

Abraham S. Hewitt.

Abram S. Hewitt, the recently elected Mayor of New York, was born in the town of Haverstraw, on the Hudson River, on the 31st of July, 1822. He entered Columbia College at the age of sixteen, having obtained a scholarship by competition, and was graduated in the class of 1842. He was a tutor in mathematics for a time in the college, and studied law. He became a private tutor in the family of Peter Cooper, and traveled abroad with the son of that wellknown philanthropist, and subsequently married his daughter. He was admitted to the bar in 1845, but gave up the practice of law, on account of trouble his eyes, and went into business with his father-in-law. He was associated with him in the manufacture of glue, and and get this carpet out on the line right him in the manufacture of glue, and also in the iron business. In connection with his brother-in-law, Mr. Edward Cooper, he established extensive iron and steel works in New Jersey and Pennsylvania, and for many years was actively engaged in business. In 1862 he went to England to learn the process of making gunbarrel iron, and in 1867 he was a Commissioner to the Paris Exposition. Commissioner to the Paris Exposition. In 1869 he was actively engaged with Mr. Peter Cooper in organizing the Cooper Union for the Advancement of Science and Art, and has ever since been interested in the promotion of its educational work. He first entered politics as a member of the Tammany Society, and was at one time chairman of the Demoyear, and took a prominent part in the electoral controversy which followed the national election. Not agreeing with Mr. John Kelly, the Tammany leader, he left that organization, and was associated for a time with that known as Irving Hall. Subsequently he took part in the strokes with an old broom-handle and organization of the County Democracy. He was not elected to the Forty-sixth Congress, but in 1880 became a candidate again, and has served continuously ever since, having the support of both the Democratic factions in his district. His nomination for Mayor came to him unexpectedly from the Tammany Convention, and was ratifled by the County Democracy, with the alleged understanding on his part that he should be under no pledges to either organization, and have not beaten one-tenth of the dust that the remainder of the ticket should out of it." be satisfactory to him. Just before his notwithstanding his anxiety to retire on hit to rags. I'se pounded dat kyarpet account of the state of his health.

hit to rags. I'se pounded dat kyarpet al! hit'll stan' lady, but hit's yo' kyar-

Deceptive Art.

Parrhasius, the artist fooled by art it- watching two boys playing at marbles self, was re-cuacted a few days ago in in the aliey. At six o'clock he dragged San Francisco. On the south side of the carpet into the house and wanted Clay street, over the Savings Bank, is a his pay for that day, saving that he suite of rooms well adapted for artists' would get a man to help him and "git dat kyarpet down quicker'n wink the yied by Rodriguez and some fellow-next day. painters, who covered the walls in their leisure hours with every device of the idle brush, making the helpless plaster bear the work of their wild fancies. Young Barkhaus, the promising young artist, who died recently in Munich, was often there and contributed his quota to the designs. One day he amused himself by painting on the wall in one corner of the room near the baseboard, a bole in the plastering, as though some ill-natured fellow vented his spite against the world by kicking a hole in the wall.

The picture was capitally done; there was an ugly ragged hole in the plastering with huge gaping cracks radiating the corners, here and there round the edges of the hole a bit of gray mortar. where the "hard finish" had scaled off, and in the middle of all the bare laths, with bits of plaster between them. Time wore on and Rodriguez left the rooms; another tenant came in and order before occupation. Orders were given to repair the walls and kalsomine them. The artist of the kalsomine brush repaired thither with his men, armed with buckets of plaster to fill the numerous nail holes and scars in the walls. His attention was at once directed to the big hole near the baseboard, and he himself started to repair it. He kneeled down before it, dipped his brush in water to wet the laths before putting on the new plaster, and laid it gently on the supposed board-and then for the first time realized that he was taken in. The artist in oil had deceived his fellow of the kalsomine brush

I will spare his blushes by not giving his name, for he owned up like a man and confessed he was "sold." It is needless to say the "hole" was not kalsomined but remains to take in some future plasterer. - Overland Monthly.

Harmony Restored.

Mrs. Simperton, a recently-ma.ried New York lady, rebuked her maid for slowness, "You are the most trifling servant girl I ever had. Are you never going to get through with your work?
You can go on the first. I have no
more use for you. You have not got
one redeeming quality." "No wonder
I never get through with my work." replied the shrewd menial. "You sing and play at the piano so beautifully, and I have to stop my work to listen to you. I can't help loving good music." 'I was only joking about your leaving. If you keep on being such a good girl I'll get you a new dress the first of the month."—Texas Siftings.

Women in Politics.

"Do you know anything about politics?" asked an up-town lady of a city official, according to the Buffalo Courier. "Yes," he replied; "I pride myself that I whip his wife," whispered a policeman take a healthy interest in politics. Why from his place of concealment behind do you ask?" "O," said she delightedly, a show-window to a l'ost man iast "do you know _____, who was nomi-nated the other day?" The official replied that he knew him very well, although they belonged to different parties.
"I think he will surely be elected," said
"The Court would not sustain the the lady, "for he is one of the nicest men I ever met. He and his wife called at our house a few nights ago, and he is hid himself from view .- Washington a perfectly lovely euchre player."

THE STORY OF A CARPET.

A lady gives the following account of her experience with a negro man whom she had engaged to take up and clean a carpet, and put it down again:
He had told me that he would be on

hand "bright an' sirly," and even hint-ed at the possibility of his coming by "If you are here by half-past seven, it

will do," I said. "Ha'-pas' seben, lady! Dat am mons'tous late fo' a man to begin a day's wuk. I'se mo' likely to be roun' by ha'-pas' six, lady."

Half-past seven came and went the next day, and no Jerry. Eight o'clock, and no Jerry. At half-past eight he came leisurely sauntering into the yard.
"How is this, Jerry?" I asked. "You said you would surely be here by half-

"So I did, lady, so I did; an' how I happened to ober-sleep myse'f dis mawnin' is de mos 'mazin' circum-stances. Mos' gin'rally I'se up fo' day. But I'il hab dat kyarpet up an' out'u de back ya'd less'n no time."

"It's so late, you'll have to hurry if you get it all done to-day."

A little after nine I went into the room. Jerry had the tacks out on three sides of the carpet, and was lying flat on his back staring up at the ceiling.
"I'cla, lady," he said, "dat's de puttiest wuk on dat ceilin' I eber saw!" I'se tryin' an' tryin' to make out if hit am reely painted on dar, or if hit am only papered on."

"You'd better let the ceiling alone

"Takin' up kyarpets is kind o' waxin' wuk," he said. "I mos' allus has some one to help me."

"You don't need any help in clean-ing a small carpet like this." I said.
"La. no, lady! I could clean dis kyarpet wid one hand tied behind me.' It was eleven o'clock when Jerry got the carpet on the line. Ten minute later he had disappeared. My little cratic National Committee. He was first elected to Congress in 1874, and was re-elected in 1876. He strongly espoused the cause of Mr. Tilden in the latter perfect eestasy over a hand-organ and a

> "I 'clar, ma'am, dat am de smartest monkey! Hit do beat all! Wunner if hit makes much money?" he said, when

he came back. He gave the carpet a few listless then laid himself down on the grass "clean tired out."

Ten minutes later I found him initiating my little boy into the mysteries of "Mumble-the-peg "Jerry," I said, pointing majestically

to the carpet. "Yes, lady, hit's all cleaned. I'll put hit down in ten minutes." "It is not half cleaned," I said. "You

"Ail right, lady, all right," he said nomination he had expressed his consent to be a candidate for Congress again, reckon yo' can stan de loss if I beats

But why write more? At five o'clock The old Greek legend of Zeuxis and Jerry was leaning over the back fence

> I paid him for half a day's work, bade him good-by forever and put the carpet down myself the next day. - The Fouth's

HEALING IN THE EARTH. An Electric Pit in Georgia That Contains a Cure for Rheumatism.

A wonderful electric pit, recently discovered three miles from Sharon, Ga., is effecting bundreds of cures from rheumatism. A farmer named Hillman was prospecting for gold. In a little bend of Harden's Creek, where the bank rises abruptly, Mr. Hillman ob-served some strange discoloration of the He began digging, and finally desisted when he could discover no metallic deposit. A negro who was aiding Hillman had long been afflicted with rheumatism. He noticed that whenever he handled the oozy clay in the pit that the muscles of his hands wanted the place cleaned up and put in relaxed, permitting him to use them with all natural ease. When Hillman abandoned the pit disappointed in his search for gold his employe left it surprised at his freedom from the rheumatism of years.

The story soon spread, and people began making visits to the strange spot. Rheumatics resorted thereto, and began to confirm the experience of Hillman's servant. Mr. J. P. Moore, a well-to-do farmer, who for years had been unable to use his hands, after burying them twice in the soft mud of the pit found them fully restored to usefulness. A well-known white lady from Warren county, who was badly drawn up, visited the pit and walked away, declaring herself aured. Charles Callaway, colored, who for ten years walked on crutches, after one visit to the spo left his crutches behind him and walked

The most wonderful cure related is that of a colored house-servant of Gen. Heard. Tais woman was a perfect wreck from rheumatism. A year ago she went to bed, and since has had to be waited upon like a child. When the virtues of the pit were first mooted her friends concluded to try it. The woman was carried on her bed to the spot where she was rubbed over with the mud twice. The result was that the woman who had thus been carried to the spot

took up her bed and walked home. The spot is in a dense thicket, rendered almost impenetrable by a laurel growth. Hundreds of people are resorting thither as a matter of curiosity. The water flows in sufficiently to keep the clay in a waxy condition. By apply ing this clay to the parts afflicted it wields some kind of influence which offers I het.

A Sagacious Cop.

"I'm laying for a negro who just went up that alley across the way to

"Why don't you arrest the man be-

case," said the officer as he drew his head back into the darkness and again

A CURIOUS STORY.

Pompey the Elephant Avenges the Mur-der of Old Man Thompson's Daughter.

In 1867 I was attached to a circus, which had a route through Ohio, Indiana, and Kentucky. Among the six elephants in the menagerie was one named Pompey, and his mahout or keeper was an old man named Andrew Thompson. He had been in the show having all his life and for the late of business all his life, and for the last fifteen years had been accompanied by his daughter, who was down on the bills as "Mile. Josie Picard, the wonderful equestrienne." The old man was a widower, you understand, and I tell you he was one of the kindest and best fathers to Josie, which was her right name. She was, at the time I am writing of, about 20 years of age, handsome, vivacious, well educated, and beloved by all. During the winters she attended a seminary in the east, and had many friends in good society. Every summer she had a score of would-be lovers following her about, some belonging to the show and some outside of it, but that was the one touchy point with old Thompson. He had been father and mother and brother and sister to that girl, and the idea of any common fellow trying to shine around her put his nose out of joint at once. He felt that she was worthy of the best man in the land, even if she did wear tights

During the past three years eighteen switch girls in a telephone office in a Connecticut town have been married to subscribers on the line. and spaugles a part of the year. What her ideas on the subject of matrimony were I do not know. She was a born lady in her demeanor, kind hearted, gentle and obedient, and every one of us felt proud of her. In this we were seconded by Pompey. The great beast was such a friend of hers that the father was actually jealous about it. There was never a day that she did not pay him a visit, and she never approached that he did not evince his great pleasure in a dozen ways.

One of our tumblers and acrobats commoner, Henry Clay. that season was a young fellow named Campi. I remember he was down on the bills as "Mons. Campi," or "Signor cession would never cease, for a new Campi," and I think he was an Italian. generation would be coming on the He was a good-looking, daring young stage as fast as the procession moved. fellow of 23, and we were no sooner on the road than he fell in love with Josie. course, neither slighting nor encouraging him, but when old Thompson came to know about it he called the young feet. fellow aside and said:

right now that my daughter will never marry in the profession."
"Is she, then, so much superior to all

others?" was the sneering inquiry.
"That is not the question. I have my
plans in regard to her, and it is useless of sense and let it stop at friendship."

"You never can." "Then it shall not be my fault." Then it shall not be my face in the piles in Pesth. A cast-iron plate is put resence of Pompey, and it might have on top of the pile and a charge of 172 ted longer but for him. He may not ounces of dynamite exploded on it. The dislikes at first sight, the same as peo- ewt. and a stroke of 10 feet. threatening, and Pompey closed the interview by rushing at him with a scream. It was a norrow escape for bedded in the rock thirty feet below the

strained him from approaching Pompey. The beast was continually on the watch | commemoration of George II. for him, seeming to nurse his wrath, and thus matters went on for about four feel that it is telling upon you, and take said that it was night and that the Indiana. Haif an hour before the eve-ning performance opened circumstances bit of a paragraph telling of the dis-walked out to the hen-house and opened favored Campi by giving him an op-portunity for a conversation with Josie overdid the thing. at the door of the dressing room. He poured out his protestations of love and

reverence, vowed that life without her would not be worth living another hour, his eartnly possessions with a view to a and besought her to elope with him. She repulsed him with firm tones, and in his passion he drew a knife and stabbed her to the heart and fled. There was an accidental listener to the words, and the same person also saw the blow struck. You may believe there was the greatest excitement as the news spread among us. When Thompson was told of it he came and raised the dead body of the girl in his arms and kissed the fast-paling cheeks. Then he asked for some garment belonging to Campi, and

as he received it he returned to Pompey,

unchained him, and the two went forth

into the night. The body of the girl had not grown cold when all the facts were given to the police, who scattered in every direction in hopes of securing the murderer. Filied with jealousy and hate. Campi was half crazy. He fled into the country. and only the mahout and Pompey looked for him there. The mahout on a run, and the elephant swiftly lifting his great feet and carrying the tip of his trunk close to the ground, the two pushed on through the darkness and presently Pompey screamed out in anger. He had got the scent of the fleeing man, and he increased his pace. Half a mile further on he swerved aside, knocked down a couple of rods of board fence, and entered a broad field. Half way across it was a shade tree-a maple with a trunk a foot thick. In the branches was Campi. He had heard the sounds of pursuit on the road and had turned aside to seek safety. Safety from

a father who had been rendered childless by his hand, and from an elephant who had nursed his wrath for a month. The great beast flung high his trunk and stripped the branches down, but Campi climbed nigher. Then the trunk was curled around the body of the tree, and the Goliath braced himself and shook it until no living creature could have clung to its top. Campi came fly-ing down, shricking with terror and despair as he descended, and the next moment Pompey had him. He raised him aloft and wnipped the body against tree and earth until we who saw it an hour later beheld such a shocking spectacle as men seldom look upon. It was simply a bloody mass, with not one single bone left unbroken. Thompson took the body of his child and left us that night forever, and before the season closed Pompey had become so vicious that he was sent to winter quarters and

loaded down with chains. Elijah Pelton, of Shohola Glen, N. He feeds them on crackers and milk, and some of them show a decided af-

fection for him. A number of Norfolk, Va., merchants have established "a peanut combina-

MISSING LINKS.

Forty-two new ice factories have been started in the south during the past nine

Reading, according to the Eagle, Is becoming quite a center of the canary bird trade. Marshallville, Ga. There is also one in

Franklin, Pa.

nia, who died last spring. In Cuba smokers consume on an average of from twenty to forty eigarettes, or from six to twelve cigars a

The streets and squares of Berlin contain upwards of forty-five thousand trees, and the number is constantly increasing.

The whole French infantry will be provided with new rifles next spring. The cost of the change will amount to \$20,000,000.

Senator Edmunds is put down as only worth \$100,000, notwithstanding his practice in the supreme court is es timated as worth \$50,000 yearly.

A hen whose head and mouth are described as being in striking resemblance of a snake's is classed among the possessions of a Pensacola, Fla., man. Mrs. Cecil Clay is the real name of

Rosina Vokes, the actress, and she claims that her husband's family is directly related to the great American fore an observer in single file, the procession would never cease, for a new

The White Island volcano, in the Bay the road than he fell in love with Josie.
She, perhaps, accepted it as a matter of New Zealand, is in active eruption and

See here, Campi, I want to tell you don thought 6,000 bottles of champagne in one year an enormous production. Their successors one only of many firms-now bottle about 200,000

A peculiar custom of the California for you to nurse your love. Be a man Indians is the annual "burning." The f sense and let it stop at friendship." Indians surround the graves of the 'I love Josie, and I hope to make her dead with clothing and then set fire to it. it, thinking that in this way it goes to the departed spirits. Dynamite has been used for driving

have conceived an aversion for Campi, effect is equal to five blows of a pile enthough elephants have their likes and gine having a weight of 14? Vienna utes the boy, who was pale and sickly ple, but the young man's tones were While working in the rock cut on the

untes, in honor of George III. and the weeks.

Your vacation on your feet—not on house was dark. And then he said that we were showing at Bloomington, your back." Such is the sound sense the door opened, and a man came out

> A new prophet has arisen in Hart and all was dark again. At this point county, Georgia. He predicts that the world will end in 1890, and has sold all timely settling up on his own account. He claims to be the spirit of Elijah mcarnate, but that notion will hardly

keep him out of an asylum. Ex-Senator Chandler's widow is one of the most lavish entertainers in Detroit society. The repairs and extensions made to her beautiful bome and grounds make it now one of the handsomest in that city, but its capacity is frequently taxed to the utmost to accommodate the many who throng this it for a minute. brilliant woman's court.

In Charlestown, Mass., there is a family, the paternal head of which is some kind causing a disturbance in my connected with the city works, two sons ben-house, and I got up just about that are policemen, one son occupies a posi- time to see what the matter was. Everytion in a reformatory belonging to the thing had quieted down when I got city, one is a letter-carrier, two daughters there, and then I returned to the house. are clerks in the employ of the city, and one daughter, the youngest, hopes soon to obtain a position as teacher in a publie school

A natural grotto was found in the I wove it into the story." heart of the glacier of Arolia, in the Erongerthal, in the Valois, by Professor Forel, of Morges (Canton of Vaud), who, with some fellow members of the Swiss Alpine Club, explored the gallery to a distance of 250 metres-273 yards. It was, in some places, 25 metres wide and from 2 to 3 metres in height. Further explorations are to be made in

this grotto. An editor out west remarks that he has good reason to believe that newspaper men become white mules after eath, because the expression of the countenance of a white mule has often reminded him of some deceased brother journalist, especially the despondent droop of the lower lip. He also calls attention to the fact that editors and white mules seldom die and are awful hard to kill.

Mme. Patti, according to Fraulein Louisa Lauw, deliberately proposed to the Marquis de Caux; not he to her. One evening while they were sitting chatting alone he innocently mentioned that Paris reported them to be engaged -and he laughed. "Very wellnot? I should be very happy. I am sure," returned Adelina; and, with some pleased confusion, the Marquis accepted her hand then and there.

Between Fourth and Fifth streets, on Spruce street, Philadelphia, Pa., workmen recently came upon an ancient reminiscence in the shape of a cemetery that antedates local historical records and is not accounted for by the oldest inhabitant. The laborers first struck a be seen amateur copyists, many of Y., is said to be the greatest snake charmer on record. He has in a big of the street, which was regularly and charmer on record. cage nearly 200 rattlesnakes and cop- substantially built and had resisted the perneads and walks among them and ravages of time, and close by found a handles them with absolute fearlessness. vault, in which were human skulls and bones and the remnants of decayed and

broken coffins. thirty years ago, two boys who had from childhood been warm friends entered into an agreement by which one covered that the copyist, in a moment of inspiration, had endowed her godders with six tingers for one hand.

cents per annum. The place has been improved by a comfortable dwelling and outbuildings, and the two aged

James Russell Lowell says the Prince of Wales "is immensely fat, and his la-It cost the government \$7,000 to bury bors, such as they are, are chiefly physithe body of Senator Miller, of Califorcal. He delivers very good speeches, cal. He delivers very good speeches, but I think there's no doubt they are written for him. They are written by a man who used to get up the addresses delivered by the late Duke of Albany-Prince Leopold. 1 remember reading one of these and thinking. Well, this is really good! But it turned out not to be Leopold's goodness. There was a good deal of voluntary make-believe in the popular attitude toward Leopold. He was always spoken of in the newspapers as a sort of paragon—a Mar-cellus. But when he died and the Queen ordered mourning for a year, I A wall of brown stone, topped with a bronze fence, keeps stray kine off the \$3,500,000 premises of James C. Flood on Nob Hill. 'Frisco. 'He was the greatest end I ever knew in my life!

CLAIROYANCE.

"I was practicing law in a small country town in this State a number of years ago," said Gen. Lew Wallace to a reporter for the Indianapolis Sentinel, and was at work upon the 'Fair God' during odd moments. I had never paid any attention to clairvoyance and that sort of thing, and scoffed at all who believed that man may have knowledge of what pertains to the other world. There was a tailor living in the town who was exceedingly superstitions. He had frequently invited me to witness some of his manifestations, but I had always refused. One night as I was walking toward home, after having been engaged in some work at my office, I saw a light in the tailor's shop-window, and something prompted me to stop. My friend and a boy apprentice were at work when I entered. The tailor gave me a chair, and we begin talking over mesmeric influence and kindred After awhile he asked me if I would care to hear some rappings. I told him to suggest something else, as anybody could make rappings. He then suggested clairvoyance, and I told him to go ahead.

"Now, at this point it is necessary to say that for the following day I bad made a business engagement with a farmer who lived near town in an oldfashioned log house. I had driven past the place a number of times, and was however, to discover what the mystery

"The tailor proceeded with his arrangements by placing the boy on his bench with his face to the wall. The man turned down the lamps in the shop and directed his attention to the little fellow, making passes with his hands in appearance, went into a sort of trance, and the tailor told me to take hold of one of the little chap's hands and fix my mind on some incident in Campi. The terrible trunk made a vicious sweep at him, and if he had not been an acrobat and had a second's warning it would have been all day with him. He beat a hasty retreat, muttering threats of vengeance, and for a time the affair was ended. He ceased him a continue to the continu my life or on some place that I had his attentions to Josie, avoiding her as much as possible, and prudence reposed in 1761, mostly by Harvard gradBut after following me for a time he stopped, and then began speaking something of his own volition, or rather the boy seemed to be growing very weak, and I told the tailor to rouse him, which he did by waving his hands

"I left the shop in a short time, noting the time which was about 10 o'clock. Next day my farmer client called promptly at the hour which had been We went through the business which was to be attended to, and as be started to go I asked him where he had been at 10 o'clock the previous night. He was surprised at the question, but answered that he supposed he was asleep. I told him to think about

'On, yes,' he said presently, 'I remember now. There was an animal of "I told the story to my client, who was greatly interested," the general said in conclusion, "and the incident made such an impression upon my mind that

A Funny Duel.

"We had," said one of the crowd, one of the funnest due is I ever saw at college. It was a put-up job, of course, but the duensts did not know that They stood up like men, apparently, but one of them got so nervous he fired before the word was given. That placed him at the mercy of his opponent, who was a poor creature, but rather shrewd. As soon as the pistol went off the individual who fired it got utterly seared. The other stood calm and determined, and proceeded to take lessurely aim. " Don't shoot!' velled the victim;

'don't!' "I believe it is my turn, isn't it?" asked the other, and he turned to the seconds

" 'Of course it is: co ahead.' "And he again leasurely covered his man. " 'Hold on! Hold on! I'll give you £50 if you won't shoot!" " "Tain't enough!"

" For heaven's sake! I'll give you "The man with the pistol sneered, and covered him once more " 'How much will you t ke?'

" 'A £100." " Thi give it. Put that ghastly thing down. "And he paid his £100."

are wonderful results of color. At one easel a matronty lady was at work recently upon a figure which was apparently a goddess. The tints were vivid and the impression placid, but there seemed to be a peculiar effect about the In Talbot county, Georgia, more than hands. Upon examination it was dis-

of them guaranteed to the other a piece of land for the use of himself and wife Joshua Hendy Machine Works, for life, the annual rent being fixed at 5

Reading, according to the Eagle, is people have the assurance of a home in which to spend the evening of their days, while the one who owned the land sleeps in death.

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A Mystery.

An oil well is a "mystery" when its yield is kept secret by the owners, for the purpose of making money by affecting the price of oil in the market. If a new the price of oil in the market be price of well proves to be a gusher, the price of oil is lowered; if but a "small pro-ducer" or dry hoie, prices go up. So, by keeping secret the character of a new well, those on the "inside" are able to take advantage of any changes that occur in the price of oil through the rumors which immediately get afloat concerning it, and to make money by buying and selling oil-speculating, as it is called. It sometimes happens, even, that false rumors are circulated by interested persons. Every effort is made, especial purpose, and they use every device and stratagem to obtain the desired information, sometimes even climbing trees and endeavoring with field-glasses to spy out the secret. prevent them from learning anything; and some amusing and exciting meidents occur in consequence. A guard is on duty at the well, day and night,

and outsiders are kept at as great a dis-tance as possible.—Samuel W. Hall, in Five minutes walk from foot of Market St. A Pittsburg, Pa., inventor has invented a machine which he claims will HILLER'S make natural-gas explosions impossible. most immediately the boys lips began It consists of a brass bell with a thin copper diaphragm soldered over the opening of the same, Over the dia- Cures Coughs, Colds, Croup, Bronchit phragm is a piece of hard rubber. through which there is a screw; when there is a leak in the joint of the pipe the diaphragm is deflected against the point of this screw, this closes or completes the circuit and gives an alarm in any part of the house, while a small switch will indicate the particular joint leaking. "The alarm," said the inventor, "is so sensitive that it can be adjusted to one-fifth of an ounce pressure, and thus notice is given of a leak, and the gas can be shot off long before it is possible for sufficient gas to generate to cause an explosion.

> During a recent poker game in Buffalo, N. Y., an onlooker took it into his head to make a calculation. The ante was 25 cents "flat," with \$1 limit, and three players. Time was kept once for fifteen minutes and again for half an hour, some time later, and an exact account kept of the money that passed backward and forward over the board. For the first quarter of an hour the aggrate pots ran up to \$65, and in the half hour, when the play was livelier, to about \$150; yet there was scarcely \$5 difference in the losses or gains.

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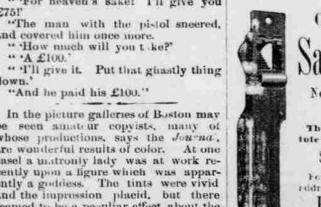
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