

OUR CROWDS DON'T COME FOR FUN!

The Ham & Currier Co. PROPRIETORS of The Maze.

OUR PRICES CHARM EVERY WOMAN!

YESTERDAY ENDED OUR "WINTER SEASON." TO-DAY WE HAVE OUR ENTIRE FORCE AT WORK TAKING STOCK AND GETTING EVERYTHING INTO SHAPE FOR THE ARRIVAL OF NEW GOODS FOR "SPRING." WE HAVE A BOOK FULL OF NOTES REGARDING LINES TO BE CLOSED AND NAME SOME OF THEM TO-DAY THAT WILL PROVE MONEY-SAVERS TO YOU.

OUR GREAT CLOSING-OUT SHOE SALE

STOCK-TAKING TIME TO A MERCHANT IS LIKE HOUSE-CLEANING TIME TO A FAMILY. BESIDES SHOWING TO A MERCHANT THE RESULTS OF A SEASON'S BUSINESS IT BRINGS TO THE LIGHT OF DAY "ODDS AND ENDS," "BROKEN LOTS" AND FORGOTTEN GOODS THAT ARE ALL BETTER OUT OF THE HOUSE THAN IN. OUR COLUMNS TO-DAY TEEM WITH SUCH THINGS, and they're all clothed in BARGAIN PRICES.

- DRESS GOODS. Unmerciful cuts made to get rid of our winter stock before the arrival of new goods. At \$2 the Suit. A large variety of Patterns, each one containing 8 yards. At \$2.50 the Suit. Novelty Dress Patterns, in stylish and slightly colorings and designs. At \$3.95 the Suit. All our Fancy Novelty Dress Patterns that were marked up to \$7.50 a suit. At \$5 the Suit. All our Fancy French Dress Patterns that were formerly sold from \$10 to \$15 apiece. At \$7.50 the Suit. All the balance of Novelty Dress Patterns, consisting of costumes sold during the season as high as \$25 and \$30 apiece. At 50c the Yard. All our Scotch Cheviot, viciot Mixtures and Redfern Suitings, 50 to 54 inches wide, that sold at \$1 to \$1.50 a yard. At 60c the Yard. A large lot of Fancy Boucle and Niggerhead Suitings, marked down from \$1 yard. At 65c the Yard. All our Fancy French Diagonal and Fancy Mixtures of every kind that sold up to \$1.25 a yard. At 75c the Yard. All our French Novelty Suitings, the choicest styles of this season's importations, that sold during the fall at \$1.25 to \$1.75 a yard. At \$1 the Yard. All our Highest Novelty Imported Dress Materials, including Silk and Wool Mixtures, Prieese and Nattie effects, Boucle and Niggerheads in pure mohair, and all our high-grade goods that sold up to \$2.50 yard.



ONE of the latter-day subjects of which the public hears a great deal is that of "the passing of the horse." It is rather amusing, then, to note in this connection that the cavalry of the United States is constantly in need of good, suitable horses, and that it is exceedingly difficult to find them. Good horses will forever be in demand, but the sooner the other kind passes the better it will be for everybody concerned. The bicycle has no forebodings for the cavalry horse. Men will never be able to supplant the equine steed in this particular with any mechanical invention. It looks strange that in the whole United States, where there are over 16,000,000 of horses, the Government should have difficulty in procuring only from 700 to 1000 a year for its cavalry service. These horses, of course, are purchased by contract, but the contractor is compelled to fulfill rigid requirements, and he not infrequently emerges from his contracting experience with the lesson of a loss to profit by in the future. During last month twenty-eight horses were accepted at the Presidio, and are now being trained in the service. These new horses came from Oregon. The contractor, perhaps, found that better bargains could be made up in the Webfoot State, where horses were a year ago so plentiful that carcasses were slaughtered for meat, and a horse-canning factory was successfully established at Portland. The Government is not particular where the animals come from so long as they come up to the standard. To be explicit, the model cavalry horse is in color either bay, sorrel, black or gray, is sound, well bred and of superior class, gentle under the saddle, free from vicious habits, with free and prompt action at the walk, trot and gallop; without blemish or defect of a kind dispositive and with easy mouth and gait. It must be a gelding, mares are not taken under any circumstances—of uniform and hardy color, and in good condition; from 15 1/2 to 16 hands high; weight not less than 850 nor more than 1150 pounds; from four to eight years old; head and ears small, forehead broad, eyes large and prominent; vision perfect in every respect, shoulders long and sloping well back; chest full, broad and deep; forelegs straight and standing well under; "barrel" large and increasing from girth toward flank; withers elevated; back short and straight; joints are hunched, broad and muscular; hoofs well bent and under the horse; pasterns slanting, and feet small and sound. A horse under five years old will not be purchased unless he is an especially fine animal, well developed. Any animal that does not meet the requirements in every respect will not be bought. According to the cavalry records an average of only one horse in fifteen has been accepted heretofore, and it is said that often thirty or forty horses are passed by in succession. From \$125 to \$250 is paid for a cavalry horse, a comparatively small price even for desirable roadsters; but this is explained by the fact that the cavalry horse is useless for breeding, and, as a rule, is not fast enough to make a racehorse. In the United States cavalry service there are ten regiments of twelve troops each, sixty men to the troop, and there are over 7000 horses. The average working life of a cavalry horse is about fifteen years, and about 10 per cent of those in the service die or are discarded every year. Each cavalryman trains and cares for his own horse, and no discrimination is made, the soldier roughing it on the plains getting just as good a mount as the soldier parading in the City. When a horse is purchased it is supposed to be already broken to the saddle or to harness. The animal is then assigned to a trooper, who puts it through a course of training. The horse soon recognizes him as his master, and in a surprisingly short time obeys his signals and performs its duty like a veteran. The most difficult thing to teach a horse is to become accustomed to the discharge of firearms. They get so that the firing of a carbine near their heads will hardly attract their attention. A soldier trains his horse for about a month before it is allowed in the cavalry drills. If a horse is found on inspection to be in poor condition the inspector is never in doubt as to the responsible party, for the soldier who rides the steed is supposed to care for it and watch it, and he is the one who gets the blame if any fault is found with the management or treatment of his horse. Sometimes strong attachments spring up

between the horse and its rider, and a soldier has been known to divide the water in his canteen with his thirsty steed while out on a desert. The "monkey drill," as it is called, is an interesting sight. The cavalrymen ride out on the beach at the Presidio, and there go through any number of maneuvers and evolutions. They practice jumping hurdles and wrestling on horseback, rapid turning, and the animal is taught to lie down in such a manner as to furnish protection to the trooper, who may thus fire from cover upon the enemy. The tactics are as diverting to the animal as to the rider, and both seem to enjoy the "monkey drill." Horses of one color are given to one company and their names usually begin the letter which classifies the company. Thus, Company D will have Dancy, Dobbins, Dickson, etc. The horses soon learn to which company they belong, and they may all be grazing together in the fields, but when the bugler sounds the stable call they will all quickly assemble—the bays to themselves, and the sorrels, grays and blacks to their respective commands. It is said that the Government, not being satisfied with the contract system of purchasing its cavalry horses, will soon inaugurate a plan by purchasing through its agents direct from the owners in the open market. When a horse becomes unfit or undesirable for service he is turned out into the hands of a dealer, and the best of these animals are auctioned off to the highest bidder. The examination of a horse by the inspecting board and veterinary sur-

geon is as thorough as the examination of a recruit for the regular infantry. The year 1512 saw the Swiss mercenaries at the zenith of their power, when waving Austria and France alike away from Milan they installed therein the ruler of their own choice. In the same year they met the Landsknechte at the passage of the Oglio and Ticino, and fording the rivers stark naked, beat them back without waiting even to dress themselves. A few months later they showed even more magnificent insolence when besieged by the French in Novara; throwing the gates open they begged the enemy not to be at the pains of making a breach, but to walk straight in; "Donnez-vous donc le pain d'entrer." The French made no reply, except to hammer away with their artillery; whereupon the Swiss mockingly hung the breaches with sheets as sufficient protection against so feeble a foe. Shortly after arrived re-enforcements from Switzerland, which, without pausing to rest more than an hour after a long and hurried march, dashed out in disorder against the encamped troops and dispersed them with terrible loss. "If we could only reckon upon obedience in our men," said the French leaders, "we should march through the whole of France."—Macmillan's Magazine.



duced at a loss of \$300 a month. This however, cuts a small figure in the estimation of the members. It is their idea that the dinner at the Pacific-Union should be up to the standard established by Delmonico of New York. In the wealth represented by members collectively there are but few clubs in the world surpassing the Pacific-Union, and as they have the money to pay for the best, they want the best that the market can produce. The members of the club never get excited over the event of an annual election. In fact the annual election is not much of an event, as the club is governed by a board of fifteen directors, five of whom are chosen annually. This board elects the president and appoints the standing committees. The important officer of the club is the chairman of the house committee, and that position is now held by Alfred Bouvier. The president is Joseph Crockett, but the guide in literature. Veuve did not commend the London champagne, and so 100 cases, a quantity quite in excess of the president's demands for private consumption, remain unbroken. To depart from Harry Veuve's judgment on wine would be too dangerous an innovation for a conservative institution to countenance. The president's enterprise in seeking in foreign lands a wine of superior quality may be appreciated, but his example in seeking to usurp the prerogative of Veuve cannot in a spirit of conservatism be commended by the club. The Conservative Woman. Writing of "The Conservative Woman," in February Ladies' Home Journal, Ruth Ashmore, considering her "a companion," pays her this pretty tribute: "She is the woman who, with her husband and her sons, is the best companion. She surrounds herself, unconsciously, with a spiritual atmosphere that is a rest to the weary, especially to the weary man. She is in sympathy with whatever work the man may be doing; in many ways she may help him with it, but when he has thrown off the trammels of labor he finds in her all the sweetness, all the rest and all the happiness that can be given by a woman who sets her life so that it is like perfect music unto perfect words."

THE PACIFIC-UNION CLUB

More Talk of a New House for the Wealthy Institution. A Season of Great Prosperity and Good Dinners—The President's Leg. At the Pacific-Union Club there is still talk of a new building, but the members who want a new clubhouse are said to be in the minority. It is acknowledged that the present establishment is a very expensive one to maintain, and that a great saving could be effected if the club were housed in a building of a different plan. The Pacific-Union is enjoying a season of prosperity. Although the cost of admission is \$200 and the monthly dues are \$10 for each member, many candidates for membership are registered. Mr. Crawford, the present manager of the Pacific-Union, is regarded by leading members as one of the most capable managers in the United States, yet under his immediate direction the restaurant is con-



what he says of literature, ancient or modern, is accepted straightway as the law and gospel of the institution. One day he pronounced the decree, justly too, that Carlyle's Cromwell was great literature, and straightway Millionaire Blank asked Multi-Millionaire Dash, "Have you Carlyle's Cromwell?" The latter replied, "I suppose I have it in my library at home; I have everything there." "You are fortunate," observed Mr. Blank, "for the oracle says it is a great book." The knowledge of possession was sufficient, and the millionaires dined. As far as one can observe, the legs of Joseph Crockett, the president, are of uniform length, yet the club gossip goes that the president had one of them pulled in London when he invested \$3000 in champagne. Harry Veuve is accepted as the club authority on champagne, even as the solitary newspaper man is exalted as the president in literature. Veuve did not commend the London champagne, and so 100 cases, a quantity quite in excess of the president's demands for private consumption, remain unbroken. To depart from Harry Veuve's judgment on wine would

