

DRUGS & MEDICINES.

R. R. R.
1 BETTER THAN 10
SARSAPARILLIAN!
 (PREPARED IN VACUO.)
 The Curative Principle of Sarsaparilla enters largely into the composition of
R. R. R.
RESOLVENT

One Bottle of Resolvent Better than Ten Large Bottles of Sarsaparilla.
 One Bottle will Purify the Blood, and Expel Corruption from the Body!
 So swift is this remedy in entering into the circulation, that it has been detected in the blood and urine in an instance after it has been taken.

1 BETTER THAN 10
 R. R. R. Resolvent cures with astonishing rapidity every form of Chronic, Scrofulous and Skin Diseases, and exterminates all corruption from the human system.

One bottle of Dr. Radway's Resolvent contains more of the active curative principles of the best Jamaica Sarsaparilla, (Sarsaparillian), than ten of the largest size bottles of the mixture sold under the name of Sarsaparilla.

The process adopted by Dr. Radway in securing extracts (prepared in vacuo), of Medicinal Roots, Plants, Herbs, and other vegetables possessing great curative properties over Scrofula, Chronic Syphilis, and all skin diseases, that enter into the composition of the Resolvent, produces only ONE OUNCE of the pure extract out of 20 lbs. of the crude roots. The inert matter that enters so generally in the large bottle mixtures and prepared under the name of Sarsaparilla, is by Dr. Radway's process, cast aside as rubbish. One teaspoonful of the Resolvent is sufficient for a dose for all Skin Diseases, Salt Rheum, Pimples, Blisters, Sores and Eruptions of the Skin. Humors in the Blood, &c. One teaspoonful, three times per day, will, in a few days, make the Blood pure, the Skin clear, the Eyes bright, the Complexion smooth and transparent, the Hair strong, and remove all Sores, Pimples, Blisters, Fustules, Tetters, Cankers, &c., from the Head, Face, Neck, Mouth and Skin. It is pleasant to take, and the dose is small.

The first dose that is taken seizes on the disease and commences its work of resolving away all diseased deposits, Purifying the Blood, and driving corruption from the system.

The Resolvent, if used in any of the following named complaints, will positively cure the patient:
 Skin Diseases, Caries of the Bones, Humors in the Blood, Constitutional Chronic and Scrofulous Diseases, Scrofula, Syphilis, Fever sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Eczema, Scald Head, Sore Legs, Cankers, Glandular Swellings, White Swellings, Boils, Nodes, Sore Ears, Sore Eyes, Strumous Discharges from the Ear, Ophthalmia, Itch, Constitutional Debility, Wasting and Decay of the Body, Skin Eruptions, Pimples and Blisters, Tumors, Cancerous Affections, Dyspepsia, Water Brash, Neuralgia, Chronic Rheumatism and Gout, Diseases of the Kidneys, Bladder, Uterus, Strictures, Difficulty of Passing Water, Calculous Deposits, &c., &c.

ALARMING INCREASE OF BLADDER, KIDNEY AND CALCULOUS DISEASES.
 The annual reports of the Health Commissioners of different cities, show a great increase of deaths from diseases of the Kidneys and Urinary Organs—RADWAY'S RESOLVENT IS the only remedy that has dissipated calculous concretions. Its SOUVENIR, diuretic, tonic and tonic properties exceed that of any medicine in the world: it readily assimilates with the fluids, and promotes their exit through the Kidneys, Uterus and Bladder, removing calculous obstructions, and correcting all derangements of these organs.

So swift is this remedy in passing into the circulation, that it has been detected in the urine in a few minutes after it has been taken; by adding to the liquid when cold a few pieces of starch, then a few drops of nitric acid, the liquid will change to a blue color. When brick dust, or a thick white deposit, like the white of an egg (albumen), is detected in the vessel, or bloody discharges from the urethra, or micturating in drops, accompanied by a burning or scalding pain—the RESOLVENT should be used, and R. R. RELIEF rubbed on the spine, &c.

RADWAY'S PILLS being an aperient, soothing and tonic laxative, are the only purgative medicine safe to administer in these difficulties. They induce mild, soothing and healing properties produce evacuations without irritating the mucous membranes of the bowels, kidneys, ureter, bladder, &c., or causing straining when at stool.

Price of Resolvent, \$1 per bottle, or 6 for \$5. Pills, 25 cts. R. R. Relief, 50 cts. per bottle. For Principles, Depots, 87 Maiden Lane, N.Y. Sold by all Druggists and Country Merchants.

For Sale by
 Redington & Co., San Francisco,
 Crane & Brigham, San Francisco,
 R. H. McDonald & Co., San Francisco,
 Justin Gates & Bro., Sacramento,
 And by all Druggists and Country Merchants.

NOW LANDING, ex R. C. WYLIE.
 THE FOLLOWING GOODS, which are offered at Very Low Prices:
 Blue Jeffrey Ale, pints and quarts,
 Best Scheidam Gin, in boxes of 1 doz each
 Best Scheidam Gin in cases of 1 doz each
 RHEIN WINE—Johannberger, Liebfraunlich, quarts,
 Sparkling Hock, pints,
 Sparkling Moselle, pints,
 Also—By Other Late Arrivals,
 Guinness' Porter, pints and quarts,
 Barclay & Perkins' Porter, pints & quarts
 Ryas' Porter, pints and quarts,
 Ind Coupe Pale Ale, pints and quarts,
 Bass' Pale Ale, pints and quarts,
 Martell's Brandy, Hennessy's Brandy,
 Heidsieck's Champagne, pints and quarts,
 Reinart, pere et fil's Champagne, do.,
 Hockheimer, Port and Sherry,
 Best American, and other Whiskies,
 California Wines, Claret and Bitters,
 Jamaica Rum, &c., &c., &c.

33-June GODFREY RHODES.

MERCHANDISE, &C.

SOMETHING WORTH READING!
CASTLE & COOKE
 —ARE—
Just Opening.
 —THEIR—
New & Fine Assortment of Goods
 —EX—
FRED. THOMPSON,
FROM ENGLAND,
 COMPRISING,

The Finest Assortment & Patterns of

LINEN DRILLING.

White Linen Sheeting, White Linen Damask,
 White Linen Handkerchiefs,
 White Linen Drilling,
 White Linen Boylins,
 Russia Linen Diaper,
 Unbleached Cotton,
 Blue Cotton,
 Shoe Thread,
 Linen and Cotton Thread, 40-lb. Barrels,
 Black, Brown and Green Linting,
 Crash Towelling, Scarlet Colberg.

Very Sup'r Real Black Silk Alpaca,

The Finest in the Market.
 Superior Light and Dark Madder Prints,
 Wholesome-framed Umbrellas,
 Table Covers, 2-ply Damask,
 Grey Linen Huckaboe,
 Scarlet Twill Flannel,
 Turkish Towels.

Gent's Fine White Shirts,

Lineo Bosoma, and Collars,
FANCY WOOL TWEEDS, BLACK DOESKIN,
 Fine Pearl Shirt and Vest Buttons,
 Pink and White Silk Velvet Ribbons,
 Pink, White, Scarlet, Blue and Green
 Silk Ribbons, Stray Binding,
 Backskin Gannet,
 Alpaca Braids, Drills.

Lubin's Genuine White Shirts,

Large and Small Sizes,
 Very Sup'r Hair and Tooth Brushes,
 Windsor Soap, Water-proof Capes,
 Gillett's Pens, 360 and 404,
 Superior Turkish Sponges,
 Bottle Corks.

Just Received, and On Hand,

Fine, Medium and Coarse Bleached & Unbleached Cottons, Amoskeag and other Denims,
 Blue Drills, Brown Drills,
 Brown and Blue Cottons,
 California White and Grey Blankets,
 Regatta Stripes and Regatta Shirts,
 Fine, all Wool, Over and Undergarments,
 Fine, all Wool, and Silk and Wool White Flannels.

A Fine asst of Hardware,

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS,
 GROCERIES, PAINTS, OILS,
 GLASS & MATCHES.

Downer's Kerosene Oil,

Polar Oil, Galvanized Iron Buckets,
 Cedar and Painted Pails,
 Wooden Tubs, &c., &c.,
 —ALL OF WHICH—

THEY ARE PREPARED TO SELL,

At Very Low Rates.

DILLINGHAM & CO.

HAVING PURCHASED

The Entire Stock in Trade,

—OF—
HENRY DIMOND, ESQ.,

—CONSISTING OF—
HARDWARE,

Of All Descriptions,

CUTLERY,

Of Every Variety,

A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF

Paints,

Oils,

and

Varnishes,

DRY GOODS,

—AND—
GENERAL MERCHANDISE,

Of Every Description.

Would most respectfully invite the attention,

and solicit the trade of the old customers

of the House, and the Public

generally.

Sole and Saddle Leather,

Tanned Goat and Sheep Skins,

CONSTANTLY ON HAND and

WAINMAN TANNERY—C. Nottley,

by A. S. CLEIGHORN, Agent.

PHOTOGRAPHY!

Improvement is the Order of the Day.

HAVING CONSTRUCTED A NEW SKY-
 Light, and made various other improvements,
 I hope now to be able to suit the most
 fastidious with

A Photograph of any Size,

From a Crystal to a Mammoth, taken in the
 Best Style of Art, and on the most reasonable
 terms.

Also, for sale, views of the Islands, Portraits
 of the Kings, Queens, and other Nobles.
 H. L. CHASE,
 32-ly Fort Street.

Florida Water of the best Quality.

BROWN'S TROCHES, HAMBURG
 Tea, Solitils Powders.

A Great Assortment of Essential Oils,
 Such as Oil Rose, Oil Bergamot, &c., &c.,
 Glycerine, Syringes a variety, Breast Pumps,
 Soringing Bottles, Trusses, &c., Cocoa Butter,
 White Wax, Spermaceti, White Castile Soap,
 Pain Killer, &c., &c.

For Sale at Lowest Prices By

H. L. CHASE,

THE LARGEST ASSORTMENT OF GROCERIES
 AND SHIP STORES in the Market,
 and for sale at lowest prices, by
 BOLLES & CO.

Historical Humpage—William Tell.

There are humpages everywhere. Whether we seek them abroad, or look at home, the truth is manifest; but it is particularly remarkable that a number of them still remain on the page of history. Because they are venerable and romantic, people are afraid to expose them. But truth must out, and we propose to have a tilt at them all around, great and small.

Let us begin with William Tell. How many centuries has that patriotic necessity been shooting at that eternal apple? Dramatically treated by Schiller, he is interesting; operatically, by Rossini, even more so; but as to facts the remark, "Tell est la vie," is anything but applicable to this case since William Tell never had any life at all, but was a myth, as pure—if not as simple—as that other William immortalized by Madame Rachel.

The following facts, at least are now admitted by all historians:

1. Gessler was not a tyrannical Governor.
2. There never was a Governor of that name.
3. Tell's father-in-law was not maltreated.
4. He had no father-in-law.
5. The Swiss revolution was not led by Tell.
6. Tell never existed at all.

If this is not enough, let us critically examine the well-known legend, and we shall find that it will not stand the test.

William Tell's father-in-law an aged man, having incurred the resentment of the Governor, was barbarously punished by him. Tell resolved on revenge. Gessler, to humiliate the disaffected Swiss, ordered the Ducal cap of Austria to be placed on a pole. Very unlikely that pole should be made Duke of Austria. What was the name of the Pole, and how many of his descendants are living? He commanded all who passed by to stop and bow to it. How could they stop and bow to it if they passed by? Tell was evidently unable or unwilling to undertake the difficult feat; so he was taken into custody, and then Gessler tyrannically commanded him to shoot an apple off his son's head. Surely this was not very tyrannical. It was an easy task to shoot an apple off his head; the difficulty was to shoot it when it was on his son's head without injuring him. However, it is recorded that William Tell performed the operation and successfully cleft the apple to the core. Immediately "There was a General Shout."

What further proof have we of the existence of an Austrian Governor of that name, and what has he to do with the affair? And Tell, to the satisfaction of all, was about to be set free, when Gessler noticed that he had a second arrow concealed in his belt. He asked what it was for, and Tell replied, "To send to this heart had I slain my child!" This was altogether so unnecessary and melodramatic a reply, and so obviously intended to ingratiate and flatter, that we don't think it really happened. Much the legend then relates that William Tell, being taken in a boat to Gessler's seat of government, a storm came in the middle of the Lake of Zurich, and all the Governor's followers became reduced to imbecility.

"Tell, who was noted for a steersman as well as for an archer" (the mountaineers of Switzerland were naturally perfect in navigation), "undertook to steer the vessel; so he was unbowed, and immediately seized the tiller." We imagine the only sort of tiller the pastoral Tell knew much about were tillers of the soil; however, "he guided the boat safely ashore. Landing first, he leveled his bow and shot Gessler to the heart." The legend thus contradicts itself, for it elsewhere describes the Governor as "a tyrant whose heart nothing could pierce."

"A revolt broke out," "A revolt followed; the oppressors of the country were driven out, and independence crowned the efforts of the patriots." Being republicans it is doubtful whether they cared much about having anything crowned in their country. But we think enough has been said to prove that William Tell is entitled to a first rank in historical humpage, and make our readers, when they are bothered about that mythical hero, scornfully exclaim, "Don't tell me!"

A COMET SENSATION.—Paragraphs similar to the following are going the rounds of the press:

"For more than ten years past, scientific men of the world have told us that during the months of July, August, and September, this year, the most wonderful comet of the world has ever known would reappear; also, that it would approach nearer the earth than any comet ever before; that either the comet or the planet were on a collision would have to change its course or a collision would be inevitable. This comet is several times larger than our earth. According to astronomers, it is the same one that preceded the wars of Greece, and was followed by a terrible contagion in Persia. Several years after it re-appeared, and was preceded by a most terrible war with Rome, and piled the dead in the streets of the Eternal City, until there were not enough left living to bury the dead. This same comet is paying its respects to our sphere again. It may be seen by the naked eye on a clear night in the northern part of the heavens, at from 11 to 12 o'clock, and from that time to daylight. It will grow brighter and brighter as it approaches the earth."

How far there is any truth in these statements we proceed to show:

1. No such prediction has ever been made by any scientific man, so far as is known. The story was originated in a quarter which no astronomer regards as trustworthy.

2. No such comet appeared during the month of July, nor, thus far, during the month of August.

4. There is no comet visible as described; the only wanderer now seen in that quarter is the planet Jupiter, who, although he has been held responsible for the performance of many strange freaks among the comets, is far from being "hair-like" himself.

And, finally, though we do not mean to say that a comet, hitherto unknown, may not now be approaching the earth, certainly none that has hitherto appeared, and whose return is a matter of accurate calculation, as ascertained. But we do not know of any report from any scientific quarter that any celestial body is visible anywhere. Therefore, if any credulous persons have been made unhappy by these portents dire of plagues, and devastating wars, and crash of worlds, they may dismiss their fears and be legitimately and safely miserable about the weather.—Chicago Tribune, August 26.

A GERMAN railroad convention met at Vienna on the 16th of July. The directors of seventy-seven railroads were present, representing fifteen thousand miles of railway, and capital to the amount of one thousand million dollars, gold.

A JOKING steamer in New York put a woman's sun-bonnet on the head, to protect the animal from the sun and scoldings Mr. Borgh.

The Great Heidelberg Tun.

To leave Heidelberg without paying a visit to the Big Tun, in the castle cellar, would be like leaving Rome without having seen the Vatican. Few people, comparatively, have ever heard of the Wolf's Fountain, the Angel's Meadow, and other beautiful resorts in the neighborhood of this quaint old town; even its University enjoys but little popular fame in foreign lands; but, who, in the wide world, has not heard of the Heidelberg Tun, whose capacious maw can hold 300,000 bottles of wine. Some, over-wise, affect to scorn the homage paid to this Broddingnagian feat of coöperation, but, sooner or later, their curiosity gets the upper hand, and they, too, make the accustomed pilgrimage to the shrine of the idol.

The length of the tun is thirty-two feet; its height, at the ends, twenty-two, and in the middle, twenty-three feet. On one side, a pair of stairs lead up to a large raised platform on the top, where many a merry dance took place in the cheery days of old. Now, all is silent, and damp, and close.

The present tun is not the first of its line. An abundant vintage in the year of grace 1589, induced Jonathan Casimir, a jovial man, as well as an excellent prince, to order the construction of an immense wine-cask, to be a memorial in all future ages of that joyous year. The most skillful master-cooper in the land was intrusted with the work. It was completed in 1591, and filled with the best wine in the country. The length of this monster of casks was twenty-seven feet; more than six tons of iron were employed in the construction of the hoops alone. It was, however, not destined to corporal immortality. The Thirty Years' War numbered it among its most illustrious victims. But in 1664, the Elector, Charles Lewis, ordered the complete restoration of Heidelberg Castle, and finding the remains of the famous cask in the cellar, he resolved to build another, superior to the first. The second cask arose, like a Phoenix, from the ashes of its unlucky predecessor, decorated with greater splendor, and rejoicing, if aught inanimate can rejoice, in increased capacity for drink.

It was erected by high and mighty Louis, the French monarch, to whom we owe the ruins of the Rhine, again desolated Heidelberg. The big tun escaped destruction, it is true, but it lay unused nearly half a century in the ruined castle, and was only saved from falling a victim to the dry rot by the interposition of another Elector, Charles Phillip, who, in 1727, caused it to be repaired and refilled. But its heart had been broken by that long period of total abstinence, and in a little while it fulfilled the parable about putting new wine into old bottles, by quietly bursting one night, and drowning out the rats and mice with a flood of delicious liquor.

In 1751, the Elector, Charles Theodore, ordered the construction of a third tun, which should surpass the former ones in size and strength, and remain a lasting monument of his reign. This is the present Heidelberg Tun, to which thousands of votaries make pilgrimages from far and near. Being the gigantic tun lies a cask of the ordinary size, which is a great curiosity in its way. It is without hoops, or any other visible means of holding itself together. The master-cooper who perfected this singular specimen of his art, died without revealing the secret to the world, and no one has ever been able to fathom the mystery.

It is now many years since the great tun was filled with generous wine; many years since the vintage dance sent a thrill through his ribs. Dismal must be his dreams, condemned to involuntary tetanization of the driest kind! There was a project set on foot a few years ago to rejoice his thirsty heart with new wine again, but it fell through, and probably will not be renewed. He has had his day, and must suffer the universal fate of earthly things. It belonged to an age of huge and gross; though hearty, meriment, when oxen were roasted whole in the castle kitchen, and were served upon the royal tables with immense platters of potatoes and cabbage. Royalty dined more delicately now, and prefers champagne to the quiet wine from the old-fashioned tun in the cellar.

A BOY'S COMPOSITION ON ICE.—I like ice. When it's cold I like it best. Ice is good for a great many things. It is good to skate on, and is good to make ice cream. I like to skate. Sometimes I lend my skates to Lizzie Jones, and she lets me buckle them on for her. She wears striped stockings with red, blue and white stripes running around them, and her legs look like a stick of candy. Father says ice is good in colic, but I don't know why it is better in colic than in other ways. I suppose I shall be a good deal wiser when I grow up. I like ice cream with plenty of vanilla in it. There is more ice cream in summer than in winter. And more ice in winter than in summer. There are heaps of things I cannot understand. Mother says if I eat too much ice cream it will make my stomach hurt. I eat all I want, but I am careful not to eat too much, because mother said not to. When next winter comes Lizzie Jones and I am going to skate some more. There will not be any winter until after summer comes. The seasons are mighty odd in this country. Sometimes winter comes before summer, and sometimes summer comes before winter. Spring always comes after winter. Father says I may have new pair of shoes next summer. When I get to be a man I am going to pour red stuff on the ice to warm it before I put it in my mouth, like father does.

How to GET RID OF RATS.—The Prairie Farmer furnishes this remedy, which looks very much as if it would do its work: "The best method we have ever tried for killing rats is to poison them by means of phosphorus. Dissolve half an ounce of phosphorus in two quarts of hot water and stir in sufficient Indian meal to make paste the consistency of chicken dough. If the phosphorus takes fire in stirring, add more water. Add to this butter or lard and sugar; enough of each to make it a palatable mess, and place it in small quantities on pieces of board or shingles where the rats will have access to it. Hens must be shut up while you are feeding the rats on this food, and the phosphorus should be dissolved out of doors, and great care be taken with the experiment, as the substance is very inflammable unless diluted as in this paste. Prepared as spoken of, it is slightly luminous and will attract the rats at night and they will eat it readily."

Two New York ladies stopped their carriage on a crossing, to wait for a store and the other remained in the carriage. Two gentlemen wishing to cross the street ordered the coachman to move on. The lady in the carriage told him to wait. On this one of the gentlemen opened the coach door, and with his boots and spurs stepped through the carriage. He was followed by his companion, to the extreme discomposure of the lady within, as well as the lady without. To complete the jest, a party of sailors coming up, and relishing the joke, scrambled through the carriage.

MERCHANDISE, &C.

H. HACKFELD & CO.
Offer for Sale
The Following Goods,
 NOW LANDING EX
R. C. WYLIE.
 —JUST ARRIVED—
From Bremen!
DRY GOODS!
 FANCY GOODS, SILKS,
 BROADCLOTHS,
 CASHMERE,
CLOTHING!
 SADDLERY,
 HARDWARE,
 PAINTS,
GROCERIES!
 Wines, Liquors, Ale, &c. &c.
H. HACKFELD & CO.

REUNART, Pere & Fils' CHAMPAGNE,

PAIGNE, Carte Blanche, in quarts and pints. A new Invoice, now landing ex R. C. WYLIE, and for sale by

H. HACKFELD & CO.

Agents Messrs. Reinart, pere & Fils.

HEIDSIECK & Co's CHAMPAGNE,

in quarts and pints—just received ex R. C. WYLIE, and for sale by

H. HACKFELD & CO.

Agents Messrs. Heidsieck & Co., Rheims.

MULLER'S LAGER BEER, in pints and quarts, Best India PALE ALE, in pints and quarts, now landing ex R. C. WYLIE, and for sale by

H. HACKFELD & CO.

GALVANIZED IRON PIPE,

16 x 4 and 2 inch, ex R. C. WYLIE, and for sale by

H. HACKFELD & CO.

ROOFING SLATES,

16 x 10, just received and for sale by

H. HACKFELD & CO.

WINDOW GLASS,

of assorted sizes, for sale by

H. HACKFELD & CO.

BLACKSMITH'S COAL,

FIRE CLAY and PIPE CLAY, for sale by

H. HACKFELD & CO.

RHINE WINE and CLARET,

For Sale by

H. HACKFELD & CO.

SUPERIOR OAK BOATS,

For Carriers use. Also, a 1/2 TON BOAT, all Oak. For Sale by

H. HACKFELD & CO.

HEMP CANVAS and DUCK,

For Sale by

H. HACKFELD & CO.

CALIFORNIA BEANS,

and Superior PILOT BRAND, For Sale by

H. HACKFELD & CO.

3000 BBL'S. NEW OIL CASKS,

For Sale by

H. HACKFELD & CO.

SARDINES, in qr. and lb. boxes,

AMERICAN HAMS, in casks, Swiss Cheese, Prunes, Olive Oil, For Sale by

H. HACKFELD & CO.

PALM OIL,

For Sale by

H. HACKFELD & CO.

BURLAPS—Heavy and Light,

For Sale in quantities to suit by

H. HACKFELD & CO.

SUP'R ENGLISH ALE and Porter,

and GERMAN ALE, in quarts and pints, For Sale in quantities to suit, by

H. HACKFELD & CO.

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