IN SOUTHERN SEAS.

VOYAGE AROUND THE CALIFORNIAN PENINSULA.

An Era of Unprecedented Progress and Good Government in Mexico.

[Special Correspondence of the RECORD-UNION.]

ON BOARD THE S. S. NEWBERN.

The feelings of that adventurous mariner, Juan Rodriguez Cabrillo, when he sailed these then newly discovered waters three centuries and half ago, found an echo in your correspondent's breast when she boarded the shaky little steamer that was to bear her over strange waters into regions comparatively unknown to the world at large. Just three hundred and forty-seven years since the Portuguese navigator discovered the beautiful bay, which he christened San Diego, after his spiritual patron, Saint James, and a morning in the middle of last winter when I sailed out of it—bound, as he was, for a voyage around the long and narrow peninsula, which from that day to this, till within the last four years, has remained a literal *terra Incognita*.

A boy with a bell and a stentorian voice rushed up and down the decks, ringing with might and main, and shouting, "All ashore not going down below"—the ambiguous sentence referring to the southward journey. There were hasty handshaking, a sound of kisses like the smothered popping of champagne corks, a shurrying of feet and a cloud of petticoats fluttering over the gang-plank, a chorus of *adios* and good-bye, waving hankerchiefs from shore and ship, a few tears here and there—and we were at sea again, with the land fading rapidly from view. Midwinter at the north, but

SUMMER IN THESE TROPIC SEAS—

The sky, "like a ceiling of goeblin tapestry, under a creamy lace-work of cloud," the smooth water, true to its early name, Pacific, flickering with gray lights and green shadows; and a jolly company on board, as gay and comfortable in the sweet sunshine and crisp salt air as if the few boards between themselves and bottomless abyss were indestructible, and storm and sickness and shipwreck but the ghostly phantasmagoria of dreams.

Viewed from a distance, in the light of early morning, the city of San Diego looks like the picture of an Oriental metropolis, with its palms and flowers in front and background of mesa lands and majestic mountains, the immense Hotel del Coronado upon the adjacent island, shining in the sun like a white-walled mosque on the banks of the Ganges or the Godavery.

Then comes Point Loma, still wrapped in a veil of mist, showing only his tall lighthouse, lifting a white lantern 462 feet above the level of the sea. The boundary line between the United States and Mexico is marked by an obelisk of white marble, rising twenty feet above its lofty pedestal. It stands on what the sailors now call Monumental Point, a low table-land near the edge of the bluff, three hundred yards or more from the beach but plainly visible from the decks of passing vessels. The United States Coast Survey of 1871 determined its geographical position as latitude 32° 31′ 58″, 46 N, longitude 117° 07′ 32″, 37 W., and ten miles southwest from Loma Lighthouse. This monument also marks the northern initial point of that valuable survey called "Coast of Mexico, from its northern boundary to Cape Corrientes, including the Gulf of Lower California," made by Commander George Denny of the United States ship Narragansett. By the way,

IT IS WORTHY OF REMARK

That all vessels, Mexican and foreign, which cruise these waters must sail by American charts, none of account having ever been made by Mexicans.

The sun is midway between horizon and meridian as we cross the imaginary line between the two Republics, and it is hard to realize—with the same sky above us, the same waters below, the same soft, warm air and distant mountain chain unbroken—that we are suddenly within the domain of a foreign Government, under another flag and amenable to laws made by a Power that is not always friendly at heart to their stranger neighbors. Yet the true citizen of either Republic will extend to most of the others that fraternal regard that so well becomes the Chief Executives of the sister nations. President Cleveland's administration inaugurated a wise policy of international courtesy, which met with ready and cheerful response from Mexico's greatest statesmen, General Diaz and his Cabinet. A citizen of the latter country can come to Upper California or to any other portion of the United States, purchase lands and enjoy them; and why should not citizens of the United States enjoy the same privileges in Mexico? We hear a great deal about the remarkable generosity of the Mexican Government in ceding to Americans so much land in Lower California and other portions of Mexico; but you may be sure that in every transaction our southern neighbors are the gainers, by getting in a class of people who have capital to invest and push enough to develop the resources of

A LONG NEGLECTED COUNTRY,

Which otherwise might remain till doomsday in its normal comatose condition. The Mexican Goverment has recently issued a report on the colonization of foreigners in its territory of Baja California, by which it appears that more than six thousand Englishmen and Americans have settled therein during the last four years; and it also claims that within six years Mexico's Treasury has contributed more than a million and a half dollars toward the furtherance of the colonizing schemes. All over Mexico to-day there are more representatives of foreign capital than ever before. They represent syndicates—American, English, German and French—who desire to build railroads, dig canals, open up mines and purchase lands; and they offer cash on these investments on easier terms than were ever before known in the history of the country.

Mexico is not rushing to ruin, as the croakers predict, but on the contrary—mainly through the foreign influence aforesaid—she has entered upon an era of unprecedented progress and good government. Her immense agricultural resources are yet undeveloped, her valuable forests of dry and cabinet woods are scarcely touched, and all her manufacturing interest are in their infancy, affording ample scope for the employment of almost unlimited capital.

THE NEW LOAN

Which the Mexican Government made in Europe of $50,000,000 in gold shows the confidence abroad in the Diaz Administration, and a growing conviction that the Anglo-Saxon race is not the only one (as has so often been asserted) capable of self-government. The more recent offer of $50,000,000 more at the same figures makes this assertion doubly strong. The great contract for the drainage of the valley of Mexico taken by English capitalists is a further proof of the confidence of moneyed men of Europe in Mexico's future, and the millions already invested in mines and railroads of thrifty and cautious Americans is another proof. From the Golden Age of the Toltecs down there has never been a time in Mexico's history when her prospects were so bright as to-day.

Among other straws which show the way of the world may be mentioned the fact that the Mexican Senate has at last passed the bill making education compulsory in all parts of the republic. Seven years ago it was passed by the Chamber of Deputies, but failed in the higher house. More recently a similar bill passed, both houses requiring

COMPULSORY EDUCATION

In the Federal District and Territories only. There are many bitter foes to the Diaz administration, but they are mainly of the old clerical party, an issue of the past, which is now struggling in the throes of approaching dissolution. Among them are the so-called "religious" fanatics who caused so much bloodshed in Guanajuato the other day—those who prefer ten churches to one school-house; who would rather have a mule-track through the forest than a railway leading to prosperous cities, and gloat over the sad spectacle of wasting revolutions and men of the same race shooting each other down because of theological and political abstractions.

Soon after entering Mexican waters the coast trends off in a southerly direction to Descanso Point, a bluff about eighty feet high, which some Mexican mariner, for unknown reasons, named "Point of Rest." A few miles inland rises a low range of hills, and back of these a loftier mountain chain, averaging 3,000 feet in hight. From Descanso Bay to Salsipudes Point are sandy coasts, with an occasional rocky cliff, standing alone like a sentinel on duty. Even in mid-winter the mesa lands that slope to the sea are clothed in richest green and jewelled with wild flowers, some of the hills being yellow as gold to their very tops with California poppies and ox-eye dasies.

The Captain tells us that hereabouts there is no anchorage, the longest lines having failed to find bottom only three miles from shore. Some of the passengers amuse themselves by trolling for Spanish mackerel, using hooks baited with bits of red and white flannel, making frequent hauls of fish weighing from eight to twelve pounds. These diplomatic denizens of the deep so near to the boundary line seem determined to preserve a strict neutrality, so far as national colors are concerned, for while they may be readily captured with red and white, they utterly decline to bite at all if the blue of the American flag is added, or the green of the Mexican!

Cape San Miguel, the northern limit of Todos Santos (All Saints) bay, is a bold point, 200 feet high, backed by hills rising tier above tier. Then comes Ensenada Point—a tower-like bluff four hundred feet high, with an enormous field of kelp at its foot. These

GIGANTIC SEA-FLOWERS

Sprawl and writhe over the water like so many serpents, trailing their vines and blossoms for miles, so thickly in some places that a canoe could hardly penetrate the mass. The hollow, beet-shaped bulbs are gathered by the Chinese and Indians and preserved or candied in honey or molasses, making a *dulcie* not disagreeable to the taste, though something of the ancient and fishy odor of sea growths clings to it still.

From Ensenada Point to Punta Banda the coast curves around in semi-circular form, with Todos Santos Bay between. A rocky headland is Punta Banda, running abruptly out of the water 500 feet. East of it is a low sand-beach, flanked by mountains. Numerous detached rocks line the southern shore, and from its cliff a rocky ledge extends far out into the sea. This was a famous whaling station in former years and tons of big bones lie bleaching on the beach. Between Punta Banda and Ensenada town, just back of the celebrated beach drive, we can see the much-advertised but embryo city of San Carlos, consisting of exactly two houses, (handsome ones, however), whose present ownership is uncertain. The city of the future, in theory if not in fact, is indicated by a long stretch of flower-strewn valley carefully staked out into lots. Broad avenues, running over the hills to nowhere, are kept carefully cleared of weeds and under-brush, but nothing can keep down

THE IRREPRESSIBLE WILD FLOWERS,

That run out over the whole peninsula as freely as in the days of Aztec dreamhood, before busy-brained speculators undertook to transform it into a Yankee metropolis. There is Diaz avenue and Sisson avenue and many more, all richly carpeted with myriads of small yellow blossoms springing as close together as their tiny stems can stand. No wonder that California, Upper and Lower, has been dubbed "The Golden State," the "Land of Gold," etc., when even its highways and byways are thus paved with gold!

Around a point of projecting rocks, where foam-capped waves make music on the shore, the vessel is closely steered—up to the very long piers of Ensenada. This is the only pier we shall encounter in all our southward journey, so we will make the most of it by going ashore. Every other port, all around the peninsula and down the western coast of Mexico, has no such convenience for sea-going travelers. Vessels anchor a long distance out from shore, and if passengers insist upon landing they must clamber down over the side of the ship into tiny boats tossing beneath and be rowed ashore, at the risk of a wetting in the surf. In such an emergency it is best to make a bargain for the round trip with the bare-legged, bare-headed native who rows you ashore in his dug-out or canoe, for he knows more than his appearance would indicate. He may charge you 25 cents to take you ashore and $5 to bring you back again, knowing that come back you must and will, at any price.

FANNIE B. WARD.

Old Homes Are Best.

If one runs over the list of persons known to him he finds very few of more than forty years living in the houses in which they born. Of the twenty houses built more than fifty years ago nearest my own, only one is lived in by the family by which it was originally occupied, while most of the others have had numerous successive owners or tenants. Of my own friends of my own age there are but two or three anywhere who live in the houses which their fathers occupied before them. This lack of hereditary homes—homes of one family for more than one generation—is a novel and significant feature of American society. In its effect on the disposition of the people and on the quality of our civilization it has not received the attention it deserves.

The conditions which have brought about this state of things are obvious. The spirit of equality, and the practices, especially in regard to the distribution of property, that have resulted from it; the general change in the standards of living arising from the enormous development of the natural resources of the country and the consequent unexampled diffusion of wealth and material comfort; the rapid settlement of our immense territory, and the astonishing growth of our old as well as of our new cities, have been unfavorable to the existence of the hereditary home.

There is scarcely a town in the long-settled parts of the Northern States from which a considerable portion of its people has not gone out in the course of the past fifty years to seek residence elsewhere. Attachment to native soil, affection for the home of one's youth, the claims of kindred, the bonds of social duty, have not proved strong enough to resist the allurements of hope, the fair promise of bettering fortune, and the love of adventure. The increasing ease and the vast extension of means of communication between different parts of the country have promoted the movement of the population.—*Scribner's Magazine.*

Black Snow.

A phenomenon that has not yet been satisfactorily explained was witnesssed on April 2d, at Aitken, Minn. Shortly before 5 o'clock in the afternoon it became so dark that lights were necessary in business houses, and the air was filled with snow that was as black and dirty as though it had been trampled into the earth. Six ounces of snow and one-fourth ounce of dirt and sand were found in the bottom of a dish. The dirt is very fine, something like emery, and contains particles that have a metallic luster. This dirty snow fell to the depth of half an inch. The atmosphere at the time presented a peculiar greenish tinge. There was a little wind blowing at the time from the northwest, though there seemed to be considerable wind high in the air. Solid chunks of ice and sand are reported to have been picked up in various places.

Chicago has just annexed three suburban towns with a total population of about 70,000, and her citizens declare they mean to have her rank as the second c[illegible] the United States in the next cens[illegible] if they have to extend the city [illegible] so as to include the rest of Illinois.

Judge—"You are charged with running a game of chance. What have you to say?" Accused—"It was not a game of chance, your honor. No outsider had the slightest possible chance of winning."

SIMMONS Liver Regulator has never been known to fail to cure dyspepsia.

THE CONSTITUTION.

WASHINGTON AS THE PIONEER OF THE UNION.

The Silent Soldier the Keystone of the Combination of Patriots.

The remarks of Justice Harlen, at the centennial banquet given at Chicago, under the auspices of the Union League Club of that city, in response to the toast "Washington and the Constitution," was a masterpiece, and should be read by every man, woman and child in America. It is a gem of the first water, and we present it in full. He said:

Mr. President: It is the concurring judgment of political thinkers that no event in all the history of the Anglo Saxon race has been more far-reaching in its consequences than the organization of the present Government of the United States. And at this centennial celebration of that event it is, in every sense, appropriate to connect the name of Washington with the Constitution which brought that Government into existence. It is appropriate because his splendid leadership of the revolutionary armies made it possible to establish on this continent a government resting on the consent of the governed, yet strong enough to maintain its existence and authority whenever assailed. But it is especially appropriate for the reason that he was among the first of the great men of the revolutionary period to discern the inherent defects in the articles of confederation; and but for his efforts to bring about a more perfect union of the people, the existing Constitution, it is believed, would not have been accepted by the requisite number of States. He was, indeed, the pioneer of the Union established by the Constitution. Of the accuracy of these statements there is abundant evidence.

As early as the 4th of March, 1783, in a letter addressed to Governor Harrison, of Virginia, he expressed the opinion, based upon his observation during the war and his intercouse with the people of the States, that if the powers of Congress were not made competent to all general purposes, the blood that had been spilt, the expense incurred, and the distress felt, would avail nothing; and the bond that held the country together, already too weak, would soon be broken, when anarchy and confusion would prevail. It is a fact, not without some interest, that the revolutionary patriot to whom the letter was addressed was the greatgrandfather of our honored fellow-citizen now holding the exalted position of President of the United States.

In the same month in which Washington communicated these views to the Governor of Virginia, he wrote to Hamilton: "My wish to see the union of the States established upon liberal and permanent principles, and inclination to contribute my mite in pointing out the defects of the present Constitution, are equally great. All my private letters have teemed with these sentiments, and whenever this topic has been the subject of conversation I have endeavored to diffuse and enforce them." To Lafayette, who never lost his interest in the people whose liberties he aided to secure, he said that "to form a new Constitution that will give consistency, stability and dignity to the Union and sufficient powers to the great council of the nation for general purposes, is a duty incumbent upon every man who wishes well to his country." As the time approached to surrender his authority as Commander-in-chief of the army, he addressed a circular letter to the Governors of the States, declaring that "according to the system of policy the States shall adopt at this moment, it is to be decided whether the revolution must ultimately be considered as a blessing or a curse; a blessing or a curse, not to the present age alone, for with our fate will the destiny of unborn millions be involved." He therefore expressed the deep conviction that "an indissoluble union of the States under one Federal head" was essential to "the existence of the United States as an independent power;" that it was "indispensable to the happiness of the individual States that there should be lodged somewhere a supreme power to regulate and govern the general concerns of the confederated republic, without which the Union cannot be of long duration;" and that "it is only in our united character, as an empire, that our independence is acknowledged, that our power can be regarded, or our credit supported among foreign nations."

Shortly after this patriotic letter was issued, and when about to disband the army he had led to victory, he addressed these words of farewell to his comrades: "Although the General has so frequently given it as his opinion, in the most public and explicit manner, that unless the principles of the Federal Government were properly supported, and the powers of the Union increased, the honor, dignity and justice of the nation would be lost forever, yet he cannot help leaving it as his last injunction to every officer and every soldier who may view the subject in the same serious light, to add his best endeavors, with those of his worthy fellow-citizens, towards effecting those great and valuable purposes on which our very existence as a nation so materially depends." Thus did the great commander sheathe his sword. Under the influence of the purest patriotism the soldier expanded into the statesman. With a foresight and breadth of vision that was extraordinary, he saw that upon the recognition of our independence by the mother country, the crisis in the struggle for republican institutions was only beginning; and so his purpose was to send forth every soldier in his army as an advance of constitutional Government. And what he said to the army was repeated in letters to the moulders of public opinion. To John Jay, he wrote that we could not long exist as a nation "without having lodged somewhere a power which will pervade the whole Union in as energetic a manner as the authority of the State Governments extend over the several States." To Madison: "Thirteen sovereignties pulling against each other, and all tugging at the Federal head, will soon bring ruin on the whole."

Entertaining these views, Washington entered the convention of 1787, which Jefferson desribes as "an assembly of demi-gods." It does not appear that he participated to any extent in the discussions of that remarkable assembly. I say remarkable because in the recent words of the foremost Englishman of this generation, "the statesmen of the American revolution have taken their place once for all among the greatest political instructors of the world." But such was the grandeur and nobility of his nature, so entirely free was he from mere partisanship, so awful was the reverence for his character, that Washington's influence upon the deliberations of the convention was far greater than that exercised by any other delegate. From the beginning of the struggle between the advocates of a more perfect union and those who dreaded, or professed to dread, any diminution whatever of the powers of the States, he deemed it "impracticable, in the Federal Government of these States, to secure all rights of independent sovereignty to each, and yet provide for the welfare and safety of all." And that was the general view by which the convention was guided. Indeed, it is not too much to say that every vital principle of the Constitution, as originally adopted, was in harmony with the views he had avowed and urged upon the leading statesmen of the country for years before the Convention met. But when its work was submitted to the people of the States, it became apparent that the enemies of a National Government, such as was to be created by that Constitution, were neither few in number nor insignificant in ability and influence. To the grief of Washington it was disclosed that many statesmen, who were conspicuous in the struggle for independence, were opposed to the adoption of the proposed Constitution; some, in the mistaken belief that it would altogether subvert the authority of the States, others, because it did not contain a bill of rights, recognizing the fundamental principles of life, liberty, and property that were brought by our ancestors from the mother country. But the soul of Washington was undaunted. Conscious that the people were looking to him for counsel and guidance, he proved himself equal to the perilous crisis through which the country was then passing. From his quiet home at Mount Vernon he conducted a campaign in behalf of the proposed Constitution that was as important and effective as the victories he had won upon the battle fields of the revolution. He felt, what all now believe to be true, that upon the result of that agitation depended the consolidation of the Union, and, in all human probability, the fate of Republican government upon this continent. To Patrick Henry he transmitted a copy of the Constitution, confessing that while it did not contain all that he desired, its adoption was of the last consequence. "From a variety of concurring events," he wrote, "it appears to me that the political concerns of this country are in a manner suspended by a thread," and that if nothing had been agreed upon by the convention, "anarchy would soon have ensued, the seeds being deeply sowed in every soil." To Edmund Randolph he declared that the proposed Constitution "or a dissolution of the Union awaits our choice, and is the only alternative before us." To Lafayette he wrote: "There is no alternative, no hope of alteration, no immediate resting-place between the adoption of this Constitution and a recurrence to an unqualified state of anarchy with all its deplorable consequenses."

Such was the language he employed in personal interviews and in an extended correspondence with the leaders of thought in all the States. His efforts to rally the people in behalf of the Union, which was to transform the helpless confederation into a strong and permanent union, were crowned with success, and although he took no part in the federal debates, and wrote nothing like the masterly papers in the *Federalist*, the country acknowledged him as the real leader in the struggle for Constitutional Government. His influence, said Monroe to Jefferson "carried this Government." "Were it not for one great character," said Grayson, "so many men would not be for this Government." Over all the discussions in the States as to the adoption of the Constitution, says the historian Bancroft, there hovered "the idea that Washington was to lead the country safely along the untrodden path." Many who thought that the Constitution should contain a bill of rights advocated its acceptance in the expectation, which was fulfilled, that he would be the first President, and that under his administration of the Government, all the necessary guarantees of life, liberty and property, would be secured by amendment of the fundamental law. This silent soldier, so modest, yet so masterful, was in truth the keystone of the combination of patriots; and, as we look from this distance, we can but feel that if he had died at that juncture the strong symmetrical arch of the Union would never have been erected.

I have preferred, Mr. President, upon an occasion like this, to give these proofs of the patriotism and wisdom of Washington rather than employ any terms of general eulogy. It is stated in his diary that on the evening of the day when the Convention of 1787 concluded its labors, he retired at an early hour "to meditate on the momentous work which had been executed"—an eloquent picture of himself, unconsciously drawn for us with his own hand. We may well believe that the deep, calm nature of this man of "massive mould" was profoundly stirred when, at the close of that memorable day, he looked forward into the future, and attempted to forecast the destiny of his beloved country under the form of Government proposed for its adoption. If the work then executed appeared to him to be momentous in its character and its probable results, how much more so does it appear to us, at the close of the first century of our constitutional existence, as we look back over the wonderful history of this nation? We are only in the springtime of our national life, and yet we have realized all that Washington could possibly have anticipated from the creation of the present Government. What more could be desired in a system of government that is secured in the existing organizations of the general and State Governments with their respective powers so admirably adjusted and distributed as to draw from Gladstone the remark that the American Constitution was "the most wonderful work ever struck off at one time by the brain and purpose of man." Despite the fears of many patriotic statesmen, at the time of the adoption of the Constitution, that that instrument would destroy the liberties of the people, every genuine American rejoices, in the fullness of a grateful heart, that we have a Government under which the humblest person in our midst has a feeling of safety and repose not vouchsafed to the citizen or subject of any other country; with powers ample for the protection of the life of the nation, and adequate for all purposes of a general nature, yet so restricted by the law of its creation, in the exercise of its powers, that it cannot rightfully entrench upon those reserved to the States or the people. I will not here allude to or discuss particular theories of constitutional construction. But I may say, and I am glad that it can be truthfully said, that the mass of the people concur in holding that only by maintaining the just powers of both the National and State Governments can we preserve, in their integrity, the fundamental principles of American liberty. But while renewing this day our allegiance to the Constitution of Washington, let us not, my countrymen, forget that the liberty for which our fathers fought is liberty secured and regulated by law, not the liberty of mere license. There is no place in our American system for the unrestrained freedom that respects not the essential rights of life, liberty, and property, but regards a Government of law as inimical to the rights of man. The true American, whether native or naturalized, stands, under all circumstances, for the law, and for the rights of his fellow-men as recognized and defined by law. Those who hold otherwise are enemies of our free institutions, and should be treated as such. These observations are not inappropriate to this occasion. They find some warrant in our history and in the actual circumstances of some portions of the country. This country opens wide its doors for the reception of honest, industrious immigrants who desire to enjoy the blessings of our institutions, and who assimilate with our people. But we cannot close our eyes to the fact that foreign Governments are throwing upon our shores and crowding our cities with vast hordes of men who have no proper conception of the philosophy or spirit of American liberty. Recent investigations, under the authority of Congress, show the coming to our land, in startling numbers, of worthless characters, gathered from the highways and byways of other countries, as well as criminals from foreign jails and penitentiaries, all of whom will in time be invested with the privilege, at the ballot box, of sharing in the control not only of States, but of the nation. In view of these facts, thoughtful, patriotic citizens, native and naturalized, may well ask whether the safety of our Government and the integrity of our civilization are not seriously menaced by the presence here of so many that place no value upon the inestimable right of suffrage, and have little sympathy with, or knowledge of, our institutions. We can perform no better service for our country than to see to it that the right to shape its destiny is not bestowed upon those who are unworthy of it. Let us raise our voices in favor of such further enactments, constitutional and statutory, as may be necessary to guard our American civilization, and keep this country for all time under American control.

[For the RECORD-UNION.]

MY LOVE.

Her eyes are like the June skies,
Her smile, like morning light;
Her dimpled cheeks a fragrant bunch
Of roses red and white.

The clink of yellow treasures,
The miser loves to hear;
The music of her laughter
Alone can charm my ear.

She meets me in the doorway,
Her fair face wreathed in smiles,
And with her ways bewitching,
The evening hour beguiles.

I come and sit beside her,
And with her ringlets play;
I kiss her and caress her,
And she does not say me nay.

Oh! what a joy I deem it,
Her fairy form to hold;
She is my sister's baby,
And only twelve months old.

T. J. RICHARDS.

Clear the Way

Without loss of time when the intestinal canal is blocked up by reason of constipation, chronic or temporary. It should be borne in mind that this ailment is prone to become lasting and obstinate, and breed other and worse complaints. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is the precise remedy to remove the obstruction effectually, but without drenching or weakening the blockaded bowels, a consequence always to be apprehended from the use of violent laxatives, which are among the most pernicious of the cheap nostrums swallowed by the credulous and misinformed. The fiat of experience, and of the medical fraternity, sanction the claims of this standard aperient. Not only as a source of relief and permanent regularity to the bowels, liver and stomach, but as a means of remedying and preventing kidney and bladder troubles, and fever and ague, it is without a peer.

If the Capital of the United States was located in the center of the United States—that is to say, at a point equi-distant from Quaddyhead, Me, and Attu Island, Alaska—it would be in the Pacific Ocean some 600 miles north by west of San Francisco.

SIMMONS Liver Legulator has never failed to relieve constipation of the bowels.

THREE AMERICAS.

THE PROPOSED EXPOSITION AT WASHINGTON IN 1892.

Its Great Importance in Connection With the Commerce of the Nation.

The *Mexican Financier*, one of the leading and most progressive journals published at the City of Mexico, had, in its issue of April 13th, the following editorial on the coming exposition in honor of the four hundredth anniversary of the discovery of America:

The Three Americas International Exposition, which will be opened at the city of Washington in 1892, will be the first exclusively continental fair ever held, and most appropriately will commemorate the discovery of the New World by the great Genoese. Mexico will hardly refuse to send exhibits of her mineral and agricultural wealth to this competition of the nations of the western hemisphere, and it is not too early to consider the leading features of the Mexican department in the great fair. Native manufactures, and especially all characteristic national industries, should be displayed, and Mexican bands should be sent to Washington to enhance the already high reputation of this country in musical achievement. An exhibit of native breeds of horses should certainly not be omitted, and if a body of horsemen, clad in native dress, could be organized for the exposition, it would prove the most attractive feature for thousands of visitors. The American Congress is expected to appropriate $5,000,000 for the expense of the Three Americas Exposition, in which the nations of Central and South America will participate in generous and fraternal rivalry.

Commenting upon this the Washington *Post* says editorially:

Secretary Anderson has, from the very inception of this movement, insisted that the moment the United States took the initiative the various other nations of the New World, together with Italy and Spain in the Old World, would promptly and liberally respond. The *Financier's* editorial, and various other acts and assurances, have repeatedly confirmed this opinion.

Spain has already informed the United States Minister at Madrid that she is ready to co-operate.

Italy has recently organized a board of promotion at Genoa to prepare for the great anniversary, and will not be outdone by Spain.

The Spanish-American Ministers at Washington have repeatedly expressed their deep interest in the proposed celebration.

The liberal response of the Spanish-American republics to the invitation to the coming Paris exposition is further evidence of what they will do at Washington.

The Governors of most of the States have declared their readiness to respond.

The leading Boards of Trade throughout the United States are now appointing standing committees on "The Three Americas Exposition of 1892."

The press and public heartily approve of this patriotic sentiment.

But one step is needed to consummate the project, and that is the initiatory step by the Congress of the oldest and foremost of the nineteen American nations.

The Fiftieth Congress should have closed the first century of the republic under the Constitution, and immortalized itself in history, by taking this step. By failure to do so it has given the Fifty-first Congress an opportunity to inaugurate the second century of the republic by the passage of an Act which will not only lay the foundation for more intimate commercial and social relations between the several sister nations of the Western Hemisphere, but give the whole world an opportunity to commemorate the greatest event in American history.

A becoming national pride is a sufficient guaranty that the United States will not further delay an invitation which other nations are ready and eager to accept, and thereby pay tribute to the greatness, grandeur and glory of American history, institutions and progress during the past four hundred years.

On the 9th of May the Washington *Post* published the following editorial on the subject:

In a recent number of the New York *Evening Sun*, were interesting and significant interviews of two gentlemen from South America on the enormous exodus of visitors to the Paris Exposition. The following extract forcibly illustrates what we may expect at the Three Americas Exposition at Washington in 1892:

"You cannot imagine," said one of the bronze-faced gentlemen, "the crowds which are preparing to visit Paris this summer from the whole of South and Central America. We traveled here with representatives of nearly every section of the Southern Republics, and they were all of the opinion that it is to be a general exodus of the most wealthy and influential citizens of those far-away commonwealths." A gentleman from Ecuador went as far as to say that in the principal cities of his country nobody would be found in July but the children and their nurses, outside of the Government officials and employes, and the regular troops of the Republic. If the United States, Mexico and Canada are to send a proportionate number of visitors I wonder how Paris will be able to accommodate such an influx from the New World.

The New York *Herald* of Saturday contained the following editorial estimate of the number of Americans who will visit Europe this year, and it is fair to presume that the Paris Exposition will be the objective point:

It is estimated that 100,000 Americans will visit Europe this summer. Suppose they spend $1,000 each on the average. That is not too much, is it? Now, reckon the amount of money that will be dropped in different parts of the continent. One hundred thousand persons at $1,000 each. That makes a grand total of $100,000,000.

The New York *Sun* of yesterday, in an elaborate account of the opening of the Paris Exposition, says:

There are about 100,000 Americans in Paris, and it is perhaps unnecessary to say that they are in the movement.

The *Post* is decidedly of the opinion that the *Herald* underestimates both the magnitude of the American exodus to Europe and the amount that will be spent. Our reasons for this belief are as follows:

Eleven years ago one of the Consuls of the United States in Europe, in a report to the Department of State, estimated the number of Americans who visited Europe during the single year ending July 1, 1878, to be 29,244. After expressing the belief that this was a fair average of previous years, he gave the reasons in detail, and closed as follows:

It is therefore thought not to be an unreasonable estimate to fix the daily average expenditures of each person, including cost of living, education, traveling expenses, and the purchase of expensive trifles, which may be properly enumerated expenses, at $5. Assuming that the current American first-class travel "over the sea" to Europe is correctly given as 29,244 per annum, and that the average period of absence is two years, the number of American visitors constantly but temporarily abroad would be 58,488, and their daily expenditures, $292,440, or, per annum, $106,740,600, drawn from the United States in gold.

In view of these facts, and the further fact that the exodus will be unusually large this year, on account of the Paris Exposition, we have no hesitation in saying the amount of money which will be spent in Europe during 1889 by Americans will be nearly $200,000,000.

Now suppose that all this is reversed, that our own National Capital has in 1892 an exposition of the nineteen nations of the three Americas, and the city of Washington becomes what it should be, the Paris of America in beauty and attractions, the Rome of America in art, and the Berlin of America in educational advantages; that a large portion of said $200,000,000 is spent at home, and another and similar amount is spent here by Europeans and Central and South Americans, we can then appreciate the grand prize the Exposition National Board of Promotion is working for.

But this is not all, for the commercial idea is the leading one underlying the Exposition movement. We mean by this more intimate commercial relations between the several sister nations of the three Americas. The annual foreign commerce (exports and imports combined) of the American nations south of the United States is, in round numbers, $1,000,000,000 per year in value. Of their total annual imports, amounting to about $500,000,000, the United States supplies but one-sixth, the lion's share being supplied by England, Germany and France. The Paris Exposition will give another boom to this European monopoly of Spanish-American commerce. This state of affairs should also be reversed and five-sixths of their imports supplied by the United States.

The number of visitors at great expositions is also an interesting fact. At the the Philadelphia Centennial, in 1876, the total was 10,000,000. The estimated number of visitors expected at Paris this year is 17,600,000. In 1892 the population of the United States will be 50 per cent. greater than in 1876, money more plentiful, and the facilities for transportation infinitely better, hence at the Three Americas Exposition, at Washington, we may expect at least 15,000,000 visitors.

Equally significant are the statistics in regard to the National Board of Promotion, who are so earnestly advocating the Three Americas movement. They have frequently been published, but in this connection should be repeated. During the three years since the movement was first started the Governors of forty States and Territories, the Mayors of sixty leading cities, 160 Presidents and Secretaries of Boards of Trade throughout the United States, and the officers of most of the State and Territorial granges have, by formal and earnest letters, accepted membership in the Board and pledged their active co-operation. In addition to this, the Foreign Affairs Committee of the United States House of Representatives has, by a unanimous vote, favorably reported the Three Americas Exposition bill, and the Boards of Trade throughout the country are now, at their respective monthly meetings, showing a renewed and additional interest by appointing standing committees upon this important subject.

There is still another statistical fact which should not be forgotten, and that is the exposition in 1892 is in honor of four hundred years of American history, progress, grandeur and glory.

In conclusion, we beg to remind the press and the public that Washington is the city of the nation and of all the States, the national capital of 60,000,000 American people—a city in which all are equally interested, and of whose adornment all should be equally proud. It is also the capital of the oldest, wealthiest and foremost of the several sister nations of the three Americas. It is not a commercial city and therefore has no rivals, for other cities will reap the trade benefits of this movement.

For these reasons it has, with marked unanimity, been selected by the American people as the proper place for the great exposition of 1892.

STATISTICS.

An Appeal to the Physicians of the United States.

The following circular letter has been issued from the Interior Department at Washington and should receive the careful attention of all members of the medical profession:

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
CENSUS OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, D. C., May 1, 1889.

To the Medical Profession: The various medical associations and the medical profession will be glad to learn that Dr. John S. Billings, Surgeon United States Army, has consented to take charge of the Report on the Mortality and Vital Statistics of the United States as returned by the Eleventh Census.

As the United States has no system of registration of vital statistics, such as is relied upon by other civilized nations for the purpose of ascertaining the actual movement of population, our census affords the only opportunity of obtaining near an approximate estimate of the birth and death rates of much the larger part of the country, which is entirely unprovided with any satisfactory system of State and municipal registration.

In view of this, the Census Office, during the month of May, this year, will issue to the medical profession throughout the country "Physician's Registers" for the purpose of obtaining more accurate returns of deaths than it is possible for the enumerators to make. It is earnestly hoped that physicians in every part of the country will co-operate with the Census Office in this important work. The record should be kept from June 1, 1889, to May 31, 1890. Nearly 26,000 of these registration books were filled up and returned to the office in 1880, and nearly all of them used for statistical purposes. It is hoped that double this number will be obtained for the eleventh census.

Physicians not receiving registers can obtain them by sending their names and address to the Census Office, and, with the register, an official envelope which requires no stamp will be provided for their return to Washington.

If all medical and surgical practitioners throughout the country will lend their aid, the mortality and vital statistics of the eleventh census will be more comprehensive and complete than they have ever been. Every physician should take a personal pride in having this report as full and accurate as it is possible to make it.

It is hereby promised that all information obtained through this source shall be held strictly confidential.

ROBERT P. PORTER,
Superintendent of Census.

THE BOY'S WISE CONCLUSION.

She wuz an old maid, Aunt Sue wuz,
She never had any little toys
Er girls, like most of women dees,
I guess she didn't like the noise
And bother 'at a baby brings,
And so God didn't send her none,
But let 'em stay and wear their wings.
I bet they have a sight of fun!
I've got a baby brother there,
And he's got wings, and, if I'm good,
I'm goin' to die and have a pair
Some time, 'cause mamma said I would.

When Aunt Sue wuz a girl, ma said,
She had a beau, like Sister Bess.
He went to the war and came back dead,
And that's all 'at saved her, I guess.
'Cause, if he hadn't lost his life,
He would a' come back after her;
And she'd a' had to be his wife
And go with him jist everywhere!
I'd think she'd a' been awful glad
Because he didn't come, but died,
But stid of that it made her sad,
And mamma said she went and cried.

And, mamma said, a long, long while
After her beau wuz dead, Aunt Sue
Jist moped around and wouldn't smile,
Until they thought that she'd die, too,
But stid of dyin' she kep' on,
And turned out to be a old maid;
Jist 'cause the other beau wuz gone,
She wouldn't have no more, she said.
I pity Aunt Sue; but I can't
Help be glad 'at her beau died,
'Cause I wouldn't have a old maid aunt,
If she'd a been that feller's bride.

I like Aunt Sue; her ginger cakes
Are better'n what we have at home;
They're sweeter'n them my mamma makes,
And she 'most always brings me some.
And she's got lots of books and cats,
And a little dog, and she don't care
How much I play with them, and that's
Why I like so to go down there.
Old maids are nice. When I'm a man,
If I don't live a single life,
But marry some one, it's my plan
So have a old maid for my wife.

—*Commercial Gazette.*

An old safe in the British Legation at Tokio, neglected for many years because the key was lost, was forced upon recently, and among its contents were found the medals of gold and silver sent by the British Government twenty-six years before for presentation to those natives who had assisted in the defense of the British Legation against an attack made upon it by a mob in 1861. An attempt will be made to present the medals now, but most of the men for whom they were intended are dead or cannot be found.

It turns out that the real purchaser of ex-President Cleveland's famous seal-brown span and turnout was a firm of dime museum managers in Boston. The victoria and the horses, silver-plated harness and all are to be put on exhibition there next week.

A Texas bank President recently ran away with the funds of the bank, leaving a placard on the door reading: "Bank suspended." The depositors caught him, and, having hanged him, pinned this notice to his breast: "Bank President suspended."

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No. 315 J Street..........[3ptf]..........Sacramen[illegible]

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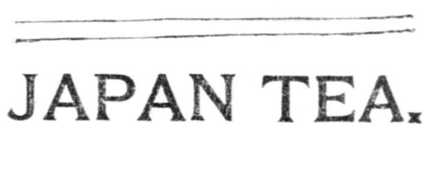
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IS AT 414 K STREET,
AND IT HAS NO CONNECTION WHATEVER WITH ANY OTHER HOUSE IN THE CITY. A dealer, envious of the great success we have achieved, is endeavoring to mislead the public by "stealing our thunder," and it is our desire to inform the public that our location is ONLY AT NO. 414 K STREET, and that we defy competition in prices. Again we say, do not be misled, but be sure that you see our sign, "MECHANICAL CLOTHING STORE, 414 K STREET, H. MARKS, Proprietor."
Our Great Consignment Sale is now in full force. Call and see us.

Young Men's Cashmere Suits	from $3 50 up	Best Overalls	55 cents
Boys' Cashmere Suits	from $1 25 up	Men's Working Shoes	90 cents
Children's Waists	from 10 cents up	Men's Dress Shoes	from $1 15 up
Men's Suits	from $3 50 up	Children's Shoes	from 60 cents up
Men's Cheviot Suits	from $7 up	Ladies' Shoes	from $1 up
Fine line Black Dress Suits	from $12 up	We have a fine line of Men's Canvas Shoes, from 75 cents up.	
Nice line Men's Working Shirts	from 15 cents up		

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