IN RELIGION'S REALM.

Expressions From the Various Religious Newspapers.

The Religious Thought of the Day as Expressed in the Sectarian Press—Some Matters of Interest to Both Ministers and Laymen.

The Cumberland *Presbyterian* of Nashville, Tenn., finds in the growth and influence of the Salvation Army an inspiration for the churches of its own creed: "Twenty-five years ago," it says, "the Salvation Army consisted of one ostracized Methodist preacher and his wife. To-day it is able to report a thoroughly equipped organization, with more than 500,000 adherents, 9,000 officers, and 2,900 barracks, in which religious services are held daily, and an annual revenue amounting to millions. This is but a repetition of what has been coming to pass over and over again since the Pentecostal church added three thousand to its membership in one day. It was seen in the rapid growth of the Wesleyan movement in England and America; the same thing happened in the Western backwoods in the church organized by Ewing, King and McAdow. We need only the old spirit of faith and work to insure a renewal of the miracles of growth and power. If each of our 1,700 Cumberland Presbyterian preachers believed in God with as unquestioning a faith as that which inspired the three men who organized the church in 1810, and if all would consecrate themselves to the work with the same self-denying and unresting energy which characterized our fathers, we might again see our denominational numbers and resources doubled and quadrupled each year. The faith of too many in pulpit, as well as pew, is dimmed with a worldly eclipse. Too many are standing idle in the market-place, pleading the poor excuse: 'No man has hired us.'"

Commenting on Archbishop Corrigan's official correspondence with the Holy See about the education of children, the *Churchman* (P.E.) says: "It indicates that within the Roman Catholic Church in the United States there are two tendences or schools of thought, if not organized parties. The one is American, the other severely Roman. As representatives of the one, both Roman Catholics and Protestants, rightly or wrongly, would place Cardinal Gibbons and Archbishop Ireland, at the head of the other Archbishop Corrigan. And it is perfectly true that Americans do not like the severe Romanism of the one so much as the free Americanism of the other. A similar relative position was occupied in England—such at least was the general judgment—by Cardinal Newman and Cardinal Manning, and in spite of an amazing success of its kind, Manning never won the affection and trust of the English people as Newman did. Nor nor could any policy be more sagacious than the nationalizing of the Roman Catholic Church in the United States. It is wholly inconsistent, indeed, with that doctrine of papal supremacy, of which the Jesuits are the representatives, and which found complete expression in the Vatican dogma of infallibility. But even that dogma can be minimized, as it was by Newman; is scarcely ever applied in practice, and can always be made to appear a divinely guided settlement of a controversy which has been really settled by a long discussion and a general consensus. At any rate there can be little reasonable doubt that amoung the most distinguished prelates of the Roman Catholic Chuch in this country there is a wide, and still widening, divergence both of opinion and policy on so very serious a subject as the relation of the papal authority to national sentiment and civil law."

"The frequent discussion of the reasons why people do not go to church," says the *Christian Register* (Unit.), "involves a number of the Protestant denominations, but it does not seem to involve to any degree the Roman Catholic. Rain or shine, winter or summer, crowds may be seen pouring into or out of the Catholic churches. This does not prove that the Catholic Church does more for its members or for the community. It does show, however, that it succeeds in securing their attendance at church. If it does this by appealing to the element of fear or ecclesiastical authority enforced by religious penalties, Protestants may feel, as they undoubtedly do, that church attendance secured at such a price is too costly for the church and the people. The matter of legal and ecclesiastical coercion combined was tried in New England in the Puritan system. It was a spiritual failure. The real question after all is not what percentage of people attend church, but what percentage of people who go get some good and are able to impart good from participation in church work and worship."

The *Churchman* (P. E.) thinks that a serious question confronts the Protestant Episcopal Church. "That question is," it says, "whether or not this church shall advance beyond the type of organization represented by the English parish, as the same was Americanized in 1789. Whatever may be justly said of the great development of 'the church idea' during the past century, it can hardly be disputed that the form of Protestant Episcopal Church organization has been 'the parish.' Dioceses have been confederations of parishes. The General Convention has been a confederation of such confederacies, full of parochialism, its precedents and prejudices, its traditions and customs. The bishops have been spiritual functionaries to whom the parishes have delegated, or conceded, visitorial powers, on condition that they will not use them 'uncanonically,' that is to say, otherwise than as the parishes which make the canons say. Of course the practice under the system is better than the system. Of course, also, there was no other way of resuscitating the church, after the Revolutionary War, except by confederation of parishes. And it may be admitted that the system worked tolerably well when the church was feeble, when clergymen were scarce and in great demand, and when bishops were themselves, necessarily, rectors also of parishes. But it was a system of swaddling-clothes; and, although the church in this country is yet but a creeping infant, by comparison with her manifest destiny, it is high time to remove the impediments. She is to walk and run."

"A Bible in every pew is one of the ends proposed in some religious papers," says the *Christian Advocate* (M. E.). "We have no objection to this object. Surely almost any condition of things is better than the professional, slovenly reading of the Bible from the pulpit. But if the Bible lesson be carefully selected and well prepared, and the soul of the preacher be in deep sympathy with the lesson, and judicious and edifying comments be interspersed, this is the highest form for the Bible lesson preceding the sermon to take. If this be well done, the use of the Bible by the hearer is of no benefit, but a positive disadvantage. To receive full benefit of this spiritual service the preacher who reads and comments must have the eyes as well as the ears of the hearers."

On the subject of the church discussing questions of the day that affect public and political morals, the *Interior* (Pres.) says: "Perhaps there is just now too much nervous apprehension lest the minister compromise the dignity of his holy office by preaching secular or sensational sermons; but it seems to us that, after all, it is the professional politician who has most to fear, and who is, therefore, most opposed to the pulpit in politics. Is there not a little danger that in the preacher's zeal to render unto God the things that are God's he omits to give Cæsar his due? Cæsar stands for civil government, and it is as great an obligation to pay taxes as it is to pray. It is therefore the preacher's duty to instruct the conscience in civil as well as religious duties. But how (it may be asked) is the pulpit to escape antagonism and sensationalism and divisions in the church? Suppose a few subjects for political sermons be suggested. Preach arbitration instead of war as a method of settling disputes between capital and labor, and between nations. Preach the Christianization of wealth, the sanctification of money as well as of muscle. Preach patriotism until our country's flag is unfurled from every schoolhouse, parochial and public. Preach an equal standard of morals for men and for women. Call vice by right names. Preach against official malfeasance and private misfeasance. When sure of facts, name the offenders, as did Parkhurst. All such discussion should have a religious or moral and not a political flavor. It should be entrenched in Scripture. A 'Thus saith the Lord' should support every statement. If such preaching carries the pulpit into politics, so much the worse for politicians; but the better will it be for politics, the better for the people, and the better for the pulpit."

"What is the use of the Thirty-nine Articles of the Protestant Episcopal Church?" asks the *Independent* (Evan.). "One of the Bishops has lately proposed that they be 'thrown overboard,' and is decidedly in favor of doing so. He says he believes them, but believes they are unnecessary. The fact is that they have already been practically thrown overboard. The Protestant Episcopal Church does not accept Article XVII., which is severely Calvinistic on predestination and election. The church is predominently Arminian, as every one knows, and no one ventures to deny, and yet its articles are Calvanistic. As the editor of the *Church Standard* says, it is no use to try to secure uniformity on the platform of the four Articles of the Lambeth Conference—namely, Holy Scriptures, the Apostles' Creed, the two sacraments and the historical Episcopate, so long as the Thirty-nine Articles seem to remain as a barrier in the way. For fifteen years after the American Episcopal Church was organized, the articles had no place in its standards, and they were not formally adopted till 1801, when they were established with some changes and omissions. But there has never been any requirement resting upon American clergy to confess any assent to them or to subscribe to them in any way. They are simply bound in the Prayer Book, and that by no authority or vote of any General Conference. If they were dropped they would lose no authority which they now possess; but where they are they seem to have some sort of binding obligation."

The *Living Church* (P. E.) insists that creed after all remains the foundation stone of the churches in spite of the assaults of unbelievers. "That the churches of the Catholic foundation," it says, "are in any transition period as regards the fundamentals of the faith is abundantly refuted by the signal defeat of the attack upon the Athanasian Creed in England some years back, and again by the action of the American church in removing the optional position of the Nicene Creed and making its recitation compulsory on the greater festivals of our holy religion. The very fact that one of the most insidious attacks upon the faith of the church which have appeared of late years takes the shape of 'fluxing' the creed with new interpretations, rather than its abolition or alteration, shows clearly enough the hopelessness of the latter undertaking. The Calvinistic heresy of an invisible church of the elect known only to God, as the only true church, is not very frankly preached in these days. The pendulum has swung to the other extreme and the doctrine which is now finding favor is that which identifies Christianity with humanitarianism. It declares that so far from being invisible and consisting only of the elect, 'the church' is really coextensive with the world, 'and there is not a man living who is not a member of the Christian Church.'"

[For the RECORD-UNION.]

WILLIE'S QUESTIONS.

"Mamma," said Willie, and earnestly raised
His blue-brown eyes to mine,
"Tell me the grandest sights you have seen—
Not pretty, you know, but fine."

"Darling," I answered, "what can I say?
Grand sights so many there are
In this glorious world in which we live
That we need not journey far.

"A mountain is grand, with its snow-capped tops,
Rearing its head to the sky;
And the deep ravine, with its rugged sides,
And the water rushing by.

"But the grandest and most glorious sight
That mamma has ever seen
Is the bright sun rising over the sea,
With golden glitter and sheen.

"When the crested waves catch the new-born light
And bear it on to the shore,
Still madly dashing in eager haste,
With triumphant crash and roar.

"Then, dearest, the birdlings welcome the sun,
The flowers their heads upraise,
And earth commingles with sea and sky
In a hymn of joy and praise.

"But there is a dearer, more beautiful sight
That daily entrances me;
'Tis the upturned face of my precious boy
As he stands beside my knee."

ROSE L. BUSHNELL.

Summerland, September 3, 1892.

For Seasickness

USE HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE.

Dr. W. W. Blackman, Brooklyn, N. Y., says: "I am very much pleased with it in seasickness. Several cases have been brought to my attention where it afforded prompt and entire relief."

The little one-story house of Pau, in which Marshal Bernodotte, the first King of Sweden was born, is still standing and was recently offered for sale.

A great many Dyspeptics,

According to the testimony of the celebrated Prof. DIDAY (in *La France Medicale*), "owe to Apollinaris Water a repast the more every day and an indigestion the less at every repast."

The healthy drink it (according to the *London Times*) to remain well: invalids to recover health.

SEE THAT YOU GET THE REAL ARTICLE.

WAKEMAN'S WANDERINGS.

Scenes Round About the Famous Windsor Castle.

The Famous Embattled Palace of Britain's Empress and England's Queen—The Pastoral Region Round About—An Interesting Chance Meeting With Victoria.

[Special Correspondence of the RECORD-UNION. Copyright, 1892.]

WINDSOR, England, August 29, 1892.

If one could wholly disassociate from the mind the royal and historic impressiveness of Windsor Castle, and, standing upon the battlements of its great central Round Tower, merely contemplate the place and its surroundings as a bit of English scenery, the color, feeling and suggestiveness in all the scenes within range of vision would still prove engaging and characteristic to a wondrous degree.

Almost at the very edge of the castle walls are the gleaming curves of the winding Thames, here a pure and crystal stream between velvety, emerald banks. "Winding shore," the locality was anciently called, whence the present corrupted name of Windsor. The silvery surface threading away to the west underneath fine old stone bridges, hints of the river's source, far beyond classic Oxford, among the hills of Berks and Gloucester.

In its eastern way through broadening meads, past noble demesnes and through quaint and sleepy hamlets, it carries the thought past huge old London and the gleaming sand-reaches of Maplin and Margate to the wild North Sea. In this one little ribbony strip of England as much potential history has had its origin as along the Tiber from Ostia back to the crags of Aquilone.

Just across the pleasant stream, its red roofs half hidden beneath masses of centuries-old trees, is olden Eton town. That mass of low battlements and turrets is a vision of Eton College, one of the oldest schools of England. You know the picture there, if your eyes can only see the setting, the low oaken rooms, dark and rich with strange old carvings, the masters gowned and grave, the brasses and tablets commemorating the famous and great who once were "Eton boys," and, beneath hundreds of caps and tassels, the fresh young faces of those who will rule England in thought and act when the twentieth century has come.

In every direction from Windsor the eye falls upon meadows like lawns, great parks and forests of gigantic oaks and yews. You can count nearly 100 seats of the gentry and nobility from where you stand on the tower. Interspersed are the quaintest of old-world villages, primitive farm houses, avenues of limes and elms, luxuriant hedges, gardens flaming and lush, quaint arched bridges, ancient mills, gray or white turrets breaking through masses of trees, roadside inns and cottages buried in vines and flowers. It is all a vast panorama of pastoral England, centering in, and dominated by, this royal pile of historic stone.

On the north, east and south the royal parks of Windsor close in snugly upon the town and castle. The Home Park, so named from its immediate vicinity to the castle, is nearly four miles in circumference and comprises about 500 acres. It is beautifully studded with clumps of forest trees. There are many avenues of stately elms planted during the reign of Queen Anne, and George III. annually coursed here for hares. Besides numberless cascades, artificial ponds, grottoes and picturesque bridges, Home Park contains many structures and appurtenances peculiar to royalty.

Some of these are Adelaide Lodge, the royal kennel, the Queen's poultry houses, the royal dairy and the royal gardens. The lodge consists only of two rooms and a page's residence, but they are sumptuously fitted up with furnishings from the royal lodge. A short distance from this is a handsome cottage in the Gothic style, the residence of the keeper of the park, and in the rear of this are the extensive kennels for the fancy dogs of the Queen. There is not a hospital in Victoria's dominions so perfectly arranged, ventilated and appointed. The Queen is very fond of these dogs, especially of the collies and fox terries, frequently inspects the kennels and lavishes genuine affection upon her favorites.

The burying ground of these canine pets is indeed a place for reflection. When the dogs die they are laid beneath the turf where they were bred, exercised and came to royal dogs' estate. An inscribed stone tablet marks each canine grave. It may be there are those who loiter in these avenues of the dead, pensively conning such inscriptions as, "Prince, Scotch terrier. Brought from Balmoral, June 14, 1865. Died February 5, 1874." "Maurice, favorite Mount St. Bernard of H. R. H., the Prince Corsort, died November, 1854," and "Nellie (collie) mother of Bess, Flora and Sailor, died October 12, 1886."

My companion, a quite noted English clergyman, remarked, with some bitterness, "Better a dead dog in this kennel than our Master's striver outside this royal demesne!"

I thought not, and told him so.

"Then you belie American principles," he retorted.

"And you, the manhood of a manly Englishman," I could not but answer. "You are railing at the womanly sentiment and tenderness of a good woman and your Queen."

"Ah," he rejoined, prodding "Princie's" headstone viciously, "you Americans are very queer people, very."

Perhaps we are. But we don't yap elocution and reach for bombs because we discover tenderness in woman.

The royal dairy is as beautiful as some of the lady chapels of the old English cathedrals. It is about thirty feet square. Six octagonal columns support the roof. The reservoir, through which constantly flows a stream of cold water, is built of encaustic tiles. The windows are of stained class, bordered with designs in buttercups, blossoms and primroses. The walls are lined with delicately-tinted tiles, bordered with green, with bas-relief agricultural subjects and medallions of the Queen and the royal family.

The poultry home is an elegant semi-gothic building, with a central pavilion, crowned by a superb dove-cote completely lined with full length plate mirrors. On either side of the pavilion are the roosting-houses and nests. An immense area of lawn is divided by wire fence into wards or "runs" for the fowls, of which there are nearly every known blooded species; and inside of these wards are gravel walks, bordered by grass-plats leading to the poultry-house entrances.

The royal garden contains an area of thirty acres. Its total range of glass-covered structures is about 1,000 feet. There is a luxurious residence for the head gardener, with two sumptuous apartments for the use of the Queen. The vineries are each upward of 100 feet in length, besides two pinehouses 59 feet long, two peachhouses 56 feet long, a conservatory 50 feet in length, while a space 150 feet wide by 1,077 feet long is divided into three huge pits for forcing melons, cucumbers, asparagus and the like.

The Great Park lies to the south of Windsor. It contains 1,800 acres. Several magnificent roads intersect it. The Long Walk, three miles in length, and bordered by the finest elms in England, is the most famous. The royal farms are in this park, and were converted to this use by George III., and George IV. always made the present Royal Lodge his summer residence. The noble structure, called Cumberland Lodge, built by William, Duke of Cumberland, uncle to George III., is near the Royal Lodge, and is the present residence of Prince and Princess Christian and family.

Other interesting features of Great Park are Rhododendron Avenue, a mile in length, the great obelisk commemorating Cumberland's victory at Culloden, where the house of Stuart fell, the Chapel Royal of All Saints, the equestrian statue of George III., and the royal schools, founded and maintained by the Queen for the education of the children of the employes connected with the royal domains, and Virginia Water, winding amid charming scenery, and said to be the largest artificial body of water in the world.

Just west of Great Park, along the high road to Reading, lies what remains of ancient Windsor forest. Its circumference was originally 120 miles. In the northern portion the forest is still primeval, and here are found oaks rivaling in girth the most famous of Robin Hood's land in Nottinghamshire. The King Oak, over 800 years ago the favorite tree of William the Conqueror, is still standing and is twenty-six feet in girth three feet from the ground. There are also four other famous oaks here respectively known as the oaks of Queens Anne, Charlotte, Adelaide and Victoria.

Besides these, and many other features of immediate and present interest round about this royal residence, there is a genuine fascination, while high up here upon this huge round tower, in scanning the landscape and recalling objects and places mellow with the traditions of long ago, or spots famous in the world of to-day. Just over beyond Great Park are Ascot heath and race course. The course is the finest in the kingdom. The grand stand rivals in splendor and extent the noted Epsom betting stand, and the races are always honored by the presence of members of the royal family, who are invariably driven to Ascot through the royal parks from Windsor.

Winkfield, near Ascot, abounds with nearly two-score gentlemen's seats in parks of the greatest scenic beauty. At Chertsey, but nine miles distant, once famous for its abbey, lived and died the poet Cowley, while Albert Smith, author of "Christopher Tadpole," many other works of fiction and many books of travel, whose genius barely fell short of that of Dickens, was born in the same quaint old village. Datchet, on the Thames, about a mile from Windsor, has the remains of a very ancient monastery, while Datchet Mead was rendered famous by Shakespeare in his "Merry Wives of Windsor."

But four miles distant is the quaint and sequestered village of Horton. In this, at Berkyn Manor House, lived Milton, with his father and mother when they retired from business in 1632, and here were written his "Comus," "Arcades," "Lycidas," "L'Allegro" and "Il Penserero." At Old Windsor, two miles down the river, is one of the most impressive old yew and cypress-shaded churchyards in England. Its Moat Farm was the hunting seat of Saxon Kings. Mrs. Robinson, the authoress, and the unfortunate Perdita, is buried here, and its Beaumont Lodge was the former home of Warren Hastings.

Bray is but five miles distant up the Thames. The "Vicar of Bray," one Symonds, was that spiritually vivacious cleric who changed his religion four times, in successive reigns, that he might live and die in his "living." At Beaconsfield, to the north near Wilton Park, was the home of Waller, the poet, and Burke, the statesman. Here at Slough, two miles to the north, is the house occupied so long by Sir William Herschel, and you will see here a part of his great forty-foot telescope, while two miles further, beyond meadows green, nestling in clumps of yew and oak, is the olden home of the Penns, near which is the mossy old parish church of Stoke Poges, where was written the purest and sweetest elegy in the English tongue.

But coming closer to royal Windsor is Windsor town itself. Scarcely more than a village, it straggles up to the castle walls like a man of dependent relations fawningly creeping close to the source of favor and bounty. I may alone fancy it, but the folk, the houses, the streets, all sights and seemings, possess a cringing, servile air. It is drowsy and ancient enough surely. You can find many old, half-timbered houses here—almost every home, and they are chiefly humble ones, has its little square grass-plat of the ancient time in front of it, and the very names of its few and odd old inns, such as Adam and Eve, Hand and Glove, and Merry Wives of Windsor, are redolent of the swords, ruffs and wigs of Elizabethan days.

It seems to me that after one has grown a little familiar with this most famous of all royal residences, Windsor Castle itself, its inmates and all its present splendor, take less and less hold upon the visitor, and that the wraiths of historic associations and memories conjured up by what one cannot but see and feel, grow more and more imperative of recognition.

What a wondrous host they are! King Arthur beneath his dragon-crested helmet flits silently by. Launcelot, Guinevere, huge Tristram and pensive Percivale are following. Yes, and there is Merlin grave and his fatal enchantress. The Conqueror and his knights rise up before you ghostily. Falstaff and his ragged crew are just as real and quite as near. Here are lords and bishops, resplendent in armor and mantles, coming to shrive, to bless or to curse. One king wails as he passes over the curse of ingratitude. Another brutally smiles as a living tomb is built for a helpless woman and her child. So, on and on the iniquitous and the good who have ruled and cursed, or ruled and blessed, until the pig-faced head of a canting demon comes. He praises God and orders slaughter in the same unctuous breath, and his iron hand, crashing to atoms the priceless gatherings of half a thousand years, wakes you from your dreaming fancy to thank the God there are no more Cromwells.

To many visitors most interest is found in the State apartments, the Zuccarelli room, the Vandyck room, the Rubens room, the Guard room, the audience and presence chambers, St. George's Hall, the crimson, green and white drawing-rooms over the east terrace, and the Waterloo chamber. The stern simplicity of the Guard-room, the great hall emblazoned with the armorial bearings of the Garter Knights and lined with portraits of British sovereigns from the time of Charles II. to the present, and the historic Waterloo chamber where the heroes of the battle assembled annually on its anniversary, are, by far, the most striking and impressive.

More keenly attractive to me have always been the two chapels of Albert and St. George; and, as the former was the place of a chance meeting with a memorable personage, it cannot but possess for myself the strongest hold upon feelings and remembrance. Both chapels are doubtless, for their size, the most famous treasure-houses of royal mansoleum and memorial in the whole world. Their enrichment by every known form of memorial art is sumptuous and magnificent beyond description.

In front of the chancel of the Albert Chapel is the cenotaph to the late Prince Consort. It is an altar tomb by the late Baron Henry de Triqueti. Its base is of black and gold Tuscan marble. At each angle of the tomb is the figure of an angel, those at the front bearing shields, one with the arms of the Queen and the other with those of the Prince Consort. Around the tomb, in niches, are statuettes, three on the south side representing Charity, Piety and Hope, and the three on the north, Justice, Honor and Truth. At the east end is a mournfully interesting statuette of the Queen in her younger days, and opposite is a statuette of Science weeping. An inscription runs around the grand antique marble of its cap. Upon the latter lies the recumbent figure of "Albert the Good," magnificently sculptured, wearing the armor of a knight of the middle ages, and clothed in the mantle of the Order of the Garter.

On a recent occasion while standing before this memorial, my attendant having excused himself for a moment and disappeared through the private door leading to the deanery, two ladies, one an elderly woman, and her companion, a fair-faced woman of 30, quietly entered and walked straight to the cenotaph. They were both dressed plainly but richly, and were without bonnets, and at the time I thought them visitors staying at some gentleman's seat or near hotel.

My own great interest in the magnificent sculptured effigy attracted the attention of the old lady, and, seemingly from some impulse of great self-interest in the figure I could not then understand, she accosted me as friendly as though I had not been a stranger, and, almost eagerly, with the simple inquiry:

"Does the work please you as an American?"

"Thank you, madam," I rejoined, with some hesitation, "it does; but not so much as the heroic equestrian statue of Albert in front of St. George's Hall, in Liverpool, which, in my judgment, is the most splendid memorial I have ever seen. The Prince Consort was above all else a manful man. This figure suggests knighthood and its trappings. The Liverpool statue is majestic in its expression of manhood."

She seemed buried in thought for a moment, and nodded her gray head silently. Finally her eyes filled with tears, and graciously bowing to me she said sadly:

"I thank you, as an American, with all my heart."

Then the two ladies turned away and passed out of the chapel. At the same instant my attendant returned in apparent great excitement:

"My God, sir!" he exclaimed, "you have been speaking, without presentation, to her majesty, the Queen!"

EDGAR L. WAKEMAN.

RESIGNATION.

There is no flock, however watched and tended,
But one dead lamb is there!
There is no fireside, howso'er defended,
But has one vacant chair!

The air is full of farewells to the dying,
And mournings for the dead;
The heart of Rachel for her children crying,
Will not be comforted!

Let us be patient. These severe afflictions
Not from the ground arise,
But oftentimes celestial benedictions
Assume this dark disguise.

We see but dimly through the mist and vapors;
Amid these earthly damps
What seem to be but sad, funeral tapers
May be heaven's distant lamps.

There is no death. What seems so is transition.
This life of moral breath
Is but a suburb of the life elysian,
Whose portals we call death.

—Longfellow.

Three Things to Remember.

Hood's Sarsaparilla has the most merit, has won unequaled success, accomplishes greatest cures. Is it not the medicine for you?

Hood's Pills cure liver ills, jaundice, biliousness, sick headache, constipation.

SKIN FOOD.

LADIES WHO suffer from cutting winds or scorching sun will find

Mrs. Harrison's Lola Montez Cream

THE SKIN FOOD.

The best remedy for keeping the face cool and free from irritation, as it soothes and comforts the skin and prevents freckles or sunburn. It is not a beautifier, but a skin restorative and preservative. If a little Lola Montez Cream is rubbed well in the skin, and thoroughly wiped off again, just before applying powder, the complexion will be softer and the powder will remain longer, besides preventing the powder from clogging the pores of the skin.

Price, 75 Cents.

MRS. NETTIE HARRISON, AMERICA'S BEAUTY DOCTOR, 26 Geary street, San Francisco. Treats ladies for all blemishes or defects of face or figure. Ladies can be treated at a distance.

Mrs. Mattie Stice,
Lady Hairdresser and Manicure, 525 J street, Lady Agent for Sacramento, Cal.

Unlike the Dutch Process

No Alkalies

—OR—

Other Chemicals

are used in the preparation of

W. Baker & Co.'s

Breakfast Cocoa,

which is absolutely pure and soluble.

It has *more than three times the strength* of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is far more economical, *costing less than one cent a cup.* It is delicious, nourishing, and EASILY DIGESTED.

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

W. Baker & Co., Dorchester, Mass.

Do not be Depressed

because you have been unable to rid yourself of that obstinate cough. You have been experimenting with new and worthless compounds.

Cheer up!

There is hope for you if you will try that standard preparation that has been in use for more than 50 years.

Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry.

It will Cure You. Sold by all Druggists.

Miscellaneous.

It's a Cold Day for the housekeeper when *Pearline* gets left. Take *Pearline* from washing and cleaning and nothing remains but hard work.

It shows in the things that are washed; it tells on the woman who washes. *Pearline* saves work, and works safely. It leaves nothing undone that you want done well; what it leaves undone, it ought not to do.

Beware Peddlers and some unscrupulous grocers will tell you "this is as good as" or "the same as Pearline." IT'S FALSE—Pearline is never peddled, and if your grocer sends you something in place of Pearline, do the honest thing—*send it back.*

263 JAMES PYLE, New York.

The Original and Genuine (WORCESTERSHIRE) LEA & PERRINS' SAUCE

Imparts the most delicious taste and zest to SOUPS, GRAVIES, FISH, HOT & COLD MEATS, GAME, WELSH-RAREBITS, &c.

EXTRACT of a LETTER from a MEDICAL GENTLEMAN at Madras, to his brother at WORCESTER, May, 1851.

"Tell LEA & PERRINS' that their sauce is highly esteemed in India, and is in my opinion, the most palatable, as well as the most wholesome sauce that is made."

Beware of Imitations; see that you get Lea & Perrins'

Lea & Perrins

Signature on every bottle of Original & Genuine.
JOHN DUNCAN'S SONS, NEW YORK.

Liebig COMPANY'S Extract of Beef.

Do you want a cup of BEEF TEA? See that it is made from the GENUINE. Incomparably the best. Pure, palatable, refreshing. Dissolves clearly.

See Baron Liebig's signature in blue on each label, thus: J. v. Liebig

A CHANGE.

MR. KILGORE, formerly of Kilgore & Tracy, and later of Kilgore & Co., having purchased the interest of Mr. Bassett in the firm of Bassett & Tracy, re-establishes the old firm name of KILGORE & TRACY.

We shall buy for cash and sell for cash. Our goods shall be the best and our prices the lowest.

KILGORE & TRACY,
NORTHEAST CORNER
Eighth and J streets, - - Sacramento.
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GAS ENGINES!

The latest and best invention for Pumping, Spraying Fruit Trees, Running All Kinds of Machinery, Electric Light Plants, etc.

TATUM & BOWEN,
84 and 86 Fremont Street,
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

ASSESSMENT NOTICE.

EXCELSIOR DRIFT GOLD MINING COMPANY. Location of principal place of business, Sacramento City, Cal.

Notice is hereby given that at a regular meeting of the directors, held on the twenty-fifth (25th) day of August, 1892, an assessment (No. 3) of two (2) cents per share was levied on the capital stock of the corporation, payable immediately to the Secretary, at the office of the company in Sacramento City, California.

Any stock on which this assessment shall remain unpaid on Monday, the twenty-sixth (26th) day of September, 1892, will be delinquent and advertised for sale at public auction, and, unless payment is made before, will be sold on MONDAY, the thirty-first (31st) day of October, 1892, to pay the delinquent assessment, together with cost of advertising and expenses of sale.

By order of the Board of Directors.

J. J. BAUER, Secretary.

Office, 300½ J street (up stairs), Sacramento City, Cal. au27-5t8

FAT.

Are you too fat?

If so, you can be cured without the least inconvenience or danger to health by taking R. HUDNUT'S MARIENBAD REDUCTION PILLS. The Pills are recommended and sold by the following druggists, who will also send you a valuable Book on CORPULENCE, free on request:

JOSEPH HAHN & CO., Corner Fifth and J Sts.

TANSY PILLS!

(Wilcox's——Compound.)

SAFE, CERTAIN & EFFECTUAL.

Used monthly by 10,000 American women who find them indispensable. Druggists, or by mail. Send 4c. (stamps) for "Woman's Safe-Guard."

"GOFF'S GIANT GLOBULES"

Strongest Invigorant known. Restore Lost Vigor in 5 days. Druggists, or by mail. Particulars (sealed) 2c.

WILCOX SPECIFIC CO., PHILA., PA.

Sold by KIRK, GEARY & CO., Sacramento

DR. T. FELIX GOURAUD'S ORIENTAL CREAM, OR MAGICAL BEAUTIFIER

Removes Tan, Pimples, Freckles, Moth Patches, Rash and Skin diseases, and every blemish on beauty, and defies detection. It has stood the test of 40 years, and is so harmless we taste it to be sure it is properly made. Accept no counterfeit of similar name. Dr. L. A. Sayer said to a lady of the haut-ton (a patient): "As you ladies will use them, I recommend Gouraud's Cream' as the least harmful of all the Skin preparations." For sale by all druggists and fancy goods dealers in the United States, Canadas and Europe. FRED. T. HOPKINS, Proprietor, 37 Great Jones street, New York. TTS

MEN ONLY

REMEDY FREE

Prompt Relief—Lasting Cure. I will send (sealed) free to any sufferer, prescription to enlarge small, weak parts and speedily cure Lost Manhood, Emissions, Varicocele and Impotency. New, Positive Remedy. CHAS. E. GAUS, Box 29, Marshall, Mich.

Miscellaneous.

CHAPTER CXI.

An Act to provide for the issuance and sale of State bonds to create a fund for the construction and furnishing by the Board of State Harbor Commissioners of a general ferry and passenger depot in the City and County of San Francisco; to create a sinking fund for the payment of said bonds, and providing for the submission of this Act to a vote of the people.

[Approved March 17, 1891.]

THE PEOPLE OF THE STATE OF CALIFORNIA, represented in Senate and Assembly, do enact as follows:

SECTION 1. For the purpose of providing a fund for the payment of the indebtedness hereby authorized to be incurred by the Board of State Harbor Commissioners, for the erection and furnishing of a general railroad, passenger and ferry depot at or near the foot of Market street, in the City and County of San Francisco, at a cost not to exceed six hundred thousand dollars, which the said Board of State Harbor Commissioners are hereby authorized to construct in the manner and method authorized by law, and at a cost not to exceed said six hundred thousand dollars, the State Treasurer shall, immediately after the issuance of the proclamation of the Governor, hereinafter provided for, prepare suitable bonds of the State of California: one thousand bonds in the denomination of one hundred dollars each; five hundred bonds in the denomination of five hundred dollars each; two hundred and fifty bonds in the denomination of one thousand dollars each. The whole issue of said bonds shall not exceed the sum of six hundred thousand dollars, which said bonds shall bear interest at the rate of four per centum per annum from their date, and shall be payable at the office of the State Treasurer at the expiration of nineteen years from their date. Said bonds shall bear date the first day of January, A. D. eighteen hundred and ninety-three, and shall be payable on the first day of January, A. D. nineteen hundred and twelve. The interest accruing on said bonds shall be due and payable at the office of the said Treasurer on the first day of January and the first day of July of each year; provided, that the first payment of interest shall be made on the first day of July, A. D. eighteen hundred and ninety-three, on so many of said bonds as have been theretofore issued. At the expiration of nineteen years from the date of said bonds, they shall cease to bear interest, and said Treasurer shall forthwith pay the same out of the San Francisco Depot Sinking Fund, provided for hereinafter in this Act. Said bonds shall be signed by the Governor, countersigned by the Controller, indorsed by said Treasurer, and shall have the seal of the State affixed thereto.

SEC. 2. Interest coupons shall be attached to each bond, so that they may be removed without injury or mutilation to the bond. Said coupons, consecutively numbered, shall be signed by the State Treasurer. But no interest on any of said bonds shall be paid for any time which may intervene between the date of any of said bonds and the issue thereof to a purchaser.

SEC. 3. The sum of one thousand dollars is hereby appropriated to pay the expense that may be incurred by the State Treasurer in having said bonds prepared. Said amount shall be paid out of the San Francisco Harbor Improvement Fund, on Controller's warrants duly drawn for that purpose.

SEC. 4. When the bonds authorized to be issued under this Act shall be duly executed, numbered consecutively, and sealed, they shall be by the State Treasurer sold at public auction to the highest bidder for cash, and in such parcels as said Treasurer shall deem best; but he must reject any and all bids for said bonds, or any of them, which shall be below the par value of said bonds; and he may, by public announcement at the place of sale, continue such sale, as to the whole or any part thereof, to any time and place he may select. Due notice of the place and time of sale of such bonds shall be given by said Treasurer, by publication in two newspapers published in the City and County of San Francisco, and also in two newspapers published in the City of Oakland, two published in the City of Los Angeles and two published in the City of Sacramento, once a week for four weeks prior to such sale. The costs of such publication shall be paid out of the San Francisco Harbor Improvement Fund, on Controller's warrants duly drawn for that purpose. The proceeds of the sale of such bonds shall be forthwith paid over by said Treasurer into the treasury, and must be by him kept in a separate fund, to be known and designated as the "San Francisco Depot Fund," and must be used exclusively for the building and furnishing of said depot. Drafts and warrants upon said fund shall be drawn upon and shall be paid out of said fund in the same manner as drafts and warrants are drawn upon and paid out of the San Francisco Harbor Improvement Fund.

SEC. 5. For the payment of the principal and interest of said bonds a sinking fund, to be known and designated as the "San Francisco Depot Sinking Fund," shall be and the same is hereby created, as follows: The State Treasurer shall, on the first day of each and every month after the date of said bonds, take from the San Francisco Harbor Improvement Fund the sum of four thousand six hundred and thirty-one dollars, and place the same in said San Francisco Depot Sinking Fund, created by this section. Said Treasurer shall, on Controller's warrants duly drawn for that purpose, employ the moneys in said sinking fund in the purchase of bonds of the United States, which said bonds shall be kept in a proper receptacle, appropriately labeled; but he must keep always on hand a sufficient amount of money in said sinking fund with which to pay the interest on the State bonds herein provided to be issued. And to provide means for the payment of said sum of five thousand one hundred and thirty-one dollars, monthly, from said San Francisco Harbor Improvement Fund into said San Francisco Depot Sinking Fund, and for the other payments out of said fund authorized by this Act, and as provided for therein, the said Board of State Harbor Commissioners are hereby authorized and directed, by the collection of dockage, wharfage, tolls, rents and cranage, to collect a sum of money sufficient therefor, over and above the amount limited by section two thousand five hundred and twenty-six of the Political Code of the State of California. After the payment of all said bonds the surplus or balance remaining in said sinking fund, if any there be, shall forthwith be paid into the San Francisco Harbor Improvement Fund. At the maturity of said State bonds the said Treasurer shall sell the United States bonds then in said sinking fund, at governing market rates, and place the proceeds in said San Francisco Depot Sinking Fund, and shall pay out the same in extinguishment of said State bonds, on Controller's warrants duly drawn for that purpose.

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