DRY GOODS.

# THE LACE HOUSE!

D. SAMUELS,

123 to 129 Post Street, San Francisco.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

## Another Week

—OF—

## UNPRECEDENTED BARGAINS!

Large Reductions Have Been Made in All Departments!

The following items are a few worthy special mention.
TO CLOSE, WITHOUT RESERVE.

100 FRENCH JERSEYS at $1 00 each, being balance of Imported Jerseys of best Parisian manufacture, in a large assortment of colors and full line of sizes, costing from $3 to $6 each.

50 ELEGANT PARIS-MADE SILK MATINEES AT HALF PRICE.

CHILDREN'S AND MISSES' LAWN AND MUSLIN APRONS at 50c, 75c, $1 00 and $1 25 each, ages from 6 to 14 years, fancy and low neck styles, of best Lawns, Checks and Dimities, and neatly trimmed; A REDUCTION OF 50 PER CENT.

PILLOW SHAMS—Broken lines of Lace Trimmed, Hemstitched, Embroidered and Ruffled Cambric Shams, from 90c to $4 00 per pair; a reduction of 25 per cent.

SPECIAL.—A few remaining EXTRA CHOICE SHAMS at $8 00 and $10 00 per pair; costing from $14 00 to $20 00.

## REMNANTS OF LACES.

5000 SHORT LENGTHS OF BLACK, CREAM AND COLORED LACE, comprising all makes, styles and widths. Also NETS AND FLOUNCES, and including a small lot of REAL HAND-MADE LACES, at HALF PRICE.

SATEEN SUITS AT $1.50 EACH,
Choice in style and coloring, plaids and figures, of newest designs.

☞ Country orders promptly filled. Packages delivered free to Oakland, Alameda, Berkeley, Sausalito, San Rafael, Mill Valley, Haywards, San Leandro and San Lorenzo.

# THE LACE HOUSE,

D. SAMUELS,

123 to 129 Post Street, San Francisco.

## SOUTHERN TIMBER VANISHING

### Necessity of Taking Prompt Measures for Its Prevention.

An article full of facts regarding "The Timber Problem in the South," from the pen of Charles Mohr, appears in the current number of The Engineering Magazine. It concludes with the following reflections:

"The facts disclosed by the investigations of our Southern pine forests and the management of their timber resources, cannot but lead to the conviction that we have already entered upon an era involving their complete extinction. Stupendous as these resources appear, as illustrated by the figures quoted in this paper, any doubt about their depletion within a comparatively short period will be removed if, on the other hand, those figures are considered which relate to the ever-increasing draft upon the forests. No one is more aware of the inevitable result of the present treatment of these forests than those actively engaged in reaping the harvest of timber, to mature which nature required centuries of time.

There is no need to dwell here on the calamities which would follow the extinction of the industrial and commercial interests connected with the forests, upon which so many thousands of our people are dependent far their existence, or to contemplate the evil consequences of the destruction of the high forest, over large areas, in affecting existing conditions of climate and soil. These themes have become truisms, which in our day can escape no one taking an active interest in affairs affecting our material welfare. Still, with all the light afforded by science and the teachings of national economy, there exists a popular disregard for matters pertaining to forestry, and little headway has been made in the attempt, through State action or otherwise, to secure to posterity some of the advantages of the forest wealth now enjoyed in this country and considered so indispensable to our posterity.

Certain it is that the preservation and economical management of the forests is beyond the power of private efforts, aiming necessarily rather at the promotion of the interests of coming generations than tending to contribute to the profits of the present. The period of Columbian celebrations are particularly opportune to induce reflections bearing upon this problem and to remind one of the time when this new world, robed in the garb of its virgin forests, was opened to afford happy homes for the toiling masses of the Old World. Proud as we have cause to be of the achievements of our time and of the glorious success in the struggle for their attainment in our country it must not be lost sight of that in the heedless despoliation of the inheritance bequeathed to us in its forests a danger has been invoked which threatens to arrest the flight to that acme of national prosperity to which we are aspiring.

## THE GUILTY MAN WENT.

### If He'd Stayed, What Would Have Become of the Innocent?

Boston Note.

Langston was not the only man who received a pardon at the hands of Governor Stewart on odd grounds, says the Kansas City Times.

Proctor Knott, famous as an eloquent Governor of Kentucky, was a Missourian in the fifties. He was Governor Stewart's Attorney-General. Knott tells a story of Stewart, which, although very old, is declared by him to have its origin just as he states it.

One day, so Knott relates, the pair were walking through the penitentiary on a sort of inspection tour. Prisoners were then permitted to approach the Governor in person and plead with him for executive clemency.

As the officials passed through the corridors Stewart asked one after another of the convicts about his case.

"I am here," said one, "for a murder I never committed."

"And I'm in," said another, "for attemptin' to kill when it was a clear case of self-defense."

"I'm innocent, too, Governor," said another. "I never stole a thing in my life."

Governor Stewart asked hundreds of questions, but every convict declared his innocence and begged for pardon. At length, just before leaving the prison the Executive met a young fellow carrying a load of some sort of prison product. The convict saluted respectfully, and was passing on when the Governor stopped him.

"What are you here for?" he asked.

"For stealing horses, your excellency," was the ready reply.

"But of course you are innocent?" the Governor went on, winking at General Knott.

"Of course I'm nothin' of the sort," said the prisoner, "I stole 'em and I've got three years to do yet."

"Well," said Governor Stewart, "you will be pardoned to-morrow. I am sorry that it will be necessary for you, a guilty, bad man, to remain here even another night with all these innocent gentlemen. You will contaminate them."

The truthful young horse thief was free the next day, and, oddly enough, he became an honest, valuable citizen.

### A Circular Rainbow.

Philadelphia Press.

Many of the best scientists and philosophers declare that a circular rainbow is one of the impossibilities, and give learned reasons in support of their opinions. About two years ago this idea was exploded by Dr. Fleming, who observed and made scientific notes of one he saw in the Alps.

He says: "On September 30, 1890, we mounted Finster-Aarhorn, and while near the top of the peak were treated to the rare sight of a circular rainbow, the phenomena lasting about half an hour and forming a complete circle. * * *

"A second circle was also visible. We were near the summit of the peak when the first of the party observed it, and from that point the face of the mountain is almost perpendicular, giving a splendid view."

### Appearances Are Deceitful.

Miss Sweetlie—There goes Professor Branes, the great scientist. I'd give a good deal to know what mighty problem he is thinking of now.

Professor Branes (ruminating)—Let me see. I was to get three yards of tape at Smith's, a pail of leaf lard at the grocer's, order the coal, pay the butcher and get some soothing syrup for the baby. I wish Mrs. Branes would attend to these matters herself.

## IMPRISONED ELK.

### They Get Caught in the Deep Snow and Are Rounded Up.

One of the most singular occurrences ever noted in this portion of the State, says a Steamboat Springs (Colo.) correspondent of the New York Sun, took place here this week as the result of the storm which has been raging in the mountains for the past four days. The fierce war of the elements drove a band of elk, numbering over 1000, down from the hills on to a high mesa, thickly timbered, about twelve miles south of this place. They attempted to move further in order to gain the valley, but in so doing were caught in a deep, crusted snow, where they floundered around, powerless to advance or retreat. Word of the event was soon passed, and ranchmen from all quarters flocked to the spot, armed with shotguns and rifles.

But two animals were shot and those only to save the lives of the men attacking them. A man would select a large bull elk, and, walking toward it on the crust, which would sustain his weight, with a club cut from the neighboring timber would battle with the beast until a well-directed blow just below the antlers would stretch the creature dead. Many narrow escapes from the maddened animals are recorded. When enough game had been secured to supply the domestic wants of the ranchmen a load of hay was skidded to the half-starved survivors of the band, which they ate ravenously.

The climax, however, came yesterday, when a ranchman (W. B. Moore) was called from his bed by the furious bellowing of his cattle. The elk had forced themselves from their temporary prison, and had attacked the haystacks in the valley, taking entire possession of the ranches of Messrs. Moore, Holman, Brown, Nichols, Helm & Co., and the Pleasant Valley Line Stock Company, and stampeding the cattle. After a consultation had been held, the ranchmen decided that to drive them off would mean starvation for the entire band, so the elk were rounded up by the firing of rifles and guns and driven into Jay Sea Park, where two companies of stockmen own hay, which they generously gave for the use of the animals and the future benefit of sportsmen.

The elk show a remarkable degree of tameness, and do not appear in the least disconcerted by the presence of the men who go to feed them. They crowd around the high corral, peering through spaces in the logs, and anxiously awaiting the scattering of the loads. They are consuming about six tons a day, and conduct themselves much in the same manner as the same number of range cattle would do.

Elk have been caught here in a similar manner before, but never in such large numbers, and the experiment of feeding is a decidedly novel one.

### Killed a Bear With a Butcher-Knife.

St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Obediah Barber, who lives near the Okeefenokee swamps, in Georgia, tells an interesting story about a bear he killed recently.

"The bears are numerous since the canal was begun. They have left the middle of the swamp and are staying near the edge of it. They frequently go in droves at night to the farms near by and devour the hogs. I went into the swamp, accompanied by a young man, to hunt the bears. Our guns were single-barreled. Presently a noise was heard. We followed, and soon came upon a bear as she had reached her cubs. We were within about ten yards of her and fired our guns. The bear was shot in her lower jaw. She made for us. The young man ran and left me to fight it out. I had a butcher-knife, and as she reached me I plunged it into her breast. The knife fell out of my hand and the bear was closing upon me. I felt her hot breath in my face and gave myself up to die a horrible death. Fate interfered, and I was pleased to hear the cubs making a noise. The bear turned and looked at her cubs. Being satisfied that they were not in danger, she came at me again. I had my knife again, and used it in different parts of her body. She was getting a hold on me, when I plunged my knife into her heart to the hilt. The bear fell to the ground and after a few struggles died. The cubs were dispatched with a pine limb."

### A State of Free Libraries.

Boston Transcript.

Ninety-six new public libraries have been founded in Massachusetts during the past year. This is in part, at least, a result of recent enactments to encourage the establishment of libraries. The importance of free public libraries in sparsely settled districts cannot be guessed by people living in bookish centers. In a recent paper read before the new Hampshire Library Association concerning State aid to libraries, Mr. J. H. Whittier speaks of the particular benefit of the public library in farming communities, for the reason that the people to be found there would call for and read a better class of books than would be the case among the inhabitants of manufacturing centers. As these sections are sparsely settled, and as a consequence offer less opportunities for amusement in other directions than is the case in thickly settled districts, the companionship of books would be especially appreciated; then, the people of such a community have more time, particularly in the winter season, for reading than is the case with those who work ten hours a day the year through.

### Beautiful Italian Rings.

Detroit Free Press.

Rings of Italian workmanship are remarkably beautiful. Venice particularly excelled in this art. In the Londesborough collection is a fine specimen.

The four claws of the outer ring, in open work, support the setting of a sharply pointed pyramidal diamond, such as was then coveted for writing on glass. The shank bears a fanciful resemblance of a serpent swallowing a bird, of which only the claws connecting the face remain in sight.

It was with a similar ring Raleigh wrote the words on a window pane, "Fain would I climb, but that I fear to fall," to which Queen Elizabeth added, "If thy heart fail thee climb not at all," an implied encouragement which led him on to fortune.

The first record of the finding of coal in America dates from 1669, when Father Hennepin, a missionary, discovered the mineral in Ottawa, Ill. This vein was not worked until nearly a century and a half later. In 1813 several tons of bad coal were sold for $21 per ton.

Electrotype reproductions of rare pieces of silver, such as are found only in museums or valuable art collections, are among the latest fads of the aristocracy.

## ITS NEW RECTOR.

### Father Conlan to Preside at St. Francis.

### NAMED BY THE ARCHBISHOP.

### History of the Church Which Was the Cathedral of the Diocese in the Days of Yerba Buena.

On July 9, 1881, a young priest arrived in this city and said his first mass in California at St. Francis Church on Vallejo street.

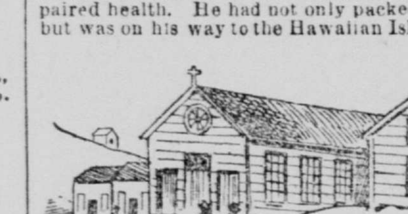
Yesterday, a little over eleven years after, the young priest, whose name is Father J. G. Conlan, was installed pastor of the church which was once the cathedral of San Francisco, and in which he had only once before said mass.

The appointment of Father Conlan to succeed to the rectorship made vacant by the death of the late Father Harrington was wholly a surprise to that clergyman. Father Conlan attended the funeral of his old friend, Father Harrington, and after the services received word that his Grace, Archbishop Riordan, desired to see him.

Thinking the object of the Archbishop was to give him some instructions regarding his church at San Pablo, Father Conlan immediately responded.

The Archbishop handed him his appointment as rector of St. Francis Church to succeed the late Father Harrington.

To say that Father Conlan was surprised at the honor does not half express his feelings at the announcement of his appointment by the ecclesiastic head of the diocese. Father Conlan at the time of his appointment had in his pocket a ticket which he had purchased for Honolulu, where he was going on a vacation to take a much-needed rest for several months on account of impaired health. He had not only packed up, but was on his way to the Hawaiian Islands,



*St. Francis Church of '49.*

and only stopped in this city to attend the obsequies of Father Harrington. Of course, his appointment will prevent his using the ticket which he purchased for Honolulu, as he will have to devote his immediate attention to the new duties he has assumed.

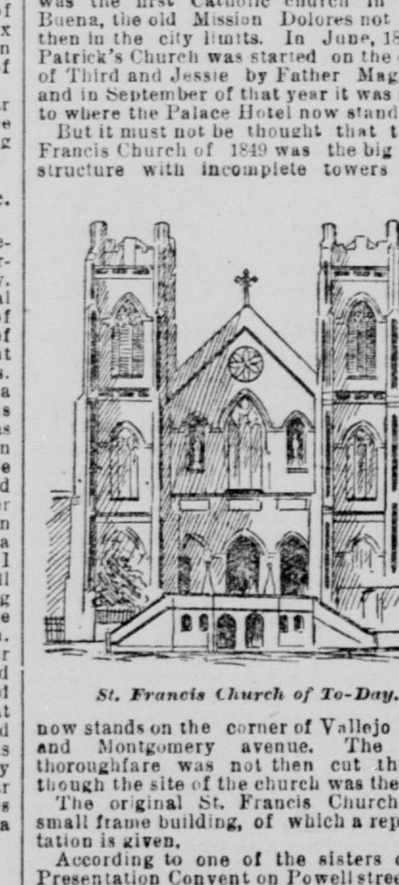
It will not be inappropriate here to give a few facts concerning the history of Father Conlan, as the Catholics of the diocese will naturally entertain a little curiosity on this point and may desire to know something of the father who has received such an important appointment at the hands of the Archbishop. The history of the reverend father shows him to be not only a more than ordinarily popular priest, but to be a man of much learning, gathered in the best theological seminaries of Europe. Besides he has had a wide and varied experience in church work in both the Old and the New worlds, and possesses unusual ability as an executive manager and organizer, which qualities he has shown in the various churches with which he has been connected in this diocese. It is probably these very qualities which drew the attention of the Archbishop to him and secured his appointment as rector of a church which is not in the condition it should be in, and which needs as a head a young, experienced and enthusiastic priest like Father Conlan.

Father Conlan was born in Liverpool in 1855 and early decided to devote his life to religious work. After going through a course of study in England the young novice entered the new College of St. Patrick at Maynooth. Afterward he was transferred to the Irish College in Rome, where he studied theology under the ablest teachers. Not content with this Father Conlan, zealous for knowledge, went through a course at Lezarno College in Genoa, an institution of wide reputation.

After being ordained the young priest was ordered to Ireland on mission work, and did good service in Bagnalstown and subsequently in Cloyne, county of Kildare. His health becoming affected, Father Conlan was sent to America, with California as his destination. He arrived in this city in July, 1881, and said his first mass in St. Francis Church. He was first stationed at Petaluma, subsequently going to Santa Rosa, Berkeley and other towns, doing good work in building up churches and increasing the attendance of the faithful at service. About four years ago Father Conlan was appointed pastor of the Catholic church at San Pablo and the one at Pinole, over which he presided in a very able manner, so much so that his congregations were very loath to have him leave even on a short vacation. He was pastor of the Catholic churches named when he received his appointment as successor of the late Father Harrington.

St. Francis Church, over which Father Conlan is to preside, was built in 1849, and was the first Catholic church in Yerba Buena, the old Mission Dolores not being then in the city limits. In June, 1851, St. Patrick's Church was started on the corner of Third and Jessie by Father Maginniss, and in September of that year it was moved to where the Palace Hotel now stands.

But it must not be thought that the St. Francis Church of 1849 was the big brick structure with incomplete towers which



*St. Francis Church of To-Day.*

now stands on the corner of Vallejo street and Montgomery avenue. The latter thoroughfare was not then cut through, though the site of the church was the same.

The original St. Francis Church was a small frame building, of which a representation is given.

According to one of the sisters of the Presentation Convent on Powell street, who was seen yesterday and who frequently attended mass at the old church, the building was very roughly constructed, built of old planks in part and very rickety in character. It could not accommodate more than 400 people, and was no larger than an ordinary sized chapel of to-day. Archbishop Alemany superintended the building of the church, and its first pastor was a Spanish priest named Father Labrea. Archbishop Alemany made the old St. Francis Church his headquarters, and it became the cathedral of the diocese until the completion of St. Mary's Church, on California and Dupont streets, in 1854, when Archbishop Alemany made the new church his cathedral.

Among the clergymen at the old St. Francis Church were Fathers Ingelsby and Cian, the latter being a Chinese priest.

The first priest ever ordained in the diocese was the late Father Harrington, who was invested with priestly functions by Archbishop Alemany, and he received his orders in St. Francis Church, subsequently becoming its pastor in 1872, which position he retained till the day of his death.

The old St. Francis Church soon became too small, and in 1859, ten years after the structure was erected, the new and present St. Francis Church was built. It has never been completed according to the original plans, which call for two large towers. These have never been built except a few feet above the church on account of a lack of funds. There is still a debt remaining unpaid on the present church.

When the present structure was erected, the brick were built all around the old wooden church, in order to allow the services to go on as long as possible. When the walls were built the old structure was removed piecemeal.

Then the building was rushed to completion, and dedicated as a house of God by Archbishop Alemany, one of the noblest and ablest prelates who ever assisted in the development of the Catholic church in the New World.

### The San Quentin Delegation.

A number of criminals were sentenced in the Superior Court yesterday. Julia Fenton, who set fire to a house on Ellsworth street, near Cortland avenue, was given four years in San Quentin. Aggie Abbott, who stole mining stocks and $50 from Tim Sullivan, was sentenced to one year's imprisonment in the same place. George Van Dorn, the police patrol driver who stole from lockers in the City Prison, was sent to San Quentin for two years. In each of the foregoing cases Judge Troutt distributed the punishment. Judge Seawell sentenced Sow Ah Gow to San Quentin for one year. His offense was assaulting a countryman of his with a deadly weapon. Chin Ling was sentenced by Judge Daingerfield to three years in San Quentin for burglary.

## HE WOULD NOT TREAT.

### So Timothy Sullivan Was Robbed in a Third-Street Saloon.

Timothy Sullivan, driver of a brewery-wagon, entered a saloon at the corner of Third and Folsom streets last Sunday afternoon to assuage the pangs of thirst. He was leaning idly against the bar when Edward Coleman, an ex-convict, entered and called upon him to treat. The driver paid no attention to the courteous command, but continued to lave his nose in the froth of the slowly vanishing steam in his glass.

Some one called the barkeeper to one side and during his absence Coleman seized the driver by the throat, and after robbing him of $40 bolted through the door and ran away. The police were given a description of the robber, and last night two officers saw him in a saloon at the corner of Quincy and California. He recognized them at once and took to his heels. They chased him through Quincy street and caught him just as he reached Pine.

Coleman was charged at the City Prison with robbery. He has spent five years in San Quentin for betraying a woman. Charges of petty larceny and carrying a concealed weapon are pending against him.

## WARDROOM SENTIMENT.

### Naval Officers Genial Comrades, but Inflexible in Courts-Martial.

New York Sun.

When a naval officer is dismissed from the service it is pretty strong evidence that he has exhausted the patience of those in authority and likewise of his fellow-officers. Every wardroom reeks with gossip touching this or that court-martial and the ill-advised clemency of the President in one case or another. The wardroom seldom leans to the side of clemency once an officer has been tried, found guilty and sentenced. There is a large contingent of officers who think that Captain McCalla of the Enterprise was the victim of injustice, and almost every officer that suffers punishment after trial by court-martial has a few intimate friends who think him an injured man. But as a rule no man comes to trial by court-martial until he has either persisted in a long course of minor ill-doings, or through accident to a ship under his charge has called down upon himself the attention of those in authority.

When a man enters the navy he is mentally and physically trained and equipped for fighting the battles of his country. But most of the time the United States has no battles to fight. During the long periods of peace Uncle Sam's trained fighting sailormen occupy themselves occasionally in make-believe warfare, but most of the time they merely attend to a daily routine made up of many insignificant details. When a ship is not overstocked with line officers, those she has are pretty busily occupied with these details. When the wardroom is full, however, everybody except the navigator and the executive officer has a good deal of leisure. The staff officers in particular, except the engineers, are at leisure for the greater part of the time. When a fighting man neither fights, nor marches, nor marks time, he must find something to do. Naval officers fill up their time aboard ship in various way. Ex-Secretary Bayard once said apropos of an especially dull town of his own State that an intellectual man confined to a village must take to books or to drink. It is not easy to take to books aboard ship, partly because there are few books to take to, partly because the facilities for reading are not first rate. Some naval officers take to drink, but drunkenness is not prevalent in the navy, perhaps less so than in civil life, because naval officers, more than most men, feel the moral influence of their class, and the naval regulation against the presence of brandy, whisky and other strong spirituous liquors aboard ship, save in the apothecary's stores, is pretty strictly enforced. Some specially persistent naval officers make critical studies of their own peculiar branches, some take to photography, some collect coins or stamps, others study geography, a few practice the ancient and dishonorable art of lady-killing and some take beautiful care of their finger-nails.

The great danger to men occupied in a routine including many seemingly unimportant details is that they shall become careless and neglect something essential at a critical moment. The fellow-officers of such men as are indolent or given to drink shield them as long as possible from the consequences of neglected duty. Many a good-natured fellow keeps the deck long past his watch to cover the neglect of his relief. When, however, the court-martial is at last incurred good-nature is replaced by a stern sense of official duty, and the man who has been shielded time and again by fellow-officers is dealt with strictly according to the evidence.

Naval officers feel strongly that executive clemency has too often injured the service, because they know that men charged with minor offenses, at least, never come to a court-martial until their misdeeds have been often repeated. The naval officer has an attitude of hostility toward the politician, as represented in the person of the Secretary of the Navy. As soon as a sentence is passed by a court-martial, the friends of the accused begin to bring to bear all sorts of influences upon the Secretary, and it often happens that such influences fail to bring about a mitigation of sentence. Naval officers say that such influences never reach a court-martial, and are never presented to its members. There is a belief in the navy that an officer is likely to have a nicer sense of honor, where official duty is concerned, than the civil head of the department, and every officer believes a court-martial beyond improper approach.

Naval officers are especially stern in their judgment of men who trifle with their pay accounts. It often happens that an officer goes to sea in debt to the Government for two months' pay advanced. Perhaps nobody on board ship but the paymaster knows this. No matter, the knowledge would not hurt the debtor with his fellows, since any man may be hard up, and pay accrues rapidly on a long voyage. But if an officer is suspected of shady financial transactions, whether with the Government, his fellow-officers, or the outside world, he is severely frowned upon, and, if, brought to court-martial, strictly dealt with. When such black sheep have sufficient influence to obtain mitigation or reversal of sentence, any wardroom to which they are assigned feels in a measure disgraced.

### Intelligent Birds.

Boston Globe.

I have seen several articles in your paper on the intelligence of birds. I wish to make a statement of one of the many circumstances I myself have witnessed respecting the intelligence of birds.

In Portland, Me., a few rods from the depot, on Commercial street, I noticed perhaps six or eight English sparrows, picking with all the strength and vengeance their little mouths and bodies could command at a large and extremely tough sailor's cracker. I watched them closely, wishing to know how they could manage such a hard and difficult case.

The engine began to puff; they appeared to see the way out, and exhibited forethought and wisdom that, to me, was a marvel of wonder. The birds surrounded the cracker, each bird taking a strong hold. Lifting the cracker from the ground, all working together, they placed the cracker directly and carefully upon the top of the rail; then away they went to the branches of the trees.

The cars passed over the cracker, putting it in the condition they wished to have it. No sooner had the cars got just beyond the cracker than fifty or more birds of the same kind came down from the limbs and enjoyed the lunch prepared by the intelligence of wild birds that had no bringing up whatever.

### The Safest Car.

Washington Star.

"I'm very particular," said a commercial traveler at a downtown hotel, "what car of the train I select. I travel thousands of miles a year and have made it a rule to observe in the accounts of railroad accidents which cars of the train are the most often demolished. The result of my experience, for I have been in a dozen smashups, and observation is that the middle cars are the safest.

"I never under any circumstances ride in the rear car. I avoid the car next to the baggage-car, though this is selected by many as the safest. The greatest danger at present in railroad traveling is telescoping. When a man has been in a wreck and afterward seen the engine of the colliding train half way inside of the rear car, or rather what's left of it, it impresses him most forcibly.

"The baggage-car is usually heavily loaded and in the collision its weight, together with the ponderous engine, generally smashes the next car to splinters, while the central cars are comparatively uninjured."

### Who Gets the Money.

Washington Star.

"We had a lovely whist club," she said artlessly. "We made a rule that any girl who spoke should pay a penny into the treasury for every word she uttered."

"Quite ingenious."

"Yes; but I don't belong to it any more."

"Why not?"

"Pa says he can't afford it."

DONCHERKNOW you never see a man "smile" without also taking a piece of White's Yucatan Gum.

## MERITED SUCCESS.

### Growth of a Paper for Young Folks.

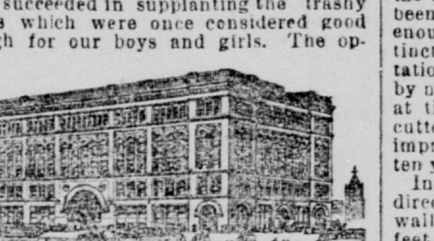
### "THE YOUTH'S COMPANION."

### Positive Proof That Good Literature Is Appreciated by American Children.

The most pronounced success yet achieved in the field of journalism in the United States cannot be credited to any of the great dailies whose enterprise in gathering and presenting the news has been generally recognized by the public, but to a paper devoted to the entertainment and advancement of young people. It is all very well to brag of a circulation of 50,000 or 100,000, but when the Youth's Companion, at the ripe age of sixty-five years, can show the names of over 550,000 subscribers on its books, it is time for modest retirement on the part of its contemporaries.

Everybody knows that young folks like to read, but few realize the intuitive critical ability of children. If a story has not the elements of plausibility, it is rejected by the boys and girls of to-day. Even lapses of literary style are only accepted under protest by the pupils of the public schools. The traditional dime novel is no longer read by the rising generation. Something better than absurd sensationalism is demanded. The truth about art, history and invention, the recital of noble deeds on land and sea, romances that carry the young reader beyond the rough roads of life—in short, incentives toward a noble ideal of life, are what delight the children of nineteenth-century parents.

It argues well for the future of America that papers like the Youth's Companion have succeeded in supplanting the trashy sheets which were once considered good enough for our boys and girls. The op-



*Youth's Companion Building.*

tomist cannot but rejoice in this Columbian year that the rising generation is striving to attain a higher standard of life than has heretofore been attained.

It is this aspiration for what is best—this discriminating judgment developed in early years—that has made possible the phenomenal success of the Youth's Companion. Its publishers have spared neither care nor expense to make their weekly paper the very best of its kind and no one will begrudge them the financial profit that has accrued.

The policy of its editors has ever been not to permit any of its contributors to "write down" to the young folks. Good English is never obscure to the youngest minds, and slang is so easily picked up on the streets that there is no sense in imparting it through the medium of fiction.

It is a compliment to our little ones that intellectual leaders of the world like Gladstone, Tennyson, Blaine, Bismarck, Browning, Ruskin, Lowell, Whittier and Whitman have not hesitated to write in their best style for the readers of the Youth's Companion. The list of names of celebrated people who will contribute to its pages during the present year is too long for repetition, but embraces many of the best-known writers of stories, poems and interesting essays, whose work commands the highest prices, because it is always worth reading.

The remarkable progress of this model journal has necessitated the construction of a building expressly designed for the accommodation of the hundreds of busy workers employed in its editorial and mechanical departments. And so the publishers have recently erected a splendid structure on one of the principal streets of Boston.

It is speaking within bounds to say that there is no better-equipped newspaper office in the country than this vast establishment. It contains ever so many perfecting Hoe presses of the latest models—massive machines which, despite their ponderous appearance, can print with dainty touch the engraver's most delicate work—and, of course, the composing-room, where scores of printers put manuscripts into type, is equipped with every modern improvement.

The editorial apartments and business offices are handsomely decorated and conveniently arranged, and, in short, the whole building has already come to be recognized as one of the sights of Boston.

The proprietors of the Youth's Companion are to be congratulated, not only on their evident financial prosperity, but for having successfully demonstrated that a paper for the young can be clean, wholesome and elevating in its influence, yet of absorbing interest and rare literary value.

## VERY STRANGE.

### A Pretty Good Fish Story Left Over From Last Year.

Toledo Commercial.

Frank Baird of the internal revenue office is just now telling of a strange thing he witnessed down on classic Ten-mile Creek during an extremely hot day last season. He and ex-Collector George L. Johnson were out for a day's sport with hook and line when this happened, and, of course, no one who knows the gentlemen will doubt their veracity, or their ability to catch more fish than anybody else on the creek. On this occasion they had been favored with luck, and it was with much internal satisfaction that they sat down on the bank to eat their noon lunch. What they saw there is best told in the words of Mr. Baird himself. "We had with us a small demijohn of lemonade," said he, "and this we placed in the water a few feet from shore to keep it cool. About fifteen minutes after we left it I was startled by an exclamation from Johnson, who had his eye on the jug, and when I looked I was as much surprised as he to see a big black bass tugging away at the corncob stopper of the jug. The mouth of the demijohn was even with the surface of the water so that the fish could just reach it. He was pulling for dear life, but did not seem to make much headway until a big eel came along and took a hand in the game. The eel was about four feet long, and he swam leisurely around for a few minutes, as though he was trying to make out what the bass was up to. All this time we kept as still as mice, and in breathless astonishment awaited further developments. Soon the eel seemed to comprehend the situation and he at once volunteered his help.

"He was long and lithe, and, raising his body out of the water about a foot he twisted himself into a corkscrew and soon had the stopper out of the jug. He then slipped down and politely gave the bass a chance for the first drink. The fish made a desperate effort to get something out of the jug, but signally failed, and was obliged to give up, evidently much disgusted. The eel then took his turn, and found it an easy matter to reach up out of the water, stick his head in the jug and imbibe the contents. This he did, with joyous satisfaction showing plainly all over his body. But the poor bass was disconsolate, and became more uneasy every minute, while the eel stayed manfully at the jug. Finally a bright idea struck Mr. Bass, and quick as a flash he grabbed Mr. Eel by the tail, and with one snap bit off the end. Then he kept the new end of the eel in his mouth and sucked that jug dry through the eel's body. When the jug was emptied they both swam away, and by their actions they must have been in a very hilarious condition. We were out a quart of first-class 'bait,' but we were glad to pay that much for the exhibition we had witnessed. The incident also shows the ingeniousness as well as ungrateful qualities of the black bass."

### Astronomical Facts.

St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Sir Robert Ball's lectures to children on astronomy have been found extremely interesting and instructive to many who could not, strictly speaking, be included in a "juvenile audience." Sir Robert recently told his hearers that it was possible to weigh a star against the sun, and one star in the tail of the Great Bear was equal to forty of our suns. The stars in the Great Bear were moving, and between one representation of that constellation and another, which he showed upon a screen, an interval of 36,000 years would pass. The immense distance of the stars was illustrated by a reference to the nearest star, Alpha Centauri. Light traveled at the rate of 180,000 miles a second, and was eight minutes in reaching the earth from the sun; the light from Alpha Centauri was three years on its way to the earth. As to the other stars, there were some that would not yet have received a telegraph message, could one have been sent, announcing the battle of Waterloo, even bearing in mind the fact that the electric current travels at the rate of 288,000 miles a second. Other stars would not yet have received the news of the landing of William the Conqueror in 1066, and some would not even have received the glad tidings of the first Christmas in Bethlehem, 1892 years ago. Sir Robert Ball went on to explain how sensitive plates could see, so to speak, thousands of stars which no telescope could reveal, and gave some remarkable instances of the power of the photographic camera to see what the eye could not discover.

## CHINA'S GREAT WALL.

### Difficulties Met in the Construction of That Mammoth Work.

In an article on "The Great Wall of China" in the current number of the Engineering Magazine, the author, John A. Church, an engineer who has had much experience in China, states the conclusions that he has come to from his examination of the wonderful wall. The Chinese, he writes, say that one-third of the whole population was forced to work on the wall, but that means, of course, the population adjacent to the wall. Another story—that it was completed in ten years—is incredible, though it has been carelessly accepted by some historians.

When we regard the character of the work we see as usual two classes of laborers employed—the skilled and unskilled. The carrying of materials was probably done entirely by men and women, and an immense amount of this crude labor was needed for making brick, mixing mortar and tamping. Achievements like this are not wonderful in China, which was a thickly populated country twenty centuries ago. History says that an army of 300,000 or 400,000 men was sent to drive the northern barbarians back and was retained in the country for the purpose of building the wall. No doubt the available local population was also pressed into the work.

Such dispositions explain the provision of crude labor, but since my experience in China I have always wondered where the skilled workmen came from. Aside from four square feet of rock surfacing for the foundation, there would be from thirty to forty square feet of squaring and facing on granite for each foot of the wall. I have had this work done in China. My engine foundations were of granite got out of river boulders, as the wall blocks undoubtedly were, and after an experience of the tedious slowness of Chinese workmen I looked at the wall with great respect. It must have been a tremendous task to collect men enough to do this work. China is distinctively a country of mud and brick habitations. Stonework in dressed material is by no means common, and I should say that at the present day there are not stonecutters enough in China to make a visible impression upon 250 miles of new wall in ten years.

In brickmaking my wonder took another direction. The large bricks used in the wall, containing one and two-thirds cubic feet each, require not only the best skill but the best clay. The labor could be obtained, but my experience in the very country of the Great Wall taught me that the supplies of proper clay were few and far between. Several months passed before we could find any available clay nearer than thirty miles from the mine, and the supply obtained there was too poor for making large brick. The makers of the wall must have been hard pushed to find what they wanted, and it is probable that the whole great bulk of the brickwork was transported overland, principally by human carriers, for distances of at least thirty miles, besides its distribution along the wall.

The quantities of material used in the wall are remarkable when compared with modern railroad building, but the expenditure of labor probably surpassed anything we know. We have almost eliminated labor from transportation, brickmaking and lifting to the top of the growing wall. With the Chinese every one of these tasks called for an army of men. The provision of say 20,000,000 yards of earth filling was probably the least part of the task. Nowadays no engineer would hesitate to contract for 500 miles of railway embankment in China, and he would lay it up with the basket and hoe just as the wall-builders did. Lime burning and mixing, laying up the wall, and tamping the filling were by comparison the minor divisions of the work, though they too would call for an immense number of men.

The provisioning of all these non-producers was a task for a general. The quantity of food consumed by a vegetarian is immense, and the neighborhood of the wall is not a fertile region. With only a thousand men to provide for, I had to send a hundred miles for grain, and I doubt extremely if a half a million men, in addition to the ordinary population, could be maintained to-day along the line of the wall on supplies obtained within 100 miles on both sides.

### It Did Not Work.

New York Sun.

Sometimes when a man tries to be good he never gets credit for it. One citizen of this town bought tickets for a big ball a few nights ago, and when the people in his office heard of it they twitted him and said: "You'll be around here to-morrow with your head done up in a wet towel and won't be good for anything all day." Said he: "I resolved to give them a surprise. I went to the ball and didn't drink a drop of anything but water, went home as straight as a string and in the morning woke up with the nastiest kind of a bilious headache. But, of course, they wouldn't allow that it was anything but champagne. So far as people's good opinion is concerned it doesn't pay very well to be good, does it?"

### Danger From Lightning.

Pittsburg Dispatch.

The statistics lately compiled by D. Jonesco show that at very high potential electrical discharges all kinds of trees are subject to destruction from lightning. Trees containing oils are less subject to be struck. Lightning appears to prefer those trees which contain starch, and also those which contain oil to a slight degree only in summer. The quantity of water contained in the tree has no effect on its liability to be struck. Dead limbs of trees containing starch, as well as of those containing oil, are particularly likely to be struck.

### A Valuable Remedy.

Hon. Edmund L. Pitts, the late president of the New York State Senate, writes:

"STATE OF NEW YORK, SENATE CHAMBER,
ALBANY, March 11, 1886.

I have used ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS in my family for the past five years, and can truthfully say they are a valuable remedy and effect great cures. I would not be without them. I have in several instances given some to friends suffering with weak and lame backs, and they have invariably afforded certain and speedy relief. They cannot be too highly commended." •

SUDDEN DEATH.—The body of Alphonse Koch, a hotel-keeper, at 108 Second street, was brought to the Morgue early yesterday morning. Koch was taken suddenly ill and died before medical aid could reach him. Death is supposed to be due to natural causes.

### The Survival of the Fittest.

By retaining your baggage checks until you reach this city you will save money, our rates being lower than all others, viz.: Trunks 35 cents each. Baggage called for and delivered to all trains, etc., at the above rates. Morton Special Delivery. Offices—17 Geary street, 408 Taylor street and Oakland ferry depot. •

Ninety per cent of the manufacturing labor in this country is performed by machinery; the remaining 10 per cent is performed by men, women and children.

## LATEST SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE.

### Arrived.

SATURDAY, February 11.

Stmr Emily, Dodge, 75 hours from Coos Bay, etc; pass and mdse, to Meyer & Akmann.

Stmr Noyo, Drisko, 13½ hours from Noyo; 9000 railroad ties, to Union Lumber Co.

Br bark Mairi Bhan, McIntyre, 149 days from Newcastle, Eng; mdse, to Balfour, Guthrie & Co.

### Sailed.

SATURDAY, February 11.

Stmr Point Arena, Johnson, Point Arena, etc.
Stmr Arcata, Lucas, Coos Bay.
Stmr Rival, Johnson, Fort Bragg.

### Telegraphic.

POINT LOBOS—February 11—10 P M—Weather, foggy; wind NW; velocity 6 miles.

### Spoken.

Per Mairi Bhan—Nov 21, 42 44 S, 65 33 W, ship Wm H Macy, from New York for San Francisco.

Feb 2—23 52 N, 126 53 W, bark Seminole, from Callao for Port Townsend; all well.

### Domestic Ports.

FORT BRAGG—Arrived Feb 11—Schr Mary Gilbert, hence Feb 9.

EUREKA—Arrived Feb 11—Bktn Monitor, hence Feb 9.

GREENWOOD—Arrived Feb 11—Stmr Greenwood, hence Feb 10.

NEWPORT—Arrived Feb 11—Stmr Protection, from Fort Bragg.

COOS BAY—Arrived Feb 11—Schr Mary and Ida, hence Jan 28.

ALBION—Sailed Feb 11—Schr Mary Bidwell, for San Francisco.

ASTORIA—Sailed Feb 11—Stmr Queen, for San Francisco.

SAN PEDRO—Sailed Feb 11—Stmr Westport.

HUENEME—Sailed Feb 11—Stmr Farallon, for San Francisco.

### Foreign Ports.

NANAIMO—Arrived Feb 11—bark Alex McNeil, hence Feb 2.

### Movements of Trans-Atlantic Steamers.

BOSTON—Arrived Feb 11—Stmr Bostonian from Liverpool.

NEW YORK—Arrived Feb 11—Stmr Ems, from Genoa; stmr Tauric, from Liverpool; stmr Westernland, from Antwerp; stmr Elbe, from Bremen. The following steamers are overdue at New York: Stmr Germanic, from Liverpool, Feb 1; stmr Bania, from Hamburg, Jan 29; stmr Persian Monarch, from London.

### Importations.

MARSHFIELD—Per Emily—2500 bdls staves, 37 bdls hoops, 280 sks potatoes, 5 oil tanks, 1 cs demijohns, 35 bxs apples, 40 rolls leather, 6 cs cheese, 1 cs furs.

Empire City—33 bxs apples, 1 cs mdse, 4 chests express, 40 cds matchwood, 2 sks coin.

Porter—80 M ft lumber.

Trinidad—180 M shingles, 30 cds stave bolts.

Fort Bragg—300 kgs 7 pkgs household goods, 1 oil tank, 1 cs eggs.

### Consignees.

Per Emily—Whittier, Fuller & Co; Oakland Box and Barrel Mfg Co; Standard Oil Co; M P Detels; Getz Bros & Co; Wells, Fargo & Co; W L Cox; J C Johnson & Co; Mau, Sadler & Co; Cal Barrel Co; C D Ladd; F W Butler & Co; R H Long; J Roberts; Cal Lumber Co; C Nelson; Enterprise Brewery; O L Lyttle.

DRY GOODS.

# CITY OF PARIS!

## SPRING, 1893.

## DAILY ARRIVALS

NEW SILKS: LYONS, PRINTED INDIAS AND PONGEES at 75c, 90c and $1.00 per Yard.

NEWEST DRESS GOODS (Colored and Black)!

NEW CHALLIES! NEW SATEENS! NEW GINGHAMS!

CAPES! WAISTS! JACKETS!

LACES! EMBROIDERIES! TRIMMINGS!

Gloves {250 COLORS} Dozens of the Celebrated "BIARRITZ KID" (Real Value 85c Pair), are NOW OFFERED AT {Black, Mahogany, Tan, Mastic, Red, Blue, Mode, Green, Browns, Slates, Etc., Etc.} 65c PER PAIR.

G. VERDIER & CO.—VILLE DE PARIS

SE. Corner Geary St. and Grant Ave., S. F.

☞ Goods delivered free of express charges to all suburban towns.
See Examiner for Great Bargains in Laces. fe12 SuTu 2t

## BIRTHS—MARRIAGES—DEATHS.

[Birth, marriage and death notices sent by mail will not be inserted. They must be handed in at either of the publication offices and be indorsed with the name and residence of persons authorized to have the same published.]

### BORN.

McFADDEN—In this city, February 3, 1893, to the wife of J. J. McFadden, a son.

HULL—In this city, February 5, 1893, to the wife of William C. Hull, a daughter.

FOTTRELL—In this city, February 3, 1893, to the wife of Dr. M. J. Fottrell, twin sons.

HEARST—In this city, January 29, 1893, to the wife of M. J. Hearst, a son.

WINTERS—In this city, February 1, 1893, to the wife of Fred Winters, twin sons.

CLARK—In this city, February 8, 1893, to the wife of F. P. Clark, a daughter.

HERRGUTH—In this city, to the wife of Frank F. Herrguth, a son.

TRACY—In Alameda, January 5, 1893, to the wife of C. H. Tracy, a daughter.

HESELMEYER—In Haywards, January 30, 1893, to the wife of Fred Heselmeyer, a daughter.

LUNDQUIST—In this city, February 10, 1893, to the wife of J. O. Lundquist, a son.

MULL—In this city, February 3, 1893, to the wife of William P. Mull, a daughter.

SMITH—In this city, February 7, 1893, to the wife of George B. Smith, a daughter.

BALCZYNSKI—In this city, January 16, 1893, to the wife of M. Balczynski, a daughter.

DE HAVEN—In this city, February 9, 1893, to the wife of H. de Haven, a son.

DURNEY—In this city, February 4, 1893, to the wife of Paul Durney (nee Hettenhausen), a son.

### MARRIED.

SARGENT—RIXFORD—In this city, February 10, 1893, by the Rev. Floyd J. Mynard, Winthrop W. Sargent and Geneve Rixford.

HOLDEN—KENNEDY—In this city, February 1, 1893, George A. Holden and Jennie Kennedy, both of San Francisco.

DE BERNARDI—BAILLY—In this city, December 19, 1892, by the Rev. Father H. Audiffred, Albert de Bernardi and Lupe Bailly, both of San Francisco.

DILL—McLEAN—In this city, February 4, 1893, John W. Dill and Minnie McLean, both of San Francisco.

DALEY—EDDY—In this city, February 7, 1893, by the Rev. Father Smith, Eugene Joseph Daley of New York and Sadie Eddy of Nevada County.

MURRAY—ENGLISH—In this city, February 2, 1893, at St. Mary's Cathedral, by the Rev. Father Kirby, John F. Murray and Nellie F. English, both of San Francisco.

MORGAN—REARDON—In this city, January 5, 1893, by the Rev. Father Ryan, John Morgan and Katie Reardon, both of San Francisco.

HAINES—CHERRIER—In this city, February 11, 1893, by the Rev. Robert McKenzie, D.D., Kester G. Haines of San Francisco and Mayme L. Cherrier of Denver, Colo.

### DIED.

| | |
|---|---|
| Ariani, Santi | Larkin, Mrs. Ann |
| Ansell, Sarah | Lennon, Elizabeth |
| Bowes, Emily Lena | McCarthy, Michael |
| Booth, Christie A. | Madge, Charles Walter |
| Bigham, John G. | Merzbach (infant) |
| Byrne, John A. | Merzbach, Miriam |
| Blanchard, Rosa | O'Laney, Frank |
| Crawford, George | Pomeroy, Hazel M. |
| Cross, Ann | Ross, Magdalen S. |
| Errickson, Alexander | Rice, Mrs. A. B. |
| Horton, Frank H. | Ravano, Catherine |
| Hastings, Daniel N. | Rhode, Johanna |
| Johnson, Annie | Salsbury, Warren H. |
| Jensen, Agnes Maria | Scott, Drusella I. |
| Knipe, Captain T. J. | Welch, Ella |

BOWES—In this city, February 8, 1893, Emily Lena, beloved babe of Alfred and Catherine Bowes, a native of San Francisco, aged 5 months and 26 days.

☞Friends and acquaintances are respectfully invited to attend the funeral THIS DAY (Sunday), at 1 o'clock P. M., from the residence of the parents, 2434 Larkin street, thence to the Church of the Advent, Eleventh street, between Market and Mission, where funeral services will be held, commencing at 2 o'clock P. M. Interment I. O. O. F. Cemetery. •••

McCARTHY—In this city, February 9, 1893, Michael McCarthy, beloved uncle of Mrs. John Welch, Mrs. P. McCarthy and M. J. McCarthy, a native of the parish of Rosscarbery, County Cork, Ireland, aged 75 years. [Boston, New York and San Luis Obispo (Cal.) papers please copy.]

☞Friends and acquaintances are respectfully invited to attend the funeral THIS DAY (Sunday), at 8:30 o'clock A. M., from his late residence, 25 Alleen avenue, off Fifteenth street, between Dolores and Guerrero, thence to Mission Dolores Church, where a solemn requiem mass will be celebrated for the repose of his soul, commencing at 9 o'clock A. M. Interment Holy Cross Cemetery. •••

RAVANO—In this city, February 9, 1893, Catherine, beloved wife of Angelo Ravano, and daughter of Louis and Madaline Paris, sister of Mrs. Christina Grondona, Mrs. Cora Grondona of Sacramento, May and George Paris, a native of New York, aged 30 years.

☞Friends and acquaintances are respectfully invited to attend the funeral THIS DAY (Sunday), at 1 o'clock P. M., from the residence of her parents, 218 Lombard street, near Dupont. Interment I. O. O. F. Cemetery. ••

JOHNSON—In this city, February 9, 1893, Annie, beloved wife of Peter Johnson, and mother of Katie, Lena, Annie and Irene Johnson, and daughter of Martin and Catherine Ryan, sister of Mrs. T. L. Ryan and Mrs. John McGowan, a native of Australia, aged 36 years.

☞Friends and acquaintances are respectfully invited to attend the funeral THIS DAY (Sunday), at 1:30 o'clock P. M., from her late residence, 502 Stevenson street, thence to St. Patrick's Church for services, commencing at 2 o'clock P. M. Interment Mount Calvary Cemetery. 2

KNIPE—In this city, February 6, 1893, Captain Thomas J., beloved husband of Theresa C. Knipe, and father of Fred C. Knipe, Mrs. T. C. Rust, Mrs. I. B. Fuller, Mrs. M. Barbeck and Miss M. Knipe, a native of Martha's Vineyard, Mass., aged 69 years 5 months and 23 days.

☞Friends are respectfully invited to attend the funeral services THIS DAY (Sunday), at 1:30 o'clock P. M., from Masonic Temple, corner Post and Montgomery streets. ••

ANSELL—In this city, February 10, 1893, Sarah Ansell, a native of Ireland, aged 64 years.

☞Friends and acquaintances are respectfully invited to attend the funeral THIS DAY (Sunday), at 10 o'clock A. M., from her late residence, 1803 Pierce street, thence to St. Dominic's Church, corner Bush and Steiner streets, where a solemn requiem high mass will be celebrated for the repose of her soul, commencing at 10:30 o'clock A. M. Interment Mount Calvary Cemetery. ••

BIGHAM—In this city, February 10, 1893, John G. Bigham, a native of County Cavan, Ireland, aged 48 years.

☞Friends and acquaintances are respectfully invited to attend the funeral THIS DAY (Sunday), at 1 o'clock P. M., from the parlors of the W. J. Mallady Undertaking Company, 733 Mission street, opposite Grand Opera House. Interment Holy Cross Cemetery. ••

ERRICKSON—In this city, February 10, Alexander, beloved husband of Margaret Errickson, a native of Finland, aged 26 years 7 months and 15 days.

☞Friends and acquaintances are respectfully invited to attend the funeral THIS DAY (Sunday), at 3:30 o'clock P. M., from his late residence, 117 Sixteenth street. Interment I. O. O. F. Cemetery. ••

WELCH—In this city, February 10, 1893, Ella, beloved wife of William Welch, a native of Oneida County, N. Y., aged 30 years 7 months and 13 days. [Oneida County (N.Y.) papers please copy.]

☞Friends and acquaintances are respectfully invited to attend the funeral THIS DAY (Sunday), at 9:30 o'clock A. M., from her late residence, 228 Webster street. Interment Holy Cross Cemetery. ••

ARIANI—In this city, February 10, 1893, at his residence, 312 Vallejo street, Santi, beloved husband of Amable Ariani, and beloved father of Clementina, Italia, Louis Victor and Paul Ariani, a native of Florence, Italy, aged 64 years.

☞Friends and acquaintances are respectfully invited to attend the funeral THIS DAY (Sunday), at 2 o'clock P. M., from Bersaglieri Hall, corner Union and Stockton streets. Interment Italian Cemetery. •

SALSBURY—In this city, February 10, 1893, Warren H., beloved husband of Abbie A. Salsbury, and brother of Mrs. Charlotte Springer, a native of Maine, aged 46 years and 15 days. [Maine papers please copy.]

☞Friends and acquaintances are respectfully invited to attend the funeral THIS DAY (Sunday), at 2 o'clock P. M., from St. John's Hall, Masonic Temple, under the auspices of King Solomon's Lodge No. 260, F. and A. M. Interment Masonic Cemetery. 1

G. A. R.—Headquarters Geo. H. Thomas Post No. 2, Dept. of Cal., G. A. R., San Francisco, February 12, 1893: Comrades of Geo. H. Thomas Post No. 2 are requested to attend the funeral of their late comrade, W. H. Salsbury, at Masonic Temple, corner Post and Montgomery streets, THIS DAY (Sunday), at 2 o'clock P. M.

ELISHA BROOKS, Commander.
J. J. SCOVILLE, Adjutant. 1

O'LANEY—In South San Francisco, February 10, 1893, Frank, beloved son of Seraphina and Jennie O'Laney, a native of Stockton, Cal., aged 1 year 9 months and 3 days.

☞Friends and acquaintances are respectfully invited to attend the funeral THIS DAY (Sunday), at 1 o'clock P. M., from the residence of his parents, Tenth avenue, between N and P street, South San Francisco. Interment Holy Cross Cemetery.

MADGE—In Oakland, February 9, 1893, Charles Walter, eldest son of John W. and Lucy Madge, brother of Sophie, Ada and William Madge, a native of California, aged 16 years 7 months and 3 days.

☞Friends and acquaintances are respectfully invited to attend the funeral THIS DAY (Sunday), at 2 o'clock P. M., from the residence of his parents, 815 Madison street, Oakland. Interment Mountain View Cemetery. 2

RHODE—In San Jose, February 9, 1893, Johanna, beloved wife of August, and mother of Frank and Anna Rhode, and sister of Mrs. P. Droge, Michel and Emilie Schlueter, a native of Elmshorn, Holstein, Germany, aged 40 years 4 months and 12 days.

☞Friends and acquaintances are respectfully invited to attend the funeral THIS DAY (Sunday), at 1:30 o'clock P. M., from the undertaking parlors of H. F. Suhr & Co., 1209 Mission street, near Eighth. Interment Laurel Hill Cemetery. •

HORTON—In this city, February 10, 1893, at his residence, 118 Liberty street, Frank H. Horton, a native of Providence, R. I., aged 42 years. [Providence and Newport (R. I.) papers please copy.]

☞Friends are respectfully invited to attend the funeral services THIS DAY (Sunday), at 1 o'clock P. M., at St. John's Episcopal Church, corner Fifteenth and Valencia streets. •

ROSS—In Berkeley, February 10, 1893, Magdalen S., beloved wife of John Ross, a native of Scotland, aged 50 years.

☞The funeral services will be held THIS DAY (Sunday), at 2:30 o'clock P. M., at the parlors of Craig, Cochran & Co., 26 Mint avenue. Interment Masonic Cemetery. •

LARKIN—In this city, February 10, 1893, at 34 Ritch street, Mrs. Ann Larkin, a native of County Galway, Ireland, aged 72 years.

☞Friends and acquaintances are respectfully invited to attend the funeral THIS DAY (Sunday), at 9:30 o'clock A. M., from her late residence, 34 Ritch street, between Folsom and Harrison, thence to St. Patrick's Church for services at 10 o'clock A. M. Interment Holy Cross Cemetery.

BLANCHARD—In this city, February 9, 1893, Rosa Blanchard, a native of Canada, aged 37 years 1 month and 21 days.

☞Friends and acquaintances are respectfully invited to attend the funeral THIS DAY (Sunday), at 10:30 o'clock A. M., from the parlors of Halsted & Co., 946 Mission street. Interment I. O. O. F. Cemetery. 1

CROSS—In this city, February 11, 1893, Ann, beloved wife of Richard Cross, a native of Ireland, aged 76 years.

☞Friends and acquaintances are respectfully invited to attend the funeral TO-MORROW (Monday), at 2 o'clock P. M., from her late residence, 1317½ California street. Interment I. O. O. F. Cemetery. ••

LENNON—An anniversary requiem high mass will be celebrated for the repose of the soul of the late Elizabeth Lennon, beloved wife of John Lennon, at Mission Dolores Church, corner Sixteenth and Dolores streets, TO-MORROW (Monday), at 9 o'clock A. M. Friends are respectfully invited. ••

JENSEN—In Alameda, February 11, 1893, Agnes Maria, beloved daughter of Jacob and Kate Jensen, a native of San Francisco, aged 18 years 5 months and 9 days.

☞Friends and acquaintances are respectfully invited to attend the funeral services TO-MORROW (Monday), at 10:30 o'clock A. M., at the residence, 2255 Pacific avenue, Alameda. Interment I. O. O. F. Cemetery, San Francisco. ••

BOOTH—In this city, February 11, 1893, Christie A., beloved wife of David Booth, and mother of Charles S., Arthur P. and Edith Booth, Mrs. Edwin H. Dean and Mrs. George Fredericks, aged 66 years and 6 months.

☞Friends and acquaintances are respectfully invited to attend the funeral services TUESDAY, February 14, at 10:30 o'clock A. M., at her late residence, 616 Guerrero street, between Eighteenth and Nineteenth. Interment private. No flowers.

HASTINGS—In Benicia, February 11, 1893, Daniel N. Hastings.

☞The funeral services will be held TUESDAY, February 14, at 2 o'clock P. M., at the Congregational Church, Benicia. 2

SCOTT—In this city, February 11, 1893, Drusella I., beloved daughter of W. H. and Lizzie Scott, a native of San Francisco, aged 7 months and 12 days.

POMEROY—In this city, February 11, 1893, Hazel M., beloved daughter of J. E. and Katie Pomeroy, a native of San Francisco, aged 4 years and 8 months.

RICE—In this city, February 10, 1893, at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. George H. Roe, 2618 Pacific avenue, Mrs. Annie Brambilla Rice, wife of Emmet E. Rice.

CRAWFORD—In this city, February 9, 1893, George Crawford, a native of Vermont, aged 40 years.

MERZBACH—In this city, February 9, 1893, infant son of Miriam Merzbach.

MERZBACH—In this city, February 11, 1893, Miriam, beloved wife of S. H. Merzbach, and daughter of Pauline Goldstein, and sister of Minnie, Sanford, Eugene and Irwin Goldstein.

BYRNE—In Vallejo, February 10, 1893, John A. Byrne, a native of Wisconsin, aged 56 years. 1

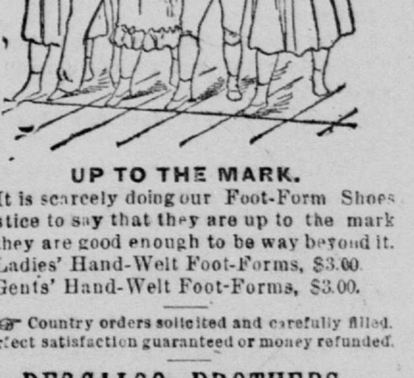
UNITED UNDERTAKERS'
EMBALMING PARLORS.
Everything Requisite for First-class Funerals at Reasonable Rates.
Telephone 3167. 27 and 29 Fifth street.

McAVOY & GALLAGHER,
FUNERAL DIRECTORS and EMBALMERS,
20 Fifth St., Opp. Lincoln School.
Telephone 3080. au6 tf

EUGENE McGINN. THOMAS McGINN.
McGINN BROTHERS,
(Sons of the late JAMES McGINN,)
Funeral Directors and Embalmers,
31 Eddy St., opp. Tivoli Opera House.
☞ Telephone No. 3252. au6 SuTuTh tf

JAS. McMENOMEY. CHAS. McMENOMEY.
JAMES McMENOMEY & SON,
UNDERTAKERS AND EMBALMERS,
1057 Mission St., near Seventh.
Telephone No. 3354. se22 ThSuTu tf

JAS. ENGLISH. T. R. CAREW
CAREW & ENGLISH,
UNDERTAKERS AND EMBALMERS,
FUNERAL DIRECTORS.
19 Van Ness ave., near Market st., San Francisco
Telephone 3156. N. B.—Not connected with any other house in this city. jy17 6m SuTu



UP TO THE MARK.

It is scarcely doing our Foot-Form Shoes justice to say that they are up to the mark—they are good enough to be way beyond it.
Ladies' Hand-Welt Foot-Forms, $3.00.
Gents' Hand-Welt Foot-Forms, $3.00.

☞ Country orders solicited and carefully filled. Perfect satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.

DESCALSO BROTHERS,
$3, $4 and $5 Foot-Form Shoes.
28 Kearny Street.
fe12 1t

NEW WESTERN HOTEL,
KEARNY AND WASHINGTON STS.—RE-MODELED and renovated. KING, WARD & CO. European plan. Rooms 50c to $1 50 per day, $2 to $8 per week, $8 to $30 per month; free baths; hot and cold water every room; fire grates in every room; elevator runs all night. te17 WeSaSu 1y

CYPRESS LAWN CEMETERY.
IN SAN MATEO COUNTY; NON-SECTARIAN; laid out on the lawn plan; perpetual care; beautiful, permanent and easy of access; see it before buying a burial place elsewhere.
City Office, 9 City Hall Avenue.
de16

THE WEEKLY CALL is a most acceptable present to send to your friends in any locality $1 a year, postpaid.