AN UNFINISHED WORK.

DESCRIPTION OF THE LELAND STANFORD, JR., MUSEUM.

A Wonderful Collection of Curios of Historic Value to be Located in Golden Gate Park.

[San Francisco Argonaut.]

We call attention to the very scholarly description of articles in the Leland Stanford, Jr., Museum, and to the history of their collection, prepared by H. C. Nash, for a long time the private tutor and traveling companion in Europe of Senator Stanford's son. This young lad developed his archæological tastes at the very early age of 11 years, and these tastes he continued to cultivate till the time of his death, developing, for one so young, a wonderful knowledge and a consummate judgment in the pursuit of his favorite study. This collection is now stored in the town residence of the Stanfords, the third story of the dwelling being devoted to the arrangement and classification of the museum. The parents, with the purpose of carrying out their son's original design—viz, the gathering together of antiquities and curious things from all parts of the world, and especially from the mounds and dwellings of the prehistoric races of our own continent, and both ancient relics and modern curios from the Islands of the Pacific and Oriental countries—have added largely to the collection. It is the intention of Governor and Mrs. Stanford to donate this valuable museum to the city of San Francisco, and they will carry out this purpose by asking of the Commissioners of Golden Gate Park the privilege of erecting therein a suitable structure for its accommodation. It is their purpose to so add to and enlarge upon this collection that it shall form a great repository of curious and instructive objects, comparing favorably with the most famous of European museums. Mrs. Stanford expresses her desire to enter upon the work at once, so that within her lifetime she may see the accomplishment of her son's design in the completion of a monument which, more than any of the other splendid memorials for the perpetuation of his memory, will express the peculiar taste for which he exhibited such a keen and intelligent relish.

ORIGIN OF THE MUSEUM.

In 1880, Leland Stanford, Jr., being then 11 years of age, accompanied his parents to Europe. They traveled through Great Britain and Central and Southern Europe, visiting the principal cities and all places of historical interest. During this journey young Leland conceived the idea of bringing away from each place where a halt was made some object of local or general interest that would recall the circumstances of his stay. He had at first no object beyond that of perpetuating in his memory the pleasures of his European trip, but, gradually, the scope of his plans broadened, and he was ambitious to make a collection that might furnish his play-room at home. In this idea he received every encouragement from his mother, and, on his return to California in 1882, he set to work arranging and cataloguing the various purchases he had made.

The collection in Room Ten is the result of his ambition and labors. He, himself, modestly called it a collection, disclaiming any intention of naming it a museum for the present. But the striking effect produced by the various curiosities, arms, works of art, etc., when systematically arranged in one room, raised his hopes and fired his ambition. He resolved to pursue the course he had begun, to make it something more than a mere pastime; and, should opportunity present itself, to add to his collection from time to time, until it should become a museum of sufficient interest to be opened for the gratification and education of the people of San Francisco. The opportunity did present itself. In 1883, his parents paid a second visit to Europe. Leland accompanied them, and with more fervor than ever, pursued his archæological researches and acquisitions. During the ten months from May, 1883, to March, 1884, his labors for his museum were the recreations of his leisure moments. The objects he collected during that time are now in Room Seven, and, from their nature, shows how his tastes matured with cultivation, giving great promise for the future of his museum.

It is hardly necessary to draw attention to the value of the Egyptian bronzes, the Greek statuettes, and the Greek and Roman glass in this room (No. Seven). Every student and traveler recognizes in them landmarks of history and civilization.

It was the intention of Leland Stanford, Jr., on his return to his native land, to have added continually to this nucleus, and, in the first place, to have begun a collection of Chinese and Japanese curios, and one of the relics of the American mound-builders. His intentions are being carried out by his parents, and already these two collections have been added to the original museum.

THE EXHIBIT IN ROOM TEN.

Above the door is a large, stuffed turkey-buzzard, shot by Leland Stanford, Jr., at Palo Alto in 1882. Immediately on the left, as one enters the room, is a small panoply of arms. 1. Is a Moorish scimetar, of the last century. 2. Algerian dagger (modern). 3. Italian poignard. 4. Old French "Halebarde;" was fixed on a long pole, and carried by soldiers mounting guard. 5. Sword-pistol; a very curious weapon, combining both those arms, the barrel of the pistol running along the blade of the sword; ascribed to the seventeenth century, but probably rather more modern.

Keeping around the room to the left the visitor comes to a large case of stuffed birds. These are mostly Californian (see labels), and with but two or three exceptions were shot by Leland Stanford, Jr. To the left again, the whole western side is taken up with modern military arms and accoutrements, including: four French cavalry helmets; one cuirass of French Cuirassier; one French knapsack; one German knapsack; two French soldiers' shakos; two French cavalry swords; one French Chassepot rifle; one German needle-gun; one French clarion; one old musket, and several miscellaneous articles worn by European soldiers. On the floor below there is an immense cannon ball. This ball was thrown into Fort Sumter, and, after the war, presented to Governor Low of California, who gave it to Governor Stanford.

In the corner of the northern side of the room, below the copy of De Neuville's picture of "Gravelotte," is a Prussian foot-soldier's cap (modern) and a pair of French epaulettes. Below is an old German musket of curious make, and probably as old as the seventeenth century. A French fireman's helmet is above the first northern windw. Between the two windows looking north is a

PANOPLY OF OLD ARMS FROM ITALY,

Of the fifteenth and sixteenth centuries. Below them, on a shelf, is a model of a knight of the middle ages armed cap-a-pie, and on either side—on the same shelf—a small model panoply of ancient and Oriental arms. The workmanship on these three pieces is exquisite. They were made in Paris. On either side is a suit of armor. They are imitations of what was worn in the sixteenth century, but accurate in every detail; made at Venice. On a wooden frame, between the two suits of armor, are a Persian helmet, sword and armlet; these are three beautiful pieces, inlaid with gold and covered with Arabic tracings; they are authentic and of great interest. Above the second northern window is a helmet of an English life-guard. Below the window, two gold-headed canes, presented to Governor Stanford. The case in the northeast corner contains a variety of objects either found or manufactured in the United States, or of interest in connection with their history. On the wall above are two pistols, one of which is of very curious design, having no barrel, but a small crank-wheel and spring; it is supposed to have fired off a bolt like that of a cross-bow, yet with the help of powder; it is a very unique weapon.

Over that part of the case on the eastern side are some relics of the French and German war of 1870, mostly picked up on the battle-fields (see labels). Above these is a Prussian Uhlan's helmet. Over the eastern window is a Prussion foot-soldier's helmet; below the window are two canes, the first, presented by Lafayette to Daniel Shields, grandfather on the mother's side, of Mrs. Stanford; the second, presented to Governor Stanford by a constituent. This latter is made from timber of the United States steamer Kearsarge, the conqueror of the Alabama. In the case to the right of the window are a number of most interesting relics and mementoes of the German siege of Paris in 1870–71, and the subsequent fighting against the Commune. This collection was made by a French gentleman who was in Paris during both sieges. Many of the balls and fragments of shells he picked up in the streets himself, others he bought of the street boys. In this case are also specimens of the bread and biscuit distributed by the Government during the siege.

A SPUR WORN BY THE EMPEROR NAPOLEON III.

Is also a curiosity from its associations, and a couple of copper coins struck at the time, and representing the Emperor with a Prussian helmet on, are curious and rare, as showing the bitterness of popular feeling against the fallen sovereign. There are also some ornaments from the Tuileries Palace, or rather fragments, discovered among the ruins after the fire. Above this case are a number of swords arranged in a panoply on the wall. The most interesting is the Toledo rapier in the center. Its blade is of the finest steel, and the handle is a handsome piece of silver workmanship. It is probably over one hundred years old. Further on, arranged against the wall, are some specimens of Swiss and Dutch plates, calling for no special comment. Above these a gigantic pair of horns of Roman cattle, of unusual size and beauty. Below is a table-top made of the different stones collected by Leland Stanford, Jr., in the various countries he visited. The stones are cut and polished, and arranged according to Leland's dictation, in a mosaic, divided into sections to show the different countries from whence they were obtained.

To the right again, on the same side of the room, is an assortment of interesting objects. On the walls are complete sets of specimens of minerals found in the neighborhood of Battle mountain, Nevada. They are mounted in the shape of two oval frames. In a frame below is an order on the office of Discount and Deposit, Baltimore, for $300, written and

SIGNED BY GEORGE WASHINGTON.

It is dated Mount Vernon, November 22, 1799. The shelf beneath is occupied by several articles from Greece and Turkey. The coffee-sets and pipes are such as are in common use in the latter country, a handsome nargileh, being a specimen of the pipes smoked by the Pachas and ladies of the harems. The inlaid mother-of-pearl table standing under the shelf, is from Constantinople, where such table are used for serving coffee.

The south side of the room is taken up with arms and utensils of the South Pacific islanders. There is a large mat made of material resembling paper, a smaller mat of even finer nature, clubs, bow and arrows, paddles, and spears. Of the latter, one is armed with sharp bones, another is studded over with shark's teeth, which, being serrated, inflict a very dangerous and painful wound. Below these weapons, on a table, are some specimens of New Mexican Indian pottery and basket-work of curious design, also some articles from Alaska, showing the handiwork of the Indians of that region. On the floor beneath, are several Indian mortars and pestles dug up at Palo Alto. In the center of the room is a large case, in which are the various objects which Leland Stanford, Jr., first collected, and which gave him his first idea of a museum. They stand exactly as he left them in 1882. As he arranged the case so it will remain, and possibly at no distant date, the student of archæology may stand with one hand on this case, the other stretched out to a richly stored museum, and say in his heart: "Behold how great a matter a little fire kindleth."

ROOM SEVEN.

The main and choicest part of the collection in this room was acquired by Leland Stanford, Jr., between August, 1883, and March, 1884. It was during these months that he bought at various sales and of different Egyptologists and antiquaries the valuable Egyptian bronzes, the Greek glass, the Greek vases, etc. His tastes had made a great step from the arms and trophies of war of his earlier collections to these historical and ethnological antiquities. To this collection his parents have now added several cases of valuable objects and works of art in this room.

On entering, the first case on the left-hand side contains a large number of mosaics, gold and silver ornaments, ivories, stones, paintings on porcelain, coins, etc., all of which are fully described on their respective labels. They were donated by Mrs. Leland Stanford, having been acquired by her at various times and in various countries. In this case, too, are the cups won by Governor Stanford's horses. Occident, Wild Flower, Hinda Rose, etc. The next case on the west side of the room contains, among a number of miscellaneous articles, a large fragment of Pompeiian mosaic; also some glass mosaic pieces from the Mosque of St. Sophia at Constantinople. On the sameshelf are some small pyramids of the various Greek marbles, interesting as being mementoes of visits to those places. They were purchased on the Acropolis at Athens. On the lower shelf are some mediæval keys, a lock, and several spear-heads, the latter ugly looking weapons. These were obtained in Paris, and are, no doubt, of old French make. Following in order along the west wall is a case of ancient Greek pottery and terra cotta. It is filled with

CHOICE SPECIMENS OF THE OLD POTTER'S ART

Of every kind, from the highest plane of art to the rudest. The gems of this collection are two separate figures, one of a female suckling an infant, the other a female asleep. They are in the purest and best Greek style, and were probably modeled about the time when the rule of Pericles had fostered Greek genius to its fullest maturity. The dressing of the hair and manner of wearing the robes give an exact idea of the fashion of those times, while for grace and beauty of form they are exquisite. They were found at Tanagra in Greece. Governor Stanford obtained them not without difficulty of Dr. Lambros of Athens. Originally, these figures must have been painted, as traces of color can be discerned in the hair of the woman, but age has worn it almost away. On the same shelf are four other figures in terra cotta, but they are overshadowed by the beauty of the two before named, being less artistic, though equally interesting to the antiquarian, as showing another phase of Greek art. They are in a perfect state of preservation.

On the shelf below are some gold earrings, a ring, and seven gold coins with the heads and inscriptions of Alexander the Great and Philip. These were procured at Athens, Greece. The ear-rings are of fine make and unique design. The same shelf has some well-preserved specimens of Athenian pottery of different shapes and often very quaint; a number of small terra cotta lamps with which the ancient Greeks always filled the sarcophagi of deceased relatives, and several small fetiches or charms. Such at least the little earthenware nuts with a hole bored through the center are supposed to be. They are from the Troad, and were

FOUND BY DR. SCHLIEMANN IN THE SIXTH CITY OF TROY,

At a depth of about sixty-three feet from the surface. They were in his museum at Athens, and were by him taken out of their case and presented to Leland Stanford, Jr. Dr. Schliemann at the same time related their history, how for a long while he and other scientists were puzzled as to the use to which these "nuts" were put by the ancients, but the conclusion finally reached was that that they were a species of rude "penates," being nailed up against the walls of private houses as household gods, to whom sacrifice of prayer could be made. On the lower shelf are two large Athenian vases, the one with the long pedestal very rare in shape and profusely decorated with figures. Unfortunately these are now almost obliterated, the vase having been much damaged on its way from Athens to San Francisco. A little Greek doll, on the same shelf, with movable limbs, shows that the children of the ancients were amused with the same kind of toys as our own babies. Here is also a block of marble, with ancient Greek inscription, brought away from the Temple of Ceres, at Eleusis, not far from Athens. It was in this temple that took place the notorious "Eleusinian Mysteries."

Next to this case, on a pedestal, stands an alabaster *canopia*, or Egyptian funeral vase. It was customary among the ancient Egyptians to divide the entrails of the dead into four portions, each portion being placed in a separate vase or *canopia*, and consecrated to some protecting spirit, or inferior deity, under the high protection of one of the goddesses. The covers of the *canopias* usually represented the symbol of the spirit to which it was consecrated. Thus this *canopia* was consecrated to the spirit Khebetsenouf (Hawk's head), and its cover is shaped accordingly. It was under the protection of the Goddess Selk.

The next case is filled with antique glass, Greek and Roman. There are some beautiful cups and bowls of the Roman irridescent glass, and a large glass jar with a cover, in shape almost modern, some ribbed and cut bowls of great value, and a beautiful dark blue drinking-glass. The next shelf is devoted to colored Greek glass vials and lacrymatories. The colors are still perfectly preserved and the shape various. One of these is in the shape of a date, size, shape and color perfect. It is a very rare specimen. I know of but two others, one equally fine in the Museum of Marseilles, the other inferior, in the possession of Dr. Lambros, of Athens. The two lower shelves of this case are filled with Roman bottles, lacrymatories, and jars of different shapes and sizes, most of them very choice specimens, all of great age. Each is worthy of individual inspection, for no two are exactly alike. That, indeed, is a feature of the contents of this case. The bronze figure on the pedestal between this and the next case is an ancient

EGYPTIAN FIGURE OF THE GOD OSIRIS

From the collection of the late Mr. Posno, of Paris. The lower portion of the figure has been restored. The next case was added to this room by Mrs. Stanford. It contains some rare specimens of East Indian gold work and ivory, and some handsome Russian malachite. On the lower shelf have been collected the carvings executed by Leland Stanford, Jr., before he attained to his thirteenth year. Of the two cases on the north side of the room, the first contains some fine modern rococo work from Vienna, and a number of small but choice Sevres vases.

We next come to a collection of modern Italian mosaics. In the same case are two very fine pieces of Turkish china, and two of Delft ware, the latter representing the process of milking, and being very old and rare. A large alabaster Egyptian vase stands on a pedestal in the northeast corner of the room. It is very ancient, and was brought to France by one of M. Champollion's assistants, of whom Leland Stanford, Jr., obtained it.

Next are the Egyptian relics, which are as interesting as they are choice. In the first case is the lid of a mummy coffin, profusely decorated with hieroglyphics, of which the following is the translation given by Mr. Darassy, of Paris, an expert Egyptologist: "To Ast-I-Ha, priestess of Ammon. May she be admitted to Heaven among the Gods, sail in the ship of the sun, be fed with the meats from the Gods' tables. May her soul be preserved for her, and may she retain the use of all her faculties." From the nature of the tracings on this sarcophagus its ages has been assigned to about 850 years B. C. The inscription is in two vertical columns in the center of the lid. On the shelf above are some fragments of a mummy, and a small mummified crocodile about the size of a large lizard, but beautifully preserved, and evidently embalmed with the same care bestowed upon mummies of individuals. On the same shelf is

A VERY LARGE SCARABŒUS,

The inscription on which can easily be read. It has been deciphered by Mr. Darassy as follows: "The deceased, Priest of Ammon, Scribe of the divine offerings connected with the house of Ammon (Rameses II.) says: 'O my heart, do not rise before me in the day of Judgment.'" Rameses II. alluded to in this inscription is the Sesostris of the Greeks, who reigned B. C. 1355. He is supposed to have been the Pharaoh who oppressed the Israelites. A seal attached to a small ring on the same shelf bears this inscription, surrounded by ornamental flourishes, "Ra-Ma-Neb." Ra-Ma-Neb was the first name of Amenothep IV., tenth King of the eighteenth dynasty of Egypt, B. C. 1408. Behind these on the same shelf are two bronze boxes, one surmounted by a snake, the other by a hawk crowned with the head-dress of lower Egypt. Originally the boxes contained the mummies of the figures represented outside, both the serpent and the hawk being deemed sacred by the ancient Egyptians. The remains have, however, been extracted. Three necklaces hanging in this case are very choice. One of them is of glass beads. On the shelf above is a number of small charms and amulets, some in china, some in bronze and some in wood. They for the most part represent deities or animals worshiped as such, as the crocodile, hawk, hippopotamus, jackal, etc. All were found in tombs, where it is supposed they were placed as offerings to the deities. Above are small alabaster vases and jars to hold ointment. Here, also, is a fragment of a marble figure of the goddess Pacht, represented as a female with the head of a lioness. The old clock that next stands in order was purchased at a farm-house near Havre, in Normandy, France, where it has stood for over 100 years. It was made at Godarville, in Normandy.

ANCIENT EGYPTIAN BRONZES.

The next case contains a very choice collection of ancient Egyptian bronzes. The greater part was bought at the sale of the Posno collection, from which sale many similar bronzes found their way to the Louvre and other European museums. They represent deities of Egypt in many forms and attitudes. Cats of various sizes, from one to five inches in hight; a figure of Apis, the sacred bull; hawks, serpents, two ibises, a crocodile, and several figures of the gods Horus, Osiris, and Anubis. Among them is a very unique figure of a monkey over five inches in hight, and which at one time crowned a royal scepter. On the lower shelf are some wooden mummies. Placed (temporarily) next to this case is a large Roman amphora. It is such as were commonly in use by the Romans for holding wine, oil, etc., and was discovered among the ruins at Arles, in Southern France.

In the middle of the room stands an octagonal glass case, from the center of which rises a superb Egyptian bronze figure of the goddess Pacht. She is in a sitting posture, and represented with the head of a lioness. This very fine piece was bought of the Egyptologist Feuardent, of Paris, who had himself obtained it at the Posno sale. The octagonal case around this bronze contains a variety of old bronze arms, swords, hatchets, knives, etc., of Roman origin, and found in the beds of the French rivers. They evidently belonged to the period of the Roman occupation of Gaul, four to five hundred years B. C. In one corner of the case are a few relics which possess special interest, as being among the very

RARE SPECIMENS FOUND IN THE SWISS LAKES,

Which tell us about all we know of those mysterious beings, the lake-dwellers. The specimens are very rude, and do not say much for the civilization which produced them.

On separate frames toward the center of the room are two pieces of interest. The first is an Egyptian stone slab, well covered with drawings and hieroglyphics. In the center is a figure seated on a chair, having lion's feet. The figure has in one hand a long stick, in the other a pad, which was the symbol of authority over slaves. This stone slab was brought away from a tomb recently discovered in Egypt. The inscription above the figure reads: "The head of the house of Antef, son of Set-Amen." As the name "Antef" was a very common one under the twelfth dynasty, there is reason to suppose that the tracings on this slab belong to that epoch, say 2,000 years B. C. On the other frame is a Grecian vase of antique make.

The iron-shod piece of timber standing near the north window of the room has a history that will make it of interest to all classical students. It was recently dug out of the bed of the Rhine, near Coblenz, where it had remained imbedded for centuries. By the archæologists of that country it is supposed to be one of the piles of the Roman bridge built by the Emperor Constantine. This fragment was on exhibition at Frankfort, Germany, where it attracted much attention.

THE TANAGRA FIGURINES.

Mention has already been made of the two rare specimens of Tanagra terra cotta in this collection. A somewhat more detailed description of these pieces and their origin may, however, not be out of place. I use the word "figurines" at the head of these remarks advisedly. It is used in the pleasant little book on this subject published by Houghton, Osgood & Co., in 1872. It is a French word, and in that language exactly describes these terra cotta specimens ("figurine," a small figure). Of Tanagra, the place where these relics of Greek art have been disinterred, nothing remains to-day but some not very interesting ruins, though a large number of tombs have been opened, and from them have been taken the figurines. That Tanagra was once a very flourishing city is proved by its frequent mention in Greek and Latin literature. It was favorably situated on a river in Bœotia, about thirteen miles from Thebes, and between forty and fifty miles northeast of Athens. That art flourished there at a very early period we have every evidence. Dicæarchus, writing about three centuries before our era, describes the city as having houses highly decorated and painted. Its temple of Dionysius contained many beautiful statues, and it could boast of other fine temples, of a theater, and a gymnasium. But even had Greek and Latin literature been silent in regard to Tanagra, a careful inspection of the figurines would amply attest to its civilization and advancement in arts. This branch of the Greek art has not been known to the modern world many years. If I remember rightly, the first terra cotta figures of this nature were unearthed not more than fifteen or sixteen years ago. The supply is now said to be exhausted, though the antiquarian market will continue to be deluged with imitations from the work-shops of Athens and Patras. Thousands of tombs have been unearthed at Tanagra, and the site of that once beautiful city now bears some resemblance to the gold diggings of the Sierra foothills, where the hill-sides have been washed away that they may yield up their treasure.

VERY ANCIENT RELICS.

There is very little doubt that the two principal figurines in the Leland Stanford, Jr., collection date as far back as the fourth century B. C. The one represents a woman suckling an infant, the other a female musician asleep in a chair, her tamborine at her feet. Both are in highly-finished workmanship, and so true to nature in every detail, that it almost seems as if they must have been executed from living models. They are far above the average artistic merit of Tanagra terra cottas. Neither in the Boston Museum, nor in the Metropolitan Museum of New York, both of which contain some specimens from Tanagra, can their equal be found. It is said that a French enthusiast, some years ago, gave six thousand francs ($1,200) for a figurine not many inches in hight. If this was the case, the figure thus highly-priced must have been of the same class as the ones we have now under consideration. Both of these bear evidence of having once been colored, slight traces of paint being clearly visible. It is probable that they have gained rather than lost in beauty from the obliteration of the paint.

To what use, if any, they were put by the ancients, or what purpose they served, it is hard to tell. By some it is asserted that they served as models for life-size marble figures; by others, on the contrary, that they are reduced copies of statues famous in their time. But to both of these theories it can be objected—where are the statues? How is it that the stone has perished while the clay remained? And, again: Why are these figurines invariably found in tombs? Another explanation is that the figurines were, some of them, used as ornaments, others as playthings (for the inferior ones are very far from being ornamental), the larger and handsomer pieces being used for interior decoration, those interior in quality and size being toys for children. This sounds more plausible, and is, possibly, the correct theroy. Yet all those who have seen the finer specimens will be inclined to attach some deeper meaning. The fact of their representing human figures, of no two being exactly alike, and of their being found laid away with the dead, will certainly allow of a supposition that they were in some way connected with the mortal remains whose entombment they shared. To go further than this must necessarily be largely conjecture, and yet as we look at these two beautiful figurines, we cannot help applying to them some meaning.

Is it possible that the figure of the woman sucking the child was placed in the tomb of some mother whose life was lost in devotion to her last-born? I think it is possible. And who shall say that the figure of the sleeping musician is not typical of her who in the same resting-place lies asleep?

ADDITIONAL COLLECTIONS.

The Cesnola pottery from Cyprus, and the collection of American mound relics, are two very important collections that have been purchased for the museum, but, owing to lack of space, have not yet been arranged for exhibition. The former comprise several hundred pieces of antique pottery disinterred at Cyprus by General L. P. di Cesnola, during his sojourn in that island as American Consul. The Metropolitan Museum of New York purchased General Cesnola's entire collection, but it was found that many of the specimens were duplicated, and as but one sample of each was wanted for the New York Museum, the duplicates were offered for sale. Governor Stanford secured them for $10,000. They are mostly earthenware amphoræ, jars, bowls, and cups of many shapes and sizes, no two being alike. All are plain and unornamental, though some show traces of color. It is evident that the majority were utensils for domestic use.

The collection of American mound relics was purchased by Mrs. Stanford at the New Orleans Exhibition in 1885. The specimens are chiefly from Illinois, Missouri and Kansas. They were collected by Mr. William McAdams of Alton, Ill., who spent several years in the work, and who has given much time and study to American Indian archæology. The authenticity of the collection is vouched for by Major Powell, Director of the United States Bureau of Ethnology.

The Chinese and Japanese collection, recently added to the museum, has been temporarily placed in room No. 12. It comprises bronzes, implements of warfare, china, lacquer, household goods, embroideries, etc., etc. All of the bronzes are of the most appreciated types of ancient Eastern art, many of them are hundreds of years old. Some stand over three feet in hight, and the whole form a most unique and valuable collection. Among the household goods, are clocks, chairs, lamps, gongs, a number of musical instruments, and a magnificent cedar-wood double bedstead. The latter was on exhibition at the Centennial Exposition at Philadelphia, where Governor Stanford purchased it. It is the work of years of patient hand-labor, and is one mass of grotesque carving.

To these articles additions are being constantly made, and the Eastern collection is destined to be one of the most interesting features of this Western Museum.

H. C. NASH.

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.

A HIGH LICENSE BABY.—James Stuart, of Conway, Mass., promised a neighbor that if his next child was a girl he'd vote against granting liquor licenses at the coming election. He kept his word and voted "No license," and the town went "No license" by one vote. Little Miss Stuart starts in life with a strong record as a temperance worker.—*N. Y. Sun.*

"It's a snoutrageous performance," said the hog when a ring was put through its nose.—*National Weekly.*

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.
my29-1yTuTh8

HALL'S
SARSAPARILLA!
THE BEST BLOOD PURIFIER AND TONIC ALTERATIVE IN USE.
It cures disease originating from a disordered state of the Blood or Liver. It invigorates the Stomach, Liver and Bowels, relieving Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Constipation; restores the Appetite and increases and hardens the Flesh.
It stimulates the Liver and Kidneys to healthy action, Purifies the Blood and Beautifies the Complexion.
Sold by all Druggists.
J. R. GATES & CO.
417 Sansome Street, S. F.
mr17-1m'p&3p8

TRAVELS IN JAPAN.

VILLAGE OF IRIMACHI IN THE NIKKOZAN MOUNTAINS.

Ancient Temples and Shrines—Rambles Amid Arcadian Scenes and Snow clad Mountains.

[RECORD-UNION Special Correspondence.]

Away to the north, about a hundred miles from Yeddo bay, tower the jagged peaks of the Nikkozan in, the province of Shimodzuke, and in the very heart of them, beneath the shadows of the temple-covered hills, nestles the pretty village of Irimachi. I am not so pleased with the great temples as I was at first. I wonder—indeed, one can not help but wonder—when their glories of color first dawn upon him; but I am not in sympathy with them; they oppress me, and do not appeal to me as they did two weeks ago, so I leave them willingly. There is more to please and interest me in the quiet life of Irimachi, with its constant musical sound of rushing waters from the Daiya river, the mournfully sweet tones of the Nikko bell which come hourly down through the groves of cryptomeria, the pattering of wooden clogs, or even the cawings of the ravens which fight with Tama, the little chin dog, when he takes his dinner in the garden. These chin dogs are the pug-nosed, big-eyed little fellows we see in America, which look so like the King Charles spaniel. The reason of their resemblance is that the English spaniel is descended from a pair of these chin dogs presented to Queen Henrietta Maria, in the seventeenth century, by the Spanish Embassador. The King became very fond of this kind of dog, and they received his name.

VILLAGE OF IRIMACHI.

Irimachi seems like a Tyrolese village—the brown stone-laden roofs, overhanging eaves, chestnut trees and good-natured inhabitants, are all to be found. In this cozy hamlet is a cozy house where I am fortunate enough to live. The house of Kanaya stands back from the main street in a garden where chrysanthemum tree peony, wistaria with flowers, spikes three feet long, plum blossoms and much besides, show in their season, while in the little plot to the right of the entrance grow in the rich, black soil cabbages, lettuce and cellery of nature's best, crisp and sweet. I have two rooms in the second story which open upon a gallery—the whole side opens, not windows or doors, but the walls. Entering and closing the paper slides one finds as simple and artistic a little room as can be desired. The floor is covered with thick straw mats which give as you tread on them. There are eight of them fitting nicely together. These mats are called *tetami*, and being always of the same size, a Japanese in giving room dimensions speaks of so or so many *tetami*; roughly guessed at they measure six by three feet. Each piece of the sliding wall is of the same dimensions, so the building or planning of a house is simply the putting together, according to taste, *tetami* and *shoji* (the slides). The wooden ceilings and posts are of light-colored wood without polish, but so exquisitely smoothed by those little carpenters—who draw their planes toward them—as to show the beautiful grain and have a look like satin. On one side are two alcoves separated by a wall and a pillar made of a huge wistaria trunk stripped of its bark, but showing the natural, graceful curves and turns. One alcove contains three valuable *kakemonos* (scroll pictures), one of cattle on a river bank and the other of horses—the life, action and grouping are wonderful. The third picture, which was hung up for my special delight, is a branch of fruit-flowers in most delicate water-colors. I learn to love the Japanese picture, it is so simple and full of suggestiveness. It is in simplicity only that the people excel—once departing from simplicity they

SHOW THE WILDNESS ALMOST OF SAVAGES.

The other alcove is floored with a magnificent slab of highly polished red-wood; some shelves and a fixed cabinet with sliding doors of painted silk are here, and a bronze vase with a spray from some willow just in bud. The colors of the walls and panels between ceiling and *shoji* are delicate tints of blue. There is a table, three wicker chairs and a student lamp to suit my barbaric taste, but their comfort makes me forget their incongruity. The next room is a "six-mat" room, and has a mattress upon the floor, one chair and a mirror, closets to each room and a stream of running water from the bamboo-covered hill, which rises abruptly at the back of the house, is brought to the back gallery of this floor in a long trough. Along the outer edge of these galleries are narrow grooves along which wooden shutters can be run so as to form a hall-way and keep the interior warm. A box at the end outside the rail is where these shutters are kept, and the terrific rattling made by Yasu, the house girl, twice in the twenty-four hours, announce the beginning and close of night. To such a home I return from my daily jaunts in the mountains or along the river. It is about ten years since the temple of Jakko was burned, and the trees which bordered the path leading to it were cut away, but even to-day the melancholy beauty of the place fascinates one—perhaps the desolation adds to the charm.

THE SITE OF JAKKO

Is soon reached; gray fallen stones, more chipped by the hand of time than the stone-cutter, lie on both sides of the path. To the right, almost hidden in the tall grass, is a standing, life-sized figure of Buddha; to the left a neglected graveyard, and in the center, arching the way, rises a beautiful *tori* of granite; amid all this desolation and decay, clean and polished, without moss, stain or break, it stands chilly and severe, almost making you shiver as you pass beneath it. A long flight of steps, winding and ruinous, made of blocks, in the interstices of which are dead weeds, bring you to the site. Only the foundation outlines of the temple are left, and they are fast falling away. A few moss-covered railings still stand; a stone lantern and a headless image. A wall of tree-covered mountains rises from the opposite side of the canyon, and to the right, white as the snow about it, leaps in ten breaks from the rocks fifty feet above the water-fall of Nana. Bowlders, gray and brown, long stems of wild rice, dead, ghostly trees, and one lone cryptomeria fill the scene. The whistle of a reed pipe and the laugh of children breaks the silence, and I turn away. About a dozen children are climbing the steps, following one who plays upon the pipe; each child has a smaller one bound to its back, and the little urchins heads seem about to fall off at each sudden turn of his bearer. Some of the little riders themselves have dolls strapped to their backs, and one of the dolls at which I look has a wee bit of a rag-baby tied upon it. The whole procession is so comical that I laugh aloud and repeat, "As I was going to St. Ives I met a man with seven wives, each wife had seven," etc., much to the wonderment of the merry company, which, of course, does not understand a word. Crossing the stream I presently come upon that lovely surprise, the garden of Dai-nichi-do. The very name puts me always in a happy humor, and a visit to it is just the cure for the effects of a walk to Jakko.

TWO LITTLE LAKELETS,

Like emeralds gleam in the sun, whole families of Buddhas, large and small, sitting and standing, turn toward each other as if sociably chatting, or tip away in grim moroseness, while some lie prone in a way suggestive of sake or foreign beer. Taken as one family they are quite a jolly set, and must have some fantastic dances in the moonlight in which I should like to join. An airy little stone pagoda rises from one of the lakes, its sides quite overgrown with moss of the warmest green. Round-bellied stone lanterns peep from behind the trees like Japanese wrestlers, ready for a friendly tussle on the grassy banks among the close-trimmed hedges. The river here seems to laugh and tumble along in wild abandon; you can hear it, but it is invisible behind the tangle of vines and shrubs upon the banks.

Upon the opposite side of the river from Irimachi is an upland meadow and a deserted temple, small and weather-worn, through the cracks of which you can see a gilded Buddha sitting upon his lotus flower in perfect repose, quite oblivious to the cobwebs which festoon his tarnished shrine. Along a path from this is an interminable row of

ANCIENT STATUES OF AMIDA,

And by the path is reached a little summer house, or roof built over a rock where there is a hollow for burning incense. Just here the river bed is very narrow and filled with bowlders, over which the green water tears in fierce, broken torrents. On the opposite side is an overhanging, inaccessible rock, and on its face is cut in Sanskrit characters the word "hammam." I have seen the same word in Roman letters upon the dead-walls of San Francisco and on rocks as far inland as Redding, but with the usual American eye to business the price of the bath is there given, while here the simple word is alone. Kobo Daishi is said to have written, or rather made it by throwing his pen at the rock, and it is certainly more comprehensible than the mark that other religious man, Martin Luther, made when he threw his whole ink bottle. I am growing weary of Kobo Daishi. He pops up everywhere like Xenophon's parasongs, but without giving the pleasure that those ubiquitous milestones used to give in my old Greek lesson days.

Speaking of baths reminds me that I promised myself the pleasure of telling you how the bath here at Kanaya's house is heated. The arrangement is so simple and inexpensive that anyone of our California mountain houses can have the luxury of a warm, full tub of water without the trouble of carrying from the stove. Any tub will do; here it is long and deep and made of wood. The water runs into the tub through a trough from the spring on the hillside. At one end is a tube of thin iron about six inches in diameter; it stands upright, being fastened to the floor of the tub; this tube has an iron bottom and a little grate of live charcoal is let down into it and a cover (not tight) put over the top, which, of course, must come above the top of the tub beyond the reach of high water. The water being let into the tub closes around this inclosed fire, and in a few minutes is very hot. A little charcoal only is needed. Ingenuity can possibly devise better means than I have described, but the idea of putting the fire in the water instead of water on the fire is a good one to be remembered, and that a little charcoal holds a great amount of heat.

YO YAMA

(Yama means mountain) is a high lone peak which is reached by one of the roughest paths imaginable, the upper part of the ascent being about perpendicular over a mass of bowlders and brush. A little house and a shrine are at the summit, and from them a wonderfully far-reaching view can be had. Far below runs the Inari, and farther yet the Daiya river. Dark, black in the distance winds the magnificent wall of cryptomeria, marking the road from Nikko. The hills slope down as if drawn away, like curtains, to give a view of a broad plain cut by water courses, brown rugged peaks and shaded billows of blue mountains, hiding in their hollows Utsunomiya and many another pretty town with musical name. Behind you, dwarfing the mountain upon which you stand, rises the majestic Nantaizan 8,300 feet, and the attendant monsters, Great and Small Manago, Akangi and Niohozan, their weather-beaten fronts streaked with snow. The horses as well as men in traveling wear straw sandals which wear out in a few hours, and have to be cast aside; the result is that the much-frequented mountain roads are quite covered with these bits of plaited straw, which in winter freezing to the ground materially help the leather-shod walker over the steep icy tracks which otherwise would be quite impassable.

The beautiful lake of Chinzenyi is near here, but after a tramp of twenty miles over ice-covered mountain trails to find the easiest entrance, I found that pass closed by the snow, and thus had my twenty miles to do again. However, I shall come again later in the season, for the stories told of this fishless lake have interested me greatly.

A Japanese whom I met the other evening said to me that he always made it a rule to tell lies to all the women he met in traveling. As he was speaking I was looking at a roof opposite where a lot of abalone shells were shining in the last rays of the sun, and they, combined with what the gentleman said, made me think for the moment that I was in Monterey. It is remarkable how alike the two countries are, not only in abalone shells but in travelers.

CHARLES A. GUNNISON.

SUNDAY EASY-CHAIR.

[For the RECORD-UNION.]

A HYMN OF FAITH.

Jesus—Savior—crucified,
Who upon the cross hath died,
Crowned with thorns of men despised,
Persecuted and derided—

Oh, dear Lord! and could'st Thou bear
All that Thou did'st suffer there—
Bearing on Thy *heart* such load
Of anguish, wer't Thou *not of God?*

Son of God! Thou undefiled—
Thou whose heavenly spirit mild,
Like a radiance round Thee spread
The gentle influence from it shed,

Keep my heart forever Thine;
Plant within Thy grace divine;
Grant that I Thy child may be,
Over Thine—eternally.

Grant me Thy forgiving grace
'Mongst Thine own, oh, give me place!
Guide my wayward, wandering feet
Ever toward Thy mercy seat.

Let my light toward men so shine,
All may know the teaching Thine.
When worn with grief I look to Thee,
Send Thou Thy *peace* to comfort me.

Lead me, dear Lord, by Thy right hand,
Onward! toward Thy holy land;
Though rough and hard the roadway be,
My Savior—Christ! it ends with Thee.

Sacramento, April, 1887. DORA BURNS.

Hypocrisy is the homage that vice pays to virtue.

Decision of character is the eloquence of life.—*W. M. Taylor, D. D.*

The Mohammedans have 99 names for God; but among them all they have not "Our Father."—*Exchange.*

The chief cause of our misery is less the violence of our passions than the feebleness of our virtues.—*Father Roux.*

Let us help the fallen still, though they never pay us, and let us lend, without exacting the usury of gratitude.—*Thackeray.*

Religion is no more possible without prayer than poetry without language or music without atmosphere.—*James Martineau.*

Were you building a monument to remain for the ages, how majestic and substantial would be its construction! How much more august and solemn is life!—*Dr. R. S. Storrs.*

Prayer is the key of the morning and the lock of the night. Happy is the family whose day holds nothing which the one may not fitly open, and the other peacefully close.—*Exchange.*

Let us take care to include in our petitions an urgent entreaty that the good Lord in his mercy will keep us from finding fault with each other. This habit, allowed to grow, becomes a very upas tree in many a household, killing peace and breaking down the unity and comfort of home. It is so easy to point out what is wrong and forget that the action criticised was perhaps done with the best ability of the doer. Even if we are really sure of being able to do it better, there is no excuse for discouraging the attempt made by another.—*Albany Journal.*

Upon some quiet evening, as the curtain of night falls silently around us, we mark the stars becoming visible in increasing numbers until the sky is gemmed with points of light. And as the wondrous thought comes to us that these points of light are worlds, many of them larger than the earth on which we live, an awe steals over us—an awe, but not a dread. No! for as we look on the fresh evidence of God's majesty in creation, words, familiar words, rise to our lips, "The heavens declare the glory of God, and the firmament showeth His handiwork." And once again our voices are hushed and our thoughts are busy as we gaze upon those silent worlds in the far distance of the voiceless sky. Old, old questions present themselves to our musing. What is the purpose of these worlds of God—do they contain fresh evidences of His creative energy, existences conscious and intelligent, though different in their nature from those with which we are familiar? And how does the Incarnation affect such creations, if such indeed there be? Thoughts such as these will rise within our minds, but no answer comes to us through the night, and the dawn brings with it no reply. All silently the heavenly orbs bear on the mystery of their creation. And yet there is a word which they speak—an anthem of praise to their Maker, which they offer in the rhythmical regularity of their ordered movement, for

"Day unto day uttereth speech,
And night unto night sheweth knowledge.
There is no speech nor language;
Their voice cannot be heard."

—*Rev. F. W. Newman.*

THE THROAT.—"Brown's Bronchial Troches" act directly on the organs of the voice. They have an extraordinary effect in all disorders of the Throat. Speakers and Singers find the Troches useful. Sold only in boxes.

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.

[For the RECORD-UNION.]

LOVE.

We seek to leave behind a name
That will our deeds on earth proclaim;
We seek for honor, wealth and fame,
But not for love.

The tender vine, condemned to grow
In dungeons, dreary, dark and low,
Its tendrils still will upward throw,
And reach out for the light, and so
Should we for love.

But to our natures still untrue,
We would close every avenue
Of our own hearts, lest we let through
The light of love.

And when at last our race we've run,
And finished every task begun,
We find at last that we have won
All things but love.

Too late these thoughts we then recall:
"'Tis better far whate'er befall
The trust of one, than praise of all
Who know not love."

T. J. RICHARDS.

The "Horse-Power" of the Sun.

From human history we know that for several thousand years the sun has been giving heat and light to the earth as at present; possibly with some considerable fluctuations, and possibly with some not very small progressive variation. The records of agriculture, and the natural history of plants and animals within the time of human history, abound with evidence that there has been no exceedingly great change in the intensity of the sun's heat and light within the last three thousand years; but for all that there may have been variations of quite as much as five or ten per cent., as we may judge from considering that the intensity of the solar radiation to the earth is six and a half per cent. greater in January than in July; and neither at the equator nor in the northern or southern hemispheres has this difference been discovered by experience or general observation of any kind. But as for the mere age of the sun, irrespective of the question of uniformity, we have proof of something vastly more than three thousand years in geological history, with its irrefragable evidence of continuity of life on the earth in time past for tens of thousands, and probably for millions of years.

Here, then, we have a splendid subject for contemplation and research in natural philosophy, or physics, the science of dead matter. The sun, a mere piece of matter of the moderate dimensions which we know it to have, bounded all round by cold ether, has been doing work at the rate of four hundred and seventy-six thousand million million, million horse-power for three thousand years and at possibly more, and certainly not much less, than that for a few million years. How is this to be explained? Natural philosophy cannot evade the question, and no physicist who is not engaged in trying to answer it can have any other justification than that his whole working time is occupied with work on some other subject or subjects of his province by which he has more hope of being able to advance science.—*Popular Science Monthly.*

FRENCHMEN can properly be called "Knights of the table." They are good judges in all its refinements and delicacies. In order to stimulate the appetite and keep the digestive organs in good order they give pre-eminence to Angostura Bitters. When you try them be sure it is the genuine article, manufactured by Dr. J. G. B. Siegert & Sons.

ST. JACOBS OIL
LUMBAGO—LAME BACK.
After a lapse of years statements confirming the efficacy of St. Jacobs Oil and its permanent cures, are given below.

From a Lumbago Sufferer, March, 1882.
103 Prince St., New York, N. Y.
I had a very severe attack of lumbago; could hardly walk. I tried a bottle of St. Jacobs Oil it relieved; I tried another, it cured me. I would not be without if it cost $5 a bottle. C. C. SHAYNE.

From Same 4 years Later—Cured.
103 Prince St., New York, N. Y., Nov. 1, 1886.
I cheerfully confirm my statement; was completely cured. St. Jacobs Oil is the standard. I recommend it for family use. C. C. SHAYNE.

A Lumbago Sufferer—August, 1881.
219 Middlesex St., Lowell, Mass.
About two months ago I had a stitch in my back, suffered extreme pain and was unable to leave my house. I tried St. Jacobs Oil. Less than a bottle cured me. DAVID LAWRENCE.

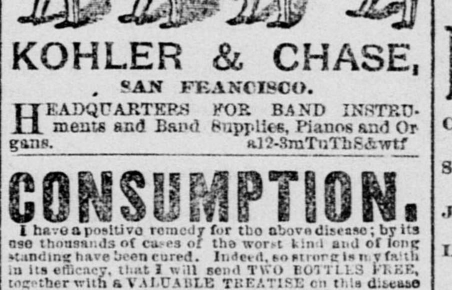
From Same 5 Years Later—Cured.
Lowell, Mass., Oct. 29, 1886.
Several years ago I had a severe attack of rheumatism. I tried St. Jacobs Oil and in a few days was cured. Have not been troubled since. DAVID LAWRENCE.

From a Sufferer at 64—September, 1879.
Strasburgh, Tuscarawas Co., Ohio.
I have been afflicted with rheumatism for several years and got no relief until I used St. Jacobs Oil. By the use of two bottles I was greatly relieved. JOHN DIEFFENBACHER.

From Same 7 Years Later—Cured.
Strasburgh, Tuscarawas Co., O., Oct. 22, 1886.
I continued using your St. Jacobs and it cured me of severe backache. JOHN DIEFFENBACHER.

THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md.
All persons using St. Jacobs Oil or Red Star Cough Cure, will by sending a two-cent stamp and a history of their case, receive ADVICE FREE.

RED STAR COUGH CURE
FREE FROM OPIATES AND POISON.
SAFE. SURE. PROMPT. **25 Cts.**
AT DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS.
THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., BALTIMORE, MD.



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

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.
DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 181 Pearl St., New York
n25-6mTuThS&w6m

35 MEDALS AWARDED TO
BENSON'S
Cures Pleurisy, Rheumatism, Lumbago, Backache, Weakness, Colds in the Chest and all Aches and Strains.
CAPCINE
Beware of imitations under similar sounding names. ASK FOR BENSON'S AND TAKE NO OTHER.
PLASTER
THE BEST IN THE WORLD.
SEABURY & JOHNSON, Proprietors, New York. d13-6mMWS

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.

MISCELLANEOUS.

S. S. S. CURES
Cancer,
Scrofula,
Eczema,
Blood Poison
Malaria,
Ulcers,
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.
THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga. 157 W. 23d street, N. Y.

FRUITS, SEEDS AND PRODUCE.

W. R. STRONG & CO.,
—WHOLESALE—
FRUIT AND PRODUCE
DEALERS,
SACRAMENTO..................[1p]..................CAL.

ROSEDALE MARKET,
721 J Street..........................Sacramento, Cal.,
ATTAMA, WATSON & CO., PROPRIETORS, wholesale and retail dealers in Vegetables, Fruit, Eggs, Produce in general, Poultry, Game, fresh, smoked, salt and dry Fish. Hotels, restaurants and families supplied. Goods delivered free of charge.

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

G. P. CURTIS. E. A. CURTIS. J. P. MURPHY.
CURTIS BROS. & CO.
(Successors to D. DeBERNARDI & CO.),
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS and Shippers of all kinds of
FRUITS, VEGETABLES, FISH,
—AND—
General Produce.
Careful attention given to the Selection and Packing of Choice Fruits and Vegetables for Distant Markets.
Nos. 308 and 310 K st., Sacramento, Cal.
1ptf

W. H. WOOD & CO.
(Successors to LYON & CURTIS),
WHOLESALE DEALERS IN CALIFORNIA Produce and Fruit.
Potatoes, Beans, Butter,
Honey, Dried Fruits, Seeds, Etc.
Nos. 117 to 125 J st.........[1f]........Sacramento.

H. G. MAY & CO.,
Nos. 428 and 430 K street, Sacramento,
—SHIPPERS OF—
FRUIT, PRODUCE, GAME, POULTRY, FISH and Oysters. Goods carefully selected for country trade. Box 487. Telephone 39. 1m

S. GERSON & CO.,
220 J Street,
SACRAMENTO..........................CAL.
GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANTS AND Wholesale Dealers in Foreign and Domestic Fruits, Nuts, etc. Orders for Produce will receive prompt attention.
Consignments solicited. tf

Bell Conservatory Co., Sacramento, Cal.
ROSE AND BULB GROWERS,

NURSERYMEN & FLORISTS.
OUR SPRING STOCK is the choicest ever offered on the coast, embracing many NOVELTIES of recent introduction. Send for NEW PRICE LIST, now in Press. 1p-&w

PICNIC GOODS!
Canned Meats and Fruits,
Potted Ham, Chicken, Turkey, Duck,
Sardines, Deviled Ham, Shrimps,
Olives, Pickles, Jams, Jellies,
Jellied Fruits, Preserves,
Crackers, Cheese, Sauces,
Lunch Baskets.
Wood Plates, 10 cents per doz.
KILGORE & CO.,
Northwest Cor. Tenth and K sts.
1p

JOSEPH HAHN & CO.,
Cor. Fifth and J sts., Sacramento,
Wholesale Druggists.
DEALERS IN CAUSTIC SODA, POTASH, Whale Oil Soap and Sulphur, in quantities to suit, and at San Francisco prices. No charge for cartage.
FRESH VACCINE received daily. 1p

A. AITKEN,
PREMIUM PIONEER MARBLE AND Granite Works, 617 K street, bet. Sixth and Seventh. Cemetery Lots inclosed with granite. All kinds of work done in Italian and Vermont Marble. Direct importer of Scotch and Eastern Granite Monuments; Marble, Slate, Iron and Wooden Mantles—all at reduced prices. Call and examine my stock. 1p

D. McKAY,
809 J Street..........................Sacramento,
MANUFACTURER AND DEALER IN HARness of all grades, Saddles and Collars, Horse Clothing, Robes, Whips, etc. We have on hand a large stock of Single Buggy Harness, all hand-made from $10 up. 1p

EAGLE WINERY!
SACRAMENTO,
M. S. NEVIS..........................Proprietor.
All the Best Brands of
California Wines
In stock. Orders from abroad solicited.

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.
1plm

W. D. COMSTOCK,
COR. FIFTH AND K STS.,
CALLS ATTENTION TO HIS FULL STOCK OF
FURNITURE!
Bedding, Etc.
The reputation of this house for LOW PRICES and GOOD ARTICLES is maintained

NOTICE OF REMOVAL.
D. J. MANNIX HAS REMOVED FROM 1700 to 2215 O street. All wishing first-class PLASTERING, Plain or Ornamental CEMENTING, KALSOMINING or Wall Tinting, will be accommodated promptly. First-class work and low prices guaranteed. 1m*