THE CHIMNEY-POT HAT.

ONE WHICH AGE CANNOT WITHER NOR CUSTOM STALE.

All Civilized Nations Wear It—It has an Air of Solvency When New, of Pathos When Old.

Nobody, says the *St. James' Gazette*, thinks of defending the tall hat. When doctors combine with artists to denounce an item of feminine apparel, and universal common sense backs up the charge, a swarm of eager amazons crowd to battle and overwhelm the assailants by their clamorous multitude. But our masculine hat is surrendered as a prey to the mildest of satirists. Yet it seems improbable that civilized men all over Europe—throwing Asia, Africa and America into the bargain—would cling to an object which they really think ugly, inconvenient and uncomfortable. Women are irresponsible beings in all that relates to costume. Neither health nor reason nor a sense of the becoming will check their instinctive impulse to follow the fashion; some would add that decency and piety are as ineffectual as any other objections. But men, after all, are reasoning animals in some degree. If they persist in a course of action which exposes them without defense to the charge of stupidity and bad taste it may be assumed, as a general thing, that they are conscious of some sufficient motive, though it may not be worth while to explain or even work it out in their own minds. That the chimney-pot hat is such a case can be proved.

Those who call it ugly must be comparparing it with some ideal which they vaguely cherish. Doubtless a cylinder of shiny silk is wanting in abstract beauty; though it be set off with a brim and buckle, much is wanting. Nor has it the merit of visible utility. Standing upon a table our hat suggests some convenience for mechanical purposes—of the kitchen, especially; but it does not indicate a headdress at all. Upon the other hand, what manner of hat satisfies our longing for the beautiful? There is, indeed, one variety of turban—puggari—pleasing and graceful in itself; that devised by the Sikhs, we believe, now worn by all native regiments, with modifications. This would not have been out of place on the frieze of the Parthenon, but it stands solitary. Recalling the forms of turban all around, some are uglier than others, some more ridiculous, some more awkward; but those which cannot properly be called grotesque are paltry. There is no article of dress which demands such taste and judgment, as we see by the fact that one people only among the countless millions that use it have found a combination satisfactory all around.

In the museum of the Janissaries at Stamboul one may behold perhaps a hundred distinct varieties, compared with every one of which the chimney-pot is a masterpiece of airy, simple elegance. Consider the Mahratta form, which is probably commonest of all that bear a distinct shape among those peoples of India whom enthusiasts recommend as models of taste! However, nobody has proposed turbans for our wear; we recite them only in a review of headdresses, detached, as one may say, and considered on their merits as things of beauty. Is the Chinese hat preferable, or the wondrous glazed object that adorns the head of the Parsee or the topi of Sind? This last, indeed, commends itself to out-and-out abhorrers as the reverse, as nearly as may be, of the chimney-pot, for it has the same shape, but the brim runs round the top. Then we may regard the sombrero of the Mexican, the tarboosh of the Arab, the straw hat, four feet in diameter, of the Dyak, the head-handkerchief of the Malays, Bugis, Javanese, and all the unnumbered millions of the further East. Which of them would be an improvement on our fashion? Truly there is one, and one only, among objects of this class devised by man, graceful, dignified, convenient—the astrakhan cap of the Persian. But the unprejudiced will admit that our case is not very deplorable when a survey of the universe shows only one better.

For, like the cavilers, we are regarding the chimney-pot by itself, accepting the rest of modern costume as it stands. Accuredly that costume is open to objection, but we maintain that if the frock coat and loose trouser be still kept there is no accepted form of hat—saving the Persian alone—hitherto known in the world that can be set in its place with improvement. All "caps" properly so described are forbidden by the long coat. Every one can prove this for himself by trying on a "pot" hat when arrayed in the formal costume of a "gentleman." We may safely assume that every one has tried it. The result is so disastrous that people regard it as expressive of a type. When we are told "He's a fellow who wears a pot hat and a frock coat" we know sufficiently well what sort of a fellow that is. The converse also holds good, though not in the same degree—a tall hat and short coat are offensive to taste. A "pot" is an excellent thing, and every one approves it with the jacket; but while the dress of the day remains what it is, two varieties of headgear are needed. Nothing low can be worn with the long coat. It is a pity; for the shapes of caps up and down the world are innumerable, and nearly all pleasing. This fact is proof enough to the judicious that the human frame is "meant," as they say, to be surmounted by a low, close covering; but it is not the fashions which should be that we have under consideration, but the fashions which are.

No cap, therefore, can be substituted for the chimney-pot, though there are a thousand which would be improvements (to be worn with a jacket) on the "deer-stalker"—itself quite as ugly as its rival. All the graceful, manly forms devised in ages more artistic than ours stand out of the question, therefore. They were adapted for short coats or for robes. That is where the error of our costume lies—in "half-measures," as usual. This upper garment is too long for youth, too short for age; and the headgear that matches it must needs be abnormal. The instinct of man perceived this necessity so soon as he was tempted to abandon the *just-au-corps* which, under various names and distinctions, had been the habiliment of the young time out of mind, and the robe devoted to age. The broad hat with feathers survived for a while; but as skirts grew squarer and squarer that sense of fitness which never quite deserts male humanity advised that pinning-up of the brim. So we got the *tricorne*, and then, by a simplifying process, the cocked hat. But men felt that this was not important enough to sustain or to match the breadth of cloth below. They gave it a brim and rounded it to a sugar-loaf—a combination which did very well so long as colored clothes survived. But when black became the only wear the sense of fitness asserted itself again. That low sugar-loaf, not ungraceful with a green or purple coat, had too much of the effect which a pot hat has now. And so our present fashion came into being.

We contend that the chimney-pot is a necessity so long as the dress of the day remains unchanged, unless, as was admitted, Europeans choose to adopt the Persian kalpak. There is no alternative among the styles of headgear in use at this day, nor in times past, and we may feel very confident that human ingenuity will not devise one. Nor is it true, if the question be regarded in a proper way, that the chimney-pot is ugly in itself. The lines are straight and rounded, the substance pleasingly smooth, the tone as agreeable as black can be. Compared with those other hats mentioned it is distinctly grateful to the eye, and no one surely has ever disputed that it gives an air of respectability all round—of solvency when new, of pathos when old—which nothing else, absolutely nothing, can impart.

GENTLEMEN OF THE ROAD.

The Gallant Thieves and Robbers of King Charles' Time.

In the days of King Charles the Second there lived one of the most noted gentlemen of the road, Claude Duval, as gallant and pretty a fellow as ever danced upon nothing at all under "the three trees at Tyburn," upon the occasion of whose death the author of "Hudibras" wrote a Pindaric ode, and who had such a taking way with the women that in his last hours, as Captain Johnson tells us, "abundance of ladies, and those not of the meanest quality, visited him in prison, and interceded for his pardon, and not a few accompanied him to the gallows, under their vizards, with swollen eyes and blubbered cheeks." Of him it is told that one day, on hearing news of a knight and his lady traveling into the country with £400 in their coach, he and three others spurred after them, and by-and by came up with them upon a lonely heath a little way out of the town. The coach was stopped, and when the knight looked out of the window he saw a wicked-looking scamp in a vizard-mask at the horses' heads, another holding the cold rim of a pistol against his coachman's ear, and still another standing over the postilion.

A polite gentleman, most excellently well dressed, rode up to the coach upon a fine horse, and doffed his hat with an air that was worth coming that distance to see; for, be it mentioned, the lady in the coach was "a fine, sprightly creature."

The polite gentleman was Monsieur Claude Duval.

"Sir," said he to the knight, "I make no doubt that your lady dances excellently well. Will you be pleased to step out of the coach and let me have the honor of dancing one courant with her upon the heath?"

"There is," said the knight, lifting his hat with an air almost equal to that of the other—"there is no refusing such a polite request, sir. You seem to be a man of generosity, and that which you ask is perfectly reasonable."

Thereupon the footman was called, the steps were dropped, the door opened and the knight clambered out. Duval himself handed the lady down.

"It was," bursts forth the old chronicle that speaks of this—"it was surprising to see how gracefully he moved upon the heath. Scarce a dancing-master in London but would have been proud to have shown such agility in a pair of dancing pumps as Duval showed in a great pair of French riding boots."

At last the dance was ended, and he handed the lady back into the coach again with all the gallantry conceivable. But as the knight was about to follow, "sir," said he, "you have forgot to pay the piper."

His worship pulled a long face, but there was no help for it. Out from under the seat of the coach he pulled a bag containing a hundred guineas and handed it to Duval, who received it with a bow that was almost worth the money to see.

"Sir," said he, "your generosity and liberality are only exceeded by your noble behavior, and have saved you the other £300 which you have in the coach with you." For the rogue had knowledge of every farthing of the money and where it was hidden, and might have had it all, had he not, by some sudden quirk of his crazy wits, been pleased to dance £300 of it away in a heavy pair of riding boots on a grassy heath with a fine lady of quality.

Such is one of a legion of similar chapbook stories, all ringing with a certain feeling of open-handed generosity, and all of counterfeit metal; for as in this the poor good knight lost one hundred guineas of honest money, so in them all some innocent victim suffers. But always he is rich or powerful, and so chapbook literature sees nothing of the smart he suffers; it is blind upon that side.—*Howard Pyle in Harper's Magazine.*

A COMBINE.

She came here from the Middle West
And yet she had, be it confessed,
  And air of Boston round her:
A figure slight, a forhead high,
An earnest look, a clear gray eye;
And so for her I came to sigh,
  And wise and charming found her.

But as to press my suit I came,
Full oft she smothered all my fame
  By asking curious questions.
The wrongs of woman, the state and land,
What social changes Ibsen planned,
She'd ask me to discuss off-hand
  And give her my suggestions.

Did I agree with Henry George?
Would selfish capital disgorge
  The share that toil demanded?
How could the indigent be fed?
Should criminals be allowed to wed?
Did tariff raise the price of bread?
  She begged me to be candid.

And when the race at last had gained
The highest point to be attained
  By growth or revolution,
What would the last great victory be,
The final goal that men should see?
What did Utopia mean for me—
  The end of evolution?

And as I heard I grew more dazed,
Until at last, my courage raised
  To point of desperation,
"Utopia means for me," I said,
"The social contract when we wed.
We'll form a trust—" She shook her head—
  "Call it co-operation."

—*Charles S. Green in June Overland.*

PROGRESS IN SCIENCE.

Experiments have recently been made in Spain on the action of sunlight in maturing wines. Layers of new wines in bottles of colored glass have been exposed to the direct rays of the sun, with the result that both flavor and quality have been improved. In the south of Europe there has been a practice of ripening cognac by exposing the bottles on the roof for years.

The aborigines of New South Wales show great ingenuity in shaping their harpoon heads for spearing fish. Instead of shaving the wood up and down the grain as we are accustomed to whittle, they turn it round and round and chip it off across the grain.

Foreign military men are looking forward with much interest to this summer's maneuvers between two corps of the German army, one corps to be armed with the new rifle and smokeless powder ammunition and the other with the old equipment.

A new sketching apparatus for cyclists has recently appeared in England. The paper is placed on a small board in front of the cyclist, and the work can be roughly contoured in about half the time ordinarily required.

The effect of the electric light current on the compasses of some vessels is so great that it becomes necessary to determine how many hours the dynamo has been running before working out the vessel's reckoning.

A new electric lantern has been designed in Vienna for the use of lecturers and medical classes. By a combination of lenses the magnified image of an object is projected on a white screen in its natural colors.

THE earlier symptoms of dyspepsia, such as distress after eating, heartburn and occasional headaches, should not be neglected. Take Hood's Sarsaparilla if you wish to be cured of dyspepsia.

Among the replies received by census-takers, was the following, unique for frankness: "I am 26 years old, born in the United States; was born a tramp, started as a newsboy; have not got enough learning to be a Senator, lawyer or priest."

BRADYCROTINE cured headaches for J. H. Estill, Savannah, Ga.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

Readers of the July number of "Harper's Magazine" will find the second installment of Daudet's "Port Tarascon." Twenty-four illustrations by the eminent French artists, Rossi, Montenard, Myrbach and Montegut, accompany the article. Among the other illustrated papers are Howard Pyle's quaint account of "A Famous Chapbook Villain;" "Types and Contrasts," by Lee C. Harby; "Social Life in Oxford," by Ethel M. Arnold; Dr. Henry Lansdell's narrative of a journey through "Baltic Russia;" "Some Colonial and Revolutionary Letters," by Frederick Daniel; L. E. Chittenden continues his reminiscences in an article on "Treasury Notes and Notes on the Treasury;" Robert S. Peabody, in "Architecture and Democracy," discusses the influence of democratic institutions upon architecture. In the department of fiction there are several short stories, also "Two Letters," by Brander Matthews (illustrated); "Truth and Untruth," by Matt Crim, and "The Scarecrow," by S. P. McLean Greene (illustrated). Besides Mr. Aldrich's poem, "Thadalia," which occupies the post of honor in the "Magazine," there are poems by William Sharp, Matthew Richey Knight and George Edgar Montgomery. George William Curtis writes of the value of criticism, of some aspects of art, and of the change which has taken place in the observance of our great national holiday.

The July "Wide Awake" (D. Lothrop & Co., Boston) is full of the fun and the sentiment of the month; baseball and independence celebrations and patriotic reminiscences abound. The frontispiece illustrates "The Little Fifer," a true story by Helen M. Winslow. Mrs. Clara Doty Bates has a true story of "Grandfather's Musket." "What's in a Name?" chronicles the trials of a little school girl whose name was "Independence Day." "The Freedmen's Fourth at the Capitol" is by M. S. "An Old Flag," is the famous "starry flag" of Paul Jones and his war ship, the Bon Homme Richard. "Indian Baseball Players" is by one of the Indians graduating from Hampton. "Craps" is a spirited New Orleans story by James B. Cable. "Two Wills," by Mrs. Jessie Benton Fremont, commands attention. "The Quest of the Whipping-Boy," by Georgiana Washington, continues to be amusing; the "Acadian Folk-Lore" series," by Miss McLeod, is kept up. Mrs. White's "Business Openings for Young Women," relates to a comparatively new "opening." But perhaps nothing in the number will be read with more interest than the July section of Mr. Ward's serial, "The New Senior at Andover."

"Littell's Living Age" (Littell & Co., Boston) for the weeks ending June 14th and 21st contain "The Prussian Monarchy" and the "Revolution of 1848," by Sir Rowland Blennerhassett, Blackwood's Magazine; "The Colonel's Boy," Cornhill; "The Comte de Clermont," Nineteenth Century; "Out of the Deeps," Temple Bar; "A Quiet Corner of Normandy," Murray's Magazine; "A Girl's Religion," Longman's Magazine; "Maurice de Saxe," Temple Bar; "Mountain Sheep," Gentleman's Magazine; "The Cry of the Parents," Macmillan; "Insect Communists," National Review; "Rathillet," Blackwood; "Robert Browning," Quarterly; "Dr. John Covel's Diary," Gentleman's Magazine; "Poor Mrs. Carrington," Temple Bar; "Newfoundland and the French Fishery Question," National Review; "The Gold Fever in Madagascar," Standard; and poetry.

"Belford's Magazine" for July (Belford Company, New York) has over thirty papers. Chief among these, beside several stories and poems and the reviews and editorials, are: "Mormonism in Idaho," by Captain John Codman; "Some Notes on a Neglected Book," by Joaquin Miller; "The Gardeners of Kentucky," by Junius Henri Browne; "Stephen A. Douglas," by Lyman Trumbull; "A Dark Woman," by Richard H. Stoddard; "Mozart's Idea of Conformance," by Fred Lyster; "Storms and Earthquakes," by Dr. Felix L. Oswald; "Woman," by Clarence S. Darrow; "Sexagesimals, and the Origin of Hours and Minutes," by James McCarroll; "The Charust Movement in England," by M. M. Trumbull; "Books Worthy of Note," by W. Hazeltine; "English Literature in English Politics," by Adam Badeau.

The opening and closing scenes of Mr. Besant's new novel, "Armorel of Lyonesse," are laid among the Scilly Islands. Tradition relates that these islands, now many miles from the main-land, were once united to Cornwall by a region of extreme fertility. This was the ancient country of Lyonesse. It was inhabited by a people remarkable for their industry and piety. No less than one hundred and forty churches stood over that region which is now a waste of waters; and the rocks called the Seven Stones are said to mark the place of a large city. According to an old English chronicle, Lyonesse was overwhelmed by an inundation of the sea on the 11th of November, 1099.

"St. Nicholas" for July (the Century Company, New York) opens with a charming revolutionary story, freely illustrated. There follows an article on cycling by Elizabeth R. Pennell; several short stories; the serial, "Crowded Out o' Crofield," by W. O. Stoddard; an article on boat sailing; an account of adventures in Africa, by Lieutenant Glave, one of Stanley's officers; a paper on hawks and their uses; Walter Caup's third paper on baseball playing, and a paper on summer costumes. It is a bright, crisp and altogether engaging number of a foremost magazine for young folks.

The "Atlantic Monthly" for July (Houghton, Mifflin & Co.) presents a very full and remarkably strong list of papers. Chief among these are "In a Volume of Sir Thomas Browne," by James Russell Lowell; "Athletics in American Colleges," by Sarah Orne Jewett; Dr. Holmes' chat "Over the Teacups;" "Fire Horses," by H. C. Merwin; "The Language of Recent Norwegian Writers," by W. H. Carpenter; "A Vesuvian Episode," by W. Chauncey Langdon. The editorial departments are full and up to the high standard set by this old and sterling monthly.

"How an Ocean Steamer is Managed" is the subject of an article by W. J. Henderson, which forms the illustrated supplement to "Harper's Young People" for June 24th. To most persons contemplating an ocean voyage, as well as to all young readers, this article will convey valuable information upon a subject not generally well understood.

The "Electrical World" for June 21st (Times Building, New York) is of especial interest. We do not know of a trade and scientific journal combined more newsy or better conducted than this weekly quarto. It is certainly one of the most diligently and best edited journals of its class yet produced—if not the superior of all others.

Among the noteworthy articles in "Harper's Bazar" of June 27th is a sketch by Mrs. Helen H. Backus, President of the Vassar Alumnæ, entitled "Vassar at Twenty-five." Emma Moffett Tyng contributes to the series of papers on exercise for women, an article on "Walking."

An article on the "Training Schools for Recruits at Davids Island," by Henry L. Nelson, with numerous illustrations by E. W. Kemble, will be one of the leading features in the forthcoming number of "Harper's Weekly."

THE SILVER BILL.

Henry Clews Sees No Cause for Ill-Forebodings.

Henry Clews, the great Wall-street broker and financier, writing under date of June 19th, says:

Congress presents an unusual spectacle at the present time. The House, on the silver question, is conservative, while the Senate is apparently the reverse. On most great questions requiring conservatism it is generally otherwise. This silver legislation occupies now a peculiar position. If the Senate bill passes, it is free coinage. If the House bill becomes a law, it is restricted coinage, with the important and conservative feature of redemption in bullion at market price. The House bill, if passed, will doubtless advance the price of securities, while the first effect of the Senate bill, if passed, will be to repress them, as it will probably cause considerable European selling on the fear that this country will, sooner or later, drift to a silver basis. On this theory, European buying of American securities will be likely to discriminate in favor of those payable principal and interest in gold, and for the same reason cause the selling of those that are not so payable. The amount of gold-paying securities is comparatively small, however, as compared with the rest, which are payable in current funds.

In a country like this, with such vast resources, infinite greater than any other nation, the mere fact of increasing the silver circulation, in accordance with the House bill, should not create alarm. This is at the rate of two and a half millions per month, or $30,000,000 per annum, more than heretofore—equal to $300,000,000 in ten years. This amount, added to the present outstanding silver and silver certificates, will make $660,000,000. Add to above the present issue of silver certificates, $2,000,000 each month, will make $900,000,000 in all as outstanding ten years hence. France has to-day $600,000,000 of silver in circulation, including what is in the Bank of France, which is kept on a par level with gold. In France the amount of money in circulation is $58 per capita, while it is only $22 per capita in this country. France has a population of 37,000,000, America 65,000,000. While the people of France are spending a franc (one-fifth the amount of our dollar), the people of this country spend a dollar—in other words, the ratio of personal expenditures in this country is at least one dollar or five francs, as against one franc in France. This greater lavishness in money spending in this country tends to make the circulation of money greater here than in France. In France there is much hoarding of money, while in this country there is but little.

Since the agitation in Congress of the silver bill, most speculators, by a process of inflamed imagination, pictured to themselves that the same speculative craze was going to result as occurred at the period of resumption of gold payments in 1879. Had they, however, given themselves some time for reflection and thought on the subject they would soon have discovered that the two periods were not fairly comparable. The resumption of specie payments gave to the large paper money circulation of this country then outstanding, not only a gold value, but also added to the circulating medium about $272,000,000 of gold then supposed to be in the country, which prior to that time was held as so much merchandise. The process in that instance was the building up of depreciated money to the gold standard as well as increasing the same, to the extent of $278,000,000 at least; whereas free coinage of silver, as proposed by the bill recently passed by the Senate, is, if anything, a process, many think, of a possible drifting from the gold standard, and tends to detract rather than to add to the confidence in the future of our standard value of currency. In other words, it is not unlike increasing the issue of the stock of a railroad company, which in Wall street is termed "watering" it.

In January, 1879, when specie payments were resumed by Act of Congress, I have already stated that there were about $278,000,000 of gold in the country, which at once commenced to perform the function of so much additional money, besides becoming the substantial basis of the paper money, and thereby elevating it to a level with gold. There was then outstanding $346,681,000 of greenbacks and about $324,000,000 of National bank notes. At the present time it is estimated that there is $629,000,000 of gold in this country, $346,681,000 of greenbacks, less $57,000,000 in the Treasury held against called in national bank notes, and $187,549,000 of national bank bills, $66,000,000 of silver standard dollars, $76,818,000 susidiary silver, and $300,000,000 of silver certificates, with over double the amount of gold now in the country, as compared with the time of specie resumption, to back same, which is not a showing that should cause ill forbodings even in the minds of natural-born pessimists.

PROPERTY TRANSFERS.

Deeds to Real Estate Filed With the County Recorder.

[From law and abstract office of Brusie & Taylor, southeast corner of Seventh and J.]

The following transfers of real estate have been made since the last published report:

Edwin H. McKee to Mrs. May Keet—Lots 3 and 4, T and U, Seventeenth and Eighteenth streets; $10.

George and Julia Dart to Livy S. Dart—Southeast quarter of section 3, township 6 north, range 5 east, and all interest in estate of Martin Dart, deceased; $1,000.

Mrs. Nellie Lorenz, Ida Lewis, Thomas J. Sutton and Annie S. Richards to J. D. Tate—Lot 8, O and P, Fifteenth and Sixteenth streets; $3,275.

D. E. Alexander, guardian of estate of George, Emma, Albert and Ernst Metz, minors, to Sophia Kunz, formerly Sophia Metz—An undivided one-half of lots 5 and 6, S and T and Ninth and Tenth streets, by order of Superior Court; $750.

For nearly thirty years what is known as the old James Harron mine, in Auberry valley, Fresno county, has been worked with more or less success. The method of mining in that section is of the most primitive kind, but it has yielded from $20 to $75 per ton. Monday a body of ore was struck which yielded $500 per ton. The vein containing the ore is about ten inches wide. This, with the reported finding of the mother lode at Grub Gulch, has created an excitement in mining circles.

To-morrow being Parnell's 46th birthday the Irish party is to entertain him at a banquet in the National-Liberal Club. Parnell alone, with Gladstone and a few other eminent men, enjoys the distinction of being an honorary member of the club. The banquet is intended in part as a reply to Archbishop Walsh's letter, which was taken by the party as an attack on Parnell personally.

MANY suffer from irritation of the kidneys and bladder without knowing what is the matter with then. Dr. J. H. McLean's Liver and Kidney Balm will give relief.

Lucien W. Sperry, aged 70, one of the most prominent men in New Haven, Conn., committed suicide yesterday morning. He had embezzled trust funds to the amount of $50,000.

SUDDEN changes of the weather often cause Pulmonary, Bronchial and Asthmatic troubles. Brown's Bronchial Troches will allay the irritation which induces coughing, giving immediate relief.

A seaman was taken out of the ship Three Sisters at Philadelphia yesterday with yellow fever.

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ALTHOUGH OUR FORMER QUARTERS, 725 and 727 J street, are in bad shape, we are still on deck. Having purchased the entire stock of Groceries of W. W. GRISSIM, 610 J street, we, on Monday, June 23d, opened at that place with a full and complete stock of

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Our former patrons and the public are invited to give us a call.

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DEALERS,

SACRAMENTO.....[1p].....CAL.

EUGENE J. GREGORY. FRANK GREGORY.

GREGORY BROS. CO.,

(Successors to GREGORY, BARNES & CO.)

Nos. 126 and 128 J Street.....Sacramento.

WHOLESALE DEALERS IN PRODUCE AND Fruit. Full Stocks of Potatoes, Vegetables, Green and Dried Fruits, Beans, Alfalfa, Butter, Eggs, Cheese, Poultry, etc., always on hand.

☞ Orders filled at Lowest Rates. tf

H. S. CROCKER & CO.,

208 and 210 J street.

THE LEADING STATIONERS,

—PRINTERS—

And Lithographers

—AGENTS FOR—

CALIGRAPH TYPE-WRITER

And Supplies.

MANUFACTURERS OF BLANK BOOKS.
n17-tf&Su

KILGORE & CO

Have the Largest Stock and Lowest Prices of any house in the city on

Carriages, Buggies, Carts,

WAGONS, ETC.

Forks, Rakes, Etc.

Southeast Corner Tenth and K Sts.,

SACRAMENTO. ja31-3m1p

37! 37!

THIRTY-SEVEN YEARS AGO CHARLES ROBIN, of this city, commenced business in Clothing and Furnishing Goods for men and youths. He is yet in the field, with the largest stock of FAT AND LEAN MEN'S WEARING APPAREL. Also, HATS of all kinds, TRUNKS AND VALISES. All orders from the interior will be filled with care, and sent by Postoffice or Wells, Fargo & Co., C. O. D.

CHAS. ROBIN,

Nos. 612 and 614 K Street, Sacramento.
1p&Su

HOLY ROSARY ACADEMY,

WOODLAND, YOLO CO., CAL,

Will Reopen August 25, 1890.

THE ACADEMIC COURSE IS THOROUGH in all its grades. INSTRUMENTAL MUSIC and VOICE CULTURE, also DRAWING and PAINTING receive particular attention. Phonography, Typewriting and Bookkeeping taught. Send reference and apply for catalogue. SISTERS OF THE HOLY CROSS, Woodland, Cal. je26-2m(Sn)

DIVIDEND NOTICE.

SAN FRANCISCO SAVINGS UNION, 532 California street, corner Webb, San Francisco: Branch, 1700 Market street, corner Polk, San Francisco. For the half year ending with the 30th of June, 1890, a dividend has been declared at the rate of five and four-tenths (5 4-10) per cent. per annum on term deposits, and four and one-half (4½) per cent. per annum on ordinary deposits, free of taxes, payable on and after TUESDAY, July 1, 1890.
je27-12t&w LOVELL WHITE, Cashier.

E. W. Bruening, Bookbinder,

And Blank-Book Manufacturer,

No. 702 K Street, Sacramento. my6-tf

BRAND, LAWTON, BARNETT & CO.,

REAL ESTATE, INSURANCE, LOANS NEGOTIATED, Houses to Rent, Collections.

402 J Street.....Sacramento, Cal. 8ptf

Jas. G. Davis

413 and 415 K street, Sacramento. WALL PAPER OF ALL KINDS. SEND FOR PRICE LIST.

FURNITURE

—AND—

CARPETS.

H. WACHHORST,

LEADING JEWELER OF SACRAMENTO,

SIGN OF THE TOWN CLOCK,

No. 815 J Street.....Sacramento

KLUNE & FLOBERG,

WATCHMAKERS and JEWELERS, 428 J st., bet. Fourth and Fifth.

DEALERS IN WATCHES, JEWELRY and DIAMONDS. REPAIRING in all its Branches, a specialty, under MR. FLOBERG. Agents for ROCKFORD WATCH COMPANY.

FURNITURE

REDUCTION IN PRICE OF **Chairs!**

Upholstered in leather, for dining-room, office or library, at

W. D. COMSTOCK'S, Fifth and K streets, Sacramento.

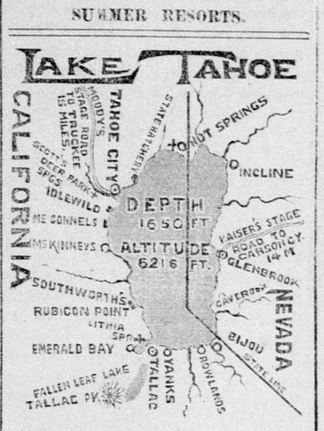
STOVE STORE.

Sacramento Stove Store, H. K. Wallace, Prop.,

Nos. 813 and 815 J Street.

A COMPLETE LINE OF STOVES, TINWARE, CROCKERY AND GLASSWARE. CALL AND examine prices. PLUMBING and Galvanized Cornice Work executed on short notice. TANKS AND WATER TROUGHS.

SUMMER RESORTS.



Length, 30 miles. Width, 15 to 18 miles.

More than 1,200 feet higher than the tops of the highest New England peaks.

THE IDEAL RESORT.

A PLACE FOR REST AND RECREATION. Removed from the skurry and bustle incident to populous summering places. Pure mountainous, resinous, exhilarating, health-giving atmosphere. Pleasure boating by rowing, sailing or steam launch. Trout fishing in deep water or in dancing, babbling brooks, amid cascades and bubbling rapids. The rarest combination of marine and mountain advantages. Variety and picturesqueness of scenery unexampled. All within the capacity of limited means, yet selected by wealth as superior. Quickly, cheaply and easily accessible.

How to Reach Tahoe.

Central Pacific Railroad to Truckee; breakfast at Stewart McKay's Railroad Hotel; Moody's daily stage line, fifteen miles, to Tahoe City; steamers to all points around the lake.

Excursion Rates from Sacramento.

To Tahoe City and return, $13 50; to Tahoe City, around the lake and return, $16 50; to Tahoe City, around the lake, to Glenbrook, and return via Carson City and Reno, $17 50; from Truckee to Tahoe City, around the lake and return, $7.

One Day Trip for Overland Passengers.

EAST BOUND—From Truckee to Tahoe City, around west shore to Glenbrook, to Carson, to Reno, $6.

WEST BOUND—From Reno to Carson, Glenbrook, the lake, Tahoe City and Truckee, $6. Truckee to Tahoe City and return, $4.
je20-3tm&Su,w

ALLEN'S SPRINGS

IS LOCATED IN ONE OF THE most beautiful canyons in Lake county, with four of the best varieties of mineral water. Hotel rates reasonable. Cottages for rent. Daily mail and telegraph. The Springs are reached by rail to Sites, on Colusa Narrow-gauge, thence by stage connection same day. [3m] D. J. STEVENS, Manager.

JOE POHEIM

THE TAILOR

Makes the best-fitting Clothes at 40 per cent. less than any other house on the Pacific Coast.

600 J Street, corner Sixth,

SACRAMENTO.

203 Montgomery st, San Francisco.

Rules for self-measurement and samples of Cloth sent Free for all Orders.

More About Pianos.

WHERE THE GENERAL PUBLIC ARE SO well posted as it was several years ago, as well as lately, it is entirely unnecessary for me to pay any attention to subterfuges, or to any attempts to divert attention by any razzle-dazzle, bulldozing, technical assertions—the matter is too clear to require any further notice from me. Call at

COOPER'S MUSIC STORE

And see three different catalogues of former attempts to use the "MATHUSHEK" name in several connections. It is getting most too late in the day for smart alexism. It is too glaring to brand the pianos "MATHUSHEK" in connection with some other name, and then advertise it as being the only genuine "MATHUSHEK" piano, in the attempt to sell the piano on the well-earned reputation of the MATHUSHEK PIANO MANUFACTURING COMPANY, of New Haven, Connecticut, which company incorporated in 1866 with a large capital. I have sold these pianos for twenty years,

Respectfully,

JOHN F. COOPER.
je21-tf&Su,w

MEETING

—OF THE—

BOARD OF EQUALIZATION

OF SACRAMENTO COUNTY.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE Board of Supervisors of Sacramento county, California, will meet on the first Monday in July, 1890, to wit:

JULY 7, 1890,

As a County Board of Equalization, to examine the Assessment Books and equalize the assessment of property in said county, and will continue in session from time to time until the business of equalization is disposed of, but not later than the fourth Monday in July, 1890.

H. C. ROSS, Chairman.
Attest: [SEAL.] W. B. HAMILTON, Clerk.
je26-td(Su)

FRIEND & TERRY

Lumber Company.

Main yard and office.....1310 Second street.
Branch yard...Corner Twelfth and J streets.

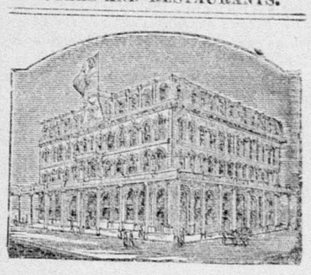
H. C. HOTFILTER,

(Successor to Hotfilter & Grafmiller)

Manufacturing Jeweler, 808 J Street,

DEALER IN DIAMONDS, WATCHES, JEWELRY, Clocks, Etc. Medals and Jewelry made to order. Watches, Clocks, Jewelry repaired and warranted. ap22-6m

HOTELS AND RESTAURANTS.



GOLDEN EAGLE HOTEL,

Corner Seventh and K