OUR LONDON LETTER.

WOMAN'S SUFFRAGE IN THE TWILIGHT OF SUCCESS.

Money not Brains Determines Who May Vote—The Social Evil—Its Cause And a Remedy Adopted.

LONDON, July 12, 1883.

"A reign of omnipotent fads." Such was the expression used by Mr. Beresford Hope in the recent debate on woman's suffrage to characterize the tendency to innovation and change which has so frequently asserted itself during the present session of Parliament. The phrase, however, was overdrawn, for many of the so-called fads, far from proving omnipotent, have been successfully resisted and squelched. Such, as your readers are aware, was the fate of the particular proposition that called forth this remark, though the small majority of 16 against it, out of a total vote of 244, shows how nearly irresistible it was, and makes it certain that ere long it will come before the House again with increased force and prestige. The movement for conferring the electoral franchise on females in this country must not be confounded with that going by a similar name in the United States, for the two are materially different from each other, as, in fact, they could not help being, owing to the different social and political conditions existing in the two countries. Where all the men are allowed to vote, as in our country, a reform which proposes to admit women to the same privilege naturally asks for the enfranchisement of all women, but where, as in England, only a portion of the males enjoy the suffrage, it follows inevitably that only a limited franchise can be demanded for the females. The qualification for voters in Great Britain has always been a property one.

QUALIFICATIONS OF VOTERS.

At the present time a man to be eligible to vote for a member of Parliament must, if he be registered in a county, be either a freeholder or the occupier of premises rated for taxes on the basis of a yearly rental of $60. A freeholder can vote if the land he possesses be worth only $10, but as little land ever passes from its original owners, who are usually large proprietors, and as a $60 rent is a very high one for a person living outside of the large towns, the county franchise is, as a matter of course, very limited, only the few voting and too many being debarred. In populous boroughs the case is different. There every householder can vote, if he is rated for the relief of the poor, be his rental what it may, and even lodgers can exercise this privilege if what they pay for their apartments amounts to $55 annually. These conditions, however, exclude the majority of lodgers and shut out not a few of the very poorest voters, so that the suffrage is limited even among the male residents of the large towns. To ask for universal female suffrage would, therefore, under these circumstances be a gross absurdity, and to confer it a grave injustice to the lords of creation. The most that could be done with any show of reason was what has been done, namely, to ask that those women shall be admitted to the franchise who possess the property qualifications which are at present required in male voters. Such was the limit of the proposal made in the House of Commons on Friday night by Hugh Mason, and that gentleman answered his fellow members that rather than ask for more than this he would wash his hands of the matter entirely, a sentiment afterwards reiterated by other advocates of the measure.

THE LIMITED CHARACTER OF THE DEMAND

Had, doubtless, not a little to do in bringing the motion so near its passage, just as the sweeping nature of the change asked in the United States has always of necessity militated against it. In England, however, many other circumstances peculiar to the country have added strength to this movement. Not without effect has it been urged again and again by those who would fain give woman a voice in the election of members of Parliament that this country has long been governed by a woman, and well governed. It is not known that the Queen personally favors the woman suffrage agitation, but certainly her position and character have given it dignity and strength. Then, a cogent reason for the conservative change asked is in the comparatively large number of females here who have a financial interest in the good government of the country, but who, under existing conditions, are allowed no Parliamentary voice in determining how its affairs shall be conducted. Of the 269,547 land owners in England and Wales, 37,806 are women, a proportion of one in seven, while in Ireland the proportion is one in eight. Assuming the same proportion with reference to householders, there are between 300,000 and 400,000 women in the United Kingdom rated to the relief of the poor, paying the same taxes as men, having the same responsibilities and incurring the same penalties, who, nevertheless, are excluded from the Parliamentary franchise—

TAXED AND RATED WITHOUT BEING REPRESENTED.

Baron De Worms, one of the Jewish M. P.'s, who brought out these points, also called attention to the fact that in the event of a borough being corrupted and an investigation following, the expenses of such investigation would be assessed indiscriminately upon all the rate-payers in the place, and he instanced a case, that of the borough of Macclesfield, in which this had recently been done, the women who owned or held houses, though they had no vote in the election at which the corrupt practices occurred, having to pay an equal share of the damages with the men who did vote. Naturally such facts as these have great weight with persons given to reflection, and they doubtless have won friends among this class to the cause of woman's enfranchisement. That, however, which has given the greatest strength to the movement for allowing women to vote for members of Parliament, is the fact that in municipal affairs they already enjoy this privilege. They can vote for guardians of the poor, and also for school trustees, and indeed they are eligible to serve as members of those Boards. So admirably, too, have they used the electoral power within this restricted sphere that what was at first only an experiment is now admitted by those even who most strenuously opposed it to be a grand success. Their votes in these local elections have had a salutary effect on the constitution of the bodies concerned, and so well have they acquitted themselves wherever they have become members of these Boards that their presence and services in this capacity are said to be in demand everywhere. The argument from all this is plain, and with many members of Parliament, though not with a sufficient number, it proved irresistible. In the

DEBATE AND VOTE ON THIS QUESTION

There was a mixing up of parties such as seldom occurs here. Mr. Gladstone voted in opposition to the motion, but other prominent Liberals gave it their support. Some of the strongest speeches in its favor were made by Conservatives, while, strange to say, the most vigorous speech on the other side came from a red-hot Radical. Sir Stafford Northcote, the leader of the Opposition, is favorable to the measure, and it has been advocated by many of the leading newspapers. Not the least prominent, nor the least enjoyable, characteristics of the debate were its humorous features. Indeed, who ever heard a debate on the rights of woman, or even a reply to an ordinary toast to the sex, in which the laugh was not frequently raised? On Friday night the rule seemed to be that the more a speaker protested his seriousness the more the House was inclined to roar at him. By one not familiar with the language spoken the whole affair might have been taken for a huge joke. One was forcibly reminded of the time when honorable members used to enjoy their periodical laugh over the then ludicrous local option hobby of Sir Wilfred Lawson, but that old time joke has now so far tickled its way into favor that the present Government stands pledged to enact it as speedily as possible into a law. This is one of the "fads" to which Mr. Beresford Hope referred. Possibly a like happy destiny may await this woman suffrage fad. But the House will be sure to laugh even when it is finally successful, just as it has always done on the many occasions of its temporary defeat. The subject seems to provoke merriment as naturally as the sun calls the spring flowers into bloom. The speeches on Friday night were, however, of a character to make

LAUGHTER PECULIARLY APPROPRIATE.

A quality ball was in progress at the time the debate was going on, and one of the speakers in accounting for the slim attendance at one period, said he had no doubt many of the absentees were engaged in an exercise "more congruous and agreeable to the opposite sex than the duties of the Parliamentary franchise would be." Another excellent hit was that by which Mr. Jacob Bright demolished the "time immemorial" argument of these who contend that things should always remain as they are. "If," said Mr. Bright, "we had always adhered to what was consecrated by time, instead of being the foremost nation on earth we should have been nothing but a group of painted savages." The remarks of Mr. Newdegate, though the House seemed to think them very funny, were neither very intelligible nor very complimentary. "Men," he said, "had been expelled from the House because they were insane, and therefore unfit; bankrupts were unfit, women not fit, priests were not fit." This classification was most ungracious; but the unkindest cut of all, and the one which many of the members seemed most to relish, was that dealt by an honorable (?) gentleman who suggested that it would not be safe to intrust the fair sex with the ballot because of the influence exercised over them by the clergy. The clergy, he said, had entirely too much influence over men, but they had much more over women. So ran the memorable debate of last Friday night, with much more light comedy of the same kind, the discussion rising to the level of a dignified consideration of a serious and important subject only once in a while. One of

THE MOST INTERESTING SPECULATIONS

In connection with the possible enfranchisement of women is the influence they would exert on legislation affecting their own sex. That they would strive to be heard on such matters is unquestionable, and it is not unlikely that persistent agitation on their part would effect some astonishing changes. Nor is it presumable that, once enfranchised and called into the sphere of practical politics, any false sense of delicacy would prevent them from grappling with the grave social problems of the day. Indeed, it has been urged by a prominent female advocate of the proposed change, that the representation of women in Parliament was necessary to the redress of certain social grievances, and particularly to the better regulation of the social evil. With reference to the latter subject a wide sphere would open up to them, for, with perhaps one exception, there is no country on earth were this excrescence on civilization flourishes in such enormous proportions, or flaunts such an unblushing front, as in this. If the capital of England is not

A MODERN SODOM,

Then certainly surface indications most outrageously belie its true character. Recently all classes of respectable citizens have been greatly aroused on this subject, and one of the results is the passage by the House of Lords of what is called the Criminal Law Amendment bill. The saddest, and, at the same time, most obtrusive fact with reference to the social evil as it exists in England, is the immense number of girls who fall under the curse just as they enter their teens. Statistics tell a fearful story of this aspect of social life, but one who goes about this great city with his eyes and ears open will learn quite enough from personal observation. The extreme youth of the majority of those who obtrude themselves on public gaze makes one wonder, first, what becomes of those who have grown to maturity in the traffic; and, secondly, how the brazen army of juveniles is recruited. The latter problem has for some time occupied the attention of the peers of this realm, and the bill they have just passed gives us their answer to the question, and also the remedy they propose. As usual the chief burden of responsibility is laid at the door of men. These children of the pave, we are given to understand, are

WRECKS STREWED ALONG THE SHORES OF LIFE

By the vile passions of the opposite sex. They fell because at a precarious period they were presented with a strong temptation, if not, indeed, absolutely coerced into wrong doing. Against the fiends in masculine form whom their lordships thus regard as the base authors of most of this juvenile wickedness and woe, the law just enacted hurls its severest penalties. For abusing a girl under 12 the punishment prescribed is penal servitude for life, or not less than five years, at the discretion of the Court, with the indignity of whipping added on. Another provision makes the carnal knowledge of a girl of or under the age of 16, and above the age of 12, obtained either with or without consent, a misdemeanor, punishable with a maximum penalty of two years at hard labor. Additional provisions of the bill visit penalties equally severe on those who harbor girls under 16 for immoral purposes, and give magistrates the power to commit girls thus found to places of refuge which will be provided, it is assumed, by private charity. Had

THE VOICE OF VIRTUOUS WOMANHOOD

Been properly heard in the framing of this law it is hardly conceivable the measure would have gone to any further length along these particular lines, but that it would in that case have traversed lines which have been left unprotected in this effort of reform is rendered certain by the views which certain philanthropic ladies have expressed through the papers. One considers the new law lamentably deficient in that it provides no punishment for depraved women who may harbor and present to the next comer girls over 16 who may have left the parental roof in a fit of anger consequent upon some trivial assertion of parental authority. Doubtless, too, could women have had their way, the clause of the bill which makes it an offense for the fallen sisterhood to loiter and importune men on the public thoroughfares, would have been supplemented by the amendment of Lord Shaftsbury, which proposed to make it an offense for men to act similarly toward the girls. But whatever its deficiencies, the bill, so far as it goes, is a much needed and most salutary one, and as an honest effort to effect a reform in matters toward which the laws of this country have been in the past entirely too indulgent, we hail its enactment with joy and heartily wish it a career of wide and long-continued usefulness.

CHINESE COMPOSITORS.—The Chinese compositor has a merry time. One would imagine he was on a six-day go-as-you-please walking match instead of setting type. He cannot sit at the case as our printers do, but must constantly travel from one case to another, as the characters needed are so numerous and they cover so much space that it is impossible to keep them in anything like the room required for the ordinary case. In setting up a piece of copy the Chinese printer will waltz up and down the room for a few moments, and then go down stairs for a line of lower case. Then he takes the elevator and goes up in the third story after some caps, and then out on the woodshed after some astonishers. Intelligence in his case is not so much a requisite as being a good pedestrian.—[Pacific Printer.

ROOFING LINEN.—A new covering material, called "roofing linen," has recently been introduced in Germany, which is about the thickness of common pasteboard, and consists of a layer of coarse linen between two layers of thin roll-paper. The cohesion of the three layers is effected by an asphalt composition of special make, called "roofing paint." It is stated that this paint should be freely applied to roofs immediately after their completion, and again about six weeks afterwards. This operation should, it would seem, be repeated every few years. The linen costs about 10d to 11d per square yard, and the paint 10s to 11s per cwt. Although this new method appears to have points which deserve commendation, a real estimate of its value cannot be formed until the material has been exposed to the test of several years' use.—[Scientific Press.

THE KINGDOM OF HAWAII.

GRAPHIC DESCRIPTION OF THE ISLANDS BY A SACRAMENTAN.

The Wonderful Volcanoes—Luxuriant Vegetation, Habits and Industries of the People.

HONOLULU (H. I.), July 10, 1883.

EDS. RECORD UNION: I have been visiting the Sandwich Islands for some time past, and thought perhaps some of your readers would be interested in a description of the kingdom of Kalakua. I am stopping in Honolulu, the capital of the kingdom. It is a city of 15,000 inhabitants, and presents a very pretty appearance. There are quite a large number of beautiful residences and public buildings. The town is not compactly built, but scattered over a large area, which adds much to the beauty of the place. There are two main business streets in the city, one of which is occupied almost exclusively by Chinese. They seem to be doing a large business in the manufacture of goods, wares, etc., besides competing closely with the white merchants in most every line of traffic. The natives exhibit little or no interest in any kind of business.

There are several papers published here, both in Hawaiian and American, which vary in size from 12x8 inches to the ordinary-sized journal, with enough of reading matter to occupy your time at the "breakfast table" while the waiter is getting you a rare steak.

Business is totally suspended here at 5 P. M., and all the stores close, giving a chance to employes and employers to spend the balance of the evening in recreation or promenading through the various places surrounding the city, which are indeed very beautiful, with their rows of magnificent shade trees overhanging the sidewalks and avenues wherever you stroll. Most of the business men live outside the city, where can be seen some very handsome cottages, each having a nice garden with walks and play-grounds, ornamented with the palm, cocoanut, bread-fruit, pineapple, and several other choice trees, while beneath grow flowers of every description, which in comparison would make some of our California hot-houses blush for shame.

THE DRIVES.

There are many favorite drives extending a few miles around. The roads are good, especially along the sea coast to Waikiki, about three and a half miles east, and is the bathing place of the island. It is a pretty little bay, shaded on one side by a grove of palm and cocoanut trees, and on the other by Diamond Head, which seems to be the remains of an old volcanic crater, reaching several feet over the ocean, its base extending gradually toward the mountain in the rear, forming a valley unequalled for its beauty.

Another drive is that leading to the Pali, about six miles distant, and ending at a frightful precipice. The road for about half way is good, which leads up through a valley with a mountain on either side, ascending gradually for some distance, and then becoming almost perpendicular, reaching a distance of about 2,000 feet. Nature seems to have tried to exhaust herself in beautifying this place, for the gardens in the city are more than equalled by the variety of flowers, growths of ferns, and delicious wild fruit that grow here wild and uncultivated. Here and there can be seen native cottages, built of bamboo, thatched with moss or grass, and very neat from outward appearance. As we drew near the top we were compelled to walk, the road being very rough, but finally reached the top, on which there is placed an iron railing to prevent the traveler from falling down the craggy precipice, and leaning over

WE GAZED DOWN THE STEEP EMBANKMENT

For about 1,500 feet. Below lies a valley, reaching out to the ocean, which is about five or six miles wide and eight miles long, covered chiefly by sugar cane and rice. For a time we sat on the cliff, and viewed for miles around the wonders of nature. Picking some wild fruit, and refreshing ourselves otherwise, we reluctantly turned toward the city, which we could see beneath us in the distance, satisfied with our drive, which we have repeated on several occasions since.

Time passes very slowly here, for you see everything of interest in a few days, and nothing to amuse you, save to go to church, which seems to be indulged in by a great many. If you do not attend church, you are looked upon as a poor member of society; for what they call the missionary element predominates, and you are soon branded if you are not found to adhere to their principles. The next and last place of amusement—there being only two—is saloons, which charge 25 cents for their beverages. The latter being too expensive, although acceptable once in awhile, have to be abandoned, so by this time I am quite a church member. But whether from fervent prayer, the hot weather, home-sickness, or other causes, I became tired here, and took passage on the steamer Likelike, bound for the Island of Hawaii, where the great crater Kilauea is situated, the largest of active volcanoes on the islands. Seemingly I was not the only one going there, for on board I formed the acquaintance of a dozen or more going on the same errand. We landed at Hilo after a passage of nearly two days. After a hearty breakfast we engaged horses for the trip, equipped ourselves with a rubber coat, hat and leggings, which we found afterwards to be very necessary, for though the sun pours down its rays

HOT ENOUGH TO MELT THE BUCKLE

On the saddle girth, the rain came down occasionally in heavy showers when least expected. It is understood that it takes ten hours to make the trip, a distance of thirty miles, and started with a well-informed Hawaiian for guide, who assured us he would show us all the places of interest. The road is exceedingly poor, which makes it disagreeable, but the scenery is beautiful, which helped to kill the monotony of the trip. The horse seems to be as well acquainted with the trails as the native guide, for he winds his way with care round cliffs and rocks; on other occasions, while going through a grove of trees intermingled with a dense growth of under-brush, he would bend down or lean over to preserve the rider, who was laying flat to keep from being torn by the branches.

We reached the Half-way House in time to have lunch, which consisted of a piece of jerked beef, bread, coffee and poi—the latter a native delicacy placed on the center of the table in a large bowl-shaped wooden vessel, and is eaten by sticking the forefinger and thumb into it, substituting them for spoons, much to the disgust of those who did not partake of it. Having had a good rest for horse and man we continued our journey, and reached the Volcano House, having made the trip quicker than we expected. A native in attendance at the hotel performed the operation he called "Lummy, lummy," or rubbing the limbs and sinews, which get somewhat contracted during the tedious ride. As soon as revived we commenced looking round to see where the dining-room was situated, for we could hear the gong, which sounded very musical in our ears about this time, and so would anything with the sound of a call to dinner. We did ample justice to the supper prepared for us by the polite manager. An hour or so was spent in the spacious reading-room, before a large fire, which made things comfortable around, for by this time the weather became quite cool, we having reached an altitude of several thousand feet. However, we amused ourselves by looking over the scrap-book or register, a large book in which each visitor writes his or her name, giving a detailed account of incidents or accidents of the trip, etc. In looking over the register may be seen the autograph of many whose names are familiar in California, also some acquaintances; in fact, it abounds with wit. I

HAPPENED TO SEE THAT OF MARK TWAIN,

Which is amusing and interesting. By this time the guide made his appearance and led the way, taking us up a steep cliff, and below we beheld the crater, or what he called the prison of their old heathen goddess Pellia. Each of us was furnished with a long stick, to preserve ourselves from falling while wending our way down the steep cliff to the object of our pursuit, which was about one thousand feet below. It would have suited us much better had he furnished us with a leather seat for our pantaloons, for going down the zizzag pathway we did not walk all the way, but was compelled to slide occasionally, but we finally reached the crater, on which was a large bed of cold, lava frozen on top into pieces of all shapes, forming rather a dangerous surface to travel on. Here and there can be seen crimson streaks bursting forth with dense volumes of smoke, making the air hardly fit to breathe, so full is it of the choking fumes of sulphur. We traveled for about two miles on this bleak surface, the guide leading us in different directions, while on either side were streams of fire dashing madly through crevices. Again he leads us on to a still prettier sight, seemingly a reservoir of liquid fire about 300 yards across, surging, boiling and dashing against the sides in fury, like ocean waves beating against a rocky cliff. But soon it subsides, it becoming a little cool on top, like molten iron when the heat is taken from beneath it, and forms a heavy crust, which again becomes too heavy for the liquid underneath, pieces falling through it on all sides; again the liquid fire is thrown into the air through the apertures, illuminating the heavens for miles around. A moment later the whole surface across falls through and again upheaves. A sight more beautiful could not be witnessed, nor could the pen of man fully and accurately describe this wondrous lake of everlasting fire. It was now after midnight when, tired and weary, we retraced our steps over the rugged lava, sometimes hearing it crack around us, but fully assured by the guide that there was no danger. He made his way for a light, which proved to be a large lantern placed on a cross or monument, the latter being erected to the memory of a visitor whose curiosity led him thither, never to return, who found

HIS LAST RESTING PLACE, A LONELY SPOT,

To be visited by none save those who come to view the burning region.

Next morning we started for Hilo, each taking a curio or piece of lava from the burning lake, in remembrance of the crater Kilauea, and landed at Hilo in time to take the steamer on her return trip to Honolulu, where we helped to celebrate the Fourth of July, which was a holiday here and kept by most all classes of people. At sunrise, noon and sunset the national salute was fired, and one also by the United States steamship Essex, which was lying in port at the time. The houses of Americans were decorated with flags and banners, and in many places could be seen the portraits of George Washington and lady, Lincoln and Garfield, entwined in evergreens. At 5:30 A. M. the people were on a move round the city, being aroused by the ringing of bells from churches and engine houses, the firing of guns and pistols, bombs and firecrackers. Everybody was out to see the parade of the Horribles, which was to start immediately afterwards. The band of the Hawaiian Industrial School, in a large wagon, led the procession, which consisted of several original characters, much to the amusement of the citizens, both old and young. At 10 o'clock A. M the literary exercises took place in front of the Hawaiian Hotel, a large platform being erected in beautiful grounds adjoining for the accommodation of those who took part, benches being placed all round for the convenience of the audience, while the dignitaries of the kingdom, such as

THE KING AND ROYAL FAMILY,

Occupied conspicuous positions on the balcony of the hotel. The Hon. R. M. Daggett, the American Minister, President of the Day, called the assemblage to order, and in brief but eloquent remarks eulogized the American citizens on their patriotism and devotion in bringing about and maintaining a free Government for the people, for their keeping up and honoring the nation's birthday, and those who assisted in its salvation. He then introduced Mrs. Hendry, who read the Declaration of Independence in a very able manner. The Orator of the Day, Dr. M. L. Ruth, of the United States steamship Essex, was then introduced, and spoke for over an hour and a quarter, going over the history of the country for over one hundred years. He was frequently interrupted by outbursts of applause, and he certainly did credit, not only to himself, but to the people he represents. The national songs were sung by a select choir of ladies and gentlemen, the audience joining in the chorus, and the Royal Hawaiian Band supplying the music. At the close of the exercises every one was invited to partake of refreshments, consisting of ice cream, lemonade, fruit, etc.

The festivities of the day wound up with a grand invitation ball and supper, given at Music Hall, which was decorated tastefully with flags and bunting entwined with evergreens, while baskets of choice flowers and young palms added considerably to the appearance. At 9:30 the grand march started, which was indulged in by about 125 couples, very gaily attired, each one thinking they outdone the other in dress and appearance, the ladies loaded down by long trains of satins or silks, fixed off, as they supposed, with all the embellishments of nature, while the gentlemen did not go so much to the extreme, although the swallow-tail predominated. Of course the assemblage was composed of

NONE BUT THE ELITE OF HONOLULU,

But did not seem to have the pleasure or sociability connected with it that can be found in an American ball-room. Wealth regulates the social standing, be they white or colored. The King and family were present, they being the only ones I noticed of a browny color, although there were many half whites. Two Chinamen made themselves conspicuous behind the scenes, occasionally serving out lemonade to those who wished to refresh themselves. It is useless for a Honolulu audience to try to get along without John being in attendance. The officers from the Essex were also in attendance, and made a brilliant display with their fancy uniforms, which brought back the remembrance of days past. Dancing was indulged in until 2 A. M. with the exception of an intermission for supper, which was indulged in by all. Before dispersing all joined in singing the "Star-Spangled Banner," and thus ended the festivities.

I have visited one or two plantations here. They are chiefly worked by Chinese, but in some cases by Portuguese, with white foremen. It is a very poor country for white labor, with the exception of skilled workmen, who can always find employment. In fact, a

WHITE LABORER COULD NOT LIVE HERE,

For he could not get wages enough, the market being ruled by "Kanakas," Chinese and Portuguese; the latter being brought here by contract. The English steamship Hankow arrived last week with 1,141 emigrants, brought here by the labor and supply company, which is composed of plantation owners and capitalists, under contract for three years to work for $16 per month, or $9 with board. The Government upholds them in this mode of slavery, making it a criminal offense for any of them to deviate in any way from the contracts, and like the negro at one time in the South, if he chances to run away from his master, he is taken to court and punished by fine or imprisonment, or by both. He can at any time buy his freedom by paying his owner a certain sum of money, more perhaps than he can save during his term of service. It was a heartrending sight to see these poor creatures landed on the wharf, and driven like so many cattle to a pen or enclosure made for this express purpose, and guarded by about fifty special policemen, deputized by the minister to aid them in their noble enterprise, and to see that none escaped. Many of them have wives and families, and at the time of writing this letter all have been shipped to other islands to work on the plantations. This is what I would call the supply company. They supply the poor emigrants with whatever articles of clothing, cooking utensils and other necessaries he needs, charge them exhorbitant prices, and deducts it from their small income. This latter statement I cannot vouch for, but I am told that it is true by good authority, one who was eye-witness in one instance where they charged $2 for a pair of overalls and $1 50 for a jack-knife.

Of such is the Kingdom of Hawaii.

FRED. NEARY.

TRAVELS IN GERMANY.

SCENES IN PRAGUE, THE CAPITAL OF BOHEMIA.

Vienna the Beautiful City—Tomb of Maximilian—Catacombs—Fine Parks—The Population—Etc.

[For the RECORD-UNION by Prof. E. Kemen.]

We had just arrived at Prague, the capital of Bohemia, at the close of my last letter. The city, as seen at a distance, rises in tiers from the water's edge on the slope of a lofty eminence; the aspect and form of its numerous domes, turrets and spires appear grand and imposing. Towering majestically above the rest of the city, the "Hradschin," the ancient palace of the Bohemian Kings, commands the attention and admiration of strangers. This castle is remarkable for its huge size, its wondrous interior arrangements and its historic associations. Within its inclosure are the Cathedral of St. Veit and the Church of St. George, the oldest in Prague, dating from the year 920. The cathedral is filled with curiosities. It contains great treasures, not merely in decorations but in solid gold and silver. Besides the mausoleums of many Kings and Emperors, the tombs and shrines of St. Wenzel, St. Veit and St. John of Nepomuk, are loaded with precious metals. In the neighborhood of the Hradschin are the palaces of the Grand Duke of Tuscany, of Prince Schwarzenberg and of Count Czernin. In another part of the city is the palace of Prince Thurn-and-Taxis, a most magnificent building, which contains many art treasures. In the

PICTURE GALLERY AT THE PALACE

Of Notitz originals of Albrecht Duerer, Van Dyke, Holbein, Rembrandt and Rubens, attract the attention of visitors; the library contains a manuscript of Copernicus. A highly interesting monument is the palace of the celebrated "Wallenstein," which, in its bright days, is said to have been filled with splendors. One of the curiosities of Prague is the massive old bridge over the Moldan, which connects the Alstadt with the Kleinseite. Its length is 1,800 feet. It is adorned with fifty-five statues of saints, among them that of St. John of Nepomuk, the patron of bridges, who was thrown from the bridge by order of King Wenceslas IV., because he would not divulge the secrets which the Queen had confided to him in confession. A chapel and altar have been erected on the spot and are visited by thousands of pilgrims. At the west end of the bridge stands a high old watch tower or gate, ornamented with sculptures and devices and rich in historic associations. At the east end is the Karlsdenkmal, a monument which was erected in 1848 to commemorate the five hundredth anniversary of the University of Prague. Not far from this bridge is

THE CLEMENTINUM,

A vast building forming part of the university, with the faculties of theology and philosophy. Its library contains 100,000 volumes. The Carolinum, or university proper, lies in another part of the city. The University of Prague was founded in 1348. It is frequented by about 1,500 students at present; but when the celebrated John Huss began to teach those doctrines which caused him afterwards to be burnt alive at Constance, it is said that 15,000 students resided in Prague, of which number two-thirds seceded and, scattering over Europe, became the founders of the Universities of Leipzig, Heidelberg and Cracow. The Jews are very numerous in Prague and occupy a part of the city called Judenstadt, or Jewish town. In former times they were forbidden to reside in any other part of town, and were punished if found after 8 o'clock P. M. outside of their quarters. Now, however, they may reside wherever they please. From Prague a few hours ride will bring you to

VIENNA, THE BEAUTIFUL IMPERIAL CITY.

At Vienna the Danube expands in two broad arms and two smaller rivers cross the town. The city is divided into two parts—the interior city and the exterior city. Strange to say, the interior city is the smallest of the two, and has less than 100,000 inhabitants, while the exterior has 800,000. They are separated by a wide glacis which was formerly encircled by a rampart. The exterior city is composed of thirty-four suburbs, some of which offer a handsomer appearance than the interior itself. A number of the principal streets lead to the Stephansplatz (square), in the center of the town. This is the liveliest portion of Vienna. The St. Stephen's Church, with its lofty spires, looms up high above all ether edifices, and can be seen from all parts of the city. This cathedral is a master-piece of antique German architecture, and dates from the year 1144, although it was only finished in the fifteenth century; within its nave there are thirty-eight altars. The aspect of the interior, however, is rather gloomy. The tower, built of granite blocks, is the highest in Germany—442 feet. As interesting as the view over the whole city from the balcony of this tower may be,

THE CATACOMBS OF THE CHURCH,

Which extend far underneath the adjoining streets, are no less so. The catacombs contain thirty large vaults, including the tombs of many Princes. Noteworthy among the public squares are the "Michaeler Platz," on which stands the "Burg," or Imperial residence. The "Hof" has in its center a column and handsome fountain. Here the Minister of War, Latour, fell a victim to popular fury in 1848. The "Graben" and Stephansplatz and the adjoining streets are the rendezvous of the fashionable world. On the "Neumarkt" is the Capuchin Church, which holds the imperial family vaults. On the "Spitalphlatz" stands the old opera house; the new opera house is located near the Burgthor, and is one of the finest in Europe. On the "Lokowitzplatz" is the Austin Church, the most inviting of Vienna, which possesses a magnificent sepulchral monument of Archduchess Mary Christina, made by the master-hand of Canova, and also

THE TOMB OF THE UNFORTUNATE EMPEROR MAXIMILIAN OF MEXICO.

The "Petersplatz" and the University square are also worth seeing. The "Paradissgarten" and "Volksgarten" are two public parks. In the latter is the celebrated "Theseus" temple with a Theseus group by Canova. The principal streets of Vienna are the "Kaerthnerstrasse," "Ringstrasse," "Kohlmarkt," "Graben," "Gisela" and "Rudolph" streets, etc. Over a hundred palaces adorn the Austrian capital, among which are, besides the residences of the imperial family, those of Prince Esterhazy, of Prince Metternich, of Prince Lichtenstein and of Count Czernin. (Prince Lichtenstein is one of the wealthiest Princes in Europe). Vienna is well provided with public edifices and with art collections and museums. The Imperial Museum in the Belvedere has over 2,000 paintings of all schools. Remarkable is also the riding-school of Vienna, which is the largest building of the kind in the world; and the passion of the Empress of Austria for equestrian exercise has much contributed to its embellishment and importance. The surroundings of Vienna are beautiful. A splendid view of the city and the country can be had from the hills of Galizin, Turkenschanze and Kahlenberg. In the suburb Leopoldstadt lie the celebrated "Prater" and the "Augarten." The former is to Vienna what the Bois de Boulonge or Champs Elysees are to Paris, and deserves some description.

THE "PRATER"

Is a park of great dimensions, with fine walks and lawns. Five fan-like avenues, each of which offers its peculiar features, cross it. One of them passes the Deer Park. Along the principal avenue are the Imperial Garden and Villa, the Zoological Garden and splendid cafes. On Sundays and festive days this avenue is the Corso of Vienna, where thousands of elegant equipages, horsemen and pedestrians of the fashionable world meet. Past the "Rondeau" lies the race-course. In a third avenue the mass of common people hold their sway, although the spirit of caste is less noticeable in Vienna than in most capitals of Europe, and high-placed persons do not disdain to mingle with the common people. Between the principal avenue and the so-called Fire-works square is the "Wuerstelprater," the favorite pleasure ground of the middle class and ordinary people. Here are numbers of taverns, concert and dancing halls, tivolis, music bands, panoramas, circus and recreations of all kinds. Bacchus and Amour, Mars and Venus, which may be met with almost everywhere, make, perhaps, a rather rude appearance here.

LIFE IN VIENNA

Is very gay; festivities in winter are of frequent occurrence. Strangers feel at home and do not meet with any national prejudice on the part of the inhabitants, who are a pleasure-seeking and liberal-minded people. There is something of the chevalresque politeness of the Spaniards in their manners. For instance, the ordinary salutation in good society is: "I kiss your hand, sir," or madam. Their gaiety is somewhat noisy and boisterous, but polite and not unbecoming. Besides the German element, which is in the large majority, the different races of which the Austrian Empire is composed, are also represented. The Czechs, Slavonians, Hungarians, Kroates, Poles, Dalmatians, Armenians and Albanians mingle their picturesque costumes with those of the Germans at Vienna.

SUNDAY EASY CHAIR.

The Sabbath Bells.

The old man sits in his easy chair,
And his ear has caught the ringing
Of many a church bell far and near,
Their own sweet music singing.
And his head sinks low on his aged breast,
While his thoughts far back are reaching
To the Sabbath morn of his boyish days,
And a mother's sacred teaching.

A few years later, and, lo, the bells
A merrier strain were pealing,
And heavenward sored the marriage vow
Which his manhood's joy was sealing.
But the old man's eyes were dimming now,
As memory holds before him
The sad, sad picture of later years,
When the tide of grief rolled o'er him.

When the bells were tolling for loved ones gone,
For the wife, for the sons and daughters,
Who, one by one, from his home went out,
And down into death's dark waters.
But the aged heart has still one joy
Which his old life daily blesses,
And his eyes grow bright and his pulses warm
'Neath a grandchild's sweet caresses.

But the old man wakes from his reverie,
And his dear old face is smiling,
While the child with the serious eyes reads on,
The Sabbath hours beguiling.
Ah, the bells once more will ring for him,
When the heavenly hand shall sever
The cord of life, and his freed soul flies
To dwell with his own forever.
—[Harper's Weekly.

The drying up of a single tear has more
Of honest fame than shedding seas of gore.
—[Byron.

A single grateful thought toward heaven is the most effective prayer.—[Lessing.

God is better served by resisting a temptation to evil than in many formal prayers.

There is nothing which leaves God and eternity out of account that satisfies man in his best hours.—[Golden Rule.

We are insulting the Lord when we hire men and women to sing His praises who take His name in vain and scoff at Him as soon as they are safely out of the church limits.—[Watchman.

Get into the habit of looking for the silver lining of the cloud, and, when you have found it, continue to look at it, rather than at the leaden gray in the middle. It will help you over many hard places.—[Dr. A. A. Willits.

In the deepest night of trouble and sorrow, God gives us so much to be thankful for that we need never cease our singing. With all our wisdom and foresight, we can take a lesson in gladness and gratitude from the happy bird that sings all night as if the day were not long enough to tell its joy.—[Coleridge.

The *Guardian* gives two reasons why there are so many unemployed clergymen in cities: "1. Wrong men for the ministry, though right and good men for other callings, are among the ordained, and the Church cannot afford to place incompetent officers in authority. 2. All vestries and congregations have not churchly views of the ministerial office; and the man more than the office is made the qualification."

The *Christian Union*, referring to the subject which its name suggests, says: "There is but one road to Christian unity. It is in turning the back upon formularies of doctrine which are not authoritative, which are valuable only or chiefly as historical landmarks, and going back to the one creed which is a unifier because it is a simple statement of historical Christianity, not a complicated philosophy of the universe. If there ever is a church universal, with a common faith, the symbol of that faith will be, if not in exact phraseology, at least in spirit and essence, the Apostles' Creed. It is the earliest; the nearest the Master; the simplest and purest; unstained by blood of persecution or smoke of battle; the unquestioned faith of the Christian Church universal."

Take away the gospel and what a mockery is human philosophy. I once met a thoughtful scholar, who told me that for years he had read every book which assailed the religion of Jesus Christ. He said he could have become an infidel if it had not been for three things. First, I am a man. I am going somewhere. I have read all that they can tell me. There is not one solitary ray of light upon all the darkness. They shall not take away the only guide and leave me stone blind. Secondly, I had a mother. I saw her go down into the dark valley where I am going, and she leaned on an unseen arm as a child goes to sleep on the breast of a mother. I know that was not a dream. Thirdly, he said, with tears in his eyes, "I have three motherless daughters. They have no protection but myself. I would rather kill them than leave them in this sinful world if you should blot out from it all the teachings of the gospel." [Bishop Whipple.

At last, and in the General Assemblies at Saratoga and Louisville, peace has been established between the Presbyterian Churches of North and South. Long ago the army and the navy of the Federals and the Confederates shook hands; Northern and Southern merchants shook hands; Baptist Church and Methodist Church North and South shook hands; at last the Presbyterian Church has shaken hands. The two branches are at last one in sympathy, and all good people of all denominations will feel like singing the doxology. The Church of God has no ammunition to spare for internecine wars. The most of the old ecclesiastical combatants are dead, or so nearly dead, that the new blood of the Church has overruled them. The generations of Christians are all the time improving. The highest style of Christian character is yet to be developed. There may be in it less creed and less technicality, and fewer high fences of separation, but more love, more intelligence, more enthusiasm, more faith, more spirit of wide and universal conquest. All the wheels of God's providence turn forward. The forces harnessed will tighten the traces and press harder into the bit and go faster. Clear the track for the King's chariot. The mountain's must be brought down and the valleys raised, and the crooked places be made straight, and the rough places planed, and the glory of the Lord shall be revealed, and all flesh shall see it together, for the mouth of the Lord hath spoken it.—[Leslie's Sunday Magazine.

A lame man in Kalamazoo,
Had a shin that was yaller and blue,
He had awfully burned it.
St. Jacobs Oil turned it
Back to its natural hue.

A gentleman had his boots blacked by one of two boys, and gave the shiner a two-dollar bill to get changed. After waiting some time he said to the other boy: "Where's your partner?" "Oh," said the youth, with a grin, "he's bust up, and I'm his assignee."—[Christian Union.

It is a fact that can be proven by a single trial, that the flavor given to cakes, puddings, creams and sauces by Dr. Price's Special Flavoring Extracts, are as natural as the fruit from which they are made. Dr. Price's for creams, cakes, etc., are as much unlike in delicate flavor and strength the cheap extracts as can possibly be imagined.

"BUCHU-PAIBA."—Quick, complete cure, all annoying Kidney and Urinary diseases. $1.

IN NEW ENGLAND.

HOW THE EAST LOOKS AFTER TWENTY YEARS' ABSENCE.

A Sacramentan Viewing Things from a California Standpoint—The Tewksbury Affair—Etc.

NEWBURYPORT, Mass., July 24th.

A few lines for the RECORD-UNION from a Sacramentan who is wandering through Yankeedom may be of interest to your readers, and especially those whose early homes were among New England's hills. While an absence of twenty years reveals some changes to the writer, yet it is easily discernible that New Englanders are quietly pursuing the even tenor of their way. Upon their every movement seems indellibly stamped the motto "Festina lente," for indeed their haste is made very slowly. Wall street may be peaceful or turbulent, it is all the same to them. A passing breeze of excitement does not affect them in the least—

"No more disturbs their calm repose
Than summer evening's latest sigh
That shuts the rose."

The shoemaker is faithful to the last, devoutly confident that full fruition is the guerdon of a well-grounded hope, and that the vigilant and patient will receive the recompense of reward when the soul shall have reached its perfect condition. The small-fisted farmer cultivates his acre and a half of corn and pumpkins, and carefully eyes his fattening shote, with an assiduity which tells of that which is "the substance of things hoped for, and the evidence of things not seen."

A certain writer has said that in order to raise pigs it is not necessary to live like one. Nowhere in this great E Pluribus Unum is the science of living so carefully studied here as at the East. These small farmers and artisans own neat and tidy homes, whose appearance speaks unmistakably of thrift and happiness to the passer-by. Fortunes are not made in a day, neither are they lost. The almighty dollar comes slowly and goes a long way. Passing along the streets of a New England village you notice a simplicity of dress which cannot but favorably impress you, and tacitly you admit that a well-fitting muslin is far more pleasing to the eye than a dowdy satin, and you recall the old adage: "Beauty when unadorned is most adorned."

One who has wandered away and mingled with a cosmopolitan people for a score of years will, on returning, be often reminded of what the Jewish maiden said to Peter: "Thy speech betrayeth thee." The Californian who visits Yankeeland should be very careful in the selection of his words, for there is no force here in the terms "four bits," "so long," "stay with it," "get away with it," "sand," etc. "You bet" there isn't. A certain philologist suggests that the inhabitants of a country may pitch their voices in harmony with the prevailing elements; that those who inhabit high, mountainous regions speak in sharp, shrill tones, while those who live in the lowlands by the sea use the guttural, in imitation of the hoarse roaring of the waves. How universally this may apply would be difficult to ascertain; but it is easily observed that while Vermonters might teach you "haow" to milk the "caows," those who live near the coast might inform you that you could not enjoy "barf" the pleasures of the season without going to the beach to take a "barth."

Investigations are instigated here as well as in California. Among the many objects of interest, I have taken in a little of the investigation of the Tewksbury Alms-house, managed by Governor Butler—understand me, the Governor managed the investigation. I need not deal with glittering generalities, for your readers have no doubt been served with a synopsis long ere this; suffice it to say, that it seems to have been clearly proven that in the last twenty-five years the manager, with an average salary of $1,500 per annum, has reared and educated a large family of his own, and has contributed largely to the support of numerous indigent relatives; also, that he took the office when he was a poor man, and left it with an independent fortune. I was prepared to look complacently upon this phase of the matter, being somewhat conversant with the mathematics in vogue on the Pacific coast; but there were other minutiæ which bothered me just a little, notwithstanding I had actually seen the "bad man from Bodie." When it was disclosed that out of seventy-two foundlings which had been sent to the institution only one lived to grow up, I could not help thinking that it was the hardest place for babies I have ever heard of. And it was further disclosed that of the "meek, lowly poor" who were kindly sent there,

"To husband out life's taper at the close,"

A large percentage of the bodies, after having a dollar's worth of mummery said over them, were carted off to Harvard's dissecting-room, there to be skinned and then chopped up in the interests of science. Yes, skinned! And here I must again allude to this economical science of living; for in Puritan Massachusetts, the esthetic old Bay State, the school house of America, it has been discovered that the skins of human beings, when well tanned, make excellent slippers, gloves, purses, etc. I say when it was shown that the bodies of these unfortunates had actually been skinned, and their bodies had been sold for the purposes above mentioned, notwithstanding my schooling in the ethics of Occidental life, I winced a little, and the peculiar sensation is upon me still. Carlyle, in his "French Revolution," tells of a tannery at Mendon where the skins of such of the guillotined as were worth flaying were tanned and made into breeches, shoes and the like. Then the skins of the aristocracy served to clothe the peasant, but that rotary motion which governs all has reversed the order, and now the skins of the paupers furnish articles of luxury for the rich. However, the law of compensation adjusts all inequalities, and another turn of the wheel of time will no doubt give the pauper his share of this peculiar material for wearing apparel. It is not a very pleasant subject to enlarge upon. Just think of it. When we are examining some beautiful slippers or pretty purses with a view to purchasing, say for a Christmas present, it will not give a very agreeable sensation as we harbor for a moment the thought that they may once have served as the cuticular mantle for some unfortunate distant relative—perhaps a cousin or an aunt. Reader, we are both ready to change the subject.

I am taking "a sniff of the briny," a luxury which I have long held in anticipation. I am spending a few days in the quiet city of Newburyport, about thirty miles from Boston, up the coast. It is a town of about fifteen thousand inhabitants—rusty, dusty and somewhat dilapidated in appearance. In times even before the revolution, it saw its palmiest days, and since then, in many respects, and especially in commercial importance, it has been on the retrograde movement. Its residences, or many of them, are of the most ancient style of architecture, and not unfrequently do you seek admission through the medium of the old iron knocker. It contains, however, many important manufactories, such as woolen and cotton mills, collar, comb and brush factories, silver and plated ware works, hat and cap factories, etc. Ship-building is now receiving considerable attention, having had a special impetus in the last three years. The city has many excellent public and private educational institutions, and possesses a public library and reading-room which would be a credit to a place of larger size. It is also quite a popular summer resort, on account of its contiguity to the fashionable watering place, Salisbury Beach. This beach is the scene of Whittier's beautiful poem, "Tent on the Beach." It is a most beautiful strand, from which the eye rests upon a boundless expanse of ocean. At full of tide the long line of sand hills which skirt the shore is washed by the advancing surges, and at ebb

"The beach birds dance and the gray gulls wheel
Over a floor of burnished steel."

Ten miles out into the Atlantic is the Isle of Shoals, a famous pleasure resort, particularly attractive to those who delight to lure the finny tribe from their watery home. I have recently visited its fishing grounds and enjoyed the sport of pulling in two hundred feet of line and about one hundred pounds of cod—not, however, at one pull. And now, having enjoyed a visit of about six weeks in Massachusetts and Maine, I shall soon turn my face towards the setting sun.

EPSILON.

VICTIMS OF MALARIA take Mason & Pollard's Pills, the prescription used with unparalleled success in the Mississippi Valley by these noted physicians. They completely eradicate all malarial poisons, are mild and sure in effects. Druggists.

Here is a thing wherein I would willingly have you agree; that is, to dispute, and not to quarrel; for friends dispute between themselves for their better instruction, and enemies quarrel to destroy one another.—[Plato.

MELLIN'S FOOD, the only genuine substitute for mother's milk, is recommended by our most prominent physicians as the best and safest food for infants. It contains no farinaceous matter, which so often produces disorders of the stomach. For sale by all druggists.

Samaritan Nervine, the great nerve conqueror, is invaluable in nervous prostration.

MISCELLANEOUS.

St. Jacobs Oil

THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY FOR PAIN.

Relieves and cures RHEUMATISM, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, BACKACHE, HEADACHE, TOOTHACHE, SORE THROAT, QUINSY, SWELLINGS, SPRAINS, Soreness, Cuts, Bruises, FROSTBITES, BURNS, SCALDS, And all other bodily aches and pains.

FIFTY CENTS A BOTTLE.

Sold by all Druggists and Dealers. Directions in 11 languages.

The Charles A. Vogeler Co. (Successors to A. VOGELER & CO.) Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

HAVE YOU TRIED IT?

THE OLD ADAGE, THAT "AN OUNCE OF PREVENTION IS WORTH A POUND OF CURE," WAS NEVERMORE APTLY ILLUSTRATED THAN BY HIM WHO TAKES HIS DOSE OF TARRANT'S SELTZER APERIENT BEFORE THE MORNING MEAL. FOR IT NOT ONLY GENTLY REGULATES AND PURIFIES THE SYSTEM, BUT IS A PROTECTION AGAINST DISEASE, WHICH NO ONE OUGHT TO DISREGARD. ALL DRUGGISTS HAVE IT.

m15-1yTuThS

Toronto.

Messrs Fleming Bros.:

Sirs: I take this opportunity of informing you of the benefits I have derived from *Dr. C. McLane's Liver Pills* I have for two years past been afflicted with a severe pain over the eyes, accompanied with a nervousness and sense of dizziness; a malady beyond the power and skill of our physicians to relieve and cure, caused, as far as I myself could judge, by a diseased state of the liver and stomach. Some of the doctors tried bleeding, and various other remedies were tried, but all in vain, for the deep-rooted disease still stuck fast. At last I procured a box of your Liver Pills from a druggist here, and found, after taking a portion of them, that the disease and painful sensation over the eyes have almost entirely left me. I will close by advising all those afflicted as I have been, to procure the valuable medicine at once and save much time and pain, with little expense. With sincere gratitude and respect I remain, yours respectfully,

GEO. W. RUSSELL, Toronto.

New York.

Mr. and Mrs. Williams, No. 248 Seventh street, testify that they have both been suffering with the liver complaint for about five years, during which time they have spent a large amount of money and tried many remedies, but to no purpose. Finally, hearing of *Dr. C. McLane's Liver Pills*, prepared by Fleming Bros., Pittsburgh, Pa., they purchased four boxes, which they took according to the directions accompanying each box, and now pronounce themselves perfectly cured of that distressing disease.

THE ONLY GENUINE

McLANE'S PILLS,

Are the Dr. C. McLane's Liver Pills,

PREPARED BY

FLEMING BROS, Pittsburgh, Pa.

je2 1yTuThS&wly

LARGE OFFERING

—OF—

CHOICE LANDS

OF ALAMEDA COUNTY.

By order of ABIJAH BAKER.

THIRTY-THREE HUNDRED ACRES

All level land, rich and deep alluvial soil, of the selected portions of the SANTA RITA RANCHO, well known as the

SAMUEL B. MARTIN FARM,

NEAR PLEASANTON.

IT EMBRACES SOME OF THE BEST lands in Alameda county, and a section where crops never fail. The yield is very great, and suited to all kinds of farming and fruits. The rainfall is large, and several streams run through the lands, which are also bordered by and embrace a small portion of "THE WILLOWS." Railroad station one mile; valuable improvements. This property will be sold as a whole at a low price, offering a fine opportunity for investment, yielding a certain large return. All of it is in great demand by farmers for cash or crop rent, and for a term of years. It will be offered in tracts of not less than about four hundred acres, at prices from $65 to $150 per acre. A large portion can remain on mortgage if desired, at a low rate of interest—making beautiful homes and profitable farms. No other property as good, so near San Francisco, can be purchased for less than double the price, and none is so large a body. The failing health of the owner is the only reason for selling.

TITLE PERFECT. Possession given October 1st.

ALBERT E. CRANE, Agent for Country Property, 410 Montgomery street, San Francisco.

jy12-2pTuThS

A MARVELOUS STORY

TOLD IN TWO LETTERS.

FROM THE SON: "28 Cedar St., New York, Oct. 28, 1882.

"*Gentlemen:* My father resides at Glover, Vt. He has been a great sufferer from Scrofula, and the inclosed letter will tell you what a marvelous effect

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

has had in his case. I think his blood must have contained the humor for at least ten years; but it did not show, except in the form of a scrofulous sore on the wrist, until about five years ago. From a few spots which appeared at that time, it gradually spread so as to cover his entire body. I assure you he was terribly afflicted, and an object of pity, when he began using your medicine. Now, there are few men of his age who enjoy as good health as he has. I could easily name fifty persons who would testify to the facts in his case.

Yours truly, W. M. PHILLIPS."

FROM THE FATHER: "It is both a pleasure and a duty for me to state to you the benefit I have derived from the use of

Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

Six months ago I was completely covered with a terrible humor and scrofulous sores. The humor caused an incessant and intolerable itching, and the skin cracked so as to cause the blood to flow in many places whenever I moved. My sufferings were great, and my life a burden. I commenced the use of the SARSAPARILLA in April last, and have used it regularly since that time. My condition began to improve at once. The sores have all healed, and I feel perfectly well in every respect—being now able to do a good day's work, although 73 years of age. Many inquire what has wrought such a cure in my case, and I tell them, as I have here tried to tell you, AYER'S SARSAPARILLA. Glover, Vt., Oct. 21, 1882. Yours gratefully,

HIRAM PHILLIPS."

AYER'S SARSAPARILLA cures Scrofula and all Scrofulous Complaints, Erysipelas, Eczema, Ringworm, Blotches, Sores, Boils, Tumors, and Eruptions of the Skin. It clears the blood of all impurities, aids digestion, stimulates the action of the bowels, and thus restores vitality and strengthens the whole system.

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists; $1, six bottles for $5.

AN EXTRAORDINARY RAZOR

HAS BEEN INVENTED BY THE QUEEN'S OWN CO. of England. The edge and body is so THIN and FLEXIBLE as NEVER TO REQUIRE GRINDING and hardly ever setting. It glides over the face like a piece of velvet, making shaving quite a luxury. IT IS CREATING A GREAT EXCITEMENT in Europe among the experts, who pronounce it PERFECTION. Two dollars in buffalo handle; three dollars in ivory. Every razor, to be genuine, must bear on the reverse side the name of NATHAN JOSEPH, 641 Clay street, San Francisco, the only place in the United States where they are obtained. Trade supplied. Sent by mail, 10 cents extra, or C. O. D.

THE QUEEN'S OWN COMPANY, having enlarged their factory, are now making PEARL and IVORY CARVING KNIVES, TABLE and POCKET KNIVES, HUNTING KNIVES and SCISSORS of the same quality as their marvelously wonderful razor. a7-tfWS

SOLID FACTS.

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 all druggists.

Elegantly put up, two bottles in one package, is Dr. Benson's Skin Cure. All druggists, sure cure.

Makes the skin soft, white and smooth. Dr. Benson's Skin Cure. Elegantly put up.

Hair and Scalp diseases thoroughly cured by Dr. C. W. Benson's Skin Cure. None like it.

Tender Itchings in any part of the body cured by Dr. Benson's Skin Cure. 'Tis the best.

mr8-1yTuThS&wly