ADOIS TO COSTA RICA.

CONCLUDING LETTER FROM THE LITTLE REPUBLIC.

Some of the Quaint and Antiquated Scenes Out of Joint with Modern Civilization.

[RECORD-UNION Special Correspondence.]

PUENTA ARENAS (Costa Rica), November 27, 1888.

Such an odd place as is that Esparza—"The Holy Spirit of Hope,"—wherein we passed our last night in this Republic! As we came rattling into the town in the early evening the diligencia and all it contained were greeted by a surprising chorus of yelping curs, and vociferous gamins, while the populace rushed forth with eager curiosity to see the arrivals. From many open doors came the tinkling of guitars and the pattering of fandangoes and zapeteros, while women, old and young, sitting on the steps in the moonlight smoking cigarillos, unreservedly ejaculated in our hearing their surprised suspicions as to the business among them of *las Americanas*.

The main features of Esparza are a capacious church, topped with a belfry which looks like a water tank set up on stilts; a broad, dreary and treeless space in the center of the town dignified by the name of plaza; low, white-washed casas, which looked like the corpses of so many houses in the sickly smiles of the moon; and a big meson, or posada. We drove directly up to this apology for an inn, at whose gateway was already collected a great crowd of carreteros, and their coffee-carts, horses, dogs, mules, and oxen. Its door was the only one we had yet seen closed in Esparza, and the driver pounded upon it with a stone, shouting: "*Abra la puerta; somas amigos, Senor*"—("Open the door; we are your friends, sir.")

In course of time, but not very quickly, a sleepy-looking and ill-favored individual, who paid no manner of attention to his newly-arrived "friends," not so much as glancing at them, opened the great door just long enough for us to hurry through; then re-barred it, and retired as leisurely as he came, leaving us to our own devices.

Looking about by the pale glimmer of the moon and a paler tallow dip, we were struck by the marvelous similarity between this *posada* in the western world, toward the close of the nineteenth century, and that on the other side of the globe, in which Joseph and Mary were sheltered on the night when Christ was born, according to the minute description thereof given by General Wallace in "Ben Hur." A better idea of the *mesons* and *posadas* of to-day, as they exist in many parts of Mexico and Central America cannot be gained than by reading that book. As they are distinctive features of Spanish America, and whoever travels here must necessarily have much to do with them, let us take a survey of this typical one of Esparza.

In outward appearance they are all alike—a large corral or yard entered by a huge gateway with wooden doors and surrounded by high, thick walls of adobe, which are divided all around the inside into a series of square rooms. These apartments are all windowless and entirely destitute of furniture, the door of each opening into the corral. In one corner of the empty room is generally a platform of stone or adobe about two feet high, which serves the triple purpose of bed, table and sofa, and with it you must content yourself, for in most rooms neither love nor money can secure you any more. Sometimes an urgent demand may obtain for you a deal table, a bench or a cot bedstead; but that posada would be "swell" indeed, and scarcely to be found in Central America which could supply such unheard of luxuries as chair or washstand. Do you suppose Joseph and Mary had washstands and rocking-chairs? Then why be unreasonable? Do as in Rome when among the Romans, i. e., spread your wrap upon the plaster floor and sit upon it, and if you *must* wash, go out to the big stone trough where the cattle drink and where their attendants indulge in infrequent ablutions, and afterward stand in the sun to dry. Travelers are expected to carry their own bedding, as well as cooking utensils, and one soon learns to get along with a very small quantity of either. But whatever you omit in this vermin-infested country, be sure to keep well supplied with hellebore, or some other effective bug poison, and before spreading your blankets for the night's repose, liberally dust all adjacent objects.

In the corner of the corral is the public kitchen, in which you oryour servants are at liberty to cook supplies of your own furnishing, over charcoal bought from the *mesonero*, and opening out of the kitchen is the stable. The arrival of a wearied party at the gate of a *meson* is not greeted by such effusive cordiality as the wayfarer generally receives from the urbane proprietor, diamond-bedecked clerk and obsequious porter of the average American hotel. If the gate be open you ride in as a matter of course, and dismounting within the walls, proceed to take possession of whatever vacant rooms you can find, unpack and stow away your baggage, taking care to keep everything stealable, even to the saddles and harness, in the apartments you have chosen. If by this time the *mesonero* (landlord) has not put in an appearance it will be well to look him up. Thereupon your *moza* (servant) shouts for him until he comes forth, bringing the key of the granary.

Still taking no notice of the guests, who by this time have establisbed themselves as well as circumstances will permit, and without waiting for any kind of orders or bargaining, the landlord proceeds to weigh out the straw, oats and corn, all of which should be carefully watched by your moza. After the animals are consigned to stalls and fed, your servant is at liberty to forage for himself and his employer. If you do not wish to be bothered with cooking, in most cases the landlord can be induced to furnish you with a meal. But he will always first protest that there is nothing in the house, that this is a poor country and he does not care to furnish food for travelers, but after good humor has been established by proffering sundry *reales* (shillings) in advance, he suddenly remembers that there may be a chicken or two and some beans, tortillas and coffee about the premises.

The same shelf that later answers for a bed serves you for a table, unless by virtue of another transfer of the circulating medium the landlord can be persuaded to furnish a table. The chances are that he has not such a thing in the house; but, wishing to earn the money and proving himself obliging, he will spend so much time in skurrying around among the neighbors in search of one that the dinner will grow cold, and probably no table at last be forthcoming. The wiser way is to content yourself with the situation; to spread your own towels or a newspaper on the suspiciously bespeckled shelf, and keep a sharp lookout for migratory vermin. The horses are sure of good care and plenty to eat, but every article which their owners obtain must be struggled for, as well as paid for, convincing one that in this country inns are kept for animals rather than for human beings. Knives, forks and spoons are never obtainable in a *posada*; therefore you must carry such conveniences or eat like the rancheros, with your fingers and a scoop made of a rolled-up tortilla, devouring scoop and all.

Before daylight in the morning the *mesonero* comes into your room without preliminary knocking (they never dream of doing that), bringing small mugs of coffee or chocolate and little loaves of sweetened bread, and his bill. Small as is the sum total, the landlord has not failed to cheat you according to his own valuation of things; and the score, though not exorbitant, is a very long one. The food and grain seem absurdly cheap to a Northerner, but you are required to pay for much more than has been consumed; and if you have been so unreasonable as to insist upon chair, table, desk or any other article of common necessity, you are charged for its use nearly its nominal value; and the candle which dimly lighted you to bed, cost nearly as much as your supper.

When you depart from the *meson*, the proprietor, who seemed so inhospitable the evening before, now considers himself your affectionate friend, and insists on shaking hands with you at parting, calling after you with fervor, "*Adios, amigo querido, vaya con Dios*"—("Farewell, my dear friend, and may God go with you").

High as is the stage-road that climbs the hights between San Jose and Esparza, the shadow of the Aguacute volcano follows us all the way. and still the frowning giant persists in interposing his great body between Esparza and the sea. By noon of the second day we discern a silver cord stretching along the horizon—Nicoya Gulf—and suddenly white-winged ships come into view, looking like so many sea-birds perched upon it. Now, nearing the coast and the hour of departure, indulging in backward glances over the country we have learned to love, our minds revert to the words of another no less faithful lover of Costa Rica—a famous author, who, on leaving this sunny land, wrote as follows:

"Looking back toward the mountains among which we had spent these pleasant holidays, I saw the volcano of the White Tower high in the heavens, burning in the gray light of the dawn—in another world, it seemed to me, so remote and isolated it looked. That it is unknown, as if, in reality it belonged to another world millions of miles away, and that they who live nearest to it are those who most fear to tempt the solitude which invests its unviolated granduer, I cannot help feeling sad and abashed to think. But when my thoughs revert to the country of which the flag above is the glowing type, and when the exploits of her explorers recur to me, and her pioneers and fleets crowd upon my mental vision, the conviction arises within me that the day will come when the lost gold of the Estrella shall return to light, and the secrets of the mysterious valley of the Frio shall be made known, and even the White Tower shall be scaled. In that pillar of smoke by day and flame by night I read the sublime prophesy of confirmed liberty to this land—wealth and power instead of comparative insignificance and humble fortunes, the wilderness a garden—and for the people a purer happiness, a statelier attitude and a brighter aspect."

To behold this vision and boldly to disclose it, requires no prophetic gift nor hazardous philosophy. Presenting, as it does, a prominent barrier to the encroachments of the two great seas, and gradually rising from their level in a series of ample terraces, each exhibiting its peculiar soil and climate and distinct forms of animal and vegetable life, and each its adaptability to some especial physical condition—Central America furnishes to the scientist, the agriculturist, the merchant, the lover of nature, the miner, the herdsman, to the industrious and adventurons of every class a field of incomparable novelty and exhaustless wealth. Especially is this true of Costa Rica, whose plateaus vary from three to six thousand feet in height, divided by chains of mountains, crowned with volcanic fortresses and pouring down waters that never fail. In short, it constitutes within inself—with its forests, rivers, mines and valleys, all teeming with their choicest treasures of nature—a new world of unlimited possibilities.

The Gulf of Nicoya abounds in oysters of delicious flavor, also, with shrimps, clams, lobsters, and an infinite variety of fish. The pearl oysters of these waters are famous for their size and beauty; and farther down the coast, where pearl-fishing is extensively carried on, gems of considerable value have been brought up by the divers, including a few pink, brown and black pearls.

Puenta Arenas is noted for its excellent water, which bubbles up, cool and sweet, from wells only a few feet deep. It is a singular fact, anywhere along these southern shores, that if a hole is dug in the hot sand, close to the salty sea, it will fill up in a few minutes with pure, fresh water, evolved somehow by one of nature's secret processes.

Notwithstanding that the heat is seldom less than 90° in the shade, the atmosphere is not unwholesome, except during August, September and October. One soon becomes accustomed to the sun's fervor, and rather enjoys it—if wise enough to conform to the ways of the natives, eating little, working less, and lying around most of the time in hammocks, letting the busy world wag as it will elsewhere.

FANNIE B. WARD.

The Ballot Reform.

This is one of the reforms which must come, for without it our system of popular government cannot be maintained. Every election, especially in our large cities, shows that until this reform is secured all other reforms are impossible of accomplishment. The control of the election machinery, of the printing and distribution of the ballots, must be taken from the politicians and put into the hands of the State. That is, it must take the power to control our elections away from the men who have no responsibility and no interest in Government save extravagance and corruption and put it into the hands of officials who are sworn to do their duty. Of what use is it to try to get honest men nominated for office when we leave in the hands of the political workers the power to defeat them at the polls by distributing fraudulent or defective ballots, or by makinff "deals" and "dickers" which cheat the people of their will? We have all talked for years about reforming the primaries and the nominating conventions, but not one particle of progress has been made. Under the Massachusetts law any 400 voters, in case of a candidate for State office, and any 100 voters, in case of a candidate for a lesser office, by uniting in a petition in behalf of a candidate of their choice can have his name printed upon the official ballots and have those ballots distributed at the polls at the public expense. What more certain way of reforming the primaries could be devised than this? If there were such a law in New York city there would be an end to the astonishing spectacle which is there so often presented of a "boss" setting up a candidate of his own for office in spite of all protests, and frequently electing him in spite of all opposition. Under such a law both "bosses" and primaries would in a very short time lose their present dominance in our politics.

In fact, there is scarcely a form of iniquity known to our election methods which a good ballot law would not eradicate. We should be rid at one stroke of the assessments upon candidates, of the bribing and bull-dozing of voters, of the nomination of notoriously unfit candidates, of "deals" and "dickers" and "trades" at the polls. All these would disappear, for the simple reason that the machinery of elections would be taken out of the hands of irresponsible and often dishonest men. Such an obvious and imperative reform as this cannot be long delayed.—*The Century for December.*

"By the way, where is Jones now?" asked Briggs. "I haven't heard of him for a long time." "He has gone to the spirit land," replied Quimby. "What, is he dead?" "I didn't say he was dead. He has moved to Kentucky."—*The Idea.*

OFFENSIVE breath vanishes with the use of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy.

THE FASHIONS.

THE LATEST TO BE SEEN AT NEW YORK.

Empire and Directoire Styles—What We Look at—Evening Costumes and Accessories.

[RECORD-UNION Fashion Correspondence.]

NEW YORK, December 1, 1888.

In fashion books the words "Empire" and "Directoire" constantly occur. What do they mean? Not that fashion has returned or is returning to the scant drapery and "waists under the arms," of Josephine; nor that the styles of the French Directory are now to regain supremacy. But with a liberal hand, ideas of these times have been appropriated and modified to suit present occasion. Empire waists, then, mean round and comparatively short ones. Empire sashes wound about the corsage, apparently shorten it, while empire drapery falls in classic-like folds, quite opposed to anything on the pull-back order. In the directoire styles, there is a prevading leaven of severity. The polonaise is now often not a polonaise, but a directoire coat, hanging severely plain as if scorning the levity of looped-up drapery. The directoire redingote is the same thing under another name and directoire hats present defiant outlines. All this, of course, is fatal to the bustle, such as it has been understood, and in its place comes so unobtrusive a substitute, that it offends nobody. Skirt reeds have, of course, grown modest likewise. Distinct as are the changes in costumes, however, they are not so marked as in cloaks, since what last winter would have been called enormities, are this season

MERELY LOOKED AT.

They are looked at because the eye is not yet accustomed to a cloak hanging loose and straight from a yoke, the hands protected by a huge, grandmotherly muff, and the formidable outfit surmounted by an aureole brimmed hat. The wrong people will, of course, assume these styles, and when of ample proportion, apparently take up the sidewalk. Still looked at, also, is the new veil that is a supplement of the broad-brimmed hat. It can hardly be worn with any other, because it needs to be kept at a convenient distance from the face, which is a prisoner within, since gathered below the chin by a narrow ribbon run in, it cannot be lifted at will. A lace edging gives finish below, and it is sloped upwards at the back. Such daring innovation has brought about a general disturbance on the subject of veils, that stereotyped to ludicrousness, have had their limited fall just to the end of the nose. Now, if desired, they are pulled lower; they may cover the face, or again, some lady of fashion may be seen, whose hat is completely covered by the large veil thrown obliquely over, caught together at the back and falling in a deep point in front. Gauze veils are passed around the head with ends tied in a large bow in front, while, if the numerous colors in which veils are brought out be considered, one can readily see that the subject is a varied one.

THOSE IMMENSE HATS.

Not looked at is the stage of more than one theater now, because of some broad brimmed hat or hats; they were never more plentiful, and with exasperatingly high crowns trimmed all over with loops, bustling feathers or ostrich tips, completely obscure the vision. In contrast one might meditate much on the red derbys that are so jaunty, cheap and becoming; they are quite the rage, and clapped on with a masculine ease, cause wonder why they were not thought of before. Young ladies only should wear them.

This also may be said of the seal and other fur jackets and shoulder capes which now make their appearance. Some of these garments might, indeed, be more appropriately classed under the heading of "Looked At" since they show quite new features. For example, a shoulder cape of seal skin, natural seal, krimmer or Scotch lamb, or a cape of any one of the last named varieties, may be touched up with seal fur.

Jackets display like combinations, even to the extent of sleeves and vest differing from the remainder of the garment, while jaunty leopard skin jackets still attract some attention.

Boas are special subjects for play of fancy. Slender girls have appreciated and acted upon the possibilities of the lengthy, long-haired boas for street wear; elegant boas are now of cock's plumage or ostrich feathers, while for evening, successive roses are strung together, competing successfully with ostrich feather boas in pale blue, pink, maize or crimson. Lace boas are of course no novelty, but must not be omitted from the list of attractive fancies in this line.

ARTICLES OF EVENING WEAR.

Brocades for evening wear were never in more demand, but the stiff Empire patterns distinguish them from textures of former seasons. Velvet is a favorite combination, faille and peau de soie being also employed, while now for the first time brocades of different patterns are put together. The varied gauzes and laces of the day remain in vogue and are usually made up in Empire style, while richer materials, such as brocade, etc., are better suited to Directoire outlines.

Empire slippers with sharp pointed toes and low heels, show cross garters of narrow ribbon attached at the sides, and Empire fans made of ribbon or lisse laid in rows and embroidered, being suspended from the arm, by a ribbon loop.

Light tan shades come first for evening gloves, which are long as ever, but now finished by a delicate cord on the back. Gray comes next to tan, and a complement of white gloves are worn. Both tan and bronze slippers remain fashionable, but frequently the slipper matches the dress, and in all cases hosiery must follow suit.

The hair is dressed high or with Grecian knot, and in the latter case the front hair may be bound by a fillet of ribbon, or half wreaths of very small flowers arranged in fillet style.

ROSALIND MAY.

THE PANAMA CANAL.

The Contractor Talks About the Difficulties and the Progress of the Work.

The Atlanta *Constitution* says: Colonel Daniel Calahan, who built the Rome and Decatur Railroad, is in this city. He has just returned from New York, where he sold out his interest in the Panama Canal contract. "The New York papers are always writing down the Panama Canal," said he, "and the public never hear the other side. They say there are insurmountable difficulties and that the canal will never be finished. I had a talk a few days ago in New York with Colonel Rives, the General Manager of the Panama Railway and Assistant Director-General of the Panama Canal. He has been in Panama a little over a year. I learned from him that the canal is being built all along the whole length. He told me that they would put in three locks on each side of the Calabre cut, which is 330 feet. There they will have a reservoir to catch the water of the Chagres river to supply the locks."

"What is your recollection of the work when you were there?"

"I admit that the work was being managed very badly. I consider that the American contractors would have done the work for one-half what it cost. If the canal had been in the United States, they would have done the work for one-fourth of what it cost. Still, I believe, from what Colonel Rives says, that the canal will be completed. He has been there over a year, and has improved things a great deal. The canal is forty-seven miles long and the railroad the same length. In a year he made the railroad pay over $1,500,000 in net earnings. The railroad was built thirty-three years ago, and they carry tremendous freights from the Atlantic to the Pacific and back again. It gets a great deal of freight from Guatemala, Salvador, Nicaragua, Honduras and Costa Rica. I was in Guatemala just before that war, and our party would have built that northern railroad but for Barrios' death."

"How much has been spent on the Panama canal?"

"Nearly thre hundred millions of dollars. A large part of the cost has been in building the towns. They employ 15,000 to 30,000 men and several hundred engineers. The First Director-General receives $25,000 a year and all expenses. The common laborers get $2 a day in United States of Colombia money, which is worth about $1 40."

"Where do the laborers come from?"

"They get their labor from the West Indies, the Bahama Islands and some from Hayti and Santo Domingo. They employ some natives of Panama—Indians, Spaniards and half-breeds, who make more reliable laborers than the negroes. The negroes work awhile and get a little money ahead, and go back to Jamaica to spend it. When they are out of money they come back to Panama again. They keep a line of steamers running between Kingston, Jamaica, and Colon. They have carried only a few laborers from New Orleans."

"What kind of engineers have they on the canal?"

"They have several hundred engineers, all French. They are good, scientific men. They run steamers from France and bring out wines. The officials on the lines use mostly water brought from France. There is no good water in Panama. The water of the Chagres river would do very well if it was filtered. The machinery comes principally from the United States. There is a line of steamers running from New York to Panama every ten days."

"How about funds?"

"Colonel Rives says there is no lack of money so far, and he doesn't think there will be. Still there is a lack of money now, and old De Lesseps is traveling through France making speeches. I understand that there are over six hundred thousand subscribers to the fund. They are small stockholders throughout France, Belgium, Spain, the Netherlands, Germany, Sweden and Denmark. I have seen a big list of stockholders. There are very few in this country except French citizens."

"What are the relations of the French Government to the Panama canal?"

"The French Government has nothing to do with the canal. It has steadily refused to furnish money for the enterprise. The canal company is operating under concessions from the Government of Panama and from the United States of Colombia, of which Panama is a part. The French Government only gives the canal company a protectorate. That is, it protects them as French citizens, the same as we might ask this Government to protect us if we went down to South America to build a railroad."

"How is the climate of Panama?"

"You would not go there for a summer resort, but still it might be worse. I have seen Americans living in Panama who had been there for thirty-five years. The population of Panama alone is about thirty thousand, and very few of the inhabitants are negroes. The city is well built, and person and property are well protected."

"What about the reports of riots and pestilence among the laborers on the canal?"

"There is no truth in that. You can get up a revolution in South America without any trouble at all, but you are just as safe in Panama, as in Atlanta. I have found in the city of Guatemala that a man's person and property are better protected than in many parts of the United States. There is no danger at all; but you had better not be out at night on account of the climate. You are treated with courtesy everywhere. Along the canal there are towns of three or four thousand inhabitants, with well-built houses. These towns were built by the canal company."

"What do you think about the practicability of the undertaking?"

"I never considered that there was any engineering difficulty whatever, only the magnitude of the work. If we had it here in any part of the United States we would not consider it any very serious engineering difficulty. Of course, it is a large work, but there is no difficulty about that."

Beecher at Liverpool.

Rev. Dr. Buckley, who was present at Mr. Beecher's famous Liverpool address, contributes an account of the proceedings to the December *Century*. From it we quote the following: "After he had read for fifteen or twenty minutes a loud roar was heard, 'Shut up that paper!' which was immediately responded to from the other side of the building: 'He can't get along without a book!' 'He don't know enough to speak!' 'He is a coward!' From another place came the question, in a shrill, piercing voice, 'Where did you steal your sermon?'

"In less than two minutes the whole audience appeared to be in motion. Men were pushing and elbowing, yelling and shrieking. One man in particular would jump up about two feet, howl, and then sink out of sight. The police began to move about with an expression of good humor upon their faces, pushing men with both hands extended. For the space of three or four minutes it was impossible for Mr. Beecher to be heard. He made several attempts to finish the manuscript, and practically did; and then began to handle questions with the incisiveness, wit and occasional outbursts of eloquence for which he was famous. The disturbers had sense enough to see that they had aroused a lion, and that they must break him down or he would carry the great bulk of the audience with him. They resorted to every means imaginable, except actual violence, to accomplish this end.

"Mr. Beecher's voice, when he was excited and spoke very loud, had a roaring sound. They would pitch their voices upon the same key, so that when he ended a paragraph in a clarion tone, taking the same pitch, they would bellow like a score of infuriated bulls, and continue sometimes five minutes at a stretch; for when some would be out of breath, others would take it up, and the first would come to their help again. Meanwhile Mr. Beecher would talk to the ministers on the platform, of whom there was a large number, and occasionally to the reporters. He would say to them, 'Gentlemen, I am talking to you, and through you, to all England. If I should not be heard at all by this audience, and you shall take down my words, thirty millions of people would read them.' He was calm enough at one time when the roaring was going on to crack three or four jokes, as if he were conversing in a parlor; and the moment the rioters stopped, from sheer physical exhaustion, he screamed out, 'I have talked to these reporters. They have got down all I have said. There is another idea out, catch it if you can!'"

To Clean Oil Paintings.

The following recipe will be found valuable for the purpose: Mix well together two ounces of wood naphtha, one ounce spirits of salts, and a quarter of a pint of linseed oil. Before being used, the bottle containing them should be shaken. The application is simply with a soft pad of linen, to which should be given a circular motion. When nearly dry, give a second dressing, when the picture will come out in all its details.

MUSIC AND DRAMA.

STAGE ARTS OF THE SEASON AT THE METROPOLIS.

Rosenthal the Lion of the Hour—Great Success of Mary Anderson—Other Stars—Etc.

[Correspondence of the RECORD-UNION.]

NEW YORK, December 1, 1888.

Musical entertainments here, as time goes on, increase in variety and importance. High on the list come the symphony and oratorio afternoon rehearsals and evening concerts under the leadership of Walter Damrosch, and given at the Metropolitan Opera House. Fashion indorses them, lovers of music enjoy them, and their success is a foregone conclusion. At the second symphony concert, which took place last Saturday evening, the occasion was rendered notable by the presence of Rosenthal, the lion of the day. Introduced to the public, almost unheralded, persons might have asked: "Who is Rosenthal?" Not to know Rosenthal now, is to argue oneself unknown. In the course of an evening his fame was established. Critics and the public have accorded him royal honors, and as a prince of pianists, he stands without a rival, except Joseffy, who, before his coming, stood alone. It were needless for me to multiply epithets of praise. There is no space; but I can say that his playing is a revelation, and advise all who can do so to seize the first opportunity of hearing him.

This week the first rendition of opera is given at the Metropolitan, for the initial performance "The Huguenots" being chosen, and it is noteworthy that in subsequent performances there is a large leaven of other works than those of Wagner, who, however admired by some persons, is equally detested by others.

MARY ANDERSON'S SUCCESS.

In theatricals, Mary Anderson is the reigning sensation. She has captured a public that buys up every seat beforehand, and stand to see her, while cold and hitherto unfriendly critics proclaim her praise—at least in "The Winter's Tale." I know that I am not ill-natured, neither over fastidious, I trust, yet truth compels me to express an opposing opinion. Of the play itself the utmost has been made. It is richly put on the stage, and all accessories and minor details have been carefully looked after. So far, so good. The young woman who plays central parts is, in my estimation, often wanting as Hermione in pathos and power, while as Perdita she lacks spontaneity. She runs about sufficiently, she smiles enough—and just here her greatest fault is made manifest. The smile is too perpetual; the eyes do nothing; the difference between real emotion and that of seeming is constantly apparent, and it is a mighty one. In statue-like parts Miss Anderson is always good. Her Galatea is always excellent, and the same peculiar power she brings to the statue scene in "The Winter's Tale."

In an estimation of "Sweet Lavender," at the Lyceum, I must also differ from the general view of both critics and the public. The latter fill each seat of the beautiful little theater, and the former, so far as I know, write well of the play. I see little of comedy in the comic parts, nor of pathos in the pathetic, while the part of Sweet Lavender, a landlady's daughter, is poorly played by an actress of unattractive physiognomy.

DIXEY AT THE STAR

Has been the same fun-making Dixey as of old; his imitation of Irving, irresistible as ever, and his rapid metamorphoses, later on in the play, no less amusing than formerly. He is succeeded this week by the "Crystal Slipper." The spectacular has been exemplified at the Fourteenth-street Theater, by Gillette's adaptation of "She"; the story, while immensely silly, giving room for all manner of striking effects. "Partners" at the Madison-Square Theater is doing well and, deservedly so, while in conclusion, I would commend the excellent taste that substitutes delicate strains of music coming from some distance, for the deafening coarseness of the average orchestra. The same attractive feature obtains at the Lyceum, and it is to be hoped that such examples may find followers.

ROSALIND MAY.

"Yankee Doodle" in Ghent.

After the American and British Plenipotentiaries had sign the treaty of peace in 1814, the authorities of the city of Ghent proposed to give a grand musical entertainment in honor of the event. Of course they wished to have the national airs of the two countries performed by the bands.

Accordingly, the bandmaster called upon the American gentlemen to get our national air. The envoys were divided between "Hail Columbia" and "Yankee Doodle," but a majority finally voted for the latter. Then the bandmaster, turning to John Quincy Adams, said:

"Please give me the air."

Mr. Adams looked at Mr. Clay, and said, "Please give it to him. I can't; I never sang or whistled a tune in my life."

"Neither did I," said Mr. Clay.

Mr. Bayard and the other envoys all answered in like manner. No one could sing or whistle, and the situation became embarrassing. Finally Mr. Clay said, "Call John"—his colored man.

John came in, wondering what could be wanted.

"John, whistle 'Yankle Doodle' for this gentleman."

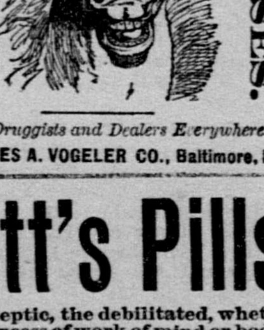
John was more musical, or less bashful, than his white brethren, and at once struck up the tune.

The musician took down the air, arranged the harmony, and on the next day "Yankee Doodle" was performed in grand style as the national air of the United States.—*Youth's Companion.*

There is nothing like running for office to cure a man of undue self-esteem.—*Omaha World.*

ST. JACOBS OIL

FOR CATTLE. FOR HORSES.



Sold by Druggists and Dealers Everywhere.

THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md.

Tutt's Pills

The dyspeptic, the debilitated, whether from excess of work of mind or body, drink or exposure in

MALARIAL REGIONS,

will find Tutt's Liver Pills the most genial restorative ever offered the suffering invalid.

Try Them Fairly.

A vigorous body, pure blood, strong nerves and a cheerful mind will result.

SOLD EVERYWHERE.

Office, 44 Murray St., New York.

WANTED—LOST—FOUND.

BARBER WANTED AT NO. 517 K STREET. d6-3t*

WANTED—AGENTS FOR A FAST-SELLING article; extra inducements. Inquire at 1227 K st., from 6 to 8 o'clock in the evening. tf

WANTED—FIVE RANCH HANDS, $26; A man to milk and chores, $25; a ranch cook, $30; a steward. five waiters. Female—Two girls to wait, $20; also, girls for various work. Apply to EMPLOYMENT OFFICE, Fourth and K streets, Sacramento. tf

FOUND—STRAYED HORSE; BLACK, WITH white bald face. The owner will please call and remove the animal immediately, and pay costs of advertising, etc., at Farmers' and Mechanics' store. n28-tf

STRAYED.

TO RANCHO DEL PASO, NOVEMBER 28, 1888, one SMALL BAY MULE, branded with star on left hip.

One SMALL BLACK MULE, branded "S" on left shoulder.

Owner can have same by proving property and paying charges.

d3-6t JOHN MACKEY, Superintendent.

FOR SALE—TO LET.

FOR SALE—A FINE YOUNG COW; FRESH; three-fourths Jersey. Southwest corner Ninth and X streets. d7-3t*

FOR SALE—SALOON AND LODGING-HOUSE (doing a good business), on account of leaving California. Apply at 904 Second street. JACOB OSWALD, Proprietor. d6-3t*

TO RENT—DESIRABLE SUNNY FRONT rooms, furnished, within one block of Capitol, with use of kitchen. 1203 O street. d5-6t*

TO LET—NICELY FURNISHED ROOMS; board if desired. Southwest corner Fifth and O streets. d4 6t*

JERSEY COW—PERFECTLY GENTLE, FOR sale at a bargain. Apply to GREGORY, Photographer, Fifth and J streets. d1-tf

FOR SALE—A GOOD FAMILY HORSE, PERfectly gentle, good for delivery wagon; also saddle. Inquire at Cooper's Music Store, Seventh and J streets. JOHN F. COOPER. n29-tf

FOR SALE—A LIGHT OPEN BUGGY; HAS been in use only one year. Inquire at this office. n27-tf

FOR SALE—A FOUR-HORSE WAGON, A single plow and two harrows. Call at BROWN BROS., Eleventh and K streets, or J. DONLEY'S, 1021 Tenth street. n26-1m

FOR SALE—A NEW HOTEL, JUST COMpleted and furnished, doing a good business; also, a new barn, large orchard and garden, in the town of Camptonville, Yuba county, 45 miles from Marysville, on the Downieville road; property of a widow lady wishing to retire from business. Inquire at this office. n21-1m

FOR SALE—THE FINEST HOTEL BUSINESS in this State, doing a business of $50,000 per annum. For particulars address Jones & Berry, Newcastle, Placer county, Cal. o30-tf

ASSIGNEE'S SALE.—NOTICE IS HEREBY given that in pursuance of an order of the Superior Court of the County of Sacramento, made on the 30th of November, 1888, in the matter of the estate of T. B. FLINT, an insolvent debtor, the undersigned, the Assignee of said insolvent, will sell at public auction, to the highest bidder, for cash, gold coin of the United States, on SATURDAY, the 15th day of December, 1888, at 1:30 P. M., at the farm of ELLA J. FLINT, one mile and a half from the City of Sacramento, on the Riverside road, the following personal property, to wit: About sixteen thousand hop poles, one wagon, one buggy, one buckboard, three horses and twenty-seven bales of hops.

HIRAM W. JOHNSON,
Assignee of T. B. Flint, an Insolvent Debtor.
Dated December 5, 1888. d6-td

ANNOUNCEMENT

To Parties Having Lands for Sale or Rent.

HAVING ALMOST CONCLUDED SALE OF Highland Park Tract lots, I will, on or about NOVEMBER 15th, engage in the GENERAL REAL ESTATE BUSINESS. When I will be prepared to handle City, Suburban and Country Property. Large tracts subdivided at auction or private sale. Negotiate Loans, Collect Rents, etc., on reasonable terms.

As reference I would refer to my success with Highland Park Tract, having sold since opening sale, as will show at Hall of Records, more lots than all the other tracts in and about Sacramento combined.

STRAIGHT, HONEST DEALINGS ONLY.

CALL OR ADDRESS

F. D. MYERS,

327 J Street............[2p]............Sacramento.

FOR SALE.

$3,000. LOT 40x160; WELL IMPROVED; House with five rooms. P, between Thirteenth and Fourteenth streets.

$8,500. LOT 80x120, WITH FINE RESIdence. Opposite Capitol Park.

$3,000. CORNER LOT, 80x160, WITH TWO small houses.

$8,000. THIRTY-TWO ACRES, CLOSE TO city limits; 4 acres in berries, and several acres in selected fruit trees.

Also, Fruit and Grain Lands in El Dorado, Placer, and Sacramento Counties.

WEIL & JOHNSON,
Real Estate and Insurance Agents.
402 J street, Sacramento, Cal.

DESIRABLE BUILDING LOTS.

IN VIEW OF THE INCREASED PRICE OF desirable building lots in Sacramento, we have come to the conclusion that lots will have to be made smaller in order to come within the reach of men of moderate means. Acting upon this, we recently subdivided that beautiful lot on the SOUTHEAST CORNER SIXTEENTH AND K STREETS into four lots, and have sold three within a week. We still have one lot left, fronting 35 feet on K street and 80 feet deep, which we offer for the low price of $1,250.

We have now subdivided that desirable lot, 120x160, on the SOUTHWEST CORNER OF H AND NINETEENTH STREETS, into five lots, as follows:

H street is and always will be the most desirable residence street in Sacramento.

☞ The above lots will be sold on easy terms.

A. LEONARD & SON, Real Estate Agents,
1014 Fourth street ....Sacramento

FARMS FOR SALE.

$4,800 OR $30 PER ACRE. A FINE farm of 160 acres, two miles east of Florin. All fenced and in good state of cultivation.

$3,500. EIGHTY ACRES, TWO MILES of Florin, good house; large barn; blacksmith shop; chicken house and granary; six acres in vineyard and orchard; one acre in blackberries; four windmills, all in good running order.

$1,400. TWIN SPRING RANCH, 160 acres, near Shingle Springs; all under good wire fence; 40 acres cleared; balance well timbered; Government title.

254 ACRES, FIVE MILES EAST OF ROUtier's Station, on Placerville wagon road; two dwellings, two barns; all good tillable land. Will sell whole or part of this place. Price, $50 per acre.

Sacramento Real Estate
AND INSURANCE ASSOCIATION,
Office, Northwest corner Third and J sts.
N. J. TOLL, Manager.

Union Insurance Co., of San Francisco.
W. R. FELTER, Agent.

Central California Lands FOR SALE,

IMPROVED OR UNIMPROVED, ON EASY terms, and in any quantity desired, at from $10 to $100 per acre. For particulars call on or address

J. A. PARKER,
d24-tf No. 701 I street, Sacramento, Cal.

AUCTIONS.

EASTON, ELDRIDGE & CO.,
Real Estate Agents and General Auctioneers.
OFFICE AND SALESROOM:
618 Market st., opp. Palace Hotel, San Francisco.

Homes for All!

GRAND EXCURSION

—TO—

FRUTO,

COLUSA COUNTY.

About 15 miles west of Willows, on the West Side and Mendocino Railroad, belonging to the Southern Pacific system. Fruto Valley is the coming rival for early fruit and vegetables to the renowned Vaca Valley District,

TO-DAY,

SATURDAY..............DECEMBER 8, 1888,

—WHEN WE WILL SELL—

At Auction,

At 2 o'clock P. M., at the Depot in FRUTO, by order of the

PACIFIC IMPROVEMENT CO.,

—200—

CHOICE TOWN LOTS,

In the Immediate Neighborhood of the Depot.

FRUTO, FROM ITS LOCATION, BEING THE terminus of the West Side and Mendocino Railroad, and located in the midst of a valley of large area, and in an early belt of rich and warm land, must become the commercial center of the western part of Colusa county. An investment here must pay a very large rate of increase within a very brief period of time.

Also, 50 Small and Early Fruit Farms,

From 2½ and varied sizes to 80 acres. These choice small and early fruit and vegetable farms adjoin the town of FRUTO, are located in the valley of that name, and this location is certainly one of wondrous richness and of very early soil. It will certainly become the rival for early FRUIT and VEGETABLES of the renowned Vaca Valley district. This valley is protected from the cold north winds by a ridge of fine rolling hills, and at the same time the soil is exposed to the early spring sun, which warms the soil into a warmth that makes the face of Nature smile in all its loveliness, and compensates the tiller of this soil with a profit that astonishes even the old settler, who now raises early vegetables for the large markets of the central and southern parts of this State.

Basket Collation on the Train near Willows.

Terms of Sale for the Town Lots: One-quarter Cash; balance in 6, 12 and 18 months; interest, 10 per cent. per annum

For the Small Farms: One-third Cash; balance in 1 and 3 years; interest, 8 per cent. per annum. Ten per cent. to be paid on either at time of purchase.

GRAND EXCURSION!

EASTON, ELDRIDGE & CO.,

On account of this important auction sale, will run one of their POPULAR GRAND EXCURSION TRAINS from San Francisco, Sacramento, Davisville, Woodland and Willows, stopping at all important way stations, to

FRUTO, COLUSA COUNTY.

ROUND-TRIP TICKETS.

$3 00	FROM SAN FRANCISCO	$3 00
$3 00	FROM SACRAMENTO	$3 00
$3 00	FROM DAVISVILLE	$3 00
$2 50	FROM WOODLAND	$2 50
50 cts	FROM WILLOWS	50 cts

Excursion tickets can be obtained for all important way stations from our representative on the train.

EXCURSION TRAIN will leave the important cities as follows: From every city on SATURDAY, December 8th.

SAN FRANCISCO, from Oakland Ferry	7:30 A. M.
SACRAMENTO, from S. P. R. R. Depot	10:40 A. M.
DAVISVILLE, from Depot	11:15 A. M.
WOODLAND, from Depot	11.30 A. M.
WILLOWS, from Depot	1 P. M.

Arriving at FRUTO at 2 o'clock P. M., and returning leave FRUTO at 5 o'clock P. M.

San Francisco Tickets obtainable at our office, No. 618 Market street, on FRIDAY all day and on SATURDAY MORNING, December 8th, at Depot at Oakland Ferry up to 7:30 A. M.

Sacramento Tickets at S. P. R. R. Depot SATURDAY MORNING, December 8th, up to leaving of train, 10:40; at all other stations upon arrival of train, from our representative.

For Maps, Catalogues and further particulars inquire of EASTON, ELDRIDGE & CO., Auctioneers, 618 Market street, San Francisco; or WM. C. MURDOCH, Willows, Colusa Co. d5-4t

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE

—OF—

Real Estate by Auction.

SATURDAY......December 8th,

At 10 o'clock A. M.,

In front of Court-house, corner Seventh and I sts., in the City of Sacramento, I will sell the following described pieces of property to the highest and best bidder, subject to confirmation by the Superior Court of said county.

LOT No. 3, block C, Highland Park.

ALSO, east half of Lot 7, block O and P, Twelfth and Thirteenth, with improvements, the same being a good cottage house of six rooms.

ALSO, North 24 feet of south 110 feet of west 60 feet of Lot 8, block L and M, Eighth and Ninth, with improvements, being a good one-story and a half house, containing seven rooms.

ALSO, west half Lot 3, block P and Q, Eleventh and Twelfth, with improvements, being two good two-story houses of eight rooms each.

ALSO, west half of east half Lot 7, block O and P, Ninth and Tenth, with improvements, being a good two-story house of seven rooms.

☞ This sale affords an opportunity for men of limited means to secure a home in the very best part of the city, as all of the property is on good, high ground, and all is well improved with trees and flowers.

☞ The sale is positive. ☜

TERMS OF SALE: Ten per cent. of purchase money on day of sale; balance when sale is confirmed by Superior Court. Title perfect. By order MARTHA A. HUNT, Administratrix.

MATT. F. JOHNSON, Attorney.

W. H. SHERBURN, Auctioneer.

W. P. COLEMAN,

Real Estate Salesroom, 325 J street.

☞ AN ELEGANT ☜

FRUIT and ALFALFA RANCH

FOR SALE.

CONTAINING 290 ACRES—25 ACRES IN bearing grape vines, choice varieties; 140 acres in orchard, from the earliest to the latest varieties, thereby having fruit for market all summer; one alfalfa field separately fenced; 100 acres in grain.

This land is all well-fenced in several divisions.

A fine dwelling of nine rooms, with modern improvements; two steam pumps; one windmill; water tanks; warehouse on the railroad. Paying not less than $500 per year rental; also, a large new barn.

This is a model farm, and can be bought at a reasonable figure. Situated on the north line of the Sacramento and Placerville Railroad, and running to the river. About ten miles from this city.

$100 PER ACRE—ONE HUNDRED ACRES high bottom land, on line of railroad.

Money to Loan.

P. BOHL. E. A. CROUCH. 1ptf

Placer County Land Office

AND INSURANCE AGENCY,

A. D. Bowley & Co.,

505 K Street.........[tf].........Sacramento, Cal.

NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC.

THE BOSTON BAKERY HAS REMOVED from Third and M to the corner of Ninth and M, where I will be pleased to see my old customers and many new ones. J. H. HOGAN. d3-6t