TEMPLES OF THE HEBREWS.

"Wherefore they called these days Purim, after the name of Pur."---Esther ix., 25.

When beautiful Queen Esther took advantage of the strong love King Ahasuerus bore her and pleaded with him successfully to countermand an order he had given at the instigation of his Prime Minister Haman, to the effect that thousands of Jewish children must be slain, she became a historical person and her memory has been kept sacred by all the Hebrews since, although the affair occurred over 3000 years ago.

It was to commemorate this timely interference and the subsequent hanging of Haman that a whole chapter in the Old Testament was devoted to the telling of the story, which in this manner has been handed down from generation to generation.

What is more, the compilers of the Jewish calendar have set aside a whole week, during which Esther's prevention of a horrible massacre is annually celebrated by a succession of joyous festivities and by thankful prayer wherever a congregation of the scattered tribes of Israel can be found.

This festival, called Purim, was observed as usual during the past week in San Francisco by the Jewish residents of this city.

THE CALL gives to-day a brief outline of the Purim sermons delivered by the leading rabbis.

REV. JACOB VOORSANGER.

TEMPLE EMANU-EL, SUTTER STREET.

Rabbi Voorsanger of Temple Emanu-El took for his Purim theme the question, "Can Israel Be Cursed?" The lesson is taken from the twenty-second chapter of the book of Numbers, which relates how Balak, the Moabitish King, desired Balaam to curse the children of Israel.

Rev. Jacob Voorsanger.

"The story of Balak and Balaam," said Dr. Voorsanger, "constitutes one of the most interesting traditions of the desert life of Israel. The snatches of heroic poetry interwoven in the narrative are pure classical fragments and they satisfy all the canons of Hebrew poetic diction.

"The Talmudic writers, in enumerating the prophets, attribute the gifts of prophecy to five teachers, namely, Balaam and the four friends of Job. What they mean probably is an attribution of the gift of oratory, for the Hebrew 'nabi' stands for an orator as well as for one who is endowed with prevision and gifted to pronounce what shall happen in latter days.

"The burden of Balaam's prophecies was, one and all, that a mysterious influence prevented him from invoking upon Israel the curse Balak meant to purchase with his silver and gold.

"There was a special protection around the wanderers. Sacrifice offered at every point of the compass could not exorcise the power that seemed inimical to the King of Moab.

"The heathen prophet speaks in accents of astonishment. He intended to curse the people faithful to the mission he had accepted, but the tones of execration changed to lovely accents of benediction as he beheld Israel encamped according to its tribes.

"Thus his mission became futile, the intents of the Moabite baffled and no evil came to the tribes, temporarily at rest in the fruitful valley of Moab, a few miles from the point where the divine would eventuate in actual possession.

"In these latter days," continued the preacher, "the story of Balaam's fruitless mission becomes significant. No man can curse what God does not curse. No man can interpose his mind and will between the deity and his evident design. Human history is not only the record of events human, but it is a testimony of the righteous operations of divine providence.

"No man, no power, no nation has as yet been able to curse Israel to destruction.

"Hatred in a thousand different guises has followed the descendants of the Jewish Bedouins, only to have its shafts blunted against the wall of divine protection that seems to surround them.

"Why is it so? Why this people lives forever, secure in its renewed vigor with every generation, retains its vitality despite changes of time and climate and country, is a question that perhaps can be most effectively answered by pointing to the eternal designs of deity.

"We need not pretend to understand every detail of the mysterious purpose that never throughout time falters; nor is it at all necessary to become apologists for the continued life of Israel. Suffice it that it is here teeming with life, not at all ready to give up the ghost, preserving intact its religious organization, increasing the store of its learning and the wisdom of its deathless past, and having a share in the renown that belongs to the upbuilding of human civilization.

"Art, invention and modern improvement pay tribute to its intellectual achievements. It suffers nothing in its history and legends to stand in the way of the march of enterprise. It avails itself of every energy of the age and links every progressive force to the car of its transcendant history. The uncovering or unlocking of every giant force of nature is welcomed by it as a part of the divine unfolding that has fenced it in with a continued providence. It has opposed no warfare to the development of science, and has simply recognized a continued providence in every conquest of the intellect.

"In the long run this anti-Semitic feeling will do no harm. The confession will be made, at first reluctantly, willingly afterward, that the morality of the Jewish faith is the healthiest ingredient in the blood of Christian civilization. Every writer against Israel is a blasphemer, for in attacking the race he attacks the purest element of Christian civilization.

"As yet is David the international household poet, Solomon the international teacher, Job the comforter—mighty oak beneath whose foliage men of all ages have sat down to rest, to ponder and to be comforted. As yet is Isaiah the glorious poet whose renown has not been obscured by any genius, living or dead. The spirit of God speaks so palpably through the great testimony of Holy Writ, that as long as the Bible remains the household treasure its owner will be compelled to think of the Hebrew as the bearer of a divine message.

"And that shall be the sole vengeance of Israel for centuries of dark deeds perpetrated against it. And no man in future shall attempt to take up Balaam's burden, for again shall the curse fade on his blasphemous lips, and the tribes enjoy the blessings of God as of yore."

REV. M. S. LEVY.

TEMPLE BETH ISRAEL, GEARY STREET.

Rev. M. S. Levy, rabbi of Temple Beth Israel, preached a Purim sermon as follows, taking for his theme, "The Enigma of Life."

"A famous poet once sang, 'The proper study of mankind is man,' and though it is a century or more since these words were uttered—words in which we are all in hearty accord—man has been and still is a subject of study to all who are gifted with sufficient intelligence to ponder on the origin of man, on his destiny, and on his composition.

Rev. M. S. Levy.

"When Crœsus, King of Lydia, was conquered by Cyrus of Persia we are told that he gave the Persian monarch this advice, 'Man, know thyself.' So wonderful was this council considered that the Greeks never consecrated a temple, but those words were engraven on the outer walls, for they were held to have descended from heaven.

"To know himself is a man's most important duty, and there never will be wanting teachers and philosophers to point out the peculiar nature of man—how he is little less than the angel, yet like the merest flower of the field; how he is like the beasts that perish, yet made in the image of God; how he passes away so that the place that knew him knows him no more, yet how he is immortal on earth as well as in heaven!

"What a chimera is man!

"What a confused chaos! What a subject of contradiction! A professed judge of all things and yet a feeble worm of the earth! The great depository and guardian of truth and yet a mere huddle of uncertainty! The glory and the scandal of the universe."

"It is conceded that man is composed of two parts, represented by the body and the soul—the one like the animal, the other like its giver, God; the one base and worthless, the other lofty and priceless.

"Physiology and medical science have made us familiar with the structure of the body, its members and their functions. The study of metaphysics has rendered the more fortunate among us familiar with the soul, its nature, its longings, aspirations and hopes.

"There is a difference of opinion how that faculty, that peculiar power that makes for righteousness, for love and purity and holiness, shall be called. In the language of theology we call it soul.

"We need not discuss the correctness of the term; let us satisfy ourselves by outlining one particular tendency of the soul called unselfishness, and let us behold some of its beneficent and beautiful results.

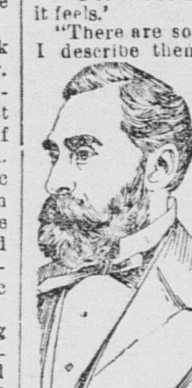
"The soul of man is allowed to become like a garden attached to an ancient mansion. It is full of elegant things run to waste. There are unpruned shrubs and fruit trees covered with noxious insects; there are roses run wild, and nettles and weeds rank and poisonous, and yet, withal, some fragrant and fair flowers. Usually it is the province of a garden to be sweet, wholesome and beautiful. If properly kept it should be free from weeds, and its lovely objects anything but unsightly. A garden is created purposely to confer pleasure and profit.

"Thus it is with the soul of man. It is created full of good dispositions, kind impulses, true affections—all wholesome fruits. But it has also weeds of thick growth in the form of pride and vanities. It can be full of sweetness as a honeycomb is full of honey, and yet at times it is like the asp, converting into poison the very food on which it lives. It can be productive of the highest and most lasting pleasures, yet it may produce discontent, coveteousness and general unhappiness.

"Which shall be the tendency of our soul? Shall we unselfishly so direct that we go through life like the seraphim, singing the soft, heavenly music of peace that others may enjoy pleasure equally with us? Shall we so live and control ourselves that our presence on earth may fill our surroundings with a rich perfume, as nature supplies the meadows and fields with its exotics from the full-blown blossoms? Or shall we permit the divine faculty within us to lie dormant?

" 'For the selfish heart deserves the pain it feels.'

"There are some dispositions—how shall I describe them?—formed either of such impenetrable matter, or wrought by habitual selfishness to such an utter insensibility of what becomes of the fortunes of their fellow-creatures, as if they were not partakers of the same nature or had no lot or connection at all with the species.


The late Rev. Dr. Henry Vidaver.

"Life is an obligation; it is not an irresponsible free gift. We enjoy rights as men; but for every right we enjoy we have a duty to perform to others, for society, of which we are members, is a great body, and every individual must regard himself as bound to serve and help it, and, if necessary, must be ready and willing to sacrifice himself for it. Shall we be like the rose or the camelia? Shall we spread around us the fragrant perfume of kindness, goodness, justice and right, or shall we simply admire our outward forms, forgetting everything else?

"What is the life of the average man? Usually speaking, he rises and eats and then turns his steps to his place of business, at midday he takes another meal and returns to his place of business; at eventide he dines again and then he does what? Some read, others go to the club, few stay at home and do—well, we had better not ask what. Occasionally the few go to meet and commune with God—the masses remaining untouched, knowing not their maker and undoubtedly not themselves.

"What shall we term such a life? Is it a life of usefulness? Is it one into which there enters any idea of man's duty to himself or even a scintilla of his duty for others? Is there anything in such a life to infuse an ideal for the higher and grander aspirations? Are not such a people to be compared to the Circassians who, having reached a certain age, never entered into the great temple of duty—leaving such a service to their children, while they remained on the outside.

"And yet you may say, what do you require of us? Shall we give all the gems of the mountains, all the pearls of the sea, all the flowers of the field and all the fruits of the tropics? Do you want us to give them all away?

"We are not unfeeling, we are not unkind, we are not uncharitable. It is true we can not all be patriots on the field of battle, or martyrs whose blood shall spill for the truth of our faith, nor can we all be enlisted in aiding the world to go onward and still onward, but we can help to assuage misery, to assist the poor, to alleviate pain and sickness by a cheerful and kind word or visit.

"If all other means of displaying unselfishness are wanting there remains that sovereign means of self-sacrifice, the striving to do good, the constant endeavor so to act that we become an example to all others, for in this way we entail upon ourselves sacrifices and duties that while they call into play all that is unselfish in our souls they leave upon our fellow-men an influence for good as undying as goodness is powerful for virtue. If we are nobler, wiser and stronger than others, it is our duty not to hide our light under a bushel, not to selfishly keep those benefits to ourselves, but to give them to our neighbor—and all mankind is our neighbor.

"How precious, then, ought our time be, and how religiously careful should we be that no portion of it be wasted, for each hour, be it the harbinger of good or evil, flows into the ocean of eternity, never to be recalled. Should we not strive to make our lives immortal on earth by useful and kindly deeds, thus earning heavenly immortality?

"We frequently hear the indifferent and indolent exclaim, 'Would that I could do something heroic!' If they understood themselves it would not be an impossibility. It is true that only a comparatively few soldiers can be in the front of an army; but the rear guards are doing also a great service. They are patiently awaiting until ordered into action, and though the battle be fought and won before they could fight, yet they showed their willingness and patience—virtues equally as great and admirable.

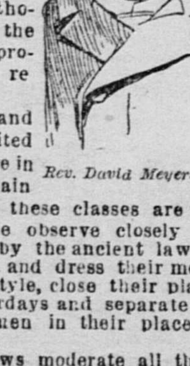
"Let us do likewise. To few of us is it given to be in the thick of life's battles; by far the greatest number have to wait quietly in the ranks and can do nothing but show their willingness to the great commander of all. This is all that is required of us, and, assuredly, when the battle is over we may realize that the willing soldier will receive his reward equally with the fighting warrior.

> "Lives of great men all remind us
> We may make our lives sublime,
> And departing leave behind us
> Footprints on the sands of time.
>
> "Footprints that perhaps another
> Sailing o'er life's solemn main,
> Some forlorn and shipwrecked brother,
> Seeing, may take heart again.
>
> "Let us then be up and doing
> With a heart for any fate,
> Still achieving, still pursuing,
> Learn to labor and to wait."

OUR HEBREW FOLK.

A. L. BADT TALKS OF THEM.

"There are about 15,000 Jews in this city, divided into six regular and two or three occasional congregations," said Secretary A. L. Badt of the Sherith Israel Congregation, who gave the following information of the status of affairs regarding matters in Hebrew circles from a religious point of view to a CALL reporter.


Rev. David Meyerson.

The modern Jews are divided into three classes, so far as their religious observances are concerned.

There are the orthodox or old-fashioned, the medium or partly progressive and the reformed Jews.

In San Francisco and throughout the United States the latter are in the majority. The main differences between these classes are that the orthodox people observe closely the ritual as laid down by the ancient laws of Moses, that they kill and dress their meats in the old Jewish style, close their places of business on Saturdays and separate the women from the men in their places of worship.

The reformed Jews moderate all these things. They eat the meats as provided in the markets, without caring about the manner in which it has been prepared. They mix the sexes in their temples, and drop many of the ancient usages prescribed in the Bible.

The medium class, as the name applies, is partly orthodox and partly reformed.

The six regular congregations are those of Temple Emanu-El, Rev. Jacob Voorsanger, rabbi; Beth Israel, Rev. M. S. Levy; Sherith Israel, Rev. Max Ruben; Ohabai Shalome, David Meyerson, cantor; Shaarey Zedek, Rev. S. Goldstein; Beth-Menahim Streisand, Rev. J. Willner.

In the temples Emanu-El and Beth Israel, regular discourses are delivered every Friday evening and Saturday morning, as well as on holidays, while in the other four the leaders simply conduct the ritualistic services.

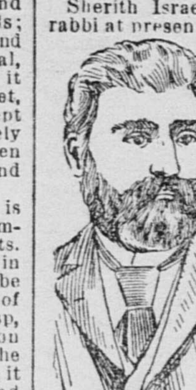
Rabbi Voorsanger is of the modern school, and his congregation (Emanu-El) is of the reformed kind.

He is liberal in his views, a clear and forcible speaker, and his services are frequently in demand on non-sectarian occasions.

The Beth Israel and Sherith Israel congregations may be classed as conservatively reform. They both hold closely to the ritualistic service, which requires the entire public reading of the pentateuch during the calendar year. They, however, admit the sexes indiscriminately to their services.

Beth Israel Temple's congregation is one of the largest in the city, and the Rev. M. S. Levy is able, advanced in thought, and is one of the popular pulpit orators of the town. He is associate editor of the Jewish Times and Observer, the oldest Jewish paper in the city, and, next to a Cincinnati journal, the oldest in the country, the paper having been established by his associate, William Saalburg, in 1856.

Sherith Israel Temple has no resident rabbi at present, the Rev. Max Ruben acting as cantor and reader. The late Rev. H. Vidaver served as resident rabbi from 1873 to 1883, at which time he died, and soon after his brother, Rev. Falk Vidaver, took his place, holding it till June, 1892, when he resigned.


Rev. J. Willner.

Ohabai Shalome, Rev. D. Meyerson, cantor and reader, is conservative. Mr. Meyerson leads in the ritualistic work and gives an occasional lecture. The congregation has been without a resident rabbi for years. They are negotiating for the sale of the property on Mason street and hope to rebuild in the course of a few years elsewhere.

Shaarey Zedek, Rev. S. Goldstein, and Beth-Menahim Streisand, Rev. J. Willner, are strictly orthodox, separating their women from their men during the ritualistic exercises, and holding their membership to the close observance of the Jewish Sabbath.

The service books in all the congregations are printed in both Hebrew and English, but care is taken that no member shall reach the age of maturity without a knowledge of the original Hebrew. This is acquired largely in their Sabbath-schools, and all the congregations have Sabbath-schools for that purpose and for teaching the Jewish catechism.

Speaking of the strictly orthodox service, Mr. Badt says that they still retain in their prayers the hope that during the coming year they may return to Jerusalem and that Israel may be restored.

The matter of control in each organization is in its broadest sense congregational, each congregation choosing its own rabbi, cantor or reader by open ballot.

The average attendance at all the synagogues together is about 2000.

The Jewish population comprises many of our leading citizens and business men. Their system of charities is so perfect that it is very rare that any one of their number is reduced to public charity. They have three weekly journals, the Times and Observer (conservative reform), the Progress (extreme orthodox), and the Hebrew (conservative).

GROTTKAU'S PAPER

The Socialistic Tageblatt Is Born.

Its Editor Founded the Chicago Journal for Which Anarchist Spies Wrote.

The population of the newspaper world was increased yesterday by the birth of a new German daily called the San Francisco Tageblatt, which is and is to be the organ of the German socialists.

The Sunday edition is called Vorwaerts. The weekly will be called the Arbeiter Zeitung.

Vorwaerts should have been born at 3 o'clock yesterday morning, but did not appear until several hours later, owing to the fact that the press, which had been imported from Oakland, would not work. Pressmen and machinists toiled with it from midnight until the sunbeams were dancing on the bay, without effect. Then the managers carried the forms to the office of a weekly paper, and the first number of the Tageblatt was produced.

The chief editor of the new paper is Paul Grottkau, a middle-aged man with dark hair and beard, who founded the Freie Presse of Berlin and the Arbeiter Zeitung of Chicago. He went to Chicago from Germany at the request of the workingmen and socialists of that city, and after conducting the paper for several months was succeeded by August Spies, the anarchist, who was hanged seven years ago, owing to the part played by him in the Haymarket riot.

Dr. Paulsen, who has been connected with a local German daily for several years, is city editor.

The policy of the paper or papers is outlined in the following excerpts from Editor Grottkau's leader:

The Vorwaerts and San Francisco Tageblatt are dedicated to the interests of progress.

These papers have not been started with a view to profit-making. They have no individually interested proprietor, but are managed by elected officers, as is the Mechanics' Institute. They are common public property of all progressive organizations and individuals who contribute to their maintenance. We have neither shares nor dividends; only the public and general welfare are the guiding policy of these organs.

The Vorwaerts and San Francisco Tageblatt are no party organs. They have not and do not solicit political patronage, but will wage war against the corrupt system of political patronage. There is no boss, no private arbitrariness, no mercenary interests to serve; on the contrary, against all special interests the welfare of the public only will be considered.

These papers do not wage war against persons, but against obsolete principles and conditions which force people or enable them to inflict injustice upon their fellow-men. In undertaking such a task it will occasionally be unavoidable to expose the actions of such individuals who on account of repeated and avoidable and unnecessary severities toward their fellow-men, introduce a despicable and unfair competition in their trade. Such single individuals are promoters of bad principles and the intensifiers of existing unjust conditions. In the interest of the honest and humane competitors and business men such facts must simply be mentioned.

The workingmen complain of the greediness of employers and employers complain of the inconsiderateness of their workingmen, who do not sufficiently take into consideration the circumstances of our present competitive system, which often force the undertaker of an enterprise to extreme severities in the interest of his own future existence. This is the existing social dilemma.

Both sides, the employer and the employe, may be equally right; in many cases both have cause to complain. The employer cannot sacrifice himself for the workmen, the workmen not for the employer. Our false competitive system is responsible for these lamentable conditions, the final result of which is the victory of the stronger one economically. This system divides society into hostile camps, prevents real harmony, and leads inevitably to trusts and monopoly. We combat this faulty system in the interest of the harmony necessary in human society, and for the purpose of achieving a higher civilization and a finer morality.

The works and the capitalists of the present day have not created the present competitive system. They found it as it was transmitted to them; they are not responsible for this system. By mutual understanding of the facts and with a little good will on both sides many hardships of this system could be ameliorated.

In the face of this we take the liberty to report facts as they really are, without hypocrisy, without exalting privileged rascality, without laying claims to spoils, without deriding or ridiculing the defenseless, without crouching before the powerful; the readers may examine and judge for themselves.

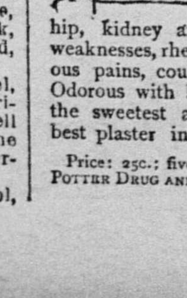
The Tageblatt is the first daily newspaper established in the interest of workingmen west of St. Louis.

Broke Into a House.

Two boys, William Grant aged 18 and George Brown aged 16, were arrested yesterday afternoon and locked up at the Seventeenth-street police station on a charge of attempted burglary. The officers think they have a sure case against the young offenders, as they were caught in the act of forcing an entrance into the residence of Edward Ackler at 1023 Capp street. Both are old offenders, though neither have as yet been convicted.

WOMEN

Full of Pains



Aches and weaknesses, find in CUTICURA ANTI-PAIN PLASTER the first and only instantaneous pain-killing strengthening plaster. In ONE MINUTE it relieves aching sides and back, hip, kidney and uterine pains, strains and weaknesses, rheumatic, sciatic, sharp and nervous pains, coughs, colds and chest pains. Odorous with balsam, spice and pine, it is the sweetest as well as surest, safest and best plaster in the world.

Price: 25c.; five, $1.00. At all druggists or by mail. POTTER DRUG AND CHEM. CORP., BOSTON.

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THEY SHOULD WIN.

San Jose's Citizens Favor Reform.

THE OLD RING MUST GO.

Prominent Non-Partisans Tell Why They Will Gain a Victory in the Coming Battle.

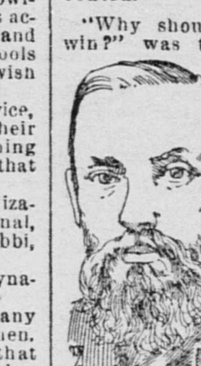
SAN JOSE, March 5.—This was the answer made by J. J. Sontheimer, secretary of the Non-Partisan Convention at San Jose, when THE CALL correspondent asked him why the citizens' ticket should win at the coming municipal election on the 10th prox.:

"The citizens' ticket should win in order that the money of the taxpayers may be hereafter applied to the needs of the city and county and not to the support of the advisors, lieutenants and helpers of the political bosses. Furthermore that our schoolteachers should be enabled to call their souls their own and that the manliest and bravest of them be not continually weeded out and willing tools put in their places.

"More than this. The Non-Partisan nominees will be successful because the young men of the county should learn to appreciate the fact that a straightforward, honest and manly life is the best recommendation for political preferment. That they should be taught to simply consider a crouching attitude and willing subserviency to the boss are not all that is necessary for political ascendency.

"In other words, it is only through the success of the citizens' movement that the debauching and undermining of the better and higher manly qualities of the sons of the Golden West can be prevented."

"Why should the Non-Partisan ticket win?" was the question asked of many prominent citizens of San Jose. The answers were strong and to the point. Here are some of them. And telling utterances they are, too, striking at the very vitals of the old corrupt ring that controlled the government of the Garden City for half a score of years.


J. J. Sontheimer.

"The ticket should and will win," said W. E. Brown, who has been a resident at San Jose for forty-one years, "for the reason that its candidates favor a square, honest government and oppose ring rule. I don't believe that one man should control conventions of both the Democratic and Republican parties and thereby secure the election of ring men.

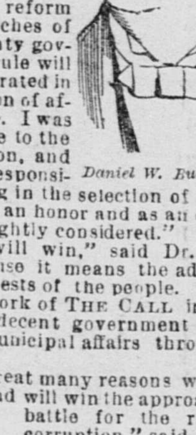
"Those who are backing the citizens' movement are not working to secure offices, but to see that only competent, trustworthy men are elected to office—men who while in office will think of the interests of the citizens.

"We will not have any more corrupt officials who endeavor to enrich themselves and their leaders by working solely for plunder.

"No; San Jose is aroused and will not tolerate that deplorable, disgraceful state of affairs any longer.

"Plunder was all the old gang was after, but a day of reckoning has arrived and the old tricksters must step aside forever."

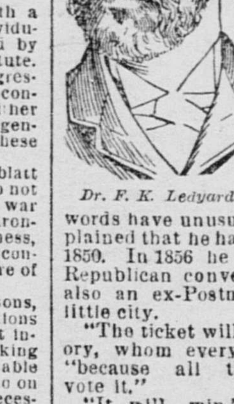
Said S. M. Johnston, president of the Union Savings Bank:


Daniel W. Burchard.

"I think that good, honest, conscientious men should be elected to office. That is what all Non-Partisans opine and that is why their ticket should win. There is still room for reform in certain branches of the city and county government. Ring rule will no longer be tolerated in the administration of affairs in San Jose. I was elected a delegate to the recent convention, and accepted the responsibility of assisting in the selection of honest men for office as an honor and as an obligation not to be slightly considered."

"The ticket will win," said Dr. F. K. Ledyard, "because it means the advancement of the interests of the people. We all appreciate the work of THE CALL in advocating reform, decent government and a purification of municipal affairs throughout the State."

"There are a great many reasons why the citizens should and will win the approaching battle for the rout of corruption," said Dr. E. A. Clarke. "The principal one is that the honest, deep-thinking people will never again consider the old party lines in molding the city's government.


Dr. F. K. Ledyard.

"All city officials should be Non-Partisan. In all city and county elections party feeling and affiliation should be laid aside and candidates should stand solely on their merits. The rule of the ring is broken, and all the honest voters of San Jose are in favor of the adage, 'May the best man win.'" Dr. Clarke's words have unusual weight, when it is explained that he has resided in San Jose since 1850. In 1856 he was a member of the first Republican convention held there, and is also an ex-Postmaster of that flourishing little city.

"The ticket will win," said Platt Gregory, whom every San Jose voter knows, "because all the decent citizens will vote it."

"It will win," answered Councilman Hunter, a true-blue Non-Partisan, "because the people do not propose to be controlled any longer by the old corrupt ring of politicians. Isn't that reason enough why our ticket should win?"

E. J. Wilson, a prominent merchant of First street, answered the question in this way:

"I think the ticket should win by reason of its breaking up old party influences. It doesn't matter whether a public officer is a Democrat or a Republican if he is a good, honest man and well qualified."

The following is the platform on which the Non-Partisans stand:

We, the citizens of San Jose, assembled in popular convention, laying aside both national and State politics, present to our fellow-citizens this, our declaration of our objects and purposes:

In common with the community at large, we recognize and deplore the misgovernment of the principal municipalities of our commonwealth, brought about by the manipulations and methods of corrupt party machinery and political bossism. We congratulate our fellow-citizens upon the achievements of the independent citizens' movement in wresting our city government from the control of the corrupt element at our last city election, and upon the eve of another contest involving like issues we have encouragement for success in the past; therefore, be it

Resolved, That the independent, law-abiding and moral element of the citizens of San Jose, represented in this convention, express their heartfelt thanks to the present Mayor and Common Council for the honest, intelligent and fearless manner in which they have carried out their pledges with the people in restricting the retail sale of liquor and kindred reforms in the interest of morality and decency.

Resolved, That we require of all persons who may be nominated by the convention for the respective municipal offices, if elected, earnest and honest support of our present city government in the suppression of dives, the prohibition of the sale of intoxicating liquors to minors, a zealous and active enforcement of the laws against immorality and crime and an economical and honest administration of our municipal affairs.

The Diablo Record-Breakers.

Last week two University boys, W. H. Wright and Frank W. Bancroft, walked from Berkeley to Mount Diablo and back, the object being to test the former record, then a little less than eighteen hours. The start was made early in the morning and when the county line of Contra Costa was crossed, the mile marks showed the rate to be a little above four miles per hour. The view from the top was superb, not only San Francisco and Sacramento being plainly visible, but also Mount Shasta and almost the whole of the snow-capped Sierra. At 12 o'clock the return trip was commenced and at six minutes past 7 Berkeley was reached, the whole distance being covered in 14 hours 53 minutes.

Asphyxiated by Gas.

Information was sent to the Coroner's office yesterday morning that Mrs. Bertha Modry had been found dead in her bedroom at 1623 O'Farrell street. Deputy Coroner Jones went to the house and ascertained that death had resulted from gas asphyxiation. It is supposed that in turning off the gas on retiring the previous night she had accidentally turned it on again. She slept alone and when her room was entered by a member of the family yesterday morning it was full of gas. The deceased, who was 60 years of age and a native of Vienna, Austria, lived with her husband and grown-up family. She had been for a long time suffering from an affection of the nose and forehead.

Death of Eugene Duggan.

Eugene Duggan, a bright and promising young attorney, died at his residence, 13 Munroe street, Saturday evening, after a short illness. The deceased was highly esteemed by his professional associates. He was of a genial disposition and his unexpected demise has greatly shocked his many friends. His funeral will take place this afternoon from his late residence.

The deceased was 23 years of age and a native of California. He leaves a widow, who is well-known in society circles, being the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Lascy.

ONE MAN'S HOBBY.

The Patron Saint of the Street Urchins.

He Wanders About the Water Front and Makes Small Purchases From Youthful Peddlers.

"Buy a paper, mister, please?"

"Come here, sonny."

A street urchin with a bundle of morning papers under his arm followed a kindly faced, gray-bearded old man into a sheltering corner at the south end of the ferry-house at the foot of Market street.

"How many papers have you left, sonny?"

"I sold all THE CALLS, but here's fourteen other papers. I'll try to get you a CALL if you want it, sir."

"Never mind, sonny, give me what you have; they'll do."

"Which one, sir?"

"All. Here's a dollar. Give me the change."

That newsboy was the most surprised person on all East street. His big, black eyes opened as wide as saucers, but he never said anything except "thanks" when he handed out the change.

"If you meet any of the other boys who have not sold out yet send them to me, sonny, will you?"

"You bet I will."

And he was as good as his word. It was 10 o'clock in the morning when that old man bought his first stock of left-over newspapers. Before the afternoon journals were out he had a stock of papers that reached from the ground nearly to his chin.

Every newsboy on the water front sold out to him, and some of them more than once, for the tricky urchins went to the newsstands in the ferry houses and bought all their left-over papers at a reduction, and sold them to the kindly faced old man for a nickel a copy.

This was two weeks ago, and the old man not only bought out all the newsboys, but the match-peddlers and every other kind of youthful peddler who had heard the glad tidings and hastened to him.

After dark a wagon came along, and took all the old man's accumulations away.

The next morning he appeared on the water front, and hung arround the ferry houses and wharves all day long. He bought something of everything that every boy had to sell, but he bought no more job lots.

"That was my first day," he explained to the boys who pressed him to buy all their wares, "and I did it up in big style.

"I'm going to buy something from all of you boys, now, so long as you don't cheat me, but I'm not going to take any more job lots."

And the old man kept his word. Every day since then he has appeared on East street. He walks back and forth from Fishermen's wharf to the Mail docks, or loiters about at the ferry houses or one of the busy wharves, watching the crowds and the workmen.

And the boys watch him. They know at any hour of the day just at what part of the front the old man is.

His pockets are always stuffed full of matches and cheap handkerchiefs and shoe strings and newspapers and various odds and ends that he has picked up from the boys on the front.

He makes it a rule never to buy more than twice in one day from the same boy, and he knows them all so well now that they have learned the uselessness of trying to deceive him.

And he always pays the exact market price for all his wares. He never allows one of the boys to keep the change, but always counts it over carefully.

He says he is inculcating business principles into the boys by this. And he will dicker about the price of matches. He knows he ought to get three bunches of red heads for 10 cents, and he will not take less.

He goes home at about dark. Then his pockets are bulging out with all sorts of knickknacks and more or less useless things.

There is always a big bundle of papers under his arm at this time of day, and not unfrequently there is a string of fish dangling from one hand, which he has purchased from some youthful angler.

Saturday he wore a rubber coat, and as that afforded him greater facilities for stowing things away in his pockets he had a larger number of miscellaneous purchases than usual.

No one knows what his name is. He has but little to say to grown persons, though he is always polite and kindly to all who address him.

He told THE CALL man yesterday that it was his idea of being useful in the world and making good business men out of the boys.

That was all there was to it, and he didn't care to say any more about it.

He dresses fairly well, talks quietly and sanely on every subject, and the street urchins and newsboys of the water front swear by him.

A Cat Exterminator.

Chicago Inter Ocean.

An ingenious Brooklynite has come out with an invention which bids fair to relegate the bootjack to the attic with the distaff and spinning-wheel. He has run a wire along his back fence. To this is attached a strong electric battery. A button at the inventor's bedside sends forked lightning through the wire, and the current is turned on when the cats begin their midnight parleyings. One wild feline screech and all is over.

The annual production of harness and saddlery in Cincinnati is estimated at $3,000,000.

CLERK COOK HERE.

He Is Locked Up in the City Prison.

STORY OF HIS WANDERINGS.

His Defense Will Probably Be That His Safe Was Broken Into and Robbed.

Joseph B. Cook, the defaulting clerk of Police Court 1, breathes once more the vitiated air with which his lungs were for many years so familiar.

Detective R. Hogan brought his prisoner safely from Astoria, Or., and locked him up in the City Prison about 9:30 o'clock yesterday morning. As Cook had been suffering from asthma on the way down, he found temporary quarters in the prison hospital.

There were all sorts of rumors afloat on Saturday that Cook had avowed his intention of never being brought back to the city alive, and that he would, in all probability, seek a watery grave on the trip down on the steamer Columbia.

When a reporter of THE CALL saw him, shortly after he had been locked up, he looked very much alive and laughed at the idea of suicide. It was apparent, however, that he was still suffering from asthma.

He expressed himself as glad to get back to the scene of his former triumphs, and did not appear very much worried over his arrest. There are four charges of felonious embezzlement entered against him.

He declined to make a statement in regard to the charges further than a general denial of their truth. He says in effect that he is the victim of circumstances, which will be explained away at the proper time.

From hints that he dropped it is likely that his defense will be that his safe was broken into and robbed of its contents, due in a large measure to carelessness.

As no one would believe his story he felt so mean about it that contrary to the advice of his wife he preferred flight to facing the exposure.

"I have been in communication," he said, "with a prominent attorney of this city ever since my departure, and he is fully aware of all the circumstances."

On being asked as to the large perquisites pertaining to the office of Police Court clerk which went into his pockets he replied that it was all nonsense.

"That thing," he said, "has been talked to death. There's nothing in it."

Cook's story of his wanderings is interesting. When he got to Honolulu he was arrested by Marshal Wilson while in the act of leaving the vessel with his valise to have it examined by the customs officials. Wilson asked him if his name was "J. C. Watson," and on answering in the affirmative he was taken to a carriage and driven to a police station.

He was released on his own recognizance and his case brought before the Supreme Court. The case was taken under advisement, and, as he had a suspicion that judgment would be given against him, he left on the Alameda for this city.

Conflicting stories have been told about the manner in which Cook eluded the police on his return in the Alameda. They have all been wrong, according to his story.

"On the steamer's arrival," he said, "I succeeded in getting into a hack without being recognized. I ordered the hackman to drive on to the Oakland ferry-boat, and remained in the hack during the trip across the bay.

"As I was suspicious of the hackman, I paid him on reaching Oakland and went to a lodging-house. I remained there till night, and, as I was determined to see my family, I crossed over on the 11 P. M. boat.

"Next day I went to a sailors' boarding-house and remained there for sixteen days. Then one night I crossed over to Oakland and took the train for Ogden. From there I went to Butte, Mont., then to Portland, Or., and finally to Astoria.

"I was very sick while in Butte, and when I reached Portland I heard the clerk at the hotel remark to a friend, after I had registered, that they would soon have a corpse on their hands.

"In Astoria I was looked upon as a commercial traveler and made quite a number of friends."

Cook will be taken into court this morning.

A Butterfly Workbag.

The new butterfly workbags, although the title does not suggest anything serviceable and substantial, are nevertheless particularly strong and useful for their purpose, writes Mrs. Barnes-Bruce in an attractive article on "Ideas in Artistic Needlework" in the March Ladies' Home Journal. They are made in two materials, the lower part being of some rich material, such as velvet or brocaded fabric, which is cut in the shape of a large butterfly and made up over a stiff foundation, and the upper portion being of silk or satin, which draws together at the opening with ribbon strings, a deep band of the material being left above to form a full frill when the bag is closed. The butterflies, which, sewn opposite to each other with strong gussets between, form a firm base to the bag, may, if desired, be embroidered to represent the markings of the wings and body of the insect. The same idea may be carried out in less expensive materials.

The King of Dahomey is said to have 250 wives, the Sultan of Turkey 300, the Shah of Persia 400, the King of Siam 600, the King of Ashantee 3000 and the Emperor of Morocco about 6000.

LATEST SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE.

Arrived.

SUNDAY, March 5.

Br ship Old Kensington, McKrehnie, 346 days from London via Port Stanley, 72 days; 14,510 bbls cement, to Balfour, Guthrie & Co; 50 csks cement, to Meyer, Wilson & Co.

Bktn Monitor, Larsen, 6 days from Eureka; lumber and shingles, to Chas Nelson.

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.

GREENHOW—March 4, to the wife of Alexander M. Greenhow, a son.

BAUGHY—In this city, March 4, 1893, to the wife of Edward W. Baughy, a son.

HENRY—In this city, March 3, 1893, to the wife of William A. Henry, a son.

FOSTER—In Alameda, March 2, 1893, to the wife of William B. Foster, a son.

MARRIED.

FRITSCH—SLOGGETT—In this city, March 1, by the Rev. John Gray, Jacob Fritsch and Bessie Sloggett, both of San Francisco.

ANDREWS—SULLIVAN—In this city, March 2, 1893, by the Rev. John Gray, George W. Andrews and Fannie S. Sullivan, both of San Francisco.

ROBERTS—REYNOLDS—In Oakland, Walter Roberts and Miss Lizzie M. Reynolds of San Francisco.

DIED.

Arnold, Emelie	Lienthal, J L
Buck, Elizabeth	Mott, William H.
Campbell, Louisa G	McCarthy, Mrs. E. E
Casey, Mary	McLoughlin, Edward M
Creptal, John H	Marshall, Josephine C
Cedley, Justin V	Modry, Bertha L
Donovan, Catherine	Nichols, Charles M
Duggan, Eugene P.	Rengstorff, George M H
Egan, Mrs.	Richards, D M
Furcate, Jeanne M B	Straub, Katie
Gray, Genevive D	Scobie, Jeanie
Gasken, Theresa	Shea, Daniel
Gracier, Charles R	Sherman, Otis M
Guinnane, George	Samson, Clara L
Grant, John	Torpey, Michael
Heron, David	Tietjen, Diedrich
Kane, John	Tener, Richard
Little, James H.	Waldie, Mungo W.
White, John A	

WALDIE—In this city, March 4, 1893, Mungo Webster Waldie (late major of H. B. M. S. Royal Scot Grays, second to none), beloved father of James W., Archibald, Grace Waldie, Mrs. Willis, Mrs. Lee and Mrs. Greenhow, a native of Edinburgh, Scotland, aged 71 years.

Friends and acquaintances are respectfully invited to attend the funeral THIS DAY (Monday), at 10 o'clock A. M., from his late residence, 728 Filbert street. Interment Masonic Cemetery. 2

STRAUB—In this city, March 4, 1893, Katie, beloved wife of William Straub, daughter of John and Anna Penders, and sister of Annie and Jennie Penders and Mrs. Edward Burr, a native of Pennsylvania, aged 24 years.

Friends and acquaintances are respectfully invited to attend the funeral THIS DAY (Monday), at 9:30 o'clock A. M., from her late residence, 1348 Kentucky street, Potrero, thence to St. Theresa's Church, where a requiem high mass will be celebrated for the repose of her soul, commencing at 10 o'clock A. M. sharp. Interment Holy Cross Cemetery. **

ARNOLD—In this city, March 3, 1893, Emelie Arnold, a native of Heligoland, aged 74 years.

Friends and acquaintances are respectfully invited to attend the funeral THIS DAY (Monday), at 2 o'clock P. M., from the parlors of Charles J. B. Metzler, 636 Washington street. Interment Laurel Hill Cemetery. Remains at parlors of Charles J. B. Metzler, 636 Washington street. 2

MOTT—In this city, March 3, 1893, William H., beloved son of Amelia M. and the late Judge Gordon N. Mott, and brother of the Rev. Edward M. Mott and Mrs. Kate F. Seeley, a native of Marysville, Cal., aged 39 years 2 months and 29 days.

Friends and acquaintances are respectfully invited to attend the funeral THIS DAY (Monday), at 10:30 o'clock A. M., from Grace Episcopal Church, corner of California and Stockton streets. Interment private. 2

TIETJEN—In this city, March 4, 1893, Diedrich Tietjen, a native of Kreis Osterholz, Hanover, Germany, aged 24 years 3 months and 17 days.

Friends and acquaintances are respectfully invited to attend the funeral THIS DAY (Monday), at 2 o'clock P. M., from the San Francisco Turn Verein Hall, 323 Turk street, between Leavenworth and Hyde. Interment I. O. O. F. Cemetery. **

GUINNANE—In this city, March 4, 1893, George, beloved son of Mary and James H. Guinnane, a native of San Francisco, aged 3 years 8 months and 5 days.

Friends and acquaintances are respectfully invited to attend the funeral THIS DAY (Monday), at 1 o'clock P. M., from the residence of his parents, 1429 Church street. Interment Holy Cross Cemetery. **

TENER—In this city, March 4, 1893, Richard, beloved son of Richard and Annie B. V. Tener, a native of County Tyrone, Ireland, aged 29 years and 5 months.

Friends and acquaintances are respectfully invited to attend the funeral THIS DAY (Monday), at 1 o'clock P. M., from the residence of his brother-in-law, James McLean, 10 Ford street, between Seventeenth and Eighteenth, near Sanchez. Interment Masonic Cemetery. **

SCOBIE—In this city, February 24, 1893, Jeanie, beloved wife of James Scobie, a native of Aberdeen, Scotland, aged 52 years.

Friends and acquaintances are respectfully invited to attend the funeral THIS DAY (Monday), at 10:30 o'clock A. M., from the First United Presbyterian Church, Mason street, near Eddy. Special cars will be furnished at Third and Townsend streets 12 o'clock M. to carry friends to Cypress Lawn Cemetery and return. **

DUGGAN—In this city, March 4, 1893, Eugene P., beloved husband of Eva Duggan, and son of Catherine and the late Owen Duggan, a native of San Francisco, aged 23 years.

Friends and acquaintances are respectfully invited to attend the funeral THIS DAY (Monday), at 2:30 o'clock P. M., from the residence of Walter Gallagher, Strathmore House, 205 Larkin street. Interment Mount Calvary Cemetery. **

SHEA—In Port Costa, March 4, 1893, Daniel, beloved husband of Margaret Shea, and father of Timothy, Michael, Dan, Thomas, Redmond, Mary, Maggie and Katie Shea, a native of Carrigamina, County Cork, Ireland, aged 53 years.

Friends and acquaintances are respectfully invited to attend the funeral THIS DAY (Monday), at 12 o'clock M., from St. Vincent's Church, Vallejo. Interment Vallejo Cemetery. **

EGAN—A solemn requiem high mass will be celebrated at St. Rose's Church, Brannan street, TO-MORROW (Tuesday), at 8 o'clock A. M., for the repose of the soul of the late Mrs. Egan. Friends are respectfully invited to attend. **

MODRY—Bertha Laura, beloved wife of Marcus Modry, mother of Eugene P. Modry and Mrs. Sigmund Levy, a native of Schweissing, Bohemia, aged 58 years and 3 days.

The funeral will take place THIS DAY (Monday), at 11 o'clock A. M., from her late residence, 1623 O'Farrell street. Interment Salem Cemetery. *

GRANT—In this city, March 4, 1893, John, beloved husband of Jane Grant, a native of Airdrie, Scotland, aged 62 years.

Friends and acquaintances are respectfully invited to attend the funeral TO-MORROW (Tuesday), at 2:30 o'clock P. M., from the Howard Presbyterian Church, on Mission street, between Third and Fourth. 2

LITTLE—In this city, March 4, 1893, James H., beloved husband of Sarah J. Little, and father of M. F. and Willie Little, a native of Dublin, Ireland, aged 49 years.

Friends and acquaintances are respectfully invited to attend the funeral TO-MORROW (Tuesday), at 2 o'clock P. M., from his late residence, 1431 Church street, near Twenty-eighth. Interment Mount Calvary Cemetary. **

McCARTHY—In this city, March 4, 1893, Mrs. Emma E. McCarthy, dearly beloved mother of Mrs. C. B. Lahnsen, Mrs. Kate Stephens, James and the late Michael J. McCarthy, a native of London, England, aged 53 years.

Friends and acquaintances are respectfully invited to attend the funeral TO-MORROW (Tuesday), at 1:30 o'clock P. M., from her late residence, 512 Natoma street, and thence to the Church of the Advent, corner of Market and Eleventh streets, where services will be held. Interment I. O. O. F. Cemetery. **

RENGSTORFF—In this city, March 5, 1893, George M. H., eldest and beloved son of Fred and Annie Rengstorff, and grandson of Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Evers, a native of San Francisco, aged 7 years 6 months and 16 days.

Friends and acquaintances are respectfully invited to attend the funeral TO-MORROW (Tuesday), at 2 o'clock P. M., from 1209 Mission street, near Eighth. Interment I. O. O. F. Cemetery. **

CAMPBELL—In this city, March 5, Louisa G., beloved wife of George A. Campbell, and daughter of Frederick and Mary Kraus, a native of San Francisco, aged 29 years 4 months and 5 days.

The funeral will take place TO-MORROW (Tuesday), at 2:30 o'clock P. M., from the family residence, 510 Valencia street 2

DONOVAN—In this city, March 5, 1893, Catherine Donovan, beloved wife of John and mother of John, Harry, Walter and Mabel Donovan, a native of Ireland, aged 47 years.

Friends and acquaintances are respectfully invited to attend the funeral TO-MORROW (Tuesday), at 2 o'clock P. M., from her late residence, 506 Fulton street. Interment I. O. O. F. Cemetery. 2

CASEY—In this city, March 4, Mary Casey, a native of New Jersey, aged 59 years.

Friends and acquaintances are requested to attend the funeral TO-MORROW (Tuesday) at 9:30 o'clock A. M., from the residence her brother-in-law, Dr. F. A. A. Belinge, 1614 Polk street, thence to St. Bridget's Church, where a solemn requiem mass will be celebrated for the repose of her soul, commencing at 10 o'clock A. M. Interment Mount Calvary Cemetery. **

FURCATE—In Golden Gate, March 5, 1893, Jeanne Marie Blanche Furcate, beloved daughter of John and Marie Furcate, sister of Honorine, Emily and Johnnie Furcate, aged 13 years 1 month and 13 days.

Notice of funeral hereafter. •

RICHARDS—In Vallejo, March 5, 1893, David M., beloved son of Joseph M. and Minnie Newcomb Richards, aged 10 months and 25 days. 2

GRAY—In this city, March 5, 1893, Genevive Dina, beloved daughter of Henry B. and Alice Gray, a native of San Francisco, aged 1 year 3 months and 7 days.

KANE—In this city, March 1, 1893, John Kane, a native of Ireland, aged 55 years.

CREPTAL—In this city, March 3, 1893, John H. Creptal a native of Indiana, aged 49 years.

WHITE—In this city, March 2, 1893, John A. White, a native of Ireland, aged 53 years and 7 months.

GRACIER—In this city, March 4, 1893, Charles R. Gracier, a native of San Francisco, aged 1 year 5 months and 3 days.

SHERMAN—In this city, March 5, 1893, at his late residence, Eighth avenue, near Point Lobos, Otis M Sherman, a native of New York, aged 65 years.

SAMSON—In this city, March 3, 1893, Clara Louise Samson, a native of France, aged 59 years and 6 months.

NICHOLS—In this city, March 2, 1893, Charles H. Nichols, aged 76 years.

McLOUGHLIN—In this city, March 3, Edward M. McLoughlin, a native of Berkeley, aged 2 months.

MARSHALL—In this city, March 4, Josephine Chalfant Marshall, a native of Ohio.

HERON—In this city, March 4, 1893, David Heron, a native of Scotland, aged 64 years and 8 months.

GASKEN—In this city, March 3, 1893, Mrs. Theresa Gasken, a native of Oregon, aged 23 years.

CEDIEY—In Sacramento, March 1, 1893, Justin Victor Cedley, aged 13 years 7 months and 2 days.

LILIENTHAL—In Pasadena, Cal., March 1, 1893, J. Leo Lilienthal.

BUCK—In Redwood City, March 3, Mrs. Elizabeth Buck, aged 18 years 7 months and 17 days.

TORPEY—In Valley Ford, March 3, 1893, Michael Torpey, a native of County Clare, Ireland, aged 61 years.

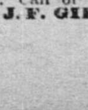
Notice of funeral hereafter. •

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

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

TO THE UNFORTUNATE.



DR. GIBBON'S DISPENSARY, 623 KEARNY ST. Established in 1854 for the treatment of Private Diseases, Lost Manhood, Debility or disease wearing on body and mind and Skin Diseases permanently cured. The doctor has visited the hospitals of Europe and obtained much valuable information, which he can impart to those in need of his services. The doctor cures when others fail. Try him. No charge unless he effects a cure. Persons cured at home. Charges reasonable. Call or write. Address Dr. J. F. GIBBON, Box 1957, San Francisco.

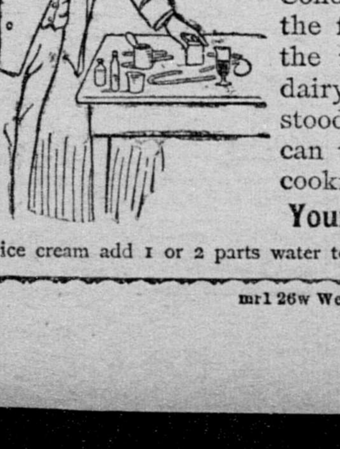
"The melancholy days have come,
The saddest of the year,"
When from domestic scenes a man
Will quickly disappear;
For lo! around his humble home
Housecleaning waxeth rife,
And brooms, and mops and kindred things
Absorb his wedded wife;
But he'll return at eventide
And sweetly smile we trust,
If in her work his busy spouse
Will use Fairbank's GOLD DUST.

GOLD DUST WASHING POWDER

Makes radical change in a household by making work easier, shorter and less expensive. Try it in yours. Sold everywhere. A Large Package for 25 cents.
Made only by N. K. FAIRBANK & CO., CHICAGO, St. Louis, New York, Philadelphia, Boston, Montreal.

fe24 1y FrMo

NO POISON HERE.



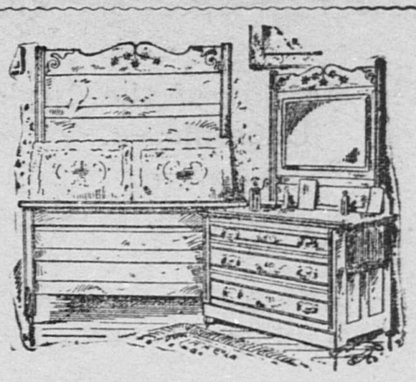
Many thousands of the finest dairy cows in the world contribute daily to supply the factories of the GAIL BORDEN EAGLE BRAND Condensed Milk. They graze on the finest pasture lands and drink the most pure water in the best dairy sections of America. It has stood the test for 30 years. You can use it with success for general cooking purposes.

Your Grocer and Druggist sell it.

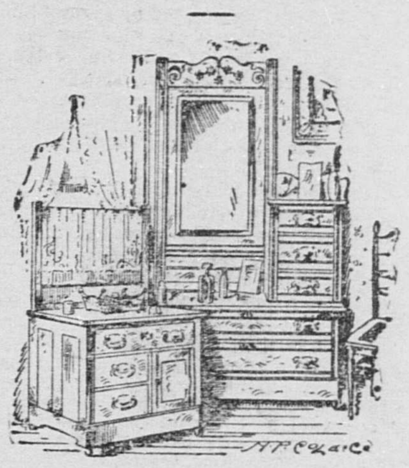
For ice cream add 1 or 2 parts water to 1 of Eagle brand condensed milk.

mr1 26w WeFrMo

MISCELLANEOUS.



SEVENTEEN DOLLARS NOW—SOLID OAK—3 PIECES



(With Cheval Dressing-Case Instead of Bureau)

$20.00.

Solid Oak, 3 Pieces, During "Red Letter Day" Sale.

CALIFORNIA FURNITURE COMPANY (N. P. Cole & Co.) 117-123 Geary Street

mr6 1t XXX

THE DONOHOE, KELLY Banking Company WILL OCCUPY THEIR NEW PREMISES —ON THE— Northeast Corner of Montgomery and Sutter Streets, —ON— MONDAY, MARCH 6, 1893, AT 10 O'CLOCK A. M.

J. A. DONOHOE JR., Secretary.

mr2 5t

WHY IT IS SO.

Because Nature says so. Nature never lies. She says: "I impose the horrors of Consumption." She also says: "Behold, I give you the cure." The cure is at hand in

DR. SCHENCK'S PULMONIC SYRUP,

the one compound of natural agents which tell with swiftest and strongest force on the lungs and their approaches.

FIFTY-EIGHT YEARS OF SUCCESS

have given it the reputation of a specific in lung affections, from the common cold to the direst Consumption.

THE MARVELOUS DISCOVERY

fast became a recognized standard remedy, and is to-day the best proved agent for Colds, Coughs, Congestions, Inflammations and Consumptions in the world.

Dr. Schenck's Practical Treatise on Consumption, Liver Complaint and Dyspepsia mailed free on application. Dr. J. H. Schenck & Son, Philadelphia, Pa.

de2 tf FrMoWe 8p

1892--Taxes--1892

NOTICE TO TAXPAYERS—SECOND INSTALLMENT of Real Estate Taxes now due and payable.

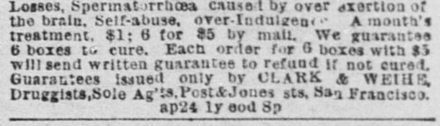
Notice is hereby given that the remaining one-half of taxes on all real property is now due and payable, and will be delinquent on the 24th day of April, A. D. 1893, at 6 o'clock P. M., and unless paid prior thereto 5 per cent will be added.

Tuesday, April 18, 1893, last day for receiving Checks.

JAMES N. BLOCK, Tax Collector of the City and County of San Francisco.

Dated San Francisco, Tuesday, January 10, 1893.

ja11 eod td



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