MEXICO.

MEMORIES OF THE MEXICAN WAR OF FORTY YEARS AGO.

Its Influence on the Southern States —The Storming of Chapultepec "a Massacre."

[Special Correspondence of the RECORD-UNION.]

PASO DEL NORTE (Mex.), Aug. 29, 1886.

At this time, when more than one question in dispute is agitating both Texans and Mexicans, it is of interest to recall the struggle which led to the acquisition of so much of our southwestern territory. In his Memoirs, General Grant gives a cursory account of the war with Mexico, which occurred just forty years ago this summer, and says plainly that he did not deem it a righteous cause on the part of the Americans. He affirms that there was no want of patriotism among the Mexican people, but that their officers lacked something of that spirit of stick-to-ativeness which renders Northern soldiers invincible. In other words, that the Mexicans would fight splendidly for a time, and then—appearing to think that they had distinguished themselves sufficiently—would lay back upon their laurels; while the less brilliant but more persistent Yankee, with unswerving purpose and unlimited patience, plodded slowly but surely along until the point was gained. Our greatest soldier said that the military strength of the United States was very slightly taxed by this war, for to us it was nothing more than a side issue—a series of skirmishes, remembered now, if at all, as a romantic adventure, which served in its time as the theme for a few sentimental songs and stories.

To this day the anniversaries of such battles as Chapultepec and Molino del Rey (the King's Mill), are observed as national holidays, and are celebrated with as much zeal as though the victory had been theirs. They are fond of declaring, that, after all,

THE UNITED STATES WAS OBLIGED TO PAY THEM WELL

For the territory it acquired under the treaty of Guadalupe-Hidalgo. It is certainly no crime in the Mexicans to cherish pride in their efforts at self-defense, whether or not those efforts were successful; but it is greatly to be regretted that this pride makes them so extremely sensitive and fills them with resentment toward their stronger sister, than which no country in the world is more friendly to them. Happily the days of the Santa Anas are over, but there are yet multitudes in Mexico as eager for the fray as were the revengeful Texans, when their battle cry was, "Remember the Alamo!"

That invasion of Mexico by the United States was the old story of the sowing of the dragon's teeth. We are strongly inclined to plume ourselves upon it, in the spirit of that once celebrated leader of Southern politics who said in Congress: "America is always in favor of the last war and ready for the next." Joaquin Miller best expresses the outcome of that unholy conflict of forty years ago. Says he: "As the victories of Napoleon the Great begot the final humiliation of France, so this victorious invasion of Mexico begot the civil war, and brought upon the South the most dreadful humiliation. Turn this over in your mind and establish it there, for it is not only a solid truth, but a newly-published truth. All of you who are at my age and upwards, remembering that war and the insolence which the Southern 'Colonels' assumed after it was over, understand this better than the younger generations. I remember how an Indiana regiment (of my own State) was accused of cowardice on the battle-fields of Mexico, and how we in California, among those swaggering 'Colonels,' had to put up with a heap of insolence or fight as often as they chose to refer to it. All this time, you see, the civil war was brewing, simply because the Southerner really thought he could

THRASH THE WORLD.

That fancy of his, I say, was begotten here on these battle-fields of Mexico. The civil war came; he got this nonsense thrashed out of him, and is now a man. But all this does not wipe out the fact that the invasion of Mexico was a dastardly piece of work on the part of the United States Government. As for the individual soldier, however, the responsibility is not with him. He merely obeyed orders, and did his bloody work well."

Over there in Monterey (Capital of the State of Nuevo Leon, the first city of importance below the Rio Grande on the Mexican National Railroad,) are many citizens who still retain vivid recollections of those terrible days in 1846, when General Taylor came dashing in and demanded unconditional surrender. At that time there were but four streets in Monterey, each about three *kinters* in length, running east and west. Through these our soldiers stormed, fighting all the way. Every house was a barricade to be taken; every room a scene of murder; and, as usual, it was the innocent who suffered most—those who did not even know the cause of the invasion. Not till the capture of Obispado Hill (a hight commanding the town) was the slaughter stopped. That historic eminence, topped with a noble ruin, which then, as now, served as a barracks for Mexican soldiers, is still covered with cannon that Taylor spiked. Other traces of his ignoble victory may be found all over the ancient city and its environs—not only in dismantled forts and ruined earthworks, but in the minds of the people and their deportment toward Americans. Opposite Obispado Hill, on the other side of Monterey, towers the stupendous Sierra de la Salle ("Saddle Mountain"), from whose topmost peak the stars and stripes floated over the fallen city. It took General Taylor's men just two weeks to make the ascent of Saddle mountain, and the feat has never been repeated. It seems hardly worth the trouble and risk of human life to plant the flag at so lofty an altitude as to be invisible to the naked eye, in a territory not our own.

Following our victorious army southward, its next traces are found at Saltillo, the capital of the State of Coahuila, in earthworks on all the hills surrounding the city, and in the populous cemetery where many brave "boys in blue" are bivouacked in eternal slumber. A few miles further on is

BUENA VISTA ("BEAUTIFUL VIEW"),

Where one of the most famous battles of the war was fought. The hill which Taylor held is still crowned by ruined fortifications, and the arroyo at its foot—over which both armies crossed on that fatal day when, according to tradition, its tide ran red with human blood—is now dry as the adjacent desert, and shows no signs of having once held a mighty river. There is little left to tell of those days of terror, except in the extreme bitterness of the people toward everything American—a name to them synonymous with rapine and murder. Angostura—the field of the most sanguinary engagement at this point—now gives no hint of "war's alarums," but is peacefully swarming with pigs, dogs and babies, after the manner of Mexican rural homes of the poorer class. In the midst stands a long, low, adobe *casa*, bearing the suggestive name of La Reforma, indicating that in reality the swords have been "beaten into plow-shares."

In southern Mexico, the route by which General Winfield Scott came up to the Capital is equally void of outward signs of America's vaunted victory; but everywhere scars are deep in the hearts of the people, and an undercurrent of resentment, deep and strong, underlies all international doings. About fifty miles northward from Vera Cruz, proceeding by the old stage road, stands Cerro Gordo, the famous "Tat Hill" that guards the narrow passage through which our army came. Here the road is everywhere commanded, and no trail is possible among the wild hights and impassable lagoons. General Scott was obliged to throw skirmishers all along these ridges before his troops could enter the perilous canyon, which is barely wide enough for a mule-path. The marvel is that they could have come through at all, in an unknown and hostile country: but having once crossed the sierras, their success in the valley of Mexico followed as a matter of course.

On this route from the coast to the Capital, near Puente del Rey—the "King's Bridge"—is that fatal stop where the American army were encamped when the yellow fever broke out among them, and where more than 500 of our soldiers sleep in a common grave. Then there is Molino del Rey, said to have been the bloodiest field of the Mexican war; San Angel, where Scott made his headquarters; Cherubusco, Chapultepec and other historic spots, all among the foothills of the Sierra Madres, and within a few miles of the City of Mexico. In this country they speak of our storming of Chapultepec as

A "MASSACRE,"

And such, indeed, it was, the youthful cadets being literally butchered by the Americans. For many years that celebrated castle—where Montezuma held his barbaric court in the surrounding grove of cypresses; where, during nearly three centuries, lived the successive vice-kings of Spain, and where Maximilian and Carlotta made their imperial home—has been the West Point of Mexico for the training of her youth in arts of war. After General Scott had taken the place by storm and General Bravo had surrendered, a Mexican cadet, only 15 years of age, seeing the flag of his country in peril—most of his comrades having been slain—sprang up the flag-staff, tore the banner from its place, wound it around his body and slid down, intending to plunge over the precipice in order to save the colors from the hands of the enemy. That act of Mexican bravery frustrated, the brave boy—with the beloved banner still wrapped around him, fought until he was disarmed and actually cut in pieces by the Americans. Our historical accounts of the storming of Chapultepec make no mention of this and similar incidents, nor does the word "massacre" occur; but they admit that the officers had great trouble in restraining our valorous soldiers from slaughtering the garrison. Forty-eight of these school-boys, ranging in ages from 14 to 20 years, sons of the proudest and wealthiest families in Mexico, lie buried in one grave at the foot of the hill. Year by year the cadets of Chapultepec strew flowers upon this saddest of sepulchres; and it is not to be wondered at that little love for the United States should be harbored among the relatives and friends of the slain.

To quote still farther from the Poet of the Sierras, he writes from the City of Mexico: "It is hard to realize that I am almost daily galloping my horse over bloody battle-fields 'where valor fought in other days.' But here the very bloodiest fields in the Mexican war—the bloodiest in our history, counting the numbers engaged—lie resting in eternal summer. The shallow plow, drawn by the patient steer with a pole over his horns for a yoke, turns the soil over annually, and all goes on as if the Americans had never come this way. I was taken to a ditch to see where four thousand Mexican soldiers are said to have been buried. No sign! Kind and forgiving mother earth surely received back her battling children tenderly, unreproachfully. I was told by the Mexican who took me there that the lilies grew a little taller along the borders of the trench, and the willows have to be cut down oftener there than elsewhere. But that was all he had to say about the influence or effect of those four thousand dead. No bones are seen at all—nothing. In the corn field where the Americans fell there is not the slightest sign. Cattle are feeding on the stubbles of last year's corn, and the grass is green in spots; and you see alfalfa clover knee high along the cactus hedges where the thorns protect it from grazing cows. But, unlike the battle fields of Europe, the soil here is so very rich of itself that the additional strength of a few thousand American dead is not now apparent."

ANOTHER CONFLICT

Between the two republics would be particularly distressing because of the inequality of it. We do not aspire to a second contest with our weaker neighbor, which—like the previous one—must manifestly be a walk-over from the start. Poor Mexico, in her present impoverished condition, struggling with heavy debts and many burdens, would be comparatively easy prey, should any Government conclude to commit an act beside which the French "intervention" would seem a deed of righteousness. But, though Mexico might readily be subjugated by our superior force, she could never be conquered. Think of it—a total area of more than 750,000 square miles, comprising twenty-seven States and two Territories, and a population of fully ten million souls. The largest standing army we could raise would not long be able to control that hot-blooded, passionate and uncertain people, with their mountain ranges for revolutionists to hide in, and the vast stretches of fever-haunted coast regions, which would be sure death to Northern soldiers. Though Mexico is weaker than we in point of wealth and numbers, her soldiers are among the best in the world for bravery, discipline and physical endurance; and it costs far less to maintain them, because of their simple habits of life, than Uncle Samuel's boys require.

By the way, why don't we tackle somebody nearer our size, when we certainly have as good cause to fight England as Mexico? James Gordon Bennett, of the New York *Herald*, has just been heavily fined in an English Court for a libel on Mr. Field, of New York. In this case, as in that of Mr. Cutting, the libel was published on American soil, copies being circulated where the action was brought. This is exactly a parallel case with our border embroglio; then why not pitch into the British lion as well as poor Mexico?

FANNIE B. WARD.

A Night in the Crater of Mt. Tacoma.

After a long search Van Trump finally found the ice-cave where General Stevens and himself had found shelter for the night in 1870; but alas! the roof had melted away, leaving only a circular well in the ice some six or eight feet in depth, and eighteen feet in diameter. From a small and irregular hole in the center issued a scalding jet of steam about the size of one's little finger, around which still remained the loose rocks piled up by the last tenants of this rude hostelry.

Rebuilding the low wall to inclose a space large enough for their bodies to lie in, Longmire and Van Trump stowed themselves away inside the wall and on either side of the steam jet; while with hatchet and alpenstock I leveled off the stones for a short path, some seven feet long, inside the cave, and prepared to pass the night pacing to and fro to keep from freezing, preferring this weary exercise to scalding myself with the steam, which had already saturated the clothing of my companions. It was a dreary outlook for the night, as the thermometer soon fell to twenty degrees Fahrenheit, and the wind howled, and roared, and poured down into our ice-walled cave, upon our unprotected heads, with a fury that made us long for the warm blankets we left in camp. I succeeded in keeping tolerably comfortable till midnight on my feet; but finally, overcome by drowsiness, and after repeated falls and bruises on the sharp rocks, was obliged to join my comrades around the "register."

Notwithstanding the discomfort and misery of our situation, one could not but take note of the weird beauty of the night, and brilliant prismatic effects of the full moon, directly over our heads, shining from a cloudless sky upon the blue ice-walls of our cavern. Not even the ice-palace of Montreal, illuminated with myriads of electric lights, could rival in beauty the wonderful colors displayed in our fairy grotto by moonlight.

The long night at last wore away, and by morning we were fairly cooked by the steam. We could face it but a few moments at a time, and when we turned around our clothing was instantly frozen to sheets of ice. The monotony and discomfort of this procedure may be imagined without further elaboration.—*Geo. Bayley in September Overland.*

Ventilating Cellars and Milk Houses.

A great mistake is sometimes made in ventilating cellars and milk houses. The object of ventilation is to keep the cellars cool and dry, but this object often fails of being accomplished by a common mistake, and instead the cellar is made both warm and damp. A cool place should never be ventilated unless the air admitted is cooler than the air within, or is at least as cool as that, or a very little warmer. The warmer the air, the more moisture it holds in suspension. Necessarily, the cooler the air, the more this moisture is condensed and precipitated. When a cool cellar is aired on a warm day, the entering air being in motion appears cool, but as it fills the cellar the cooler air with which it becomes mixed chills it, the moisture is condensed and dew is deposited on the cold walls, and may often be seen running down them in streams. Then the cellar is damp, and soon becomes moldy. To avoid this the windows should only be opened at night, and late—the last thing before retiring. There is no need to fear that the night air is unhealthful—it is as pure as the air of midday, and is really drier. The cool air enters the apartment during the night and circulates through it. The windows should be closed before sunrise in the morning, and kept closed and shaded through the day. If the air of the cellar is damp it may be thoroughly dried by placing in it a peck of fresh lime in an open box. A peck of lime will absorb about seven pounds, or more than three quarts of water, and in this way a cellar or milk room may soon be dried, even in the hottest weather.

A CHAMELEON FLOWER.—A novel flower has been found on the Isthmus of Tehuantepec, at the San Jose hacienda, some twenty-two leagues from the city of Tehuantepec. This floral chameleon has the faculty of changing its colors during the day. In the morning it is white, when the sun is at its zenith it is red, and at night it is blue. This red, white and blue flower grows on a tree about the size of the guava tree, and another peculiarity of this flower is that only at noon does it give out any perfume.

NEW YORK FASHIONS.

STYLES FOR LADIES OF ALL AGES.

Garden Party Dresses—Autumn Materials and Fall Styles—Approaching Fashions in Millinery.

[RECORD-UNION'S Special Correspondence.]

NEW YORK, August 24, 1886.

India silks are much liked by young people for garden parties; usually made in bouffant style and combined with surah, lace or velvet. The hat, some pretty creation to match, and parasol in keeping. Picturesqueness is of course the leading idea, and the entire costume is gotten up with this view. Crepe de chine is also a favorite material and handsome yet, real Canton crape embroided in silk or silver such as a pearl gray, recently worn at Newport.

Another model costume worn on the same occasion was of pale blue crepe de chine made with a wide panel of inch-wide ribbon and equally wide folds of crepe interlacing in basket pattern. Beaded tassels gave finish; the front was a wrinkled apron; the back draperies full and straight with hem at lower edge. The corsage was made with a vest to correspond and a like basket work adorned the sleeves. Lace dresses are also constantly selected for garden parties, and here, of course, a universal adaptability gives room for universal becomingness. In spite of this and other fabrics eminently suitable, the onlooker's vision is now and then greeted by the sight of some stout matron who resolutely persists in wearing her

GRANDDAUGHTDE'S CLOTHES.

Nothing will satisfy her but a gay floral-patterned outfit, and the result of so fatal a choice is really as painful a thing well nigh as the eye can contemplate. The class of stout, middle-aged ladies is a large one, and if they would only lay to heart the lesson of wearing their own clothes, and not those of their juniors, what a step would be taken in the world's civilization! Could they but study the effects of light and shade, brightness and darkness—taking refuge in the latter and leaving the former to the average American fledgling, who needs exactly what they could best spare. To her let them relegate the puffings and flouncings, the flirting and fluttering of ribbons, and all other coquettish additions. Properly dressed, a stout woman might become a pleasingly dignified object of contemplation; but so dangerous a position does she occupy, that a slight deviation might be ruinous to the peace of beholders, though perhaps not her own, since the apparent complacency with which individuals of this class sometimes survey themselves, when dressed in nymph-like style, is really sorrowful. The same remarks can be made regarding hats. Age shows nowhere more plainly than about the throat and neck, and as a shelter to the prudent woman, come bonnet or shade hat strings, which to the wise are a veritable refuge.

The spectacle, again, of some stout woman tottering on French heels, is one that happily is not very often witnessed; it is occasionally, nevertheless. The foot, perhaps, may have retained a pristine beauty. With pardonable pride she contemplates that foot, and wishes others to do the same. Let her sacrifice that foot, however, to a general welfare; wearing her dresses long, and remember that the two little totterers supporting an unwieldly weight transform her into a walking absurdity. How about thin ladies? some one might ask. Their position is not a quarter part so risky. Addition is their trump card, of course; let them add freely, but with a vast deal more care than when young. The freshness of youth brings with it so great a charm that dress is subordinate. It is the class who are entering or already within the shadows of age, who do well to pause and consider, accepting the situation, and painting the picture in keeping. For all are pictures more or less gracious, and let each do her part, regarding the same as an esthetic duty.

FOR TENNIS DRESSES

The sailor blouse costume, one of the happiest devices for comfort, is appropriate as ever, since the upper part of the body is absolutely free—the plain skirt, without bustle or springs, being an inestimable boon. But within the limits of simplicity there are many pretty variations in these tennis dresses, and they run the gamut from dark flannel to jaunty inspirations of different colors combined with dash and abandon—as witness a skirt of striped awning cloth showing red, green and white; white jersey with red vest and sailor hat of green. The family of white wools are always attractive, or there are both bright and delicate shades. The hat, a sailor straw, or some one of the soft, colored felts, with cord or band of ribbon and bow on one side, or perhaps a painted bouquet. Handsomer tennis dresses have ribbon sashes, and there are elaborate costumes finished with a sash showing characteristic embroidery, with the same on sailor collar and sleeves. Jersey waists, with ordinary skirts, are, of course, worn when a special suit is not at hand.

AUTUMN STYLES OF GOODS.

By kind permission of Lord & Taylor, we have hints of what will be worn in the fall and winter. Cloths showing squares in all sizes, from the very large down to small checks, will be in much favor, but this does not prevent the continued popularity of stripes. In these mixed cloths, the brown and yellowish shades are conspicuously noticeable, with not infrequent mixtures of blue and red. The colors, however, do not stand out of themselves but are shaded into one another by indistinct blendings. "Mixed" is the word which best expresses the situation. The uniting of silk and wool in the same piece of goods is quite as much an idea this fall as last spring, when cotton was largely added to the two first named materials. Various blendings of silk and wool, therefore, will often be in striking combinations such as plush or velvet stripes on wool, silken moire as well. While in pure silk or velvet goods, there are stripes of plush, moire or frise. Velvet will continue a leading fabric, appearing in its own handsome plainness, or as part of rich material. Gros grain will be more worn than satin, and, among some of the most stylish importations, black silks striped in gold or white, are noticeable. Almost always, however; stripes differ in texture, and among varieties come frise, velvet, moire or plush. Tinsel is used to quite an extent in new silks, chiefly in the light evening shades, but somewhat, also, in those for the day.

MILLINERY.

Felt bonnets and hats will lead next winter for general use, but, as hitherto, of course, the finer varieties, handsomely trimmed, are not inappropriately worn with a rich costume. Since there is a great choice in felts, usually, however, for dress occasions, milliners will present velvet, either the plain, striped or dotted: this last being a very piquent and pretty novelty. The dots are embroidered in some effective contrasting color, such as yellow or red or brown, green, etc., but there are more quiet styles where a light shade dots a dark one. As to shapes, the capote, with an addition of hight in front, is most prominent for bonnets, while, as usual for winter, with only a few exceptions, the broad brims give way to close styles, of which the turban will be chiefly seen. There are some special varieties in form, such as brims turning up higher at the back or in front than those now seen in straw, but the turban is easily recognized. Velvet ribbons are used again for trimming, but fine grain and also repped ribbons with corded edge are seen in both plain and fanciful patterns, all styles being once more looped in front, as high trimmings will remain in vogue.

Birds are a feature as also fancy feathers of many different varieties, some very fanciful and unlike nature. A noticeable novelty in millinery is the use of plush made to imitate as closely as possible wild beast skins, and this is spread plainly over the crown or brim, thus carrying out the idea of a skin. Sometimes the crown is compossed of this skin-like plush, while the brim is covered with the tips and eyes of pheasant's feathers, made to be also in as skin-like a way as possible. Not a little of last winter's aggressiveness will be retained as in keeping perhaps with the dude collars, fronts and ties that have had such immense success.

ROSALIND MAY.

FASHION NOTES.

Fashionable dress collars remain as close and high as ever.

The newest yellow shade of lettuce green is called salad green.

Lavender is effectively and fashionably combined with either pale or deep green.

The hair is still worn high on the head, the compact Mikado puff across the head, starting from a French twist, growing in favor.

A new afternoon dress shows mauve-colored canvas combined with dahlia velvet.

Baltique and telephone are the names given to the new steel or electric shades of blue.

Plain velvet will be even more employed than usual on the new fall bonnets and hats.

Long shell hairpins are worn straight across the back of the head under the pointed hats and bonnets.

Dark blue is fashionably combined with marigold or orange yellow, and white or cream color is similarly treated.

For wear with low shoes there is nothing more elegant than plain black silk stockings with clockings of the same.

Gray and mode shades in gloves are newer than tan, and for the moment are given the preference over the yellow tones.

Long China crape scarfs are again in vogue for neckwear, and are always desirable, being capable of such a variety of arrangement.

A new evening dress fabric shows close satin stripes, alternating with gauze stripes of the same width, from which are raised tiny chenille dots.

Ribbon bows in a medium shade of soft, olive green make exquisite garniture for white dresses of thin stuffs, finished with embroidery or lace.

A stylish afternoon dress consists of a plain dark brown velvet petticoat with short drapery of cream-colored albatross cloth and bodice of the same with velvet finishings.

Tinsel is rapidly disappearing from all dress materials and wearing apparel in general, much to the credit of general taste, as the glittering effect has been much overdone during the last two seasons.

Reports say that there has never been a greater variety of feather garniture than will be displayed during the opening of the fall season, popularity being predicted for both plain and fancy styles.

A new Parisian sleeve, smooth and close-fitting from shoulder to elbow, is made once and a half the necessary length from the elbow down, and clings to the arm in loose wrinkles, after the manner of the gants de suede glove.

An exquisite morning robe has for the material foulard silk, with a cream ground strewn with single red roses drooping from graceful sprays. This is combined with plain red silk matching the deepest shade in the roses and garnished with cream silk lace flounces four inches deep.

Flowers made of gauze or thin crepe lisse over almost invisible wire foundations appear on some of the late summer bonnets, morning-glories, poppies, and exquisitely-shaded nasturtiums being among the favorite designs. Lovely bunches and sprays of shaded green leaves are also shown.

This is the time of year to purchase fans, whether for use or for decorative purposes. Merchants dislike to carry one season's novelties over to the next, particularly in such things as fans, and hence offer them at really half price, and among this season's goods are particularly desirable styles.

The name visite is given to all varieties and styles of short wraps which are half-fitting. They may or may not have sleves, and they may be either short or long in front. For wear between seasons wraps of this description are the most suitable, and for the coming fall some very pretty new designs are promised, made of plain and brocaded stuffs combined, with garniture of passementerie and fringes fashioned of silk cords and glass or metal beads.

Transparent and semi-transparent effects, which have gained such popularity, are not to go out with the summer season, but are to be repeated in heavier stuffs for fall wear. In the millinery department there are gauzes thickly crossed with heavy chenellelike threads, in stripe or block form, and heavy canvaslike dress materials of wool are also shown for draping over silk foundations. The designs are very similar to those in the cotton-canvas fabrics, and the texture is also much the same. The silk foundation is usually chosen of the same color as the canvas for the main part of the dress, while the dressy appearance results from choosing the lining of the vest, collar and cuffs of silk in a highly-contrasting color.

Black with yellow is a combination of which no one seems to tire, and a new variation shows black with yellow of a decided greenish cast. A dinner-robe carrying out this contrast has for the materials black, heavy ribbed silk and greenish yellow satin, veiled partially with thin, silky black lace. A deep fan plait forms the front of the petticoat, and the side breadths are of yellow, covered with flounces of lace arranged diagonally. Across the plaited front a sash of yellow satin is disposed, slantingly drawn and arranged in irregular plaits. Plain black silk forms the sweeping, square-cut train, with softly falling cascades of yellow satin and black lace at the sides, the cascades meeting over the tournure and forming puffs over the foot of the bodice, which is of plain black with elbow sleeves and square-cut neck. Black lace over yellow constitutes the garniture, taking the form of points wherever such an arrangement is possible or becoming. Full cascades of lace drawn up with narrow yellow ribbon are arranged about the neck.

[For the RECORD-UNION.]

THE VALLEY OF SAN JOAQUIN.

Oh, have you seen this valley fair,
With sunlit fields and dreamy air,
And grand old pictures, quaint and rare—
This valley of San Joaquin?

Oh, have you seen the mountains blue,
That change anon to deeper hue,
As it to hide from human view
This valley of San Joaquin?

Its river, like a silver thread,
Glides through its narrow, winding bed—
It seems by fairies tenanted—
This valley of San Joaquin.

All softly steals the balmy breeze,
Through fragrant groves of orange trees;
With joy the way-worn traveler sees
This valley of San Joaquin.

Like some fair gem it nestles here,
With varying hue throughout the year;
To me it is each day more dear,
This valley of San Joaquin.

T. J. RICHARDS.

Neat Replies.

Andrew Jackson, it is related, was at one time entertained at dinner by a gentleman, and among those present was one of those people who often find their way into story books, etc., as the type of that offensive class of Americans who are always trailing their nationality in the dust in the effort to exalt their individual independence. This particular gentleman, over the wine and walnuts after dinner, in order to emphasize his own independence of disposition, of which he was loudly boastful, remarked, with a rare exhibition of self-complaisance, to General Jackson: "I always voted against you, sir." The company was naturally rendered speechless by this unexpected disclosure, and the scene actually looked squally; but General Jackson put a stopper on the boastful individual and avoided further trouble by smilingly remarking, "And I have always fought the battles of my country that you might enjoy that privilege."

Another instance of a happy response is that of an old Southern Judge—but whether Judge by courtesy or in fact, the writer cannot state—who must have had the faculty of quick and appropriate reply pretty well developed, if the story related of him is true. He had been a fierce Secessionist, and the fact was not forgotten when, after the war, he re-entered the political arena of his native State. Speaking at a certain place one evening in the interest of his own candidacy for Congress, some one in the audience, who evidently had a good memory, inquired:

"Didn't you speak here just before the war?"

"I did," proudly responded the Judge.

"And didn't you say we could whip the durned Yankees with pop-guns?"

"I did," replied the unabashed Judge, "but, confound 'em, they wouldn't fight that way!"

A Cure of Pneumonia.

Mr. D. H. Barnaby, of Owego, N. Y., says that his daughter was taken with a violent cold which terminated with pneumonia, and all the best physicians gave the case up and said she could live but a few hours at most. She was in this condition when a friend recommended Dr. Wm. Hall's Balsam for the Lungs, and advised her to try it. She accepted it as a last resort, and was surprised to find that it produced a marked change for the better, and by persevering a permanent cure was effected.

In Philadelphia, women make a good living as professional "lampers." They contract to call each day, and trim and keep in perfect order the lamps of the household. The metal, the chimneys, the shades and the wicks are kept immaculate, and the oil fresh, and the relief to the average housekeeper more than compensates for the slight fee required.

LETTER FROM HAWAII.

A SUNDAY UPON THE PACIFIC ISLANDS.

Scenery and Verdure "Where Every Prospect Pleases, and Only Man is Vile."

[RECORD-UNION Correspondence.]

LAIE, Oahu, August 15, 1886.

Sundy, with its quiet, its long sunny hours and tinkling bells, always in Christian lands lays some lingering touch of wondrous balm across the weary feet and heart. Here, at sunny Laie, the sunshine seems brighter, the wind seems to hush in part its boisterous voice, the birds call to each other in softer, sweeter tones, and every line of nature's face looks smoother, brighter and better while Sunday reigns.

This morning at about half-past eight o'clock the bell hanging high up in the sober-painted wooden church rings out its call for Sunday-school. It sounds away off—to the very sea itself. Young and old, all ages, come at its summons, and for an hour "the old story" is rehearsed in childish ears.

The children here are very numerous—that is, for native families. The King and many foreigners have remarked, on visiting this plantation, the great proportion of children compared with other islands. On Sunday, their forms arrayed in white or light dresses, absurd attempts to be in fashion, the girls with dresses above their dark knees, and ruffled painfully, the unaccustomed shoes and stockings on, they flock from all four quarters to the church.

At half-past 9 the bell again peals its summons, and presently nearly the whole of the active population of Laie may be seen wending their way to the church on the hill. The building is inclosed in a neat white picket fence. Inside the fence tiny beds of geranium and rose bushes show their brilliant faces against the fresh green background of the ever-present grass. There are faces in the church whose features will startle you with their resemblances to friends far away. There are long, sharp-featured faces; round, beaming eyes; the forms being equally contrasted—tall and slender, or tall and stout, short and thin, or short and fat. But everywhere there are dark shining eyes, and the general characteristics which mark this Hawaiian race.

There is Moke (Moses), who looks every inch what he is, a shrewd native lawyer; Lua, whose sneering features carry the same cynical smile which adorns his pessimist white brother's countenance; and big, fat Kleohano, whose shining, fat face glows with good nature; and handsome Peter (Kealakaibonua), whose every feature and movement bespeaks the refined gentleman. And the women! Oh, they are nearly all characters. There is Kapo, whose gray hair and lined features add dignity to her intelligent countenance; and round, pretty Mrs. Moke; while Nalea's round, homely face is, like her husband Keaoha's, brim full of stanch goodness. Then here is the usual performance: Out of her seat marches a stately, dignified woman who, with solemn countenance, comes up the aisle and demands of the white woman the baby to carry to her seat.

The whole race are naturally full of a graceful dignity of demeanor, rather savage in its glum pomposity, but pleasing withal. The girls—ah, well, bright eyes, round forms, flowing black hair, and animation in every line of their full, pretty faces, they are nearly all dusky Hebes. But there, don't ask me to-day to go beneath the smiling exteriors of all these careless, ill-trained lustful people and show you what a mass of reckless sin lies beneath.

Again turning to the island scenery. Turn your eyes which way you will it is beautiful. On the south wave and glisten the green corn-fields. Beyond, and shielding them partially from the fierce trade winds, rises a black coral hill, whose rugged front is hung with dropping vines; their graceful fingers twining with loving abandon round every rock and filling, every crevice and seam. In the distance a high mountain juts out into the sea, and with the line of clouds and sea close interwoven, form a lovely background to the tropic scene. But in the gray horizon, one solitary, ribbed, round mound—a dead volcano—stands out far at sea, washed by the blue waters of the Pacific, into whose bosom, in ages past, the mighty dead once poured her tears of molten lava. From the north window, your eye travels down o'er the grassy hill and across the low-lying meads, away to the white-fringed waves and changing sea with its fretted edge of shells and seaweed. Here and there, out in the sea, are rocks, and one tiny island, over which the waves pile in masses, and sometimes rear themselves so high that the spray falls down in clouds of fleecy vails.

But it is Sunday, and the drowsy voice of the fields and waves all woo from weary brain and tired heart all thoughts but those of peace—sweet, all-pervading peace!

SUSA YOUNG GATES.

POPULAR SCIENCE.

Electricity is now applied to the bleaching of cotton and linen fabrics.

The *Lumber World* says that oiling wood with linseed oil, or even with coal oil or kerosene, will protect it from worms.

The camphor laurel, from which the camphor gum of commerce is obtained, has been successfully introduced into California. It is a native of China.

Paper gas and water pipes have recently been exhibited in Vienna. It is claimed that they will resist an internal pressure of 200 pounds, although they are only about half an inch thick.

The bed of the ocean, says a foreign writer, is to an enormous extent covered with lava and pumice stone. Still more remarkable is it to find the floor of the ocean covered in many parts with the dust of the meteorites.

A bridge of concrete, thirty feet in span, with a roadway thirteen feet wide, and capable of supporting safely a load of 200 tons, was recently built in Switzerland in a single day. Two months' time was allowed for the complete hardening of the concrete, after which time heavy traffic began without apparent injury to the structure.

To polish plate-glass and remove slight scratches, rub the surface gently, first with a clean pad of white cotton-wool, and afterward with a similar pad covered with cotton velvet which has been charged with fine rouge. The surface will, under this treatment, acquire a polish of great brilliancy, quite free from any scratches.

Various tests of the new French horse-shoe, which is made entirely of sheep's horn, show its value for horses used in towns and known to have an unsteady foot on pavements. Horses thus shod have been driven at a rapid pace on pavements without slipping. Besides this advantage, it is said to be more durable and but a trifle more expensive than the ordinary horse-shoe.

With a lens made of rock salt it may be possible to photograph in the dark. The *Photographic News* states that Abney has succeeded in preparing plates which are sensitive to the rays lying beyond the red end of the spectrum, the dark heat rays, and with such plates used with a rock-salt lens there should be a possibility of photographing bodies which possess a high temperature, although that temperature may be far below that needed to render them self-luminous.

An invention which, it is claimed by gas engineers, will revolutionize the present system of gas-lighting has just been perfected by Dr. Aner in the chemical laboratory of the Vienna University. Briefly described, the invention may be said to consist in rendering a cotton wick incombustible by impregnating it with a metallic liquid. Thus treated, the wick, instead of burning, merely glows, emitting a radiance not unlike that of the electric light. The whole process is very simple, and the great advantage of the invention is that it may be applied to any gas-burner.

The *Pall Mall Gazette* says the latest victory in the long-drawn match between the gun and the armor plate has been scored in favor of the armor. At Spezzia a German chilled steel armor plate, 5 feet 9 inches in thickness, weighing 100 tons, was fixed against the face of the cliff and battered with chilled shot from a 100-ton gun. A thunderbolt weighing nearly a ton was hurled against the face of the plate by the explosion of 750-weight of powder, without producing more than a slight indentation and some trifling cracks. Three shots failed to make any serious impression on the plate, which has thus come off victor in the struggle. It would seem that no shot yet invented would go through six feet of chilled steel.

Few persons, perhaps, are aware that they posses a pair of harps. They are called the organs of Corti, after their discoverer and are located in the ear. They are estimated to have 8,700 strings, being, of course, microscopic, and varying in length from 1-500 to 1-200 of an inch. If you hold a properly-tuned violin near a piano, when the E string is struck the E violin string will vibrate and sound too; so with all the rest. Now, the 8,700 strings of the human ear harp have such a wide compass that any appreciable sound in the universe has the corresponding tone spring, and the sound is conveyed through the connecting filament to the auditory nerve, thence to the sensorium, and thus a knowledge of the sound is received by the mind.

The leading medical journal of France has published a pamphlet protesting against the extravagant use of artificial mineral waters, which, it sets forth, do the double damage of chilling the stomach, thus laying the foundation for gastric catarrh, while the limestone held in deposit in the carbonated waters finds its way to the kidneys and eventually produces Bright's disease. The pamphlet also protests against ice water as a provocative of catarrh in the stomach. It further says: "Water should be drank cool, but not iced, with the juice of quarter or half a lemon in it. Mineral water should also be drank with a dash of lemon. Water should also be swallowed slowly. It is not the stomach which is dry, but the mouth and throat. If you toss off a drink of water, you throw it through your mouth and throat into your stomach without doing the former any good, while you injure the latter by loading it with what it does not require. Drink slowly, and keep the water in your mouth for a moment when you begin. If you work in a hot room in hot weather, tie a damp cloth around your temples, and you will not experience half the cravings for drink you otherwise would."

BELLES WHO DON'T BATHE.—The popular hallucination that the dear creatures rush madly to the fashionable seaside and fling themselves in the cooling wave with an instinctive mother impulse doesn't hold water, so to speak, outside the vivid imagination of reporters who have a gift for describing undraped limbs. "We are perfectly willing," said a belle widow to me in a moment of reckless confidence, "to let the men write about our bathing; it seems to amuse them, but the fact really is that it would be impossible for a woman in proper form to attempt such a thing. It's simply a matter of calculation, and if you know anything about the mysteries of a woman in proper form you can figure it up yourself. It would take her at least two hours and a half to dress for the beach, then two hours at least to dress for the water, and three hours to redress for the walk to the hotel, and two hours and a half to get back to a hotel costume. That would be ten hours—nearly one-half of the twenty-four. No, sir; it's a pretty fable, and it's a pity to destroy it, but it's a fable. A lady of society cannot bathe any more than she can play a trombone or open oysters."—*Nym Crinkle in New York World.*

DO NOT put off taking a medicine. Numerous little ailments, if neglected, will soon break up the system. Take Hood's Sarsaparilla now, to expel disease and give you strength and appetite.

DR. JOHN BULL'S
Smith's Tonic Syrup.
FOR THE CURE OF
FEVER AND AGUE,
Or CHILLS and FEVER,
AND ALL MALARIAL DISEASES.

The proprietor of this celebrated medicine justly claims for it a superiority over all remedies ever offered to the public for the SAFE, CERTAIN, SPEEDY and PERMANENT cure of Ague and Fever, or Chills and Fever, whether of short or long standing. He refers to the entire Western and Southern country to bear him testimony to the truth of the assertion that in no case whatever will it fail to cure if the directions are strictly followed and carried out. In a great many cases a single dose has been sufficient for a cure, and whole families have been cured by a single bottle, with a perfect restoration of the general health. It is, however, prudent, and in every case more certain to cure, if its use is continued in smaller doses for a week or two after the disease has been checked, more especially in difficult and long-standing cases. Usually this medicine will not require any aid to keep the bowels in good order. Should the patient, however, require a cathartic medicine, after having taken three or four doses of the Tonic, a single dose of KENT'S VEGETABLE FAMILY PILLS will be sufficient. Use no other.

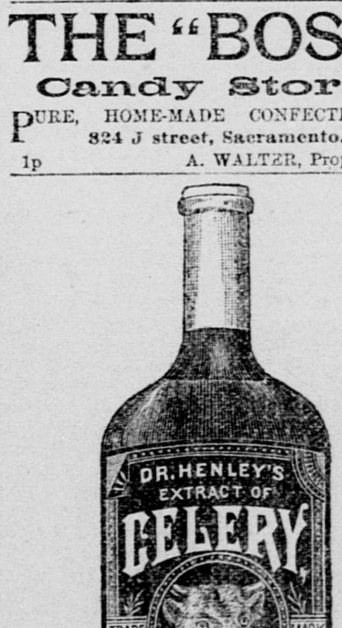
DR. JOHN BULL'S
SMITH'S TONIC SYRUP,
BULL'S SARSAPARILLA,
BULL'S WORM DESTROYER,
The Popular Remedies of the Day.
Principal Office, 831 Main st., LOUISVILLE, Ky.
my29-1yTuThS

EVENING OPENING!
THE LADIES AND GENTLEMEN OF SACRAMENTO are cordially invited to attend the OPENING OF OUR
NEW MILLINERY PARLORS!
On Thursday Evening, Sept. 2d.
Pattern Bonnets and Parisian Novelties on Exhibition for that evening only. The Opening will continue the rest of the week. Yours respectfully, BARBER & PEALER, 621 and 623 J st. 1p

D. DIERSSEN & CO.,
Commission Merchants,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN
GROCERIES,
Provisions, Crockery and Glassware
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.
S. W. Cor. Ninth and L sts., Sacramento.
CHOICE BUTTER AND CHEESE A SPECIALTY.
For Bottom Figures, Call at DIERSSEN'S.
1p

CHRIS. EHMANN,
DEALER IN GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS,
Nos. 1028 and 1030 J street,
Receives daily the Best Fresh Peaches, Prunes, Apples, Pears, Grapes, Plums, Tomatoes, Watermelons and Cantaloupes in the market. Prices the Lowest. 1p

THE "BOSS"
Candy Store!
PURE, HOME-MADE CONFECTIONERY.
824 J street, Sacramento.
1p A. WALTER, Proprietor.



DR. HENLEY'S POPULAR REMEDY
HAS THE LARGEST SALE, AND HAS RELIEVED and cured more persons afflicted with nervous troubles than any known remedy. Sold by all druggists and country dealers.
1p-2w&2wTuThS

This BELT or Regenerator is made expressly for the cure of derangements of the generative organs. There is no mistake about this instrument, the continuous stream of ELECTRICITY permeating through the parts must restore them to healthy action. Do not confound this with Electric Belts advertised to cure all ills from head to toe. It is for the ONE specific purpose. For circulars giving information, address Cheever Electric Belt Co., 103 Washington street, Chicago, Ill. o10-1yTuS

DR. PRICE'S
CREAM
BAKING POWDER
MOST PERFECT MADE
No Ammonia, Lime or Alum.

WANTED—LOST—FOUND.

WANTED—A MIDDLE-AGED WOMAN TO take charge of a home and three children; must come well recommended. Call at 831 Nineteenth street, after 5:30 P. M. s3-1w*

WANTED—CAPABLE SALESMEN TO take orders for "Admiral Porter's Naval History." See review in RECORD-UNION, July 31, 1886. Sells second only to "GRANT'S MEMOIRS." Address, stating qualifications, J. DEWING & CO., 420 Bush street, San Francisco, Cal. 1m*

WANTED—3 COOKS, $30 to $50. Also, 2 ranch hands; 3 waiters, men to milk; 2 wood choppers; a dishwasher; men to pick hops. Female—A woman cook, $30; a waitress, $20; also, 10 girls for housework. Apply to EMPLOYMENT OFFICE, Fourth and K streets, Sacramento. tf

FOR SALE
—OR—
TO LEASE,
Adams Springs.

IN ORDER TO CLOSE AN ESTATE, THESE well-known Springs, now open, situated in Lake county, Cal., will be sold at a great bargain, or will be leased for a term of years.

The waters of these Springs are particularly beneficial for purifying the blood, and are a sure cure for all diseases of the liver, kidneys and stomach. The property consists of 360 acres, most all under fence, and 100 acres under high state of cultivation; fine bearing orchard, etc.

Good Hotel and Cottages, furnished; Barns, Teams, Wagons, Cattle, etc. The Lake County Railroad, about to be built, will come within a few miles of the Springs.

For particulars, address S. B. SCHLOSS, P. O. Box 1845, San Francisco, Cal.; or at Adams Springs, Glenbrook P. O., Lake county, Cal. au26-1m2pTuThS

THE "HOME SEEKER."

The Immigration Association of Northern California is now preparing to issue the September number of the "HOME SEEKER." It is to be enlarged, and fully illustrated with lithographic views of Northern California. It will contain practical information of the resources and advantages of the Northern Counties. All the proceeds of this publication will be devoted to the carrying on of immigration work. We appeal to the business men of the Northern part of the State to give it their advertising support. By so doing, the work of bringing an increase of population to the State will be carried on. At Ogden a copy will be put in the hands of each incoming passenger. In addition to this, several thousand copies will be distributed on the trains leaving Chicago, in order to attract the settler intending to settle in other States and Territories. Give the "HOME SEEKER" your support. Central and Northern California Immigration Association, 829 Second street. ap7-tf

NEW YORK STATE!

The "EVENING JOURNAL," printed at Albany, the capital of the State of New York, is the best advertising medium in the State, and the best daily newspaper. Its Weekly edition is the leading weekly in New York, and is sent for $1 a year to any part of the country, postage free. Every subscriber to the Weekly also receives *gratuitously* a copy of the last photograph taken of General Grant at Mt. McGregor. The SEMI-WEEKLY JOURNAL is sent for $2 a year, and with it is sent *free of charge* the Grant photo and a copy of the JOURNAL HANDBOOK OF USEFUL INFORMATION. Send for specimen copy.
W. J. ARKELL, President, Albany, N. Y.

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EVERYBODY WANTS IT!

THE "GAZETTE" IS ONE OF THE BEST Country Papers in California, and the best advertising medium for Sacramento Merchants and Business Men to patronize. It is published in the heart of the richest grain-producing sections in the State, and circulates largely in Sacramento, San Joaquin, Amador, El Dorado and Calaveras Counties. To secure the trade of these five counties by advertising, no better or cheaper medium than the "GAZETTE" can be found.

The "GAZETTE" is published every Saturday. MEACHAM & CAMPBELL, Prop's. fe18-tf

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A book of 100 pages. The best book for an advertiser to consult, be he experienced or otherwise. It contains lists of newspapers and estimates of the cost of advertising. The advertiser who wants to spend one dollar, finds in it the information he requires, while for him who will invest one hundred thousand dollars in advertising, a scheme is indicated which will meet his every requirement, or can be made to do so by slight changes easily arrived at by correspondence. One hundred and fifty-three editions have been issued. Sent, post paid, to any address for 10 cents. Apply to GEO. P. ROWELL & CO., NEWSPAPER ADVERTISING BUREAU, 10 Spruce street (Printing House Square), New York. fe2-1y&w1y

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CALL FOR AND TRY THE
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Manufactured at the CAPITAL BREWERY.
EQUALED BY NO OTHER!
Made here, and superior to the Eastern
Try it! Try it! 4plm

FRUITS, SEEDS AND PRODUCE.

PACIFIC MARKET.
No. 725 J street.........Sacramento,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEAL. Choice Fruits, Vegetables, Poultry, Game, Butter, Eggs, etc. Are receiving daily Fresh Eastern Oysters (Frozen) in Cans. FRESH FISH of every description constantly on hand. N. B.—All orders promptly filled with the FRESHEST of Goods. 1p

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GREGORY, BARNES & CO.,
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Nos. 126 and 128 J street, Sacramento,
WHOLESALE DEALERS IN PRODUCE AND Fruit. Full stocks of Potatoes, Vegetables, Green and Dried Fruits, Beans, Alfalfa, Butter, Eggs, Cheese, Poultry, etc., always on hand. Orders filled at lowest rates. tf

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1ptf

S. GERSON & CO.,
No. 220 J Street, Sacramento, California.
WHOLESALE
FRUITS AND PRODUCE
CONSIGNMENTS SOLICITED. jy23-tf

H. G. MAY & CO.,
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COUNTRY ORDERS PROMPTLY FILLED with best of goods.
Poultry, Produce, Fish, Game, Nuts, Tropical Fruits and Oysters. 1p

D. DEBERNARDI. G. F. CURTIS.
D. DeBERNARDI & CO.,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER and Shippers of all kinds of
FRUITS, VEGETABLES, FISH,
—AND—
General Produce.
Careful attention given to the Selection and Packing of Choice Fruits and Vegetables for Distant Markets.
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SALOONS, ETC.

WINE ROOMS,
No. 614 J street.........Sacramento.
HOT LUNCH EVERY DAY, FROM 11 A. M. to 1 P. M. Philadelphia Lager Beer on draught. WHITE LABOR CIGARS.
PETER FLAHERTY.......[4p-].......Proprietor.

NOTICE.
FIFTH AVENUE SALOON,
No. 1015 Fifth street.
THE CELEBRATED WM. J. LEMPS' ST. Louis Beer on draught. Call for it.
4p EDWARD DIETERLE, Proprietor.

CAPITAL EXCHANGE SALOON
No. 1017 Second street,
FORMERLY THE BRIC-A-BRAC.—THE best of WINES, LIQUORS, CIGARS, etc., always in stock. An invitation is always extended our friends and the public.
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THIS WELL-KNOWN RESORT IS LOCATED at the terminus of the Riverside Road, five miles from the city. The drive is the finest in the State. The hall and grounds are shaded with stately oaks. Best of Refreshments, Wines, Liquors and Cigars always on hand. 1p

SCHLITZ' MILWAUKEE BEER
{ON DRAUGHT.}
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No. 1020 Fourth Street, (Second door from P. O.)
Choice Wines, Liquors and Cigars. 11-4ptf

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BEER,
ON DRAUGHT, AT
GRUHLER'S SALOON,
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RAILROADS, STEAMERS, ETC.

SOUTHERN PACIFIC COMPANY
(PACIFIC SYSTEM).

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

LEAVE (FOR)	FROM JUNE 10, 1886.	ARRIVE (FROM)
7:20 A.	Calistoga and Napa	6:50 P.
2:45 P.	" " "	11:25 A.
10:30 A.	Gibson & Portland, via Davis	3:45 P.
¶*6:05 A.	Gibson, via Chico	¶*11:30 P.
6:50 P.	Knights Landing	7:05 A.
*5:10 P.	{ Mojave, Deming, } Expr's	*9:00 A.
¶†3:00 P.	{ El Paso and East } Emgr't	¶†1:25 P.
7:15 P.	{ Ogden and East } Express	7:00 A.
7:15 P.	{ " " " } Emign't	7:00 A.
2:50 P.	Red Bluff, via Marysville	10:10 A.
11:45 A.	Reno	2:10 P.
6:00 A.	San Francisco, via Benicia	8:00 P.
7:20 A.	" " "	6:50 P.
2:45 P.	" " "	11:25 A.
11:30 A.	" " " Livermore	2:25 P.
*10:00 A.	" " " steamer	§6:00 A.
11:30 A.	San Jose	2:25 P.
11:30 A.	Stockton and Galt	2:25 P.
*5:10 P.	" " "	*9:00 A.
*11:30 A.	Tulare and Fresno	
7:20 A.	Vallejo	11:25 A.
2:45 P.	"	†6:50 P.
	S. and P. R. R.	
*4:00 P.	Folsom	*9:40 A.
*7:30 A.	Shingle Springs	*2:35 P.

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

M. CRONAN,
No. 230 K street, corner of Third.
IMPORTER AND WHOLESALE DEALER in Wines, Liquors and Champagnes.
Sole proprietor of the Sacramento Soda Works. 4ptf