LAND OF MONTEZUMAS.

THE BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES FOR AMERICANS.

A Few Chances for Money-Making, but no Places for Laboring Classes.

[RECORD-UNION Special Correspondence.]

MEXICO, September 24, 1886.

One of the most clear-headed and conscientious of our American Consuls now in Mexico recently showed me a vast collection of letters received from the United States, asking what "chances" there are here for Americans. He said that he answered all such to the best of his knowledge, and in nearly every case discouraged his countrymen from coming to Mexico, unless they have considerable capital to invest; and in that case it is his opinion that a man had better content himself to live moderately at home upon the small but safe interest of his money—where his family can have social advantages and his children better opportunities for education—than to risk all in this chaotic country. He might happen to "strike it rich" here in mines, manufactories, or some big scheme, but the odds would be fearfully against him for permanent success. Said our consular friend: "More than ten thousand Americans came to Mexico last year with vague ideas of getting rich in the land of the Montezumas, and probably not ten of those who remained to work out the idea are now located to their satisfaction."

"Why don't you traveling journalists"—continued he—"give the flowers and the mountains and the strange sights and customs here a rest, and tell your people at home something of vastly more importance? Business interests, commercial matters, laws pertaining to the rights of foreigners, etc., might not make attractive literature for the general reader, but would be of great benefit to a certain class who are eagerly seeking just such information; and what is of more consequence, it might deter many from the irretrievable mistake of sacrificing their home interests to come to this fancied El Dorado in search of an *ignis fatuus.*"

The subject indicated is too great to be handled effectively in the limits of a newspaper letter, but a few hints on existing facts may be of service to some. In the first place, it should be distinctly understood that Mexico is no place for a Northern laborer, and no working man need come here with the expectation of earning a living by honest toil—unless under special contract with an American railway or some other home enterprise—for there is now

A GLUT OF LABOR,

At prices ranging from six cents to fifty cents per diem. It must be remembered that the serving classes of Mexico greatly outnumber those who are able to hire them, that the swarming *peon* population are almost as much in actual slavery as were their forefathers to the early Spaniards, and that—from hereditary habits and their profound ignorance of the comforts of life—they can live well enough (according to their simple ideas) on wages that would starve an Anglo-Saxon. Being few manufactories here, there is no demand for skilled artisans, and nobody from the United States can afford to compete in price with native workmen.

But there is plenty of room here for capital, accompanied by prudence, energy, thrift and discretion. It is foolish to talk of the conquest and annexation of Mexico by force of arms. The way to possess all we want of this lazy country is not by war, but by the peaceful invasion of American enterprise, backed by "the dollars of our daddies," in the development of natural resources and the establishment of much-needed manufactories.

For example: Among Mexico's pressing and special needs are glass-works, fruit-canning establishments, iron foundries and rolling mills, paper factories, ham-curing houses, irrigation companies and drive-wells, cattle and sheep ranches, oil refineries and cotton factories.

There are many places in Mexico where a kind of cotton cloth, both bleached and unbleached, called *manta*, is made, but few, if any, manufactories of printed goods. The poorest grade of calico, which elsewhere retails for four cents per yard, here brings from 20 to 25 cents a *vara*—about three-fourths of a yard. As

THE DUTY ON PRINTS

Amounts to considerably more than the original cost of the cloth itself—while the duty on raw cotton is simply nominal, and the price of labor less than anywhere else on the continent—it would, doubtless, repay capitalists to establish print factories wherever there is suitable water power.

One will do well to "think twice," however, before setting up any machinery that must be run by steam, and carefully count the cost beforehand, remembering that there is comparatively no coal here, and in some sections wood sells as high as a cent and a half per pound.

Other fortunes might perhaps be realized from the manufacture of paper, for that quality which retails for about $2 50 per ream in the United States, sells for not less than $5 50 per ream after it has crossed the border and paid the duties. The refuse of cotton mills, which is now burned as of no value, might be utilized in the new industry—not to mention the fiber plants which grow wild all over Mexico, some of which are said to make the best paper pulp in the world.

Machinery of all kinds now comes in free of duty—and right here is a hint to the several thousand surplus "Agents," which the United States would not grieve to get rid of, viz: The most ordinary sewing-machines sell readily here for $125 and upwards; wherever the lightning-rod man has been his mark is left on nearly every house; while life insurance agents, the book fiend, the chromo nuisance, and all the rest of the fraternity who have strayed down here (being novelties as yet), are received with open arms, so to speak, instead of being popularly snubbed, as at home.

In Mexico we pay from 50 cents to $1 for a cake of ordinary toilet soap, such as retails "three for a quarter" anywhere in the United States. Common brown soap is sold for 25 cents the bar; and is also "retailed" in thin slices, resembling boarding-school sponge-cake, at a *madeo* (6 cents per slice). As may be inferred, the Mexican poor seldom indulge in so expensive a luxury. They use instead the root of the mountain shrub, *Lechuguilla*, which answers the purpose pretty well, except that it tears the clothes into shreds and roughens the skin till it resembles a cactus leaf. There are several mines of that well-known substance called "soap-stone," which softens the water somewhat and makes considerable "suds," yet is a poor substitute for Yankee soap. A very large deposit of this

MINERAL SOAP

Is found in the well-known mines of Cenango del Rio, in the State of Guerrero. In a land where so much pork and mutton are universally eaten there can be no lack of soap materia—beside the nut-bearing palms and cactus-beans, both indigenous to the soil, which might be made to yield bonanzas in the shape of oil.

In my opinion fortunes lie in market gardening—the raising of potatoes, vegetables and small fruits on the American or English plan. In many portions of Mexico an Irish potato, or any other vegetable with which Northerners a familiar, are never seen—although it is asserted that they would grow to advantage in this rich soil, if properly cultivated. If you ask a native why he does not eat such things, he shrugs his shoulder and replies: "It is not the custom"—simply because neither he nor his neighbors have enterprise enough to plant them. But I never yet found a Mexican who did not like American food better than his own, when well cooked.

In northern Mexico a few Irish potatoes are imported for Yankee consumption, at enormous prices per piece or per pound. You might as well try to buy calico by the quart at home as attempt to purchase anything here by the peck or bushel. You go to market in the morning and find everything assorted in tiny piles—peas, beans, potatoes, everything arranged in small heaps, for sale at so many cents per heap. It is useless trying to persuade the vender to "lump" them, you must take as many separate heaps as your dinner requires and pay for them in that manner; and when "fractional currency" is needed in change, the accommodating dealer will chop a *tlaco* (a coin worth one and a half cents) into as many pieces as the emergency calls for.

One seldom sees a four-wheeled wagon anywhere in Mexico. The carts are

PONDEROUS VEHICLES,

Each with two enormous wheels of solid wood, which look of themselves a sufficient load for any pair of animals. Iron, you know, is a greater rarity here than silver, and the import duty on such articles of foreign manufacture has been not less than $10 per wheel. The carts are usually propelled by several lean oxen—driven four abreast, three abreast, tandam, hap-hazard—and always with heavy wooden yokes fastened upon their foreheads by ropes around the horns. The poor creatures' heads are thus bowed nearly to the ground by the weight of wood upon them, and their eyes wear a look of suffering pitiable to behold. The driver amuses himself constantly prodding them with a sharp iron spear stuck into the end of a long pole; and not infrequently a boy is employed to run alongside carrying a bag of stones with which he continually pelts them—both driver and boy keeping up an incessant racket of *psth! psth!* a harsh sort of hissing sound, which to Mexican beasts of burden signifies all the gees, haws and "swear words" known to other cattle.

FANNIE B. WARD.

Brother Gardner's Sermon.

A note has been left on my desk axin' me why de present aige has not produced a Cicero, Diogenes or Milton. I answer to de effeck dat each aige has produced of itself an' fur itself.

Diogenes was looked upon as a wise man in his day an' aige. Put him an' his tub on airth to-day, an' it wouldn't be twenty-four hours befo' he'd be jerked to de jug fur a crank, an' de law would fo'ce him to cut his ha'r, dig out his finger nails an' put on a clean shirt.

Cicero was applauded by thousands fur his masterly oratory. At dat aige de gift of gab was a rare thing. In dis aige you kin attend a $5-lawsuit befo' any Justice of de Peace an' find a match fur Cicero in a $3-lawyer. If he could drap down among us he'd find it hard work to get a resolushun fur a new sidewalk frew de City Council.

Shakespeare was a bigbug fur de aige in which he lived. He was probably de only person on airth who could have writ his writings, and he deserved all praise. If he was among us to-day he'd find ebery newspaper givin' him de guy, an' all de boys yellin' out "chestnut!" as his works appeared in Seaside form. Dis aige demands a different style. We want suthin' 'bout angels comin' down an takin' leetle chil'en straight up to Heaben, or a feller gwine out to Texas an' killin half a dozen Injuns a day fur a vacashun. We want plain English, widout any ha'd words in it. We doan' know nuffin' 'bout me lord, me duke, me lady, an' sich, an' we doan' want to. Dis aige has produced 5,000 pussons, who, while dey can't write like Shakespeare did, kin waltz all round him in keepin' de reader's ha'r on eand from de fust paige to de last.

Nero was a big gun for his aige, but jest you emagine sich a chap cavortin' aroun' dis kentry at dis day an' date! De werry fust time he sounded his bazoo in de Ninth Ward a peeler would give him de collar an' walk him down, an' de next mawnin' you'd see it in de papers dat ole Nero was sent up fur sixty days fur disturbin' de peace.

We has no poet to ekal Milton, but if we had de newspapers wouldn't gin him a fair show. Dey'd refer to his produckshuns as spring poetry, an' he'd likely be dubbed de Ba'ngate Balladist of Indiana. Dis aige doan' cry for poetry half as much as fur pork, an' a chap like Milton would hev to turn a hand-organ to make a livin'

De aige doan' demand no great man in any line. When it does he will bob to de surface an' his name will appear in de papers. We am all mo' or less orators. We am all wise 'nuff in our way. We am all philosophers 'nuff to see why water won't run up hill, an' statesmen 'nuff to know dat what ails dis kentry am its overproduction of boot-jacks.

My advice to you am to keep right on being common folks. If you want to git above de common herd pay cash for your groceries; let odder folkses woodpiles alone; keep whisky an' sich at arm's length; put in six days a week at hard work; read mo' skule books an' fewer novels. You may not become a Napoleon nor a Plato, but you'll be remembered in your own nayburhood, when de names of State Guv'nors hev bin forgotten.—*Detroit Free Press.*

MATTHEW ARNOLD ON EUROPEAN COMMON SCHOOLS.—In Matthew Arnold's essay in the October *Century* he says: "At Trachenberg, near Dresden, I entered the common school with the Inspector, and found the upper class at their reading lesson. The Inspector took the book; the children were reading a well-known ballad by Goethe, 'Der Sanger,' and he began to question them about Goethe's life. They answered as no children in a similar school in England would answer about the life of Milton or of Walter Scott. Then the ballad was read, and the children were asked to compare it with a ballad by Schiller, which they had been reading lately—'Der Graf von Habsburg.' They were asked what gave to each of these ballads its charm; what the Middle Age was, and whence is the attraction it has for us; what chivalry was, what the career of a minstrel, and so on. They answered in a way in which only children of the cultivated class, children who had had all manner of advantageous influences to mold them, would answer in England, and which led me to write in my note-book the remark which I have already mentioned: the children *human*. You will judge whether you have in your common schools a like soundness of performance in these matters; whether you really have it, I mean, and are not merely said by parents and newspapers to have it."

RIDING ON A CONDUCTOR.—One day I was on a train running towards Atlanta, when we stopped at a little station, where a big Southerner got on. He was apparently as strong as an ox. He had been drinking and had two demijohns with him—in fact that's about all he had with him. As soon as he got fairly seated he announced that he was going to Atlanta, Georgia, to have a time and wanted to get a good ready. With this he pulled up one of his demijohns, and took a large and evidently enjoyable swallow. He invited everybody in the car, the passengers happened to be all men, and insisted that each one should take "a swallow or two," as he expressed it, with him. I saw everybody else take one, so I followed suit. Pretty soon the conductor came in. He asked for a ticket, which the big passenger claimed he did not have, whereupon the conductor announced his intention of stopping the train and putting the non-paying passenger off. The big man told him to take a drink at his expense, and sit down and talk it over. The conductor of course refused, whereupon the big man said that if the conductor didn't quit bothering him he would ride on the conductor to Atlanta. More words followed, and the first thing he knew the conductor was flat on the floor of the car, and the big man was sitting on him. The big fellow managed to get one of the axes from the wrecking outfit at the end of the car, and with this he kept the brakeman at bay as well as the other passengers, and actually rode on the poor conductor to Atlanta, some eighteen or twenty miles.—*Railway News.*

A RUMOR FROM SHILOH.—"Endurin' of the war" it was not safe in Kentucky for Southern sympathizers to rejoice over Southern successes. A certain old "secesh" from the hills of Tate's creek, in Madison county, had been frequently admonished by Judge Turner of Richmond, Ky., that if he was not more cautious he would land in Camp Chase or some other Northern prison. One day the Judge observed his old friend glancing anxiously into his office as he passed and repassed the door. Calling him in, the Judge asked him what was the matter. "Well," said the old man, "Jedge, if you'll lock yer door I'll tell you." After assuring himself that there were no listeners he proceeded: "Jedge, I learn as the rebils an' the Yankees has had a master fight. As I learn it, the rebils and the Yankees they met away down on the Mass-is-sippi river, an' they fit three days in and three days out, an' the een uv the third day cum John C. Breckenridge, Kentucky's noble son, an' axed fur the priverlidge uv the fiel' fur fifteen minits, an', Jedge, they *do* say he slew er hundred thousand uv 'em."—*October Century.*

FRUIT MARKETING.

RESULT OF THE YEAR'S EXPERIENCE.

California Fruits and Growers, Slaughtered by Eastern Blockades and Hucksters.

The following letter from a prominent business man and fruit-grower of this city, who is now at the East, will be read with much interest by all. The question of finding a sufficient and remunerative market for all our fruits is the one all-important, to a large class of our people individually, and to the entire State collectively, by its influence upon every interest and every enterprise within our borders. The letter was addressed to the *Rural Press*, and appears in that journal:

CHICAGO, September 13, 1886.

Editors Press: The year 1885 was one long to be remembered by the fruit-growers of California. Such a combination of unfavorable circumstances had never before been known. First came a drought; then a frost, seriously injuring the grape crop; then grasshoppers; next followed a glutted market, and lastly came very low prices. Thus by the close of the fruit season the growers were distressed and much discouraged. Each looked to his neighbor for a remedy, and all hoped for some permanent method of relief. At last it was suggested that a State Convention of fruit-growers be held for the purpose of exchanging ideas and in order that some plan might be evolved that would make a repetition of the sad experience of 1885 less probable.

At this convention, which was held shortly after in San Francisco, many and various causes were ascribed for the poor results of 1885, and many and various plans were offered as remedies. After much discussion and deliberation, it was formally decided that relief depended on the growers forming a union, securing lower freight rates and marketing their own fruits in the East. It was agreed that if all the California fruit shipped East was placed and sent through one channel, it could be evenly distributed throughout all the States in the East; that thus the fruit would be prevented from coming into competition with itself; and that the profits, which had formerly gone to shippers or middle-men, would be made by the grower himself. This plan meeting with general favor, a union was accordingly formed, by-laws adopted, officers elected, an Eastern agent appointed, and the railroad company interviewed and reduced freight rates secured, on the condition that fifteen carloads must be shipped at a time.

Thus far all was well; but when the time arrived for shipping fruit the growers and the management of the Union discovered that when they counted upon the old fruit-buyers and shippers meekly retiring from the field and leaving the Union to reign supreme, they had reckoned without their host. It was soon found that the old shippers had not been napping, but had been diligently at work buying up large crops. They had organized among themselves, and had so perfected their arrangements that they were enabled to dispatch several trainloads of fruit weeks in advance of the Fruit Union, which for a long time found itself unable to ship fifteen carloads at once, so as to profit by the reduced freight rates.

Finally, the Union began shipping trainloads, and soon, between the Union and the private shippers, fruit began piling into the Eastern markets, regardless of quality, regardless of quantity, regardless of demand and regardless of all considerations that should influence intelligent business transactions.

This state of affairs, however, brought joy to the heart and dollars to the purse of the Chicago fruit-peddlers and retailers. The petty fruit-huckster became *king*, and imperiously dictated the prices he was willing to pay, to the very men of whom in the past he had begged the privilege of buying a box of California fruit. From being snubbed and ill-treated by dictatorial fruit-shippers and commission merchants, he suddenly found himself petted and courted by these very men, who must sell their fruits at any price or have them rot on the premises. Such a harvest the street-corner vender had never even dreamt of. Here were piled up in store after store, extending out to the very edge of the sidewalks, thousands of crates of California's choicest fruit, which he could buy for a less price than was being paid by his fellow-hucksters in San Francisco or Sacramento.

Did he propose to share with his customers the good fortune that befell him through the folly of the California growers and shippers? Not if he knew himself! And so the Eastern consumer went on paying as much or nearly as much for his fruit as if the grower was getting a living price for his product, while the railroad companies and the retailers and petty hucksters were reaping a golden harvest at the expense of the poor shippers and still poorer growers. Soon the California growers and shippers began raising a storm about the ears of their Eastern agents, demanding an explanation for such ruinous returns. Every one, however, blamed every one else, and denied all responsibility for the disastrous results. The agents of the shippers laid the blame at the door of Porter Bros. Co., agents for the California Fruit Union, claiming that the latter had brought about this deplorable condition by willfully cutting prices with a view of driving the private shippers from the field.

On the other hand, Porter Brothers Company as vigorously denied the charge, and in turn claimed "it was the other fellows" who did all the damage by cutting prices for the express purpose of destroying the union. The charges and counter-charges on this and other grounds are thick and numerous, but from the facts at hand it is very evident that willful cutting has been done all round. The Chicago commission men have had their fun, have enjoyed lots of exciting battles, have tried to "knock out" each other; and the California growers and shippers have had the grim satisfaction of furnishing the ammunition free of cost, in addition to the feeling of war that existed among rival agents and shippers. Much loss has been caused through ignorance on the part of growers. Vast quantities of fruit were shipped that should never have been permitted to leave the State. Much arrived here in an utterly worthless condition, and did much, not alone to depress prices of fruit, but also to injure the fair reputation of California products.

Statements of returns were shown the writer to-day by the agent of the California Fruit Union, and which are being mailed while this letter is under pen, that will make those who receive them despair. In many instances the returns for double crates of Muscat and Tokay grapes will not exceed 35 cents, which is less than the cost of crates and baskets; and in some cases the net returns for plums are 5 cents, out of which must come the cost of the box.

For the past few days the market has been rather bare and prices better, first-class grapes selling from $2 50 to $3 50 a double crate; and yet it was only this morning that over 400 crates of Vacaville grapes, which arrived in bad condition in a $600-rate car by passenger train, were sold at 90 cents and $1 per crate, leaving the grower a net return of from 10 to 15 cents per crate, out of which the cost of crates and baskets must be paid. By to-morrow these same grapes would have depreciated so much in quality that half the above price could not have been realized.

A Fruit Union train reached Chicago to-day, and another train, forwarded by the Sacramento shippers, will arrive here to-morrow. This means another glut, more war, more sacrifices, more losses to shippers and growers, and more fun to the Chicago commission men and more dollars in the pockets of peddlers and street hucksters.

Two facts appear to be self-evident: First, that as to being a protection to the grower and securing him living prices for his fruit, the Fruit Union thus far has not been able to realize the expectations of the growers. Second, the policy of dispatching fruit trains of 15 carload lots, one on the heels of the other, which upon arrival are to be disposed of by a few owners or individuals, is ruinous to the grower and a serious blow to the fruit interests of northern California, from which it may take much time to recover. While the writer is not yet prepared to offer any remedy, it is very evident that present conditions can last only so long as growers and shippers are willing to pay for the privilege of giving their fruit away.

A more thorough and extended inquiry into the Eastern fruit question may enable your correspondent to offer, in future letters, some hints and suggestions that may be of interest. For the present he can but say that concerted action on the part of growers and California shippers must be effected. Should both continue their present policy, both must finally be ruined.

H. WEINSTOCK.

Industrial Education.

There is a new kind of school and there are new lessons and new teachers coming. Books we must have. To learn, we must read. But we may read all about boats, and yet we can never learn to sail a boat till we take the tiller in hand and trim the sail before the breeze. The book will help wonderfully in telling us the names of things in the boat and, if we have to read about sailing, we shall more quickly learn to sail; but we certainly never shall learn till we are in a real boat. We can read in a book how to turn a heel in knitting, and may commit to memory whole rules about "throwing off two and purl four," and all the rest; yet where is the girl who can learn to knit without having the needles in her hands?

This, then, is the idea of the new school—to use the hands as well as the eyes. Boys and girls who go to the ordinary schools, where only books are used, will graduate knowing a great deal; but a boy who goes to one of these new schools, where, besides the books, there are pencils and tools, work-benches as well as writing-books, will know more. The other boys and girls may forget more than half they read, but he will remember everything he learned at the drawing-table or at the work-bench, as long as he lives. He will also remember more of that which he reads because his work with his hands helps him to understand what he reads.

I remember long ago a tear-stained book of tables of weights and measures, and a teacher's impatience with a stupid child who could not muster the "tables." And I have seen a school where the tables were written on a blackboard—thus: "two pints are equal to one quart," and on a stand in the school-room was a pint measure and a tin quart measure, and a box of dry sand. Every happy youngster had a chance to fill that pint with sand and pour the sand in the quart measure. Two pints filled it. He knew it. Did he not see it, did not every boy try it? Ah! Now they knew what it all meant. It was plain as day that two pints of sand were equal to one quart of sand; and with merry smiles those six-year old philosophers learned the tables of measures; and they will never forget them. This is, in brief, what is meant by industrial education. To learn by using the hands—to study from things as well as from books. This is the new school, these are the new lessons. The children who can sew, or design, or draw, or carve wood, or do joinering work, or cast metals, or work in clay and brass, are the best educated children, because they use their hands as well as their eyes and their brains.

You may say that in such schools all the boys will become mechanics, and all the girls become dressmakers. Some may, many will not; and yet whatever they do, be it preaching, keeping a store, or singing in concerts, they will do their work better than those who only read in books.—*Chas. Bernard in St. Nicholas for October.*

Breathing Through the Mouth.

Tight dressing, though the most serious hindrance to the habit of good breathing, is not the only obstacle. There are careless ways of sitting and standing that draw the shoulders forward and cramp the chest; and it is hard for the lungs to do good work when the chest is narrow and constricted as it is for a closely bandaged hand to set a copy of clear, graceful penmanship. Then there are lazy ways of breathing, and one-sided ways of breathing, and the particularly bad habit of breathing through the mouth. Now the nose was meant to breathe through, and it is marvelously arranged for filtering the impurities out of the air, and for changing it to a suitable temperature for entering the lungs. The mouth has no such apparatus, and when air is swallowed through the mouth instead of breathed through the nose, it has an injurious effect upon the lungs. A story is told of an Indian who had a personal encounter with a white man much his superior in size and strength, and who was asked afterward if he was not afraid. "Me never afraid of man who keeps mouth open," was the immediate reply. Indeed, breathing through the mouth gives a foolish and weak expression to the face, as you may see by watching any one asleep with the mouth open. It may be noted that an anæmic, or low, condition of the blood is seldom found where there is an established habit of full, deep breathing with the mouth closed.—*Hellen C. Swazey.*

THE SAILOR FISH.—In the warm waters of the Indian ocean a strange mariner is found that has given rise to many curious tales among the natives of the coast thereabout. They tell of a wonderful sail often seen in the calm seasons preceding the terrible hurricanes that course over those waters. Not a breath then disturbs the water, the sea rises and falls like a vast sheet of glass; suddenly the sail appears, glistening with rich purple and golden hues, and seemingly driven along by a mighty wind. On it comes, quivering and sparkling, as if bedecked with gems, but only to disappear as if by magic. Many travelers had heard with unbelief this strange tale; but one day the phantom craft actually appeared to the crew of an Indian steamer, and as it passed by under the stern of the vessel the queer "sail" was seen to belong to a gigantic sword-fish, now known as the sailor-fish. The sail was really an enormously developed dorsal fin that was over ten feet high, and was richly colored with blue and iridescent tints; and as the fish swam along on or near the surface of the water, this great fin naturally waved to and fro, so that, from a distance, it could easily be mistaken for a curious sail. Some of these fishes attain a length of over twenty feet, and have large, crescent-shaped tails and long, sword-like snouts, capable of doing great damage. In the Mediterranean sea a sword-fish is found that also has a high fin, but it does not equal the great sword-fish of the Indian ocean.—*C. F. Holder in St. Nicholas for October.*

WHAT SUNSTROKE REALLY IS.—The full meaning of sunstroke is not included in that term. Heartstroke or insolation is a better word, and implies a further peril besides the downward glare of an unclouded sun. The concentrated heat of a close work-room, as well as the exposure incurred by some careless laborers in the open field, may lead to most serious consequences. The exhaustion of work also, particularly if clothing is heavy, is a predisposing condition which should not be lost sight of. Ventilation, regular nutrition, light clothing and, as far as possible, remission of the pressure of work are strongly indicated by the weather conditions under which we are now living, and we therefore venture to impress their importance alike on employer and employed. Beer and other stimulants are hurtful rather than helpful, and the substitution of non-intoxicant cooling drinks for those beverages is a truly scientific and sanitary advance in public taste. Protection of the head is a subject which is now fairly-well understood. It should not be forgotten that the neck as well as the cranium requires to be covered.

SHE WAS WIDE AWAKE.—He had been courting a girl a long time. It happened on Sunday night after church. They were sitting as close together as the sofa would permit. She looked with ineffable tenderness into his noble blue eyes. "George," she murmured, with a tremor in her voice, "didn't you tell me you would be willing to do any act of heroism for my sake?" "Yes, Fannie, and I gladly reiterate that statement now," he replied in confident tones. "No noble Roman of old was fired with a loftier ambition, a braver resolution than I." "Well, George, I want you to do something really heroic for me." "Speak, darling, what is it? "Ask me to be your wife. We've been fooling long enough."—*New York Mercury.*

AS A CURE for sore throat and coughs, "Brown's Bronchial Troches" have been thoroughly tested and maintain their good reputation.

SCROFULA and all forms of scrofulous diseases are rapidly purged away by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

MARIAR IN HEAVEN.

The pa'son's been preachin' 'bout heaven
  To us who'er outen the fold;
'Bout gates made of jasper and pearl,
  And streets paved with nuggets and gold;
Says the folks there are saints, or else angels,
  Some playin' on harps with gold strings—
(I allow it's a sort of accomp'ment)—
  To tunes which th' rest of em sings.

And I wonder and think of Mariar,
  Who left me a year ago May,
How she tackels to all them fine fixin's—
  For she didn't set by much display.
She were humble and shy-like a livin'
  As any with whom I'm acquaint;
I reckon she don't feel to hum yet
  When she talks with an angel or saint.

When she looks at the amethyst fences,
  And walks on the streets paved with gold,
Don't you s'pose there are times when she longs for
  The lane in which me and her strolled?
The old grassy lane through the medder,
  And the stile where my comin' she'd wait—
Don't you think she'd as lief have the stile there
  As the beautifulest, pearly-hinged gate?

And the pond on the farm by the willers,
  Where she used to pick cat-tails and flowers,
Ruther than have the big crystal ocean?
  —'Cause she did love this old farm of ours.
Set me thinkin' in this way this mornin',
  When I looked at her pansies and roses,
And I couldn't help wishin' her with me,
  'Stead of stayin' up there long 'ith Moses.

As for me, it's lonesome 'ithout her—
  So solemn like round the old place,
That I'm longin' to die and go to her,
  Tho' I recken I'm lacking of grace.
But if I should be sent down to—t'other,
  And could sit down 'ith her by the fire—
Why, what would be nicer in heaven
  Than sittin' 'longside of Mariar?

'Taint orthydox, this way of talkin',
  Sez the pa'son to me t'other day;
And he fetched me to his way o' thinkin',
  Which was just like Mariar's old way.
So I'm tryin' to live jest as she did—
  Go to meetin' as she used ter do—
And her spirit hangs round me and whispers
  "Josiah, I guess you'll pull through!"
    —*M. S. Kimball, in Chicago Current.*

SOFT AND WHITE HANDS.—A woman whose pretty hands are being ruined by washing in hard water writes to ask a remedy. Water can be easily softened with a few drops of ammonia, or, what is better, a small piece of lump borax. Warm water into which enough borax has been dissolved to make the water feel a little slippery when pressed between the thumb and finger is very good for washing the hands. Hands kept dirty are never smooth and white. Absolute cleanliness is necessary. Many people who do not work wash their hands but seldom. The day's accumulation of dirt is allowed to remain on the hands all night. Upon rising the hands are washed in cold water. The possessor wonders why, when she does no work, her hands do not look any better, if as well, as her chamber-maid's. The hands should always be washed in warm soap-suds before going to bed. White soaps are safest. Highly scented and colored soaps are almost invariably made from rancid and ill-smelling fats. After the hands are thoroughly dried use a few drops of mixed glycerine and camphor, which the druggist can prepare for you. Drop into the palm of the hand and rub on the hands. This will be all that will be necessary to show decided improvements.—*Good Housekeeping.*

DEALERS who claim that their preparations are "as good as Hood's Sarsaparilla," by so doing admit that Hood's is the standard and possesses peculiar merit which they try in vain to reach.

—FOR—
SICK HEADACHE,
BILIOUSNESS,
CONSTIPATION
and DYSPEPSIA,
—USE—
Dr. C. McLANE'S
—CELEBRATED—
LIVER PILLS.
—PREPARED BY—
Fleming Bros
PITTSBURG, PA.
☞ BE SURE YOU GET THE GENUINE.
The Counterfeits are made in St. Louis, Mo.
ap6-1yTuThS&w1y

GRAEFENBERG CATHOLICON
Cures Female Complaints. A Great Kidney Remedy. ☞ SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

ap24-1yTuThS&w1y

Genovera
IS THE PUREST, HEALTHIEST, —AND— SOFTEST
NATURAL GERMAN SPARKLING MINERAL TABLE WATER.
Rich in Natural Carbonic Gas, it makes a delicious "long drink" with wines or spirits. For sale, in Importers' Lots only, by
CHAS. MEINECKE & CO.,
San Francisco, Sole Agents for the Pacific Coast.
☞ Ask your Wine Merchant, Druggist or Grocer for it.

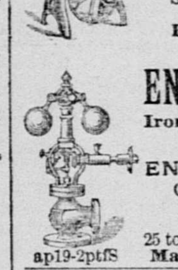
CAUTION!
THE UNDERSIGNED AGENTS OF THE Royal Prussian Administration of
The Renowned Selters Springs,
At Nieder Selters, Nassau, having been credibly informed that SPURIOUS imported and domestic waters are sold as genuine Selters Water, beg herewith to inform Physicians, the Trade and the Public at large that the
Only Genuine Natural Selters Water
Comes in the WELL-KNOWN STONE JUGS; that each jug must bear this label:
NIEDERSELTERS NASSAU
SELTERS WATER FROM THE Royal Prus. Springs Administration NIEDER-SELTERS, NASSAU.
NIEDERSELTERS NASSAU
That each jug must bear this Trade-mark, impressed and burned upon its face, and
NIEDER-SELTERS NASSAU WIESBADEN
That each capsule must bear this Trade-mark, impressed upon it.
☞ For protection AGAINST FRAUD, the proper course will therefore be for CONSUMERS to REJECT ALL WATERS not bearing the above THREE REGISTERED TRADE-MARKS, and to BREAK EACH EMPTY JUG. For sale by leading Druggists, Grocers, etc., and in Importers' Lots by CHARLES MEINECKE & CO.,
Importers & Sole Agents for Pacific Coast,
314 Sacramento st., San Francisco.
s7-1p1mTuThS

MISCELLANEOUS.

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

Speedily and permanently cured by using Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry. *There are counterfeits.* Get the genuine, which is signed "I. BUTTS" on the wrapper. Prepared by SETH W. FOWLE & SONS, BOSTON. Sold by all dealers.

Wood-working
MACHINERY
Of all kinds, of Best Make, and LOWEST PRICE.
SAWMILL AND SHINGLE MACHINERY,
Hoe Chisel Tooth Saws, etc.


ENGINE GOVERNORS
Iron-Working Tools,
Crosby Steam Gauges
ENGINES and BOILERS
OF ANY CAPACITY, Etc
TATUM & BOWEN,
25 to 31 Main street, San Francisco
Manufacturers and Agents.
ap19-2ptfS

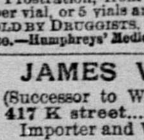
DR. HENLEY'S POPULAR REMEDY
HAS THE LARGEST SALE, AND HAS RElieved and cured more persons afflicted with nervous troubles than any known remedy. Sold by all druggists and country dealers.
1p-2w&2wTuThS

BUILDING AND LOAN.
NEW STOCK.
THE MECHANICS' BUILDING AND LOAN Association has issued a Second Series of Stock, which can be had on application at the office of the Secretary, 231 J street.
W. D. STALKER, President.
CHAS. R. PARSONS, Secretary. tf

KOHLER & CHASE,
SAN FRANCISCO.
HEADQUARTERS FOR BAND INSTRUments and Band Supplies, Pianos and Organs.
a12-3mTuThS&wtf

GOLD MEDAL, PARIS, 1878.
BAKER'S
Breakfast Cocoa.
Warranted *absolutely pure Cocoa*, from which the excess of Oil has been removed. It has *three times the strength* of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is therefore far more economical, *costing less than one cent a cup.* It is delicious, nourishing, strengthening, easily digested, and admirably adapted for invalids as well as for persons in health.
Sold by Grocers everywhere.
W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.
ja6 tomy6&s6toja6WS

HUMPHREYS'
Homeopathic Veterinary Specifics for
HORSES, CATTLE, SHEEP, DOGS, HOGS, POULTRY.
Used by U. S. Governm't.
Chart on Rollers,
and Book Sent Free.
Humphreys' Med. Co., 109 Fulton St., N. Y.


HUMPHREYS'
HOMEOPATHIC
SPECIFIC No. 28
In use 30 years. The only successful remedy for
Nervous Debility, Vital Weakness,
and Prostration, from over-work or other causes. $1 per vial, or 5 vials and large vial powder, for $5. SOLD BY DRUGGISTS, or sent postpaid on receipt of price.—Humphreys' Medicine Co., 109 Fulton St., N. Y.

JAMES WOODBURN
(Successor to WOODBURN & BARNES),
No. 417 K street.........Sacramento
Importer and Wholesale Dealer in
FINE WINES, BRANDIES AND LIQUORS.
Having purchased the interest of my late partner, W. R. BARNES, will continue the business as heretofore, and hope to receive, as formerly, a liberal patronage. fell-4plm

LOST VIGOR
Exhausted Vitality, Nervous Debility, and Weaknesses in Men, resulting from Excesses, cured without Stomach Medication by the Marston Bolus. Sealed Book sent for 2 stamps.
Marston Remedy Co., 19 Park Place, New York.
d23-1yTuThS&w1y

LEGAL NOTICES.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.—NOTICE IS hereby given by the undersigned, Executrix of the estate of HENRY J. JACKSON, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against said deceased, to exhibit them, with the necessary affidavits or vouchers, within ten months after the first publication of this notice, to the undersigned Executrix at the office of Taylor & Holl, 630 J street, Sacramento city.

Dated September 18, 1886. KATIE JACKSON.

TAYLOR & HOLL, Attorneys for Executrix. s18-4wS

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.—ESTATE OF NELSON SLATER, deceased. Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, administratrix of the estate of NELSON SLATER, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against said deceased, to exhibit them, with the necessary affidavits or vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to said administratrix, at the office of Taylor & Holl, No. 630 J street, Sacramento city.

Dated September 10, 1886.

EMILY SLATER, Administratrix.

TAYLOR & HOLL, Attorneys for Administratrix. s11-4tS

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.—ESTATE OF CONRAD BITZER, deceased. Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, administratrix of the estate of CONRAD BITZER, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against said deceased, to exhibit them, with the necessary affidavits or vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to said administratrix, at the law office of Young & Dunn, at southeast corner of Fifth and J streets, Sacramento, California.

Dated September 4, 1886.

BLONDINE BITZER, Administratrix.

YOUNG & DUNN, Attorneys for Administratrix. s4-5tS

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, COUNTY OF SACramento, ss. In the Superior Court in and for said county. The people of the State of California to DAVID WOODS, JACOB WALLER, THOMAS DUNN and JAMES KANE, greeting. You are hereby notified that an action was commenced in the Superior Court of the county of Sacramento, State aforesaid, by filing a complaint in the Clerk's office of said Court, on the 10th day of AUGUST, 1886, in which action G. W. BAKER is plaintiff and you are defendants. That the general nature of the action, as appears from said complaint, is as follows: To obtain a decree of this Court requiring you, the said defendants, to set forth your title, if any you have, in and to the following described real property, to wit: The south half of the east half of west half of Lot No. 8, in the block or square between I and J, and Seventh and Eighth, in the city of Sacramento, county of Sacramento, State of California; and that by said decree it be adjudged and decreed that the defendants, and each of them, be adjudged to have no title to said property; and that all persons claiming under them, and each of them, be forever barred from claiming said premises; and that the plaintiff's title thereto be adjudged good and valid, all of which is more fully set forth in the complaint. And you are hereby directed to appear and answer said complaint within ten days from the service of this writ, exclusive of the day of service, if served on you in said county of Sacramento, and within thirty days, exclusive of the day of service, if served elsewhere. And you are further notified that unless you so appear and answer within the time above specified, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief prayed for in the complaint on file herein.

In testimony whereof, I, Wm. B. Hamilton, Clerk of the Court aforesaid, do hereunto set my hand and affix the seal of said Court, this 11th day of August, A.D. 1886.

[SEAL.] WM. B. HAMILTON, Clerk.

By JOS. J. GUTH, Deputy Clerk. au28-2mS

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, COUNTY OF SACramento. In the Superior Court in and for said county. The people of the State of California to F. F. EATON, greeting: You are hereby notified that an action was commenced in the Superior Court of the county of Sacramento, State of California, by the filing of a complaint in the Clerk's office of said Court, on the 18th day of AUGUST, 1886, in which action ELLA A. FOLGER is plaintiff, and you are defendant. That the general nature of the action, as appears from said complaint, is as follows: To recover judgment against you, said defendant, for the sum of $1,000, with interest at the rate of ten per cent. per annum, from August 5, 1884, and for costs of suit; and that a receiver be appointed to take charge of the property and collect the rents and profits thereof, all of which is fully set forth in the complaint on file, reference is hereby made. Also, to obtain a decree of this Court for the foreclosure of a certain mortgage executed by the said F. F. EATON, on the 5th day of August, 1884, to secure the payment of certain promissory note, and the premises conveyed by said mortgage, to wit: Lots 17 and 18, in the town of Florin, county of Sacramento and State of California, bounded on the north by the county road running through said town, on the east by the R. R. lands and the lands of the Grangers' Hall Association, on the south by the lands owned by G. A. Agear and S. S. Goddard, containing about five acres, more or less, be sold, and the proceeds applied to the payment of the expenses of sale, the costs of this action, and the amount found due. And in case such proceeds are not sufficient to pay the same, that judgment be docketed against F. F. EATON for the balance remaining due; and also, that said defendant, and all persons claiming by, through or under him may be barred and foreclosed of all right, title, claim, lien, equity of redemption and interest in and to said mortgaged premises, and for other and further relief. And you are hereby directed to appear and answer said complaint within ten days from the service of this writ, exclusive of the day of service, if served on you in said county of Sacramento; and within thirty days, exclusive of the day of service, if served elsewhere. And you are further notified that unless you so appear and answer within the time above specified, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in said complaint.

In testimony whereof, I, Wm. B. Hamilton, Clerk of the Court aforesaid, hereunto set my hand and affix the seal of said Court, this 18th day of August A. D. 1886.

[SEAL.] WM. B. HAMILTON, Clerk.

By JOS. J. GUTH, Deputy Clerk. au28-2mS

SHERIFF'S SALE.—UNDER AND BY VIRtue of an execution issued out of the Superior Court of the county of Sacramento, State of California, upon a judgment rendered in said Court on the 8th day of SEPTEMBER, 1886, in favor of GRACE S. CALHOUN and against H. C. BROWN and CLARA L. BROWN, for the sum of $684 75 (debt), with interest on said sum of $684 75, from the 8th day of September, 1886, at the rate of seven per cent. per year, together with $9 65, costs of suit, besides accruing costs and costs to accrue, I have levied upon all the right, title, claim and interest of the said defendants, H. C. BROWN and CLARA L. BROWN, or either of them, of, in and to the following described real estate, situate, lying and being in the said county of Sacramento, State of California, to wit: The west half (½) of Lot No. Seven (7), in the Block Bounded by K and L, and Ninth and Tenth streets, in the city of Sacramento. Notice is hereby given that I will, on MONDAY, the 18th day of OCTOBER, 1886, at the hour of 11 o'clock A. M. of said day, in front of the County Court-house of said Sacramento county, sell at public auction, to the highest and best bidder for cash, all the right, title, claim and interest of the said defendants, or either of them, of, in and to the foregoing described property, or so much thereof as may be sufficient to satisfy said judgment, with interest and costs, etc. J. W. WILSON, Sheriff.

By W. W. COONS, Under Sheriff.

YOUNG & DUNN, Attorneys for Plaintiff.

Sacramento, Cal., September 25, 1886. s25-4tS

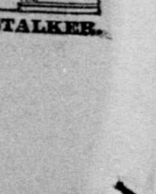
IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE COUNTY of Sacramento, State of California. In the matter of JOHN AISTON, an insolvent debtor. JOHN AISTON having filed in this Court his petition, schedule and inventory in insolvency, by which it appears that he is an insolvent debtor, the said JOHN AISTON is hereby declared to be insolvent. The Sheriff of the county of Sacramento is hereby directed to take possession of all the estate, real and personal, of the said JOHN AISTON, debtor, except such as may be by law exempt from execution, and of all his deeds, vouchers, books of account and papers, and to keep the same safely until the appointment of an assignee of his estate. All persons are forbidden to pay any debts to the said insolvent, or to deliver any property belonging to him, or to any person, firm or corporation or association for his use. The said debtor is hereby forbidden to transfer or deliver any property until the further order of this Court, except as herein ordered. It is further ordered that all the creditors of said debtor be and appear before the Judge of the Superior Court of the County of Sacramento, in open Court, at the Court-room of said Court, on the TWENTY-SECOND day of OCTOBER, 1886, at 10 o'clock A. M. of that day, to prove their debts, choose one or more assignees of the estate of said debtor. It is further ordered that the order be published in the RECORD-UNION, a newspaper of general circulation published in the county of Sacramento, as often as the said paper is published before the said day set for the meeting of creditors. And it is further ordered that in the meantime all proceedings against the said insolvent be stayed.

Dated September 18, 1886.

[SEAL.] W. C. VAN FLEET, Judge of the Superior Court.

Attest: W. B. HAMILTON, Clerk. s20-4p1m*

CAPITAL BREWERY,
Corner Twelfth and I streets.
☞ CALL FOR THE AND TRY THE
"WIENER"
LAGER BEER,
Manufactured at the CAPITAL BREWERY.
EQUALED BY NO OTHER!
☞ Made here, and superior to the Eastern Try it! Try it! 4plm

SACRAMENTO PLANING MILL

MANUFACTURERS OF DOORS, Windows, Blinds, Moldings, Finish Door and Window Frames, Brackets and Turning Stair Work a Specialty.
☞ Corner Front and Q streets, Sacramento.
HARTWELL, HOTCHKISS & STALKER.
4plm