# LIFE IN COLOMBIA.

## DESCRIPTION OF THE NOTED SOUTH AMERICAN CAPITAL.

### The First Call for a Three Americas Congress—How Mothers Dispose of Their Children.

Special Correspondence of the RECORD-UNION.]

BOGOTA (Colombia), 1890.

The ancient capital has more than the usual number of plazas or public squares and, as each one of them plays an important part in the life of the city, let us devote this sunny mid-winter morning to visiting them all. I cannot ask you to accompany me *en coche*, for there are no carriages to be hired in this hilly town. The Bishop, I am told, owns one, and so do two or three other wealthy citizens; but those expensive vehicles are kept more for show than for use, as few people are brave enough to risk broken wheels, not to mention broken bones, in being jolted over those irregular streets, whose slippery stones slant towards the deep gutter in the middle, into which the wheels are bound to slide, unless one drives pell-mell, regardless of consequences.

The horse-cars, however, in their devious meanderings through the principal streets, will convey us safely on most of our sight-seeing tour, and a little walking, if taken slowly, will be a pleasure, where every step reveals something new, quaint and picturesque. The spryest pedestrian soon learns to walk leisurely in these high altitudes of the far south, where rapid exercise is sure to be followed by that distressing complaint called

SIRROCHE,

Which means a violent palpitation of the heart, a rush of blood to the head inducing dizziness, and often hemorrhage from the nose and east. Nearly all new-comers suffer from it more or less, without taking any exercise at all beyond that ordinarily required; and many people cannot endure it without alarming symptoms of heart-failure, some being obliged to turn about and go back to the lowlands, even before they have reached so high an altitude as this. None of our people have entirely escaped the dreaded *sirroche*, F., the youngest and most delicate member, being kept in bed several days by it. The feeling is anything but agreeable, as if one's overtaxed heart were about to jump out of its earthly tenement and quit work altogether, while the head seems ready to burst with excess of blood; terrible pains dart through the temples, respiration is extremely difficult, dark spots swim before the eyes, and, overpowered by dizziness, the sufferer finds it impossible to stand. The remedy is *digitalis* to assist the heart in performing its function, bromide of potassi to hold the nerves steady, and absolute quiet until one has become somewhat acclimated.

In these equatorial regions, you know, and especially in high places, the winter-time of the North is by far the pleasantest season of the year. The air is as balmy as that of a Canadian June, the skies blue as those of "Naples, the Beautiful," refreshing showers fall nearly every night and fruits and flowers are at their very best. In this delightful weather, then, while the friends at home are shivering around their fireplaces, we ought to enjoy our *paseo* (as a walk or excursion is here called) among the flowery parks of Bogota, unburdened with wraps and armed with fans and parasols.

The principal plaza, named in honor of the patriot,

SIMON BOLIVAR,

Whose statue stands in the middle, comes first in our way. It occupies the exact center of the town, and extends eighty meters in every direction. The counterfeit presentment" of the Liberator, the colossal statue in bronze, is a magnificent work, which was executed by the celebrated sculptor, Tenerami, and presented to Colombia (then New Granada) by Senor Jose Ignacio Paris, a gentleman prominent in local politics, who at that time had the Presidential bee buzzing loudly in his bonnet.

The figure is attired in the alleged military costume which nobody on earth ever wore but statues, its trailing robe, something like that which disfigures the marble caricature of poor Lincoln in the Capitol at Washington, a cross between Roman toga, Spanish cloak and bed-sheet, adorned with elaborate embroidery. The head is uncovered, the right hand holds a rapier, and on the breast is a beautiful medallion of George Washington, the Father of Republics.

The great Bolivar, Colombia's first President, who did so much toward shaping the destinies of South America and in whose honor the Republic of Bolivia was named, was a genius in his day. The Congress of the nations of the Three Americas, which has lately been making the grand tour of the United States, was the outcome of an idea originated by him, as far back as the year 1821. At that time the seventeen sections of Spanish America had just achieved their independence, and were for the most part organized into republics, but on no substantial basis; and it was justly feared that the freedom they had won, at the expense of so much bloodshed, might any day be wrested from them. A scheme was even then on foot for forming a monarchial conspiracy to re-subjugate the lately emancipated colonies; and would doubtless have succeeded had a less powerful man than Bolivar been at the fore. He urged the doctrine of

"AMERICA FOR THE AMERICANS."

And suggested a conference of all the American powers—North, South and Central—to be held at Panama, the middle point. The proposal found favor in the United States, but there was some hitch in the arrangements made to comply with the invitations. For one thing the place of meeting was ill-chosen, the climate of Panama, though not objectionable to the South and Central Americans, who are accustomed to it, being deadly to those from the far North. Two delegates were sent from the United States to that early Congress; but one of them died on the way, and the other, owing to some delay in transit, found, on his arrival at Panama, that the conference had adjourned some days before.

The idea did not die out, however, and after President Garfield's inauguration it again took definite shape. One of Secretary Blaine's first acts was to issue invitations to Mexico and the Central and South American Governments to meet in Washington. After Garfield's untimely death, Mr. Blaine's successor recalled the invitations; and the project again slumbered until a few weeks before the expiration of President Cleveland's term, when Secretary Bayard presented the matter to Congress, the invitations were reissued, and the result we know.

This historic space, which has rejoiced under various names during the last three centuries, and is now most commonly known as the "Plaza de la Constitucion," has been the scene of many stirring events. From its breast has emanated the growth of art, science, religion and liberty. Most of the wars that have rent the old town, from the time of the Conquest down to the latest revolution—each marking an epoch in Colonial history, or in that of New Granada or Colombia—have begun and ended here. Here Quesada unfurled, for the first time, the blood-red banner of Spain above the symbol of the Cross. During more than 200 years of vice-regal rule it witnessed the workings of slavery, of the Inquisition, the stake and the scaffold. Here Bolivar unrolled the flag of freedom; and then followed the troublesome times of the new Granadian Government, out of which, through the sacrifice of many lives, a more definite form of republicanism was at length evolved.

THE GOVERNMENT "PALACIO,"

Which occupies one side of this plaza, is by no means so imposing an edifice as its name implies. Indeed, its whitewashed walls could hardly be distinguished from those of adjacent private residences, were it not for the Colombian colors floating from its roof, and a couple of uniformed sentinels pacing before the entrance.

On another side of the same square is the great Cathedral, a wonder structure as to size, but not much to boast of in the line of architectural symmetry. It was begun shortly after the Episcopal See of Bogota was founded (in 1563, I believe); but its original builders did not seem to understand their business very well, for the whole pile tumbled down, killing scores of people in its fall, on the very day it was to have been consecrated! About thirty years later the work was recommenced, under the direction of a clever Capuchin monk named Domingo Perez. He died before his designs had been entirely carried out, and many alterations having been made at subsequent periods, by as many different architects from designs of their own, the building has a singularly mongrel look.

Trying to describe a church is stupid work; but I want to give you some idea of this, even at the risk of a few stilted sentences, because it is one of the oddest in all Spanish-America. Its facade rests upon a basement of square, hewn stone, slightly raised above the atrio. Above the basement eight Doric pillars rise in a group, forming portals for the side doors. The entrance to the great central door is between two fluted columns of the Ionic order. Above the first story runs an elaborate cornice; and immediately below the cornice, in spacious niches over the side doors, stand colossal statues of St. Peter and St. Paul.

The second body of the edifice—that above the cornice—is raised upon eight Ionic pillars, which form an imposing niche in which appears a beautiful image of the Blessed Virgin. Surmounting these pillars, the carved and stuccoed facade ends in an inscribed frontispiece, topped by a huge iron cross set upon a pedestal. At either end of the front are two tall towers, divided by a cornice like the main building, two Ionic pillars on their second story forming in each tower an aperture for the bells and a clock. Both towers are canopied by a quaint dome; and in each dome the Episcopal emblems are emblazoned.

Inside, the old sanctuary is dark, damp and gloomy beyond degree. Down each side runs a row of seats, which during service are occupied exclusively by men, all the women kneeling upon the cold stone floor throughout the most lengthy masses. It is the old story—that females are expected to do all the praying in this wicked world, as if they were guilty of all the sins thereof, while their male relatives look on complacently, intending to slip into heaven somehow through their intercessions. A few of the more aristocratic ladies bring rugs or squares of carpet on which they squat, *a la* Mohammedan, when tired of kneeling. The only remarkable thing about the interior of this cathedral is a really elegant pulpit, inlaid with tortoise shell and pure silver; but surrounded by the usual images of wax and wood, gaudy with tinsel and tissue flowers.

Not far away from Bolivar's statue is the

PLAZA DE LAS ARMAS.

One hundred meters long, and traversed from east to west by the San Augustin river. At each end of this park is a bridge, over which runs a busy street; and extending north and south, on either side of the river, are narrow avenues, always crowded with pedestrians. On the northern bank is a pretty garden, of irregular shape, because following the bends of the river; and on the opposite side, beyond another flowery spot, stands the fine old church and former monastery of San Augustin. Besides its religious history, which dates back nearly three centuries, this church is memorable for having withstood a siege of three days' duration in the revolution of 1861. Though the building was mined in three places and the besieged were entirely without food and water, they held out heroically until help came and the day was gained.

Scarcely second to this in historic interest is the *Plaza de los Martires* (the Martyrs)—so named because within it have been executed many of Colombia's patriots, politicians, councilors, soldiers and statesmen, shot by the Spaniards during the bitter struggle for independence. Again and again has it been deluged with human blood—which perhaps accounts for the fact that grass and flowers seem to grow more rankly here than elsewhere. It has also been the scene of several *auto da fes*, in those earlier days when Romish Inquisitors had power to burn alive those who dared to incur their displeasure.

In the center of the plaza a lofty obelisk has been reared to the memory of "*los Martires*." The corner-stone of the splendid monument was laid in 1872 by Doctor Manuel Murillo, then President of the republic; but the work was not completed until as late as Trujillo's administration. The beautiful statues that adorn its sides are the work of the Italian artist, Zombardio.

Then there is the

PLAZA DE LA CAPUCHINA

Surrounded on three sides by the swellest private residences, and flanked on the other by the College of Merced ("Mercy") and the ancient church of the Capuchina. Straight through the middle of this plaza runs a river, shaded on both banks by tall, ugly eucalyptus trees, said to be the first ever planted in Colombia—imported by the monks, whose favorite promenade was along this stream at the sunset hour.

Speaking of churches, one of the most curious in Bogota is that which shelters "Our Lady of the Cliff." Like other intensely Catholic communities, this has its miraculous Virgin, which corresponds to the Mexican Guadalupe, the French Lady of Londres, the Spanish Virgin de los Remedios, or any other of the numerous forms in which the Mother of Christ is said to have revealed herself to man. The "Lady of the Cliff" was discovered by an Indian, carved on the face of an almost inaccessible precipice away up in the mountains. With infinite labor and expense the solid rock upon which the miraculous carving appeared was cut away from the peak and carried to Bogota, where a church was erected in its honor. True there are heretics who hint that the wily priesthood, desiring to raise money from the poverty-stricken people for the building of a new sanctuary, took this method of imposing upon their credulity and caused the figure to be secretly carved by human hands; but the faithful devoutly believe in its divine origin, and prove it by numberless miracles which the Stone Lady has performed, in curing diseases, relieving people of their distresses and protecting them in times of danger. The only

PROTESTANT PLACE OF WORSHIP

In Bogota is the Scotch Presbyterian Mission House, which occupies a building that was originally constructed for a printing office. There are galleries along both sides and at the farther end are two very high windows, above the raised platform, which holds the reading desk and a rather squeaky harmonium. The services are mostly conducted in Spanish, for the benefit of native converts, of whom, I am told, there are a considerable number. And queer enough it sounds to hear the same old home-tunes, endeared by so many associations—"Rock of Ages," "Old Hundred," "Jesus, Lover of My Soul," etc.—rendered with words of another tongue, and the Lord's Prayer repeated in concert by the congregation: *Dar nos este in nuestro pan*, "Give us this day our daily bread."

Though Protestantism is tolerated in Colombia and even protected in a measure in common with all other forms of religion by the Liberal Government, it is regarded with horror by the people at large, who consider souls given over to such heretical doctrines as lost beyond redemption.

A former missionary in Colombia relates how a poor woman came to him one day, weeping and evidently driven to desperation by the pangs of hunger, bringing her baby in her arms, which she offered to sell to him

"FOR THE SERVICE OF THE DEVIL,"

She fully believing that the mission of the Presbyterians was to gather in souls to his Satanic majesty.

The maternal instinct is by no means wanting in the lowest classes of South American women, and many beautiful examples are seen of the mother-love that will suffer all things for the sake of the helpless little ones; but among the more degraded the poor creatures have so many children and are so habitually hungry and hopeless that it is no wonder human instincts nearly die out of them. In some cases infants are utterly neglected and left to shift for themselves as soon as able to walk, to live or die, "*assi Dios quere*" (as God wills), as their parents would piously remark, if questioned on the subject.

An American gentleman tells me that he was riding one day in the suburbs, when his horse accidentally ran over and killed a child that was lying asleep in the road, its dirty and naked brown body completely hidden in the sand. Of course he was stricken with horror and remorse, and, hunting up the mother, gave her all the money he happened to have about him, amounting to about $40, as a balm to assuage her grief.

A few days later, riding along the same road, he saw ahead of him another child squatted in the sand in precisely the spot where the other was killed. Dismounting to investigate he discovered that the little thing could not get out of the way, being securely tied in a flat basket. He did not run over any more babies you may be sure, but again sought the mother, who proved to be the same one to whom he had lately given $40, and who appeared to be in waiting, and proceeded to bless her—backwards—in good, Yankee terms, for her carelessness, whereupon the creature merely shrugged her shoulders and indicated in the most innocent and business-like manner imaginable, that it was more money she wanted, not the baby; and that there were a number of other olive-branches whom she would like to dispose of on similar terms.

Throughout all Spanish-America the death of a child seems to be a matter of rejoicing rather than of sorrow—the idea being that the little one, not having arrived at years of discretion, must be without sin, and therefore in no danger of the torments of purgatory; whereas, had it been permitted to live longer *quien sabe* (who knows) what might have been its eternal future? The small corpse is spoken of by all as *otra angelita* (another little angel). It is decorated gaily with birds' wings, flowers and bits of gaudy paper, kept in the house as long as possible, often a great deal too long; and its interment is celebrated by lively music, followed by a feast for all concerned, and sometimes dancing.

FANNY B. WARD.

## A LITTLE HAND.

Perhaps there are tenderer, sweeter things
Somewhere in the sun-bright land;
But I thank the Lord for His blessings,
And the clasp of a little hand.

A little hand that softly stole
Into my own that day,
When I needed the touch that I loved so much
To strengthen me on my way.

Softer it seemed than the softest down
On the breast of the gentlest dove;
But its timid press and its faint caress
Was strong in the strength of love!

It seemed to say in a strange, sweet way;
"I love you and understand,"
And calmed my fears as my hot, heart tears
Fell over that little hand. —*F. L. Stanton.*

## TARDY WIT.

A bright little man sat bemoaning the fate
Of the wit that is tardy and sparkles too late;
Of the keen repartee that is strictly one's own,
But comes into view when occasion has flown.
Oh! the ideas, apposite, bright and sublime,
That travel like stage-coaches never on time,
So sluggish in movement, so slow in the race
That a new topic renders them quite out of place.
So the bright little man, with a serious look,
Remarked to himself, as he opened his book,
"Of regrets that annoy the humorist's head,
The saddest is this: It might have been said!"
—*J. A. Macon, in the Century.*

## Crowned Queen After Death.

There is no more remarkable page in all history than the one which tells of the crowning of Inez de Castro's fleshless skull as Queen of Portugal. She had been married clandestinely to young Don Pedro, and was murdered three years later by assassins instigated by her father-in-law. When the young Don heard of her death he was beside himself with grief and rage. Two of the assassins fell into his hands and suffered terrible torture, which only ended by their hearts being torn out while they were yet alive. When Pedro came to the throne a few years later he had the bones of Inez taken from the grave, placed upon a magnificent throne, robed in royal purple, and actually crowned Queen of Portugal! The Court was summoned and compelled to do her homage, just as if she was a real living Queen. One fleshless hand held the scepter and the other the orb of royalty.

On the second night of the weird ceremony the fleshless Queen was borne before a grand funeral cortege extending several miles, each person holding a torch. Lying in her rich robes, her crown upon her grinning skull, in a chariot drawn by twenty coal-black mules, Queen Inez, the only Queen who never knew her royal station, was driven to the royal abbey of Alcobaca, where the bones were interred with as much pomp as though she had died but yesterday. The monument erected to the Queen who was never a Queen during life is still to be seen in the abbey, standing near the one erected to her loyal husband, "Pedro, the Just." It is said the whole cause of this outrageous proceeding was an attempt of Philip II. of Spain to secure the throne on the grounds that the marriage of Inez was illegal. These events occurred during the three years following January 1, 1347, the date of the marriage of Pedro and Inez.

The discovery of a lode of uranium at the Union mines, Cornwall, was announced several months ago. This is believed to be the only known lode of that metal in the world, as it had previously been found only in isolated pockets and patches. Since the discovery was made steps have been taken to develop the lode and to work the mine. Experimental works for procuring the metal from the ore were fitted up in London, and there the ore has been submitted to treatment in order to determine the best and most economical method of extraction. The market price of the metal is about ten thousand dollars per ton. It is proposed to substitute it for gold in electro-plating, and it is also expected to prove very useful in electric lighting.

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Clot Bey, the founder of modern medicine in Egypt, says that it requires as much surgery to kill one Egyptian as seven Europeans, and there is no doubt that Egyptians bear surgical operations with extraordinary pluck and success. A man in a native hospital who has had his thigh amputated at 2 o'clock is sitting up and quite lively at 6.

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# DECORATIVE ART.

## HOW TO ADORN THE HOMES WE LOVE WITHOUT GREAT EXPENSE.

### Interior Embellishments Should Take Their Cue From the Architecture of the Room.

[Grace Conroy in New York Star.]

Looking into the atelier of a fashionable authority on upholstery and decoration the other day, the artist was found in a very chatty frame of mind, and disposed to drop some very valuable hints upon these subjects.

"If a person comes to see me," began this autocrat in his profession, "concerning the interior decoration of a house, I usually say to him that I think that the appointments throughout the establishment should so reflect the fortune, taste and position of the occupant that a stranger awaiting audience in the reception room would be able to gather at a glance the character of the mistress of the house from them.

"I think that most decorators agree with Havard in believing that all interior embellishments should take their cue from the general architecture of a room—the wood-work, wall-hangings and frescoes. A room should be the back-ground for the person in it, rather than for the pictures; the color of the wall should depend on the complexion of the family, as, for instance, a wall in a tone of flesh pink, with a little green blended in the color, will make the complexion appear brighter and clearer, and a little gold skillfully introduced will enrich the effect of the whole.

"You may know that lines and curves exercise a remarkable influence in the appearance of a room. Perpendicular lines give apparent height, horizontal lines produce a contrary effect. A room appointed with furniture and hangings which bear the sight of vertical lines will present an appearance of dignity and formality, while horizontal lines will impart an effect of coziness and tranquillity. A straight line expresses virility and resistance; a broken line, an appearance of movement and life, while a curve suggests unison and flexibility. Therefore broken lines should not be employed in a cornice or appointment which is to occupy a permanent place, nor curved lines used in a part which is intended to be supporting, for these reasons.

"In the furnishing and decorating of a room the most important thing is color harmony. A room should be a harmony of related surfaces. The wall-paper, carpet and ceiling should be in the right relation to each other. One false note of color will throw an entire room into discord, no matter how rich and beautiful it may be in detail; and on the contrary, a room in which color harmony is attained is beautiful, no matter how simply and inexpensively it may be decorated. In the furnishing of a home the most careful study should be given to colors and the purposes for which they are to be used. For instance we can employ greater intensity of color in a dress than in a wall hanging. We should strive to introduce the right wall paper to the right carpet, and the right furniture to the right background, and subordinate the texture to the expression.

"It would be an admirable plan if we were to carry our kindergarten higher and make color-harmony and the color-ative art a feature in them. After spending from ten to twenty years at school, devoting many of them to the higher branches of study, of which the students will never have an opportunity to make a practical application in after life, there is not one in a hundred among the pupils, each of whom will probably have to create a home, that will be able to put wall paper and a carpet properly together.

"Colors are well known to modify apparent sizes, and the proportion of surfaces is changed by the same means. Somber-colored objects appear much smaller than bright ones, when they are of equal dimensions. A predominating color should be selected and recalled in the various parts of wall hangings, furniture and curtains. Beautiful effects are produced by variety in unity. One single shade or tone of color is monotonous, and yet by variety I do not mean disorder. There should be a connecting link between all the features of interior decoration.

"People should give the qualities of colors thought and consideration. Now, red is the physical color; it expresses passion and warmth. Blue is mental, and expresses coldness and distance. Yellow is moral or emotional; it is the color of gold and sunlight; it harmonizes and enriches. Alma Tadema favors yellow or gold for a drawing-room. I do not consider it safe to have too much shine in surfaces, and for this reason I think gold should be used with caution in wallpaper and textile fabrics. In my estimation red is the best suited to a hall, it being too intense to be employed in a drawing-room. Blue is a cold, negative color that answers for a reception-room, where one only meets acquaintances. In colors I think complexity constitutes beauty, and the highest order of color is the indescribable.

"As a guide for the upholsterer and decorator I do not believe in the theory of complementary colors. Now, green is said to be the complementary color of red, but red and green do not harmonize, and harmony of color is an indispensable thing in interior decoration. Contrast is the lowest order of color effect.

"Do you realize the truth of the statement when I tell you that presents are the terror of decorative artists! After a room has been harmoniously treated some dreadful pieces of bric-a-brac, contributed by kindly intentioned friends as wedding presents or Christmas gifts, are brought forward by the possessor to destroy at once the artistic labor of the decorator, or some expensive article is introduced, which, because of its intrinsic value, must be exhibited in the best apartment.

"What do I consider the best background for pictures and objects d'art? I think they stand out with most striking effect from a blue-colored wall. If an apartment has a southern aspect it is well to avoid a ceiling of a blue tint, as this tone reflects the sunlight harshly, and it is better to employ warm, deep colors in such a room. If the outlook is northern, fine bright colors can be advantageously made use of, in this case having the ceiling bright and the furniture woods of the same character.

"The style and color of the curtains should influence tht selection of the carpet, and the material with which the furniture is to be upholstered should be chosen to harmonize with the curtains. Sunlight falling through curtains of red chamoise or cerise upon the carpets and furniture will have the effect of green, by reason of having passed through two red surfaces, green being the complementary color of red, but where the light enters freely, as it may with the curtains drawn back, there is no color visible to the eyes seemingly, but it does, notwithstanding, exert an influence upon the tones of the wall, carpet and other furnishings."

## THE WAITOMO CAVES.

### Description of a Visit to Wonderful New Zealand Caverns.

In a report to the Surveyor-General of New Zealand, Thomas Humphries gives an interesting description of a visit which he and a small party made in June last to the Waitomo Caves, King Country, in the North Island of New Zealand, says *Science*. The Waitoma river, a tributary of the Waipa, which passes through these caves, lies about eighty-five miles south of Auckland in a direct line, though it is about twenty miles further by rail and road. The caves are about ten miles from Otorohanga railway station. The country around is undulating. A quarter of a mile before the caves are reached the Waitomo, of about 20 feet in width, is seen emerging from the side of a hill, under which it has meandered through limestone caverns of various sizes for about twenty chains. A light canoe can be taken along the river through the caves to within a few feet of its egress, where further progress is barred by the roof coming down to the water.

At the entrance to the cavern the stream is eight feet deep. The natives have never had the courage to enter. The entrance to the cave, thirty feet wide and twenty feet high, is in the face of a cliff. It is beautifully arched, with numerous moss and lichen-covered stalactites. In a canoe the visitor is taken in, ninety feet from the entrance, and landed on a silt-covered beach. By the aid of candles—for all is now dark—he finds himself among ponderous stalacities, three to six feet thick, reaching from the roof, twenty feet high, to within one foot of the ground. Everywhere, all over the extensive and intricate caverns, are seen stalacitites and stalagmites of immense size, in vast numbers, with marvelous beauty of form and color. At one place the dark vault was studded with thousands of glow-worms, giving the vault the appearance of a star-sky.

Passing down the left bank of the stream for 140 feet, over a large deposit left by floods, the party crossed it by means of a foot bridge. From the entrance to the bridge the cavern averages fifty feet broad and from twenty to thirty feet high. After crossing the bridge a sharp turn to the right is made up a steep incline for a distance of seventy feet to the foot of a 10-foot ladder, which leads to a narrow passage four feet wide and fifteen feet high, the entrance to the "Grand Cavern." Here is the bottom of the "well," a narrow shaft running up to another series of caves over the lower ones, where it is again met with in the gallery above. The well is four feet across, perfectly true, as if made by human hands, and its sides beautifully marked with horizontal streaks, formed of laminated limestone. In the Grand Cavern is an immense mound of material evidently fallen from the roof.

Beyond the Grand Cavern the roof rises and forms two domes, one 50 feet high. High up, 40 feet, is the entrance to another cavern. Beyond the dome is a sudden fall, the roof lowering so much that the visitor has to stoop. The length of the Grand Cavern, at the end of which the stream is again met with, is 250 feet. It varies in width from 16 to 49 feet, and from 26 to 50 feet in height. Up to this point the color is a dull brown and a light yellow; but in the upper galleries, 30 feet above, there are alabaster and Parian-marble-like scenes of unsurpassed loveliness. Twenty feet above the Grand Gallery is the "Organ Gallery," so called from the appearance of the great stalagmitic mass 150 feet from its entrance, rising tier upon tier like the front of an organ with marble pipes.

From the Grand Gallery the Main Gallery above is reached by a 25-foot ladder, and 60 feet along it the "well" is reached. Here it is 12 feet in diameter, with smooth sides of hard limestone, and the sound of moving water below. This is 45 feet above where it was first seen. Fifty feet along from the upper well is a "fairy grotto," and through an archway 30 feet in length the "Banquet Chamber" is reached, where the surveyor and his friends found a hot dinner had been provided by the natives who own the caves. At the end of this chamber is the White Terrace, a stalagmitic mass rising in a series of terraces. From this the upper entrance to the caves is reached, high in a wooded cliff, 60 feet above and directly over the lower entrance. Mr. Humphries describes in glowing terms other galleries and caves, but this may suffice to show that, notwithstanding the destruction of the Rotomahana Terraces, New Zealand has still plenty of wonders.

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| 3 | Crying Colic, or Teething of Infants | .50 |
| 4 | Diarrhea, of Children or Adults | .50 |
| 5 | Dysentery, Griping, Bilious Colic | .50 |
| 6 | Cholera Morbus, Vomiting | .50 |
| 7 | Coughs, Cold, Bronchitis | .50 |
| 8 | Neuralgia, Toothache, Faceache | .50 |
| 9 | Headaches, Sick Headache, Vertigo | .50 |
| 10 | Dyspepsia, Bilious Stomach | .50 |
| 11 | Suppressed or Painful Periods | .50 |
| 12 | Whites, too Profuse Periods | .50 |
| 13 | Croup, Cough, Difficult Breathing | .50 |
| 14 | Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Eruptions | .50 |
| 15 | Rheumatism, Rheumatic Pains | .50 |
| 16 | Fever and Ague, Chills, Malaria | .50 |
| 17 | Piles, Blind or Bleeding | .50 |
| 19 | Catarrh, Influenza, Cold in the Head | .50 |
| 20 | Whooping Cough, Violent Coughs | .50 |
| 24 | General Debility, Physical Weakness | .50 |
| 27 | Kidney Disease | .50 |
| 28 | Nervous Debility | 1.00 |
| 30 | Urinary Weakness, Wetting Bed | .50 |
| 32 | Diseases of the Heart, Palpitation | 1.00 |

Sold by Druggists, or sent postpaid on receipt of price. DR. HUMPHREYS' MANUAL, (144 pages) richly bound in cloth and gold, mailed free. Humphreys' Medicine Co. 109 Fulton St. N Y.

SPECIFICS.

## REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE

—BY—

Edwin K. Alsip & Co.,

THE OLDEST AND LEADING

REAL ESTATE AND INSURANCE AGENCY

IN CENTRAL CALIFORNIA.

No. 1015 Fourth Street, Sacramento.

SIX OR TWELVE ACRES

OF ALFALFA LAND

ON LOUISIANA TRACT.

THREE CROPS OF ALFALFA CAN BE CUT each year. Free from overflow. First-class vegetable land.

ALSO,

One and Five-Acre Tracts for $250 and $300 per acre on same tract.

ALSO,

Twenty-Acre Tracts on Light Tract, three and a half miles from Loomis, Penryn and Newcastle.

THE FINEST BODY OF LAND EVER SUBdivided in Placer county. Terms, one-third cash; deferred payments at seven per cent. interest, free from taxes to seller.

ALSO,

THE BEST SMALL FRUIT RANCH in the vicinity of Sacramento, one and one-half miles from city limits, adjoining Reed or Smith Orchard, on M-street road.

CONTAINS 35 ACRES. TWO ACRES IN Vineyard; seventeen acres in Orchard of best variety of trees; Dwelling containing six rooms; two Stables and Barns; five Wells and two Windmills.

This place will be sold at a bargain, as the owner is compelled to move away.

We Rent Houses and Loan Money.

Catalogues Issued Monthly.

Edwin K. Alsip & Co.,

REAL ESTATE & INSURANCE AGENTS,

No. 1015 Fourth Street, Sacramento.

CAPITOL PARK!

We have for sale for a limited time the Finest Lot in Sacramento, facing the above-named Park.

IT IS 80x160 IN SIZE, WITH A NEW MODern Stable costing $2,000, and a TWO-STORY DWELLING of about ten rooms, old but in splendid repair and condition. The improvements are all on one-half of the lot, which is situated on a corner of the street in the center of the two best improved blocks in the city. There is only one Capitol Park in Sacramento, and such lots are getting scarcer every day. Before many years such lots will be worth many hundred dollars per front foot.

A. LEONARD & SON

Real Estate & Insurance Agents,

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

RANCH!

2½ Miles Southwest of Roseville.

A GOOD RANCH OF DEEP SOIL; BLACK loam land, with living water on the place; all under cultivation; containing 213 acres. If a purchaser wishes, it can be divided into places of 106 and 107 acres each. At $35 per acre. No. 621.

$2,500 WILL BUY A GOOD 24-ACRE ranch two miles from Florin; three acres in vineyard, five acres in orchard, two acres in berries, and ten acres in hay; dwelling house of four rooms, good stable, wagon shed, chicken house, two windmills. No. 619.

$2,100—80 ACRES IN PENN VALLEY, about twenty miles northeast of Wheatland; this is high bottom land, with water near the surface, and an irrigation ditch runs through the place; all under cultivation and covered with oak trees. No. 618.

$850—20 ACRES, ONE MILE AND A quarter from Newcastle, Placer county. A good fruit land. Must be sold. A BARGAIN.

W. P. COLEMAN,

Real Estate Salesroom, 325 J street.

Money to Loan.

P. BOHL. E. A. CROUCH. 1p

## Notice of Sale of Real Estate.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE UNdersigned, executrix of the will of NATHANIEL WILLIAMS, deceased, that, under and pursuant to an order of the Superior Court of the county of Sacramento, in the State of California, made on the 14th day of March, 1890, in the matter of the estate of said NATHANIEL WILLIAMS, deceased, she will, after the 31st day of MARCH, 1890, sell at private sale, for cash in gold coin of the United States, subject to confirmation by the said Court, to the highest bidder, the following described real estate, viz:

A tract of land beginning at a point on the left bank of the Sacramento river at the northwest corner of Swamp Land Survey No. 429 of Sacramento county, California, and running thence along the northerly boundary of said survey south seventy-six degrees fifteen minutes east, 45.15 chains, to the northeast corner thereof; thence along the easterly boundary of said survey south seven degrees thirty minutes east, 39.50 chains, to the southeast corner thereof; thence along the southerly boundary thereof north seventy-three degrees thirty minutes west, 6 986 chains to a stake; thence north seven degrees thirty minutes west, 16.12 chains; thence north seventy-six degrees fifteen minutes west, 32.832 chains, to a stake on the left bank of the Sacramento river; thence along said river bank, meandering up stream north fifteen degrees fifteen minutes west, 8.17 chains; north eighteen degrees west, 16.83 chains, to the place of beginning, containing one hundred acres, and being a portion of Swamp Land Survey No. 429, in township 6 north, range 4 east, Mount Diablo base and meridian, in the county of Sacramento, and State of California.

Offers or bids for said property will be received at the offices of Johnson, Johnson & Johnson, 504 J street, Sacramento City, California, and must be in writing, and may be left at that place, or may be delivered to me personally, or may be filed in the office of the Clerk of said Court.

Dated March 14, 1890.

SUSAN E. WILLIAMS,
Executrix of the will and estate of NATHANIEL WILLIAMS, deceased.

JOHNSON, JOHNSON & JOHNSON, Attorneys for Executrix. mr15-td

HAY FOR SALE.

SEVENTY TO EIGHTY TONS OAT HAY. Apply to EDWIN K. ALSIP & CO., Sacramento. fe27-tf

## REAL ESTATE, ETC.

FOR SALE.

FRUIT LAND NEAR FOLSOM, ON SACRAmento and Placerville Railroad. Natoma Ditch runs through the land, and it can all be irrigated. Will sell cheap, small payment down, balance at low rate of interest.

TWO HUNDRED AND EIGHTY ACRES near Loomis, Placer county. Fine place to subdivide. Cheap and on easy terms.

SEVERAL small improved places.

FOSTER & SHIDELER,

REAL ESTATE AND INSURANCE,

No. 323 J Street......[mr13 tf].....Sacramento

E. L. HAWK. J. E. MILLS.

MILLS & HAWK,

REAL ESTATE AND INSURANCE,

301 J St., cor. Third, Sacramento.

Loans Negotiated. Rents Collected. Taxes Paid. Sacramento Agency for UNION INSURANCE COMPANY. J. E. MILLS, Notary Public and Commissioner of Deeds. d&Suf

Improved Fruit Farm FOR SALE.

Three-fourths of a mile from Florin depot, in Sacramento county. $1 000 cash down, and balance on a mortgage; or will exchange for city property.

Sweetser, Curtis & Bowley,

REAL ESTATE AND INSURANCE AGENTS,

1012 Fourth St., Sacramento. fe1-t

## BANKING HOUSES.

CALIFORNIA STATE BANK.

SACRAMENTO, CALIFORNIA.

Does a General Banking Business.

Draws Drafts on all Principal Cities of the World

OFFICERS:

President..........N. D. RIDEOUT
Vice-President..........FRED'K COX
Cashier..........A. ABBOTT
Assistant Cashier..........W. E. GERBER

DIRECTORS:

C. W. CLARKE, JOS. STEFFENS, GEO. C. PERKINS, FRED'K COX, N. D. RIDEOUT, J. R. WATSON, W. E. GERBER. d&Suf

NATIONAL BANK —OF— D. O. MILLS & CO.,

Sacramento, Cal.—Founded, 1850.

DIRECTORS AND SHAREHOLDERS.

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|---|---|
| D. O. MILLS | 1,538 Shares |
| EDGAR MILLS, President | 1,538 Shares |
| S. PRENTISS SMITH, Vice-Pres. | 250 Shares |
| FRANK MILLER, Cashier | 351 Shares |
| CHAS. F. DILLMAN, Asst. Cashier | 125 Shares |
| Other persons own | 1,198 Shares |

Capital and Surplus, $600,000.

Chrome Steel Safe Deposit Vault and Time Lock. d&Su

PEOPLE'S SAVINGS BANK,

Office—No. 400 J street, Sacramento.

Capital Stock Paid Up..........$225,500 00
Surplus and Reserve..........44,500 00
Total..........$270,000 00

Term and ordinary deposits received. Dividends paid semi-annually. Money loaned on real estate only. WM. BECKMAN, President. GEO. W. LORENZ, Cashier.

SACRAMENTO BANK.

THE OLDEST SAVINGS BANK IN THE city, corner of J and Fifth streets, Sacramento. Guaranteed capital, $500,000; paid up capital, gold coin, $300,000; loans on real estate February 1, 1889, $2,747,378; term and ordinary deposits, February 1, 1889, $2,545,899. Term and ordinary deposits received, and dividends paid in January and July. Money loaned upon real estate only. The Bank does exclusively a savings bank business. Information furnished upon application to W. P. COLEMAN, President. ED. R. HAMILTON, Cashier. 4p-tf

THE CROCKER-WOOLWORTH

National Ban of San Francisco,

322 PINE STREET.

PAID-UP CAPITAL..........$1,000,000

(Successor to Crocker, Woolworth & Co.)

DIRECTORS:

CHARLES CROCKER..........E. H. MILLER, JR.
R. C. WOOLWORTH..........President
W. E. BROWN..........Vice-President
W. H. CROCKER..........[4ptf]..........Cashier

HEADQUARTERS FOURTH BRIGADE, N. G. C., SACRAMENTO, Cal., March 18, 1890.

Special Orders, No. 1, c. s.

I. Major Fred. W. Birdsall, of the staff of the Brigadier-General commanding Fourth Brigade, N. G. C., is hereby appointed to hold and conduct an election for Major of the First Artillery Regiment, Fourth Brigade, N. G. C., to fill vacancy occasioned by the retirement of Major J. P. Kennedy.

II. Said election will be held on Saturday evening, March 29, 1890, commencing at 8 o'clock, at regimental headquarters, Sacramento City, and due and legal notice will be given thereof.

III. The presiding officer and officers of said regiment will attend said election in full uniform.

IV. The presiding officer will report result of said election to these headquarters within five days thereafter.

V. The person elected will be required to appear before the Examining Board and pass a satisfactory examination.

By command of Brigadier-General T. W. SHEEHAN.

C. H. HUBBARD, Lieutenant-Colonel and A. A. G.

SACRAMENTO, March 18, 1890.

In accordance with the above orders, the field and line officers of the First Artillery Regiment will appear at the time and place mentioned, in full uniform, for the purpose of electing a Major. FRED. W. BIRDSALL,
mr19-10t Major and Inspector.

The Best Butter and Freshest Eggs

—To be had is at the—

CALIFORNIA MARKET,

No. 712 K Street.

Fresh Fish and Poultry

—AT THE—

CALIFORNIA MARKET,

No. 712 K Street.

The Best Asparagus

—AT THE—

CALIFORNIA MARKET,

No. 712 K Street.

John Haberkorn,

MERCHANT TAILOR, 413 J STREET.

MOST COMPLETE STOCK IN THE CITY. Large variety of Spring goods just arrived. Perfect fit guaranteed. Reasonable prices. mr5-tf

Waterhouse & Lester,

—DEALERS IN—

IRON, STEEL, CUMBERLAND COAL,

Wagon Lumber and Carriage Hardware,

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

REMOVAL!

From 510 K Street to 826 K Street.

A. HERTZEL, PROPRIETOR OF THE WHITE LABOR CIGAR FACTORY. Our Specialties: "HERTZEL'S BEST" and "JUST MY SIZE." Box Orders a Specialty. Only Union men employed. mr7-tf

## SEALED PROPOSALS

WILL BE RECEIVED BY THE BOARD OF Trustees of the City of Sacramento until MONDAY, March 24, 1890, at 10 o'clock A. M., for furnishing Fuel for the City Water Works.

Bidders will state price for million gallons of water pumped. Also, price for furnishing fuel for one year from March 31, 1890, and the kind of fuel furnished.

Each bid must be accompanied by a certified check or cash to the amount of $200, as security for the faithful performance of the terms of the bid.

The Board reserves the right to reject any or all bids.

By order of the Board of Trustees.
Sacramento, March 13, 1890.

H. C. WOLF,
m20-td&Su Superintendent of Water Works.