IN A VOLCANO.

GRAPHIC DESCRIPTION OF WALKS AMONG SEETHING LAVA.

A Sacramento Girl's Visit to Kilauea, the Famous Volcano on the Island of Hawaii.

[Special Correspondence of the RECORD-UNION.]

A party of us recently left Haiku on the Island of Maui, and after experiencing the usual delays in traveling, both by land and sea, we arrived at Hilo, on the Island of Hawaii, from which point parties start on their journey to the famous volcano, Kilauea, the most noted volcano now in existence. Our first view of Hilo bay and Cocoanut Island was most enchanting. The land-locked bay, bordered by cocoanut trees laden with their brown fruit, the beautiful color of the water, the city of Hilo built on the graceful curves, with its fresh white houses and beautiful vegetation, together with the bright morning sun, all combined to make the scene an ever-to-be remembered one.

THE TRIP FROM HILO.

Our party started from Hilo on a Friday morning at 5:45. We dashed from Hilo on horseback into the forest—a veritable tropical jungle. On the ohia trees and the loho-la green ferns hung from almost every limb, draping the trees with most graceful festoons. The ieie vine, the birds' nests and ferns beneath the dense undergrowth combined to make a typical island wood. We rode through them for nearly seven miles, too rapidly to take in their full beauty, but coming back, when the setting sun was glancing through them, the picture was one of surprising beauty. After leaving the woods we came into an entirely different character of country; rough, up and down; vegetation not luxurious—a few trees and scattered ferns. Arrived, weary and worn, at the Half-way House—a welcome sight—where we rested an hour and ate our lunch. We remounted at 10 o'clock and proceeded on our sixteen-mile pilgrimage. The most ambitious of the party constituted the advance guard, and reached

THE VOLCANO HOUSE

One and a half hours before the other. Two or three miles of our journey was through the most magnificent pulu ferns, growing twelve or fifteen feet high, their waving plumes extending across the road. Passing through this belt of beauty, we soon came to good cantering ground, and we galloped away until we reached the Volcano House, too tired to dismount without assistance. After drinking tea, almost to intoxication, we looked around to view our surroundings. The house consists of a living room, six sleeping rooms, dining and cook room. It is one of the kind that shuts out sight and not sound, and some funny experiences supposed to be told in confidence found a large audience. We learned after the first night that "walls have ears." A grand fire-place gave out cheer and comfort, for at an altitude of 4,000 feet the tropic heat was moderated. Rocking-chairs, lounges, and a book-case filled with papers, offered rest to our weary bodies.

LOOKING DOWN IN THE CRATER.

A great disappointment and surprise awaited me at the crater. Instead of a mountain sending forth fire, smoke and lava, I saw, looking from the house, a pit 500 feet deep, the floor of which is a frozen sea of lava. At the farther end of this floor could be seen three furnaces, surrounded by castle and cliffs. From such smoke issued and an occasional gleam of light. This was all. No bleching forth of a fiery flood from a mountain side; no shaking and trembling and rending by unseen forces. A disappointment! We took a walk to the sulphur banks, stepping cautiously at first over the steam cracks. How could we be sure that the earth would not break up under our feet! Strange that familiarity with even the greatest forces in nature makes them lose their terror. To walk over ground broken up into islands, peninsulas, capes and every natural division by the cracks, from six inches to a foot across, from which the steam, hot, sulphureous, comes pouring, gives one the feeling that he is tempting the Fates. But sufficiently long acquaintance with even such phenomena makes it seem tame.

THE VOLCANO'S FIREWORKS DISPLAY.

Returning to the house we had supper, after which we sat on the rim of the crater and watched Madam Pele (Goddess of Volcano) as she lit up the fireworks for the night. Gradually the furnace began to assume a lurid hue; bluish red light flashed upward, and occasionally flames appeared. The recent lava flow became visible as the night darkened. Tongues of fire were to be seen creeping along stealthily, advancing, imperceptibly moving. All over the floor of the crater here and there were the bright lines of light plainly defining the course of the flow.

Sitting on the cliff, Professor Jenks, of Brown's University, entertained us with accounts of the eruptions of Vesuvius and the homes of the cliff dwellers, the latter suggested by the similarity of the cliffs surrounding Kilauea. How strange the life of those prehistoric people. How striking the contrast between the past, forever dead, and the intensely active present, for now we seemed to be in the midst of the creation itself. Nay, not seemed, but we were

STANDING IN GOD'S WORKSHOP.

Sitting there till we were reminded by the chillness of the air that we must "move on," we drank in deep draughts of peace and thankfulness, and our hearts gave out greater homage worship and awe than ever before. Thousands of times in my life had I experienced the tenderness and love of the Creator—in every flower and child, in every unselfish act, in the forgiveness and mercy—but here there was no suggestion of aught but power, overwhelming, grand, awful.

We returned to the house physically exhausted by the day's exertions, but mentally too active to think of rest. We retired, but, in my case, not to sleep. About 10:30 the word was passed around that the "new lake" was "breaking up," upon which signal the company arose to witness from the veranda the brilliant illumination of the heavens, and to see

MADAME PETE IN HER MOST FIERY ROBE.

We finally resolved to sleep, but sleep takes flight with such resolves, and all night the extreme novelty of the surroundings made rest a fugitive. At last morning came, and with elastic spirits we gathered around the table. After breakfast we visited "The Devil's Kitchen." But he resented our too closely prying into the details of his culinary affairs, and if any one ventured too far a puff of steam greeted and forced him to retreat.

We next wended our way to Kilauea-iki, an extinct crater two miles distant. Here the sides were clothed with verdure from summit to base, and on the floor the same black, forbidding mass which characterized the active crater. Opposite us was what appeared a roadway, in which the vegetation was younger than elsewhere. On inquiry we found that down this path the lava had poured at a comparatively recent period, destroying everything in its course, and that nature had but recently begun to repair the damage.

PICNICKING AMONG VOLCANOS.

Reminded that it was nearly noon, we returned to the house. Both going and coming we had feasted on ohelos, finding them growing in great abundance and beauty on every hand; we also gathered some strawberries for lunch. We read and rested the remainder of the afternoon, preparing ourselves for "descensus avernus" in the evening. The volcano books occupied considerable of our attention, the thoughts of more than one person of note being inscribed therein.

Late in the afternoon a council of war was held, and 4:30 was decided upon as the best time to set out. We took a lunch, lanterns, wraps, staves and a guide, and a grotesque procession moved down the slope of Kilauea. We found it to be literally true, "descensus avernus facile est," for we actually flew down the mountain side.

DOWN IN THE CRATER.

Many go down, and are so exhausted as to be almost dead when they reach the top. A sad reminder of our possible fate was found in the monument located just before the lava field is reached, which marks the spot where a young Englishman fell, exhausted, and expired on his return from the fiery furnace. One faces it with a shudder, feeling that the "black camel" has no choice of places.

Reaching the lava, making good use of our staves, we trudged along over the uneven surface, up and down, over cracks from which steam issued, across sluggishly moving lava, past "Little Beggar," up to the cliff which overlooks the "New Lake." This we found perfectly dead, with scarcely a sign of activity. We decided to pay our respects to Hale Mauman (house of everlasting fire), and return to the "New Lake" later. A mile of hard tramping (dangerous it would be called anywhere else) brought us to the top of the fiery lake. A few moments' waiting and our most extravagant expectations were realized.

FOUNTAINS OF LIQUID LAVA

Began to play—ten, twenty, fifty feet high. A center fountain played continually all the evening. Others spit forth a stream and then subsided. Eight at one time sent up their fiery jets. Soon we saw great activity near the shore, and we concluded that nothing short of a nearer acquaintance would satisfy us. Taking our lunch hastily, we clambered down the most impossible places, and in ten minutes reached the very edge of the seething, molten mass. Fascinated by the dangers of the situation, we seemed riveted on the spot. Immense stones were thrown in, which intrusion Madame Pete resented by throwing up almost in our faces a firey flood. On one occasion we were obliged to retreat, to escape being struck by the bits of fire. A stampede ensued, when the guide called a preemptory halt.

GRAND, MAGNIFICENT SPECTACLE.

The darkness now became intense, and the display of pyrotechnics correspondingly magnificent. The cliffs were lighted up with a lurid glare, showing them white in contrast with the stygian darkness of the heavens around, and the peculiar red color of the continually playing fountains. When could we go! The ever-changing conditions of the lake made the scene always new. Having spent two wonderful hours on the brink of this wonderful sea we turned our backs regretfully, filled with awe. Scaling the hights to the eyrie, we saw an illumination in the vicinity of the "New Lake," and hastened in that direction. The sky became brighter and brighter. Fearful lest the grandeur would have passed before we could reach it, we hastened on. We ascended, descended, scrambled, ever with the object in view, but seemingly to retreat on our approach. As last we found ourselves,

BREATHLESS, OVERLOOKING

What had five minutes before been a tossing, surging mass, but now was fast cooling, becoming darker and darker until the heaving flood had ceased from its troubling and was soon as black as surrounding night. Disappointed that we had just missed this most glorious of sights, we turned our faces homeward. The "Old Lake" now lit up the heavens, and our cup of regret was full at the thought that we had not remained there. It was now 11 P. M. In a short time we reached the recent "flow," and spent some time making specimens, idols, vases, coin specimens, and I joyfully brought away a horse shoe partially covered with lava which I picked up near the "Old Lake." We reached the base of the final slope, and the hights which we must reach seemed inaccessible, tired as we were. We finally dropped down on the porch of the Volcano House,

ALMOST EXHAUSTED.

After three cups of hot tea and decorating the fire place with dripping garments, we retired, to get up in the morning to learn that the "New Lake" had given a fine exhibition about 12 o'clock. If we had only waited! One of the most aggravating things about a visit to the volcano is its unreliability. For months it may remain inactive, and all the weariness and hardship goes for naught. Then, again, it may "break up" every few hours, as was the case during our visit.

Sunday morning dawned rainy, wet, dull without, but bright and warm and comfortable within. The day was spent in conversing, reading and sleeping. It was continuously rainy, and out of doors offered no attractions. I had had all day a lingering hope that it would clear off, so that we might try our luck once at the "New Lake."

SKIPPING OVER LAVA SEAS.

At 6 P. M. five of the party, moved by a common impulse, sought out the guide, and equipped as on the previous evening, commenced the descent. The way seemed much shorter than before. We found the trail over which we had passed the evening before covered in part by the hot lava. It had moved imperceptibly, but in the twenty-four hours since our last trip, it had slowly and surely crept across our path. It hissed and sputtered as the rain fell upon it. We chose a spot where the stream of lava was narrowest, and tripped acrossed it quickly, I assure you. The crust being but one and a half or two inches thick our shoes suffered from the near contact to the fiery flood beneath. We breathed easier when

THE BURNING RIVER WAS PASSED:

Hastening on, so that the "New Lake" would not again display its charms unseen. We looked longingly toward "The Little Beggar," from which dense sulphurous streams of steam and smoke were issuing. The wind being in the wrong direction, we dared not venture near it, besides, we promised that we would not go to it, as one of the party had had such a narrow escape there two evenings previous. Reaching the "New Lake," we found it in action, so we settled down to await its "breaking up," giving ourselves until 11 o'clock.

OCCASIONAL FLASHES OF LIGHT

And a boiling in the corner nearest to us gave us hope that we might be so fortunate as to have our wishes fulfilled. We each selected a steam crack for warmth, and in perfect comfort awaited the "moving of the waters." Quoting poetry and singing beguiled the time, while we did not move our eyes from the place where the most activity was observable, for from this we gathered our hope. But all in an instant, at 9:10, all eyes were riveted on the spot most distant from us. "It's breaking up." "Oh! oh! oh! oh!"—at the rate of about 130 a minute.

The lava came towards us, from two directions, surrounding the floating islands, which tossed about in the lake, sometimes nearer the shore, sometimes far out at sea, at the mercy of the waves. The molten lava streamed round the black crust, forming numberless little islands, which one after another became submerged, and the whole lake was

ONE SHEET OF BUBBLING LAVA.

Could anything have been more awe-inspiring, unless, perhaps, to have seen the waves seething and tossing against the islands and surrounding cliffs? This has often been seen; but we were satisfied. In five minutes from the time that the "breaking up" commenced, all was quiet, and the lake was fast darkening. We gazed until all was quiet, and Tom said, "That's all." Then we turned our faces toward the mountain. The rain had ceased, but a thick mist would have made it difficult, perhaps, to retrace our steps, had we not been guided by the light which Tom had left at the foot of the slope.

Filled with thoughts of awe and mystery and power we bent our steps towards the goal, following a track of sulphur which Tom had defined "the trail." At the foot of the mountain we met a gentleman of the party that did not go, and who had felt some anxiety about us. He assisted us to make the ascent. Some of the party reached the top breathless, and gladly sank into chairs. From the house they had seen the grand illuminations, and were prepared to hear our very enthusiastic account on arrival.

THE RETURN HOMEWARD.

Well pleased with our view of both lakes, we thought of returning on the morrow without a regret. Writing our names in the volcano book and settling with our host, we sought rest.

At 5:30 A. M. the house was in motion, making preparation for our homeward journey. In time we were all mounted, and started forward. We passed through the woods just at sunset; the scene was beautiful. We reached Hilo at 6 P. M., and from there journeyed to our home on the Island of Maui.

E. M. S.

As National Bank Inspector it will be the duty of ex-Congressman Cassidy to look after the twenty-four banks in Colorado, Idaho, Utah, Montana, California, Arizona and Oregon. The salary is $4,000 per annum and expenses.

SAN FRANCISCO LETTER.

CONTRASTING CALIFORNIA WITH FOREIGN SHORES.

San Francisco Girls Abroad—Instantaneous Photographing—Appreciation of the Fair Sex—Etc.

SAN FRANCISCO, August 28, 1885.

Those people who oppose novel reading in their families ought to subscribe for a few papers printed in foreign lands. By reading and discussing them in the household circle children would soon discover attractions about other than fictional literature. An Australian paper sent to a friend recently returned from there, contains as much amusement as a sea-side novel. One article on weather topics describes the *present* winter as unusually severe. How happy Sacramento could be, when the thermometer registers along about 105° in the shade, if by some sort of telephonic contrivance there could be a swap of climates with our southern hemispheres! Perhaps electricity will yet accomplish that exchange. Seasons out there are just opposite ours. Christmas is midsummer, and is always celebrated with picnics, to which people come in white garments and straw hats, with sea-bathing, and luncheon spread on the sands. While my friend was out there she had occasion to buy a stock of underclothing. Not in one shop could she find a night gown but what buttoned up the back. Other garments are of such ludicrous shapes as to cause roars of laughter to American women who are favored with a sight of them. People have an idea that goods can be bought cheaper in English colonies than in the United States. My friend intended laying in a lot of handsome fabrics, but found prices fully up to those in California, while there was none of that dainty style characteristic of Pacific stores. Certainly underwear is far behind our own for fashion and cheapness.

TREELESS TRACTS.

The paper mentions that a business firm have ordered $100,000 worth of lumber from Red Bluff. It seems a long ways to travel, but there are no trees in Australia except gum varieties in sparse groups and almost useless for lumber. What a revelation the shady avenues of Californian's Capital would be to Melbourne and Sydney! Could you live in a land without pines or oaks? I can't imagine any romance or poetry without trees.

The Fourteenth Amendment seems not to have extended political lines thenceward as under theatrical notes is quoted: "A roaring business is being done in St. George Hall by W. M. Emerson and his nigger minstrels." Observe the calm effrontery, please, of those two g's. It is also stated that Benicia's baby, Gracie Plaisted, is the leading prima donna at the Bijou Opera House, Melbourne.

The colonists pattern everything possible after England. The *Pall Mall* disclosures and subsequent protective measures had on prototype in Sydney, but that town felt called on to indorse the example by imitation. A new Principal was to be appointed for the girl's high-school. After electing their man the committee informed him that he must be a benedict before assuming control of daughters descended from England's crime de la crime. Only on the hypothesis that almost all conditions of that country are contrary to the rest of the world, can the belief be accounted for that married men's morality is above par. To this naive proposition the teacher answered that being unengaged it would take him three months to find a wife. On his promise to jump the broomstick within that time he received the appointment. If within that seminary there isn't for the next quarter more ogling, flirting and deviltry going on than that committee's philosophy hath dreamed of, then human nature is a lie.

THE SHOO-FLY SHINDIG.

There's no use trying to invent any mischief that girls are not into. A dozen San Francisco school girls went off together this summer for their annual vacation. Two of them were leading choir singers, too, in big city churches. They visited several resorts and paralyzed each place with their pranks. Just how it was evolved they can't tell, but a dance of their composing struck terror to the beholders' hearts, and is likely to lead as a fashionable folly during coming social frolics. Eight or ten people are enough to unite at once, as more are apt to make the sport tiresome. These take the parlor floor and join in a walk round, all singing some lively air, generally beginning with "Shoo-fly, don't bother me." At the chorus the ring stops and mark the music by hand-pats and foot-beats, while one comes to the center and dances. Everything goes, coats off, petticoats gathered well out of the way, steps wild and wicked, until the dancer falls back into line. The next person can turn the tune to "Sixteen days in Georgia, "Tramp, tramp," "Go tell Aunt Rhody," "The Mocking Bird," "Dixie," or "Dancing in the Barn."

At Alum Rock Springs there was in the ring a San Jose Judge that tips 215 pounds weight to 100 of dignity, but whose prancing as a premier danseuse gave proof of having missed his calling. A Kentucky woman, who leads society by the nose, imitated a plantation belle, and they do say her name is plainly marked on the tops of her stockings.

CALIFORNIA TO THE FRONT.

Instantaneous picture-making of moving objects has engaged study from photographers since that science was in infancy. During the maintenance of his Palo Alto horse-training ranch, ex-Governor Stanford expended $40,000 trying but never securing satisfactory pictures of running horses. After thirty years of experiments Prof. W. E. James of San Francisco, brought his art ahead of anything in photographic history. By the invention of a "drop-shutter," he uncovers and covers the camera upon a passing object quicker than any possible movement of the hand—quicker, seemingly, than an eyelid's fall, and secures a perfect picture at the rate of 1,835 in a second. Among foremost inventions of the age, this one we owe not to electricity, but to laws of gravitation. A horse trotting 150 feet a second, or 2:40 gait, outlines distinctly the tension of every muscle. The sulky wheel-spokes are all in place, plain as if stationary, and the driver's likeness recognizable. Other moving objects are copied plain as if painted. Among them are ocean waves beating the shore and on Seal Rocks at the Cliff House; flash of sixteen cannon firing a salute from the English corvette Comus; a lady riding horseback in the park. There are several flocks of quail in the park that have become so tame as to answer a peculiar whistling call made by the resident keeper. Before lighting down about him the camera pictures a dozen of the pretty birds on the wing. There is a tug curling spray under its prow while passing Golden Gate, and a race between sixteen sailboats that is very attractive, while all are interesting proof of Western advancement.

TO WELL-MANNERED MEN.

An Eastern writer professing to speak for all his sex says that among those who travel much in street-cars there is a growing tendency not to give up seats to women. He asserts that men having paid for, are entitled to their seats, which women accept as a right, not as a courtesy, and in nine cases of ten fail to give any acknowledgment of the accepted favor. Now, gentlemen, we concede your rights and decline to ask anything granted unwillingly, but old Adam's sons are in this case, as in many others, in need of enlightenment how to honor women and reflect therefrom pleasure upon themselves. Eight timec out of the aforesaid ten you give us no chance to show gratitude. You rise from the seat without even looking at her for whom you vacate, and so miss your opportunity. Likely as not the car is crowded, and you go outside. Above the racket of cobbles and cables can you expect her to shout "Thank you, sir." We are quite as appreciative as you are generous, but it's your own fault that we do not make that fact patent to all observers. Give us a chance and see how we'll smile on you.

THEATER TALKS.

Mr. Hayman telegraphs from New York that he has engaged Carleton's entire opera company of fifty persons to produce at the Baldwin the much-talked of "Mikado." Mr. Hayman is the only manager authorized to produce the play on this coast, and will probably take his company to interior cities.

Following Haverly's minstrels will be produced a drama which still entertains London after ten months run. "In His Power" was written by Mark Quinton, who will cross the pond to produce his play in San Francisco under the management of Frank Sawyer. In the company will be Louis Aldrich, E. J. Buckley, Joseph Whitney, Frazer Coulter and Dora Goldsmith, beginning September 7th.

John A. Stevens has engaged in "Undine" a double quartet of the best known chorus singers of this city, to whom he grants the magnificent salary of $8 a week. No pay for seven all day and two night rehersals. Such is the gaiety of theatrical life.

CAROL CROUSE.

Lacing and Bustles.

There is one crying sin, however, of which the English women of this generation are more guilty than their American sisters, and that is the sin of tight-lacing. The waists of the majority are absurdly drawn in, the more absurdly because it destroys the roundness and perfection of the English figure. The elderly Englishwoman runs to flesh; so does the elderly American; and in time each of them learns to accept the fact, and sink down into comfortable age with its attendant inches and avoirdupois. But the natural size of a waist to accompany a thirty-six or thirty-eight inch bust measure would be twenty-three to twenty-four inches, and when it is reduced by compression to from eighteen to twenty inches, this is an actual loss to beauty of form as well as detrimental to the health. Doubtless there are some foolish girls and women in America who crowd their breathing apparatus into smaller space than nature intended; but the average size of the American waist being less, there is perhaps less temptation to reduce it, and the general appearance of women in any large American city shows that the natural standard is more nearly preserved than in London at the present time. On the other hand, we sin more in the matter of bustles and tornures. Such a shelf or projecting bracket at the back of the skirt as may be seen any day and any minute of the day upon Broadway is not visible in any part of London. The extension of the dress is confined to ruffles and to two or three steels at the back or to a pair of steels and a pad or small "mattress" fastened on the tailor-made (cloth) gowns to the skirt itself. Women of fashion have quite discontinued the use of the removable excrescence, called the bustle, nor could one be worn with the close side draperies which are so much used and which so perfectly outline the form.—[London Letter.

What One Girl Did.

For three or four days she had been noticed about the Union depot, a modest, nice-looking young Irish woman. She would come down about the time the immigrant trains were expected in, and wait eagerly for their arrival. Then she would go away looking disappointed and downhearted. The gate-man knew what it meant. She was expecting some one from across the water. Yesterday she was at her post again, just inside the gate, waiting for the passengers.

"Maggie, darlint," almost screamed a buxom, white-haired old woman, who came through the crowd with three children, and twice as many bundles. The latter were dropped, and the old lady threw both her arms about the young one, and the three children, screaming "Maggie! Maggie!" completely blocked the passageway for a few minutes, embracing her.

"That girl has a story," remarked the gateman to a reporter. "Seven years ago that girl, Maggie McCarthy, came to this country alone, and commenced working out. She was the oldest of a large family, and her father was dying of consumption in the rude little hut across the sea. She didn't earn much, but what she did she saved, and about eighteen months ago she sent over for her two brothers, half grown boys, and since that she has saved up until a couple of months ago she sent home money enough for the rest of them. The father died two years ago. Now she has them all with her, and, what's better, she has a little home to take them to down at Wood's Run, upon which there is no debt. I've known something of her for some time, and the way she has struggled to get them over here, and if ever a woman deserved success it's Maggie McCarthy."—[Pittsburg Dispatch.

Montana Classics.

One morning recently a hungry pilgrim went into Pat Conlon's restaurant and ordered some toast, boiled potatoes, poached eggs, a rare steak and some hot cakes. The waiter, "Professor" Harris, went to the kitchen and roared out to the Chinaman: "Gimme a graveyard stew, potatoes in the dark, two men a-horseback, a moonlight on the lake and a flambeau." When the pilgrim heard this remarkable order he incontinently fled from the house, forgetting to take his hat, and muttering that he'd "be gol darned if he proposed to tackle that kind of a breakfast, and that if the people lived on such things in this country, he proposed to return to Missouri."

A reporter of the *Inter-Mountain*, who happened to be in the restaurant at the time, approached the waiter and asked for an explanation of the order, and the "professor" gave the following version:

"You see," he said, "we get tired of common-places, and besides, we try to teach the Chinamen the language. A graveyard stew means milk toast; potatoes in the dark is boiled potatoes; eggs circus style means scrambled eggs; rough and ready means pork and beans; a flambeau is light, hot cakes, and moonlight on the lake is rare beefsteak. The waiters all have pet names for these things, and we throw potatoes at the China cooks till they know what we mean."

Another boarder came in and the "professor" roared out with the voice of a Stentor, "Gimme a saddle-bags and a springer, spurs on the side, ten-penny nails and a single to come a-runnin'." The reporter followed in the wake of the Missourian.—[Butte City Inter-Mountain.

IS OUR WOOD SUPPLY FAILING?—At the recent meeting of the Society of Engineers at Deer Park, Md., a valuable paper was read on the "Preservation of Forests." The paper presented a large number of statistics, collected from various sources, to show the necessity of exercising economy in the use of forest products and the possibility of a wood famine. The writer concluded that the supply of white pine in the United States is certain to be exhausted before the end of this century, and probably in Canada also. Of Southern pine, at the present rate of consumption, there is stated to be 150 years' supply of spruce and hemlock. East of the Mississippi there is probably twenty-five years' supply of hard woods. The supply of black walnut and ash is being rapidly exhausted. The supplies of other kinds of wood are, however, so abundant that a famine cannot be predicted. In reference to tree-planting, the writer stated that when intelligently undertaken in regions where timber is scarce a fair return is made on the investment.—[Exchange.

PEACH SHORT CAKE.—Take one quart of salted flour, adding two teaspoonfuls of Hecker's baking powder. Now rub into the flour two ounces of good butter. Wet the flour with enough buttermilk to form a soft dough, adding first to the buttermilk a teaspoonful of soda and dissolving it. Mix the whole lightly, and make into a cake about nine or ten inches in diameter, and thick enough to allow it to be split. As soon as thus prepared bake immediately on a griddle, and while still warm split it open, spread both halves over liberally with the best of butter, and over the lower half put a thick layer of ripe peaches, pared and rather thinly cut. Sprinkle the peaches thickly with pulverized sugar and cover them with the other half of the cake; dust with fine white sugar, and while the whole is still quite warm smother it with rich cream, and—well, we presume our readers know what to do next.

A REMARKABLE PRODUCT.—The seeds of the kola tree, the highly-prized stimulant of the natives of Africa, appear to possess qualities which should give them a commercial value in civilized countries. T. Christie, an English writer on new commercial plants and drugs, asserts that chocolate made with kola paste is ten times as nutritious as that made with cocoa, and that a laborer can work all day without fatigue on a single cup taken at breakfast time.

[Written for the RECORD-UNION.]

LOVE'S ANSWERINGS.

How do I love thee? As the flowers
  Love the giving sun—
With an affection pure and true,
  As a mother for her son;
With an all-pervading, trusting love
  That ne'er shall cease to be,
As faithful as the ivy,
  And as boundless as the sea.

When do I love thee? When the earth
  Is bright with morning light;
Through every hour of the busy day,
  In the calm peace of night;
In springtime, and in summer, too,
  Through autumn's changing hues;
'Mid winter's ice and snow, my heart
  Can ne'er thine image loose.

Where do I love thee? Everywhere—
  Where'er I chance to be—
Amid the busy haunts of men,
  Or by the lonely sea;
I love thee in the moonlit eve,
  And by the winter fire;
Through cloud and sunshine, storm and rain,
  With love that ne'er will tire.

Why do I love thee? For thy heart,
  So tender, brave and kind;
For thy protecting tenderness,
  And for thy powers of mind.
Thy love for me, so pure and true,
  First lit the answering flame,
And now my heart is all thine own,
  And e'er will be the same.

Then question not my love for thee,
  And ask me not again
How much or wherefore do I love—
  Such doubts my spirit pains;
Far more, far more than words can tell
  Is my deep love for thee.
'Twill last through all earth's changes here,
  And live eternally.
—[J. E. Mc——.

THE GRATITUDE OF A DOG.—A Newfoundland dog owned by a farmer of Brandtsville, N. J., broke his leg about four years ago, and Dr. W. C. Bennett, who resides in a neighboring town, set the broken bone. While driving through Brandtsville last week he recognized the dog, and, having occasion to stop, he soon found that the recognition was mutual, as the animal gave evidence of the greatest joy upon meeting him, and it was with difficulty that the Doctor could keep on his feet, so demonstrative was the dog in his attentions. Dr. Bennett feels convinced that the intelligent dog wished to express his gratitude for the setting of the broken leg.—[Turf, Field and Farm.

What is Castoria?

Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for Infants and Children. Its purpose is to regulate the stomach and bowels. It does this by thoroughly assimilating the food, preventing colic and constipation, and keeping open the pores of the skin. This is necessary. Nearly one-quarter of our children die before they are two years old, and one-half of them before they are fifteen. Nature did not so intend it. Improper food and neglect of bathing make most all children sick at times. They must have relief from symptoms indicated by flatulency, vomiting, purging, fevers and constipation. The formula of Castoria is published. Liberal physicians everywhere now agree that it will accomplish this end. Castoria is harmless; it does not contain a particle of morphine or other narcotic substance. Paregoric, Bateman's drops, soothing syrups and all other medicines for children, contain opium in some form. Castoria has been in use over thirty years, and during that time has carried hope into more homes, prevented more protracted sicknesses and reduced the appalling death rate among infants and children to a greater extent than all other known remedies.

au29-1t

RAILROADS, STEAMERS, ETC.

SOUTHERN PACIFIC COMPANY

TRAINS LEAVE AND ARE DUE TO ARRIVE —AT— SACRAMENTO.

LEAVE (FOR)	FROM JUNE 14, 1885.	ARRIVE (FROM)
7:20 A.	Calistoga and Napa	7:05 P
*2:50 P.	" " "	*11:25 A.
12:05 P.	Colfax	10:20 A.
10:30 A.	Delta & Portland, via Davis	3:45 P.
¶*6:00 A.	Redding, via Davisville	¶*2:50 P.
¶*6:05 A.	" via Chico	¶*11:30 P.
7:05 P.	Knights Landing	7:05 A.
*5:15 P.	Mojave, Deming, Expr's	*9:00 A.
1:00 A.	El Paso and East Emgr't	2:00 A.
7:35 P.	Ogden and East Express	*7:00 A.
9:15 A.	" " " Emign't	1:50 P.
2:30 P.	Red Bluff, via Marysville	10:15 A.
6:00 A.	San Francisco, via Benicia	8:00 P.
7:20 A.	" " "	7:05 P.
2:50 P.	" " "	11:25 A.
11:30 A.	" " " Livermore	2:20 P.
*10:00 A.	" " " steamer	*6:00 A.
11:30 A.	San Jose	2:20 P.
11:30 A.	Stockton and Galt	2:20 P.
*5:15 P.	" "	*9:00 A.
*11:30 A.	Tulare and Fresno	
7:20 A.	Vallejo	*11:25 A.
2:50 P.	"	†7:05 P.
	S. and P. R. R.	
*7:30 A.	Folsom, Latrobe and Shingle Springs	*1:55 P.
*3:00 P.		*10:15 A.
†3:00 P.		†10:30 A.

A. For Morning. P. For Afternoon.
* Sundays excepted. † Sundays only.
¶* Freight and Accommodation Trains.
A. N. TOWNE, General Manager.
T. H. GOODMAN, Gen'l Pass. and Ticket Agent.
jy1-tf

OCEANIC STEAMSHIP CO.

FOR HONOLULU.

THE SPLENDID NEW 3,000-Ton Steamships will leave the Company's Wharf, corner Steuart and Harrison streets, at 3 P. M.:
MARIPOSA, ... SEPTEMBER 1st
ALAMEDA, ... SEPTEMBER 15th

Freight, $5 Per Ton.

Excursion Tickets at Reduced Rates. For passage or further particulars, apply to J. D. SPRECKELS & BROS., Agents, 327 Market street, corner Fremont. o18-tf

WATERHOUSE & LESTER,

— IMPORTERS OF —

WAGON LUMBER AND CARRIAGE TRIMMINGS,

709, 711, 713 and 715 J Street, Sacramento.
Nos. 16 to 22 Beale Street .... San Francisco
No. 159 Front Street .... [au1-tf] .... New York

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. jy7-tf

Eagle Winery,

Sacramento .... Cal.

THE BEST QUALITIES OF CALIFORNIA Wines- Port, Sherry, Reisling, White Wine, Angelica, Claret, Zinfandel, etc. Also, Grape Brandy constantly on hand and sold at the lowest cash prices. Goods delivered at the depot, steamer or any part of the city without extra charge. M. S. NEVIS, Proprietor.
jy30-tf4pTuThS

ODORLESS EXCAVATOR.

CESSPOOLS AND VAULTS CLEANED cheap and free from all offensive odors. Orders left at Carpenter's Wood and Coal Yard, 426 K street; or at Pacific Market, 725 J street, will be promptly attended to.
au16-4p3m J. H. CAMPBELL & CO.

NOTICE OF CO-PARTNERSHIP.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE undersigned have this day formed a copartnership for the purpose of carrying on a Real Estate, Insurance and General Collecting Business at 405 J street, Sacramento, Cal., under the firm name of WISEMAN & SCRIVER.
JOS. WISEMAN,
R. D. SCRIVER.
Sacramento, July 18, 1885. jy20-

BUSINESS CARDS.

E. F. ROOT. ALEX. NEILSON. J. DRISCOL.
ROOT, NEILSON & CO.,
UNION FOUNDRY — IRON AND BRASS Founders and Machinists, Front street, between N and O. Castings and Machinery of every description made to order. au24-4plm

JAS. SEADLER,
ARCHITECT AND SUPERINTENDENT. Office: Sutter Building, southwest corner Fifth and J streets, Secramento. au22-tf

F. FOSTER. J. O FUNSTON.
1856. F. FOSTER & CO., 1885.
BOOK-BINDERS, PAPER-RULERS AND Blank-Book Manufacturers, No. 319 J street, between Third and Fourth, Sacramento. au20-4p

E. A. BOVYER,
CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER.—SHOP, 520 L street, between Fifth and Sixth, Sacramento. Jobbing promptly attended to. Estimates furnished. au12-1m

S. CARLE. E. J. CROLY.
CARLE & CROLY,
CONTRACTORS AND BUILDERS, ARE PREpared to do all kinds of work in their line, in city or country. Principal place of business, Sacramento. Shop, No. 1124 Second street, between K and L. Postoffice Box No. 410, Sacramento. au16-4ptf

KWONG HUNG ON & CO.,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN Boots and Shoes, Japanese Fancy Goods of all kinds and General Merchandise, No. 306 J street, between Third and Fourth, Sacramento, Cal. au25-1m

DAN. HYMAN. J. HYMAN, JR.
J. HYMAN, JR., & BRO.
WATCHMAKERS AND JEWELERS, 506 J street, between Fifth and Sixth, have always on hand a choice variety of fine Watches, Diamonds, Jewelry, etc. au12-tf

C. H. KREBS & CO.,
626 J STREET, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL Dealers in Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Window Glass, Picture Moldings, Brushes, Artists' Material, Building Paper, Plain and Decorative Wall Paper, and Glazier Paper for Window Decorations, a patent which is entirely new. au11-1m

JOHN EITEL,
ASSAYER AND CHEMIST, NO. 317 J STREET. Analysis of water and assays of all the precious and useful metals made. Also, gold amalgam retorted, smelted and bullion assays carried out at short notice. Gold bought at assay value or at the highest price. au8-tf

DENTISTRY.

I. G. SHAW,
(LATE OF LIGHT & SHAW), Dentist. Office and residence over Tuft's Drug store, corner Tenth and J streets. Office hours: 9 A. M. to 5 P. M. Sundays, 10 to 12. au13-1m*

F. F. TEBBETS,
DENTIST, 914 SIXTH STREET, between I and J, west side, opposite Congregational Church. au5-tf

H. H. PIERSON,
DENTIST, 415 J STREET, BEtween Fourth and Fifth, Sacramento. Artificial Teeth inserted on Gold, Vulcanite and all bases. Nitrous Oxide or Laughing Gas administered for painless extraction of teeth. au14-1m

W. WOOD,
DENTIST, QUINN'S BUILDING, northeast corner Fourth and J streets. Artificial Teeth inserted on all bases. Improved Liquid Nitrous Oxide Gas for painless extraction of teeth. jy25-tf

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW.

A. L. HART,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. OFFICE, SOUTHwest corner of Fifth and J streets, Rooms 12, 13 and 14, Sutter Building. au10

JOHN T. CAREY,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR-AT-LAW, will practice in all State and United States Courts. Office, upstairs over. No. 628 J street, southwest corner of Seventh, Sacramento. au7-tf

CLINTON L. WHITE. LINCOLN WHITE.
WHITE & WHITE,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, SOUTHWEST CORner Fifth and J streets, Rooms 10 and 11, Sutter Building, Sacramento, Cal. au3-tf

GROVE L. JOHNSON,
LAWYER, 920 FIFTH STREET, SACRAmento, Cal. au1-tf

PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS.

DR. DeDERKY
HAS RETURNED TO SAN FRANCISCO, where he shall be happy to see his friends at 422 Van Ness avenue, corner of McAllister. Take McAllister street cars and alight at the door. au27-1m

DR. A. E. BRUNE,
GRADUATE OF THE UNIVERSITY OF BERlin, Germany. Office—521 J street, between Fifth and Sixth. Residence—corner Fourteenth and K streets, Sacramento. Office hours: 10:30 A. M. to 1 P. M.; 2 P. M. to 4 P. M.; 7 P. M. to 8 P. M. au13-tf

W. H. BALDWIN, M. D.,
SURGEON AND PHYSICIAN. OFFICE, northeast corner Second and K streets. Office hours: 10 A. M. to 12 M.; 2 to 4 and 7 to 8 P. M. Residence, 821 N street. au15-1m

DOCTORS KELLOGG & GOSS,
CORNER SEVENTH AND I STREETS, SACramento. Office Hours: Miss Dr. Kellogg—9 to 10 A. M., 12 to 2 P. M., 6 to 7 P. M.
Miss Dr. Goss—8 to 9 A. M., 1 to 5 P. M., 7 to 8 P. M. Sundays, 12 M. to 3 P. M. au11-tf

DR. LAINE,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.—OFFICE AND Residence, No. 323 J street, between Third and Fourth. Hours—8 to 10 A. M., 3 to 5 and 7 to 8 P. M. Office of City Superintendent of Public Schools at same place. au5-4plm

DR. NIXON,
OFFICE AND RESIDENCE, M STREET, BEtween Ninth and Tenth, Nos. 918 and 920. Will visit the Railroad Hospital daily at 9:30 A. M. Office hours—8 to 9 A. M.; 1 to 3 P. M., and evenings. au1-tf

WM. ELLERY BRIGGS, M. D.,
OCULIST, AURIST, AND PHYSICIAN FOR Diseases of the Throat. Office, 429½ J street, corner of Fifth, over Sacramento Bank, Sacramento, Cal. Hours: 9:30 to 12 A. M.; 1 to 4 P. M. Sundays: 9:30 to 11 A. M.; 1 to 4 P. M. au1-tf

RETURNED.
DR. PINKHAM, 818 EIGHTH STREET. Office Hours—1 to 3, and 6:30 to 7:30 P. M. Residence next door. au2-tf

WALLACE A. BRIGGS, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND OBSTETRICIAN. OFFICE and residence No. 212 J street, Sacramento.
Office Hours: { 8 to 9 A. M. / 11 A. M. to 2 P. M. / 6:30 to 8 P. M. } jy12-4ptf

DR. B. F. PENDERY,
ECLECTIC PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office hours: From 10 to 12 M.; 2 to 4:30 P. M.; 7 to 9 P. M. Office, 415½ K street, between Fourth and Fifth. Residence, 725 I street, between Seventh and Eighth, Sacramento. jy9-1m

EDUCATIONAL.

UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA.
SESSION OF 1885 WILL OPEN SEPTEMBER 17, 1885. Examination for Admission will be held at Berkeley, SEPTEMBER 16th, 17th and 18th. au28-5t

A PRIVATE SCHOOL
WILL BE OPENED BY MAX LIPOWITZ, Teacher, in which supplementary instructions, leading to a fuller appreciation of preceding school courses, will be given in Languages, Mathematics and Commercial Knowledge. Particulars on application between the hours of 10 and 12 M., and 2 and 5 P. M., at 1116 Ninth street. au5-1m1p

NEW ENGLAND
CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC
Boston, Mass., OLDEST in America; Largest and Best Equipped in the WORLD—100 Instructors, 1971 Students last year. Thorough Instruction in Vocal and Instrumental Music, Piano and Organ Tuning, Fine Arts, Oratory, Literature, French, German and Italian Languages, English Branches, Gymnastics, etc. Tuition, $5 to $20; board and room, $45 to $75 per term. Fall Term begins September 10, 1885. For Illustrated Calendar, giving full information, address, E. TOURJEE, Dir., Franklin Sq., BOSTON, Mass.
jy4-2mTuThS&w6teow

FIFTH AVENUE SALOON,
1015 FIFTH STREET, BET. J AND K.
THE SHARPEST, COOLEST AND MOST Delicious Beer always on draught at 5 cents a glass. Best of Wines, Liquors and Cigars in stock. EDWARD DIETERLE, Proprietor.
au17-4ptf

Crossman's Specific Mixture
With this remedy persons can cure themselves without the least exposure, change of diet, or change in application to business. The medicine contains nothing that is of the least injury to the constitution. Ask your druggist for it. Price, $1 a bottle. s24-1yWS

NEW YORK MEAT MARKET,
Nos. 1020 and 1022 K Street, betwe Tenth and Eleventh.
ALL KINDS OF MEAT FRESH daily, and sold at the Lowest Possible Prices. All Meats kept n ice-house attached to shop—a ure guarantee that it is in prime condition at al times. [au8-4ptf] ODELL & ROSS, Proprietors

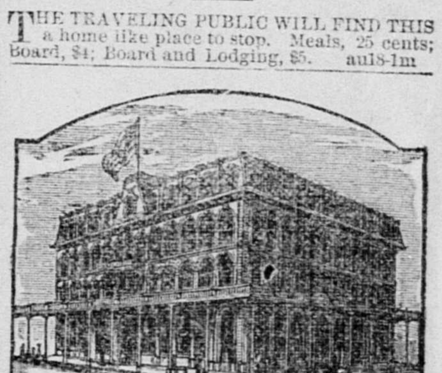
HOTELS AND RESTAURANTS.

PACIFIC HOTEL,
Corner K and Fifth Streets, Sacramento.
CENTRALLY LOCATED AND CONVENIENT to all places of amusement. The best family hotel in the city. The Table always supplied with the best the market affords. Street cars from the depot pass the door every five minutes. Meals, 25 cents. C. F. SINGLETON, Prop.
au25-tf

HOME
RESTAURANT AND BAKERY,
S. E. Cor. Seventh and I sts., Sacramento,
Where will be constantly for sale
BOSTON BROWN BREAD AND BEANS.
Also, Real Genuine Home-made Pastry of various kinds.
au22-tf MRS. W. F. HICKS, Proprietress.

CENTRAL HOUSE,
818 and 820 K st., bet. Eighth and Ninth.
BOARD, per week $4
BOARD AND LODGING .... $5 to $8
MEALS .... 25 cents
HORNLEIN BROS., Proprietors.
Street Cars from Depot pass the door every five minutes. au21-tf

FIFTH-STREET HOTEL,
RUEDY & MURBACH, ... Proprietors,
Nos. 1011 and 1013 Fifth st., bet. J and K.
THE TRAVELING PUBLIC WILL FIND THIS a home like place to stop. Meals, 25 cents; Board, $4; Board and Lodging, $5. au18-1m



GOLDEN EAGLE HOTEL,
Corner Seventh and K streets.
STRICTLY FIRST-CLASS.
Free 'Bus to and from the Cars.
au6-tf W. O. BOWERS, Proprietor.

FISHER'S DINING ROOMS
No. 519 J STREET.
TABLE SUPPLIED WITH ALL THE DELIcacies of the Season. Special attention given to Banquets and Wedding Cakes. Telephone No. 84.
A. HUNN. [au14-tf] E. KNAPPER.

CAPITAL HOTEL,
SACRAMENTO,
CORNER SEVENTH AND K STREETS.
BLESSING & GUTHRIE, Proprietors.
Free Omnibus to and from the Cars
au18-tf

CALIFORNIA HOUSE,
1025 FRONT STREET, NEAR STEAMER Landing, has reopened, where lodgings by the day, week or month, single or double rooms, can be had on reasonable terms.
au12-3t* CHRIS. KOENIG, Proprietor.

WESTERN HOTEL,
NOS. 209 TO 219 K STREET,
THREE BLOCKS FROM RAILROAD DEPOT. Leading Business and Family Hotel of Sacramento, Cal. The most convenient to Postoffice, Express and Land Offices, all Courts and Places of Amusement. Meals, 25 cents. First-class in all its appointments. Free coach to and from the Hotel. WM. LAND, Proprietor.
jy29-tf

AMERICAN EXCHANGE HOTEL,
SANSOME STREET, SAN FRANCISCO, CAL. This hotel is in the very center of the business portion of the city. The traveling public will find this to be the most comfortable and respectable Hotel in the city. Board and room, $1, $1 25 and $1 50 per day. Hot and Cold Baths Free. Free Coach to and from the Hotel.
jy13 CHAS. MONTGOMERY & BRO., Props.

ST. DAVID'S,
715 Howard St., near Third, San Francisco.
A FIRST-CLASS LODGING HOTEL, CONtaining 190 rooms; water and gas in each room; no better beds in the world; no guest allowed to use the linen once used by another; a large reading-room; hot and cold water baths free. Price of rooms: Per night, 50 and 75 cents, per week, from $2 upwards. Open all night. F. HUGHES, Proprietor. At Market-street Ferry, take Omnibus line of street cars for Third and Howard. jy2-TuThSf

SUMMER RESORTS.

ALLEN SPRINGS.
THIS FAVORITE AND charming retreat in one of the loveliest canyons in Lake county, with well-drained grounds and a good trout stream at hotel, having been entirely refitted and refurnished, is now open for the reception of guests. The Springs are Soda, Chalybeate and White Sulphur, and their medicinal value is superior. The new proprietor will endeavor to make this resort a pleasant home for invalids, pleasure-seekers and hunters. Terms reasonable. Railway to Williams, thence 40 miles by daily stage for the Springs, on arrival of train.
WILLIAM BASLER, Proprietor.
au10-1m

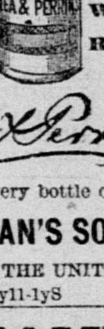
SHERRITT HOUSE,
TRUCKEE .... CAL.
HAVING OPENED AND REfitted this popular Hotel, I take this method of informing my friends and the public that the house will be conducted in such a manner as cannot fail to please. The table and accommodations will be the best and prices moderate. Tourists to Lake Tahoe, Donner and other points of interest in the mountains, will find the house very convenient to stop at. J. SHERRITT, Proprietor.
jy9-2m4p*

BLUE CANYON HOUSE,
PLACER COUNTY, ... CAL.
IS NOW OPEN FOR GUESTS. The most charming summer resort in California for comfort. A pleasant home, good living, pure air and sparkling mountain water. Terms reasonable.
je8-3m I. B. LEACH, Proprietor.

McKINNEY'S LANDING.
MOST PLEASANT TOURIST Resort on LAKE TAHOE. Cottages, with board, $12 per week. Boats free; fishing unparalleled; game abundant; romantic surroundings.
m29-3m J. W. McKINNEY, Proprietor.

LEA & PERRINS'
SAUCE
(THE WORCESTERSHIRE)
Imparts the most delicious taste and zest to

EXTRACT of a LETTER from a MEDICAL GENTLEMAN at Madras, to his brother at WORCESTER, May, 1851.
"Tell LEA & PERRINS' that their sauce is highly esteemed in India, and is in my opinion, the most palatable, as well as the most wholesome sauce that is made."



SOUPS, GRAVIES, FISH, HOT & COLD MEATS, GAME, WELSH-RAREBITS, &c.

Lea & Perrins

Signature is on every bottle of the genuine.
JOHN DUNCAN'S SONS, N. Y.,
AGENTS FOR THE UNITED STATES.
jy11-1yS

L. K. HAMMER
No. 820 J STREET, SACRAMENTO.

Agent for Chickering & Sons' PIANOS, Wilcox & White Organs. Just received a New Stock of Accordeons, Harmonicas, etc., embracing all the latest styles.