[For the RECORD-UNION.]

IN MEMORIAM.

WRITTEN IN MEMORY OF GEN. JOHN A. LOGAN.

Another brave soldier has fallen,
Another brave hero has gone,
And the nation mourns the loss to day,
Of an honored, gifted son;
He hath joined the ranks that are marching on,
To that beautiful land so fair,
And the toil-worn soldier now silently rests
Unmindful of strife or care.

Foremost among the ranks he stood—
A patriot stanch and true;
None honored him with greater zeal
Than the boys who wore the blue;
For side by side they fought to save
Our country and its laws;
And the deeds of valor won by them
Have gained the world's applause.

Sleep on, brave soldier, undisturbed,
Thy cares of life are o'er;
Thy loved ones soon will come to thee
Where parting is no more;
Sleep on! no more the battle's roar
Will wake thee in its dun—
No more you'll face a nation's foe,
Or dream of victories won.

Sleep on, brave soldier, peacefully,
Naught can disturb thee now;
Sleep on; a crown of glory rests
Upon thy honored brow;
Friend, patriot, statesman thou has been,
So loyal, true and brave—
Thy name untarnished and revered,
Shall live on history's page.

MRS. NELLIE BLOOM.

West Oakland, August 10, 1887.

THE PRETTY ORPHAN.

"She's a great deal too pretty," said Mrs. Black, energetically twitching her needle through the stocking she was darning.

Mr. Black looked puzzled. He was an excellent business man, but he did not understand the conditions of domestic diplomacy.

"Well, my dear, that isn't her fault, is it?" said he.

"Her fault? No. Who said it was?" snapped his wife. "You don't understand, Black!"

"No, I suppose I don't," he returned meekly. "But I must confess I think it's rather hard to turn the poor girl adrift, after you have formally adopted her out of the asylum. And she is such a good girl, too."

"I thought it would be so nice to have a daughter," sighed Mrs. Black.

"And wasn't it nice?"

"Yes, but I never thought of her growing up so pretty, and Frank falling in love with her."

"Wouldn't she make a good little wife for Frank?"

"Black, you talk like a child. Our boys must marry rich. And Lilia must go away."

"Where?"

"I don't care; anywhere, so that she will not be a stumbling-block in Frank's path. For I have set my heart on Frank marrying Priscilla Grant. She has property—she will be a suitable match."

"Yes, but my dear," hesitated Mr. Black, "suppose your precautions come too late? Suppose she has already learned to care for Frank?"

"Then she must unlearn, that is all," said Mrs. Black, sharply. "Lilia is a nice girl enough, but she must be taught to know her place. I shall send her to Aunt Agnew—she has written to me for some sort of a companion, and I think it is likely that Lilia will meet her wishes and ideas. At all events she will be gotten out of Frank's way. And Frank and Edward must be our first consideration you know."

So Lilia Redburn was called in—a dimpled, dark-eyed girl with coral-red lips, and a shy, bewitching way of looking at you from under her long eyelashes, and told without much unnecessary preamble that she was to be transferred to the roof of Miss Abigail Agnew, her adopted father's aunt.

She listened quietly; Lilia was not one of those who wear their hearts and tongues upon their sleeves—but her poor little heart sank down, down, like a lump of lead in her bosom. And that night she cried herself to sleep.

Miss Abigail Agnew was sitting in her curious little room that evening when Lilia Redburn was announced. It was a quaint room—and Miss Agnew was a quaint woman, shriveled, ancient and bowed over, with gold spectacles gleaming before her eyes, and priceless yellow lace quilled after an antique fashion around her neck.

"Come in Lilia, come in," said the old lady. "You see I know your name. Price," to the maid, "bring the tea and toast. You can't eat anything? Pshaw, you must eat! I'm not one to be trifled with, and I say you must eat. What made my niece Black send you away? Naughty girl, eh?"

Lilia colored scarlet and dropped her lids before the sharp, jetty fire of the old lady's eyes.

"I hope not, ma'am. I tried to do my best. I—I don't know exactly why she sent me here."

"I do then," said Miss Agnew, pouring the tea out of a chased silver teapot, into a china set as delicate and transparent as gilded egg-shells. "You were too pretty, my dear."

"I, ma'am?"

"But we won't discuss the question any further, my dear," said the old woman. "Drink your tea and go to bed. To-morrow we will commence our duties."

Lilia Rudburn was very happy in her new home. Miss Agnew was peculiar, but there was a kernel of real honest kindness beneath the dry and uninviting husk of her outward manner, and Lilia soon contrived to penetrate to it. Yet she sighed often—and Miss Agnew knew that she was not happy.

"Lilia," she said, one day, suddenly, "do you want to go back to my nephew Black's?"

Lilia burst into tears, and made her simple confession in one syllable.

"Yes."

"Why? Tell me honestly and truly, my darling," patting the blooming cheek with her withered hand. "Did you love Frank Black?"

"Frank? O, Miss Agnew, no! I wouldn't care—only for Ned!"

"Ned, eh," said the old lady, scratching her nose with the sticks of her pearl fan.

"Ned, I know, I ought not to think of him," went on Lilia, hiding her face on Miss Abigail's lap, "because I am only a poor orphan and his parents are proud and ambitious of him, as it is right and natural they should be. I don't complain; pray, pray, dear Miss Agnew, don't think I'm complaining, but it's hard!"

"Does he love you, my dear?"

"He never told me so," faltered Lilia, taking refuge behind the long lashes.

"Does he love you, say?" reiterated the old lady.

"Yes, I think he does," confessed Lilia. "Well, it's a queer world we live in," said Miss Agnew, apparently addressing herself to the parrot, "when love can't hold its own against money. Get your hat, Lilia, and we'll go for a walk. I can't stay in the house when I'm irritated in my mind."

Three days afterward Mrs. Black received a short note from Miss Abigail Agnew:

DEAR NIECE: You have not been to see Lilia since she came here. She is a good, affectionate girl, and I think she feels your neglect. But I write particularly to say that I have concluded to adopt a daughter of my own and settle all my little property upon her. ["Little property!" ejaculated Mrs. Black, with a convulsive gasp, "and she is worth a quarter of a million."] My lawyer thinks it is due to all my relatives to notify them of this fact, so no more at present. From yours, very truly,

ANN ABIGAIL AGNEW.

One minute Mrs. Black sat twisting the note around and around in her fingers, while her husband drew a long, low whistle—and then she had resolved upon her tactics.

"Ned must go and see his aunt," she declared.

"There spoke the woman!" observed her husband. "You want to make a match between Ned and this new whim of Aunt Agnew's. I dare say she's a little girl of 6."

"There is, at least, a chance," said Mrs. Black, decidedly. "He can make an excuse of bringing Lilia home to visit us."

"I'd like to see dear little Lilia again," said the old gentleman. "Nobody thinks about airing the newspaper and warming my slippers now that Lilia is gone."

"She was a good girl enough," said Mrs. Black, "only a deal too pretty. But now that Frank is always at the White Mountains—"

And she bustled away to attend to the summons of Malvina, the cook, her head full of vague matrimonial schemes, on behalf of her youngest son, and the fortunate damsel who was to inherit the golden showers of Aunt Agnew's wealth.

Ned showed no unwillingness whatever to go to Aunt Agnew's.

"Of course I'll go," said he; "and I'll bring Lilia back for a good visit. I say, mother, I've been intending to tell you for some time that I mean to marry Lilia Redburn."

"Ned!"

"I do," stoutly asserted the young man. "She's good, and she's pretty, and I love her, and I believe she loves me."

"The ungrateful, audacious, scheming minx!" hysterically sobbed Mrs. Black. "Have I then been warming a viper in my bosom all these years?"

"Mother," said Ned, "Lilia is the sweetest girl in the world, and I won't hear a word against her. We shall be poor, but I am willing to work for her."

And he walked out of the room with the dignity and resolution of one who is thoroughly in earnest. And Mrs. Black began to cry and wonder whether Frank, away in the White Mountains, was too far compromised to Miss Priscilla Grant to admit of his entering the lists for Aunt Agnew's heiress.

Failing any more satisfactory methods of solving the problem, Mrs. Black resolved to accompany the rebel, Ned, to Aunt Agnew's.

"Dear Aunt Abigail," she sigbed, as Lilia ran upstairs with her shawl and bonnet, "what am I so do? Here is Ned persisting that he will marry Lilia Redburn."

"Well, I guess the best way is to let him marry her!" said Miss Agnew. "You can't either lock him up or bind him over to keep the peace, so far as I see. But you haven't asked to see my adopted daughter."

"I came on purpose to be introduced to her," said Mrs. Black. "How old is she?"

"About eighteen."

Mrs. Black heaved a spasmodic sigh.

"Oh, Ned! Ned! if only you had kept that rebellious heart of yours safe in your own possession!" she thought, adding aloud, "and pretty?"

"Well, people say so. Here she comes now."

Mrs. Black stretched her neck this way and that, to see behind Lilia, who just then came into the room, blushing and lovely.

"Where? Pardon me—I may be dull, but I don't see."

"I have adopted Lilia Redburn," said Miss Agnew, dryly.

"And Lilia Redburn has promised to be my wife," said Ned Black over the new heiress' shoulder. "So I don't see but that Aunt Abigail will have to adopt us both."

"I'll take the matter into consideration," said the old lady. "But I hope you are satisfied now, Niece Black!"

"Perfectly," cried the maneuvering mother, "perfectly!"

For luck had borne the little vessel of her hopes and fears safe into a golden port.—*N. Y. Daily News.*

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

Boil hay in new ironware kettles and pans to make them fit for use.

To remove tar and paint from cloth, rub well with spirits of turpentine or benzine.

If tea or coffee cups are discolored rub them with sapolio; it will make them fresh as new.

Marble can be kept clean, and white washstands, bureaus, etc., by rubbing with sapolio occasionally.

To keep colored calicoes from fading in the washing, make thin flour starch and wash them in it instead of suds.

By dissolving a little borax in the water in which red napkins and tablecloths are washed, it will prevent their fading.

Air feather beds, pillows, etc., but do not sun them, as the sun will draw the oil out of the feathers and give them an unpleasant smell.

The white of an egg makes an excellent varnish, not only for paintings, but also for morocco. Apply it with a soft sponge or brush.

Pickles should not be kept in tinware vessels, as the vinegar dissolves the metal, forming a poison. Earthen jars, glass bottles or wooden casks are preferable.

To wash varnished paint, take a tablespoonful of soda to a pailful of water. It will clean it better than soap, and if weak, will not injure the varnish. Bran water answers a similar purpose.

Never use water for culinary purposes that has stood in a lead pipe over night. At least a pailful should first be drawn off. Remove machine grease with cold water and soap, never with hot water.

To get rid of moths in furniture, saturate each piece well with benzine, being careful not to have any light or fire near the pieces or in the rooms thus treated, until the benzine fumes are entirely dissipated.

To remove mildew from cloth, dissolve a tablespoonful of chloride of lime in a quart of water, dip the mildewed spots in this and lay in the sun. If not wholly removed by one application repeat it.

Keep the hairbrush clean by washing it in weak soda water, adding a little ammonia, if you have it. Use a shallow dish, so as not to injure the varnished or polished backs, and rinse well in clean water, after the grease is removed.

Take grease out of the carpets, or any woolen goods, by covering the spots with blotting-paper and ironing with a flat iron only moderately hot. As the grease is absorbed by the paper in one place put a clean part over the spot and continue until the whole of the grease disappears.

THE SOUL.

"I am weary of life," said the rose,
As she leaned to look over the wall;
"I am tired of the garden close,
And the birds, and the bees, and all!"
She was plucked with a careless smile
As a beautiful dame went by,
To bloom on her breast awhile,
And be cast in the dust to die.

"I am tired of the tree," said the bird,
"Of the leaves in the wind and the rain,
Of the trills and the tunes I have heard
And warbled again and again."
He was shut from the sky and the stars
In a cage, like a savage thing,
And beating his breast on the bars
He died, with a broken wing.

"I would go to the war," said the boy;
"I am weary of clover in bloom;
In the rush of the battle is joy,
And I pant for a saber and plume."
In the face of the foemen he led—
To the wail of the wounded, the moan
Of the dying—and over the dead
He mounted the steps of a throne.

For the soul is a thing that grows—
The soul is a deathless flame;
In the king and the bird and the rose
It was ever the one and the same.
It was born of a beam of the sun,
From the heart of the blossom it passed
To the bird and the boy, where it won
The glory it pined for, at last.

—*Minnie Irving.*

SANTA CLARA COUNTY EXHIBIT.—It is of the utmost importance that Santa Clara should make an exhibit at the coming State Fair in Sacramento, and the Board of Trade should make every possible effort to secure the co-operation of the business men, farmers and manufacturers. Hundreds of people will come into Sacramento from Nevada during the fair, who will not attend the Mechanics' Institute exhibition in San Francisco. While the latter may be looked upon as a wonderful undertaking in the way of advertising the resources of the State, yet San Jose and Santa Clara county should take advantage of every opportunity that presents itself to bring the productions of this valley to the notice and favorable consideration of outsiders. It will be a grand advertisement to make an exhibit at Sacramento, and, as the time is short, the preliminary work should be commenced at once.—*San Jose Mercury.*

THE peculiar medical properties of Hood's Sarsaparilla are soon apparent after taking it. One lady says: "It shows its good effect quicker than any other medicine I ever saw." Try it.

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.

Those that make a good use of their knowledge shall know more.

THE HOME.

A COLUMN OF HINTS AND FACTS FOR LADIES.

Housekeeping in Revolutionary Times—Care of the Children—Home the Best Place.

The season is at hand when the mortality among children is a topic of remark, but when that season comes remarks are of little use. The mischief is often done long before the effect appears. Parents say, when advised to give their children plain and simple food, and to deny them stimulating drinks like tea and coffee: "Oh, nothing hurts my children; I let them have whatever is on the table." In the cool months this may seem to be the case. Boys stuff themselves with indigestible food day after day without showing any signs of being injured, and then in the dog days suddenly collapse without any special cause. It is with the children as it is with us, their elders—the punishment of their errors is long delayed. They weaken their digestion in the winter and die of it in August. The time to regulate the diet of the young is all the time. Physicians who practice in the populous parts of cities have often remarked that the mortality is greatest just when most precautions are taken, and when the children themselves are afraid to eat improper things. They have been wrong fed for eleven months; their digestive apparatus has been daily overwrought; its reserve of force is all expended. Then comes a long hot term, and we are appalled by the news of hundreds of deaths a day among the children of a few wards.—*New York Ledger.*

A DISTINCTIVE TYPE OF AMERICAN BEAUTY.

When the people of the United States shall be deprived of the constant influx of foreign blood from Europe they will finally develop into a fixed and regular American type. This peculiarity will have as its distinguishing characteristics slenderness of form, disposition to great muscular activity, extreme nervous sensitiveness, remarkable quickness of intellectual apprehension, and a general alertness. These are, to a great extent, the characteristics of the American Indians, and when the white race shall become thoroughly localized in North America it will conform to the type of the Indians in their chief physical qualities. That the whites who have been in America for a few generations have already begun to assume the Indian type of bodily configuration has repeatedly been recognized and declared by competent physiologists and anatomists. The artists who are ever alive to the peculiarities of form have not failed to notice that a certain slenderness of figure has become so far characteristic of the Americans that it is never omitted in any pictorial representations, and the typical Yankee of the caricaturist as well as the typical Southerner is always shown as a tall, slender, muscular, nervous personage. It may not be out of place to add to the testimony of the physiologist and the artist on these points that of the commercial man, which is fully corroborative of their observations. An importer of French and German gloves said to the writer that such articles intended for the American trade had to be manufactured expressly, because the hands of the Americans are longer in proportion to breadth than those of the typical French and German people, and the fingers as a rule are longer and more slender.

Enough has been said to show that there will one day be a characteristic type of form for the American people, and that there will in consequence be a type of American beauty. Already the American women are being recognized as the most beautiful in the world. The uncrowned queens and untitled princesses from the United States are, by the force of their charms, rapidly winning titles and social supremacy among the Old World aristocracy. But the American women are only in the infancy of their reign in the realms of beauty. They are to have their charms recognized throughout the civilized world as the queens of loveliness; and what the Egyptian women were to the world for many centuries two to three thousand years ago the American women will be in the future.—*New Orleans Picayune.*

CHILDREN'S FRIENDS AND COMPANIONS.

Parents, who because of the noise or confusion and disorder children—more especially boys—create, refuse to allow their children to entertain their friends at home deserve no pity if in after life they realize that the paths of sin are the paths chosen by them, and if disgrace falls upon them the only ones who deserve a pitying thought are the ones that commit the crimes. By closing the doors of the home upon the young companions and friends their children had chosen, they sent them into the street to meet and entertain them there. Home should never be too fine nor too poor for the children's friends. By having them in our homes we can see who are worthy and who unworthy, and warn, advise and soothe.

As some one has wisely said, this being done, there will be fewer instances of girls eloping with unprincipled, good-for-nothing men, hence fewer divorces; or of boys becoming criminals and ending their days in prison, shut out from the sympathy and love of their fellow creatures for defying the laws of God and man. It is not sufficient that children have good clothes, numberless playthings, choice food, soft beds and handsome rooms in which to live. The young require more than this—more than education and wealth, and yet what they require is that which the poor as well as the rich may give them—a pleasant home. Therefore, first and last, make home pleasant.—*Cleveland Leader.*

THE CHILD'S MIRROR.

"The mother's face is the child's mirror," and very early the little one learns to look in this for approbation of its every word and action. From this mirror does the child learn, long before it can speak, its first lessons of right and wrong. In the mother's arms it lies just beginning to notice. In a fit of petulance the little hand is raised to strike; a reproving look comes over the mother's face; the tiny hand falls without striking, the little head nestles closer, and into the baby eyes comes a grave and thoughtful expression. Baby has received its first lesson and is reasoning as only babies can. Little by little other lessons are learned in the same way, until to the child the mother's face is the criterion of its every word and action.

If mothers would more fully realize this truth they would hesitate and think many times ere by laugh or sign of any kind they encouraged the children in the bringing out of a trait for which they know full well they will have to reprimand and quite frequently punish them in after years. Does the gratification of hearing a child called smart or cunning justify the mother when it has grown older in punishing it for her negligence? Certainly not. There is no justification for her. No mother, no matter what her station, can afford, simply for the mere gratification of her own personal vanity or the entertainment of friends or visitors, to be unjust to herself and child. "Oh," many mothers carelessly say, "they will grow out of it in a little while; they don't know any better now; time enough to break them in when they are older." It never occurs to these women that what they condemn as bad habits they themselves are responsible for by their encouragement, planting and fostering in the children's minds the convictions that these same habits were something to be admired and praised by every one.—*Boston Budget.*

HOW SHE KEEPS HER WAIST DOWN.

A writer in the *London Lady* gives the following simple plan by which all the evils of wearing corsets may be done away with, while all the comfort in the way of warmth and support remains: I can with confidence recommend this plan, as I have tried it for nearly ten years, and, although I am a materfamilias, my figure has not enlarged, but, on the contrary, decreased one inch. I simply buy two or three yards of narrow elastic (I think at 1d. the yard), and lace my corset. I was at first surprised at the support of this, almost as firm as the other method of lacing, while it gives at every breath. I don't suppose one is always exactly the same size; and why bandage tightly one's body when one would not even treat a limb in the same way? I also think that when the body is allowed to expand it also contracts as naturally; but if pinched it is sure to avenge itself later by becoming more shapeless or getting thicker. If my plan were resorted to I am sure better figures in middle life would be the result, and, in the case of young matrons, better health to the next generation. I will finish by saying that people who suffer faintness, or who have to lie down during the day, will fully appreciate the comfort of lacing with narrow elastic.

HOUSEKEEPING OF REVOLUTIONARY TIMES.

Some years ago, in examining certain other matters, I was obliged to look up a number of marriages of the revolutionary period. Much was then expected from a woman at the head of a house. Not only was the country more sparsely settled, and the means of transportation wretched, but most of the modern conveniences for housekeeping had not then been invented. Canned meat and vegetables were, of course, unknown up to a very few years ago, and many things had to be done at home that are now done for us. There were no sewing machines; there were no ranges and no furnaces; there was no gas and no running water; the light was from home-made candles, and the water was brought from well, spring or stream. Bakers were few, and butchers known only in large cities. Cotton, linen and woolen goods were all much dearer than now, and much was made at home. Doctors were sent for only in grave cases, and a family medicine chest, together with a certain knowledge of drugs, were expected from all women at the head of establishments.

In the face of these difficulties, and of the far greater strain and responsibility that at once fell upon the bride's shoulders, I was surprised to learn that the average age at which the girls were married was 15. The next most common ages were 14 and 16, many of the reigning belles and toasts being barely 13, the age that Shakespeare gives his passionate and loving Juliet. I think most of the 12 and 13-year-old girls of to-day, if put at the head of households, especially under such difficult circumstances, would sit down and cry for their mammas and some candy. Certainly the house management would be slightly erratic.—*E. J. Biddle in Globe-Democrat.*

MOCK MODESTY IN YOUNG GIRLS.

A blush is something sacred to pure womanhood, and it is a sad spectacle for thoughtful eyes to note a young woman so far gone in the improprieties that she pretends to be shocked at things which simple, unaffected candor is far from thinking of at all. There are otherwise modest and virtuous young ladies who manage to convey by subtle insinuations that they are deeply conscious of scenes which a really modest woman would ignore. It is true, indeed, as a great writer has said, that a modest woman must be at times both deaf and blind. Disagreeable happenings, offensive to eyes and ears, are at times incidental to almost every one's life. The most sheltered young lady cannot be entirely protected. She may find herself in places where profane language reaches her eyes, where objectionable sights greet her eyes. It is then the time for her modesty to take on an armor of dignity. It is the time for her to be both deaf and blind.—*Woman's Journal.*

WHAT WOMEN ARE FIT FOR.

What, then, are women fit for? To be the mothers and wives of soldiers, statesmen and scholars. From these several positions they virtually rule the world. It is so written in the book of nature that man shall resemble his mother more than his father in disposition, taste and manner, and that he shall listen more attentively to her teaching and follow more closely her desires. Almost every distinguished man, of modern times at least, has acknowledged that much of his success has been due to the care and discipline of his mother. In olden times women were not considered worthy of special credit for anything, yet they are occasionally allowed honorable mention on the pages of history. In most instances it is on account of being the mother of some distinguished man.—*Pittsburg Dispatch.*

ACCOMPLISHMENTS.

Shall our daughters be accomplished or not? The most accomplished women are those who in their special line of action—the line for which nature as well as education has fitted them—have accomplished the most. If nature intended you to be a good botanist and a poor pianist, years of irksome effort will scarce avail to modify her intention, and there is reason to believe that those women who regret the time wasted over a half-learned accomplishment far outnumber those who wish that piano-playing, like spelling, were compulsory. Beware of accomplishments and arguments, but once having taken them up, see to it that the obstacles and opponents in your way shall learn to beware of you.—*Toronto Globe.*

THE BEST COOKING SCHOOL.

The mother's kitchen is the girl's best cooking school. The same hands that make crazy quilts for amusement can make rag carpets to cover home floors. Rag carpets are just as æsthetic as crazy quilts. The washtub is an excellent gymnasium; were it only a craze every girl in the land would be taking lessons on the washboard. If these are menial occupations we have made them so. They hurt the pride more than they do the physical powers. These duties distributed in a family would not fall hard upon any one member. It will be remembered that Mrs. Whitney in "We Girls" makes one of them say of their neat housekeeping: "We could not tell whether we dined in the kitchen or kitched in the dining-room.—*Mrs. L. M. Rayne, in Detroit Free Press.*

MOTHERS AND GROWING CHILDREN.

There are many things in life that young women ought to know of, and which, if they did know, they would regard as great, solemn truths, too sacred to be giggled over and simpered at, which are not proper subjects for conversation, but which none the less exist, and should be well comprehended. For a young woman—or a young man, either,—there is no safety in ignorance. The mother assumes unwarranted responsibility who leaves her innocent growing girls and boys to be educated in the mysteries of life by unthinking outsiders.—*Woman's Journal.*

[For the RECORD-UNION.]

HIS ANSWER.

"Have you read my last poem?" she gushingly
Said as she entered the door,
While the editor sat in his sanctum
Conning his manuscripts o'er.

And then, as he gazed upon her,
As she stood in her regal pride,
Like a Queen of Song and of Beauty,
"I hope so," he softly replied.

T. J. RICHARDS.

THE "GALT GAZETTE"

EVERYBODY WANTS IT!

THE "GAZETTE" IS ONE OF THE BEST Country Papers in California, and the best advertising medium for Sacramento Merchants and Business Men to patronize. It is published in the heart of the richest grain-producing sections in the State, and circulates largely in Sacramento, San Joaquin, Amador, El Dorado and Calaveras Counties. To secure the trade of these five counties by advertising, no better or cheaper medium than the "GAZETTE" can be found.

The "GAZETTE" is published every Saturday. MEACHAM & CAMPBELL, Prop's.

KOHLER & CHASE,
SAN FRANCISCO.
HEADQUARTERS FOR BAND INSTRUMENTS and Band Supplies, Pianos and Organs. a12-8mTuThSawtf

The best place in California to have your printing done: A. J. Johnston & Co's, 410 J St., Sacramento, Cal.

GENERAL NOTICES.

As a dressing and color restorer, nothing is so satisfactory as PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM. PARKER'S GINGER TONIC strengthens the lungs. mr5-1tS

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

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

Hay Fever.—I have suffered greatly from periodical returns of Hay Fever. At the suggestion of COVERT & CHEEVER, Druggists, I obtained Ely's Cream Balm, and used a portion of it during a severe attack. I can cheerfully testify as to the immediate and continued relief obtained by its use. I heartily recommend it to those suffering from this or kindred complaints. fe8-1y (Rev.) H A. SMITH, Clinton, Wis.

I have been for several years a sufferer from Hay Fever and severe head colds, and have tried other remedies in hope of getting relief, but have found none that can compare with Ely's Cream Balm. I would not be without it for any consideration. It is simply wonderful in its effect upon the nasal organs. fe8-1y S. H. BURTT, Wilmington, N. C.

I can cheerfully recommend Ely's Cream Balm to the suffering public for Hay Fever and stoppage of the air passages. I have tried it and find it gives immediate relief. J. E. RECTOR, 209 Rock st., Little Rock, Ark. fe8-1y

The best place in California to have your printing done: A. J. Johnston & Co's, 410 J St., Sacramento, Cal.

Carriage Painting by J. E. Parmeter, at 916 and 918 Eleventh street, between I and J. tf

If you want a Number One Carpet woven on short notice, send it to MARY S. COWGER, 802 M street. tf

F. Baumel's, 723 J st—Iced Cider or Buttermilk by glass. Butter, Cheese, Sausage, Eggs.

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

PROPOSALS WANTED.

BIDS FOR STRAW!

PROPOSALS FOR BALED STRAW, BY THE ton, Threshed or Stubble, to be delivered at Agricultural Park, will be received at the office of the State Agricultural Society up to 1 o'clock P. M.,

Wednesday, August 17th.

The Committee reserve the right to reject any or all bids. EDWIN F. SMITH, Secretary. au10-td

BIDS FOR POOL SELLING.

BIDS WILL BE RECEIVED BY THE COMmittee appointed, at the office of the State Agricultural Society, at Sacramento, up to 1 o'clock P. M.,

SATURDAY, AUGUST 13, 1887.

For the privilege to sell Auction and Paris Mutual Pools at the State Fair of 1887.

The Committe reserve the right to reject any or all bids. No selling Pools on Heats, nor Bookmaking will be permitted.

The privilege will be awarded to the highest cash bidder. Each bid must be accompanied by a certified check or cash equal to 20 per cent. of the amount to be given.

All interested parties are invited to be present. By order of the Board.

L. U. SHIPPEE, President.
EDWIN F. SMITH, Secretary. au6-td

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS,

BIDS WILL BE RECEIVED BY THE UNdersigned for the construction of a levee, three-quarters of a mile long, on the "Butchers' Ranch," 10 miles above the city, on the Sacramento river, Yolo side, at No. 728 J street, until AUGUST 20th. The right is reserved to reject any or all bids. J. & V. HAUSER. au11-4plw

SEALED PROPOSALS.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT SEALED proposals for erecting a Frame Dormitory at the Industrial Home for the Adult Blind, Temescal, Alameda county, Cal., will be received at the Home, corner Thirty sixth street and Telegraph avenue, Temescal, up to 3:30 P. M.,

Friday, September 2, 1887,

At which time and place the proposals will be opened. Plans and specifications can be seen at the office of the Architects, Goedrich & Newlon, 1004 Broadway, Oakland, Cal.

Each bid must be accompanied by a certified check for $1,000.

The Board reserves the right to reject any or all bids.

By order of the Board of Directors.

J. C. AINSWORTH, President.
L. A. REDMAN, Secretary.
Temescal, August 3, 1887. au4-4w

GRAND EXCURSION

—TO—

FRESNO!

—ON—

THURSDAY, AUG. 18th,

FARE, ONLY $7

FOR THE ROUND TRIP.

TICKETS GOOD FOR FIVE DAYS!

Can be had at

San Francisco, 16th street, Oakland, San Jose, Sacramento, Stockton and Lathrop.

THE OBJECT OF THIS EXCURSION IS NOT for the purpose of selling lands, but to show the people of our own State what has been accomplished in the short period we have had water for irrigation; 40,000 acres of the finest land in the world, all under cultivation, and divided into 20 and 40-acre tracts, with some of the finest orchards and vineyards in the State. No fear of floods; no fear of droughts; no fear of frosts; no mildew or cyclones to injure the fruit or grape. We only ask you to come and see one of the

Most Productive and Prosperous Counties in the State.

It has been estimated by competent persons that our exports this year will exceed Six Millions of Dollars. Come and see the GARDEN SPOT of California.

Free Carriages

Will be ready to show you more than we advertise.

THOS. E. HUGHES & SON.
au1,3,6,9,11,13,16&18

Absolute Purity
GUARANTEED.
Starch That is Pure is Cheapest
Largest Starch Works in the World

DURYEAS'

Manufactory, Glen Cove, N. Y.

STARCH

Strongest, Purest and Best. Most Easily Used and Economical. Gives a Beautiful, White Glossy and Lasting Finish. Preserves the Strength of Linen

IMPROVED CORN STARCH

"Perfection of Quality."

UNEQUALLED FOR FOOD.

Duryeas' Glen Cove Mfg. Co., in every instance of Competition in EUROPE or AMERICA for the past THIRTY YEARS, has received the HIGHEST AWARD. Ask your Grocer for it.

GEO. A. FISHER, San Francisco.
Jy20-1m, 2or3pWS PACIFIC COAST AGENT.

$5 BUYS A CORD OF STOVE WOOD or a TON OF COAL.
—AT THE—
C. O. D. Wood Yard, Fourth and I sts.
tf

WANTED—LOST—FOUND.

WANTED—TWO INTELLIGENT YOUNG women for canvassing useful articles; the right person can make $2 to $3 a day. Apply to-day at 10 A. M. at 309 J street. tf

WANTED—8 MEN FOR RANCHES, $26 TO $30; men to bale hops; also, milkers; a carriage blacksmith; 3 cooks; 4 waiters. Female—Girls for all kinds of work. Apply to EMPLOYMENT OFFICE, Fourth and K streets.

BOARD, ROOMS AND SURROUNDINGS UNequaled in the city; terms reasonable. Inquire at this office. tf

WANTED — EMPLOYMENT FOR TWO teams; will haul sand or coal ashes. Call and get my prices. D. GARDNER, 401 I st. tf

GAMMEL'S OLD BOOK STORE!
(IS NOW OPENED).

CASH PAID FOR LIBRARIES, OR SMALL Parcels of Books. Will Buy, Sell and Exchange Books, new or old. Law Books wanted and good prices paid for late Editions. Write for CATALOGUES and particulars. Address

GAMMEL'S OLD BOOK STORE,
1004 Third st., bet. J and K, Sacramento. 3p

FOR SALE—TO LET.

FOR SALE OR TO RENT—A SALOON, Dwelling-house and Stable near Elk Grove; all in good condition and Saloon having a good trade. For particulars inquire at this office or at E. PICKETT'S place, near Elk Grove. au11-1w*

TO LET—TWO UNFURNISHED ROOMS suitable for housekeeping. Inquire at 626 J street, C. H. KREBS & CO. tf

FOR SALE—THE AMERICAN CYCLOPŒDIA; a set, entirely new, at half price; also, Chambers' Encyclopædia, 10 vols., library sheep; good second-hand set; only $12 50. Address N. N. GAMMEL, 1004 Third street, Sacramento, Cal. au10-1w

FOR SALE—A GOOD CHANCE—THE SAloon 411 J street, with Billiards and Stock, on account of two places. Inquire at the LOUVRE, 626 J street. tf

$50 WALNUT MARBLE-TOP BEDROOM Suite (9 pieces), cost $100, for sale at CHAS. M. CAMPBELL'S, 409 K street. Fine Sets (new), $18. Lot Brussels and Ingrain Carpets at a bargain. Upholstering and Repairing. 1m

FOR SALE—NEW AND SECOND-HAND Portable Engines and Boilers; 10 to 25 horse power; also, Stationary Engines. MITCHELL, FISCHER & KETSCHER 625 Myrtle street, Oakland. jy30-1m*

FARM FOR SALE—804 ACRES ON THE Jackson road, 9 miles from Sacramento; will be sold in lots to suit purchaser, or the whole will be sold in one lot. For further particulars, inquire on the premises, or by letter addressed JOHN D. MORRISON, Harris P. O., Humboldt county, Cal. jy26-4m*

FOR SALE — A 12-PASSENGER WAGONette in first-rate order. Will be sold at a low price, as the owner has no further use for it. Apply to J. W. WILSON'S STABLES, K street, between Third and Fourth. tf

FOR SALE—A VINEYARD OF 10 ACRES, within ten minutes' ride of Woodland Postoffice. Two-story House, with all modern improvements; bath-room, hot and cold water; dumb waiter, etc; Two Acres in Alfalfa. Will keep three cows, alone enough to support a family. One Acre in Orchard. Will exchange for other property. For further particulars, address "L. S. C.," Box 119, Woodland. jy30-1m*

RANCH FOR SALE — A WELL IMproved ranch, situated in Amador county, five miles west of Plymouth. It contains 320 acres and is adapted to all kinds of farming. There is plenty of stock on the place; plenty of water for irrigating purposes. There is wood enough on the ranch to pay for it. Price, $12,000; half down, balance to suit purchaser. For further particulars inquire or address, H H. PAGE, Drytown, Cal. jy20-1m*

FOR SALE—THE COMMERCIAL HOTEL AT Plymouth, Amador county; a good paying property; 40 regular boarders; large transient custom and a fine bar trade; situated center business block in thriving town of Plymouth, 40 miles east of Sacramento; will be sold at sacrifice on account of death of proprietor. Address E. J. BEVAN, Plymouth, Cal. tf

TO LET—THE SECOND FLOOR OF THE RECORD-UNION Building; suitable for Job Printing Office. Inquire at the Counting-room. tf

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

For Sale. A Great Bargain!

THE OWNER HAVING NO USE for it, will sell at a sacrifice a magnificent $1,000 Grand Mathushek Piano (7½ octaves), which he has just received from the factory. It is entirely new, carved and finished in the highest style of the art. This is an opportunity that rarely presents itself for a person to get a grand instrument cheaper than the low-priced pianos. For address, price, etc., call at the RECORD-UNION office, Sacramento. tf

ADDITION TO SACRAMENTO.

THE ODELL TRACT, 50 ACRES ADJOINing the south side of Y street, near Twenty-fourth. This tract, splendidly located for a future addition to the city, is now offered for the time of one month, at a very moderate price, either as a whole or in two pieces of 25 acres each. Apply to SHERMAN & PARKER, 1007 Fourth street. tf

TO LET,

FURNISHED or UNFURNISHED
Most Eligibly Located
LARGE AIRY ROOMS,
Southeast Cor. Seventh and K sts.
APPLY TO
E. K. ALSIP & CO.,
REAL ESTATE AGENTS,
jy12-2p No. 1015 Fourth street, Sacramento.

W. P. Coleman,
REAL ESTATE SALESROOM,
325 J street.....Sacramento.

FOR SALE.

$4,750—160 acres on Old Jackson Road, about 12 miles east of Sacramento; small Orchard; all in Grain; fenced; large Barn and good Granary; Springs and a fine Well; the best of Fruit land. No. 339.

$40 per acre—196 acres, quarter of a mile from railroad, in Placer county; partly cleared; good Fruit land. No. 329.

We have several places in El Dorado county for sale, on line of the new railroad to Placerville.

P. BOHL. jlp-4t1 E. A. CROUCH.

FOR SALE!

AT A BARGAIN.

We are offering a Modern-built (good as new) Two-story Frame Dwelling, containing 7 Rooms and Bath; lot, 80 by 160 feet; at a great sacrifice; it is on the line of the H-street Railroad. If you want a good home don't miss this chance.

—ALSO—

Desirable Residences, City Lots and Ranches.

MONEY TO LOAN

SWEETSER & AMSDEN
REAL ESTATE AGENTS,
No. 1012 Fourth street, Sacramento

THE SACRAMENTO
Real Estate
—AND—
Insurance Association
Third and J sts., Sacram