AN UNSATISFACTORY MEETING.

A little man, in walking down the dusty road one day,
Met a little woman traveling afoot the other way;
And, laying down his big valise, he bowed in handsome style,
While she returned his greeting with a curtesy and smile.
"Can you inform me where, ma'am, I can find a wife?" said he;
"'Twas on my tongue to ask about a husband, sir," said she.
"I'm weary of my single state, and many miles I've gone
For one who'll cook and wash for me, and sew my buttons on;
Who'll wait on me when I am well, and tend me when I'm ill,
And never give me cause to grumble at a foolish bill.
Do you know any one, ma'am, you can recommend?" said he;
"I'm looking for precisely such a husband, sir," said she.
He puckered up his lips and whistled thoughtfully and low—
Then slowfully reached for his valise, regretfully to go;
While, with a pensive little smile, she gazed up at the sky,
And watched the fleecy cloudlets as they lazily passed by.
"'Tis plain I'm not the husband you're after, ma'am!" said he;
"'Tis evident I'm not the wife you're seeking, sir!" said she.

A PAINTER'S VENGEANCE

Thirty years ago the Belgian painter, Antoine Wiertz, was astonishing the artistic world by the powerful but extravagant productions which are now exhibited at Brussels in the museum which bears his name.

Though his brush was generally occupied with classical subjects or weird allegorical design, such as the "Contest Between Good and Evil," he occasionally consented to paint portraits. This was a favor, however, which he only accorded to those whose physiognomy happened to interest him. It may be added that his taste inclined rather to the grotesque and eccentric than the beautiful.

One day he received a visit from a certain M. van Spach, a notary, who had been seized with the desire to have his features perpetuated by the celebrated artist. Maitre van Spach—a dry, wrinkled, keen-eyed old gentleman, with an expression of mingled shrewdness and self-importance—was one of the wealthiest men in Brussels, and as avaricious as he was rich; a characteristic which had procured him the nickname of "Maitre Harpagon."

Wiertz was aware of his visitor's failing; nevertheless he acceded to his request without demur. The fact was, he had been conquered at first sight by the old scrivener's picturesque head. That head was a perfect treasure to an artist, with its bald cranium, wrinkled forehead, shaggy brows overhanging the small, piercing eyes, hooked nose, and thin-lipped mouth, which shut like a trap. Wiertz was fascinated, and, while his visitor was pompously explaining his wishes the artist was taking mental note of every line and feature.

"How much will the portrait cost?" was the notary's cautious inquiry.

"My terms are 10,000 francs, monsieur," was the reply.

The lawyer started, stared incredulously, shrugged his shoulders and took up his hat. "In that case," he answered dryly, "I have only to wish you good morning."

Alarmed at the prospect of losing this promising "subject," whom he had already in imagination transferred to canvas, Wiertz hastened to add: "Those are my usual terms; but, as your face interests me, I am willing to make a reduction in your favor. Suppose we say 5,000."

But M. van Spach still objected, urging that such a sum was exorbitant for "a strip of painted canvas."

At length, after much bargaining and hesitation, he agreed to pay 3,000 francs for the portrait, "frame included;" and, this being settled, rose to take leave.

"When am I to give you the first sitting?" he inquired.

"There is no hurry," replied the artist, who had his own intentions regarding this portrait. "I am somewhat occupied just now, but will let you know when I have a morning at liberty. Au revoir."

The moment his visitor had left the studio Wiertz seized palette and brushes, placed a fresh canvas on his easel, and dashed in the outlines of the portrait from memory. He painted as if for a wager, while the summer daylight lasted, and, thanks to his marvelous rapidity of execution, when evening came the picture was all but finished.

He had represented the old notary seated at a table strewn with papers and parchments, his full face turned toward the spectator. The head was brought out in masterly relief against a shadowed background, and painted in the artist's best style, bold, free and unconventional, showed no signs of its hurried execution. The likeness was striking in its fidelity, giving not only the features but the character and expression of the original, so that the canvas seemed instinct with life.

The following morning Wiertz gave the finishing touches to his work, put it in a frame and dispatched it to Van Spach, instructing the messenger to wait for an answer.

He rubbed his hands with pleasure as he pictured the old gentleman's delight and astonishment, and anticipated the sensation which this tour de force would create in artistic circles.

In due time the messenger returned, with the picture in one hand and a note in the other. Wiertz hastily dismissed him, opened the letter and read as follows:

Sir: I beg to return your extraordinary production, which I can not suppose is intended for my portrait, as it bears no sort of resemblance to me. In art, as in everything else, I like to have my money's worth for my money, and I do not choose to pay you the sum of 3,000 francs for one afternoon's work. As you do not consider me worth the trouble of painting seriously, I must decline any further transactions with you, and remain, sir, yours obediently, PETER VAN SPACH.

When the artist recovered from his astonishment at this remarkable epistle, he burst into a fit of laughter which made the studio ring.

"His money's worth—ha, ha! Maitre Harpagon has overreached himself for once. He could have sold it for five times what it cost him—the benighted old Philistine."

He placed the rejected picture once more upon the easel, and regarded it long and critically, only to become more convinced of its merit. He knew that art judges would pronounce it a chef d'œuvre. His amusement began to give place to irritation at the indignity to which his work had been subjected, and vague projects of vengeance rose before him as he paced the floor, with bent head and knitted brows.

Suddenly he stopped short, his eyes sparkling with mischievous satisfaction at an idea which had suddenly occurred to him. He took up his palette, and set to work upon the picture again, adroitly altering and retouching.

In an incredibly short space of time it underwent a startling metamorphosis. While carefully preserving the likeness, he had altered the face by exaggerating its characteristics; giving a cunning leer to the deeply-set eyes, a grimmer curve to the thin lips, a scowl to the heavy brows. A stubby beard appeared on the chin, and the attitude became drooping and decrepit.

Then the notary's accessories vanished, the background becoming the wall of a cell with a barred window; while the table, with its litter of papers and parchments, was transformed into a rough bench, beneath which might be discerned a pitcher and a loaf.

When this was achieved to his satisfaction the artist signed his work, and gummed on the frame a conspicuous label, with the inscription, "Imprisoned for Debt."

Then he sent for a fiacre, and drove to Melchior's, the well-known picture dealer in the Rus de la Madeleine, whose window offers such constant attraction to lovers of art.

"I have something to show you," began Wiertz. "I have just finished this study, which I think is fairly successful. Can you find room for it in your window?"

"Find room for it? I should think so," exclaimed the dealer enthusiastically. "My dear fellow, it is first-rate. I have seen nothing of yours more striking and original—and that is saying much. What price do you put upon it?"

"I have not yet decided," replied the painter. "Give it a good place in the window, and if a purchaser presents himself let me know."

The picture was immediately installed in the place of honor, and soon attracted a curious group. All day Melchoir's window was surrounded; and next morning the papers noticed the wonderful picture, and sent fresh crowds to gaze at it.

Among the rest was a friend of Maitre van Spach, who could hardly believe his eyes on recognizing the worthy notary in this "questionable shape." He hastened at once to inform him of the liberty which had been taken with his person; and not long afterward the old lawyer burst into the shop, startling its proprietor, who at once recognized the original of the famous picture.

"M. Melchior," began the intruder, "I have been made the victim of a shameful practical joke by one of your clients. It is my portrait, sir, that hangs in your window; it is I, sir—I, Maitre van Spach—who am held up to ridicule in that infamous daub—pilloried for all the world to see as an imprisoned bankrupt! If the thing is not at once removed I shall apply to the police."

At this threat the picture dealer merely smiled. "I must refer you to the artist, monsieur," he returned coolly. "The picture belongs to him, and I can not remove it without his permission."

To Wiertz's house went Maitre van Spach in a white heat of rage and indignation. On entering the studio he found the painter lounging in an arm-chair smoking his afternoon cigar.

"Ah, it is you, Maitre?" was his bland greeting. "To what fortunate circumstance am I indebted for this visit? Pray take a seat. Do you smoke? You will find those cigars excellent."

"Monsieur," interrupted the notary, cutting short these courtesies with scant ceremony, "let us come to the point. There is at this moment in Melchior's window a picture—a caricature—which makes me the laughing stock of the town. I insist on its being taken out at once—at once, do you understand?"

"Not quite," replied the other imperturbably. "It is true there is a picture of mine at Melchior's, but I really don't see how it makes you ridiculous."

"You don't see? But that picture is my portrait, sir—my portrait!" cried his visitor, rapping his cane upon the floor.

"Your portrait?" echoed the other with a look of surprise.

"Of course it is, as anyone can see at a glance. You—"

"But—excuse me," the painter interrupted, "you said yesterday that it did not resemble you in the least. See—here is your letter to that effect."

Van Spach colored and bit his lip. He felt that he was caught.

"Such being the case," continued Wiertz, "and the work being returned on my hands, I have a perfect right to dispose of it to the best advantage."

The notary took a turn across the room to recover his composure.

"Come," he said at length, forcing a smile, "let us try to arrange this ridiculous affair amicably. I will give you the 3,000 francs at once, and take the horrible thing out of the window—"

"Stay a moment," interrupted his companion, as he flicked the ashes from his cigar and carelessly changed his position. "You must be aware that the picture in its present shape is ten times more valuable than a mere portrait. It is not a work of imagination and invention, and I may own that I consider it one of my most successful canvases. I could not think of parting with it for less than 15,000 francs."

The notary gasped. "Fifteen thousand francs! You are joking."

"Not at all. That is my price; you may take it or leave it."

There was a moment's pause; then the visitor turned on his heel.

"I leave it, then! Go to the deuce with your picture!" he retorted, as he left the room, banging the door behind him.

He had not gone many yards from the house, however, when he stopped short and reflected. So long as that ill-omened canvas remained on view in Melchior's window he would not know a moment's peace. The story would be sure to get wind, and even his friends would join in the laugh against him. He would hardly dare to show his face abroad. At any sacrifice this scandal must be stopped. But—fifteen thousand francs. He fairly groaned as he reluctantly retraced his steps toward the house.

"Monsieur Wiertz," he began, in a conciliatory tone, "I have reconsidered the matter, and—and I agree to your terms. I will take your picture for the sum you named."

Wiertz threw away his cigar and rose.

"Monsieur, you are very good. But it happens that I, too, have been considering, and a brilliant idea has occurred to me."

The notary shuddered. He dreaded Wiertz's "ideas," and he had a presentiment that some fresh disaster was in store for him.

"What is it?" he asked nervously.

"As my picture seems to have made a sensation, I think I shall advertise it to be raffled for at five francs a ticket, and, that all the town may have a chance of seeing it, I shall hire a commissionaire to carry it through the streets for a day or two. Not a bad notion—eh?"

Maitre van Spach was speechless with consternation. "You—you would not do that?" he stammered.

"Why not? I am confident the plan would succeed—so confident that I would not give it up for less than 30,000 francs—money down.

The unfortunate notary burst into a cold perspiration, and wiped his forehead with his handkerchief. To see himself trotted round Brussels on a porter's back labeled, "Imprisoned for Debt!" It was like a horrible nightmare.

"Here," he exclaimed, desperately, taking out his pocket-book, "here is a check for the amount. For heaven's sake let me have the picture and I will say no more about it."

Half an hour afterward the detestable canvas was in his possession; but it was not until he had cut it out of the frame and burnt it to ashes that he felt himself safe from some fresh manifestation of the painter's vengeance.

Meantime, Wiertz cashed the check, and after deducting the sum of 10,000 francs—the price he had first demanded—forwarded the rest to the charitable fund of the town in the name of Maitre van Spach.—[The Argosy.

A FEAST OF WORMS.—Not only has the intellect of the worm been sadly unappreciated for centuries till Mr. Darwin rehabilitated that sagacious reptile, but it appears now that his value as a viand has also been grossly misunderstood and underrated. A group of French gourmets, whose object it is to do for the cookery of the future what Wagner is doing for its music, are happily following up the labors of Darwin in this direction, and having recently tried this tempting morsel, have communicated to a grateful public the result of their first researches. Fifty guests were present at the experiment. The worms, apparently lob worms, were first put into vinegar, by which process they were made to disgorge the famous vegetable mold about which we have recently heard so much. They were then rolled in batter, and put into an oven, where they acquired a delightful golden tint, and, we are assured, a most appetizing smell. After the first plateful the fifty guests rose like one man, and asked for more. Could anything be more convincing? Those who love snails, they add, will abandon them forever in favor of worms. And yet M. Monselet, the great authority in Paris, has told us sadly that no advances have been made in the great art of cookery since Brillat-Savarin, and that all enthusiasm on the subject died out with Vatel, when he committed suicide because the fish had not arrived for the royal dinner!—[Pall Mall Gazette.

"DONT DIE in the house." 'Rough on Rats.' Clears out rats, mice, flies, roaches, bed-bugs. 15 cents.

SUNDAY EASY CHAIR.

Be of Good Cheer.

Be of good cheer—there is some heart
Ready to bear with us a part
Of burdens which are on us cast—
Some one to love us to the last;
Some hand to smooth life's rugged way;
Some smile to cheer us day by day;
Some angel with a radiant brow
Is walking with us even now!
—[Henry S. Washburn.

Flowers are the sweetest things that God ever made and forgot to put a soul into. [Beecher.

There are ten thousand hearts in the community that are throbbing all the time with a sense of insignificance, and saying, "Who am I? What can I do? I have no wealth, no education, no position." That may be true; but there is a Savior who judges not by the magnitude of a gift, but by the desire there is behind it. There are a great many poor widows whose offerings in the sight of God are larger and nobler than those of rich men who give largely. There is no act that comes from the soul which is not seen. Men do not see it, perhaps, but angels do.—[Henry Ward Beecher.

The aphorism that the Bible is for common people, and the interpretation which common people put upon it must be the correct one, is one of those half-truths which often do more harm than a full falsehood. The common people among the Jews, even the most devout and godly among them, anticipated no other than a political Messiah, no other than a political redemption. They read Moses, as Paul afterward told them, with a veil over their face. The truth of their revelation was profounder than they knew. What was true of them is always liable to be true of us. Any interpretation which makes the Bible seem less to us than it was before we may instantly reject; but any interpretation which suggests to us in its teaching a profounder and a more spiritual truth may be true, and is certainly not to be rejected merely because it has never before been received. We are not to be like the Atheniens, always searching for some new thing; not like the Pharisees, ready to stone the first Stephen who offers us a new interpretation of the word of God; but like the Bereans, who searched the Scriptures to see whether these things were so or not.—[Lyman Abbott.

Some people have to wait a long time for their blessings. Sarah was 90 years old when Isaac was born. This thing itself is merely accidental, but the principle which is under it is living and beneficent. If we have the true life in our hearts, not one of us has yet seen his best days. Physically we may be on the wane, but spiritually we may win our greatest victories actually on the day of death. You have not yet got the best your brain can give. There is a finer wine in your heart than has yet been crushed out. Do not close the shutters, rather break out another window, for the light of the sun is yet plentiful. You may bring forth fruit in old age, and be fat and flourishing until the last. You have not God's best. He keeps the good wine for by-and-by. I hear your sigh and your groan, and for everyone of them you shall yet have a hymn or a loud psalm. Your great prayer shall be answered; the prayer that drags your heart out in passionate entreaty for the runaway boy, for the lost girl, for the healing of the wound in the spirit never told of to the mortal! Live in this hope, and this hope will keep you young. Sarah laughed at 90, and made all her friends laugh in her late-come joy.—[Rev. Joseph Parker.

It is plain, too, that the human element in the Bible must be recognized and appreciated if we are to reach a better understanding of its teachings. The Old Testament is not a mere national literature. God, for the purposes of his revelation, made use of the natural literary impulses of a chosen people, and the history, and poetry, and prophecy, and ethics which the Old Testament contains indicate a true literary movement and development of that people. This is not merely a thing to be admitted in words; a full appreciation of it, a thorough inquiry into the peculiar literary characteristics of the various parts, is imperatively demanded for a just understanding of these parts and of the whole. The same thing is true of the New Testament. The divine teachings of the book are indeed of far greater intrinsic consequence than the literary form; but the literary form is to be studied diligently for the purpose of the light it sheds upon the teachings. Nor will the believer be shaken in his faith if he finds traces here and there of human misapprehension and limitation, for we will be sure that these, too, in the wise ordering of God, are not hindrances to the great purpose of revelation, but truly subservient to it.—[Christian Union.

One thing is certain. Sin can make us suffer, but it never can give us solid satisfaction. It can torment, but it can never tranquilize. What a powerful picture of a soul without God is that drawn in the prophecy of Isaiah, which describes it as a "troubled sea, whose waters cast up mire and dirt." This is the work of memory. Let the wrong-doer try to hide his sins as carefully or to bury them as deeply as he knows how, memory will throw them to the surface as troubled waters heave up what has been flung into their depths. When a vessel had sunk in Lake Erie, an effort was made to raise the bodies of the drowned passengers by firing a cannon over the spot, and the jar brought them up. So the tremendous artillery of God's justice—manned by those two gunners, memory and conscience—brings up to our eyes the hideous sins which we thought were buried forever. Conscience utters two great voices. One of them declares "Great peace have they who love God's law; in keeping his commandments is great reward." The other voice is "There is no peace to the wicked; they are like the troubled sea which cannot rest; the wages of sin is death." Just in proportion as we hear and heed these voices, conscience becomes our sweetest comforter, or our most terrible tormentor.—[Rev. T. L. Cupler.

The *Occident* is not pleased with the revised New Testament. After asking what has become of it, and the immense sales which attended its first issue, it says that one of the clearest statements of the failure of this more accurate version to supplant the old is given by Matthew in "The Nineteenth Century," where he says: "Our established version comes to us from an age of singular power, and has great beauty. This beauty is a source of great power. Use and wont have further added to the power of this beauty by attaching to the old version a thousand sentiments and associations. Altogether, a force of the utmost magnitude has come into being. The revisers seem to me to have been insufficiently aware either of the nature of this force or of its importance and value. They too much proceed either as if they had the recipe, if they broke up the force and beauty and sentiment attaching to the old version, for producing this force afresh themselves, or else as if the force was a matter of no great importance. In either case they are mistaken. The beauty of the old version is 'a manifestation of secret laws of Nature,' and neither the revisers nor any one of us can be sure of finding the recipe, if we destroy this manifestation, for compounding another as good. And if we think that its beauty does not much matter, then we have nature against us; for a manifestation of beauty is a manifestation of laws of nature." The *Occident* concludes its article by approving an already made suggestion that a committee should be appointed to revise the revision.

DR. BENSON'S Celery and Chamomile Pills contain no opium, quinine or other harmful drug, and are highly recommended for headache, neuralgia and nervousness. 50 cents, at druggists.

NERVOUSNESS, peevishness and fretting, so often connected with overworked females' lives, is rapidly relieved by Brown's Iron Bitters.

OF INTEREST TO LADIES.

Gold-colored stockings are in high favor.

Shot silks and satins will be worn in the fall.

Faille will be the leading dress fabric next winter.

Long-wristed tan-colored and buff gloves are all the rage.

The short, glace kid glove is almost a thing of the past.

Confirmation dresses, to be in good taste, must be very plain.

Burano lace cloth is very fashionable in France and England.

Dresses all of one fabric are more in favor than combination costumes.

A new Llama lace of very fine quality is coming into use for black bonnets.

Skirts trimmed with lace, put on in half-moon shapes, will be very fashionable.

The new Suede gloves, with elastic wrists, take the names of gants Tannes, the Bourse and the Coppella glove.

It is a fancy with French dressmakers to cut the bottom of the skirt into turret blocks, and under these to place a plaited ruffle.

The small colored baptiste pocket handkerchief, trimmed with lace and worn in front of the bodice, is a pretty English fashion.

A new London bonnet is called the Jumbo. The crown is of gold braid, plaited on gold cord, and the brim is a thick, soft plaiting of cream-colored velvet.

The frames of fine fans are of tortoise shell, mother of pearl, black carved or brown polished wood, sometimes varnished and ornamented with small pictures.

Harper's Bazar says that independent young women select some simple style that is becoming to them, and have all their dresses, of both rich and plain fabrics, made by one pattern.

A pretty foreign fashion for small girls is to dress them in pelisses of red Surah or Turkey twill, entirely covering their white dresses. With these tney wear large wide-brimmed hats and little red socks, not stockings.

The French way of making a crinolette is to trim the back of a closely-gored skirt with ruffles having whalebone run into their hems. The ruffles are embroidered, and are kept in place by buttons, so that they can be removed and washed, and the expansion which they cause is very small.

A truly sweet bonnet designed for an Englishwoman by a Parisian milliner has a nest full of eggs on its brim, with the mother-bird picking at a spray of berries, while the father opens his mouth to sing. The next thing will be a small model of the historical pie and the four-and-twenty blackbirds.

Large white Leghorn hats are trimmed around the crown with white ostrich plumes, or a bouquet of red and white roses tied in with sprays of white lilac. Within the brims are placed, near the edge, a gold wire; within this wire gold lace in the torchon designs is put on, and further back, next the face, plaitings of white lace or a puff of white mull or white net.

Philadelphia, with characteristic enterprise, comes to the front with a new society, the avowed object of which is to wage a bitter and relentless war against the nuisance of cigarette smoking. The demure ladies of the Quaker city are the prime movers in this novel crusade, and their plan of assault is as novel as the crusade itself. It is this: They have registered the most solemn vows not to kiss in future any young or old man who is addicted to this sort of dissipation. What the Philadelphia cigarette smokers will do remains to be seen. The chances are that they will wait until the first meeting of the association is held and attended in a body. If they should find the members of the society are of age or a style of beauty where kissing, cigarette or no cigarette, would be out of the question, they will probably decide to stand by the "weed" in the cheapest and most musty form in which it presents itself. At all events the question is for Philadelphia an interesting one. The city, as a general thing, devotes its attention chiefly to questions 400 or 500 years old. The matter of kissing is not altogether modern, according to all the authorities on the subject, but it is the most modern question which has claimed the attention of Philadelphia for many a day.

The condition of the sick and wounded in Egypt and on their way home seems to have been much what it was in the days of Smollett. I think that it is in "Roderick Random" that Smollett describes a sea captain informing the surgeon of a ship that no sick men could be allowed on board. A short time after there was an engagement with the enemy, and the doctor ordered all the wounded men to be thrown overboard. Many of them complained that they still had life in them, but the doctor told them that he was acting under the captain's order, so that they need not be so "nasty particular."—[London Truth.

Flags! Flags!
REGALIA, FRINGES, LACES, BATONS, SHIELDS, ROSETTES, BUNTING, STARS, BUNTING FLAGS, AND ALL KINDS OF FOURTH OF JULY GOODS.
je22 1s1m DALEY & CO.

Pond's Extract
Subdues Inflammation | Controls all Hemorrhages, Acute and Chronic. | Venous and Mucous.
INVALUABLE FOR
BURNS, SUNBURNS, DIARRHŒA, CHAFINGS, STINGS OF INSECTS, PILES, SORE EYES, SORE FEET, etc., etc.
THE WONDER OF HEALING!
For Piles, Blind, Bleeding or Itching, it is the greatest known remedy.
For Burns, Scalds, Wounds, Bruises and Sprains, it is unequalled—stopping pain and healing in a marvellous manner.
For Inflamed and Sore Eyes.—Its effect upon these delicate organs is simply marvellous.
It is the Ladies' Friend.—All female complaints yield to its wondrous power.
For Ulcers, Old Sores, or Open Wounds, its action upon these is most remarkable.
Toothache, Faceache, Bites of Insects, Sore Feet, are certainly cured by
POND'S EXTRACT.
RECOMMENDED BY PHYSICIANS! USED IN HOSPITALS!
Caution.—POND'S EXTRACT has been imitated. The genuine has the words "POND'S EXTRACT" blown in the glass, and our picture trade-mark on surrounding buff wrapper. None other is genuine. Always insist on having POND'S EXTRACT. Take no other preparation.
It is never sold in bulk or by measure.
SPECIAL PREPARATIONS OF POND'S EXTRACT COMBINED WITH THE PUREST AND MOST DELICATE PERFUME FOR LADIES' BOUDOIR.

POND'S EXTRACT	50c., $1.00, $1.75.		
Toilet Cream	1.00	Catarrh Cure	75
Dentifrice	50	Plaster	25
Lip Salve	25	Inhaler (Glass 50c.)	1.00
Toilet Soap (3 Cakes)	50	Nasal Syringe	25
Ointment	50	Medicated Paper	25

Family Syringe, $1.00.
Ladies read pages 13, 18, 21 and 26 in our New Book which accompanies each bottle of our preparation. Sent free on application.
OUR NEW PAMPHLET WITH HISTORY OF OUR PREPARATIONS SENT FREE ON APPLICATION TO
POND'S EXTRACT CO., 14 West 14th St., New York.

HUNTER'S SIFTER
12 Complete Articles in one. Greatest Combination Known. Sifts the fastest, made the best, and is the best Flour Sifter in the World. Buy no other, or you will regret it. Sold by all leading dealers. Made only by HUNTER SIFTER MFG. CO., Cincinnati and New York.
je12-3mTuThS&w3m

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE Admiration OF THE WORLD.
Mrs. S. A. Allen's WORLD'S Hair Restorer IS PERFECTION!
Public Benefactress. Mrs. S. A. ALLEN has justly earned this title, and thousands are this day rejoicing over a fine head of hair produced by her unequaled preparation for restoring, invigorating, and beautifying the Hair. Her World's Hair Restorer quickly cleanses the scalp, removing Dandruff, and arrests the fall; the hair, if gray, is changed to its natural color, giving it the same vitality and luxurious quantity as in youth.
COMPLIMENTARY. "My hair is now restored to its youthful color; I have not a gray hair left. I am satisfied that the preparation is not a dye, but acts on the secretions. My hair ceases to fall, which is certainly an advantage to me, who was in danger of becoming bald." This is the testimony of all who use Mrs. S. A. ALLEN'S WORLD'S HAIR RESTORER.
"One Bottle did it." That is the expression of many who have had their gray hair restored to its natural color, and their bald spot covered with hair, after using one bottle of MRS. S. A. ALLEN'S WORLD'S HAIR RESTORER. It is not a dye.

A REAL SKIN CURE
There is only one, and that with simple name.
—"My skin, which has been covered with scaly sores' has become clean, smooth and soft as a lady's. My hands were covered with little dry scabs. They have disappeared and I'm better than I have been for twenty years, using Dr. Benson's Skin Cure."—A. M. Noble, Selma, N. C., July 3, 1882.
—Dr. Benson's Skin Cure consists of internal and external treatment at same time, and it makes the skin white, soft and smooth. It contains no poisonous drugs. $1, at any first-class druggists.
mr8-1yTuThS&wly

SWAYNE'S OINTMENT THE GREAT CURE FOR ITCHING PILES
Symptoms and Cure.
The symptoms are: Moisture, like perspiration, intense itching, increased by scratching, very distressing, particularly at night; seems as if the pinworms were crawling in and about the rectum; the private parts are sometimes affected. If allowed to continue, very serious results may follow. "SWAYNE'S OINTMENT" is a pleasant, sure cure. Also for Tetter, Itch, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Erysipelas, Barbers' Itch, Blotches, all scaly, crusty Skin Diseases. Sent by Mail for 50 cents; 3 boxes, $1.25 (in stamps). Address DR. SWAYNE & SON, Philadelphia, Pa. Sold by Druggists.
je2 1yTuThS&wly

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED STOMACH BITTERS
No time should be lost if the stomach, liver and bowels are affected, to adopt the sure remedy, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. Diseases of the organs named beget others far more serious, and a delay is therefore hazardous. Dyspepsia, liver complaint, chills and fever, early rheumatic twinges, kidney weakness, bring serious bodily trouble if trifled with. Lose no time in using this effective and safe medicine. For sale by all druggists and dealers generally.
jy1-1yTuThS&wly

Simond's Nabob Bourbon Whisky.
BEST IN MARKET, WILL CURE NERVOUSness, debility, indigestion, fever, weakness, dyspepsia, chills, etc. Has been sold in all the Eastern States and given universal satisfaction. It is highly recommended by the Faculty for all classes of fever and ague, nervousness, weakness, debility, dyspepsia, indigestion, etc. It is now introduced to the public of the Pacific Slope, indorsed by the certificate of the eminent Dr. S. Dana Hayes, the State Assayer of Massachusetts, and Dr. H. C. Louderback of St. Louis, Mo., both gentlemen prominent in their profession, and which is a guarantee to all buyers of its purity and quality. I can show thousands of letters from persons, from all parts of the Union and Canada, to testify to its merits and the benefit it has afforded as a family remedy and tonic. Kept by all Leading Druggists and Grocers. a9 3p2m

R. W. BARNES. JAMES WOODBURN.
WOODBURN & BARNES
(Successors to E. L. Billings & Co.),
NO. 417 K STREET,
Between Fourth and Fifth.....Sacramento,
Importers and Wholesale Dealers
IN THE FINEST BRANDIES, WINES AND LIQUORS.
Having purchased the interest of the Estate of E. L. Billings, deceased, in the old establishment, and replenished the large stock with the finest goods imported, we intend to maintain the well-established perutation of the old house. GIVE US A CALL.
je15-1s1m

S. J. MARTIN. J. H. MARTIN.
MARTIN & CO.,
(Successors to Julius Strutz),
NO. 420 J STREET,
Importers and Wholesale Dealers in
Finest Brandies, Wines & Liquors.
HAVING PURCHASED THE ENTIRE INTEREST of JULIUS STRUTZ in the well-known and old establishment, together with another large invoice of the best quality, we are prepared to supply the trade. Country orders promptly attended to.
Having sold my business to Messrs Martin & Co., I recommend them to my customers and friends. Parties knowing themselves to be indebted to me will please call at the store and settle.
je30-1stf JULIUS STRUTZ.

REMOVAL.
JAS. MURPHY, LATE OF THE STATE HOUSE, having removed his Barber Shop to 509 K STREET, under Grand Army Hall, desires to thank his old customers for their liberal patronage, and hopes by doing first-class work to still continue the same. The "FLORENTINE" will still be found at my place of business, F. JULIER being the General Agent. Will open up TUESDAY MORNING, without fail. je28-tf

TO MY OLD PATRONS.
I STILL OFFER MY VALUABLE SERVICES IF you are so unfortunate as to require them. With a mind matured and enriched by studies of an advanced order, I can safely say that there is hardly a disease in the catalogue of human ills that I cannot treat to a successful issue.
LADIES—I am always ready to assist you. My past knowledge has been increased by extensive experience. I am now able to treat you with the certainty of success. No case peculiar to your delicate organism is beyond my sure control.
My Female Monthly Medicines are superior to any offered heretofore, and will be warranted to have the desired effect in all cases.
Those of the public who need my services can depend upon gentlemanly, honorable and scientific treatment at reasonable rates.
I address particularly those who have been injured by youthful indiscretions, and those who have contracted local diseases.
Persons afflicted can, if they prefer, consult me by letter, detailing the symptoms of the disease or trouble, and receive medicine by express, with full instructions. All letters must be directed to J. H. JOSSELYN, M. D., 226 Sutter street, San Francisco, Cal.
Cure warranted in all cases, or no pay required. Consultations, personally or by letter, gratis. Send for book. Comfortable apartments for patients at my Infirmary (when desired), with experienced nurses.
Consultation Parlors, 226 Sutter street, adjoining the Young Men's Christian Association Building.
Office hours—From 9 A. M. to 8 P. M.
My Diploma hangs in my office.
Purchase my Essay on Physiology and Marriage. For sale by all newsdealers.
je23-1stf J. H. JOSSELYN, M. D

GENERAL NOTICES.

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 great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the REV. JOSEPH T. INMAN, Station D, New York City. n18-4plyTuThS

Advice to Mothers—Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup should always be used when children are cutting teeth. It relieves the little sufferer at once; it produces natural, quiet sleep by relieving the child from pain, and the little cherub awakes as "bright as a button." It is very pleasant to taste. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, relieves wind, regulates the bowels, and is the best known remedy for diarrhea, whether arising from teething or other causes. Twenty-five cents a bottle. n18-1yTuThS

Dr. Trueman will Extract your Teeth positively without pain or no charge; will make you a set of artificial teeth for $10, warranted to fit; fill your teeth with gold from $2 a cavity, according to size; platina, $1 50; silver or bone, $1; all work first-class and warranted; call at his dental parlors and satisfy yourself; 1601 Market street, corner of Sixth, San Francisco; Market street cars pass door every three minutes. je29 tf

Dr. La Mar's Seminal Pills cure all cases of Seminal Weakness, Loss of Vigor, Nocturnal Emissions, Impotency, Nervous and Physical Debility, and all that class of complaints arising from Excess, Indiscretion or Abuse. The old find in this remedy A FOUNTAIN OF YOUTH, and the young a safeguard and protection. DR. LA MAR'S SEMINAL PILLS restore the Sexual Organs, debilitated from whatever cause, to their prestine vigor. Price, $2 50 per bottle. Sent C. O. D. by express to any address, secure from observation. Address all orders to A. McBOYLE & CO., Druggists, Postoffice Box 1952, San Francisco. m28-6m

EDUCATIONAL.

SACRAMENTO INSTITUTE,
TWELFTH AND K STREETS,
SACRAMENTO - - - CAL.
A LIMITED NUMBER OF BOARDERS RECEIVED. Every facility for acquiring a sound Christian education, and at the same time enjoying the comforts of a pleasant home, is here afforded. Studies resumed Wednesday, August 1, 1883. TERMS: Board, Tuitition and Washing, $75 per quarter. For particulars apply to
je23 1aw2mS BRO. GENEBERN, Director.

CALIFORNIA ACADEMY,
AT OAKLAND.
AN ENGLISH, SCIENTIFIC AND CLASSICAL SCHOOL FOR BOYS.
The Twentieth Year will Begin July 16th.
REV. DAVID McCLURE, Ph. D., Principal.
jy2-1m

—THE—
HOME SCHOOL FOR YOUNG LADIES,
1825 Telegraph Avenue, Oakland, Cal.
ORGANIZED IN 1872.
The next year will begin on WEDNESDAY, July 25, 1883. [je25-1m] MISS L. A. FIELD, Principal.

HOPKINS' ACADEMY,
OAKLAND, CAL.,
REV. H. E. JEWETT.....PRINCIPAL.
Next term begins TUESDAY, AUGUST 7, 1883. Applications for rooms should be made early. Send for Catalogue. m31-2m

BANKING HOUSES.

CHAS. CROCKER. R. C. WOOLWORTH. WM. H. CROCKER.
Crocker, Woolworth & Co.,
BANKERS,
322 PINE STREET.....SAN FRANCISCO
Carry on a General Banking Business. Correspondents in the Principal Cities of the Eastern States and in Europe. jy6-4p1m

MONEY TO LOAN
PEOPLE'S SAVINGS BANK,
Southeast Cor. J and Fourth streets,
In any amount, at low rate of interest. m10-4ptf

NATIONAL GOLD BANK
—OF—
D. O. MILLS & CO.,
SACRAMENTO.
UNITED STATES DEPOSITARY.
EXCHANGE ON
San Francisco, New York, Chicago, London, Dublin, Paris, Glasgow, Berlin, Frankfort-on-Main, Vienna, St. Petersburg, Copenhagen, Stockholm, Christiana, Amsterdam, Antwerp, Geneva, Venice, and all of the principal cities of Europe.
This Bank has correspondents in Mexico, South America, West Indies, Australia, Honolulu, and all parts of the world, and special facilities for making collections. se12-4ptf

MONEY TO LOAN
—ON—
GRAIN
IN WAREHOUSE, OR OTHER APPROVED SECURITY,
AT LOWEST MARKET RATES, BY
California State Bank,
SACRAMENTO, CALIFORNIA.
au6-tf

ARMORY HALL ASSOCIATION.

THE ANNUAL MEETING OF THE STOCKholders of the Armory Hall Association will be held on SATURDAY EVENING, July 7th, at 8 o'clock, in the Armory, for the election of a Board of Directors for the ensuing year, and for the transaction of such other business as may be brought before it. JOHN P. DALTON, Secretary.
[je20-2w]

Lessons in Modern Languages
GIVEN BY THE UNDERSIGNED AT HIS residence, No. 1115 Eighth street. German, French, and Spanish. Conversational lessons alone, if desired. [a21-tf] E. KEMEN.

FORTUNE TELLING.
READING OF THE PAST, PRESENT and future. MRS. I. C. ANDREWS, the well-known Fortune-Teller and Clairvoyant, Seventh street, between G and H, next door to A. M. E. Church, with diagnoses on all diseases. Information given on business, love, courtship and marriage. je6 1m

PIONEER LIVERY STABLE.
T. D. SCRIVER.....Proprietor.
HACKS ON CALL AT ANY HOUR, day or night. Coupes, Phaetons, Rockaways, Barouches, Buggies, with the best roadsters to be found in any livery stable on the coast, for hire. Horses kept in livery at reasonable rates. Livery Stable on Fourth street, between I and J. jy1-tf

REDEMPTION OF BONDS.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT, IN ACcordance with the terms of the Bonds issued by the Pacific Rolling Mill Company, the Directors of said Company have determined by lot the numbers to be redeemed at its office, No. 202 Market street, in the city of San Francisco, on the 15th day of JULY, A. D. 1883, with the following result:

38	108	182	319	413
56	133	202	321	432
90	152	210	335	454
94	160	247	336	465
105	163	300	356	476

Which Bonds will be paid in United States Gold Coin on said 15th day of July, A. D. 1883, upon surrender of same with coupons attached, and interest thereon will cease from and after that date.
San Francisco, June 13, 1883.