MUSIC AND DRAMA.

BEFORE THE FOOTLIGHTS AT THE NATIONAL METROPOLIS.

Stars that Shine and So-Called Stars that Enjoy Only the Name.

[Correspondence of the RECORD-UNION.]

NEW YORK, January 10, 1889.

In music, "Das Rheingold," at the Metropolitan Opera House, is the most notable event, and draws crowded houses. It is a peculiar work, being without chorus or ballet, and devoid of any human interest. Such want is atoned for by a succession of weird and beautiful pictures, while in place of ideal men and women, goblins, dwarfs, spirits of ill, heathen gods and giants occupy the stage, requiring the best efforts of almost the entire corps of principal singers, Fischer and Alvary being most prominent. The music is highly expressive of the sentiments portrayed, and changing perpetually therefore, is occasionally more as if from another world than this mundane sphere.

The first of the Thomas orchestral concerts passed off well, but without special addition to the conductor's fame, and on the same evening, in spite of bad weather, a third opportunity was given to show how near to the hearts of New Yorkers Anton Seidl has come. Three of the delightful series of five concerts arranged for the season have taken place, and each has been cause for congratulation to lovers of really good music. Rosenthal, the great pianist, who delighted, during the holidays, is here no longer, nor can anyone fill his place. This week the management has resorted to

A DRY-GOODS EXHIBITION

And the spectacular. As a dry-goods exhibition and spectacular performance, the show of "Antony and Cleopatra," or more properly the surroundings of those personages, draws curious audiences. Is it a "modern improvement" that a Cleopatra of the lean and lanky kind is presented? It seems an irony indeed that Mrs. Langtry, who is always a handsome picture, should distort her pretty features as Lady Macbeth, while in physique, at least, she might prove an ideal Cleopatra, and that Mrs. Potter, who in bony outline might bear semblance to a woman plotting murder, should endeavor to simulate the voluptuous Queen who brought Rome's Generals to her feet. Respect for a refined family deters from too minute criticism of a form to which every attribute of feminine beauty is wanting. Her face, if seen behind a counter, would be called passable; belonging to a society woman, it has been dubbed pretty.

Mrs. Langtry, as the famed murderess, does not greet our vision till next week. At present she plays "A Wife's Peril," goes nicely through the not very difficult part, and is always a captivatingly pretty woman. In contrast to the above one turns for consolation to the

DRAMATIC FIRE OF MARGARET MATHER

And the graceful spontaneity of young Elsie Leslie, who as Little Lord Fauntleroy, challenges the admiration of the city. With Margaret Mather all are familiar, and the successive portrayals by which we have been favored during her too short stay at Niblo's have been marked by a grace, intelligence and depth of feeling worthy of herself. Crudities disappear with experience, while this season she is prettier than ever, because stouter than formerly. Elsie Leslie, as Little Lord Fauntleroy, is delightful, never stagy, bearing lightly the burden of an entire play, and wafting to captivated audiences her own continual freshness. More remarkable than any action, however, is her facial expression when listening. She understands what some of her elders (notably Mrs. Potter) might learn to advantage—how to keep still. It is here that true dramatic instinct finds its best opportunity and here it is, perhaps, after all, that this extraordinary child is seen to best advantage.

This week the "Lottery of Love" at Daly's gives way to "The Inconstant." Louis James and Marie Wainwright succeed charming Annie Pixley in "Yara" and "The Deacon's Daughter" at the Star, and in two weeks, "Nadjy" will take the place of "The Yeomen of the Guard" at the Casino. ROSALIND MAY.

A DOMESTIC HOMILY.

What Our Mothers Learned and What Our Children Learn.

In 1800 Esther Loyd, the daughter of a wealthy land-owner in the western part of Virginia, was sent North for a year or two of "finishing" at a fashionable school. When she returned she could play on the guitar and sing ballads very sweetly; could parse in "Paradise Lost," bound the chief countries of Europe, and name the planets, and she was an expert in wax and filagree work.

She married after three years, and her knowledge of domestic affairs was such that she at once took charge of a large household of white and black servants, whom she governed with skill and tact.

The establishment was almost complete within itself. Weaving, spinning, tailoring, the making up of every kind of garments, the curing of meat, dairy work, the preservation of every kind of food, were carried on under her eye. She was an expert nurse, and capable of prescribing for children and slaves in simple ailments. Without "culture," as it is known now, her manners were fine, stately, yet gracious. They were those natural to a woman of kindly feeling who has long had the habit of authority.

Her granddaughter, another Esther, born fifty years later, came home from college familiar with countless facts and lines of thought of which the first Esther never heard. The younger woman was skilled in the higher mathematics and in four languages. But her household, when she married, was left in the care of ill-trained, paid servants. She did not know how the food which they spoiled should be cooked. When her child was ill, she could not spread a plaster or fasten a bandage, but was forced to leave him entirely to the care of a nurse.

Her clothing was bought ready-made; nothing in her home bore evidence of her skill, taste or care. With all her cleverness and knowledge, she lacked some ability, some skill which gave to the older woman a definite place and power in her generation.

In how many families would these true pictures find a place? In the days of our grandmothers education for women was limited. They found an outlet for their intelligence and energy in household affairs. When the chances of education were given to the women of the next generation, they slighted the humble domestic arts as menial and unintellectual.

Within the last few years the most thoughtful women are turning back to them again. They insist that the training of their daughters shall make them familiar with the sick room as well as the laboratory, and teach them to use kitchen utensils at least as skillfully as the brush and palette. In the public schools of some of our largest cities sewing and cooking are taught to the girls, and in several of the higher class of private schools courses in nursing are given.

The *Companion* would not deter any young girl from taking the highest course open to her in classical, scientific or artistic education; she may sometime find use for such knowledge. But every woman sometime in her life requires a knowledge of home-keeping and the care of the sick. While she seeks the kind of an education open to both her and her brother, let her not despise that necessary to her as a woman only.—*Youths' Companion.*

SIBERIAN PARASITES.

How Life is Made a Burden to Travelers in the Czar's Domains.

In George Kennan's Siberia article in the next number of the *Century* he thus describes one of the incidents of travel in the Czar's domains:

"No single hardship connected with our investigation of the exile system was more trying to me than the utter impossibility of escaping from parasitic vermin. Cold, hunger, sleeplessness and fatigue I could bear with reasonable patience and fortitude; but to be forced to live for weeks at a time in clothing infested with fleas, lice or bedbugs from the unclean bodies of common criminal convicts not only seemed to me intolerable in itself, but gave me a humiliating sense of physical defilement that was almost as bad as a consciousness of moral degradation. We tried in every possible way to rid ourselves of these parasitic prison insects, but without success. The older and more neglected etapes along the road were swarming with vermin of all sorts, and whenever we examined one of these places, we came away from it with a small but varied entomological collection in our clothing.

"The insects soon secured lodgment in our blankets and pillows as well as in the crevices and lining of our tarantas, and then it was impossible either to exterminate or to escape them. After throwing away successively two or three suits of underclothing, I abandoned all hope of relief and reconciled myself to the inevitable as best I could. There were insects on my body or in my clothing during the greater part of four months, and when I was able to undress for the first time after our nine days' journey from Krasnoyarsk to Irkutsk I found myself spotted and blotched from head to foot as if I was suffering from some foul eruptive disease. It is not pleasant, of course, to go into these details, but I wish the reader to understand clearly and definitely what life in an etape is, and what Siberian exile means to a cultivated human being."

OLIVE.

Who may praise her?
Eyes where midnight shames the sun,
Hair of night and sunshine spun,
Woven of dawn's or twilight's loom,
Radiant darkness, lustrous gloom,
Godlike childhood's flower-like bloom,
None may praise aright, nor sing
Half the grace wherewith like spring
Love arrays her.

Love untold
Sings in silence, speaks in light,
Shed from each fair feature, bright
Still from heaven, whence toward us, now
Nine years since she deigned to bow
Down the brightness of her brow:
Deigned to pass through mortal birth;
Reverence calls her, here on earth,
Nine years old.

Love's deep duty,
Even when love transfigured grows
Worship, all too surely knows
How, though love may cast out fear,
Yet the debt divine and dear
Due to childhood's godhead here
May by love of man be paid
Never; never, song be made
Worth its beauty.

Naught is all
Sung or said or dreamed or thought
Ever, set beside it; naught
All the love that man may give—
Love whose prayer should be, "Forgive!"
Heaven, we see on earth may live:
Earth can thank not heaven we know,
Save with songs that ebb and flow,
Rise and fall.

No man living,
No man dead, save haply one
Now gone homeward past the sun,
Ever found such grace as might
Tune his tongue to praise aright
Children, flowers of love and light,
Whom our praise dispraises; we
Sing in sooth but not as he
Sang thanksgiving.

Hope that smiled,
Seeing her new-born beauty, made
Out of heaven's own light and shade,
Smiled not half so sweetly love:
Seeing the sun, afar above,
Warm the nest that rears the dove,
Sees, more bright than moon or sun,
All the heaven of heavens in one
Little child.

Who may sing her?
Wings of angels when they stir
Make no music worthy her:
Sweeter sound her shy soft words
Here than songs of God's own birds
Whom the fire of rapture girds
Round with light from love's face lit;
Hands of angels find no fit
Gifts to bring her.

Babes at birth
Wear as raiment round them cast.
Keep as witness toward their past,
Tokens left of heaven; and each,
Ere its lips learn mortal speech,
Ere sweet heaven pass on past reach,
Bears in undiverted eyes
Proof of unforgotten skies
Here on earth.

Quenched as embers
Quenched with flakes of rain or snow
Till the last faint flame burns low,
All those lustrous memories lie
Dead with babyhood gone by,
Yet in her they dare not die.
Others, fair as heaven is, yet
Now they share not heaven, forget.
She remembers.

—*A. C. Swinburne.*

Electricity and Plant-Life.

From time to time, of late years, says the *Scientific American*, experiments have been made of the effect of the electrical light on flowers and plants, with results seemingly the same, to-wit: feeble efforts of some plants to prolong their periods of bloom into the night and then premature decay. One has only to study their actions, as observed, to conclude that even plants need rest, or, to be more precise, they seem to thrive best under the conditions which nature has imposed—the period of darkness and the period of the light which is heat as well, or else that the family of plants, as they now are, sprung from these exact conditions, and will not thrive without them. It is the nature of some flowers, as every one knows, to open at one period of light and close at another; of others to open only at night and close before or at the moment when the orb of day tops the horizon. So strictly do some of these follow their unwritten laws that floral clocks have been constructed, so that one may step out into his garden, of a bright day and night, and learn the time by the condition of bloom on the floral dial.

Professor Wollney, of Munich, satisfied by experiment that electrical light will not advance or improve plant growth, recently tried the effect upon them of the current itself. We quote the following, being the means employed and its result:

He "took patches of ground 12 feet square, separated by boards penetrating the earth to the depth of a foot. In one case he applied two earth plates and interposed five earth cells; in another he inserted an induction apparatus; and in a third, a plate of copper at one side and a plate of zinc at the other side, to form a natural battery. Peas, potatoes, carrots, etc., were planted on these and other patches, but the electricity, whether of high or low potential, seemed to have either no influence or a bad one upon their growth."

Plants being full of sap, and sap a fairly good conductor, every fiber must have been reached, and, so far as the Professor was enabled to perceive, the only effect of the current was to provoke a perturbation on the protoplasm.

A Tremendous Sensation

Would have been created one hundred years ago by the sight of one of our modern express trains whizzing along at the rate of sixty miles an hour. Just think how our grandfathers would have stared at such a spectacle! It takes a good deal to astonish people nowadays, but some of the marvelous cures of consumption, wrought by Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, have created widespread amazement. Consumption is at last acknowledged curable. The "Golden Medical Discovery" is the only known remedy for it. If taken at the right time—which, bear in mind, is not when the lungs are nearly gone—it will go right to the seat of the disease and accomplish its work as nothing else in the world can.

THE CURFEW.

ITS ORIGIN AND USE IN EARLY DAYS.

Its Revival and New Adoption in Numerous Portions of England and Elsewhere

The revival of the curfew at Stratford-on-Avon serves to remind us that one, at least, of those old-world customs which have survived down to our time is not declining in popular favor. Even Shakespeare's birthplace gains an added charm now that the bell which Shakespeare heard, again "tolls the knell of parting day" over his grave. Nor does there seem to be any reason to question the tradition. The custom, whatever its origin, was, probably, almost universal in Shakespeare's day, and the age of the bell at Stratford can be ascertained to the satisfaction of even the most ardent Shakespearean skeptic. We doubt whether it is even suspected how generally the custom is still kept up in this country. Curfew is, however, as a matter of fact, still religiously tolled in many hundreds of towns and villages, either all the year round, or, which is still more usual, from September to April. No part of the kingdom can claim it as a special proof of its adherence to a primitive simplicity. Geographically considered, its survivals are by no means uninstructive. We can, for instance, hear it tolling from the Isle of Wight in the south, through Kent and Surrey, Middlesex, Suffolk, Norfolk, Lincoln, York, Durham and Northumberland, and even across the border, in the Scotch lowlands. And we can trace it again through Cumberland and Lancashire, Cheshire, Derbyshire, Stafford, Shropshire, Hertfordshire, Monmouthshire, down to Devon and Dorset. It is, in short, perpetuated all over the kingdom. Here and there it has been identified with local customs. At Newcastle, until it was discontinued, it was the signal for shutting the shops. At Durham, again—where it is tolled at 9 o'clock—it heralds the closing of the college gates; while in many Cheshire and Yorkshire villages it has for hundreds of years warned farmers to lock up their cattle for the night. The almost universal hour at which it is tolled is 8 o'clock in the evening, although here and there it is rung instead at 2 and 9 o'clock. In some places, too, there is a morning curfew, a curious variation. At Stow, for instance, it is, or was lately, rung as early as 4 o'clock in the morning, and at Tamworth at the more reasonable hour of 6 o'clock. At Waltham in the Wolds, again, a grateful farmer who was lost in the snow and found his way home by its sound, left a field to endow a 5 o'clock curfew forever. The facts, indeed, plainly show that the custom has kept its hold of the popular sympathies through all the ages.

It is almost a heresy to question the tradition that curfew came in with William the Conqueror. Nursery historians without number have waxed sentimental over the wrongs of the conquered Saxons, and we have conjured up pictures which must still be balmy to the downtrodden Celt. We all know how the revengeful Norman Prince is depicted as having had the brutality to order the couvre feu bell to be rung, as a signal for the Saxons to put out their dips and go to bed. Thompson even tells us that "The shiv'ring wretches, at the curfew sound, dejected sunk into their sordid beds." But although incidentally the edict doubtless helped to put down the Saxon beer clubs, which were the resorts of political conspirators, there is plenty of evidence that in William's time it was, as it had long been on the continent, if not in England, primarily intended as a precaution against fire. The danger of fire in those primitive times was so constant and so terrible that the most extraordinary safeguards were enjoined against it, and not without reason, in the days of wooden houses, into which chimneys were not generally introduced till about the beginning of the fourteen century. The prevailing fear lest the squalid huts in which people, even the well-to-do people lived, should be burned down, was very real. The old City of London ordinances abound in still more stringent fire regulations. Between Whitsuntide and St. Bartholomew, for example, when it was to be expected that water would be scarce, every one was required, under heavy penalties to keep full a barrel or large earthen vessel in front of his door in readiness for emergencies. But none of these rules had the sweet simplicity of the curfew law, which rendered compulsory a custom whose origin certainly dated back long before the Conqueror. A "cover fire-bell" was, for instance, ordered to be rung at some places in Alfred's time, and we find plenty of early traces of the custom, or its counterpart, as at Rippon, the blowing of a horn at the market cross, all over the continent. At Vienna the people were required to put out their fires and hang up lanterns outside their doors when the bell rang. There is something of pathos in the conclusion that a supposed tyrannical edict was only a reasonable regulation, at that time of almost worldwide application. But if further proof of this were needed we know that the Normans certainly never penetrated Roxburghshire, so that the curfew at Kelso, unless a modern innovation, must have been rung in accordance with immemorial usage, or under some other, and probably earlier, enactment. As for the significance of the curfew, we need go no further than Gray's "Elegy." The bell, without a doubt, was intended from the earliest time to "toll the knell of parting day." It sounded, in Longfellow's beautiful figure, "the requiem of the dying day;" it was the passing bell of the "day that is dead."

In many a New England town the custom perpetuated by the early settlers to remind them of the old country is still piously preserved. We cannot picture a more touching link between the new and the old world. "Solemnly, mournfully, dealing its dole, the curfew bell is beginning to toll," is a strange dirge, from the pen of a Western poet. In the "Bells of Lynn," too, Longfellow appeals, with true sublimity, to the "curfew of the setting sun," as heard at Nahant. The idea, in truth, appeals with irresistible pathos to mankind of every age and every clime. It might even date from the epoch of the worship of the sun god. Nothing could then be more natural than that night should be ushered in with a funereal knell. But the practical people of the West were not content to give it a sentimental significance. In Charleston, for instance, we find that it was, and perhaps still is tolled twice—at eight o'clock as a signal for the children to go to bed, and at ten o'clock as the hour for servants to be within doors. So east and west meet.—*London Standard.*

A Point for Orchardists.

The New York *Tribune* suggests, that when making a personal examination of your fruit trees and orchards, the ends of the shoots over the top of the tree should be carefully inspected, for the purpose of ascertaining its condition. If you find a season's new growth is less than six inches on a bearing tree, or less than twelve inches on a young tree not in bearing, you may at once arrive at the conclusion that the tree or trees need more and better cultivation. If tall grass or rank plants or weeds have been allowed to grow within the sweep of its branches, or even two or three feet beyond, the entire suppression of these will in most cases prove sufficient. If no such growth interferes, your soil needs manure. You may find that there is some injury to the collar or stem which impedes circulation, if so, the above measures will be of no avail. Under ordinary circumstances such a tree is doomed unless there is some strong sprout direct from the roots which can be formed into a new stem for a new tree. It must be said in this connection that over-vigorous growth, or growth continued so late as not to fully ripen before the frost comes, if your section is subject to frost, is a danger and should be guarded against. Cultivation should begin with growth, and be discontinued in August or early September. Fertilizers or manures, which are very beneficial, should be applied in the fall or winter.

HER ONLY GRAVE.

Betts Was Buried in It, and She Was Resolved He Should Rest There.

She came into my office in a Southern Kansas town one day in the middle of summer. She was a thin-faced, faded woman of 50, with sunken eyes and a look of frightened despair. She had seen sorrow and suffering. Her dress was a tasteless affair of dirty brown and green, with red ribbons dragging at the side.

"Are you the city clerk?" she asked in a pitiful tone, that showed her unfamiliarity with city ways. She was timid, hesitating and frightened.

"No, madam, I am not," I replied.

"Where is he?"

"Really I do not know. In his office, I presume."

"Where is his office? I'm so puzzled with things here that I can't find nothin'," she pleaded.

Something about her made me leave my desk and go to the door of the city clerk, whose office was on the same floor. He was not in; the office was closed. I returned to my visitor.

"I am sorry, madam; but he has gone out, and the office is closed."

"Oh, dear, I wish I could find him."

"Couldn't you leave word with me?"

"I don't know—you might help me some. You see, I walked in from my house six miles out in the country, and I didn't want to come in for nothin'."

"Of course not. I shall be only too glad to help you."

"You see, it's about my lot up in the buryin' ground. Betts is buried there. My name is Betts. I'm his widder."

There was a little choking sob in her voice that made me turn my head and look out of the window, though without seeing anything. In a moment she went on:

"Betts died last spring an' left me alone. We put him up there, though I wanted to take him back East where the children is, an' where we grew up, but I couldn't. It cost too much."

"Are none of the children here?" I asked, to divert her thoughts.

"Not one. I can go back to them, and I suppose I'll have to, but I want to stay near Betts as long as I can. So I live alone out on the prairie and sew. But, as I was a sayin', I ain't got much money, and I was told that if I didn't pay for Betts' lot the men would take him up and put him in the poor-house corner. An' they shan't do that. They mustn't stir him."

"But haven't you paid for the lot yet?" I asked.

"Not quite, but pretty near. You see John (that's our eldest boy) is going to send it to me, but times is hard an' he don't earn much, so it comes slow. But we'll pay it, and Betts won't be moved to the Potter's Field, will he?"

"No, madam, of course not. But who told you he would be, anyhow?"

"The undertaker."

The villain, he was trying to ruin his rival's reputation.

"You see," she continued, in the same piping voice, "it was awful hard for me to lose Betts, and I have struggled to pay the doctor's bill. The lot I couldn't pay for just now, but when my son sends the money, I will. Betts was the first one to go, and we all feel so bad yet. I won't have him put in the Potter's Field, not if it kills me."

I assured her that I would see the City Clerk and be certain that the form of her husband was not disturbed and she went slowly and mournfully out into the street and started on the long walk homeward.

Her sole companion seemed that lonely grave in an unpaid-for lot in the bleak prairie cemetery. For that she lived, and for that she would sacrifice anything. It gave me pleasure a few weeks later to know that "John" had forwarded the money for the lot and "Betts" would be allowed to sleep unmolested in his original last resting-place.—*Detroit Free Press.*

THE TOMATO PACK OF 1888.

The Increase in Putting Up Exceeding the Increase in Demand.

The annual report of the tomato pack of the United States and Canada, as compiled by the *American Grocer*, indicates a second era of overproduction. Of tomatoes there were put up last season 3,319,437 cases of two dozen tins each, or a total of 79,668,488 cans, costing at points of production about $6,000,000, and reaching consumers at a total expense of $8,000,000.

The acreage was largely increased in all directions, but fortunately (as the result shows) the weather was unfavorable to the proper and full development of the crop; and yet, in spite of a cold and backward season, heavy periods of rainfall in some States, and long droughts in others, and early killing frosts in October, the pack turns out to be unusually large, reaching a total of 3,319,437 cases, against 2,817,048 cases in 1887.

The canning industry has grown rapidly in the Western and Southern States, largely reducing the demand upon Baltimore, Philadelphia and New York for such goods. In a few years each section of the country bids fair to supply its wants from home canneries. The leading points of production are Maryland and Virginia credited with 1,118,733 cases; New Jersey, 789,363; Delaware, 227,030; New York, 198,432; Western States, 796,599; Eastern States, 43,360; Canada, 73,990.

It is apparent that houses for canning vegetables are multiplying faster than the demand warrants. The output of corn far exceeds any previous year, and a similar statement would have been made in regard to tomatoes had climate conditions been as favorable for the tomato crop as for sweet corn.

Overproduction benefits consumers, as it enables the poorest to have at command at all seasons of the year a full line of fresh fruits and vegetables at phenomenally low prices. Dr. Cyrus Edson has declared that there is no more wholesome food than canned goods properly preserved. A can of corn, beans, tomatoes or peas of good quality can be bought from 6 to 10 cents, and extra brands from 12 to 15 cents.

Certainly the diet of the masses has been greatly improved since the advent of canned goods, which now furnish during the winter season, at reasonable cost, a much needed supply of antiscorbutic food, and it is fair to assume that to this improvement in the variety and quality of the diet is due in some degree the average increase in longevity, which is shown by the vital statistics to be about two years more than it was a generation since.

Necklaces are worn even with high bodices. Jeweled combs, great or small, tangle in beauty's hair. At balls and dinners of ceremony small aigrettes, with jewels so set as to fall below them, are the head ornaments most preferred.

SHORTNESS of breath, with failing strength, and wasting of flesh, accompanied by a constant cough, all indicate lungs more or less affected, demanding treatment at once. By using rationally, Dr. Jayne's Expectorant, the worst results may be either avoided or palliated.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

The "Magazine of Art" for February is a notable number. Its frontispiece is probably the best portrait of Mr. Gladstone that has been published. The original is Millais' painting. We are given a paper on "Mr. Gladstone and his Portrait," by T. Wemyss Reid, which is illustrated with capital engravings, a full page being devoted to the portrait made by Watts in 1858. The opening paper is a letter written in 1797 by John Flaxman, R. A., and not before printed. There is a series of papers on "The Isle of Arran," after which comes a poem by Algernon Charles Swinburne. "Some Thoughts on our Art of To-Day," by George Frederick Watts, R. A., are given. There is a paper on "Art in the Theater," in general, followed by one on art in the theater in particular. "Art Education," an interesting paper by William P. Frith, and "Illustrated Journalism in England; Its Rise," bring the magazine to a finish, with the exception of the Notes. Cassell & Co., New York, are the publishers.

"The English Illustrated Magazine" for the holiday season is the December number, and a fine one. (McMillan & Co., 112 Fourth avenue, New York.) It is a richly-illustrated number, and has for a frontispiece the study of a head in red chalk that is a work of high merit. There are several fine wood engravings and some charming ornamental designs. The literary pages exhibit fine editorial taste in selecting for the number. Norris' "La Belle Americaine" is a fiction of the most daring character, since it tells the conclusion of the romance at the outset, yet maintains the interest in the after telling. F. Marion Crawford's "St. Ilarie" continues, and an article of especial interest and finely illustrated is by W. Archer and Robert W. Lowe, and is a history of the Macbeths of the stage. There are many other papers of excellence in the number.

Arthur Tappan Marvin, of Santa Clara county (Quito olive and vine farm), has given to the public an exceedingly valuable work on "The Olive; Its Culture in Theory and Practice." It is published by Payot, Upham & Co., San Francisco. The book is freely illustrated, and is printed in large, clear type. We have given to the work such examination as a non-expert could, and it appears to us to be a very useful production. Its text is unmistakable, its explanations clear, and a reason is advanced for every position taken and direction given. In most cases these reasons spring from the experince of Mr. Marvin. An olive-grower, to whom the book has proven interesting, assures us of its reliability and the soundness of Mr. Marvin's positions. The work is dedicated to Elwood Cooper, of Santa Barbara.

Among the good things afforded by "Table Talk" for January, are the following household and literary contributions: "Mrs. Ruskin's New Year Resolutions," by Mrs. Grayson; "How to Live on a Thousand a Year," Mrs. S. T. Rorer; "Ethel's New Home—The New Year," Bella Blanchard; "Fashionable Luncheon and Tea Toilets," Tillie May Forney; "Decorative Hints for the Sitting-Room," E. S. L. Thomson; "Fashionable Crazes," Kate Catherwood; "Loxley Luck," Arthur Maxwell; "The Coming of the New Year," Joseph Whitton; "Shadows On the Wall," etc. [Table Talk Publishing Company, Philadelphia.

The "Popular Science Monthly" for January (D. Appleton & Co., New York) is a number full of interest. Among the chief papers, of which there are a full dozen, we notice particularly one upon the magnetic needle on iron ships, by Lieutenant Commander Lyons, U. S. N.; "Town Life the Cause of Degeneracy," by Dr. Barron; "Science and Its Accusers," by W. D. Le Suer; and "Genius and Talent," by Grant Allen, a writer of notably fine ability. The editorial department's correspondence and "notes" are fuller than usual and more interesting, from the fact that such a great variety of subjects is presented.

Of the Cassell National Library (Cassell & Co., New York and London) we have the following numbers, lately issued: "Discourses on Satire and on Epic Poetry," John Dryden; "Plutarch's Lives of Romulus, Cimon, Lucullus and Lycurgus;" "The Amber Witch;" "Holy Levny," by Jeremy Taylor. These little books, giving the cream of English literature, are issued weekly, at the nominal price of 10 cents per volume. It is a task of no difficulty by such means to accumulate a library of high merit.

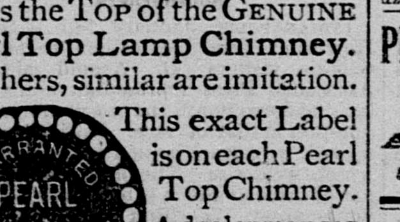
"Macmillan's Magazine" for January (Macmillan & Co., London and New York) has the following papers: "A Practical Philanthropist and His Work" (Jean Baptist Andre Godin), by Dr. Knight; "Dr. Johnson's Favorites;" "The Indian in Canada," by W. Macdonald Oxley; "A Story of Chios," by Mrs. Lynch; "The Bloody Doctor," by Andrew Lang; "The Practice of Letters;" "Shakespeare's Religion and Politics," by Goldwin Smith.

The Young People's Magazine "Wide Awake," published by D. Lothrop & Co., Boston, is always a most welcome visitor to a vast number of homes in the land. The January number opens the new year with a splendid promise of bright and attractive things for its young readers during 1889. Its pages teem with sprightly reading, happily illustrated, and should be in the hands of many thousands more than it now reaches.

The last number of "North's Musical Journal," besides an unusual amount of choice reading in its special department, has these pieces of music: "The May Pole Waltz," by Theo. Bonheur: "Love's Confession," instrumental, fine melody, by Richard Goerdeler; "Wait for Me," song and chorus; "Wedding Festival March," by Louis Meyer, for piano or organ. [F. A. North & Co., publishers, Philadelphia, Pa.

Those instructed in popular science, and who desire to keep abreast of the thought of the day in that department of human knowledge, will find the publication entitled "Science," published at 47 Lafayette Place, New York, by N. D. C. Hodges, a very desirable companion. The journal is issued in quarto form, weekly, at $3 50 per annum, and is very ably edited.

The "Musical Herald" appears for January in a new and artistically-engraved cover, and generally improved in appearance. It also contains a fine engraving of the late Oliver Ditson. [Musical Herald Publishing Company, Boston.



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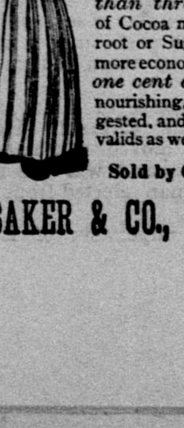

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Sold by Grocers everywhere.

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GENERAL NOTICES.

Attention, Exempts! — The regular election of officers of the Exempt Firemen's Association of Sacramento will be held on FRIDAY, the 25th day of January, 1889, at Firemen's Hall, Eighth street, between J and K, Sacramento. The officers of the election are: ELI MAYO, Judge; GEORGE E. KUCHLER and L. B. BERCK, Inspectors. The polls will be open from 3 to 7 P. M. All members three months in arrears for dues and fines cannot vote.
Dated Sacramento, January 15, 1889.
S. S. NIXON, President.
WM. AVERY, Secretary. ja15-td

For Holiday Delicacies for the Table, such as Sausages all kinds, Swiss Cheese, Butter, Eggs and fresh Buttermilk by the glass, go to BAUMLE'S, 723 J street. d20-1m

L. H. Taylor, Civil and Hydraulic Engineering. Also Land Surveying. 214 J st. tf

For a first-class Carriage or Buggy go to HARRY BERNARD'S, Sixth and L sts. tf

John Eitel, Assayer and Chemist, corner Seventeenth and J streets. Also buys gold.

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

If afflicted with Sore Eyes use Dr. Isaac THOMPSON'S EYE WATER. Sold at 25 cents.1yS

AUCTIONS.

BELL & CO.,

AUCTIONEERS AND COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

No. 927 K street, will sell on

SATURDAY.........January 19th,

At 10 o'clock A. M.,

AT SALESROOM, 927 K STREET, ONE BAY Mare, five years old, by Black Ralph, dam by Webster; one Jack Nelson Colt and one Brown Mare, seven years old. English coach stock, sound, kind and gentle, and valued at $400; will be sold without limit. Also, other Horses, Harness, Buggies, etc. Also, a large invoice of Furniture, Carpets and Household Goods of all kinds. Sale positive. Terms cash. ja18-2t

W. H. SHERBURN,

Auctioneer.

SALESROOM, 323 K STREET.

REGULAR SALESDAYS,

TUESDAYS AND FRIDAYS

☞ Owing to the great increase in my Auction business, I have determined to close out at private sale all of my large stock of CROCKERY-WARE, GLASSWARE, CUTLERY, etc., etc.

☞ Bedrock prices on Plates, Cups and Saucers, Goblets, Fruit Dishes, Hotel Ware, in fact everything in the above line. Call and get bargains.

No. 323 K Street.

REAL ESTATE AGENNS.

☞ *FOR INFORMATION IN REGARD TO LANDS IN NORTHERN AND CENTRAL CALIFORNIA, THE "RECORD UNION" RECOMMENDS THE FOLLOWING AS BEING RESPONSIBLE AND RELIABLE REAL ESTATE FIRMS IN THEIR RESPECTIVE LOCALITIES.*

ROBERT JONES. B. M. BERRY.
JONES & BERRY,
Real Estate Agents.................Newcastle
PLACER COUNTY...........................CAL.

GEO. T. CONNER,
TULARE.............TULARE COUNTY, CAL.
Homesteads, Pre-emptions and Timber Claims in Tulare and Kern counties, from $200 to $1,000

FOR STOCK FARMS, GRAIN, VINE, FRUIT AND COLONY LANDS, ADDRESS THE
HONN LAND COMPANY
REDDING, SHASTA COUNTY, CAL.

REAL ESTATE, ETC.

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. ☞ THIS FARM MUST BE SOLD; the price has been reduced to make it a bargain.

240 ACRES, WELL-IMPROVED, HALF A MILE from Plymouth; **$20 per acre.**

Money to Loan.

P. BOHL. E. A. CROUCH. 1pt

Central California Lands FOR SALE,

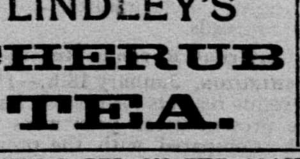
IMPROVED OR UNIMPROVED, ON EASY terms, and in any quantity desired, at from $10 to $100 per acre. For particulars call on or address

J. A. PARKER,
d24-tf 701 I street, Sacramento, Cal.

Placer County Land Office
AND INSURANCE AGENCY,
A. D. Bowley & Co.,
505 K Street.........[tf]..........Sacramento, Cal

Night School

AT THE SACRAMENTO BUSINESS COLLEGE, Hale's Block, corner of Ninth and K streets. Thorough instruction in Penmanship, Bookkeeping, English Branches, Telegraphy, Shorthand and Type-writing. Foreigners taught to read and write the English language. Private instruction to persons of neglected education. For further information call at the college office.
o6-3ptf E. C. ATKINSON, Principal.



LINDLEY'S
CHERUB TEA.

THE ABLEST PAPER ON THE COAST IS the WEEKLY UNION.

WANTED—LOST—FOUND.

WANTED — SECOND-HAND STATIONARY engine and boiler, from two to four horse-power, in good condition. Inquire at this office. ja16-8t*

TO FARMERS—WE HAVE A NUMBER OF good farm hands just from the East—American, German and Scandinavian—that we can send you on the shortest notice. Apply to EMPLOYMENT OFFICE, Fourth and K streets, Sacramento. tf

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

FOR SALE—TO LET.

BIDS FOR BAR AND REFRESHMENT PRIVILEGES at the Burns anniversary to be held in Armory Hall on January 25th, will be received up till SATURDAY EVENING by WM. WARDLAW, 601 J street. [B. C.] ja17-3t

$6,500 VALUE—FOR SALE OR TRADE for city or 'Frisco property, forty acres of fine fruit and grain land, three-quarters of a mile from railroad depot on the suburban tran line, five miles from Capitol: 20 acres fine bearing vineyard; house of four rooms, good barn and other buildings; windmill and fine water. Apply to CARL STROBEL, 321 J street. ja17-4t*

FOR RENT—FURNISHED HOUSE OF FIVE rooms, up town; nice grounds, containing fruit trees and flowers in abundance; rent moderate. Address Box 89, Postoffice. ja16-tf

NEWLY FURNISHED ROOMS TO LET, 928 Third street, corner Third and J. ja14-6t* MRS. B. COGAR.

FOR SALE, FOR WANT OF USE—A PURE two-year-old Jersey Bull; price $300; delivered in Rocklin. Apply to SUPERINTENDENT OF LEE MINE, near Rocklin. ja14-6t

FOR SALE—THOROUGHBRED POULTRY, leading varieties, at the Sacramento County Poultry Yards, GEO. E. DUDEN, Proprietor. P. O. address, Box 376, Sacramento. Eggs for hatching after January 1, 1889. CURTIS BROS. & CO., 310 K street, agents for city of Sacramento. ja3-1m

CHEAP FARMS FOR SALE — SEVENTY acres, 55 sowed to grain, 15 pasture, price $65 per acre; 40 acres, 13 in fruit trees and vineyard, balance in grain, with four buildings, seven windmills, one double horse-power, all complete with pumps; price, with crop and implements, fruit boxes and one Plummer fruit drier, $125 per acre; one-third cash, balance in two annual payments; one mile from Perkins Village, six from Sacramento, on Jackson road. P. H. MURPHY, Perkins, Sacramento, Cal. j1-tf

ROOMS TO RENT—AT HOWARD HOUSE, 109 and 111 K street. d31-1m*

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 Comptonville, Yuba county, 45 miles from Marysville, on the Downieville road; property of a widow lady wishing to retire from business. Inquire at this office. d31-1m

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

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WE HAVE ON OUR LIST AND FOR SALE choice pieces of real estate, both in city and country.

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Oak Park Lots!

WHY YOU SHOULD PURCHASE A LOT IN OAK PARK.

FIRST—THE HEAD OF EVERY FAMILY building thereon has a FREE PASS for ONE YEAR. Second—You AVOID CITY TAXES. Third—You will ENJOY BETTER HEALTH. Fourth—The streets are all GRADED, at expense of Oak Park. Fifth—The PROPERTY WILL ENHANCE IN VALUE more than in any other location. Sixth—TERMS ARE WITHIN THE REACH OF ALL. Only one-third cash, and $15 per month at six per cent. interest per annum, purchaser paying State and county taxes only. APPLY TO

EDWIN K. ALSIP & CO.,
1015 Fourth street, Sacramento.

Cars of Central Street Railway Company.

LEAVE For Oak Park.	RETURNING Leave Oak Park.
At 5:30 A. M.	At 6:15 A. M.
9:30 A. M.	10:20 A. M.
1:40 P. M.	2:40 P. M.
5:10 P. M.	6:00 P. M.

SUNDAYS.

LEAVE For Oak Park.	RETURNING Leave Oak Park.
At 9:30 A. M.	At 10:15 A. M.
1:05 P. M.	12:45 P. M.
2:00 P. M.	3:00 P. M.
4:10 P. M.	5:15 P. M.

L. L. LEWIS, President.
EDWIN K. ALSIP, Secretary. 1m2p

Eligible Building Lots

AT A REASONABLE PRICE.

80x160—N street, Fourteenth and Fifteenth	$3,300
40x160—Half of above	1,650
80x160—Southeast corner of Twenty-fifth and H streets	2,000
80x160—Southwest corner of Twenty-fifth and I streets	2,000
80x160—Northwest corner of Twenty-fifth and J streets	2,000
80x160—North side of J st., Twenty-fourth and Twenty fifth	1,700
40x160—North side of J st., Twenty-fourth and Twenty-fifth	850
80x160—Northeast corner Eighteenth and G streets	3,000
160x160—Northwest corner of Twenty-first and L streets	5,000
40x 80—Southeast corner of Twenty-fourth and I streets	800
40x 80—East side of Twenty-fourth street, I and J	500
40x 80—Corner alley, same block	600
40x150—Lot 1, block M, Highland Park	450
40x130—Lots in Monte Vista	175

☞ If you cannot be suited in the above List, you had better give it up.

A. LEONARD & SON,
1014 Fourth street, Sacramento,
Agents for the sale of Monte Vista Proper

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.

$7,500. 148⅔ ACRES IN SUTTER CO., three miles from Nicolaus, on Bear river; 14 acres in alfalfa, balance in grain; all fenced in two fields; all river bottom land; a bargain; this land must be sold immediately; it is worth $100 per acre.

$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.

PROSPERITY IS NOW ASSURED!

PROMPTLY TAKE ADVANTAGE OF YOUR LAST CHANCE to buy a lot on the INSTALLMENT PLAN. Your opportunity is limited, there being only thirty lots remaining unsold on

HIGHLAND PARK TRACT.

A LARGE IMMIGRATION to this portion of the State is an assured fact, and you can safely figure on an increase of real estate values of from ten to fifty per cent. by next Spring. Your delay in purchasing means higher prices and failure to secure present advantages in terms, etc. TERMS—$50 to $100 cash; balance in monthly installments of $10 and $15. Free conveyance to examine the property from office of

F. D. MYERS,
No. 327 J Street.......................Sacramento.