

Correspondence.

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 7.

The tinkering with the Butchertown nuisance continues. It is a half-hearted tinkering and accomplishes little good.

The Chronicle has started a crusade for three-cent fares on street railroads. It asserts that the companies can make more money now at three cents a ride than they could at five cents when the present law was passed.

The cable-car companies now combat the three-cent proposition with the statement that they are not paying dividends even now. This may be technically true, but it is a literal evasion of the truth.

The strike referred to taught several wholesome lessons. The men who engaged in it lost their situations, but they soon obtained others at increased pay.

Thus the companies lost all they fought for (the Geary-street company was involved with the other in the strike) and spent \$100,000 to boot.

These scarred and deserted veterans who went through that war, it is safe to assume, will not go into a strike again in a hurry.

LOT DOOLITTLE.

Farm Notes.

A Plea for the Apple.

The condition of the eastern apple crop, and the demand for that fruit which has arisen in Europe, suggests an idea for California fruit-growers which is worth looking into.

While it is true that California is now, as it always has been, a heavy importer of apples, still there is no reason why, with due diligence and enterprise, she would not become a large exporter of that fruit.

The mountains and foothills can in a few years' time be made not only to supply California with all the apples needed, but there can be a large surplus for export both to the east and to the west that will command the best of prices.

Overwork. You overwork occasionally do you not? Perhaps you do it habitually, but whether occasionally or constantly, you know that overwork debilitates and opens the way to the attacks of disease.

It pays to grade fruit in packing. The potato crop in the east is rotting badly.

It is no wonder that some farmers are always hard up; they raise the kind of stock, horses especially, that no one wants badly enough to pay the price for them that will justify raising them.

In laying off a family garden plot, always adapt it to cultivation with horse and plow by making the length two or three times the width.

The community that raises good draft or carriage horses will be found prosperous and progressive.

For want of tools and materials to work with, many boys grow up without the least knowledge of their use, and consequently without the development of any mechanical ability that they may naturally have possessed of.

The amount of money invested in farm implements is enormous. In many cases it is not necessary for the farmer to own so many implements; but in still more, the farmer is to blame for the treatment of such tools.

The Chino Champion says: How to kill coppers is a question frequently discussed in the papers.

The Busy Bee's Occupation Gone.

Here is the secret revealed by a confounding grocer whose enthusiastic explanation of the bee-raisers' deception over-awed the author with which he sipped his sugar and put pins in the coffee.

It was then found that when these artificial combs were placed in the hives the bees took to them as if they were their own making, and filled them with honey.

Nowadays the vitiated public taste scarcely recognizes pure honey when it is found, and ninety people out of every hundred eat their glucose in blissful ignorance and a firm belief that they are partaking of the honest fruits of the labor of the diligent bee.

Perils of "Our Special Artist."

Many persons have said that since my duty was only to see, and not to fight, they should think that would not be shot at, and so did not incur much danger of being hit.

There have been occasions when some industrious sharp-shooter troubled me by a too personal direction of his bullets. No doubt the man regarded me as somebody on the other side, and considered he was there to shoot at anything or anybody on the other side.

The Silent Teamster.

From "The Last Trip In," in the series on P. courses in the Far West now running in the Century, we quote the following: "The teamster as one of the types of the frontier, is seldom introduced in print without allusions to his ingenious and picturesque profanity; whereas it is silence, rather than his utterances, that gives him, among his brethren of the way almost the distinction of a species.

"The sailor has his 'canty,' the negro boatman his rude refrain; we read of the Cossack's wild marching chorus, of the 'begging-song' of the Russian exiles on the great Siberian road, of the Persian minstrel in the midst of the caravan, reciting, in a high, singing voice, tales of battle and love and magic to beguile the way.

"He is not unpicturesque; he has every claim that hardship can give to popular sympathy; yet, even to the most inexperienced imagination, he pursues his way in silence along those fateful roads, the names of which will soon be legendary. As a type he was evolved by these roads to meet their exigencies. He was known on the great Santa Fe trail, on the old Oregon trail, on all the historic pathways that have carried westward the story of a restless and a determined people.

His Proposal.

Edgar: "Miss Edith, I—ah—have something most important to ask you, May I—that is—Edith (softly): "What is it, Edgar?" Edgar: "May I—Edith, would you be willing to have our names printed in the papers with a hyphen between?"—Life.

THE TOUCHING STORY OF A SONG.

How His Wife Warily Waited "Where the Willow Makes a Shade."

The fact has been widely and truthfully printed that Gen. William T. Sherman dislikes to hear the tune of "Marching Through Georgia." It is not that he is unmindful of the fame which his Georgian march made for him, but on every occasion when a band of music plays knowingly in his hearing they feel in duty bound to render "Marching Through Georgia," and he has heard it so many, many times that it has become tiresome.

He listened attentively, however, the other evening to a war song with the making of which he had something to do. There was once a dinner at the Ohio Club, in Fifth avenue, and Gen. Sherman, Sheridan, and Carr were there. Stories of curiously wounded men were told, and one of the narratives was by Gen. Carr, and it related to a soldier in the Second New York Volunteers, of which Carr was Colonel at the outset. In a battle a piece of an exploded shell struck the man on the head and gave him what would ordinarily have proved a fatal wound.

During the night he revived and wandered away. Word was sent to his home that he was dead, and this was regarded as beyond doubt, but as a matter of fact he wandered off to a distant hospital, remained there unidentified until his wounds healed, and was discharged utterly without memory of the past. It happened that he retained the merest scrap of his wife's letter, but without name or place on it.

Gen. Carr told the story touchingly and it caught the imagination of a rhymster, and he set to him Gen. Sheridan said: "You ought to make verses out of that."

"It should have music, too," Gen. Sherman suggested. "It ought to make a splendid song. My rhymster promised to undertake the job, and to get a friend to compose an air, with the proviso that the three Generals mentioned should get together to hear it sung. The words that resulted were as follows:

WHERE THE WILLOW MAKES A SHADE. The last flash of battle, the last glint of sun, Lit first a blood-trampled plain; But twilight was waiting, when carnage was done.

On the day and the hour when the soldier held His fond distant wife's letter fast, She stood at the tree, nor feared he was failed.

When the willow was drooping its leaves of tears, Sat a woman as at a grave, Despairing had followed the hoping of years, But this hour to trust she gave.

Gen. Sheridan died before these verses were musically arranged. Gen. Carr underwent a severe surgical operation recently for the removal of a cancer, and is still confined to his hotel room. It was in his apartment that half a dozen friends, including Gen. Sherman, assembled to hear the song. The singer was a professional vocalist, who gave effective expression to the story of the tramp veteran, and it was a sight to see the two Generals listening raptly to the melodious strains of the war story which one of them had told.—New York Letter in the Kansas City Star.

Business Before Pleasure.

Omaha Bride—I'm so glad you brought the evening paper. What does it say about our wedding? Omaha Bridegroom—I can't say, my dear; I only had time to read the baseball news.—Omaha World.

A rich vein of gold ore is reported to have been found on a farm near Gainesville, Ga.

Judicial Sermons.

It is the custom in New York courts, whenever a prisoner is called to the bar for sentence, for the presiding Judge to preach a small sermon. Assuming an expression that would do credit to the famous Pharisee, his Honor indulges in dreary platitudes about crime, etc.

There is no excuse for thus heaping additional contumely on the unfortunate criminal. On the contrary, the constitutional clause prohibiting the infliction of cruel and unusual punishments should protect the criminal from dreary sermons. The following is somewhat like the average judicial sermon:

"Smith, stand up. You are one of the most infamous scoundrels I have ever had before me in my judicial capacity, and yet, Smith, you seem to be a man of fair intelligence, and may at one time have been a useful citizen.

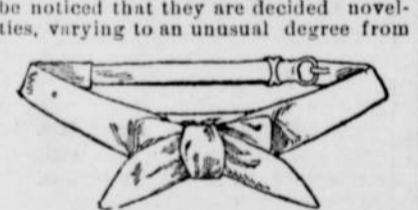
"What right had you to swing on to that ham and convert it to your own use and profit? If the law does not call a halt to such flenda as you, the arch upon which rests the social fabric must crumble and bring down our most cherished institutions in one common ruin, and our revolutionary forefathers will have bled and died in vain. Moreover, when arrested with the ham under your coat, you sounded the lowest depths of infamy by kicking the policeman on the shin and taunting him with being a dirty loafer. It is the sentence of the court that you be confined in the penitentiary for three years at hard labor. In passing sentence on you, Smith, I wish to warn you that the law is not vindictive. In your case I have tampered justice with mercy."

NEW FASHIONS IN DRESS TIES.

Some Designs in Paris That Will Come Along in the Fall. Something new in the way of dress ties has been designed in Paris. The cuts given here are reproduced from the



The ordinary dress tie. The distinguishing characteristic is the bias cut on the ends. They are expected to be a great success.



The Value of a Reputation. "Why do you look so sad, Miss Ethel?" "Sister Helen is going to marry Tom Barry."

"The worthless young reprobate! No wonder you are sad." "Oh, it is not that. I wanted to marry him myself."—Life.

PACIFIC PAPER CO. 418 SACRAMENTO STREET, SAN FRANCISCO. News, Book & Writing Papers. NOTE, LETTER AND BILLHEADS, COVER PAPERS, MANILA, STRAW AND WRAPPING PAPERS, CARD STOCK, PAPER BAGS, TWINE, ETC.

DR. JORDAN & CO'S MUSEUM OF ANATOMY 124 MARKET STREET. Open for Ladies and Gentlemen from 9 a.m. to 10 p.m. Admission 25 cts. Go and learn how to avoid disease and how wonderfully you are made. Consultation and treatment personally or by letter on weaknesses and all diseases of men. Consultation free. Private Office, 21 Geary st.

HALL'S Sarsaparilla YELLOW DOCK & IODIDE OF POTAS THE BEST BLOOD PURIFIER AND TONIC-ALTERNATIVE IN USE.

IT CURES Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Catarrh, Gout, Scrofula, Tumors, Salt Rheum and Mercurial Pains.

It invigorates the STOMACH, LIVER and the BOWELS, relieving DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION and CONSTIPATION. It restores the APPETITE, increases and hardens the FIBRE. It stimulates the LIVER and KIDNEYS to healthy action, PURIFIES THE BLOOD and BECUMPLIES THE COMPLEXION. J. R. GATES & CO., Proprietors 417 SANSOME STREET, S. F. H. V. H. P. 9

CHICAGO CLOTHING CO.

World Beaters OVERCOATS

34-40 Kearny St., San Francisco.

BLAKE, MOFFITT & TOWNE IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN BOOK, NEWS, WRITING AND WRAPPING PAPERS

PACIFIC STATES PRINTERS' COMPLETE SUPPLY HOUSE.

HAWKS & SHATTUCK 409 Washington St., San Francisco.

ANNOUNCE A FULL STOCK OF EVERYTHING required in Newspaper and Job Printing, and many specialties not kept by other houses.

MANUFACTURERS OF Stereotype Newspaper Plates

WAKE UP

Why not "Wake Up" to the advantages your wide awake neighbors derive who buy everything they need to eat or to wear from one firm which makes a specialty of selling the BEST staple goods in ALL lines at Wholesale Prices direct to consumers in any quantity.

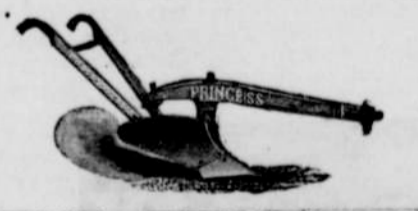
THE ODELL TYPE WRITER

\$15 will buy the ODELL TYPE WRITER. Warranted to do as good work as any \$100 machine.

It combines SIMPLICITY with DURABILITY—SPEED, EASE OF OPERATION—wears longer without cost of repairs than any other machine. It has no ink ribbon to bother the operator. It is neat, substantial, nickel plated—perfect, and adapted to all kinds of type writing.

\$1,000 offered any operator who can do better work with a Type Writer than that produced by the ODELL.

ODELL TYPE WRITER CO., The Rookery, CHICAGO, ILLS



THE PRINCESS

IS THE Lightest Draft. Does the best work and is the BEST

Chilled Plow ever offered on the Pacific Coast. The

CHILLED PLOW

Has been adopted by us after dynamometer field tests which demonstrated their worth, and we then

MADE

arrangements for the Pacific Coast Agency.

Baker & Hamilton,

SOLE AGENTS, San Francisco, Sacramento, CALIFORNIA.