

BEATING HIS WAY ROUND THE GLOBE

Little Joe Davis, Traveler and Philosopher, Arrives.

A Typical Jersey City Gamin Who Never Pays Railroad Fare.

Eats Three Meals a Day and Pays His Room Rent—Rods in a Pullman Car.

Joe Davis, traveler and philosopher, is in town again after an absence of two years, and is doing business at his old stand, which is anywhere that he can find a pair of boots to black.



Joe Davis, a Fourteen-Year-Old Traveler Who Never Pays a Cent of Fare.

probably the most interesting character who ever rode a brakebeam or beat his way in a Pullman car.

Twice he has journeyed across the continent without paying a cent of fare, and he is now on a tour of all the States of the Union, after which he will take a journey around the world—"If I don't croak," says the urchin, "and I guess that's all right."

Joe is a typical New York gamin, though he claims Jersey City as his home port, and what he doesn't know about ways and means of gaining possession of the elusive nickel is not in the lore of the street arab.

"No trouble to make a livin' wid me box and nerve," Joe says, as his sharp, shrewd eyes glance about among the feet of a crowd on the street corner for a pair of boots that need cleaning.

"I gets put off at more than one place, but that don't stop me, and I finally gets to Chicago and stops a time picking up a few dollars. Then I starts again, this time on a freight, and gets to Ogden, and there I strikes a snap."

"Told a man what I was making for, and he lets me get under his seat in the sleeper. When I gets hungry I punches his leg and he gives me something to eat. They wagt on to me at Truckee and I had to skin, but I made a other jump to Sacramento on a beam and gets down here easy."

"Say, this is a great place to live. I had an undershirt when I gets here, but it was too hot and I takes it off. Don't need it. I'll keep it until I strikes a gold country. I made money enough on my way out to pay for my room for two weeks and get meal tickets, and I'm all right, you bet. Hard to beat the trains? Nit. I can go anywhere where they run and not give up any dough to the 'corps' either."

"Another kid starts with me, but he gets homesick and goes back from Chicago. I ain't got no home and I'm going to see the old man, where does the China steamers land? Has a kid got a show to get on without being 'copped'?"

RIDING A PORPOISE.

Great Fun for Two Hardy Boys Living on the Shores of New York Bay.

"Two boys, each about 8 or 10 years old, living on the shores of New York Bay, the sons of fishermen, started one day," the narrator said, "down to the beach to look on at the hauling of a seine. Crossing a stretch of salt marsh on the way to the beach the boys heard a sound like heavy breathing in the tall grass. Hunting for the source of it, they found a young porpoise, four or five feet long, that had been left stranded by the receding tide."

"Near by there was a drain, leading down to the beach. A drain is a depression like the bed of a brook in the mud and sand of the meadow. The rising tide comes up the drain as in a channel and spreads thence over the adjacent ground. The current, running with the receding tide down the drain, often scoops out in the beach, in front of the grass line, a pear-shaped pocket, with a little bar in the middle of the broad end toward the ocean. At low tide this bar may be dry, or nearly so, while the pocket within is full. At high tide there may be on the water enough to float a big fish. The porpoise the boys found had come over a bar, crossed the pocket and gone up the drain and off into the grass at high tide, but he got caught in the grass when the tide went down and so was left there. Where the porpoise was when the boys found him there was about two inches of

water, stretching all around on the levee, among the roots of the grass. It was deep enough to keep the porpoise moist, but that was about all.

"The boys set about launching him, pulling him through the tall grass to the drain. There might have been six or eight inches of water in the drain, not nearly enough to float the porpoise, but enough to make it a great deal easier to move him, and in the drain the boys got him along without very much effort down to the pocket on the beach. There was water enough for him there and the minute the porpoise struck it he started off on his own account, but he couldn't get out. "The pocket was perhaps thirty feet long and twenty feet wide in the widest part, with water enough in the greater part of it for the porpoise to swim in. As he swam around in the pocket, the boys thought it would be a good thing to try riding him, and they did. The porpoise was wet and slippery now, and riding him was like riding a greased pig. One boy would hold him the best he could, while the other mounted him. Then, as likely as not, the porpoise would dart forward suddenly before the boy on his back had got a good hold and slide out from under him and leave him sitting in the water. Then the boys would head him off and get him partly ashore, where they could handle him better and try again. They took turns at riding him. Sometimes they would go four or five feet on him and then roll off or slide off or be shaken off into the water; sometimes they would get across the pocket on him, and two or three times, when the porpoise went that way, they managed to hold on and ride the whole length of the pocket on him.

"All this was great fun for the boys, but pretty rough on the porpoise, but the porpoise's turn came finally. When there was water enough on the bar the boys let him go and away he went out to sea again."—New York Sun.

Haggis. Some writers have said that the derivation of the word is traceable to hant gunt, signifying a highly flavored dish. "Hudibras" has:

As French cooks use Their haut-gouts, bouillies, or ragouts; or, as the line is said to have stood originally:

Their haut-gusts, bouillies, or ragouts. Pars II, 1698.

But a haggis contains minced meats, and the derivation of the word is more likely to be that given by John Hill Burton, no mean authority on such a subject. Writing of some French words, and some words of French origin, which crept into common use in many parts of Scotland, such as clog, haggis, etc., he alludes to Burns' song on the haggis as a national dish, and adds: "Yet there can be no question that this potent pudding is the lineal descendant of the French hachis."

Johnson's explanation is as follows: "Dr. Johnson derives haggis from hag or hack. The last is certainly the proper origin; if we may hedge from the Sw. term used in the same sense, hack-poisa, q. minced porridge. Haggis retains the form of the S. v. hag. In Gael it is tarais, as there is no h in that language; Ar. hachis, Fr. hachis."—Notes and Queries.

A COWBOY KING.

Bill Kensington, the Rough Rider and Crack Shot, on the Flush Times at Jacksons Hole.

"Bill" Kensington, the cowboy king of Jacksons Hole, the queer little valley in the mountains of Northern Wyoming of which Captain Bruneville wrote, and which has been a winter resort for hunters, traders and trappers since the earliest times, is in the City.

Kensington was one of the men who distinguished themselves in the cowboy war of a few years ago. He is a type of the border character, and although he does not carry an arsenal with him in the metropolis, he nevertheless wears the garb of the frontier, and his hair and mustache are long and picturesque.

He came down by way of the Northern Pacific and Oregon. The early argonauts to Oregon and Washington used to camp and set their horses and cattle at Jacksons Hole, and Kensington, who is a native of Wyoming, wanted to see some of them. Two or three of them, who are his relatives, reside near Rochester.

He says that since the war among the cattlemen in Wyoming, the cattle and sheep interests had advanced rapidly. "I have never seen so many cattle and sheep as now exist in the northern part of



Bill Kensington, the King of Jacksons Hole.

the new State," he said yesterday. "The best of it is, too, that beef is commanding a much better price than formerly, and that makes it very profitable to the growers. It is the same way in the sheep industry. Mutton is steadily going up, and wool is advancing in a way to make the sheepmen feel as though they had some right to live. Every industry in that remote part of the country is beginning to thrive. It is expected that settlers will begin coming in again, and that we will go along prosperously."

Mr. Kensington has mined for gold and silver, and been a freighter as well as a cowboy. He is a ready shot, one of the most unerring in aim among the Wyoming cowboys. He has never been in San Francisco before, nor in any city previously that is larger than Helena, Mont. He will visit Los Angeles before his return.

The "Printers' Bible" is so called because it contains a curious typographical error in the one hundred and sixty-first verse of psalm cxix, which is made to read, "Printers have persecuted me without a cause," instead of "grinces."

TO TRADE IN RIVER PRODUCTS

A Little Enterprise Which Will Be Launched on Thanksgiving.

No Sunday Work Will Be Allowed on the Sloop by Its Owners.

All the Colored Ministers to Be Invited to the Christening—Melons, Potatoes and Rubber.

There will be an interesting ceremony on Thanksgiving day at Oakland Creek, when a sloop will be christened with appropriate ceremonies.

The christening ceremony will mark the launching of a private enterprise by J. A. Hackett, a colored man, who



J. A. HACKETT.

formerly worked with J. W. Gurvin & Co., in the rubber-goods business, and has lately been in the same business for himself. He, with two friends, have conceived the idea of embarking in the trading and general freight business up the Sacramento and San Joaquin rivers. They endeavored to buy a suitable vessel, and, failing, determined to have one built.

The sloop, the name of which will be announced on Thursday, is 45 feet long and 15 1/4 beam. It is provided with a cabin and can be handled by two men, with help to load and unload.

"We will deal in potatoes in the winter and melons in the summer, with all other kinds of river products," said Mr. Hackett yesterday. "We expect to find plenty of trade, and will carry everything but passengers."

The ceremony of our enterprise will be hunting parties. Sunday? No, sir. We don't intend to do any Sunday work. I am manager and won't allow it. Of course, if parties hire our boat on Saturday and reach their destination on the same night they can do what they please. But I am determined to have no Sunday work."

The ceremony on Thursday will consist of a flag presentation, invocation, songs and a little speechmaking. It will be particularly dignified by the presence of colored ministers, invitations having been sent to the following clergymen: Rev. H. J. Callis, Zion Church; Rev. M. Duncan, Baptist church; Rev. Mr. Anderson, A. M. E. church; Rev. Mr. Edwards, A. M. E. church of Oakland; Rev. Mr. Allen, Baptist church, Oakland.

The master of the little sloop will be Charles Chambers.

ROBERT DOWE'S QUEER IDEA.

He Left \$50 for the Benefit of Men About to Die. Less than a decade is wanting to complete three centuries since Robert Dowe, citizen and merchant tailor, by deed of gift conveyed to the parish of St. Sepulchre the sum of \$50. The object of the gift was peculiar, and may best be understood from the words of the deed itself, which recites that the money was given

"On condition that the said parish forever, with the approbation of the Lord Mayor and Bishop of London, hereafter at every sessions holden for the prisoners in Newgate, not exceeding twelve sessions in the year, shall about the hour of 10 of the clock in the quiet of the night next before every execution do stand appoint one to unto Newgate, to stand as near the window as he can where the condemned prisoners do lie in the dungeon, with a hand bell given to the parishioners by the said Mr. Dowe, and shall there give twelve solemn towels with double strokes, and then deliver with a loud and audible voice, with his face toward the prison window, to the end the poor condemned persons may give good ear" to a rather long exhortation, which, at a later date, seems to have been versified as follows:

All ye that in the condemned hold do lie Prepare ye for to-morrow ye shall die. Watch, all, and pray, the hour is drawing near That ye before the Almighty must appear. Examine well yourselves in time repeat That you may not to eternal flames be sent; And when St. Sepulchre's bell to-morrow tolls The Lord above have mercy on your souls. Fast 12 o'clock

As the criminals passed by the church on their way to Tyburn a further admonition was addressed to them and a curious

custom prevailed of presenting each unhappy wretch with a nosegay.

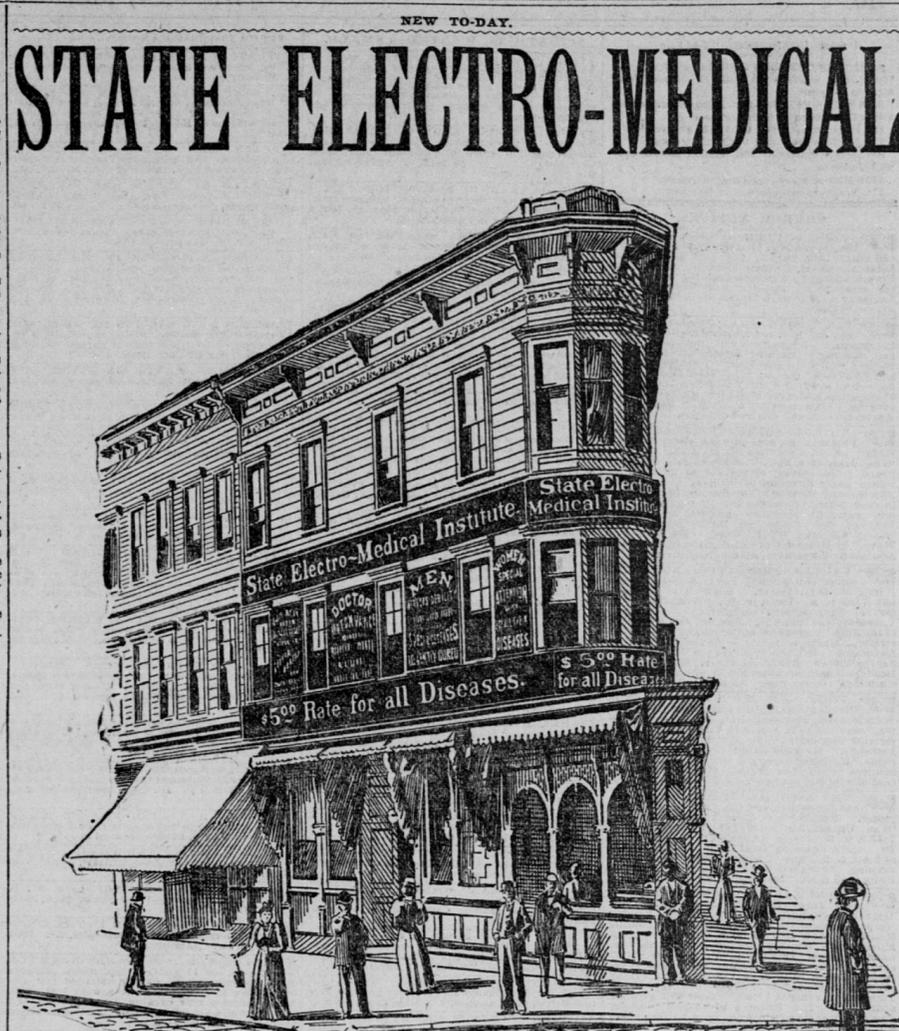
A further condition of Dowe's gift was that the greatest bell was always to 'toll' as a passing bell on the occasion of an execution until 10 A. M. or the Sheriff's officers returned from the execution. The vestry of St. Sepulchre, though somewhat economical, took good care of their bells, for after the great fire of 1696 we find that all the broken bell metal was ordered recast into "three sound and tuneable bells," which were to be of equal weight with the quantity of metal delivered. The other three bells belonging to the church apparently escaped injury from the fire, for on the 16th of March, 1698, the vestry ordered a frame to be made "to hang the six bells in the steeple."

The tablet recording Dowe's request is still in existence, but the injunctions are no longer regarded, the charity commissioners having taken possession of the funds, which are now applied for the benefit of the Discharged Prisoners' Aid Society. The great bell of St. Sepulchre has not been tolled on the occasion of an execution since August, 1890, when Manteau, a Belgian, was hanged for the murder of a fellow-countryman.

Hints for Stamp Collectors.

The following are some of the varieties of tricks practiced by unscrupulous persons:

- 1. Ordinary perforated stamps with exceptionally wide margins have their perforations trimmed off, and such stamps are offered as rare unperforated stamps.
- 2. Ordinary perforated stamps with wide margins are perforated with the rare perforations. This is frequently done by an ordinary hand punch.
- 3. Where stamps are printed in the



INSTITUTE

LOCATED AT THE CORNER OF POWELL, MARKET AND EDDY STREETS, ENTRANCE 3 EDDY STREET.

\$5 Rate For All Diseases!

This is a new Medical Institute that is designed to fill a long felt want or necessity in the City of San Francisco. It is intended as a place where the sick of all classes and conditions, rich and poor alike, who are sufferers from diseases of any description can receive the benefit of medical advice of the very highest order at a moderate cost. The physician-in-chief, Dr. W. Kingston Vance, is peculiarly well qualified to direct the affairs of the Institute and successfully treat all patients. He is assisted by a staff of equally skilled and learned doctors, who are highly proficient in all branches of the healing art. Both medical and electrical treatment are administered, and all the most modern scientific methods known to the medical world are utilized for the cure of diseases. If you are sick and ailing in any manner come and be cured, for there is no disease or malady that is not positively incurable that will not yield as if by magic to the superior and highly scientific aid that is given to all patients by the State Electro-Medical Institute.

DR. W. KINGSTON VANCE

IS FROM LONDON, ENGLAND. He comes here especially to take the position of physician-in-chief of the State Electro-Medical Institute. His diplomas, from the most famous European colleges, and the certificates which he has received from the medical boards of the different States of our own country, are a positive proof of his ability as a physician and his absolute knowledge of medicine and surgery. To the sick and afflicted he offers his professional services at the unprecedented low rate of \$5 for all diseases.

ELECTRICITY. The State Electro-Medical Institute is supplied with every modern appliance for administering electric treatment, and such treatment will be given in connection with proper medicines when deemed advisable by the doctors in charge of the Institute.

ELECTRIC BELTS FROM \$2 UP. Guaranteed to Be Equal to the Best Belts in the Market.

Free X-Ray Examinations.

The Institute has the largest and best X-Ray apparatus on the coast, and scientific medical examinations will be made for all absolutely free of charge where it is deemed beneficial.

DISEASES OF WOMEN. Beauty and good health in women are inseparable. Mere regularity of complexion, rosy cheeks, sparkling eyes and glossy hair, and these are all lacking in women who are afflicted with diseases peculiar to their sex. Special and particular attention is given by the State Electro-Medical Institute to the treatment of all kinds of diseases of women. A modern idea and the latest and most scientific methods known to the medical world are employed in the treatment of ailments of this character, and as a result women who are themselves under the care of the doctors of the Institute speedily regain perfect health. All women suffering from womb or ovarian troubles, painful menstruation, leucorrhoea, dyspepsia, constipation, headaches, spinal weakness, diseases of the genito-urinary organs should, if they desire to be cured, consult the doctors of the State Electro-Medical Institute.

HEART, BRAIN AND NERVES. The heart is the grand vital organ of the human system, and the most dangerous to life when disordered or diseased. The most common symptoms of diseases of the heart, brain and nerves are palpitation, flushes of heat and cold, pain in region of heart, dizziness of the head, pallor of the lips and face, cold feet, swelling of hands or feet, puffiness of face or eyes, sleeplessness, a tired, irritable, discontented feeling, fear of impending danger and death, gloom and despondency. If you have any of these symptoms the warning alarm is sounded. You can be cured by the doctors at the Institute.

BLOOD DISEASES. If your blood is diseased or tainted with poison you can never feel well nor be well until the disease is cured. Contagious blood poison is the most baneful and loathsome of all blood diseases. Eruptions of the skin, sores, ulcers, eczema, etc., are all evidences of the existence of blood disease, and as any kind of blood disease makes rapid headway when once started no time should be lost by those afflicted with disorders of this kind in consulting the doctors of the State Electro-Medical Institute. All kinds and forms of skin and blood diseases absolutely cured in a very short time.

RHEUMATISM. This disease is treated with unsurpassed skill and success at the State Electro-Medical Institute. Both medical and electrical treatment are given in conjunction with each other, as in all other diseases, and the medicines are so well selected, and the electricity so properly and scientifically applied that every form of rheumatism, whether acute, chronic, inflammatory, sciatic or muscular, is positively and permanently cured.

CATARRH. There is no disease that develops more repulsive and even disgusting and dangerous features than does catarrh. It is usually caused by repeated colds that produce a highly inflamed condition of the nasal passages, resulting in copious discharges of mucous matter. If not checked the inflammation extends to the bronchial tubes, the discharges becoming absorbed into the lungs and also taken into the stomach. Their poisonous nature quickly causes contamination of these organs, resulting in either consumption, catarrh or cancer of the stomach. The symptoms of the disease are too common and well known to require enumeration. If you are afflicted with catarrh go at once to the State Electro-Medical Institute. The oldest and worst cases quickly and permanently cured.

DISEASES OF THE KIDNEYS AND URINARY ORGANS. Among those most prevalent are Bright's disease, gravel, stone and inflammation of the bladder. The maladies which result from diseased kidneys, bladder and urinary organs are numerous and serious, and if not cured usually prove fatal. The State Electro-Medical Institute is supplied with all the late invented apparatus for testing the urine, and microscopic examinations are made by Dr. W. Kingston Vance with an accuracy which never fails to detect the real disease with which the kidneys are afflicted.

STOMACH, LIVER AND BOWELS. With a diseased stomach or liver health is incompatible. The two conditions cannot exist in the same body at the same time. The State Electro-Medical Institute is fully equipped with all the latest achievements in medicine, surgery and electricity to promptly and permanently cure all diseases of the stomach, liver and bowels.

DISEASES OF MEN. Manly power, perfect physical and mental strength and vigor are the natural attributes of a perfectly healthy man. It is a distressing fact that a large percentage of the men of this country have so drawn upon and impaired their vital forces that they are little better than wrecks, both mentally and physically. This condition is due to unnatural losses and to a reckless disregard of nature's laws. Any man who is in this deplorable condition should without delay consult the doctors of the State Electro-Medical Institute. They will start him on the right road, and under their care and treatment the worst victim of nervous debility and exhausted vitality will soon regain perfect health, strength and manly vigor. All diseases of a private nature promptly and permanently cured.

STATE ELECTRO-MEDICAL INSTITUTE, 3 Eddy Street, San Francisco.

NEW TO-DAY.

"77" Nips COLDS in the Bud.

Influenza or Grippy Colds are quite epidemic and need to be "nipped in the bud." Treating a Cold in time saves a lot of trouble, as three-quarters of all our sickness comes from taking cold—don't take cold, take Seventy-seven; a few doses will prevent and its continued use will "break up" a cold that "hangs on." That means escape from Catarrh, Bronchitis, Pneumonia, all Lung, Chest and Head troubles. A good deal, you say, for a quarter, but it is true of "77"; the best goods are done up in small parcels, a vial of "77" just fits your vest pocket; handy to carry, always ready for use. Every one has a kind word for Seventy-seven, Dr. Humphreys' precious cure for Colds, Grippy, Influenza, Catarrh, Coughs, Sores Throat.

Dr. Humphreys' Homeopathic Manual of Diseases, with a register's or Mailed Free. Sold by druggists, or sent on receipt of 25 cents, or five for \$1. Humphreys' Med. Co., Cor. William and John streets, New York.