POPOCATAPETL.

TO THE CRATER AND AROUND THE SUMMIT.

Scaling the Ice Cones to an Altitude 5,000 Feet Above the Summit of Mount Blanc.

[Special correspondence of the RECORD-UNION.]

AMECA-MECA (Mex.), October 18, 1887.

Tlamacas, the half-way house of Popocatapetl, lies in the center of a mountain valley, 13,500 feet above the sea. Its volcanic soil supports only a scanty growth of coarse grass and a few gnarled pine trees, whose every twig is beautified by lichens—"God's autograph," according to the poet of the Sierras. There is nothing whatever upon this skyward ranch, or indeed anywhere upon the mountain, but the sulphur works, which consists of a huge building covering the furnaces, with roof open at both ends, the mule sheds and smithy cabin. Hights pile themselves, peak above peak, around it on all sides except towards the north, where it slopes away to the valley of Puebla, thirty miles distant. The Indians bring the crude sulphur from the crater, packed in bags upon their backs, down to Tlamacas to be "sublimed," which is done in earthen jars.

M. Charney, the archæologist, who visited this place some years ago, wandered off a mile or two toward the west, and discovered a lot of unaccountable pottery; but instead of being, as he supposed, the relic of an extinct and unknown people, it was doubtless placed there by the no less superstitious Indians of modern times, who, when having business on the mountain, consider it necessary to appease the evil spirit of hights by offerings of food.

Having written permission from the owner of the mountains, General Sanchez Ochoa, to spend the nights at the half-way house, insures one the best the place affords. But that is not saying much. The smithy will obligingly vacate his cabin—but that is only a rude shelter of pine boards, with plentiful interstices, and without a whole pane of glass. You should not expect, however, to "be carried to the skies on flowing beds of ease," but must make the best of circumstances. You can cook the supper you have brought over the furnace fires, and—there being but one bed within a radius of fifteen miles, and that a cot—the cabin is always left to the ladies, if there be any of the party, while the gentlemen betake themselves to the neighborhood of the furnace.

When we went up, my companion (Mrs. Emily Pierce) and myself were the first women who had been seen at Tlamacas for many years, consequently we came in for every attention it was in the power of the inhabitants to bestow. The kind-hearted smithy, whom we had literally turned out of doors, reappeared at an embarrassing juncture (nobody ever knocks in Mexico), with benevolence radiating from every line of his honest face and a big brass mat in either hand. The latter, he explained, were hot; and were used to pack sulphur in, and placed beneath our blankets would keep us "warm as toast." I have reposed on softer beds than these brazen mattresses; but, though suggestive of that holy martyr roasting on his gridiron, we were grateful for them, for the cold is intense at such an altitude. By their aid, though the fumes of the sulphur were stifling, and the Indians, who are obliged to stir it all night long, cough in the most distressing way, we slept the sleep of the just.

Next morning one must be astir by half-past 3 o'clock, because if bound for the summit one's life depends on being back here before nightfall. Before leaving the cabin we abandoned all superfluities, bandaged our feet and ankles well with strips of flannel, and strapped on our spiked sandals over three pairs of woolen hose. Contemplating those æsthetic pedal decorations, we compared ourselves to Roman peasants on the Campagna—but I am confident that any peasant on earth would have despised them. Goggles, veils, mittens and havelock added the finishing touches to our toilet, and under the cold glimmer of the crescent moon we set forth on our upward toiling, to the weird music of the wind whistling mournfully through the mossy pines and the distant howling of the coyotes, whose fresh tracks were visible on every side.

We had been warned to make horses carry us to the snow-line, as all our strength would be required from that point to the summit; but as we went up and up, over cinders and broken scoriæ, the animals suffered so much from difficulty of respiration that they trembled and staggered at every step. Long before the snow-fields were reached their agony was pitiable, and it seemed as if blood would burst from their distended nostrils; so, at the ridge called Las Cruces, we abandoned them to the peons, and made the rest of the way on foot. These rocks, which were evidently formed by fire at some remote period, crop out of the black sand in most fantastic shapes, and straggle downward toward the valley. Into the topmost ledge, over 15,000 feet above the sea, a huge cross is wedged, marking the death of a man who fell into the crater.

In this part of the ascent the lines of composition are magnificent and the contrasts startling. Across the vast, black undulations, on which our exaggerated shadows fell with marvelous distinctness, appeared and disappeared in turn the rich, red, castellated Pico del Fraile, and the dazzling white expanse of our *ultima thule*. Backward from Las Cruces lay a dizzy view of the world below. Wrapped in our blankets we sat long at the foot of that lonely cross, contemplating the glorious scene and preparing for the supreme effort before us. From this point we look down upon the limitless snow fields of Ixtaccihuatl, spread out at our feet. Far below runs the trail by which Cortez and his soldiers approached the valley of Mexico. From the western slope of this mountain the conquerors caught their first glimpse of the wonderful valley "with its picturesque assemblage of waters, woodland and cultivated plains, its shining cities and shadowy hills."

The same scene of beauty that delighted those covetous eyes nearly four centuries ago was unfolded at our feet. The glimmering towers of the Capitol fifty miles away—once the proud city of the Aztec kings—could be distinctly seen. Lakes and spires in the valley of the Puebla and the "City of the Angels" were plainly visible, with varied hues of hill and dale between. Beyond towers the extinct volcano "Malineke"—Malintzin—so named by the Indians in honor of Cortez; while far away in the East, like a diadem in the sky, shines the white peak of Orizeba, distant 150 miles. Against the mysterious vastness, which none can comprehend who have not stood so far above the clouds, stood the figures of our little party on the ledge of rock—insignificant atoms in trackless space.

Between Las Cruces and the snow fields lie about two hundred yards of almost perpendicular ascent, through fine, sharp scoriæ more than ankle deep, flecked here and there by drifts of melting snow. One of the leading difficulties of the climb arises from the exceeding thinness of the air, recalling Mr. de Nye's stale joke that his "breath came in short pants, though not related to the Knickerbocker family." Tourists are not tied together by ropes here, as in Switzerland, but are hauled up, dragged up, boosted up, by the indispensable peons.

Arriving at the snow-line, for the first few moments the cool air was a luxury. We sat down by it and lunched, and from that point took our last backward view. Isolated pinnacles of ice stood up all around us like monuments in the black sand, and far below cumulus clouds filled up the valley with symmetrical arrangement, like pavement. Through furtive openings charming bits of earth appeared, reminding of Holmes' charming lines of a spirit "homesick in heaven," who looked back—

To catch perchance some flashing glimpse of green,
Or breathe some wild-wood fragrance wafted
Through the opening gates of pearl.

W. H. Bishop, who visited the crater in 1882, says that up to Las Cruces the effort is rewarded in a view of the "kingdoms of the world and the glory thereof," which could not be obtained elsewhere; but above this it has little more reward than that of being able to boast of it to your friends. Despite all precautions, a few steps in the snow render one's feet sodden and numb with cold. There was a painful slipping and falling, and blood-marks left by ungloved hands. The grade is excessive, the top invisible, and the prospect consists of jagged snow-pinnacles without cessation, an endless staircase reaching into the sky. Sometimes in the sun all these pinnacles glitter as if crusted with diamonds, again thick fogs, like a gray pall, cover everything. There can be no more casting yourself down to rest in the warm scoriæ. If you sit you are chilled; yet you must rest continually. Every step is a calculation and an achievement—you calculate that you will allow yourself a rest after ten or twenty more.

The smooth, cone-like surface is covered with snows of unknown depth, which have been thawing noons and freezing nights ever since the creation, may be. It is slippery as glass, and being almost perpendicular, would be insurmountable were it not for the innumerable ice-columns everywhere projecting. One is constantly sliding backwards, but not more than a foot or two before being brought to a stand-still by one of these pillars. But though exceedingly laborious, there is little real danger in the ascent—if one's lungs and limbs can endure it—there being no avalanches and few crevasses.

Suddenly we come upon a black and yawning gulf. Eureka! The feat is accomplished—the crater is reached. A strange dizziness and a darting pain through the temples, combined with intensity of excitement, so overpowered me that I sank breathless in the snow, while the peons rolled me up in a blanket and baptized me with brandy in their zealous haste. But Mrs. Pierce—my brave and irrepressible "Betsy"—succumbed to no such weakness. Standing at the very mouth of old Talac, the "god of storms," with his hot and sulphurous breath upon her, she celebrated the victory by discharging the six chambers of her revolver, which created such concussion in the crater that great stones rolled down its sides and the reverberations were deafening. Of all the wandering millions since this weary world was young, few feet have ever reached this spot, and of these few not many have been women's.

Think of it—over three and a half miles in mid-air, half a mile above the tip-top pinnacle of Mont Blanc! The highest mountain in Europe lacks over two thousand feet of being as lofty as Popocatapetl. Of course the chief object of interest on top of the volcano is the crater. Imagine the interior of a mountain literally blown out by an explosion, to the depth of 1,800 feet, leaving a narrow rim on its inside surface, over which the sea of snow curls higher than a man's head. I looked over the dizzy brink in mute astonishment. A vast cavity, unsuspected from the outside, at least a mile across, sank away at my feet, rock-ribbed, ragged and torn along its precipitous sides. Out of the orifice in its deep and dismal bottom, rose jets of steam, puffing and blowing in the dead air. A workman who had wrought in the crater told me that the *fumeros*, or steam-vents, instead of being a foot in diameter, as they appeared, measured from 12 to 18 feet. The vapor pouring out of these holes is highly impregnated with sulphur, which is deposited on the rocks and in the soil, furnishing an inexhaustible supply of this valuable mineral. The crane and rigging for lowering the workmen into this inferno consists of a strong beam projecting a few feet over the abyss; over a pulley in the end runs a long rope, with a loop in the lower end. The person wishing to descend stands in the loop, holds the rope in one hand, and with the other manages a stick to protect himself from injury by swinging against the rocks. Two peons let the rope run slowly over the pulley, and the descent occupies about fifteen minutes.

The bottom of the crater is covered with scoriæ, which glitters with various colors. In one place is a stone, so large that a man can stand upon it, which rises and falls as it feels the effect of the subterranean vapors. At the lowest point is a lake, the water of which has an acid taste. The edge of the water is composed of immense boulders of porphery and basalt, and one may descend some distance on foot by an icy pathway leading downward to the huge rock which supports the *malacate* or machine for lowering the workmen.

Since the mountain has been giving out its sulphurous breath for unnumbered centuries, the amount already existing is beyond estimation, and something like a ton is daily deposited. It would hardly be an exaggeration to say that the upper part of the mountain is an immense block of sulphur, inclosed in a shell of rock a few yards thick. Three qualities of sulphur are obtained by the operations here. The best is almost chemically pure, and is obtained in the *respiradios* or steam-vents; thence it issues in a liquid state and hardens as it cools. The other two qualities are known to the trade as "rich" and "pure" sulphur ore. The former yields from 82 to 87 per cent of pure sulphur; the latter about 50 per cent. The process used in its purification is that of Michel. Distillation takes place at Tlamacas in half-cylinders, which serve as retorts. One who has once stood upon the brink of that crater can never forget the awful silence that broods over the scene of desolation.

FANNIE B. WARD.

The Birth of Matter.

Human thought has never been able to form a theory of the origin of matter, life of force, any more than to conceive a beginning of time or limit of space. Of matter, hitherto men have been accustomed to think that the 70 or more so-called elements were the ultimate atoms. One evening in the theater of the Royal Institution, and in presence of a distinguished audience, Wm. Crookes, F. R. S., brought forward a lecture on the "Genesis of the Elements," a series of brilliant experiments tending to show that these atoms have been themselves evolved from simpler forms of matter. The learned chemist dealt chiefly with the substance yttrium, derived from one of the rare earths, and to break it up into its fractions he had to use the electric current, the spectroscope and phosphorescence in an exceedingly low medium. Mr. Crookes has carried beyond any other investigator experimentation in the nearest approach to a vacuum, and, amid long odds, he produced a little vial containing air of only the fifty-millionth of common air in density, and yet in a space of this fifteen-sixteenths of a cubic inch, he confidently asserted, 100 million million molecules. The experiments were made in a medium of one-millionth of an atmosphere, and the phosphorescent glows produced were exceedingly fine. As a net result, the yttrium appeared to be broken up so as to yield six new elements; and thence followed the conclusion that at some time in the history of the universe these materials have been combined. He said that a few weeks ago in this theater Sir William Thompson asked them to travel back with him an imaginary excursion of about 20,000,000 years. He then pictured to them the moment of the birth of our system, when the Lucretian atoms rushed from all parts of space with velocities due to gravitation, and, clashing together, formed an incandescent fluid mass, the nucleus of a solar system, with 30,000,000 years of life in it. Mr. Crookes then asked them to accompany him to a period even more remote, to the very beginning of time, before even the chemical atoms had consolidated from the original protyle; and even to this period it was wanted to show how, by the process of cooling, and the intervention of various states of electricity, the successive elements as we now know them may have come into existence from one single form of primordial matter. Prolonged applause followed the close of the address.—*London Telegraph.*

THE experience of years furnishes the most convincing evidence that thousands of lives are annually saved by the use of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. It speedily cures all affections of the throat, bronchial tubes and lungs.

True manners are the polish which lets the internal humanity shine through, just as the polish on marble reveals its veined beauty.—*Macdonald.*

NEW YORK FASHIONS.

THE TRIPLE ALLIANCE STILL HOLDS ITS PLACE.

Evening Costumes, Jacquard Wools, Velvets, Outdoor Wraps, Millinery, Trimings, Gloves, Etc.

[RECORD-UNION Fashion Correspondence.]

NEW YORK, October 20, 1887.

Cold does not kill the triple alliance of last summer. Plaids, bars and stripes do not fall with the leaves, but piled on counters, give evidence of coming influence. Their last estate, likewise, is greater than their former, since rich velvet combinations succeed the thin outlines for warm weather, and deep-toned, varied wools, replace cotton fabrics. Attractions are multiplied by the fine weavings of the Jacquard loom, and these "Jacquard wools," as they are called, will be admirable at present and remembered in time to come, because of redundant richness. Simulated flowers in velvet pile are placed in columns and made thus stiffly to traverse expensive wool material, while flowers in equally natural and diversified colors, look up from beds depressed in velvet borderings. Similar ideas are also presented in monotones, and are acceptable as a change or to those who prefer quiet colors, while in opposite style are wools strewn with mathematical, astronomical or lozenge and almond-shaped figures. Many are quite large; stripes sometimes are very broad, and plaids attain to hugeness. These things bring their opposites, and plain wools come for combination—soft, as their contrasts show boldness. Modes of uniting vary, but a favorite idea of last summer will constantly now find repetition. Large plaids will compose the skirt, with jersey waist, and jerseys therefore follow every fashionable fancy—being shirred on the shoulders, having yokes, drawn in plaits, etc.

VELVET IS CONSPICUOUSLY INFLUENCED

By the craze for bars. Narrow silken lines are embedded it its pile so as to form squares of three inches, and gold, a favorite choice for these stripes, looks up with pretty enough result. Narrow lines of silk are also woven in checks within a large square, and smaller squares, with wider outlines, vary velvet surfaces. Stripes, though less novel in thought, are equally noticeable, and every combination within the above limits, of silk and velvet, are shown, among which special beauty attaches to fabrics brought out as offsets, where very narrow velvet stripes are set close together on silken surface, while the shades are beautifully graduated from light to dark and dark to light; thus with the glancing light, producing a constantly changing picture. Velvet brocades form a large part of this year's importations and display the old time love for floral patterns, many of them reaching the acme of elegance, but silk brocades are for the most part now replaced by moire, which is extremely prominent. In evening goods, such thoughts are repeated in appropriate colors, and even in fleecy gauzes are seen unitings of similar character. Moire stripes alternate with those of semi-transparent fabric; so do floral weavings set in stripes, while velvet seems welcome everywhere, in stripes, flowers, squares and fleckings on silken gauze.

PLUSH FOR OUT-DOOR GARMENTS

Is again the success of the season, and in view of an established supremacy, comes in a greater number of colors than formerly. For small shoulder wraps it almost excludes everything else. Seal brown is still thought very handsome, but some persons prefer lighter browns, which run up to those showing golden shades, but black plush will also find wearers. Elegant garments are in gobelin blue, steel gray, crimson or green; the long cloaks in such colors being chiefly for carriage wear, but the beautiful and variously-colored shoulder wraps will be freely worn on the street and give an excellent finish to a costume of any character. Two beautiful long cloaks were shown recently in Lord & Taylor's window—one of steel gray plush, exquisitely embroidered in monotone designs reaching half way up the skirt, and also on the sleeves and shoulders. The bordering was of white fur, which ran up the front, around the neck and sleeves. The second was a deep shade of crimson, embossed and with black fur border.

A LA MILITAIRE.

Young women have for several seasons striven in certain styles of dress to imitate the men, and this year again they try it. For such effort a tailor-made suit is the first outlay, where, if severity is departed from, it is in favor of military braidings. The greatest success is at the neck, which is as starched as any dignitary might wish, while the hat shows absolute disregard for anything feminine. A high felt is trimmed with a plain band, flat bow and one or two stiff quill feathers, and the Boulanger hat, with rolled brim, stiff ribbon loops and saucy cock's plumage, will also be a decided favorite. Wide-brimmed round hats, with jaunty feathers, are a change to something more feminine, and toques are without end. Embroidery is a marked feature in velvet dress bonnets, and on bonnets of all kinds trimming is now placed lower. Neck dressing is still so high that bonnet strings interfere. In consequence, the velvet bow without ends is yet liked, and will be more seen than before. Jet bead bonnets strung on wire, although no longer a leading style, are noticeable, and in the same shapes as formerly, so that those who have one on hand can wear it again. Green continues very fashionable in millinery.

GIRDLES

Are quite the rage, and besides the regulation silver, are of passementerie in links, of cords, of beads and of seal fur. Crossing the back at the waist line, they droop in front and are fastened low on the left side. Bead passementeries are a favorite trimming for black silk, and black trimmings are now stylish on colored material, such as black fur, passementerie, cords or braids, being most in favor.

Gloves are in very bad taste this season, since the heavy stitching gives an awkward look to the hand. Tan is still most called for, and undressed kid continues to lead. A new style has four very large gilt buttons set for evening. They are extremely long gloves, meeting the sleeve, but they do not wrinkle as formerly.

ROSALIND MAY.

GIRLS' LOVE AFFAIRS.

The Sentimental Person Said to be the Best Equipped in Life.

Miss Rose Elizabeth Cleveland's signature was appended to the following fresh article from the Boston *Journal*:

I am convinced that the popular verdict is in this case not the correct one, and if these lines have an object, that object lies in the direction of a contribution toward an effort to show that the truly sentimental man or woman has the best preparation toward the practical affairs of life.

As usual, philology is at fault. The word sentimental has suffered as much degeneration from its simple, real meaning as has the word practical. The latter has come to stand for things real, the former for things unreal; or, if more liberal minds deny the strict truth of this designation, they will scarcely attempt to reject a modification of it, by which it is claimed that to follow the practical affairs of life is to follow the things which appertain to life and surely the remunerative things of life, the things about which we already know, and whose value is real because it is in things seen and proven; while to follow things sentimental is to pursue a shadow, or at least a thing which, if attained, does not respond to the demands of a busy and effective human career.

Nothing could be further from the logic of human experience. Every achievement has its beginning in the mind. The Buddhists were right. All reality is in thought. It is the root of the deed. It is the man of true sentiment only who can achieve the highest, who can be an effective human career.

A good mother was lamenting to me the other day that her daughter, a charming girl of 16, was so unpractical. As an illustration of this quality, she repeated to me the question which her daughter had put to her in all good faith and sincerity: "How does a person know when a room has been swept?" This young woman needed to apply Goethe's maxim. She needed perception. For the production of "Faust," or the sweeping of a room, the same sort of practicability is required. I do not know what is going to be done with her. Her mother desires that she shall become occupied with the practical affairs of life, but I am not sure that her mother's ideas of the practical are sharp enough to strike at the root of the matter. To become truly and effectively practical one must see straight and feel right. It is a matter of pure perception and proper sentiment. When this right action of head and heart are achieved, the doing will follow, and, whether a book is to be written or a room is to be swept, the thing in hand will be properly classed among the practical affairs of life.

After this it is all a matter of preoccupation. If the preoccupation be an affair, as in the case of my absent friend, of pure sentiment, *i. e.*, an *affaire du cœur*, it will, as in her case, deserve classification among the practical affairs of life; that her vast expenditure of "pure sentiment" was accompanied by a vast expenditure of pure perception and prompt energy and good money to the infinite betterment of all concerned. Had her preoccupation been the same, but without the rightness of sentiment and purity of perception, this affection of hers would have resulted in a mere waste of feeling and time, and would deserve classification among those wretched so-called *affaires du cœur* which can never arrive at the dignity of the practical affairs of life.

The mother of the unpractical young girl says, and not without a degree of satisfaction, that her daughter (who cannot understand how a person can know when a room has been swept) is "all for books." Very well. That is her preoccupation. Now, if to this preoccupation she brings right sentiment and pure perception, her preoccupation with books will result practically. If she has these she will know the difference between clean and unclean in the carpet of a room or the character of a book. But I greatly fear that healthy sentiment and clear perception are not at present backed by any sense of personal responsibility in this young girl's mind; and if so, she is a great deal to learn before the things which concerns her can be said to belong to the practical affairs of life.

The root of all this which grows into a busy and effective human career lies in the sense of duty which develops perception and sentiment into action, which determines preoccupation, and which brings out all of a performance which can be truly classed as among the practical affairs of life. Let this be the possession of the young girl, and she will become a practical woman; let it be the possession of the man of affairs, and he will be a practical statesman; let it be the possession of a literary man, and he will become a practical author.

HINTS ABOUT POULTRY.

Seasonable for Their Proper Care and Improvement.

Don't neglect the gravel box. Half a meal well digested is better than a feast without teeth.

"Kill two birds with one stone." Prune your apricot trees now, and feed the green branches to the poultry and pets.

Keep the roosting places of the chicks clean, feed only as much soft food or scraps as they will eat up clean. Keep the drinking vessels filled with pure water, and clean them every day, and you will not be bothered with gapes.

The heat of summer is past; the fowls have about all completed molting and are laying. The roosts, yards, nest-boxes, and in fact everything connected with the poultry yards should have a thorough overhauling before the heavy winds set in. Brush crude petroleum over roosts and into cracks where lice find refuge. Sprinkle the floors with carbolized water, clean up all filth about the yards, and fill up all holes where water may stand, so as to thoroughly drain the yards.

Early hatched pullets are now laying, and will continue to shell out all winter if well managed. Remember that pullets are still growing besides producing eggs, and require more food than old hens. Yard them separately, for if allowed to run together the old stock will become too fat or the pullets too lean.

If the cockerels are all kept in one inclosure they will grow up without becoming quarrelsome, and are altogether easier to manage. The culls may be taken out and sold or eaten, but a cockerel should never be returned to a yard after being out for even a day, as there will very likely be war in camp.

October is a good month to hatch chicks, provided that the breeding stock is in good health, and the chicks may be protected from the winter rains. If the above conditions are present, the chicks will thrive, and all culls may be sold by January at a good price. Fall hatched chicks are much to be preferred to summer hatches, as they hatch better and are much easier to care for with a little extra preparation.

Douglas' mixture seems to stand the test of time remarkably well. Some of the best breeders on this coast informs us that he knows of nothing to equal it as a tonic during the molting season. He gives it to his fowls twice or three times each week, mixed with their soft food. It is easily prepared as follows: Dissolve eight ounces of copperas in one gallon of water, and one-half fluid ounce of sulphuric acid, kept in an earthenware or glass vessel, and use as wanted.

Alfalfa and apricot leaves make first-class green food for poultry, and, in fact, any of the domestic animals or pets. Alfalfa is cheaper and easier to raise than any "garden truck" that we know of, and is green the year round, while the apricot prunings (cut any time after the fruit is off) come at a time when other green feed is exceptionally scarce. Give them a trial and report.

Light and active hens make the best mothers, quite a number of poultry writers to the contrary, notwithstanding. While setting they are less liable to break the eggs by their weight, and after the chicks are hatched they will "rustle" around and find insect food for the brood, at the same time giving them exercise, which to all young growing things means health and growth.

Do not discard good mothers on account of their age. When you find a hen that raises you one or two fine broods in a season, no matter of what brood she is, try her another season, and if she still continues to serve you faithfully in this direction, even though she is the veriest scrub, mark her in some way and keep her on, year after year, until she either dies of old age or disgraces herself in some unpardonable manner. We have now a little hen that is a cross of a Houdan on a dung-hill fowl, then crossed again on the Plymouth Rock. She is small in size, Plymouth Rock in color, but has the Houdan "topknot" or crest. She is over seven years old, yet she is as spry as a pullet, and will fight any hen on the place—if not accustomed to being with them—and no hen on the place has laid any better, or any steadier, or reared a larger brood of healthy, hearty chicks than she.—*California Cackler.*

It is useless to attempt the cure of any disorder if the blood is allowed to remain impure. Neuralgia and rheumatism are traceable to a disordered condition of the blood, and in numberless cases have been cured by taking a few bottles of Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

FITS!—All Fits stopped free by Dr Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No Fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and $2 trial bottle free to Fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch street, Philadelphia, Pa.

THE most efficacious stimulants to excite the appetite are Angostura Bitters, prepared by J. G. B. Siegert & Sons. Beware of counterfeits. Ask your grocer or druggist for the genuine article.

"BROWN'S Bronchial Troches" are simple and convenient for bronchial affections and coughs.

PUBLIC EVILS.

AN INTERESTING DISCUSSION OF THE SUBJECT.

Cardinal Gibbons Calls Attention to Defects in "Our Political and Social Institutions."

An article in the current *North American Review* is attracting considerable attention, both because of the nature of the subject and the position and fame of the writer. James Gibbons, the new American Cardinal, discusses some defects of "our political and social institutions" in an interesting and suggestive manner. In his opinion, the dangers that threaten civilization in this country may be chiefly traced to the family. "The root of the Commonwealth is in the homes of the people. The social and civil life of a nation springs from the domestic life of mankind." Among the evils which threaten the nation the Cardinal enumerates Mormonism and divorce, an imperfect system of education, the desecration of the Christian Sabbath, a fraudulent ballot and an administration of justice pernicious in its dilatory character. The objections set forth to Mormonism are those with which the public is already familiar, and need not be dwelt upon here. The writer's characterization of the causes of the causes upon which divorces are granted as "pretexts" is appropriate. In all there are in this country twenty-two, or more grounds on which the marriage tie is served by law, and in Illinois and Maine the matter of granting a divorce lies at the discretion of the Judge. These facts only help recall public attention to the supreme importance of establishing uniform divorce laws, based upon justifiable principles throughout the United States.

Cardinal Gibbons enters an emphatic plea in behalf of adding the religious element to the popular system of education. In this he, of course, presents the views of his church on the subject, which believes that secular and religious training should be combined in the same function. It is scarcely necessary to say this is not the prevailing opinion in this country. Average public sentiment recognizes the importance of educating the individual religiously, but experience has shown that, with the multiplicity of beliefs and sects, it is better to leave the matter of religious training to the family and the church. An impartial study of American institutions will convince any one that America has not suffered from this arrangement.

Every word which the writer uses in behalf of the strict observance of the Sabbath deserves careful consideration. Apart from religious reasons, one day in seven should be regarded as a day of cessation from secular pursuits. The world can accomplish more in a period in which only six days of every seven are devoted to work than it could by having no respite from employment. Civilization makes far more rapid strides because of the influences springing from the institution of the Sabbath. Toil is necessary, but unremitting it degrades the man and proves a curse. Interspersed with regular periods of rest all evil effects from such a source are prevented. This is to look at the subject in its lower and secular aspects alone. Savagery has no Sabbath; indeed it could not be what it is with that institution as one of the elevating influences to lift it above itself.

Cardinal Gibbons does not touch upon this side of the topic, though by doing so he would greatly strengthen his argument in behalf of the Sabbath. It is not every Christian ordinance or practice that can incontestibly call to its support so much secular consideration. Cardinal Gibbons sounds this warning: "A close observer cannot fail to note the dangerous inroads which have been made on the Lord's Day within the last quarter of a century in our own country; and if these invasions are not checked in time the religious quiet now happily reigning in Baltimore and other well-ordered cities will be changed into a day of noise and turbulence, when the sound of the bell will be drowned by the echo of the hammer and the dray, when the prayer-book and Bible will be supplanted by the newspaper and the magazine, when the votaries of the theater and drinking saloon will outnumber the church worshipers, and the salutary thoughts of God, and of the soul, and of eternity will be choked by the cares of business and by the pleasures and dissipations of the world."

It is well for the public to keep the dangers above referred to constantly before its heed.

What the Cardinal says upon the subject of the ballot is so brief that it is here reproduced in full:

"The ballot is the expression of the will of a free people, and its purity should be guarded with the utmost jealousy. To violate its purity is to wound the State in its tenderest point.

"The repeated cry of 'election frauds' is one full of warning. In many instances, undoubtedly, it is the empty charge of defeated partisans against the victors; yet enough remains of a substantial character to be ominous. In every possible way—by tickets insidiously printed, by 'stuffing' the box, by 'tissue ballots,' and 'repeating' and 'personation'—frauds are attempted, and too often successfully, upon the ballot. It is the gravest menace to free institutions.

"Defective registration laws and negligence to secure the ballot-box by careful legal enactments, in part account for such a state of affairs; but a prime cause is that the better class of citizens so often stand aloof from practical politics and the conduct of campaigns. It is one result of universal suffrage that elections very frequently turn upon the votes of that large class made up of the rough and baser sort. To influence and organize this vote is the 'dirty work' of politics. Gentlemen naturally shrink from it. Hence it has gotten, for the most part with the general political machinery, into unreputable hands; and from these hands issue the election frauds, which thicken in the great cities and gravely endanger our institutions. The ballot is the ready and potent instrument which registers the will of a free people for their own government, and the violation of its purity leads directly to the point where there is either loss of liberty or revolution to restore it.

"We hail it with satisfaction that a more healthy public opinion in this quarter seems developing, that reputable citizens appear more disposed to take an active part in practical politics, and that 'reforms,' 'free ballot,' 'a fair account,' are becoming, under the pressure, more and more party watchwords. It is a purifying tendency in a vital direction."

Equally pertinent is his denunciation of the law's delays, especially in cases so vitally affecting the public welfare. He voices the feeling of all intelligent and honorable citizens when he says: "A prompt execution of the law's sentence, after a fair trial had, is that which strikes terror into evil-doers and satisfies the public conscience. The reverse of this among us has brought reproach upon the administration of justice and given plausible grounds for the application of lynch law." Coming from Cardinal Gibbons, this advocacy of these important principles will command wide attention and carry unusual weight.—*Troy Times.*

Building Sites and Choosing Houses.

A writer in a recent number of *Chamber's Journal* makes the following good suggestions to persons about to build or purchase a house. In selecting a house or a site for a new one, remember that where the sun will shine on the house for some hours a day, one element of good is secured, especially if the sunshine enters at the windows of the living rooms or rooms much used during the daytime. After the aspect has been found to be suitable, and that a plentiful supply of sun and air is insured, attention should be given to the ground, the position and construction of the house. If the ground is at all porous a layer of concrete, not less than six inches thick, composed of cement or lime and broken bricks or gravel, should be spread over the floor. Air will travel through the ground for some distance, and, as it invariably becomes contaminated by taking up carbonic acid gas in its passage, is not suitable for inhaling. The house acts as a sucker on the ground; and if, unfortunately, the site is one on "made" ground—that is, composed of all the refuse of a town—the ground air becomes the medium of disease. No houses should be built without a well ventilated air space between the earth and the ground floor, especially if the layer of concrete on the surface be omitted. The walls should be built of good hard-burnt bricks or nonporous stone set in lime or cement mortar. Common underburnt bricks or porous stones hold moisture, which evaporates with a rise in the temperature, and so chills the air in the house. If the bricks or stones of the walls are suspected of holding moisture the whole of the external surfaces should be covered with cement, or tiled or slated above. The foundations of the walls should rest on thick beds of concrete bedded in the earth; and to prevent the ground damp rising up the walls a damp proof course of slates in cement or a bed of asphalt should be laid in the full thickness or width of the wall just above the ground side. Dryness in this climate is so essential to health that any building which in its floors, walls or roof sins by admitting moisture should be rejected as a place of residence by those who value their health. In tropical climate buildings are constructed to keep out the heat; but here we build to retain the heat and keep out the cold.

The Plantin Museum.

In the year 1876 the city of Antwerp, aided by subvention from the State, purchased the Hotel Plantin, with its entire contents and dependencies, for 1,200,000f. Large as was the price it cannot be deemed excessive; for the Musee Plantin-Moretus, as it is now called, is unique among European museums. The building forms a large quadrangle, and the visitor on entering finds himself carried back to the days of Alva and Farnese. Through the ample, but not extravagant, apartments of a wealthy merchant's dwelling he passes into the offices and workshops requisite for the business of a royal printer, bookseller and publisher. Pictures and portraits by Rubens and other Flemish artists decorate the walls. Engravings of singular merit and rarity hang in profusion and fill quaint oaken presses. Copper plates and wooden blocks—head and tail pieces—initial letters of giant size and dainty device—countless store of type, Hebrew, Greek, Gothic, Italian, Roman, cast in the days when typefounding was an art which, like so many of its sisters, sprang into perfection from it birth, in contemptuous disregard of modern theories of gradual development—matrices, and punches, and printing presses all occupy the places they filled three centuries ago. The correctors' tables suggest the memory of the painstaking accuracy with which not only learned men, but young girls poured over proofs of sacred and classic literature in the original Latin, Greek and Hebrew. The library contains a very large and valuable collection of impressions from the famous press whose issues were of high, in some cases of unparalleled, artistic merit, and many of whose slight brochures have become rarities. The student recalls the days when a passing student could purchase for a trifle editions for which the book-hunter now sighs in vain. Yet this enumeration embraces but a tithe of the contents of the Musee Plantin. The archives of the firm contain thousands of documents—minutes of Plantin's entire correspondence, as well as a multitude of letters addressed to him; account books, day-books and ledgers; inventories, catalogues and price-lists; records of payments to authors and correctors, to printers, engravers, bookbinders and workmen of every craft; deeds of conveyance, contracts, privileges and royal warrants; cahiers of the half-yearly fairs at Frankfort; current accounts with sovereigns, Princes and Cardinals, as well as with ordinary mercantile correspondents at home and abroad. So vast is the mass of material that M. Rooses does not exaggerate in affirming that no similar record is in existence of the life of any private person who lived three centuries ago.—*The Quarterly Review.*

The Peking Gazette.

This venerable organ is interesting to foreigners rather on account of its antiquity than of the matter contained. It was first mentioned in the early part of the eighth century, and was then a written circular. The date of transition to block printing is uncertain, although we know the art of printing was practiced in China before it was invented in Europe. The journal has recently taken a new lease of life, and is now published in three editions. The first, called the *King-Paou*, is printed on yellow paper, and constitutes the official gazette of the empire. The *Hsing-Paou* (*Commercial Journal*), contains information relating to trade, and is also printed upon yellow paper. The third, the *Pitan-Paou* (*Provincial Journal*), is printed on red paper, and consists of extracts from the other two editions. The total circulation of the three issues is about 15,000 copies, and the editorship is confided to a committee of six members of the Academy of Hanlin. That the application of mechanics to the arts and sciences possesses some interest to the Government of China is evident from the fact that a few years ago the *Official Gazette* was the medium for imparting to the world, by means of an imperial decree, the startling announcement of the discovery of perpetual motion by a sub-prefect named Tung! In the words of the decree, this inventive genius "proposed to construct a steamboat to be impelled by steam generated without the use of fire," and certain high officials were directed to give him the means for carrying the 3,000 taels required to carry the invention into execution." As nothing more has been heard of Mr. Tung's discovery, we fear it must have shared the fate of other attempts in the same direction.—*The National Review.*

In Brief and to the Point.

Dyspepsia is dreadful. Disordered liver is misery. Indigestion is a foe to good nature.

The human digestive apparatus is one of the most complicated and wonderful things in existence. It is easily put out of order.

Greasy food, tough food, sloppy food, bad cookery, mental worry, late hours, irregular habits, and many other things which ought not to be, have made the American people a nation of dyspeptics.

But Green's August Flower has done a wonderful work in reforming this sad business and making the American people so healthy that they can enjoy their meals and be happy.

Remember: No happiness without health. But Green's August Flower brings health and happiness to the dyspeptic. Ask your druggist for a bottle. Seventy-five cents.

THE DAY OF THE WEEK AT MANILA. Although the Philippine Islands lie near to the Asiatic coast it was by Spaniards who sailed castward from America that they were settled. Did they revise their calendar when they crossed the magic line, and strike out a day to keep themselves abreast of the times? No such thing; the Spanish Dons of that day were of proud and fiery folks, and if their calendar did not agree with the times, then so much the worse for the times. Anyhow, the fact remains that, when they arrived at the Manila or Philippine Islands, they still reckoned by the calendar which had been taken from Spain to America, and from America by them on their voyage. There were not, then, any of their near neighbors of civilized nations thereabouts with whom the date could be compared the error was not noticed; it therefore took firm hold, and in consequence the inhabitants of Manila keep plodding along one day behind all their immediate neighbors.—*Chambers' Journal.*

A THIRSTY MATCH.—During the rifle match at Munich, which took place between June 26th and July 12th, the consumption of beer amounted to 240,314 litres. This is besides 44,514 bottles of Rhine wine, 6,249 claret, 2,330 of German sparkling, and 1,070 champagnes, 376 bottles of liquors, 5,280 of mineral water, 20,919 of cider, and 425 bottles of champagne cider, a grand total of 325,597 bottles.

GENERAL NOTICES.

You'll find her smiling night and day,
Although at times she is not gay;
And should you wonder why you meet
This constant smile, regard her teeth;
She only laughs those gems to show,
Which SOZODONT makes white as snow.
o18-TuThS

If afflicted with Sore Eyes use Dr. Isaac THOMPSON'S EYE WATER. Druggists sell it at 25 cents. o15-1y8

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 diarrhoea, whether arising from teething or other causes. Twenty-five cents a bottle. mr15-1yMWF

Catarrh in New England.—Ely's Cream Balm.—The best remedy for the purpose I have sold.—John Booker, druggist, Springfield, Mass. An article of real merit.—C. P. Alden, druggist, Springfield, Mass.

Those who use it speak highly of it.—George A. Hill, druggist, Springfield, Mass.

I believe ELY'S CREAM BALM is the best article for catarrh ever offered the public. It has given satisfaction in every case.—Bush & Co., druggists, Worcester, Mass. fe5 1y

The best plug 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.

Tutt's Pills

After eating persons of a bilious habit will derive great benefit by taking one of these Pills. If you have been

DRINKING TOO MUCH,

They will promptly relieve the nausea,

SICK HEADACHE,

And nervousness which follows, restore the appetite and remove gloomy feelings. Elegantly sugar-coated.

SOLD EVERYWHERE.

Office, 44 Murray street, New York.

fel-lslyTuThS&wlv

IGNORANCE IS THE MOTHER OF ALL EVILS."

Are you ignorant of the uses of

SAPOLIO?

Sapolio is a solid cake of Scouring Soap. Try it in your next house cleaning.

You are judged by your house just as much as by your dress. Keep it neat and clean, and your reputation will shine. Neglect it, and your reputation will suffer. Do not think that house-cleaning is too troublesome; it is worth all it costs, especially if you reduce the outlay of time and strength by using Sapolio.

No. 9. [Copyright, March, 1887.]

NOTICE.

SEALED PROPOSALS WILL BE RECEIVED by the Board of Directors of the Turlock Irrigation District for the purchase of bonds of said District, up to and until MONDAY, the 7th day of NOVEMBER, A. D. 1887, at 2 o'clock of said day, at the office of said Board, at the town of Turlock, county of Stanislaus, State of California.

Said bonds are issued under, and in pursuance of, an Act of the Legislature of the State of California, entitled an "Act to provide for the organization and government of irrigation districts, and to provide for the acquisition of water and other property, and for the distribution of water thereby for irrigation purposes," approved March 7, 1887.

Ten of such bonds will be of the denomination of $100 each, and 50 of such bonds will be of the denomination of $500 each.

Said bonds are to be in the form prescribed in Section 15 of said Act, and bear six per cent interest, interest payable semi-annually.

None of said bonds will be sold for less than ninety per cent of the face value thereof.

Said proposals will be opened at said time and place, and the purchase thereof will be awarded to the highest responsible bidder. Said Board reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

Any further information respecting said bonds may be obtained on application to R. M. Williams, Secretary of said Board, Postoffice address, Turlock; to E. B. Clark, President of said Board, Postoffice address, Modesto; or P. J. Hazen, attorney-at-law, or to Holton & Fulkerth, attorneys-at-law, Modesto, Stanislaus county, Cal.

Done by order of the Board of Directors of Turlock Irrigation District, October 10, 1887.

E. B. CLARK, President.

R. M. WILLIAMS, Secretary. o13-td

WATERHOUSE & LESTER,

IMPORTERS OF

WAGON LUMBER

AND CARRIAGE TRIMMINGS,

709, 711, 713 and 715 J street, Sacramento.

Nos. 16 to 22 Beale street .... San Francisco

No. 159 Front street .... New York

A. LOTHHAMMER,

AGENT FOR STEINWAY & SONS, Kranich & Bach, Ernest Gabler, Carl Ronisch, C. D. Pease & Co. Pianos, and Wilcox & White Organs. Piano and Organ Tuning and Repairing. Reference: Professor Winters. No. 1021 NINTH STREET, ODD FELLOWS' BUILDING. 4p tf

FRANK WICKWIRE,

MANUFACTURER AND DEALER IN

Saddles, Harness, Blankets,

ROBES, WHIPS, ETC.

317 K street, Sacramento, Cal

THE OLD STAND.

THE SECOND-STREET MARKET,

Second and N Streets.

WILL BE REOPENED NOVEMBER 1ST AS a first-class Meat Market. All kinds of FRESH MEATS constantly on hand.

o28-4plm WM. J. ARNOLD, Proprietor.

PORK PACKING!

ODELL & HERZOG

ARE PACKING PORK NOW, AND HAVE constantly on hand a large supply of Spareribs, Tenderloin, Pigs' Feet, Pigs' Heads, Hams, Bacon, Lard, Shoulders, Smoked Beef, Cooked Meats, and a full supply of Choice Sausages of all kinds, at 1020 and 1022 K STREET. o5-lmlp

A. J. DANIS,

COR. SEVENTEENTH AND K STS.,

Family Grocer and Dealer in Choice WINES AND LIQUORS,

Wholesale and Retail.

Having purchased for cash, I am enabled to offer goods at the LOWEST CASH PRICES. City and country orders solicited. Prompt attention will be given to all.

A. J. DANIS.

o15-1plm Southeast cor. Seventeenth and K sts.

CHANGE OF BASE!

J. M. MORRISON,

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GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS,

Has removed from 922 J STREET to

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CORNER OF TENTH. 1p-1m

EBNER BROS.,

IMPORTERS AND WHOLESALE DEALERS IN WINES AND LIQUORS,

116 and 118 K st., bet. Front and Second, Sac'to,

AGENTS FOR THE CELEBRATED

POMMERY AND GRENO CHAMPAGNE.

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FEEBLE MEN whose strength is failing from any cause, weakened, mind failing, vital power lost, sexual strength decayed and wasted, may be QUICKLY, CHEAPLY AND LASTINGLY CURED by a new, secret and painless method. Perfect Youthful Vigor and Manhood Power, with a full life-long restoration. NO EXPERIMENTS, CURE OR MONEY REFUNDED. Endorsed by all French and German Physicians. Sealed particulars free on receipt of stamp. Address, I. S. BUTTS, 174 FULTON STREET, NEW YORK.

s22-1yThTuS&wlyeow

REAL ESTATE, ETC.

W. P. COLEMAN

325 J STREET.

FARMS

FOR SALE.

$2,500—160 Acres, one-quarter mile from Railroad Station; three miles from Latrobe, El Dorado county; small house and barn; chicken-house; wagon shed; good well of water; all fenced; 40 acres cleared; several living springs. A bargain 431

$150 Per Acre—235 Acres, three miles from the city; small orchard; good house; two barns. Can be sold in 80-Acre Tracts. 412.

$150 Per Acre—50 Acres four miles from the city, on Lower Stockton Road; good dwelling and barn; small orchard and vineyard; three windmills, four wells; all fenced.

$42 50 Per Acre—725 Acres, well improved and located; rich soil. 413.

$70 Per Acre—250 Acres of Rich Bottom Land, on the Sacramento River. 412.

$40 Per Acre—318 Acres, well improved; soil, a black loam; cheap. 351.

$80 Per Acre—240 Acres, near the city; a good tract to subdivide. 405.

$150 Per Acre—60 Acres, two miles from the city. This can be subdivided nicely. S.

$17 Per Acre—250 Acres, two miles from Folsom. 346.

$70 Per Acre—40 Acres, near Florin; some improvements. 406.

$5,250—12 Acres, Just East of Thirty-first; improved. 366.

P. BOHL. E. A. CROUCH.

1ptf

FRUIT and VEGETABLE LANDS

(Non-irrigated)

IN

LIVERMORE VALLEY,

Alameda County, Cal.

About 1,000 Acres of the Best Land of the ROSE BLACK TRACTS.

Adjoining the beautiful, tree-embowered town of Pleasanton, are now for the first time offered for sale, in tracts to suit. The soil of the Black Ranch has long been well known as equal to the best in California. That of the Rose Tract is equally good. The land offered is all moist, but never overflows.

For Fruit one-half of this land has no superior, as surrounding orchards will attest. It is a deep, well-drained, alluvial loam, which has produced a ton of wheat to the acre in the dryest season ever seen in this State. Two tons of barley to the acre is a common crop on this land.

For Vegetables and kindred crops without irrigation, it has no equal anywhere. Hop Fields, Blackberry, Strawberry and Asparagus beds, and a large acreage of potatoes, beets, carrots, squash and pumpkins, of county-fair size, are now growing or being harvested on the land. A common crop of potatoes is 200 sacks per acre; of carrots, 75 to 100 tons; other products in proportion. It is unsurpassed for the sugar beet. Alfalfa produces four crops a year.

There is not an acre of any but the very best land offered. The tracts have been opened up by wide, graded avenues, and will be sold in small plots of from five acres upwards.

No better tract of land has ever been subdivided in California. American families are deriving a comfortable support from two or three acres of this land.

This is "A Veritable Garden Spot of the Earth," where a generous soil and every needed climatic condition yield results which seem almost fabulous.

No dead water, no malaria, no fogs.

Livermore Valley nestles among the high, rugged ridges of the Coast Range, and is removed from the cold ocean winds on the one hand, and the fierce heat of the interior. The climate is the great near perfection as this world affords.

But 41 miles from San Francisco, on Livermore Division of the C. P. R. R. Two mails daily. Telegraph and telephone facilities.

Free carriages at Pleasanton at all times to convey parties over the land. It may also be seen by joining the EXCURSION TO PLEASANTON, on THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 3d. For further particulars and maps, or further particulars address STANLEY & BARTLETT, Pleasanton, Cal.

Or call on E. R. LILIENTHAL, 100 Front street, San Francisco. o12-1mlp

PLACER and NEVADA COUNTY LANDS,

IN GOOD LOCATIONS ON LINE OF C. P. R. R. and county roads, at low prices. If you want CHOICE FRUIT LAND, buy while you can get bargains. These lands are rapidly advancing in ACTUAL VALUE. Now is the time to buy, and reap the advantage of the rising values. If you wait, you will have to PAY DOUBLE what you can get the same land for now. We have BARGAINS in land in SACRAMENTO and other counties. Inquire at once of

A. D. BOWLEY & Co., Real Estate Agents,

o5-1plm 429 J street, Sacramento.

Wood-working

MACHINERY

Of all kinds, or Best Make, at LOWEST PRICE.

SAWMILL AND SHINGLE MACHINERY.

Hoe Chisel Tooth Saws, etc.

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Iron-Working Tools,

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ENGINES and BOILERS

OF ANY CAPACITY, ETC.

TATUM & BOWEN,

au19-2tdf8 34 & 36 Fremont st., San Francisco.

Manufacturers and Agents.

TEACHERS' INSTITUTE.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE Sacramento County Teachers' Institute will be held at the CAPITAL GRAMMAR SCHOOL (Tenth and P streets)

Wednesday, November 9th,

COMMENCING AT 9 A. M.,

And continue in session three days. The public are cordially invited. B. F. HOWARD,

o21-2t&TuThStd Superintendent.

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.

EPPS'S COCOA.

BREAKFAST.

"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately-flavored beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—Civil Service Gazette. Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold only in half-pound tins by Grocers, labeled thus: JAMES EPPS & CO., Homœopathic Chemists, London, England.

ap14-lyTuTh

FOLSOM WATER POWER COMPANY—LOCATION of principal place of business, San Francisco, California; location of works, Folsom, Sacramento county, California.

Notice—There are delinquent upon the following-described stock, on account of assessment (No. 3) levied on the 31st day of August, 1887, the several amounts set opposite the names of the respective shareholders as follows:

Names.	Cert.	No. Sh.	Am't.
Charles Webb Howard	46	5	$ 15 00
Charles Webb Howard, Tr.	45	1,495	4,485 00
L. S. Rose, Trustee	62	200	600 00

And in accordance with law, and an order of the Board of Directors, made on the 31st day of August, 1887, so many shares of each parcel of such stock as may be necessary, will be sold at public auction, at the office of the Company, rooms 13 and 14, No. 507 Montgomery street, San Francisco, Cal., on WEDNESDAY, the 26th day of October, 1887, at the hour of 12 o'clock M. of said day, to pay said delinquent assessment thereon, together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

HORATIO P. LIVERMORE, Secretary.

Office—No. 507 Montgomery street, rooms 13 and 14, San Francisco, Cal.

Postponement.

By order of the Board of Directors, the sale-day of the above delinquent shares has been postponed to MONDAY, October 31, 1887, at the same hour and place.

o27-4d HORATIO P. LIVERMORE, Secretary.