

ODDS AND ENDS.

THE LUCK OF A HOUSE

A SUPERSTITION WHICH SEEMS TO BE BUILT ON FACT.

Few persons who erect costly mansions for their own use ever live to occupy them.

An instance has recently occurred of a well known man residing for a few years in a beautiful house he had built until some one else, a perfect stranger, had occupied it for some little time.

If ever there has been a superstition that appears justified by solid fact and precedent, it is that which prevails about the building of a house.

So widespread and so powerful is this strange superstition that one finds even an intellectual man like Lord Salisbury insisting on leasing to strangers for several months the beautiful home which he has erected for himself at Beaulieu, on the Riviera, before he will consent to occupy it himself.

Lord Salisbury, however, has only to look round him in London to find ample grounds for the adoption of such extraordinary and at first sight unnecessary precautions.

The Marquis de Santarém, having purchased the neighboring house from Lady Granville, spent a fortune upon the reconstruction and adornment of the interior.

The downfall of Hudson, the railway king, occurred at the same time as the completion of the great house he was having built for himself at the Albert gate entrance to Hyde park, while in the same manner Baron Albert Grant witnessed the piecemeal sale of the gorgeous palace he had erected at Kensington.

This is why there are, comparatively, so few new mansions of a palatial character either in London or the country.

Persons possessed of adequate means and in need of either a town or country residence prefer as a rule to purchase homes that have been lived in, so building new ones. If they do any building at all, they prefer to take the form of additions to or alterations of edifices no longer new.

Even then the owners endeavor to safeguard themselves from the possibility of danger by letting their residences for the express purpose, as they say in France, of "wiping the dust from off the plastered walls."

Nowhere is this superstition more powerful than in Bavaria, where many of the most picturesque spots, especially in the mountainous districts, are adorned with fairylike palaces.

Not even have the builders of many of the splendid structures that adorn the French metropolis been more fortunate. Thus M. Jules Grévy had scarcely completed the construction of his lordly mansion in the Avenue d'Iéna when the scandalous behavior of his son-in-law, Daniel Wilson, overwhelmed him with disgrace and compelled him to resign the presidency of the republic amid a perfect hurricane of public obloquy.

The Empress Eugénie's only sister, the late Duchess of Alba, had not occupied the lovely palace erected for her in the Champs Elysées more than a few months before she was seized with a sudden illness and died there in a manner so mysterious as to give rise to rumors of foul play.

Another equally unlucky house is that now owned by the widow of the late Baron Hirsch. Situated at the corner of the Rue de l'Elysée and of the Avenue de la République, it was erected by the Duc de Mouchy. He had not occupied the house more than a few weeks before it was the scene of a daring burglary that covered its noble owner with ridicule.

Some birds like all children, like to play, and Australia and New Guinea produce the "bower bird," which builds regular playhouses. These houses are not a part of their nests, but are constructed usually in the shape of covered arched ways of little bights two or three feet long, 18 inches high and about as wide. They use these houses simply for their games, as if they were clubhouses.

LOVE'LL SHOW THE WAY.

When the old world seems so gloomy on the skies ain't lookin' bright.

When it seems so dark in daytime on a lone-some ez at night,

En you think of some ole friend you know'll shake the hand of you.

When you think about the dark spots of the times that a'er by,

En you think of some ole friend you know'll shake the hand of you.

There's one time when you mind gets on to happy thoughts awhile,

En that's when mem'ry shows you that ole sweetheart's happy smile.

So if you don't keer how lonely past or future looks to you,

Keer 'n' allus find them lightin' up, don't keer how dark the day.

En when they light you'll allus find it's love that shows the way.

—Edward Singer in Cleveland Plain Dealer.

HE KEPT THE SEAT.

A man who had not been to church for a very long time, says a London exchange, finally harkened to the persuasions of his wife and decided to go.

He got the family all together, and they started early. Arriving at the church, there were very few people in it and no pew-opener at hand, so the man led his family well up the aisle and took possession of a nice pew.

Just as the service was about to begin a pompous looking old man came in, walked up to the door of the pew and stood there, exhibiting evident surprise that it was occupied.

The occupants moved over and offered him room to sit down, but he declined to be seated. Finally the old man produced a card and wrote upon it with a pencil:

"I pay for this pew."

"He gave the card to the strange occupant, who had been like most people, would have at once got up and left. But the intruder adjusted his glasses and with a smile read the card. Then he calmly wrote beneath it:

"How much do you pay a year?"

To this inquiry the pompous old gentleman, still standing, wrote abruptly:

"Ten pounds."

The stranger smiled as though he were pleased, looked around to compare the pew with others, admired its nice cushions and furnishings and wrote back:

"I don't blame you. It is well worth it."

The pompous old gentleman at that stage collapsed into his seat.

No Deadends There.

I heard a good story that comes from a little town in the northern part of the state. Among the members of the Methodist church at that place is an old railroad conductor who has been retired from the business for ten years or more.

During the morning service at his church not many Sundays ago the old railroad was called upon by the minister to assist in taking up the collection of the stewards who usually helped in that work being absent.

The retired railroad started down the aisle with the contribution basket and passed it around like an old hand at the business.

Everything passed off smoothly until he came to a good old brother who had nodded himself fast asleep, and just as he was about to pass the bowl of his pencil and asked me something in French which I did not understand.

Seeing that I failed to catch her meaning, she looked about on the counters, then, quick as a flash, she took up a volume of one of the very best sets of Scott's bond in tree calf, opened it at the very center, wrote something quickly, calmly tore out the leaf, handed it to me, smiled, and went out.

The astonished bookseller looked at the leaf and discovered that Sarah had written a pass for two to her performance that evening! Magnificent, but it was not a cheap entertainment for the bookseller.

The One He Missed.

"I was elected by the votes of eight different nationalities," declared an east side alderman as he tucked his thumbs in the armbolches of his vest and struck an attitude.

"That's what were they?"

"Irish, German, Polish, English, Italian, French and Greek."

THE SENTRY DRANK.

But General Meade Did Not Happen to See Him Do It.

At a little village on the Snesquehanna river I met an old soldier who related this incident of his experience with General Meade in the civil war. I have forgotten his name and the place where it occurred.

It was a raw night in October, the wind was rather strong, and Meade had fixed a stove in his tent. The soldier was the sentry for the general. A puff of wind knocked down the improvised stovepipe, and soon the tent filled with smoke.

The general came out and asked the sentry to help him to rearrange it. The soldier replied that he was under orders and could not leave his post.

"Yes, yes," said Meade, "that is true, but I would like to have that stove fixed. You are right." And the general went to the job himself.

"I kept pacing my beat," said the soldier, "and enjoyed Meade's efforts to get the pipe back in its place. He made a sorry mess of it. Finally he turned to me and said: 'Sentry, you will have to help me. I will be responsible for you, and if there is any trouble about your leaving the beat I will explain to the officers.'"

"In a few minutes we had the pipe in position. Meade disappeared into the tent without a word of thanks, but he soon came out with a jug of applejack and asked me to take a drink. Once more I reminded him I was on duty.

"Yes, yes," he answered, "I know, but you helped me to fix the stovepipe."

"He turned up his heel and re-entered the tent, leaving the jug outside. After a time he came out.

"Did you drink?" he inquired. I nodded.

"I knew you would, but I did not see it." —Pittsburg Dispatch.

A DEADLY CANE.

An Innocent Looking Instrument Which Would Destroy Life.

"Anarchists of the physical force school find it now and again irresistible to brag of the powerful things they have used or are using to us," says a writer in The Ladgate.

"We will suppose that some aristocratic person has been chosen as a victim. The exact pattern of his favorite walking stick would be noted as occasion arose and a facsimile of it prepared—that is to say, so far as mere outward appearances were concerned.

"The interior would really be an infernal machine. Inside the hollow of the stick would be a metal flask containing a liquid which could emerge only from a small orifice at the top of the flask. The flask would be imbedded within a substance which would explode the instant that the liquid referred to came into contact with it.

"When an opportunity occurred for the stick to be substituted for its innocent counterpart, the handle would be unscrewed to a slight extent, thus allowing a space for the liquid to flow out, which it would do when the stick was held in a horizontal position. Most men occasionally carry their sticks in this way. So when the victim took his supposed usual stick from the corner in which it had been placed upright, he might walk about with it for a long period without encountering actual harm, but once let him hold it horizonally or twirl it in the air, there would be—well, you can imagine the result."

Steeple Clock Dials.

Difficuly is experienced in accurately reading the time of elevated clocks on account of the distance between the minute hand and the figures. Seen from below, the apparent reading may be a minute or two wrong when the hand is not at 12 or 6 on account of this distance.

The perspective throws the hand out of position and gives it an apparent upward position. On the first quarter this makes the reading slow, on the last quarter fast. A projected method of correcting this is to make the clock face concave so that the tip of the hand will almost graze the figures. Then the time can be accurately read from below.

A Trick of Style.

A woman who declares she cannot afford to buy bound books invested in a Russia leather book cover the other day. It has pockets at the ends into which to slip the covers of the books one is reading. It is very handsome, and it cost \$5.

When she wraps all this gorgeousness around a 10-cent copy of "Lorna Doone" or a 25-cent edition of "Penny Dims" she is pleased, happy and unashamed and doesn't think she is extravagant.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

A Weak Finish.

Little Frances—Papa, my teacher told me to ask you to tell me something about Victor Hugo. Tomorrow she wants me to tell the class what was the most important thing he ever did.

Papa (who pretends to know it all)—Victor Hugo founded the Hugonots; but say, tell your teacher I'm paying school taxes and I don't propose to have to do her work. Make her tell you about it herself and see how she likes it.—Chicago News.

God Bless the Duke of Argyll.

"You Americans," said the Scotchman, "suffer from an itch for nationality."

Constipation, Headache, Biliousness, Heartburn, Indigestion, Dizziness, Indicate that your liver is out of order. The best medicine to rouse the liver and cure all these ills, is found in

Hood's Pills

25 cents. Sold by all medicine dealers.

I have used Ripans Tablets with so much satisfaction that I can cheerfully recommend them. Have been troubled for about three years with constipation, but the constipation on regularly once a week. Was told by different physicians that it was caused by bad teeth, of which I had several, but the constipation continued, but the attacks continued. I had seen advertisements of Ripans Tablets in all the papers but had no faith in them, but my wife, who is a friend of mine, told me to try them. Have taken but two of the small ones and feel better. Have had no more of the constipation. Have never given up my teeth, but I believe in the great benefit of Ripans Tablets to cure all the many testimonies you doubtless have in your possession now.

A. T. DeWitt.

I want to inform you, in words of highest praise, of the benefits I have derived from Ripans Tablets. I am a professional nurse and in this profession clear head is always needed. Ripans Tablets does it. After one of my cases I found myself completely run down, and after the address of Mr. Geo. Rowell, Ph. D., 209 New York Ave., Jersey City, I took Ripans Tablets with grand results.

Mrs. Emma Winters.

Mother was troubled with heartburn and constipation, caused by indigestion, for a good many years. One day she saw a testimonial in the paper for Ripans Tablets, she determined to give them a trial. She was relieved by their use and she writes me as follows:

Keep a few cartons Ripans Tablets in the house and say she will not be without them. The heartburn and sleeplessness have been entirely cured. Her health is now as good as ever. Our whole family take the Tablets regularly, especially after a hearty meal. My mother is fifty years of age and is enjoying the best of health and spirits (also taking nearly monthly, as a precaution, before she took Ripans Tablets).

ALICE H. STUBBS.

A new style picture illustrating the Ripans Tablets packed in a paper carton (without glass) is now for sale at some drug stores—see notices. This low-priced sort is intended for the poor and the economical. One dose of the Ripans Tablets (as labeled) can be had by mail by sending forty-eight cents to the Ripans Company, 209 New York Ave., New York, or a single cartouche, New York, or a single cartouche, New York, or a single cartouche, New York.

Send for * CATALOGUE of the * HOLMES' PATENTS

Quickly secured. OUR FEE DUE WHEN PATENT OBTAINED. Send model, sketch or plan with description to our Patent Attorneys. We secure PATENT FOR YOU. We also secure TRADE MARK FOR YOU. We also secure COPYRIGHT FOR YOU. We also secure DESIGN FOR YOU. We also secure PATENT FOR YOU. We also secure TRADE MARK FOR YOU. We also secure COPYRIGHT FOR YOU. We also secure DESIGN FOR YOU.

H. B. WILLSON & CO. PATENT ATTORNEYS, 10 DEWEY BLDG., WASHINGTON, D. C.

I have been a great sufferer from constipation for over five years. Nothing gave me any relief. My feet and legs and abdomen were bloated so I could not wear shoes on my feet and only a loose dress. I saw Ripans Tablets advertised in your daily paper, bought some and took them as directed. I have taken about three weeks and three or four (I am not constipated any more and I give it all to Ripans Tablets. I am thirty-seven years old, have no occupation, only my household duties and nursing my sick husband. He has had the dropsy and I am trying Ripans Tablets for him. He feels some better but it will take some time, he has been sick so long. You may see my letter and come as you like.

Mrs. J. Broome.

I have been suffering from headache ever since I was a little girl. I never enter a car or go into a crowded place without getting a headache and sick at my stomach. I heard about Ripans Tablets from an aunt of mine who was taking them for catarrh of the stomach. She said she found such relief from their use she showed me how to take them. She said she had been doing so since last October, and will say they have completely cured my headache. I am twenty-five years old. You are welcome to use this testimonial.

Mrs. J. Broome.

My seven-year-old boy suffered with pain in his head, constipation and complained of his stomach. He could not eat his children of his age do and what he did eat did not agree with him. He was thin and of a sallow color. Reading some of the testimonials in favor of Ripans Tablets, I tried them. Ripans Tablets not only relieved but actually cured my youngest son, who had been suffering from constipation for a long time. I am satisfied that they will benefit any one from the cradle to old age if taken according to directions.

E. W. PRACE.

A new style picture illustrating the Ripans Tablets packed in a paper carton (without glass) is now for sale at some drug stores—see notices. This low-priced sort is intended for the poor and the economical. One dose of the Ripans Tablets (as labeled) can be had by mail by sending forty-eight cents to the Ripans Company, 209 New York Ave., New York, or a single cartouche, New York, or a single cartouche, New York, or a single cartouche, New York.

THE LEADING PAPER OF THE SAN FRANCISCO PACIFIC COAST CHRONICLE

THE DAILY

By Mail, Postage Paid.

Only \$6.70 a Year.

The Weekly Chronicle

Greatest Weekly in the Country.

\$1.50 A YEAR

(Including postage) to any part of the United States and Mexico.

THE WEEKLY CHRONICLE, the brightest and most complete Weekly Newspaper in the world, prints regularly 112 columns, or sixteen pages, of News, Literature and General Information; also a magnificent Agricultural and Horticultural Department. This is one of the greatest departments in any paper on the Coast. Everything written is based on experience in the Coast States, not on Eastern men's knowledge of their own localities.

SAMPLE COPY SENT FREE.

STYLISH, RELIABLE ARTISTIC

Recommended by Leading Dressmakers. They Always Please.

MCCALL'S BAZAR PATTERNS

NONE BETTER AT ANY PRICE

These patterns are sold in nearly every city and town. Send for a list of 1000 patterns and keep them for a year. One cent stamps will cover the postage. Address your nearest dealer.

THE MCCALL COMPANY, 139 to 145 W. 14th Street, New York

159 Fifth Ave., Chicago, and 1031 Market St., San Francisco.

MCCALL'S MAGAZINE

Brightest Magazine Published Contains Beautiful Colored Plates Illustrates Latest Patterns, Fashion, News, etc.

Agents wanted for this magazine in every city. Write for full particulars to a little while. Subscription only 10c per year, including a FREE Call or write to address THE MCCALL CO., 139 to 145 W. 14th St., New York

Bills to Burn.

Mr. Fourthfloor—My room is very cold. Mrs. Hashleigh. —There is a grate in your room.

Mr. Fourthfloor—Yes, but no fuel.

Mrs. Hashleigh—You might burn some of your unpaid board bills.—New York Journal

Got a Good Seed Out.

We hear of a Georgia man who "hadn't been in town in 20 years." When he did go, he smashed an electric light globe in order to light his pipe. One hundred and forty of his descendants attended his funeral.—Atlanta Constitution.

Another Hit at Boston.

"I called to say good-by," said Mr. Boston to Mr. Pitt.

"So you intend to shake the dust of our city off your feet. Do you?"

"Not exactly. I will scrape the mud off them."—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

THE CHRONICLE Building.

THE CHRONICLE ranks with the greatest newspapers in the United States.

THE CHRONICLE has no equal on the Pacific Coast. It leads all in ability, enterprise and news.

THE CHRONICLE'S Telegraphic Reports are the latest and most reliable. Its Local News the fullest and most complete. Its Literature and General Information, also a magnificent Agricultural and Horticultural Department. This is one of the greatest departments in any paper on the Coast. Everything written is based on experience in the Coast States, not on Eastern men's knowledge of their own localities.

DO YOU WANT THE CHRONICLE Reversible Map?

Showing the United States, Dominion of Canada and Northern Mexico ON ONE SIDE.

Map of the World ON THE OTHER SIDE.

Send \$2 and get the Map and Weekly Chronical with One Year Postage prepaid on stamped paper.

ADDRESS: M. H. de YOUNG, Proprietor S. F. Chronicle, SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

A Foreign Writer's Burden.

"I find your political terms very puzzling," remarked the foreigner who was trying to gather material for a book on American institutions. "For example, to rotate means to move in a circle. A ring also means a circle. Now I am told that when a ring controls your affairs, that don't rotate any more."—Chicago Tribune.

A European statistician has discovered that only 53 per cent of the blonds marry, while 79 per cent of their brunette sisters engage in matrimony.

Forty tons of coal have been taken out of the Menard timber bridge at one clearing.

Send for * CATALOGUE of the * HOLMES' PATENTS

Quickly secured. OUR FEE DUE WHEN PATENT OBTAINED. Send model, sketch or plan with description to our Patent Attorneys. We secure PATENT FOR YOU. We also secure TRADE MARK FOR YOU. We also secure COPYRIGHT FOR YOU. We also secure DESIGN FOR YOU.

H. B. WILLSON & CO. PATENT ATTORNEYS, 10 DEWEY BLDG., WASHINGTON, D. C.

RIPANS

The modern standard Family Medicine: Cures the common every-day ill of humanity.

ONE GIVES RELIEF.

TRADE MARK

My seven-year-old boy suffered with pain in his head, constipation and complained of his stomach. He could not eat his children of his age do and what he did eat did not agree with him. He was thin and of a sallow color. Reading some of the testimonials in favor of Ripans Tablets, I tried them. Ripans Tablets not only relieved but actually cured my youngest son, who had been suffering from constipation for a long time. I am satisfied that they will benefit any one from the cradle to old age if taken according to directions.

E. W. PRACE.

PATENTS

Patents and Trade Marks obtained and all Patents prosecuted for the Patent Office.

Send model, drawing or sketch. We advise you of the possibilities of your invention. A Patent "How to Get It" sent free. We also secure TRADE MARK FOR YOU. We also secure COPYRIGHT FOR YOU. We also secure DESIGN FOR YOU.

C. A. SNOW & CO. PATENT ATTORNEYS, 10 DEWEY BLDG., WASHINGTON, D. C.

Men! You Can be Cured

If you suffer from any of the following diseases, come to the oldest and most reliable Specialist on the Pacific Coast.

DR. JORDAN & CO., 1031 Market St. San Francisco 1882.

Young men and middle aged men who are suffering from the effects of youthful indiscretions or excess in mature years. Nervousness and Prostration, Impotency, Lost Manhood, all its consequences, Rheumatism, Gleet, Prostatitis, Gonorrhoea, Gleet, Frequency of Urinating, etc., by a combination of the most effective and powerful medicine, but is well known to be a fair and square Physician, Dr. Jordan, president in his specialty—Diseases of Men.

Syphilis thoroughly eradicated from the system without Mercury.

EVERY MAN applying to us will receive our best medical attention.

We will guarantee a POSITIVE CURE in every case we undertake, or forfeit One Thousand Dollars.

Consultation FREE and strictly private. CHARGE REASONABLE. Treatment personally or by letter. Send for "The Philosophy of Marriage," free. (A valuable book.)

VISIT DR. JORDAN'S Great Museum of Anatomy the finest and largest Museum of its kind in the world. Come and learn how wonderfully you are made; how to avoid sickness and disease. We are continually adding new specimens.

CATALOGUE FREE. Call or write, 1031 Market Street, San Francisco, Cal.

STYLISH, RELIABLE ARTISTIC

Recommended by Leading Dressmakers. They Always Please.

MCCALL'S BAZAR PATTERNS

NONE BETTER AT ANY PRICE

These patterns are sold in nearly every city and town. Send for a list of 1000 patterns and keep them for a year. One cent stamps will cover the postage. Address your nearest dealer.

THE MCCALL COMPANY, 139 to 145 W. 14th Street, New York

159 Fifth Ave., Chicago, and 1031 Market St., San Francisco.

MCCALL'S MAGAZINE

Brightest Magazine Published Contains Beautiful Colored Plates Illustrates Latest Patterns, Fashion, News, etc.

Agents wanted for this magazine in every city. Write for full particulars to a little while. Subscription only 10c per year, including a FREE Call or write to address THE MCCALL CO., 139 to 145 W. 14th St., New York

Bills to Burn.

Mr. Fourthfloor—My room is very cold. Mrs. Hashleigh. —There is a grate in your room.

Mr. Fourthfloor—Yes, but no fuel.

Mrs. Hashleigh—You might burn some of your unpaid board bills.—New York Journal

Got a Good Seed Out.

We hear of a Georgia man who "hadn't been in town in 20 years." When he did go, he smashed an electric light globe in order to light his pipe. One hundred and forty of his descendants attended his funeral.—Atlanta Constitution.

Another Hit at Boston.

"I called to say good-by," said Mr. Boston to Mr. Pitt.

"So you intend to shake the dust of our city off your feet. Do you?"

"Not exactly. I will scrape the mud off them."—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

THE ARENA

"We do not take possession of our ideas but are possessed by them. They master us and force us into the arena, where like gladiators, we must fight for them."

Such is the exalted motto of the Arena, and the entire contents of this monthly magazine are upon a plane and in keeping with its motto. The Arena's gallery of eminent thinkers is a group of interesting men and women, and their thoughts are worthy the consideration of all people. The Arena is sold with THE WEST.

LOOK OVER THIS GROUP.

MAKE YOUR SELECTION.

THE WEST. FLORENCE, OR.

Send for * CATALOGUE of the * HOLMES' PATENTS

Quickly secured. OUR FEE DUE WHEN PATENT OBTAINED. Send model, sketch or plan with description to our Patent Attorneys. We secure PATENT FOR YOU. We also secure TRADE MARK FOR YOU. We also secure COPYRIGHT FOR YOU. We also secure DESIGN FOR YOU.

H. B. WILLSON & CO. PATENT ATTORNEYS, 10 DEWEY BLDG., WASHINGTON, D. C.

Three Stars in Desirable Stars in LITERATURE And The ARTS and SCIENCES Sold With THE WEST.

Scientific American.

None who are engaged in any of the mechanical pursuits can succeed without reading and studying this standard Magazine of Sciences and mechanical Arts. It is illustrated with all modern cuts of latest inventions in all the branches of mechanism, and its fund of knowledge is inseparably connected with inventors and mechanics. Sold with THE WEST at clubbing rates.

THE COSMOPOLITAN.

This monthly magazine is one of the very best printed in this country, and is sold to all subscribers at rates within the ability of all to pay. It is finely illustrated and presents the names of famous authors as contributors. THE WEST and the Cosmopolitan are sold at reduced rates at this office.

THE ARENA

"We do not take possession of our ideas but are possessed by them. They master us and force us into the arena, where like gladiators, we must fight for them."

Such is the exalted motto of the Arena, and the entire contents of this monthly magazine are upon a plane and in keeping with its motto. The Arena's gallery of eminent thinkers is a group of interesting men and women, and their thoughts are worthy the consideration of all people. The Arena is sold with THE WEST.

LOOK OVER THIS GROUP.

MAKE YOUR SELECTION.

THE WEST. FLORENCE, OR.