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MORE OF "YELLER" JOURNALISM.

WHILE the presence of the yellow journalist is, on general principles, annoying to decency, still there are compensations. One may at least derive from study of the creature the amusement and instruction to be found in watching the antics of a monkey. Indeed, a suspicion exists that the monkey is not nearer the human than is the yellow freak. Concerning this point there is some discussion, as each has claims, the monkey possessing sense and the Hearstling wearing clothes.

Yellow journalism has come to be an accepted term, yet in view of its shouting over things it claims to have done the title could fairly be changed to "yeller." Just now, having carried the American-Cuban campaign to a point at which it thinks the affair may safely be left to McKinley and a few other men constituting a sort of advisory government, the yellers still being, of course, the real Government, it has turned its attention to disposing of the Pacific roads. Nobody is expected to smile. To dispose of the roads was a work of necessity, and if the yellers had not rushed into the breach and attended to it think of the awful fix in which the country would have been right now! True, there are scoffers who make bold to think that the President and his Cabinet had heard of the matter, and had even contemplated doing something about it; more, that they followed out the course that to them seemed wisest, not knowing nor caring what the yellers yelled. But to argue with these is a loss of time. Away with them; their lack of faith is shocking, inexplicable.

But since the yellers have demonstrated so thoroughly that nothing happens without their consent and under their management, let one request be made of them. According to their own truthful and modest sheets, the world is about to come to an end. They have put up a job with the sun to shed a hunk of his warm and luminous exterior in such a manner as to hit this world of ours a fatal and otherwise displeasing biff. The world has faults, it is true, but, bad as it is, it is the only one with which we are particularly familiar, and we have become attached to it. If the scheme of the yellers involved nothing more serious than suicide, if it would merely wipe them off the earth, the thought of what is coming would not be depressing, but it is worse than suicide; it is homicide, arson and cruelty to animals.

Let the yellers go on running the globe. They are doing it well, a statement which they themselves will blushingly, yet firmly, verify. This ought to satisfy them. But for the sake of an admiring constituency and a lot of other worthy people to whom they are a source of joy they ought to let the sun alone.

It is so difficult to believe the report that the shortage of provisions in the Klondike was deliberately created by the transportation companies that we firmly decline to make the attempt. The public has shown a willingness to swallow almost any yarn from that section, but the time to draw the line is surely at hand.

Ladies who wear upon their hats the feathers of innocent songsters slain may be interested to know that by reason of the slaughter a plague of beetles has fallen upon a part of the land. But the interest will be keen only in the few instances where a beetle shall crawl adown the neck of plumage-wearing beauty.

When the Duke of Baden intimated a desire to slide down the Czar's cellar door he received an answer that on the date proposed the door would be otherwise occupied, and now he is angry. But if the Czar shall not have the right to say who is to slide on his cellar door, then what is the use of being a Czar?

Yellow journalism pitches into Weyler for blowing his own horn. This is hardly consistent. Does the privilege of blowing one's own horn belong exclusively to the local brand of that variety of journalism?

It is not exactly pleasing to note that the uniforms of the State militia are to be made in an Eastern city. That particular city has never been detected in buying its supplies in San Francisco.

Spanish soldiers show a disinclination to go to Cuba, from which the dread conclusion may be drawn by the timorous that they prefer to come to the United States and tackle game big enough to be interesting.

Within a few days three San Francisco doctors of eminence have died. Not one of these was old. The ancient bit of wisdom in the counsel, "Physician, heal thyself," seems to have lost no whit of its original force.

DANGEROUS POINT ARENA.

MAJOR BLAKENEY, superintendent of the Pacific Coast district of the United States Life-Saving Service, in the course of an interview published in THE CALL yesterday, intimates that the lack of a life-saving station at Point Arena, where so many disasters have occurred, is due mainly to the fact that no diligent effort has been made by the State delegation in Congress to induce the Government to establish one.

According to the superintendent, while an act was passed at the last session of Congress authorizing a station at that place, he has no power to take steps toward providing it until instructed to do so by the officials at the head of the service. These officials reside in Washington, and from them the Pacific Coast is a long way off. There are many points along the lakes, the Atlantic and on the Gulf Coast at which stations are desired by the people in the locality and the coast trade, and these points are kept before the attention of the Government. As Major Blakeney puts it: "It may be the Senators and Congressmen representing other sections of the Union are more persistent and therefore more successful in securing expenditure of Government appropriations for the enlargement of the scope of the life-saving service than are the legislators representing the Pacific Coast."

Of course it is not our delegates in Congress alone who are to be blamed in this matter. As a people we have been too backward in pushing our just claims upon the Government. It is not upon Point Arena only that many California interests have gone to wreck by reason of a lack of persistency in urging at Washington the legislation and supervision needed to foster them. It is not easy to go to Washington. California delegations rarely appear there. It requires some subject of great importance to get a Pacific Coast representation made at the national capital, and naturally in affairs of less moment our interests are overlooked.

In the particular case before us we might make a reform. An earnest effort to get a life-saving station at Point Arena should be made this winter. The whole State delegation should unite in working for it, and that they may do so with more force assistance should be given by the Chamber of Commerce and other bodies having a knowledge of the importance of such a station. Too many lives have been lost already at that dangerous reef, and it is time we established there a means for preventing further losses hereafter.

THE UNION PACIFIC SALE.

A MOTION on the part of the Government to procure a postponement of the sale of the Union Pacific road has had the effect of inducing the reorganization committee to increase the amount of its guaranteed offer to a sum sufficient to cover the full amount of the claim of the Government against the road. On the basis of this offer, according to the latest reports, the Government has decided not to ask for a postponement. It will consent to have the sale carried out on the date fixed, inasmuch as it has virtually gained all that it was striving for.

The result is not unexpected. The public has been aware all along that the McKinley administration has been earnestly working to gain for the Government better terms than were secured by the original agreement entered into by Mr. Cleveland and his Attorney-General. The first step gained was an arrangement by which the sum guaranteed as the minimum amount to be offered for the claim of the Government was raised $5,000,000 above the amount of the first guarantee. That was something, but it was not enough, and the administration continued its efforts to obtain a bid which would save the Government from any loss whatever.

These efforts were fortunately seconded by the good results flowing from the enactment of the Dingley tariff. It is an evidence of the harmony of Republican policies that the effects of any one measure tend to augment the beneficial effects of others. Prosperity resulting from the revival of trade under a restored protective system has encouraged capital to take part in new enterprises, and as a consequence there are more bidders for the Union Pacific under McKinley than there would have been under a Democratic administration.

Every step taken by the administration in dealing with the case has tended to guard the public interests. All has been done openly and each successive new arrangement has been announced as soon as made. There has never been anything in the situation to justify the scream of conspiracy which has come from the yellow journals. These clamors have but attested the excellence of the work of the administration, since they have shown what false issues the calamity howlers have had to raise in order to have even a semblance of excuse for attacking the administration of prosperity.

In connection with these clamors of the yellow journals there is an incident sufficiently amusing to be worth noting. The *Examiner* has been one of the loudest in screaming conspiracy and one of the most brazen in charging that the conspiracy was made by the McKinley administration, though all the world knows the famous arrangement with the syndicate of proposed buyers was made by Cleveland with the sanction of the Democratic party in Congress. When dispatches were received from New York announcing that other bids would be made for the road, and that it was likely the Government would lose nothing, the organ of the absentee editor was for the moment thrown off its key. It was necessary to print the news, and all it could do was to display it with big headlines announcing "The Union Pacific conspiracy frustrated by the Government."

THE CALL at that time said this was a sign of weakening on the part of the yellow journal, and predicted that as soon as it could collect the wits of the scattered absentee it would announce "Union Pacific conspiracy frustrated by the *Journal-Examiner*." That prediction was yesterday fulfilled by headlines in the yellow journal declaring "The infamous Union Pacific Railway conspiracy defeated through the efforts of the press. It has been a long, hard fight, but Attorney-General McKenna bows to the storm of public opinion first roused by the *Examiner*."

The policeman who indulged in a few vigorous remarks about the nickel-in-the-slot telephone will not be blamed by the average citizen who has had experience with one of the evil contrivances. Of all gambling devices, except perhaps the shell and pea game, it is about the meanest. Nobody coming in contact with it can be sure of anything but getting rid of his coin. Having absorbed this the machine is wont to make the remark that the line is busy, repeating the information until the intelligent phonograph runs down. The only wonder is that somebody out of the thousands goaded to desperation has not before now taken a club, smashed the delusive concern, recovered his money and walked away with an air of conscious virtue.

A NON-PARTISAN CHARTER.

FOR the task of drawing up a non-partisan charter likely to find favor with the people on election day there is needed a non-partisan Board of Freeholders. No one will dispute that proposition who has not some self-interest to promote by disputing it. If a partisan board is nominated by either party there will be partisan opposition to it and that opposition will extend even to the charter it draws up. We shall then have a repetition of the old story of charter movements in this city—a great deal of work and a great deal of expense ending in nothing.

The sole issue in the charter discussion at this time is that of arranging for the necessary non-partisan Board of Freeholders. The merits of the charter proposed by the Committee of One Hundred is not at this time involved. As a matter of fact that charter has not yet been completed and put into shape for discussion, and the *Examiner* in asserting that the advocates of the non-partisan Board of Freeholders are seeking to defeat the proposed charter is merely evading the issue after its fashion and trying to deceive the public.

The situation is a very simple one. The Committee of One Hundred appointed by the Mayor has no legal standing. The charter it will propose will be of no more legal value than a charter that might have been drawn up for London by the famous three tailors of Tooley street. To have a charter prepared in a legal way we must have a Board of Freeholders. Now, how are we to elect that board? Shall it be by the joint action of the committees of the great parties of the city or shall it be by some other means not fully explained by those who are opposing the non-partisan plan?

In discussing this issue there is one feature of the situation that should not be overlooked by the advocates of either side. The County Committees are the only bodies legally authorized to nominate Freeholders. If their nominations are not to be accepted then the candidates for the board must be nominated by petition. That course will certainly arouse antagonism and the success of the movement for a new charter will be endangered from the start. Shall we take this hazardous course, or shall we take the safe course? That is the only question at issue.

There is not one good reason why the members of the Committee of One Hundred should oppose a non-partisan Board of Freeholders, and there are many why they should favor such a board. They must be aware that in any contest between a ticket of Freeholders nominated by joint action of the great parties of the city and a ticket nominated against them the joint ticket would win. It is but seldom an independent wins in this city, even when Republicans and Democrats are contending against one another. Is it possible such a ticket can win when they are united and working together for a cause so just as that of electing a non-partisan board to draw up a non partisan charter?

The members of the committee who have given so much of their time and energy to the work of preparing a charter which they deem well devised for the general good should now give some of their thought to the task of getting it accepted, at least to some extent, by the people. They can never succeed if they follow the ill-advised course advocated by the yellow journal. The safe path is that pointed out by THE CALL. By the joint action of the committees of the organized parties of the city we can get a Board of Freeholders thoroughly representative of the people, and to such a board the Committee of One Hundred need not fear to submit its work.

Ebanks is to be resentenced to hang. Doubtless he is too keen an observer of events to be in the least alarmed at a formality so commonplace.

Weyler is not to be blamed for shouting his own praises, since it is a moral certainty that unless he went to this trouble nons would be sounded.

PERSONAL.

D. O. Harrelson of Visalia is at the Grand.

James Whitaker of Gait is at the Occidental.

D. W. Jenks, the lawyer, from Modoc, is at the Lick.

M. Goldsmith, the Stockton merchant, is at the Grand.

Dr. W. B. More, U. S. N., arrived at the Palace last night.

Ex-Mayor B. U. Steinman of Sacramento is at the Palace.

Ex-Judge and Mrs. J. N Law of Merced are guests at the Lick.

G. W. Cartwright of Fresno is registered at the Cosmopolitan.

Dr. Albert R. Goodman of Portland, Or., is a guest at the Palace.

William Nicholls, a mining man from Dutch Flat, is at the Grand.

H. C. Somers, the commission merchant, has returned from Oregon.

Louis Heilborn, a cattleman from Sacramento, is at the Grand.

C. H. Peterson, a merchant of Napa, is staying at the Cosmopolitan.

J. M. Wilmous, a mining man of Newman, is at the Lick with his wife.

W. G. Hall, a cutlery manufacturer of Boston, is registered at the Grand.

C. W. Ayers, a mining man from Sonora, is making a short visit at the Grand.

Ex-Senator James McCudden and Miss McCudden of Vallejo are guests at the Baldwin.

Clayton W. Hollis, a prominent merchant and wheat-grower of Athena, Or., is in the city.

J. D. Arnold arrived at the Baldwin last night from the East, accompanied by his wife and son.

Edwin Dun, ex-United States Consul to Japan, returned to the Palace late last night and registered from Tokio, Japan.

H. M. La Rue, the Railroad Commissioner, came down yesterday evening from Sacramento and registered at the Occidental.

L. J. Maddux of Modesto, one of the directors of the Preston Industrial School at Ione, arrived at the Grand yesterday evening.

Fithian James Coffey of Peoria, Ill., arrived here last night on the belated Central overland train and took apartments at the Palace.

Dr. Edward Alsworth Ross, professor of social science in Stanford University, arrived at the California last night accompanied by Mrs. Ross.

Mrs. Jane Lathrop Stanford, who has been in Europe for several months, has returned to New York, and is expected home here in about two weeks.

W. H. Wood, proprietor of a boot and shoe factory at Rochester, N. Y., is here traveling in the interests of his own house. He is a guest at the Baldwin.

E. J. Power of New York, one of the best-known turf correspondents in the country, has arrived here to attend the winter races. He has apartments at the Palace.

Mrs. G. H. Jennings and Miss Jennings of Oxford, Ind., accompanied by Mrs. J. W. Rommell and Mrs. A. Colburn, are here on a visit to the State and are among the guests of the Cosmopolitan.

Sheriff Thomas Cunningham of San Joaquin County is at the Baldwin. He lives in Stockton, and has been Sheriff for over twenty-five years. His record as a pursuer of highwaymen is said to be one calculated to discourage the profession of knight of the road.

E. Blumer, of Schwanden, Switzerland, one of the younger members of the big cotton goods manufacturing firm of Blumer & Sons, arrived here yesterday on his way to visit the firm's retail houses in India and other far Eastern countries. He is staying at the Palace, but will depart in the steamer leaving here Saturday.

F. F. Connor, general agent here of the Oregon Railway and Navigation Company, announces the first oriental-bound steamer of the Northern Pacific Steamship Company, the steamship Braemar of 4000 tons, will sail from Portland, Or., on the night of October 31 or the morning of November 1, and the steamship Columbia, sailing from San Francisco on October 30, will make close connections with the Braemar at Portland or Astoria.

CALIFORNIANS IN NEW YORK.

NEW YORK, Oct. 26.—At the St. Cloud, A. Backus; Continental, G. R. Umble; Astor, S. C. Houghton; Imperial, W. H. Talbot; Park Avenue, Dr. and Mrs. Clinton. Eugene and Ernest Oppenheimer left the St. Cloud and sailed on the Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse for Bremen. Miss Maria Lubben and Mrs. Bruns also sailed for Germany. Mrs. Anna Soni and Mrs. Christine Vorrath arrived on the Konigin Louise from Bremen, also F. Kuchenbeiser and Mrs. W. L. Woodrow of San Jose.

CALIFORNIANS IN WASHINGTON

WASHINGTON, Oct. 26.—J. H. Arms of San Francisco is at the Riggs House. John M. Morton of San Francisco, a special treasury agent, who is connected with the seal fisheries in Alaska, is here for a few weeks.

NEXT THANKSGIVING DAY.

A rattling kick-off down the wind;
Caught; and a sudden fall;
A pile of squirming legs and arms;
And Stanford has the ball.

And now they're at it thick and fast,
They're tackling hard and low;
Now our men win the slippery sphere;
And the score begins to grow.

Right through the line! a splendid run!
We cheer with might and main—
A dreadful loss! confound the luck!
We wish it wouldn't rain!

And so with eager hearts and eyes
We watch the noble strife.
And count the fervent moments there
The best spent part of life.

KNIGHT DUNLAP, in Berkeley Occident.

STRANGEST OF FOOTBALL CLUBS

Tit-Bits.

China is not a country in which one would naturally expect football to be popular, but the game has at last been introduced among the Celestials, and a team has been organized which is said to be the strangest football club in the world. The men who form the team are natives of Northern China, and are typical of the remarkable race of giants produced in that part of the world.

There is not a man among them who is not six feet high, and several of the members are three inches taller, while their average weight is about 200 pounds. The appearance of this team of giants on an English football field would probably modify the pluck of some of our stanch professionals, and there would be little inclination to speculate on the result. A club with a collective weight of 2000 pounds should carry everything before it.

When playing, the Celestials give vent to their feelings in the most peculiar noises, frequently shrieking with delight. Their yells of triumph, which resound through the air whenever the ball goes through the opposite goal, are likened, by one who has heard them, to the "plaintive cry of a pig that has been speared." The "charging" is generally done with the head.

The only precaution taken by these giants in regard to their physical strength on the football field is for the preservation of their pigtails, which are cared for as though they were worth a thousand times their weight in gold. With this exception they throw caution to the winds and devote themselves with all their strength to the play. Any game where brute strength is required they would excel in.

The great drawback to Chinese football is want of discipline. Every man considers it his duty to instruct his colleague what to do, and one-half the team yells to the other half all the time the game is in progress.

An attempt has been made to bring about a foreign tour of these Chinese footballers, but has not yet been successful. In the event of such a tour the team will take with them their own doctors and cooks.

A NUMISMATIST.

New York Press.

A prominent New York merchant, living in Brooklyn and crossing the bridge every afternoon, has without malice prepense become a coin collector. An ancient newspaper woman who sells her daily stock at the bridge entrance picked him out a few months ago as a "soft thing" and proceeded to unload on him every spurious coin and medal that fell into her hands. Truth compels the statement that many men "work off" bad coins on bartenders and newsdealers. These people are always the victims. The old woman sells the merchant a 2-cent paper every afternoon, and with the change for a nickel or dime manages to drop into his hand some worthless specie. He pretends to be ignorant of her wicked devices, and now boasts of a collection of nearly 100 ancient and modern coins and medals.

BRONZE STATUE OF THE ARCHANGEL.

THE ARCHANGEL MICHAEL SLAYING THE DRAGON.

This statue in gilded bronze, the work of the eminent artist, Emmanuel Fremiet, has just been placed in position on the top of the tower of the abbey of St. Michael. It has a height of 13 feet, weighs 3500 pounds and is a veritable work of art.

NUGGETS OF HUMOR.

Pat—Biddy, darlint, there's been a terrible railroad accident—a poor divil had his head cut off an' his body was t'rown fifty feet!

Biddy—Was he kilt, I dunno?

Pat—Sorra a bit does the paper shtate whether he was or no.—Judge.

The hour was growing rather late,
Still Maud and Tom hung on the gate;
Said Tom, "My dear, I really hate
To part from you, but such is fate."
Said Maud, "We have another date
To-morrow night, so let us wait."
Their arms entwine, they osculate;
Then say "good-night" and separate.
—Chicago News.

Putter—Miss Bunker is getting famous. I see the papers refer to her as a fine golfer.

Niblick—You don't say so?

Putter—Yes; here it is. "Miss Bunker is becoming a really fine golfer."

Niblick—"Really fine." Oh, that only means pretty fair.—Pick-Me-Up.

"What do you think will be the effect of that politician's latest utterance?"

"It depends on the individual," replied Willie Washington. "People who like him will call it 'a praiseworthy step,' and those who don't will refer to it as 'a shrewd move.'"—Washington Star.

"I often wonder just what she thinks of me!" said the young married man.

"It is easy to find out," said the elderly married man. "Just sit down on her hat, and she will tell you what she thinks of you in less than a minute."—Tit-Bits.

"I asked our doctor his motto the other night."

"What did he say?"

"'Patience and long suffering.'"—Pick-Me-Up.

"The noight schules," said Contractor McGettigan, "is great institooshuns. It wuz at thim that I wuz learned to write me signature to checks."—Philadelphia North American.

"Darling," he said, "did you tell your father that you were engaged?"

"Yes, George, I did," replied the maiden, but she looked so troubled that it was some time before he mustered up courage to pursue the subject.

"What did he say?" he asked finally.

"I don't know," she answered. "He went out to the woodshed to say it."—Chicago Post.

A FAMOUS OLD CHURCH.

Harper's Weekly.

At Alexandria, Va., stands an ancient church in nearly its original condition, Christ Church, whose architect bore the name of Wren—not, however, Sir Christopher; it was completed in 1773. In November, 1766, the vestry, of whom George Washington was one, levied an assessment of 31,185 pounds of tobacco to build two churches, Christ Church being one. The specifications called for shingles of juniper, mortar to be two-thirds lime and one-third sand, the pediments to be in the "Tuscan," and altar, pulpit and canopy in the "ionic order." Washington was the purchaser of pew No. 5, for £36 10s.

The old records show some curious entries. £2 10s was collected of Bryan Fairfax in 1770 for "killing deer out of season," and Thomas Lewis was fined 5 shillings for "hunting on the Sabbath." The money thus collected went for the support of the poor, the lame and the blind, and buried the dead. The old records show that seats were assigned according to rank or for special reasons. One Susannah Edwards officiated as sexton, to the entire satisfaction of the congregation. The old edifice had neither chimney nor fireplace until 1812, foot-stoves furnishing the only warmth. The most conspicuous families in the early history of Virginia were worshipers at Christ Church—the Adamses, Herberts, Custises, Blackburns, Carlyles, Muirs, Broadwaters, Alexanders, and others equally prominent.

General Robert E. Lee attended Sunday-school and was baptized and confirmed in this church, and a tablet to his memory adorns the eastern wall.

During the occupancy of Alexandria by the Federal troops the rector and many of the parish fled within the Confederate lines; the church was held by the military authorities. A large mound in the churchyard marks the resting-place of thirty-four Confederate soldiers who died in Federal hospitals in Alexandria.

HOW THE CHINESE RECKON TIME.

The fact that Chinese in America reckon time here as they are accustomed to in their own country by reigns of Emperors was recently illustrated in a case before a United States Commissioner. Not one of the Chinese witnesses could speak English, so the services of an interpreter were secured. Every time a date was mentioned the interpreter would consult a long sheet of paper, on which were many figures and Chinese symbols. This aroused the curiosity of one of the attorneys and the interpreter finally made it known that the Chinese method of counting time corresponding to years is by the reign of Emperors. In order to facilitate matters he had written down the reigns and placed alongside of them the corresponding years.

CURIOSITIES OF THE CALENDAR.

One of the men who make up the calendars used as advertisements has evolved a few simple rules to facilitate the process. They are: No century can begin on Wednesday, Friday or Sunday. The same calendars can be used every twenty years. October always begins on the same day of the week as January, April as July, September as December. February, March and November begin on the same days. May, June and August always begin on different days from each other and every other month in the year. The first and last days of the year are always the same. These rules do not apply to leap year when the comparison is between days before and after February 29.

PEOPLE TALKED ABOUT.

Kaiser Wilhelm's speeches during the last two years fill 323 closely printed pages in the cheap German edition in which they are printed.

Sir Philip Currie, British Embassador at Constantinople, will soon be relieved at his own request. His duties for some years have been very hard, and he desires rest.

Sir Edward Sassoon, who has bought Barney Barnato's London house, is a grandson of David Sassoon, a Hebrew of Bagdad, who made a great fortune in the India and China trade.

George Sand, the noted French woman and writer, was really Mme. Dudevant, and her relatives were so proud of her literary success that they had the family name changed from Dudevant to Sand—the only instance of a nom de plume legally ousting the real name.

The Duchess of Aosta, who is closely related to the King of Italy, is a woman with a distinct mind of her own. When she first began to cycle, the King gave orders that she should not be saluted as she rode by on her wheel. Obedient to the royal command, the first sentry she passed ignored her presence, whereupon the Duchess quietly dismounted and boxed the man's ears.

A monument to the late Eugene Field is to be erected on the campus of the Missouri State University by the teachers and schoolchildren of the State. A part of the necessary fund has been raised, and an effort to complete it will be made on November 4 next by commemorative exercises, to be known as "Field day," in the public schools of Missouri. Mr. Field was a native of Missouri.

The Countess of Warwick is a noted dog fancier; indeed, her dogs are said to be better known in some circles than she is herself. She has the finest Japanese spaniels in Europe, and they accompany her whenever she goes from one of her houses to the other. They occupy six baskets, and monopolize six shawls in their mistress' dressing-room, and they are each and all as devoted to their beautiful mistress as she is to them.

THE "JAIL CRAWL."

Tit-Bits.

It is a remarkable fact, but little known to any save prison authorities, detectives and women prisoners themselves, that nearly all female convicts in English jails acquire a peculiar and unmistakable walk, which clings to them for years, if not for life.

The strange puzzle that faces those who have tried to account for this gait is, that it does not affect the men, and is not apparent in the case of the Scotch and Irish female prisoners. It is first acquired during the daily hour of exercise, it becomes apparent after a few months, and it is, in the outside world, recognized instantly, through its characteristic strangeness, by detectives who have, often enough, no other reason for suspecting the strange woman possessing it.

An eminent Government official says of it: "It is a flat-footed, lumpish sort of tread, approaching at times to a waddle—a style of progression difficult to describe, and which I can only compare to a movement from the hips, as though the chief locomotive power were centered there. Some old officials say that the walk originated when certain new aprons were given out and the women were anxious to show how badly these fitted. Others hold that some eccentric prisoner started it as a novelty. Anyhow, it has existed for years, and it is picked up unconsciously by a new-comer, who takes her step from the woman in advance of her in the line at exercise in common. I never saw an old convict—female, that is—who was free from the 'jail crawl,' as they call it."

THEATER SICKNESS.

New York Tribune.

"Theater sickness" is the name of the new disease recently discovered by the eminent French physician, Dr. Morticole, which is at present a topic of a good deal of discussion in scientific and lay circles in Paris. The doctor declares that "theater sickness" and seasickness resemble one another, take their victim entirely unawares, and prey especially on women. The symptoms consist of giddiness, loss of consciousness, a deep faint, and in perverse cases the malady causes death. It seizes a victim after he has gazed long at the stage, and more commonly in tragedy than in comedy, and, in brief, it constitutes a species of asphyxia. When men feel "theater sickness" coming on they become, according to Dr. Morticole, oblivious to all considerations of locality, and put their heads between their knees, while women feel an inclination to recline with their feet at an acute angle above their heads, so excessive is the vertigo. Fortunately, cases of "theater sickness" are as yet the exception rather than the rule. A theater where all the men's heads would be bowed down between their knees and where all the women were to have their feet in the air would furnish a strange mixture of the mournful and of the hilarious.

ILLUSTRIOUS STAMMERERS.

Pittsburg Dispatch.

A great many people do not know that Moses, the prophet, stuttered so badly that Aaron, his brother, did most of the talking for him. It may also be balm for some people who stammer to know that Æsop, Virgil and Demosthenes were likewise afflicted. Demosthenes is said to have cured himself by learning to talk with a pebble in his mouth. Mrs. Inchbold, the famous English actress, was another who triumphed over a difficulty of speech. More than one of the French kings have been stammerers, as were also Claudius Michael II, Emperor of the East; Mahomet-el-Rasser, King of Spain; Eric, King of Sweden; Admiral Annebant; Tartaglia, the Italian engineer; Boissy d'Anglas, the painter David, the critic Moffman, Camille Desmoulins and a host of others.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

ADAYES—Normal Student, Chico, Cal. "The town of Adayes" that appears in "Evangeline" is not to be found in any of the books of reference.

INGERSOLL—G. E. M., Watsonville, Cal. This correspondent wishes to know where he can find "Ingersoll's address at the tomb of Napoleon?" Can any of the readers of this department tell?

HARVESTER—V. P., City. The largest harvesters now in general use cut a width of thirty-two feet. Some time ago one was tried in San Joaquin Valley that was intended to cut a width of fifty-two feet, but it proved a failure.

MISSION STREET CARS—P. F. S., City. The cars of the Mission-street electric line weigh about ten tons and the small ones about seven tons. The weight of motors is about two tons. The weight of cable-cars of the Market-street system is about five tons.

WAGES—Subscriber, Point Arena, Cal. The wages paid to engineers, oilers, etc., are the same on all steamers, because they are regulated by the Association of Engineers. As to the salaries of other officers you should direct your inquiry to the owners of the vessels you wish to know about.

VINA RANCH—V. P., City. Vina ranch, in Tehama County, Cal., has, in addition to a very large acreage planted in wheat, about 4000 acres set out in vines and fruit. The wine-cellars on the ranch have a capacity of more than 1,000,000 of gallons. About 200 persons are employed on the ranch.

POSTAGE STAMPS—Mrs. K., City. The question, "Is a large quantity of canceled United States postage stamps of any value?" cannot be answered. Stamps are only valuable in the ratio of their scarcity, and to determine if your collection is of any value each stamp would have to be passed upon separately.

HYDROGEN PEROXIDE—Dash, City. If you have been so unfortunate as to bleach your hair with hydrogen peroxide this department is sorry for you, but it cannot advise you as to the best method to restore your hair to its natural color. You had better consult some one who makes a specialty of treating the hair. A newspaper might give you a recipe that would work well in one case and in another it might prove a positive injury.

TONNAGE—H. E. P., City. The six cities in the United States where the greatest amount of tonnage entered during 1896 were: New York, 6,911,782; Boston, 1,757,281; Philadelphia, 1,416,081; San Francisco, 1,221,136; New Orleans, 1,071,475, and Baltimore, 895,093. The six cities from which the greatest amount of tonnage cleared during the year were: New York, 6,552,614; Boston, 1,523,006; Philadelphia, 1,214,683; San Francisco, 1,165,799; New Orleans, 1,077,331; Baltimore, 1,067,543.

IRONCLADS—O. S., Alcatraz Island, Cal. In 1842 an American named John Stevens, having taken up his father's ideas on protected floating batteries, proposed to the United States Government the construction of an ironclad ship, impervious to the artillery of that time. He began the construction of such a vessel 420 feet long and 52 feet in breadth, susceptible of changed buoyancy by means of compartments fitted to receive or reject water at pleasure, and which made the resistance of water a means of protection from shot and made the guns available in every direction. This ship underwent various modifications, passed into the hands of his brother, Edward A., who offered it in vain to the Government during the Civil War and bequeathed it at his death to the State of New Jersey with $1,000,000 to complete it. The French were the first to apply in a practical shape the idea which originated with Stevens. During the Crimean war that nation built five floating batteries, clad with 4½-inch iron on an 8-inch oak backing. The first of these was the Tonnante, sixteen guns, launched at Brest March, 1855. Three of these vessels took part in the bombardment of Kinburn, in the Black Sea, on the 17th of October of the year named.

CONSTITUTION'S FIGURE-HEAD.

Harper's Weekly.

In 1834 Captain Elliot, who had been second in command at Lake Erie, under Oliver Perry, excited a violent political and partisan demonstration by decorating, at the Boston Navy-yard, the bow of the Constitution with a figure-head of President Jackson. One stormy night his excellency was decapitated as neatly and deftly as if the best tools had with patient labor enlisted the brightest sunshine in the decoration. Marines and bluejackets were held under dark suspicion, and the country seethed in a ferment of keen contention. Rewards were offered, but in vain, and for years the secret was well kept. It is now said that a seaman named Dewey was the culprit, not for any political motive, but because of a cherished antipathy to the full-length image of a landlubber at the bow, while three fine old sailors were compelled, with inadequate busts, to smile grimly at the stern. However, another head was secured to the trunk with copper bolts so tremendous that for many years age could not wither it nor custom stale the unshaken fortitude with which Old Hickory defied the breezes and the brine.

CALIFORNIA glace fruits, 50c lb. Townsend's.*

NICE packages and pretty bottles of perfumery in all the leading odors, atomizers, combs, brushes and hand mirrors. Sanborn, Vail & Co., 741 Market street. *

SPECIAL information daily to manufacturers, business houses and public men by the Press Clipping Bureau (Allen's), 510 Montgomery. *

A CHOICE assortment of sterling mounted pocket-books, photo frames, dressing-cases, music rolls, cardcases, chatelaine bags, stationery sets and Mexican hand-carved leather goods. Sanborn, Vail & Co., 741 Market st. *

Hi Higgins—I don't see why they don't have electricity fixed up so's us farmers could have some good of it.

Cal Swump—Whut do you want? Somethin' to electrocute the cabbage worms and potato bugs?

Hi Higgins—That would be purty nice; but whut I was thinkin' erbout was ter have it ter shock our wheat and corn.—Boston Traveler.

"Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup."

Has been used over fifty years by millions of mothers for their children while Teething with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays Pain, cures Wind Colic, regulates the Bowels and is the best remedy for Diarrhœas, whether arising from teething or other causes. For sale by Druggists in every part of the world. Be sure and ask for Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. 25c a bottle

CORONADO.—Atmosphere is perfectly dry, soft and mild, being entirely free from the mists common further north. Round-trip tickets, by steamship, including fifteen days' board at the Hotel del Coronado, $60; longer stay $2 50 per day. Apply 4 New Montgomery street, San Francisco, or A. W. Bailey, manager Hotel del Coronado, late of Hotel Colorado, Glenwood Springs, Colorado.

Coyote Sam—Well, I guess business is on the gain all over the country.

Nevada Ned—You're right, there, pard! Holdout Hank says he kin report two hands of four aces last night as against a maximum of three sixes for the corresponding night of last year.—Puck.

NEW TO-DAY.

Nature makes the cures after all.

Now and then she gets into a tight place and needs helping out.

Things get started in the wrong direction.

Something is needed to check disease and start the system in the right direction toward health.

Scott's Emulsion of Cod-liver Oil with hypophosphites can do just this.

It strengthens the nerves, feeds famished tissues, and makes rich blood.

50c. and $1.00; all druggists.

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