POPOCATAPETL.

THE GRAND OLD MONARCH SENTINEL OF MEXICO.

Into the Land of the Sky and Awe Inspiring—Traditions of the Twin Volcanoes

[Special Correspondence of the Record-Union.]

Ameca-Meca, Mexico, Oct. 11, 1887.

I don't know whether I would advise anybody to attempt the ascent of Popocatapetl. I tried it myself, long ago, during the first year of my first visit to Mexico, incited thereto by the beloved companion of my wanderings, Emily Pierce, who has since climbed to the hights of immortality; but I doubt if life will be long enough to enable me ever to feel quite rested from that adventure.

There are not wanting those unaspiring and therefore incredulous souls, who—having never ascended beyond the valleys of life, either metaphorically or literally, but stick to beaten paths from the cradle to the grave—sneer at the possibility of the undertaking, and hint that those who claim to have accomplished it are merely romancing. I can testify, however, to the feasibility of it, even for ladies, if they are physically strong and spiritually enthusiastic enough—and the latter is by no means the least important qualification, for the exaltation of the hour will carry one over dangers and difficulties which, without it, would be insurmountable.

THERE STANDS "OLD POPO,"

Always on the horizon—the highest mountain in North America, and one of the half-dozen highest in the world—a perpetual temptation to the adventurous. As the traveler nears the Valley of Mexico, the first objects that greet his gaze are the twin volcanoes, Popocatapetl and Ixtaccihuatl, (the latter pronounced Ees-tah-see-wat-l), side by side, both wearing the white robes of the sky. Their enormous snow-fields, gleaming in the tropic sunshine, attract his eye first in the morning and last at night. Who can remain long under their shadows and not become possessed of an ungovernable desire to place beneath his feet that marvel of his school-days, the Monarch of Mexico? For many the sight of the mountain becomes a sort of fascination, which, like Macbeth, "doth murder sleep"—or are they bewitched by the genius of old Popo, the queer little brownie whom the Indians call Cuantelportle, who dwells among the eternal snows and helps or hinders persons according to his elfish moods?

If you decide to ascend, the proper preliminary is to find somebody who has been there before you and knows all about it by actual experience. These sophisticated ones are not numerous, yet a few of them may always be found. The start must be made from this village of Ameca-Meca, on the north side of the mountain, but most of the preparations can best be made in the City of Mexico, forty miles away. First be sure to find General Sanchez Ochoa, Governor of the Military School at Chapultepec, who regularly owns the volcano and works it as a sulphur mine, and from whom alone can be obtained the necessary permission to pass two nights at "the half-way house," Tlamacas, midway between the valley and the crater. There are other very important particulars which your informant may neglect to mention. For example, do not forget that the feet must be kept warm and dry by pairs upon pairs of stout woolen hose, for the many hours of climbing through wet snows to ever colder hights; a quantity of cloth in strips for securely bandaging the ankles, and sandals with spikes in the soles for scaling the ice cones; a stout stick, with a spike driven into the point, to assist in the climbing—for in all this land of mountains there is not such a thing as a real Alpinstock; veils and colored glasses, to protect the eyes from the dazzling glare of the tropic sun upon the snow-fields, which in lofty altitudes, combined with excessive fatigue and extraordinary exertion, sometimes produces blindness; the lightest clothing you can secure, consistent with warmth—for before your task is half accomplished you will find that

"THE GRASSHOPPER BECOMES A BURDEN,"

And each additional ounce seems to weigh a ton; plenty of blankets for the cold nights at Tlamacas, and provisions for four days—by no means forgetting the brandy-bottle and a few simple remedies to be used in cases of faintness, or vertigo, which the thin air of "the land of the sky" is liable to superinduce.

Guides, horses, food, etc., can be procured at Ameca-meca. You should start for the half-way house as early in the morning as possible, in order to traverse the gloomy forests before nightfall; but in this country of *manana* ("to-morrow"), it is one thing to resolve and quite another to accomplish. As strangers come to this village for no other purpose than the ascent of Popocatapetl, one is immediately surrounded by guides and traders, and has no difficulty in procuring all requirements. But, remember that in every case when dealing with a Mexican it is absolutely necessary to "dicker," for whatever may be his price, he expects to come down at least two-thirds. If you accept his primary offer he has no further respect for you, but, considering you lawful prey as *non compos mentis*, will proceed to cheat you beyond all account.

It is best to employ a peon and two horses to each person, and an experienced guide for every two or three. With an ordinary party the expense of each for the whole trip, from the City of Mexico to the crater and back again, need not exceed $15. But above all things, be sure to carry plenty of blankets and a bountiful supply of caloric-producing food, for the the quick transition from eternal summer to eternal snow is trying to the strongest constitution.

The latest measurement makes Popocatapetl a little more than 19,000 feet in hight, one of the mightiest in that "burning girdle" which surrounds the Pacific. Its twin, Ixtaccihuatl, is 3,000 feet lower—a long, uneven ridge, instead of a cone; but, being that much nearer the limits of vision, looks the greater of the two from the valley. Facing eastward, Ixtaccihuatl—*la Mujer Blanca*, or

"THE WHITE WOMAN"—

Is really suggestive, by her shape, of a dead giantess robed for burial. Far and near this long-extinct volcano is known as "The White Woman," and from the City of Mexico as far as the plains of Ameca-Meca the resemblance is the same to a dead woman, stretched out on her bier, covered with a white sheet. The contour of face, breast and limbs is perfect, the hair streaming in long, silvery locks back from the snowy forehead and down the sides of the bier. The feet are turned toward her companion giant, and between the two lies a brown and treeless ridge.

There is a tradition among the Indians that these two volcanoes were once living human beings, in the early years of the world, both of gigantic stature. Unfortunately for the colossal pair, they committed some misdemeanor which so offended the Supreme Deity that he changed them into mountains. He struck the giantess dead—and there she lies to this day, robed in glistening white, stretched silent beneath a winding-sheet of snow. The giant was merely rooted fast to the spot, condemned through all the slow centuries to contemplate his loved companion. Formerly he was wont to express his grief and indignation by pouring forth volumes of smoke and shedding floods of fiery lava-tears, shaking the whole earth in the agony of his tremblings. Then the affrighted natives worshiped him as Tlaloc, the God of Sto ms, and called him *Popocatapetl*—"Hill that Smokes."

But all this was long ago, and for hundreds of years the giant has remained impassive, apparently resigned to his doom. Why "Old Popo" is still called an active volcano in the school books, I do not know, for within the memory of man he has not been guilty of eruption. All geologists who have examined its lignites and other minerals agree that at least

TEN THOUSAND YEARS

Must have elapsed since volcanic action has taken place. Yet Prescott, searching among the archives of Spain, brought to light—among other curious letters from the *Conquistadores*—a vivid description of Popocatapetl in eruption! The author of it was Don Diego Ordas, one of Cortez' Captains and a special correspondent of the expedition. And so graphically did he describe it that the Spanish sovereign, Carlos V., granted to him and his descendants forever the exclusive right to have a burning mountain upon the family escutcheon!

As special correspondents are seldom known to tamper with the truth, let us believe, for the credit of the profession, that the phenomenon which Ordas witnessed was a thunder-storm of unusual severity. I saw one myself on the mountain-top, four years ago, when suddenly the crater became black as midnight, and the *solfertas*, or sulphur crevices, showed themselves in lurid flashes of red and blue, exactly like pictures we have seen of the flaming gates of hell, producing an effect which might appall the stoutest heart.

Speaking of Popocatapetl, that redoubtable Friar, Thomas Gage, quaintly observes: "There are no Alps like unto it for hight, cold, and constant snow that lieth upon it." One does not realize this, however, during the first half of the journey, when "Ho! for the summit," is the cry, and that *ultima thule* gleams like a sheeted ghost above. For an hour or more one canters gaily through a charming country, abounding in fields of barley, alternating with sturdy corn and the paler green of sugar-cane. Since crops are perennial in this land of sunshine—the Mexican husbandman, like grim death, having "all seasons for his own," and arranging seed-time and harvest to suit himself—the scene, agriculturally, is about the same at all portions of the year.

By-and-by you ascend beyond the line of rich vegetation to woods and grazing lands. Gradually tropical verdure gives place to that of

THE TEMPERATE ZONE;

Even the birds being those of the far north—jays, chickadees, meadow-larks, and "Phœbes."

To the right of the road, rising out of a cornfield, is a high, conical hill, green with waving grain to the very apex. It is known as Tetepetongo ("The Hill of Round Stones"), and is manifestly artificial. On its summit is a round altar, where doubtless sacrifices (perhaps human) were once offered to unknown gods by some long-forgotten people. On a similar elevation, a mile distant, the remains of a temple and considerable pottery have been found.

Still journeying upward, the grass soon disappears, and presently you enter the solemn forests of fir and pine. Resinous odors fill the air, the ground is thickly coated with fallen cones and long pine needles, and on every hand the giant trees stand close in serried ranks. The silence becomes almost supernatural, for not even a murmur of wind, or the note of a night-bird calling to his mate disturbs the oppressive stillness of this enchanted forest—ten thousand feet above the sea. But it is wise to get out of these solitudes before nightfall, for thin impenetrable darkness descends like a pall, and the long-drawn scream of the coyote is heard, with the occasional blood-curdling cry of the mountain lion. Naturalists complain that the last-named much-to-be-dreaded creaures are very rare, but that circumstance is the only thing that can be said in their favor. Scattered all along the trail are

BLACK WOODEN CROSSES, MARKING WAYSIDE MURDERS,

Growing more and more frequent as we penetrate deeper into the wood. Every tangled thicket seems to shelter one, and our peons are kept busy crossing themselves and muttering their prayers. Expressing surprise at the great number of these grim mementoes, and that any man should have attempted such a journey with money enough about him to tempt banditti, the guide replied vehemently: "Senora, they will murder you here for *dos reales*—twenty-fiie cents. Sometimes the *ladrones* follow you out from Amecameca, especially if you be Americans who are known to always have money—or will precede you and lie in wait in the black forest. However," he added philosophically, "they will always say prayers for your soul, and set up a cross that others may pray also."

At last Tlamacas is reached, which—though scarcely fifteen miles from Amecameca—is nearly 13,000 feet above the sea. I venture to assert that it is not only the highest human habitation on the hemisphere, but the coldest. All your blankets will be needed, and the biggest fires that can be built—and it would not be surprising if the brandy bottle also came into judicious requisition.

It seems unkind to leave you here, like Mohammed in his coffin, between earth and heaven, but, as our letter is already too long, we must defer the rest of it till another week.

FANNIE B. WARD.

Cotton-Growing in California.

Persons who are thinking of going into the cultivation of cotton in this State will be interested in the following which appeared in a late number of the Savannah *News*. It gives the following as the cost of raising cotton in Georgin:

"A very reasonable estimate on fair land is figured out as follows: Rent per acre, or interest on investment, $2 50 (this, of course, includes taxes, fencing, etc.); preparation of land, $1; fertilizers, $6; planting and seed, $1; gathering, $4; ginning and packing, including bagging and ties, $2; total, $18 50, less seed valued at $2 25. Say the yield is 250 pounds, the cost at the gin-house ready to be hauled to market is 6.3 cents per pound. The above is a fair average estimate when seasons are favorable. It will cost an extra cent to send the cotton to market and sell it, allowing for drying out and consequent loss in weight. It will be seen from this that there is no money in the crop at prices that have prevailed in recent years, unless the quality is extraordinarily good. The average quality of cotton produced in Georgia is low middling, and the price is singularly near the estimated cost of production. When fertilizers and supplies are bought on time, the cost of the crop is usually from 15 to 25 per cent. greater than the foregoing estimate. This, of course, makes the cotton cost more than it brings in the market, and it is not difficult to see how it is that planters lose money when they do not conduct their plantations according to strict business principles and with economy. It is true that there are few planters that own their land who make more than fair rent off their cotton crop, and there are very few renters that make any money at all on cotton. There are plenty of farmers in every part of the South, however, who make money from diversified farming."

Experiments in this State show that we have the advantage over cotton-growers in the Southern States in a larger average of yield per acre. It is also well-known that we have here less difficulties to contend with in the climate. Our freedom from rain during the picking season is a great advantage, and for some years at least there will be little or no need for fertilizers. This last item is a very important one. A Californian-grown cotton is also of a much better quality than the average of that grown on the uplands of the South, approaching more nearly to the character of the sea island cotton of the eastern portion of the Atlantic States. We also have the advantage of transportation in our favor. Cotton grown in this State should be manufactured here, as it undoubtedly will be. Indeed there is even now quite a demand for the raw material to supply the Oakland mill and the woolen mills as well, all of which latter use more or less cotton to mix with their wool. Taking all things into consideration, there is good reason for believing that cotton growing will eventually become an important industry in California. A cotton-seed-mill should also be provided for utilizing the seed.

Every wife and mother in the country should know the great value of Ayer's Sarsaparilla as a blood purifier. It gives tone, health and strength to the vital organs, corrects all irregularities, and expels impurities from the system. Young and old use it. Price, $1.

An Article of True Merit.—"Brown's Bronchial Troches" are the most popular article in this country or Europe for throat diseases and coughs, and this popularity is based upon real merit. Sold only in boxes.

CALIFORNIA FRUITS.

THEIR MARKET AND CONSUMPTION AT THE EAST.

A Review of the Subject from an Eastern Standpoint—The Outlook—Etc.

[N. Y. Herald, September 21st.]

There is no greater fruit market in the world than the United States, and probably no single city buys so much as New York. Americans of all classes devour fruit in a quantity perfectly astonishing to the benighted strangers who come here from foreign lands.

The first great fact to strike anyone interested in the city's fruit trade of to-day is the immense increase in the amount of fruit received here from California. As late as last year this fruit did not come here at all, except in small packages by express from Chicago. Now the enormous, magnificently-appearing peaches and pears are to be found with the domestic fruit upon ever corner stand.

Why this change? Because at the beginning of the present summer the fruit-growers belonging to the California Fruit Union found that immense quantities of their best fruit were rotting upon the trees for lack of market. Something had to be done, and that at once. It was no longer a question of getting good prices; it was a question of selling at any price rather than submit to the dead loss of decay.

Accordingly the California growers engaged agents in this city and began sending East a train consisting of ten carloads of fruit every day. All of these cars did not come here; some went to Boston, Philadelphia, Baltimore and other cities, but two or three carloads have come regularly during the summer to New York.

All the local firms shook their heads at the new departure.

"They will soon discover that they can't compete with the domestic trade," said one of the home merchants.

But the agents were not discouraged. The fruit arrived in good condition except in the hottest July weather, when some of the peaches and apricots were badly bruised and rotten. The splendid appearance of the fruit was another point in its favor, everybody who wished to make a show upon the dinner table being sure to purchase it. The warm climate of California, of course, enabled the growers to send their produce to the Eastern market before the domestic fruits were fairly ready for distribution.

But the daily through fruit trains were no sooner started than a difficulty was discovered which threatened to play havoc with the prospective profits. This was that bugbear to so many professions, the insterstate commerce law. The freight rates under it were so large that the necessity for remedial measures became apparent. Fortunately for the California trade, a way was discovered which has continued to work satisfactorily. The way is this: The fruit is shipped from Sacramento to Chicago as freight. From Chicago to New York it is carried in the same cars and disturbed in no way, but it is sent by express—not as freight. The excessive freight charges are in this way avoided, and the freight rates are now only one-third as great as they had been before this season.

So far forty-five carloads of California fruit have been received here this summer by the agents of the Union, and there are all the time more on the way. It takes six days and a half for the journey overland, and the sending is arranged so that the fruit may not arrive on Saturday or Sunday, when it would have to wait a day or two before it could be sold.

All the fruit coming from the Union growers is disposed of at auction, and the sale usually takes place upon the day of its arrival here.

A visit on a morning when a big load of California fruit is on sale, is an interesting experience. The fruit is all spread out in boxes before the auctioneer's stand. Before the sale begins the fruit dealers who have come to buy go about each box, examining the condition and quality of the fruit. Each separate pear, peach, quince or apricot is wrapped in a paper and is carefully guarded from bruising. The packers, however, occasionally make mistakes and put two different kinds of peaches in the same lot. The "freestones" are considered better than the "clings," and dealers do not like to have them mixed. Some of the pears arriving now are in a capital condition for immediate consumption, but are not green enough to admit of being kept for any length of time.

The Tokay grapes, which are now beginning to arrive from California, will continue to come up to the middle of October. They are a splendid fruit, and come to market in time to compete with the Jersey, up river and Western New York fruit. The California crop this year is not considered a large one, but there is plenty for everybody, and the acknowledged superiority of this grape is sure to give it a large sale.

The grapes, like the other fruit, come in open ventilated cars, and arrive in excellent condition. They will soon be the only fruit arriving from California, as the season for the other fruits is drawing quickly to a close.

On the whole, the California Union is delighted with the results of its experiment of a New York agency, and they intend to keep it up next summer, with every prospect of doing a still more satisfactory business.

Another great branch of the fruit trade is the Mediterranean business. This goes almost exclusively through the hands of the auctioneer. The season for the Almeria, or, as they are commonly called, Malaga grapes, will soon begin, but many dealers have been obliged to send word to keep back these grapes, in order that they may not fall upon an already overstocked market.

Last year over 160,000 barrels were received, and this year the crop has been so fine that there is every prospect for the arrival of a still larger number. The months of October, November and December are the great ones for this trade.

A curious fact of the trade this year has been the unparalleled flow of lemons from the Mediterranean. Dealers have written and rewritten to stop them, but until recently they kept arriving in vast numbers. Last month alone no less than 230,000 boxes of lemons arrived from the island of Sicily, and when it is remembered that there are in a'l cases 360 lemons to a box, the demoralization of the market is not hard to account for.

The lemon season has pretty well fallen through by this time. But what are not lemons used for?

As a gentleman said the other day: "Go into any uptown restaurant and order dinner. The first thing to be brought in is a plate of oysters and clams. There is a good half lemon to squeeze upon them. Then comes soup, and there is almost always a slice of lemon floating in it. Next, fish—and the *chef* has generally decorated this dish with pieces of lemon. Entrees, meats, etc., follow, and nearly all have lemon with them somewhere, and when you are done the waiter brings you a finger bowl with pieces of lemon floating in the water."

Last year fully three million boxes of lemons and oranges arrived from the Mediterranean and found consumers in plenty in this country.

The Florida orange crop has been bad this year, and the supply will undoubtedly be below that of last year, but as 1,250,000 boxes were sent out of the State last season, the country will probably pull through without an orange famine.

How to be Charming.

"She neglects her heart who studies her glass."
—*Shakespeare.*

Young girls have a popular belief that it is only a pretty face which will bring to them the admiration and love that they naturally crave. No books, it is said, have a larger sale than those giving rules for beauty, recipes to destroy freckles or fat, and to improve the skin or figure. Nothing can change the shape of the nose nor the color of the eye. The daily bath, wholesome food, and breathing pure air, will render a young girl's complexion clear and soft. Her hair, nails and teeth should be daintly kept. Her clothes, however cheap, can be fresh and becoming in color. She can train her mind, even if it be of ordinary capacity, to be alert and earnest; and if she adds to these a sincere, kindly, sunny temper, she will win friends and love as surely as if all the fairies had brought her gifts at her birth. But it is of no use for a young miss, nor any female, in whatever station in life, whose person is soiled and untidy, and whose temper is selfish and irritable at home, to hope to cheat anybody by putting on fine clothes and a smile for company. The thick, muddy skin and soured expression will certainly betray her. Jane Welsh Carlyle, when an old, sickly, ugly woman could so charm men that a stranger meeting her in a stage-coach followed her for miles to return a parasol that she had dropped. The charm lay in her bright vivacity of manner and the keen sympathy which shone through her features. Cultivate a cheerful manner, girls, and you will always be attractive.—*Exchange.*

NICKNAMES FOR WIVES.

The Endearing Titles Given by Fond Husbands to Their Better Halves.

When a lounger on the veranda of one of the big hotels at this place hears a man say, "Hurry up, little one," or "Come along, birdie," he may be sure that it is a husband addressing his wife, and that she is enormously fat. Apparently, all husbands of fat women address their wives with diminutives, if not with nick names fit only for small women or little girls. "Daisy," "Birdie" and "Baby" appear to be the pet names most favored by husbands of mammoth women. The very swell and exquisite young married men call their wives with monosyllables, such as Puss, Chris, Hen, Fan, Loo, Tot. Oddly enough, the father of these same fellows, men so well kept that you can't say whether they are 45 or 65, are fond of drawling out the full names of their helpmeets, as, for instance, "Come heah, Frances," or "Now, my deah Eleanor, you must have a wrap." Equally fixed is the rule that thin and sickly women, dyspeptics, neuralgics and the like, are addressed by their liege lords as wife, madam, or Mrs. Thompson, Mrs. Brown, or whatever. The invalid husbands, and all the prim and precise ones as well, address their better halves as "my dear." This, by the way, is the established custom with the Hebrews, though they are usually heard to pronounce the words "mine teer." The clergymen seem to have united upon the word "mother" as a title for their wives, and the men who are so common here, and who seem to be wrapped up in an only girl or boy, call their wives "ma." There is no end to the Dollies and "my loves," while one hears a miscellaneous lot of passers-by addressing their comrades as "Pet," and there are three Popsies. One plump little wife is gradually becoming known to everybody in one of the hotels as "Sugar." She is not the only feminine confection, for there is a dimpled brunette who answers to her husband as "Sweety," and yesterday a very prim-looking wife, somewhat the shape of a board, was addressed as "Sweetness" before all the crowd at the spring in Congress Park. It may be an oversight, but there does not seem to be a "darling" in town. A ruddy-faced, corpulent man not 40, who looks as if he was born and brought up in the Stock Exchange, always addresses his wife as "Precious," and in the same hotel a husband, who appears to hail from the West, replies to his wife with "Yes, Pigeon," "All right, Pigeon," and so on. As it happens, there is something about the wife's appearance or manner, or perhaps it is her shape, that renders this oddest of nicknames peculiarly appropriate.—*Saratoga Letter.*

THAT MARVELOUS METEOR.

Described by a Maine Professor Who Went in Search of It.

On Thursday evening, September 15th, at 8 o'clock local time, says the New York *Tribune*, a brilliant meteor passed through the sky of this region, creating great excitement among the people. It was seen by a great many persons widely separated, and must have illuminated a belt of country several hundred miles in width. It was distinctly seen at Bangor, Me., at the Maine State College, by an astronomical party, by many citizens of Vanceboro, Calais and other towns in Maine, by citizens of St. Johns, McAdams, Halifax and other points in the provinces. The time was so favorable that many were on the streets and saw the illumination, if not the meteor. The brakemen on the trains were particularly fortunate. The next morning a false report was circulated by a party at McAdams Junction that it had fallen near that place, and was as large as a Pullman car, and so hot that one could not get within fifty rods of it.

Knowing that a meteor had fallen, F. L. Harvey, Professor of natural history in the Agricultural and Mechanical College, Orono, Me., took the first train to Vanceboro to learn, if possible, where it had fallen, and, if possible, secure it for the State College. Telegrams were sent to St. Stephens and Calais, Me., and to Halifax and Yarmouth, N. S., to learn whether it could be seen, and in what direction, hoping to fix the direction of its path. At Orono and Bangor it was seen in the southeast. At Vanceboro, Bridgewater, McAdams Junction and Calais it was discovered about twenty degrees east of south. At Halifax it appeared to be southwest; at Carleton in a westerly direction. If these lines are traced on the map, it will appear evident that the meteor probably entered our atmosphere near the boundary of the States and Provinces, and moved in a southeast course across the Bay of Fundy and the peninsula of Nova Scotia, and landed in the Atlantic ocean. The time was estimated by various observers as from two to three seconds, and the size that of the full moon or a small wash-tub. Several believe they heard a distinct hissing or rushing sound. Most of the observers say it was a round body of a deep red color like the sun in a smoky atmosphere, and from this central portion extended a purplish tail several times the width of the body, and that star-like scintillations were continually given off. Some competent observers regard the body as oblong, and one believed the oblong mass was divided into two denser portions, separated by a space of greater brilliancy. The light given to the atmosphere was considered purplish in color. It will be interesting to learn whether it was seen by shipping along the Nova Scotia coast. The phenomenon has caused great excitement in that region, and has been the topic of conversation since the fall. Many were badly frightened, thinking that the millennium had come, and numerous and strange have been the queries and theories regarding the origin and nature of these fiery bodies.

The Advance of Cholera.—Step by step the cholera is creeping through South America, gathering force as it marches. Beginning at Buenos Ayres, by the latter part of December it will have crossed the Argentine Republic and gained fothold in Chile. A telegram from Panama tells us of its ravages in that State, and we may catch a hint of their extent from the fact that it has already been proposed that the "nation concede a pension to the families of all who may die attending cholera patients." The same authority informs us that the people of the Isthmus are growing alarmed, and that vessels from Uruguay, the Argentine Republic, Chile and Peru are not allowed to enter the ports of Nicaragua, Honduras or Panama. These are serious signs, and matters of import to other cities than New Orleans, and other States besides Louisiana. For should the plague reach the Isthmus and Mexico, there will be small hope of this city escaping, and the flood-gates of New Orleans once passed, the Mississippi valley, and indeed the whole country, may be inundated with the disease before there is time to realize the danger.—*New Orleans Medical and Surgical Journal.*

All sufferers with such chronic ailments as liver disease, dyspepsia, blood diseases, cough, consumption (scrofula of the lungs), and kindred diseases should know that Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" is their best friend in such deep affliction. It comes to soothe, alleviate and cure.

WHAT TO WEAR.

THE LATEST FASHIONS FOR LADIES AND GENTLEMEN.

Elegant Dresses from Paris—New Styles in Silks—Baggy Trowsers for Men—Etc.

The Paris dresses brought out this season, and now upon exhibition, are particularly elegant, says the Philadelphia *Times*. The most beautiful imported gowns vary decidedly the one from the other, and no two robes—even if from the same house—have counterpart points of style or show similar general effects. A pleasing feature noticeable in full-dress toilets is the use of two materials in different degrees of the same color, the tone being seen in both light and dark shade used, as in one of the Worth evening dresses. This robe is in delicate blue, with a silvery luster, in satin, with corded and plain stripes, the latter ground showing pinks, richly embroidered in gold and silver. The train of rich velvet, in a new dark shade of blue, has overside folds of the embroidered silvery blue satin. The right side of the skirt and the laced, pointed corsage, also the sleeves, are trimmed with silver lace and bows of pale blue ribbon.

Another of the two-toned dresses is suitable for dinners and receptions. It is in two of the sage shades, with odd trimming, consisting of bands of a new style of lace, resembling Irish point in design, and Bulgarian embroidery in execution, which adorn the side and lower edge of the skirt and the corsage.

The cream of the display is a delicate creation of Sara Meyer, a trained robe formed of cream moire, a rich, heavy, leather satin, the plain surface being exquisitely embroidered in leaves and flowers in Moorish colors, intermixed with luster threads, creating unexpected illuminations and iridescent gleams when the dress is worn beneath the gas or electric light. The train and front of the dress are of moire; beneath a puff of moire on one side rests a breadth of the embroidered satin, while on the other side the embroidery is partly obscured or concealed beneath drapery in flowing folds that float back and occasionally reveal the hidden floral treasures. The corsage in back and front is trimmed with embroidery.

One of Worth's fancies illustrates a new and difficult method of arranging the back of the skirt in a wide double box plait at center, and then looping the back part on irregularly in one puff, just beneath the basque skirt of corsage. This dress is in peau de soile, a new color, which resembles sulphur, copper, amber and topaz, and yet is not the exact tone of either, although in some of the color tones. This heavy silk is made up in conjunction with dark velvet, which forms tablier and Spanish corsage, and is trimmed rather fancifully on upper part of waist and on skirt with jet galon and handsome bead ornaments.

NEW STYLES IN SILKS.

Never has the display of silks been more beautiful and attractive than it is this season, says the Philadelphia *Record*. Satin and gros grain have almost entirely gone out of sight, and in their place have come a dozen or more of far more durable and elegant materials. A species of intermediate silk has a bright surface, but not so bright as satin, and the texture is thicker than gros grain. This is grease-proof, and so well woven that it will not pall, and in black and plain colors; it is reversible. The leather silk is of this character, as is also the drab Lucullus, which has a little visible grain, bright on the surface but not shiny, and drab Clovis, which has a right and a wrong side. Peau de soie is one of the best fabrics for bodices, but it is not reversible.

There is quite a demand for moire, especially the English, which has the large, irregular water, not the small striped design which used to be called watered silk, but is now known as moire Francaise. New designs have been brought out in the watering of the moire this season, and these have been interblended with many stripes. Among the new ones is the constellation. It has pea-spots scattered all over its watered ground, and sometimes the spots are of different sizes in the same piece. The moire Alexis is also new, and and has a cross-bar check in lines and varied colorings. Quadrille moire shows a different kind of check. In the moire antique Pekin there are broad dark satin stripes, in which stripes of all colors are thrown. Moire antique faconne shows many handsome patterns, and other moires are likely to be very popular.

The chameleon or phosphorescent silks and ribbons, however, promise to be the prominent fashion of the season. They are not the old-style shot silk, with the weft of one color and woof of another, but have the raw silk dyed twice over, one above the other, in such a fashion that both tints show, softening and improving the other. They are like the interior of a shell, and the varied aspect they assume is quite charming. Brown and gold, green and red, blue and brown, red and green, peach and drab, and gray and red are the favorite mixtures.

For evening wear there are many inexpensive and effective designs for young people. For matrons there are, of course, many very handsome and stylish ones, in which silver tinsel threads are introduced. Some of the less costly silks have lozenge-shaped stripes in steel, brown, heliotrope and other tones. It is called camaieu faconne.

A new silk has been introduced for mantles called peau de soie faconne. It is thick, with a bright, smooth surface, covered with gothic and geometrical scroll patterns in satin brocade. It is one of the best materials for the purpose ever introduced. It is also made in white for wedding gowns.

AUTUMN STYLES IN PARIS.

The most refined street costumes, says a Paris cablegram to the New York *Times*, are made of cloth, cashmere or some dark wool goods over silk. The underskirt, with its edges of knife-plaiting, is false, half jupe, perfectly plain, and braided heavily in some contrasting shade. A tight-fitting coat falls nearly to the edge of this underskirt, the collar, cuffs and plastron being braided to match the skirt. With this is worn a large felt round hat, either with plumes or wings and bows or large ribbon loops standing high up behind. Bonnets are entirely reserved for evening wear, and the latest chic is embroidered felt. You take a square piece of white, pale-rose, blue, lemon, or deep-red felt, pink out the edges and embroider the center in all colors of silk in the Kensington stitch or something akin with a fair sprinkling of gold, silver, steel, or spangles, bugles—anything bright and glistening will do; and then you gather up the felt in a whimsical way in a shape most becoming to your face, and add tufts of feathers matching the colors of the embroidery, or the same idea is carried out in ribbon bows or else a plume of solid black or pale gray. This decided contrast is being fashionable this season for everything. The difficulty lies in the twisting of the felt, and it is easy to tell without looking inside of a bonnet whether the signature is a celebrated one.

In the new play of "Goadinet," at the Gymnase, pretty Mlle. Darland exhibits one of the new styles for dinner dress. It is made of pale rose satin, striped in. The pompadour underskirt of plain satin is covered with fine imitation of Malines lace held together in the front by cluster knot of pale pistache, violet, straw-color, and gray ribbons. The averdress has no drapery whatever. Long side panels are laid on in three flat folds, and the short train is held to the waist in the same manner. The corsage is made in jacket form, with a vest of lace, and the sleeves of satin are composed of points open at the top showing an undersleeve of lace.

Cloth, velvet, and silk in changeable colors are the newest novelties of the season. Young ladies, rosebuds, wear white felt hats to the theaters, trimmed with white feathers. Broad brims are lined with tulle finely plaited. White wool dresses are considered to be quite the correct thing for small dinners, with the vest, collar, and sleeves embroidered in gold. There is a decided struggle between high collars for demi-toilet and lace turning over the dress and displaying the throat, without ribbon or dog-collar. Pretty slender white throats advocate the latter.

In the second act of "The Grand Duchess" Judic wears a magnificent dress designed by Felix. It is made of a shade of satin now called old rose, which is very much like crushed raspberry. The tint is entirely embroidered by hand in large roses of all colors. A court martel is lined with turquois satin. A decoration of pale-blue moire ribbon is a mass of diamonds and natural roses. The coronet is of sapphires and diamonds.

HATS AND BONNETS.

English hats will be worn with tailor suits, and are neat and becoming. Many glossy beaver hats are shown also, but these are trimmed by milliners with high loops in front of gay plaid velvets, or changeable velvet or ribbon, and ornamented with clusters of short quills, five or six in a bunch, or with long gilt or silver ornaments. French round hats with small pointed pokes will be worn by young ladies in preference to bonnets. The Boulanger, with its brim rolled up high on each side in military style, is the most masculine design sent over by Paris milliners, and is shown handsomely made of dark-green felt with widely-bound edges, trimmed along the top of the crown with green moire ribbon loops and green cocks' plumes. To match dressy costumes of velvet, cloth, or silk, young ladies will wear round hats not unlike those of last year, with soft half-high crowns and velvet brims; the brim is made in crescent shape, higher in the back, and much of the trimming is placed behind and on the top of the crown. The small-pointed poke, sometimes called the Bo-Peep, is really a stringless bonnet, and will be worn again with soft crown of embroidered cloth or velvet and beaded brim, or else a brim of gilt or silver cord passementerie in open lace-like pattern. Large and important-looking hats of velvet and lace are also sent out from Paris, some of them with wide brims irregularly rolled, and others with a broad poke front, as in the Comtesse Sara hat, with most of the trimming at the back of the crown, and long ribbons hanging from the back, which are brought forward and tied under the chin. Such hats are made of velvet, with many small ostrich tips for trimming, and moire strings. Similar pokes are fashionable for misses and small girls, wide sash ribbons being used for erect loops up the back of the crown, without other trimming, unless a very narrow fold or band of velvet encircles the crown.

French bonnets remain very small, and their trimming is broadened and lowered, as will be readily seen when comparing them with the high, slender trimmings of last winter's bonnets. Felt and cloth bonnets for general wear may be plain or with full soft crowns, or else they are pinked on the edges, or there are rows of scalloped pinking forming the entire bonnet. Embroidery, which is a great feature of millinery at present, is applied both to felt and cloth, sometimes in narrow scalloped rows which alternate with velvet folds or ribbons on the whole bonnet, or else merely the crown is embroidered, with a plain velvet brim, or, on the contrary, the embroidery forms a band for the front of the otherwise plain velvet bonnet.

STYLES FOR MEN.

Nearly every feature of men's clothing is continued this fall upon the same lines as characterized the styles last season, says the New York *Sun*, but to be correct one must observe sharply the outgoing fashion, and then dress more so. The tendency to bright colors and striking effects in the material and arrangement of goods is more marked than ever. Stripes will predominate, and trousers will be larger.

It is sometimes said that a man may cover his body from his chin down with what he pleases, but on no account must he wear a shocking hat. In that case the hat ought to be considered first in a discussion of the fashions. But the evidence of a change of season is found least marked in the extreme of a man's apparels—hats and shoes. At all events, it would be quite possible this fall to hunt up last season's hat, give it a careful brushing, get it newly ironed, perhaps, and then appear in the street and claim to be correctly dressed. But still there are changes in both the Derby and the stovepipe. The rim remains moderately broad, but the roll is more pronounced, and it turns up with a suspicion of a curve in front, giving thereby a more graceful effect than was attained in the late hat. The silk hat is nearly straight from brim to crown, and the top remains perfectly flat.

There is much to be said about coats. The unreasonable swallow-tail remains the only correct coat for a gentleman of an evening and for his servant. The choice in styles continues through all the more prominent garments, and is distinctly noticeable in the full-dress coat. The two coats that are qualified as correct by the best tailors are distinguished by the shawl roll and the peaked lapel. Both are expensive enough to suit the swellest swell or the most devoted follower. Young fellows will take to the shawl roll as the more striking and brilliant form, while the solid contingent of middle-aged and old men will be content with the peaked lapel. The brilliant effect of the shawl roll is made the more prominent by extending the silk clear to the edge. In the peaked lapel the silk just shows its head and stops at the seam. The skirts of both styles are rounded at the bottom and very narrow. The sleeves are wider than before, and are finished in imitation cuffs. As to material, one may choose from light worsteds for both styles, but the elder dressers will continue to select light-weight west-of-England broadcloth.

The only correct coat for full dress in the daytime, except for clergymen and soldiers, is the double-breasted frock of black worsted. An old man is permitted to wear a single-breasted frock if he prefers to, but he must consider that in so arraying himself he takes advantage of what is a special leniency of the law. The double-breasted frock is a garment that closes with four buttons and rolls free when open. Like the evening coat, the sleeves are cut wide and finished in imitation cuffs, which may be ornamented with buttons, either one or two, if the wearer chooses.

GENERAL FASHION NOTES.

Whole dresses of black or colored Lyons velvets will be much worn this winter, and the handsome new plushes will also be used in the same way.

Very low-crowned bonnets have appeared at last, but it is not safe to assert that it will take fully two seasons and perhaps more to make them general.

Waistcoats for ordinary wear are cut lower and lower, and four-in-hand scarfs are consequently assuming portentous lengths.

Braided bonnets are very stylish, made of the same cloth as the costume, and in brides' traveling costumes nothing can be prettier.

Gloves and slippers of exactly the same shade of undressed kid are proper accessories of evening toilets.

Braided jackets in Battenberg cloth are worn with overskirts of the same material, over velvet or plush.

New shades of terra cotta combine well with old pink, serpent green, and the new blues.

Dull gold and oxidized silver braids are used in decorating the newest of tailor gowns.

Enameled pansies and daisies, with diamond centers, are the favorite lace-pins.

Some of the net gowns in quiet neutral tints are very pretty for young girls.

Shirring is still seen as a finish for soft woolens as well as for surahs.

Profuse decoration of the crown is a feature of fashionable fall bonnets.

Cape ulsters will be much worn by men during the coming winter.

Royal purple will be the fashionable color for the coming season.

The rage for the antique in jewelry is every day more marked.

Immense buttons are features in the garniture of fall costumes.

What does "peculiar" mean? Applied to Hood's Sarsaparilla it means that this medicine is different from others, and superior in merit and curative power. Try it and you will know.

[For the Record-Union.]

VANISHED JOYS.

Life's sun has set in rayless night,
For me all joy hath fled;
Sweet cherished hopes that once beamed bright
Lie withered now and dead;
And happiness for me comes not,
No sunbeams gild the sky,
Where'er I turn my weary gaze
Dark shadows seem to lie.

The twilight hour no pleasure brings,
No joy comes with the dawn,
While phantoms of the past arise
To mock me with their scorn.
I tread life's gloomy path alone—
Alone, in anguish deep,
I find no roses, only thorns,
That pierce my faltering feet.

And if athwart my path there gleams
A ray of gladsome light,
It lingers not, but like a dream
Soon vanisheth from sight;
And in my heart dense shadows rest,
Where fell the golden ray,
While faith and hope and trust come not
To brighten life's dark way.

But when the mists have rolled away,
And the cares of life laid down—
When the heart's deep sorrow is forever stilled,
And heavenly rest is found—
When the shores of Time recede from view,
No more to greet our sight,
If we've borne the cross we shall wear a crown
In that land of pure delight.

Mrs. Nellie Bloom.

West Oakland, October 18, 1887.

SHORT STOPS.

Tourist—"You have a fine farm, indeed!" Farmer—"Yes, I reckon it's one of the best." Tourist—"What's the most profitable source of income?" Farmer—"Summer boarders."

"Would you marry an old man for his money?" asked Mildred. "Well, I declare," exclaimed Laura, with a startled air, "do you suppose anything else would induce me to marry him?"

Featherly (to messenger boy)—"Did you deliver the note to the young lady?" Messenger boy—"Yes, sir." "And what did she say?" "She said, 'Oh, pshaw, it's from Mr. Featherly.'"—*The Sun.*

When little Bessie was taken to the menagerie, the first thing her eyes lighted on was the Bactrian camel. "Oh, mamma!" she exclaimed, "look at that cow with two bustles on!"—*Burlington Free Press.*

Bunco steerer (to stranger)—"Isn't this my old friend Perkins, of Perkinsville?" Stranger—"No, sir, my name is Skinem; I'm a Harlem real estate dealer, and I've some seven-room flats with bath, steam-heated, hardwood finish, bell-boy and—" The bunco steerer shouts "Police."

A disciple of Blackstone at Albany, Ga., was met carrying home a 'possum. He was asked, "Hello, J., what is that?" "'Possum." "What are you going to do with him?" "I'm going to have a big 'possum supper." "How many will be there?" "Two; me and the 'possum!"

Old lady (to grocer's boy)—"Don't you know, boy, it is very rude to whistle when dealing with a lady?" Boy—"That's what the boss told me to do, mum." Old lady—"Told you to whistle?" Boy—"Yes'm. He said if we ever sold you anything we'd have to whistle for the money."

A youth from the rural districts dined at a hotel the other day where they had apple dumplings with butter and sugar sauce for dinner. He got through with the sauce when the waiter politely inquired: "Will you have more dumplings, sir?" "No, sir, thankee," said bumpkin, "but I'll thank you for a little more of the 'intment."

The Beau Ideal of a Family Medicine.

A remedy which promptly and completely relieves ailments of such common occurrence as indigestion, constipation, biliousness and disorders of a malarial type, is assuredly the beau ideal of a family medicine. Such is Hostetter Stomach Bitters, which is not only capable of eradicating complaints, but also counteracting a tendency to kidney troubles, rheumatism and premature decadence of stamina. Taking it "all round," as the phrase is, there is probably not in existence so useful, effective and agreeable a household panacea as the Bitters. Nor is it less highly esteemed by the medical profession than by the families of America. Numberless testimonials from professional sources of irrefragable authenticity evince its merit. The demand for it abroad, no less than in the land of its discovery, is certainly increasing, time and experience of its beneficent effects confirming the high opinion originally formed of it.

Old Cows.—The (English) *Farmer* says: "Old cows that have been milked to the very last are not worth much to the butcher. If a cow of about thireen years of age could be had for nothing she could hardly bring in any profit by fattening, for in proportion as her life becomes exhausted so will digestion gradually fail."

GENERAL NOTICES.

One Great Merit.

Of that beautifier of the teeth, SOZODONT, is that its effect upon the mouth is refreshing, while as a means of cleansing the teeth and improving the breath, it stands alone. o11-TuThS

If afflicted with Sore Eyes use Dr. Isaac THOMPSON'S EYE WATER. Druggists sell it at 25 cents. o15-1yS

The best medical writers claim that the successful remedy for nasal catarrh must be non-irritating, easy of application, and one that will by its own action reach all the remote sores and ulcerated surfaces. The history of the efforts to treat catarrh during the past few years obliges us to admit that only one remedy has completely met these conditions, and that is ELY'S CREAM BALM. This safe and pleasant remedy has mastered catarrh as nothing else has ever done, and both physicians and patients freely concede this fact. The more distressing symptoms quickly yield to it. fe8-1y

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

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

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

Advice to the Aged.

Age brings infirmities, such as sluggish bowels, weak kidneys and bladder and torpid liver.

Tutt's Pills

Have a specific effect on these organs, stimulating the bowels, giving natural discharges without straining or griping, and

IMPARTING VIGOR

To the Kidneys, bladder and liver. They are adapted to old or young.

SOLD EVERYWHERE.

fe1-isly TuThS&w1y

PURE! PERFECTLY PURE!

Takes Only Half as Much

As Other BAKING POWDERS.

A PERFECT BAKING POWDER—BEST IN AMERICA

PRESTON & MERRILL'S

—Boston, Mass.—

INFALLIBLE

YEAST POWDER

Established 1845

Yields 15 to 50 per cent. more Gas (the raising property) than other Yeast or Baking Powders.

UNEXCELLED FOR STRENGTH, PURITY AND HEALTHFULNESS. MOST ECONOMICAL.

Never Fails to Make Light and Wholesome Bread, Biscuits, Tea Rolls, Cakes, Pies, Puddings, Etc. For Sale by Grocers, in all size cans.

GEO. A. FISHER, San Francisco.

o5-1m J.Tor6pWS PACIFIC COAST AGENT

AUCTIONS.

Auction Sale

SATURDAY, October 22,

At 10 o'clock A. M. sharp,

AT SALESROOM, 927 K STREET,

BELL & CO. .... Auctioneers,

Will sell, on account of departure for the East,

ONE FINE BUGGY, HARNESS AND MARE; Side-bar Buggy (Nielsen maker); 2 Open Buggies; 1 fine Cart, with top; 1 Four-spring Wagon; 1 Phaeton, 1 Business Buggy; 20 pieces of Oilcloth, Furniture, Carpets, etc.

Sale Positive. Terms Cash.

o21-2t BELL & CO., Auctioneers.

AUCTION SALE

—OF—

Elegant Household Furniture,

Rosewood Upright Pianos,

Bodie Brussels Carpets.

D. J. SIMMONS & CO., Auctioneers,

—WILL SELL ON—

TUESDAY .... October 25th,

At 10:30 o'clock A. M.,

AT THE RESIDENCE OF REV. CARROLL M. DAVIS, No. 1102 G street, corner of Eleventh, on account of removal, all the fine Furniture of said residence, including Bedroom and Parlor Furniture, Fine Walnut Bookcases, Rosewood Piano, Brussels Carpets and a general assortment of Parlor, Bedroom, Dining-room and Kitchen Furniture.

Sale Positive.

D. J. SIMMONS & CO., Auctioneers.

o21-4t

Auction Sale

—OF FINE—

TROTTING STOCK

Work and Draft Animals,

Shetland Ponies and Others,

—PROPERTY OF—

J. B. HAGGIN, Esq.

—ON—

TUESDAY, OCT. 25, 1887,

At 10 o'clock A. M., at

THE RAILROAD STABLES,

Cor. Steiner and Turk streets, S. F.

THE TROTTING AND DRIVING HORSES are sired by Echo, Algona, George M. Patchen, Jr., Alaska, Norwood and other noted Stallions, and out of mares of approved blood.

CATALOGUES NOW READY

KILLIP & CO. .... Auctioneers,

22 Montgomery Street,

San Francisco .... California.

o20 4t

D. J. SIMMONS & CO.,

REAL ESTATE

—AND—

GENERAL AUCTIONEERS.

Official Auctioneer for Sacramento County.

Will Sell in Any Part of the State.

Look out for our Great Sale of Eastern Buggies, Phaetons, Carriages, Robes, Harness.

Five Carloads are to be Consigned to me for Public Auction, and will Positively be sold.

Special attention given to all Sales intrusted to my care. Terms moderate.

D. J. SIMMONS & CO., Auctioneers,

Office: 1006 Fourth street. tf

PROPOSALS

—FOR—

FURNISHING PAPER

—FOR THE—

State Printing Office.

Office Superintendent State Printing,
Sacramento, September 19, 1887.

SEALED PROPOSALS WILL BE RECEIVED at this office until

Monday, October 31st, 1887,

At 12 o'clock M., for furnishing Paper and other Material for the State Printing Office for the year beginning on the first Monday in November, 1887, and ending on the first Monday in November, 1888, in qualities and quantities as per schedule, to be furnished on application to the Superintendent of State Printing.

Bidders will furnish samples, with price per pound or per ream, for the different weights, and also names of makers whose stock they propose to supply.

Payments to be made in warrants upon the State Treasury.

Section 532 of the Political Code provides that "No bids shall be considered unless accompanied by a certified check in the sum of two thousand dollars gold coin, payable to the Governor, for the use of the people of the State of California, conditioned that if the bidder receives the award of the contract he will, within thirty days, enter into bonds in the sum of ten thousand dollars, with two or more sureties, to be approved by the Governor of the State, that he will faithfully perform the condition of his contract. All bids must be for the furnishing and delivery of the paper and materials at the State Printing Office, in the City of Sacramento, so that the State shall not be charged with any cost of transportation or delivery.

Bidders will understand that all of the paper of the dimensions of 30x41, 80 lb Book Paper must be put in cases of about 6 reams each.

The Board reserves the right to reject any and all bids, and to accept all or any portion of any bid.

Proposals to be indorsed: "Proposals for Paper and Material for the State Printing Office."

P. L. SHOAFF,

s20-2p30t Superintendent State Printing.

MALARIA---If You are Afflicted

Use without delay

GOGINGS' CELEBRATED AGUE AND LIVER PILLS AND IRON TONIC.

A SURE CURE FOR CHILLS AND FEVER, MALARIA OR BILIOUS COMPLAINTS.

ADDRESS:

R. E. GOGINGS

904 J STREET, SACRAMENTO.

Wood-working

MACHINERY

Of all kinds, of Best Make, an LOWEST PRICE.

SAWMILL AND SHINGLE MACHINERY,

Hoe Chisel Tooth Saws, etc.

ENGINE GOVERNORS

Iron-Working Tools,

Crosby Steam Gauges

ENGINES and BOILERS

OF ANY CAPACITY, Etc

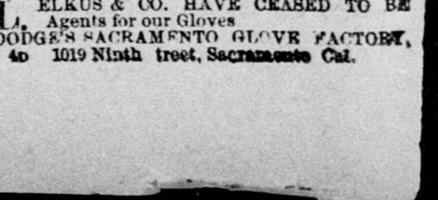
TATUM & BOWEN,

34 & 36 Fremont st., San Francisco.

au19-2tf Manufacturers and Agents.

CALIFORNIA NEWS CO., 529 K ST.,

Sacramento, Cal., Wholesale & Retail. 4p1m



WARNING TO THE PUBLIC!

L. ELKUS & CO. HAVE CEASED TO BE Agents for our Gloves

DODGE'S SACRAMENTO GLOVE FACTORY,

4p 1019 Ninth treet, Sacramento Cal.