

NOT GUILTY IS THEIR ANSWER.

ARRAIGNMENT OF THE MEN ACCUSED OF COUNTERFEITING CHINESE CERTIFICATES.

VERY HEAVY BAIL IS ASKED.

THEY ALL ASSERT THEIR INNOCENCE, AND EXPECT A SPEEDY ACQUITTAL.

Ferdinand D. Ciprico, Harston L. Foss, D. J. Sullivan (ex-Deputy Tax Collector, and not James H. Sullivan, ex-Deputy County Clerk, as stated), Max Katzauer and Moses Greenwald were all arraigned before United States Commissioner Heacock yesterday. They are charged with forging and uttering a certificate of residence issued to a Chinese contrary to the amended law of November 3, 1893, and also with conspiracy. The penalty is a term of imprisonment not to exceed five years.

When the men appeared before the Commissioner they had nothing to say in their behalf. Attorney T. D. Riordan, who appeared for them, waived the reading of the information, and then Commissioner Heacock set the bail in the case of Foss, Ciprico and Katzauer at \$10,000 each, and that of Greenwald and Sullivan at \$5000 each. Mr. Riordan made an attempt to have the bail reduced, on the ground that two of his clients could not possibly raise the \$10,000 bail and consequently would have to remain in jail until their cases were tried. The United States District Attorney objected, and the hearing of the matter was put over until next Monday at 2 p. m. The prisoners accordingly remained in jail another night in jail, but the chances are that some of them will get out on bail to-day.

Among the men suspected but not arraigned are a couple of people now in Oregon. Ciprico is a great friend of Foss, and he has often been seen in conference on the dock. A man known as "Opium Brown" is also said to have been in the plot, but the internal revenue officers have not sufficient evidence against any of them to warrant an arrest.

From information that is now leaking out it appears that some of the men under arrest were not only engaged in the manufacture and sale of forged certificates, but also in the opium-smuggling business. The drug was brought here from Victoria, B. C., and shipped to Honolulu, where two five-foot cans were said to be worth \$50. When Foss got wind that the revenue people were on his trail, he telephoned for a deputy collector, saying that he wanted to give information of a big scheme to clear the United States of opium. The man sent out by Collector Welburn he said there was a big opium deal on foot by which the drug was to be shipped to Honolulu by the wholesaler. All the men suspected of being in the case are now out of town, but revenue agents McGlavin and Thomas expect to catch them in a few weeks.

If the men now in jail are to be believed, there are two gangsters present among last night's arrests. Ciprico, Foss and Sullivan assert that they never saw Katzauer or Greenwald in their lives before until yesterday when they all met in the United States Marshal's office. The three men first named were all caught in the Wells Fargo building, while Katzauer and Greenwald were caught in the "Castle" saloon on the corner of Stockton and O'Farrell streets. The latter profess not to know anything about the fraudulent certificates, and say they can prove their innocence.

In connection with the arrest of the men in Wells-Fargo building Secret Service Agent Harris tells a good story. He said they were searching room 52 the colored janitor came along and ordered them out of the building. Everybody was busy, and no notice was taken of him. If you don't quit I'll lock the door and keep you here all night," he called out. "We have a search-warrant and are here as Government officers, so don't bother us," said Harris. The colored man persisted and started to close the door. "Arrest that man," said Harris, and the words were hardly out of his mouth before Deputy Agent Gilchrist had the janitor on the floor and the handcuffs on him. The touch of the irons was too much for him, and he broke down. Crawling to Harris, he said: "For heaven's sake, mister, take these things off. I didn't mean it; I'm only bluffin'." Never had handcuffs on in my life before. Mr. Gilchrist ordered Harris to order him released, and thereafter the janitor got candles and did everything in his power to aid the officers in their search. Mrs. Greenwald, wife of the opium-smuggler now in jail for his complicity in the Emerald ring, is likely to be a witness. She is willing to give some valuable evidence in regard to these certificate frauds and also in regard to the opium-smuggling if she can only get a commutation of her husband's sentence.

ALL THE WAY TO DENVER.

Similar Frauds Unearthed Recently in That City.

DENVER, Colo., March 29.—Some time ago, as published, the attempts made by the Chinese at Rock Springs, Wyo., to defraud the Government by fraudulent photographs were exposed to some extent in the Denver papers. By taking the pictures of the Chinese with their hats on and then cutting off the hat and changing the head and the forehead somewhat a system of fraud was unearthed by Internal Revenue Collector New in Denver. This was reported to the department at the time to take such action as might be deemed proper. Since that time there has been no special new development as to frauds in this line in this part of the country. Internal Revenue Collector New is still in Washington, and Chief Deputy Kram said he was not aware of the developments as were reported in San Francisco by the papers. Mr. Walker and Mr. Valentine of the Custom-house were neither aware of the counterfeiters reported as existing at Denver, as reported in this dispatch. But the Rock Springs discovery made by Denver officials and the frauds then unearthed are supposed to have been a part of this gigantic system of fraud that has been reported from the Pacific Coast.

HELD FORGED CERTIFICATES.

There Is Considerable Crookedness Up in Idaho.

BOISE, Idaho, March 29.—Special Agent Beane of the Treasury Department this afternoon received word from Port Townsend that five Chinese were held there, having attempted to land on certificates showing them to be Boise merchants. An investigation shows no such Chinese were ever here, and it is believed that the certificates are forged. The special agent has already been at work on the wholesale forgery here, in which the names of citizens have been forged upon registration papers. It seems that quite a lot of crookedness in connection with Chinese has been in practice here, and some sensational developments are looked for.

CALIFORNIA WINE.

The Fallacy of the New York "Sun's" Statement Shown.

The New York Sun's assertion that adulterated California claret is being shipped to that city is denied by the wine merchants here. The evidence of the fallacy

of the Sun's statement rests on the fact that the adulteration is more costly than the original production of the wine.

There may be adulterated California claret sold in New York, but if so the adulteration is done there. Bogus or adulterated claret might be produced in that city at a less cost than the price here, with freight added.

San Francisco merchants suggest that the Sun take another tack, as the bogus claret will not go down.

KIDNAPING IN THE MISSION

In This Case a Man on a Bicycle Was Too Much for the Child-Stealer.

Mabel Boyd, aged three and a half years, was the subject of a startling incident in the Mission yesterday afternoon. While sitting on the steps in front of her parents' home, at 814 Twenty-sixth street, at 5:30 o'clock she was suddenly seized by a passing stranger, and when a few minutes later she was missed by her mother an investigation was made with the result that the cry was raised that the child had been kidnaped.

The man was seen running up Twenty-sixth street toward Guerrero with the infant in his arms. He took the electric car at Guerrero street and rode down to Fourteenth and Valencia. Several citizens who witnessed the incident followed on another car, and the alarm was soon carried through the Mission that a child had been kidnaped.

The kidnaper, on leaving the car at Valencia street, started on a run westward toward the hills, and soon a crowd was in hot pursuit. There were boys on bicycles, men in vehicles and women on foot—all eager to regain possession of the child. Finally the kidnaper was overtaken by a man on a bicycle and the child was rescued, but in the excitement the fellow was allowed to escape. The police took up his trail, but no trace of him could be found. The officers regard the kidnaping as the work of a man crazed with drink.

ALONE AMONG STRANGERS.

A YOUNG GIRL BROUGHT HERE FROM SALT LAKE CITY AND DESERTED.

PECULIAR DISAPPEARANCE OF MRS. LILLIAN RINKEY—THE GIRL'S STORY.

At the residence of Mrs. Frank Goodendorn, 503 Eighth street, a handsome well-developed girl of 11 years is crying her eyes out in grief over the unaccountable disappearance of her mother. The girl is a stranger here, having come from Salt Lake City six weeks ago.

"My mamma's name is Rinkey—Mrs. Lillian Rinkey," said the girl yesterday. "She and papa couldn't get along together. They had terrible quarrels, and so one day mamma told me we would have to go to California. About six weeks ago we came to this city and mamma put me to board with Mrs. Goodendorn. She called on me often for three weeks, but since that time I haven't seen her. I don't know what has become of her. I'll do it if I would go to her at once. I think she must be dead or something. She loved me too well to run away from me and leave me alone in a big city like this."

Mrs. Rinkey informed Mrs. Goodendorn that she had accepted a position in a French laundry on Third street, but in inquiry at that place developed the fact that the statement was untrue. Mrs. Rinkey appeared to be very dependent and had little money.

Secretary McComb, who has taken charge of the girl, regards the disappearance of Mrs. Rinkey as mysterious. From what he was able to learn she was very fond of her daughter, and unless she deliberately brought the girl here to desert her she would certainly have made her whereabouts known to Mrs. Goodendorn. The girl will be given a home pending the search for her mother.



Lillian Rinkey, the Girl Whose Mother Has Disappeared. (From a photograph.)

Crocker's Directory Out. The publishers of the above directory are not attempting to gain sympathy or subscriptions for their book by making statements under erroneous headings in the daily papers or by throwing mud.

Crocker's Directory employed the canvassers who had worked on the old directory for many years, and their experience and capability in that line is a guarantee of the faithful performance of their part of the work, thus making it the most complete directory in every respect that has ever been published in San Francisco.

Crocker's Directory contains many novel features never before used in a directory in this city, all of which have been highly appreciated by those who have carefully examined it.

The publishers challenge comparison of their book with any other that may be issued, and are perfectly willing to abide by the decision of the public as to their respective merits.

The edition is limited and parties desiring to obtain copies of the Directory should subscribe at once.

Printed as News. The Southern Pacific Company, like many other railroad companies of the United States, some time ago announced that no advertising bills would be paid hereafter for publishing the company's time-table of the arrival and departure of trains. Notwithstanding this, the Call published the time-table as a matter of news. A few days ago the time-card also appeared in the advertising columns of the Southern Pacific Company, in speaking of matters yesterday, said: "The Chronicle does not intend to publish the time-card of this company, either in cash or in transportation."

Epworth League Entertainment. At the Powell-street Methodist Church last evening the members of the Epworth League gathered in large numbers and enjoyed a literary and musical entertainment which had been arranged under the auspices of some of the members.

A TYPICAL OLD MERCHANT SHIP.

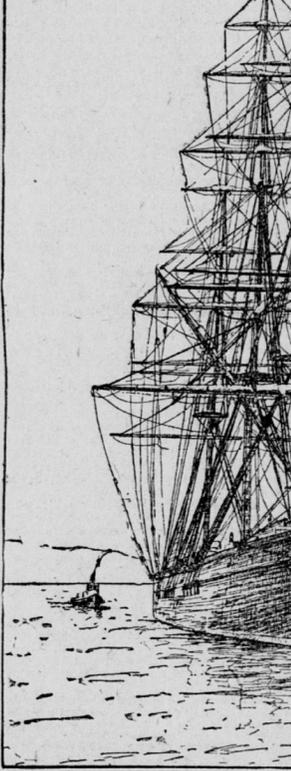
THE STRONG AND STURDY YANKEE CRAFT, THE GLORY OF THE SEAS.

LONG A LOFTY SPARRER.

DEFYING THE FURY OF WIND AND WAVE FOR A QUARTER OF A CENTURY.

Old and sturdy and solid is the Glory of the Seas, and as her name implies she is one of the noblest crafts that ever slid out of a shipyard.

She is a typical Yankee merchantman from her deep keel to the tip of her towering



THE STURDY OLD GLORY OF THE SEAS. (Sketch for the "Call" by Coulter.)

ing royal mast, from her long mainyard to the little spar where the skysail catches the clouds in its white folds. Her lower sticks are "built-up" masts, many pieces of pine timber iron-banded together and strong as the metal rings that bind them.

The Glory of the Seas was built in 1869 at Boston, and for a quarter of a century has been rolling over the oval of the ocean seemingly as impervious to the fury of the waves and winds as the eternal continents they beat against. She is 240.2 feet in length, 44.1 wide and 20.8 feet in depth, and she registers 2908.57 tons net. Down in her great roomy hull 4000 or 5000 tons of coal can be stowed.

Several years ago the old ship was run into by an iron vessel, which was trying to get alongside to coal ship. The solid iron cathead of the cruiser raked off some of the planking of the upper works, and that was all. But the other ship lost her foretopgallant mast and several of the head spars. The old merchantman nailed on a few new planks, and remained at her wharf discharging cargo, while the war craft eventually went to the navy-yard for repairs.

COLLEGE BOYS MADE MUSIC

SUCCESS OF THE UNIVERSITY COMBINATION CONCERT AND MME. CALLOPE.

A TESTIMONIAL CONCERT TO PROFESSOR GOFFRIE AT GOLDEN GATE HALL.

There were twelve numbers on the programme of the university combination concert last night, but the big audience that crowded the Auditorium was like Oliver Twist—it wanted more, and by splitting gloves, pounding the floor with stout sticks, and other tokens of approval, it succeeded in getting seventeen encores.

The hall was a blaze of cardinal, yellow and pale blue. The colors of both universities were distributed with perfect impartiality, both in the platform decorations and the gowns of the ladies who wore the colors of their favorite college, and the ushers wore tri-colored badges of red, yellow and blue. The following were the lady patronesses of the entertainment:

Mrs. Charles W. Crocker, Mrs. Frederick H. Green, Mrs. H. J. Crocker, Mrs. W. F. McNutt, Mrs. Dr. R. A. McLean, Mrs. Dr. Rosenstirn, Mrs. Horace Davis and Harriet P. Christy.

you know who it is? Why, it's young Fields; he makes a lovely girl." And the appreciation of young Fields' friends for his vocal efforts was shown by the presentation of several fine bunches of carrots, tied with the university colors.

The U. C. Glee Club consisted of: B. G. Somers, director; first tenors—B. G. Somers, T. Vail Bakewell, Clinton R. Morse; second tenors—C. H. Eklon, Frank Taylor, Douglas Waterman, Allen Smyth; first bass—Frank Stringham, George Whipple, O. Wedemeyer, Raymond Russ; second bass—Power Hutchins, Edgar Rickard, Dwight Hutchinson, H. P. Veeder; solo violinist—E. Farrells; accompanist, William B. King.

They sang a number of selections very pleasingly, and with good shading and clear enunciation. Some of them were sentimental and some were comic, but all were much applauded. Dr. Gilbert Graham sang a solo, "My Love Is All For You," and Charles E. Parcels of the U. C. Glee Club, played a violin solo by Ovide Musini.

The Stanford University Mandolin Club also won a good deal of applause and many encores, though its work might have been somewhat improved by more practice. There was a want of precision and courage in attacking the rhythm, which more work together would easily remedy. The members of the club were:

W. Bittle Wells, director; W. A. Graham, manager; first mandolins—W. Bittle Wells, Douglas Waterman, Allen Smyth; first bass—Frank Stringham, George Whipple, O. Wedemeyer, Raymond Russ; second bass—Power Hutchins, Edgar Rickard, Dwight Hutchinson, H. P. Veeder; solo violinist—E. Farrells; accompanist, William B. King.

The woman whom I had the misfortune to marry said Mr. Brownlee yesterday, "has become notorious by her conduct. We were married in Oakland five years ago, and for a time lived happily together. I reposed great confidence in her, and consequently did not watch her. Soon after our marriage, however, I heard stories concerning her, but paid no attention to them.

"About two years ago her conduct was such that I was forced to remonstrate with her. She was in the habit of visiting saloons with men, but I did not know of this until last summer, and in August we separated. She had formed an acquaintance with George Hoffman, a soldier at Angel Island, and after our separation she went to live with him. She loved to go to theaters, and was always trying to make the acquaintance of actors. Recently she began to make dresses for a notorious female impersonator, and I believe, is infatuated with him. She lived for a time at 122 Eighth street, but her conduct there was so scandalous that the landlady was forced to put her out.

"I do not suspect that she would try to abduct our child. She has come to my store on several occasions and brought Marie candy. Recently she told a mutual friend that she would steal the child if necessary, but I did not think her capable of doing it. I think she has taken the child to Oakland, and I am hopeful of recovering it in that city before many days. I shall certainly take such steps in her case as will prevent a repetition of the offense."

Secretary McComb of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children has taken the matter in charge, but thus far he has been unable to locate the child.

In her set Mrs. Brownlee is recognized as a "hall fellow woman met." She is an attractive woman of 26 years, with a figure

Some Light on the Affairs of the Old California National Bank.

John Chetwood Jr., who is suing the officers of the broken California National Bank, has filed an affidavit in which he charges R. P. Thomas, who was the bank's president, with wrecking the concern. He states that it was his mismanagement and reckless financing which finally sent the concern to the wall.

Chetwood is suing to secure from Thomas and the directors the amount of a judgment for over \$100,000, which was entered in favor of the depositors. He also charges Thomas with going into insolvency and transferring away his property for the purpose of evading this judgment and defrauding the depositors of the bank.

The Presbyterian Orphanage. At a meeting of the directors of the Presbyterian Orphanage, held yesterday at 920 Sacramento street, eleven children were received.

Free the Public Schools From Politics. I frankly state that I, for one, would not send my boys to a public school unless I believed the school to be a good one. Whatever other motive may influence parents, there is no doubt that many are finally deterred from sending their boys to a public school by the conviction that the education offered to their sons in return for taxes is inferior to what can be obtained by private contract.

When Mrs. Callope Cardinale's time to appear came, a tall girl, with fair hair, wearing a very decollete cardinal-colored dress, pranced onto the platform, and bowed with the airs of twenty prima donnas rolled into one. Then Callope began to sing with more vocal flourishes than Melba or Sanderson, using a high falsetto voice, with occasionally a deep bass note thrown in for the sake of dramatic effect, while the audience laughed aloud with delight. The great prima donna was recalled again and again, while those who were initiated whispered to one another: "Don't

Lane's Directory has 2504 more esman than the opposition. Out Monday.

A MOTHER ABDUCTS HER DAUGHTER.

SHE TOOK HER AWAY TO BUY CANDY FOR HER AND FAILED TO RETURN.

THOUGHT TO BE IN OAKLAND.

THE ESCAPEE OF MRS. RACHAEL BROWNLEE—HER HUSBAND'S STORY.

J. C. Brownlee, a dealer in picture frames at 1229 Market street, lodged a complaint against his wife Rachael yesterday, charging her with the abduction of their four-year-old daughter, Marie. Brownlee separated from his wife in August last, and the reported abduction is the result of marital disagreements.

The abduction occurred on Tuesday last, when, as Mr. Brownlee states, his wife entered his store and inquired after little Marie's health. The child was in a rear room at the time and Mr. Brownlee called the girl to the scene. Mrs. Brownlee kissed her daughter and requested that she might be allowed to take her across the street and buy some candy. Mr. Brownlee did not suspect any wrong and readily gave his permission. The woman then departed with the child in her arms.

Mr. Brownlee saw his wife go into the candy-store opposite, but did not see her come out. At the end of ten minutes he began to feel uneasy and decided to investigate. Inquiry developed that Mrs. Brownlee had left the store by a rear entrance, leading to City Hall square, thus escaping with the child unobserved. Neither she nor the child has been seen since.

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Mrs. R. Brownlee. (From a photograph.)

which she was fond of exhibiting to the greatest advantage. She has consorted much with theatrical people, and has manifested a desire to go on the stage. She loved to array herself in boys' clothes, and frequently paraded the streets in that disguise.

Mrs. Brownlee has said that she loves Hoffman, the Angel Island soldier, and that she will marry him as soon as his term of enlistment expires, which will be soon. Since the abduction of little Marie she has not been seen in her accustomed haunts in this city.

PLEA FOR THE BLUE GRASS.

Interesting Lecture by James B. Olcott of the Department of Agriculture.

Although the attendance at the monthly meeting of the State Horticultural Society yesterday afternoon was anything but large, the interest evoked served in great part to make up for it. The most interesting feature of the proceedings was a highly entertaining lecture delivered by Jas. B. Olcott, who is connected with the Government blue grass experiment station at Manchester, Conn. Under the Department of Agriculture.

The speaker was carefully prepared and well delivered, clear, forcible and scientific. The lecture made a strong plea for the more extensive cultivation of grass, both for ornamentation and pasturage. "California," the speaker remarked, "could make her vast expanse of territory equal to the verdant turf of England and continental Europe, or the downy green of Ireland. "Shall we have around our American homes the choicest verdure the world can afford or shall we have the cheerless gravel and sand? Then learn to cultivate better turf in your easy places and urge a liberal study of it in the botanical classes of our schools and universities."

every State where grass may be grown, to the end that its cultivation may be stimulated all over the American continent. He stated that the Manchester experiment station was the largest of its kind in the world, and that a sod of turf of a certain kind there produced, two inches thick and six inches square, can scarcely be torn between the hands. Forty-three boxes containing 975 kindred sods collected in Europe were lately shipped to this station. At the conclusion the speaker was roundly applauded.

The feasibility of making a fruit exhibit at the Atlanta Exposition was discussed at some length. On account of the small attendance the question could not be fully discussed. President Lelong suggested that some plan be devised to induce a better attendance of the members of the near meeting, when the "Thinning of Fruit" "Processes of Shipping Green Fruit" and other subjects will be discussed. Mr. Anderson of San Jose, Mr. Walton, president of the Fruit Exchange, and Mr. Woodcock of Sacramento will be asked to present their views.

AFTER THE YUKON GOLD MINES.

England Trying to Secure Territory and a Port in Alaska.

That the British Government is fully alive to the importance of preparing carefully to meet any claims when the joint commission meets to locate it is shown by the statements of G. A. Carpenter, editor of the Alaska News of Juneau, in an interview with a Seattle Post-Intelligencer reporter. Mr. Carpenter told of the situation about as follows:

"There is considerable excitement in Alaska over the boundary question, and the people scarcely discuss anything else. The Canadian Government claims that Forty-mile Creek is in British Columbia, and to make the claim good has sent thither two gold commissioners with power to make a report in relation to the gold discoveries and also as to the smuggling of liquor into that region.

The general opinion of miners coming out of the Yukon River region is that Forty-mile Creek is in British Columbia. It is a fact that it is very near the line. If the claim set up by the British is correct there will be a serious question as to whether the limits of the territory claimed by the British under their interpretation of the description of the boundary. The American idea is that the line shall follow the meandering of the river. The Dominion Government is now anxious to find out the mineral wealth of the Yukon Valley in order to construct a good wagon road, or a narrow-gauge railway, and another view of the aggressive policy pursued by the British.

"The American citizens, while they feel it will be an outrage to allow England to steal so valuable a territory from the United States, still think that this country, in view of the fact that Congress is not listening to the appeals of the residents for internal improvements and remedial legislation, is not deserving of the sympathy of the residents if the loss is sustained. Among all classes of people in Alaska it is the universal opinion that if England succeeds in getting this strip of territory from the United States Government, it will be a steal pure and simple, and another victory for the aggressive policy pursued by the British.

THE TARANTULA.

Its Viciousness the Same in All Countries.

The tarantula is a large burrowing spider which dwells in a shaft-like hole it sinks in the earth. Its appearance is most repulsive, and inspires any one who examines it with a feeling of profound disgust. As it stands, it frequently covers an area as large as the palm of a man's hand, and over its body and legs there bristles a thick covering of red-brown hair. It may be said that its home is in many lands, but its greatest size is attained in tropical and semi-tropical countries. In the South of Europe along the Mediterranean coast, it has been known for centuries as the "tarantula" because of the symptoms following its bite are similar to those of hydrophobia. There the peasantry, especially those of Sicily, regard it with mingled feelings of hate and superstitious dread.

They tell you that the only chance of recovery from its bite is for the patient to commence dancing without delay, and to continue until he falls senseless from exhaustion—a remedy which, ridiculous as it seems, has sometimes been said in its favor, when we know that the one danger to overcome is the tendency to sleep. As long as this can be successfully avoided the patient is in no danger; but if he gives up, he is liable to succumb, even from the comparatively mild poison of the European variety.

It is in the tropical countries of South America, however, where the name of insect and vegetable life attain their highest development, that this great spider is most deadly. And farther north, in the provinces of Mexico, where it is quite as numerous, its poison is only a slight degree less virulent. There the tarantula is everywhere and studied its habits. In the orange orchards, the vineyards and the open prairies, we have watched it attack enemies many times its own size, and carry them off to the oak with which to camouflage them. Even its own kind are not exempt from its fierce onslaught, and we remember once seeing a pair of them meet on the upturned root of a fig tree and fight to the death.

Of man it seems to have no fear whatever, and will attack without hesitation either his hand or foot, if they come within striking distance. In doing so it stands on its hind legs, and with its strong white enormous fangs until the mandibles protrude in a straight line from its face; then, with all the muscular force it is capable of, launches itself forward, sinking them with a vicious thrust deep into the flesh of the enemy.—Chambers' Journal.

Unrewarded Pains.

The meals on board a sailing-ship are, perhaps, monotonous enough to justify the chronic grumbling of sailors; the sailors, having it allows aimed in with wine, meat and grumble. Once upon a time there lived a skipper whose wife told him that if she went to see the poor sailors for whom she cooked, would never find fault with their food. So her husband took her with him on his next voyage. Now, this good woman attended to the cooking herself, and the scouse was thick with fresh vegetables, the bread was white and dainty, and the meat was good and the diff most palatable. The sailors were thought of her the skipper's wife brought to lay eggs for her husband and she killed and broiled them and sent them forward to the fore-cabin on a silver platter.

"At last," said she, in triumph, "the men will know how seriously we consider their comfort."

PALMS AND ELMS ON THE FRONT.

THE HARBOR COMMISSIONERS PLANT TREES ON EAST-STREET BOULEVARD.

MR. COLNON CHIEF GARDENER.

THE WORK OF BEAUTIFYING THE PLACE HAS BEGUN IN EARNEST.

The work of beautifying the water front by the planting of elms and palms was commenced yesterday morning, and at nightfall a row of trees stretched from the Chief Wharfinger's office to Vallejo street. President E. A. Colnon witnessed the planting of the first tree, and Commissioner Chadbourne was close by to explain the possibilities of the water-front boulevard. State Engineer Holmes was on the ground when a large wagon drove up filled with the trees.

The first elm which reared its large leafless head skyward did not present an imposing picture, but as the work progressed and palms after palm went up, the sight looking down East street toward the north was a refreshing one.

"This will be the garden spot of the city," said Colonel Chadbourne, in a sudden burst of enthusiasm to Mr. Colnon. "Your verdure-covered slopes along Stockton won't be in it with this forest of waving palms and elms. Oh! I ought to be a poet. It takes a poet to describe the new beauties of this great water front under the delicate touches of reform. The most beautiful sight to my soldier's eye at any time is Tom Barry's regiment on dress parade, but the procession of nodding trees along this thoroughfare will eclipse it. In my mind's eye I can see the crowds thronging East street on a hot summer Sunday afternoon, breathing blessings on the Harbor Commissioners for throwing them into the shade."

The work will be pushed rapidly toward Meigs wharf, and it is said that in three months both sides of East street will be sheltered by the elms and palms. On the east side of East street the curbing has already been set, and it will only be a short time before the sidewalks are extended out to the line.



Yale's Skin Food

Removes wrinkles and all traces of age. It feeds through the pores and builds up the fatty membranes and wasted tissues, nourishes the shriveled and shrunken skin, tones and invigorates the nerves and muscles, enriches the impoverished blood vessels, and supplies youth and elasticity to the action of the skin. It's perfect.

Beware of substitutes and counterfeits. Yale's Original Skin Food, price \$1.50 and \$3. At all druggists.

MME. M. YALE, Health and complexion specialist, Yale Temple of Beauty, 146 State street, Chicago. W. H. REDINGTON & Co., Wholesale Druggists, San Francisco, are supplying the dealers of the Pacific Coast with all of my remedies.

Doctors ENTERTAIN YOUR PATIENTS WHILE WAITING FOR YOU.

One Regina Music Box, which plays hundreds of tunes and runs continuously with one winding.

THE REGINA MUSIC BOX

A MUSICAL NOVELTY rendering delightful music on a steel pipe organ. All the latest music, both popular and classical, and Popu- lar, can be had for this box at the price you would pay for a piece of sheet music. The tone sheets being metal, are indestructible. The cases are handsomely finished and can be had in any wood desired. This box also furnishes excellent music to dance by. New music issued every week. Hundreds of these boxes are being used throughout the country in the offices of Physicians. THEY MAKE A VISIT TO THE DOCTOR A PLEASURE. BOXES FROM \$7.50 TO \$100. Call and hear them. Send for catalogue. SHERMAN, CLAY & CO., COR. KEARNY AND SUTTER STS.