

AGRICULTURAL NOTES.

PRACTICAL INFORMATION FOR THE FARMER AND THE ORCHARDIST.

This Department is prepared for the Sacramento Record-Union by the Agricultural Editor. All matter relating to the agricultural interest will be found under this head.

Returning the Boxes.

One of the most common modes of disseminating the codling moth is undoubtedly the returning of boxes in which apples and pears are shipped to market. The producer of the fruit picks, packs and ships it to market in a box. The wholesale merchant who buys it sells it to the retail dealer, requiring that when the box is emptied it shall be returned. When the wholesale merchant receives the empty box according to agreement, he ships it to the producer. As a rule the freighting companies return these empty boxes free, and the producer thus saves his box. Perhaps he will use it again during the season, and will store it away under his packing shed for the next season. Whatever may become of the box, if the fruit that went to market in it had any worms or larva of the codling moth in it, some of these worms have very likely crawled out of that fruit and built their nests or cocoons in the corners or crevices of the box. Whenever this box may be, when this cocoon is ready to hatch there will be a codling moth. In this way these pests of the peach and pear are being constantly perpetuated and spread over the country, and this perpetuation and distribution will be continued until there is some mode adopted of stopping it. What shall this mode be, and who shall see that it is adopted? If it be left to any one of those who handle the boxes—the fruit-producer, the wholesale or retail dealer—to determine what ought to be done in the premises or who shall do it, common experience teaches us that nothing at all will be done, and this efficacious process of perpetuating the worms will be continued. The retail dealer will very likely say to himself, "I have no interest in destroying the worms in the old boxes. I have sold the fruit from them and got my pay and my profits; why should I care whether the worms are killed or permitted to live? I have no fruit trees that can get on as well as they can get into it." The wholesale dealer will say the same thing and with equal propriety. But have neither of these dealers any interest in destroying these worms and thus protecting the fruit of their customer? If the fruit of the country is destroyed, what becomes of the business and profits of the fruit-dealers, either by wholesale or retail? We might follow the interest in this question even further, to the consumer—and this brings in everybody—for all are consumers of fruit and everybody is interested in destroying the enemies of that fruit. It makes but little difference who destroys the worms so that it is done. Probably the best way of preventing the return of the codling moth-worm in boxes, as above described, would be to seal them so as to give them a good foundation with burning sulphur. As the wholesale merchant handles more fruit-boxes than the retailer or any one producer, perhaps he may be the proper person to make responsible for the purification of the boxes before they are reshipped to their owners. The enforcement of this purification can only be insured by law that can be enforced, and perhaps the wholesale dealer can be reached more easily than can be the retail dealer or purchaser, because there are less of them and they are in a position where properly appointed inspectors can easily visit them. Some fruit-growers have already adopted the practice of sealing all boxes returned to them, and more particularly of sealing all their old fruit boxes before putting them away in the fall. If all would do this, it would soon be of general advantage; but if only in a neighborhood does it, but little will be gained by it. One of the greatest needs of fruit-growing is that there shall be some effective law passed by which not only the codling moth, but the scale insects, may be exterminated from all the orchards, and in default of this, that the orchards shall be exterminated.

Too Wet.

The rains about the 1st of this month were sufficient to wet the soil so that had it been cleared up the plows could have been started all over the State, and could have been kept going without more rain up to the present time. It did not clear up, however, and has not yet sufficiently to do much work in the field, and so much rain has fallen in the meantime that it is now too wet to plow and will become little time, even if it should rain no more. We expected that a large portion of the grain not already sown on summer fallow, would have been sown before this, but we can find some reason for congratulation that it has been delayed. The weed seed and all full stuff seed that was on the surface, has now sprouted, and is growing rapidly; and now, when the plows do start, this full stuff will be turned under, and so far as it goes will help to enrich the soil. But there is another consideration of value growing out of the delay enforced by the continued rain and wet. We refer to the killing of all weeds that are now growing, by plowing them in, so that the wheat will not have to contend with white growing, and will not be made foul by the seed. This is a matter of a good deal of value. But the greatest benefit will accrue to the land itself, because the covering up of the growing weeds instead of covering the unproductive seed will relieve the soil of so much foul stuff in the future. The greatest damage that can now occur to the land will be plowing it while too wet. Better wait a little longer and let the soil become in good plowing condition before starting the plow. Soil plowed too wet is injured not only for the immediately following crop, but it receives a permanent injury, oftentimes greater than the value of any one single crop. Land plowed when too wet will show the effects of it for years in the future. Plowing wet land has the same effect on the soil that puddling it does. When we want to make a water-tight levee or a good soil foundation for a building we sometimes wet the soil and mix or puddle it. When it dries after thus mixing it becomes baked and impervious by water or air. Plowing heavy soils when wet has a tendency to produce the same condition. The wetter and the more the soil is stirred the more perfect the effects of the puddling. So with plowing. The wetter the soil and the more the soil is cultivated when in this condition the greater damage done.

Favorable for Stock.

This has so far been an unusually favorable season for stock. There was no rain or damp weather to hinder or to injure the dry grasses until late in November, and the weather being mild and dry, stock did well on what they found in the fields up to the first of the present month. The rains that commenced about that time, and have continued so constantly since, have been rather uncommonly warm for the season of the year, and now the new grasses, wild oats and volunteer are coming forward finely, and if the weather continues favorable, will in two or three weeks give stock good feed. In the coast counties of Marin, Sonoma, and lower down through the dairy districts, green feed is much better and more advanced than in the interior, and in those districts they are

already increasing the product of butter materially from the effects of the increase of new and fresh grass. If, however, the rains should continue and the weather become cold, the winter may prove one of the severest on stock we have had for a series of years back. It will not, therefore, be well for stock-owners to trust too implicitly to the continuance of good weather, and we would advise all who have straw in their fields to look well to it and see that it is kept in condition to shed the rains. Stock-owners will, if we have a cold, rainy term now, find it to their advantage to house as much of their stock as they can make provision for, as when shell and cold keep warm, it will require much less food to keep them up in good condition. No man who pretends to make the dairying a business, either in making butter or selling milk, should during the rainy season attempt to get along without stabling his milch cows. They should be given the benefit of a warm stable every night, even though the weather be pleasant and warm, but during such weather it will be better to allow them the run of a field during the day time, as this will give them exercise and a better appetite, and consequently better health and a greater flow of milk.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

OLD TIMES IN THE COLONIES. By Charles Carleton Coffin. New York: Harper & Bros.; San Francisco: A. L. Bancroft & Co. Quarto, pp. 400. This is one of the best books for boys and girls it has ever been our fortune to meet with. It is beautifully illustrated and very fully so. The text matter is anecdotal and historical, and just adapted to the minds of youthful readers—it is in short an admirable book in all respects for the boys and girls of the land. We quote willingly and freely from the introduction, wherein Mr. Coffin, in the most frank and unassuming manner, in a brief and thoughtful address to the boys and girls of America: "This volume is an outline of some of the principal events that transpired during the colonial period of our country, and portrays the hardships and sufferings of those who laid the foundations of a new empire. It will show how the Old World habits, customs and manners were gradually changed; how the grand ideas of freedom and the rights of man took root and flourished. It covers the period from the discovery and settlement of America to the Revolutionary War. In 1776 I wrote a volume entitled 'The B-ys of '76,' a narrative of the battles of the Revolution, the history of the trials and execution of our fathers in establishing the independence of the United States. While preparing that work, I discovered that there was no volume in existence that would give the young people of our country an idea of the struggles of men in England and Europe against the tyranny of emperors, kings, popes, archbishops, bishops and nobles; to supply that want I wrote a second volume, entitled 'The Story of Liberty,' which traced a chain of events through a period of five hundred years, from the signing of the Magna Charta to the settlement of Jamestown and Plymouth. This volume, therefore, fills the gap between the others in time, and together they make a series, not of general history, but an outline history of the progress of ideas. I desire to call your attention to a few things which will be made plain in this volume. You will notice that the beginning of the history of our country is clear and distinct, while the beginnings of the histories of other countries are obscured by tradition or made doubtful by fable. Our early history is definite; the early history of many lands uncertain. The history of a nation is like the flowing of a river—there are many rivulets starting wide apart, which unite to swell the ever-deepening stream. Many of the fountain-heads of American history are in England and Europe, and in order to obtain a correct view of what transpired in the colonies we must cross the Atlantic and follow the rivulets to their sources. In this volume you will see how tyrannical and wrong have fought against liberty and justice; how that banner which the barons raised to the breeze at Runnymede, passed on to the rights of man, which Cromwell bore amidst the carnage of Marston Moor, which waved from the mast-head of the Mayflower when that lone vessel crossed the Atlantic, has never been trailed in the dust in this Western World; but tyranny and wrong have gone down before it."

FRENCH WORTH KNOWING, OR GLIMPSES OF AMERICAN NATURAL HISTORY. By Ernest Ingersoll. New York: Harper & Bros. San Francisco: A. L. Bancroft & Co. This is a small work, but one fully illustrated and full of interest. It is a plain, simple, positive statement of certain facts in natural history useful to know and inviting the attention to certain animals and insects familiar in their ordinary habits to most people, but concerning the daily life and habits of which there is much ignorance and misconception. We are first taken into a snailery and introduced to the land and fresh-water mollusks—which are so repulsive in appearance—and we find them to be a far more interesting creature than is supposed by most people. Next we are brought to know something of the habits of the birds—who plume and accoutrements of their happy advent. Then comes a chapter on wild mice, and one on ornithology, another on winter birds, another on the buffalo and his fate, then follow chapters on "The Song Sparrow," "How Animals get Home," "Bank Swallows," "The Oriole," and a chapter on "Civilizing Influences."

"Harper's Magazine" for January, 1881, is at hand, with three papers and a host of brilliant illustrations: "The English Lakes and their Genii," by Monrose D. Conway; "The Fame of the City," by John Boyle O'Reilly; "Old-time Life in a Quaker Town," by Howard Pyle; "The Old New York Vol. from Fire Department," by G. W. Sheldon; "From Exile," by Julia C. B. Dore; "Down the Thames in a Birch-Bark Canoe," by James Whitman; "Anne," by Constance F. Woolson; "Some Great Violins," by James Phillips; "Famous Money Jones," by James T. Fiske; "Two Sonnets," by Meredith; "The Prison of Cervantes," "Christmas Eve," a Ceremony, by Robert Herrick; "James Russell Lowell," by E. H. Underwood; "Does Life Insurance Insure?" by Titus Munson Coan; "Our Nearest Neighbors," by Alice Perry; "A Laid-out Book," by Elizabeth Easton; "Someday," by Thomas Hardy; and the usual departments.

The January "Atlantic" (Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston) begins a new volume with a number of great and varied excellence. The first chapters of Miss Phelps's serial story, "Friends: A Duet," are vigorous and interesting. Mr. Aldrich contributes an entertaining paper on "Smith," which will have a peculiar interest for a host of readers. Henry James' "Portrait of a Lady" needs no commendation. John Fiske has an article on "Sociology and Hero-Worship." Miss Harriet W. Fenton contributes a delightful literary historical essay on "A Symposium of Sixty Years Ago." William M. Rossetti begins his series of articles on "The Wives of Poets." Richard Grant White's paper on "Sara Bernhardt" will attract attention. Mr. Whittier's tender poem in memory of Lydia Maria Child is one of the most charming in poems. Mr. Stockman has a fine poem on "Ye Tombs of Ye Poet Chancer." Other poems, essays, stories, and an unusually varied "Contributors' Club" complete a superior number of this magazine.

"Appleton's Journal" for January, 1881 (D. Appleton & Co., New York), is at hand. These are its leading articles: "The Veterans of Yesterday," in three parts (part first), from the French of Breckman-Chartrain; "The Early History of Charles James Fox," "Social Life among the Ancient Greeks," "The Influence of Art in Daily Life" (V.—Dress), by J. Leavitt Atkinson; "Political Symbolism," by Professor J. R. Seeley; "Holland and Its People"; "Philosophy at Concord," by Mrs. A. B. Blake; "The Earl of Beaconsfield's New Novel," "Vers de Societe," by A. H. Japp; "The Court and Literary Salons of Old Paris," "Eccentricities of Pronunciation," "New and Old Art Theories," "Ex-Presidents as Senators." From D. Appleton & Co., New York, we have "Progress and Poverty," by Henry George, a work heretofore fully analyzed in this paper, wherein we promulgated a splendid series of logical triumphs and a book that will make converts.

BAY GOSSIP.

AN INTERCEPTED LETTER ABOUT HOLIDAY MATTERS.

Christmas Things—A Case of Carelessness—How a Divorce was Procured in San Francisco.

SAN FRANCISCO, December 22, 1880. Dear Mabel and Maynard Fan: How are you spending Christmas up there in the country, I wonder? Looking out upon the pines and the snow, perhaps, and wondering in your turn about the Christmas of other places. It is a lovely season here, because there are so many people of us crowded together. "The more the merrier," you know, and when a couple of hundred thousand folks, all in a bunch, smile and say "Merry Christmas" together, it makes a jollification. But at church on Sunday morning we received a gentle joy of the memory that Christmas isn't always a pleasant day to everybody; for the preacher said a certain brother would stand at the door as we filed out, to receive contributions toward dinners for poor families, enough having been thus obtained last year to furnish dinners to five families. That was

PRACTICAL CHARITY.

Wasn't it? It is hard to realize, though, that there is any condition in life beside your own. It comes duly to your mind now and then that of course there are poor folks and rich folks, and in a negative kind of way, and as in duty bound, you feel sorry for the one and envious of the other, but for the most part you don't think of poverty or wealth either one. These holidays seem to give everyone an air of bonhomie, and somehow, although advised that it is not polite to know your neighbor's larder, because you can't be certain whom you are falling in with, folks can't help talking receipts over the dividing fence. I never knew a woman yet who wouldn't dare a good deal, in prospect of a new receipt for pattern for fancy work. They have right natty wall pockets now, just new, shaped like broad-brimmed straw hats. The hat flattens down against the wall and the crown makes the pocket. With satin lining and apron of flowers on the lower edge they are made very pretty. The same idea comes with Japanese fans, the small, long-handled ones that have no open and shut. They are faced with satin, and the pocket is set on, then the lower edge they are made very pretty. I feel as though the air was so

THINK WITH BUNDLES.

That one is likely to hit me any time, and as far as I can learn every one shares that feeling with me. The ten-cent parcel man makes a commotion the length of his drive, and whenever a front-door bell rings, for three or four houses along we all run to the front window to see what's coming for whom. Every one is quite barefaced about it, and beams delighted from wide open blinds, where closed slats are wont to be in use. It is lovely to go shopping when every one else is out on the same errand as well as yourself. I went the rounds the first day in the week, and although it was raining the proverbial cats and dogs, the streets were thronged, and every other person carried the suggestive package. The street looked as though occupied by a regular procession of mushroomers, as the long line of umbrellas bobbed up and down. It seems to me we all went everywhere, for everywhere I went I met everybody. And such lovely things, such charming, dainty, purse-reaching things are on sale! Beautiful dress materials, laces, gloves, and the lightest and most airy nothings for the neck, that are very dainty and yet inexpensive. I saw a crowd of backwoods folk admiring a gentleman's dressing-gown, which was a combination of black broadcloth and old gold. Such a costly trifle as that must have seemed a waste of money to these "horny-handed sons of toil." How many hundred Christmas cards I have looked at it would be hard to tell, and at the end of the day I wonder where the designs for all could possibly come from. But I remembered what a passion the desire to do something has become to the women of our day. There isn't one but is filled with a longing to keep her boarders, if she can't do anything else. Just now the craving runs to art. How many young ladies—say, and old, too—do we all know who

SKETCH A LITTLE.

Dabble in paints a little, attempt to design on porcelain, etc., and then is it a wonder any longer that you can buy a pretty little Christmas card for fifteen, ten, even five cents? Of course you've read all about Prang's prize chromos, and to repeat it would be an old story. But aren't you glad it has a new use, for things on a woman's board?—\$1,000—and she is Miss Rosina Emmett. I find several little books on the counters also illustrated by her. Think what a triumph it was among a thousand competitors, perhaps, to have the best design! And she just down at home and thought it out with her pencil and sent it off by mail, I suppose as we might have done had we tried, and presto! her thought is the best thought of all. Some one told me a funny thing the other day. There is a young lady in the employ of the *Harper's Bazar* company at a stated salary, and what do you suppose she does? Why she poses for their fashion plates, for illustrations of outfits, hats and bonnets, cloaks, dresses. They must put these things on a woman, you know, in their pictures, and so this becomes a business to one woman. If you'll notice you will see that their faces bear a very strong resemblance, whether taken from the front view, profile or three-quarter. A pair of lovely engravings are just on the market here of Longfellow's

TWO HEROINES.

Frangeline and Priscilla. As I lingered in a picture store a woman came in and asked if the proprietor would take panel pictures and sell on a commission. I was interested to hear his reply. "Not unless they are exceptionally good," he said, and after her departure he gave an account of his grievances in dealing with ambitious amateurs. In confusion he said he might sell his store with plaque panels, a flower and bird and butterfly and snatches of landscape pieces, on little fans and other shapes in wood, there are so many who do that sort of thing. There isn't ready sale for even the best—and they are done by Mrs. Richardson, whose pluck and taste know no exhaustion. On my journey I left somewhere a book I carried in my hand, which I had just drawn from the library, after waiting for it for months. Now, I'll just show you how careless some other women are. In the evening I went carefully over my route after that book. At the picture store, my first stopping place, I explained the case. "No, not a book," I was answered; "but a glove, a muff and a pair of spectacles." I went to two dry goods stores, and at the first someone had dropped a handkerchief, and at the second carelessness had left her sachet and muff. With anxiety in my heart I stepped over to a book-store, where books, quaint and rare enough to inspire your reverence, are kept on hand. A lady had left a pair of gloves there. Here I obtained a clue. "You left here with the book," said the bookman, "for I noticed the title as you carried it." The Bible in Spain, by George Barrow. It is an unusual book for ladies to read; they usually have novels. I thought what a scout he had for books to notice what a common-place customer carried under her arm, and then forgetting that his personal had been wisely suggested, and was not natural instinct, I expect I felt proud for a moment at his implied compliment. I went to

THE NEXT PLACE.

And I could scarce walk through the aisles

for the crowd; it was a toy-store. "Oh, dear!" I said to the smiling young man thinking how he ever got that wondrous curl, to his mustaches, "I am so sure I left a book here." He inquired at the office very obligingly, but nothing had been heard of it. Then the young man patronized me, and I submitted on account of the mustaches. "You see people, especially ladies, leaving every sort of thing here," he said, leaving to some one in the throng. "Yesterday a lady left her purse containing \$60, and just by chance I discovered it. She returned perfectly breathless, and when she found it safe she absolutely fainted dead away." He looked inquiringly at me, as if he would have said, "Do you faint?" and I looked back at him. "No, sir; nothing of the sort, sir," and then I suggested helplessly the toy-dog counter, and well, there we found it at last, and he of the mustaches informed me that people were apt to take anything they found lying round, even a shabby old book like that, and I hadn't the spirit to resent even that abuse, but went away quite happy. I have been meaning for a letter or two to speak about the dreadful muss.

THE HOSSACKS.

Are in. Alfred Hossack has had a life of strange adventure, which has carried him to many parts of the world, and if he wielded the pen instead of the brush we should doubtless have had from him narratives of his many experiences. He drifted here, and we know him as a portrait painter. He is a good-looking fellow, too, and sings in the Loring Club, and all that. As he pursued his art he met Miss Maggie Henderson, a young woman of first-class business ability, who was at the head of baby photographs' colonies. They were married some years ago, and he has grown to like another woman better—so much better that he induced his wife to sign a paper, which proved to be an application for divorce. He procured witnesses for her, obtained the separation, and then coolly handled her the decree and married woman No. 2 directly. Isn't that an angel of a husband for you? Girls, go and get married! He also had Mrs. Hossack before the Committee of Insanity, and, strange to say, they adjudged her insane and condemned her to Napa, from which asylum she was discharged, as sane and of sound mind, after an exceedingly short stay. Oh, girls! if ever you marry choose an artist, who has sailed the seas over and traveled the world around. Think of the horror of being adjudged insane without warning, being taken unexpectedly before the Committee, who pronounce you crazy and book you for Napa at once. Aren't doctors able to tell sanity from insanity, or not? Probably not, some of them. Why haven't a Charles Heade among us for such a matter. Well, all I will have a photograph painter with adventures for a husband, or no man at all.

KATE HEATH.

GENERAL NOTICES.

Christmas Contributions for the Children of the Protestant Union Academy will be received as usual at M. R. Beard & Co., No. 312 J Street, until Dec. 24th, 1880. National Gold Bank. On account of the severe sickness at the Asylum, the usual Christmas Festival will not take place at the present time, but the children as soon as collected. On Tuesday and Wednesday, December 22nd and 23rd, Mr. Kingsbury will call at the homes of the children, if it is left at either of the above places. Don't forget the Orphans. [423-31 B. C.] C. M. PROFFER.

Odd Fellows' Mutual Aid Association of Sacramento. The Annual Meeting of the Odd Fellows' Mutual Aid Association will be held in the Grand Hotel, Temple Block, corner Ninth and K streets, Sacramento, on SUNDAY NEXT, December 26th, at 10 o'clock P. M. A full attendance is desired. The important business will come up for consideration. GEO. R. VAN HEUSEN, President. GEO. R. KATZENTHUM, Secretary. [18-11] 423-24

Cakes, Pie, and all kinds of Fancy Candy at W. F. PETERSON'S.

All Who Have Tried W. F. Peterson's Oriental Cakes, Cream Cakes, etc., say they are the best ever bought. Try them. [18-11] 423-21

Go to the Lafayette for Hot Drinks—Specialties: Tom and Jerry, Peach and Honey, etc. K St., Third and Fourth. J. O. HECTOR. 41-31pm

Capital Colonade, 1017 Tenth St., bet. J and K. Choice Wines, Liquors and Cigars always on hand. Private Rooms. JOHN HECTOR. 416-11m

The Choice Imported Wines and Liquors, at the lowest prices, at SEELY'S, Eighth and K streets (Cinnis Building). Every article warranted pure. 416-11m

A Card.—To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, etc., I will send a recipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This remedy has cured many who were despondent and hopeless. Send a self-addressed envelope to the REV. JOSEPH T. INMAN, Station D, New York City. 416-7m

AMUSEMENTS.

METROPOLITAN THEATER.

GALA DAY! GALA DAY! GALA DAY!

CHRISTMAS DAY! CHRISTMAS DAY! CHRISTMAS DAY!

TWO GRAND PERFORMANCES! '63

TWO GRAND PERFORMANCES! '63

Matinee and Night!

Matinee and Night!

Engagement and First Appearance in this city of the

4 END MEN! 4 END MEN! 4 END MEN!

GRAND MASTODON FIRST PART!

THE BIG 4 IN THEIR SPECIALTIES.

THE TRIPLE CLOG!

THE TRIPLE CLOG!

MONS. MIL. THE MODERN HERCULES!

An Immense Bill. For particulars, see bills and banners.

Popular Prices: Matinee, 50 and 25 cents. Night, 75 cents, 50 cents, 25 cents. Don't forget the Christmas Matinee.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 30th, First Appearance in the city of the Eminent Actor,

ROBT. MCWADE. 421-21

AS REP. VAN WINKLE. 421-21

PIONEER SOCIAL.

Amusement, Sentiment and Dancing!

THE ANNUAL SOCIAL WILL BE HELD AT Pioneer Hall, on WEDNESDAY EVENING, December 29, 1880. Tickets (admitting a Pioneer and wife), \$1. Sons of Pioneers, over 15 years of age, all year members of the family, 50 cents each (supper included). W. C. PELICH, President. JAMES McCLELLY, Secretary. [B. C.] 424-21

TWENTY-SEVENTH ANNUAL CHRISTMAS BALL

OF THE SACRAMENTO TEN TERN, AT THEIR HALL, ON Saturday Evening, December 25, 1880. The ANNUAL CHRISTMAS TREE, and the WINTER WREATH, TRUSS, claiming to sell 500 tickets (admitting gentleman and ladies), \$1. Music by Jones & Beebe's Full Band. 420-31m

NOTICE. THE UNDERSIGNED, TRUSTEES UNDER THE Land Mortgage of the Central Pacific Railroad, made to them as Trustees for the Bondholders, and dated the first (1st) day of OCTOBER, 1870, hereby give notice that they have caused the same to be foreclosed, in accordance with the terms of the said mortgage, and that the same is now being sold by public auction, at the office of the Trustee, corner of Fourth and Townsend streets, in the city of San Francisco, California, until noon JANUARY 15th (FIFTEENTH) DAY, 1881. S. W. SANDERSON.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER.



Made from Grape Cream Tartar.—No other preparation makes such light, flaky hot breads, or luxurious pastry can be eaten by Dyspeptics without fear of the ill results from heavy indigestible food. Sold only in cans, by all Grocers. Royal Baking Powder Co., New York. 415-3

WHOLESALE GROCERS!

NEW ALL-RAIL GOODS!

GOLDEN DRIPS SYRUP. (Bills, halves, kegs and tins) CLOUGH'S HAMS AND BACON. STEEL & PRICES BAKING POWDERS. WINSLOW'S GINGER BREAD. YARMOUTH BLOATERS. BEW'S MACKEREL (4 and 5 lb tins). EASTERN CODFISH. EAGLE CONDENSED MILK.

SEASONABLE GOODS!

NEW LEHIGH CITRUS. NEW ZANTE CIGARETTES. NEW TURKISH PHENIXES. FRESH APPLE AND PLUM BUTTER. BUTTER'S CALIFORNIA RAISINS. DILLO'S CALIFORNIA RAISINS.

Vermont Maple Syrup.

At Agents' Rates.

LINDLEY & CO., IMPORTERS.

Christmas is Coming! Toys! Toys! Toys! Fancy Goods!!

COMPLETE ASSORTMENT AT DALE & CO.'S,

J. at. bet. Sixth and 8th, Sacramento. 423-11m

HOLIDAY GOODS,

AT VERY LOW PRICES!

M. R. BEARD & CO

STATIONERS,

No. 312 J street, bet. Third and Fourth. 41-31pm

1880.

WE ARE IN RECEIPT OF A VERY FINE LINE Fancy Goods for the Holidays.

Ivory and Celluloid Dressing Cases, PERFUMERY,

In all styles, suitable for a HOLIDAY PRESENT, and offered at GREATLY REDUCED PRICES. Please call and examine before purchasing elsewhere.

H. C. KIRK & CO,

Wholesale Druggists, Sacramento. 423-31m

HORNE & WEST'S ELECTRO-MAGNETIC BELT

Received First Premium State Fair. PRICES REDUCED!

GALVANIC MEDICAL BELTS, NEW STYLE. \$10. Galvanic Medical Belts, extra applications, \$15. Galvanic Medical Belts, 9 months' guarantee, \$20. Guaranteed one year. BEST IN THE WORLD. Will positively cure without medicine Rheumatism, Paralysis, Neuralgia, Piles, Kidney, Liver, Spinal Diseases, Impotency, Rupture, Ague, Nervousness, Dyspepsia, and other Diseases of either sex. HORNE & WEST'S ELECTRO-MAGNETIC BELT CO., 702 Market Street, San Francisco. 423-31m

FIRST PRIZE STATE FAIR AND MEDICAL INSTITUTE FAIR.

awarded to the CALIFORNIA ELASTIC TRUSS, for the best Truss ever invented. Address or call at the CALIFORNIA ELASTIC TRUSS COMPANY, P. O. BOX 702, Market Street, San Francisco. 423-31m

WHY ARE WE SICK?

Because we allow the Liver, the Bowels, and the Kidneys, these great organs, to become clogged or torpid, and poisonous humors are forced into the blood. They are then carried by the system to the various organs of the body, and produce all the various diseases of the system. Wm. Fowler's Oregon Blood Purifier, Sold by all Druggists. 423-31m

SEWER AND CHIMNEY PIPE,

TERRA COTTA AND STONEWARE.

HOBBY & SMITH,

No. 317 J street, Sacramento, Cal. 41-31pm

CHRISTMAS GIFTS!

In calling attention to our HOLIDAY STOCK, we would impress upon the public not only that Ten Thousand Suitable Articles can be found in our store, but as to our mode of conducting business. We refer to our strictly ONE PRICE PRINCIPLE—a price which is necessarily the LOWEST put upon an article after careful consideration, and which leaves us a uniformly small profit. We Offer No Bait, believing that Square Dealing Wins the Race in the long run. OUR STOCK IS FRESH AND SALEABLE, embracing Many Novelties to be found in no other store in Sacramento. We are not furnishing—we don't want all the Holiday business, but what we want, and what we intend to have, is the Confidence of the People, Choice Goods and way down prices. Call and compare our goods and our prices with houses who, aided by Sensational Advertisements, divert trade, and foist on the market old rubbish as desirable wares.

WASHBURNE & REDMAN,

No. 410 J STREET (SOUTH SIDE), BETWEEN SIXTH AND SEVENTH, SACRAMENTO, Dealers in every variety of Fancy Goods, Albums, Stationery, Toys, Etc. Special Prices Made to Parties Buying for Fairs and Festivals. 418-37m

George W. Chesley,

No. 51 Front street, Sacramento.

WHITTAKER'S STAR HAMS (Covered and Uncovered).

FOR DELICACY OF FLAVOR THEY ARE UNRIVALED.

Crystal Drips and Maple Syrup. | Newfoundland Codfish (very fine). FIKRIN AND FRESH ROLL BUTTER (Coast Made).

LIQUORS

FOR MEDICAL PURPOSES: CHESLEY'S PEACH AND HONEY. CHESLEY'S PURE OLD RYE WHISKY. CHESLEY'S PURE OLD BOURBON WHISKY. CHESLEY'S FRENCH BRANDY. CHESLEY'S BEAUBERRY BRANDY. CHESLEY'S FINE OLD PORT WINE. CHESLEY'S

The Medical Faculty are daily prescribing for the above goods from my well-selected stock. A full stock of all the Favorite Brands of CHAMPAGNES, WINES, Etc., APPROPRIATE FOR THE HOLIDAYS. 423-31pm

THE RED HOUSE TRADE UNION.

Goods being slaughtered, and going rapidly! Not an article in any Department but what is marked down from our regular low prices!

What a