WAKEMAN'S WANDERINGS.

The Gypsies of London and Round About.

Picture of the Annual Return of the London Romany Bands by the Highest Living Authority Upon Gypsies—Rise of the English Gypsy—Gypsy Ever, but "Traveling Tradesmen" Now, Rather Than Wandering Rogue and Mendicant.

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

LONDON, October 24, 1892.

To me there is no one thing more picturesquely suggestive of the dying year than the scurrying toward winter quarters in any land by innumerable bands of pilgriming folk, my tawny friends, the gypsies.

With your own fancy's eyes you may see the farthest southern flights of song birds which have deserted your lowering skies for lands of endless summer balms, and feel its certain premonition of frozen days to come, or contemplate the myriads of brown leaves whipped along the ways and fences by advance picket lines of winter's resistless hosts, and possess all the tender, mournful musings of the changeful autumn time.

But this hastening of a whole people from out the summer heart of the countryside, this reluctant, driven, hurried human scattering from hedgeside home beneath the sun and stars to the miserable makeshifts of city housing, has in it far more impressive revelation of winter's coming than all the autumn flights of birds and wind-whipped beatings of bare branches and be draggled brown leaves.

"Hus gits old, doan't hus?"

This from tinker Zeke, the other morning, where I had remained over night with a gypsy caravan beside a dreary down on the old stage road to Bath. Bareheaded and barefooted he had clambered outside of his tiny roadside habitation to "look o'er the day." I could see him through the frowsy tent-mouth looking anxiously for omens in the still half-darkened sky, the crisp wind tossing his graying locks and flapping the unbuttoned corners of his woolen shirt-front across his shaggy breast. He looked again and again at the sky, and over to the saffron-tinted east. Then, with both hands deep in his trousers' pockets, he gave his old body a sort of shuddering rub and twist, and vouchsafed dejectedly:

"Has gits old, doan't hus?"

"How's that, Zeke?" I answered merrily enough, determined to provoke a continuation of his strain of gypsy philosophy if possible. "Gypsies never get old. And, besides, you're too brave an old rascal, Zeke, to whimper about getting on in years a little."

"Hi tells ye, hus all gits old." This vehemently. "Hi never quits the country 'thout mindin' me o' hit. Hits like moulian (dying), leastwise fur me to jaw vree the drom (to leave the road). Gan's a sturdie (the town's a prison)!" *

Here was a genuine exhibition of gypsy sentiment. Zeke plumped himself down alongside the moldering campfire, with his elbows upon his knees and his fine old head in his hands, and apparently gave way to the most gloomy reflections. Catching a gypsy off his guard is not a common thing, and I felt like prodding him a little.

"Turn Gorgio (non-gypsy) then, Zeke; enjoy every day of life with a happy, permanent home over your head; go to church like a white man, and finally get to heaven where there won't be any rough gypsy winters."

He looked at me first in blank amazement. A fine scorn came into his swarthy face. Then, in a tone of mingled reproof, disbelief and almost pathetic longing he said, with ridiculous solemnity:

"Aye, 'n' Hi'd turn Gorgio, nor even kair rajah (town or false gypsy, the most contemptible of all beings in the estimation of road gypsies) fur a' that—made sure!"

Ah, honest Zeke, and who would not?

Here were, perhaps, two score vans, with all their ramshackle belongings, their ponies, asses and dogs, their crockery, cocoanuts and oilcloths, their skewers, pegs, rush baskets, dried flowers and leaves, and their far more odd and interesting owners. Some of the wanderers had come from as far north as Beamly in Scotland, from away up in classic Wordsworth and by the quiet English lakes, from off southwest by the shore nooks of Somerset and Devonshire, and even from St. Ives and Penzance in Cornwall, but most from dickering and dukkering in the midland and western counties' fairs. As if by some secret understanding they had drifted together for a bit of roadside reunion at the edge of these wind-swept moors, where few of the constabulary come with their remorseless summons of "Move on, you gypsy dogs!" Returning to the great city from a country tramp in Buckinghamshire, by right of rank and station as Gorgio Chal (gypsy's friend), I had become one of them in the little roistering, before their final abandonment of the season's wanderings by blossoming lane and road.

Camp was to be broken this very morning. The dark places of London would close upon the tawny crew, scattered in little groups and families, by night. It was absolutely certain they would never all meet again, even though separate families or bands should again know the boundless joy of the springtime outgoing. And there is a large and ample human regard one for another, in this community of roadside interest and companionship, which we of the "civilized" thought and ways can never know.

Tinker Zeke was not alone in his mournful regret. The camp was rife with it, just as the landscape, sky and air were instinct with the tender sadness of the dying year. It seemed to me, nor was it all of seeming, that the fires themselves burned with less crackle and flame. Even the sizzling pots, hanging from the grimy kettle-sticks, boiled and blubbered in minor hearthside tones.

Over in the stunted copses of the moor the tethered donkeys stood meekly silent, with bowed heads, or nibbled at the frosty grass as if in serious rumination. As the morning advanced good wives sat by the tent-mouths, or in the open van doors, in open discussion with their husbands, or busied themselves with the morning meal, less spry and chipper than is the gypsy woman's way. Youths bringing water from the stream, or returning to camp with fodder for the animals and dead moor brushwood for the fires, did their work gloomily, and with none of the summertime whoop and halloo. Here and there were groups of the elder gypsy men, seated on reversed buckets, vanthills, or leaning their backs against vanwheels, smoking their pipes with long, strong, introspective puffs, and saying little, while that little was measured and reflective.

Old spae-wives puttered and pothered querulously, unsteadier in tone, more restless in movement, and full of that petulant resentment to change, so true and pathetic a seal upon the over-ripe faculties of old age. Gypsy lassies, ever demure in the presence of potent act or fact in their elders, but miracles of winsome physical and heart-free abandonment in joyous hours, looked twice their age in their long gowns and faces. And even the gypsy dogs, those rare, sad-visaged, voiceless cheats, whose pretense of sodden ignorance out-gypsy the slyest Romany themselves, sat ranged at deferential distances from the camp-fires, the embodiment of dreary dolefulness.

What was true of the camp is equally true of hundreds more in England and thousands in our own country. From the 1st of October to the last of November, this concerted movement of gypsies from their wandering merripen of life, to the great cities, and with us, to the cities or Southern States, is constantly going on. Some begin to fly from extreme northern localities a month earlier. Others wait with a dogged sort of tenacity until fairly driven from the country lanes by howling December storms. Here in England there are important gypsy communities in Liverpool, Birmingham, Manchester and other provincial cities to which the roving bands concentrate for winter quarters, and even the smaller manufacturing towns of the northern English and southern Scottish shires have their regular gypsy quarters.

But all of these together will not equal the number, in my judgment more than 100,000, that troops out of London in the springtime and returns to the great metropolis for the winter months. Their remote summer migrations, considering the difference in condition in favor of American gypsies, are quite as extraordinary as with our own. While I have often known the American gypsy band of three or four families to travel in sumptuous wagons from central Ohio to eastern Maine, and return the same season, it is truly as interesting to meet, as I have met, London gypsies, who travel with lumbering vans or donkeys and carts, in the most remote mining villages of Cornwall, among the "statesmen" in the hills of Cumberland, among the moorland villages of Yorkshire, on the reedy shores of the Norfolk "Broads," along the banks of the Till and Tyne, on the southern slopes of the Cheviot Hills, beside the lochs of the far Hebrides, or nested against some old clachan in the misty corries of the Scottish Highlands.

The evolution of the gypsy, or more properly the rise of the gypsy, is, though slower, as certain here as it has been in our country. With us hosts have gained or are securing little properties. These largely consist of fine farms, country tavern stands, tollgate privileges, tracts of woodland of which they are very fond, livery and sales stables in the smaller towns and villages, and, not infrequently, extensive town properties, particularly large sales stables in our own metropolitan cities. All who are at all interested in American gypsies, whatever may be the hasty judgment from the appearance of occasional dusty roadside bands should know, once for all, that as a class, or race, they have become rich and prosperous; and it must be borne in mind that no human beings so well know how to hide all offensive semblance of wealth.

In a similar degree the last quarter of a century has wrought a wonderful change for the better with a majority of all London and English gypsies who have been content to remain in their own land. While in England in 1867 I had means of knowing from personal observation that almost universal squalor and wretchedness was characteristic of English and partiallarly of London gypsies. No one can make of a gypsy anything but a gypsy; but a generation of change here has effected a more marked advancement in a rugged prosperity with this than with any other lowly class. It has not seized him bodily and in a moment, or a year, or in a decade, put fine clothing upon him and made the gypsy a man of affairs, but—something, as with the destitute Italians who have landed upon our shores, who, we directly find as hawkers, willing laborers, restaurant keepers, newsboys, bootblacks, controllers of retail and wholesale fruit and nut trades, and on the high road to prosperity, because they are quick witted and willing to labor—the English gypsy has found, along with old makeshifts for livelihood, many new though rude occupations and means of getting on in the world all after his own mind and heart.

To one not acquainted with the habits and ways of these interesting folk, the old false notion still exists that they must one and all be thieving vagabonds. How else can they exist? is asked by those willing to believe that a ragpicker, or a Russian Jew with a pack on his back, can hoard little earnings until he becomes affluent. Should you follow one of these wandering families or bands from London in springtime into every English, Welsh or Scottish village to which its way is made, and back again to its winter haunt in London, I doubt if you could discover an act of a single member savoring more of dishonesty than fortune-telling or cunning horse jockeying at fairs.

The cavalcade at its outset may comprise one or more vans. These are, briefly described, tiny houses upon wheels. They are drawn by donkeys, or often by broken down city tram horses which the gypsies get in London for a song, and which, with care, are finally transformed into excellent cattle. Following these may be three or four, or half a dozen, little donkey carts, after the fashion of the costermongers' city carts. These will hold the real resources of the band. An examination of the latter would reveal almost enough material in quantity, certainly enough in variety, to stock a little country store.

This stock in trade has not been picked up at random. In the London Whitechapel district there are great storehouses of "Travelers' Goods." Their owners, who, I find, include wealthy gypsies, could not continue in business without the gypsies' trade. The goods handled are somewhat similar to our American "bargain counter" odds and ends, especially in tinware and metal goods, hardware, crockery, cheap oilcloths and household knickknacks, with coarsest of beads and gilded jewelry. It would be a revelation to ordinary English tradesmen to realize the enormous quantities of stuff annually disposed of in this manner throughout England, Scotland and Wales, and the integrity of these gypsy wanderers where they ask and receive credit for their supplies, as they often do. Smaller "Travelers' Goods" stores may be found near the Bull Ring in Birmingham, where carts may be refilled in the lazy journeyings, but small shipments from time to time are forwarded by rail from London.

I have friends in the fruit and nut trade, in the Drury Lane quarter of London, who have supplied gypsies in all parts of the provinces for the past twenty years. Half of this trade is done on credit, and the fruiterers all inform me they have never lost a penny at the hands of their thousands of gypsy small customers. All these goods, fruits and nuts are hawked in little villages and sold at fairs and on market days. Indeed the English country fair of to-day would lose all its picturesqueness and most of its attractions for younger people were the petty gypsy booths and gypsy showmen withdrawn.

About the middle of the century, when the British Rural Police Act, which was directed against gypsies and all wandering folk of the road, came in force, we find Borrow lamenting that the "gypsy had nowhere to lay his head." The oppressive measure undoubtedly sent America 50,000 English gypsies within a period of ten years. Indeed it almost extirpated gypsydom in Great Britain. But the coming gypsy soon saw a way to mend his fortune. He took out a license to become a traveling merchant. "Two and sixpence" gives him this right for the period of one year. He could still remain gypsy in every other particular. Insensibly and by degrees he actually became the fellow whose vocation he originally assumed in order to merely exist.

There gradually followed a system among the wanderers of providing "gypsy ground" on which to camp in safety from the raids of the mounted constabulary. Gypsies here and there who had got a footing, and could be trusted, bought or leased bits of waste land, unused lanes, idle tracts at the outskirts of cities and towns, or camping rights in roomy old stable yards. These are in turn sublet to arriving pilgrims at from one shilling down to a penny a day. And thus, with London gypsies—whose haunts and ways in and about London itself I shall describe in my next—one can travel from Land's End to John O'Groat's house, or London to Oban, and return, and never upon the road by day, or underneath the tent or vanroof and the stars at night, be outside the comforting protection of watchful British law.

EDGAR L. WAKEMAN.

For Nervousness

USE HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE.

Dr. W. C. Hanscome, Minneapolis, Minn., says: "I used it in a case of acute rheumatism, during convalescence; the particular symptoms I wished to relieve were sleeplessness and nervousness, and the results were all I desired."

HALL'S Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer has restored gray hair to its original color and prevented baldness in thousands of cases. It will do so to you.

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.

"By all means let the Roman Church have fair play," exclaims the New York *Churchman* (P. E.); "let all its just demands be granted. If she can persuade Americans to accept its dogma, submit to its authority, and recognize the Pope as 'father of princes and kings, ruler of the world,' well and good. Then there will be an end of American institutions, but liberty has often committed suicide during the course of history. Americans, however, ought clearly to realize what they are to be persuaded to do. They should remember the voting power of the Roman Catholic Church. They must be blind indeed if they fail to see that the attack of that church upon the public schools is its deliberate judgment that they are the safeguards of freedom, both political and religious."

In discussing the Articles of Religion the *Living Church* (P. E.) of Chicago remarks: "It is true, Bishop Seabury and other strong and loyal churchmen since his day have regarded the Articles as no longer necessary. It is clear enough that they considered the chief significance of the Articles to consist in certain propositions relating to the controversies of the sixteenth century, and were inclined, therefore, to regard their mission as long ago more than fulfilled. It could not occur to them that the statements embodying primary principles of the Christian religion could ever be called in question. The common sense of orthodox Christendom, believing one Catholic and Apostolic Church, and accepting without doubt or cavil the Faith of the Ecumenical Councils, seemed to the first Bishop of Connecticut to be abundant security for these great principles, whether the American Church should deem it best to reiterate them explicitly or not. To such men the Catholic tradition of truth seemed so interwoven with the very texture of the church's constitution and being that its restatement by this particular branch of the one body must be quite superfluous. But we have fallen upon other days, and are learning by stern experience that the safeguards of the Faith which our fathers erected are not to be lightly cast aside even in times of fancied security, much less when foundations are in danger of being shaken. We cannot doubt the presence of the overruling Spirit with the Bishops, clergy and laity of this church, when, after long hesitation, they decided ninety years ago to establish the Articles of Religion which they had inherited from the mother church of England."

"The decision of the Trustees of Union Seminary, by a vote of nineteen to one, to sever connection with the General Assembly, puts a new aspect upon the now celebrated Briggs case," observes the *Congregationalist* of Boston, "coming, as it does, just at the time when the Synod of New York is trying the Union professor. The action of the Trustees is based on constitutional grounds rather than on considerations pertaining to Professor Briggs personally, inasmuch as the best legal opinion declares that the seminary had no right to yield the veto power to the General Assembly when the compact was made in 1870. The former status is now renewed, and the assurance is given by the Trustees of undiminished loyalty on the part of the seminary to the doctrine and government of the Presbyterian Church. The Trustees have doubtless counted the cost in advance, and probably are confident that the seminary will not lack in the future money for students. Union Seminary is not the only institution which has made itself obnoxious to a large element among the Presbyterians. The trial of Professor H. P. Smith of Lane Seminary, at Cincinnati, has already begun, and so the odium of heresy is attached to two of the most famous theological schools of the Presbyterian Church. Widespread and intense as is the antagonism to both these Christian teachers, it is likely to decrease as time goes on and their real views become better understood."

On the same subject the New York *Observer* (Pres.) says: "In another column we publish the action of Union Theological Seminary in withdrawing from its agreement with the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church. This action has been anticipated since the General Assembly placed its veto upon the appointment of Professor Briggs to the Chair of Biblical Theology. The Directors of the seminary then saw, apparently for the first time, that by their agreement with the Assembly they had limited their independence, and they have now further discerned, by the help of an eminent lawyer, they have also been for the last twenty years derelict in their duty as trustees. This failure in duty they now hasten to repair, expressing in this connection their disappointment that the General Assembly is not willing to join them in breaking the compact of 1870. The church throughout the United States and the general public are informed by resolution that the Union Seminary, in spite of this action, is loyal to the doctrine and government of the Presbyterian Church. We give the Directors all credit for sincerity of intent in making this statement, but are unable to reconcile it with their action in sustaining a teacher of doctrines hostile to the faith of the church in the Professor's chair. The seminary having thus severed its connection with the Presbyterian Church will stand before the public with the advantages and disadvantages of an independent institution for theological education."

Commenting upon the approaching trial by the Cincinnati Presbytery of Professor Smith of Lane Seminary for heresy, because of his explanation of certain alleged "errancies" in the Bible, the *Western Christian Advocate* of Cincinnati (Meth.) says: "It is a fair question, and to Professor Smith a very serious one, whether such an attempt, made in all honesty by a Christian scholar of high standing, ought to expose him to all the pains of an ecclesiastical trial, or to all the injurious consequences that must follow such trial. We will not attempt at this stage to express any opinion as to the trial itself. Some things that have been done hitherto—especially, perhaps, the publication of a very full and severe official arraignment of his view in the secular press, while he was absent from the country on account of bereavement, and several months before the trial itself could have taken place—seem to us to savor of a temper which we do not like to characterize. We are further of the opinion that the question which it is proposed to adjudicate by the methods observed by our Presbyterian brethren is one which no judicial decision can ever settle. It belongs to that large class of questions that must be decided, if anywhere, in the tribunal of Christian scholarship. It may even be that it will turn out to be a question that can never, with any light the Christian church now has, be entirely solved. That there are dangerous elements in some of the recent affirmations of scholars we can easily admit; but the correction of these evils seems to us to lie not so much in ecclesiastical verdicts, but in the corrective influences of a scholarship that is broader and therefore more commanding."

In an article on the Grindelwald Conference the New York *Independent* concludes as follows: "Can we forecast the future of church union? Only to our own satisfaction. We fully believe that the bridge we have come to is the one to be crossed. Our colored Methodist brethren are just now at the bridge and should cross it; so are the German and Dutch Reformed Churches. There are bridges plainly in sight to Presbyterians, Methodists, Congregationalists and other bodies. We need not talk much about general and universal unions until we have done the smaller and nearer duty. This duty presses heavily on those who are intrusted with the management of ecclesiastical affairs, although they seldom see it. They lack ecclesiastical statesmanship. Further than this, we are fully convinced that spiritual oneness is the only force that can bring churches together. What separates them is what is formal; intellectual or administrative, theology or polity, and of the two the polity, the government, is the most serious. The churches have already well-nigh learned that intellectual differences should not separate them, and we already see Calvinists and Armenians, Sacramentarians and Evangelicals equally at home in the same body. We are slower to learn that it is not government that makes a church. Will it be possible, one of these blessed days, for churches governed episcopally and presbyterially and congregationally to be one body and to acknowledge their corporate oneness? Why not?"

"The Sunday-school has been a fruitful source of dissension and difference," says the New York *Churchman* (P. E.); "it has been a free field for theory and experiment. In some directions it has been magnified until the church has shrunk to a mere appendage beside it; in others, by a very natural reaction it has been denounced as uncatholic if not unchristian. At last, however, order seems to be arising out of confusion, and a larger and truer ideal of the training of children in the elements of faith and morals is winning way. That at least would appear to be the witness borne by the very interesting meeting of the Sunday-school Institute in Baltimore last week. It is clear that the path of reconciliation between those who ardently support and those who disparage the Sunday-school lies in the direction of putting the Sunday-school into a right attitude towards the three circles of natural and necessary relations, the home, the community at large, and the church. The Sunday-school holds a place entirely subordinate and ancillary to all these, and it is the forgetfulness of that fact that has brought the Sunday-school into ill-repute as needless and impertinent."

"Every child has the right to be well-bred, to be trained in the fear of God, and according to the usages of civilized man," remarks the New York *Examiner* (Bapt.). "Children are not so much brought up in many families as allowed to come up. The results are often appalling—such a disregard of the laws of God and of man; such willful delight in violating every principle of politeness and decency. The little vandals that one sees on every hand have suffered the greatest of wrongs that a child can suffer from a parent. Nothing so cries out for the punishment of the guilty parties as the petulance and insolence of a spoiled child. The indolence or silliness that makes such children possible is as great an offense as a man or woman can commit against society—none the less great because the law fails to recognize and punish it. The time will come, one hopes, when a just and intelligent public opinion will visit the punishment of this offense upon the proper persons, when the existence of a willful, disobedient, bad-mannered child will be regarded as proof positive of a failure in fundamental duty on the part of its parents. Such an offense should be followed by appropriate social penalties, such as generally are visited on those who are known to be unfaithful to their social duties."

Mrs. Logan's "Home Magazine" and the "Weekly Union."

Both only $1 75 per year. The *Home Magazine* of Washington, D. C., conducted by Mrs. John A. Logan, is the best and most popular low-priced periodical ever printed. The publishers of the WEEKLY UNION will furnish the magazine to its subscribers for a mere nominal sum above the price of subscription to the weekly.

[For the RECORD-UNION.]

IN MEMORIAM.

Out from the surging, busy throng
That daily crowds the market-place,
From sound of earth's gay laugh and song
To-day we miss another face.

A mound of earth, our common bed,
Sweet flowers placed with loving care,
The words by sorrowing voices said
Alone bespeak his presence here.

But as the lovely golden moth
To sunshine joyous, glad and free,
From out its prison cell bursts forth,
So the glad soul, could we but see

To heaven, its birthplace, gladly springs;
Nor should we grieve that they are free;
The soul on earth that hopeful sings
Can sing but in a minor key.

Peace, peace to the soul
Who having passed the woe and strife
Of earthly cares, of earthly life,
Hath entered into rest.
Peace also and joy!
Peace to the pure must ever be—
Such peace as earth may never see,
As mortal ne'er had guessed.

Such joy as they alone
Who through the gates of death have passed
Into the valleys of the blessed,
Where limpid streams do flow
Adown the meadows green and fair,
Where such sweet music fills the air
As mortal ne'er had known.

Grieve not for the dead.
They are not gone from us for aye,
They only wait another day
Until we, too, may come,
When close beside the wide-swung gate
For us they watch—for us they wait
To whisper "Welcome home." A. G. G.

October 29, 1892.

THE FACT

That AYER'S Sarsaparilla CURES OTHERS of Scrofulous Diseases, Eruptions, Boils, Eczema, Liver and Kidney Diseases, Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, and Catarrh should be convincing that the same course of treatment WILL CURE YOU. All that has been said of the wonderful cures effected by the use of

AYER'S Sarsaparilla

during the past 50 years, truthfully applies to-day. It is, in every sense, The Superior Medicine. Its curative properties, strength, effect, and flavor are always the same; and for whatever blood diseases AYER'S Sarsaparilla is taken, they yield to this treatment. When you ask for

AYER'S Sarsaparilla

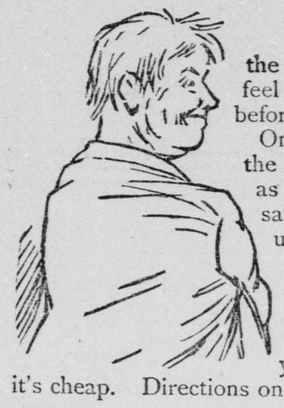
don't be induced to purchase any of the worthless substitutes, which are mostly mixtures of the cheapest ingredients, contain no sarsaparilla, have no uniform standard of appearance, flavor, or effect, are blood-purifiers in name only, and are offered to you because there is more profit in selling them. Take

AYER'S Sarsaparilla

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists; Price $1; six bottles, $5.

Cures others, will cure you

Miscellaneous.



After Bathing

the first time with Pearline, you feel as if you never had been clean before. Possibly you haven't.

Only baths like the Turkish or the Russian can make you as clean as Pearline does. There's the same feeling of lightness and luxury after it, too.

Bathing with Pearline costs almost nothing. It's like everything else—you would long for it, if it were expensive, but you're apt to overlook it when it's cheap. Directions on every package.

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, if your grocer sends you an imitation, be honest—*send it back.* 334 JAMES PYLE, N.Y.

[For the RECORD-UNION.]

ATONEMENT.

Heart throbs of man at fearful cost
To save a world in justice lost;
Poets had sung and kings had died
Till songs were sung and ended pride.

But less than theirs this heavenly king,
Not pomp, but meekness, did he bring,
A royal people thus to save;
For him the thorns, the cross, the grave.

In wilderness to fast and pray
When he should hold unbounded sway;
This is not power, this not He,
Promised to set the people free.

But there was power when he died,
'Twas God in man when thus he cried
"Father, forgive; they do not know
Thine well-beloved son below."

I die for them that there shall be
A pardon fount on Calvary;
'Tis ever open; if they'll come,
They yet may say "Thy will be done."

Away with all that would proclaim
Salvation through another name,
And this is the land that hails the worth
Of victory through the Savior's birth.

Let not one blot upon it rest
Of sin that pierced Immanuel's breast,
Whom Christ makes free indeed shall be
Through time and in eternity.

—M. HUMBERT.

SHOPPING.

A woman enters a dry goods store,
Steps to the clerk who stands near the door,
Asks him to show her the latest style,
And she pulls over the goods meanwhile.
Says she: "I want a dress for my niece,
Will you please show me that under piece?
Oh! I didn't see it was a polka spot;
That is too near the one she's got,
That piece with stripes would just suit me,
It's just as pretty as it can be;
But she wants a better covered ground,
With a sort of vine running all round.
She don't want too dark nor yet very light,
Not a striped piece nor yet very bright.
I think she'd like what you showed me last,
But do you think the colors are fast?
Cut off a bit before I decide;
I'll take home a piece and have it tried.
I had a dress like that last fall,
And the colors did not wash at all.
I like to see patterns there on the end,
I'll take a few samples for a friend;
Now, one of this, if you'll be so kind,
And one of this, if you don't mind;
They're the nicest styles I've seen this year;
I most always do my trading here.
I've got a piece that came from here.
I've forgot the price—'twas pretty dear,
It's sort of dark plain stuff;
Do you think you have it in the store?
The dress is spoiled if I can't get more.
Will you put these samples in a bill?
I'll know where I got them if you will.
I'll take them home; if she thinks they'll do,
You'll see me back in a day or two."

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.

The most recent theater lightning is produced by a unique apparatus. It consists of one old file, one equally old piece of brass rod and one dead short circuit. Real lightning is the result and the effect is perfect.

AN ARTICLE OF TRUE MERIT.—Brown's Bronchial Troches are everywhere popular as a cure for throat diseases and coughs, and this popularity is based upon real merit. Sold only in boxes.

DEAF FROM CATARRH.

I was the victim of the worst case of Catarrh that I ever heard of. I was entirely deaf in one ear, and all the inside of my nose, including part of the bone sloughed off. No sort of treatment benefitted me, and physicians said, "I would never be any better." As a last resort I took Swift's Specific, and it entirely cured me and restored my hearing. I have been well for years, and no sign of return of the disease.—Mrs. JOSEPHINE POLHILL, DUEWEST, S. C.

A RARE OPPORTUNITY

Good Agricultural Land for $10 to $20 per Acre.

The Pacific Improvement Company has recently purchased twelve thousand acres of land in the heart of Tehama County, for the purpose of promoting subdivision and settlement. This land embraces lands from first-class Sacramento Valley agricultural land, to land of fair average quality, and is offered at from $10 to $20 per acre, in subdivisions of 40, 80, 120, 160 and 320 acres.

The terms upon which these lands are offered are especially attractive. They will be sold in subdivisions, as above indicated, by the payment of interest only for three years, at which time the purchaser can begin the payment of principal by paying the first of five equal annual installments. Thus no part of the principal is to be paid for three years, and then the purchaser is to have five years in which to pay five equal annual installments, with interest at the rate of 7 per cent. per annum, making payments extending over a period of eight years. Intending purchasers are assured that this is an opportunity to purchase land of fair average quality at $10 per acre, and good agricultural land at $20 an acre, with other grades of land at prices to correspond between these figures.

The assertion is frequently made that good lands, suitable for general farming, and especially adapted for fruit-growing, cannot be had in California for less than from $60 to $100 an acre. An examination of the land subject of this advertisement will prove to home-seekers that this is an opportunity for the purchase of good agricultural land at $20 an acre, and for qualities grading down to fair agricultural land at $10 an acre, on terms of payment which should make the disposition of these lands to actual settlers a result easy of accomplishment.

The primary object of the purchase of this body of land was the breaking up of a large holding for the purpose of promoting its settlement in smaller quantities and its devotion to diligent husbandry.

For further particulars, call upon or address WM. H. MILLS, Land Agent of the C. P. R. R., Fourth and Townsend streets, San Francisco, Cal.

CENTRAL LIVERY AND FEED STABLE

1021 J STREET, HORSES AND CARRIAGES to let on reasonable terms. Hacks furnished at all hours. A large, fine yard connected with the stable for the accommodation of farmers. Particular attention paid to boarding horses. Give me a call. Telephone 238. JOHN A. LAFFERTY, Prop.

THE RECORD-UNION LEADS ALL IN the interior of California

The highest point of excellence has been attained by Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry in the cure of all Lung and Throat Troubles. It has cured, is curing and absolutely will cure severe Coughs, Influenza, Bronchitis and all affections of the Throat and Lungs. Strong statements? Not a bit of it. They are backed up by the testimonials of over half a century.

50c. and $1 per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

HUMPHREYS'

This PRECIOUS OINTMENT is the triumph of Scientific Medicine.

Nothing has ever been produced to equal or compare with it as a CURATIVE and HEALING APPLICATION. It has been used 40 years and always affords relief and always gives satisfaction.

Cures PILES or HEMORRHOIDS—External or Internal, Blind or Bleeding—Itching and Burning; Cracks or Fissures; Fistula in Ano; Worms of the Rectum. The relief is immediate—the cure certain.

WITCH HAZEL OIL

Cures BURNS, Scalds and Ulceration and Contraction from Burns. The relief is instant.

Cures BOILS, Hot Tumors, Ulcers, Fistulas, Old Sores, Itching Eruptions, Scurfy or Scald Head. It is infallible.

Cures INFLAMED or CAKED BREASTS and Sore Nipples. It is invaluable.

Price, 50 Cents. Trial size, 25 Cents.

Sold by Druggists, or sent post-paid on receipt of price. HUMPHREYS' MED. CO., 111 & 113 William St., NEW YORK.

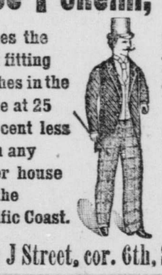
THE PILE OINTMENT

This Tag attached to every Bag.

A second generation of smokers to-day agree with their fathers in declaring Blackwell's Bull Durham Smoking Tobacco by long odds the best in the world. Sold and smoked everywhere.

Joe Poheim, The Tailor

Makes the best fitting clothes in the State at 25 per cent less than any other house on the Pacific Coast.



Suits TO Order From $18. Pants From $5.

Rules for self-measurement and Samples sent free to any address.

600 J Street, cor. 6th, Sacramento.

DRUNKENNESS

Or the Liquor Habit Positively Cured by administering Dr. Haines' Golden Specific.

It can be given in a cup of coffee or tea, or in food, without the knowledge of the patient. It is absolutely harmless, and will effect a permanent and speedy cure, whether the patient is a moderate drinker or an alcoholic wreck. It has been given in thousands of cases, and in every instance a perfect cure has followed. It never Fails. The system once impregnated with the Specific, it becomes an utter impossibility for the liquor appetite to exist.

GOLDEN SPECIFIC CO., Prop'rs, Cincinnati, O. 48-page book of particulars free. To be had of Jos. Hahn & Co., Fifth and J Sts., Sacramento

FOR LADIES ONLY.

YOU WILL FIND THE PROPHYLACTIC Compound just what you want. The only sure and absolutely safe PREVENTIVE ever discovered by medical science. Every bottle guaranteed. JOS. HAHN & CO., Fifth and J streets, sole agents.

TRADE MARK

B.I.G.

CURE YOURSELF!

If troubled with Gonorrhœa, Gleet, Whites, Spermatorrhœa or any unnatural discharge ask your druggist for a bottle of Big G. It cures in a few days without the aid or publicity of a doctor. Non-poisonous and guaranteed not to stricture. *The Universal American Cure.*

Manufactured by The Evans Chemical Co. CINCINNATI, O. U. S. A.

PRICE $1.00

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

PURIFIES as well as Beautifies the Skin. No other cosmetic will do it.

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. TIP

SEND THE WEEKLY UNION TO YOUR friends in the East. It leads them all.

THE NEWS OF THE WORLD IS CONTAINED in the WEEKLY UNION.

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