ORIGINAL DEFECTIVE

THE DAILY RECORD-UNION.

SAN FRANCISCO MARKET REVIEW.

[REPORTED FOR THE SACRAMENTO RECORD-UNION.]

SAN FRANCISCO, November 10, 1881.

GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

BAGS AND BAGGING—The local market is very quiet, but leading holders of wheat bags appear to be hopeful of coming out all right the next season. Oakland and Dundee are quoted at 8¼@8½c; Calcutta, 8¼@9c. Wool Bags, 43@45c for 2½ lbs, and 47½@50c for 4 lbs; Potato Gunnies, 18½@19c; Burlaps, 7½, 7½c and 12½c for 40, 45 and 60 inch respectively.

BREAD—Ship Bread, 3½c; Pilot Bread, 4@4½c; Soda Crackers, 5@6c; other Crackers, Cakes and Biscuit, 6½c to 15c, according to variety.

BRICK—English Bath, 70@75c ⅌ dozen; English Fire, $32 50 from first hands; California building descriptions, $6 50@10 ⅌ thousand.

BROOMS—Common, $2 25, $2 75 and $3 25 for the three numbers; Common Braid, $2 50, $3 and $3 50; Extra, $3, $3 50 and $4; Extra Braid, $3 50, $4 and $4 50; Little Beauties, $4; Star Extra, $3 50, $4 and $4 50; Mill or Stable, $4, $4 50 and $5; Ship, $2; Toy, $1 75; Wis, a, $1 50@1 75; do hurl handle and velvet top, $2, $2 25 and $2 50 ⅌ dozen.

CANDLES—Following are quotations for Eastern brands in round lots: Grant's Stearic Acid, 14 oz, 12c; Gross & Co.'s Adamantine, 14 oz, 11@12c; Harkness' Patent Wax, 15c; Mitchell's Adamantine, 16@15c for 14 oz and 15c for 16 oz; Proctor & Gamble's Stearic Acid, 14 oz, 15c; Rope's, @11c for the two styles; Schaefer's Stearic Acid, 14 oz, 15c, and 12 oz Star, 10c; U. S. Candle Company's 11 oz, 16c; Work's Stearic Acid, 17½@17½c for 16 oz and 16c for 14 oz; W. H. Woods & Co.'s Shield, 14@14½c, and Solar Wax, 16@16½c, both full weight; Woods & Conlihan's 12 oz, 10@10½c; Paraffine, 20c; Sperm, 25@28c.

CASE GOODS—Eastern Oysters, $1 25 for standard brands in 1-lb and $2 15@2 50 ⅌ dozen for 2-lb tins; Plums, $2 50@3; Lobsters, $3@3 25; Turkey and Chicken, $3@3 25; Eastern Green Corn, $1 30@2; Eastern Green Peas, $1 50@1 75. There is no change in California Canned Goods.

CEMENT—Eastern $1 75@2; Portland (foreign), $3 75@4; Santa Cruz Lime, $1 25@1 50 ⅌ bbl.

CHICORY—California, 4½@6c; German, 6½@7c ⅌ lb.

COFFEE—Central American, 13@14c; Java, 18@2.c; ground coffee, 18@22½c ⅌ lb.

CORDAGE—We quote: Sisal, 1½-inch and upward, 12c; 12-thread, 12½c; 6 and 9-thread, 13c; Sisal bale rope, 3 and 4-thread, 12c; San Francisco laid Manila, 1½-inch and upward, 16c; 12-thread, 16½c; 6 and 9-thread, 17c; Bale Rope, 16c; Tarred, 16c; Lathyarn, 16c. A discount of 1c ⅌ lb on invoices of 10,000 lbs is allowed.

DRUG—American Bi-Carb Soda, 4c; English do, 4@4½c; Caustic Soda, 60 per cent. strength, 4½@4½c; do, 70 per cent, 5@5½c; Soda Ash, 2@2½c; Sal Soda, $1 50@1 55 for Pacific and $1 60 for English.

DRY GOODS—Brown Drills, 30-inch goods, are jobbing at 8½@9½c; Brown Sheetings, 36-inch, 9½@10c; Brown Shirtings, 30-inch, 6@7½c; Apron and Furniture Check, 14@20c; bleached and colored Cambrics, 6@7c; heavy Denims, 28-inch, 16@26c; Cotton Flannel, 8½@12½c for light, and 14½@25c for heavy; Hickory Stripes, 12@13½c; Prints, 6½@7c; Kentucky Jeans, 19@55c ⅌ yard.

FISH—Oregon Canned Salmon, $1 30@1 32½; Sacramento river do, fall pack, $1 20@1 25 ⅌ dozen 1-lb tins; Pacific Codfish, 5c ⅌ lb in 50-lb bundles, 5½c in 100-lb cases and 6½c for boneless; Eastern Codfish, 7@7½c ⅌ lb; Smoked Herring, 65@70c for Eastern and 45@50c for Puget Sound; Pickled Herring, $1 50@1 75 ⅌ keg; Mackerel, $1 65@1 80 for No. 1 in 15-lb kits and $3 25@4 for Mess in 15-lb kits.

LUMBER—Cargo rates are as follows: Pine, $17 for rough; clear, $24; Pine Flooring and Stepping, $26 50; Redwood, $17 for rough and $26 for surfaced. Retail prices are as follows: Pine, rough state, $21; Pine Flooring and Stepping, $32 50; Redwood, $21 for rough and $32 50 for surfaced; Rustic, $32 50; Flooring, $30; Tongue and Grooved Beaded, $32 50; Pickets, $25 for fancy, $18 for rough pointed, and $15 for square. Shingles, $2 25; Lath, $3 50; Posts, 12½c.

MALT LIQUORS—Leading brands of English Ale and Porter are selling at $2 75@3 75 for quarts and $3@4 for 2 dozen pints.

METALS—Pig Iron, $25@36 ⅌ ton; Tin Plate, $5 75@6 25 for Coke and $7@7 25 ⅌ box for Charcoal; Pig Tin, 24@24½c for Sydney and 27@28c for Banca; Bar Iron, 3½@3½c; Cast Steel, 14@12c; Pig Lead, 4½@5c; Yellow Metal, 28@30c ⅌ lb.

NAILS—Boonton Fall River and Oxford are in good demand at $4 25 ⅌ keg in 100-keg lots.

OILS—California Castor, $1 20 for No. 2 and $1 20 for No. 1; California Linseed, 55c for raw and 60c for boiled from the factory; pure, winter-strained Lard, $1 25 in bbls and $1 30 in cases; Cocoanut, 5½c; China Nut, 63@64c; Petroleum, 11½ degrees, 12@12½c; 150 degrees, 28@35c.

PAPER—California Straw Wrapping, 80c, 90c, $1 and $1 10 ⅌ ream for the four styles.

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 local price is nominal at 42c. London rate, £7.

RICE—Hawaiian is selling from first hands at 5½c; mixed China, 4½@4½c.

SALT—Liverpool fine is now quoted at $16@20; Carmen Island, $14 for coarse and $20@22 for fine; California, $6 50@14 for coarse and $14@22 ⅌ ton for fine.

SOAP—Castile is firm at 9@10c; White Castile, 11@11½c; local makes of Pale and Chemical Olive, 4½@6c; fancy kinds, 7@8c ⅌ lb; Washing Powders, $12@15 per gross.

SPICES—We quote Cassia at 19@20c; Cloves, 37½@40c; Nutmegs, 85@90c; Pepper, 15@16c; Pimento, 16@17c ⅌ lb.

SPIRITS—California pure, $1 22 for No. 2, and $1 25 for No. 1.

SUGAR—Since September 28th the price list for lots in barrels to the trade has been quotable as follows: Crude A Crushed, Fine Crushed, Loaf s and Cube, 12½c; Powdered, 13c; extra fine do, 13½c; Granulated, 12½c for dry and 12c for Confectioners'; Golden C and El Dorado C, 11½c; extra Golden C, 11½c; Mariposa C, 10½c; Nonpareil, 10½c; half bbls and 100-lb bxs, ⅛c more; small bxs, ¼c more. No orders received for less than 25 bbls.

SYRUP—Prices remain the same as for August 30th, as follows: Bbls, 57½c; hf bbls, 60c; 5-gallon kegs, 65c; 1-gallon tins, 75c ⅌ gallon.

TEA—We quote good medium grades of Japan at 35@37½c ⅌ lb.

TOBACCO—The demand is fair at the recent advance.

WHISKY—We quote high proof, $1 30@1 50; low proof, $1 25@2 50; various brands of Bourbon, $2 25@5 50 ⅌ gal, according to age.

WINE—French Claret, $55@60 ⅌ cask; Champagne, $16@32 ⅌ basket; California bulk descriptions are quoted as follows: Angelica, $1 05@1 25; Claret, 50@75c; Port, $1@3 50; Sherry, $1 15@1 25; White, 45c@$1 50 ⅌ gal.

WOODENWARE—Pails, $2 50 for painted and $3 ⅌ dozen for varnished; Tubs, $3 50 in nests of three, or $9 to $21 ⅌ dozen, according to size and finish.

WOOLEN GOODS—The range of some leading descriptions of goods is as follows: Mission fine white Blankets vary from $8 to $20 per pair; Cradle and Crib Blankets, $3 to $7 50; white Blankets, $6 to $8 50; Pioneer Colored Blankets, $3 75 to $15 50; Mission; Colored Blankets, $4 to $9 50; Mission Robes, $6 to $9 per pair; Pioneer Blanketing, 85c to $2 50 per yard; Mission and Pioneer Flannels, 40c to $1 25; Opera Flannels, 35c to 47½c; Honey-comb Flannels, $2 25 to $1 75; Cassimeres and Doeskins, $1 30 to $1 75; Tweeds, 50c to $1 25; Beaver, $2 75 to $5; Indigo Dyed Cloths, $4 to $6; Cloaking, $2 50 to $3 50 per yard.

FREIGHTS—Latest wheat engagements are 68s 6d for a large iron vessel and 70s for a small iron bark. Plenty of tonnage in port.

ORIGIN OF SOME SOCIAL CUSTOMS

In primitive states the conquered man surrenders himself, his weapons and whatever of his clothing is worth having, hence stripping becomes a mark of submission. Cook, for instance, relates of some Tahitians: "They took off a great part of their clothes, and put them on us." In another tribe this ceremony is abridged to the presentation of a girdle only. In Abyssinia inferiors strip to the girdle before superiors. A further abridgement is found among the natives of the Gold Coast, who salute Europeans by slightly removing their robe from the left shoulder; but even there special respect is shown by completely uncovering the shoulder. In other tribes they also doff the hat. Hence, it seems that "the removal of the hat among European people, often reduced among ourselves to touching the hat, is a remnant of that process of unclothing himself, by which in early times the captive expressed the yielding up of all he had."

Not less interesting is the explanation of the origin of shaking hands. From kissing as a natural sign of affection, to kissing the hand as a compliment, the transition is easy and requires no further explanation; for a simulation of affection, no less than submission, is an essential part of propitiatory ceremony. "If, of two persons, each wishes to make an obeisance to the other by kissing his hand, and each out of compliment refuses to have his own hand kissed, what will happen? Just as when leaving a room each of two persons proposing to give the other precedence, will refuse to go first, and there will result at the doorway some conflict of movements preventing either from advancing; so, if each of two tries to kiss the other's hand and refuses to have his own kissed, there will result a raising of the hand of each by the other toward his own lips; and by the other, a drawing of it down again; and so on alternately. Clearly, the difference between the simple squeeze, to which this salute is now often abridged, and the old-fashioned hearty shake exceeds the difference between the hearty shake and the movement that would result from the effort of each to kiss the hand of the other."

Kissing, we have said, is a natural expression of affection; and it is curious to note the analogous manifestations among animals and some of the lower tribes of men. A dog displays his affection for his master by licking his hand. A ewe distinguishes her lamb by the olfactory sense, and apparently derives pleasure from its exercise. The same sense is used among men not only to distinguish, as in the case of Jacob and Isaac, but also as a mark of affection. Among the Mongols, for instance, it is found as "a mark of paternal affection, instead of embracing;" while Burmese "do not kiss each other in the Western fashion, but apply the lip and nose to the cheek and make strong inhalation."

The story of Junius Henri Browne, entitled "THE WAYS OF THE WORLD," will be published only in the WEEKLY UNION *and the* DAILY RECORD-UNION. *The first chapter will appear November* 1, 1881.

Professor Huxley says: "If the sound of music don't cause a dog acute pain, why does the animal sit up on its haunches and howl when a German band is doing its worst in the street?" We'll tell you, professor. The dog acts that way because it loves music, and is waiting for an opportunity to grab the leader of the band by the throat. It is not a sign that a dog doesn't love music because a street band makes him howl. Old Mendelssohn would sit up on his hind legs and howl, too, if he could hear some of the street music of our day.—[The Judge.

Whether or not coming events cast their shadows before depends upon the position of the sun.—[New Orleans Picayune.

CHILDREN are cured of bed-wetting by Kidney-Wort. Sold by all druggists.

WHAT MY LOVER SAID.

By the merest chance in the twilight gloom
In the orchard path he met me—
In the tall, wet grass, with its faint perfume,
And I tried to pass, but he made no room;
Oh, I tried, but he would not let me;
So I stood and blushed till the grass grew red,
With my face bent down above it,
While he took my hand, as he whispering said—
How the clover lifted its pink, sweet head,
To listen to all that my lover said!
Oh, the clover in bloom! I love it.

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In the high, wet grass went the path to hide,
And the low, wet leaves hung over,
But I could not pass on either side,
For I found myself, when I vainly tried,
In the arms of my steadfast lover.
And he held me there and he raised my head,
While he closed the path before me;
And he looked down in my eyes and said—
How the leaves bent down from the boughs o'erhead,
To listen to all that my lover said.
Oh, the leaves hanging lowly over me.

I am sure that he knew, when he held me fast,
That I must be all unwilling;
For I tried to go, and I would have passed,
As the night was come with its dews at last,
The sky with its stars was filling.
But he clasped me close when I would have fled,
And he bade me hear his story.
And his soul came out from his lips and said—
How the stars crept out from the white moon led,
To listen to all that my lover said,
Oh, the moon and the stars in glory.

I know that the grass and the leaves won't tell,
And I'm sure that the wind, precious rover,
Will carry its secret so safely and well,
That no being shall ever discover
One word of the many that rapidly fell
From the eager lips of my lover.
And the moon and the stars that looked over
Shall never reveal what a fairy-like spell
They wove round about us that night in the dell,
In the path in the dew-laden clover;
Nor echo the whispers that made my heart swell
As they fell from the lips of my lover.

THE EXCITEMENT OF BEAR-SHOOTING IN CANADA.

The forest we had entered was a dense growth of cedars, mixed with spruce and pine. The trees stood close together, with low branches, and were plentifully interspersed with windfalls, lying breast-high on rotten branches, and forming an admirable natural abatis against our advancing column of two armed with ax and shot-gun.

George moves on like a shadow straight for the squirrel that still chatters and scolds and swears from the depths of the cedar jungle. I veer to the right. We worm ourselves between the thick trunks, and under the thicker branches.

A low "Sh!" catches my ear. I turn toward George. "Here he is!" is written all over his face. He points directly ahead, then shakes his ax, and points and points again.

I look, stretch up and look, crouch down and look, but see nothing save the tree-trunks.

George grows impatient. He thinks I do not understand him.

"Le voici! Here he is!" he hisses. But Bruin hears as well as I. "Non le voila! There he goes!"

I hear a whine and a grunt that remind me of a menagerie, and through the thick cedar trunks and the dead branches of a fallen pine catch a flitting glimpse of shambling blackness.

I fire a snap shot, as I would at a woodcock darting through the alder tops. The smoke hangs under the thick branches, and shuts out all before me.

"He's down! Nous l'avons!" yells George. The report of the gun has broken the spell of the forest silence, and George changes from a serpent to a tiger.

"No," he cries; "he's off again. Fire!"

I fire my left barrel through the smoke with "eye of faith," and cramming in a couple of fresh cartridges, George and I rush on, if any mode of progress through a tangled cedar swamp can be called a rush. We kick and wrest off the dry dead branches, scramble over the fallen pine; but the bear! Nowhere a sign of him. Nothing but forest and silence.

George keeps on; I do my best to follow. He glides along like a cat, in one hand an uplifted ax, descending now and then to sever an opposing bough. He gets over the ground two feet to my one.

"Le voila, qui s'en va! There he goes again! Venez! Come on!" cries George; and I perform the speediest coming on of which I am capable. Slow enough it is, though. Every few steps the tangled branches of a fallen cedar must be burst through, but on I press and scramble and tumble and crawl till George is reached. He stands on a prostrate tree, ax upraised, head bent forward and to one side—an admirable statue of alertness.

"Ecoutez! Listen!" he whispers.

A moment's stillness. Then a crackling, loud and near, up the hill-side. George jumps through the thicket, and springs up the slope like a flash.

Follow him? I could as easily flit up to heaven without wings. So I scramble on through the level swamp. It is said "blood will tell": I can swear that weight will. The burden of my two hundred pounds handicapped me in this swamp race with a bear. Every thicket I crawled through, every windfall I scrambled over, told on me, till at last I was forced to halt. With perspiration bursting from every pore, and breath only caught in gasps, I leaned against a tree, and imagined the feelings of the losing horse in a race. My heart beat loudly as the drumming of a partridge, the whole forest seemed to reverberate with its quick thud, thud, thud, and the blood leaped to head and temples till my brain was in a whirl.

While the trees were dancing before my reeling sight I thought, "What an unlucky wight am I! After twenty years of small game shooting, to at last actually meet a bear in his haunts in the forest, get within thirty yards of him, on the point of gratifying one of the pet ambitions of my life, and then to bang away a couple of shots like a fool with the buck agae, while my noble quarry coolly makes off, and I am left empty-handed!"

Worse than that, the brute runs away so slowly that George sees him again and again—keeps up with him, in fact. Alas, my "too, too solid flesh!" Were I a light, nimble fellow like George, I might have shot a bear—yes, a half-dozen times over. And then my gun. What a fool, to bring a little snipe-gun into the woods in quest of the king of the forests, the beast before which all others quail, from the Atlantic to the Mississippi, and then to fire away at this lordly game as I would pull trigger on a woodcock! One bird missed, up flips another. But where shall I find another bear, when I have been all my life getting up with this first one? Then, if I had only shot him, what yarns I would spin to my sporting friends—

"Le voici encore! Here he is again!" sounded George's voice, loud and clear, through the forest, and cut short my reverie.

My heart stilled, and my brain steadied in an instant. Again I sprung forward. "I may get him yet; I may retrieve my fortunes," thought I, as I dragged, crawled and pushed myself ahead through the underbrush.

George hears me crashing along, and shouts from the mountain side, "He's makin' down by the lake. Right ahead o' yer. Look out for him."

I scramble on, impelled by one single, strong desire—to get one good, fair shot at that bear.

I keep on and on. Not a word from George. At my right, through the leaves, I catch bright glimpses of the lake, sleeping in the sunlight. I slacken my pace. All is silent as a sanctuary. "Well, the bear is off, and George with him. I'll keep on slowly, cool off, and perhaps get my 'second wind' that we read about, whatever that may be." So thinking, I sling myself up on a fallen cedar that lay breast-high across my route, swing my legs over, sit and rest for a moment, then leisurely drop down on the other side.

"*Knar-r-r-r-r!*" And from under a cedar only seven paces away a mass of blackness springs for me, sudden and swift.

I have not time to take a step. Had time allowed, there is no opportunity. The fallen cedar is at my back; I am pinioned between its branches. But no thought of retreat or dodging enters my mind. There is time but for one single impulse, and that is—shoot. My gun is in my right hand, both barrels full cock. Instantly I pitch it to my shoulder, yet in this instant the whole forest scene, with the on-dashing, black brute in the center, is accurately and indelibly photographed on my sight. I see the beast leaping on all fours, hind-quarters high, fore-shoulders low, head down and askew, snout turned to right, lip curled up like a snarling dog, teeth chattering, and black eyes gleaming with a devilish light. On comes the monster with his vibrating, grunting growl, *Knar-r-r-r-r!* As the gun swings up to my face I glance along the barrels, and see the snapping teeth of the leaping brute within four feet of my gun-muzzle. I fire. The beast falls forward with a heavy thud at my feet.

I lower my gun, and, with finger on the left trigger, press the muzzle against the monster's head. He moves not. Every fibre of my being thrills with a wild intense delight.

"DEAD!" I yell, with savage glee.

And from up the mountain-side comes George's answering shout, "Bravo, mon frere!"

And now comes George himself, crashing and bounding down the steep, and swinging his ax aloft. He jumps over our fallen foe, embraces me, dances about like a true Frenchman, shouting, "Bravo, mon frere! bravo, mon frere! Nous avons vaincu notre ennemi. Sacre! You old black devil, you! Voici—here you are, mort. Aha!" and grasping me with both hands, words fail us, and we give voice to the wild joy of victory in one long "Halloo!" that wakes the slumbering echoes of the summer lake. The veneer of a thousand years of civilization dropped from us like a garment, and the original savage, the fighting animal, the true man within, laughed with a zest that civilization knows not of.

Jim hears our shout from down the lake, catches its meaning, gleefully halloos in reply, and paddles swiftly to us in the pirogue.

"Here he is, Jim," quoth I. "Voici l'ours."

Jim peers over the shaggy brute, looks up, takes off his hat, and, bowing toward me, says, with the air of a diplomate offering a sentiment at a royal banquet, 'C'est bien bon, monsieur, beaucoup de pouvoir a votre bras, et meme plus a votre fusil."

Taking Bruin by the paws, we slid her down the bank.

"She'll weigh about four hundred," said Jim, reflectively, as we lifted her into the pirogue. "But then they're dreadful lean in summer. Late in the fall, now, she'd go another hundred, sure."—[W. Thomas, Jr., in Harper's Magazine.

A SURGICAL MACHINE.

Dr. W. G. A. Bonwill, of Philadelphia, presented to St. Bartholomew's Hospital, London, a surgical machine. The engine consists of an iron standard carrying an arrangement of multiplying wheel-gear, which by means of an endless cord passing over pulleys transmits rapid rotary motion to small drills or fine circular saws. These instruments are attached to the end of a series of rods connected by universal joints, forming elbows, which permit the operator to move the cutting instrument in any direction he pleases while it is revolving at a very high speed. With the drill it was shown that in cases where it is desired to hold the parts of a fractured bone rigidly together in a certain position, holes can be drilled and pins inserted which, being held in a steel frame, keep the parts exactly in position. With the circular saw it was demonstrated that pieces of any required shape can easily be cut off and removed from a bone, or a bone can be cut through in a few seconds. For amputations a small straight saw can be used; it is simply fitted into the holder, and as it is attached to a small eccentric worked from the main gearing, it has a very rapid reciprocating action imparted to it when the gearing is put in motion, which is done by means of a small hand-wheel. The comparatively slow movement of the hand of the operator is here replaced by the inconceivably rapid motion of the mechanical saw. By this means not only is the time occupied in the operation greatly shortened, but the operation itself is much more neatly performed, owing to the smallness of the cutting instrument and the high speed at which it is moved.

NEW BLOOMFIELD (Miss.), Jan. 2, 1880.

I wish to say to you that I have been suffering for the last five years with a severe itching all over. I have heard of Hop Bitters and have tried it. I have used up four bottles, and it has done me more good than all the doctors and medicines that they could use on or with me. I am old and poor, but feel to bless you for such a relief by your medicine and from torment of the doctors. I have had fifteen doctors at me. One gave seven ounces of solution of arsenic; another took four quarts of blood from me. All they could tell was that it was skin sickness. Now, after these four bottles of your medicine, my skin is well, clean and smooth as ever. HENRY KNOCHE.

AS A MILD, but effective laxative; as a safe, but sure tonic, blood purifier and general strengthener, use King of the Blood.

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Ladies

Do you want a pure, blooming Complexion? If so, a few applications of Hagan's MAGNOLIA BALM will gratify you to your heart's content. It does away with Sallowness, Redness, Pimples, Blotches, and all diseases and imperfections of the skin. It overcomes the flushed appearance of heat, fatigue and excitement. It makes a lady of THIRTY appear but TWENTY; and so natural, gradual, and perfect are its effects, that it is impossible to detect its application.

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Loss of appetite, Nausea, bowels costive, Pain in the Head, with a dull sensation in the back part, Pain under the shoulder-blade, fullness after eating, with a disinclination to exertion of body or mind, Irritability of temper, Low spirits, Loss of memory, with a feeling of having neglected some duty, weariness, Dizziness, Fluttering of the Heart, Dots before the eyes, Yellow Skin, Headache, Restlessness at night, highly colored Urine.

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GRAY HAIR OR WHISKERS changed to a GLOSSY BLACK by a single application of this DYE. It imparts a natural color, acts Instantaneously. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express on receipt of $1.

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AS WE ARE NOW PACKING extensively, we are enabled to supply all with Fresh Pork, Fresh Lard, Mess Pork, Clear Pork, Spare Ribs, Pigs' Head, etc. Second-st. Market, cor. of N. [n10-4plm] J. ARNOLD, Proprietor.

FISH! FISH! FISH!

OUR FISH STALL will be supplied daily with the choicest varieties of FRESH AND SALT WATER FISH, including Brook and Lake Trout, Clams, Shrimps, Crabs, Lobsters, Mussels, Eastern Oysters, etc.

n9-1w D. DEBERNARDI & CO.

BALTIMORE MARKET.

C. WEISEL & CO., WHOLESALE AND retail Butchers and Pork Packers, Nos. 726 and 726½ L street, between Seventh and Eighth. Hams, Bacon, Shoulders, Lard, Clear Pork and Fresh Meats, etc. Also, Hides, Tallow and Pelts bought and sold on commission, and money advanced on the same. ☞ Highest market price paid for Fat Hogs. o19-4plm

GEORGE P. HARTMANN,

OF THE ORIENTAL MARKET AND SAUSAGE FACTORY, No. 418 K street, will supply the public with the CHOICEST SAUSAGES of all descriptions, such as Liver Sausage, Vienna Sausage, etc. Particular pains is taken in the manufacture of LIVERWURST, and I defy any Sausage Manufacturer to excel me. Also, Meats of all kinds, delivered to any part of the city. o15-4p1m

BANKING HOUSES.

NATIONAL GOLD BANK

OF D. O. MILLS & CO., SACRAMENTO

UNITED STATES DEPOSITARY.

EXCHANGE ON

New York, London, Dublin, Berlin, Paris

And all the principal cities of Europe.

Under our extensive arrangements we can make payments in any town or village in Germany, Austria, Hungary, France, Switzerland, Italy, Polish Russia, Denmark, Sweden and Norway, sending the money into the very house of the party who is to receive it. n11-tf

JAMES LAWRENCE ENGLISH,

BANKER,

SOUTHWEST CORNER J AND FOURTH streets, Sacramento.

☞ Commercial and Savings Deposits received, and a general banking business done.

Exchange on San Francisco and the East.

Interest was paid on Savings Deposits in this Bank, for the Semi-Annual Term ending JUNE 30th at the rate of 6¾ per cent. per annum. n1-4plm

$50,000 TO LOAN.

In Sums to Suit, at Lowest Rates.

APPLY TO

PEOPLE'S SAVINGS BANK.

n1-4ptf WM. F. HUNTOON, Cashier.

P. A. BYRNE

STEAM CARPET BEATING MACHINE,

O street, bet. Thirteenth and Fourteenth.

CARPETS TAKEN UP, CLEANED AND RELAID or refitted promptly. Lace Curtains done up good as new. House renovating a specialty. Buy and sell second-hand carpets; also, will store and take care of carpets. Leave orders at the Carpet Stores. [o27-4plm] P. A. BYRNE, Proprietor.

NOTICE.

HAVING SOLD MY INTEREST IN Frank's Saloon, K street, between Fourth and Fifth, opposite Metropolitan Theater, I hereby tender my sincere thanks to my friends and the public for their past patronage, and recommend them to my successor, JOE GODDARD, who will conduct the business the same as formerly. Yours respectfully,

FRANK RUHSTALLER.

Having purchased the above stand, the public will always find in stock the best in the line. Guarantee courtesy to everyone. Will also set an elegant LUNCH; changed daily, from 10:30 to 1:30.

n10-4p1w JOE GODDARD.

SALT LAKE POTATOES.

JUST RECEIVED ON CONSIGNMENT—A choice lot of White Neshannock Potatoes. For sale in lots to suit, at C. A. P.'s, 601 N street, Sacramento. n5-tf

Terra Cotta Chimney Pipe

ARE FIRE-PROOF.

ARE EASILY PUT UP—ARE LIGHT IN weight; draft is perfect. Soot does not stick to them; hence do not burn out. Can be placed anywhere in the house. Cost less than any other.

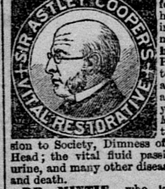
—FOR SALE BY—

HOBBY & SMITH,

No. 317 J street, bet. Third and Fourth, Sacramento.

n1-4plm

THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY



Is a never-failing Cure for Nervous Debility, Exhausted Vitality, Seminal Weakness, Spermatorrhœa, Lost Manhood, Impotency, Paralysis, and all the terrible effects of self-abuse, youthful follies and excesses in mature years—such as Loss of Memory, Lassitude, Nocturnal Emission, Aversion to Society, Dimness of Vision, Noises in the Head; the vital fluid passing unobserved in the urine, and many other diseases that lead to insanity and death.

DR. MINTIE, who is a regular physician (graduate of the University of Pennsylvania), will agree to forfeit Five Hundred Dollars for a case of this kind the VITAL RESTORATIVE (under his special advice and treatment) will not cure, or for anything impure or injurious found in it. DR. MINTIE treats all Private Diseases successfully without mercury. Consultation free. Thorough examination and advice, including analysis of urine, $5. Price of Vital Restorative, $3 a bottle, or four times the quantity, $10; sent to any address upon receipt of price, or C. O. D., secured from observation, and in private name if desired, by A. E. MINTIE, M. D., No. 11 Kearny Street, San Francisco, Cal.

DR. MINTIE'S KIDNEY REMEDY, NEPHRETICUM, cures all kinds of Kidney and Bladder Complaints, Gonorrhœa, Gleet, Leucorrhœa. For sale by all Druggists; $1 a bottle, six bottles for $5.

DR. MINTIE'S DANDELION PILLS are the best and cheapest DYSPEPSIA and BILIOUS cure in the market. For sale by all Druggists.

H. C. KIRK & CO., Sacramento, Wholesale Agents mr22-4plyk09-sw1yWS

BUSINESS CARDS

DR. WALLACE A. BRIGGS

HAS REMOVED HIS OFFICE AND RESIdence to Dr. G. L. Simmons' Building, J street, between Second and Third. Office hours: 8 to 9 A. M., 11 A. M. to 2 P. M., and 6 to 8 P. M. n12-tf

T. B. McFARLAND,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW—OFFICE, SOUTHWEST corner of J and Fourth streets. Residence, H street, between Fifteenth and Sixteenth. n9-4plm

J. A. CUNNINGHAM,

SACRAMENTO BOILER AND IRON WORKS, I street, between Front and Second, Sacramento. Manufacturer of Steam Boilers, Sheet Iron Work, etc. Also, all kinds of Repairing. Changing Portable Boilers from Wood to Straw Burners a Specialty. n6-4ptf

DR. LAINE,

OFFICE CORNER THIRD AND J STREETS, over Boston Drug Store. Office hours: 10 to 12 A. M., 1 to 3 and 7 to 8 P. M. Residence S. E. corner Tenth and I streets. n5-4plm

A. PURVES GRANT,

BRASS FOUNDER AND FINISHER, MANUfacturer of all kinds of Brass Goods, 918 Third street, between I and J, Sacramento. All work warranted. On hand Mower Boxes, all kinds. Large reduction of all classes of work from former prices. n2-4plm

JOHN EITEL,

ASSAYER AND CHEMIST, No. 317 J STREET, Sacramento, Cal. All Assays and Chemical Analysis accurately carried out at short notice and moderate rates. Mining Property Sold and Gold Purchased. Instructions given in Blow-pipe Assaying. (SEND FOR CIRCULAR.) n2-4plm

C. H. KREBS & CO.,

IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN PAINTS, OILS, Glass, Varnishes, Brushes, Wall Paper, Wax Flower Goods and Picture Moldings, Painters' and Artists' Materials. Sole Agents for Averill's Mixed Paints, Building Paper. No. 626 J street, Sacramento, Cal. n1-4ptf

WM. ELLERY BRIGGS, M. D.,

OCULIST, AURIST AND PHYSICIAN FOR Diseases of the Throat. Office, 429½ J street, corner of Fifth, over Sacramento Bank, Sacramento, Cal. Hours—9:30 to 12 A. M.; 1 to 4 P. M. Sundays—9:30 to 11 A. M.; 1 to 4 P. M. n1-tf

WM. GUTTENBERGER,

IRON AND BRASS FOUNDER AND MAchinist, Front and N streets. Manufacturer of Guttenberger's Horse Powers, Patent Ground Roller and Clog Crusher and Barley Mills. All kinds of Hydraulic Pipes. For sale, Three Miller Patent Hay Presses. o30-4plm

DR. HATCH,

OFFICE 84 J STREET.—OFFICE HOURS: 9 A. M. and 12:30 to 2 P. M. o29-tf

H. P. ROOT. ALEX. NEILSON J. DRISCOL.

ROOT, NEILSON & CO.,

UNION FOUNDRY—IRON AND BRASS Founders and Machinists, Front street, between N and O. Castings and Machinery of every description made to order. o24-4plm

REMOVED.

CHARLES T. JONES AND ED. M. MARTIN, Attorneys-at-Law and Notaries Public, have removed their office to No 607 I street, between Sixth and Seventh. o24-4plm

JAMES McGUIRE,

MANUFACTURER OF ROAD SCRAPERS, Iron Doors, Jail Cells, Shutters, Railings, Gratings, Housework and Blacksmithing in general, No. 520 K street, between Fifth and Sixth. Second-hand Doors for sale. o22-4ptf

1856. F. FOSTER. 1881.

BOOKBINDER, PAPER-RULER AND BLANKBook Manufacturer, No. 319 J street, between Third and Fourth, Sacramento. o20-4ptf

RUHSTALLER'S SAMPLE ROOMS,

422 K STREET, BETWEEN FOURTH AND Fifth, south side, are now in running order as formerly. The best Wines, Liquors and Cigars. Hot Lunch from 11 to 1.

o18-4plm FRANK RUHSTALLER.

LOUIS SLOSS & CO.,

DEALERS, CORNER OF FRONT AND L streets. Highest price for Hides, Sheep Pelts and Tallow. Butchers supplied with Salt, Paper, latest improved Sausage Machines, Stuffers, Lard Presses, etc. Prompt cash returns made for all consignments. o18-4ptf

UNION BAKERY,

823 J STREET, BETWEEN EIGHTH AND Ninth—All kinds of Cakes, Pies, Rolls, etc., delivered to order to all parts of the city at the lowest rates. GOTTLEIB REEBER, Proprietor. o14-4plm

JULIUS STRUTZ,

SUCCESSOR TO FOX & STRUTZ, IMPORTER and Whol