AGRICULTURAL.

MATTER PREPARED SPECIALLY FOR THE "RECORD-UNION."

Agriculture the Permanent Industry—The Cannery Combination—The Fourth Cutting of Alfalfa—Etc.

Most of the Western or Mississippi valley States were originally settled by a sturdy class of pioneers, who had no other object or purpose than to till the soil. These pioneers struck out into the wilderness with their ox teams and their families, and having found a location that suited them, pitched their tents and begun with the ax and spade and hoe to make a home. An opening having been made in the forest, a few hills of corn were planted; a few more trees cut down, and a larger space cleared up, a few more hills of corn were planted, and a few hills of potatoes. The first season was spent in cultivating the corn and potatoes and some other common garden vegetables, and in extending the little clearing. A log hut was the work of the season, only a spare hour now and then being devoted to hewing the logs and putting them in place. In this slow but sure and economical manner the homes grew up in the wilderness, and farms were cleared of timber and fields were brought into cultivation. In the course of years there were settlers enough within a radius of four or five miles to warrant the building of a school-house, generally used jointly for a school and a church. Then at some central locality the country store was opened and the blacksmith shop established. Then society was fairly organized, and settlement began to progress more rapidly. In the course of eight or ten years other industries were introduced—such as a tin-shop, a wagon-shop, a custom grist-mill, a tailor-shop and a shoe-shop. All these shops and stores were necessaries to supply the wants of the farmers. No money was needed or used for a long time in these pioneer settlements. The farmer wanted his horses shod, his plow and wagon mended and his family supplied with boots and shoes. The mechanic wanted a little corn and wheat, a few bushels of potatoes, a little butter, and these the farmers had to spare and the exchange was made, and the necessary wants of all were supplied, and no money passed either way; but all accounts were squared, and everybody was out of debt and happy. How differently was California settled! Within a year after the discovery of gold the whole mining region of the State was full of all classes of people from every country in the world. Some were full of life and excitement, hurrying from place to place looking for gold. Others were equally excited and equally eager to obtain gold, but having found a lead were bending every nerve to digging and washing the gold from the bars in the rivers. Others, with the same object in view, had set up trading posts to supply the immediate wants of the miners and prospectors. Others had become packers and teamsters and stage drivers, to do the passenger and carrying business. No corn was planted, no potatoes were put into the ground, and no log cabins were built. No one had any idea of making a home or permanent business in the country. To get a pile and go home was the all-prevailing idea. No school-house was wanted, because there were no children in the country. No churches were established, because the church had been left at home. There was nothing permanent or settled in the State. But a few years of this itinerancy and uncertainty, however, wore off the excitement a little, and to some the love of home and of permanency began to return; to some the good old farm habits of their earlier days seemed to come back in their minds and tell them that there was a better way to live, a better and more permanent and satisfactory business than mining to follow even in this State. Under the influence of these promptings, now and then a man staked off a claim to a piece of land in the valley, built him a primitive house, and started in to make a home and a farm. Each instance of this kind served as an invitation or incentive to others to go and do likewise. Year by year mining grew less attractive and less remunerative, and year by year more abandoned the mines and turned their attention to agriculture, which year by year grew more and more successful and profitable. The first families that came to the country found their homes in the valleys. The first school-houses and churches were built in the valleys. The first permanent societies for benevolent purposes were formed in the valleys. By degrees the population of the State, which for the first few years was nearly all in the mining sections, began to move to the valleys. By degrees people began to abandon the idea of going home to enjoy the fruits of a few years of successful labor in the mines, and turn their attention to making their homes in the agricultural portions of the State. About a third of a century has passed, and a State that at the beginning was thought to be good for nothing but mining has become one of the leading agricultural States in the Union. From a State of temporary mining camps, California has grown to be a State of permanent farms and prosperous agricultural villages and commercial cities. Thirty years ago we exported gold, and imported all articles of food and manufactured articles. To-day we send our wheat and barley, our fruit and wine, our manufactured cloths, and our agricultural and other machinery to every part of the world. Even the sections of the State where mining was originally prosecuted with the greatest success have been transformed into the best orchard and vineyard districts. Even the bar in which gold was first discovered is now cultivated in orchard and vineyard that yield its owner more real wealth than was ever taken from it when mined for the precious metal, and the whole country surrounding is dotted now with fruit trees and vines, and in the place of the rough miner's cabin there have sprung up the neat and tidy cottages of the orchardist and vintager. The water ditches that were originally built to convey water to dry diggings are now used to carry water to irrigate vegetable gardens and small fruit farms, meadows and grain fields, orchards and vineyards, dairy and stock farms, and to supply thousands of prosperous homes with water for domestic purposes. Thirty years ago California was astonishing the world with her yield and export of gold—to-day the world is more astonished at her yield of the products of her agriculture and horticulture, while she is still producing gold in no mean or small quantities. But the products of her mines are becoming less and less, while the products of her farms are becoming more and more. Mining was the original but transitory occupation of our people. Farming was the secondary but permanent and enduring industry of the State.

The Cannery Combination.

The canneries established in different sections of the State have been a God-send to the fruit industries. But a few years ago it was common to see tons and tons of apples, peaches and pears lying on the ground rotting because there was no paying market for them. It is true, we have found extensive markets for fresh fruits all along the lines of the Central and Southern Pacific Railroads and their branches. It is true, by the introduction of the numerous artificial fruit-dryers we are able to convert fresh and perishable fruits into a comparatively imperishable and commercial article, and this very rapidly. Yet to the fruit canneries the fruit interest of California is indebted for its greatest impulse and most substantial aid. The canneries this year have secured the fruit-growers a handsome profit in their business, and in the absence of the canneries but very few growers could have saved themselves from greater or less loss. The canneries are the guarantee of profits in the future. They stand behind the revival and resuscitation of old orchards and the planting of new ones. The canneries have brought the fruit markets of the world to our doors, and have made the millions of Europe buyers and consumers of our fruit. They have done all this, notwithstanding it is charged that the canneries have entered into a grand and comprehensive combination for handling and controlling the fruits of the State. If by this combination they never become the oppressors of the growers more than they have this year, then there is nothing to fear from the combination. If, on the contrary, as it is feared, they propose to depress prices for fresh fruits to such an extent as to leave the producers but a mere living and no fair profits, and by controlling the bulk of California canned fruit in such a manner as to make consumers pay large prices, and thus secure to themselves the lion's share of the profits of the whole fruit industry, then there is much to fear from the future of this combination. By adopting a fair, liberal course the managers of the combination have it in their power to make fruit-growing in California a permanent and constantly profitable business, and at the same time to do the same for the canning industry. The market for this class of goods may be made almost unlimited, and if the combination of canners will adopt the plan of securing their profits from the large amount of business done by them rather than from large dividends from a small business, they can enrich the growers at the same time they are making fortunes for themselves, and they can retain control of the business and its profits indefinitely. If, on the other hand, they begin by cutting down the profits of the grower below a fair rate, they will discourage the industry at its first stage, and render their own enterprise unprofitable and unsatisfactory. "Live and let live" is the true rule for all who are in any way connected with the fruit industries of this State, and we hope all will adhere to this rule and do well.

The Fourth Cutting

Alfalfa is being cut the fourth time all along the Sacramento, American and other rivers in this State where a good stand was carried through the winter. We have seen meadows turn off this season four crops that would average two and a half tons to the acre, making ten tons per acre for the season. These same meadows afforded good feed from February 1st to March 1st, in the spring before the hay was allowed to begin to grow, and they will furnish good feed from the present time till frost comes, probably till December 1st. Alfalfa hay baled is now worth in this city $12 per ton. The cost of production, counting interest on capital, labor, etc., is about $8 per ton, delivered in the city baled. This gives the producer about $4 per ton clear or net profit, or $40 per acre for his land. All the river bottom lands are good for about ten tons per annum, provided the water can be kept off of them during the winter and spring. Water, however, standing on the meadows from ten days to two weeks kills all alfalfa roots and renders a new sowing necessary. The first season's crops, after seeding in the spring, are necessarily light, and afford but little or no profit to the owner. With the certainty of annual crops of alfalfa without annual seeding the river lands would be worth $500 an acre. With the present uncertainty they have no standard value.

An Unexpected Yield and Good Prices.

From nearly all quarters we hear of an unexpected good crop of wheat. Contrary to all expectations, California will produce more wheat this season than last. This is indeed a good year for California farmers, and they ought certainly to pay up a large share of their debts. Wheat, $1 70 per cental; barley, $1 25, and oats and corn in proportion; hops, 50 cents a pound. Butter has not been lower than 25 cents, and will probably go to 40 or 50 during the coming winter. Grapes and fruits of every description bear good prices, and all can be sold. Meats of all kinds are high and scarce, and are likely to be for some time in the future. In fact every product of the farm rules high, and the yield has been generally good.

HUMOR.

Trout-fishing is unusually good this year. We have reports of sixteen-inch trout having been caught in two-inch streams.—[Oil City Derrick.

"Tug" Wilson thus soliloquizes as he handles his $10,000 in cash: "It is better to have gloved and won than never to have gloved at all."—[Philadelphia Bulletin.

The army-worm is eating the grain in Kentucky, little red ants are eating the army-worm, and sparrows are eating the ants. What is now desired is something to eat the sparrows.

A convention of Land-Leaguers in this city has decided to make the watermelon Ireland's national emblem, because it has the green above the red.—[Philadelphia Chronicle-Herald.

A mischievous boy at Port Jackson
His grandfather's cushion put tacks on;
Then feigned great surprise
At seeing him rise
And hearing his fierce Anglo-Saxon.—[Ex.

A schoolmistress, while taking down the names and ages of her pupils and of their parents at the beginning of the term, asked one little fellow: "What's your father's name?" "Oh, you needn't take down his name. He can't come to school. Ma says he never had brains anyhow."—[Oil City Derrick.

"Is dis heah letter all right, boss?" asked an Austin darkey, handing the clerk a letter he wanted to send off in the mail. The clerk weighed the letter and returned it, saying: "You want to put another stamp on it, it weighs too much." "Ef I puts another stamp on de letter, dat won't make hit no lighter. Dat's gwine ter make it weigh more."—[Texas Siftings.

A beautiful floral offering at the recent funeral of a Harvard student, sent by the classmates of the deceased, bore the letters S. Y. L. No one understood their significance, but naturally they were supposed to indicate some noble sentiment in classic or modern phrase. A friend whose curiosity was great finally asked their meaning of one of the students. "Why, 'See You Later,' of course," was the answer.

They were burying a man who had died in southern Indiana, when a tramp leaned over the fence and inquired: "Was he a statesman?" "No." "Orator?" "No." "Poet?" No." "Great inventor, or anything of that sort?" "No; he was simply an honest man." "O that's it, eh? Why don't his widder take the body over to Chicago, and put it on exhibition and make a stake?"—[Wall Street Daily News.

At a German church a new organist had been engaged, who was fond of adding some improvisations to every piece he played. On the first Sunday, when he had finished the "Gloria," he wished to add a few bars of his own, but the blower suddenly ceased work. "Go on," the organist cried, angrily; "don't you see I am still playing!" "Playing, indeed," said the blower; "I have been in this business for the last thirty years, and I know just exactly how much wind is required for a 'Gloria.' I don't see why you should have any more than your predecessor."—[Fliegende Blatter.

"I hear deys bumbardin' Alexandria,' said old Cinderella, the ashes gatherer, excitedly, to a *Critic* scribe recently. "Yes, the fun's begun," replied the reporter. "It taint no fun, sah; I fell rale 'dignant ober it. I used ter lib in dat town, and I has a great deal ob feelin' for it, and furder dan dat, sah, if my mem'ry sarves me rite, I'se got a family of 'lations residin' thar now. What biziness has dem Inglish boats got to cum up de Putomack Ribber and fling der bumshells inter dat town, anyhow?" "You are slightly mixed, Uncle Isaac," rejoined the reporter; "they are bombarding Alexandria, Egypt, not Virginia." "Nebber mind 'bout takin' on dem Greek words. The *Critic* sez dey is bumbardin' Alexandria, and I feel highly demoralized ober it. I tell you dem Inglish is too fresh, an' I'm one ob de boys dat's a-goin' down on de ferryboat to the bumbardin' grounds to help salt 'em away. Now you hear me a-talkin'."—[Washington Critic.

Denouncing the Present Follies of Feminine Dress.—In London recently a small party of privileged persons had the advantage of hearing a lady lecture in a drawing-room upon the faults and follies of the present style of women's dress. The lecturer was young, pretty, and charming. She held forth on the atrocity of a pinched-in waist. Her own was excruciatingly tight. She reviled trimmings. Her gown was covered with flutings, frillings, furbelows, and flounces. She denounced tight sleeves. Her own were so concise that the lines of her very graceful arms were by no means lost on the beholder. She advocated reform in the matter of pointed toes, but her small patent leather shoes could not have measured an inch across the extreme tip. She urged upon her sister women resistance to the invading crinoline, but had herself so far yielded to its attack as to exhibit a very pronounced crinolette. When mildly reproached by an "advanced" lady with her inconsistencies, the fair lecturer cast down her eyes with the air of a Christian martyr and said: "I am obliged to obey my husband, and he likes to see me fashionably dressed."

Nellie Grant Sartoris is an expert shot and one of the best anglers in the country.

A MAD ACTRESS.

THE EXACTIONS OF THE DRAMATIC STAGE.

The Story of Coralie Walton—A Career More Dramatic than Many of the Heroines She Impersonated.

[Journal of Psychological Medicine.]

Every member of the corps dramatique passes his life in a non-natural and artificial condition. His education is carried on and completed on the stage by rehearsals and public representations, accompanied by private study. His reading is confined to the authors, whose words he must commit to memory, whose sentiments he must realize in his mind, in his heart and bearing. His associations are unreal, his companions generally of the same excitable or imaginative type as himself, the rewards of his exertions or success are the applause and approbation of his simulated passions, patriotism or merriment and his position in society, although not degraded and branded as it once was, is still uncertain, undignified, and keeps him on the outside of those ranks and grades upon whose patronage and pleasure he depends. He sees and knows the world through the footlights. His intercourse with his fellow-men is chiefly when they cheer his assumed greatness, wit or extravagance, or when they denounce and hiss his feebleness or failure. An eminent and popular actor, who had passed his whole life upon the boards and who hereditarily seemed to be designed or prepared for the destiny which he invited, has said: "The result of my experience is that the stage is the last occupation a young man of spirit and ambition should think of following, for this one reason, if for no other—that it seems to cut him off from the business of life and from the great movements and practical working of the world—the objects of a worthy and legitimate ambition. If employed, hard work and small pay. As he advances into the position of a regular actor the amount of study to be 'up in' at short notice is brain splitting; in some cases over study has produced brain fever. Therefore, let no rash youth, 'with a soul above buttons,' adopt the stage as a means of elegant idleness; if he he do he will be woefully mistaken when he finds that, after a hard week's work, even Sunday is not always a day of rest."

CORALIE WALTON.

Coralie Walton is described as possessed of great beauty and eloquence, of unimpeachable moral deportment, but of a reserved, reticent and dignified manner, and in dress and ornament presenting the perfect personification of the modesty and harmony of a well-bred woman. She is first seen at a rehearsal, where she displays a perfect knowledge of her part and the regular business of the stage, and from which she retires immediately after, without mingling in the familiarities and flirtations which occasionally, innocently enough, take place on such occasions. Coralie Walton is represented by the manager, after a year's experience, as a most correct, modest and obliging character, as having been admitted without introduction, but as having won favor of the public so triumphantly that she had been promoted to the position of leading actress. Her obliging disposition seems to have tempted her employer to impose extra and extreme duties, which revealed how "quick she was in study," how voluntarily she devoted her nights in order "to get up in a new part," and the cheerfulness and fidelity which accompanied all these exertions, qualities which emboldened her superior to allude to her former experience and her home, an experiment which provoked a passionate demand that he should never allude to her home again. The obvious reason was that she had some reason in shrouding her previous career in obscurity, and it is highly probable that this constant effort to elude discovery may have had an important and deteriorating influence upon her mental and physical constitution.

She is depicted as Virginia, "the perfection of girlish beauty, the type of classic grace, the ideal of feminine softness, all tinged and shaded by a pervading sadness," as displaying a perfect acquaintance with the lines of the poet, as entering into the tragic character of her part, but as betraying tremor and agitation whenever either approaches or allusions to love scenes occurred. Insensibility follows the more exciting passages, and it is observed that the repeated application of a handkerchief to her lips is to staunch the appearance of blood. In Desdemona she is equally successful, but is equally abhorrent of all the tenderer and impassioned incidents, and recoils from the writer of the recital, who acted Othello, but is so calm, and cold and still, that in the death swoon he is paralyzed by the apprehension that she is actually dead; and he tests his fear during the action of the scene by placing his hand upon her heart, and to add to the seeming reality of the crisis the lady utters not the required farewell injunction, nor any response, remains mute and motionless even after Othello has used his poinard, and proves to have actually fainted either in the organism or hysteria of her temperament, or in the stage of some more serious malady.

A LOVER.

The next episode in this strange, uneventful history is the appearance of lovers attracted by the beauty and isolation of the fair Desdemona. One of these, animated by violent passions, but base designs, she shunned; repelled with dignity and firmness. An honorable protector espoused the cause of the injured lady and emancipated her from further annoyance. The chivalrous youth had become enamored of the grace and talents of Coralie Walton, and so sincere and pure was the affection thus inspired that he determined to adopt the stage as his profession; and after prolonged study and tuition in this school, he was incorporated with the company. This handsome and accomplished suitor succeeded in captivating at once the admiration and applause of the public, and the kindly feelings of the person whose attractions had tempted him. "The course of true love never doth run smooth;" and although a deep and exalted affection had arisen between the parties interested, the lover suddenly announced his departure for America, avoiding all explanation of his conduct. She who was, in some inexplicable manner, the cause of this catastrophe, was seized with brain fever. Shortly after her recovery she was called upon to act Ophelia, and is described by the Hamlet of the evening as agitated by tremulous and spasmodic twitching of the face when he took her hand and pronounced the words: "I did love you once," the contractions and agitations being intensified when she replied: "Indeed, my lord, you made me believe so." On the occurrence of the passage: "You should not have believed me, for virtue cannot so inoculate our old stock but we shall relish of it—I loved you not," the poor, trembling, agitated girl becomes more and more the image of distress and despair, evidently recalling and reanimating some faded but unforgotten scene of pain and separation, representing less Ophelia than herself, and paralyzed rather by real sentiments and sorrows rather than by their imitation. A wild wandering of the eye, and a hysteric catch in the speech were observed, and were speedily followed by wild, uncontrollable shrieking, uttered as she rushed from the stage, and passing at once into hysterical and ultimately acute and fatal mania. In the course of a few days this unfortunate victim of impersonation died, whilst still a lunatic, and in her incoherence muttering confused sounds, in which might be distinguished, "O mother! mother!" and "Tell Hamlet not to forget."

CORALIE'S SECRET.

Contemporaneously with her sudden loss of reason there was delivered to the narrator a packet, with the urgent request that he should deliver it to the person whose name it bore, should he encounter him in his travels through America, where he was about to go. Upon the contents of this missive hung the solution of the melancholy tragedy recorded. The owner of the packet was discovered in the person of an officer in the United States army, who revealed to the narrator all that was previously inexplicable in the conduct of Coralie Walton. It disclosed that the attachment was returned by the object of his idolatry, who, however, while confessing perfect reciprocity, gently but firmly refused her consent to an immediate union. The event was made to depend upon a proposed visit to the mother of the actress, when the betrothed youth finds himself, to his horror, in a notorious brothel, whose mistress is the roughed, bedizened, utterly profligate and degraded parent of his cherished companion.

THE HOUSEHOLD.

Wild plums are delicious if preserved in the old-fashioned way, "pound for pound" —that is, a pound of sugar to a pound of plums. Stew the plums with the skins on.

Plain linen carriage robes, which are both useful and ornamental, can be made at home. Finish them around the edge with a hem about two inches wide, in one corner embroider the owner's monogram, and in another a spray of golden rod with poppies, in Kensington stitch.

Before putting a roast of veal in the oven cover the upper side of it with thin slices of bacon. Unless you have tried this you will be surprised what a delicate flavor and rich brown color will be imparted to the otherwise almost tasteless meat. The gravy will be greatly improved, and the dressing also, if the knuckle is stuffed.

Chocolate blanc-mange is made of half a box of gelatine dissolved in a little cold water; heat one pint of sweet milk to the boiling point; in this stir one teacupful of grated chocolate and one cup of sugar. When ready to turn in moulds add the gelatine and a tablespoonful of vanilla; serve when cool with sugar and cream and with fresh fruit. This is especially adapted to a July dinner.

Raspberry shrub, when made with red raspberries, is a pleasant drink. Put the berries in a jar, and pour enough vinegar over them to cover them. Let them stand for two or three hours, then heat them thoroughly without letting them boil long; strain them, and to one pint of juice add one pint of sugar; scald this juice and skim it carefully; when cold, seal it in bottles. It is ready for use in a few weeks.

Baking-plates and pudding-dishes that have been used for a long time need a thorough cleansing occasionally. To do this put them in a kettle of water in which you have put a spoonful of wood-ashes to one quart of water. Let them boil in this for an hour, and if any grease has been absorbed through cracks in the glazing, it will be removed, and piecrust baked on a plate thus cleaned will be sweet and not unwholesome.

A novel and wonderfully pretty brush-broom pocket is made in the shape of a large butterfly. The foundation of paste-board is covered with brown velvet, and is ornamented and made to look fairly natural by the addition of chenille and gilt-cord put on in lines and spots. It is lined with brown or yellow silk, and to the back is fastened a curved piece of pasteboard, also covered with silk. In this the whisk-broom is to be kept. The size of the butterfly must depend on the size of the broom, as this must be concealed from sight

A plain pincushion of silk, satin, or silesia can be kept fresh by having two extra covers to pin over it; for from twelve to twenty-five cents very pretty lace mats can be bought, and they may be put on diagonally, so that the covers of the cushion will show (if of silk or satin), or be put on in the usual way. The holes made by the pins in a handsome cushion, and which, after a little while, spoil its good looks, are hidden by these lace covers. When one cover is soiled put the other on.

Spiced tripe can be prepared at home and be ready for use in a few days. Take fresh tripe, cut it in pieces four or five inches square; put a layer of the tripe in an earthen jar, then sprinkle a few cloves, allspice, and some black pepper over it, then another layer of tripe and spice, and so on until the jar is full. Cover it closely and set it in a cool cellar, if possible in a refrigerator. This is relished for tea. When served cold, with potato salad also cold, biscuit and butter and chocolate, it makes a refreshing meal.

Damson jelly is made easily by putting the damsons in a jar in the oven and letting them heat gradually, and so extracting the juice. To every pint of juice add one pound of sugar. Proceed then as for currant jelly. After the juice is extracted for the jelly rub the fruit through a sieve. This, of course, removes the stones. When rubbed through the sieve weigh the fruit and add its weight in sugar; boil it until it stiffens, put it in cups to harden, and it can be turned into jelly plates, and is delicious with cold meats.

People who live in rented houses do not always feel able to buy the wire screens for the windows that are now almost indispensable, or are considered so by the new housewife, especially if her near neighbors have them, and she has more than her share of flies. Some thoughtful man has come to the relief of the economist, and now green mosquito net can be bought, which, with the help of a cheap frame or with no frame at all, can be made to answer the purpose of the screen. This net has no heavy thread running through it, but it is in even squares like the wide net, and is stiff enough to keep its place well.

Pretty pen-wipers that are an ornament to the desk or writing-table are made by cutting out a number of round pieces of flannel and silk; pink the edges; then fold them twice so that each piece will be like a little triangle; press the flannel pieces with a hot iron (putting a piece of cotton cloth between the iron and the flannel) so that they will lie flat. Then put them together with needle and thread, tacking the corners. On the silk pieces paint with a tracing brush, very delicately, some little designs. On one put three cards, their corners overlapping, as if spread out in the hand; on another a dice-box, and on the third a dice-box turned on its side, with the dice falling out.

Pickled plums should be prepared with sugar and spices in this proportion: To seven pounds of plums add two pounds and a half of sugar, one ounce of cinnamon, one ounce of cloves, and one quart of vinegar. Put the plums in a jar with first a layer of plums, then of sugar and spices, and so on until all are in; heat the vinegar and pour over them. The next day and the day after repeat the operation, drawing the same vinegar off, heating it, and pouring it over them again. Let them stand untouched for three days, then put plums and vinegar in a porcelain kettle; let them heat to the boiling point. After that they are ready for use. If canned while hot, they will keep well all winter.

A delicate paste for tarts is made of the white of one egg and the yolks of three, one ounce of sugar, one ounce of butter, a little salt, and enough flour to make a paste so stiff that it can be rolled out smoothly. Roll as thin as you do common pie-crust—say a quarter of an inch thick. Bake in patty pans, or in gem pans if they are good shape and not too deep. To keep the paste from puffing up prick it lightly, not piercing clear through to the tin, and then, as a still greater safeguard, fill the tarts with uncooked rice; then bake. When cool fill with fresh fruit or preserves, or any kind of jelly. The whites of the two eggs which you reserved at first beat to a stiff froth with a tablespoonful of sugar, and put on the top of the tarts.

The demure damsel with large feet walketh two blocks searching for a clean crossing, but she who weareth No. 1s elevateth her drapery and sails over the first crossing.—[Public Opinion.

WRITERS AND POETS.

COMPILED FROM THE LIBRARY OF CHOICE LITERATURE.

Second Paper—John Stuart Mill—Swinburne—De Vega Carpio—Hazlitt—Hallam—Etc.

Algernon Charles Swinburne, born in London, April 5, 1837. Poet. He is a son of Admiral Charles Henry Swinburne. He studied at Baliol College, Oxford; afterwards visited Florence and enjoyed the society of Walter Savage Landor. His works are: "The Queen Mother" and "Rosamond," two plays; "Atalanta in Calydon," a tragedy; "Chastelard," a tragedy; "Poems and Ballads," from which we quote: "Siena," "A Song of Italy," "Songs Before Sunrise," "Bothwell," "Poems and Ballads," second series (1878), etc. He has written various prose essays, the most notable of which is that on William Blake, the artist and poet. "He is gifted with no small portion of the all important divine fire, without which no man can hope to achieve poetic success; he possesses considerable powers of description, a keen eye for natural scenery, and a copious vocabulary of rich yet simple English"—[Times.

John Stuart Mill. This philosophical author has professed to supersede the Baconian principle of induction, without which, according to Reid, "experience is as blind as a mole." In 1846, Mr. Mill published "A System of Logic, Ratiocinative and Inductive, being a Connected View of the Principles of Evidence and the Methods of Scientific Investigation," two volumes. He was author, also, of "Essays on some Unsettled Questions of Political Economy," 1844, and "The Principles of Political Economy," two volumes, 1848. The metaphysical opinions of Mr. Mill warped his judgment as to the Baconian system, but he expounds his views with clearness and candor, and is a profound as well as independent thinker. This was still further evinced in his work "On Liberty," 1859, in which he describes and denounces that "strong permanent leaven of intolerance which at all times abides in the middle classes of this country," and which, he thinks, subjects society to an intolerable tyranny. Mr. Mill held the office long possessed by his father, that of Examiner of Indian Correspondence, India House. On the dissolution of the East India Company, 1859, he retired with a liberal provision, and, we may add, with universal respect. Subsequently he published "Considerations on Representative Government," 1861; "Utilitarianism," 1862; "Comte and Positivism," and "Examination of Sir William Hamilton's Philosophy," 1865; "England and Ireland," 1868; "The Subjection of Women," 1869. Mr. Mill was returned to the House of Commons as one of the members for Westminster, and retained his seat for about three years, from 1865 to 1868. As a politician, he acted with the Liberal party, but made little impression on the House or the country. He was aware, he said, of the weak points in democracy as well as in Conservatism, and was in favor of a plurality of votes annexed to education, not to property. His speeches on Ireland and the Irish land question were published. Mr. Mill died at Avignon in 1873. Shortly after his death appeared his "Autobiography," one of the most remarkable narratives in the language. He was trained by his father with extraordinary care. He had no recollection of beginning to learn Greek, and before he was eight years old he had read in Herodotus, Xenophon and Plato, and had devoured such English books as the histories of Hume, Robertson and Gibbon. "My father," he added, "never permitted anything which I learned to degenerate into a mere exercise of memory. He strove to make the understanding not only go along with every step of the teaching, but, if possible, precede it." The father had entirely given up religious belief. Though educated in the Scotch creed of Presbyterianism, he had come to reject not only the belief in revelation, but the foundation of what is commonly called natural religion. Hence the son received no religious instruction. "I grew up," he says, "in a negative state with regard to it; I looked upon the modern exactly as I did upon the ancient religion, as something which in no way concerned me." The result of this system of education and unbelief was not favorable. The elder Mill thought "human life a poor thing at best, after the freshness of youth and of unsatisfied curiosity had gone by;" and the son fell into a state of mental depression, the habit of analysis having worn away feeling and pleasure in the ordinary objects of human desire. He never seems to have possessed the vivacity and tenderness of youth; in his autobiography he does not once mention his mother. At length he became acquainted with a married lady, a Mrs. Taylor, of whom he speaks in the most extravagant terms, comparing her to Shelley in her general spiritual characteristics as well as in temperament and organization; but in thought and intellect the poet, he says, "so far as his powers were developed in his short life, was but a child to what she ultimately became." This lady was to Mill an object of idolatry—a being that seemed to supply the want of religion and veneration. After twenty years of Platonic affection, and the death of Mr. Taylor, she became the wife of the philosopher. He adds: "For seven years and a half that blessing was mine; for seven and a half only! I can say nothing which could describe, even in the faintest manner, what that loss was and is. But because I know that she would have wished it, I endeavor to make the best of what life I have left, and to work for her purposes with such diminished strength as can be derived from thoughts of her, and communion with her memory." He survived her about fifteen years.

Thomas Archer, born in London, 1830. Novelist and miscellaneous writer. His principal works are: "Madame Prudence," "Wayfe Summers," "Strange Work," "A Fool's Paradise," "The Pauper, the Thief, and the Convict," a book on crime and poverty; "The Terrible Sights of London," "The Frogs' Parish Clerk," "The Boys' Book of Trades," "The History of France," from the accession of Louis Philippe to the close of the German occupation; and he has edited a family edition of Richardson's "Pamela." One critic says: "Mr. Archer's style is easy and unaffected, placing before the reader pictures of the vice and misery that surround us, often with a striking minuteness of detail, but never with anything approaching to coarseness."

Lope Felix de Vega Carpio, who has been called the Prodigy of Nature, the Phœnix of Spain, and the Potosi of Rhymes, was born November 25, 1562, at Madrid. He inherited from his father, Felix de Vega, an inclination for poetry. His biographers assert that, at two years old, his genius was shown by the vivacity of his eyes; that he knew his letters before he could speak, and repeated his lessons by signs. He is said to have composed verses when he was only five years old, and before he knew how to write; and before the age of twelve he had produced several theatrical pieces and had become a master of grammar, rhetoric and Latin composition. Such are the marvels of his boyhood. He was early left an orphan. At the age of fourteen he ran away from school with a friend, in order to see the world. After living a riotous life for many years he became a monk, and the most brilliant period of his life began after he had become a Franciscan. Pope Urban VIII. made him Doctor of Theology, and appointed him Fiscal of the Apostolical Chamber, Lope having dictated to his Holiness the tragedy of "Mary Stuart." The number of works he produced at this time almost surpasses belief, and the popularity he acquired was unrivalled. His health continued good until within a short time of his death, which took place August 26, 1635. Lope de Vega was, perhaps, the most prolific author who ever lived. He poured out, with inexhaustible profusion, works in every department of poetical composition, and his influence over the literary taste of his countrymen was unbounded. His name became a proverbial expression for whatever was most excellent. A brilliant diamond was called a Lope diamond; a fine day, a Lope day; a beautiful woman, a Lope woman; and when he died, his splendid obsequies were attended by the principal grandees and nobles of the Spanish court, the windows and balconies on the streets through which the procession passed were densely thronged with spectators, and a woman in the crowd was heard to exclaim, "This is a Lope funeral," not knowing that it was the funeral of the great poet himself. The best life of Lope de Vega is that by Lord Holland, entitled "Some Account of the Life and Writings of Lope Felix de Vega Carpio and Guillen de Castro." (London, 1817, 2 vols.) His miscellaneous works were collected, and published with the title, "Coleccion de las Obras Sueltas de D. Frey Lope Felix de Carpio." Madrid, 1776-79 21 vols., 8vo.) Besides these, his dramatic works, printed at Madrid, according to N. Antonio, who gives a list of them, filled twenty-five volumes and amounted to three hundred. These, however, are but a small part of what he actually produced; for when he died he had written eighteen hundred dramas and four hundred autos. As a proof of his extraordinary facility in composition, it is said that more than one hundred of these were each written in a single day. In one of his poems, written in 1609, he says that he has already written four hundred and eighty-three,

"And all, save six, against the rules of wit;"

And in one of his eclogues he declares,

"The printed part, though far too large, is less
Than that which yet unprinted waits the press."

It is difficult to find a complete set of the twenty-five volumes of plays. Lord Holland gives a list of "plays still extant," amounting to four hundred and ninety-seven.

William Hazlitt, born at Maidstone, 10th April, 1778; died 18th September, 1830 The son of a Unitarian minister, it was at first intended to educate him for his father's profession. He, however, preferred art, and spent several years in the study of painting. He achieved some success as a portrait painter, but, dissatisfied with the results of his labor, he laid down the brush in 1803 and took up the pen. As a critic of art and literature his best talents were displayed, and he earned an enduring reputation. In 1813 he delivered a course of lectures at the Russell Institution, London, on the "History of English Philosophy;" and at the Surrey Institution, in 1820, another course on "The Literature of the Age of Elizabeth, chiefly Dramatic." Of his other works the principal are "Table-Talk," "The Plain Speaker," "Characters of Shakespeare's Plays," "The English Poets," and "The English Comic Writers." He was a constant contributor to the periodicals of his time.

Henry Hallam, LL D., born 1778; died 21st January, 1859. Educated at Eton and Oxford. One of the greatest historians of our century. "View of the State of Europe during the Middle Ages," from which the following is taken: "The Constitutional History of England," from the Accession of Henry VII. to the Death of George II., and the "Introduction of the Literature of Europe in the Fifteenth, Sixteenth and Seventeenth Centuries," are his principal works. He was a cordial cooperator with Wilberforce for the suppression of the slave-trade; and in 1830 received one of the two fifty-guinea gold medals awarded by George IV. for eminence in historical composition; the other medal was given to Washington Irving. "In extent and variety of learning, and a deep acquaintance with antiquarian lore, the historian of the middle ages may deservedly take a place with the most eminent writers in that style that Europe has produced."—[Sir A. Alison.

Edward A. Freeman, author of various historical works, was born in Harborne, Staffordshire, in 1823, was elected a scholar of Trinity College, Oxford, in 1862, filled the office of examiner in law and modern history in 1857-64; and was created honorary D. C. L. in 1841. He began his career as a writer on architecture, having published in 1846 a volume on "Church Restoration," and in 1849 a "History of Architecture." This was followed by the "Architectural Antiquities of Gower," in 1850, which reached a second edition in 1851, as did also the "Window Tracery of England," which had also been published in the previous year. The "Architecture of Landaff Cathedral" followed, and then the "History and Conquest of the Saracens," in 1856. The "History of the Federal Government" appeared in 1863. The first volume of "The Norman Conquest of England"—which was merely introductory—appeared in 1857, and the second in 1868, both reaching a second edition in 1870, while the third volume was published in 1869, the fourth in 1872, and the fifth in 1876. The "Popular Old English History" was published in 1871, as well as "Historical Essays," collected from various reviews. Mr. Freeman's "History of the Norman Conquest" may be ranked among the great works of the present century.

Rudolph Erich Raspe, born in Germany about 1736; died at Mucross, Ireland, 1794. The real authorship of the amusing burlesque of the "Travels of Baron Munchausen" has been only recently discovered. Baron Friederich von Munchausen, of Bodenweder, Hanover, was the original of the character. He had seen some service, and on his retirement was addicted to the chase, good cheer, and story-telling of the most extravagant sort. Raspe, gifted with much talent, a member of various learned societies, and sometime a professor in Cassel, but a man of lax principles, wrote out his friend's stories, exaggerating them and adding to them, as his fancy inspired him, and published them first in England. Munchausen's travels became popular, and their authorship was attributed to various well-known writers. Raspe died in a state of destitution.

Wavelet Bathing Toilets Frilled with Lace.—Great care is taken that the "wavelet" pants sit smoothly over the hips, where they are held in place by a broad belt; on the outside seam of the leg runs a row of leaves and buds, exquisitely embroidered in tinted flosses. The jacket is made with vest cut low at the throat, where a frill of narrow lace lies against the skin. This garment sits like a Jersey, giving a perfect outline of the form; the sleeves are merely a strap, beneath which falls a deep frill of lace, and when wet this garniture prettily clings to the arm; the throat is left free; the back of the neck is protected from the sun's rays by the wide brim of a jaunty hat faced with oilskin and adorned with dried wild flowers. Every step, every motion of the bather clothed in the "wavelet" should be characterized by drawing-room grace and ease of manner.—[From a Coney Island letter.

The city housewife should count herself happy. While her country sister is only beginning to hoe new potatoes, and to hopefully inquire the price of the few withered cucumbers that are exposed for sale at the grocery, she and her family are tired of sliced cucumbers, and can now make new pickles by cutting the large, fresh cucumber in four or five pieces, lengthwise, and pouring heated vinegar over them. In this vinegar may be put a little light-brown sugar—dissolve it first in a little cold vinegar—and such spices as are liked; and to give a particularly good relish and flavor, add some new onion stalks; cut them in pieces three or four inches long; a little celery-seed can also be added. Save the stalks of the onions for use for dinner; keep them in cold water, and they will be crisp and just right to go in the pickle-jar.

A lot of scoundrels, says the Carson (Nev.) *Appeal*, have for the last ten days been blasting out the fish pools in Hope valley, Wood creek and Woodford's canyon, and the dead trout float down the stream in hundreds.

Song of the tramp—Gobble, gobble, gobble!—[Puck.

ST. JACOBS OIL

TRADE MARK.

THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY. FOR RHEUMATISM,

Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, Backache, Soreness of the Chest, Gout, Quinsy, Sore Throat, Swellings and Sprains, Burns and Scalds, General Bodily Pains,

Tooth, Ear and Headache, Frosted Feet and Ears, and all other Pains and Aches.

No Preparation on earth equals St. Jacobs Oil as a *safe, sure, simple* and *cheap* External Remedy. A trial entails but the comparatively trifling outlay of 50 Cents, and every one suffering with pain can have cheap and positive proof of its claims.

Directions in Eleven Languages.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS IN MEDICINE.

A. VOGELER & CO.,
Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

CONSUMPTION CAN BE CURED

Dr. Wm. Hall's For the LUNGS. Balsam

Cures Consumption, Colds, Pneumonia, Influenza, Bronchial Difficulties, Bronchitis, Hoarseness, Asthma, Croup Whooping Cough, and all diseases of the Breathing Organs. It soothes and heals the Membrane of the Lungs, inflamed and poisoned by the disease, and prevents the night sweats and tightness across the chest which accompany it. CONSUMPTION is not an incurable malady. It is only necessary to have the right remedy, and HALL'S BALSAM is that remedy. DON'T DESPAIR OF RELIEF, for this benign specific will cure you, even though professional aid fails.

☞ Ask for DR. WM. HALL'S BALSAM, and take no other. KIRK, GEARY & CO., Agents.

Henry's CARBOLIC SALVE,

The Most Powerful Healing Ointment and Disinfectant ever Discovered.

HENRY'S CARBOLIC SALVE HEALS BURNS.
HENRY'S CARBOLIC SALVE CURES SORES.
HENRY'S CARBOLIC SALVE ALLAYS PAIN.
HENRY'S CARBOLIC SALVE CURES ERUPTIONS.
HENRY'S CARBOLIC SALVE HEALS PIMPLES.
HENRY'S CARBOLIC SALVE HEALS BRUISES.

Ask for Henry's and use no other.
☞ Beware of Counterfeits. ☜

HENRY'S CARBOLIC SALVE CURES POISON OAK.

KIRK, GEARY & CO., Wholesale Agents.
o18-3pTuThS&w1awlyW

Pacific Wheel Works.

J. F. HILL, PROPRIETOR,

MANUFACTURER OF CARRIAGE AND Wagon Wheels, Gears, etc. The Trade furnished at lowest prices. Best Carriages and Wagons of all kinds made promptly to order and on hand. m25-eodTuThS&wStf

Friend & Terry LUMBER COMPANY.

ESTABLISHED 1853.

SUGAR PINE, REDWOOD, OREGON & TRUCKEE PINE,

At Wholesale and Retail, and

Manufactured to Order at the Mills of the Company.

Also Doors, Windows, Blinds, Shakes, Shingles, Bolts and Ties.

MAIN YARD AND OFFICE,

No. 1310 Second Street, near M.

BRANCH YARD,

Corner Twelfth & J Sts., Sacramento, Cal.
au19-4p8m

BLACK DIAMOND COAL AND SCREENINGS.

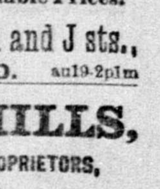
THE ABOVE WELL KNOWN SUPERIOR MONTE DIABLO COAL, the most economical that can be used for steam, is for sale in lots to suit, at Black Diamond Landing, Contra Costa county, and at the office of the Company, southeast corner of Folsom and Spear streets, San Francisco.

m7-tf P. B. CORNWALL, President B. D. C. M. CO

FRED. KOLLIKER,

APOTHECARY AND PHARMACIST,

WHOLESALE AND Retail Dealer in Drugs and Medicines, Toilet Articles, etc, Also,



DENTAL DEPOT.

☞ All Kinds of Dental Instruments and Supplies at Very Reasonable Prices.

Southwest corner Sixth and J sts., SACRAMENTO. au19-2p1m

PHŒNIX MILLS,

GEO. SCHROTH & CO., PROPRIETORS,

SACRAMENTO, CAL.,

Manufacturers of finest brand of

NEW PROCESS FLOUR.

ALSO, CORN MEAL, CRACKED WHEAT Oatmeal Buckwheat and Graham Flour.
al-4ptf