

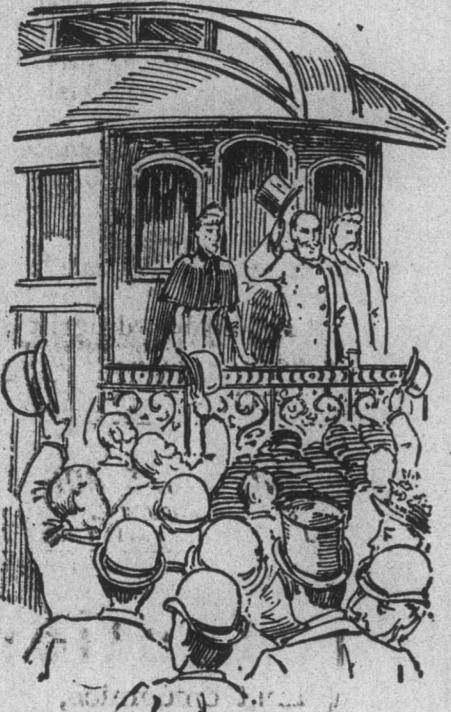
AT THE GOLDEN GATE.

PRESIDENT HARRISON AND PARTY IN CALIFORNIA.

Mrs. Harrison Presses an Electric Button Which Launches the Monterey—Correct Description of the Train—Human Ingenuity Must Strain Itself to Devise Anything More Elaborate or Marvelous.

The morning of President Harrison's marine excursion from San Francisco opened with a fog enveloping the shores of the bay, but as the forenoon wore on the fog lifted and left the harbor sparkling in sunlight.

Notwithstanding the announcement that the invitations to accompany the President were limited to five hundred in number, the committee having charge of the excursion were besieged with applications from fully 5,000 persons who, being unable to secure coveted billets, crowded the steamers *Ukiah* and *Garden City* and numerous smaller craft which dotted the bay, so that at the hour of the President's embarkation over 10,000 persons had left the shore to accompany him on the trip. At 10:30 o'clock the *Pueblo* steamed out into the bay from Broadway wharf and was soon followed by the warship *Charleston*, the Government steamers *Rush* and *Marono* carrying the Federal officials, and the revenue cutters *Rush* and *Corwin* with the Custom House officials. As the *Pueblo* passed these vessels, which had formed a line about 300 yards apart, a salute was fired, and the band, which had been stationed on the *Pueblo*, played a patriotic air. After the Government vessels had swung into the line other steamers and craft conveying unofficial excursionists made haste to follow, and, with the white sails of the yachts skimming the



ON THE PLATFORM OF THE "VACUNA."

scene, the pageant, from a marine point of view, had never been excelled on the Bay of San Francisco.

About 2 o'clock the *Pueblo* headed for the Union Iron Works. The vessels which had been lying in the stream waiting for her got under way and followed in her wake, making a marine procession several miles in length.

At the Union Iron Works the *Pueblo* was received with the blowing of whistles at the factory and on all steam vessels lying there. The cruiser *Charleston*, which had followed the President's steamer all day, anchored a short distance from the *Pueblo*. The President was taken off in a tug and paid an official visit to the *Charleston*, being received with a national salute when he boarded the vessel and also when he took his departure. By this time the bay for a mile in every direction from the Union Iron Works was studded with vessels of every description, upon the decks of which there were fully 20,000 people, who had come there to witness the launching of the armored coast defense vessel *Montgomery*.

In addition to those on vessels there were probably forty thousand people who witnessed the launching from the shore. Every house-top and street and every hillside overlooking the iron works yard as well as the yard itself was literally covered with people. Never was there such interest taken or such enthusiasm displayed at any similar event in this part of the country. On the shore and on the bay there was a perfect sea of flags and bunting, and for some time before the launching occurred there was a continuous screeching of steam whistles, to which was added the music of a score of bands on excursion steamers.

A small platform had been built around the bow of the vessel, and on this were the Presidential party and other distinguished guests, and also a band from the navy yard. At 4:30 Mrs. Harrison pressed an electric button, which sent the vessel down the ways. The navy yard band played a national air as she glided into the water, and immediately there burst forth the greatest noise from steam whistles, to which was added the thundering sound of the *Charleston's* guns as she fired a national salute; cheer after cheer also arose from shore and from the vessels.

The launch was entirely successful. The President and party then returned to the Palace Hotel.

When the Presidential party arrived at San Jose a national salute was fired and a large crowd gathered at the station cheered lustily. The visitors were escorted to the Hotel Vendome, where an address of welcome was made by Mayor Rucker, and responded to by the President as follows:

Mr. Mayor and fellow-citizens, I am again surprised by this large outpouring of my friends, and by the respectful interest which they evince. I can not find words to express the delight which I have felt, and which those who journey with me have felt, as we have observed the beauty, and more than all the comfort and prosperity which characterize the great State of California. I am glad to observe here as I have elsewhere, that our comrades of the great war (for the Union) are still to witness, fresh by this demonstration, the love for the flag and their veneration for American institutions. My comrades, I greet every one affectionately. I doubt not that every loyal State has representatives here of that great army that subdued the rebellion and brought home the flag in triumph. I hope that you have found in this flowery and prosperous land, in the happy homes which you have built up here, in the wives and children that grace your firesides, sweet contrast to those times of peril and hardship which you experienced in the army, and I trust that you and these genial and kindly influences will make many that devotion to our institutions, and are teaching it to the children that will take your place. We often speak of children following in the footsteps of their fathers. Nearly a year ago at the great review of the Grand Army of the Republic at Boston, after those thousands of veterans, stricken with years

and labor, had passed along, a great army nearly as large came on with the swinging step that characterized you when you carried the flag from your home to the field. They were sons of veterans, literally marching in their fathers' steps, and so I love to think in the hands of this generation that is coming on to take our place; our institutions are safe, and that the honor and glory of the flag will be maintained. We may quietly go to our rest when God shall call us in the full assurance that His favoring providence will follow us, and that in your children's valor and sacrifice for the flag will always manifest themselves.

Monarchs have traversed land and sea and history has recorded the magnificence of many a royal court, but no emperor ever had opportunity to enjoy such luxurious travelling accommodations as have been conferred by ingenious and comfort-seeking man upon the President of the greatest republic the nations of the earth ever beheld.

There have been many fine specimens of the car-builders' art previous to the creation of this "Presidential special," but it is questionable whether there is in railroad annals a more elaborately complete vehicular aggregation than the one which was prepared for the journey of the chief executive and his guests. The great pan-American excursion train was regarded as being the acme of perfection, but that made its pilgrimage a year and a half ago, and there have been many important improvements since that came to a close.

First in the string of five cars is the combination baggage, smoking, and library-car, *Atzlan*, upon the forward panels of which is inscribed in large gilt letters: "The Presidential Special." In one of the corners nearest the engine is a perfect incandescent electric light plant, with a noisy little dynamo in frequent operation. In the same compartment the baggage and a re-serve stock of supplies is stored away, all in the most admirable order and looking as little like the ordinary everyday baggage car as could be easily imagined.

A narrow doorway, generally occupied by a swinging door, separates the baggage section from the smoking-room and library. The upholstery is of olive plush, and the furniture is of a character that cannot fail to contribute to the comfort of those mortals who are privileged to use it. Two bookcases, one on each side of the car, contain a couple of hundred standard works, and beneath each of the cases is a desk and a supply of writing material. Between the cases and alongside of the clock is an electric screw-fan which faces a twin contrivance at the opposite end of the apartment; these, when in operation, will keep the atmosphere fairly clear and reasonably cool.

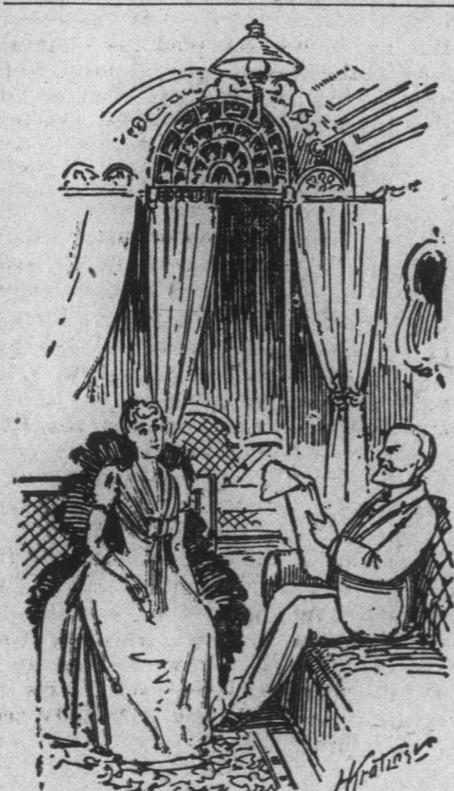
"Colorado" is the name of the dining-car, and a more nearly perfect creation in the shape of a restaurant on wheels could not easily be found. The furnishings of the dining-car proper are supremely artistic. Cleanly waiters, clad in spotless white raiment, are not least among the attractions. The kitchen lacks nothing, and is presided over by one of the most experienced Afro-American chefs.

Next the commissary headquarters is the President's car, the "New Zealand." So far as the upholstery of the main interior is concerned, this is probably the least attractive subdivision of the train. The plush is a dull variety of blue, and the curtains are seal brown. Here and there newspaper representatives are quartered.

But beyond the somberly comfortable-appearing draperies is a traveling paradise—the drawing-rooms occupied by the President and Mrs. Harrison. The apartments, which are en suite, are models of artistic taste. All the wood-work is enameled in white and decorated with the choicest floral patterns in gilt moldings, while the seats and sofas are covered with a rich shade of terra-cotta plush. A more pleasing effect would hardly be possible.

The "ideal," which is the car following immediately after the Presidential vehicle, differs materially from the other cars. Its interior is divided into six drawing-rooms, and each of these subdivisions possesses coloring and design distinctively its own.

More interesting than any other portion of the train to the millions of men, women and children who will strive to see the President and Mrs. Harrison during the next few days will be the "Vacuna"—the last car in the train. From its rear end the President will deliver



PRIVATE APARTMENTS OF THE PRESIDENT AND MRS. HARRISON.

more than a few speeches, and, leaning over the brass-topped bronze fence, must of necessity shake many a horny hand, to say nothing of the hands that are not even moderately hard. When the train was inspected by Mrs. Harrison, shortly before the hour of departure, she expressed a decided preference for the *Vacuna* as a day-car, and her judgment was applauded by the ladies of the party. The forward end of the *Vacuna* contains six sleeping sections, upholstered in blue and metal fitted in brass. In the rear of these and separated from them only by the buffet is the observation compartment, with plush-cushioned willow chairs enough to accommodate sixteen people, provided no one chair is burdened by more than one individual. The windows are large and are made of the finest plate glass.

Human ingenuity may be able to make railway travel less irksome and more comfortable than it is now, but ingenuity must strain itself considerably if it succeeds in turning out anything more elaborate and complete than the "Presidential special."

EVERY man is by nature his own god.

JOHNNIE CHAFFIE

He Writes on Various Subjects of Interest.

HE walking match not endorsed by Johnnie—A good suggestion in regard to pedestrians—Mr. Chaffie expresses his dislike for dogs—He is also very severe on dudes. Some cynical remarks about Wall street.

MISTUR EDITUR: Thore wos a walkin' Match at madison square garden and we went to see it but it was a fizzle par said in Texas he never could walk very far unless he had a hoss to ride he left. We was charged fifty cents to get in then par quit laffin and look seeyours.

Walkin' matches is very good perhaps par said the pedestrians should not walk 500 miles in a sackle, why so askt mar. Becos says par if they Walkin' in a strait line for a few miles they would Get drowned becos new York Is a miland surrounded by water

and they would walk off the edges which would be a good thing, henery says mar you should know even if you are from Texas that awl islands is surrounded by water when a joiland is not surrounded by water it is an archyplega—i am shockt at your ignorance of fizzyology says mar i laft: I read in the bible that Enoch walkt with god 300 years, but par says he did not believe it; henery, henery says mar i am afraid you are an amathyst.

I drawed a pictur of a mounted park perliseman on a hoss in Texas we never walk unless we have a hoss to ride—mar admired the park perliseman and said he was a reglar cur-de-lean and

that on his hoss like an Apollyon mar is well up in algebray—

Menny ladies goes around in new York tied to dorgs—if my wife says par went to the dorgs thatther way I'd soothe her with a trunk strap no you wouldn't henery says mar—mabbale dorgs has flees and highdrofoboy but they don't kiss and smoke bad seegars and go to bed with their butes on as some gentlemen this was a hit at par he keep quiet after that.

Then we saw some doods par sneered do not make fun of them invalids says mar for they has catarr—not much says par That is their imported engla

axt. Im down on doods says par there is not much difference between them and a munkey but the difference is in favor of the munkey—i told par some doods

wore fawls bangs i whish says par i had a club ide give them several bangs where it wood do them the most good—wen a man is long on kollars he is sure to be short on branes—A dood is wuss than an emetic becos the emetic dont make you sick unless you swaller it, but a dood makes you sickern a dorg just to look at it—of late par has been down on waul street and the stock exchange he says the only thing on waul street that aint watered is whisky mar said she knew that by His breth no yerk is Not as big as Texas but it is a grate place to Enjoy yourself if you have maney. JOHNNIE CHAFFIE.

—A. E. Sweet, in Texas Siftings.

Sketch of Horace Greeley.

In a little seven-by-nine room, in one of the upper stories of the old New York *Tribune* building, many years ago, I frequently saw a man with a very round bald head and a fringe of nearly white hair under his chin. He sat at a desk which was almost on a level with his shoulders. He was somewhat careless in his dress, and being very near-sighted, he leaned down upon the desk, describing almost the segment of a circle in the lines as he wrote. This was Horace Greeley, the founder and chief editor of the *Tribune*.—St. Nicholas.

Found at Last.

Mrs. Gargoyle (introducing friend)—Mr. Hunker, this is Mr. Snow, the father of the lovely Miss Snow, whom you so much admire.

Hunker (extending his hand)—I am exceedingly happy to meet the author of the beautiful Snow.—Brooklyn Life.

Better Have Said Nothing.

Elderly Aunt—My dear, I have just put you down in my will for \$10,000.

Her Niece—O, auntie, what can I say to thank you. How are you feeling to-day?—Life.

OF THE MISERY OF IT.

Human wretchedness touches bottom in sea sickness. Life is held a feather's weight by the unfortunate afflicted with it. Why endure its atrocious internal convulsions when Hostetter's Stomach Bitters relieves them instantaneously? Not only relieves, but prevents. It is not always on the "briny" that traveler's nausea is experienced. Railway journeying, riding with one's back to the horses or the locomotive sometimes produces it in super-sensitive stomachs. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is always the prompt remedy. The mischievous properties of brackish water, the evil influence of miasma, unwholesome or uncooked food, excessive fatigue, water-bottle or metal fatigue, sympathetic tension, head in sedentary pursuits, the pernicious effects of exposure to extremes of temperature or dampness, all these are effectually counteracted by this genial preservative of health. Cures also rheumatism, kidney, and bilious trouble.

PRIMUS—There are times, I think, when money is a curse. Secundus—Yes, for instance, when you haven't any.

HALL'S CATARRH CURE is a liquid and is taken internally, and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials free. Sold by Druggists, etc. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Proprietors, Toledo, O.

Don't make yourself and your own affairs the chief topic of conversation.

FIVE CENTS saved on soap; five dollars lost on rotted clothes. Is that economy? There is not 5 cents difference between the cost of a bar of the poorest soap made and the best, which is, as all know, Dobbins'.

If you put your eye on your neighbor's row the weeds will grow up in your own.

SUFFERERS FROM COUGHS, SORE THROAT, etc., should try "Brown's Bronchial Troches," a simple but sure remedy. Sold only in boxes. Price 25cts.

ALWAYS keep your designs and business from the knowledge of others.

A CHILD that is restless at night, and don't sleep well, should be given Dr. Bull's Worm Destroyers. It may have worms. By mail, 25cts. John D. Park, Cincinnati, Ohio.

Don't detail all the slanders you can think of at the table.

FOR a disordered liver try BEECHAM'S PILLS.

WHEN small people fall in love they increase their sighs.

BRONCHITIS is cured by frequent small doses of Piso's Cure for Consumption.

That Tired Feeling

Prevails with its most enervating and disconcerting effect in spring and early summer, when the toning effect of the cold air is gone and the days grow warmer. Hood's Sarsaparilla speedily overcomes "that tired feeling," whether caused by change of climate, season or life, by overwork or illness, and imparts that feeling of strength and self-confidence which is comforting and satisfying. It also cures sick headache, biliousness, indigestion or dyspepsia.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. \$1; six for \$5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

SHILOH'S CONSUMPTION CURE.

The success of this Great Cough Cure is without a parallel in the history of medicine. All druggists are authorized to sell it on a positive guarantee, a test that no other cure can successfully stand. That it may become known, the Proprietors, at an enormous expense, are placing a Sample Bottle Free into every home in the United States and Canada. If you have a Cough, Sore Throat, or Bronchitis, use it, for it will cure you. If your child has the Croup, or Whooping Cough, use it promptly, and relief is sure. If you dread that insidious disease Consumption, use it. Ask your Druggist for SHILOH'S CURE, Price 10cts., 50cts. and \$1.00. If your Lungs are sore or Back lame, use SHILOH'S Porous Plaster, Price 25cts.

TAKE Tutt's PILLS

The first dose often astonishes the invalid, giving elasticity of mind, buoyancy of body.

GOOD DIGESTION.

regular bowels and solid flesh. Price, 25cts.

PISO'S REMEDY FOR CATARRH—Best. Easiest to use. Cheapest. Relief is immediate. A cure is certain. For Cold in the Head it has no equal.

CATARRH

It is an Ointment, of which a small particle is applied to the nostrils. Price, 50cts. Sold by druggists or sent by mail. Address, R. T. HAZELTINE, W. Pa.

W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

THE Hebrews say, "When the tale of bricks is doubled Moses comes." For every burden some relief exists. Wary housekeepers often find relief in the use of SA-POLIO.

FITS—All Fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great New Remedy. Price, \$1.00. Send for Sample Book. \$1.00 trial bottle free to Fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 81 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

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Fashion's favorite

fad, centers in that famous, fascinating

game—lawn tennis.

But there are women who cannot

engage in *any* pastime. They are

delicate, feeble and easily exhausted.

They are sufferers from weaknesses

and disorders peculiar to females,

which are accompanied by sallow

complexions, expressionless eyes and