

English View of America and England. The new Bank of England is America! If we propose to build a railway we have to go to the United States for the necessary capital. If we wish to develop some industrial concern we apply to an American financier for assistance. If we have to sell a large property, a valuable picture, a rare work of art or a celebrated racehorse, we offer it to an American millionaire. If any well-known bachelor among us is in pecuniary difficulties it is to the United States that he hurries to find a bride with a fortune. If a more obscure Englishman is unable to earn a living in this country it is to the United States that he generally crosses to obtain employment. It is probable that at the very least America will have twice as much wealth and power in 20 years hence as she has acquired in the last 20 years, says London Truth. If so, what country will then be her equal? "The Future of the United States" would be a useful subject for some essay writer to deal with, for an America that is twice as rich, as powerful and as populous, that has double the fleet of men-of-war and merchantmen and that does double the trade with the outside world that the America of to-day has and does will be a monster among the nations.

Uncle Sam is a great admirer of health, youth and beauty, but he has no use for fraudulent preparations sold on the deceptive promise to produce such results. The post office authorities have barred from the mails an "elixir" which the government chemists found to contain six per cent. of alcohol and a small proportion of peppermint, the remainder being plain, ordinary water. Of course the gulls who were buying this worthless concoction in the belief that it would make them strong, young and beautiful were paying fancy prices for it, and the sellers were reaping snug fortunes. When the truth becomes fully appreciated that the surest and best expensive method of acquiring health, strength and such measure of good looks as nature allows is to cultivate good habits, eat proper food and indulge in ample exercise, the charlatans who get rich by preying on human vanity will go out of business.

A world without mistakes and without suffering would be a world without real men and women, without literature, without music, without painting or sculpture and without love, and even without history, for history is a record of struggles toward better and higher things. Without obstacles to overcome and errors to correct, remarks the Louisville Courier-Journal, men and women would lapse to a level with beasts in mentality. Intellectual and spiritual development would cease and souls not refined by the fire of ordeals would die of something akin to fatty degeneration. The races would perish of ennui or inanition. After all it's a pretty fair sort of world as it stands. Much advice might have been offered at the world's making if a few experienced old ladies had been standing by, but the odds are that it would not have been so good a world as it is.

If the women of the United States who go shopping in their carriages think they are models of exclusiveness they should visit Mexico. Not so many years ago when a Mexican woman went shopping she remained in her carriage in the street and sent her servant into the store to call one of the clerks to wait upon her. He came out and received her orders and brought the goods to her for examination. This peculiar method of shopping was due to the old Mexican idea that a lady of good family should shield herself from the gaze of the public and, in fact, from every one except her immediate relatives and most intimate friends. This idea has been dying hard for over a century, and it is still far from being completely buried in some parts of the republic.

The Spanish minister of public instruction is to introduce in the Cortes a bill providing for the expenditure of \$10,000,000 for the construction of 5,000 primary schools during the next five years. This means a departure in the way of encouraging education that promises the highest benefit to the nation. The enlightened statesmanship of Spain is learning that ignorance is the greatest handicap to progress and prosperity.

It is a good idea in the training of wives to send a wife to the country when a farmer's wife is cooking for thrashers. After the town woman has watched the farmer's wife a day she never complains if she has washing, tin company, a fire and her bread burns all in the same day.

Another American girl would sever the tie that binds her to a foreign fortune hunter. Far too often the marriage service is nothing but a bill of sale.

Count Boni de Castellane has again been elected a member of the French chamber of deputies. Perhaps his constituents think they might as well keep him in the chamber of deputies, because if they didn't he would probably be in some other kind of mischief.

It has been decided in a German lawsuit that children should not be taught to shoot their parents. Even though parents at times are annoyingly hard to manage their children ought to avoid extreme measures.

# BUILDING UP SAN FRANCISCO

## Citizens Make Marvelous Progress in the Work of Restoration.

### New Buildings, Finer Than Those Destroyed by the Earthquake and Fire, Going Up on Every Side— "City Beautiful" a Matter of Time.

San Francisco.—One of the world's great sights is San Francisco. Cities have been ruined and ashes have covered them, but never before under modern conditions. A city ruined by earthquake and fire in the old days meant that the time of recovery would equal the age of the city up to the hour of its destruction. In this age the very evidences of destruction are turned into agencies of repair and improvement. Fire has rarely failed to bring about better conditions in a city, and San Francisco is no exception to the rule. It is not the improvement of the city that will make them marvel, however, as much as the rapidity with which the work will be accomplished.

The earthquake of April 18 caused a few million dollars' damage—possibly \$10,000,000 would cover that loss. The fire, which had full play after the quake had broken the water mains, burned over 514 squares, or 2,550 acres, or four square miles, the total loss being estimated at \$500,000,000. On this property there was insurance amounting to about \$315,000,000. Of this insurance about \$150,000,000 had been paid in cash to policyholders up to September 15.

The fire, as everybody knows, destroyed the business district of San Francisco, but left the shipping and residence districts intact. Commerce continued without interruption, except such incidental disturbances as the location of new storage places and the accumulation of freight. Thousands of people left the city immediately after the disaster, but competent authorities estimate that 98 per cent. of these refugees have returned. Their homes being intact they find that San Francisco is the place for them, after all, and they are turning to rebuild the city, either with their capital or their labor.

Bringing Order from Chaos. When the fire died down on April 21, the people of San Francisco were confronted with mighty problems, some of them demanding instant solution. As this article deals with the San Francisco of the future and not of the past, it is not necessary to go into details regarding the remarkable ability shown by the committee of fifty in providing for the wants of the hungry and shelterless, writes Ira E. Bennett, in the New York Press. That is a story by itself, and a most interesting and inspiring one. Another pressing problem, however, was that of clearing the streets in order that communication might be restored. Thirty-six miles of streets were piled high with debris. Within five months this enormous mass of material has been removed, trolley wires have been strung, street car traffic reestablished and a system of debris removal inaugurated which disposes of 100 carloads a day. If more labor were to be had the work would go much faster.

Admission day was celebrated this year on Monday, September 10. I saw the city on that day for the first time since the disaster. The scene was appalling. With the exception of a worker here and there, the destroyed district was destitute of laboring men. Ruins, ruins in every direction, as far as the eye could see; millions of tons of bricks and mortar piled up in half destroyed basements; a strong breeze blowing dust and ashes everywhere; writhing steel beams and crumbling granite marking the sites of once imposing buildings, and the very thought of bringing order out of chaos sufficient to stagger the imagination.

On the next day a far different picture was presented. In every base was a gang of workmen. They struggled with girders, piled brick, sifted good material from refuse, handled pick and shovel, mixed mortar and loaded wagons with debris. Thousands of busy hands were to be seen down every street. Thousands of teams went about on the simultaneous task of removal and reconstruction.

Little Loss of Population. To one familiar with the crowds that made Market street and the ferries famous, there does not appear to be any diminution of population. The car system is wholly inadequate, although herculean efforts have been made to establish communication. The ferries are as crowded as ever. Theaters are filled to suffocation. The St. Francis hotel put up a temporary structure in Union square, and it is turning away a hundred guests daily. Other hotels are filled and turning

people away. It requires only a visit to San Francisco to disprove the report that the city has lost half its population. The quake shook the life out of some old firms and hastened the birth of many new ones. Dozens of stores bear the names of men who were clerks before April 18. Merchants from other cities have stepped in and established houses here. Competition is keen, and money appears to be more plentiful than for many years.

The financial soundness of San Francisco has been demonstrated in various ways. The bank clearings are much larger than before the fire. Some of the new money comes from insurance companies, of course, but not all of it. The business of the banks is greater than ever. In some of them withdrawals exceed deposits, but the money withdrawn is going into reconstruction. Other banks are piling up deposits. The other day a little flurry was caused by an attempted run on the Hibernal bank, one of the largest institutions in the country. It was a grotesque failure as a bank run. The bank has 80,000 accounts, receiving no deposits exceeding \$3,000. It is reckoned as

city needs 20,000 skilled men and could employ 30,000 unskilled laborers. Some of the shrewder unskilled men have clubbed together and formed little companies of their own. They take a contract to remove debris for a price, and perform the work during the noon hour and in the night. As unskilled labor is getting \$4 a day, these willing workers who put in extra time are getting more money than they ever saw before. In much of the burnt district work is carried on by electric light.

Will San Francisco ever be rebuilt? is the question asked by people in the east. The answer is, that San Francisco is now being rebuilt. It is not a question of the distant future. The process is visible to the naked eye. Every steel building that was under construction at the time of the disaster is being rushed to completion. Other buildings have been contracted for, and with the removal of debris and the arrival of materials the work will proceed. Nothing could be more absurd than to doubt the recovery of San Francisco from its great misfortune, in the face of the work that is actually in progress. The contract for the reconstruction of the Palace hotel on its old site, on a grander scale than ever, has been let. The St. Francis is now completing its great steel annex. Business houses are arranging to build never and stronger structures than those which succumbed to the conflagration of April 18 to 21. The city will not be rebuilt in a day, or a year, but it will go up with a remarkable quickness.

"City Beautiful" Must Wait. There has been much talk of a "city beautiful," with winding avenues about the hills, broad boulevards, park extensions, and so on. It was thought that with the buildings leveled to the ground the opportunity was open for the construction of a model modern city, uniting utility and beauty to

#### Insurance Situation Hurt.

The insurance situation at San Francisco is exasperating to those who happened to have policies in shaky or dishonest companies, but on the whole the lapses of these companies have not affected the city as seriously as early reports indicated. Nearly one-half of all losses has been paid. Considering the fact that insurance records, as well as everything else, went up in smoke, this is a fairly good showing for five months. Payments are being made through the banks at the rate of nearly \$1,000,000 a day. The money goes into circulation for the most part, and the resulting activity overshadows the fact that hundreds of other policy holders are waiting for a settlement.

The people of San Francisco personally and through their commercial organizations, are watching the insurance companies with a jealous eye. Companies that come to the front with money are reaping a harvest of new business, while those which fought for time or actually repudiated their obligations in whole or in part will be made to smart for it.

The chamber of commerce is making up a list of honest and dishonest companies. The California delegation in congress will have something to say on the subject next winter. The names of defaulting companies are to be sent broadcast through the world, and the opinion is universal in San Francisco that in the long run the defaulting companies will discover that they played a losing game when they defrauded policy holders of their rights.

Insurance litigation promises to become great. Policy holders who have money enough to fight are not slow in invoking the aid of the courts. One or two important cases already have been decided, but the critical question is yet to be passed upon. This question is as to the part played by the earthquake in causing fire losses. Policies are variously worded, but in the main they provide that payment shall not be made if the loss is caused "directly or indirectly" by earthquake or other act of God. Of course, if there had been no earthquake there would have been no fire, but the man whose house was consumed three days after the quake does not think the indirect cause is quite close enough to the effect to justify the insurance companies in repudiating all liability.

#### Show True American Grit.

During the disaster the good humor and self-possession of San Franciscans astonished the world. Now, in the long tug of disposing of the ashes and rebuilding the city, this good humor never deserts them, and they are as confident as though they were beginning a city for the first time. There is inspiration in numbers, comfort in common trouble, and a spirit of brotherhood that has not deserted them, although it is not as marked as it was during times of danger. The love of good cheer in the way of eating, drinking and listening to music is as strong as ever. The climax is a continual tonic, and invites to hard work. The very size of their disaster seems to nerve the San Franciscans to hasten the reconstruction of the new city. They come very near to boasting when they show their ruins, and some of them display a remarkably fresh memory of history by comparing their disaster with the fate of other cities that have perished by earthquake and fire, and risen again. According to these men, who cite history while making it, the only bonfire that excelled San Francisco's was that which consumed Rome in Nero's time. The great fires of London, Boston, Chicago and Baltimore were mere hints of what a real conflagration can do. So say these dusty, smiling, tireless San Franciscans, who revel in advertising that their city has obtained. Their belief in the speedy reconstruction of the city is absolute, and they are backing their belief with money and energy that balks at nothing.

#### All Looked Alike.

Uncle Eph had long boasted that he had never needed the services of a doctor, but now he was ill, and his neighbor felt that the time had come when a physician should be called. "Come now, Uncle Eph," said she, "we will call whomever you wish—you know there's a good altopath and a good homeopath, and there's a new doctor, an osteopath. Now, wholl you have?" "Well," drawled Uncle Eph, "I dunno ez it matters—they do say that all paths lead to the grave!"

It was written many years ago by a near relation of that fellow, Omar Khayyam, who the historians say was a tent-maker who wrote poetry for the magazines that the clown fellows read to the criminal rich when they were having beefsteak parties along about the time that they were teaching Cleopatra to use a nursing bottle.

The thing about it that strikes me most forcibly is that you can't put any twist on the truth that will make it any stronger now than it was when those chaps were writing philosophy without the aid of a typewriter and interviewers to give them a boost.

The higher you aim in any game the more certain you are to hit something, and we're all trying to make a score of some kind in life. If a man doesn't set his own aims high no one else will.

A man came to me for a place as a bookkeeper in a big place where a friend of mine had some influence, and I said: "You can't be a bookkeeper. You are only a porter," and he replied:

"Well, let's start for the bookkeeping job and maybe we'll land on some job between that and a cold throw-down."

He had the "hitch-your-wagon-to-a-star" idea, all right.



id as the treasury. A few frightened women formed a line, obtained their money and then returned and deposited it. With this exception public confidence in the banks has been absolute.

The scarcity of skilled and unskilled labor is the chief drawback to rapid construction. Wages are exorbitantly high, but this is the fault of contractors and proprietors rather than of the labor unions. The plumbers and stationary engineers thought they saw a chance to get rich quick, and raised their scale, but were not sustained by the labor council, which is an amalgamation of all the unions, and the old wages were restored. But the owners of buildings which were nearing completion at the time of the disaster are feverish in their anxiety to complete their buildings and obtain famine rentals, and their tactics in raising the wages of workmen have caused labor prices to soar. On this emergency work plasterers are getting \$9 to \$11 a day; bricklayers, \$10 a day; carpenters, \$7 and \$8; stonemasons, \$8 to \$10, and other skilled labor in proportion. San Francisco is a paradise for a workman.

Unskilled Labor in Demand. Unskilled labor is hard to find. The

**Hitch Your Wagon to a Star**

By MICHAEL L. PADDEN, Registrar of Water Supply, New York City.

Dress as well as luck will let you—  
The coat doth often make the man.

The first line of that is what makes a hit with me. There is about ten feet more of the same two-step style of word coupling, and it came to me through the mails from a Persian prince who had his private yacht in the harbor at the time that I was uncovering the water front "water grafts," and I happened to be in a position to help him get his daily supply of water on board without having to pay extra toll for it.

He sent me a letter of thanks when he sailed, and after he got over in his own election district he sent me this jig-time string of philosophy, which I take as a compliment, inasmuch as it was especially translated for me.

A letter from the prince's secretary accompanying it tells me that

Hitch your wagon to a star,  
Or just as near it as you can;  
Be gentle, if the world will let you,  
For the morrow always plan.  
Don't be timid, don't be boastful,  
Don't borrow coin or cooking pan;

### ABLE DELICACIES.

APPETIZING AND EASILY PREPARED DISHES.

For Luncheon on a Busy Day—Two Extremely Popular Sandwiches—Sparkling Lemonade a Delicious Beverage.

Luncheon Dish for a Busy Day.—Take three cups of good, well-seasoned tomato sauce thickened with a heaping teaspoonful of flour rubbed into one of butter, and keep it hot in a saucepan set at the side of the stove. Toast slices of bread, butter them, and spread them on a dish, putting a tablespoonful of tomato sauce on each. Into the remainder of the tomato sauce turn two cupfuls of minced mutton, and put the saucepan over the fire. Stir the mixture until the meat is thoroughly heated, season it to taste, and pour it upon the toast.

Potato Luncheon Biscuits.—Boil eight potatoes and mash them smoothly with a little milk, and beat into them two tablespoonfuls of melted butter, eight tablespoonfuls of flour, two of grated cheese, one teaspoonful of baking powder sifted twice with the flour, half a teaspoonful of salt and just a suspicion of cayenne. Mix these ingredients into a light dough, with one tablespoonful of cream and the yolk of an egg, and roll it out half an inch thick; then cut it into rounds, and brush it over with the beaten white of an egg. Bake these in a quick oven, split them open while they are hot, and serve them at once. They will also be found useful for afternoon tea.

Salmon and Cucumber Sandwiches.—Cut rounds of bread slightly larger than the slice of cucumber, and spread them with butter and sprinkle the under sides with a few grains of celery salt, then spread them with a layer of chopped and pounded salmon. Next add a few drops of vinegar and a little white pepper, then a thin slice of cucumber and the top round of bread. Garnish the dish with a few slices of cucumber or crisp lettuce leaves.

Egg and Cress Sandwiches.—Rub several hard boiled eggs through a sieve and season them with salt, pepper and lemon juice, and mix them well together with butter to a rich paste. Spread white or brown bread evenly buttered rather generously with this mixture, then sprinkle one-half with plenty of finely-chopped fresh cress, and press the pieces together.

Lamb's Tail Soup.—Cut six lambs' tails into joints, and boil them till tender in some weak stock, with a slice of raw ham or a ham bone. Season with a little onion, parsley, a bay leaf, a blade of mace and a few mushrooms. Simmer slowly for four hours, and then strain through a cloth. Thicken the soup with flour, add salt and cayenne and white wine to taste. Boil up, add the pieces of tail, and serve.

To Make Sparkling Lemonade.—Some people prefer the effervescence of the lemon squash beverage, and often soda water runs short. Sparkling lemonade may, however, be made, with the addition of bicarbonate of soda. Take half a teaspoonful of the powder, and dissolve it in a glass of water, adding a little sugar; then, having squeezed out the juice of a lemon, add it to this, and a very active sparkling beverage will result.

#### Taming a Madman.

A story is going the rounds of the Belgian press in which it appears that the mayor of one of the communes of Augers had ordered a gamekeeper and a butcher to take a madman named Legrand to the St. Gemmes lunatic asylum. On the way the gamekeeper noticed that their charge was in one of his lucid intervals, and concluded that he would never consent to be handed over to the authorities. It was decided therefore to make him drunk, and all three adjourned to the nearest inn. Legrand took his liquor kindly; so did the others; and when the trio arrived at the asylum the governor could not make head or tail of their story. He therefore wired to the mayor, asking him which was the man who was to be detained. The mayor replied: "Legrand," but the telegraphist spelled it in two words, "Le grand" (the tall San Franciscan, who revel in advertising that their city has obtained. Their belief in the speedy reconstruction of the city is absolute, and they are backing their belief with money and energy that balks at nothing).

#### Boston Brown Bread.

There is a new wrinkle in making Boston brown bread, and that is cake crumbs in place of wheat flour. The regular rule calls for one small cup corn meal, the same amount of granulated sugar, ditto cake crumbs or wheat flour, the former much the better. Mix these dry ingredients together. Put into a bowl one cup sour milk, two-thirds of a cup of molasses, a pinch of salt, and a teaspoonful of soda. Stir until the soda stops "purring," then stir into the dry ingredients. A cup of cut raisins may be added or not as desired. Many think them an improvement. Pour into buttered molds, and steam three hours, starting with cold water. If a larger quantity of bread is required, a teacup of entire wheat flour is added.

#### Combining Silk and Cloth.

It is odd to notice how effective is the combining of silk and cloth. It reminds one of the time when taffeta gowns were trimmed with cloth, a fashion that was smart and never became common. Now this reversal of the combination, the trimming of cloth with taffeta, is more popular even than that was, and the great danger is that it may become too popular, the usual fate of a fashion that is unusual and worth following. In light shades as well as in dark this style of trimming is much in demand. But the great danger to the inexperienced dressmaker is in the difficulty of getting a shade of silk that looks well with the cloth. It is a great mistake to choose any shade that is not an exact match. A color slightly off completely ruins what would be otherwise a smart and attractive creation.

### BUILT UP HER HEALTH

#### SPEEDY CURE OF MISS GOODE

She is Made Well by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and Writes Gratefully to Mrs. Pinkham.

For the wonderful help that she has found Miss Cora Goode, 255 E. Chicago Avenue, Chicago, Ill., believes it her duty to write the following letter for publication, in order that other women afflicted in the same way may be



benefited as she was. Miss Goode is president of the Bryn Mawr Lawn Tennis Club of Chicago. She writes:

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—I tried many different remedies to build up my system, which had become run down from loss of proper rest and unreasonable hours, but nothing seemed to help me. Mother is a great advocate of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for female troubles, having used it herself some years ago with great success. So I began to take it, and in less than a month I was able to get out of bed and out of distress, and in three months I was entirely well. Really I have never felt so strong and well as I have since."

No other medicine has such a record of cures of female troubles as has Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Women who are troubled with painful or irregular periods, backache, bloating (or flatulence), displacement of organs, inflammation or ulceration, can be restored to perfect health and strength by taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Mrs. Pinkham invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to health. Her experience is very great, and she gives the benefit of it to all who stand in need of wise counsel. She is the daughter-in-law of Lydia E. Pinkham and for twenty-five years has been advising sick women free of charge. Address, Lynn, Mass.

The wife of a man who plays the races never has to waste any time figuring on what she will do with the money he wins.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES cost but 10 cents per package and color more goods faster and brighter colors.

The average doctor would die of starvation if his patients had no more confidence in him than he has in himself.

You always get full value in Lewis' Single Binder straight 5c cigar. Your dealer or Lewis' Factory, Peoria, Ill.

#### Senator Spooner's Shooting.

Senator Spooner, of Wisconsin, is a successful hunter of big game. On one of his trips he had for his guide Bill Murray. They were out looking for bear or deer one day, when Murray suddenly threw up his rifle and fired. The senator saw an animal fall heavily, and called: "We've got him this time, Bill."

"We!" sneered the guide. "There's no we about it. I killed him plain enough."

Quickly making their way to where their quarry lay, they found a fine specimen of Jersey calf.

"We've killed somebody's calf!" yelled the guide. Senator Spooner gave him a withering look and said: "William, you should be more particular in your choice of pronouns. 'We' isn't adapted to this particular instance."—Milwaukee Sentinel.

### NERVOUS COLLAPSE

#### Sinking Spells, Headaches and Rheumatism All Yield to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

Mrs. Lizzie Williams, of No. 416 Cedar street, Quincy, Ill., says: "Ever since I had nervous prostration, about thirteen years ago, I have had periodical spells of complete exhaustion. The doctor said my nerves were shattered. Any excitement or unusual activity would throw me into a state of lifelessness. At the beginning my strength would come back in a moderate time after each attack, but the period of weakness kept lengthening until at last I would lie helpless as many as three hours at a stretch. I had dizzy feelings, palpitation of the heart, misery after eating, hot flashes, nervous headaches, rheumatic pains in the back and hips. The doctor did me no little good that I gave up his treatment, and really feared that my case was incurable."

When I began taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills my appetite grew keen, my food no longer distressed me, my nerves were quieted to a degree that I had not experienced for years and my strength returned. The fainting spells left me entirely after I had used the third box of the pills, and my friends say that I am looking better than I have done for the past fifteen years."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are recommended for diseases that come from impoverished blood such as anemia, rheumatism, debility and disorders of the nervous system such as neuralgia, nervous prostration and partial paralysis. They have cured the most stubborn indigestion. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills agree with the most delicate stomach, quiet all nervousness, stir up every organ to do its proper work and give strength that lasts.

Sold by all druggists, and sent postpaid on receipt of price 50 cents per box, six boxes for \$2.50, by the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y.

#### THE BEST COUGH CURE

Cough syrups are all cheap enough, but if you should get a gallon of cough syrup that does not cure for the price of a small bottle of

### Kemp's Balsam

the best cough cure, you would have made a bad bargain—for one small bottle of Kemp's Balsam may stop the worst cough and save a life, whereas the cough "cure" that does not cure is worse than useless.

Sold by all dealers at 25c. and 50c.

