Hawk-Eyetems.

The fishing is said to be opening splendidly, and now the man who is too tired to work will have something to do three or four hours a day, at least.

An Iowa mail agent, on the Rock Island road, is studying medicine. He is afraid that under some pestilent administration he may be promortared. [Fierce cries of "out! out!"]

The limit of human endurance has finally decided that the length of the ordinary sermon should never exceed one-fifth the duration of a three-act comedy. And there you are again.

"Look pleasant," said the photographer, "smile a little." Mr. —— slowly and frigidly smiled. "Mother of Pluto!" howled the artist, "cry! cry a little! That'll help your expression some!"

The philosopher who invented the new system of spelling "program" because he didn't know how to spell it any other way, recently directed a letter to "Filadelfi," and is slowly, but surely learning to spell "Misisipi."

Nothing is so painful at this season of the year, as the disheartening spectacle of a nine-year-old hen, looking through the fence at a man digging a garden, while she exercises her rugged legs and incisive claws on the plank walk, just keeping in practice until the garden is ready.

Emma Abbott writes to an Eastern paper, "To this day I love the school girl who gave me half her apple one day when I was hungry." We can see your half apple, Emma, and go you a bushel better. We still love the school girl out of whose grandfather's orchard we used to steal gallons and pecks of apples when we weren't a particle hungry. And now, if you could only see her baby—oh, Emma!

"If a drayman," remarked young Mr. Ossenfeldt, after the company at Mr. Mellinger's had been sitting silent for a long time, "If a drayman had only one i in the right place, he would be a dairyman." And then the spell of silence fell heavily upon the company until somebody wanted to know why a dairyman should need any more eyes than a drayman, and shortly afterward the house adjourned.

Scientific men, after spending years of study on the subject, are now prepared to declare that the 'possum does not feign death, but that he simply, really and truly faints. Well, well, and is that all science can do with this question after all its study, just to come out of the same hole it went in at? That is all that anybody, even the ignorant darkies of the South, ever claimed for the 'possum, that it feinted.

Sings a poetess in the Pittsburg *Telegraph:* "What shall we get for the baby's neck?" Get a strip of red flannel, about an inch wide, Geraldine. We believe that is about the correct thing. But if you had asked what you should get for the baby's father's neck, we could tell you in a second. But we would want to know which side of the neck you wanted it for. If it was for the inside—oh, the same old thing would do.

The Secretary of War, in response to appeals, states that he has no authority to issue rations for the destitute negroes in Kansas. We are surprised that the negroes should not know better than to ask for rations until they are entitled to them. They probably have no legal right to them now. But if they pull off their clothes, steal a few horses and declare that they will not work, and that they must be fed, and then if they will kill a few peace-commissioners, the government will issue them rifles and cartridges to kill some more, and it will issue rations and tents, and fatten them up all winter and give them all the fighting they want in the summer. The Indians manage to get a living out of this government easily enough, and we don't see why the Kansas refugees can't do it just as easily.

We don't suppose Mr. Talmage ever had so many friends as he has now. A man who is so thoroughly in earnest as Mr. Talmage is, a man who thinks original thoughts and has an original way of saying them, is too valuable and too big to be set down upon and be shut out of sight by a presbytery, a council, or a court. Whether the man is Talmage or Beecher or Ingersoll, all the same the world has need of him. Unsparing criticism and harsh censure may reach out after him, but so long as a man is fairly abreast of the word in everything, and a little ahead of it in other things, the people who howl at his heels can't put him down. You have to catch up with a man and face him and lay hold of his shoulders before you can wrestle with him. And then, nine times out of ten he will get the "lower holt" on you. You can't "throw" that style of man by lying down on the ground and clutching at his ankles.

"Why is it," asks a correspondent, "that if Leadville is as bad a place as you describe it, we never see any of the people who go there, come back?" Oh, well, that is easily enough explained. When a young man sets out for Leadville, he arrays himself conspicuously for a day or two prior to his departure, then he has the fact of his going and the train he will take announced in the village paper, and at the appointed time he goes rattling down to the depot in an open carriage two hours before train time, and swaggers up and down the platform while he waits, and as the train goes off he leans out of the window and yells a personal good-bye to everybody on the platform. But when he comes back, he times his return so as to strike his native town by a back road, after dark, then he sneaks home through the alleys, climbs over the back fence, taps at the kitchen window and begs, under his breath, to be let in, and when he gets in he stays in bed three or four days, while his new clothes are being made and the doctor is trying to count the blisters on his feet. Oh, it's easy to explain why we never see them come back; but they do come back all the same.

At one of the Whitehall Sunday Schools a teacher was instructing her class about the prophets. She finally put the question: "Why don't we have the prophets now?" and asked the boy who could answer it to hold up his right hand. A little hand of a six-year-old boy went up. "Well, my little man, why is it we do not have prophets now?" "Because, ma'am, my papa says that the times are so hard, and so many men have gone into selling goods, that profits are knocked higher'n Gilderoy's kite." The lad was immediately presented with a gum-drop, and told to go out and play.

Unalloyed satisfactions are too heavenly to fall to many men's share on earth.

The Pyramids.

They all betray the unbounded admiration in which each king held his own last resting-place, and illustrate remarkably the real nature of the Egyptian faith in a life, not beyond, so much as actually in, the grave. Snoferoo called his Pyramid "the Crown;" that of Assenkef is "Refreshment;" that of Pepi, the "Lovely Place," a name identical with that of Memphis itself. Teta, perhaps playing on his own name, called his Pyramid *Tetatu*, the "Most Abiding of Places." Others are the "Rising of the Soul," the "Most Holy Place," the "Good Rising," the "Beautiful," the "Great and Fair," the "Pure Place," the "Place of Rest;" while the monument already mentioned, of Unas, which the Arabs call the Mastabat el Pharoon, is described as the "Best Place;" and the unidentified tomb of Noferkara as the "Abode of Life." Such are the evidences, among others, that to the men of that remote time—a time variously estimated as seven, six and five thousand years ago—death was not looked upon with the horror which in later ages invested the grave with ideas of gloom, and recorded rather the despair of mourners than the rest of the departed. Near each Pyramid was the temple consecrated to the worship, or at least the honor of the sleeping divinity of the Pharoahs. The foundations are still visible of such temples near the Pyramids of Chafra, Menkaura, and Raenuser. Even in the days of the Ptolemies the endowments which some of the oldest kings had conferred upon the priests of their shrines continued to enrich officials who after the lapse of some four thousand years, perhaps, enjoyed sinecures. In these temples, no doubt, once existed the name, and perhaps a record, of the glorious deeds of the monarch buried near; but, though the nameless tomb remains in so many cases, the temple has everywhere disappeared, and writings to which Manetho probably had access have been lost forever. No inscriptions remain on any Pyramid. Herodotus tells us of the hieroglyphs on the Pyramid of Shoofoo. He curiously observes that they give the sum expended in supplying the workmen with onions and garlic; a statement from which we may hazard the conjecture, more than probable in itself, that the king's titles as lord of Upper and lower Egypt, were engraved with the lotos, the papyrus, and the bulbous plant, which in other places enter so largely into similar inscriptions.

Historically speaking, the Pyramids, apart from their antiquity, are of the highest interest. They represent a time of profound peace. They point to the existence of a dominant race, and of a race which could be called on for unlimited labor. They tell us little of the finer arts, in sculpture and painting, which even then flourished, but much of skill in engineering, quarrying, building as distinguished from architecture, and all that could be done by mere multitudes working together and bringing brute force to bear on stubborn materials. Whatever of higher art those early kings lavished on their "fair resting-places," whatever of portraiture and painting, of gold and jewels, of carving and ornament, of epitaphs and funeral odes they could command, were bestowed on the temple; the tomb itself was vast, solid, enduring, but nothing more. In the aftertime, when the kings of the twelfth dynasty fought against the Northern strangers, when Aahmes led his people against the Shepherds, when Seti I. subdued the Hittites and his grandson pursued Israel, when fortresses and treasure cities, Pi-Tum and Rameses, had to be built on the border, we no longer hear of such great cairns as the Pyramids. The tombs in the Valley of the Kings at Thebes, great as they are, required rather skilled labor than mere force. No vast multitude was needed to decorate them. The peaceful artist and his staff worked quietly in the dark corridors, while the people whose ancestors had heaped up the tombs of the older Pharaohs now followed the later Pharaohs to the battle-field. A smaller waste of human life than that by which Bonaparte ruined France, would have built him a Pyramid greater than Shoofoo's. But the Pyramid-builders had neither enemies abroad nor rivals at home. A comparison of the different Pyramid-fields, and a little research into documentary evidence about them, bring out one fact very clearly in opposition to many theorists. The dynasties under which they were erected were successive, not contemporaneous. It was not as their rivals, but as their successors, that the kings of the fourth dynasty made their tombs beside those of the third, and the kings of the sixth dynasty beside those of the fifth. The last Mentuhotep of the eleventh dynasty was probably descended from Snoferoo, or possibly from Ouenephes, with as much directness as Queen Victoria from the early Angevin Kings or the early Athlings of Wessex.

Saved His Life.

There is a tale told of a sea captain who, in a distant corner of the Southern seas, visited an undiscovered or unexplored group of beautiful islands. After landing and trading with the gentle natives, he was astonished by the visit of a white man, evidently a person of means and consequence, who, after making himself very agreeable, implored the captain to give him a story book, if he had such a thing in his possession. The captain had, and, deeply touched by the pigs and cocoanuts which the white exile had given him, bestowed on him a copy of the "Arabian Nights' Entertainments." Overcome by the present, the exile burst into tears, and cried, "You have saved my life and given me rank and wealth." On explanation he said, "I should long ago have been eaten, but while they were fattening me I learned enough of their language to tell a child the story of 'Little Red Riding Hood.' The child repeated it, and the whole population were mad with joy. *They had never heard a story before.* From that day I became a great and honored man. When they had a grand National festival I sat on top of a hill, and thousands wept (while some elderly relative was being cooked for a feast) at the cruel death of the grandmother as caused by the wicked wolf. I had with me a volume of 'Fairy Tales,' and I soon began to set a price on my performances. 'Red Riding Hood' is rather worn; I only get a 100 cocoanuts for her now, but 'Cinderella' is still good for four pigs and a turtle, and 'Beauty and the Beast' brings six or seven, according to the quality. But with the 'Arabian Nights' I shall be able to go on accumulating pork to the end of my days."

Babe in the Woods.

Some weeks ago a little girl of five summers strayed off one day about noon from her father's residence on Cedar creek, Scott county, causing the deepest distress and wildest consternation to her parents and neighbors. The child was a peculiar one, having a strange disposition for a girl, often evincing a passionate fondness for the woods and wanting to follow her father's dogs into the mountains near by to hunt. She seemed from babyhood almost to love the wild, strange scenes, the stern old mountains and darksome forests with which her home was girt about. She loved to listen to and imitate the drear, weird howl of the wolf, ringing at nightfall down the dismal slope of the mountains and through the sombre aisles of the forests. She was a curious child, so the neighbors said, a queer little girl, and uncommonly strange, but she was gone, and no one knew where. Her little pattering footfalls about the door were missed. The rooms were haunted, the barn and outhouses searched, the garden, the fields and patches agonizingly explored, but all in vain. The strange little girl had gone. Then the neighbors assembled together, and they hunted all the evening, and throughout the long spring night their torches flashed through the darkness of many a lonesome glen. The startled buck, dazed with surprise, sprang from his leafy bed into the darkness; the mountain owl ceased his hooting, while the hunter's halloo echoed from peak to peak and down to the deep gorges and through the shadowy vales. The prowling wildcat crouched low as the party passed the rocky fastnesses of his home, and the skulking fox sought denser thickets.

The night passed on, guns were fired and horns were winded; but the mad March blasts wafted back no answering cry, and when the sun rose up slowly from behind the mountain crest and shot his roseate beams athwart the morning landscape, the child was not yet found. The excitement spread like wildfire; the people thronged in from other neighborhoods; the search was renewed with double vigor. Women boldly took the pathless woods with brave hearts and streaming eyes, and all that day and night following the mountains, the valleys, the glens and the thickets were scoured; but when the sun rose again it dawned upon a scene of sadness, for the little girl was still lost. The suspense was dreadful, for the nights were cold and bleak, and the country wild, very wild, and infested with wolves, panthers and bears.

The little girl was motherless, but had a father, and the agony of his heart as day and night he trampled the forests through in fruitless search for his little pet may not be told. But the hunt was kept up next day. The worn-out, tired settlers never ceased their labors, though disheartened, and the weary searchers sought no rest. Troops of hardy horsemen, abreast in skirmish line, scoured the level lowlands, while the cliffs and caverns high up the mountain's side were scaled and ransacked by footmen bold and tireless; but the day grew on apace, the evening shades began to thicken, and here and there to blot and blur with dreamy darkness on the lovely landscape of the lonely valleys. The birds had hushed their singing, the wolf had waked and stirred from his secret couch, the deer had ceased to browse and sought his nightly lair. It was twilight, and the tall pines had cast their shadows long, like pencil-marks adown the mountain's eastern slope, where, on a moss-grown rock, a little group of hunters, three or four, who had met there by chance, sat and listened to the low murmuring of a tiny little mountain stream that slyly slipped and wound its way among the bowlders big and ancient tree roots. Long they sat in sombre stillness resting, for they had hunted all the day and were tired. The night stole on; "whip-poor-will" whispered his first lowly greeting to the iron-gray darkness. The feathery pine tops began to sigh to the moaning March wind as it swept up the gorge. The hunters listened, and as they listened there came upon the wind a sound, a soft sob, a weakly, weary wail from a voice so faint and far that it could scarcely be heard above the ripple of the brooklet. As if startled by an electric shock, each man sprang upright on his feet, and still as marble statues, stood listening. Again the sound was heard, and waiting now no longer, in eager haste they started down the slope with long elastic strides. They had gone perhaps two hundred yards, and were passing through a thicket of almost inky darkness, when suddenly the leader stopped, for prone upon the ground he saw a little form; a human shape stretched upon the chill, bleak earth, shivering with cold and softly weeping all alone. It was the little lost girl still alive and unhurt, but oh, so weak and white and wan, so pinched and pale. She was clad in a single garment and lying exhausted near the brink of the little mountain brook; her fair, soft ringlets were damp with the evening dews; her startled eyes stared wild and vacant. The dimples from her cheeks were gone, and her tiny, tapering ankles and shapely feet were bare, and bore the marks of many a cruel bruise and thistle cut that had cleft her tender flesh. For two days and a half and two nights she had wandered through the mountains lost and without food, and here at last, and all alone, the little thing had laid her weary head down to die. It was a touching scene, and the salty tears shone bright upon the rugged cheeks of the rough-handed settlers as they reverently took up the little lost, quaint girl and tenderly caressed her back to life. The horns rang out the joyful news, and the guns belched out the tidings glad; answering shouts responded from the spurs and benches of the mountains, from the glens and valleys, and ere an hour had passed that grim old mountain witnessed at its foot a scene of joy and jubilee which no pen may well describe. The story is told and is no fiction. We tell it as it was told us last week by a very truthful gentlemen, Mr. Wesley Roberts, of Scott county, who participated in the exciting hunt. The little maid is a daughter of Esquire G. W. Tinsley, and her name is Carrie. She said that she saw the hunters every day and hid from them, and that the wolves came near biting her two or three times.—*Dardanelle (Ark.) Immigrant.*

They who do not rightly know themselves may feel and feast upon false approbation; not I, who see myself, and know very well what is my due. I am content to be less commended, provided I am better known.

Superficial knowledge of all kinds is the perdition of women.

Stimulate the Sluggish Kidneys.

In addition to its tonic and cathartic properties, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters exercises a beneficial influence upon the kidneys and bladder, when they are inactive, by stimulating them to renewed exertion, thus reopening, as it were, a sluice for the escape of impurities whose regular channel of exit is the organs of urination. Among these are certain abnormal and inflammatory elements, productive of irreparable injury to the system if not entirely expelled. The kidneys and bladder themselves are also benefitted by this stimulus, as their inactivity is usually a preliminary to their disease and disorganization. They also experience, in common with other portions of the system, the potent invigorative effects of the Bitters, which, furthermore corrects disordered conditions of the stomach, bowels and liver.

Equal to an Entire Library.

Talent, enterprise, and money are all requisite, in this day, to the publication of such a paper as the San Francisco WEEKLY CHRONICLE. It is safe to say that there is not a better weekly paper in the country. It is not only a mammoth-sized sheet, abounding with spicy and attractive reading, but embodies news, editorials, and the choicest specimens of current literature. For family reading it is equal to an entire library.

C. J. Hawley & Co.

We desire to call the attention of our readers to the fact that this old and popular firm are offering unusual facilities for the purchase of all kinds of groceries. While they deal in none but first-class goods, they sell at the lowest market rates. Orders from the country promptly filled. Remit by Wells, Fargo & Co., or by P. O. Order. Address 215 Sutter St., San Francisco.

The Wilcox Pump.

This is undoubtedly one of the best pumps in use. It is a California invention, designed especially for this coast. It is simple in its construction, not liable to get out of order; durable and cheap. It is selling on its merits and only needs a trial to be appreciated. Send for circulars to W. C. Wilcox, 417 Mission St., San Francisco.

J. W. SHAEFFER & CO.'S GREEN SEAL CIGARS are guaranteed to be made of the finest Havana Tobacco. 323 Sacramento st., S. F.

J. F. HILL, manufacturer of Carriages, Buggies Express, Thorough Brace and Quartz Wagons. Cor. J and 13th Sts. P. O. box 288, Sacramento, Cal.

ALL Photographs made at the New York Gallery, No. 25 Third St., S. F., are guaranteed to be first-class. Prices to suit the times. J. H. PETERS, Proprietor.

HALL'S SARSAPARILLA YELLOW DOCK AND IODIDE OF POTASS

The Best Spring Medicine and Beautifier of the Complexion in use. Cures Pimples, Boils, Blotches, Neuralgia, Scrofula, Gout, Rheumatic and Mercurial Pains, and all Diseases arising from a disordered state of the Blood or Liver.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

ARTISTS' MATERIALS, Wax Goods, Shades, etc. A. H. ABBOTT & Co., Chicago.

MONTGOMERY'S TEMPERANCE HOTEL, 227 Second st., San Francisco. 6 meal tickets, $1.

CROSSETT DENTIST No. 10 Third Street, San Francisco.

60 Chromo, Snowflake, & Lace Cards, with name 10c Game Authors 15c. Lyman & Co, Clintonville, Ct.

20 All Chromo Cards. Beautiful Mottoes, Flowers, etc., with name 10 cts. NASSAU CARD CO., Nassau, N. Y.

PHOTOGRAPHS. GET THE BEST and the Cheapest at T. H. BOYD'S, 26 Montgomery Street, San Francisco.

THOUSANDS CURED by the Patent Miniature Galvanic Battery. Endorsed by the medical profession. Sample Battery $1. Testimonials free. Eureka M'f'g Co., box 534 Oakland, Cal.

QUARTZ BREASTPIN AND EARRINGS California made complete for $20.00 at H. MAYERS & SON'S Loan Office, 327 333 and 439 Kearny St., San Francisco.

PIANOS, ORGANS AND ALL KINDS OF MUSICAL Instruments repaired in the best possible manner and at low rates. Orders from the country promptly filled. H. M. Balch, 432 Kearny St., S. F.

20 Packets Garden or Flower SEEDS by mail free for $1.00. Send for Catalogue to R. J. TRUMBULL & Co., 419 and 421 Sansome St., San Fran.

PIANOS Lowest Prices. Easiest Terms of payment. Most reliable Instruments. Walter S. Pierce, wholesale Pianos, 30 New Montgomery St. Palace Hotel, S. F.

SAN FRANCISCO SHOPPING OF EVERY DESCRIPTION FOR LADIES and gentlemen. Household articles. Everything bought with discretion, taste and judgment. For circular, address Mrs. J. A. RICHARDSON, 24 Post street, San Francisco, Cal.

WE WILL SEND TO ALL PARTS OF THE country by Wells Fargo's Express, each One Fine Linen Shirt with Patent Lining, for Four Dollars and a Half. Lemon Shirt Factory, 1001 Mission street, San Francisco, Cal. [printed upside down]

In making any purchase or in writing in response to any advertisement in this paper, you will please mention the name of the paper.

LANDS AND FARMS

All sizes and prices for sale in the beautiful Valley of Santa Clara. Send stamps for Catalogue, to W. S. REYNOLDS, Gen'l Ag't., 521 California st., San Francisco, or R. L. HIGGINS, 295 First st., San Jose, Cal., Manager.

CHAMPION SAFE OF THE WORLD.

Manufactured by Detroit Safe Company. A sure protection from Fire and Burglars. Sargent, Greenleaf and Yale Time Locks. Hart's Patent Emery Wheels. Besides Buck Skin Gloves, &c. SAM'L H. PAIGE & CO., Agents, 20 New Montgomery street, Palace Hotel, San Francisco.

George Loomis,

Successor to C. P. VAN SCHAACK & Co.

PLAZA STORES,

706 to 716 Kearny St. (Opposite the Plaza.)

P. O. Box 1315. SAN FRANCISCO.

Oroide Open Face key and stem winder watches ... $4.50 to $9.00

Oroide Hunting Case Watches ... $6.00 to $10.00

Coin Silver cases American movement, key or stem winders ... $9.50 to $25.00

American movements, gold cases ... $15.00 to $90.00

Nickel and Aluminum cases, key and stem winders ... $4.50 to $16.00

A large assortment of ladies' and gentlemen's Jewelry consisting of Hat, Veil, Cuff and Scarf Pins, Rings, Studs, Sleeve Buttons, Chains, etc., sent C. O. D. to any address.

AGENTS READ THIS

We will pay Agents a Salary of $100 per month and expenses, or allow a large commission, to sell our new and wonderful inventions. We mean what we say. Sample free. Address SHERMAN & Co., Marshall, Mich.

PACIFIC TEA CO.

Jobbers and Retail Dealers in all grades of CHINA AND JAPAN TEAS.

Staple and Fancy Groceries.

Orders from the Interior promptly filled. Send for Price List and Club Rates. LAKE & SWEETSER, 995 Market St., San Francisco.

AGENTS WANTED In each county for our new works, Pictorial World, Chase's Improved Recipes, Detectives of Europe, America, Farmers and Mechanics' Manual, Encyclopedia of Wonders, Curiosities and many others. From $5 to $5 orders can be taken weekly by workers. Ministers, Teachers and others, with leisure hours will find this profitable. Address at once, A. L. BANCROFT & CO., San Francisco, Cal.

Diptheria. Dr. C. GRATTAN'S Special Remedy for DIPTHERIA or Putrid Sore Throat. This is an important Remedy by an old and well known and highly respected physician of California. Send for Catalogue, containing short treatise, testimonials, etc. Price $1.00 per Bottle. Sent by express, or otherwise, to any part of the United States, upon receipt of price. Sold by all druggists and wholesale by San Francisco jobbers, or the manufacturers, Southworth & Grattan, Stockton, Cal.

DR. SPINNEY & CO.,

No. 11 Kearny St., San Francisco.

See Advertisement in SAN FRANCISCO CHRONICLE

"SECRETS TOLD,"

A most readable book, by the favorite actress, Alice Kingsbury, with twenty-two illustrations, hitting men and manners of the day. Also

"ELFLAND."

A most popular and delightful book for old and young. Both elegantly bound and illustrated. Price $1.00 and $1.50. Either will be sent by post on receipt of price, by addressing ALICE KINGSBURY, 512 Valencia St., San Francisco.

RECORD

Livery Stable,

1324 and 1326 MARKET STREET,

Bet. 7th and 8th, SAN FRANCISCO.

TEAMS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION TO LET. Special attention paid to the Boarding and Sale of Horses. F. L. ARCHIBALD & CO.

HOLCOMB'S ACOUSTIC TELEPHONE

Having a clear Title to Patent and including all the latest improvements, excelling ALL in clearness and volume of tone. Price $5.00 per set. Agents wanted. Circulars and Testimonials free. LANG & HASKINS, General Agents for Pacific Coast, Tomales, Cal.

GARDEN HOSE.	50 feet ¾ in. 3 ply for		$4.25
	50 " " " "		6.00
WATER PIPE.	½ inch Galv. Iron Pipe		[illegible]
	¾ " " " "		[illegible]
	1 " " " "		[illegible]

¾ inch Hose Cocks 75c.

Send for Price Lists to

W. R. ALLEN 761 Market street, SAN FRANCISCO.

TO KEEP THE HANDS SOFT

The Complexion Clear,

THE TEETH WHITE,

THE BREATH FRAGRANT,

The Hair soft and silky retaining its natural color, and to prevent and remove premature wrinkles, use Dr. Menchton's Liquid Glycerine Soap. Factory 113 Leidesdorff St., S. F.

COMPOUND OXYGEN The new cure for Consumption, Asthma, Catarrh, Headache, etc., by a revitalizing process.

REMARKABLE CURES have been made in Chronic and Nervous Diseases, which are attracting wide attention.

REFER BY PERMISSION To Rt. Rev. Jno. J. Keane, Bishop of Richmond, Va.; Hon. Wm. D. Kelley, Gen. Fitz Henry Warren, T. S. Arthur, and others who have used and been largely benefited by this treatment.

SENT FREE! Brochure (200 pp.) with many testimonials to most remarkable cures. Drs. STARKEY & PALEN, 1112 Girard St., Phila.

ENRIGHT'S

Combustion Chamber

STRAW-BURNING PORTABLE ENGINES.

PATENTED MAY 7, 1878.

I respectfully beg leave to inform the public and all parties wishing to purchase a first-class Portable Straw-Burning Engine, that I have now ready, and for sale for the season of 1879, twenty-five of these celebrated Threshing Engines. I made thirty of the same kind of engines last season, and they were thoroughly tested in ten different counties of the State, where they gave the greatest satisfaction and were everywhere unanimously recognized and admitted to be the best Threshing Engine in the market. For further information apply to Joseph Enright, San Jose, Cal.

All Engines Made by me are Warranted.

CURING WITHOUT DRUGS!

THE

TRALL HYGIENIC SANITARIUM,

No. 8, Ellis St., San Francisco.

THERMO-ELECTRIC, STEAM, HOT AIR AND other Baths. Oxygen, Electricity, Swedish Movements, Health Lift, etc.

Healthful Board and Pleasant Sunny Rooms.

D. C. MOORE, M. D., (Late associate of Dr. Trall,) Resident Physician and Manager.

Mrs. E. D. MOORE, M. D., Ladies' Physician and House Superintendent.

SEE TRALL HEALTH JOURNAL.

George Loomis,

Successor to C. P. VAN SCHAACK & Co.

PLAZA STORES,

706 to 716 Kearny St. (Opposite the Plaza.)

P. O. Box 1315. SAN FRANCISCO.

Will send to any address, C. O. D.,

A Linen Suit, sack coat, pants and vest for ... $5.50

White Duck Vest, latest style for ... 1.00

White Duck Coat, latest style, for ... 1.25

Light Weight Fine Cassimere Suit ... $10 to $15

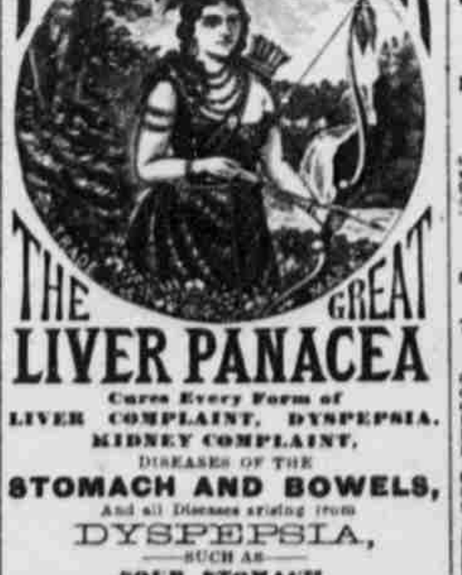
Heavy Cassimere or Beaver Suit ... $20 to $25

Fine Diagonal dress suits ... $25 to $30

Fine Black Castor Beaver dress suits ... $35

Give size of chest and waist in inches and length of inside seam of pants. Fit guaranteed.

Dr. WHITE'S PRAIRIE FLOWER



THE GREAT LIVER PANACEA

Cures Every Form of

LIVER COMPLAINT, DYSPEPSIA, KIDNEY COMPLAINT,

DISEASES OF THE

STOMACH AND BOWELS,

And all Diseases arising from

DYSPEPSIA,

SUCH AS

SOUR STOMACH, SICK HEADACHE, BILIOUSNESS, HEARTBURN, ETC.

Is Purely Vegetable.

Its action on disease is entirely different from any medicine ever introduced. Three doses will relieve any ordinary case, but the medicine should be continued until it effects a complete cure. It tones and invigorates the digestive organs and stimulates the liver to healthy action, thus preventing or entirely curing diseases arising from indigestion, or weak and impure blood.

Samples Free at all Drug Stores.

Large Size, Price 75 Cents.

For convenience in carrying, the Prairie Flower is put up in lozenges. Price 25 cts. per box.

CHANNING WHITE, Prop'r,

TOLEDO, O.

Secured by U. S. Letters Patent No. 4,659 dated Washington, D. C., Oct. 1st, 1878.

SUSPENDERS ON WHEELS.

ARGOSY.

The Bachelor's Blessing. No Pulling Off Buttons. No Rubber or Elastic. The Most Durable. The Most Comfortable. For Sale Everywhere.

ARGOSY AGENCY, 223 Sacramento St., SAN FRANCISCO.

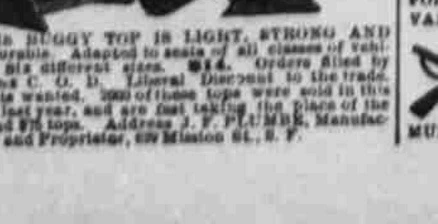
P. N. P. Co. (New Series). No. 62.

CENTENNIAL

PATENT ADJUSTABLE BUGGY TOPS.

PRICE, $14.

Weight, 13lbs.



THIS BUGGY TOP IS LIGHT, STRONG AND durable. Adapted to seats of all classes of vehicles. Six different sizes. $14. Orders filled by express C. O. D. Liberal Discount to the trade. Agents wanted. 2000 of these tops were sold in this State last year, and are fast taking the place of the $50 and $75 tops. Address J. F. PLUMBE, Manufacturer and Proprietor, 659 Mission St., S. F.

1879!

ONWARD AND UPWARD!

MAGNIFICENT SUCCESS

OF

THE SAN FRANCISCO

Weekly Chronicle

During the year 1878 far excelling every paper on the Pacific Coast in Circulation and solid merit. The heavy increase of our Subscription List during the past year has been so great that we are determined to spare no expense during the present year to make the WEEKLY CHRONICLE the

Acme of Perfect Journalism;

In fact, a newspaper containing the entire news of the week, not a miserable epitome on it. The

WEEKLY CHRONICLE

IS NOW THE

GREAT FAMILY NEWSPAPER

FOR THE

Farmer, Miner and Merchant.

NO ONE Should be Without the WEEKLY CHRONICLE.

It is a perfect mirror of the doings and sayings of the entire world for each week. It contains Sixty-Four Columns, or Eight Pages, rich and Juicy with INTELLECTUAL KNOWLEDGE.

THE SAN FRANCISCO WEEKLY CHRONICLE'S space is unincumbered with trashy dime novel literature, continued through countless numbers, disfigured with coarse engravings that are utterly meaningless. To be henceforth furnished for $2 50, in advance.

CLUB RATES:

A club of three subscribers, $2.25 per year each; for a club of six, $2 per year each; for a club of ten or more, $1.80 each per year. This includes postage.

Send for a Specimen Copy. All Postmasters are authorized to receive Subscriptions.

Send money by postal order, registered letter or by express, addressed to

CHAS. DE YOUNG & CO., San Francisco.

ECONOMICAL. DURABLE

"RELIABLE,"

ALWAYS READY FOR USE

MIXED PAINTS.

RELIABLE COAL OIL,

Water White, 150 deg. Fire Test.

MARCUS BROS. & CO. Glues, Dye Stuffs and Painters' Supplies. 421 and 423 Sacramento St., San Francisco. Send for Circular.

JOHN ROGERS & SONS,

GENERAL

STOCK AND SALE YARDS,

Cor. Market and Ninth Sts. San Francisco.

DEALERS IN

HAY AND GRAIN

AT LOWEST MARKET RATES.

John Rogers has been well known in S. F. for the last twenty-six years.

AGENTS WANTED FOR HEROES and Statesmen of America, a new book ... "New Law Encyclopedia," "Hand Book of Medicine," "Transmission of Life," "Physical Life of Woman," "Diseases of Live Stock and their Most Efficient Remedies" and new "Cyclopedia of Domestic Economy." These works sell readily and money can be made by any agent. Send for circulars of these and other books, F. Dewing & Co., 207 Dupont street, San Francisco.

INTERNATIONAL HOTEL,

524 and 526 Kearny St., San Francisco.

$1 25 and $1 50 PER DAY.

H. C. PATRIDGE, Proprietor.

Two Concord Coaches, with the name of the Hotel on, will always be in waiting at the landing to convey passengers to the Hotel free. Be sure you get into the right Coach; if you do not, they will charge you.

MITCHELL WAGONS,

A. W. SANBORN, Agent, 24 Beale St., S. F.

THE Mitchell Farm, Freight and Spring Wagons are well known as the best in the market and will withstand the climate of the Pacific Coast better than any other. Mr. Sanborn also keeps at the same place, imported from his own manufactory at Manchester, N. H., a good assortment of his celebrated

THOROUGHBRACE, EXPRESS

AND

Milk Wagons

Of all sizes. Also, Buggies, Phaetons and Light Carriages of all kinds.

PACIFIC WATER CURE

AND

Eclectic Health Institute,

NORTHWEST CORNER 7th AND L STS.

SACRAMENTO, CAL.

Being fully prepared to treat all forms of disease on the latest and most scientific principles, together with good rooms and board, we with confidence ask for public patronage. For further particulars address M. F. CLAYTON, M. D., Proprietor.

George Loomis,

Successor to C. P. VAN SCHAACK & Co.

PLAZA STORES,

706 to 716 Kearny St. (Opposite the Plaza.)

P. O. Box 1315. SAN FRANCISCO.

Will send C. O. D. to any address:

Old Judge Cigarettes ... $6.00

Old Judge Cigarettes ... 4.25

Old Judge Smoking, 1 oz. or 4 oz per lb ... 1.15

Fragrant Vanity Fair Cigarettes ... 6.00

Fragrant Vanity Fair Cigarettes, 10s plain ... 6.00

Fragrant Vanity Fair Smoking, 1 oz or 4 oz per lb ... 1.15

All the favorite brands of New York Cigars from $41 to $75 per M. 100 Genuine Havana Cigars for $6.00. All kinds of plug tobacco sold now with tax off.

Boots and Shoes.

JOHN SULLIVAN, N. E. cor. Battery and Jackson Sts., San Francisco, offers to make to order the best French Calf Leather BOOTS, at from $6 to $9; California Leather Boots, $6; Gaiters and Alexis Ties, $5 to $6; French Calf Oxford Ties, $4; California, $3.50; Boys' and Children's Boots and Shoes made to order. Persons in the country ordering Boots and Shoes to the amount of Twelve Dollars or more will be allowed a reduction of four per cent., so as to make the express charges light. I sell Boots and Shoes of MY OWN MANUFACTURE ONLY. Boots and Shoes sent C. O. D. Positively one price.

SELF-ACTING COW MILKER.

Greatest Labor-saving Invention of the Age. Used and recommended by the Leading Dairymen of the East. Sample with full directions, by mail, postpaid, $1.50. Liberal inducements to Agents.

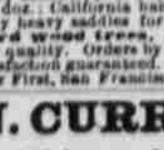
Patented May 18th, 1878

Send for Illustrated Circular.

SPENCE & CO., Sole Agents, 24 Geary St., San Francisco.

HARNESS!

And Saddlery Goods Wholesale and Retail.



Double Ranch Harness, $15 to $40 per set; Double Buggy Harness, $30 to $150 per set; Single Buggy Harness, $12.50 to $75 per set; Side saddles, $8 to $50 each; Buggy whips, $1.50 to $6 per doz.; California Back lashes 10 ft. $14 to $24 per doz.; two horse lashes, $2 to $7 per doz.; Copper rivets, 25c. per lb.; Harness leather, good quality, 28c. to 34c. per lb.; Curry Combs, $1 to $4 per doz.; Hame Straps, $2 per doz.; Snake whips, $6 to $30 per doz.; Sweat Collars, $6 to $12 per doz.; Riding Bridles, $10.50 to $21 per doz.; Cinches, $4.50 to $18 per doz.; Collars $15 to $30 per doz.; California hand forged Bits and Spurs.

My heavy saddles for stock herding on the best hard wood trees, cannot be excelled for price and quality. Orders by express promptly filled and satisfaction guaranteed. W. Davis, 410 Market St., near First, San Francisco. Send for Price List.

N. CURRY & BRO.

113 Sansome Street, San Francisco.

SOLE AGENTS

FOR THE

Sharps Rifle Co., of Bridgeport, Conn.

FOR CALIFORNIA, OREGON, ARIZONA, NEVADA, WASHINGTON TERRITORY, AND IDAHO.

Also, Agent for W. W. GREENER'S Celebrated Wedgefast, Chokebore Breech-loading DOUBLE GUNS; and all kinds of GUNS, RIFLES and PISTOLS made by the Leading Manufacturers of England and America. AMMUNITION of all kinds, in quantities to suit.

THE HERRMANN HATTER

336 KEARNY ST. & 910 MARKET ST. S. F.

Send for Illustrated Catalogue.

NEW WORK—NOW READY.

For Sale Everywhere.

THE

PHYSIOLOGY OF LIFE AND MARRIAGE,

By J. H. Josselyn, M. D.

THE MOST INTENSELY INTERESTING WORK ever issued from the press, exceeding in attractiveness the famous works of Dr. Marthus, Bradlaugh the social reformer, and Mrs. Besant, the poor woman's friend.

The most secret sources of vitality laid bare, in language that may be read by any one in any place. The cause of life and diseases fully explained in a manner that gives the subject the interest of a novel or book of travels. Nearly 150 pages of valuable information for everybody.

PRICE, 25 CENTS.

Address all orders to SAN FRANCISCO NEWS CO., No. 413 Washington Street, San Francisco, Cal.

Single copies for sale by the author at 238 Sutter St., San Francisco.

Boswell Heater, Cooker and Dryer

COMBINED FOR FAMILY USE—OPERATED BY DEFLECTED HEAT.

Heats your Home! Cooks your Food! Dries your Fruits, etc. Economizes time, labor and fuel, and avoids exposure to heat in cooking.

In warm weather, when cooking or drying, the heat and odors can be passed up the chimney; and in cold weather the heat can be regulated to any desired degree evenly throughout the house. Food cooked by deflected heat will contain more nutriment, be more easily digested, with much less trouble, and is much improved in flavor and appearance. Will dry and bleach clothes in half an hour, and the ironing, thus saving the wash-woman from exposure while hanging them out in stormy weather or cold rooms.

Fruit Dried by Deflected Heat will gain from 25 to 40 per cent in weight, and 20 per cent in quality over that dried by radiated heat or in the sun.

Requires but one-third the quantity of Fuel used in any other heating apparatus. Address for Price List and Descriptive Circulars, BOSWELL PURE AIR HEATER CO., No. 606 Montgomery St., S. F.

YOSEMITE BITTERS

FREE FROM ALCOHOL.

TRADE MARK

The Only Temperance Bitters Known.

The best Blood Purifier and Cathartic. Warranted to cure all diseases arising from an impure state of the blood. An effectual remedy for Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Chronic Constipation, Piles and all Female Complaints, Scrofula, Skin Diseases, etc. These Bitters are calculated for both sexes, and are destined to become a great household necessity. We recommend Yosemite Bitters for all chronic weaknesses of the Kidneys and Chronic Liver Complaints. For sale by all druggists and dealers in medicines. General Depot 421 Battery St., San Francisco.

George Loomis,

Successor to C. P. VAN SCHAACK & Co.

PLAZA STORES,

706 to 716 Kearny St. (Opposite the Plaza.)

P. O. Box 1315. SAN FRANCISCO.

Will send to any address, C. O. D., 6 open back White Shirts, Linen bosoms and cuffs for ... $8.00

1 doz. Linen Collars, any style ... 1.50

6 finest White Shirts made in the world ... 12.00

Fit guaranteed if correct size of collar is given with order.

Latest Style soft or stiff Wool Hat ... $1.00

Latest Style soft or stiff Cassimere Hat ... $1.50 to 4.00

Latest Style Silk Hat ... 4.00

SAVE YOUR MONEY!

HALL'S

UPRIGHT

PIANOS,

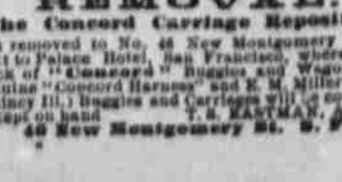
For Style, Tone and Durability Unequalled

Call and see them. Factory and Warerooms,

18 TYLER STREET, SAN FRANCISCO.

FO MERLY OF WOODLAND, YOLO CO., CAL.

EVERYTHING ON WHEELS.



REMOVAL.

The Concord Carriage Repository

Has removed to No. 46 New Montgomery street, next to Palace Hotel, San Francisco, where a full stock of "Concord" Buggies and Wagons, the genuine "Concord Harness" and E. M. Miller & Co's (Quincy Ill.) Buggies and Carriages will be constantly kept on hand. T. S. EASTMAN, Agent.

46 New Montgomery St. S. F.