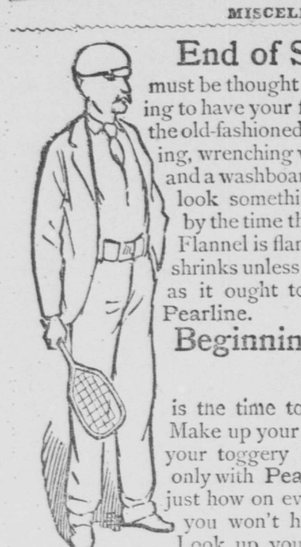
MISCELLANEOUS.



End of Season

must be thought of. If you're going to have your flannels washed in the old-fashioned, rubbing, twisting, wrenching way, with soap and a washboard, then you'll look something like this by the time the leaves fall. Flannel is flannel, and it shrinks unless it's washed as it ought to be—with Pearline.

Beginning of Season

is the time to take action. Make up your mind now that your toggery shall be washed only with Pearline (you're told just how on every package) and you won't have any trouble. Look up your last year's suits and have them washed with Pearline, too. They'll look like new, and, if too small for you, will do for a younger generation.

Beware of imitations. 339 JAMES PYLE, New York.

SLEEP.

When to soft sleep we give ourselves away,
And in a dream, as in a fairy bark,
Drift on and through the enchanted dark
To purple daybreak—little thought we pay
To the sweet sitter world we know by day.
We are clean quit of it, as is the lark
So high in heaven no human eye can mark
The thin, swift pinion cleaving through the gray.
Till we awake, lit fate can do its will;
The resting heart shall not take up again
The heavy load that yet shall make it bleed.

For this brief space the loud world's voice is still;
No faintest echo of it brings us pain.
How will it be when we shall sleep indeed?

T. B. ALDRICH.

LIDA WAS RIGHT.

Everybody felt interested in the affair. By "everybody" will be understood the neighbors within a square mile of the old homestead of the Widow Downs. It was located in the mountainous region of Western Pennsylvania, where little thread-like watercourses wind around the bases of the hills in the dry season, swelling in the spring to roaring, boisterous torrents, which often inundate the banks and sweep away houses and barns.

The "affair" was of the deepest concern to Alida Downs, one of the brightest, handsomest and best of Turkey Creek girls. It was simply the matter of her wedding.

Everybody knew her. From the time she ran barefooted with the children over the hills and waded the brooks, through her girlhood, which was thoughtful and studious beyond her years, to the day that she kept school in the dingy little house half way up Bald Mountain, she was a general favorite. She was beautiful in mind and person, winning in disposition, kind and generous. At the quiltings, the apple-parings and the class-meetings the rural beaux contended for the honor of "seeing her home."

In fact, could such an expression be applied to the Bald Mountain neighborhood it might be said that Lida was the rage. And it would seem to be in accord with the facts of the situation, and the probabilities, that she should marry the best, perhaps the wealthiest, of her homekeeping admirers.

But she did not. She married Curtis Nash, a young surveyor from Philadelphia; and the occurrences attending that event furnish this sketch.

One year before the time which was afterward fixed for the wedding the pleasant-faced and well-spoken youth had been sent up into this out-of-the-way region, with a chainbearer and stakebearer, to make a difficult survey of a large tract of wild land, comprising thousands of acres of mountain and vale, that had been for many years in litigation. He and his assistants were to tramp over one hundred of square miles; there were no inns in the vicinity, and they must be boarded and lodged somewhere. Was it chance or some kindlier fate that directed them to the Widow Downs? At any rate for six months Curtis Nash and his assistants remained there. Many long evenings of this time he passed in the house, and the result seemed inevitable. When he bade farewell to the family it was with the understanding that he was to return on the 3d of April following to marry Alida.

It was midsummer when they parted. The whole episode seemed so bewildering to the girl, so like a dream, that she bade him farewell with serious misgivings.

"I can hardly believe it all, Curtis," she said. "It doesn't seem real. Will you really—" and she smiled faintly—"come back next year?"

He held both her hands and looked steadfastly into her face. Truth and honesty were from his brown eyes and comforted her soul exceedingly.

"My darling," he said, "do you think any power on earth would keep me away?"

"I am only a plain country girl," she faltered, "and you are well born and accomplished. It would not be strange if you were to forget me."

"That I can never do; you are the one woman in the world for me, and on the third of April, God willing, you shall become my wife. Where is the nearest minister?"

"Ten miles from here, Curtis, beyond Turkey Creek."

"I shall bring him with me when I come. Tell your mother to have her wedding party ready, if she chooses to have one, at noon on the day appointed. There will be no failure on my part. If I live I will be here."

So he left her, happy, yet hardly daring to believe in her happiness.

A month after her lover's departure a letter came to Alida from far-off Philadelphia. Its contents it is not necessary to divulge, to her they were entirely satisfactory.

Then there was a painful hiatus. Long months passed when no tidings came from the absent lover. Alida bore the trial bravely and hopefully, all the gossip of the neighborhood on the subject being detailed to her daily in the meanwhile.

In some way or other the intelligence had reached its way up to Bald Mountain settlement that Nash's parents were among the wealthiest and most aristocratic people of Philadelphia, and had sternly vetoed their son's matrimonial alliance. Some said they had sent him off on a Government exploring expedition to the Northwest border that he might be cured of his passion for Lida; and the majority of the neighbors were of the opinion that Curtis Nash would be seen in that region no more.

"Naw, ye wont never see him ag'in, Lidy," said Aunt Judith, in the intervals of her pipe whiffs. "He's one o' them good-for-nothin' cityfied skedesicks—no more feelin' than a stone. I tell ye, lass, ye'd better b'lieve me. Didn't I ketch 'im a-wearin' a paper collar and a shirt buttoned up the back? I tell ye, I looked over the washin' while he was here, an' I know. Talk about sich a feller a-keepin' his word to a woman! Pah! it ain't in 'em!"

One evening, while sympathy for Alida ran highest, two of her former admirers called at the Downs' house. Their story was brief, but their conversation as they walked homeward up the mountain road is worth recording.

"Eli," said one, "the gal's crazy."

"Naw, she ain't, nuther, Jonas," replied the other. "She jest b'lieves in thats Philadelphy feller, an' she wont be satisfied that he's a scamp."

"Wall, everybody else b'lieves it."

"Kain't say I do; least not yet."

"Oh, ye don't, hey? Wall, I thought I was dead gone. You've got it worse'n me. Git mittened yerself, an' then stick up for the feller what run ye out! He! he! he!"

"Look a-here, Jonas," returned Eli, with some asperity; "the gal's nothin' to us now; but I don't like to hev the thing made light of. What I say is that the man sich a gal as Lidy Downs promises ter marry must hev some good in him, even if 'taint you or me. I hate to hear all this sneerin' an' laughin', an' I've faith in the chap jest on her account. I'll bet my yoke o' young steers again yourn that he comes here and marries her on the 3d of April."

"Ye will? Done! Here comes Alva Clench; say that ter him."

The bet was duly stated and recorded. It was not immediately made public, but it had some influence on the proposed marriage, as we shall learn.

The winter wore on. A letter from Philadelphia made glad the heart of the anxious maiden. Nash was alive and well. He had been engaged on Government work in the far West; his letters had probably miscarried; he had just returned home, and would surely claim his bride on the 31 of April.

There were telegraphs and railroads at that time, of course, but not in the vicinity of Bald Mountain. In fact, there was not even a stage route amid these hills and hollows; the common approach by horseback or wagon from Cuyley's, 30 miles east. At that point could be found a telegraph office, and if the wind was favorable you might sometimes hear the shriek of a steam whistle coming down through a long glen that skirted these mountains.

The letter was received in the latter part of March. Upon the very last day of the month a telegram came from Cuyler's by special messenger. It was dated at Philadelphia the day before and was from Curtis. It repeated the assurance that he would arrive on the 3d. Lida gave the messenger $1 of her scanty earnings and put the message in her bosom.

Then preparations for the wedding began in earnest. The whole neighborhood was invited and at least 200 guests were expected. Aunt Judith remarking that "them as couldn't get into the house could stay around in the yard." Roasts of mountain sheep, pies, cake and such a general profusion of food as Bald Mountain had never known before, probably, were prepared in honor of the occasion. Then there were the bridal dresses and suitable paraphernalia, gotten up with a labor and expense that made the humble folk of the vicinity gape with astonishment.

"An' now s'pose he shouldn't come?" croaked Aunt Judith.

"I have no fear of that," answered Alida, confidently.

"Oh, no, I s'pose not; but when ye git as old as I be mebbe ye won't swallow a man's promises so easily."

About noon of the 1st of April the sky was overcast, and rain began to fall. It rained steadily during the afternoon and night; the temperature rose, and the older men predicted that the waters would come down from the mountains and make trouble.

The Downs' house was situated on the high ground overlooking Turkey Creek. A wooden bridge continued the road across the creek, which at most seasons was fordable. But on the morning of the 2d, the rain still falling, it was immensely swollen; the water half covered the wooden piers and rose rapidly. All that day the rain descended, and during the greater part of the night.

The morning of the 3d broke clear and pleasant; but Turkey Creek had become a raging torrent 10 feet deep, and not only covered the piers of the bridge, but washed over the footway.

At 10 o'clock a multitude of guests had arrived at Mrs. Downs' house, many men and women riding the same horse, their costumes suggesting a queer admixture of home-made finery and heirloom silks. Those who crossed the creek reported the passage dangerous. The bridge was swaying, and the water had only to rise a little higher to sweep it away.

This news filled Alida with alarm. By that way only could the bridegroom come. So she insisted on going down to the bridge and waiting there to warn him. She threw her wraps over her wedding dress and, accompanied by her mother and Aunt Judith and closely followed by a number of the guests, she went on her errand.

The creek roared and rushed over the planking of the bridge. The supports were tottering. Two horsemen appeared at the opposite end. Alida quickly recognized her betrothed and the minister.

"Don't cross, Curtis!" she cried. "The bridge will fall."

The minister drew rein. Curtis Nash heard the cry, saw his waiting bride on the other side, and without thought for his own danger, spurred his horse upon the bridge. It sank under him; the animal struggled and leaped amid the crashing planks and timbers. A chasm of 10 feet was between him and safety, where the bridge had parted from the further bank; whip and spur urged him to a leap, and in a trice horse and rider stood on the solid ground, while the bridge, with a final groan, fell and was whirled in fragments down the stream.

Embraces and congratulations followed, and then the awkwardness of the situation was perceived. The bride and bridegroom expectant, with their party, were upon one side of an impassable stream, the minister upon the other.

"Is there a parson or Justice of the Peace this side of the creek?" Curtis demanded.

"Not near'n Outwater's," replied our friend Jonas, with a chuckle. "That's 25 miles over the wust road y'ever seed; couldn't go an' come 'fore to-morrow."

Curtis looked vexed; Alida felt like crying, but tried to appear composed. Then Ely Shorter came to the rescue and said, much to the discomfiture of Jonas:

"Beg parding, Mr. Nash, an' yours, Lida. There's them that said you two wouldn't be hitched to-day; an' that was long before Turkey Creek riz. I said ye would, an' I backed my opinion with about $25 wuth. Now, Lida—kase me, but the old name comes handy—don't go back on yer old lover for standing up for yer yet! Get married now, spite of high water!"

"Maybe you'll wade across and bring the minister over on your shoulders." Nash smilingly suggested.

"What's the use of any minister on this side? Can't he marry yer right across the water?"

"By Jove, you've hit it!" Nash exclaimed. "It's the only way. He can't be got over in this flood."

"But it ain't Scriptural!" Aunt Judith screamed. "The idee! Nobody ever heerd sich outlandish talk! I don't believe that it's lawful, either."

"Shall I, mother?" Lida asked.

The widow looked from her daughter to the guests, and across the raging torrent to the minister. Then she thought of the feast prepared at home.

"I guess you'd better not wait, Lida," she faltered.

That decided the question, and in three minutes they were man and wife. The voices of the bridegroom and the minister could be distinctly heard above the roar of the waters, and the bride bowed her responses. At the close of the brief ceremony Curtis Nash knotted a double eagle in a handkerchief and flung it across to the parson.

The rest of the wedding festivities were such in their completeness as Bald Mountain does not often see. The widow's house was full; they ate and drank, and danced reels and contra-dances till the small hours. It was well toward daylight when Eli and Jonas separated on the mountain side.

"Well, good-by, Jo, for a while," said the former. "This has been a queer time, sure. You see, Lida was right, after all; she knows a man when she sees 'im, an' she didn't want any rough stock like you an' me. An' I say, Jony, I'll call for them steers to-morrow."

The Ring Finger.

A reason given for the use of the third as the ring finger by some authorities is that in the early Christian marriage ceremonies the bridegroom, taking the ring, put it first on the bride's thumb, and then successively on the first and second fingers, pronouncing in each case the name of one person of the trinity immediately after the words, "With this ring I thee wed"—namely, in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost, until, with the final "Amen" the third finger was reached, and there the wedding-ring was suffered to remain.

PICTURES! FRAMES! AND MIRRORS!

We have Just Received a New Line of SILVER-MOUNTED LEATHER GOODS.

Remember, WE ARE LEADERS IN STATIONERY.

SANBORN, VAIL & CO., 741, 743, 745 Market Street.

Reliable Goods and Satisfactory Prices. mr11 tf F·Mo 6p

THE COMSTOCK MINES.

Weekly Reports of the Superintendents. The Progress Made.

VIRGINIA CITY, Nev., June 26.—The following is an extract from reports made by the different Superintendents and filed yesterday:

CON. CAL. & VA. MINE—1150 level—The crosscut running east from the end of the drift run south, 196 feet from the top of the upraise, which was carried up 73 feet above the mouth of the west crosscut No. 3 from the main south drift 310 feet south from the shaft station, has been extended 32 feet; total length, 120 feet; in a porphyry formation. 1500 level—From the south drift at point of connection with the old stopes we continue to extract some ore and fillings of average milling value. From the upraise which was carried up from the end of the crosscut run west 36 feet in from the main south drift, 155 feet south from the shaft station, we have continued to work upward and to extract ore of fair quality. 1600 level—We have continued prospecting upward from the old sill floor of the old stopes, from which some ore of fair quality is being extracted and from the ore streak on the east side of the old timbers. 1650 level—Have extracted some ore of fair quality in prospecting west from the upraise, 35 feet above the sill floor, which was carried up 59 feet above the southwest drift and some ore from the drift run east from winze 3 (down 73 feet) in working upward from that point. Also some ore from the old stopes at the north end of the California ground. Are working upward from the drift run north from the bottom of the winze sunk 28 feet in this last locality through the old timbers and have extracted therefrom a few tons of milling ore. 1750 level—In east crosscuts 1, 3 and 5 from the main south drift, in working upward from the sill floor, have continued to extract some milling ore. 1800 level—Along the south end of the drift running south from the crosscut run east from winze 1 sunk from the 1750 level we have continued to extract some ore from the sill floor upward of milling value.

The drift running north from the crosscut run east from the bottom of winze 2, down 45 feet sunk from the drift run north from the crosscut run east from the bottom of the winze 1 before mentioned, has been extended 20 feet; total length 26 feet, continuing in a quartz formation carrying a low assay value.

There has been extracted from all parts of the the mine during the week 998 420-2000 tons of ore, which was shipped to the Morgan mill, the the average value of which per car samples was $25 95 per ton. The average assay value of all the ore worked at that mill during the week, 980 tons, was $23 41 per ton, per battery samples.

There was worked at the Vivian mill during the week 230 tons of ore, the average assay value of which, per battery samples, was $18 68 per ton.

Bullion shipped to Carson Mint, assay value, $17,034 22. Bullion shipped to the company's office in San Francisco, assay value, $1534 98.

OPHIR—1465 level—The drift running south 101 feet below the sill-floor of the 1465 level, from the Mexican main incline south drift has been extended during the week 26 feet; total length 130 feet, continuing in a mixed formation of porphyry, clay and quartz which carries a very low assay value.

MEXICAN—On the 1465 level the drift running north from the crosscut run east from the bottom of the winze sunk 101 feet below the sill-floor of this level near the south boundary of the mine, at a point 40 feet east from the winze, has been advanced 20 feet; total length 101, continuing in a porphyry formation, showing fine lines of quartz and some pyrites.

UNION CON.—900 level—The joint Union Con. and Sierra Nevada west drift has been extended during the week 25 feet, total length west from the joint shaft, 2133 feet. The face is in hard porphyry with small streaks of quartz.

SIERRA NEVADA—Since last report we have suspended work in west crosscut 1, which was advanced 40 feet; face in porphyry and streaks of quartz. The joint Sierra Nevada and Union west drift, 900 level, has been extended a total distance west of shaft of 2126 feet; face in hard porphyry with small streaks of quartz.

BEST & BELCHER—900 level—East crosscut 1 has been advanced 14 feet during the week; total length 342 feet; face in soft porphyry carrying some water, and we are still repairing the main north drift on the 1200 level.

GOULD & CURRY—200 level—Northwest drift 435 feet west of shaft has been extended 14 feet through hard porphyry; total length 372 feet. 400 level—Incline upraise 1, 140 feet from main south drift in west crosscut 1, has been carried up a distance of 22 feet through soft porphyry and quartz; total length 42 feet. On the sutro tunnel level the joint upraise with the Savage Company has been carried up a distance of 15 feet during the week; total height 110 feet; face in porphyry and stringers of quartz.

ANDES—On the 420 level north drift from east crosscut 4 on east side of the ledge was advanced 22 feet; formation clay and quartz.

HALE & NORCROSS—On the 1300 level are retimbering main incline at and about this level. Main incline—We have cleaned out and repaired the main incline a distance of 50 feet during the past week, making its total depth 90 feet below the 1700 level. Have men on repairs in the main shaft and at other points in the mine where necessary. Of the ore remaining in the orehouse at the time we commenced extraction there has been shipped to the Brunswick mill 416 850-2000 tons; average railroad car samples of same, $16 72. This ore has remained in the orehouse for a very long time. To-morrow's shipment will clean out the ore-house completely. Average battery assay for the week, $12 70. No returns have been received of the bullion sent to the United States Mint at Carson last week, as this week is making its annual clean-up.

CHOLLAR—Repairing the south drift on the 550 and 750 levels. The east crosscut in the north drift from the 630 station near the north line is in 20 feet.

POTOSI—The south drift 250 level is repaired 70 feet south of Weber shaft. At a point 50 feet south of winze 1130 level are sinking a crosscut east, which is in 18 feet, face in quartz assaying $12. North winze, 60 feet north of Potosi winze, 1200 level, is down 22 feet, bottom in fair-grade quartz. North and south drifts from bottom of south winze, 40 feet south of Potosi winze, 1200 level, are out 12 feet each, face of both drifts in $20 ore. Raise from 1300 level, 250 feet north of south line, is up 24 feet, top in porphyry. The joint Bullion winze is down 402 feet below the 1500 level, bottom in low-grade quartz. The joint northwest drift from the 1800 level of Ward shaft has been advanced a total length of 525 feet, face in porphyry. We have extracted and sent to the mill in the past week 495 1100-2000 tons of ore from the 930, 1000, 1100, 1150 and 1200 levels; milled during the week, 455 tons; on hand at mill, 1208¼ tons; average battery assay, $22 08; average car sample assays, $26 69. Sent to the Carson mint 397 pounds of crude bullion.

BULLION—The joint Potosi winze is down 402 feet below the 1500 level; bottom in low-grade quartz. The south drift, 1500 level, is out 547 feet south of north line; face in porphyry. The east crosscut 456 feet south of north line 1500 level is out 155 feet, face in hard porphyry. The joint Bullion drift from 1500 level of the Ward has been advanced a total length of 525 feet; face in porphyry.

EXCHEQUER—The joint Exchequer and Alpha south drift from north line of the Exchequer, 1800 level of Ward shaft, has a total length of 185 feet; in clay and porphyry.

ALPHA—The joint Exchequer and Alpha south drift from north line of Exchequer 1800 level has a total length of 160 feet; face in clay and porphyry.

HOTEL ARRIVALS.

OCCIDENTAL HOTEL.

E McLaughlin, San Jose
Dr Montgomery, Winnipg
Mrs Montgomery, Winnipg
J W Searles, Salt Lake
Miss Simpson, Stockton
G C Reiter, Pennsylvania
R Emrich, Texas
Rev W H Daniels, Luckenow, India
B K Roberts, U S A
H Hutchinson, Palermo
C A Crouch, Sacramento
Miss A Croft, Camden, N J
G H Croft, Camden, N J
Mrs G Ball, Boston
G A Low, New York
Miss Low & maid, N Y
Mrs G A Low, New York
E A McCaffry, New York
Mrs E A McCaffry, N Y
C Lemus, 6 chn, Salvador
F Henera & dr, Salvador
D G Lovell, Tacoma
Mrs Williams & dtr, N Y
Mr Carr & wf, Dundee
Miss K Dillon, Mare Island
A Williams, Albany, N Y
Mrs A Williams, N York
E L Dawson & wf, S Jose
G H Anderson & wf, N Y
J G Fillmore & wf, N Y
Miss Fillmore, New York
Mrs Sutherland, N York
C Clark, Stockton
K A Roby, Decatur, Ill
Mrs Roby, Decatur, Ill
F Helvestine, Virginia
N Hettesheim, Roanoke
C E Rice, Boston
Miss C E Behr, Boston
W Loobotham, StmrThetis
Mrs T S McMurray, Denver
Miss McMurray, Denver
Master T S McMurray, Dv
T S McMurray, Denver
J M Jenks, New York

CALIFORNIA HOTEL.

G F Craig, Denver
H J Alton, Leadville
H W Brown, Redwood
W Jones, Fort Townsend
J J Moore, Baltimore
H W Patten & w, St Louis
M K Blanchard, N Y
J P Mason, Montana
E W Magel, Omaha
F G Neale, Chicago
J C Meyers, Wisconsin
Leo Goodale, Sacr
W L Jacobs, San Jose
S J Campbell, Colorado
W Skeels & w, Sac
J A Branch, Alameda
A H Crane, San Rafael
W W Crane, Oakland
J H Parks, Oakland
J F Raymond, Oakland
R J Francis, N Y
M J Paulson, N Y
H L Newell, Los Ang
J P Langdon, Boston
W L Powers, w, Boston
Miss Powers, Boston
H J Maxwell, Los Ang

NEW WESTERN HOTEL.

M W Perry, Nev
Mrs J Morris, Cal
F K Baker, Cal
C Cochran, Sausalito
P Jack, San Jose
H Jones, Los Angeles
E J Townsend, Oakland
J W Harrison, Oakland
T Vail, San Jose
J Hartley, Vallejo
F Foley, Cal
C Teede, Fresno
W F Spurl, N Y
J C McGrury, Lathrop
L Pierce, U S A
G Reiner, U S A
W J Weber, U S A
E O'Brien, U S A
A Bischer, U S A
P J Leary, Vallejo
F Whitaker, Seattle
M S Smith, Mo
F Buila, Cal
D Dorris, N Y
H Reed & w, N Y
F K Mitchel, Lower Lake

PALACE HOTEL.

L Stein, N Y
A J McDonald, Nev
W M Simpson & w, Canada
Miss S Ironside, Canada
F Killam, Nova Scotia
L E Gaillard & w, Pa
Mrs R Carrier, Nebr
J Hodgson, w & ch, Or
L Rockman & w, Or
H Grino, Antioch, Chico
J G Flemming, Or
R Avery, N Y
J C Beverly, Mich
C S Drummond, England
C H Smith, Sanger
W M Peckham, w, nurse & child, N Y
H Bergh, N Y
J Baltard, Cal
P A Fitzgerald & w, Cal
H Jacksen, Chico
F Francis, England

INTERNATIONAL HOTEL.

Miss H Sziottmian, Cal
M J Mullen & ty, Cal
Mrs J J Meiston, San Jose
Mrs W Whetham, San Jose
G Gibson, San Leandro
J Kearnan, San Leandro
J E Thrasher, Fresno
D Quill, Fresno
W Madra, Fresno
J Wallas, Portland
A J Liefker, Oakland
F Moat, Oakland
May Smith, Baltimore
J E Carson, Buffalo,
Mrs Riley, Albany
D McKinnon, Ore
P S Lawrence, N Y
J Brennon, N Y

A Doctor Who Saw a Ghost.

St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

"I saw a ghost once, and have no desire to see another," said Dr. A. P. Hepworth of New Orleans, now sojourning at Laclede. "It was while I was a medical student at New Orleans. My room-mate and I decided that we would get a head to dissect. A half-crazy negro had died that day at the hospital and we dug him up, appropriated his head and filed it away in the dissecting-room for future reference. We then separated. My route home led past a desolate old garden in one of the loneliest quarters of the city. Suddenly that dead negro rose up before me. He was very much alive, his head was on all right, and he glared at me with eyes as big as saucers. I involuntarily retired about 300 yards, and would have gone farther but was stopped by a thick wall. Well, I decided that I must lay that ghost or it would haunt me all my life; so I went back. It was still there and its eyes had a wicked glare. I explained the situation to it; told it I was a student devoted to science, and did not suppose a dead colored gentleman cared particularly about having his head removed. But it only glared the fiercer. Then I got mad. I didn't think I was being treated with proper respect. I made a rush, struck at his ghostship with my cap and he vanished. What was it? A black tomcat sitting on a fence post."

The Highest Chimney.

Denver Republican.

Within 120 working days, barring any untoward act of providence, the highest chimney in America will form the most notable object on the Denver landscape. On Saturday last the Omaha and Grant Smelting Company let a contract to M. Scanlan to erect a chimney at the works on Forty-first and Delgany streets, 350 feet high. At this time the highest in America is that of the Clark Threadmills, in New Jersey, 335 feet. There is one at Freiburg, Germany, 400 feet high, but it is only 12 feet in the clear, while that of the smelting company will be 16 feet in the clear. The height of the one now in use here is 165 feet.

LIST OF LETTERS

Remaining unclaimed in the Postoffice at San Francisco on MONDAY, June 27, 1892.

☞ To obtain any of these letters the applicant must call for "Advertised Letters," and give the date of the list. If not called for within two weeks they will be sent to the Dead-letter Office.

Adler & Sweet
Ahler, Mrs H
Alger, Miss Isabill
Allen, Miss May 2
Alme, Karl Jno
Babler, Fritz
Babbitt, Henry
Bailey, W
Baird, B H
Baldwin, Jos
Ballard, Alfred H
Bangs, S
Barbour, J H
Barnhart, Chas
Barnie, A N
Barnett, Thos
Bartlett, F K
Barris, Mrs
Barstow, S D
Barr, Mrs Cordelia Z
Bartram, J W
Bateman, Mrs C E
Baxter, David L
Beidenweg, J
Benedict, Mrs F E
Bennett, Allison
Bennett, Lenore
Benson, J
Berger, S E
Bierer, Helen
Bleig, Fredk
Bird, Mrs Charlotte
Bischoff, Ch
Blakesley, Maj E
Blaish, Adolf
Bladone, Leon
Callahan, Mrs Mary
Cameron, Mrs Hugh
Campbell, Mrs Criselida
Carr, Mrs M S
Carnegie, Andrew 2
Carpenter, Mrs R A
Carpenter, Mrs Fannie L
Carroll, Wm
Carstens, Ernst
Carter, W W
Cashio, E M
Casterline, George
Caulfield, Jas and Mrs
Champagne, Rev P B
Charters, W
Chase & Son
Christensen, C P
Chisholm, M Dollie
Clack, —
Clark, Charles H
Clarke, Capt F L
Clarke, Miss Maggie
Daly, Victor Dupont
Davidson, Sol
Davidson, L S
Davis, J Chas R
Davis, Peter
Deane, Wm
Del Mar, Harry
Del Monte Packing Co
Demming, A J & Co
De Mott, Mrs E J
Deolibor, Christian
Deutch, Alfred
Eagan, John C
Easton, Thomas J
Eaton, Mrs Ella
Eaton, Jos M
Eckerle, Fred 2
Falique, Miss V E
Feeney, Miss Mary
Felix, John
Fillmore, J M
Fisher, Dr Walter E
Fitzsimmons, Miss S
Fitzpatrick, John
Flater, John
Flint, Peter P
Forbes, Alexander
Foy, Miss Mary E
Fowler, Miss Jessie
Frasen, D
Gaertner, Mrs C
Galliard, J
Gdovin, Miss Anna
Gilvin, J
Gallagher, John
Gardiner, Harry
Garrin, Estella
Garrison, Mrs Bell
Garzant, F
Garth, Mrs D I
Garden & Co, C H
Garstjae, T M Bruce
Garratt, J R
Garnes, J
Garran, Mattie
Gaege, S
Gray, F
George, Mrs
George, C
Geogan, James W
Gerhard, C
Gibbons, Mrs E M
Gibson, Mrs Elizabeth
Gift, Mrs F L
Gifford, F T
Gift, P L
Gilmore, T F
Gill, Dr T C
Gilson, Nellie L
Girl, Y
Gintner, G G
Glavlelch, Signor Al Baldosore
Gluck, Rudolph
Glynn, Patrick 2
Godfrid, P
Haggblom, O E
Hackman, Vincent H
Hager, Andrew
Hahman, A
Haight, Mrs M E L
Haynes, Margaret
Halsey, W G
Hall, Mrs Jas
Hall, Harry E
Hamilton, F J
Hamilton, Alex
Hammond, Harry G
Hammond, Miss Edwinna
Hammond, Frank
Hammond, Dr
Hanson, Heinrich P
Hanson, Miss Nellie
Hanson, Fru Selma
Hansen, Capt Jens Peter
Hansen, Mrs
Handley, Mrs Chas
Haner, W
Hanlon, D
Harlon, Mrs
Hartley, Philip
Harley, Miss Nellie
Harper, C L
Harriman, Capt & Mrs
Harryman, Dr J L
Harrington, Julia 2
Harris, Mrs Fannie
Harlman, Alfred
Hartwell, Mrs H B
Hartn, Constant
Haswell, Mrs
Hasegawa, G 2
Hanson, Miss Bertie
Haney, Elizabeth
Hawes, D C 2
Hawks, James
Hawkins, Mrs Irving
Hawley, Rev Henry C
Hayward, Mrs May
Heacock, C H
Heath, Ed
Heaton, Kate
Heemskirk, C
Heard, Henry
Heimback, G A
Heidmann, Chas
Heintz, Aug
Helmsman, Taylor
Helmken, Geo
Hemmingway, Miss Roos
Henderson, R L
Henegy, Miss Alen
Heuring, C F
Ivison, Mrs F
Jackson, Mr
Jackson, Frank
Jacobson, Mrs Sadie
Jaiser, Paul
James, Chas F 2
Jansson, J A
Jankovsky, Frank
Jenkins, F C
Jensen, H C
Jensen, Karl
Jensen, C
Jens, Miss H
Jessen, Miss Marla
Joell, Miss Emilia
Johns, Miss Mary
Johnson, Alfred
Johanson, J W
Johanson, Edward
Johanson, Gust
Johanson, Miss Emma
Johanson, C O
Kato, S
Kalishr, Miss Augusta
Kata, Mrs (316 Miuna)
Kavanagh, J T
Keveny, Peter
Kearny, P
Keavey, Peter
Keany, E F
Keelen, Mrs H
Keegan, Mrs R
Kellegher, John
Kelleher, Patrick J 2
Kelleher, Denis
Keller, J G
Kellogg, Mrs
Kelly, Thos
Kelly, Mrs H
Kemp, H W
Labasse, Mme
Leibold, Jas
Laird, Mrs T F
Lake, Miss
Lammo, Miss Gertie
Lam, Wm H
Lane & Son
Lang, Carl
Landegren, Miss Tina
Langston, Rev C A
Lanbersheimer, J
Landmann, Mrs Marion
Langrein, Robt
Landola, Miss Marie
La Fierce, A
Lappin, L
La Rue, Miss
Larkey, Miss Edith
Larenson, Gus
Laselle, Jean
Lawrence, H
Lawson, Louise
Leal, Jno
Leary, Patrick
Lee, John
Lee, Anthon
Leeman, James
Lest, W N
Lehmkuhl, Hermann
Leighton, Mrs E E
Leneny, Jas
Lewis, Joe
Lemmer, Nicholas
Leuerbach, Martin
Lesser, Hugo
Lester, Mabel
Lervik, Jno
McAuley, Miss Mary
McArthur, Mrs Frank
McAllister, Miss Hella
McBride, Jas B
McCarty, Mrs
McCarthy, Jno
McCartay, Miss K
McCarthy, Peter
McCarger, Miss A J
McCallum, D
McChain, Mrs E C
McCall, Jno
McCoskey, J B
McMullin, Miss Annie
McMeans, Mrs Carrie B
McMatson, M
McMullen, Wm Geo
McMartinez, Mrs Nathan
McQueen, Robt
McKae, Jno
McSwain, Dr
McVeigh, Miss G E
McVeagh, D R
Mhadlaich, Mate
Minor, Saml A
Mindt, Alex
Mitchell, Mrs Bess
Mitchell, Mrs A T
Mitchell, Jas
Moitzen, Miss Marie
Moll, Jas E
Molnant & Beadle
Moller, L W
Moore, H
Moore, Hugh
Moore, Mrs Maggie
Moore, Marrison
Moore, Mrs Mabel
Moore, K Wm
Moran, F
Moran, Jno
Morgan, Mrs
Morgan, Herbert
Morgen, L & Co
Morehouse, Le Grand
Morehouse, L
Morris, A J
Morton & Hedley
Mortimer, J A
Moss Ed J
Mott Jos
Mountford, Geo
Muldreps, Miss Gussie
Mundweiler, G
Murahi, P
Murphy, Jas
Murphy, J B
Murphy, Michael
Murray, Miss Delle
Murray, Master Bertie
Murray, Geo C
Myrand, Mrs Sally
Norton, Mrs E G
Northrop Mrs E G
Nunn, W J
Nygren, E A
Nunn, F B
Nyrop, Mrs G
Nye, Mrs
Oldenschlager, Jno
Oliver, A Sd J
Oliver, Miss L
Osbourne, Capt S
Oxton, Miss Stella
Owen, Miss J
Owens, Miss M A
Pease, Af
Pearce, F R
Phillips, Miss Nellie
Phelps, A S J
Pinkstone, A J
Pindor, Thos J
Pink, Geo
Pollasky, Marcus
Pool, Estw
Poor, Miss Caroline
Porter, Helen L
Pother, Benjamin
Powers, Jas
Powell, Mrs Mattie
Pratt, Jas
Pratt, Mrs Lucy M
Preston, Miss Ellen
Pulkeney, K
Pulscher, Gustav
Quillinan, Michael
Riley Jr, H
Roberts, Arthur
Roberts, A
Robinson, C M
Robinson, David
Rodo, Mrs Anna
Rogers, Miss Emma
Rodgers, James H
Rolfe, Edward
Rose, J
Rinschild, T S
Roule, C L
Rowlett, Jno
Royer, Mrs
Ropke, Arthur
Russell, Mrs Mary
Ryan, Philip
Smith, Miss Sylvia
Smith, Jas
Smith, Miss R F
Smith, Thos W
Smyth, John
Schmidt, Chas J S
Spahn, Jas
Spang, J D
Spatz, Mrs S J
Spencer, Alfred A
Spencer, Rev Bunyan
St Clair, Ada
St Clair, Miss A
Stecker, Miss Alice
Steen, Miss Berthe
Stuart, B F
Stiles, Mrs Mary
Stiles, W Henry
Steenan, W P
Stitt, Wm
Stokes, Toney
Strand, Mrs Sofie
Sweet, Miss Nora A
Streckenbach, Richard
Sullivan, Con
Sullivan, Mrs Grae
Sumrapp, Adam
Sundberg, Gust
Swain, Dr J H
Swahn, N
Swee, C E
Sweeney, C C
Swift, Maurice
Thornton, Geo B
Tietz, Miss Minnie
Times (The)
Toben, W A
Toogood, T R
Tonge, Miss Minnie
Totten, Mrs Ella
Trabant, Miss Augusta
Trask, Judge J L
Tschelnen, Mrs Carrie A
Tullock, Geo S
Turnbull, Thos
Turner, A
Tyrrell, Mrs B
Victors, Henry
Virden, Miss Lou
White, Thos
Whittaker, Chas H
Wikell, Gust
Wilber, W C
Wilcox, F
Willmonte, Mrs Cora
Williams & Monroe
Williams, Amanda
Williams, Mrs Annie
Williams, A B
Williams, F
Williamson, N P
Wilson, Miss Aggie B
Willis, Mrs Mary E
Wilson, Mrs
Wilson, Anthony
Wilson, Maj C I
Wilson, John F
Wilson, Frank C
Wilson, Miss Mary J
Wilson, Jno
Wiseman, G A
Wiseman, J T
Wolff, Mrs
Wolf, Louis & Co
Woods, Mrs
Woods, Mrs Bessie
Woodke, Wm
Worthing, Miss I
Wright, Frank
Wright, Frank R
Wyman, W H
Yore, Wm
Zenobia, Mme
Yest, Thos & Son

LETTRES FRANCAISES.

Aberouette, J
Blanquie, Edoard
Lamarque, Herman
Lebrun, — (Marchand du Vin)
Laux, Francois
Miramon, Marcelin
Scarceriau, Adolphe
Simenel, Henri

FOUR LES DAMES.

Cassou, Mad
Defaris, Marie F
Fontenoy, Mad
Galatoire, Mad
Labasses, Marie
Lecoustete, Amelie
Rougney, Marie

LETTERE ITALIANE.

Armanino, Nic
Bachino, Marie
Bianchi, Jos
Biggio, Andrea
Campana, Pietro
Caucilia, Ant
Cerutti, Ant
Cappapietra, A
Chiara, Teresa
Chiozzo, Gio
Condolfo, Ercole
Dal Cerro, Michele
Ferrari, Virginia
Gendotti, A
Giannini, Pasq
Ghinzzo, Edoardo
Gilevi, Giov
Lucchesi, Fred
Malatesta, N
Marese, Peppina
Nicoletti, L
Paravagna, Nic
Picetti, Pietro
Pizzo, Gio
Stagnaro, G B
Sartini, Sam
Sanguinetti, G
Tassa, Giov
Venchiarutti, D

CARTAS ESPANOLAS.

Arechiza, Tiburcio
Arguello, Alf O
Corona, Ant R
Dominguez, Daniel
Galvez, Francisco O
Gaxiola, Engenerio
Hernandez, Geo H
Orpineda, Teodoro
Ortis, Pedro
Rodrigues, Rafael
Salaverria, Daniel
Sepulvedo, Evaristo

SENORAS.

Calderon, Maria
Escalante, Jesus
Magaotia, Emma
Sanchez, Mrs Mary
Villanueva, Micaela

CARTAS PORTUGUEZAS.