## FOREBODINGS.

[George E. Woodbury.] The wind and the waves are wailing, And the night is full of tears, And over my spirit forebodings Are borne from the coming years

I fear for the child heart in me. With its oneness of faith and sight, Lest the glow of its strong endeavor Go out in the passionate night.

I fear for the swift feet running Full speed through the morning dew, Lest they fail in the arid race course With the goal unwon in view.

I fear lest the motive for striving Is perishing in the strife; I fear lest the glory of living Is darkening in the life.

I fear, and in tears I shiver, At the feet of the coming years; The winds and the waves are wailing And the night is full of tears.

#### Shade Trees of Washington City. [Outdoors and Indoors

Paris is the only city that has more shade trees than Washington. There are now 65,000, covering 125 miles. No city in the world has planted trees so systematically. Yet all this has been done within a few years. The streets are supplied from three large nurseries, where there is now a stock of 50,000 small trees. Several thousand of the trees came from a slip brought from Baltimore in the pocket of one of the commissioners. Less than \$5,000 has been expended in the purchase of trees, and the entire annual cost of raising, planting and protecting is less than \$20,000.

The largest item of expense is the boxing to protect the trees against horses and vandalism. In some cases a skeleton iron box is used. The wooden boxes are made at the Government Industrial school at a cost of 35 cents each, and about 30,009 are put up or renewed yearly. The cost is borne in equal shares by the government and property-owners. The varieties of maple, chiefly soft maple, are most numerous. There are also sugar maple, Norway maple, sycamore maple, scarlet maple, the American elm, American linden, buttonwood, box elder, American ash, tulip poplar, aspen poplar, Carolina poplar, Kentucky coffee, gincho, horse chestnut, European linden, honey locust, catalpa, sweet gum, weeping elm, eucalyptus, cypress, etc. The trees on streets are planted at the curb. On the avenues they are four abreast, one at either curb, and one in the building line in the wide "parking," so that they form an arched arbor above the sidewalks. The finest single street will be Massachusetts avenue, where lindens are planted four abreast throughout four miles, recalling famous Unter den Linden in Berlin.

The asphalt pavement prevents ab-sorption of nutriment. Brick pavements are retained where practicable, as they admit or absorb mositure readily. The soil, a hard red clay, is not favorable. The trees are, therefore, actually fed by hand, by packing nutritious soil at the roots, a space about three feet square being left in the surrounding pavement for that purpose. This food is renewed when nutriment is exhausted, and a change of diet is often found necessary to meet the needs of the tree. The buttonwood is, perhaps, the tree best adapted naturally to the soil and climate of the city.

#### " Walt Whitman's Honesty. [Joaquin Miller.]

It was on this occasion that a pall of black suddenly fell upon the republic. Garfield lay dead at Elberon.

The enterprising publishers of The

#### NEW YORK LEDGER WRITERS.

## What They Are Paid ... Sylvanus Cobb.

Jr., and How He Grew Famous. [New York Letter in Indianapolis Times.] I asked Mr. Bonner if "The Gunmaker of Moscow," written by Sylvanus Andy Johnson and Abraham Lincoln Cobb, Jr., as we all know, did not make each left \$50,000. Millard Fillmore The Ledger its early fame.

"No," he said, "The Ledger had 100,-000 subscribers before I ever published that; though I hold that 'The Gunmaker of Moscow,' 'Uncle Tom's Cabin,' and 'The Hidden Hand,' are the three greatest stories this country has ever a year and a half, and left a property produced."

"The Hidden Hand," as everybody knows, is Mrs. Southworth's work, and is now running in The Ledger the third time. "The Gunmaker" has also had a third term before the public. Every few years a new generation of readers arises that devours these stories as eagerly as did their elders a quarter of a century ago. Both have been dramatized with success. Sylvanus Cobb, Jr., has written for The Ledger almost ever since Mr. Boaner has owned it. He lives in Boston, and is the son of a distinguished preacher of the same name who died a few years since. When Mr. Bonner first employed him he was a proof-reader, and in odd hours wrote stories for Gleason's Pictorial, a literary pictorial which has been succeeded by Ballou's Magazine, I think. He was the great card of that journal, and received higher pay than any other contributor -\$100 for a story running through six numbers; not a princely sum for a serial now surely, but considered quite ample then.

The publishers of Gleason's Pictorial offended Mr. Bonner by printing a Gouveneur, in this city, where he died. paragraph to the effect that the prices Mad son was more successful in taking he claimed to pay to some of his contributors were fictitious. The same number of The Pictorial contained an advertisement of The Ledger which had been solicited. Mr. Bonner wrote the publisher, asking him if he thought it much distress, and was really afraid either courteous or honest to solicit a that his place would be sold by the favor and get it and then do his best to sheriff. He was an object of public damage the man who had favored him. He replied he did not, and was very sorry his paper had made such an erroneous statement; it had been done in his absence, etc., had "crept" in, probably, as errors always make their entree into newspapers if the editors' assertion is to be taken as Mount Vernon was not a productive fact-nobody ever heard of one walking, or jumping or riding in. Still he couldn't publicly take back what his journal had said, although "very sorry, very sorry," etc. Mr. Bonner replied mate there are a hundred men in this that he never took a private apology city each of whom could buy out the short a public wrong. Meantime he cast whole of them. When one contemabout for some means of reminding his plates their true worth, however, one adversary that he could not be openly slapped without resenting it. He wrote comes in comparison. Sylvanus Cobb a note asking if he was under contract to work only for The Pictorial. If not, Bonner intimated that he Mr. had something to say to him. He the new memoir of him by Mme. Junot, was not restricted in any way, and, as who knew him from his youth up,) was his stories. Mr. Bonner at once of joke." The day on which he first wore fered him double the amount for a story a soldier's uniform he was as vain of and contracted with him for five more his clothes as a west end carpet warbefore he announced him in The Ledger. | rior. Mme. Junot adds: "There was The publisher of The Pictorial was one part of his dress which had a very away from home when he heard the droll appearance-that was his boots. news, and at once telegraphed Mr. They were so high and wide that his Cobb to make no permanent arrange- thin little legs seemed buried in their

#### Presidential Wealth. [Utica Herald.]

Gen. Grant is estimated at \$200,000, which makes him the richest ex-president since Buchanan. Hayes is not rich, though in a well-to-do condition. made a snug fortune out of the law, and was comparatively rich when he became president. Gen. Taylor saved his army salary, and was in independent circumstances when elected to the presidency. He held the office hardly worth \$50,000. Tyler was a bankrupt when the death of Harrison made him president, and he married a fortune in Miss Gardner. He went out of office a rich man, but he became a leader in the Confederacy, and his property was sunk in the general ruin occasioned by the war.

James K. Polk had good opportunity to make money before his election, and he was an economist by nature. He left \$150,000. Martin Van Buren was the richest of all our presidents, his estate being estimated at \$800,-000. He made money as a lawyer and also as a politician, and his real-estate purchases became immensely profitable, but his money has been almost entirely wasted by his heirs. Andrew Jackson was not a money-making man. He lived nine years after the expiration of his term of office, and left only a large landed estate commonly known as the Hermitage. John Quincy Adams was a methodical business man and an economist. He left about \$60,000, which at that time was a large sum. James Monroe was so poor in his old age that he became the guest of his son-in-law, Samuel L. care of his money, and left his widow a property which enabled her to live handsomely in Washington till the end of her days.

Jefferson passed his last days in charity and a subscription was opened in his behalf in this city, but his death occurred so soon that the benevolent effort was not required. Old John Adams left an estate worth \$30,000. Washington was a rich man for his day, his wealth being solely due to marriage. property, but Mrs. Curtis brought him a large fortune which she inherited from her first husband. Viewing our mate, there are a hundred men in this whole of them. When one contemsees how utterly poor mere wealth be-

#### Vain of His Uniform. (Bow Bells.]

Napoleon Bonaparte (according to requested, he told what he received for one of the men who "cannot take a ments with anybody else until he re-turned. But the mischief had already ready to observe anything ridiculous, been done, and Mr. Cobb was on the high road to fortune. Although Mr. Napoleon enter the drawing roam we Bonner only paid him \$200 for his first burst into a loud fit of laughter. Bonastory, he has since paid him as high as parte could not relish a joke, and when he found himself the object of merri-Just before employing Sylvanus Cobb | ment he grew angry. "Ruth Hall," \$1,000 for a ten-column sword he ought to be gallant to ladies, "Indeed," said Mr. Bonner, "Fanny plying to Bonaparte, 'And you are ern never could have written anything nothing but a puss in boots.' This excited a general laugh among all present except Napoleon, whose rage I will not attempt to describe." He was then 16 years of age, and his professor of history had already written of him in his vain of his uniform.

#### FOR MANY YEARS.

During all of the numerous financial crises which have affected this city and coast, it is encouraging to note that one banking institution, at all events, stood firm, and proved to the world at large what good management and sound business policy could do, when commerce and credit were shaken to their centers. We allude to the old Pacific Bank, at the corner of Pine and Sansome streets, San Francisco, Cal., which for the last twentyone years has held through storm and sunshine to the even tenor of its way, and bids fair to be a friend to the industrial and commercial classes of this coast for many a year to come under the careful and prudent management of its worthy President, Dr. R. H. McDonald.

## THE SECRET OF LIVING.

SCOVILLE'S SARSAPARILLA, OR BLOOD AND LIVER SYRUP, will cure Scrofulous Taint. Rheumatism, White Swelling, Gout, Goitre, Consumption, Bronchitis, Nervous Debility, Malaria, and all diseases arising from an impure condition of the blood. Certificates can be presented from many leading physicians, ministers, and heads of families throughout the land, endorsing it in the highest terms. Weare constantly in receipt of certificates of cures from the most reliable sources, and we recommend it as the best known remedy for the curs of the above disease -

"ROUGH ON COUGHS." 15c, 25c, 50c, at Druggists. Complete cure Coughs, Hoarseness, Sore Throat.

A plug of Star tobacco weighs sixteen ounces. Nearly all other brands are a fourteen-ounce swindle.

Those complainin of Sore Throat or Hoarseness should use Brown's Bronchial Trockes. The effect is extraordinary, perticularly when used by singers and speak ers for clearing the voice.

"ROUGH ON CORNS," 15c. Ask for it, Complete cure, hard or soft corns, warts, ounions.

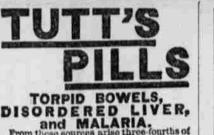
Veni, Vidi, Vici-1 came, I saw, I con-quered-Is adaptable to Allen's Bilious Physic. It quickly relieves Constipation, Piles, Siek Headache, etc., 25 cents. At all Druggists. Redington, Woodard & Co., Portland, Oregon.

"BUCHU-PAIBA." Quick, complete cure, all annoying kidney and urinary diseases. \$1.

CATARRH-A New Treatment whereby a permanent cure is effected in from one to three applications. Particulars and treatise free on receipt of stamp. A. H. DIXON & SON, 305 King street west, Toronto, Can.

A CARD .-- To all who are suffering from error and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, anti-y decay, loss of manhood, etc., I will send a receipe that will cure you, FRIE OF CHARE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionery in South America. Send self-addressed envelope to REV. Joseffer T. Is-MAN. Station D. New York.





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**TUTT'S HAIR DYE**,

GRAY HAIR OR WHISKERS changed in stantiy to a GLOSSY BLACK by a single ap-plication of this DTL. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express on receipt of \$1. Office, 44 Murray Street, New York.

TUTT'S MANUAL OF USEFUL RECEIPTS FREE.



las, Scrofula, Scaldhead, Terter, Hives, Dandruft, Pimples, Plant-Poisonag, Ringworm, Sumburn, and all diseases of the cutaneous system by exter-nal application. Inordinate itching of the skin is allayed at once by bathing the parts. For Ples, Cuts, Ulcers or Sores, no remedy is so prompt in southing and healing. It does not smart or burn, Is absolutely vegetable, therefor perfectly harmless. Directions in ten languages accompany every bottle.

### PAPILLON CATARRH CURE

Cures all diseases of the nasal organs, by insuffla-tion, injection or by spraying, cleanses the nestrils and permits natural breathing. It is a specific cure for Cold in the Head, Snuffles, Sneering, Wat-ery Eyes, and Painin the Head, Bronchial Catarrh, Acute or Chronic Catarrh, Rose Cold and Hay Fever, this remedy will permanently cure, as many testimonials certify. The application is soothing, not irritating. It does not smart. Directions in 'en languages accompany every bottle.

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can be administered to infants without the slightest danger. It is a harmless vegetable ayrup, very delicious to the taste, that relieves and positively cures Whooping Cough at once. It is a permanent cure for Bronchial or Winter Cough, Hronchitis and Pulmonary Catarrb. The many testimonials received by us, almost permit us to warrant a cure. It is wonderful how promptly it relieves a hack-ing cough in children or adults. Directions in ten languages accompany every bottle.

#### PAPILLON BLOOD CURE.

A specific cure for all diseases of the Blood, Liver, Stomach, Bowels and Kidneys. It is the prescrip-tion of an eminent physician, who has used it in his practice for thirty years. For all diseases of the blood, as Anemia, Nick Headache, Nervousness, Female Weaknesses, Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Biliousness, and Kidney Diseases, this medicine is absolutely sure. Restores the blood to a healthy condition, and prevents disease. Direc-tions in ten languages accompany every bottle.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUCCISTS. Redington & Co., General Agents. SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

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The Best Blood Purifier and Tonle Alterative in use. It puickly cures all diseases originating from a disordered state of the blood or liver. Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Boils, Blotches, Pimples, Scrofula, Gout, Dropsy, Tumors, Salt Rheum and Morcurial Pains readily yield to its purifying properties. It leaves the blood pure, the liver and kidneys healthy, the complexion bright and clear. For sale by all druggists.

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STEINWAY, Gabler, floenish Pianos; Burlet Organs, band instruments. Largest stock of Sheet Music and Books. Bands supplied at Eastern prices M. GRAY, 204 Post Street, San Francisco.

PIANOS 5,000 New and Second-hand Planos shalf price. Planos 675 and up. Anti-sell Plano Factory. 24 & 20 Ellie St., S. P N. P. N. U. No. 25,-8, F. N. U. No. 102.



Easy to use. A certain cure. Not expensive. Three months' treatment in one package. Good for Cold in the Bread, Headache, Dizzutess, Hay Fever, do. Fifty centa. By all Druggists, or by mail. E. T. HAZELTINE, Warren, Pa.

# H. WILSEY,

Of the firm of Fairbanks & Wilsey, has just ar-rived from France with their third importation of

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The only direct importers from France to the Pacific Coast. Selected by him with great care from the best stock in France. Our motio: "Quick sales and small profits." These in want of these celebrated horses can purchase on one or two years time, with reasonable interest, and approved security. Send for Catalogue.

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Iodide of Potassium is one Indide of Poisseium is one of the strongest of the minorals use in medicite, and has produced much suf-fering in the world. Taken for a long time and in large dues, it drives up the gastric julces, impairs digestion, the nonach refuses food, and the patient declines in health and weight. Persons with Blood or Skin Dis-cesses should be careful how they take these is ineral poissons, as in most instances the effect of them is to al-mest permanently impair the constitution. To take the place of these poleons we offer you a safe, sure, prompt, and permanent relief from your troubles. Swift's Spe-cific is entirely a vegetable preparation, and it is easy to convince you of its merit.

I have cured permanently Blood Taint in the third generation by the use of Swift's Specine, after I had most signally failed with Mercury and Potash. F. A. TOOMER, M. D., Perry, Ga.

A young man requests me to thank you for his cure of Blood Poison by the use of your Specific after all other treatment had failed. Jos. Jacons, Druggits, Athens, Ga

Our Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free to applicants.

THE SWIPT SPECIFIC CO., Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga. N. Y. Office; 15) W. 231 St., bet, 6th and 7th Avenues.

The Science of Life, Only \$1.



Globe solicited from each of the several authors then in and about Boston some tribute of sorrow for the dead. The generous sum of \$100 was checked as an earnest. I remember how highhearted John Boyle O'Reilly and I got Walt Whitman down in a cave somewhere under the Revere house, where a bottle of champagne was found, and wrestled with him in a vain effort to make him earn and accept his \$100.

"Yes, I'm sorry as the sorriest; sympathize with the great broken heart of the world over this dead sovereign citizen. But I've nothing to say."

And so, persuade as we might, even till past midnight, Walt Whitman would Henry Ward Beecher." not touch the money or try to write a line. He was poor ; but bear it forever in testimony that he was honest, and would not promise to sell that which he felt God had not at that moment given him to sell. And hereafter, whenever any of you are disposed to speak or even think unkindly of Walt Whitman, counting the guests he had invited to remember this refusal of his to touch a whole heap of money when he might have had it for ten lines and may be less And having giving utterance to this a baker, nor a merchant, not a banker in America, perhaps, who would have been, under the circumstances, so stuband himself.

## Into Outer Darkness.

#### [Eastern Exchange.]

When the audience of a Boston theatre was being dismissed during a rainstorm a man in trying to open an umbrella in the lobby, lifted the point so that it caught a lady beneath the coil of her hair on the back of her head. To liar to itself. But it was immense! As the horror of the gentleman he saw the it takes twenty-eight hen eggs to equal lady's bonnet and her entire head of hair mount upward on the point of his cooked, it is evident that the host knew umbrella. There was agony and remorse on both sides. Apologies were of no avail. The unhappy man darted forth into the stormy night. The lady did not wait to replace her head gear, but disappeared with it in her hand into the gloomy recesses of an attendant hack

#### A French Spy. [Chicago Tribune.]

Yves Guyot, the Paris journalist, tells how King Louis XVIII, when he returned from exile, asked Fouche if his movements had been watched by spies. Fouche admitted that the Duc de Blacas had been so employed. "And how much did you give him?" asked Louis. "Two hundred thousand livres," was the reply. "Good," said the mon-arch, "I find he did not cheat me. We went halves."

#### Two Boys Quarreling. [Arkansaw Traveler.]

"My pa is a preacher an' will go to heaven." "Yes, an' my pa is a doctor an' can kill your die pa."

\$10,000 for some of his work.

Mr. Bonner puid Fanny Fern, then at the height of her fame as the author of than i, told him that since he wore a story. For fourteen years afterward and, instead of being angry, should be or until she died, she never failed to happy that they joked with him. 'You write every week for The Ledger, her are nothing but a child, a little school crisp and dashing comments on men girl,' said Napoleon in a tone of conand manners occupying a noticeable po- tempt. Cecile, who was 12 or 13 years ers. of age, was highly indignant at being called a child, and she hastily resented the affront by re-

Fern never could have written anything dull, even if she had tried; neither can

#### One Egg Enough ? [Anaheim Gazette.]

One ostrich egg for ten guests is the notes, "Corsican by nature and by pattern at the California ostrich farm. character, he will go far if circum-"One, two, three, four, five, six, seven, stances favor him." Yet he could be eight, nine, ten," said Dwight Whiting, spend the day at the ostrich farm with than ten minutes' employment. I love expression, he wended his way to the him for it. There is not a butcher, nor paddock and soon brought to the house an ostrich egg. The triumph of the feast was the egg. For a whole hour it was boiled, and though there bornly, savagely honest with the world was then some misgiving as to its being cooked, the shell was broken, for curiosity could no longer be restrained, and a three-pound hard-boiled egg laid upon the plate. But aside from its size there was nothing peculiar about to roll, increasing in bulk as it went. it. The white had the bluish tinge seen Presently the ball, once held in a man's in duck eggs, and the yolk was of the usual color. It tasted as it lookedlike a duck egg-and had no flavor pecuwhat he was about in cooking only one. There was enough and to spare; and before leaving the table the party ing down giant trees and stumps, struck unanimously agreed that ostrich egg the cabin of the men who started it was good.

# The Lot of the Physician.

[Burlington Press.] A leading physician tells the Idler a funny story in illustration of this point. A prominent citizen, meeting the disciple of Esculapius one day, began com-plaining that he was sick the night before-dreadfully sick; "and I would have sent for you, doctor, only I hated to have my old mare go out on such a stormy night!" The afflicted citizen had a world of sympathy for his horse, but not a particle for his long-suffering physician, and the public in general is apt to take a similar view of the matter.

Rev. Joseph Cook declares that there are "not over five newspapers in the United States that a self-respecting American would recommend a foreign visitor to read."

# A Snowball Bomerang.

[Nevada Letter.] Two miners living on Alum creek went up to the mountain above their cabin last week to set some stakes. After their work was done one of them made a snowball and threw it at the other, who returned the fire. One of the balls lodged on a slope more than a mile long directly above their cabin. The sun was sh n ng brightly and the snow was soft. For a second the ball rested where it fell, and then it began hand, grew to the size of a hogshead, and when a furious momentum had been gained it burst into several pieces, each of which continued rolling until a strip of ground 100 feet wide was cleared of snow. In their descent these huge snowballs picked up rocks and earth until, merging in one immense mass, the avalanche, bearand carried it away as easily as if it had

been made of paper. Everything in the path of the slide was swept to the bed of the stream and buried fifty feet deep in snow. The miners watched the havoc they had wrought, and, after examining the spot where once their cabin stood, they started for Hawthorne for a tent and blankets.

#### Believes in a Doze. [Phindelphia Record.]

Never was there a worse swindle perpetrated on humanity than that which asserts that when a man wakes from his first sleep he ought to get up. If he wakes thoroughly refreshed after seven hours' sleep it is certainly time to turn and stretch, and, after about fifteen minutes grace, to dress; but he who wakes at early morn, after a rest of four or five hours, will do well to turn over and go to sleep again.

