BULL-FIGHTING.

AND ITS ACCOMPANYING RIOT IN THE MEXICAN CAPITAL.

A "Society Event" Which Comes to Grief Because the Bulls Lacked Esprit de Corps.

[Special RECORD-UNION Correspondence.]

MEXICO, April 1, 1887.

The dispatches of the Associated Press have briefly alluded to a bull-fighting riot which occurred in the City of Mexico not many days ago, but few at the North can form any conception of what a Mexican riot is—what a maddened, howling, unmanagable mob may be raised on slight provocation. To give you an idea of the excitability of the people and the unreasonable things they are prone to do, let me tell you what transpired at the bull-fight in question. I was not present myself, but have the particulars from an American gentleman who witnessed the wild scene.

The occurrence was by no means a rare one in Mexico, but so common are riots in the bull-fighting arena, with which every Mexican city is provided, as to occasion little comment here. Indeed, so confidently are they expected, quite as a matter of course, that a detachment of soldiers, furnished by the Government, are especially detailed to attend every performance, in every plaza de torres in Mexico, to "keep the peace," so far as possible. The disturbers are generally of the middle and lower classes, who are persistent frequenters of the arena. The educated Mexican of the upper social strata—in whom Spanish blood always predominates—will tell you that the sight of gore stirs within his humbler countrymen some savage instinct inherited from their Aztec ancestors. In my opinion, the fault is rather with the Castilian element in this mixed race—for a nation such as Spain, which to this day delights in the cruel and cowardly sports of the arena, must possess more savage instincts than ever did the peaceful Aztecs before the Spaniards found them. Most of the

MEXICAN PLAZAS DE TORROS

Are exceedingly primitive structures—generally a huge circle of adobe, ten or twelve feet high, covered outside with plaster tinted sky-blue, strawberry red or pale yellow. The central arena is surrounded by a wall of boards, or of unhewn logs, just high enough to prevent the enraged animals from leaping over among the spectators. Above this inner wall the seats arise, tier upon tier, to the roof—or, rather, to the scanty awning which serves to partially protect spectators from the broiling sun. Usually the seats are rough boards, set up insecurely on stilts, with a broad, platformed space below them reserved for the aristocracy, whose servants bring private chairs for their masters and mistresses.

At one side an elevated stall for the managers or judges is partitioned off, and directly opposite is a similar one for the music, while the seats upon either side of the latter are filled with Government troops with their swords and loaded rifles. Under the judges' stand a narrow passageway, securely walled, communicates from the arena to the outer pen, where the bulls are confined until admitted, one by one, to meet the foe.

Many plazas de torros are not nearly so fine as those above described. I have seen a number (like that at Monterey, for example), whose outer walls are composed of frail stalks of wild bamboo, thatched for a little space around the edges with dried grass, (in which scorpions, centipedes, vipers and other vicious creatures love to breed and drop down upon you); while the seats are slender unhewn logs bound together with ropes.

The Plaza de San Rafael, near the Mexican capital, is decidedly more swell than the average, actually having boxes and reserved seats. It strikes a stranger in Mexico as rather grotesque, not to say sacrilegious, that even bull-rings should be piously named after the saints; but he becomes accustomed to such incongruities as a hay-market in the Body of Christ street, the wine-shop of the Holy Ghost, the dancing-hall of the "Crown of Thorns," the casino of the Immaculate Conception, and the bull-pen of the Blessed Virgin—all of which, and many more equally startling in nomenclature, may be found in this funny country.

The most famous bull-fighter in all Central America is

SENOR DON ANTONIO MAZZANTINI.

So great is his fame that at every *Funcion de Torros* in which he is to appear the most exorbitant prices are charged. At the fight in question the lowest seats and standing room sold for $8 each and upward, while the reserved chairs and boxes were in great demand at incredible figures. Don Mazzantini was performing under the auspices of a Puebla company—and, by the way, that historic city known as "Puebla de Los Angeles" is now famous for the best bull-fights to be found in the republic. Mazzantini's debut in the Mexican capital had been immensely "boomed" in advance, with the view of making it a social event, second only in brilliancy and importance to Patti's recent triumphs here.

On the Wednesday of the performance every avenue leading from the capital toward the plaza was crowded with carriages. That fashionable boulevard called the Paseo de la Reforma (laid out by Emperor Maximilian), Mexico's Broadway—the magnificent calle de San Francisco, lined with palaces—the avenue de Juarez, and other streets, were literally packed with crowded horse cars, hacks and eager pedestrians—all moving toward the same goal. Around the plaza, for several blocks, Federal troops were stationed, on foot and horse, all with loaded Remingtons at their backs and bayoneted rifles in their hands, while the fierce, sandal-shod "Rurales" dashed about on their scrubby little broncos, ready, with swords and pistols, for any emergency. Around each entrance to the plaza stood a cordon of soldiers with drawn bayonets, and others upon horse hurried hither and thither among the carriages, vainly endeavoring to keep the avenues open.

Long before 2 o'clock P. M. the great amphitheater was crowded to its utmost capacity, thousands being present—including a large number of ladies, and the beauty, wealth, elegance and fashion of the gay metropolis. There were two splendidly-equipped military bands, which are reckoned among the finest in the world, and everywhere waved flags and banners. Over the stalls of the managers and musicians floated the national red, white and green, with the emblem and escutcheon of Mexico, interwoven with the colors of the United States and other countries; and when the two bands struck up together the soul-stirring national anthem,

"MEXICANOS AL GRITO DE GUERRA,"

The enthusiasm was indescribable. For a calm-tempered Northerner, sitting peacefully in his quiet home, it is impossible to form any idea of the fever heat of excitement which may possess a crowd like this in the tropics, where "as the heated earth the human clay is kindled." The blood of these passionate and unstable Mexicanos was already boiling with undisciplined fervor—as liable to bubble over in one direction as another—to pelt the actor with roses and diamonds and to pull his carriage themselves through the city streets (as they lately served Patti), or to demand his death if disappointed in him. Such, I fancy, must have been the popular pulse when gladiators fought in the Colisseum in the days of Nero, and Roman dames of high degree enjoyed the scenes of butchery.

When Mazzantini skipped into the arena, gorgeously robed in green and gold, his breast blazing with jeweled decorations and a thousand little balls dancing all over him—*a la* Castillano, amid the crash of bands, the still more deafening plaudits of the people and a shower of bouquets rained upon him from all sides—nobody could have guessed what was soon to follow. Now came in half a dozen mounted picadors, in much-bespangled Spanish jackets and knee-breeches, mounted upon strong young horses, each picador carrying his only weapon, offensive and defensive—a long, stout pole, tipped with a sharp iron spear. Then the bull was let in—a heavy, dark one—and the intrepid Mazzantini received him with a flourish of a scarlet cloak, while cheers from twenty thousand throats actually shook the solid walls, and hundreds of hats and purses were pitched recklessly into the arena by their excited owners. Naturally the bull was greatly bewildered by all this clamor, and whatever fight may have been in him was lost apparently in astonishment and dismay. He stood perfectly still in the center of the arena, gazing about with frightened eyes, until admonished by a sharp prick in the ribs from the spear of a picador, when he turned clumsily, not quick enough, however, to reach his tormentors and tossed another horse over on his haunches, continuing to gore him until he fell back almost disemboweled upon his prostrate rider.

But the people considered this bull not fierce enough, and continued to shout "Afurra! Afurra!" ("Take him away!") Finally the luckless animal, filled with a wild desire to escape, jumped the outer barrier which circles a small ring into such close quarters that he could scarcely turn, where he stood trembling with terror. But he was forced back into the arena, and for the next ten minutes the audience were amused by the dexterity with which the trained men on horseback stuck the hide of the helpless bull full of *banderillas*, flags, huge bouquets of paper flowers, etc., fastened to small hooks which pierced his hide. At last Mazzantini drew his sword and gave the first thrust. It went through to the hilt, but with

THREE FEET OF STEEL IN HIS BODY

The bull continued to rush around the arena, so close to the barrier that an American spectator, out of pity for the suffering creature, leaned over and withdrew the sword. But Mazzantini again plunged it to the hilt, and the unreasonable bull, still refusing to fight or die, the champion was obliged to sever the spinal cord, which he did with great dexterity by thrusting a dagger between the animal's horns.

Well, one would think that the work of murder, with one disembowled horse and a rider crushed nearly to death, would satisfy the most inveterate frequenter of the plaza de torros; but not so—the people were evidently greatly displeased and clamored loudly for something more exciting.

The second bull, a light red one, came in with a bound, pawing the ground, sniffing the air and bellowing with rage, but was too slow in his movements to please the spectators. Mazzantini's splendid cape work partially appease their dissatisfaction, and finally another horse is gored, his blood and entrails reaching to the ground as he tried to drag himself from the arena. The banderillos and bouquets were duly planted, and then Prieto Diego, another celebrated fighter, in a uniform of scarlet and silver, advanced with sword and cape. The thrusts were given, but the bull would not charge, and exclamations of disgust began to be emphatic all over the amphitheater.

The third bull, a black and white one, was no better, and the crowd yelled with indignation. The fourth, an immense red beast, stood as quietly as if grazing on his native heather, and had to be returned to the corral as unworthy even the steel of a picador. Two others were turned in, and so tame was this performance that a perpetual pandemonium of hoots and hisses reigned. The seventh entered with a jump and the spectators exclaimed, "Esta bueno!" ("He is a good one;") but at the first turn he refused to attack the picador, and again the crowd yelled with rage. The several others that followed were little better, and even Mazzantini came in for a share of invective for persisting in attempting to fight the worthless creatures. Whenever he picked up a sword or banderillo with the intention of using it, hisses resounded from all sides, and cries of "*Que insulto!*" ("What an insult!") Hundreds of spectators left in haste, fearing the impending riot, and in vain the bands tried to drown the storm of angry voices. Above the strains of the National Hymn, and "La Golondrina," the "Home, Sweet Home" of Mexico—rose fierce and fiercer cries of "*Muero le empressa!*" ("Kill the manager!") In this country

FROM BAD TO WORSE

Is a quick transition. Now chairs were flung into the arena from every box, some of which hit the bull and others the performers. The poles from which the colors floated were torn loose and thrown to the ground. The crowd leaped into the arena and pursued the poor bull with chairs and flagstaffs, breaking them into fragments. Finally the bull was killed, but whether by the sword of a picador or a rain of blows, none can tell. Now the arena was piled high with chairs, every seat in the house having been hurled into it, and the crowd in the upper galleries began tearing the woodwork in pieces and flinging it into the air, while the wildest confusion prevailed.

Soldiers with drawn bayonets deployed around the ampitheater, and others parade the galleries with muskets leveled or swords in hand, but in such a crowd there was no chance to charge. Quickly as possible the bayonets cleared the benches, and then the soldiers formed into a triangle, double file, inside the entrance. The rain of chairs was then directed upon the soldiers, who, with drawn swords, rushed upstairs to arrest the offenders, while the mob hooted the officers and in every case attempted the rescue of the prisoners. Far and near resounded the howls of rage and cries of "*Muera el Empressario! Muero Mazzantini.*"

But Mazzantini and his troupe were in no way responsible for the failure of the fight, and at the first outbreak of the mob had wisely escaped from the plaza and retired to their hotel under a strong escort. In the distance more soldiers with rifles and bayonets were seen running to the scene of disturbance, and not until late in the morning was the Plaza de San Rafael cleared. Then the scene shifted to the city, where soldiers paraded the streets all night in squads and companies, while groups of excited citizens discussed the outrage that had been inflicted upon them.

It is estimated that the Puebla managers must have taken in fully $100,000; but they will not be permitted to get away with it all, for Senor Camecho, the leader, will be sued for "damages," and if he escapes with a fine of $10,000 he may consider himself fortunate.

We must remember, however, that these little riots are not confined to Mexico. In the refined and peaceful city of Milwaukee, on the 20th ult., a riot occurred in the Grand Opera-house (so say the American newspapers, which almost rivals this in the cactus country. It seems that Miss Victoria Loftus and her troupe of blondes attempted to palm off so many stale chestnuts and jokes ghastly with age, that the actors and actresses came near being mobbed, escaping with difficulty to their hotel by a back door; while a mob from the galleries took possession of the theater with hoots and hisses, and yells of "Drag out the blondes!"

FANNIE B. WARD.

Using Poison for Insects.

The following sensible remarks are from the pen of John J. Thomas, the veteran horticultural editor of the *Country Gentleman:* The use of Paris green for the potato beetle, and London purple for the codlin moth, is always dangerous unless due caution is employed by the operator. Every year somebody has been poisoned. In one case the operator carelessly allowed the dust to rise so as to be breathed; in another it was freely used on a field of potatoes on the windward side of the dwelling. On one occasion poor fences allowed a herd of cattle to break into the field and eat the potato tops on which the poison had been dusted, and three milch cows died. But the use of this poison will not be given up, so long as it proves so effectual, any more than the people will abolish railroads because so many are killed. The number of persons who perish by railroads is one hundred times greater than all who are poisoned by insecticides. For the potato, the only harm that can come from their use is by careless application; for Paris green, being insoluble, can not enter the plant nor the tuber; the soil contains enough iron to neutralize the poison, and the tubers are where the poison never touches them. Besides, millions of people have eaten the potatoes with perfect impunity. So with the apples in the orchard; no harm can arise if the proper precautions are used, of sufficiently diluting the poison, keeping on the windward side, doing the work early in the season and allowing months of rainy weather to elapse before eating the fruit.

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SPEED OF THE TOBOGGAN.—It has been reported to President Bowditch of the Ridgefield Athletic Club of Albany, that the toboggans on the club chute have been timed at the point of greatest speed, which is when they leave the chute and strike the ground, and found to attain a velocity of ninety-three miles an hour. The timing calculations were carefully made and repeated again and again by a civil engineer. If they are not fallacious, the toboggan is the fastest of vehicle and outstrips even the iceboat.

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ASAKUSA TEMPLE.

A VISIT TO THIS FAMOUS PLACE NEAR TOKIO.

The Romance and History of Will Adams, and the Shrine Which Perpetuates His Memory,

[RECORD-UNION Correspondence.]

TOKIO, February 12, 1887.

Walking down from the Seiyoken Hotel I took the horse-car opposite the office of the *Mainichi News* for Asakusa. That sentence hardly seems possible to be truthfully written, but yet right here in the capital of the Mikado there are not only horse-cars and newspapers, but telegraphs and tailors, all at work furiously for change, let us hope for better, though we dread for worse.

As I crossed the Ni-hom Bashi (Japan Bridge), from which distances are reckoned, a name came to my mind, that of Will Adams, whose land this formerly was, and for whom it is called the Anjin Cho, anjin meaning pilot. I never knew much about the pilot Will Adams, until the other day I visited Yokosuka and found his grave.

About three hundred years ago a vessel with this Englishman on board as pilot came to Kin-shin and whether Adams was taken to Tokio as a captive, or voluntarily, I do not know, nor can I form any opinion until I learn the character of the wife he is said to have left in England; however, he remained and his ship went home. Trying matrimony for a second time he settled here by the river and was made by the Shogun a Governor of Hemi. In 1620 or 21 he died and his wife and children were left, a son and daughter, from whom there are Japanese now descended. His wife soon died and they were both buried on the hill near Yokosuka, not far from Yokohama. His monument is without any mark but is kept in repair and had flowers before it the day I visited it. A street with little brick houses where toys of all kinds are exposed for sale leads up to the entrance gate to

THE GREAT ASAKUSA TEMPLE.

The temple and the surrounding grounds, being a favorite resort, are always filled with holiday-makers and their country cousins, who may well gape in wonder at the enormous mass of wood and bronze and the display of gilding and color. All about the temple and the trees are myriads of pigeons, as tame as household pets, which come to you to be fed with the corn which is to be bought from the many old women whose stalls are to be seen under the paper umbrellas on every side. The effect upon the beholder when he first looks up at the graceful curves of the roof is of admiration, which deepens to awe as he begins to appreciate the immensity. Ascending the steps, one sees people at prayer, with hands pressed palm to plam, touching to see in their earnestness. God, our God, will surely hear the prayer, even through Buddha, when the prayer is honest and from a pious heart. An example of faith cure is sometimes to be had here; at the right of the main altar, but outside the chancel rail, is a

STATUE OF BINDZURU.

This statue is quite rubbed out of all resemblance to the human form, for if one is ill he has only to rub the part of this image corresponding to the afflicted member, and he becomes whole. Instances of success are cited. I saw a mother with her little child rub the forehead of Bindzuru, and then rub that of the sleepy little fellow by her side.

Bindzuru was a famous and holy follower of Buddha, but one day seeing a beautiful woman he simply called attention to her, which was quite shocking—in fact, so very shocking that poor Bindzuru has never been inside of the church rail since. I patted him myself in a sort of friendly way, for there were lots of awfully pretty girls about, looking at the pictures and at me with equal curiosity. The panel pictures are some of the best I have seen, and appeal at once to a European taste. One of a lone, riderless horse was full of pathos, but as it was a votive offering hung among hundreds of cheap prints or straw and papers bundles, I could learn nothing of it. Doubtless there is as pathetic a story connected with the old gray horse as could be told.

Here is a shrine where women come to pray for a man—that is, I mean, pray to get a man. Nobody seemed to be in need of such a creature to-day, for the shrine was deserted. Perhaps some of the women at the far end of the temple had their thoughts at the place, for I confess it would look a little odd to see one just in front of it pouring forth her heart-felt supplication. It all seemed quite comical to me until I remembered that in some countries, where I am more familiar, prayer meetings and Sunday evening lectures are patronized often with the same intent.

LOOKING FOR A RELIGION TO ADOPT.

I bought a little tablet of the Goddess Kwanon for my own good, but I afterward learned that the possession of it can be of benefit to women only. They have the little image about two inches high, which was fished up from the sea more than twelve hundred years ago, and all on account of this diminutive affair this enormous temple was raised. It reminds me of a friend at home, who, having had a pair of andirons given him, built a house to put them in. The carved beams, covered with gold and colored lacquer, and the rich appointments of the altars, attest the wealth of this Monto sect, which is now, however, falling away since it has lost Government support.

The Court has no religion just now, and is looking around for the best (most profitable from worldly view) among the many which have been brought over and are offered by the religion hucksters who throng the country. It angers me to see these glorious structures falling to decay. The present change is not in the least due to the missionary influence. It would have come without that; but the continual squabble going on among the numerous sects of so-called Christians will do more to make an atheistic government than anything else. The Japanese, as individual and nation, is, I fear, soulless, and without depth of character. He is like the beautiful lacquer of his own country, fine to look at, brilliant, reflecting all things and absorbing nothing. Some lacquer will last forever, and much of it chips and peels away; but, good or bad it, is after all only a varnish.

IS JAPAN TOO PROGRESSIVE?

The Counts Ito and Inouye, the first men of Japan who have called forth the admiration of the world by their progressive ideas, have now gone too far, and there must soon appear some conservative men to oppose them. A war with China, or some such event, may be the means of displacing them; and I hope from some cause this blind rushing into foreign notions simply because they are foreign will be stopped. The good Empress Haruko, respected and admired by all, must needs now play the fool and order her dresses of foreign fashion from Paris, cramp the waists of her court into sixteen-inch corsets, stuff them and pinch them, curl them and frizzle them until all the natural beauty is gone and the graceful robes of the past are replaced by the miserable lies from over the sea. A change is not always progress, and especially when that change turns beautiful women and well-appearing men into a company of apes. The good Haruko, whose pretty picture I have always admired, is now, and ever will be, the lay figure of a Paris dressmaker; she will live foreign, die foreign, and fill a foreign grave, but let us hope that when she rises again with foreign wings she will not snub respected Jimmu because he did not wear a "swallow tail." At all this Mutsuhito ("Meek Man") looks on and approves, forgetting surely his position as the one hundred and twenty-third Mikado of an unbroken descent when he apes with the others about him. No one can help but love Japan, and grieve at this wholesale slaughter of the beautiful. The telegraph, the post, steam in all branches, European food are all advantages, but confound the man or woman who would turn a pretty girl into the semblance of a graceless, tasteless Digger squaw. Three score and ten are the years allotted man, and I am thankful there is some chance of my always being able to gladden my eyes with the sight of a pretty musume, for they cannot all be metamorphosed in the time remaining to me. Heaven send to this lovely land a conservative leader. Parents of Japan, teach your children that what is good, be it foreign or native, and teach them to choose for goodness only, not for fashion.

When Japan rebuilds and rehabitates her temples and shrines, if dedicated (I hope) to Jesus Christ, or to the almost Christian teachings of Buddha, when an appreciation of the beautiful is evident in the life of young Japan by its desire to be real and not imitate simply for the fashion, and progress is the upward, not the level, I shall believe there is something worth having beneath this omnipresent lacquer. The first acts of the French Revolutionists, as the destruction of the Bastile, were good; but becoming intoxicated, they must murder their king and defy God. There are other revolutions than political, other murders than of kings, other wild intoxications and blasphemies, and as in Paris, under the name of liberty, so in Japan, under the name of progress, the brainless mob follows a brainless leader.

A TEMPLE WITH MANY GODS.

But here we are in the large garden about Asaksua—many shrines with flowers before them. The god of travelers attracts my special attention, and I feel like hanging up a pair of shoes at the gate before the Ni-o, for all who would be good walkers had best make such an offering. Services are being held in a small temple in the rear of the large one. I see two candles burning on the altar, priests and people kneeling before it, all praying aloud in low tones and now and then bending, while repeatedly a musical bell is rung; it is indeed a beautiful sight—the two candles casting a faint glow in the somber interior upon the gold carvings, while the sunlight outside throws in a beam now and then which plays about the tracery of the outer arches. As God is everywhere, a Christian can take off his hat before such a picture with a feeling akin to reverence. A huge block of stone with inscriptions upon it is placed upon the back of a stone turtle, Buddha seated in beatific repose upon the lotus, stone lanterns as memorials, and little shrines like kiosks abound. A sacred white horse stands in his stall and people buy corn in small bits to feed him; next to him is a wooden representation of a brown horse. The sideshows about Asakusa are innumerable, and photographers invite you to inspect their work and take a sitting. One had a lot of pictures of little naked babies which were the prettiest, bright-eyed tots I have ever seen; with little shaved heads and tufts of hair just back of the ears, they look quite like the Japanese dolls we have at home. I should like to make a collection of Japanese babies, but drown the boys at fourteen and send the girls to a convent to keep them away from the dressmaker. Here are some students on their way home; they wear a uniform cap, a cross between a Glengarry and an Oxford, a most abominable outrage, to wear which is surely a capital offense. In one inclosure are kept some long-tailed cocks, the longest feathers measuring twelve feet.

A NOVEL BOOK-READING DEVICE.

I forgot to mention the odd device for "getting through" the religious books of Buddhism, which, as they number nearly seven thousand, would require more than a lifetime. To make this possible a certain Chinese priest thirteen hundred years ago invented a revolving book-case. In this all the books are placed, and by a push the whole thing is turned around on a pivot. If it turns three times it is equivalent to one reading of the scripture. I admire the invention very much, and think a revolving library would be a good substitute for a circulating one, where the books are chosen as in some towns I know of.

The pagoda is five stories high, and from it a fine view is obtainable, but as it is now under repair, I am obliged to content myself with a memory of last year.

The neatest place to rest after a long walk, full of such wonders and annoyances, is in a genuine Japanese tea house, where no tables, chairs nor foreign gewgaws are visible, but where seated, upon the soft, matted floor with shoes off, you are served by the cunningest little misses in bright colored robes with warm sake, or with Fredericksburg beer direct from California. They are very zealous to serve you, and hop about with the appearance of robins, twittering together and laughing at your ungainly attempts with the chopsticks. A little shy of foreigners at first, they soon become less timid when they see that you are not given to the usual roughness of the visiting barbarian, and are soon busy teaching you the names of the various dishes they bring to you. They are the sweetest little creatures imaginable now, but what a picture when they have progressed to the stage of slatternly barmaids, with banged hair and run-down heels.

Sake is the national beverage, and is a brewing of rice; it is always taken warm in cups as delicate as a rose leaf, and has the taste of sherry wine. I do not think it is so strong as is generally supposed, especially the best kinds. Eels broiled in long strips, with bits of pickled bamboo sprouts, followed by a preserve of sweet lotus roots and a mild cigarette, are things which dispose one to be in good humor with the world, and I left the little teahouse, with its pretty occupants standing at the folding or sliding-screen (saying with the funniest baby accent, "Come again to-morrow"), in a frame of mind almost kind enough to have forgiven Haruko, had she asked me then.

CHAS. A. GUNNISON.

Rapid Telegraphy.

According to *Engineering* of London, G. A. Cassagnee, of Paris, has invented a system of steno-telegraphy by which he can transmit a dispatch in short-hand along a single wire and print it at a distant station in steno-telegraphic characters with a rapidity exceeding that of an telegraphic apparatus now in use. It permits of 200 words a minute being sent by hand and still more by the automatic process. Any stenographic machine may be employed to translate the spoken or written words into signs, but it is the Michela machine which has been used hitherto. In this the operator sits before a keyboard of twenty keys, and by pressing them he produces upon a band of paper graphic representations of the words he desires to record, and from this paper they can be read.

By the aid of this machine a practical operator can report at the rate of 200 words a minute. That is faster than the most rapid orator can speak—80 to 180 words a minute being the limits of speed for the most grave and the most impassioned. In a fornight a person can learn to read the printed characters, while it takes six months' practice to become a rapid operator.

The object of M. Cassagnee's invention is to cause the stenographic machine to produce this band at distances, it may be hundreds of miles, with the same rapidity as it does when the paper is in the machine itself. To this end the keyboard and printing machines are connected by a telegraphic wire.

SOMETHING NOVEL IN WILLS.—In his will, which was drawn up to-day by Ald. Hartmann, Ambrose Retharge, aged 52, after disposing of $10,000 in real estate, directs: "That my body be taken to St. Michael's Church and after the proper religious services are performed that it be given in charge of my family, who will convey it to Samson crematory and then have it burned to ashes, the ashes to be put in a small bottle and given to the German Consul in this city. This gentleman will then forward my ashes to the Consul in New York, who will give them in charge of the Captain of the German steamer Elbe, who will place them securely in his ship for the ocean voyage. When at mid-ocean I direct the Captain to request one of the passengers to dress in a seafaring suit and ascend with my ashes in his hand to the top of the topmast, and after pronouncing the last benediction to extract the stopper from the bottle and cast its contents to the fourwinds of heaven. I direct also, while this ceremony is being performed, that it be witnessed by all the passengers on board. After the Elbe has completed her trip and returned to New York, I want a full statement of my death and the scattering of my ashes in mid-ocean published in the Pittsburg papers, so that my friends in this city shall know my burial-place.—*Pittsburg Correspondent N. Y. Tribune.*

THE LAMP-OIL BEVERAGE A MYTH.—Correcting common errors concerning the Eskimos, John Murdoch points out that there is no evidence that the women have a plurality of husbands; that the people do not live in undeground dens, keeping up their internal heat by enormous meals of raw blubber washed down with draughts of lamp-oil; that they do not torpidly doze through their long night, and that they are not all dwarfish in stature. The winter houses of snow are usually built upon the surface, the food is chiefly cooked, oil is used much the same as among civilized people, and the activity of the villages is not lessened by winter, whose darkness has been exaggerated.

ANILINE FOR PHTHISIS. — Promising "cures" for consumption are neither new nor few, but still we behold our friends falling victims to the terrible destroyer. A Russian pathologist, Prof. Kremianski, has noticed that aniline has a singularly fatal effect on the comma baccilus, or supposed germ of consumption, and, as the substance is only slightly poisonous to the human body, he proposes killing the disease germs in the lungs and the circulation by inhalation of aniline. He has tried this plan with striking success in a few cases, although further evidence will be required to show conclusively that the cures have resulted from the aniline treatment.

FASHIONS FOR APRIL.

SOMETHING TO WEAR AND HOW IT MUST BE WORN.

The Materials and Styles in Vogue for Various Toilets for Ladies, Misses and Little Girls.

[From the New York Times.]

Many demi-saison costumes have embroidery and passementerie placed flat against the goods. These trimmings are often in the same shade as the material. Capotes for wear with the dresses are always in corresponding colors. For instance if the suit is blue, with beige embroidery in several shades, the capote may be of beige lace for the crown, and of blue velvet for the brim, and the trimming consists of an aigrette in the two colors. Another style for trimming this capote is to have the crown blue, and the beige brim worked with beads. The plumes and flowers are shaded like the passementerie on the dress. Various shades of brown and green make beautiful suits of this kind. Small visites and mantles are also in the same colors as the dress. Faille, which is more used at present than any other material, is most suitable for these garments. Ottoman also serves for the purpose. There are very becoming costumes in brown, beige or gray, combining plain with embroidered faille, or with stripes in two shades. The plain faille serves for the tunique, and the stripe for the underskirt and trimmings. The waist is of plain faille. The visite of the same goods has passementerie in the shades of the stripes. Plaids are combined with plain

MATERIALS BOTH IN SILK AND WOOL.

A model for one of these dresses has the underskirt of a light quality of velvet with pale stripes on a reddish brown garment. The tunique of plain beige faille consists of a polonaise with the waist and skirt closing in a bias down the front. The goods is draped on the side and falls in two pointed flaps with the ends drawn in under passementerie ornaments. The upper part of the waist opens like a fichu, and has fancy velvet in the open space. The rather full sleeves have deep velvet cuffs. The costume is completed by a tiny cape of beige faille, with a hood lined with velvet. The cape is lined with beige plush. It is short in the back, and has small ends in front. The hat for wear with this suit is a turban of the fancy velvet, with a beige aigrette fastened by a long buckle of steel and imitation rubies. The caps can be replaced by a visite and the turban hat by a capote without strings in the colors of the dress. The simplest work for

WORSTED WALKING DRESSES

Is braiding sewed sideways instead of flat, with a very little gilt lacing or thread intermixed. The braid is in a darker shade than the goods. A more dressy style for a woolen suit is white or colored cloth, with much embroidery on the flat skirt and waist. There is a kind of rough curled work in seven shades of one color. Silk somewhat like Lyons satin, only heavier and softer, bears this same embroidery. Some fashionable Parisian houses have abandoned all complicated draperies. Skirts fall straight and are taken plain over the hips, with the backs slightly draped or straight. They are gathered or plaited to the belt. Some silk skirts have full silk ruchings on the lower borders. Very richly embroidered crape scarfs will be used. They are very light and are fringed on the borders. They are tied in long loops down the sides or back.

JACKETS ARE PREFERRED

To all other garments for young girls. Many of them are very simply made. They have often false vests and puffings in front. Suits for ordinary daily wear are in combinations such as dark blue trimmed with red. The front of the tunique forms a long apron. The waist is a jersey in the same color and of a fine quality of goods. Over the front there may be a puffing of "caroubier" surah or a white baptiste plastron. Sometimes the jersey only has a narrow band of red silk coming a little above the collar. The most serviceable dress for ordinary use has the tunique or polonaise raised in apron style.

As it is necessary in order to be in the style at present to have many changes of dress, some variations of trimming are resorted to, by means of which the toilet may be altered to serve in many ways. For young girls and young women it is best to have flat waists, without trimming, particularly in the case of garments intended for evening wear. A waist can always be trimmed, but when trimmed it must remain so, as all ornaments and work leave marks which render them perfectly useless when removed. There are many ways of changing the effect of both high and low-necked waists. If, for example,

SOMETHING LESS DRESSY

Is required than a low-necked or open waist, there are "guimpes" that serve admirably for the purpose. These "guimpes" are of white, black or cream "point d'esprit" tulle, or of black brocaded gauze worked with pearl or with crystal beads. There are several shapes for these guimpes. Some form waists which are shorter than the waist of the dress and are either cut like the latter or like a blouse. The blouse is gathered full around the neck and has a plain or fancy velvet collar, with beads. The beads are often on a double band of gauze. They are rather large and arranged in three rows. On the lower part of the guimpe, whether it is in waist or blouse shape, there is beaded fringe or lace. The belt is of ribbon to match the toilet or of velvet like the collar. The sleeves are generally wide and have lengthwise plaits. Waists may also be covered by crossed, draped and plaited fichus. They are white and pink, white and blue, or white with the color of the dress. The plaits alternate in the two colors. Half high "crepe de chine" fichus serve over low-necked waists. Plain, high-necked waists are made dressy by the addition of some draped lace placed down the front, and by a ruching of the same around the neck, or by a piece of lace falling flat like a turned-down collar. The same trimming is on the lower part of the sleeves. Small ribbon, bows are among the lace. Another model is a vest, which is usually of gauze lined with very light silk in the color of the gauze. On either side of the vest is beaded galloon or light embroidery cut out and applique to the gauze. The vest may also be of beaded tulle. High-necked waists may be turned in on either side and lined with white silk to prevent these parts from becoming soiled. A plaited fichu is placed on the sides of the open part. Gathered lace is also employed for this purpose.

FASHION FOR THE HAIR.

Parisian ladies are at present much concerned as to whether the hair is to be worn over the forehead or not. It will be some time yet before the prevalent style can disappear altogether, as it is very becoming to most faces, while the hair taken back over a very high forehead is not at all pretty. There is, however, not as much hair worn over the face as in the past, as the fringe is lighter and there is often a lock of hair taken back in the center of the head, while the two side pieces are crimped. Many young girls and young women have their hair divided in the center with a kind of raised bandeaus on the sides, but very few ventnre the coiffure a la Chinoise. It is difficult as yet to tell what styles will be "de rigueur" for dressing the hair, but there is certainly a tendency to have it less high. The fashion of shell pins has brought into use a small "giraffe" comb—a diminutive of the large Spanish comb. Many jet, steel and shell pins are worn in the hair. They are placed here and there in the knot on top of the head.

DRESSES FOR LITTLE GIRLS

Are as varied as those for ladies. Small jackets are much favored. They have tight-fitting backs and they open in front over a vest of guimpe. They either terminate in a small postilion with a bow, or else the back forms long pointed ends lined with light colored silk which are taken up to the waist like loops. In front of the waist or jacket there may be a piece of velvet or embroidered goods. The jacket closes on either side of the plastron by means of a flap, or it has a belt on the lower part. Some basques are cut on the lower borders, while others form loops. Another style is to have the jacket closing on the side, and with a long basque. Russian blouses are also in use. Guimpes are of embroidered muslin, tulle and lace, and of all tissues in open work. Plastrons and inserted pieces are of velvet and embroidered stuffs. Embroidered white cloth is most elegant for plastrons and vests. It also serves for the cuffs. Dresses for babies from 3 to 6 years of age are pretty when made of cream-colored woolen goods and trimmed with bands of Bulgarian or Russian embroidery. The same arabesque designs are on the white cloth vest. Ribbon bows are much employed on children's dresses. In addition to their being on the shoulders of waists, they also form the fronts of shirts or jackets. For the latter arrangement the bows are sewed to a piece of plain ribbon and usually extended down one side only, as the skirt sometimes opens over a panel. White and light-colored skirts are effective when combined with dark-colored or plain velvet. Light blue veiling in Danube shade harmonizes well with dark Scotch plaid. Children's costumes may also be in subdued tones, such as light brown, beige, or cream. The skirts, vests and puffings are of cream or light beige French faille, while the jackets are of light cloth or faille, and the bows are passementerie in light brown. Little boys also wear silk vests, but their jackets are plainer than those for girls. They have, however, pockets.

A SPRING SUIT FOR A MISS

Is of steel gray woolen goods embroidered in the same color. The underskirt is plain and full. The tunique opens down the right side, where it falls in straight plaits to the lower part of the skirt. The left side is draped. The back is mounted to the belt in large plaits. Bands of embroidery are around the border and up the sides where the tunique opens. The pointed gray vest laces down the front. The upper part of the vest opens over a white surah plaited guimpe. White cloth revers on either side of this open part are worked with red. They form a sharp point on either side of the upper revers, which extends over the jacket and reaches to the sleeve. The revers become very narrow toward the lower part. The tight-fitting jacket has a rather long basque and is surmounted by embroidery. The small straight collar bears the same work. The sleeves are tight-fitting and high on the shoulders, and are bordered with embroidery. A red cravat around the neck is tied in a bow in front without ends. The dark-gray straw hat for wear with this dress has a narrow brim turned up on one side. It is trimmed high, with red ribbon loops and ostrich tips in the same color. An evening dress for a miss is of light pink faille and crepe de chine in the same color. The plain faile skirt is plaited to the belt. The crape tunique falls long in front, and is draped high on the side. The low-necked waist has no darts. Down the front is a crossed crepe fichu, plaited and fastened on the shoulders under pink ribbon loops. Similar loops fasten the fichu on the lower part. Long, undressed kid gloves are worn in a very dark shade.

Free Trade.

The reduction of internal revenue and the taking off of revenue stamps from proprietary medicines, no doubt has largely benefited the consumers, as well as relieving the burden of home manufacturers. Especially is this the case with *Green's August Flower* and *Boschee's German Syrup*, as the reduction of thirty-six cents per dozen has been added to increase the size of the bottles containing these remedies, thereby giving one-fifth more medicine in the 75-cent size. The *August Flower* for Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint, and the *German Syrup* for Cough and Lung troubles, have perhaps the largest sale of any medicines in the world. The advantage of increased size of the bottles will be greatly appreciated by the sick and afflicted in every town and village in civilized countries. Sample bottles, for 10 cents, remain the same size.

Why Will You Die?

Scovill's Sarsaparilla, or Blood and Liver Syrup, for the cure of Scrofulous Taint, Rheumatism, White Swelling, Gout, Goitre, Consumption, Bronchitis, Nervous Debility, Malaria and all diseases arising from an impure condition of the blood. Certificates can be presented from many leading physicians, ministers and heads of families throughout the land, indorsing Scovill's Blood and Liver Syrup. We are constantly in receipt of certificates of cures from the most reliable sources, and we recommend it as the best known remedy for the cure of the above diseases.

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.

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No Appetite, Indigestion, Flatulence, Sick Headache, "all run down," losing flesh, you will find

Tutt's Pills

The remedy you need. They tone up the weak stomach and build up the flagging energies. Sufferers from mental or physical overwork will find relief from them. Nicely sugar coated.

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CURES
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And all Diseases
Caused from
Impure Blood

Cancer of the Tongue.

My wife, some three or four years ago, was troubled with an ulcer on the side of her tongue near the throat. The pain was incessant, causing loss of sleep and producing great nervous prostration. Accompanying this trouble was rheumatism. It had passed from the shoulders and centered in the wrist of one hand, she almost losing the use of it. Between the suffering of the two life had grown burdensome. By the use of a half dozen small-sized bottles of Swift's Specific she was entirely relieved and restored to health. This was three years ago, and there has been no return of the disease.

H. L. MIDDLEBROOKS.

Sparta, Ga., June 5, 1886.

Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free.

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INSANE ASYLUM SUPPLIES.

PROPOSALS FOR SUPPLIES

—FOR THE—

State Insane Asylum!

IN PURSUANCE OF AN ACT OF THE LEGISLATURE of the State of California, entitled "An Act Concerning the Insane Asylum of the State of California," approved April 4, 1870, and the existing law governing said institution, SEALED PROPOSALS will be received by N. M. ORR, Secretary of the Board of Directors of the Insane Asylum of the State of California, at his office, 154 Levee street, Stockton, up to 2 o'clock P. M., on

Saturday, the 23d day of April, 1887,

For furnishing the following supplies to said Asylum for the term of six months, commencing MAY 1, 1887, and ending NOVEMBER 1, 1887. Said supplies consisting of the following schedule, and to be delivered as ordered:

Groceries and Provisions.

8,000 pounds S. I. sugar.
7,000 pounds Golden C. sugar.
4,000 pounds fine crushed sugar.
4,000 pounds cube sugar.
9,000 pounds Costa Rica coffee.
1,800 pounds black tea.
1,200 pounds Japan tea, natural leaf, uncolored.
9,000 pounds dairy salt.
500 pounds Duryea's starch.
18,000 pounds white pea beans.
8,000 pounds China rice, No. 1.
400 gallons S. I. syrup.
1,600 gallons American golden syrup.
140 gallons coal oil, Pratt's Astral.
450 gallons wine vinegar.
12 dozen Bath brick.
12 half-barrels Columbia river salmon.
12 cases codfish, 100 pounds each.
108 pounds bi-carbonate soda.
36 reams straw paper.
100 pounds black pepper, in 5-pound cans.
100 pounds mustard, in 5-pound cans.
100 pounds ginger, in 5-pound cans.
00 pounds allspice, in 5-pound cans.
500 pounds Whittaker hams.
600 pounds bacon, Eastern.
600 pounds soda crackers, No. 1.
180 pounds Royal Baking Powder.
1,000 pounds oatmeal.
1,000 pounds germea.
300 pounds pearl tapioca.
400 pounds German prunes.
400 pounds dried currants.
1,000 dozen fresh California eggs.
10 gross safety matches, large size.
3 dozen Lucca olive oil.
24 boxes macaroni, No. 1.
50 pounds bluing.

Laundry Soap, Lye and Soda.

6,000 pounds laundry soap.
2,400 pounds concentrated lye.
6,000 pounds sal soda.

Flour, Bran and Grain.

1,100 barrels bakers' extra flour.
12 barrels graham flour.
15,000 pounds cornmeal.
15,000 pounds cracked wheat.
15,000 pounds ground barley.
10,000 pounds bran.
5,000 pounds shorts.

Clothing and Hats.

90 dozen gray wool overshirts, 27 inches wide by 33 inches long.
72 dozen hickory shirts, 27 inches wide by 33 inches long.
30 dozen cottonade coats—size, 37 to 42.
18 dozen cottonade vests—size, 37 to 42.
60 dozen cottonade pants, canton flannel lined—size (waist), 32 to 42.
12 dozen duck overalls, canton flannel lined—size (waist), 32 to 42.
240 dozen pair wool socks.
6 dozen linen coats—size, 37 to 42.
18 dozen suspenders.
60 dozen wool hats—size, from 7 to 7⅝.

Dry Goods.

1,000 yards 6-4 unbleached Pequot sheeting—full width.
1,000 yards 4-4 unbleached Indian Head sheeting.
400 yards 4-4 W. R. muslin, bleached.
200 yards 4-4 Wamsutta cotton, bleached.
200 yards 8-4 Pequot bleached sheeting.
200 yards 5-4 Pequot bleached sheeting.
600 yards Stevens' linen crash, P. brown.
200 yards standard prints.
500 yards Amoskeag Cheviot.
500 yards York 1.
500 yards Amoskeag plaid gingham, assorted patterns.
60 yards table linen.
100 dozen Coates' cotton thread.
40 dozen ladies' cotton hose.
6 dozen unbleached huck towels—18x35.
10 dozen ladies' linen handkerchiefs.
10 dozen men's Turkey-red handkerchiefs—24 inch.
2 dozen white bedspreads.
25 pounds Barbour's drab linen carpet thread, 1 pound boxes.

Shoes.

42 dozen men's brogans, from 8 to 12.
42 dozen men's slippers, from 8 to 12.
36 dozen ladies' buskins from 4 to 8.
18 dozen ladies' carpet slippers, from 4 to 8.

Brooms and Brushes.

48 dozen California brooms.
6 dozen scrub brushes.
3 dozen whitewash brushes.
2 dozen hair floor brushes.

Crockery and Glassware.

12 dozen tumblers.
3 dozen goblets.
2 dozen tubular lantern globes.
12 dozen cups and saucers.
12 dozen coffee mugs.
8 dozen soup plates.
8 dozen breakfast plates.
8 dozen dinner plates.
6 dozen chambers.

Tobacco.

1,700 pounds plug tobacco, ¼ pound plugs.
6 gross fine-cut tobacco, in oz. packages.

Ice.

20,000 pounds ice.

Keg Butter.

16,000 pounds first quality of Humboldt keg butter, No. 1.

Fresh Dairy Butter.

5,000 pounds fresh dairy butter, No. 1.

Potatoes.

180,000 pounds potatoes, No. 1.

Fresh Beef and Mutton.

137,000 pounds fresh beef, No. 1, to be delivered in sides and cut up at the Asylum.
30,000 pounds fresh mutton, No. 1.

Coal.

600 tons coal, to be delivered on the wharf in Stockton as ordered, wharfage to be paid by contractor.

Bidders are required to specify the kind of coal, by naming the mine from which it is taken, or using the name by which it is designated in commerce. 2240 pounds will be required for a ton, the coal to be weighed at Stockton at the expense of the Asylum, on scales licensed and employed for public use.

60 tons Wellington coal, to be delivered as ordered.

The above-named articles are all to be of the best qualities, subject to the approval of the Medical Superintendent, and to be delivered at such times and in such quantities as he may desire. And it is understood that if a greater quantity of any article than above mentioned shall be required by the Medical Superintendent, the same shall be furnished by the contractor at the contract price. The different contracts will be awarded to the lowest responsible bidder; and no bid will be considered unless accompanied with a written guarantee, signed by at least two responsible persons, that the party making the proposal will enter into contract and furnish bonds for the faithful performance thereof, provided the contract is awarded to said party.

The Board reserves the right to reject all bids deemed too high, or otherwise unsatisfactory.

Parties to whom contracts shall be awarded shall file bonds with the Secretary, N. M. Orr, on or before May 1, 1887.

Separate bids will be received for:
Groceries and Provisions.
Laundry Soap, Lye and Soda.
Flour, Bran and Grain.
Clothing and Hats.
Dry Goods
Shoes.
Brooms and Brushes.
Crockery and Glassware.
Tobacco.
Keg Butter.
Fresh Dairy Butter.
Potatoes.
Fresh Beef and Mutton.
Coal.
Ice.

Payment to be made monthly in cash.

Bids to be addressed to N. M. Orr, Secretary of the Board of Directors of the State Insane Asylum, Stockton, and indorsed on the envelope: "Proposals for Furnishing Supplies."

Samples of articles required may be seen at the storeroom of the Asylum; excepting towels, table linen, bedspreads, handkerchiefs, buskins, carpet slippers and tobacco, samples of which must be furnished by the bidder.

In order to preserve uniformity and facilitate the award, it has been resolved to receive no bids unless made upon blank forms furnished by the Secretary.

By order of the Board of Directors of the Insane Asylum of the State of California.

ap2-3wTuThS N. M. ORR, Secretary.

BIG G

Cures in 1 TO 5 DAYS. Guaranteed not to cause Stricture.

M'f'd only by the Evans Chemical Co. Cincinnati, Ohio.

We cordially recommend your G as the best remedy known to us for Gonorrhœa and Gleet.

We have sold considerable, and in every case it has given satisfaction.

Alcott & Lisk, Hudson, N. Y.

Sold by Druggists. Price $1.00.

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CONSUMPTION.

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufferer. Give express and P. O. address.

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DEAFNESS Its causes, and a new and successful CURE at your own home, by one who was deaf twenty-eight years. Treated by most of the noted Specialists without benefit. *Cured himself* in three months, and since then hundreds of others. Full particulars sent on application. T. S. PAGE, No. 41 West 31st st., New York City. o14-6mTuThS

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"Health of Woman is the Hope of the Race!"

20 Years' Study.

THOUSANDS OF LADIES Gladly Testify that

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VEGETABLE COMPOUND

DOES EVERYTHING THAT IS CLAIMED FOR IT.

Its purpose is solely for the legitimate relief of pain, and healing of those painful complaints and diseases so common to our MOTHERS, WIVES and DAUGHTERS.

Price, $1 at Druggists.

IN LIQUID, PILL OR LOZENGE FORM (6 FOR $5). EITHER OF THE LATTER SENT BY MAIL, SECURE FROM OBSERVATION, ON RECEIPT OF PRICE. MRS. PINKHAM'S "GUIDE TO HEALTH" AND CONFIDENTIAL CIRCULAR MAILED TO ANY LADY SENDING ADDRESS AND STAMP TO LYNN, MASS. *Mention this Paper.*

Ladies' Weaknesses.

Mr. T. H. Gafford, of Church Hill, Md., is so thankful for the restoration of his wife to complete health, that he is willing to certify to the fact and manner of her cure. To Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham: This is to certify to the grand effects of your Vegetable Compound. My wife was suffering from a terrible disease, which seemed to baffle the skill of the best medical men. She was in a poor, languid, depressed, nervous condition. We finally concluded to try your Vegetable Compound, and to our great surprise the half of one bottle had not been taken before there seemed to be *a thorough change in her whole condition*, and now to-day she is in good health, and entirely relieved from all former depressed feelings. T. H. GAFFORD and wife.

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"Blessed Art Thou above all Others."

Some of the expressions of gratitude for the physical regeneration wrought by Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound read like the rejoicings of converts after a religious revival. It brings *Salvation* to the body. A lady in Franklin Parish, La., writes: "I tried one bottle of your Compound for Prolapsus Uteri and Leucorrhea. I never had anything in my life that did me as much good. I was hardly able to walk about without difficulty. I could not step upon anything without pain. When I think how much good that one bottle did me, I feel as if I could fall on my knees to you and say: Blessed art thou above all others, for thou art one of the greatest benefactors that woman ever had." my11-1yTuThS&w1y

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CATARRH!

WHO WILL SUFFER THE PANGS OF Neuralgia, the hawking and spitting, the obstructed breathing and fetid smell, the hacking cough and deafness, the diseased throat and lungs, and the hundred ills that Catarrh gives rise to, and groan and sweat under a weary life, when they themselves might end all with

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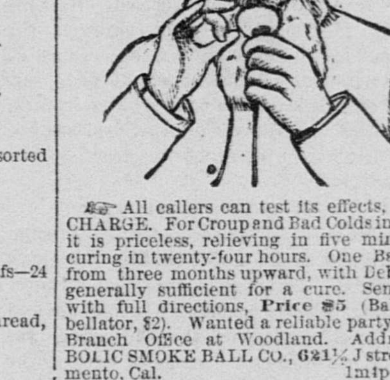

All callers can test its effects, FREE OF CHARGE. For Croup and Bad Colds in Children, it is priceless, relieving in five minutes, and curing in twenty-four hours. One Ball, lasting from three months upward, with Debellator, is generally sufficient for a cure. Sent by mail, with full directions, Price $5 (Ball, $3; Debellator, $2). Wanted a reliable party to open a Branch Office at Woodland. Address CARBOLIC SMOKE BALL CO., 621½ J street, Sacramento, Cal. 1m1p-TuThS*

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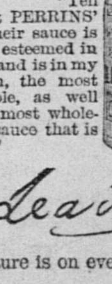

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Manufacturers and Agents.

an19-2tfS

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, COUNTY OF SACRAMENTO, ss. In the Superior Court, in and for said county. The people of the State of California to D. W. WELTY, NORA M. BUTTERFIELD, NETTIE B. WILCOX, ELIZA D. LOW, JULIA A. MATHEWSON, NEWTON MINER, JULIUS E MINER, EDGAR D. MINER, MARTIN B. MINER, ALFRED B. MINER, HENRY N. MINER, LILLIAN G. OLMSTEAD, IDA L. MINER, MINNIE G. MINER, DELMAR G. MINER, WELTY W. MINER, MARK MINER, M. A. WRIGHT, CORA E. MANNORING, GEO. N. MINER, GRACE A. MINER, MAY F. BLOUNT, MALCOLM J. MINER and EDWARD N. MINER, 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 16th day of MARCH, 1887, in which action PHILLIP PHILLIPS 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 said defendants to set forth their title in and to that certain piece or parcel of land, situated in the city of Sacramento, county of Sacramento, State of California, described as follows, to wit: East fifty feet of Lot Two, in block bounded by O and P, and Fourth and Fifth street; that the claims of said plaintiff and defendants be settled, and that the Court, by its decree, declare that plaintiff has a valid title to said premises, and that the defendants have no claim or title thereto also, for general 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 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 16th day of MARCH, A. D. 1887.

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

By JOS. J. GUTH, Deputy Clerk.

MATT. F. JOHNSON, Attorney for Plaintiff.

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