

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

25 FANCY CARDS all styles with name, 10cts post paid. J. B. HUDKIN, Nassau, Rensselaer County, New York.

Revolver and Cartridges for \$3.
A fine nickel plated seven shot, pocket revolver; a first-class article. Sent C. O. D., or on receipt of price. G. W. WILLS, P. O. Box 2,718, New York.

TRIFLING

With a Cold is Always Dangerous. USE

WELLS' Carholie Tablets,

a sure remedy for Coughs, and all Diseases of the Throat, Lungs, Chest and Mucous Membrane.

PUT UP ONLY IN BLUE BOXES.

Sold by all Druggists.

G. N. CRITTENTON, 7 Sixth Avenue, N. Y.

TIP TOP
The Tip Top Package is the largest and best selling out READ AND SEE. 123 pieces (see list) on Pen, Set of Elegant Gold Stone Sleeve Buttons, Gent's Lisle, Gent's Hair and Stud Pins, Gent's Stone Buttons, Gent's Hair Pins, Gent's Scarf Pins, Gent's Watch Chain, Gent's Watch Case, Ladies' Flowered and Silvered Hair Pins, Ladies' Fancy Pins and Dress Pins, Gold plated Silver Buttons, Gent's Gold plated Watch Chain and Set of Buttons, Three Gold plated Rings. The entire lot sent post paid for 50 CENTS. **INDUCEMENTS TO AGENTS.** J. BRIDE, Clinton Place, New York.

FUN 1 pack acquaintance cards, 1 pack handkerchief flirtation, 1 pack scroll all sorts, for only 10 cts. and stamp. Fun Card Co., Middleboro, Mass.

Wonderful Success, 25,000 of the CENTENNIAL EXPOSITION
Described and Illustrated.

Sold in 60 days. 770 pages only \$2.50, treating of the entire history, wonderful exhibits, etc. Illustrated, and \$1 cheaper than any other. One new agent cleared \$500 in 4 weeks. Agents wanted. HUNTER BROS., Publishers, Sanson Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

CAUTION beware of falsely claimed official and worthless books. Send for proof.

FUN 1 copy curious love letter, 1 pk. comic cards, 1 pack juggling questions cards; all for 1 ct. and stamp. Fun Card Co., Middleboro, Mass.

GLENN'S

Sulphur Soap.

"Thoroughly Cures Diseases of the Skin. Beautifies the Complexion, Prevents and remedies Rheumatism and Gout, Heals Sores and Abrasions of the Cutsicle and Counteracts Contagion.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Prices—25 Cents per Cake; Box (3 Cakes) 70 Cents. N. B.—Sent by Mail, Prepaid, on receipt of price. G. N. CRITTENTON, Prop'r, 7 Sixth Avenue, N. Y.

HA 1 comic oil chromo, 7x11, mounted, worth 25c., 1 pk. love cards, 1 pk. comic envelopes, 1 pack comic cards, 1 pack scroll, 1 24 page book pin, all sent for only 6 cts., stamps, Novelty Co., Middleboro Mass. July 2-12

SAVE YOUR MONEY

—GO TO—

DANNENBERG'S.

JUST RECEIVED,

A beautiful line of Ladies' and Gents' Notions.

Hamburg Edgings and Insertions, at 7cts., 10cts. and 12 1/2 cts. per yard.

HANDSOME ASSORTMENT OF

White and Striped Hosiery, at all prices.

PARASOLS, SILK and COTTON.

Gents' Unlaundered Shirts, Wamsutta Mills, \$12 per dozen.

Percale Shirts, \$12 per dozen.

BEAUTIFUL DRESS GOODS,

Only 12 1/2 cents per yard.

CALICOES and BLEACHINGS,

Always in great variety.

TRY OUR BALTIMORE MADE

SHOES.

EACH PAIR WARRANTED.

Don't fail to Call on the Leader of Low PRICES,

DANNENBERG.

April 17

SOMETHING NEW.

The Automatic Fly Brush.

AN ORNAMENT.

A COMFORT.

A NECESSITY.

LONG SOUGHT,

FOUND AT LAST.

Everybody Should Have it.

COME AND GET ONE

FROM

CONNOR & CHANDLER.

June 19

TO OUR CUSTOMERS

WHO are indebted to us for PROVISIONS or PHOSPHATES, we would respectfully call attention, that your bills are due on or before the first of November. We are depending on you for payment AT ONCE, to enable us to meet obligations made to assist you, and which are due at that time.

In order for us, as well as you, to maintain our credit, it is necessary to meet our promises promptly.

Beatty, Bro. & Son.

Oct 12

D. R. Flenniken

KEEPS constantly on hand a full supply of Choice FAMILY GROCERIES and PLANTATION SUPPLIES. His stock has recently been replenished, and he is now ready to supply the wants of all.

Oct 12

JUST RECEIVED,

One car load seed Potatoes,
One " " " Oats.

—ALSO,—

A full line of Plantation Hardware consisting of

Lay Iron,
Plow Steel,
Steel Plows,
Plow Moulds,
Spades,
Slovels,
Traces,
Hammers,
Chisels,
Hoes,
Screws &c. &c

which will be sold low for

—CASH—

I keep constantly on hand a full supply of

PLANTATION and FAMILY

GROCERIES.

I have on hand several brands of first class

FERTILIZERS

which I am prepared to sell for Cash or on time with well approved securities on a money basis, or with a cotton option if parties desire. All parties in want of Fertilizers will do well to call on me before purchasing.

F. ELDER.

Feb 20

The Latest Novelties

JUST ARRIVED.

A beautiful selection of Lawns and Cambrics, in all the new desirable Colors and Patterns.

A beautiful line of Hamburg Edgings and Trimmings of all kinds. Calicoes of latest styles and at greatly reduced prices.

A large assortment of Fans, Buttons, Combs, and notions of all kinds.

Call on undersigned before making your purchases and you will be satisfied that the

LATEST, BEST AND CHEAPEST

GOODS are purchased of

SOL. WOLFE.

June 26

TOILET SOAP.

JUST RECEIVED,

ONE gross of the genuine Brown Windsor Soap.

ALSO,

Twenty-five dozen assorted Soaps, at the Drug Store of

April 24

DR. V. E. AIKEN.

A CALIFORNIA ROMANCE.

INCIDENTS IN THE LIFE OF RALSTON.

The Story of the California Bank President's Life—How Warwick Martin Collected an Old Debt and Betty Martin got a Silk Dress.

A San Francisco correspondent of the New York Sun writes: To-day we have spent at Belmont, the magnificent country seat of the late Wm. C. Ralston. We have been the guests of Senator Sharon, into whose hands Belmont fell after Ralston's suicide. Belmont is situated about twenty-five miles from San Francisco. It contains about 210 acres of irrigated land, in the middle of which is a palace, which cost \$1,500,000. There are twenty-five splendid horses, green-houses filled with thousands of rare exotics, and orange, banana and lemon trees growing in the open air. It was here that Ralston used to hold those magnificent fetes, even down to the eve of his bankruptcy, when he found himself in debt to the fabulous sum of \$16,000,000, and, broken-hearted, left the president's seat in the Bank of California, and went out to the bay and drowned himself. Senator Sharon, who is considered to be worth anywhere from ten to twenty millions, now keeps up Belmont and entertains his friends there every Sunday. It is here that he entertained Lord Dufferin, General Sherman, and, in fact, where he has entertained almost every person of note who has visited the Pacific coast. But Ralston used to entertain his friends here by the hundreds. It was no uncommon thing for him to have fifty people at breakfast. No fairy tale can surpass the real story of Ralston's princely entertainments. He would often charter a train of car out of San Francisco, fill them with his friends, and, with bands of music, wine and sumptuous banquet, make a night of it at Belmont. "Do you think Ralston's mind was sound when he was doing these startling things?" I asked Senator Sharon, as I wandered and wondered through mirrored rooms and among marbles and bronzes, and over Aubusson and Axminster carpets. "Do you not think it was incipient insanity?" "Yes," replied the Senator. "I think Ralston's mind was wrong for a year before his suicide. His selfishness was a mania. He lived entirely for his friends. He would wear the coarsest clothes, eat the commonest food himself, but when it came to a friend, or even a casual acquaintance, he delighted to startle him with the most lavish entertainment.

"You were his partner?" I suggested. "Yes, we built the Palace Hotel together; but before it was half done, I saw that Ralston was on the verge of ruin. I don't think now, when I look back, that poor Ralston ever had a hundred thousand dollars free from all debts in his life." "And he died owing?" "He died owing sixteen millions. He was president of the Bank of California, but the bank's capital was only a shell for years. It was all used to carry on his magnificent schemes. Why, when he died he was carrying Belmont at an expense of a hundred thousand dollars a year; carrying four millions in the Palace Hotel, a hotel which cost six millions in gold; carrying a million or so in the Grand Hotel and adjacent property on Montgomery street; building a million-dollar private residence on Pine street, and, besides, was carrying several manufacturing companies, and keeping up the credit of the Bank of California to a ten million-dollar standard when it was an insolvent shell, hopelessly bankrupt.

"And you know how the bank stood?" "Yes, I knew it at last; but Ralston was too proud to tell me. I had two millions in the bank, and when we pushed Ralston to tell us how it stood he hadn't the face to do it. Broken-hearted, he looked away vacantly, and said: 'The cashier will tell you,' and then, grandly and sublimely, rather than tell of his own misfortune, put on his hat, walked heroically to the beach and drowned himself.

"And the effect on the people was?" "Simply awful! It was dreadful. Hundreds of bank men shed tears

in the street—not because Ralston had ruined them, but because they loved him—because all San Francisco loved the man. He had taken sixteen millions of dollars from the capitalists of San Francisco and given it to the people. They worshipped him, and what wonder that they should?"

Mr. Edmond L. Goold, a guest of Senator Sharon to-day and a personal friend of Ralston, gives me the following incident in the life of the unfortunate man, which affords a clue to his character.

Mr. Ralston in 1848 was a clerk on a Mississippi steambomb. He was generous and poor. One day he went into the banking house of Lake & Martin, in St. Louis, and accosting Mr. Martin familiarly, said:

"I say, Martin, can't you let me have \$500?"

"I don't see how we can, Billy," said Martin, "unless you can give us some security. Who can you get to indorse for you?"

Ralston scratched his head a moment and admitted that he couldn't give any security. Said he: "Martin, the fact is, I'm broke—dead broke—but I've got a chance to go in with C. K. Garrison down at Panama, and I must have \$500 to get there."

After a while Mr. Martin decided that he would lend Ralston \$500 on his own account and run the risk of payment, and giving it to him, Ralston started down the river to join Commodore Garrison. This was in '48.

"Did Ralston ever pay Martin?" I asked Mr. Goold.

"I'll tell you how it was," said Mr. Goold. "Ralston forgot all about it, or else he lost track of Martin. But fourteen years afterwards I met Martin in New York. He was broke then himself—gone all to pieces—hadn't a dollar. Ralston at this time was at the meridian of his glory, spending money by the millions. Well, one day Martin came up to me looking very seedy, and asked me if in my travels in California I had ever met a man by the name of Billy Ralston."

"Billy Ralston?" said I. "B-i-l-l-y R-a-l-s-t-o-n! Why I know a man by the name of William C. Ralston—used to be with Commodore Garrison in Panama. It was Fritz, Ralston & Garrison in San Francisco, but now Ralston is at the head of it."

"Well, Mr. Goold, that's the same Billy Ralston that borrowed five hundred dollars of me down in St. Louis in '48. Do you think he could pay it back now?"

"Pay it back!" said Mr. Goold, "why you're joking! Pay it back! Ralston pay five hundred dollars! Why, Martin, Ralston can pay five million dollars."

"Well," said Martin, "when you see Billy in Frisco, you just tell him 'bout me—and if he ain't strapped and if 'twont break him up, I just wish he'd pay me that five hundred dollars."

"The fact of it is," said Mr. Goold as he told the story, "I thought Martin was joking. I had no idea that Ralston owed him anything. But when I got back to California I thought I'd banter Ralston about it. So one day when I was in Ralston's room, I said jokingly: "

"You're a nice looking fellow, Ralston, to be cheating an old friend out of five hundred dollars, ain't you?"

"What do you mean?" said Ralston.

"Why, when I was in New York the other day, a man by the name of Martin—"

"What!" exclaimed Ralston, jumping to his feet, "Warwick Martin!"

"Yes, Warwick Martin."

"Where's his address?" "Here!" he shouted to the cashier of the bank; "telegraph ten thousand dollars to the credit of Warwick Martin—quick!" and Ralston danced around like a crazy man.

"The next day," continued Mr. Goold, "Warwick Martin received a telegram from Lees & Wallers, 34 Pine street, to call and receive something deposited to his credit."

"By jingo!" said Martin to his wife "I'll bet Billy has sent me that five hundred dollars. If he has, 'Betty, you can pick out a silk dress at Stewarts,' then he hurried off to Lees & Wallers."

"I called to see about some money," said Martin, "looking through the blank screen at Mr. Lees. 'You say I have some to my credit here.'"

"How much are you expecting and who from?" asked the banker, carefully, as is the custom with