OUTDOOR AMUSEMENTS.

ITEMS OF INTEREST TO THE LOVERS OF FIELD SPORTS.

[In this department, as the head indicates, we propose to make record of current sporting events. Communications to the paper concerning such matters should be addressed to the "Outdoor Amusement Department."]

THE TOURNAMENT. — Communications from several relative to the Forester Club Tournament are received. The subject has been very thoroughly treated, and we do not think there is necessity for further replies and charges, or discussion at this time. The right will prevail, and the friends of fair dealing.

CARP CULTURE—A CORRESPONDENCE.—George Moshier of Stockton addressed Levi Davis of Forestville, Sonoma county, Cal., the well-known carp culturist, recently, asking him several questions. We publish the letter and Mr. Davis' reply, as embodying facts of interest to carp culturists:

STOCKTON, July 29, 1880.

Levi Davis—Dear Sir: Will you please answer the following questions, and make such additional remarks as you may deem necessary to assist any one in the culture of the carp. You are thoroughly and by experience posted on the culture of carp. Therefore I will have to impose upon your kindness to give me some general information upon the subject. I lost twelve of the fish received from you before I got to the city, but the remainder are doing nicely. They have spawned, and from the appearance of the small fry they are quite numerous:

1. How often ought they to be fed?
2. What would be the best food and the different kinds?
3. Are vegetables good for them?
4. Is cracked wheat or the screenings fit for their food, and if so, how would you feed it to them?
5. What kind of carp is mostly raised?
6. How often do the fish spawn?
7. Is there any danger of the old fish molesting or eating the spawn of the younger fish, or must they be separated and put in different ponds?

GEORGE MOSHIER.

Mr. Davis replies as follows: "I have just returned home from a camping tour in Mendocino county, where game and fish and berries of all kinds were plenty and to spare. I presume that there is as good trout-fishing in the streams up there as can be found anywhere. A Mr. Miner told me that he took over 400 trout on the 4th of July with hook and line. That is hard to beat, and I think that I can show the best buck-tail you ever saw, the tail and tallow on it weighing one and one-half pounds after being dried. I found several letters awaiting my answer, yours among them. I am sorry for your loss of the carp, but attribute it to your mismanagement in some way, as I have shipped them to Oregon and Nevada and all over this State, and have not lost a greater number. I feel proud of your success with the remainder. You have plenty of fish left, and the next thing will be to know where to find room for them. I will copy a short article taken from the Germantown *Telegraph* of July 8th. The writer says to the editor: 'Your article in last week's paper regarding the carp induces me to give you a translation from a German periodical, which says: One of the largest female carp was found dead in the outer basin of the Berlin fish exhibition, and owing to its enormous size was opened and weighed. Its weight was 23 pounds, of which 12 pounds were roe. By calculation, after weighing a portion of the roe and counting the same, there were 8,760,000 eggs.' Just think of that. I remember your astonishment when I told you that you might count on 1,000 or 1,500 from one female fish. I now want a pond of 50 or 100 acres, and will have it very soon, too. But to your questions: First—I might answer this by asking you how often you or your horse or stock should be fed? I presume they want to eat at least twice each day, as I see them feeding evening and morning. But to save time and trouble you may give them enough at one time to last them as long as the food will keep good, never giving enough to sour the water or create gases. The next three questions I will answer as one: The carp likes, above all things else, vegetable matter, such as cabbage, lettuce, potatoes, turnips, pumpkins, melons, the refuse of malt from breweries and distilleries, the refuse of the kitchen and stable, chopped grain of any kind, and, in fact, almost anything that a pig will eat. All hard substances should be boiled. I prefer feeding at night. Fifth—Our carp is what is called the scale carp, and were brought from Rhinefeldt, Holstein. Sixth—It is said that they spawn two or three times in the year. Seventh—They are not cannibals, and can all be kept together."

MAUD S.—The critics who saw Maud S. finish the third heat of her match race with Trinket at Chicago in 2:13½ are not all of the same opinion. Some contend that the young mare could not have bettered the record more than half a second, while others contend that she could have stopped the hands of the watch at 2:12. Bair does not pull the mare when going at her best. He uses the lines as if they were two cotton threads; therefore we do not lay much stress upon the fact that he was holding the reins loosely and carelessly past the grand stand. He might have been sitting thus with the six-year-old doing just as well as she was capable of doing. She trots on her mettle, and so does not require urging and lifting. In fact, the quickest way to rattle her is to subject her to a little of the old-school urging. Our own opinion is that Maud S. could have gone faster. We do not say that she could have beaten 2:12, nor do we side with those who insist that there was not a quarter of a second left in her. We believe that she was capable of equaling, if not beating, St. Julien's 2:12¾. Nevertheless, we are frank to say that the prudence of Bair was commendable. He was afraid of straining and permanently injuring a valuable piece of horseflesh, consequently did not urge her when he felt her faltering, dying, in his hands.—[Turf, Field and Farm.

EXCELLENT RULES.—The following resolutions have been adopted by the State Board of Agriculture:

Resolved, That in all trotting and pacing races, and all running races, drivers and riders shall be neatly clad, and appear upon the track in apparel unobjectionable to the judges. That in running and trotting and pacing races drivers and riders shall wear caps and jackets of distinctive colors, cap and jacket to be of like color.

Resolved, That the Superintendent of the park procure one dozen caps and knit jackets, of distinctive color, for the use of drivers in trotting races, the same to be kept in the Secretary's office at the park, and taken therefrom and returned thereto daily after use by such drivers as do not furnish their own jackets and caps, or those not of proper color.

Resolved, That the names of all racing horses—trotting, pacing and running—be plainly displayed over the door of the box or stall of each of such horses.

A large blackboard will show the name of each horse in the race, his position in each heat, and the color of the driver's cap and jacket. It will be so large that the letters can be seen from all parts of the stand. The board will be set between tall standards, and lifted in grooves by weights. These rules were made in response to popular demand as reflected largely through the columns of this department.

THE FASTEST YET.—At Rochester, on Thursday of this week, Maud S. and St. Julien were speeded to time for special purses. Fifteen thousand people were present. The fastest time ever known to trotting annals was made, and this was the result:

	Trial.	¼	½	¾	Mile.
St. Julien	1st	:33	1:07	1:41	2:13¾
Maud S.	1st	:32½	1:05	1:38½	2:11¾
St. Julien	2d	:31¾	1:04¾	1:38¼	2:11¼

These animals will now rank as the speediest wonders of the world.

A CHALLENGE TO BOGARDUS.—On Wednesday last I read a paragraph in a contemporary to the effect that Captain Bogardus had killed 99 pigeons out of 100 in a match against Mr. Rimell, an Englishman, who brought down 98 birds of the same number. When Mr. Rimell shot in England for £50 a side he only killed 30 out of 50 to Bogardus' 36, at Brighton, in June, 1875, and having seen both men shoot, and knowing Mr. Rimell to be a very moderate shot, I will bet him £300 that he does not kill 40 birds out of 100, and likewise bet Captain Bogardus that he cannot kill 85 birds (30 yards) out of 100, from five traps, 12-bore gun, 1¼ ounces of shot, both barrels. Again, I will shoot Captain Bogardus for $1,000 a side at 150 pigeons each, 30 yards rise, from five traps, the whole of the birds to be taken from one basket and trapped by a competent person. If £200 is sent to *Bell's Life in London* it will insure either match, to be decided by 12-bore guns, 1¼ ounces of shot. Yours, etc.—[C., in Bell's Life.

THE DUCK LAKES.—The *Pacific Life*, referring to the rumor that a Sacramento sporting club has leased all the best shooting lakes near here, says: "There is something radically wrong in the ranks of the Sacramento sportsmen, many of whom are most estimable gentlemen. The clubs are evidently being run by a few narrow-minded individuals, who should be suppressed as soon as possible. The idea of gobbling up all the available shooting grounds could only have originated with men who are totally devoid of those generous and noble qualities which are conspicuous traits in the life of sportsmen, and they deserve the ostracism that will certainly overtake them if they attempt to carry out their selfish scheme." We publish the above without *present* comment, and meanwhile the club involved may see fit to reply. The *Life* may learn that there are, in this world at least, two sides to every story, and that the facts may not warrant its sweeping attack.

STRANGE CASE.—When a farmer near Mount Morris was cultivating for the spring crop (broom corn), a hen partridge came out of the cover and followed the men closer and closer each day, until it got close enough to pick at them and show fight. Finally, those whom it was used to could pick it up, and now for six weeks any one can go at a certain spot near the cover and call, by making any kind of noise, and it will come out and commence to show fight. There have been four or five seen to fly away from the cover. When this one comes out it will stay around and follow you as long as it has company, sit upon the carriage wheel, on the front, or in the hand, and show fight all the time.

CAMPAIGN SONG.

[Hancock to English—Eating crow. Tune, "Don't You Go, Tommy, Don't Go."]

Betwixt you and I none others must know,
To go to the White House I've a very slim show,
The people are afraid of my backers, you know,
For they all go down low—eating crow.
Jeff Davis, whose head should have tasted the block,
Or sitting in sackcloth behind the big lock,
Is the loudest to cry "Hurrah for Hancock!"
And he lays down low—eating crow.

Chorus—
Down very low eating crow,
All of our friends eating crow,
The "Pubs" are awake and will see our mistake,
That we make eating crow, eating crow.

And David S. Terry, ex-Chief Justice of State,
Save me from my friends, surely mine's a sad fate,
To be mixed up with such fellows, whose place is the grate,
Is getting down low—eating crow.
Then English, my boy, your record is bad,
When Lincoln's troops triumphed your face it was sad,
You then were all copper, you've now turned to blue,
And you're very low—eating crow.

My own, I confess, is not over bright,
When seen through the lens of American light,
But I felt very sad for Little Mac in his plight,
And I got down low—eating crow.
Again, when the country was in a bad fix,
The Centennial year of seventy-six,
Had Samuel J. T. met success in his tricks
I'd have got very low—eating crow.

Though now my heart's set on the President's chair,
I fear it is all that will ever sit there,
For Garfield is made of the stuff that will wear,
And not get down low—eating crow.
"Bloody shirt" will come up, whiche'er way we turn,
And our friends in the South, it seems, will not learn
That their "shotgun persuasion" the people will spurn,
And still they go on—eating crow.

Sacramento, August, 1880.

TOO LATE—A SAD SCENE.

The following is from the San Francisco *Bulletin* of August 9th:

We published last Monday an account of a funeral service in the chapel of the State Prison, which was held the previous day, over the remains of a young man named Holt, who had died in the prison hospital a day or two before. The sequel to that event is one of exceeding sadness. The mother of the young man, an aged woman, bowed with the weight of years, arrived at the prison the day after he was buried. She had received word of his sickness, and of his pardon at her home in Los Angeles county, but not being able to pay her passage up from there she set about the task of procuring the means for doing so, and exerted herself for several days before she succeeded. The consequence was that when she arrived at the prison, where she expected to find her boy, he was in his grave. She had, with a mother's care, brought along some nice bedding for him to lie upon while being taken home, and had everything ready to make the journey as comfortable as possible, but it was too late. When she reached the prison she immediately inquired for her son, but none of the officers had the heart to tell her the truth, so she was asked to take a seat in the reception-room, and the Moral Instructor, Rev. Hiram Cummings, was sent for to break the sad intelligence to her. When he came and made himself known, her first question to him was, "Where is my son?" To which Mr. Cummings replied, "He is in heaven, I trust."

"What!" said she, "he is not dead, is he?"

"Yes," was the answer; "he is dead and buried."

On hearing this she uttered a shriek, as though she had been pierced to the heart—as she really was—and sank down in her seat, almost falling to the floor, weeping and wailing in such evident anguish of soul, that others who were in the room were moved to tears. When she had regained some degree of self-control she asked to see the grave in which her boy had been placed, so Mr. Cummings went out with her to the prison burying-ground, and when the grave was pointed out to her she fell down upon it and embraced it, kissing the earth and the stone that covered it, and crying, in the bitterness of her agony, "O Richard, Richard, my son, my son!" After giving vent to her feelings in this way for some time, she became more composed, and expressed a desire to have the body dug up, and to take it home with her, but on being told that the weather was so warm, and the disease of which her son had died was such as to render a metallic coffin necessary for the purpose, which would make the expense very great, she abandoned the idea.

She said, in conversation with Mr. Cummings, that this was her last son. One beside him had survived until last February, when he fell from a railroad train upon which he was employed, and which passed over him, tearing his body to pieces, so that it was picked up afterward in fragments from the track.

A ticket for the young man's passage home had been purchased by the prison authorities, at the expense of the State, and as it was worth to them what it had cost, the price was paid to her, and, taking a last look at the grave of her beloved boy, she turned away, to seek her desolate home, where she will spend her remaining days in loneliness and sorrow, with none to comfort her but Him whose ear is ever open to the cry of distress.

The advantages of spreading manure from the wagon as it is drawn out are a saving of labor and a more even distribution of the double salts (ammonia, potash, phosphates, etc.,) in the soil by rain. If the manure is heaped on the field, and gets a heavy rain before spreading, the ground under the heaps receives an undue share of the best part of the manure, which not unfrequently renders these spots barren for a season or two.

THE QUIET HOUR.

THE "TANGLER'S" PARADISE OF CHARADES, ENIGMAS, ETC.

[Contributions to this department should be addressed "Quiet Hour," RECORD-UNION. Write upon but one side of the sheet. Accompany all contributions with the answers, the true name, and postoffice address. Contributors will receive advice and assistance, and are privileged to engage in courteous criticism of the productions published.]

Answers to Tangles of July 31st.

771. Attend the State Fair.
772. R, Tig, River, Gem, R.
773. (1) Leon, Ergo, Ogre, Noel. (2) Sala, Anil, Lina, Alas.
774. (1) Mire, Iron, Rood, Ends. (2) Maim, Anna, Inst, Mate. (3) Dank, Area, Neat, Kate.
775. Garland.
776. (Answers solicited; this charade should not stump all our tanglers!)

New Tangles.

788. Metamorems, by Ora and Carrie:

1005007180.
1608019001160150.
80117250.
250100500.
4010007.
2505250
40050077.
100500150.

789. Conundrums, selected, by Amy:

(1) Why does a dog wear more clothes in summer than in winter?
(2) When is a man a hardened sinner?

790. Puzzles, by Ora and Carrie:

(1) Combine a mute and liquid to name a passion.
(2) Combine a mute and liquid and name a river.

791. Cross-word enigma, by Rose, for Evelyn:

In ever, not in time;
In rime, not in rhyme;
In Kane, not in Cain;
In pain, not in pane;
In knot, not in aught;
In caught, not in cot;
In sell, not in cell;
And the whole will plainly tell
Of pirates fierce and bold,
Who roamed the seas in days of old.

792. Easy puzzle for Amy, by Hattie Heath:

A little word is on my mind,
That will not be very hard to find.
It means beloved—dear.
Transpose the same, and search with care
Another name—life's morning, fair,
Before you will appear.
Again transpose; a plant is found;
Change the end of the first; about, around,
Is the meaning you will espy.
Again if you the center change,
One meaning some, but hath a wide range,
Lies just beneath your eye.

793. Charade, by E. C. D.:

Whole, I'm an element in all strife;
Without me, there would be no life.
Behead, and see, I'm changed indeed,
But still remain man's greatest need.
Without the power which I imply
He'd but be born to breathe and die.
Behead again—I mean quite near—
Curtail; see first of all appear.

Answers to Correspondents and Correct Solutions.

Utah—757, 758 (not exact, but true), 759 (very good), 760, 761, 766, 769, 770 (no), 771, 772, 774: "For 767 I sent 'Youth,' for this reason: I think the 'world' in the quotation represents the scenes and incidents of human life. Youth gets up the flaming posters, and in glowing colors paints a glorious programme. While age noting the vast difference between anticipation and reality pronounces it all 'a fleeting show for man's illusion given.'"

Trinity—772, 773, 774, 777 (first and last right, the second wrong), 779, 780, 782, 785; well, yes; but there are more words in the exclamation. 787—Trinity says, giving the answer that the author is "San Quentin Rose," "The first line of the last verse also betrays her. We know she comes from Concord, New Hampshire. See No. 186—about that time Rose accused me of plagiarism." (Referring to 186 we find Rose did "give herself away.") Trinity adds: "I hain't said nothing for some time, so please tell Rose the Court is convinced, for

"Stone walls do not a prison make,
Nor iron bars a cage," etc.

I am in the same boat with Amy regarding 733. I made it out Arithmetic, but it would not prove itself entirely correct. 733 says 'my fifth and eighth are always the same;' now the fifth is H and the eighth is I, thus making an error somewhere. I also sent Bobolink to 768, which I contend is the best answer. Philomel is a word of three syllables. If the author makes his first and second syllables, he should make the third and fourth syllables also. The only way I can make four syllables is Phil-o-em-el. I sent you a metrical charade some time ago, the first I ever attempted; was it faulty? I thought it quite good. I am certain Rose and Hattie Heath would answer it, Perhaps it is a compound word." In reply we have to say to Trinity that the metrical charade either miscarried or was published. We do not know exactly to what he refers, but we have none of his MS. of that class on file.

Ora and Carrie—MS. received. These young ladies add: "We would like to thank Hattie Heath and others for their kind words of encouragement, and hope we shall do better for having received them."

E. C. D.—787. E. C. D. adds: "The serious business of life crowds me from this pleasant corner, 'but in spirit I am always with you." And I must have a guess at the authorship of 787. If I had found it unsigned on another continent I should have exclaimed 'Casper, or his twin genius.' The rollicking, bewitching contempt for the rigid laws of meter, the quaint selection of some of the rhyming words, and the honest, straightforward simplicity of the subject are oddities and graces, which I consider decidedly 'Casperian.'"

F. M. S.—772, 773, 775, 777 (No. 1 is right, but not No. 2), 779, 780, 781, 782, 784, 785, 787. F. M. S. adds:

The answer and thought is a tint of the rose,
The verse is clean cut, like H. H.'s make;
But the sentiment true, in verse or in prose,
Must go whence it came, to Augusta Blake.

Let us add that Rose may now well exclaim, "Such is fame."

G. E. Orge—Glad to welcome you once more. 766, 768 (no), 770 (no).

Augusta Blake.—Charades in verse received.

COMMON SCHOOLS IN BROOKLYN.—It is somewhat staggering to the pride of New England, as the representative of the common school, that the third city in the Union—Brooklyn, N. Y.—perhaps more than any other out of New England under Yankee influence, the home of Beecher and Stowe and Putnam, should have the most inefficient system of common schools of any first-class "metropolis" in the Northern States. The trouble seems to be an outbreak of old English class pride among these New England folk, which keeps the Yankee aristocracy on the academical, and "the common people" on the free school side of the educational highway. Only within the past two or three years has a free English high school been sprouted, against the steady opposition of the numerous private academies. It is refreshing to hear that the recognized leader in public school affairs in Brooklyn is a broad-minded, Catholic Irishman. When the eminent sons and daughters of New England forget the common school, the Republic will be at no loss to find substitutes from any one of a dozen nationalities welcomed to its broad domain. On the whole, it is better, in school matters, to be a roundabout American citizen than a "Boston man" belittled with some petty new "notion" of education that old Captain Miles Standish would have sent "kiting" after the ghost of King Philip, of Pokanoket.—[New England Journal of Education.

STUART MILL ON ANIMAL SUFFERING. "Granted that any practice causes more pain to animals than it gives pleasure to man; is that practice moral or immoral? And if exactly in proportion as human beings raise their heads out of the slough of selfishness, they do not with one voice answer 'immoral,' let the morality of the principle of utility be forever condemned." [Mill's Dissert.

SUMMER CARE OF FRUIT TREES.

One of the most important duties to be performed in the orchard at any season of the year, is that of pruning, and probably there is no operation in the horticultural department so little understood by the great mass of our fruit-growers. Especially is this the case during the summer months, when the enthusiastic cultivator imagines he should be continually pinching back every luxuriant shoot. Age and experience should bring wisdom, but unfortunately this is not always the case in pruning, yet we find many of our older orchardists adopting the theory promulgated some years since by William Saunders of Washington, D. C., to the effect that very little pruning is necessary, and that the entire system has been fearfully abused. Perhaps it might be laid down as an axiom, that he who prunes the least, consistent with a regular outline, is the better off in the end. Never leave a twig on the tree that is in a wrong position. By cutting it off when young, or rubbing it off as it first puts in an appearance, very little damage is caused; but if it should remain until it becomes a large limb, then its removal will invariably prove hurtful to the tree itself. The use of shellac, dissolved in alcohol, for covering wounds is an old and valuable remedy, and should always be used when a limb of large size is removed. During the growing season, should any twig outgrow its companions, the end may be pinched off, and thus the equilibrium of the head be preserved without damage to its health.

The accomplished fruit-grower is always on the alert, to induce his trees to make a moderate healthy growth, and at the same time to preserve a perfect outline, and an open regular disposition of the branches. The use of mulching material is unquestionably a beneficial operation, especially whilst the trees are young. Rough, coarse strong manure will keep the surface of the soil moist and cool, and at the same time supply nourishment to the numerous fibrous roots. Frequently, insects will collect under this mulch in large numbers, but if it be constantly stirred this may be obviated.

In regard to insects, we say—wage an unrelenting war upon them. Never put off their destruction for a single day after once finding them out. If it is the tent caterpillar, pull down every vestige of their nest, and tread the worm under foot. Air-slaked lime, or even dust from the road will kill the pear or cherry slug. Wherever it has heretofore been neglected, lose no time in searching for the apple-borer, a white grub that penetrates the trunk just about the surface of the soil; a sharp-pointed knife, aided by a stiff wire, will prove efficacious. No sure remedy can be suggested to prevent the "blight" in the pear, nor the "yellows" in the peach, but the following are not injurious, and are certainly beneficial. Wash the bodies of the trees, as well as the larger branches, with ordinary thin white-wash or strong soap-suds. Top-dress the soil beneath with weak lime, good rich compost, unleached wood-ashes, etc., any refuse decaying vegetable matter in fact, that will furnish food for your trees. A slight dressing of salt, used sparingly, also answers an excellent purpose, and some cultivators recommend ground bones, and others iron filings. A heavy mulching with muck is beneficial to all young trees. [The American Garden.

FUNNY IDEAS ABOUT MILK.

The immorality of the practice of consuming cow's milk is thus set forth in a Chinese placard translated for the *Foochow Herald*: "Strictly refrain from eating cow's milk! Man should not rob the beasts of their food. Moreover of all beasts the cow is the most useful and meritorious. Men who do not discriminate between mankind and beasts are worse than senseless. Those who sell milk darken their conscience for gain, and those who eat cow's milk foolishly think they are benefiting their bodies. Men who take medicine should first carefully investigate and find out its nature. Why do not those who eat cow's milk consider and inquire into its origin? For instance, men beget children, and while the children are small they depend upon milk for their nourishment; so it is also with beasts. But when men buy milk to eat, do they not do injury to the life of the calf? And is there not bitter hatred and distress in the minds of both cow and calf? Beasts cannot speak: how, then, are they able to tell the man that in eating the milk of beasts his body becomes like that of birds and beasts? But if men wish to take strengthening medicine, there are numberless other articles in the world that are beneficial; and what necessity then is there for taking cow's milk? Besides this, the death and life of men have their fixed number and limit, and this cow's milk cannot lengthen out and continue the life of man. Since, then, all know the truth—all know that it cannot do this, all ought to act with loving and benevolent spirit. Especially all who receive this exhortation should keep from eating milk. The children of those who cause their families to refrain from eating milk will be preserved to grow up; they also will thus lengthen out their own lives, and will escape from evil in time of fatal epidemics. If such persons be able also to exhort others, who are ignorant of first principles, to leave off the eating of milk, their descendants shall surely prosper. Published by the Hall of Good Exhortations. The xylographic blocks are deposited in the Ung Ling Koh."

DO ANIMALS REASON?—In the "Penn Monthly" for January W. W. Kinsley gives facts to show that the brutes are endowed with the faculty of reason. A clergyman testifies that he observed a fox playing in an inclosure where there were swine and their young. At length he seized a block about as large as one of the pigs and dashed through the fence, of course without alarming the mother sow. Finding that the hole was large enough and that he was not pursued, he returned and carried off a pig without exciting disturbance. Bishop Wilson knew an elephant whose blind eye was cauterized by a surgeon, causing the poor beast to yell, but curing him. By and by the other eye had to be operated on with nitrate of silver, and they feared the elephant would fly at the same doctor; but he received him kindly, and submitted at once to the operation. Huber one day saw a piece of comb fall in a hive, because its supports were too weak. The bees first fixed under it temporary supports, then fastened it securely to the sides of the hive, then cut away the pillars which obstructed their pathway. They probably never had such an exigency before. Instinct would never have suggested blocking up their road to the unfilled combs; and then here must have been some consultation to enlist their whole force in the work.

INTELLIGENCE OF ELEPHANTS.—There are many instances of war or regimental elephants in India going regularly, day after day, of their own accord, to military hospitals to get wounds dressed, usually after having been taken there once or twice by the mahouts. They submit themselves to any necessary operations; understand the surgeon's object, and co-operate with him; express pain, and relieve themselves by plaintive groans, though obviously regarding the infliction of pain as a necessary or unavoidable part of the operation; prepare themselves for suffering by drawing in the breath as man does; recognize and put confidence in the surgeons' voices and persons as those of friends. Of an adult male elephant we are told: "That the surgeon might operate, he readily extended himself on the ground, and bore with patience the application even of burning caustic. The acuteness of the pain would sometimes force from him a plaintive groan. But to the doctor, who by inflicting momentary torments sought to accomplish his cure, he expressed the liveliest emotions of gratitude."

It has been discovered that burning the bunghole of a kerosene barrel with a red-hot poker will cause the barrel to disappear.

WOMEN AS BLACKMAILERS.

Revelations of their Methods by a New York Detective.

[New York Graphic.]

Few persons have any conception of the extent to which blackmailing is carried on in this metropolis, or of the bold and unscrupulous operators who have reaped rich harvests from timid and conscience-stricken men, who, in an evil hour, may have committed some indiscretion, an exposure of which would bring ruin and misery to themselves and their families. The blackmailer is the meanest, vilest, most treacherous, enterprising, intelligent, and patient of the chevalier d'industrie class. That so few of them are brought to justice is the fault of their victims. Their ways are dark, and they seldom strike without accomplishing their end. Women assume the principal role in this nefarious business; but so varied and difficult is the game that sometimes half a dozen men and women are interested partners in a single operation. The woman who plays the principal part is usually anywhere between the ages of 18 and 40, is of necessity comely, dresses neatly but richly, is a fine conversationalist, is coy and modest in demeanor, is as wise as a serpent, but by no means as harmless as a dove. The men mark their victim, lay out the plans, perform their allotted share of the crime, and receive their share of the spoils.

"I know of instances of blackmailing operations in this city," said one of the ablest and most trusted detectives in the country to the writer recently, "which, were I at liberty to give all the facts for publication, would be the town talk for a month. I have made their operations a study, and I myself am astounded at the weakness of human nature. These people thrive upon the fears of men and women, who, by the display of a little courage and discretion, could have saved themselves from the exactions of their tormentors. By this I mean that by openly defying blackmailers, into whose clutches they had unfortunately fallen, they would have foiled them. The first step in treating with them at all is the entering wedge of their misfortunes. I know a leading merchant of this city, a man whose character is spotless, who has for a quarter of a century been one of the leading pillars in one of the most aristocratic up-town churches, and who is credited with being a man of rare nerve and prudence, who for the past fifteen years of his life has paid $50 monthly to a woman whom he knows to be a professional blackmailer. You ask me why, knowing her to be such a character, he consents to be so boldly and continuously robbed. He is rich; the woman possesses some tell-tale letters written by him to a third party, and rather than be exposed he pledged himself to provide for her in the manner I have indicated, and he will do so as long as he or she lives.

"I know of another case in this city which has proved to be even more disastrous. The victim in this instance, too, is a widely-known and wealthy business man. He became involved in an intrigue, and was hounded by two blackmailers, to whom he paid $5,000 as hush money. He eventually succeeded in quieting them, but refused positively to prosecute them, although aware of their character, fearing publicity. These fiends—I can call them by no other name—have been the cause of the wreck of fortunes, the suicide of more than one man, and of untold misery in many families in this city. Only a year or so ago a wealthy Chicagoan, who had been indiscreet, suffered himself to be frightened by a professional who had become cognizant of his waywardness. He paid her thousands of dollars, neglected his business, and finally, when utterly ruined, frankly told her that he had made his last payment to her. She threatened to expose him, told him she would kill him, followed him from place to place, believing that he had still some money left, and eventually put her threat into execution and shot him dead. This is a matter of record. A short time ago I was called on professionally by a gentleman who wished my aid in getting rid of a man and woman who had persecuted him grievously. He had met them at one of the fashionable hotels at the Catskills, and had carried on a flirtation with the woman, who was young and fascinating. Of course he had compromised himself, and the result was that he had been visited unexpectedly by the woman's alleged husband, who demanded, under pain of the fullest exposure, $10,000. He gave the man his check for $7,000 on one of the city banks, thinking that was the easiest way to settle the trouble, and was assured that there the matter would end. A month later he received a letter, in which an additional sum of money was demanded. Realizing that compliance with his request would render him liable to further assessments, he placed the matter in my hands. I saw at once that he had been the victim of blackmailers, and immediately called on the outraged husband, who had come down from Garrison's that day, and was then waiting to meet my patron at the Putnam House on Fourth avenue. He grew highly indignant when I informed him that he would not get another dollar, and threatened to eject me from his room when I told him I would send him to State Prison if he further annoyed the gentleman. I gave him a good choking when he became so unbearably insolent, which so frightened the villain that he has not been heard of since.

"There is not a first-class hotel in the city," continued the officer, "that has not been the scene of the operations of the woman-blackmailer. She either secures temporary quarters through references, some of which are obtained by compulsion from influential victims, or manages to gain free access to the parlor through other influence. Here she singles out some susceptible gentleman, coyly flirts with him, and subsequently astounds him with the intelligence that her husband has discovered all, that divorce proceedings have been instituted, and that both will be ruined unless prompt steps are taken to pacify her lord. Usually a compromise is effected, not, however, until her victim has been heavily mulcted through the fear that his family and friends will discover his sins should he resist payment, and figure before the courts. A rich Texan who recently had gallantly compromised an amour with the wife of an outraged husband who had commenced the old game of divorce proceedings, by giving $1,000 in cash and notes for $11,000 more, discovered that he had been fooled. He went to the hotel in this city where the couple were stopping, and, putting a pistol to the head of the man, demanded the return of both his money and securities. The man quickly placed the valuables into the Texan's hands, and the latter departed.

"An old but highly successful plan of blackmailers in this city is to watch certain questionable resorts up-town and shadow the visitors to their homes. Subsequently their victims are served with a subpena to attend court as witnesses in an alleged divorce case before a referee, where they are required to testify to the reputation of the house. You can readily understand the situation. In nine cases out of ten the gentleman pays handsomely to get out of the scrape and to shield his companion. It was only a short time ago that a lady and her brother, after dining at a fashionable restaurant up town, were served with subpenas as witnesses in a divorce about which they were utterly ignorant. It afterward transpired that it was the work of blackmailers whose plans had miscarried owing to their carelessness. They had watched a lady and gentleman leave a noted house and followed them to the restaurant in question, intending to trace them to their homes in order to discover their identity, and then pursue the usual course. Their intended victims, however, left the place unobserved by them, and when the wrong parties came out they were followed, with the result already mentioned. These women patronize the Broadway stages and elevated railroad trains during the busy hours of the morning and afternoon, where they ply their trade.

"Each season scarcely a steamer leaves this port for Europe but that a pair of the 'profession' make the voyage on business intent, and they are generally successful. The Havana packets are also favorites with this class, who are on the lookout for rich Spanish and Cuban planters and merchants, who fall an easy prey to the wiles of the fascinating creatures, and are as easily brought to terms by their rapacious consorts. Blackmailing in Washington during the sessions of Congress used to be a paying game, but the latter-day Congressman is generally too shrewd to be caught napping. Of late years the same class of blackmailers carry out certain of their schemes by inserting 'personals' in the newspapers, and the public would be astonished were it informed of the extent to which these games are carried. Experience tells me that a bold front with this gentry always wins. They may threaten and intimidate, but they will never go before the courts, as they are as much afraid of notoriety as are their victims. Let them fight them, arrest them, and push them to the wall. Then, and not till then, will they escape their clutches."

CAPTAIN HANCOCK'S SALUTE.

"Hancock's saluting match" is well told by a former Sergeant in the regular army, who is now a resident of Frankfort, Ky. The story illustrates a trait of Hancock's character with which many private soldiers in the late war were familiar. The ex-Sergeant's story is as follows:

"I was stationed before the war," he began, "at Fort Leavenworth, and was on detached duty as orderly at the headquarters of General A. J. Smith. General Hancock was also stationed at that post, being a Captain in the Sixth United States Infantry, under Harney. My duty required my constant attendance about headquarters, and generally I loitered in the little yard in front of the building used by General Smith, which was directly upon the street. Army officers frequently passed by, and one day Captain Hancock, who was noted among the private soldiers for his arrogant and tyrannical bearing, came along the road in front of headquarters. As required by army regulation, I drew myself up in proper position and made the customary military salute. He paid no more attention to me or my salute than if I had not been there at all, and went on his way. Later in the day he returned, and as he passed by, feeling somewhat nettled at his treatment of me before, I didn't salute him. He had passed me a few steps when he turned and said, in a savage way, 'Orderly, do you know your duty?' 'I think I know it,' I replied. 'Then, sir, why didn't you salute me as I passed?' I told him I didn't tender the salute because he failed, as duty required, to return my salute when he first came by. We had some other words, when General Smith, who, it seems, was in the second story of the house and had overheard our conversation, poked his head out of the window above us, and peremptorily cried out, 'Orderly!' 'Yes, sir.' 'You will pace that—the sentinel's—beat for half an hour and salute Captain Hancock every time you pass him, and Captain Hancock will keep his position and return the salute.'

"And there," said the soldier, "I was kept by 'Old A. J.' pacing the beat for half an hour, saluting Hancock every time I passed, and he had to stand there and return my salute. And that," said the veteran to a Democrat who stood by listening to the conversation, "is your candidate for the next President. He is good enough and a nice man among officers, but he hasn't any use for the private soldier, unless he has changed his coat very much since I was in the army."

ARTISTS' MODELS IN PARIS.

The profession, if we may so describe it, of an artist's model is one which, in the headquarters of painting, affords a livelihood to no small number of persons of either sex. Possibly a few out of the number are chosen for their exceptional ugliness, and are employed to sit for such characters as Richard III., Caliban and Judas Iscariot. Others are, no doubt, selected for the particular purposes of special artists, apart from any real or supposed beauty, strength or grace. But after allowing for these exceptions, it may still be taken for granted that the great majority of models are employed for the sake of their pre-eminence in personal beauty. It follows, if this be so, that a census of the different nationalities employed in this way might afford a sort of rough test of the proportion of the male and female beauty in the several countries of the world. We are, of course, without any such general statistics upon which to work out what might be an interesting problem. But in Paris, where a very large number of artists are constantly assembled, such a list has been made out, and it affords some help toward drawing the comparison already suggested. It appears that in the French capital the total number of models employed by painters, sculptors and photographers is 671; and that these are furnished in the following proportion by the principal nations of the world: Italy, of course, comes first with a total of 230, or more than a third of the whole list. France is next, with 120; but the test as regards France is of little value, considering that the natives of the place would naturally enjoy a greater chance of being engaged. The third and fourth places in order are occupied by nations which might, perhaps, fairly be expected to stand much lower down—by Germany, which provides 80, and by Switzerland, which provides 60. Belgium is represented by 49, and England by 45 models, while the Americans send a contingent of no less than 30. Ireland, which has furnished so many English painters with models of the brunette type, boasts a solitary representative in Paris; Portugal 2, and Austria-Hungary 3; but Spain is unaccountably omitted from the list. Out of the whole 671 a great majority are between the ages of 16 and 31. In fact, there are only 130 who are above the last-mentioned age. The professions from which they are taken are the dramatic, furnishing 60 models; the dress-making class, 40; flower-girls, 35, and workers with the needle, 30. The other professions are represented only by much smaller contingents.—[London Globe.

PHYSICAL EDUCATION.—Absolute health is only attained when the body is equally developed in all its organs and members. The man with muscles of steel and a deceased heart cannot be said to be in good health, and diseases of the stomach, heart and nervous system are often—it may even be said usually—produced by that system of development known as training. At a recent rowing match in Philadelphia, two plucky lads in contesting boats fainted as soon as the race was over. Their condition, which was apparently good, was actually abnormal, and their systems gave way because the strain which their muscles met was too great for their vital functions. Recently a similar but more serious calamity occurred at Sag Harbor. A Brooklyn lad, who had taken part in a pedestrian contest, when removed from the track, fell down dead. He had prepared himself for walking and running, and depleted his vital organs to build up his limbs. When the strain came, the impoverished and most important part gave way. The severe muscular exercise of college athletes has carried off many fine young men by consumption, heart disease and other disorders, directly traceable to the absurd overwork required of their bodies. There is a limit of human endurance. That limit is reached when the body is impaired in one quarter to benefit special organs. The severity of the test by which athlete prizes are won seems designed rather to award the laurels to him who is least healthy, because more unevenly developed, than to the really best man.

HOUSE DRAINAGE.—Colonel Waring has formulated the requirements of a perfect system of house drainage as follows: Allow no organic decomposition to take place within the dwelling, or within any drain or pipe connected with it under conditions favorable to the propagation of unhealthful influences. Allow no air that has once been inside of a drain or soil-pipe to enter the house under any circumstances.

SAN FRANCISCO MARKET REVIEW.

[REPORTED FOR THE SACRAMENTO RECORD-UNION.]

SAN FRANCISCO, August 12, 1880.

Business is steadily reviving. There is a decided increase in the number of grain charters. There is to arrive within six months a supply of 190,000 tons. The engagements for this week have been as follows: British ship Ranee, 1,264, wheat to Liverpool, £2 17s. 6d.; French bark General Chanzy, 411, dyewoods from Mazatlan to Europe, prior to arrival, private; German bark Fulda, 939, wheat to Cork, United Kingdom or Havre, £3 1s. 6d.; French bark Montmorency, 612, wheat to Cork for orders, United Kingdom or Continent, between Bordeaux or Antwerp, £3; if to direct port in either, except Dunkirk, £2 17s 6d.; ship McLaurin, 1,375, wheat to Cork, United Kingdom, £3; ship Black Hawk, 1,126, general merchandise to New York in George Howes & Co.'s Dispatch Line; barkentine Ella, 260, assorted merchandise to Honolulu; British bark British Princess, 1,480, wheat to Cork, United Kingdom, £2 15s., prior to arrival.

There is good inquiry for choice wheat at full figures. There is little change in the money market. The exports for the week have been quite full.

GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

BAGS AND BAGGING—A lot of 55,000 Wheat Bags was offered in the auction room this morning to close a consignment. The combinationists are asking 11c for California-made Wheat Bags and 11½c for Calcutta. The stoppage of work at the Oakland factory, on account of the case of small-pox among the Chinese operatives has diminished the local production of Wheat Bags, but has had as yet no appreciable effect on prices. The advance of ½c this month has been purely an arbitrary act. Its success depends upon the ability of the leading holders to control the market. They of course think they can. In the meantime, while they are asking 11½c for new Calcutta goods, we are informed that small lots can be bought from parties not in the pool at 10¾@11c. Wool Bags are steady at 47@52½c; Potato Gunnies, 14c piece; Hop Cloth, 13½@14c ₩ yard.

BREAD—The price list of the California Cracker Company for lots in cases, containing 25, 50 and 80 lbs each are as follows: Macaroons, 35c; Cracknell, 28c; Congress Cake and Dots, 15c; Bananas, Cocoanut Cakes, and Egg Jumbles, 14c; Nic-Nacs, 12½c; Alphabet, Assorted Extra, Excelsiors, Ginger Nuts, Medallions, and Numerals, 12c; Assorted Fruit, Ginger Cakes, Jenny Lind, La Grande, Lemon, Milk Fancy, Overland and Seed Cakes, 10c; Pearl, 9c; Santa Clara Extra, 8½c; Boston, Butter, Cracker Meal, Cream, Graham, Lunch, Oyster, Picnic Extra, Santa Clara, Wafers, Water and Wine, 8c; Galetta Picnic and Saloon Pilot, 7c; Soda Extra, 6c; Soda, 5c; Pilot Extra, 4½c; Pilot, 4c; Ship Bread, 3½c ₩ lb.

BRICK—English Bath, 37½@40c ₩ dozen; English Fire, from first hands, $32 50; California building descriptions, $7@10 ₩ thousand.

CANDLES—The product of the local Candle factories is quoted as follows: San Francisco Crystal Wax, 14-oz, 15c; Stearic Acid, 14-oz, 13½c; Star, 14-oz, 11c; Eagle, 12-oz, 11c; Hoffman's 12-oz, 10½c; Mission Chemical Wax, 14-oz, 16½@18c; Solar Sperm, 14-oz, 14@14½c; Adamantine, 11½-oz, 11@11½c; Globe, 10½-oz, 9½@10c; Bay Improved Wax, full weight, 16@16½c; Stearic Acid, full weight, 14@14½c; Solar, light weight, 11½@11½c. Eastern brands vary from 10c to 20c; Sperm, 25@35c ₩ lb.

CASE GOODS—Table Apricots German Prunes, Green Gage Plums, Egg Plums, Golden Drop Plums, Damson Plums, assorted Plums, Bartlett Pears, Quinces, Muscat Grapes, Apples, Blackberries and assorted Fruits, in 2½-lb cans, $2 75 ₩ dozen; Table White and Black Cherries, Gooseberries, Strawberries, Raspberries, Currants, Nectarines and Lemon Cling, White Heath Cling and Yellow and White Peaches, same sized cans, $3; Pie Apricots, Blackberries, Cherries, Apples, Peaches, Plums, Grapes and assorted Pie Fruits, same sized cans, $1 75; Pie Strawberries and Currants, same sized cans, $; Table Apricots, Pears, Peaches, Cherries and assorted Plums, in 8-lb tins, $7; Pie Apricots, Peaches, assorted Plums, Apples, Grapes, Cherries, Blackberries and assorted Pie Fruits, in 8-lb cans, $5; Jams and Jellies of all kinds, in 2-lb cans, $3 ₩ dozen.

CEMENT, PLASTER AND LIME—Rosendale, $2; Portland (foreign), $4; Calcined Plaster and Golden Gate Plaster, $2 50@3; Santa Cruz Lime, $1 25@1 50 ₩ bbl.

COAL—A cargo of 2,000 tons Australian arrived last evening. The fleet en route from the Colonies is large, and several cargoes have been sold to arrive at $6 50@7. We quote the various descriptions as follows: Mount Diablo, $4@4 50; Coos Bay, $6 5@7; Seattle, $6 50@7 50; Vancouver, $6@3; Wellington, $8 50; Anthracite, $9@11; Cumberland, $12@13; foreign Steam Coals, $6 50@8 ₩ ton.

COFFEE—There is a fair demand for Central American grades at 14½@15½c; Ground Coffee, 22½@25c ₩ lb.

CORDAGE—On the 9th the price of Sisal was reduced 1½c ₩ lb all round, the revised quotations being as follows: 1½-inch and upward, 14c; 12-thread, 11½c; 6 and 9-thread, 12c; Sisal Bale Rope, 3 and 4-thread, 11c; San Francisco laid Manila, 1½-inch and upward, 14½c; 12-thread, 15c; 6 and 9-thread 15½c; Bale Rope, 14½c; Tarred, 14½c; Lahyarn, 14½c ₩ lb.

DRUGS—Alum, 3½@4c; refined Borax, 12@15c; Blue Vitriol, 9@10c; Brimstone, 4c for roll and 3½c for California refined; Cream Tartar, 40@45c; Nitric Acid, 12½@16c; Tartaric Acid, 55@60c; Sulphuric Acid, 2½@4c.

DRY GOODS—Brown Shirting is jobbing at 6c to 7½c; Sheeting, 8½@9½c; Brown Drilling, 8¾@9½c; Prints, 7c ₩ yard.

FISH—The Canned Salmon trade is in a very unsatisfactory condition. The canners are still holding out for rates that shippers do not feel justified in giving, and the result is little business at irregular rates. The average rates on the river are $1 10@1 15 ₩ dozen 1-lb tins. Pacific Codfish are selling in lots to the trade at 4½c in 5-lb bdls, 5c for selected in 100-lb cases, and 6c for boneless; Eastern Codfish, 7@7½c ₩ lb; Eastern Mackerel, $1 65@1 80 for No. 1 in 15-lb kits, and $3 25 for Mess in 15-lb kits.

LEATHER—We quote: Sole, 23@25c; Harness, 30@37½c; Skirting, 32@37½c; Calf Skins, 70c@$1 10 ₩ lb; Wax and Buff Leather, 16@20c ₩ foot; Bridle, $4@7 ₩ side; Kip Skins, $45@57 ₩ dozen.

LUMBER—Following are the wholesale rates: Redwood, $14 for rough, and $24 for surfaced; Rustic, $24; Oregon Pine in a rough state, $17@21 ₩ M ft; Laths, $3 50; Shingles, $1 75; Redwood Shakes, $8 50 ₩ 1,000; Redwood Posts, $10 ₩ 100.

MALT LIQUORS—English Ale and Porter are quoted at $2 75@3 75 for quarts, and 25c advance for two dozen pints.

METALS—100 bxs Tin Plate sold at $6 75, but it is hard to get any brand under $7. A carload has been ordered from the East. The firmness in the market, now that the canning season is so nearly ended, is not easy to explain on any other hypothesis than that the world's stock is comparatively light. Sydney Pig Tin is firm at 24c, and there is none in first hands. Pig Iron continues dull and nominal at $28@35 per ton; Pig Lead, 4½@5c; Bar Lead, 6@6½c; Sheet Lead, 7½@8c; Lead Pipe, 8c ₩ lb.

NAILS—Jobbing at $4 25@4 50 ₩ keg.

OIL—On the 5th the price of California Castor was advanced to $1 10 for No. 1 and $1 for No. 2; California Linseed, 80c for raw and 85c for boiled; China Nut, 65c; Continental Petroleum, 150 degrees, in faucet cans, 32½c; do, 110 degrees, in faucet cans, 20c; do do, in plain cans, 18c; do, in bulk, 16c; Downer's Kerosene, 150 degrees, in faucet cans 32½c; Whale, 35@40c; Sperm, $1 05@1 15 for crude; pure winter strained Lard, 70c in bbls and 75c in tins; Possel Olive, $5@5 25; Plagniol Olive, $5 50@6 50; Duret do, $6 50@6 75; extra fine kinds, $8@9 ₩ gross quarts.

PAINTS—Various brands of White Lead range from 6½ to 13c ₩ lb.

PAPER—California Straw Wrapping, 80c ₩ ream.

POWDER—California Blasting, $3 25 ₩ keg; Giant, 50c for No. 2 and 75c for No. 1; Vulcan Blasting, 75c for No. 1, 50c for No. 2 and 35c ₩ lb for No. 3, with the usual discount as to quantity.

QUICKSILVER—The market appears to be firm at 40@42½c. Decreased production and new business affiliations are assigned as the cause.

RICE—The L. J. Morse arrived from Hongkong last evening with a full cargo, though the consignments are not all specified on the manifest. Outside of this cargo the supply here is small. We quote China at 5½@5¾c for mixed and 6¼@6½c for No. 1; Hawaiian Table, 5¾@6c.

SALT—Liverpool fine, $15@17, for invoice lots; Carmen Island, $14 for coarse and $20@22 for fine; California, $6 50@11 for coarse and $14@22 ₩ ton for fine.

SOAP—Colgate's Pale, 8½c; other brands of Pale, 5@6c; Colgate's Chemical Olive, 8¼@8½c; other brands of Chemical Olive, 7@9c ₩ lb.

SPICES—We quote Cassia at 18@19c; Cloves, 40@42½c; Nutmegs, 85@90c; Pepper, 13@15c; Pimento, 18@19c ₩ lb.

SPIRITS—California pure, $1 17½ for No. 2, and $1 25 for No. 1.

STARCH—Kingsford's Pure, 8c; Silver Gloss, 10c; Pearl, 7c; Corn, 10c; various grades, in bbls, 8@9c; other Eastern brands, 6@10c ₩ lb.

SYRUP—Product of local refineries sells as follows: Bbls, 62½c; hf bbls, 65c; kegs, 70c; 1-gall tins, 80c; Hawaiian Molasses, 25@30c ₩ gallon.

TEA—Good medium grades of Japan are quoted at 35@37½c.

TOBACCO—Plug, 45@70c for jobbing lots of various brands; Smoking, 30c@$1 15; Connecticut Leaf, 15@25c ₩ lb.

WHISKY—Low proof, $1 75@2 50; high proof, $1 30@1 50 ₩ gallon.

WINE—California descriptions in bottles meet with fair inquiry as follows: Angelica, $4 87@5 50; Claret, $3 25@3 50; Port, $5@10; Sherry, $5@5 50; White, $2 50@5 50 ₩ dozen.

FREIGHTS—Black Hawk, 1,126 tons, Wool and other California produce for New York, laid on for account of owners; McLaurin, 1,375 tons, Wheat to Liverpool direct, 56s; Kalakaua, 369 tons; Martha W. Tufts, 173 tons, and a new vessel, name and tonnage unknown, loading assorted cargoes for the Hawaiian Islands. There is about 20,000 tons of disengaged tonnage in port, and most of it is available for Wheat loading. Iron ships are still held at 60s, and owners of first class wooden ships think they ought to have as much. The latest reported charters, however, are 56s to 57s 6d for wooden ships and 58s to 60s for iron ships to any part of the United Kingdom or France.

GENERAL NOTICES.

The Great Blood Purifiers.—Bristol's SARSAPARILLA and BRISTOL'S SUGAR-COATED PILLS are a sure remedy for every form of Scrofula. Hundreds of cases that seemed beyond hope have been permanently and completely cured by them.
au14-1t

Or high or low, or rich or poor,
None would foul teeth or breath endure,
If they but knew how sure and swift
Was SOZODONT, that priceless gift,
In giving beauty, life and tone
To every charm the mouth can own.
au12 3tThSTu

Assessment Notice of the Fountain Mining Company.—Location of mine, Amador county. Office and principal place of business, Sacramento city, California. Notice is hereby given that at a meeting of the Directors of said company held on the 10th day of AUGUST, 1880, an assessment (No 13) of Two Cents per share was levied upon the capital stock of the corporation, payable on or before the 14th day of SEPTEMBER, in U. S. gold coin, to the Secretary of the company, at No. 900 L street, Sacramento, California. Any stock upon which this assessment shall remain unpaid on TUESDAY, the 14th day of SEPTEMBER, 1880, will be delinquent and advertised for sale at public auction, and unless payment is made before, will be sold on SATURDAY, 4th day of OCTOBER, 1880, at the office of the company, at 3 o'clock P. M., to pay the delinquent assessment, together with costs of advertising and expense of sale. D. DIERSSEN, Secretary.
Office—Corner Ninth and L streets, Sacramento.
August 12, 1880. au13-1aw4wF

Dr. La Mar's Seminal Pills cure all cases of Seminal Weakness, Loss of Vigor, Nocturnal Emissions, Impotency, Nervous and Physical Debility, and all that class of complaints arising from Excess, Indiscretion or Abuse. The old find in this remedy A FOUNTAIN OF YOUTH, and the young a safeguard and protection. DR. LA MAR'S SEMINAL PILLS restore the Sexual Organs, debilitated from whatever cause, to their pristine vigor. Price, $2 50 per bottle. Sent C. O. D. by express to any address, secure from observation. Address all orders to A. McBOYLE & CO., Druggists, P. O. Box 1,952, San Francisco. au6-tf