IN WONDERLAND.

A VISIT TO NATIONAL PARK ON THE YELLOWSTONE.

Interesting Account of Sight-Seeing and Experiences Enjoyed by a Camping Party.

A lady correspondent, writing to a gentleman residing in Sacramento, gives the following account of a camping tour in Yellowstone Park, which we are permitted to publish:

Our party consisted of four ladies, two gentlemen, cook, and man to pitch tent and take care of horses. We were very comfortably fixed; had two wagons for carrying bedding, tent, "grub," etc., two saddle horses and carriage—even took a stove along, which, by the way, was a very convenient article, as it isn't always pleasant to cook over a camp fire. It was made of very light sheet-iron and would weigh not more than six or seven pounds. We tied it on the back of the wagon, so whenever we stopped it took but a very short time to get the fire started and the meal ready.

We left Bozeman August 30, 1888, with provisions for two weeks, and taking enough provisions to last two weeks in the Park means a goodly supply indeed, as our appetite grows daily. We would eat, regardless of dirt, bugs, ants, etc., anything we could get a hold of. Two weeks is the limited time for seeing the park thoroughly. The tourists that come from all over the world and are taken over the transportation line in stage coaches, are allowed just four days to see it all. They buy their ticket for the round trip, and it costs them $11 per day. As they cannot possibly see one-half in that time I think they are very much imposed upon, as they naturally suppose, when they purchase their ticket, they are to see everything.

The grand canyon of the Yellowstone, considered by everyone that sees it the finest scenery in the Park, they do not see, as we have to take a day and go horseback, the only way it can be reached.

FIRST VIEW OF THE PARK.

The second day after starting on our camping trip we got to Mammoth Hot Springs, Wyoming Territory, eighty-two miles from Bozeman, altitude 6,200 feet. This is the beginning of the Park, and when you see the terraces of formation of different hues caused by the mineral in the water, and you see the boiling water on one side and ice-cold water not a foot away on the other side, and underneath you hear the rumbling noise like the sound of thunder in the di tanc, you think you surely are in a land of wonders. From the springs we go three miles to the Golden Gate. There the altitude is 7,300 feet; you see we make a climb of 1,100 feet in those three miles, so you can have an idea how steep the roads are in the Park, as we keep climbing all the time.

The scenery at the Golden Gate is simply indescribable. It is as though gold had been melted and poured down one side of the mountain, and when the sun is shining it glistens so that it is almost impossible to look at it with the naked eye. We also see Rustic Falls at the Golden Gate. They have a fall of sixty feet.

THE GEYSERS.

The next point of interest is the Norris Basin, twenty miles from the springs. There you see the first geysers. The Monarch is the principal one at that place. It shoots a spray of water seventy-five feet perpendicular, and thirty feet in circumference. It certainly is a grand sight. We also see Mud, Vixen and Hurricane geysers. They are all wonderful in their way. The Mud spouts up muddy water to the distance of twenty feet. Just a few feet away you see the Hurricane, clear as crystal. Glancing a little further on you see "paint pots of sulphur." They bubble up like ordinary paint would if it were boiling fast. From Norris we go to

THE FALLS OF THE YELLOWSTONE,

And there we see the finest scenery in the Park. When one sees the lower falls they think they have beheld a grand sight. They fall a distance of 162 feet perpendicular. But that is nothing compared with the upper falls. They have a fall of 367 feet. Anything I might say about them would very feebly describe the grandeur the eye beholds; and as you look down into the water below you think how expressive the word "awful" is. You see the water dashing there, as in a kind of agony, against the rocks, and if you crawl out to the edge and throw a rock weighing six or seven pounds down into the water, it will appear as a feather floating around before it reaches the bottom, and you will give a sigh of relief as you carefully crawl back from your perching place. From the falls we took our horses and followed a trail of five miles to

POINTS LOOKOUT AND INSPIRATION.

There we are 1,100 feet above river bottom, and we get a lovely views of the falls; the other way, the Grand Canyon of the Yellowstone. That, too, is a picture for an artist. In fact, I think if an artist should paint it natural, people would be incredulous, and say the artist was trying to draw on their imagination, and that it was impossible for anything to be so highly colored. As far as the eye can reach you will see, first, bright red, then gold, and then a patch of green, and so on until you see every color imaginable. It is as though a rainbow had suddenly lit up the sky and had cast its reflection on the rocks beneath; or let your imagination take you to the most glorious sunset you ever saw, and you have but a faint idea of what you see in the Grand Canyon of the Yellowstone. From the canyon we go to

THE YELLOWSTONE LAKE.

There we are at the highest point in the Park—altitude, 8,864 feet. It is the largest body of water at the highest point in the world, and is thirty miles long and five miles wide. It looks very much like salt water, and is at times very rough. The storms that come upon it are something to be dreaded. We camped there two days and a half. One of the gentlemen went fishing and caught some trout that would weigh from four to five pounds apiece. There is something very strange about the fish in the lake. They have the appearance of being as good as any trout, until you come to examine them and find them full of worms. It seems singular that the wormy ones should be confined to the lake alone, as all the fish below the falls are perfectly good. Scientific men cannot account for it.

After spending two and a half days at the lake we went to the lower basin. There we see

THE MAMMOTH PAINT-POTS.

They are very interesting. There is a space of almost half an acre of boiling substance exactly like paint, and the remarkable thing is, that you see so many colors together, first red, then a little white, then brown and gray, and so on until you see every color you can think of; and there is what they call the flower paint pots. In them the paint is very much thicker than in the others, and is pure white. It will bubble up in the shape of flowers, such as lilies, tulips, etc. It is really wonderful. We also see there

EXCELSIOR GEYSER,

Which is considered the finest in the park. We were very fortunate in seeing the Excelsior, as it is very irregular, this summer being the first season it has been in action for six years. Since it has started, the "Grand," in the Upper Basin, does not play. It shoots water to the height of 200 feet straight up, and occasionally throws rocks with the water.

To the right of the "Excelsior" we see, what is known as "Hell's Half-acre," a beautifully colored pool of water about a half an acre in size. When you see it you wonder why it should have such a name, as you can see nothing there to remind you of the lower regions. Around the edge is a perfectly white formation, and then a delicate blue, and so on until it gets to be the deepest shade of blue, almost black. When the sun is shining you cannot imagine anything prettier. The formation and mineral is what make the different shadings in the water.

From "Hell's Half-acre" we go on to

THE UPPER GEYSER BASIN,

And there you see most of the wonders of the Natural Park; that is, there are more of them together. Just after getting in camp we saw the "Grotto" and "Fan" go off, and that evening the "Splendid" by moonlight. We were all sitting in our tent chatting, when suddenly we heard a great roaring, rumbling noise and some one shouts "Splendid," and away we ran as fast as we could, and found we were well paid for our haste, as it was indeed a beautiful sight in the clear moonlight; one hundred and seventy-five feet of water, clear and sparkling, steaming and puffing out of the earth. The geysers have certain times for going off. Some will go every few hours; some every other day, and some once a week, and so people have to make the best of their time and see them when they can. There is only one regular one in the park; that is "Old Faithful." It goes off every hour, and has never been known to vary five minutes. So one is sure of seeing at least one geyser. The tourists very often do not see any except "Old Faithful." We also see there

THE MORNING GLORY POOL.

It is shaped exactly like a huge morning glory, and is as near the color of one as it is possible for anything to be. It is wonderful, indeed, to see the different shadings. There are numerous other little pools that are not named, but all are worth seeing. They are shaded pink, yellow, green, etc.

We heard a good joke on a Chinaman while there. The geyser water is very hot and has great cleansing properties in it, so it occurred to Mr. Chinaman that it would be a good place to start "washee," and he accordingly pitched his tent over a boiling spring, and much to the Celestial's chagrin and astonishment one day, the whole thing blew up. It seems that he had pitched his tent over an old geyser that had not erupted for years; hence the surprise. It is pretty safe to conclude that Mr. Chinaman will steer clear of all such pools hereafter. His ejaculations can be easier surmised than told. After camping at this place for three days, we concluded we had seen about everything, and began making preparations for starting home. We left Upper Basin the morning of September 14th, arriving at Mammoth Hot Springs on the evening of September 15th, in two days, over the same distance it had taken us two weeks to explore. We reached Bozeman September 19th, being out three weeks, lacking two days, having traveled over 300 miles in that time and about 160 of that distance I rode horseback, and I don't believe I shall ever make another trip that I will feel has been more profitable or gratifying. Certainly, I could not go the world over and see what I saw there.

BLOODHOUND TRIALS.

Testing the Ability of Dogs to Track Human Footsteps.

The amount of public attention lately drawn to the faculty of the bloodhound in tracking human footsteps has led the Kennel Club Committee to take a new departure in offering prizes to test the working powers of these dogs, in addition to the awards made for the superficial points judged in the show-yard. Advantage was accordingly taken of the current exhibition at the Alexandra palace to bring out into the open several of the most noted and capable hounds there on view.

Yesterday afternoon the trials took place on the snow-covered plateau at the foot of the hill encircled by the race course. The fact of six inches of snow being on the ground and still more falling did not prevent about 100 ardent spectators, including about half a dozen ladies, from paying extra for seeing the starts. Course were staked out and marked by small flags describing irregular circuits of about 600 yards, ending at the starting place with a straight run in of about 150 yards. Lord Alfred Fitzroy, Colonel le Gendre Starkie and J. H. Salter were the judges; W. W. Aspinwall attended as Secretary of the Kennel Club. For the first stake of £10 for first, and secondary prizes of £5, £3 and £2, the test was the tracking of a man wearing the "clean boot," who was given from five to fifteen minutes' law.

B. C. Knowles' Koodoo was the first started, and for 100 yards promised fairly to follow the scent, but after this failed to recover it and returned to her custodian. W. S. Scott's Hebe III., though running unsteady and wide, completed the course, and must have repeatedly picked up the scent without any assistance. A considerable portion of the course lay beyond a small copse, and was out of view of the spectators. Hebe seems to have drawn the copse, but nevertheless arrived in ludicrously close proximity to the exhausted man who had made the running. Next came R. Hood Wright's noted hound Hector II., whose owner offered him for metropolitan police service provided £100 was deposited as assurance against accident. Put on the track by Mr. Wright himself, the noble-looking animal took to the scent at once, and working with the most perfect steadiness and at a fair pace, never swerved a yard from the track—so the runner said—and only halted a moment before "negotiating" a fence. The high reputation of E. Brough's Blueberry rendered her a dangerous opponent even to this perfect performance. Blneberry bungled at the start, and, through over-excitement, failed altogether to get on the track. Barnaby, the property of the same owner, the dog which chased Sir C. Warren in Hyde Park, made a few preliminary sweeps before settling down, and then went away on the track and followed truly to the finish.

The judges awarded the first prize to Hector H., the second to Barnaby and the third to Hebe III. Another stake was offered to be run for after, the "not clean boot." In this instance the boots of each pedestrian, before starting on the several devious courses, were well rubbed with a lump of horseflesh in the presence of the hound, who betrayed no interest in the operation. In previous trials the hounds had not smelt the boot or anything belonging to the man they had to hunt. Koodoo was first put on the scent of the flesh, went off fast and true, and finished in five minutes, just one minute after the man, who had five minutes' the start.

Hebe ran true until round the copse and entering the straight, where she crossed and recrossed the true line; but following broadly, did the course in seven minutes. Hector went off at racing pace, and for 300 yards along the race course in full view ran true. Behind the grand stand, however, he went at fault, and on casting back was called in by his owner. The judges placed Koodoo first and Hebe second. The tests were of a satisfactory though scarcely severe character. The lying and falling snow, and the soft, heavy atmosphere and light southwest wind, if not exactly favorable conditions, did not present any very serious drawbacks.—*London Daily News.*

A Test of Citizenship.

A discussion arose on board an Atlantic liner a short time ago as to the citizenship of a gentleman at the other end of the saloon.

"He's an Englishman," said one, "I know by his head."

"He's a Scotchman," said another, "I know by his complexion."

"He's a German," said another, "I know by his beard."

The young ladies thought he looked a little Spanish. Here the conversation rested, but soon one of them spoke—

"I have it," said she, "he's an American; he's got his legs on the table."—*The Ocean.*

Dr. T. Heman Brehmer, an eminent German authority, says: "Consumption is always due to deficient nutrition of the lungs, caused by bad blood." At the Brompton Hospital for consumptives, London, England, a statement has been published that 52 per cent. of the patients of that institution have unsuspected kidney disorder. This explains why the proprietors of Warner's Safe Cure claim that they have received many testimonials which they have not published, because of the incredulity with which they would be received were it claimed that Warner's Safe Cure cures consumption. But the fact is that if your kidneys be cured and put in a healthy condition they expel the uric acid and poisonous waste matter, and prevent the irritation of the delicate substances of the lungs, thereby removing the cause. When the effect is removed the symptom of kidney disease, which is called consumption, disappears, and with it the irritation which caused it.

IN NICARAGUA.

FEATURES OF INTEREST TO THE TOURIST.

Rambles in the Heart of the Republic—The Sebastopol of Central America—Etc.

[Special Correspondence of the Record-Union.]

Granada, March 10, 1889.

Though a city of fifteen thousand souls (including the suburban municipality of Jalaxara), and the collegiate center of the Republic, to my mind this Nicaraguan Granada is the oddest place I have yet stumbled into. Its mother across the sea, for whom it was named—the ancient Granada of the Moors, in the south of Spain—cannot be more quaintly picturesque and uncomfortable in all its appurtenances and belongings; and we long ago discovered that discomfort and picturesqueness are synonymous terms, representing something pleasant to look upon at long range—the longer the better—but not to be lived with enjoyment. At any rate, those Moorish Kings of the eighth century, and the doughty Califs of Cordova who succeeded them, and the later sovereigns of Castile, each in his little day on the banks of the Jenil and the Guadiaro and among the Sierras of Ronda and Alpujarras—never attempted to control a queerer people than are crowded together in this Central American namesake of that long-disputed territory bordering the Mediterranean.

Nestled at the feet of a dark and lofty range of mountains called the Buombacks, and skirted on the other side by the great lake of Nicaragua, Granada's situation is certainly all that could be desired. So evidently its founders believed, for Hernandez de Cordova and his followers, who built it in the year of our Lord 1522, expended upon it all their architectural resources and a vast amount of *dinero* (money)—the latter mostly "borrowed" from the conquered aborigines. Many gigantic works still remain to attest those early splendors. The wide and handsome streets are remarkably well paved, the churches magnificent in their proportions, and many of the spacious and massive *casas* yet show upon their elaborately carved fronts the arms of some of the noblest houses of old Castile.

Granada used to be the seat of many thriving commercial establishments, and before the civil war of 1854, the natural water-way to the Caribbean Sea via Lake Nicaragua and the San Juan river, was covered the paraguas and flat-bottomed boats of the Granadians, carrying indigo, cocoa, wool and hides to the port of San Juan del Norte, now re-named Graytown.

From the spring of that year (1854), till the following February, Granada was under seige; but was bravely and successfully defended by Senor Don Fruto Chamorro, the local leader of the "Conservative" (clerical) party. In 1856, after the untimely death of Don Chamorro, the city was surprised and taken by the "Liberals," but was retaken the following year by the "Conservatives." As a natural result, between two such hotly opposing elements, the old town was almost annihilated, and more wreck and ruin was wrought in one short year than the winds and storms of three centuries had been able to accomplish. Since the establishment of peace, efforts have been made to effect Granada's restoration; but her wounds were too many and the scars too deep for obliteration.

Though rejoicing under the name of the "Sebastopol of Nicaragua," the inhabitants are now wretchedly poor—even those who live in the grandest stone *casas*, with their balconies of turned wood before the windows, and pendent ornaments, curiously carved, swaying from the projecting roofs like the little balls on a bull-fighters sombrero.

Some of the long streets straggle down to the lake and apparently plunge into it for a much-needed bath. At the foot of one of them—built out over the water—is an ancient fort, dismantled and overgrown with trees and bushes, a dismal wreck, too shaky to venture into, and infested with snakes, bats, rats, bugs, insects, and ghosts may be. It is very interesting, however, viewed at respectful distance, as a relic of the first Europeans who set foot on the American continent, it being, beyond doubt, the very fortress that Cordova built just 367 years ago.

Under the walls of the moldy ruin, within the scanty shade of trees growing near it and bushes growing out of it, the Indian women of Granada wash their garments and hang them up to dry. Others wade out with their water jars, passing beyond the breakers, to obtain water clear of sand. At any time between daybreak and dark the scene is always the same—the women with their washing and their water jars; men swimming, entirely unabashed by the presence of spectators; servants bringing horses and mules to drink; a few *peraguas* (native boats) paddling about, or hauled up, high and dry, on the shore. We hired one of the latter for a sunset row, but were glad to return after an exceedingly short voyage, for though the exceedingly narrow boat (forty feet long and drawing three feet of water) rode the bounding billows like a bird, it seemed too much like going to sea in an eggshell to induce a feeling of safety.

The Granadians live after a simple fashion of their own, which is common enough in this part of the world but seems odd to strangers. A northern lady who has lived here several years, gave us many interesting items of her experiences as a housekeeper—*a la Nicaraguanese.* There are no boarding-houses, the hotels are very few, very poor and very expensive; consequently if one is to remain even a few weeks, the better plan is to set up a casa of your own. You hire an unoccupied house, finding only bare walls covered with cobwebs like a tapestry of strong fabric, (for the spiders are big, busy and numerous here), and tiled floors over which the lizzards, snakes, iguanas, et al., wander at will. Tables, chairs, beds, dishes, in short the most common articles of household necessity command the most exorbitant prices, if obtainable at all. The native merchants appear to have as many prices for their goods as they are calls upon them, always expecting to haggle and eventually "come down" to at least a third of the sum originally asked. They have no respect for the purchaser who is so green as to close with the first offer, and consider cheating him as merely legitimate business.

The Northern lady above mentioned assures me that she paid $4 50 per dozen for cups and saucers of the most ordinary quality; $3 per dozen for knives and forks with clumsy horn handles; small pot of mustard, $1; broom, 75 cents; slaked lime for white-washing, $6 per bushel, etc., etc. But food, such as can be obtained, is cheap enough to make up for extraordinary expenses in other directions, and if one eats to live, instead of living to eat, the native fare will do well enough. Every article not produced in the country brings an excessive price, and everything requiring severe manual labor is hardly to be procured at all.

Our friend's house will do as well as any other for a model of the typical casa Granadian. It is of adobe, plastered and stuccoed till it looks like marble, and though of enormous extent (occupying a whole city square), it contains only three rooms. The grand sala, or reception room, is 100 feet long by 25 feet wide. All around the patio, or inside court-yard, runs a fine veranda, fifteen feet wide, with beautiful pillars and stuccoed arches. Within this patio is a fountain and a stone trough, which looks antique enough to have been used by Cordova himself. In the adjoining yard (also inclosed within the house walls), oranges, lemons, figs, tamarinds, cocoa-palms, and various other tropical fruits, are flourishing. The whole establishment—house, court, garden, and corral, is inclosed within a high, unbroken wall of abobe, the only entrance being a front door, through which the family their guests and servants, the carriage-horses, mules, etc., alike find ingress and egress. The entire ground covered by the casa is something over 300 feet long by 150 wide. Besides the sala, there is an immense corridor, or drawing-room, and a vast general sleeping apartment, looking like a town hall—or rather like a hospital, with its rows of tiny cots and hammocks, each with movable screens or curtains, furnishing a faint approach to privacy. Back of the patio are a series of straw-thatched huts, which serve for kitchens and servants' quarters. The picture may not seem inviting, but in reality it is a charming home. The spacious corridors, the lofty rooms and thick, adobe walls, and, above all, the perpetual bloom and fragrance give an air of elegance, and though eternal summer reigns without, one may always find the perfection of comfort and coolness within.

In the jacals (huts) of the poorer classes living is more primitive. In every Nicaraguan house may be seen a long chest, made from the trunk of a giant tree, generally mahogany or tulip wood. It looks like a coffin, and may be almost anything odd or uncanny. It serves as a kind of cup-board by day, in which are stored the edibles, the dishes and cooking utensils, the family wardrobe, or other valuables, and at night it is not infrequently turned to double account, being closed with the cover and utilized for a bed for the master of the manse, or his wife, with her baby, who sleep on it, or in it, according to the exigencies of the occasion.

These kind-hearted people are proverbially hospitable, and always press the stranger who happen around at meal-time to partake with them of the "creature comforts" provided. Curiosity may lead him to partake—once or twice, but seldom to a third trial, unless drawn there by the pangs of starvation. The food is not so bad—if one can remain in blissful ignorance of the ingredients of the menu—it is the difficulty in getting at it. For example: The universal drink is a species of chocolate, made of powdered cocoa, served in the shells of enormous nuts. The natural cups, shaped precisely like egg-shells, have no bottoms and cannot stand upright on the table. Those accustomed to their use get on very well, however, by simply twisting a handkerchief into a loose circular knot and placing the primitive cup within it.

Neither does one often meet with such superfluities as knives, forks or spoons among the common people, but must learn to make shift with the fingers, hairpins or whatever comes handiest, assisted by tortillas (thin cakes) rolled up to form a scoop, and for refractory chunks of meat, stewed monkey or steak of porpoise, don't stand on ceremony as if you were dining at Delmonico's or the "Continental," but use your jack-knife, or borrow your neighbor's stiletto.

Fannie B. Ward.

Making Butter.

Professor James W. Robertson, of the Ontario Agricultural College, says:

1. See that the cows have an abundant supply of good, wholesome food. Supplement the grass with bran or grain. Corn and peas make firm butter. If grass be dry or scarce, furnish green fodder. The quality of the feed determines to some extent the quality of the fat globules in the milk. Fine butter is mostly composed of these. Green fodder is fed with better effect on the quality of the butter after being wilted for a day or two.

2. See that the cows have a liberal supply of pure, cold water. As well might a cook expect to make good, palatable, porridge out of rusty oatmeal and stagnant water as to get pure, sweet-flavored, wholesome milk out of musty food and foul drink consumed by a cow.

3. See that the cows have access to salt every day. They know best when to help themselves.

4. Let the cows be saved from annoyance and worry. Any harsh treatment that excites a cow lessens the quantity and injures the quality of her yield.

5. Where practicable, let the cows be milked regularly as to time and by the same person.

6. The udders should be well brushed, and then rubbed with a damp, coarse towel before milking.

7. All milk should be carefully strained immediately after the milking is completed.

8. Thorough airing of the milk for a few minutes by dipping, pouring or stirring will improve the flavor of the butter.

9. When set for the rising of the cream, milk should be at a temperature above 90°.

10. When shallow open pans are used for setting it is most important that the surrounding air be pure. A damp cellar is not a fit place for milk.

11. When deep-setting pails are used the water in the tank should be kept below or as near 45° as possible.

12. The skimming should not be delayed longer than four hours.

13. Cream should invariably be removed from the milk before it is sour.

Butter 80 Cents a Pound.

The butter made at the farm of Alfred Rodman, Dedham, Mass., sells at retail for 80 cents per pound. About fifty pounds of this superior product are made each week. Nine Jerseys, pure-breds, furnish the milk. These cows receive daily a good amount of first-class English hay, four quarts of shorts in the morning and a quantity of meal ranging from three quarts to one quart, depending upon the cow, fed at the same time. Two cows only get the large feed of meal. After breakfast the cows remain undisturbed until 3 o'clock P. M., when they are watered. At 7 o'clock P. M. they each get half a bushel of carrots. The milk is set by the Cooley process, standing twelve hours. The cream is allowed to just touch the ripening point. The cream is kept in a deep tin pail, into which is first put a pint of sour cream, kept over each week from the churning. This cream is kept near a stove, the temperature of the room being between 60° and 70°, and it is stirred a dozen or more times a day. Often during the night the dairywoman arises from her bed and gives the cream a stirring. Twice a week is churning done, and a Davis swing churn is used, from 20 to 30 minutes being occupied. The churning temperature is 63°. After the butter comes and the buttermilk is drawn off, the butter receives two washings with very cold water. No salt is put in the water. The working and salting are done on an Eureka worker. The butter is not worked so dry as some butter-makers advocate. Ashton's salt, one-half ounce to the pound, is used. The butter is made into one-fourth pound lumps, and the maker's hands are used to get the butter into suitable size and shape for the mold. Cotton cloths, not brine-soaked, are placed about the butter, and the next morning it goes to market.

Disarming an Unseen Foe.

"This was sometime a paradox," as Hamlet says. Since, however, the people of America and other lands have been enabled to pit Hostetter's Stomach Bitters against that unseen foe, malaria, it is no longer a paradox, but an easy possibility. Wherever malaria evolves its misty venom to poison the air, and decaying unwholesome vegetation impregnates the water, there, in the very stronghold of miasma, is the auxiliary potent to disarm the foe and assure efficient protection. Fever and ague, bilious remittent, dumb ague and ague cake, no matter how tenaciously they have fastened their clutch on the system, are first forced to relax their grasp and eventually to abandon it altogether. But it is its preventive force that should chiefly recommend the Bitters to persons dwelling in malarial-cursed localities, for it is a certain buckler of defense against which the enemy is powerless. Cures, likewise, dyspepsia, rheumatism, kidney and bilious ailments.

Stranger (at the door)—"I am trying to find a lady whose married name I have forgotten, but I know she lives in this neighborhood. She is a woman easily described, and perhaps you know her—a singularly beautiful creature, with pink and white complexion, sea-shell ears, lovely eyes, and hair such as a goddess might envy." Servant—"Really, sir, I don't know—" Voice (from head of stairs) —"Jane, tell the gentleman I'll be down in a minute."—*New York Weekly.*

Use Angostura Bitters, the world renowned South American appetizer, of exquisite flavor. Manufactured by Dr. J. G. B. Siegert & Sons. Ask your druggist.

In speaking of a rainy day down in Kentucky they call it "bad weather." Anything is bad down there that has water in it.—*Yonkers Statesman.*

MOSAICS IN ARCHITECTURE.

A NEW FANCY WHICH HAS GROWN POPULAR.

The Work Once Monopolized by Foreigners Now Carried On by Local Establishments.

Mosaics are quite the architectural "fad" just now, and a very sensible one, too, both from the standpoint of art and durability. The art in America is in its infancy, but its growth has been quite rapid. In 1881, when Wm. H. Vanderbilt imported two mosaic workers from Paris to assist in the decoration of his house, Fifth avenue and Fifty-first street, says the New York *Times*, mosaics were practically unknown in American architecture. Except the chancel floor and wall decorations in Grace Church, there was scarcely a specimen of modern mosaic art in the city or even in the country. The few antiques and curios of which the museums boasted need not be mentioned here. There was not a house-decorating concern in the country that made a pretense of doing such work, and if perchance an Italian mosaic worker strayed into America he was unknown and out of business.

To-day there are eight firms in this city alone which makes mosaics the whole or a part of their business, giving employment to fifty mosaic workers and double that number of helpers and masons. Boston, Philadelphia, and Chicago also possess one or more similar houses. One of the most famous house-decorating firms in this city has orders enough on hand to keep its mosaic workers busy for a year to come, and another firm has over fifty specimens of its work in residences, churches, banks, theaters, and other public buildings in this city, besides having generous patronage East, West, North and South, so rapidly has the industry developed.

Nearly all the mosaic workers in the country are Italians, who learned the art in Venice. A few are Frenchmen, and here and there one finds a young Italian who served his three or four years of apprenticeship in New York, but there are very few such. The mosaic artist who has been longest here is a Swiss, who went to Venice while it was yet under the Austrian yoke, and learned his art there. The mosaic workers are paid from $2 50 to $4 50 a day, according to skill and experience. The work is tedious and tiresome, requiring close application, extreme care, keen eyesight, and a deft hand, besides, accurate knowledge of the marble colors. No chemical agents or artificial coloring are used. The artist must be able to select his marbles in the rough state, and by wetting them determine what colors to use in shading faces and figures. To sit for hours with bended back and hanging head pottering over a table half covered with dusty chips of stone brings a fatigue that none but those trained in the business can endure day after day.

Imported marbles are used almost exclusively—Italy, France, Africa and the Mediterranean isles furnishing most. Sienna, jaune de Lyon, Chagny, rouge royal, blanc Nimes, Italian blue, Italian green, Italian red and the white Carrara are the most important and the most expensive marbles used. Ireland also gives the mosaic worker a little green. The Tennessee marble is the only domestic stone used in any quantity. The blue turken of France and the black Belgian marble pretty nearly complete the list. The marble comes to the mosaic worker in fragments of slabs from the monument, mantel and tile makers, or else in strips specially cut for the purpose from refuse stone. Then it is broken into pieces of any desired size, generally by a sort of small adze, but sometimes by machinery.

The designer makes full-sized drawings upon heavy paper and indicates the color to be used in each line and figure of the plan. The worker cuts the design in sections of convenient size for handling, and lays out the bits of marble upon the paper, polished, face downward, first smearing the face with gum Arabic, so that it will adhere to the paper. If the design is intricate the body or filling is put in after the picture itself is done. When the whole is completed the sections are laid away, one upon another, until the wall, ceiling or floor for which they were intended is ready to receive them. The design is put on section by section, and the bits of marble are pressed into the soft Portland cement. When the cement has become sufficiently hard the paper is washed off, the rough places are pointed up and repaired, and, if necessary, the entire surface is polished. Very good effects are sometimes accomplished by leaving the surface dull and comparatively unfinished. Whether the mosaic is to be termed Roman or Venetian depends chiefly upon whether the chips are cubical or irregular—polygonal in shape.

Mosaic makes the most durable of floors, for the cracks made by the settling building may be utterly obliterated with cement, and there are no large tiles to fret themselves loose. But in spite of the testimony of the pavements of Pompeii and Herculaneum, American architects and builders were at first very mistrustful of modern mosaics, and fought against their introduction. The expense of the work also retarded the growth of the industry for a while, but sharp competition has gradually reduced prices till the simplest concrete mosaics can be had for about the some price as marble tiling. Prices range from 75 cents a foot up to any sum that the builder is willing to pay for elaborate work. Pictorial designs in German glass and Italian enamel and gilt (gold leaf under a film of glass) command much the same sort of fancy prices as painting or sculpture. There is almost unlimited choice of colors in glasswork, and the shading can be very delicately graded.

Good work of this kind is now done in America, small though the demand may be. One or two London and Paris houses, which have American agents, also contract for such work, as well as for the more mechanical designs, but the extent of their American business is not encouraging. Imported mosaics have fallen into some disrepute of late. Much of the plainer work abroad is done by women and even by children, and it is so badly done that the designs fall to pieces in their shipment.

American mosaics are multiplying so rapidly that there is little utility in specifying examples. The 20,000 square feet of flooring in the recent addition to the Metropolitan Museum of Art is the largest piece in American. There are 11,000,000 pieces of marble in the floor. The beautiful wall pictures in the hall of the Equitable Building were designed and made in this city, as was also the handsome floor (5,000 square feet) of the Philadelphia Stock Exchange. Other praiseworthy specimens of American mosaics are in the Church of the Ascension, the Vanderbilt houses, and in the mansion built by Henry Villard, at Madison-avenue and Fiftieth street. These are among the finest in the country.

From time immemorial mosaics and glazed bricks have been favorite materials for building baths. A New York firm built an elegant mosaic plunge bath for the late Robert Garrett, of Baltimore. On either side were huge dolphins, each swimming with a child on his back. One of the most elaborate pieces of mosaic in the country is the new Turkish room at the Lafayette-place baths. The room is eliptical in form, about 10 feet by 20 feet, with a dome-shaped roof, the walls, floor, and flanks of the dome making 830 square feet, and every available foot is of mosaic. There are about 478,000 pieces of marble in the work. The walls are of the yellow or cream Roman marble, with a red-bordered dado filled in with all sorts of fishes and sea monsters, swimming about through wavy seaweed. The pictorial colors are grays and blues, with here and there a touch of red, green or deep yellow. Beneath is a bright concrete floor, with still brighter geometrical border. The arched ceiling is of yellow, with a frieze of wreaths and involute designs wrought in dull reds. In the center of the dome is a broad stained-glass skylight, through which the gaslight above streams in soft, kaleidoscopic rays upon the Oriental rugs and vari-colored floor below. The mosaic alone cost $5,000 and employed ten men four months.

Other extensive works will be the 7,000 square feet of floors and ceilings in the buildings of the United States Trust Company 45 and 47 Wall street, and in the four new buildings that a New York insurance company is erecting in Kansas City, St. Paul, Omaha and Montreal.

HINTS ABOUT HEELS.

Some Safeguards Against Wearing Them Down Suggested.

Some persons wear down the heels of their shoes directly at the back long before there are any other signs of wear, either upon the heel or the sole. Others invariably wear them off on the outside, and a very few wear them down on the inside of the foot. The first-mentioned class are, almost without exception, persons who walk in an erect position, and who habitually take long steps. The fact of the body remaining erect in walking while the leg is extended forward will account for the foot falling, at each step, on the center of the heel behind. This must, of course, begin the work of wear and tear at this point. The second class are those, as a general thing, who are more or less afflicted with malformation of the tibia (the large bone of the lower leg), nature, or the too early use of the limbs in childhood having curved this bone outward, more or less in the shape of a bow, and furnished the owner with what are generally termed bow legs to a greater or less degree. Those who wear away the inside edge of the heel first are usually men who, in addition to walking erect, turn the toes considerably outward as the foot is propelled forward in the action of walking.

The usual precaution observed by the maker against either of the above faults is to drive a row of hard steel nails across the portion of the heel which is observed to wear away soonest. If this is done when the shoes are new, it is undoubtedly the best safe-guard that can be adopted. The gradual wearing away of the steel nails from the moment the breaking-in process begins will be entirely unnoticed by the wearer. But it is a very different thing when it becomes a question of building up the heel of a shoe that has become worn down from walking. Almost every one knows how awkward and unnatural a partly worn shoe that has had the heels built up to their original shape feels. All comfort in walking in such shoes is for the time lost, and it is much more difficult to break in a pair of patched-up heels than an entire new pair of shoes.

When a workmen is called upon to mend a pair of shoes, his first task should be to examine them carefully and observe just in what manner they are worn. He should assume at the beginning that the present form of both sole and heel are of the exact shape required by the particular walk of their wearer. Admitting this, it is obvious that to secure the greatest degree of comfort to the wearer, the mending process should adapt itself as nearly to the form as possible. To do this properly, as far as concerns the heel, the worn part should not be rebuilt quite as high as it was originally, and the heel should be trimmed off flush with the lower part of the counter at this point. All the extra breadth that can be given it by this mode of trimming will add so much more to its future wear, without causing the unnatural feeling that a sudden accession in hight always produces. When the heel uniformly wears away directly at the center of the back, it is an advantage to have it at least an eighth of an inch lower at this point than at the shank. The manner of walking that wears the heel in this way will find that formation the most acceptable. The same principle should be observed where the wear is upon the other side; let the renewed heel have a gradual slant from that point upward to the side opposite, and trim off, as nearly as possible, flush with the bottom of the counter.

Erect walkers, who are accustomed to take short, quick steps, do not usually wear away the heels unevenly. These can indulge a taste in high heels if they prefer them, without subjecting themselves to the inconvenience noted above. The heels of shoes worn by ladies, although invariably higher in proportion to size than men's, very seldom wear down either at the back or at the sides. The reason of this is that in walking their steps are shorter than those of a man of the same hight, in consequence of which the foot, when it falls, is planted more evenly upon the ground, the wearing being thus more uniform on all parts.—*Shoe and Leather Reporter.*

All derangements of the kidneys and liver, pains in the back, tired feelings and weakness are cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla. This medicine is purely vegetable. It is sold by all druggists.

ST. JACOBS OIL

For Rheumatism.

Fresh Proofs Just Received.

25 Years. Sandyville, Ohio, June 18, 1888. Was taken with rheumatism in 1861; suffered at times ever since and used crutches; St. Jacobs Oil cured me about 2 years ago; no return. GEO. L. NIXON.

11 Years. Columbus, Ohio, June 23, 1888. Taken with rheumatism 12 years ago; suffered till one year ago; cured by St. Jacobs Oil. No return since. E. K. BRYAN.

Crippled Feet. Washburne, Ill., May 22, '88. Five years ago had rheumatism in my feet; suffered 3 years; used cane. St. Jacobs Oil cured me. JOSEPH PELZ.

AT DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS.

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

REAL ESTATE, ETC.

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

HO! FOR OAK PARK!

CHANGE OF TIME.

Central Street Railway Co ---Time Table.

Commencing Wednesday, March 20, 1889.

All Cars Leave S. P. R. R. Depot.

LEAVE For Oak Park.	LEAVE Oak Park for Depot.
At 5:30 A. M.	At 6:15 A. M
9:30 A. M.	10:20 A M.
1:30 P. M.	2.30 P. M
5:10 P. M.	5:50 P. M.
LEAVE For 28th and M.	LEAVE 28th and M for Depot.
At 12:05 P. M.	At 12:35 P. M.
3:40 P. M.	4:05 P. M.
7:00 P. M.	7:35 P. M.
SUNDAYS—ALL CARS RUN TO OAK PARK.	
LEAVE For Oak Park.	LEAVE Oak Park for Depot.
At 9:30 A. M.	At 10:15 A. M.
12:05 P. M.	12:45 P. M.
2:00 P. M.	3:00 P. M.
4:10 P. M.	5:15 P. M.
6:00 P. M.	6:45 P. M.

L. L. LEWIS, President.

Edwin K. Alsip, Secretary. 1m2p

Placer County Land Office

AND INSURANCE AGENCY,

A. D. Bowley & Co.,

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

Wood-working MACHINERY

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

SAWMILL AND SHINGLE MACHINERY,

Hoe Chisel Tooth Saws, etc.

ENGINE GOVERNORS

Iron-Working Tools,

Crosby Steam Gauges

ENGINES and BOILERS OF ANY CAPACITY, Etc

TATUM & BOWEN,

34 & 36 Fremont st., San Francisco,

...ISW Manufacturers and Agents.

AUCTIONS

IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT

PEREMPTORY SALE

—OF—

English Shire, Clydesdale and Norman Stallions, and

CLYDESDALE MARES,

AT 1 P. M. TUESDAY, MARCH 26, 1889, AT BAY DISTRICT TRACK, by direction of Mr. I. Trestrall, we will offer his consignment of THOROUGHBRED CLYDESDALE STALLIONS and MARES, comprising eight head. These are the most superior lot of Clydes ever imported to California.

We are also instructed by Mr. Morgan of Cheyenne to dispose of his consignment, consisting of four ENGLISH SHIRE STALLIONS and four NORMAN STALLIONS. These horses have been selected expressly for this market and are in every way desirable animals.

This will form the most extensive sale of stallions that has ever taken place in California.

The horses are now at Bay District Track and may be seen at any time previous to sale.

KILLIP & CO., Auctioneers,

22 Montgomery Street, San Francisco. mr21-5t2p

GRAND * AUCTION * SALE.

—OF—

NINETY HEAD

FIRST-CLASS

Shorthorn Cattle,

AT 1 P. M., AT

Agricultural Park, Sacramento, Cal.

ON THURSDAY, APRIL 4, 1889, BY DIRECTION of MR. JOSEPH COMBS, of Combs & Wilkerson, Bankers, Linneus, Mo., we will offer on the above date ninety head of PURE BRED DURHAM CATTLE, consisting of forty head of BULLS and fifty head of COWS and HEIFERS of the best-known families.

These cattle have been bred and selected by Mr. Combs, and for quality and individual merit have no superior. They were carefully selected from the very best herds in Kentucky and Missouri. Mr. Combs will be prepared to give full guaranty as to the soundness and non-existence of disease in section of country from which these cattle are brought, and enrolled pedigrees will be furnished with each animal, showing its breeding.

Catalogues will be ready shortly. Terms at sale.

KILLIP & CO., Auctioneers,

mr21-td2p 28 Montgomery Street.

IMPORTANT SALE

—OF—

CALIFORNIA-BRED

Shorthorn and Dairy Cattle.

KILLIP & CO. WILL SELL BY AUCTION

At Baden Farm, San Mateo Co.,

ON THURSDAY, MARCH 28, 1889, AT 1 o'clock P. M.,

25 Head of Shorthorn Heifers and Young Cows, and 10 Bulls.

Six of them old enough for use, among which will be Grand Prince of Baden second 59,949, he being the last calf from the famous and well-known dairy cow, "Yellow Rose." Also

50 Head of High-Grade Heifers,

Some of which have recently had calves.

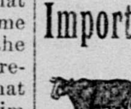
This will be a good opportunity for any one wanting a "family cow" to secure something good looking, young, quiet, and of gentle disposition.

Catalogues can be had of R. ASHBURNER, Baden Station, San Mateo county, or of the Auctioneers,

KILLIP & CO.,

22 Montgomery Street, San Francisco. mr21,23,25,27-2p

Important Closing-out Sale!



WITHOUT RESERVE

—OF—

THOROUGHBRED

Shorthorn Cattle,

—COMPRISING—

Sixty Head of Females and Twelve Head of Bulls,

AT SAN MATEO RANCHO,

Property of W. H. HOWARD, Esq.,

FRIDAY..........................MARCH 29, 1889.

AT 11 A. M. ON THE ABOVE DATE WE will offer, without reserve, the entire San Mateo Rancho Herd of Registered Shorthorn Cattle, and also fifty head of High-grade Cows and Heifers, selected from the famous milking herd of the San Mateo Ranch Dairy. This sale, therefore, offers special inducements, affording a rare opportunity to purchase desirable animals at moderate cost for either breeding or dairy use. These cattle have the additional advantage of being acclimated and accustomed to California ranges.

KILLIP & CO., Auctioneers,

22 Montgomery Street.................San Francisco.

Catalogues may be had on application to the Auctioneers, or WM. H. HOWARD, 523 Montgomery street, San Francisco. mr21,23,26,28-2p

Executor's Sale of Real Estate and Personal Property.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT PURSUANT to an order of the Superior Court of Sacramento county, California, the undersigned, Executor of the estate of AMELIA GOTTHOLD, deceased, will on SATURDAY, the SIXTH DAY of APRIL, 1889, at 10 o'clock A. M., in front of the Court-house door of said county, sell at public auction, to the highest bidder, the following real estate, to wit: The east half of lot No. 3, in block bounded by N and O, Thirteenth and Fourteenth streets, of the city of Sacramento, county of Sacramento, State of California. Also, five shares of the fourth series of the stock of the Germania Building and Loan Association of Sacramento.

TERMS OF SALE: Ten per cent. of the purchase money on the day of sale, balance when sale is confirmed by the Superior Court; deed at expense of purchaser. Title perfect.

GEORGE SCHROTH,

Executor of the will of AMELIA GOTTHOLD, deceased.

Matt. F. Johnson, Attorney for Executor. mr16-td

W. H. SHERBURN,

General Auctioneer,

—AND—

Agent for the America Insurance Company, of New York.

OFFICE AND SALESROOM, NO. 323 K ST

AUCTION SALE

Every Evening,

—OF—

GOLD AND SILVER WATCHES

Jewelry,

PLATED WARE, CUTLERY,

Cigars, Tobacco, Notions, Etc.

Something New Nearly Every Evening.

Furniture Bought and Sold.

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ORANGEVALE!

CHOICEST FRUIT LANDS.

Ten-Acre Tracts, Planted or Unplanted, as Desired.

Orchards Cared for for Absentee Owners.

THE ORANGEVALE COLONIZATION COMPANY, composed of prominent business men of Sacramento, and indorsed by the Board of Trustees, Board of Supervisors and Board of Trade, own 3,200 acres of deep, rich fruit and vine lands, all cleared on the American river, opposite Natoma vineyard. It has been divided into 10-acre tracts, each one fronting on a 60-foot avenue. Water under pressure for irrigation will be piped by the company to each tract free of expense, the water actually used only being paid for by purchasers. Last season 150 acres were planted in trees and vines, and have already been sold, in addition to a large number of unplanted tracts. This year 406 acres are being planted. PLANTED TRACTS, $1,500 each. UNPLANTED TRACTS, $1,250 each.

Tracts planted to Orange Trees are of course much higher, varying with varieties chosen.

TOWN SITE.

The town site of Orangevale is but 1¼ miles from the Folsom railroad depot. Town lots 50x150, $300—$20 down and $10 per month. Lots are sold in series of twenty, and two cottages awarded to the purchasers in each series.

Send for maps and information.

ORANGEVALE COLONIZATION CO.,

214 J Street, Sacramento.

WANTED—LOST—FOUND.

WANTED—A HORSE AND BUGGY. PARTY having both or either for sale very cheap will address S. J., this office. mr22-2t

WANTED — A FIRST-CLASS (GERMAN) Gardener, talks French, wants a situation in private family, to do garden work. Address CHAS. SCHMID, 210 K street. mr22-2t*

LADIES WANTED—THAT ARE WELL ACquainted with the city, to handle real estate; $10 to $5 00 a day guaranteed. Apply at once to No. 421 J street, between Fourth and Fifth, Sacramento, rooms 1 and 2. mr21-3t*

HORSE WANTED—ONE THAT IS STRONG, sound and active, yet gentle. FAGIAN BROS., corner Ninth and J streets. mr18-tf

WANTED—A WAGONMAKER, 5 RANCH hands, 2 milkers, men for vineyards and orchards, cooks and waiters. Female—2 waiter girls, $20; girl for housework, a woman cook. Apply to EMPLOYMENT OFFICE, Fourth and K street, Sacramento.

FOR SALE—TO LET.

TO LET—NEW TWO-STORY HOUSE, I street, between Twenty-first and Twenty-second; six rooms; pantry, bathroom, hot water, etc. Apply 2116 I street. mr22-6t

TO LET—NICELY-FURNISHED BAY-WINdow room, either single or in suites. Apply at this office. mr22-6t*

TO LET—A NEW HOUSE OF FIVE ROOMS in Washington, near the railroad bridge. Inquire over the meat market. mr6t*

FOR SALE—A LODGING-HOUSE OF ELEVEN rooms; reasonable terms. Inquire at 1108 Fourth street. mr22-6t*

1800 ACRES OF GOOD PASTURAGE LAND for keeping stock, near the Cosumnes. There has been no stock on the land this winter. Apply to MRS. I. S. MONSCH, Sacramento, or GEO. TAVERNER, Cosumnes. mr22-7t*

FOR SALE—A VERY DESIRABLE TWO-story bay-window house. Rentable residence property; corner, central location on M. Apply to STROBEL, 317 J street. mr21-6t*

TO LET—AN UPPER FLAT OF SIX ROOMS; all modern improvements. Inquire at 1431 Q street. mr19-6t*

TOKAY GRAPE ROOTS FOR SALE—AN extra choice lot of about 7,000 one-year-old rooted Tokay Vines for sale at LOW WHOLESALE RATE. Will be sold in one lot or in smaller quantities. Address or inquire for "RIVERSIDE," Record-Union office. fe2-tf

FOR SALE—A DRUG STORE; SHELVING and fixtures complete; stock invoices $2,200; situated in northern part of the State. For particulars inquire at this office. mr11-tf

TO RENT—ONE TENEMENT OF THREE rooms, suitable for housekeeping for man and wife; also one furnished room. Apply to D. GARDNER, Woodyard, Fourth and I. mr7-tf

FOR SALE—ABOUT FIFTY LOADS HORSE Manure; will be sold cheap if called for soon. C. O. D. Woodyard, Fourth and I. mr7-tf

FOR SALE—A NEW UPRIGHT MATHUSHEK Piano; cost $1 0 0; will be sold at a bargain. Inquire at this office. fe28-tf

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,

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Union Insurance Company of California

(OLD AND RELIABLE), OFFICE AT

Sacramento Real Estate

AND INSURANCE ASSOCIATION,

Office, Northwest corner Third and J sts.

Money to Loan. Rents Collected. City and Country Property for Sale.

W. R. FELTER, Agent.

N. J. TOLL, Manager Real Estate Department.

EXECUTOR'S SALE.

Valuable Farm of 3,263 Acres on Brannan Island.

BELONGING TO THE ESTATE OF THE late DR. F. ZEILE, situated in Sacramento county, about one mile below and opposite the town of Rio Vista, fronting about one mile on the Sacramento river, and extending along the north bank of Seven-Mile slough nearly three and a half miles, and including valuable improvements, such as houses, barns, warehouse, etc., with some personal property. About 700 acres now under a lease which expires December, 1890.

......ALSO......

1,064 acres, more or less, situated on ANDROS ISLAND, at the junction of Georgiana slough and the Mokelumne river, with about two and a half miles of navigable water frontage.

These lands are thoroughly reclaimed, convenient to market, and are unsurpassed for productiveness by any in the State.

To be sold subject to the approval of the Probate Court.

Bids will be received at the office of the executors, 137 Montgomery street, San Francisco, where maps of the property may be seen and such further information had as may be required.

O. LIVERMORE,

E. H. TAFT,

Executors.

San Francisco, February 25, 1889. mr4-tf

A. C. SWEETSER & Co.

Real Estate & Insurance Agents,

ARE NOW OFFERING

SOME CHOICE REAL ESTATE

—AT—

Great Bargains!

IF YOU WANT A HOUSE OR LOT in the city, or an improved Ranch, or unimproved Land, in large or small Tracts, we can supply you.

WE HAVE A HIGHLY-IMPROVED 20-Acre Farm that is a Great Bargain. Also, two new Houses on the INSTALLMENT PLAN.

School Lands in different counties.

SEND FOR CATALOGUE.

A. C. SWEETSER & CO., 1012 Fourth st.

MONEY TO LOAN.

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. 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. $45,000, including Growing Crop and all the Farming Utensils of every kind.

Money to Loan.

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

MONTE VISTA!

The auction sale having been postponed on account of rain, the property will continue to be sold at private sale at the old prices until further notice.

The undersigned will take pleasure in conveying anyone to view the property.

This tract is a favorite with the public, and will soon be all sold, so intending purchasers will do well to buy now.

A. LEONARD & SON,

AGENTS,

1014 Fourth Street..................Sacramento.

SEND THE WEEKLY UNION TO YOUR friends in the East.