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MONDAY, JANUARY 4, 1807 TONIGHT'S AMUSEMENTS

ORPHEUM-Vaudeville. BURBANK-The Police Patrol.

TO DOWN PERKINS

Senator Perkins' friends have unsecure that gentleman's seat in the upper branch of congress, and the indicaplayed exactly to the trust's liking. It is said the trust has set aside \$200,000 There is no doubt at all that \$200,000 | a prisoner. ful influence against Senator Perkins, and as the chief end of the average Re-

ing his life from a superabundance of brain power, nor is his mind likely to above Sam Shortridge in scholarly at- patriots who wanted to suffer in office tainments and statesmanship. He does not, however, wear the sugar trust's nor the Southern Pacific's tag of ownership, perplexed him not a little. and for that reason the bosses of his party would sacrifice him upon the altar of their opportunity to divide \$200,000 among their greedy pocketbooks. There is nothing surprising, though, in these revelations. It all is so in keeping with the Republican party. The California sugar trust is altogether a patriotic Republican combine, and a United States senator who can secure what it wants from the government is worth much in evidence at Sacramento until about \$5,000,000 a year to it.

The conspiracy against Senator Perkins is wholly an affair of the Republiccern the Herald, but as a disinterested nev. party we volunteer the suggestion to the Republican majority in the legisshould be careful to get enough of the swag to last them to the end of their earthly career, for they may be sure that no legislator who votes to fasten an attorney of the sugar trust and the Southern Pacific Railway company upon the industries and business interests of the misguided. However, let us wait and people of California could be elected see if they do it again before passing even to the office of dog-catcher. If there are enough Republican legislators who are willing to damn themselves to all eternity in the estimation of the people for the privilege of getting a whack at the \$200,000, why, let them vote for and stay split. Sam Shortridge. The people will do the rest. But what do the people of California think of this scheme of the sugar trust-Southern Pacific combine to place added, that most people who seek their an agent in the United States senate to affinity travel by the divorce route. help prevent legislation that is calculated to protect them against the greed

bine? This is a good time for honest Republican voters to open up a correspondence with their representatives in the legislature. But will they do it? That depends upon to what extent they are party slaves-how firmly the thumbs of the bosses are upon their necks.

BURLAPS AND THE LIKE

William Rutherford of Oakland, Cal. and a manufacturer of twines, burlaps, bags and the like, was before the tariff committee last Saturday to plead for high protection for his line of business but in his anxiety to convince the committee that he should have all he asked for, he proved most conclusively that absolute free trade and not protection was needed. Mr. Rutherford assured the committee that California farmers were buying burlaps at about 4% cents a anced to ride the tricky machine. pound under the Wilson bill, which was all wrong. They should pay 10 cents a pound, and he would see that they paid it if the McKinley administration gave him the right kind of tariff protection.

Unfortunately for Mr. Rutherford, he admitted that he thought of moving his ure of banks that are not conducted twine, bag and burlap factory to Japan where he could get coal at 90 cents a ton and labor at 12 cents a day, but when he | the sultan must reform his government. found that foreigners could not run mills in Japan he saw no other way to make his money in his business than through the thieving policy of a protective tariff of 4% cents a pound on burlaps, the same as the McKinley act provided for.

Mr. Rutherford told the committee that because California farmers were permitted to buy foreign burlaps at 4% cents a pound instead of being obliged to pay him 10 cents a pound, 300 of his of the industries for high protection looms were actually standing idle. No doubt the committee will give Mr. Rutherford the protection he asks for, and ley. Please bring on the promised then oblige the farmers of California to | prosperity. pay more than double for their burlaps, bags and twine, but, then, the farmers have not been invited to go before the committee and unfold their tale of woe, and so Mr. Rutherford will be enabled to get 10 cents a pound for goods and wares that our farmers could get elsewhere for less than half that price. Of course Mr. Rutherford must have an opportunity to get rich, and it is good Republicanism to tax the farmer that he may have wealth. As compared to Republican high protection. Dick Turpin was a philanthropist.

THE BLACK FLAG

If the report from Cuba is true that Gomez, commander-in-chief of the insurgent armies, has ordered that hereafter all military operations be under the black flag, human life will have less value than ever before upon that unhappy island. But Weyler has conducted his operations and administration acearthed a scheme of the sugar trust to cording to the code of the black flag, and the civilized world has permitted it.

The immediate consequence of the order of Gomez will be to drive all males over 14 years of age to join one side or the other, as the command is to oblige to accomplish its purpose, and as the Re- every man to be an open friend or foe publicans have a good working major- of Cuban independence. Moreover, it ity in the legislature-hungry Republic- will make fighting more desperate, for ans at that-Mr. Perkins' chances to every soldier will know that it is victory succeed himself are more or less over- or death and that it would be better to cast by a cloud of doubt and uncertainty. die in battle than to be shot to death as

It is to be hoped that the United States may see their way clear to put a stop to the whole business. If the war has depublican legislator is to place himself scended into mere butchery of human under just such influences as the sugar beings, sick, wounded or well, the time trust would create, it is more than likely certainly has come for very pronounced that they will discover just the qualifica- action of some kind on the part of our tions for a United States senator in Sam government. Treaty rights and inter-Shortridge that California is pining for. national courtesy should be ignored Senator Perkins is in no danger of los- under such dreadful circumstances.

mayor of Los Angeles today, but not a be burdened to the danger point with few of the troubles of the office began knowledge of the science of government, when it was known that he had been nevertheless, he towers to dizzy heights | elected. That is to say, he found more for the city's good than there were offices, and the problem of making 4 go into 3 and have something left has

The people would be obliged to the powers that be if they will hurry up and find out how much it is going to cost the city to duplicate the present water plant. There must be municipal ownership of the water system, of the policy and methods of the bosses of course, but let the people know how much money will be required to make it a first-class job.

Commencing today the sugar trust and the Southern Pacific will be very they either get what they want or are driven out of town. The sugar trust will be on hand with \$200,000 to persuade legislators to turn down Senator an party, and therefore it does not con- Perkins and turn up the trust's attor-

The time was when the Virginia to bacco raiser took his produce to Richlature that those who join in the over- mond he found active and sharp bidthrow of Perkins and in the election of ding in the auction warehouse, but these Sam Shortridge to the senatorship days he finds just one buyer, who represents the tobacco trust and pays the price the trust authorizes him to

> New York Commercial Advertiser. Well, the people elected McKinley, but we would prefer to say that they were

> lature are fighting for appointments for their friends with so much bitterness that the party is likely to split wide open. Let us all pray that it may split

Rev. Dr. Talmage says that every ner on in the world has an affinity in the orld somewhere, and, he might have

Philadelphia owns and operates the gas works of the city, and last year gas

cubic feet, but there was a net profit of \$170,000. But that is not all. All city institutions were upon the free list, and the gas they consumed would have amounted to \$650,000. Every city should own its water and lighting plants.

A cargo of American corn has been sent to India to be used for seed. It is an experiment, but it is believed that corn can be raised quite as well as wheat

Sam Shortridge has two votes sure for senator, but Spreckels' \$200,000 may induce others to see a "long felt want" of the state in the elongated lawyer.

No doubt Major McKinley is a very charming man and very devoted to his mother, but as the advance agent of prosperity he is a dismal failure.

It is nonsense to say "a woman who wants to ride a bicycle must be mentally unbalanced." She has to be well bal-

There are people who will take great delight in knowing that Schrader, the "divine healer," is in Washington, trying to work upon congressmen. Nothing purifies the atmosphere

the business world better than the failupon sound banking principles. The powers have again resolved that

The first resolve of the powers was filed about fifty years ago.

tective tariff and a bounty, too. What splendid train robbers the bosses of the trust would make.

If the pessimists in the business chan-

nels of Los Angeles would take a long vacation the town would be better off. It is to be observed that the demands

sound very much like commands. This is January, Mr. Hanna-McKin-

LAMENT OF THE BORDER WIDOW. My love he built me a bonny bower, And clad it a' wi' lilye flower, A brawer bower ye ne'er did see, Than my true love he built for me.

There cam' a man by middle-day, He spied his sport and went away; And brought the king that very night, Wha broke my bower and slew my knight.

He slew my knight, to me sae dear; He slew my knight and poined his gear; My servants all for life did flee, And left me in extremitie.

I sewed his sheet, making my mane; I watched the corpse myself alane; I watched his body night and day; No living creature camet hat way.

I took his body on my back, And whites I gaed and whites I sat; I digged a grave and laid him in, And happ'd him with the sod sae green.

But think na ye my heart was sair, When I laid that moul' on his yellow hair O! think na ye my heart was wae. When I turned about away to gae?

Nae living man I'll love again, I'll chain my heart forever mair.
-Kansas City Star.

HUMOR OF THE HOUR.

On the Sick-list.—Notice in a Swiss She-"Everybody in the choir detests the organist." He-"Yes; I understand that he is despised as a non-combat-

Jones-"Brown is very careful about his children, isn't he?" Jenkins—"Yes; he's trying to bring them up in the way he should have gone."—Puck.

His Satanic Majesty-"What is that terrible odor?" The attendant—"It's that last man from New York. He had a Sunday paper in his pocket."—Truth. The attendant-'It's She-"She is doing her best to fascinate the widower. Of course he has considerable means." He—"Perhaps she thinks the means justifies the end."—

His View.—Brown—"Do you believe in civil-service reform?" Jones (who has failed to pass examinateion)—"I do. The questions should be made easier."

"I suppose every profession has its own peculiar disease, doctor? What is the writer's hand cramp?" "No-financial." — Cincinnati Commercial Tribune. We must get little Bobby a football

mask." "What for?" "He is going down town with nurse, and I don't want him to ruin the shape of his nose on the shop windows."-Chicago Record. On the Veranda .- "There goes Mrs. Chatwicks. What does she come to Florida for?" 'She wants to get rid of her rheumatism." "But why does she

bring her three daughters along?" "Oh, she wants to get rid of them too."—Truth. The Big Brother .- "What are you going to give the governor for Christmas, Edith?" The Sister—"I am working him some handkerchiefs. What are you?" The Big Brother—"I am working him

for a raise in my allowance."—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune. Sunday school teacher (who has told one of the new boys the beautiful story of Christmas and hopes to make an impression)—"I am glad to see you so attentive, Jamie. Do you understand it now? Is there any question you would like to ask me?" New Boy—"Yes'm. D'ye reckon Goliath could a' licked Jim Corbett?" Chieses Tribust?

bett?"-Chicago Tribune. A certain doctor had occasion, when only a beginner in the medical profession, to attend a trial as a witness. Counsel, in cross-examining the young M. D., made several sarcastic remarks throwing doubt upon the ability of so young a man to understand his business. you know the symptoms of concussion of the brain?" asked the learned counsel. "I do," replied the doctor. "Well," con-tinued the barrister, "supose my learned friend Mr. Bagwig and myself were to bang our heads together, should we get concussion of the brain?" "Your learned friend Mr. Bagwig might," said

the doctor quietly .- Tit-Bits. IN THE PUBLIC EYE.

It is suggested in Alabama that Miss Mary Page Jones, the daughter of the late Commander Catesby ap R. Jones of the confederate navy, be requested name the new battleship Alabama. requested to

W. E. Curtis says that there are only three genuine millionaires in the senate
—Cameron, McMillan and Wetmore.
Bryce, Jones of Nevada, Stewart and El-

the Propaganda in Rome in 1879. He has spent a good part of his ministerial life in Buffalo, where he has gained the repect of the people generally

Miss Edith Lyman Collins, the ward of Mr. Depew, it seems is not going to marry "Our Chauncey," but is engaged to a young man attached to the Turkish legaand avarice of this mighty trust com- was not only furnished at \$1 per 1000 is Recid Bey, but he belongs to a Polish

family. Mr. Depew describes him as a "fine fellow," and proposes to give the young couple his blessing when they

Washington Duke gave \$85,000 five years ago to secure the location of Trinity college, a Methodist institution, at Durham, N. C. Last week he gave \$10,000 toward the endowment of the same insti-tution, on condition that it should open its doors to girls. It is generally believed that the condition will be accepted.

Henri Rochefort derives an income of 50,000 yearly from l'Intransingeant. The Debats reproaches him with socialism and with giving no benefit to his em-ployes. It is believed, however, that M. ployes. It is believed, however, that M. Rochefort is exceedingly generous to political refugees and he spends care-

Charles Frohman, the theatrical manager, though one of the most conspicu-ous men in this country, and well known in England and France, will never sit for his photograph nowadays. There is an old picture of him, taken years ago, which occasionally appears in illustrat-ed newspapers, but it does not look much like him.

Miss Ellen Key, a Swedish lady, has attracted much attention in her native land by efforts to ameliorate the condition of workingmen, Jointly with Dr. Anton Nystrom, she founded the workingmen's institute of Sweden, which now owns a handsome building in Stockholm and branch establishment in all provinand branch establishments in all provin-

Dr. Emma W. Mooers of Arlington Mass., has been appointed a member of the medical staff of the Michigan insane asylum. Dr. Mooers is a graduate of the medical department of the University of Michigan of the class of 1884. She has been in general practice in Arlington since graduation, with the exception of two years spent in Europe.

Frank Doster, the new head of the subreme court of Kansas, has accumulated but few of this world's goods. He lives in a small cottage on a hill in the out-skirts of Marlon—a cottage as much in need of a coat of paint as the front yard is of a lawn-mower. The judge is 50 years old, tall, sallow, unsocial and careless in his attire. He came to the part of Kansas in which he now lives as captain of a company of troops sent out to guard the Santa Fe trail.

A GLIMPSE OF MRS. WATSON.

At a reception given the other day in honor of Ian Maclaren and his wife, a good many people had their first glimpse of Mrs. Watson. She is a tall and digni fied woman, a woman who would prob-ably always be serene and, therefore, restful. She has dark hair, somewhat mixed with gray, which she brushes back in a sort of pompadour fashion. Above this coiffure the other day towered an impossible English bonnet. It was one of those bonnets which are built on the same lines as a Doric pillar, beginning without any base to speak of, and ending with a similar contempt of capitals. This Anglo-Doric affair was of red velvet, not a fashionable shade of red, but, as one of the women said "inst red red." as one of the women said, "just red red."

The bonnet possibly, did not appeal to the American eye, but the face underneath it did. Not that it was a beautiful face, but it was so likable. It was reposeful, and again, when she smiled, the dark eyes brightened wonderfully and dark eyes brightened wonderfully and the whole aspect of the face was

It seems almost impossible to describe a woman without describing her dress, consequently everybody will be interested to know that Mrs. Watson wore a black satin gown. This was nothing exblack satin gown. This was nothing extraordinary, for it seemed to the uninitiated mind as if three-fourths of all the women present wore black satin gowns. But the difference seemed to be this, that Mrs. Watson was one of those women whom you always figure to yourself as dressing in that material, or, perhaps, in black slik. At any rate, she gave the impression of being on good terms with her raiment, and this isn't invariably true of women.

true of women.

In her hand Mrs. Watson bore a bouquet. That is, it wasn't exactly a bouquet, either. It was a branch of heather, although very few people present knew it. Almost everybody thought it must be something with a sentiment attached, for it was too ugly to be carried for itself alone. Consequently, the majority promptly guessed that it was heather, although it was about as much like heather as a cabbage is like an American beauty rose. The sentiment which prompted the presentation to Mrs. Watbeauty rose. The sentiment which prompted the presentation to Mrs. Watson of this extraordinary floral offering out-Kiralfyed, for nothing so gorgeous was, of course every pretty, but it was the only pretty thing about it. It is quite possible that the poor lady, after she had handled the thing for four or five hours, may have almost wished that she was from England, so that she might have taken her sentiment in the form of roses.—Cleveland Recorder.

A DROUGHT ON THE CUMBERLAND

Half-way up the side of the Cumberland range, as I took a short cut through the woods to save distance, I suddenly came upon a man with a ten-gallon keg on his shoulder. I knew in a moment on his shoulder. I knew in a moment that he was a moonshiner, and that the keg was full of corn juice, which he was carrying off to sell to some cross-roads store. He suspected that I knew it, for he came to a halt and brought down his rifle and showed considerable excitement as he demanded my name and my errand. When I answered him. he stood in doubt, and I quietly observed:
"Pretty dry time up here on the moun-

"Yes, I reckon," he replied.
"Most of the springs gone dry, I find

I stopped with Abraham Sweet last night, and his two boys had to bring wa-ter in kegs over a mile." "Stranger," he said, after a long look

at me, "this ar' a ten-gallon keg on my shoulder."

houlder."
"Yes, ten gallons."
"She's full o' spring water."
"Yes, I know."
"I'm packin' her home 'cause my

spring has gin out.'

"Certainly. If I were you I would do the same thing. We can't get along without water. Should I meet any one who seems to be a stranger to these parts

"I'll tell him that it's the driest season for thirty years, and that if he doesn't want to perish of thirst, he'd better get down the mountains in a hurry."

He looked at me and grinned. Then he freed one hand and extended it for a

shake, and said:

"Yes, and if you stop at Bill Fisher's tonight, I'll bring you some spring water in a bottle and see that you don't suffer."

He was at Fisher's that night with half a dozen others, and when he was asked why he didn't pop me over for a revenue spy, he laughingly replied:

"Why, the critter got in a slick, smooth talk about spring water befo' I could git my gun to bear on him, and he seemed shake, and said: talk about spring water bero' I could git my gun to bear on him, and he seemed so mighty 'arnest that I thought I'd take chances on him. Yere's yer water, stranger, and if she tastes of co'n juice, I can't help it."—Texas Express.

THOMAS JEFFERSON'S STATUE.

New York is to have a statue of —Cameron, McMillan and Wetmore.
Bryce, Jones of Nevada, Stewart and Elkins, he says, have great speculative wealth, and might, with good fortune, sell out for a million apiece.

The Rev. James E. Quigley, the Roman Catholic bishep designate to Buffalo, was born in Oshawa, Canada, in 1855. He was graduated from the college of the Propaganda in Rome in 1879. He has spent a good part of his ministerial life in Buffalo, where he has gained the remember of a total height of thirty feet. ment of a total height of thirty feet. The figure of Jefferson is to be ten feet high. The decorative features of the high. The decorative features of the drum above the pedestal will be an al-legorical design, entitled "Liberty Call-ing the Colonies to Arms," expressed in sixteen life-size figures in bronze.-New

heatentestations and heatent AT THE THEATERS ***************

time in this city will be presented that great realistic drama of metropolitan life, The Police Patrol, at the Burbank. Manager Pearson has added a few more seats to the auditorium to accommodate the many patrons who were turned away last week. The steam heater (the only one in a theater in the city) makes the house very comfortable these cool evenings. The orchestra is rapidly improving in its work and it is a pleasure to listen to the excellent music furnished by Prof. Krauss and his assistants. The Police Patrol is a drama founded upon life in the great city of Chicago. The plot is drawn around those great metropolitan events-the Snell murder, the Haymarket square riots and the Anarchist plots. The scenes are varied, occurring in a parlor of the Bond mansion amid the elite of society, then rapidly changing to the police station, with its grim interior, thence to the open air, showing a typical metropolitan street scene at the corner of State and Madi-son streets. Then the tenements of the poor give an insight into the darker side of city life, the patrol barn, the horses and wagons, the swift alarm, the officers of the force, those magnificent horses known as the famous "White Patrol," great Anarchist riots, showing the police monument erected to the memory of the dead heroes, and the grand finale in the happy home, thus giving a panoramic view of actual city life in this great western beehive. The scenic effects promised are of the best and all the stage accessories are typical of the scenes portrayed. Those desiring good seats should order them early. Next Monday night a week will be Native Sons' night.

ORPHEUM—The Orpheum has a booming big bill of vaudeville attrac-tions tonight, and the forecast indicates one of the best shows ever seen in the city. The attraction in chief will be Clermont's animals. Of this interesting company the leading man is the much-talked-off piano playing poodle. He is the only animal in the world that has mastered a tune on any instrument and on that account will be a big drawing card. A couple of talking roosters add another strong feature to the turn, while an acrobatic wild boar enlivens things with his clever antics. The clown of the little troupe is a long-cared comedian called Balaam, who performs no end of ludicrous tricks. Clermont's animals will virtually be a whole show in them-

selves.

The three pretty Dunbar sisters give promise of being a team of favorites, as they have the reputation of being the prettiest song and dance artistes on the stage. Their impersonations are such be decidedly clever and their dancing su-Their impersonations are said to

Galetti's monkey comedians will remain to furnish another roaring act like their big hit of the past week. Cushman and Holcombe have a new operatic sketch, with late songs and sparkling dialogue. These accomplished artists can always be depended on for a splendid bit of entertainment. Stuart, the phenomenal male Patti, is still with us and will add a pleasing number to the prowill add a pleasing number to the program with new songs and fetching gowns. One of the enjoyable features of the bill will be the acrobatic and contortion work of the marvelous Kaoly. The lively Romalo brothers will conclude the excellent program with a daring equilibristic turn.

LOS ANGELES THEATER .- C. B. Jefferson, Klaw & Erlanger's big spec-tacular production, Palmer Cox's Brownies, which will be seen at the Los Angeles theater this week, beginning tomorrow, with matinees Wednesday and Saturday, will have the most elaborate extravaganza that has ever been brought here. In New York, where it ran for 150 nights, and in Chicago, Philadelphia, Boston and other large cities, its novelty and splendor have created a sensation, and enormous crowds have been attracted to it. The has ever been seen on the stage before nas ever been seen on the stage before. To make The Brownies the stupendous success it it, the managers, C. B. Jefferson, Klaw & Erlanger, have spent a large-sized fortune. They have secured the highest-priced specialties, the most unique and magnificent ballets obtainable, and the largest and most expensive organization traveling, over 100 people being carried en tour. The scenery, embracing twelve gongeous sets, will be the richest ever displayed o an audience here; the situations as ever gathered at one consecutive time by a theatrical manager and the cos-tumes as varied and beautiful as one could wish for. Palmer Cox, the famous "Brownie man," has not only written the greatest spectacle before the public, but he personally supervises every performance, and to his skillful management is due much of the success of the production. It is no easy task to the production. It is no easy task to transform a seacoast scene into a mag-nificent palace interior a bevy of beautiful water nymphs into a band of rollicking ballet dancers in a few seconds, yet Mr. Cox accomplishes all this, and without conflict with the aurection lies the success of The Brownies.

HAZARD'S PAVILION.-The bicycle craze is aptly burlesqued and panto-mimely illustrated in this year's production of Charles H. Yale's Forever Devil's Auction, which will be presented at Hazard's pavilion Wednesday and Thursday evenings and Thursday matinee, January 6 and 7. The sale of seats opens this morning at 10 oclock at Reeve Co's. book store, 257 South Broadway. Manager Yale is to be congratulated upon the immediate hit of his successor to his Trolley Car pantomime, which has created no end of laughs the past two or three seasons. The main point in the success of The Bicycle Craze is that it is timely, while the subject itself is treated in such an absurd manner as to prove more than funny to the most blase theater-goer. It deals with the rather startling and realistic experiences of that genus homo known from Maine to California as the Hobo in an an attempt to secure by fair means or foul a number of the "Silent Steeds," and in their inability to do so they manufacture a few home-made machines from different articles which are obtained under most trying circumstances. A number of very funny characters and incidents are aptly introduced, and the entire episode from start to finish with a rush that proves conclusively that the average audience recognizes and appreciates anything that is novel and timely, in so doing stamp it with the seal of their approval, which means in managerial parlance, capacity at every per-

Thou half-unfolded flower, The sunshine or the dew?

•••••••••••••••••••••••

BURBANK-This evening for the first

THE BLOSSOM OF THE SOUL.

With fragrance-laden heart, What is the secret power That doth thy petals part? What gave thee most thy hue-

Thou wonder-wakened soul!
As Dawn doth steal on Night!
On thee soft Love hath stole.
Thine eye, that blooms with light,
What makes its charm so new—
Its sunshines or its dews?
—Robert Underwood Johnson in Century.

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18-Inch Bleached Kitchen Crash; yard	4c
All Linen Kitchen Crash;	
18-Inch Twilled Roller Crash; yard	8;c
18-inch Unbleached Roller Crash; yard	10c
18-inch All Linen Damask Crash; yard	
18-inch Hand Loom Russia Crash; yard	12½c
20-Inch Round Thread Crash; yard	
18-inch Red and Blue Check Glass Linen;	
20-inch Red and Blue Check Glass Linen; yard	
18-inch Red and Blue Check Glass Linen; yard	
56-inch Table Padding; yard	60c
yard	

Pillow Shams

Embroidered Lawn Shams; per pair

Hemstitched, Embroldered, hand-finished, all Linen; per pair

\$3.50, \$4.50, \$5.00, \$6.00 up to \$8.00

\$2.75, \$3.50, \$4.00, \$5.00 up to \$6.50 Applique Pillow Shams; per pair \$2.25, \$2.50, \$2.75, \$3.00

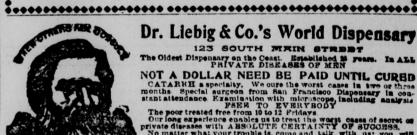
Crib Spreads 4-5 English Marsellies Spreads;

\$1.00, \$1.50

5-6 English Marseilles Spreads; \$1.50, \$2.00, \$3.00

6-7 English Marseilles Spreads;

\$1.50, \$2.00, \$3.75



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The poor treated free from 10 to 12 Fridays.

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in a novel.

OVER THE TEACUPS

"You have been crying; you need not deny it," said the girl in the black velvet hat.
'I have, and I don't want to deny it,"
retorted the young woman in the tea
gown; "men are not nearly as nice after

they are married as they are when they are only engaged to you."
"They are not as nice when they are engaged to you as they are when they merely hope to be, I know that," gloom-ily replied the girl in the black velvet

"You don't mean to say that—"
"I don't mean to say anything until
I find out what you have been crying

about."
"Well, it's all Harold's fault." "Of course it is his fault; the only ques-tion is, what has he been doing now?"
"Well, I thought before we were mar-"Well, I thought before we were mar-ried that he would give up his club as soon as he had a nice little home of his own, but it se ems that the men just won't hear of his resignation."

"No, I don't suppose they will ever hear a word on the subject. It is about the club then?' "Of course it is. The first Tuesday af-ter we got home from our wedding trip I invited a lot of people he liked to din-

ner, knowing he would not leave them to go to the club. You see I meant to get him gradually out of the habit of going. It was an awful bother to give a dinner without mamma, but I managed it somehow. To be sure it was a trifle "It must have been. I heard a man "It must have been. I heard a man say that they didn't know, after they waited awhile, whether it was to be dinner that night or breakfast the next morning. But Harold stayed at home?" "Ye-es; but I found out the next day

that the time of meeting had been changed from Tuesday to Wednesday evening—so all my trouble had been for "How perfectly maddening. And has he been going ever since?"
"He has. And every time it is half an hour later when he returns. Why, I have

calculated that in fourteen years it-"Yes, but tell me why you have been Well, last night was club night, and I decided upon a new line of action. In-stead of trying to keep him at home, I kept looking at the clock and hurrying

kept looking at the clock and hurrying him off. A woman would have known at once that something was up—but men are so stupid.—As soon as he was gone I telephoned for Meta and Grace and Evelyn to come right over."

"But why not ask me to come too?"

"Because, my dear you are engaged to a member of Haroid's club, and I don't think you have been engaged quite long enough to keep a scret from him. It think you have been engaged quite long enough to keep a scret from him. It doesn't matter now, that is why I am telling you. Well, they all came and I unfolded my plan to them; Evelyn was especially interested, because Harold used to pay her a good deal of attention before he met me."

"But what was your plan, anyhow?"

"I set a perfectly lovely supper table

The flower festival not being held this spring is drawing a great many people to Santa Barbara during. December, one of the best months for fishing, ocean bathing and driving. Famous Varoaica Spring one mile from hetel. Write or telegraph. with all of my best china, linen and silver—then we sat down and ate up everything eatable that was in the house. After that Evelyn smoked a cigarette and left the ashes and stump in full

and left the ashes and stump in full view. She was awfully ill after it, too, but I don't know whether it was the cigarette or the Welsh rarebit Metamade for us."

"I don't know, but Meta's rarebits are currently supposed to kill on sight. I understand now, you meant Harold to think that you had had an awfully jolly supper party in his absence?"

"Yes, and I meant to do it every Yes, and I meant to do it every Wednesday evening until he reiented and gave up his club just like a husband

in a novel."

"How awfully romantic! Do tell me all about it. As I am to be married so soon myself, I—"

"Well, the girls went home at about 12, and I had a hard time getting them off then, for they wanted to stay and see what Harold would do when he came. I went up stairs to bed, leaving the table just as it as, so he would see it

table just as it as, so he would see it when he went hunting for something to eat, as he always does as soon as he gis home."

"Yes, and when did he come?"

"I had hardly put out the lights and gotten into bed when I heard him come softly in. Presently I heard muffled softly in. Presently I heard mim come softly in. Presently I heard muffled voices and knew that he had brought a man or two home with him for a little supper. I knew then that my plan was a success, especially as there was not a crumb for them to eat. This made me to happy that I want presently off to so happy that I went peacafully off to sleep in spite of the rarebit, and never knew a thing until Harold was shaking

me to wake me up. "You don't mean to say that he had the face to wake you up to cook supper "N—no, dear. It—it was not Harold who came in earlier; it was horrid burglars, and they had carried off nearly all of my lovely wedding presents before he arrived!"

"Well, I never," said the girl in the black velvet hat, "but, anyhow, it taught Harold a lesson."
"It did nothing of the kind. You can't

teach a man anything! He—he just eaid that it would never have hap—happened if the silver had been securely locked up in the closet as usual."—New York It is new to guarantee tea satisfactory. Schilling's Best

Why? Because we supply him the tea and the

is so guaranteed by your

money. It is such tea as you will be glad to get besides.