MEXICAN WOMEN.

HOW THEY SPEND THEIR TIME BEFORE AND AFTER MARRIAGE.

A Land Where Elderly Maiden Ladies Are Respected—Quaint Sayings of Mexican Children.

[Special Correspondence of the RECORD-UNION.]

MEXICO, January 20, 1887.

The scholastic course of a Mexican girl of aristocratic family is finished before she is fifteen, at which age she is considered "marriageable." The wife of General Santa Ana was wedded to that wily ruler, whom the Americans remember as "the Butcher of the Alamo," when only thirteen, and numerous brides in these later days are scarcely older. It must be remembered, however, that girls mature early in the tropics, and in corresponding ratio grow old much sooner than in the colder North. Though Mexico abounds in single women of mature age, one never hears of "an old maid," for to remain forever unmarried entails no such stigma here as attaches to unmated females of other lands. If her lonely condition is alluded to by these polite people they speak of her with some kindly phrase indicating that *La pobracita* (the poor, dear thing) has been "hard to please."

The custom of engaging accomplished foreign governesses or native tutors to instruct young girls at home is gaining ground among wealthy families in Mexico; because to send

A BUDDING SENORITA,

Over 10 years of age, to a day school—even in the family carriage, accompanied by a maid who never loses sight of her till she is safely returned to the paternal casa—is looked upon as an alarming stretch of the proprieties. In the days of conventual institutions the daughters of well-to-do parents were universally placed in charge of the gentle sisterhood, generally entering the convent schools at an early age and remaining until old enough to marry. Since the banishment of nuns and monks from Mexico, a great many private schools and seminaries have been established, wherein girls are duly "finished"—according to Mexican ideas. The acme of their accomplishments is to become good linguists and excellent musicians, and to acquire a smattering of history and general literature, placing them about on a par with the corresponding class in France and Spain. But they are never cultured to the Bostonian point in the classics or occult sciences, their simple acquirements being such as to shine to best advantage in the home circle.

Mexican ladies of high degree are never educated with a view to utilizing their accomplishments for gaining a livelihood in any possible reverse of fortune, for under no circumstances are they expected to assist in their own support. The old Spanish custom which obliges gentlemen to provide for all their destitute female relatives and to shield them absolutely from contact with the world, still prevails among the upper classes, notwithstanding the fact that nearly a century of foreign wars and internal revolutions have made it a difficult task in many instances and forever debarred from matrimony the scions of proud but impoverished houses.

As a rule, *paterfamilias* does not encourage much reading of books—except of a religious character—among the female members of his flock, and certainly not the general run of newspapers such as are found in every Northern family. He believes not only that "a little knowledge is a dangerous thing" and might lead to that pernicious "strong-mindedness" which he imagines afflicts most ladies in the United States—but that literally

"IGNORANCE IS BLISS"

In their appointed sphere. If not married at once when escaped from school restraints, sometimes the mother or some elderly female relative undertakes to instruct the daughters in those domestic duties which matrimony entails, because—whether rich or poor—on the day of her marriage she will go to a home of her own, which the expectant bridegroom must previously prepare. To that end she is taught to prepare delicacies for the sick and refreshing medicinal drinks, to make *dulcie*, jellies and dainty deserts; and occasionally, by way of practice, is given for a season the entire management of her father's household. I have heard of cases where she has even ordered all the provisions, paid the servants, provided rations for the carriage horses and looked over the coachman's bills for shoeing, etc.—in short, kept a thorough account of all domestic expenditures; but those instances are extremely rare.

Domestic life among the upper classes in Mexico is charmingly simple, and really worthy of imitation as contrasted to the lives of some of our "society ladies" with their summer at watering places and winters in Europe, their neglected homes and ceaseless round of expensive gaiety. A "professional beauty" would not be tolerated here in good society, and a married belle would speedily find herself ostracized as an improper character.

Another class of women, a grade or two below the patrician strata in the social structure, are numerous in Mexico and greatly to be pitied. They of course consider themselves far above the working classes, yet are too poor to be comfortable and too proud to work for a living—as any right-minded American girl would do. The ignorant and bigoted parents of this rank have some ambition in regard to the education of their sons, generally straining every point of household economy to send them to some local college; but for the girls reading, writing and embroidery is considered amply sufficient. For several years past the Mexican Government has been making praiseworthy efforts to ameliorate the dense ignorance of this class, by increasing the number of public schools and offering education free to all. One more step is needed, however, and that is to render it compulsory, and to banish the needle and embroidery frame from the school-house. Hitherto the greater portion of the school-hours of these girls has been devoted to the

QUESTIONABLE ACCOMPLISHMENT

Of embroidery, lace-work and the manufacture of artificial flowers—the latter industry being doubly a farce in this land of flowers. In many of these schools the teachers exhibit with pride specimens of finest stitching and most elaborate embroidery, lace and "drawn" work of marvelous intricacy, and canvas work that equals the famous Gobelin tapestry. Angels, scriptural incidents, etc., are wrought with silk upon fine linen, requiring infinite pains and a vast expenditure of precious eye-sight, and often a year's time is devoted by some poor girl, who can scarcely read and write, in an amazing creation in canvas and colored wools—perhaps her patron saint, represented with purple hair and yellow legs; or a landscape, with a green dog in the foreground, resting his nose upon the peaks of crimson mountains, and his tail in the branches of a blue tree—which masterpiece is framed and hung in the parlor by her delighted mother, who points it out with pride forever afterwards as the crowning proof of her daughter's education.

When these slaves of the needle emerge from school, naturally their minds are dwarfed as their eyes and spines are weakened, and they are ignorant and superstitious to a degree. They take no interest in books, seldom understanding even the geographical position of their own country, and to them the whole world beyond is a total blank. Being thus pitiably without resources, their future depends entirely upon marriage—and happening to miss that, they are nonentities indeed. At the age of forty they are broken-down and decrepid old women, without a trace of the dark beauty which we so much admire in their early youth.

The Indian women of this country are another distinct class, whose lives are so unique that to them we will devote an especial chapter.

Let us see how a married lady of average means and accomplishments spends her time in Mexico.

THE ORDER OF EVERY DAY

Consists of church-going in the early morning—for all these Mexican women are devout Roman Catholics—followed by a conference with housekeepers and seamstresses, and perhaps an hour or two at fancy work, or harp, piano or mandolin, before the mid-day breakfast is served. After that ceremonious meal, my lady generally lolls awhile in the window-seat, gazing idly into the sunny street, or swings in her hammock in the *patio* among her flowers and birds, until time for the long siesta, during which, for two or three hours, all Mexico is asleep.

About 3 o'clock P. M. she reappears, fresh as a June rose, dressed to receive visitors or to sally forth on a calling expedition. As it is not considered proper for ladies to be seen in the streets alone, a servant accompanies her (who remains in the *patio*, gossipping with other servants, while she visits inside), or sends for two or three female friends to join in the afternoon's divertisement.

When a bevy of bareheaded *Mexicanas* come trailing into the *sala de recibo* (reception-room) we notice that there are seldom any skirts cut in the style called "walking length," nor ugly hats or bonnets; but every lady's dress sweeps softly along the floor, and the lace *mantilla* of Spain, or *reboso* of Mexico, envelopes her head and shoulders. With many affectionate embraces and solicitous inquiries, such as *Como esta U.?* ("How are you?"), or *Como passe U. la noche?* ("How did you pass the night?") the hostess conducts them to the circle of chairs at the furthest end of the sala, where they settle themselves like a flock of birds.

And then such a chattering as ensues! Smoking is not now indulged in by the creme de la creme of Mexican society, but the custom prevails among ladies not strictly of the upper strata. Among the middle class and those lower in the social scale, nearly every lady's pocket is supplied with a cigarette-holder of more or less elegance (often solid silver), a box of the incomparable Mexican matches—sometimes with a package of tobacco and quantity of rice-paper or prepared corn-husks, if she is esthetic enough to prefer doing her own rolling. In many houses cigarette-cases are at once produced at these afternoon gatherings, "lights" exchanged with great politeness; and while the atmosphere grows blue and blur, the fair ones proceed to discuss,

BETWEEN DAINTY PUFFS,

All the affairs of this mundane sphere—at least, so far as their knowledge thereof extends. It must be confessed that they are less prone to vicious gossip than their Northern cousins—partly, no doubt, because the social restrictions that environ them effectually shut out understanding of the evils of the world, and to their unspoiled imaginations the entire human family is as guileless as themselves. Here again the wisdom of *paterfamilias* is apparent in having excluded current literature.

They chat glibly enough, however, with indescribable animation and a thousand graceful gestures, keeping the hands constantly in motion as well as the head and body, and emphasizing their words with flashing eyes, which in one moment can express more shades of emotion—love, anger, hate, jealousy, passion, despair, mirth, happiness—than the average American woman can in a lifetime. They talk of the last ball and the coming *fiesta*, of bull-fights and promenades, of Juanita's serenade and Josefa's lover, discuss the health and welfare of mutual friends and expatiate on the merits of their respective children—by no means neglecting the fashions, and similar topics which the sex, of whatever nationality, delight in.

At 4 o'clock, or thereabouts, is the conventional time for "chocolate," and callers are pressed to partake of the customary refreshment. The light repast, which takes the place of English "tea," may be served either in the sala or dining-room, and consists merely of small cups of chocolate or coffee, with *pan dulce* (tiny loaves of sweetened bread), accompanied perhaps by guava jelly or other sweetmeats. For

EVENING AMUSEMENTS.

These music-loving people are inveterate opera and theater-goers; and besides, there is no lack of balls, fiestas and private parties—not to mention the nightly promenade in the flowery plaza, where bands play and everybody congregates to spend a social hour among sweet scents and sounds.

In the capital and other of the large Mexican cities, it is the correct thing to take a sunset drive on the *Paseo*, or fashionable boulevard, where all the wealth, beauty and elegance of the vicinage daily display themselves "in purple and fine linen," with bewildering flutter of fans and flash of jewels and gorgeousness of equipage.

Mexican mothers are the most affectionate in the world, invariably addressing their offsping as *mi vide* ("my life") or *mi alma* ("my soul"), and attending well to their moral and spiritual condition. But they are seldom allowed the privilege of suckling their infants, that maternal duty being prohibited by native physicians as involving too severe a tax upon the delicate constitutions of patrician wives. In this land of cheap labor, where the serving classes so greatly outnumber those who are able to employ them, it is customary to engage a new nurse with the advent of every child, who henceforth resides in the family and has entire care of her charge through its childhood. For the first year of its existence, some young and healthy Indian woman is also employed as wet nurse, it being popularly believed that in such capacity the sturdy Aztec race are as superior in the human species as are "Jerseys" in the bovine.

Too much cannot be said in praise of Mexican children. In all my long residence here I have seldom seen a rude or ill-mannered child—their innate politeness appearing to be as much a natural instinct as the result of careful training. Upon entering a room when company is present, even the smallest toddler will go from one to another of the guests, gravely shaking hands with each while submitting to the caresses showered upon them. If you meet a lad in the streets, off will come his sombrero in a twinkling, while he makes an obeisance which a dancing master might envy. Even the *gamins* are famous for politeness, and the raggedest beggar will acknowledge your gift with the bow of a courtier.

The quaint remarks of some of these little ones are exceedingly amusing. For example, my little friend (aged 6) whose ponderous name is nearly as long as herself, being no less than Guadalupe Isabella Josifina Marie Figuroa de S——, meets me every morning as I emerge from my room, with hand outstretched for its customary shake, invariably inquiring as gravely as her elders, "*Como passe U. la noche?*"

Dinner being delayed one day, the child turned to me with the most innocent expression on her sweet face and piped forth, "*Jesus! sino tengo hambre!*" ("Jesus, but I am hungry") without a thought of irreverence in the ejaculation. In moments of sudden fright or distress, the merest infant will cross himself and murmur, "*Valga me Dios!*" ("Protect me, God"), as devoutly as his mother.

FANNIE B. WARD.

Rules for Family Peace.

1. We may be quite sure that our will is likely to be crossed to-day, so prepare for it.
2. Everybody in the house has an evil nature as well as ourselves, and, therefore, we are not to expect too much.
3. To learn the different temper of each individual.
4. When any good happens to any one, to rejoice at it.
5. When inclined to give an angry answer, to count ten.
6. If from sickness, pain or infirmity we feel irritable, to keep a very strict watch over ourselves.
7. To observe when others are so suffering, and drop a word of kindness and sympathy suited to their wants.
8. To watch for little opportunities of pleasing, and to put little annoyances out of the way.
9. To take a cheerful view of everything.
10. In all little pleasures which may occur, to put self last.
11. To try for the soft answer that "turneth away wrath."
12. When we have been pained by an unkind word or deed, to ask ourselves: "Have I not often done the same and been forgiven?"
13. In conversation not to exalt ourselves, but to bring others forward.
14. To be very gentle with the younger ones and treat them with respect.
15. Never to judge one another, but to attribute a good motive when we can.
16. To compare our manifold blessings with the trifling annoyances of the day.—*Toronto Mail.*

IT SHOULD BE THE BUSINESS of every one having a Cold to treat it promptly and properly until it is gotten rid of—intelligent experience fortunately presenting a curative in Dr. Jayne's Expectorant, thoroughly adapted to remove speedily all Coughs and Colds—allay any exciting inflammation of the Throat or Lungs, and remove the distressing symptoms of Asthma and Pleurisy.

ANGOSTURA BITTERS do not only distinguish themselves by their flavor and aromatic odor above all others generally used, but they are also a sure preventive for all diseases originating from the digestive organs. Beware of counterfeits. Ask your grocer or druggist for the genuine article, manufactured by Dr. J. G. B. Siegert & Sons.

FITS!—All Fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No Fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and $2 trial bottle free to Fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch street, Philadelphia, Pa.

WOMEN AND HOME.

FACTS AND FANCIES THAT LADIES WILL READ.

The Ways of Dress and Undress—Some Hints for the Fair Sex Alone.

The woman generally and properly knows little or nothing about the daily progress of a man's business. He conducts his farm, factory, trade, profession without her direct interference or knowledge. If he makes a loss or a profit she knows nothing about it unless he thinks to tell her, and I suppose that, unless some extraordinary incident is connected with it, he seldom does think to tell her. She is absorbed in her work, and when he is at home he does not wish to "talk shop," nor does she desire that he should. She knows, or ought to know, the general condition of his business, his profits, his income, how much they can afford to spend, when they ought to retrench, when they are justified in increasing outlay. This is all that is necessary. If he dismisses a man, if he increases his force, if he changes his methods, she does not feel it, sees no result from it, is not affected by it.

But with household business the man must be constantly interfering—rather, I ought to say, he is constantly involved in it. It is not simply that he is, as the woman is to the man, the ideal object; he is the practical, actual center, the daily and almost hourly controlling force. The whole household system revolves around him, is conformed to his necessities, is shaped to his purposes. Everything of heart and soul and mind and strength must and ought to bend to his three meals each day, prompt, agreeable, sufficient. No interregnum can be allowed while the mistress is changing servants. She has no leeway. If there is a strike in the kitchen the man will none the less be at home in three hours famishing for his dinner, and the hungry children are hungrier than ever the moment there is nothing to eat. The house warming, the room redding, the stocking mending, feeding and laundrying must all go on every minute. The kitchen doors cannot be closed for three weeks or three months to let the leaven of logic work. They are all hungry now. They are all sleepy now. They are all dirty now. The mother must either turn cook and housemaid herself, or she must take such maids as she can get at what prices she must pay.—*Gail Hamilton in N. Y. World.*

ONE DRESS FOR ALL OCCASIONS

It would simplify matters wonderfully should the women of America adopt an ancient custom observed in Holland, where it is the ambition of every Dutch lady of high degree to possess a black lace dress. This is carefully worn, and lasts a lifetime, in many cases being handed down from one generation to another. The singular feature of this custom is that no matter what the style of the dress, whether of ancient or modern fashion, it is perfectly correct to don it upon whatever occasion of State or social entertainment the owner may desire to appear therein. Indeed, no lady's wardrobe is considered complete without this dress, which is made all in one piece. The lady for whom the garment is to be, having expressed her preference in the matter, patterns are drawn and given to the lacemakers, who then set to work and make it according to directions without a single seam. Such a dress is, of course, expensive at the outset, but once secured is most economical, inasmuch as it is elegant, and, no matter how frequently worn, is always in good taste and admired by the company.—*Baltimore American.*

WOMEN CAN AFFORD TO REMAIN SINGLE.

The common talk is among young men that they cannot afford to marry, because wives are such an expensive luxury, and altogether such an impediment that no one can afford to have one unless he is very rich, or is willing to remain very poor. This kind of twaddle is so much in vogue that it will probably seem heresy to take any other view of the case; but bearing in mind the innumerable stories of beating and mutilation, and even murder, inflicted upon women by drunken and ugly husbands, it seems to be about time to start a crusade to bring about a resolve on the part of women not yet married. They run about twenty times as much risk in such an operation as the man does, and if the latter cannot "afford" to take unto himself a wife, the majority can well afford on their part to remain single. Within twenty years we predict that clubs for women and an increased independence in earning a livelihood, and a generally better status for unmarried women will result in a serious diminution of the marriage rate. And when women are not to be got for the asking, men will be more careful of them. A little "corner" in the marriage market would not be a bad thing.—*Boston Record.*

NEATNESS IN DRESS AT HOME.

The importance of neat and tasteful house-dressing cannot be overestimated. The matron who appears before the members of her family in a shabby, soiled wrapper, and makes the excuse—if, indeed, she takes the trouble to make one at all—that "it is so much more comfortable," has little idea of the possible consequences of such a course. Could she but realize that her dress is an evil example to her daughters, and one productive of consequences that will reach far beyond her own span of life; that her husband and sons cannot fail to draw comparison between her dress and that of the ladies they meet in other houses, and that these comparisons cannot fail to decrease their respect for her, she might be induced to give more attention to her personal appearance. Not even the burden of care and constant employment can furnish a sufficient excuse for careless personal habits, for few things are more important to the well-being of a family.

There is an old saying to the effect that an untidy mother has disobedient children; and while neither parents nor children may realize the why or wherefore of it, yet there is always a lack of respect and an indifference to the authority of a mother who takes no pride in her personal appearance. And it is not the mother alone upon whose shoulder rests the burden of responsibility for home neatness and order in dress; the father has his duties to look after as well, and should never fail to insist upon the younger members of the families presenting themselves with well-kept hands, clean faces, neatly brushed hair, and orderly dress, at least at every meal where the family assembles.—*Brooklyn Magazine.*

HOW TO HAVE WHITE HANDS.

A little ammonia or borax in the water you wash your hands with, and that water just lukewarm, will keep the skin clean and soft. A little oatmeal mixed with the water will whiten the hands. Many people use glycerine on their hands when they go to bed, wearing their gloves to keep the bedding clean; but glycerine does not agree with every one. It makes some skin harsh and red. These people should rub their hands with dry oatmeal and wear gloves in bed. A good preparation for the hands at night is white of egg, with a grain of alum dissolved in it. The "Roman toilet paste" is merely white of egg, barley flour and honey. They say it was used by the Romans in olden time. It is a first-rate thing, but it does not do the work any better than oatmeal. The roughest and hardest hands can be made soft and white in a month's time by doctoring them a little at bedtime; and all the tools you need are a nail brush, a bottle of ammonia, a box of powdered borax, and a little fine, white sand to rub the stains off, or a cut of a lemon, which will do even better, for the acid of the lemon, will clean anything.—*Popular Science Monthly.*

TOO MUCH SWEEPING.

The advisability of giving every apartment a vigorous "broom cleaning" at least once a week has been so strenuously insisted upon by some notable housekeepers that it has by many been converted into an imperative duty. But looking at the matter in an unprejudiced light, one cannot clearly see why a drawing-room, inhabited perhaps only a few hours of the afternoon and evening, or an unoccupied guest chamber, should require the same amount of purification demanded by a sewing, sitting or dining-room. The dustpan and brush are labor-saving machines that do not receive due appreciation. By their aid in removing a little dust here and a little there the business of sweeping a whole room may be deferred at times, when at the first glance anything less than a complete routing out of furniture and dirt would seem impossible.—*Marion Harland.*

CORN PONE TO BE REVIVED.

It is whispered that the new "Southern society" is established to revive or transplant and perpetuate the "Corn Pone" (it should always be written with capitals—its merits entitle it to their use). Long life and much joy to the new society. There are few better things in this mundane existence than a light, rich and toot' some Corn Pone, prepared by the hands or the recipe of a good, old-fashioned, dark-colored Souther cook, and if she wears a bandana and calls you "honey," the Corn Pone tastes even better.—*N. Y. Graphic.*

FASHION NOTES.

Ulsters for ladies are made of Scotch tweed, with collars and one or three short capes. The hat corresponds to the ulster.

Silver braid, passementeries, spangles and silver thread embroideries are seen on handsome gowns of tulle, crepe gauze and velvet for evening wear.

Vast quantities of wraps appearing to be sealskin are worn this season that are nothing of the sort, the cloth in many instances almost defying detection.—*Godey's Lady's Book.*

Rather large-headed pins in the shape of an owl's head in gold, with ruby or bright yellow eyes, are used in Paris to fasten the draperies on bonnets and to pin up the loops of the strings.

A long cloak of striped woolen material has sling sleeves. It has a high velvet collar and bands of velvet border the sleeves in front and extend down the seams at the back below the waist line, where they are fastened by an ornament. The skirt of the cloak is laid in full plaits.

A rich dress of blue velvet has the plain skirt bordered with a broad band of beaver. The polonaise is of dark blue faille, with long drapery caught up at the side with a large ornament of deep blue beads. The bodice, which simulates an open jacket, is bordered with large cut-glass beads. The coat sleeves are edged with fur, and have epaulets of velvet and faille, and the high collar is of velvet.

New and beautiful French tea gowns made of black or deep violet velvet are imported, with brocaded borders of fine gold leaves. One handsome gown of black velvet is lined throughout with canary-yellow satin, and trimmed with beads of black marabout, sprinkled with flecks of gold. A tea robe of violet velvet is lined with pale lilac plush leaves and flowers, heavily overlaid with opal and heliotrope beading.

The popular Russian tulle, with its coarse basket net, which has been so much worn for small veils, is now shown in light colors for evening dresses. It is very becoming as a veil, and the effect excellent when worn over silk in evening gowns. It does not crush easily, though it looks extremely light, and wears even better than Brussels net, besides being much newer. It is of French manufacture, though christened Russian tulle.

The most popular style of bonnets for wear at afternoon receptions and in the toilets for the opera, in which a bonnet is seen, are of the scallop-shell and Gothic poke shapes, says the *Millinery Trade Review.* This comes doubtless from the fact that the bonnets of these shapes, or with the rocking or crescent brims, are generally finished without strings, these appendages not being in favor with young ladies, and hardly with fashionable matrons, in consideration of hiding or crushing the dainty neck-dress of the reception or evening robe.

One of the prettiest of the new fabrics is the beaded tulles in all the delicate evening shades. The beads are sown widely apart and hung as pendants to the light fabrics, in this way avoiding the appearance of incongruous heaviness always associated with the weighty beadings that used to be worn. A charming costume worn by a hostess at an afternoon tea lately was a long white silk, covered with Fedora lace, that was wrinkled across the front and held in place by a panel of gilt-beaded passementerie. The waist was cut V shaped back and front, and some of this same beaded tulle with the gilt pendants was drawn fichu-wise over the shoulders.

EVERY DAY COOKERY.

JOHNNY CAKE.—Mix together one beaten egg, two cups of sour milk, one-half cup of shortening, one-half cup of brown sugar, one cup of flour, two cups of cornmeal, a pinch of salt, and one teaspoon of soda. Sift the soda in dry with the flour. Bake in a shallow pan, and serve hot.

CORN MUFFINS.—One cup of corn meal, one cup of flour, one cup of sour milk, one tablespoon of sugar, one tablespoon of shortening, one teaspoon of soda sifted with the flour, one-half teaspoon of salt, and one beaten egg. Stir all together thoroughly and put into hot gem irons and bake in a hot oven about fifteen minutes.

SCALLOPED POTATOES.—A nice breakfast dish is scalloped potatoes. Slice some peeled potatoes and boil them soft. Put a layer in a deep dish with bits of butter, pepper and salt. Cover with rolled crackers. Then another layer of potatoes, finishing with cracker and butter on the top. Nearly cover with milk. Bake one-half hour.

SALLY LUNN.—Beat two eggs light, add to them two tablespoons of sugar, two tablespoons of melted butter, one cup of milk, and two cups of flour sifted with two teaspoons of baking-powder. Bake in gem irons. This recipe will make nine. This is as often baked whole in a shallow pan, and served hot, cut or broken in square pieces.

GEMS.—Take three cups of flour, measured before sifting, put into it three teaspoons of baking-powder; mix with two tablespoons of warmed butter or lard, one beaten egg, one-half teaspoon of salt (or less if butter is added), one cup of milk, and one and one-half cups of water. Bake in a quick oven in hot gem pans about twenty minutes.

HARD GINGERBREAD.—One cup of molasses, one cup of sugar, one-half cup of butter, one-half cup of hot water, one teaspoon of soda, one teaspoon of ginger, mixed together with flour to a stiff dough. Take a bit of the dough and roll out a strip about an inch wide and as long as the pan is wide. Lay it in the pan and put another close to it until the pan is filled. When it is done it is easily separated in cards.

UNSWEETENED FRIED CAKES.—Fried cakes are found on a majority of breakfast tables. I will give one recipe without sugar: One beaten egg, one-half cup of sweet cream, a pinch of salt, mix with one pint of flour, sifted with one and one-half teaspoons of baking powder. The dough should be soft, so it will just hold together to roll out. If much more flour is used, add the proper proportion of baking powder. Form into any shape desired, and fry in hot lard.

DOUGHNUTS.—Here is a recipe for doughnuts that is a little out of the ordinary rules for the use of yeast powders. The cakes I saw were very nice, and they will be found palatable: Two beaten eggs, one and a half cups of sugar, one teaspoon of baking powder in two quarts of flour, two tablespoons of melted lard mixed with the eggs and sugar, one teaspoon of salt, one grated nutmeg, and one teaspoon of soda in three cups of sour milk. Mix together, roll out, adding more flour if necessary, cut into strips or rings, and fry in plenty of boiling lard.

TURKEY SOUFFLE.—There are several nice dishes for tea that I would like to present to our busy housewives. Here is a recipe for using up remnants of cold turkey, chicken, or any other fowl can be used in exactly the same manner: Boil one cup of milk with a very little minced onion. Cook it in a double boiler to prevent scorching. Stir in one teaspoon of corn starch wet with cold milk. Cook until it thickens, then stir in one cup of cold minced turkey. Add the yelk of one egg. As soon as it is well mixed, remove from the fire, and season palatably. Celery salt is liked by some. When cold, stir in the stiffly-beaten white of the egg. Pour into a buttered dish and bake fifteen or twenty minutes, serving immediately.—*Mrs. Frances E. Owens in Chicago Times.*

BUCKWHEAT CAKES.—As this is the season for warm bread at the breakfast table, I have thought best to give several recipes that will make a pleasant variety for the week. At one house in which I was recently a guest the buckwheat cakes, which disappeared very rapidly, were the subject of discussion, and the following was told me as the way they were made: For a family of four or five persons, take a cup of yeast after it is ready for bread sponge; add from one to two cups of cold water, a teaspoonful of salt, and buckwheat flour to make a very stiff batter. Set it where it will not freeze, but not by the stove. In the morning, as soon as the teakettle boils, pour in boiling water, stirring hard all of the time, until of the required consistency. By the time breakfast is ready it will be light as a foam. It is scarcely necessary to add any soda the first morning. To what remains after the meal is finished add cold water and flour, as at first. The second morning, when the boiling water is stirred in, add about one-fourth of a teaspoon of soda. Every baking day put in a teacup of the prepared yeast. At the start, it might be well to use more than a cup, to insure lightness. I would suggest that those who use compressed yeast take a cup of bread sponge after it is risen, as there are many who do not make up the soft yeast, but put the bread to sponge the first thing. The lady from whom I got this recipe says that if warm water is used for the buckwheat batter, the cakes are almost certain to become sour after a short time; where if cold water is used they are as certain not to.

HOME DUTIES OF GIRLS.

That They Should be Taught Housekeeping No One Doubts.

It is agreed on all sides that our American girls should be taught how to keep house. One of the most sensible articles on this subject is in *Good Housekeeping.* The writer says: "It is by no means necessary to keep your daughter in the kitchen half the time to accomplish these results, nor is it essential that she should be skilled on her marriage day with every kind of cookery, and be able to get up a first-class dinner on short notice. This should not be expected any more than that she should go to the blackboard and unerringly demonstrate the forty-seventh proposition of Euclid three or four years after she has graduated at some excellent seminary. * * * But the elements of domestic knowledge should be thoroughly mastered, and a suitable amount of practice given in important details. The intelligent girl will know how to apply such knowledge when the proper time comes.

The natural imitativeness of children is to be made available, which the mother who herself looks after the ways of her household will find an easy matter. * * * "The little ones like to be useful, if they see others about them useful; they like to follow the mother about the house under pretense of helping, though often hindering her; they enjoy using their little hands about something that older people do; in fact, to work until false notions are instilled into their minds. * * * Most young girls delight to have some small household duty committed to their care; and if this disposition should be fostered, instead of being discouraged, as it often is, on the ground that they cannot do the thing as well as an older person, they would, with rare exceptions, grow up with sufficient knowledge of those home matters and interest in them about which nowadays there is so much complaint that young ladies know so little, and care less."

Mrs. Ellen Bliss Hooker, in the same journal, writes: "We hear a great deal about the decline in matrimonial alliances, and much that is very absurd is said and written of it—mainly, it is urged, that women are not fitted for wives of men with moderate incomes. It is said that co-operative housekeeping would insure a greater degree of family life. When from large factories, stores, laundries, and the like, we can so order our home living as to lessen the expenses incident upon the keeping up of a large establishment, the dispensing of an army of servants, and proportionate expenditure for food, etc., men of small capital can afford to marry, hire rooms and have meals served therein for a comparatively small consideration. Without question many young men who would gladly establish homes of their own are deterred from so doing by the manifest extravagances (as they call it) of the young women."

But the writer thinks that the young women of this generation are basely misjudged. Because at the various summer resorts they lay aside all care, and give themselves up to recreation, it is assumed that they have no domesticity in their make-up, and that the summer-day frolic is an index of their entire lives. Nine times in ten, if the truth were told, it would be found that the young woman who is styled so frivolous has, with her own dainty fingers, fashioned the garment which seems to the uninitiated so extravagant. Young men will do well to gain more information before making rash criticisms.

THE CZAR'S BEAR HUNT.

A Thrilling Incident in the Life of Alexander I.

It was a clear, bright, frosty morning in the forests of northern Russia. The hardened snow was crisp as toast, the frozen trees glittered like silver in the cloudless sunshine, and the woods were all alive with the shrill blasts of hunting-horn and the shouts of men, telling that Czar Alexander I. and his courtiers were out for a bear hunt. No one could have wished for a finer day for the sport, and every face in the party was as bright as the blue sky overhead—except one. That was the face of the Emperor himself.

A bear hunt in his own native forests was Alexander's favorite amusement, and no one could imagine what it was that made him look so gloomy on this beautiful morning, with such a capital prospect for good sport.

The time had been when his chosen comrade—Count Nikolai Soboleff, the best sportsman in St. Petersburg, next to the Czar himself—had been beside him, as a matter of course, on all excursions of this kind. But the two friends had grown cold to each other, and causes of quarrel had arisen and multiplied until at length Alexander, having, or rather thinking he had (for the fault had never been clearly proved), grave cause of offense against his former friend, ended by banishing him to a lonely fortress in the most out-of-the-way part of eastern Russia.

But now the merry music of the horns and the familiar cries of the hunters, the bracing keenness of the country air, the sight of the woods that he knew and loved so well, brought back the old times as freshly as ever. He remembered how often he and Soboleff had marched side by side over the snow for miles, following the sharp hoof-prints of an elk or the huge round paw-marks of a black bear, and the thought of his old comrade pining in that dismal place rose up hauntingly in his mind.

Hark! what was that? All the party halted and held their breath to listen. Yes, there could be no mistake about it. Far in the distance was heard the shrill, long-drawn bugle call which told that the game was found.

The first note of that well-known call was quite enough to drive every other thought out of the mind of such a born sportsman as the Emperor Alexander. The next moment he was hurrying over the hard, crisp snow in the direction of the sound, rifle in hand.

As the Czar ran, his bright blue eye kept glancing ceaselessly to the right and left in search of the expected bear. So eager was he to catch sight of it that he never noticed how persistently he himself was being followed by a tall man with his face half hidden in a huge fur cap, who seemed determined to stick to him wherever he went.

In the heat of the chase the hunters were quickly scattered, and the Czar was soon left alone. But still he was kept in sight by the mysterious man in the fur cap, who seemed, indeed, to be drawing closer and closer to him, though without coming so near as to attract attention. More curious still, although no bear had appeared as yet, he was already loosening his hunting-knife in its sheath, as if expecting to have to use it very shortly.

Suddenly there was a crash in the thicket as a huge black mass came bursting through the bushes, and Alexander suddenly found himself face to face with the largest bear he had ever seen in his life. Such a meeting in such a place would have startled most men, for the black bear of northern Russia, though less dangerous than the terrible American grizzly, is a very "ugly customer" at close quarters. But such perils were nothing new to the hunter-Emperor, who instantly brought his gun to his shoulder and fired.

But unlucky Alexander was so eager to make sure of the bear before any of the other men could come up that he did not aim as carefully as usual, and the bullet, glancing along the monster's shoulder, hurt him just enough to make him doubly furious. On he came with a fierce rush, and, rearing up on his hind legs, showing all his cruel white fangs in a hideous grin. At the same moment the Czar's foot slipped, and down he came on his face at the very feet of his savage enemy.

Another instant and all would have been over, but just then the tall stranger sprang forward, and, darting in under the huge extended forepaw, buried his long knife to the very hilt in the great black body. For one moment man and beast were rolling together in a confused mass amidst a spray of flying snow, and then the man rose panting to his feet, and the monster, with one convulsive struggle, lay dead before him.

"Whoever you are," cried Alexander, stepping toward him, "you have saved my life. Ask what you will, and you shall have it."

"Not till you know who I am and with what purpose I came hither," answered the stranger in a low, stern voice, throwing back his thick cape as he spoke. "Look well at my face, and see if you remember it."

"Had I not banished Nikolai Soboloff," said the Czar, looking at him in astonishment, "I should say you were he."

"I am his brother Michael," said the other, "and I came here to-day to kill you for the wrong you have done him."

There was a moment's silence while the two men looked fixedly at each other.

"My brother was banished for a fault that he had not committed," resumed Soboleff at length. "To him such a punishment is worse than death, and I vowed to avenge him. I mixed with your men to-day in this disguise, meaning to get near you in the course of the hunt and kill you with my own hand."

"And why have you saved my life, then?" asked the Emperor, eyeing him keenly.

"Because I should have accounted myself disgraced forever had I let any brave man die while I stood near enough to help him, and still more utterly disgraced should I have been in my own eyes had I accepted any favor at your hand without first telling you that I had meant to take your life, not to save it."

Tears glistened in the Czar's bold blue eyes as he held out his hand to the man who had sought his life.

"God be thanked," he said, "that it is not too late to make amends. This very day I recall your brother from banishment, and neither he nor you shall ever leave me again."—*Harper's Young People.*

IN THE DISTANT YEARS.

We met last in the distant years,
And parted ne'er to meet again;
My aching eyes were filled with tears,
My heart was sore with untold pain.
But, though we parted thus for aye,
A lingering hope my heart yet holds,
That we may meet again some day
Ere Death shall shroud us in his folds.

We parted; 'twas the old, old way:
A too well trusted friend's deceit
Had taken each from each away,
Both hoping never more to meet.
He thought that I was false; while *I*,
Enshadowed under falsehood's spell,
In anger said a last good-bye
To him I loved so well.

But now I know the truth at last;
I would I knew *he* knew the same,
To come to me from out the past
And tell me I was not to blame.
But, ah! 'tis maybe all too late;
That day of joy may never dawn;
I can no more than watch and wait,
And through the future years hope on.

—*Chambers' Journal.*

The Total Eclipse of 1887.

The year 1887 has in store for astronomers a total eclipse of the sun, which can be observed from convenient stations in Europe. This eclipse occurs on the 19th of August, and the line of totality passes through Berlin and a little to the north of Moscow. The event will give astronomers an excellent opportunity to pursue their studies on the sun's surroundings. Our Government ought to make immediate preparations to send a large and well-equipped party to observe this eclipse. We believe excellent results might be obtained in determining the extent of the sun's surroundings by the use of rapid photograph lenses of wide angle, in ordinary cameras. A lens of six inches focus would produe a very small image of the sun, but would inclose a wide field of the heavens, and, with very rapid plates, the faint illumination about the sun might be photographed.

Observation of the total eclipse this year was nelgected by our astronomers, because a committee of the National Academy of Sciences reported to Congress that the time was too short to prepare the necessary instruments. The instruments desired were not named. It is presumed that they were elaborate instruments for photography. Such instruments are costly and largely experimental, and it would therefore be well to try simpler devices. Rapid lenses of short focus covering a wide field are likely to prove superior to large lenses of long focus in which the field is greatly contracted. Large lenses of very short focus cannot be easily constructed. Spherical and chromatic aberration cannot be overcome, and to make them as effective as smaller lenses, the aperture must be contracted, so there is little gain.

It is to be hoped that the matter of the eclipse in August will be laid before Congress in time for suitable preparation. Congress has always shown a willingness to provide ample means for observation of total eclipses and other great astronomical events. But Congress has often been so tardy that lack of adequate preparation has greatly interfered with successful observation. American astronomers may well devote their attention to two subjects—the determination of the character and the extent of the sun's vaporous surroundings, and the search for the intra-Mercurial planets. This search should not be given over, for the non-existence of such planets has not been demonstrated, and there are excellent reasons for believing that their existence may yet be completely established.—*Rochester Democrat.*

What True Merit Will Do.

The unprecedented sale of *Boschee's German Syrup* within a few years has astonished the world. It is without doubt the safest and best remedy ever discovered for the speedy and effectual cure of Coughs, Colds and the severest Lung troubles. It acts on an entirely different principle from the usual prescriptions given by Physicians, as it does not dry up a Cough and leave the disease still in the system, but on the contrary removes the *cause* of the trouble, heals the parts affected and leaves them in a purely healthy condition. A bottle kept in the house for use when the diseases make their appearance, will save doctor's bills and a long spell of serious illness. A trial will convince you of these facts. It is positively sold by all druggists and general dealers in the land. Price, 75 cents, large bottles.

FILTERS.—Most of the ordinary domestic filters—and especially those of spongy iron carbon, stone, gravel and cellulose—are pronounced by a German physician, Dr. Plagge, to be of little or no value for purifying water, as they do not remove the living organisms, or bacteria, and allow such germs as those of typhus and cholera to pass without hindrance. Clay and asbestos filters were found to have some effect in stopping infectious matters, but were not long reliable. Hesse has recommended strongly compressed asbestos, and especially dense cells of clay, as yielding water permanently germ free, but of these filtering materials Dr. Plagge is unable to speak from his own observation or experiment.

FLANNEL CAKES.—Take two large spoons of cornmeal, with half a teaspoon of lard, or a piece as large as a hickory-nut. Pour on boiling water—enough to scald the meal well. Then thin it with cold water, after which stir into it one and one-half cups of flour, one cup of sour milk, one teaspoon of soda, one scant teaspoon of salt, one beaten egg; and after it is well beaten add one and one-half spoons of sugar. Bake on a griddle.

FOR Throat Diseases, Coughs, Colds, etc., effectual relief is found in the use of "Brown's Bronchial Troches." Sold only in boxes. 25 cents.

—CUT THIS OUT.—

1887 CALENDAR! 1887

—THE—

PRETTIEST, CUTEST, TASTIEST CALENDAR

—FOR THE—

PARLOR, BEDROOM OR OFFICE,

Can be had by purchasing a Box of

Dr. C. McLANE'S

—CELEBRATED—

LIVER PILLS.

PRICE, 25 CENTS.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Mail us the wrapper, with your address and a two cent stamp, we will then send you the Calendar and Package of Cards. Write plainly.

FLEMING BROS., Pittsburg, Pa.

Send this Advertisement with the wrapper

ap6-1yTuThS&w1y

Ladies

Do you want a pure, blooming Complexion? If so, a few applications of Hagan's MAGNOLIA BALM will gratify you to your heart's content. It does away with Sallowness, Redness, Pimples, Blotches, and all diseases and imperfections of the skin. It overcomes the flushed appearance of heat, fatigue and excitement. It makes a lady of THIRTY appear but TWENTY; and so natural, gradual, and perfect are its effects, that it is impossible to detect its application.

FIVE MINUTES FOR FUN.

If you live in the same house with a parrot you will soon learn why polly wants a crack or two—with a club.—*Lowell Citizen.*

As a general rule the man who makes extemporaneous speeches can give you the manuscript if you want to print it.—*New Haven News.*

We have a little piece of advice to offer gratis: Don't sit down on a toboggan slide unless there is a toboggan under you.—*Burlington Free Press.*

Graves (loftily)—"I believe in honor where honor is due." Merriman—"Well, then, suppose you honor this note, which is due."—*Lowell Citizen.*

"What time do you have breakfast here?" asked a guest at a Boston hotel. "The hours for the matutinal repast are from 7 to 9," replied the waiter.—*Pittsburg Chronicle.*

Mr. Skinflint Vanastorbilt (handing the waiter a nickel)—"Here, my friend, is a slight compensation." Waiter—"Thanks, gov'ner, keep it; I was poor once myself." —*Harvard Lampoon*

"Ha! ha! ha!" laughed Dumley as he finished a long chestnut. "Capital story, eh, Featherly?" "Yes," replied Featherly; "it's good every time, Dumley; good every time."—*New York Sun.*

"What," asked Toozer, "do you think of a man who owed his tailor a bill for two years?" "The deuce!" exclaimed Brown, excitedly, "who is the tailor? quick!"—*Pittsburg Dispatch.*

The new $2 silver certificates have been issued. They are—but hold on—if the United States Treasurer wants us to notice his publications he had better send along some sample copies.—*Independent.*

"Is he accomplished?" was asked concerning a nobleman now honoring society. "I should think he was," was the answer; "he got $50 out of old Skinflint, who never lends a cent."—*N. Y. Mail and Express.*

"Did you ever try a toboggan?" asked Tom Reed of Hon. Frank Lawler. "No," replied Frank, scornfully; "I don't believe in them fancy drinks. I always take mine plain and old-fashioned."—*Washington Critic.*

Twenty-four Hours to Live.

From John Kuhn, Lafayette, Ind., who announces that he is now in "perfect health," we have the following: "One year ago I was in the last stages of consumption. Our best physicians gave my case up. I finally got so low that our doctor said I could not live twenty-four hours. My friends then purchased a bottle of Dr. Wm. Hall's Balsam for the Lungs, which benefited me. I continued until I took nine bottles. I am now in perfect health having used no other medicine."

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

GENERAL NOTICES.

Because it vitalizes the blood and every organ, is why PARKER'S TONIC cures so many. HINDERCORNS, the best cure for corns. 15c. s11-1t8

What's SOZODONT! 'Tis this you ask,
To answer is an easy task—
It is a liquid, soft and sweet,
Which keeps teeth healthy, white and neat,
Which makes the rosy gums endure—
And renders breath, like roses, pure.
j2-1yTuThS

Advice to Mothers.—Mrs. Winslow's SOOTHING SYRUP should always be used when children are cutting teeth. It relieves the little sufferer at once; it produces natural, quiet sleep by relieving the child from pain, and the little cherub awakes as "bright as a button." It is very pleasant to taste. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, relieves wind, regulates the bowels, and is the best known remedy for diarrhœa, whether arising from teething or other causes. Twenty-five cents a bottle. mr15-1yMWS

Cure for the Deaf.

PECK'S PATENT IMPROVED CUSHIONED EAR DRUMS perfectly restore the hearing and perform the work of the natural drum. Invisible, comfortable and always in position. All conversation, and even whispers, heard distinctly. Send for illustrated book of testimonials free. F. HISCOX, 853 Broadway, New York. £25-6mS

If afflicted with Sore Eyes use Dr. Isaac THOMPSON'S EYE WATER. Druggists sell it at 25 cents. o17-1yS

If you want a first-class Buggy, Cart, Phaeton or anything in the carriage line, go to HARRY BERNARD'S, Sixth and L streets. tf

The Glory of Man Is His Strength, and for the many ailments arising from nervous prostration and physical weakness, such as loss of vital energy, nervous debility, seminal weakness, impotency and the various ills caused by Indiscretion, Excess and Abuse there is no more effectual remedy than Dr. LaMars' Seminal Pills. They build up the entire system, renew the wasted energies, giving strength, vigor and vitality to all the organs. The feeble and infirm find in them a veritable fountain of youth. Price, $2 50. Sent C. O. D., by express, or by mail, on receipt of price. Address all orders to A. McBOYLE & CO., Druggists, P. O. Box 1952, San Francisco. ja8-6m

S. S. & E. L. Southworth, Dentists, Sac.

NEWSPAPER ADVERTISING For a check of $20 we will print a ten-line advertisement in One Million issues of leading American Newspapers, and complete the work within ten days. This is at the rate of only one-fifth of a cent a line for 1,000 Circulation! The advertisement will appear in but a single issue of any paper, and consequently will be placed before One Million different newspaper purchasers; or FIVE MILLION READERS, if it is true, as is sometimes stated, that every newspaper is looked at by five persons on an average. Ten lines will accommodate about seventy-five words. Address with copy of advertisement and check, or send 30 cents for book of 176 pages. GEO. P. ROWELL & CO., 10 SPRUCE ST., NEW YORK. fe2-1y&w1y

SHERMAN & PARKER,

REAL ESTATE

—AND—

Insurance Agents.

Fire Assets Represented, $38,000,000

Life & Accident Assets, do., $109,171,982

LIBERAL AND PROMPT ADJUSTMENTS.

1007 Fourth Street.......[tf].......Sacramento.

EBNER BROS.,

IMPORTERS AND WHOLESALE DEALERS IN WINES AND LIQUORS,

116 and 118 K st., bet. Front and Second, Sac'to.

AGENTS FOR THE CELEBRATED

POMMERY AND GRENO CHAMPAGNE.

1p1m

EAGLE WINERY!

SACRAMENTO,

M. S. NEVIS.......Proprietor.

All the Best Brands of

California Wines

on stock. Orders from abroad solicited. 1p

H. P. OSBORN'S

Wood and Coal Yard, No. 806 I street.

WELLINGTON, SEATTLE, SCOTCH, SPLINT and Ione Coals. Also, Coke, Pine and Oak Charcoal, Pitch Pine, and Pine Kindling; 4-foot Second-growth Oak and Stove Wood delivered promptly. TELEPHONE, No. 69.

4ptf W. E. OSBORN, Proprietor

WANTED—LOST—FOUND.

WANTED—A FIRE INSURANCE AGENT for Sacramento; experienced men preferred: a good opportunity. Address "J. J.," this office. ja28-2td*

$1,000 WANTED—AT 10 PER CENT. FOR five year's time; real estate security. Address "N. B.," this office. ja25-2t*

A GOOD PLAIN COOK WANTS A SITUATION in a family. Apply to HARTFORD LODGING HOUSE, Fifth street, between J and K. ja25-3t*

WANTED—TWO GOOD MILKERS, $30; also, 2 ranch hands, $20; also, 2 men cooks; 2 waiters. Female—2 girls to wait: an upstairs girl; also, girls for housework, $15 to $25. Apply to EMPLOYMENT OFFICE, Fourth and K streets, Sacramento. tf

FOR SALE—TO LET.

FOR SALE—THREE SPANS OF fine Horses. For price, etc., call at the Union Brewery, Twentieth and O streets, where the horses can be seen. tf

CARPETS.—GOOD QUALITY, YARD WIDE Ingrain, only 65 cents per yard, sewed and laid; One Dozen Patent Rockers, covered in velvet, only $6 each. All for sale at CHAS. M. CAMPBELL'S, 409 K street. Upholstering and Repairing. 1m

FOR RENT—300 ACRES FINE BOTTOM land near the city, suitable for a large dairy or cattle range. Inquire at 612 H street, Sacramento. ja21-2w*

TO LET—A TWO-STORY HOUSE CONtaining 8 rooms and bathroom, and all latest improvements, situated on L street, between Thirteenth and Fourteenth. Inquire T. H. COOK, Big Tree Store, corner Eighth and J streets. tf

FURNISHED ROOMS—CLUNIE'S BLOCK, Eighth and K streets, northeast corner. Nicely furnished sunny rooms, single or in suites; the best rooms in the city; street cars from the Depot pass the door every five minutes; kept first class. MRS. GRICE, Proprietress. 1m

FOR SALE—ONE 6-HORSE POWER PORTable Engine and Boiler; 1 2 horse Truck and a light Buggy; all second-hand but in good order. Would take in exchange wood, coal, hay or grain. Apply at D. GARDNER'S, 401 I street. 1ptf

FOR SALE—ON MODERATE TERMS, FOUR lots, 80x160 feet each, on south side of block between O and P, Twentieth and Twenty-first streets; one of the most elevated and pleasant locations for a residence in the city; a short distance from street railroad. Apply to W. E. CHAMBERLAIN, at Bank of D. O. MILLS & CO. tf

TO LET—CHEAP, TENEMENTS AND UNfurnished rooms—good location—suitable for housekeeping for small families. Inquire of D. GARDNER, northeast corner Fourth and I streets. tf

ROSE SPRING RANCH FOR SALE.

160 ACRES, 6 MILES EAST OF ROSEville, in Placer county; first rate for Fruit or Vegetables; an abundance of good water at all times; price, $6,000. Call at the ranch or address H. D. MARSHALL, Folsom. Ja27-1m*

COLONY LANDS FOR SALE.

OAK PARK COLONY, TEHAMA COUNTY, is in the rich timber belt on the line of the Oregon Railroad, and is commanding the attention of settlers as one of the choice localities for building homes. The climate is mild, the soil fertile and produces all the fruits in perfection. Secure lands here at the present low prices. Inquire at 426 K street, Sacramento. 1m

A FIRST-CLASS Drug Business!

IN THE INTERIOR FOR SALE, REquiring a capital of three or four thousand dollars; doing a good business. For full particulars inquire of KIRK, GEARY & CO. 1m

FARM FOR SALE.

ON ACCOUNT OF OTHER BUSINESS I will sell my well-improved farm, comprising 150 acres of choice Grain and Fruit land, located 3½ miles east of Tremont Station, between Davisville and Dixon, with Crop, Stock and Farming Implements. Improvements are worth fully half the price demanded for the whole. Price, $100 per acre; about one-half down; balance on easy terms. For particulars inquire on the farm or at my office. H. STELLING, Davisville, Cal. 3p1m

Land Exchange.

THE ADVERTISER WILL EXCHANGE A valuable and well-equipped farm, worth $150,000, in the near vicinity of New York City; also, from 12,000 to 14,000 head of fine Cattle in first-class condition, including some 8,000 head of Cows and 700 Graded Bulls, in a desirable locality, for large single tracts of land in Central or Northern California, and will take back mortgages at six per cent. interest, or pay additional cash sums as may be agreed upon. A superior grazing tract of 260,000 acres, completely fenced and abundantly supplied with feed, water and buildings upon which the cattle are now located, will be leased for five years at a nominal rent, as may be agreed upon. No brokers, agents or secondaries will be considered in the business. Address

J. P. WHITNEY,

1ptf Rocklin, Placer county, Cal.

FARMS FOR SALE!

400 acres of the choicest Fruit and Alfalfa land, situate on the west bank of Sacramento river, about 8 miles above Sacramento. If purchased at an early date, price, $16,000.

20 acres of the finest Fruit land in Sacramento county, one mile south of Florin; 8 acres are in bearing Grapes; 1 acre Blackberries; 1¼ Strawberries; a small Orchard; all can be cultivated; improvements consist of a frame Dwelling of three rooms, a large Barn, three Windmills; land perfectly level; water can be run all over the place; improvements, along with 1 Plow, 2 Harrows, Cultivator and Spring Wagon, go with the place. Price, $3,500.

W. P. COLEMAN.

REAL ESTATE SALESROOM,

325 J street.......Sacramento.

P. BOHL. [1ptf] F. G. WATERHOUSE.

Notice of Guardian's Sale of Real Estate.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN PURsuance of an order of the Superior Court, in and for the city and county of San Francisco, State of California, given and made on the 27th day of December, A. D. 1886, in the matter of the estate and guardianship of EMILIE F. FITTER and JOHANNA H. FITTER, minors, the undersigned, the guardian of the persons and estates of said minors, will sell at private sale to the highest bidder, for cash in gold coin of the United States, and subject to confirmation by said Superior Court, on or after the 9th day of FEBRUARY, A. D. 1887, all the right, title, interest and estate of the said minors in and to that certain piece, parcel or tract of land, situate, lying and being in the county of Sacramento, State of California, and described as follows, to wit: Beginning at a point on the Sacramento river where the upper line of a tract of land sold to M. A. Humfreyville intersects said river; thence southeasterly along the upper line of said lands of said Humfreyville, 80 rods; thence at right angles northeasterly, 14 rods; thence at right angles on a line parallel with the upper line of said lands of Humfreyville 80 rods, to the Sacramento river; thence down said river 14 rods, to the place of beginning, containing seven (7) acres of land; being the same land conveyed by David Osborn to Edward Dove on the 3d day of November, 1877, and lying and being in section 29, township 6, range 4 east, being a part of swamp lands 489, of Sacramento county records, in section 29, township 6, range 4 east, Mount Diablo meridian, together with all the improvements thereon. The interest of said minors in said tract of land being the undivided two-eighths thereof

Terms and conditions of sale—cash in gold coin of the United States. Deed at expense of purchaser.

Bids or offers may be made at any time before the making of the sale. All bids or offers must be in writing, and may be left at the law office of A. Comte, Jr., 534½ California street, city and county of San Francisco, State of California, or delivered to the undersigned personally, or filed in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court. Dated January 11, 1887.

JOHANNA C. FITTER,
Guardian of the persons and estates of Emilie F. Fitter and Johanna H. Fitter, Minors.
A. COMTE, JR., Attorney for Guardian. ja13-20t

Friend & Terry LUMBER COMPANY.

Main Yard and Office: No. 1310 Second street. Branch Yard: Corner Twelfth and J streets. 4p

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. 3p1m

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. ptf