MEXICAN OLLAPODRIDA.

PULQUE, THE BEVERAGE INVENTED BY PAPAUIZIN, A. D. 990.

Eighty Thousand Gallons Per Diem Now Used at the Capital City—"Beggars' Day" in Mexico.

[Special RECORD-UNION Correspondence.]

CITY OF MEXICO, May 27, 1887.

Everybody has heard of pulque, the "national beverage" in this portion of the world—the fermented milk of that species of cacti known to Northerners as the century plant or aloe (*Agave Americana*), here called maguey. Although there are more than thirty thousand licensed pulque shops in the City of Mexico alone—besides innumerable booths, stalls and bar-rooms, where that and other beverages are dispensed—and although the popular drink costs but a penny a "schooner," or two cents per quart, the shops are all profitable. Very little pulque is sold at wholesale, as most Mexicans who make a business of cultivating maguey maintain their own shops for retailing it. A certain well-known aristocrat of this city, who rides in his carriage and is welcomed among the magnates of the land, has five pulquerias from which he is said to derive the neat little income of $25,000 per annum. According to official statistics a little more than eighty thousand gallons of pulque are sold every day in the Mexican capital, and nearly double that amount on Sundays and Saints' days. Three special trains, laden with nothing but pulque, run daily into the City of Mexico from the near-by plains of Apam and Otumba, where much maguey is cultivated. From this industry alone the Federal Government derives a revenue of a thousand dollars per diem in the way of duties, and the railroads an equal amount for transportation of the same.

What a field is this for the temperance crusaders! But the crusader would do better to mind his own affairs, or to turn his attention elsewhere, for pulque is not only one of the most healthy and harmless of beverages, but is one of the few blessings which the poor of Mexico enjoy, and heaven knows their comforts are few enough. Being not at all heavy in its effects, the worst abuse of the "blessing"

LEAVES NO HEADACHE BEHIND,

But serves only to intensify the gallantry of the guzzler, making him sing and dance till the sleepy stage comes on, showing his white teeth in continual laughter and hauling off his ragged sombrero to passing ladies with the most respectful salams. Two cents' worth of pulque will render the poorest peasant happier than a King, while five cents' worth will secure him the honor of being escorted by men much higher in the social scale than himself (the police) to the nearest *carcel*, and an engagement to work for the Government a fortnight or so, to begin when he awakes next day, with beans and tortillas provided. As may be inferred, the Government has no lack of laborers on these easy terms, and finds no difficulty in thus keeping the streets well paved and similar public duties performed.

While in moist climates one may imbibe considerable quantities of the usual intoxicants with comparative impunity, in these higher altitudes of the tropics a much smaller dose is surprisingly harmful. And right here permit me to add that some unfortunate Americans who have fallen into disgrace because of undue conviviality at the Mexican capital, really deserve commiseration rather than the contumely that has been heaped upon them. In most cases they were the victims of ignorance on their own part, or of sly practical jokes perpetrated by the Mexicans, who, however polite they may appear, are at heart jealous of all Americans and delight to put them at a disadvantage. The same beverage which gentlemen may use socially in the North with no ill effects, if partaken here in equal measure, first exhilarates the imbiber beyond all account, and then leaves him for days in a state of utter stupidity. Most foreigners learn this only by sad experience, and the "gilded youth" of the capital find great pleasure in

INITIATING A FRESH SUBJECT,

Especially if he comes in the interests of his Government.

Of course my own opportunities for observing this phase of Mexican life are somewhat limited, but I am told by an American journalist (who certainly ought to know) that common whiskies and brandies, which are never safe beverages in warm countries, are here simply suicidal. The Spaniards confine themselves to cognac and sour wines, while Mexicans of the better class always have claret at their home tables, with champagne, etc., for festive occasions. American mixed drinks are not popular, and, in fact, are scarcely known below the Rio Grande, the scarcity of ice making julips, etc., out of the question in most portions of the country. In the City of Mexico ice may be procured, but as it all comes from the summit of Popocatapetl, brought down on the backs of Indians to the nearest railway station, one does not grumble at the price of the congealed moisture (fifteen cents per pound), but wisely concludes to dispense with it.

Strangers in Mexico are at first greatly troubled with thirst, as rapid evaporation renders the mouth and throat extremely dry. Water affords no relief, and is, withall, more dangerous to indulge in than any "tanglefoot," whose effects may be slept off. When we reflect that this old, old city—the ancient Tenochitlan of the early Aztecs—has been the site of a populous city for more than six hundred years, and during all that time, while empires have arisen and fallen, dynasties decayed, and myriads have lived, died and been buried here, this cup-like hollow, high up in the hills, has never been drained, but, on the contrary, has been drained into from all the surrounding country, one has no disposition to taste the waters of so vast a charnel-house.

To be sure there is the living spring of Chapultepec still brought down to the capital by that old Spanish aqueduct (five miles long and three hundred years old), but unless you live close by one of its few fountains and see the sweet, pure water taken therefrom, you can never be sure of what you are drinking. The licensed carrier, who peddles water from door to door at the rate of a jarrito-full for a *tlaco* (a cent and a half), is quite as likely to have drawn it from some filthy well filled with

WASHINGS FROM THE CAMPO SANTO.

Other portions of this volcanic country abound in such a conglomeration of minerals and chemicals as to render the water extremely dangerous, and the traveler is warned that to drink much of it may entail incurable ills.

But to return to our pulque. It is as amusing to note the efforts which newly-arrived Americans make to say the word (which should be pronounced pool-kee) as their grimaces in learning to like the liquid. They generally begin by calling it "pulk," or at best "poolk," and end by doing their full share toward disposing of those eighty thousand gallons per diem. In its best state this sour-smelling stuff looks like thick buttermilk, and tastes somewhat nastier, if possible, than spoiled yeast. Its beauties were discovered about the year 990, by one Papautzin, a Toltec nobleman. Tradition says that this ancient benefactor, having succeeded in distilling a beverage which to him seemed fit for the gods, he called his only daughter, Xochitl (the name signifying "Flower of Tallen"), and commissioned her as cup-bearer to the King. The dusky girl was young and beautiful, and so the Toltec monarch not only drank and praised the pulque, but straightway fell in love with the maiden. He would not permit her to return to her people, but for many years the old rascal kept her a prisoner in his palace, though wars and bloodshed, and at last the disruption of the empire, grew out of his infatuation. It seems to have been the same old story, even at that early day, that "wine and women" are the moving causes of mischief!

Throughout the length and breadth of Mexico Saturday is known as "Beggars' Day," when, under special countenance of Church and State, mendicants of all degrees and both sexes, levy demands upon people with the utmost confidence. Out of their courts and lairs they swarm in incredible numbers—the blind, the halt, the lame and the lazy; and before sunrise in the morning aforesaid the streets are literally filled with them. First they make a tour of the shops and markets, and the obliging merchants, in anticipation of their coming, have laid by a store of small coin for the occasion. To refuse to give would be a

BAD ADVERTISEMENT;

For among these professional mendicants are many good customers for the rest of the week. Then they hie themselves, with their rags and crutches, to the sanctuaries; and after mass is over and the churches deserted, they patrol every street, leaving not a house unvisited, or a person unsolicited. The broken bits of bread and meat, stumps of vegetables ("cold clothes and old victuals," according to Mrs. Partington's Ike), and other odds and ends of the household are thus thriftily disposed of; for besides benefiting the poor on general principles, and getting rid of particular pests, whose persistence would otherwise become annoying, the giver has the pious satisfaction of "lending to the Lord" and laying up for himself treasure in heaven.

With their usual poetical instincts, Mexicans call beggars *Pordioseras* ("For-God's-sakes")—a name not inappropriate, considering that the mendicants themselves always preface their petitions with those words. The vagabond fraternity of Mexico ply their avocation with a system and assiduity which is conspicuously wanting in most other branches of business in this queer country. In the first place they are regularly licensed and protected by law, and there being no almshouses, are allowed to live in their own way, so long as not seriously detrimental to the public peace. They divide every city into districts and beats to suit themselves, assigning to each beggar his own particular prowling place. Should any mendicant less honorable than his fellows venture upon the territory assigned to another, he would surely be received with a vigorous and combined attack of iron-shod staffs and crutches, wielded with a will by arms which, at other times, appear crippled to helplessness.

The licensed beggar is seldom impertinent, and if harshly repulsed will make you ashamed of your rudeness by returning it with obeisance worthy of Chesterfield in his palmiest days, and a sad but dignified, "*Perdonez me, senorita.*" A favorite expedient for getting rid of them during six days of the week is to say *Nada hasta Sabado* ("Nothing until Saturday"), with which implied promise they shuffle contentedly away. But though you call upon the hills and mountains to cover you, they seldom fail to ferret you out on the designated day, and present themselves with the utmost confidence, expecting a double bonus. And a failure on your part to "come down handsomely" after all their trust and trouble, would be to shake their faith in human nature and to call down upon your perjured head their devoutest prayers inverted. Worst of all are

THE FEMALE "FOR-GOD'S-SAKES;"

For, understanding by instinct the inherent vanity of the sex, they will plant themselves in your path (if you are a woman), and rolling up their optics as if in an ecstacy of admiration, will discourse upon your grace and beauty in such exaggerated terms that you are glad to escape at any price.

Anybody's doorway or arcade may be utilized as a lodging-place by these gamin, whole families of them calmly squatting on your premises for an indefinite period without so much as a formal "by your leave;" and to drive off the intruders is about as easy as to rid yourself of a healthy but hungry tick which has attached himself to your cutis. Thousands of city vagabonds have no habitations except of this description, their earthly possessions consisting of one vermin-infested blanket to each adult, which serves him beautifully as a portable bed, and an earthern pot or two to every family, in which their scant cooking is done (perhaps on your front door-step) over a few dry twigs or a handful of stolen charcoal. Indeed, the beggars are about the happiest people I have met in Mexico, for life to them is one long holiday—a happy-go-lucky existence, wholly relieved from work or worry. No "crushing cares" disturb the serenity of their souls, nor vaulting ambition, nor thoughts of rainy days to come. Every one of them of adult age is married, and all are surprisingly affluent in "olive branches," for reckless Mexicans, like poor humans north of the Rio Grande, rush into double blessedness quite regardless of the number of beggars they may inflict upon the world. Besides innumerable children, each beggar possesses a dog or two to share his misfortunes; and I have frequently observed, as a singular circumstance, that the deeper and more hopeless his apparent indigence, the greater the number of his canine attaches. And thus these

SIDEWALK CITIZENS

Spend their time in the intervals of begging, lounging in the sunshine and gossiping with the neighbors, as contentedly as the haughtiest hidalgo, whose prodigal coins support him. Pordioseras, male and female, address all ladies of whatever age or station, who come within range of their pleading, by such endearing and familiar words as *nina*, *ninata*, *ninacita* ("girl, little girl, dear little girl). In church they are particularly annoying, buzzing about the doors like a swarm of bees, importuning all passers and pestering worshipers in the midst of their prayers. The impudence ot their persistency is only equaled by the ingenuity displayed in the invocations by which, under the guise of religious feeling, they wheedle the last penny out of your pocket. Upon your knees in a crowded sanctuary, in the midst of the most solemn mass, or an Ave Maria Purissima, they fling themselves and their filthy rags before you, and grovelling upon the ground, pour forth their petitions to your purse in this wise: "Ninacita! Por el amor de la Santissima Virgin!" By the blood of Christ! For sake of the most Holy Trinity! For the love of God and his angels! By the bones of the blessed martyrs! etc., through all the saints in the calendar. If you are so obdurate as to go on with your devotion, regardless of his prayers, he tries another tact and appeals to your domestic sympathies. To men he will say; "By the soul of your wife! By the life of your sweetheart!" To women: "By the heart of your lover! By the life of your little child;" and to children: "By the life of your mother! By the honor of your father!" A mixture of piety and superstition makes most people draw forth their purses—especially women and children, who are too tender-hearted to resist such appeals.

The plea that you have no small coin about you is not a valid excuse with Mexican beggars, for upon such a hint any one of the half-naked rascals will dive under his dirty blanket and, producing a well-filled bag of silver, courteously offer to "make change" for you!

FANNIE B. WARD.

THE WIND AND THE STARS AND THE SEA.

The wind and the stars and the sea,
  What song can be sung of these three,
  With words that are written in lines?
Ah, God of the stars and the sea,
The voice of the song, it should be
  The voice of the wind in the pines.

The voice of the song, it should be
The voice of the coast of the sea,
  Stepmother and wrecker of ships;
As deep and as hoarse as the tune
Bleak Labrador sings to the moon,
  With rocky and cavernous lips.

The wind and the stars and the sea,
The Arctic night knoweth the three;
  No other sojourner it hath,
Save death and these three from of old,
To whose abode throned in the cold,
  No living thing knoweth the path.

There is nothing to grieve or rejoice
E'er lifts up the sound of its voice—
  A world ere the birth of a soul;
A thousand long years speed by,
Still glimmer the stars in the sky,
  Still whistles the gale from the Pole.

Amid the unharvested plains,
The blossomless land where death reigns,
  The wind sings of doom and of graves;
It sings of the days when the world
Shall crumble to sand and be whirled
  Like dust in the teeth of the waves.

Where ice-mountains thunder and crash,
Where frozen waves gurgle and dash,
  Where love never came with its tears
Like a lost world's desolate cry,
Shrills sea-wind to sea and to sky,
  And only the ear of God hears.

—*William Prescott Foster, in June Century.*

Enjoy Life.

What a truly beautiful world we live in! Nature gives us grandeur of mountains, glens and oceans, and thousands of means of enjoyment. We can desire no better when in perfect health; but how often do the majority of people feel like giving it up disheartened, discouraged and worn out with disease, when there is no occasion for this feeling, as every sufferer can easily obtain satisfactory proof, that *Green's August Flower* will make them free from disease as when born. Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint are the direct causes of seventy-five per cent. of such maladies as Biliousness, Indigestion, Sick Headache, Costiveness, Nervous Prostration, Dizziness of the Head, Palpitation of the Heart and other distressing symptoms. Three doses of *August Flower* will prove its wonderful effect. Sample bottles, 10 cents. Try it.

The new State law of New York creating a half-holiday Saturdays has necessitated the closing of the banks, as no legal protection is now afforded to business done after 12 o'clock noon Saturdays. Such closing, of course, works in behalf of a half-holiday for all the various exchanges. The Stock Exchange has voted to close hereafter at noons Saturdays, and has adjusted its stock transactions and deliveries to conform to this new arrangement.

It is said, that during the recent earthquake in Nice, the beds in the hotels there, for the first time in many years, received a thorough shaking up.

RAMBLES IN JAPAN.

EXPERIENCES IN ATTENDING AN ORIENTAL MATINEE.

Admission Prices Which all Can Afford—An Ideal Play with the Japanese.

[Correspondence RECORD-UNION.]

KOZI MACHI, Japan, April 21, 1887.

I began to know what a real matinee is like when I got up at 6 A. M. in the very dim light of an April morning to start for the theater. It is easy enough to make what is called "a night of it," for one is apt to drift right along into the wee hours without being aware of it, but to deliberately set out to make a day of it requires more exertion than I will often desire to make, even for the privilege of seeing a good play, which lasts from 8 A. M. to 8 P. M. Taking my usual breakfast of milk, bread and eggs at the tiny shop where I go each morning, I doubled the quantity of provender, that I might if necessary stand a twelve hours' tussle with amusement. The world is full of what some Mrs. Malaprop has called "pleasure exertions," and I felt the great truth of the expression as I buttoned my ulster over my breakfast and trotted away. A Japanese never seems to know anything without asking somebody first, and ten to one he learns nothing the more for his question. A Japanese friend had promised to have all in readiness, and having

SPENT FULLY THREE DAYS IN INQUIRIES

Among his acquaintances, met me on my arrival with the information that the play began at 6 A. M. instead of 8 A. M., as he had been first informed, so, after all my preparation, I was two hours late; but, remembering a comforting proverb, I hurried away to the theater building near the University, but, alas! upon arriving, and my friend making due inquiries of a tea-house woman, we learned that the doors would be opened in about ten days. By this time I was pretty much out of patience, and had to solace myself by going to the museum to see the ancient palanquin of the Mikados, and give up the theater for that day at least, making up my mind not to depend again upon a native for information. Hearing of a theater which was just opened not far from the Imperial Palace in Kozi Machi district, I started the night before and stayed at the house of an American friend, to avoid the early rising and consequent bad tempers, for the play was to begin at 8 A. M.

THEATER APPOINTMENTS.

At the proper hour we go down a street lined with tea-houses, and, stopping at one, from which, after drinking a cup of tea, we are escorted to the theater by a man bearing two mats and two cushions. The mats and cushions are placed in our bare box, and we sit down in Japanese fashion. The building is very like a barn. The stage is large, and from it run two walks across the room to the dressing-rooms. These walks are on a level with the stage, and separate the lower tier of boxes from the pit boxes. The boxes in the pit are separated from each other by rough railings, upon which the people walk in seeming danger of falling as they go to or from their places. Back of the pit is a common place not divided, but where the people sit close together; one similar to it is also back of the gallery boxes. A sitting place is 3 cents in the common place, 30 cents for a pit-box for five people, 40 cents for a box in the lower tier and 50 cents for the best box, which seat comfortably four people. The orchestra is on one side and a sort of chorus on the other, both concealed. The curtain is drawn from the side. Instead of a bell two pieces of wood are clapped together to summon the new act or the final. The name of this theater, with a large but neglected garden, is Kiriza, and is a novelty, for

ONLY WOMEN ARE ENGAGED

In the representation of the plays. Other theaters in Tokio have male actors only, and I am told that it is the custom to have all the actors, in one theater, of one sex, though there is of course much said in favor of mixed companies now and a general leaning toward the European stage. Just now at a theater in the Ueno one part of "The Forty-seven Rouins" is being played by Donjiro, the greatest star in Japan. The play is long and divided into four parts; one part, containing the less serious action, is played for a season of a few weeks at one theater, and then at another theater the second part is played for the same length of time, and so on till the four parts are presented at four different places, the comic being separated from the tragic by time and distance in a most heroic manner. The plays at the Kiriza to-day are to be five in number, and the first has already begun when we reach our box, "Hannano ko en ki go no shi ta shi mi" is the name of the first piece—a tale of the usual melodramatic sort. The daughter of a Daimio loves a handsome man servant, and tells her love in most dolorous accents to the mournful accompaniments of the hidden orchestra (with occasional "asides" by the chorus to enlighten the audience), until the lover appears walking along the raised stage which leads through the auditorium.

THE LOVER, OF COURSE, IS A WOMAN,

But the costume and walk disguise her so well that I can scarcely believe it. Arriving at the stage the lover tosses a supposable pebble against the paper wall of his dear one's house, which like all stage pebbles strikes the proper place, though the report is not heard until time enough has elapsed for sound to travel half a mile. He then enters the garden like a Romeo, and like a Romeo enters the house. Old Daimio has been away on a journey and returns just in time to be disagreeable. Man servant is led away to have his head cut off. The audience are in the highest state of interested excitement, and as the forlorn heroine toddles forward asking where they are taking him, an old man in the pit jumps up and tells her, much to the amusement of the audience and the evident shame of his family, who finally drag him down into the box. The curtain is drawn amid cheers and cries of "bravo!" or rather "earaidzo!" and a general rush made for the stage. The old man, who has a bald head and a bottle of *sake*, rises and balancing himself with difficulty on the rail amuses the waiting people by going through a pantomine, waving his bottle until he is again forced to resume his place, where he falls asleep. A raised box at the back of the auditorium is occupied by a man who watches all the time to see that decency and order prevail, and several police are stationed above

TO PREVENT PICKING POCKETS,

For the Japanese are much addicted to making what the Germans call "long fingers." Some soldiers are standing about with opera glasses, evidently wishing to be looked at more than to look. Peanut venders and the sound of the tack-hammers from behind the curtain quite transport me.

There is a crying baby, as usual, but the daylight streaming down through the holes in the roof, and the absence of the smell of escaping gas are not reminders of home. The man from the house where we were supplied with the mats brings us tea and sponge cake. The nicest of sponge cake is to be had in Japan, and was made in the country before the advent of the foreigners in 1868, having been learned from the Dutch. The tea-house people supply all their patrons with drink, bringing it in during the play as well as between acts. This is better surely than going out to see a man, as we do—to have the man come to you. A programme (illustrated) is also presented, and bears the sign used for gifts—a sort of interrogation point cut in two. The usual sign, for which this mark is a substitute, is a piece of paper folded in a certain manner with

A BIT OF SEAWEED IN IT.

In the second act I am surprised to see the condemned lover return with his head on his shoulders. Daimios, Judges and all sorts of high-titled fellows come with him, wearing the *hakana*, or trowsers used on state occasions. These trowsers are so long that it would be impossible to turn them up with any advantage, for they are often three times the length of the legs, and the unfortunate wearer has to worry his way along walking upon the inside in something the same predicament as a man in a bag. It has been decided to give the hero a chance for his life. A priest brings in a board covered with a cloth, under which the condemned puts his hand and draws out a bit of wood, on which his fate is written. One of the sticks bears a pardon. If he draws any but that one he is sure to be executed, the only choice being in the manner; and, most horrible, most harrowing, the beautiful heroine must lose her own bobbing, little head. Two lives hang upon the small bit of wood. The audience watches with breathless interest as the white-faced hero lets his trembling hand wander under the cloth. Every eye is on the stage. He draws a piece a little out, and then spasmodically thrusts it back again. The acting is superb. Suddenly he draws one out and holds it on high, closing his eyes. The characters are large enough to be read by the audience, and from the people breaks such a wail as I have never heard, and hope never to hear again, even at a play.

THE WOMEN IN THE PIT

Seem wild in their grief and sob audibly, while the drunken old man rises, making a vigorous protest, saying that the first piece which the hero partly drew was a pardon and was a fair draw. The clerk reads the sentence. The condemned man falls fainting to the floor and is carried away, while the mother and daughter kneel as petrified, gazing into each other's faces.

This intensely tragic scene would be spoiled did either mother or daughter move. The scene is painful indeed, but not allowed to last too long, and the whole stage is turned around upon a center pivot, disclosing a second scene. During the pathetic separation of the parent and child our tiffin is brought, and boiled eggs with rice detract somewhat from its effect. Little girls, dressed in unobtrusive brown, help about the stage or bring rests for the actors to lean against when compelled to take a tiresome position for any length of time. The last act is to bring home the heads of the hero and heroine in large bandboxes. Were it not for these boxes I should be affected quite as much by the sad scene as any one in the building, but the sight of these well-known forms and the remembrance of happy eyes which would light up at the sight of them puts me out of the tragic vein, and I see the two bearers, after presenting the boxes to the mother, commit *hara-kiri*, and though it is all realistic, I do not feel any gooseflesh, and see the curtain go down upon the bandboxes, the "hara-kiried" and the staring mother without a gloomy thought.

THE SECOND PLAY

Is, fortunately for the eyes of the pretty girls in the pit, a jolly farce. The setting is a picnic ground at Tokio, the time, to-day. The usual awkward countrymen, old people, who dance with crutches, clever young maidens who sing and snub over-confident youths, are the best features. There is a ballet of water-carriers, all clad like veritable coolies in the streets. People at home who object to the display of tights in the ballet on our stages could find nothing of the kind to disturb them here, and the most critical can find, even with strongest lorgnette, no trace of the article. Though the temptation of three more plays is held out to keep us till evening, we go at the close of the farce, having sat for six hours. Passing out, the occupants of the box-office call to us, "How did you like it? Come again."

This is all I learned of the Japanese theater, but at the tea-house to which we returned I learned the following: I was surprised at not having to pay when we first came, instead of upon leaving, but the tea-house man said honest people were not asked to pay in advance. I asked who were the honest people and how he told them from others. "Oh," he replied, "honest people are those who pay the highest prices and take the best places; people who take cheap places must pay in advance, and in these days when shoes are worn, of course we have a little hold, for we keep the shoes here. But good people would not run away with their shoes on or off." So it was that our foot-fear had been held as security for our 50-cent box.

CHAS. A. GUNNISON.

PLEASANTRIES.

A CHALK COLLATION.

Coffee and tea, it is well known,
Are apt to make the features brown,
And so the girls, I'm pleased to state,
Have got to using chalk-o'-late.
—*Detroit Free Press.*

The brewers claim that they lose money on every keg of bock beer sold. But that is not so bad as it is with the consumers. They lose money on every glass they purchase.—*Boston Transcript.*

An art critic, describing a recent collection of bric-a-brac, says: "The visitor's eye will be struck on entering the room with a porcelain umbrella." This is encouraging to visitors.—*Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.*

"The war is all over now," said an old Alabama farmer the other day, "an' I ain't got no ill-will toward nobody; yet, hang me if the United States building don't always seem to me to be their'n, an' not our'n."—*Philadelphia Record.*

"You know, of course," said the old man to the young man, "that my daughter has $100,000 in her own right?" "Yes, sir." "And you are not worth a cent." "I am poor, sir, but, great Scott! $100,000 is enough for two! Why, I'm economical to meanness."—*N. Y. Sun.*

Plumber's wife—"John, the water-pipe is bursted." Plumber—"Tie it up with a rag, Sarah." "I did, but it won't stay; you must fix it." "Impossible." "Why, you're a plumber, John." "I can't afford to mend my own pipes. Time is too valuable."—*Omaha World.*

Georgiana—"John Henry, wake up!" There's some one in the house! Oh, what shall we do?" John Henry—"Hush-sh-h! I hear him; he's rummaging in the pantry now. Keep perfectly quiet, and he may eat some of that pie you made yesterday. Then we'll have him!"—*Life.*

The golden text for a certain Sunday-school was: "And the child grew and waxed strong in spirit."—Luke ii., 40. The *Christian Register* says: Little Ted's hand went up like a flash when the Superintendent asked: "Can any of these bright, smiling little boys or girls repeat the golden text for to-day? Ah! how glad it makes my heart to see so many little hands go up! Teddy, my boy, you may repeat it; and speak good and loud that all may hear." And they all heard this: "And the child grew and waxed strong in spirit like 2:40."

POULTRY HOUSES RULED OUT.—George D. Goodhue writes to the *Willamette Farmer* as follows: Perhaps friends will think that the poultry editor has stepped down from his high ladder when he asserts that a chicken-house is an abominable thing in a poultry yard, and a regular nuisance for at least nine months in the year. We confidently assert that there have been more fowls killed by lice in hen-houses than there have been by coons and foxes in the Willamette valley. Imagine, reader, our sixteen years fighting lice out of hen-houses, and then having to come down to the pure air of heaven and a good fir tree for our fowls to roost in. Imagine further, our mechanical and cozy breeding-houses all torn down and used for other purposes, while a simple roost in the center of each yard about two feet high, and two boards backed together against the fence and on the ground, forming a box for laying purposes, end our ornamental display of poultry fixtures. We prefer to keep a good collie dog, and discard our hen-houses ornamented with lice and unhealthy chickens. We find our fowls all healthy and they lay 50 per cent. better. Our chicks are raised with but little loss, and we have the satisfaction of knowing that our time is not spent in vain: We have not been killing 10,000,000,000 lice to-day and get up and find 10,000,000,000 at their funeral.

To try to make others comfortable is the only way to get right comfortable ourselves, and that comes partly of not being able to think so much about ourselves when we are helping other people. For ourselves will always do pretty well, if we don't pay them too much attention.

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.

The day of little things is not past. The throwing of a single bombshell in Chicago has throttled anarchy all over the world.

VITICULTURAL.

INVESTIGATIONS AT THE UNIVERSITY EXPERIMENT STATION.

Concerning the Abnormal Deposits on Grape Leaves and Consequent Death of Vines—Remedies.

The following bulletin has been issued from the Agricultural Experiment Station of the University of California at Berkeley, and will be of interest to all vine-growers of the State:

On May 14th a few leaves from a Muscat vine were received from E. H. Loveland, foreman of the Butler vineyard at Fresno. Mr. Loveland's attention had been attracted by what seemed to be a growth of fungus on the leaves and on one side of the trunk of the vine. He wrote that he had noticed the same thing before, but never in such amount as this season.

A preliminary examination of the specimens showed that the leaves, though appearing quite healthy in color, were thickly covered on both sides with a whitish substance occurring in irregular masses, and which at first glance might give some suspicion of a fungoid growth. Examined with a hand-magnifier, however, the material was seen to be of dense character, and prone to lift from the surface of the leaf in scale-like particles—in fact, in some places, especially where it had extended over the ribs of the leaf, it had divided and partly lifted itself from the surface, as though it had become shrunken and distorted by drying. No features of fungoid growth were discernible. Upon careful exploration with a three-fourth inch objective the marks shown by the hand-magnifier were made more plain, and the whitish masses gave indications of a crystalline structure, manifesting itself in two main forms. The thinner portions were chiefly made up of flattish crystallizations of aborescent form, spreading out upon the surface of the leaf, and the thicker parts were dense white masses covered thickly with acicular crystals. The whole appearance of the material was that of an incrustation held in place by adhesion and by interweaving of the leaf hairs through it, the latter fact indicating that it had come upon the leaf in a fluid state and had thus taken close hold upon the inequalities of the leaf surface. This being the character of the deposit as being determined by the microscope, and as no traces of fungoid origin could be discerned, it was evident that the composition of the material, as determined by chemical examination, would be most apt to disclose its source.

The small amount of material which could be scraped from the leaves, somewhat less than one grain, rendered it impossible to come to perfectly definite conclusions regarding its exact nature. The original material contained: 44.3 per cent. insoluble in water, and 55.7 per cent. soluble in water. Of the soluble part: 69.8 per cent. was organic matter and water, 7.2 per cent. was soluble ash, and 23.0 per cent. was insoluble. The part insoluble in water contained: 81.1 per cent. of organic matter and loss, and 18.8 per cent. of ash.

The part of the original material insoluble in water consists mostly of lime, with a small amount of magnesia and sulphuric acid. A slight residue resembling mica (probably from the dust of the soil) remains after the treatment with acid. Sulphur is present in sufficient quantities to be easily detected when ignited—doubtless from the sulphuring of the vines.

The soluble part of the original material was slightly acid. On ignition it blackens, and emits a slight odor of burnt sugar. The presence of a little sugar is also shown by the copper test. The soluble part of its ash is strongly alkaline, and consists largely of carbonate of potash with some sulphuric acid.

The insoluble part of its ash consists chiefly of lime with a small amount of magnesia.

The general result of this examination would seem to be that the white substance is a saline incrustation of organic salts of potash and lime. Such a deposit might result from the evaporation of vine sap itself, but its deficiency in gum and sugar and apparent absence of tartaric acid (judging from the crystalline form of the incrustation) renders this supposition unlikely.

OTHER SPECIMENS.

Another specimen sent by J. S. Dore, of Borden, Fresno county, had all the characteristic marks of the specimen from the Butler vineyard, except that the material was less abundant. A specimen from Hiram Hamilton, of Orange, Los Angeles county, differs in some respects from the Fresno samples. The deposit is much thinner, and looks as though drops of thin whitewash had fallen upon the leaf and spread out upon it. It is most abundant upon or near the outer edges of the leaves. Examined with the microscope, the deposit does not show the needle-shaped crystals as in the former cases, but has instead somewhat irregular, roundish masses, sometimes contiguous, sometimes separated enough to show the green color of the leaf surface beneath them. There is, however, no indication of fungoid form or growth, but rather of granular formation, presumably an incrustation. The material was not abundant enough to admit of chemical examination.

A specimen received from G. F. Merriam, Escondido, San Diego county, resembles closely the one from Orange, Los Angeles county. Mr. Merriam writes: "You will notice along the edges of the leaves something white, as if limewater had been thrown upon them." In this sample the thicker line of incrustation along what seems to be the part where most of the liquid would collect by gravitation is a noticeable feature.

FURTHER INVESTIGATION NEEDED.

We make this preliminary statement concerning the nature of these abnormal deposits upon vine leaves, because of the interest which has been awakened in them in the locations where they have occurred, and to allay fears which seem to prevail that the peculiar appearances are due to the presence of "downy mildew" (*Peronospora viticola*)—a disease of the vine which is properly dreaded. The wide announcement which has been made of the evil occasioned by this fungoid parasite, naturally renders vine-growers alert to detect signs of its encroachment. It may be stated that the "downy mildew" exhibits its presence by marks wholly dissimilar to the characteristics of the incrustation which we have described above. It forms "conspicuous white patches" of a fuzzy or downy character, as its common name indicates. These patches may be very small, but their soft, woolly nature is easily detected. As the disease progresses the patches become yellowish, then brownish, and finally the portion of the leaf affected exhibits all the marks of dead tissue. Sometimes the leaf is almost wholly covered and shrivels and dies. Microscopic examination shows that the fungus has penetrated the leaf substance and destroyed it.

In the case of the incrustation noted above, the material is wholly upon the outer surface of the leaf, merely resting upon it and easily separated from it. Careful examination of the epidermis from which the material has been removed does not show any invasion of the tissues. Nor does it appear from the samples received that the deposit, whatever may be its origin, does any injury to the leaf or its functions. Upon this point we desire more information from those who have observed the occurrence and traced its effects.

We desire more liberal supplies of the material to pursue investigations which we trust may disclose the origin of the peculiar phenomenon. We would also be pleased to have all vine-growers whose attention may be attracted by this announcement, examine their vines and send us specimens of anything which may seem to them to be of the character described. In many cases serious apprehension may be allayed by determination of the real nature of what may seem to be threatening phenomena, and even when the matter is serious it is well to be advised of it as early as possible. The University Experiment Station is equipped for such work and its facilities are always at the service of the vine-growers and of agriculturists generally.

MYSTERIOUS DEATH OF VINES.

An investigation into the causes of the mysterious decline and death of grapevines at certain points in Southern California has been in progress at the University Experiment Station for several weeks. The work was undertaken to test the results announced last year by re-investigation, and because the loss and vexation resulting from death of vines continues in the same localities affected last year.

Quite a large collection of vines in different stages of decline was secured from the growers. In some cases the vine was almost lifeless and had made but the most feeble attempt to break its buds, in others one cane had made a fairly vigorous start, while others did little or nothing; in others still, all the buds had thrown out a few inches of very weak cane. Thus we had for examination vines in various states. The examination of this material was also much helped by careful descriptions of the progress of the trouble by the growers and by personal investigation in the field by F. W. Morse. The results of the examination as to locating the trouble in the vine itself were mainly negative, as was the case last year. Although most careful microscopic examination of the leaves and wood of the affected vines was made, there was no parasite of either animal or vegetable nature found. In fact the tissue of leaf, cane and trunk was found to be perfectly normal, except that there were clear indications of defective nutrition resulting from a stoppage of the sap supply. Why this stoppage occurred there was nothing in the vines themselves to show. In some samples submitted, a part of the sap ducts were partly or wholly closed with gummy material, presumably the result of condensation of the small sap flow, because of lack of pressure to carry it onward to the nourishment of the newer growth, but there was not, on the whole, nearly sufficient obstruction to prevent the flow of sap had the flow been normal. In fact, the decapitation of vines in the vineyard showed that there was in some cases very little sap flowing and in others none at all. This checking of the sap flow is not the immediate effect of parasite attack, and where it sometimes results as a secondary effect, the tissue of the plant shows the disorganization produced by the earlier invasion of parasite growth. In the cases examined, this source of trouble was plainly precluded because the tissue was normal and healthy, except in the noticeable deficiency in the sap flow. This fact was determined by repeated examination, both of cross and longitudinal sections of the new growth, the younger wood of the spurs, the trunk of the vine and the roots and rootlets—even to the smallest which could be found on the vines sent to us.

This conclusion is a verification of the results set forth last year by field examinations by Mr. Morse and by microscopic investigations in the laboratory—an account of which is given in the Viticultural Report of the University for 1886 (page 176 *et seq.*), to which the reader is referred. His conclusion was that there was nothing found that would indicate a true disease which might increase and spread to neighboring vineyards, but that the phenomena were traceable to more or less accidental and local peculiarities of soil, season, moisture condition, etc., which may not recur and produce similar effects for many years. It is altogether likely that the continued decline of vines observed this year is but the natural sequence of unfavorable conditions prevailing in the winter and spring of 1886. Since the loss has been greatest in districts where vines have been longest cultivated, it is possible that the evil has been aggravated by the gradual exhaustion of the soil; pointing to fertilization as at least a partial remedy and preventive by enabling the vines to rally from their enfeebled condition, through the recuperation of the root system.

REMEDY FOR THE ANTHRACNOSE OF VINES.

A bulletin of the Agricultural Society of France, lately received from Chas. Joly (President of the Horticultural Society of France), gives the following information on the subject of the treatment of vines for anthracnose ("black blight," "sunburn," etc.—*Sphaceloma ampelinum*:

The viticultural section of the Society of French Agriculturists has decided to render as public as possible the instructions given below, which have been published by the Bureau Directors of the Medoc syndicate under the signature of its President, N. Johnston, and whose object is to indicate the best means of dealing with the anthracnose of vines.

The members of the syndicate having repeatedly tried the application of sulphate of iron (copperas, green vitrol), have obtained satisfactory results, and intend to repeat its application on the whole of their vineyards. They do not intend to say that this remedy cures the evil completely, but they believe that if practiced with care it greatly diminishes its ravages, and they advise the members of the association to try it. They even believe that where the vine has been most seriously attacked, two applications should be made at intervals of ten or twelve days, such treatment having given excellent results.

The solution to be used should contain at least three pounds of copperas per gallon of water, to which may also be added two ounces of copper sulphate or bluestone. The solution is best made in hot water, and it should not be allowed to get very cold, so that it may not deposit a portion of the dissolved substance.

The application is made with a brush, to the wood of the vine, taking care that all parts of the vine, from the base of the stock to the ends of the canes, are moistened with the solution. The capital point is, however, that at least the wood of the last three years should be well wetted.

The amount of copperas used is about 45 pounds per acre of (long-pruned) vines—on short-pruned kinds, of course, materially less in proportion.

The application should be made before the vines bud out, since the strong solution would seriously injure the tender foliage.

Experiments with sulphate of copper alone have also been tried and seem conclusive, but were on too small a scale to be made a rule. The use of a solution containing 5 per cent., or 2½ ounces per gallon of water, appeared perfectly effective; weaker solutions were not altogether satisfactory in their action.

While it is too late to apply these remedies in California this season, in the precise manner indicated, those noting symptoms of the disease on their vines might try spraying with weaker solutions, in order to check its progress, or at least to prevent its spread to neighboring vines.

E. W. HILGARD.

Berkeley, June 4, 1887.

The Battle of Gravelotte.

Of all the battles I have witnessed, the battle of Gravelotte was the most terrible. The French occupied the heights, which the Germans tried to carry. The fighting was done in a valley, which became one seething mass of men, fighting, wounded and dead. The French kept up a perfect hail of lead on the German regiments, which were cut down as fast as they marched on to the scene. Defeat seemed to stare the Germans in the face, but the men fought on for hours. At last, when all seemed lost and dusk was quickly settling down over that summer day's scene, the Prussian King, now the Emperor William, came forward and showed himself to the men. He sat down on a board with his back to a church wall on the top of a hill and watched the fight. One end of the board was on a dead horse and one on a broken cart. The men saw him, and, cheering madly, again and again, dashed themselves against the French heights.

Night settled down, and still the fight went on. The King sat in silence, watching through the smoke. Bismarck sat at his side, haggard and troubled. For hours they sat thus, the battle gradually getting further and further away. At last the sound of a horse's hoofs was heard and a horseman dashed out of the gloom and dismounted in front of the King. It was Moltke. For once he was excited. His face gleaming with excitement, he said: "It is good for us. We have carried all." The King said, "God be thanked." Bismarck heaved a sigh of relief, and the cheers of the victorious soldiers burst out above everything.—*Cor. N. Y. Mail and Express.*

DO NOT take quinine for malarial disorders. Ayer's Ague Cure contains none, nor any other injurious ingredient. This preparation, if taken strictly in accordance with directions, is warranted to cure all malarial diseases.

[Written for the RECORD-UNION.]

LOVE THE HOPE FOR EARTH.

Why art thou sad, O, weary mind,
  Why shrink from life with fear?
Does nature seem to thee unkind—
  With scene all lone and drear?

Oh, not for this the heart's unrest;
  It grieves that, far and wide,
With wreck and ruin o'er Earth's breast
  Sweeps Evil's havoc tide!

Has this aye been, and must it be,
  Oh, Earth, still o'er and o'er,
Till the angel, touching land and sea,
  Swears time shall be no more?

One power, Oh, Earth, to thee is given
  To bring sweet peace and rest;
The love taught by the Christ of Heaven—
  The gentlest power and best.

The centuries pass—and still we ask
  When will Earth's morning come?—
But time still wears its silent mask,
  And still the seer is dumb;

And Nature, 'mid her cloisters dim,
  Or 'neath the sunlit sky,
Still chants to us her own deep hymn—
  Her solemn, sweet reply.

We vainly look, near or afar,
  For some new light to dawn—
Love only is the silvery star
  Whose beam can bring Earth's morn!

MRS. C. A. CHAMBERLAIN.

ANGOSTURA BITTERS were prepared by Dr. J. G. B. Siegert for his private use. Their reputation is such to-day that they have become generally known as the best appetizing tonic. Beware of counterfeits. Ask your grocer or druggist for the genuine article, manufactured by Dr. J. G. B. Siegert & Sons.

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Used two bottles of Ely's Cream Balm and it has cured me completely of catarrh. I had this complaint seven years and could not get anything to do me any good before. Ely's Cream Balm cured me sound and well. I will warrant it to be a sure cure for these diseases as it is recommended. If parties doubt this let them write to me and I will answer them.—Chas. W. Cargill, Great Eastern Mine, Guerneville, Sonoma county, Cal fe8-1y

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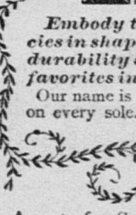

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MONEY TO LOAN

ON REAL ESTATE, AT A LOW RATE OF interest, by P. BOHL, No. 325 J street, Sacramento. tf

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE STATE of California, in and for the county of Sacramento. In the matter of THOMAS HARPER, an insolvent debtor. THOMAS HARPER, an insolvent debtor, having applied to this Court for a discharge from his debts, it is hereby ordered that the Clerk of this Court give notice to all creditors who have proved their debts to appear before this Court, at the Court room thereof, on the EIGHTH day of JULY, 1887, at the hour of 1:30 P. M., and show cause, if any they have, why the said THOMAS HARPER should not be discharged from all his debts, in accordance with the statutes in such cases made and provided. It is further ordered that notice of said application be given to the creditors by mail, and by publication once a week for four weeks in the SACRAMENTO DAILY RECORD-UNION, a newspaper published in said county.

Sacramento, June 3, 1887.

JOHN W. ARMSTRONG,
Judge of the Superior Court.

CHAUNCEY H. DUNN, Attorney for Insolvent. je4-5tS

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.—ESTATE OF JOHN P. ROGERS, deceased. Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, administrator of the estate of JOHN P. ROGERS, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them, with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the said administrator, at his office, No. 1019 Second street, in Sacramento city, California, or at the office of Beatty, Denson & Ostman, No. 427 K street, Sacramento, Cal.

Dated May 21, 1887. S. B. SMITH,
Administrator of the estate of John P. Rogers, deceased. my21-5tS

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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.

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417 Sansome Street, S. F.
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MISCELLANEOUS.

Proclamation.

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT.

WHEREAS, AT A SPECIAL ELECTION held in the State of California, in accordance with law, on the twelfth day of April, A. D. 1887, there was submitted to the people of the State of California for their ratification or rejection, three proposed amendments to the Constitution of the State, numbered "One," "Two" and "Three."

And whereas, said proposed amendments to the Constitution were published according to law.

And whereas, the Secretary of State having, on the 25th day of May, A. D. 1887, certified to me that the vote cast at said election on said proposed amendments to the Constitution, according to the returns on file in his office, was as follows, viz.:

For Amendment Number One	29,349
Against Amendment Number One	41,367
For Amendment Number Two	27,659
Against Amendment Number Two	43,005
For Amendment Number Three	37,791
Against Amendment Number Three	34,156

Now, therefore, I, WASHINGTON BARTLETT, Governor of the State of California, by virtue of the authority conferred upon me by law, do find that said proposed amendments to the Constitution, Number "One" and "Two," were rejected by a majority of the qualified electors voting thereon at said election, and that said proposed amendment Number "Three" (hereinafter given), was approved and ratified by a majority of all the votes cast at said election. And do further declare and proclaim that said proposed amendment Number "Three" to the Constitution was approved and ratified as a part of the Constitution of the State of California, to wit:

Amendment Number Three.

A Resolution to propose an amendment to Section Eight, of Article XI., of the Constitution of the State of California, relating to the framing of a charter for cities of more than one hundred thousand inhabitants, and for cities of over ten thousand and less than one hundred thousand inhabitants.

Resolved, That the Legislature of the State of California, at its regular session, commencing on the third day of January, A. D. eighteen hundred and eighty-seven, two-thirds of all members elected to each of the two Houses of said Legislature voting in favor thereof, hereby propose that Section Eight, of Article IX., of the Constitution of said State be amended so as to read as follows:

SECTION 1. Any city containing a population of more than one hundred thousand inhabitants may frame a charter for its own government, consistent with and subject to the Constitution and laws of the State, by causing a Board of fifteen freeholders, who shall have been for at least five years qualified electors thereof, to be elected by the qualified voters of such city, at any general or special election, whose duty it shall be, within ninety days after such election, to prepare and propose a charter for such city, which shall be signed in duplicate by the members of such Board, or a majority of them, and returned, one copy thereof to the Mayor, or other chief executive officer of such city, and the other to the Recorder of Deeds of the county. Such proposed charter shall then be published in two daily papers of general circulation in such city, for at least twenty days; and within not less than thirty days after such publication it shall be submitted to the qualified electors of such city, at a general or special election, and if a majority of such qualified electors voting thereat shall ratify the same, it shall thereafter be submitted to the Legislature for its approval or rejection as a whole, without power of alteration or amendment; and if approved by a majority vote of the members elected to each House, it shall become the charter of such city, or if such city be consolidated with a county, then of such city and county, and shall become the organic law thereof, and supersede any existing charter, and all amendments thereof, and all special laws inconsistent with such charter. A copy of such charter, certified by the Mayor, or chief executive officer, and authenticated by the seal of such city, setting forth the submission of such charter to the electors, and its ratification by them, shall be made in duplicate, and deposited, one in the office of the Secretary of State, the other, after being recorded in the office of the Recorder of Deeds of the county, among the archives of the city. All Courts shall take judicial notice thereof. The charter so ratified may be amended at intervals of not less than two years, by proposals therefor, submitted by legislative authority of the city to the qualified voters thereof, at a general or special election held at least sixty days after the publication of such proposals, and ratified by at least three-fifths of the qualified electors voting thereat, and approved by the Legislature as herein provided for the approval of the charter. In submitting any such charter, or amendment thereto, any alternative article or proposition may be presented for the choice of the voters, and may be voted on separately without prejudice to others. Any city containing a population of more than ten thousand and not more than one hundred thousand inhabitants may frame a charter for its own government, consistent with and subject to the Constitution and laws of this State, by causing a Board of fifteen freeholders, who shall have been for at least five years qualified electors thereof, to be elected by the qualified voters of said city, at any general or special election, whose duty it shall be, within ninety days after such election, to prepare and propose a charter for such city, which shall be signed in duplicate by the members of such Board, or a majority of them, and returned, one copy thereof to the Mayor, or other chief executive of said city, and the other to the Recorder of the county. Such proposed charter shall then be published in two daily papers of general circulation in such city, for at least twenty days; and the first publication shall be made within twenty days after the completion of the charter; and within not less than thirty days after such publication it shall be submitted to the qualified electors of said city, at a general or special election, and if a majority of such qualified electors voting thereat shall ratify the same, it shall thereafter be submitted to the Legislature for its approval or rejection as a whole, without power of alteration or amendment, and if approved by a majority vote of the members elected to each House, it shall become the charter of such city and the organic law thereof, and shall supersede any existing charter and any amendments thereof, and all special laws inconsistent with such charter. A copy of such charter, certified by the Mayor, or chief executive officer, and authenticated by the seal of such city, setting forth the submission of such charter to the electors, and its ratification by them, shall be made in duplicate, and deposited, one in the office of the Secretary of State, and the other, after being recorded in said Recorder's office, shall be deposited in the archives of the city; and thereafter all Courts shall take judicial notice of said charter. The charter so ratified may be amended, at intervals of not less than two years, by proposals therefor, submitted by the legislative authority of the city to the qualified electors thereof, at a general or special election held at least sixty days after the publication of such proposals, and ratified by at least three-fifths of the qualified electors voting thereat, and approved by the Legislature as herein provided for the approval of the charter. In submitting any such charter, or amendment thereto, any alternative article or proposition may be presented for the choice of the voters, and may be voted on separately without prejudice to others.

In witness whereof I have hereunto set my hand and caused the Great Seal of the State to be affixed, at the State Capitol, on this, the 3d day of June, A. D. 1887.

WASHINGTON BARTLETT,
Governor of California.

Attest: [SEAL.] W. C. HENDRICKS,
Secretary of State.

By H. B. DAVIDSON, Deputy. je7-2p6t

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