

## SENATOR HEARST DEAD.

CALIFORNIA'S MINING KING PASSES AWAY.

Story of the Millionaire Statesman's Rapid Rise from Obscurity to Wealth and Fame—He Endured Himself to Rich and Poor Alife.

Senator George Hearst, of California, died at his residence on New Hampshire avenue in this city, says a Washington, D. C., special. He had been ill for a long time, and in December last went to New York City, to consult with Dr. Charles Ward, in regard to his condition. The physician found that he was afflicted with a complication of diseases, and resulting primarily from a serious derangement of the bowels. Acting upon the physician's advice he returned to his family in this city, and yielded himself entirely to medical treatment. Absolute quiet and rest was strictly enjoined, and his official duties were lightened as much as possible. Notwithstanding the fact that he received the benefit of the most careful nursing and the most skillful



medical attention, a steady and uninterrupted decline was observed, and it was seen several weeks ago that his case was a hopeless one. The remains will be taken to San Francisco for interment.

George Hearst was born in Franklin County, Mo., Sept. 3, 1820. His father had gone to that State from North Carolina in 1819. The son received only such a limited education as the common schools afforded in that day. He worked on his father's farm until 1850, when he caught the gold fever and went to California. For several years he was a miner and prospector, and subsequently by location and purchase, he became the owner of valuable mining interests and a large employer, having at one time as many as 2,000 men at work in his mines alone and operating quartz mills that crushed 1,000 tons of ore per day.

The increase of his wealth was steady and rapid, and for some years past his income has been something like \$1,000 per day. He has been for a long time chief partner in the extensive mining firm of Hearst, Haggard, Lewis & Co. He owned above 40,000 acres of land in San Luis Obispo County, California, a ranch of 160,000 acres of grazing land in Old Mexico, stocked with a very large herd of cattle, and fine stable of thoroughbred horses. He was also interested in a large tract of land near Vera Cruz, and in railroad building in Mexico. His fortune at the time of his death was estimated at \$20,000,000.

Senator Hearst leaves a widow and but one child, William R. Hearst, proprietor of the San Francisco *Examiner*.

The following tribute to the late Senator is from the pen of a well-known Californian:

"For thirty years or more George Hearst has been one of the vital men of the West, one of the individual forces which have inspired and given direction to that quick and vast development of its resources which is one of the material miracles of the century. But it is not as the mining expert, the organizer of gigantic enterprises, or the possessor of a great fortune that he will be mourned. It is not an obituary commonplace, but the simple truth to say that his death will bring sorrow to thousands of hearts. Change of fortune made no change in the man. As a Senator of the United States he was the same simple, unaffected, clear-headed, warm-hearted George Hearst, who minded the Feather and Yuba Rivers in the fifties, and took his share of the rough, free life of the claims and cabins. To the thousands of his comrades who knew him he remained always as a comrade. Ostentation was abhorrent to a man formed on his rugged lines, and it will never be known how many successful men owe their beginnings to him or how many broken lives were made easier to live because of his hidden, helping hand. To hundreds upon hundreds of the associates and even the acquaintances of pioneer times he was a good Providence."

"Because he was so thorough a Californian Mr. Hearst was held in affection by all Californians whose experience reached back to the days when railroads and the sharp competition of commercial life were unknown on the coast. His years of hard work and intimate mingling with men of every social and intellectual grade gave him a knowledge of human nature and a sympathy with its defects and weaknesses which kept him free from the pride of pure and haughty of feeling that sometimes go with the riches of the self-made man, and while he had a singularly keen perception of character, and a shrewdness that baffled all pretenders, his heart was tender, his charity great, and his capacity for forgiveness inexhaustible."

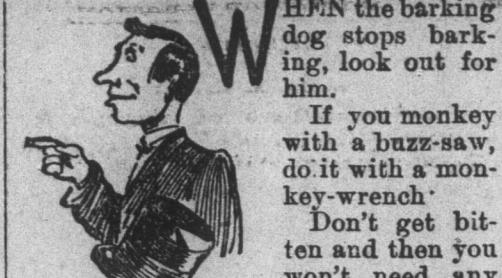
"His death is a serious public loss not only to California but to the entire Pacific coast, and peculiarly to the miners, whose special friend and advocate he was. In the death of George Hearst a strong man, an able man, a good, and very humble man has been taken away. He had a manly, a gentle, and a loving heart. There will be moist eyes in thousands of Western homes, grand and humble, at the news of his death, and the sorrow will not be least in the cabins dotting the canyons and streams of the Sierras."

### For Sober Thought.

We sadly need to be touched by the power of a great spiritual regeneration; this common life is pivoted upon two great and radical errors from which we can find no refuge except in the spirit of the gospel of Christ. These are that enjoyment of some kind is the true end of life, and second the belief that pain and sufferings are life's greatest calamities. And when we attempt to construct a theory of life or a plan of society upon the basis of these mistakes, we see nothing but inexplicable changes and dismay.

### A FOOL'S ADVICE.

Pointed Paragraphs that May Be Beneficially Construed.



**W**HEN the barking dog stops bark, look out for him.

If you monkey with a buzz-saw, do it with a monkey-wrench.

Don't get bitten and then you won't need any of the hair of the dog.

Never marry a cross-eyed woman; you can't tell whether she is going to strike or kick.

Never do to-day what someone else will do for you to-morrow.

If you expect to travel zig-zag, don't take that long lane that has no turn.

Don't be too good; remember that it is the prodigal son who gets the fatted calf.

A woman's haste is the thief of time, so never go shopping with one when you're in a hurry.

Don't throw physic to the dogs; it might poison them. Keep it until moonlight nights and throw it to the cats.

Don't propose before your girl's little brother. "Little pitchers have big ears," but more than that, they usually have a mouth to match the ears.

If you want a dollar, earn it; if you need a dollar, borrow it; if you are hard up, beg it; but if you want it bad, steal it—that's bad.

Always talk with your mouth, not with your hands, head, or feet; for if you do not—actions speak louder than words—folks will have you arrested for disturbing the peace.

It's all very well to say "better is a dinner of greens where love is than a rib roast if hatred there be." You go for the roast and maybe the greens will come on with the other vegetables.—*Texas Siftings*.

### THE EPEIRA SPIDER.

One of the Most Brilliant Spiders Found in American Gardens.

As the butterfly excels the moth in brilliancy or color, so the epeira excels all other spiders. They weave webs of enormous size, with large and regular meshes. Who does not know the big spiders of the parks and gardens, whose web often embraces the breadth of an entire thoroughfare? Who has not had occasion to admire the splendid appearance of the epeira diadema, with its reddish-yellow coat, marked in the upper part with dark lines, a sort of design resembling the cross of St. Denis?

Among the spiders in general the male, in point of size, is much inferior



THE EPEIRA SPIDER.

to the female, but it is rare to meet with so enormous a disproportion as exists between the sexes of the black and golden epeira. The male, when contrasted with the female, is a veritable pygmy. The question is, what chance has he when his fancy turns to amorous thoughts, and he erects his tiny tent near the vast structure of his Dulcinea?

### He Was Too Honest.

A Detroit life insurance agent recently received a letter from a man in the interior of the State who said he was thinking of taking out a policy, and he asked that a blank be forwarded him. It was returned soon after, and the following is a specimen of the man's honesty:

"What did your father die of?"

"Consumption."

"Your mother?"

"The same."

"Ever have heart trouble?"

"Yes, very bad."

"Lost any brothers and sisters by death, and if so, what did they die of?"

"Lost five of them, and all died of consumption and heart disease."

"Do you ever spit blood?"

"Heaps of times."

"Ever had any serious accident?"

"Yes. Had nearly all my bones broken two or three times."

"Memory good?"

"No."

"Sleep well?"

"No."

"How's your appetite?"

"Very poor."

Several other important questions were answered after the same candid fashion, and the agent will have to write him that there is no life insurance for so truthful a man.—*Detroit Free Press*.

### The Tile Fish.

An astonishing instance of the extinction of a species is found in the case of the tile fish, which was first found, so far as science is aware, by vessels fishing for cod a few years ago in waters south of Long Island. This fish grew to forty pounds in weight and was very palatable, so that the Fish Commission thought that it might be propagated and rendered most valuable for food purposes. Unfortunately, just as the commission was on the point of beginning operations with this end in view, a vessel coming in reported that it had run across at a considerable distance out from land, great quantities of floating fishes, most of which were tile fish. From that time until now not one tile fish has ever been seen, so that evidently the entire species was wiped out at one fell swoop. One theory entertained is that an Arctic current, bearing icebergs, came unusually near the shore and suddenly reduced the temperature of the water to such a low point that the tile fish were all killed.

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### He Was There.

"Is there a man in all this audience," demanded the female lecturer, "a woman's rights, fiercely, "that has ever done anything to lighten the burden resting on his wife's shoulders? What do you know of woman's work? Is there a man here," she continued, folding her arms and looking over her audience with a superb scorn, "that has ever got up in the morning, leaving his tired, worn-out wife to enjoy her slumbers, gone quietly down stairs, made the fire, cooked his own breakfast, sewed the missing buttons on the children's clothes, darned the family stockings, scoured the pots and kettles, cleaned and filled the lamps, swept the kitchen, and done all this, if necessary, day after day uncomplainingly? If there is such a man in this audience let him rise up. I should like to see him."

And away back in the rear of the hall a mild-looking man in spectacles, in obedience to the summons, timidly arose. He was the husband of the eloquent speaker. It was the first time he had ever had a chance to assert himself.

### A Fact.

In an interview with a leading drug house the New York *World*, Nov. 9, 1890, gives the following comment on the proprietors of reliable patent medicines:

"He is a specialist, and should know more of the disease; he actually treats than the ordinary physician; for while the latter may come across say fifty cases in a year of the particular disease which this medicine combats, its manufacturer investigates thousands. Don't you suppose his prescription, which you buy ready made for 50 cents, is likely to do more good than that of any ordinary physician, who charges you anywhere from \$2 to \$10 for giving it, and leaves you to pay the cost of having it prepared?"

"The patent medicine man, too, usually has the good sense to confine himself to ordinary, every-day diseases. He leaves to the physician cases in which there is immediate danger to life, such as violent fevers. He does this because, in the treatment of such cases, there are other elements of importance besides medicine, such as proper dieting, good nursing, a knowledge of the patient's strength and so on. Where there is no absolute danger to life, where the disease is not of a malignant character, and diagnosis is not difficult, the physician makes no difficulty in prescribing his medicine, and the patient medicine maker says fearlessly: 'I have a preparation which is better than any other known and which will cure you.' In nine cases out of ten his statement is true."

"This is absolutely true as regards the great remedy for pain, St. Jacob's Oil. It can assert without fear of contradiction, that it is a prompt and permanent cure of pain. It can show proofs of cures of chronic cases of 20, 30, and 40 years' standing. In truth it rarely fails if used according to directions, and a large proportion of cures are made by half the contents of a single bottle. It is therefore the best of the *World*.

### A Unique Club.

Captain Dunleavy, of the San Francisco police, has the most unique police club in the United States. It is made from a walrus tusk. It is about twelve inches long and weighs five pounds.

They are most fortunate who soonest learn to expect nothing for which they have not worked hard, and who never acquired the habit of pitying themselves overmuch, if ever in after life they happened to work in vain.

There is more Cataract in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. It is a long disease, a protracted local remedy, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven cataract to be a constitutional disease. Hall's Oil, Cod Liver Oil, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from ten drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly upon the blood and has the power of curing a cataract in one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio.

Sold by Druggists, 75¢.

The first London directory was printed in 1667, and contained but sixty-four pages, with the names of 1,700 persons and firms.

### Do You Cough?

Don't delay. Take Kemp's Balsam, the best cough cure. It will cure your coughs and colds. It will cure your sore throat or a tickling in the throat. It will cure pains in the chest. It will cure influenza and rheumatism and all diseases pertaining to the lungs because it is a pure balsam. Hold it to the light and see how clear and thick it is. You will see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Large bottles 50¢.

JOHNNY DUMPSEY—I don't believe our teacher knows much, ma. I hadn't been in school half an hour before she asked me what to spell cat.

MANY of the worm medicines and vermifuges sold by druggists irritate the stomach of a little child. Dr. Bull's Worm Destroyer never do. As harmless as candy, yet they never fail. Try them. By mail, 25 cents. John D. Park, Cincinnati, Ohio.

THE Overend, Gurney & Co. failure, nearly a quarter of a century ago, involved others amounting to upward of \$500,000,000.

Any article that has outlived 24 years of competition and imitation, and sells more and more each year, must have merit. Dobbin's Electric Soap, first made in 1863, is just that article. Ask your grocer for it.

The greatest misfortune of all is not to be liable to misfortunes.

CHARACTER is the diamond that scratches every other stone.

"I'm all used up!" exclaimed Amy, after a shopping tour of several hours. "Yes," replied the high-school girl, "I am utilized at an elevation myself."

For Coughs and throat trouble use BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES.

"They stop an attack of my asthma cough very promptly."—C. Fitch, Mammoth, Ohio.

"PA, what does not composes me?" "That, my son, is a mind without a compass."

BERCHAM'S PILLS not like magic on a Weak Stomach.

The more cane a Southerner raises the more sugar he has.

FITS—All Fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No Fits after first day's use. Various cuts and 4000 trial bottles free to *Postmaster*. Send to Dr. Kline, 81 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

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### The Ladies Delighted.

The pleasant effect and the perfect safety with which ladies may use the liquid fruit laxative, Syrap of Rigs, under all conditions make it their favorite remedy. It is pleasant to the eye and to the taste, gentle, yet effectual in acting on the kidneys, liver and bowels.

### Tattooing.

In London there is a man who follows the business of tattooing. The majority of his patients are men who have designs of a naval character pricked into their skin, but there are also a great many women who employ his art, if it may be termed such. With women the decoration is usually a bee, a butterfly, a spray of flower or a monogram. These ornaments are worn inside the wrist, so that they may be hidden by the glove, if necessary.

### Completed to Deadwood.

The Burlington route, C. B. & Q. R., from Chicago, Peoria, and St. Louis, is now completed, and daily passenger trains are running through Lincoln, Neb., and Custer, S. D., to Deadwood; also to Newcastle, Wyoming. Sleeping cars to Deadwood.

TEACHER—Tommy, what is a strait? Tommy (close observer)—Ae, king, queen, jack and ten-spot.

PROVERBS are popular, but not more so than SAPOLIO. It also is "What many want, and but one has discovered." Have you tried it?

No Optium in Piso's Cure for Consumption. Cures where other remedies fail. 25¢.

The best months in which to purify your blood. During the long cold winter