# GERMAN BOARDING-HOUSES.

## Experiences of Foreigners Who Stay in Them.

### The Pleasant Servant Girls and Their Unpleasant Employers—Eating in Your Bedroom—Porcelain Stoves.

Any traveler who halts in Germany for more than a brief time will get acquainted with boarding-houses, the so-called Pensions. A foreigner will be comfortable enough in so far as he stays in the large hotels, or, when he wishes to stay longer, perhaps with his family, if he takes a dwelling. As soon as he leaves this track, however, he will get into trouble, if he be in any small manner a fastidious traveler. The most disagreeable thing in Germany is by all odds the German people, and whoever finds himself compelled to get down and live among them will often sigh for his native land. These boarding-houses, which exist for the accommodation (this is the wrong word) of strangers, are numerous, but they all have the curious property of being more or less alike. They house anywhere from one to fifty people each, and are in the hands of widows and unmarried women of indefinite age. Oftentimes there is a husband, also, in such cases where the guest prefers to take Pension in a family, and to decide which condition is the best would require more experience than a man of average ambition is willing to give the thing.

THE GREAT THIRD ESTATE.

There are something like six or eight classes of people in Germany, not counting the Poles, the Alsace-Lorrainer, the Danes, the Bavarians and those adherents of various political divisions whom Bismarck forced into the empire, and who would like to cut the Prussians' throats. Of these six or eight classes of people the most deficient in those qualities which go to make life agreeable is that class which may be called the Third Estate. There are Third Estates elsewhere in Germany to whom this does not with such special force apply, but it describes the state of the case exactly in the old provinces of Prussia. This does not include the other estates above the Third, who live scattered about the country in their castles, and may very likely compare well enough with such people in other countries, in so far as there yet remain anywhere in the world counterparts to the landed nobility of Germany.

It does not include the professors and that great body of people who make scholarship their trade. It does not include the policemen and the various office-holding classes, for whom the foregoing remarks are altogether too mild; and, most of all, it does not include the peasantry and those classes from which the serving people emanate. It comprehends only that class which has more money than it has brains, and yet not enough of either to save it from unbearable vulgarity. It is that class which holds it to be its particular duty to preside over and oppress the common people on every possible occasion, and whom nothing but the estates higher than it again can prevent from even lording it over the fresh air, the water, and the sunshine. From this class of people Germany draws the most of her boarding-house-keepers.

THE PLEASANT SERVANT GIRLS.

The most pleasant thing a guest will meet with in a Pension will be the servants, who are one of the wonders of the world. This applies to the serving people of Germany everywhere. They are the most eager, obliging, and reliable persons, as a rule, one could desire to meet. Always ridden over roughshod by their employers, paid but the scantiest wages, fed not oftener and clothed not more than is just essential, these servant girls are at all times polite, cheerful, and pleasant-looking. Many of them get no more than $25 or $30, and found, for their whole year's work, and yet they always have a kind word for whoever happens by. It is this class of Germans, good-natured, industrious, innocent creatures, of whom we have fortunately gotten a large number of late years, through our American immigration offices, and of whom, both for their own good and for our own, we ought at once to have a great many more.

THE UNPLEASANT EMPLOYERS.

The most unpleasant thing in the Pension, on the contrary, will, as a general rule, be the employers of these servants. There will sometimes be a man in the case, but usually the employers will be women. These will mostly be from first-rate families, the proud types of their own social class. The people of the Third Estate seem fitted to get along together on rather smooth terms. They are all about of a kind. They understand each other. One knows as little as the next one and wants to know not a thing more. He is like that happy man who, when he was asked what he would do if he were granted his life over again, said he would live it just exactly as he had lived it before. He is always convinced that he is doing exactly the right thing and that other people are wrong. He can get as hot as the next one and throw off as much billingsgate and profanity. In fact, there is no field in which he is inferior to anybody else.

His wife is as dumb as he is, though he thinks her a great deal dumber; and it is only when she gets released from his overbearing influence that her elasticity returns, and she spreads out to fill up her share of space. In a boarding-house she is expanded to her full circumference, and she runs the thing to make the heavens shake. This is nothing against the German woman as such, for she is a creature of bondage, the blame for which is not hers. None of the schools of the country except the primaries are open to her. She is stared at if she goes into a library, or if she does anything not consistent with those standards which the men of the class have set up for the observance of the women of the same class. It is, however, much the more to the discredit of the men who make of human female life a parody of pity and ridicule to the rest of the civilized world.

EATING IN YOUR BEDROOM.

If the traveler is wise he will make an effort to locate in a house where are several of his countrymen, and where there has already taken place some abandonment of the methods of German life. He will then still find inconveniences enough. The leading difficulty will be to get enough of a palatable kind of food to eat. The German gullet and all its tributary aisles and avenues have been so toughened and deadened by the inordinate use of their bitter beers, that their foods are such as few foreigners can take. The guest will find, however, if he goes to a large boarding-house accustomed to foreigners, that he can get along. He will most likely find settled meal times, though the Germans themselves eat and drink six or eight times a day, as may suit their own personal feelings. The guest will find that it is the mode to eat his breakfast in his bedroom. This is no real breakfast, but it is called the first breakfast. It consists of coffee and bread, and in stylish circles is sometimes helped out with some butter. The German takes his second breakfast along with him, in his pocket—usually some bread and butter and meat—and opens it out before 11 o'clock in the morning, with some beer if there is a tavern near, which there most likely is. The guest at the Pension, however, may starve until dinner time, which is due at 2 or 3 o'clock in the afternoon, unless he wishes to go to a restaurant somewhere and pay extra for it.

THE ART OF TALKING.

The afternoon dinner is the great meal of the day. This is the time when the whole family assembles, with its best Sunday manners. The men entertain the women and the women entertain the men, and the foreigner is expected to do the same. Most of all, he must talk from soup to coffee. If he does not, he is proud and surly. Neither the men nor the women will like him, because well-bred Germans always talk at table, whether they have anything on their minds or not.

It will be hard, however, to talk all the time without saying something, and that is just where the foreigner will get himself into trouble. He will, perhaps, mention something about his own country, which will prove a very unpopular topic; for the Germans of this class want to know of no country except their own, and not much about that. He will tire of flattering their own very admirable institutions in the course of time, and will come down at length to matters of real interest, such as the hour at which you rise in the morning, the price of your hat, your sister's first name, and particularly anything that concerns your financial affairs. There never was greater curiosity in the world after items of personal information than these people exhibit. That is their custom, one with another, and they cannot perceive the impertinence of it in their relations with other people. It is also the proper thing to throw a mean order of flirtatious dialogue back and forth at their ignorant and unattractive young ladies, of which each boarding-house is liable to have more or less of a stock.

It will be observed that the art of gracefully feeding yourself does not flourish to any great extent in Germany, as it does not anywhere on the continent east of France. There will be fear lest some time, in the transport of a particularly large piece of roast goose or liver-sausage the knife may do your neighbor's mouth some injury, but a German is more expert at this than at many other things. A German fraulein of considerable age at your elbow, suddenly, just as you have told her that there is one State in the United States of America larger than the whole German Empire (counting Bavaria and Schwarzburg-Rudolstadt), in her anxiety to fire back some pleasant reply, upsets your red wine, and then out of your good-natured heart you must help her strew salt over the soil, so that the tablecloth may go on serving its duty until the following Sunday morning. It will be necessary to sit among these cordial surroundings for at least an hour, and sometimes longer, and when the guest gets up from the table he must either shake hands with the family or say some kind of hocus-pocus which, translated, means "Blessed mealtime!" Sometimes he must do both.

The Germans themselves rest a while after dinner to wait for digestion to begin, and foreigners can do the same if they have time. The supper may be either had at table or in the bedroom. At most large places it is a meal at a settled hour in the dining-room, less formal and tedious than the dinner.

THE PORCELAIN STOVES.

Another thing to pester the foreigner in the winter will be the heating arrangements. The German himself is never warm enough. There are times in his life when he is almost warm enough. If you tell him about it he will say that it is because he does not want to be any warmer, and he probably does not. There are few dwellings even in Berlin heated in any other way than by the old porcelain stoves, artistic-looking monuments often of great size. When they are not heated these stoves are as cold as a china plate. When they are doing their best they are never so warm as to prevent one from standing up and embracing them. It is intended to build one fire per day in these affairs, then lock them up and let them radiate. Wood, peat and other punk fuels are used for this purpose. That they do not get hot corresponds to all the known laws of scientific physics. How many hundred years these stoves are to be used yet perhaps nobody is competent to say.

THE AMERICANS.

Under the circumstances, it is a little surprising that Americans, who, most of all, have the reputation for loving comforts and luxuries, should be willing to live in such a country. Yet Berlin and Dresden draw great numbers every year. For those who are here for a purpose, to study the German sciences or literature, or even only to learn the language, I have nothing but feelings of sympathy. One, however, is constantly meeting persons who have no purpose. Why they do not go to Paris or to Vienna or Italy or stay at home, is something that they only can explain. The music is reckoned to be the attraction in Berlin. Dresden is, of course, a distinctly different city. While its musical advantages are superior, it is also handsomely situated, and the people are Saxons. It has been unkindly said of Americans that they live in Germany because it costs so comparatively little, and because they can here wear out their old clothes. All these matters ought to be investigated through the American Embassy.—Philadelphia Telegraph.

## SPENDTHRIFT MONKEY.

### Having Got the Doubloons He Proceeded to Squander Them.

"There is the spice of the devil in a monkey."

The old sailor took a large plug of very black tobacco from his breeches pocket and offered it to a Washington *Star* reporter. The courtesy being declined, he cut off a chunk of it with his jack-knife and stowed the "chew" away in his cheek.

"I was mate on board the bark Annie, trading between New York and Pernambuco," he said. "It was in 1886 or 1887—I disremember which. All hands were in first-rate spirits, for we had just made a profitable voyage, and the crew was to get a share of the profits. But off the coast of the Brazils—we had got almost into port—something occurred that seemed likely to reduce the gains of the trip.

"The Captain had a pet monkey, of which he was very found. He had bought it at Bahia, and the animal certainly did possess remarkable intelligence. It had the freedom of the ship, and I chanced to be the victim of two or three of its pranks, which caused me a good deal of bother, but only made the Captain laugh. One day, however, the Captain went to his cabin to get a glass of grog, and—so he told me afterward—he was just lifting his glass to his lips when what should he see but Jocko skipping out through the open door with something in his hand. It didn't take him a second to discover that the monkey was walking away with a bag of 500 doubloons. The skipper always was an absent-minded man, and he had left the key in the lock of the strong box in which he kept his gold.

"He jumped for Jocko, but the monkey was too quick for him and skipped up the companion ladder and was on deck before the Captain could get there. The beast, with mischief in his eye, lost no time in climbing up the mainmast, and presently was perched comfortably on the main truck. To follow him was hopeless, and the Captain just stood and looked at him, waiting to see what would happen. Now all of this time I was down below, but I got that part of the story from the second mate who witnessed the performance.

"There was Jocko sitting 'way up aloft, with the bag of doubloons in his fist, while the skipper walked up and down and swore like a trooper. He ordered one of the men aloft, but countermanded it right away, thinking it would be more prudent to coax the beast. He called him pet names and promised him all sorts of things he was fond of if he would only come down. But Jocko paid no attention. He had got the fastening of the bag undone by this time, and out of it he took one of the gold pieces. After looking at it for a moment he shied it overboard. The Captain groaned. There was $17 gone.

"Well, Jocko didn't seem to be in any hurry. He took another gold piece out of the bag, and, after examining it critically as if to discover the date on it, he threw it into the sea. The Captain was frantic. The monkey took another and another of the doubloons and threw them overboard. It was evident that when he emptied the sack he might come down, but not before.

"It was just at that moment that I came on deck. It took me a few seconds to realize what was going on. My first impression was that the Captain was on the point of having a fit. He pointed to Jocko, and I saw the beast throw something that had a yellow gleam as it fell into the sea. Suddenly realizing the situation, I said: 'I'll fix that for you, Captain.' Then, picking up a marlinspike, I aimed carefully and shot it aloft at Jocko.

"I did not care whether I hit him or not. My best hope was to frighten him. This I accomplished, for the marlinspike flew close by him and caused him to dodge. As he did so he dropped the bag of doubloons, which fell upon the deck, bursting open so that the gold pieces rolled in all directions. The Captain and the rest of us ran to pick them up, and I believe that only about a dozen were missing. They had gone to Davy Jones. The Captain locked Jocko up, and when we got to Pernambuco sold him, I believe."

## A TRUE STORY.

### A Nurse Maid Who Should Have Been Hanged.

From brief unconsciousness she awakes to darkness and silence. She hears nothing but her own heart throbs, her own gasping, terrified breathing, and these sounds fill her with undefinable dread, for she knows not where she is, she knows not what new horrors such indications of her presence may rouse and bring about her.

When she can endure it no longer, she gives forth a cry—but such a cry! She shudders at the strange, muffled sound, which hardly seems to penetrate beyond her prison walls. Then, in an agony of disappointment and renewed dread, she beats against those terrible walls till her tender hands are bruised and bleeding. No one comes. There is no escape from that cramped inclosure, the sides of which she can touch with either hand, and, with a dim realization of the truth, she lies still and despairing.

Then she hears something scraping, scraping. She shudders, draws up her knees and tries to hide her head in her arms. The scraping ceases, and a soft, hairy body passes over her dress and brushes her hand. Can this be the terrible thing with which her nurse threatened her? She is so frightened that when she tries to cry out she can make no sound. And then—then, all her fears are forgotten; her quick heart-throbs are stilled.

Moment or hours may have passed—she is not conscious of passing time—when a stream of light comes through the door and the pure air fans her face. There are many forms about her, and her mother is among them, but the child does not know it. She opens her eyes, but there is no recognition in them.

An excited voice says: "Oh, mamma! it was Ann who put baby in the closet, and told her the rats would eat her if she cried. Ann tried at first to make her stay in the bed upstairs, but she would jump out and run about the floor. I wanted to come down and let her out, but I was afraid to go all that way through the dark, for Ann and Sarah went out and left us in the house alone."

The mother says: "Oh! doctor, I had to leave the children with the servants, for my brother was dangerously ill. They did not think I would return to-night, and when I came they had gone out and my poor baby was unconscious when I found her. She must have had a fit from fright; her face was so horribly distorted. Have they made an imbecile of my child? Will she ever be herself again?"

"I hope—I think—she may recover," says the doctor; "but—but we cannot tell yet what the effect of the shock may be."

The child was restored to the mother. But the the horror had cut deeply into the sensitive nerves. Many times in after years she awaked from uneasy dreams in an agony of dread lest she should find herself in some suffocating prison. Many times, though she tried to control the expression of it, she felt almost frantic with fear in any locked room. And never, until womanhood's years gave her the strength of will, could she be induced to remain alone in the dark.

This is a true incident of the evil deed of an unprincipled nurse, and may well serve as a warning to mothers who often trust too blindly to a plausible servant.

### Boone and the Indians.

Boone frequently took to the field on set expeditions against the savages. Once when he and a party of other men were making salt at a lick, they were surprised and carried off by the Indians. The old hunter was a prisoner with them for some months, but finally made his escape, and came home through the trackless woods as straight as the wild pigeon flies. He was ever on the watch to ward off the Indian inroads, and to follow the war-parties and try to rescue the prisoners.

Once his own daughter and two other girls who were with her were carried off by a band of Indians. Boone called some friends and followed them steadily for two days and a night; then they came to where the Indians had killed a buffalo calf and were camped. Firing from a little distance, they shot two Indians, and, rushing in, rescued the girls.

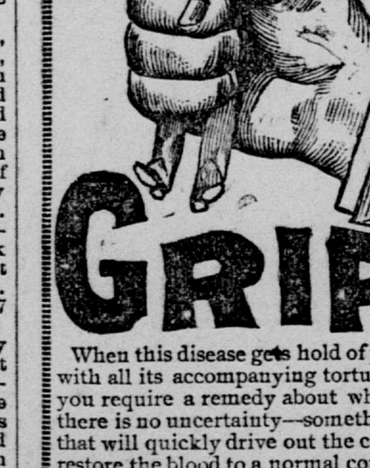
On another occasion, when Boone had gone to visit a salt-lick with his brother, the Indians ambushed them and shot the latter. Boone himself escaped, but the Indians followed him for three miles by the aid of a tracking dog, until Boone turned, shot the dog and then eluded his pursuers. In company with Simon Kenton and many of the noted hunters and wilderness warriors, he once and again took part in perilous expeditions into the Indian country. Twice bands of Indians, accompanied by French, Tory and British partisans from Detroit, bearing the flag of Great Britain, attacked Boonesborough. In each case Boone and his fellow-settlers beat them off with loss.

At the fatal battle of the Blue Licks, in which 200 of the best riflemen in Kentucky were beaten with terrible slaughter by a great force of Indians from the lakes, Boone commanded the left wing. Leading his men, rifle in hand, he pushed back and overthew the force against him; but meanwhile the Indians destroyed the right wing and center and got in the rear, so that there was nothing for Boone's men except to flee with all speed.—Theodore Roosevelt in St. Nicholas.

### Important Facts.

If you have dull and heavy pain across forehead and about the eyes; if the nostrils are frequently stopped up and followed by a disagreeable discharge; if soreness in the nose and bleeding from the nostrils is often experienced; if you are very sensitive to cold in the head accompanied with headache; then you may be sure you have catarrh; and should (immediately) resort to Ely's Cream Balm for a cure. The remedy will give instant relief.

ANGOSTURA BITTERS is universally conceded to be the best appetizer in the world. Manufactured by Dr. J. G. B. Siegert & Sons. At all druggists.



GRIP

When this disease gets hold of you with all its accompanying tortures, you require a remedy about which there is no uncertainty—something that will quickly drive out the cold, restore the blood to a normal condition, leave you free from aches and pains, and prevent any distressing after effects. That's

PAIN-KILLER

No other remedy so effective, none so certain of results. Teaspoonful doses in hot milk or water, every 2 hours, will break it up in a single day if taken when first attacked.

PERRY DAVIS & SON. Providence, R. I.

# COMMERCIAL.

## Wheat Market Inactive and Prices Rather Easy.

### Receipts of Fresh Fruits in Excess of the Demand and Dealers Are Shading Prices.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 5th.

There was a fair measure of activity in the local Produce markets yesterday, although prices on nearly all leading commodities maintain a very low standard of value. The day's receipts were rather large and greater than actual trade requirements.

The Wheat market is inactive and prices are rather easy.

The demand for Fresh Fruits is growing steadily, but it scarcely compares with the increase in receipts. In consequence dealers are shading prices, and the general tendency is downward. There was a good active demand for Strawberries yesterday, and although the stock now offering cannot be called strictly choice, owing to the late rains, prices were advanced over the ruling rates of the preceding day. Cherries sell quite well, and, although prices are low for this period of the season, they are held steady. Sales of Gooseberries are moderate, and prices are lower.

New Potatoes are also a fraction cheaper. Vegetables are arriving freely and sales are extensive, with prices reasonable. Dried Fruits remain quiet, and dealers report orders few in number and small in volume. The stocks now in hand in the State are not large, with the possible exception of Raisins, and it appears to be generally believed that the new crop will open on a cleaned-up market. The Canned Goods trade is fairly active, with prices steady.

Dairy Produce is in a demoralized condition, supplies in all lines except Eggs being in excess of trade requirements. Fancy Ranch Eggs are a shade steadier, and good store varieties sell readily at the quoted rates. Poultry moves off well at steady prices.

**Produce Market.**

FLOUR—Net cash prices for Family Extras, $3 40@3 50; Bakers' Extras, $3 40@3 50; Superfine, $2 35@2 50 ⅌ bbl.

WHEAT—No. 1 shipping Wheat is quotable at 87½c ⅌ ctl, with 88¾c for choice. Milling grades are somewhat firm at a range of 92½@97½c ⅌ ctl.

BARLEY—Feed, fair to good, 63¾@65c; choice, 66¼@67½c; Brewing, nominal.

OATS—Milling, $1 07½@1 17½ ⅌ ctl; Surprise, $1 07½@1 17½; fancy Feed, $1 02½@1 07½; good to choice, 95c@$1; fair to good, 90@95c; poor to fair, 85@87½c; Black, nominal; Gray, 95c@$1 02½ ⅌ ctl.

CORN—Large Yellow, $1@1 17½; small Yellow, $1 12½@1 20 ⅌ ctl; White, nominal.

RYE—83¾@85c ⅌ ctl.

BUCKWHEAT—90c@$1 10 ⅌ ctl.

BRAN—$13 50@14 50 ⅌ ton.

GROUND BARLEY—$14 50@15 50 ⅌ ton.

HAY—Old Wheat, $8@12; Wheat and Oat, $8@12; Oat, $7 50@11; Alfalfa, $6 50@8 50; Barley, $7@8 50; Clover, $7@8; compressed, $8@10 50; Stock, $6@7 ⅌ ton.

STRAW—50@70c ⅌ bale.

HOPS—5@7½c ⅌ ℔.

BEANS—Bayos, $1 50@1 80; Butter, $2@2 25 for small and $2 25@2 50 for large; Pink, $1 40@1 60; Red, $1 40@1 70; Lima, $4 50@4 70; Pea, $2 65@2 85; Small White, $2 65@2 85; Large White, $2 60@2 80; Blackeye, $3@3 50; Red Kidney, $1 90@3; Horse, $1 60@1 70 ⅌ ctl.

POTATOES—New, 1@1½c ⅌ ℔; Early Rose, 30@40c; Burbanks, 30@50c; Oregon Burbanks, 40@75c ⅌ ctl.

ONIONS—75c@$1 15 ⅌ ctl for old and 40@60c for new crop.

VEGETABLES—Cucumbers, 25@65c ⅌ dozen; Asparagus, $1@1 50 ⅌ box for the general run and $1 75@2 25 for choice; Rhubarb, 25@50c ⅌ box; Los Angeles Tomatoes, —; String Beans, 8@12c ⅌ ℔; Green Peas, $1 25@1 75 ⅌ sack for common and 2½@3c ⅌ ℔ for sweet; Green Peppers, —c ⅌ ℔; Turnips, 50c ⅌ ctl; Beets, 60@75c ⅌ sack; Carrots, 30@50c; Cabbage, 90c@$1 ⅌ ctl; Garlic, 10@12c ⅌ ℔; Cauliflower, 75@90c ⅌ dozen; Dried Peppers, 11@12c ⅌ ℔; Dried Okra, 15c ⅌ ℔.

FRESH FRUIT—Berries—Gooseberries, 3½@4c ⅌ ℔; Strawberries, Sharpless, $3@4 ⅌ chest; Longworth, $6@8; Cherries, 50c@$1 50 ⅌ box for red and black and 40@60c for white.

CITRUS FRUIT—California Navels, $1@2 50; Seedlings, 50c@$1; Mexican Limes, $3 25@3 50 ⅌ box; Lemons, Sicily, $3@4; California Lemons, 75c@$1 25 for common and $1 50@2 for good to choice.

TROPICAL FRUIT—Bananas, $1@2 50 ⅌ bunch; Pineapples, Mexican, $6@7 ⅌ dozen; Hawaiian, $3.

DRIED FRUIT—Following are the prices furnished by the San Francisco Fruit Exchange: Apricots—Fancy Moorpark, 8c; choice do, 7½c; fancy, 7c; choice, 6c; standard, 5½c; prime, 5c. Apples—Evaporated, 5¼@6c; sun-dried, 4@5c. Peaches—Fancy, 7c; choice, 6¼c; standard, 5¾c; prime, 5½c; peeled, in boxes, 12@13c. Pears—Fancy, halves, 5½c; quarters, 4½c; choice, 4¼c; standard, 3½c; prime, 3c. Plums—Pitted, 4@5c; unpitted, 1½@2c. Prunes—Four sizes, 4½@4¾c. Nectarines—Fancy, 7c; choice, 6½c; standard, 6c; prime, 5½c. Figs—White, choice, 4@5c; Black, choice, 2½@3c. Dried Grapes—1½c ⅌ ℔. Raisins—In sacks (50-℔ boxes selling at ½c ⅌ ℔ higher): 4-crown loose, 4c; 3-crown, 2½c; 2-crown, 2c; seedless Sultanas, 3c; seedless Muscatels, 2c ⅌ ℔; 3-crown London Layers, $1 40 ⅌ box in 20-℔ boxes; Clusters, $2; Denesa clusters, $2 50; Imperial clusters, $3; 4-crown loose, $1; 4-crown loose, faced, $1 15 ⅌ box.

BUTTER—Creamery, fancy, 12½@13c; seconds, 11@12c ⅌ ℔; dairy, fancy, 10@11c; fair to choice, 8@9c; store lots, 6@7c.

CHEESE—Choice to fancy, 6@7c; fair to good, 4½@5½c; Eastern, ordinary to fine, 10@14c ⅌ ℔.

EGGS—11@12c ⅌ dozen for store and 12½@14c for ranch.

POULTRY—Live Turkeys—Gobblers, 11@12c; Hens, 11@13c ⅌ ℔; Roosters, $5@5 50 for old and $7@10 for young; Broilers, $3@4 50 for small and $6@7 for large; Fryers, $6@7; Hens, $4 50@5 50; Ducks, $4@5 50 for old and $7@8 50 for young; Geese, $1 25@1 50 ⅌ pair; Goslings, $2@2 50; Pigeons, $1 50@2 25 ⅌ dozen.

**Meat Market.**

Following are the rates for whole carcasses from slaughterers to dealers:

BEEF—First quality, 6@6½c; second quality, 5@5½c; third quality, 4@4½c ⅌ ℔.

CALVES—3@5c for large and $4@6c ⅌ ℔ for small.

MUTTON—3½@5c ⅌ ℔.

LAMB—Spring, 4½@6c ⅌ ℔.

PORK—Live Hogs, 4@4½c ⅌ ℔ for hard; 3@3½c for soft and 3¾@4c for feeders; dressed Hogs, 5@7c ⅌ ℔.

## SACRAMENTO MARKET.

### Close of a Fairly Good Week in Local Produce Circles.

SACRAMENTO, May 5th.

Last evening ended a very fair week in local produce circles, and when the stores closed for the day stocks were pretty well cleaned up. Strawberries are now very plentiful and weak. Cherries are coming in more freely and prices tend downward. All lines of seasonable Vegetables are in abundant supply and are quoted at very low figures.

Following are the retail prices for the various articles mentioned:

FRUIT—Pineapples, 50c each; Bananas, 25c ⅌ dozen; Limes, 10c ⅌ dozen; Lemons, common, 15c; select, 30c ⅌ dozen; Naval Oranges, 30@50c as to size; Riverside Seedling, 15@30c; Strawberries, 3 ℔s for 25c; Cherries, 15c ⅌ ℔.

DAIRY PRODUCE—Butter—Valley, ⅌ roll, 35c; Petaluma, 40c; Fancy Creamery, 45c; Firkin, 25c; California Cheese, 12½c; Young America, 14c; Eastern Creamery, 20c; Limburger, 20c; genuine Swiss, 35; American, 25c; Martin's Cream, 15c; Neufchatel, 10c each.

EGGS—California, 15c.

POULTRY—Turkeys—Live Hens and Gobblers, 14c ⅌ ℔; dressed, 16c; Chickens—Hens, 60c each, $6 50 ⅌ dozen; Roosters, 55c each, $5 50 ⅌ dozen; Broilers, 50c each, $5 ⅌ dozen; Tame Ducks, 75c each, $7 50 ⅌ dozen; Geese, $2 50 ⅌ pair.

VEGETABLES—Onions, 3c ⅌ ℔; Vegetables, 12½c; Horse Radish, 10c ⅌ ℔; Garlic, 10c ⅌ ℔; Artichokes, 60c ⅌ dozen; Dried Peppers, 30c ⅌ ℔; Cauliflower, 10c each; Spinach, 5c ⅌ ℔; Asparagus, 4c ⅌ ℔; Green Peppers, 15c; Potatoes, local, 50@60c; Nevada Potatoes, 1½c; New Potatoes, 2c ⅌ ℔; Green Peas, 5@6c ⅌ ℔; Cucumbers, $1 20 ⅌ dozen, 10c each; String Beans, 12½c ⅌ ℔; Lettuce, 3 for 10c.

MEATS—Beef—Prime Rib Roast, 12½@15c; Loin Steak, 12½@15c; Rump Steak, 10c; Chuck Roast, 10c; Rump, 8c; Brisket, 8c; Chuck Steak, 10c. Veal—Loin and Rib Chops, 15c; Roast Veal, 12c. Mutton—Leg, 11@12½c; Loin and Rib Chops, 12½c; Mutton Stew, 8c; Shoulder Chops, 8c. Pork—Roast and Chops, 15c; Corned Pork, 15c; Sausage, 12½c; Vienna Sausage, 15c; Bacon, 14@15c; Ham, 16@20c.

HAY AND GRAIN—Oat Hay, 70@80c ⅌ cwt; Wheat, 65@75c; second quality, 60@70c; Alfalfa, 65c; Whole Barley, 85c; Ground Barley, $1; Feed Oats, $1 15@1 35; Middlings, 80c; Bran, 70c; Straw, 65@70c.

### Food for Brain Workers.

The changes of tissue in the brain that take place during study and thought are very important and very rapid; it has been estimated that three hours of brain work cause as great an exhaustion of the forces of the body as an entire day of manual labor. This waste must be replaced by abundant food; but its selection requires careful consideration, and often self-denial, for many things which the physical worker can eat with perfect impunity are slow poison to the brain worker, who exercises the brain at the expense of the body, and rarely gives the latter sufficient exercise to counteract the mental strain and keep it in condition to resist disease. Bear in mind that while the waste of the body is much more rapid, its deprivation of physical exercise encourages torpidity of the voluntary functions and renders them sluggish in eliminating these wastes; therefore it is of the utmost importance that the tasks imposed upon them should be light.

Brain workers require the most concentrated and easily digested foods; they should eat fresh beef and mutton, fish, eggs—cooked in many forms, but never hard boiled nor fried—oysters and all fresh, green vegetables, especially cool, crisp salads, lettuce, chicory, tomatoes, watercress, etc., with mayonnaise or French dressing. They should begin the day with fruit, and make it form the principal part of luncheon, and be very sparing in their use of, eschewing entirely white bread and oatmeal. Their ideal luncheon, which must be light if they continue work in the afternoon, is a glass of milk or a cup of hot chocolate—or, better still, a glass of fresh buttermilk—with two or three graham wafers or a bit of toast and some fruit, an apple, figs or an orange.—Demorest's Magazine.

## LIST OF LETTERS

Remaining in the Postoffice at Sacramento on Monday, May 6, 1895:

**Ladies' List.**

| | |
|---|---|
| Andree, Miss | Keelander, Miss Lottie |
| Alexander, Miss F | Kintle, Mrs J |
| Boulin, Miss Hattie | Leemner, Miss Lizzie |
| Briggs, Mrs R | Lee, Hattie |
| Carlton, Mrs C M | Lovejoy, Mary |
| Carroll, Katie | Lower, Mrs Kitty |
| Champion, Mrs E A | McMaham, Mrs Jas |
| Chenoweth, Mrs Wm | Morgan, Maggie |
| Colairulla, Miss M | Newsom, Mrs Olive |
| Egrum, Mrs Mattie | Norris, Mrs Laura |
| Fisher, Miss Bertie | O'Neal, Mrs A J |
| Fisher, Miss Edna | O'Flaherty, Miss F |
| France, Maria Julia | Orth, Miss Ivy E |
| Freehorn, Mrs J F | Page, Mrs Anna |
| Garrett, Miss Adda | Palmer, Mrs Mary |
| Gove, Miss Louisa | Pearl, Miss Tillie |
| Grant, Mrs J H | Peters, Miss Louise R |
| Haffiger, Mrs J | Reaves, Miss Maizie |
| Halstead, Mrs E A | Remoon, Mrs Gus |
| "Helen" | Ross, Miss Lizzie |
| Henderson, Miss Josie | Simmons, Mrs M L |
| Hickey, Miss Katie | Stetson, Mrs C P |
| Hiles, Mrs William | Sumner, Miss N |
| Hickman, Mrs M A | Wetzel, Mrs Emma |
| Hollingsworth, Mrs E | Wright, Mrs Dora-7 |
| Huntingford, Mrs D | Winston, Miss Daisy |

**Gentlemen's List.**

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Allen, T J-2 | Givens, Wm | Memercher, G |
| Ashmore, M J | Glosson, Mr | Moore, J E |
| Ash, Wm J | Gomez, D | Neeley, J J |
| Ashe, J F | Green, C F | Neely, Jas J |
| August, E A | Grigor, J R | Odell, Will |
| Barger, J M | Gusha, W H | Parsons, R H |
| Binder, Jos | Hames, B A | Pearson, E A |
| Bowe, George | Hamilton, R W | Rasmussen, J |
| Brady, F P-2 | Hampel, A | Reguin, Ernest |
| Brown, A | Haring, Wm | Rooney, J |
| Butler, W | Hobb, Henry | Shambert, L |
| Burch, J E | Hooker, G | Shurman, F |
| Campbell, J H | Hynes, Thos | Shaw, S T |
| Carlisle, F D | Infelt, Josief | Sklich, H |
| Carlson, C G | Ingram, David | Smith, A M |
| Cippo, Nicolo | James, J | Solnen, H |
| Corcoran, Jos | Jacob, M D | Stanbery, F O |
| Cole, Wm H | Jofes, Manuel | Stagg, Geo |
| Compton, J M | Keley, J M | Stewart, M |
| Copland, J C | Kelly, C H | Stuard, J C |
| Cox, Thos J | Kimmel, H F | Swift, H S |
| Crouch, C C | Lala, Jimmy | Taylor, E L |
| Dall, H | Lawlor, J W | Thomas, J A |
| Dallitro, M L | Lawson, L J | Thompson, W S |
| Diveen, B | Little, J W | White, J F |
| Dier, Jack | Loughran, T | Wilson, C L |
| Farren, M F | Marty, F | Wolfe, D |
| Fountain, P B | Martin, A L | Witt, Orlando |
| Fickens, P J | McCune, J | Yarrick, W |
| Gardon, G D | | |

**Foreign.**

| | |
|---|---|
| Mr Rigolli Giacinto | Mr Damingos S Churnha |
| Jose Ignacio Terreira-2 | Otto Nette |
| Madam Maria Pochon | Manuel Jozeda Livia |
| Gion Zeriloyia | |
| Mr G Landi | |

**Chinese.**

Ying Ching

**Japanese.**

Matania

**Miscellaneous.**

| | |
|---|---|
| Proprietor House 13th and G streets, south side | The Odessa Gold Mining Company |
| Gordon Brothers | Messrs Simpson & Crawford |
| Oriental Company | Western Roll Paper Co |
| Hadley & Hart | |

**Third and Fourth Class Matter.**

Mrs Myra Smale-2

W. S. LEAKE, Postmaster.

## SAN FRANCISCO STOCK MARKET.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 4, 1895.

MORNING SESSION.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Alpha | 8c | Mexican | 77@76c |
| B. & B. | 74c | Occidental | 35@36c |
| Bodie | 1 15 | Ophir | 1 55@1 50 |
| Challenge | 38c | Overman | 9c |
| Chollar | 42c | Seg. Belcher | 16c |
| C. C. & Va. | 3 00@2 95 | S. Nev | 78@79c |
| Exchequer | 2c | Union | 49c |
| H. & N. | 1 45 | Utah | 5c |
| Julia | 4c | | |

Don't Wait Another Day.

BUT ORDER YOUR

SCOTCH GRANITE MONUMENT

WHILE OUR MR. ANDREW CARLAW is in Scotland to give your order his personal attention.

CARLAW BROS.,
Cor. Tenth and R Streets.

PURE LEAF LARD

IN BULK, CANS OR PAILS, THE CELEBRATED BRAND OF "EUREKA."

HAMS, BACON AND SHOULDERS, FOR SALE BY ALL GROCERS AND

MOHR & YOERK PACKING COMPANY.
1026 J Street.

THE ELECTIONEER STALLION,

DON MARVIN, 2:22½

—SIRE OF—

DON LOWELL, 5 years old; record, 2:14½.
BONESET, - 2 years old; record, 2:27½.

WILL MAKE THE SEASON OF 1895 at PARKVIEW STOCK FARM, on J steeet road, near East Park.
For terms and complete circulars address

F. P. LOWELL,
Sacramento, Cal.

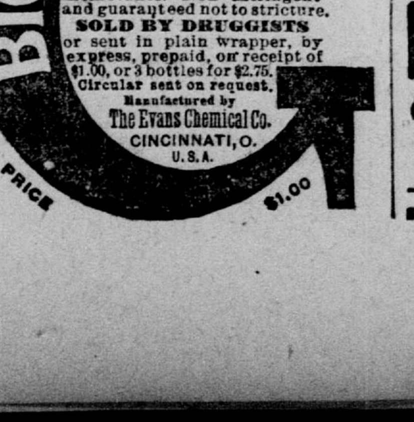
Colts broken and handled for track or road purposes.

THE STALLION

EASTER WILKES,

FORMERLY OWNED BY THE LATE George W. Hancock, wil lmake the season of 1895 at Sacramento, Cal. For charges and particulars apply to FRANK TRYON, Manager, Eighteenth street, between F and G.

BADLY * BEATEN!
ARE THE RIVALS OF THE
UNION NURSERY.
We Make the Best Floral Designs.
PLANTS, BUSHES, SHRUBS, TREES, ETC.
Tenth and V Streets. Phone 182.




# A Blue Man, Blue Monday.

BLUE, BLUES, BLUES! YES, ALL GOES wrong this morning. The sky is dark and murky, the air in my room is chilly, I walk on a pin, the fire does not burn, the water is cold, I have a nasty taste in my mouth, my head aches. Gracious! I forgot to mail that letter. See, I have spilled the ink over the carpet. How bleary are my eyes this morning. So at last I am to breakfast. Coffee cold, cakes undone, no RECORD-UNION; of course I am irritated. I don't believe I will get that order from Ward, James & Co. The old man is such a crank anyway; and I feel like fighting.

# A Joyful Man,

Happy, Well and Strong.

Heigh ho, the bird sings, the fire burns; now for my cold plunge. Deucedly cold, but how refreshing. My dear, how charming you look this morning. Really, old silks actually look well on you. Bless me, if these newspapers don't keep up with the times. Here is a big recommendation for Joy's Vegetable Sarsaparilla—the very thing I have been taking, and "it touches the right spot."

# Moral.

100 spoonfuls is contained in each bottle. Each bottle of Joy's Vegetable Sarsaparilla contains purely vegetable juices. There are no minerals in this Household Remedy. If you decide to try the Great Home Remedy, Joy's Vegetable Sarsaparilla, ask your druggist for a bottle and don't take anything else.

REAL ESTATE, ETC.

# REAL ESTATE.

REDUCED—$4,000 to $3,250—That desirable dwelling on south side of F street, between Eleventh and Twelfth streets; arranged for two families. Will bring good interest on $3,750.

$3,250—Lot 40x160 and dwelling of 6 rooms, bath; location, 1114 G street, is very desirable; half cash, balance in three years.

$1,400—A good corner lot, 40x160, at Twenty-first and I streets.

$1,000—A fine lot, 80x80, with good cottage of 4 rooms, Nineteenth street, near T. A bargain.

$1,500—Lot 20x160 and house for two families; rent, $20 per month; H street, between Sixth and Seventh streets.

☞ Forty acres of good land near Loomis. For a bargain, call for price.

Money to Loan.

Houses to Rent, Collection of Rents and Care of Property given special attention.

Edwin K. Alsip & Co.,
REAL ESTATE AND INSURANCE,
1015 FOURTH STREET.

W. P. COLEMAN, Real Estate Salesroom, 325 J Street.

FOR RENT.

| Rooms. | Location. | Rent. |
|---|---|---|
| 10 | Tenth, M and N, modern house | $41 00 |
| 9 | 1730 N street, modern house | 36 00 |
| 5 | Eighteenth, P and Q, bath, hot and cold water; very cheap | 15 00 |
| 6 | Seventeenth, M and N, bath, hot and cold water; very cheap | 18 00 |
| 6 | I, Twelfth and Thirteenth | 17 00 |
| 6 | Corner Fifth and M; flat | 21 00 |
| 4 | 1318 K street | 13 00 |
| 4 | O, Sixth and Seventh streets | 12 00 |
| 5 | Twelfth, G and H; flat | 12 00 |
| 5 | J, First and Second | 19 00 |
| 4 | O, Twenty-fourth and Twenty-fifth | 10 00 |
| 5 | O, Thirteenth and Fourteenth | 17 00 |

☞ Keys at our office.

MONEY TO LOAN.

P. BOHL. E. A. CROUCH.

FOR SALE,

BUSINESS PROPERTY, DWELLING Houses and Desirable Lots in all parts of the city. Rents collected. Money to loan.

GEORGE KROMER,
Real Estate and Insurance.
OFFICE, 725 K STREET.

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Original and Only Genuine.
SAFE, always reliable. LADIES ask Druggist for *Chichester's English Diamond Brand* in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other. *Refuse dangerous substitutions and imitations.* At Druggists, or send 4c. in stamps for particulars, testimonials and "Relief for Ladies," *in letter*, by return Mail. 10,000 Testimonials. *Name Paper.*
Chichester Chemical Co., Madison Square, Sold by all Local Druggists. Philada., Pa.