

The Echo  
A Monthly Magazine  
San Francisco  
Cal.

"You may fool all the people some of the time,  
And some of the people all the time,  
But you can't fool all the people all the time."

*Abraham Lincoln.*



**Strong-  
est  
Purest  
Uniform  
Grained**



Salt is the smallest item in the expense of a family and the poorest people can afford to use the best; it has an affinity for the kidneys and acts upon them powerfully; when pan scale is ground up in the salt or when it is otherwise strongly impregnated with limy matter it tends to produce "stone in the bladder" and other derangements of the kidneys and urinary organs. Some brands of salt have a coarse uneven gritty grain while THE HIGGIN'S EUREKA SALT IS JUST RIGHT, it being not only pure but each grain is a natural globule or crystal; and although it costs much more to manufacture than any other salt the price is but little higher than some other brands with which consumers should compare it.

**DODGE, SWEENEY & CO.**  
AGENTS

# THE ECHO.

Vol. I

S. F. Feb., 1895.

No. 14

## FLORENCE AND EDGAR'S CHRISTMAS.

Continued from last issue.

BY "JOB LOTS."

"A letter ter Santy Claus," remarked the squire, "Well, I'll be blowed, that's the quereest place, I ever had ter send one to. There's no stamp on it. What shall I do with it, boys?"

"Why you're Santy Claus from the ground up," says Sam Rainy, the politician, who so far has not had his say. "Don't yer sell all them rigamigigs in this here store? Haven't yer got sleds fer sale, and don't yer keep all them pretty books and things fer gals? Darn yer squire, if ther's a Santy in Hangtown, you'er the man. Aint that so fellers?"

"Of course he is," is the general verdict. "Open her up squire, and lets see what ther kids got ter say."

"Wall, if thats the case," says the squire slowly, "I guess I'd better do it."

He coughs and clears his throat, and adjusting his spectacles, with difficulty reads:

Deer santy klaus  
Mi papa sais that you aint goin to kome and see us this yeer pleese deer santy klaus kome as i want to get a slead and skaats and a turkey for mama and mi sister wants a dol and a waggin for her dol and kandy mi sister likes kandy and i do to dont forgit to kome deer santy klaus plees bring for mama a kaot mi mama wants a koat orful bad and papa needs som shoos.

Yor litle frend

Edgar.

"That goes right to a fellers heart," says Squire Jones who has a kind heart in his rough beast, as he wipes his spectacles which have become suspiciously moist. I, fer one, am goin ter see

them kids have a decent Christmas." (This was said with a spirit quite unusual to the squire.) "I'll give ther best sled I've got in ther store, and a wax doll with a wagon and picture books fer the gal."

"And I'll furnish the boots," says Tenderfoot Fred. "I've got a bran new pair at home, a little too large for me, only wore them once, and if they can do Jack Malcolm any good, he can have them."

"I aint got much ter give," says lanky Jim, "but if er cord of wood will do him any good, I'll haul it ter his place."

"I tell you what boys," says Tenderfoot Fred, who was well known as a spokesman, "What do you say fellows, if we all bring something? We'll all meet here tomorrow eve at ten o'clock and fetch what we can, and then start from here for Jack's place. We'll place the things at his door, and I tell you boys, it will be a pleasant surprise fer he and his children when they wake in the morning."

Of course they all agreed to be there, and do their best, and so dispersed for the evening, each thinking how much he could

bring on the morrow.

The next evening at ten o'clock, they all met as per appointment at the squire's.

Lanky Jim was there with his team loaded with a cord of wood. Tenderfoot Fred, besides bringing the boots, had tried his luck at making candy, which proved a success, and he brought a plentiful supply. Commodore Pott or "Germany" as he was commonly called, brought a fat goose. "Foom mine vife Katrina," as he said. Ike Hawkins brought some clothes of his wife's, who had recently left him, and Sam Rainy brought a wheelbarrow of coal. Of course the Squire furnished the sled, doll and picture books besides many other things too numerous to mention.

What a jolly crowd it was! How they "joshed" each other, and in general acted like boys!

They soon reached the top of Duffy's Hill, and noiselessly deposited their various presents at Jack's door, and then slowly went home again to have a good laugh, over how they played Santa Claus that evening.

Christmas morning was bitter

*Continued on page 4.*

**THE ECHO.**

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Members of the G. S. A. P. A.

**EDITOR'S PORTFOLIO.**

**W**ITH this number we will appear monthly, instead of semi-monthly as hitherto. The increase of school studies necessitates this course, and we will endeavor hereafter to appear "on time."



To fill up space.

How about a Lexow Committee? We need one badly, as this city has been under the rule of corruption long enough. The recent election frauds were a disgrace to our community.



Charred and fallen timbers are now the remnants of the famous Cliff house. With its devastation goes another old landmark of San Francisco. Of the many tourists who visit the golden shores of California, there are few indeed who have not seen it and enjoyed the hospitality of its host, and gazed with admiration on the beautiful marine view afforded them from the wide verandas. It is soon to be rebuilt however on a much larger scale by Mayor Sutro.



The new competing railroad through the San Joaquin Valley is now a settled fact. It was about time that the citizens of San Francisco awoke, and gathered energy enough to shake off the shackles of the Southern Pacific Company.



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*Continued from page 2.*

cold, but nevertheless the children awoke bright and early, and were soon out of bed and dressed.

Imagine their surprise, when after finding no signs of Christmas presents in the house, and thinking that they were indeed forgotten, they find such a magnificent array at the front door, such as they never even dreamed of.

Their joyous shouts awake father and mother, who not knowing what could turn sadness into joy so soon, are informed of the cause of the noise.

Jack Malcolm is completely overcome, and at first is at a loss for words, but it is all soon made clear to him by Edgar who says

“Santy Clause brought them papa; you said he wouldn’t come so I wrote a letter to him, and when you were all in bed I stole out of the house and gave it to Squire Jones to mail.”

Of course Jack now understood how it all came about, and later in the day with tears in his eyes, he went down to thank the Squire, and the good natured rough old fellows, who so successfully played Santy Claus that evening.

Now it is all changed. Jack is a prosperous miner, and looked upon with respect by everybody. But in the winter evenings, when the snow is on the ground, he never tires of telling the story to his now older children, of how Santy Claus visited them in their time of need.



THE END.

## A SOLDIER'S YARN.

THE great red sun, one beautiful June morning cast its golden rays upon General Grant's camp, and seemed to cheer the hearts of all the weary soldiers who lay reclined on their hard bed of ground which perhaps seemed softer to them as their thoughts wandered back to their loved ones at home who perchance they might never see again. Grant had risen and was seated in front of his tent calmly smoking a cigar, when a soldier advanced and told him that General Lee wished to speak to him.

"Let him come," said Grant with a jovial smile overspreading his face for our brave general was ever jolly and in good spirits.

Lee then came forward, and after a friendly salutation, Lee spoke thus, "Friend Grant, why trifle any longer with our arms. I am sure we will win. "Yes," answered Grant smiling. "let us settle that, we will meet to-morrow at such and such a place where I shall have two immense barrels filled with gunpowder; to these barrels shall be attached a wick, each of us shall take a place on the barrels, the wicks

lighted and the one who is the bravest and whose army shall be victorious, shall be the one to remain on the barrel the next morning. Accordingly next morning both men met amid the great mass of soldiers, both took their seats on the barrels.

The order was given for the lighting of the wicks. Fast and still faster the wicks began to burn. In dread fear and agony the soldiers watched for the explosion when Lee suddenly jumped off screaming: "No I cannot die yet." Cheer after cheer came from Grant's army and peals of laughter could be heard when it was found out that these barrels were only filled with flour.

"Did you tell those ladies that I was not at home?"

"Yes, ma'am."

"And what did they reply?"

"They said, 'Oh, how fortunate!'"

Mrs. Short.—"They say that Mr. Millon Ayer made all his money in the Bible publishing business."

Mr. Short.—"Well, I believe it is true, my dear. It's a well known fact that no other book printed has greater prophets in it."

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## COLUMBUS.

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BY CLARENCE DEAKIN.

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Columbus had a feeling on a moon-light night.  
 That there must be some land in sight;  
 Of in the distance he saw a light appear,  
 Then he knew for sure, that land was near;  
 And Christopher Columbus, this adventurous man,  
 In the morning landed upon a silvery strand,  
 And then he saw how he would win much fame,  
 And claimed the new world in the name of Spain,

He searched the islands, far and near,  
 For the precious gold he loved so dear;  
 And he took back the gold all bright and yellow,  
 To the Queen of Spain—Queen Isabella.  
 He sailed thrice more in very high glee,  
 To the isles he left across the sea;  
 But, alas! 'Tis true but strange,  
 He was carried back in iron chains.

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### In The Drug Store.

Hobbs—I traveled for more than a year in Peru and never heard a peruvian bark.

Jobbs—That's nothing. I spent two years in Alaska, where cinnamon bears are abundant, and yet I never heard a cinnamon bark.

### Medical Item.

Hobbs—I think I shall get a bottle of Rhine wine and take a glass with each meal. The doctor says its a good tonic.

Jobbs—Yes, it is. In fact it is rather teutonic.



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## THE AMATEUR WORLD.

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THE long expected Christmas Number of the Newsboy has at last made its appearance. We sum it up as follows: its printing and typographical appearance is "away up;" the designs are "out of sight," and show artistic taste; and the editor is small though great. Mr. Radius should bear in mind that good things come in small packages.

The Editorials of Thoughts, again afforded us good reading matter. It is always a pleasure to read its bright and manly editorials.

The Searchlight penetrated our editorial room. Its bright editorials left a lasting impression upon our mind.

We think Mr. Hauser should keep up his good work and publish regularly his Recuit. In form it is small, but the good it can do among amateurs is great.

The New Friend was received. It is indeed a "new friend" to us, and we hope to receive it regularly so that we may rank it a-

mong our old and everlasting friends.

We have received two copies of The Weekly Bulletin. It is quite an undertaking to publish a paper of its size weekly, and we admire the pluck and energy of its editors. The illustrations are good.

We received The Fun. The printing of the paper is greatly improved but the editor shows a lack of system in arranging his reading matter.

Rene Faucompre is as busy as a Bee, having Fun at Herbert Sairik's expense.

The initial number of the Pastime. It is much better than we expected.

We received the first number of the Sun Set. It has made a good beginning and with experience it will be quite a good amateur.

We also found in our mail-box The Owl of this city, The Little Drummer, Printers Pi, and Second-Hand Type.

# CLIPPINGS.

## The Twelve Greatest Living Men.

An English paper printed for young folks recently offered a prize for a list of the twelve greatest living men of all the nations. This is a list according to the votes given by the competitors, and it is interesting that there are two Americans among them, for English children are not thought to be much interested in affairs over here. The boys and girls evidently thought electrical inventions came next to statesmanship, for they ranked Edison right after Gladstone and Bismarck, and before soldiers, actors and explorers: 1 the Right Hon. W. E. Gladstone; 2 Prince Von Bismarck; 3 Thomas Alva Edison; 4 Marquis of Salisbury; 5 German Emperor; 6 Henry Irving; 7 H. M. Stanley; 8 Lord Rosebery; 9 Viscount Wolseley; 10 John Ruskin; 11 General Booth; 12 President Cleveland.

The United States uses nearly one half of the quinine produced in the world.

What is it men never wish to have but when they get it they never wish to loose it?

A Bald Head.

Why is a ship always polite?  
Because she advances with a bow.

Why should you never employ a bad tailor.

Because you will get bad habits from him.

Work is not man's punishment; it is his reward and his strength—his glory and his pleasure.

It is indolence and not kindness that causes some people to let flies stay on them.

He is the wisest man who is content to make money slowly and take the rational pleasures of life as he goes along.

And do you ever invite your poor relations to come and visit you?

Oh, yes, indeed! You see they are too poor to get here.

"I can't see" said John "why fish have to be cleaned. They are in bathing all the time."

## POSSIBLE SMILES.

They've named the baby  
 Trilby,  
 Her parents' name is  
 Bilby.  
 'Tis a gallus combination:

Trilby  
 Bilby.  
 Sad her lot in life  
 Will be,  
 For lo, her name will  
 Still be  
 Trilby  
 Bilby

When the world's forgot it ever  
 heard of Trilby!

—“I should be pleased to meat  
 you,” said the hungry hunter to  
 the antelope, which was just out  
 of range.

“No thank you,” said the ante-  
 lope; “I’ve too much at stake.”

Several little children were  
 one day arranging to play stote,  
 when the smallest, a boy of about  
 three years, asked his brother the  
 following: “Hardy, can I be the  
 little boy they call hash.”

“What do you generally take  
 after a dinner at the club?”

“An ambulance.”

“Do you believe in corporal  
 punishment for stupid school-  
 children?”

“Yes: a spanking always makes  
 'em smart.”

Teacher. “What is a citizen?”

Boy. “It’s a policeman with  
 his clothes off.”

McCocle. “Isn’t Briggs natur-  
 ally a lazy man?”

McCackle. “Not exactly lazy  
 but he thinks it is unhealthy to  
 work between meals.”

Dealer—You will find these  
 lace shoes cheaper to buy, in the  
 long run, than the button.

Mrs. Van Pelt—They are the  
 same price: where does the sav-  
 ing come in?

Dealer-- In hairpins, ma'am.

A copper trust— Giving a  
 policeman credit for peanuts.

Dick “What kind of a bird is  
 a limed?”

Hicks “Never heard of the  
 speciés; why?”

Dick “The grocer has a whole  
 box full of limed eggs.”

Mose "What did Vedder go to Buffalo for?"

Rose "To buy him a buffalo overcoat."

Old Wheeler--But why do you walk up this steep hill and push your bike?

Mr. Newman--Because the merciful man is merciful to his beast.

Little six year old Aimee who had but recently attended Sunday School, asked her mother one afternoon: how is it mama, that God and Jesus are one? Her mother conscientiously tried to explain to her this holy doctrine, when the little one impatiently said, "Never mind mama, I know, they are partners!" and joyfully skipped out.

A single swallow doesn't make a spring, but a single toad does.

Here are a few questions that can be answered by a simple word of four letters.

What sort of weather does the rain bow predict?

What is the usual salutation of the car conductor?

What was California's chief attraction in the year, 1894?

What do we pay for an ocean trip.

What complexion has a red-haired girl?

What sort of play does justice claim to be?

What church festible is held in dread by the average economist?

What sex is most frequently criticised?

What is the name of a noted ex-senitor lately deceased?

Rob:--Are trout easy to catch?

Bob:--No, they're very fly fish.

BOYS, comeseethe—

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# Van Ness Bazaar.


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