

THE DAILY RECORD-UNION

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W. H. HILLS, General Manager

THE DAILY RECORD-UNION

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For one year... For six months... For three months... For one month...

Advertising Rates in Daily Record-Union

One Square, 1 line... One Square, 2 lines... One Square, 3 lines...

Advertisements in Daily Record-Union

Is based on Wednesday and Saturday of each week

Published on Wednesday and Saturday of each week

HALE BROS. & CO.

For the special purpose of making a mighty sweep

A SPECIAL SALE!

NEW YORK AND EASTERN

Dry Goods,

Clothing,

Boots,

Shoes,

Etc.

Mostly all things, even our seemingly best, suffer by comparison, and

At the great Special Sale of HALE BROS. & CO.

Wholesale and Retail

MECHANICS STORE.

For Advertisement of WEIN-STOCK & LUBIN, see Second Page. It will be changed daily

THE FINEST DRINK NAPA SODA

Palmer & Sepulveda

(Successors to J. S. TROWBRIDGE)

DRUGGISTS AND APOTHECARIES,

Northeast Corner Second and K streets, Sacramento.

PRESCRIPTIONS COMPOUNDED AT ALL HOURS, BOTH DAY AND NIGHT, AT THE LOWEST RATES.

REAL ESTATE SALESROOM

INSURANCE OFFICE

W. P. COLEMAN

No. 325 J Street, Sacramento, Cal.

FOR SALE OR TO LET ALL KINDS OF PROPERTY—HOUSES SOLD ON INSTALLMENT PLAN

LATEST STYLES SHIRTS! MADE TO ORDER

JUST RECEIVED SPRING GOODS, CARPETS, CLOTHING

Specialty of LACE CURTAINS of all descriptions and the LATEST DE-

All Sold at the Lowest Reduction for Thirty Days

AT BEN COHEN'S - - - - - J STREET

OLDEST FACTORY ON THE PACIFIC COAST

BOXES

CAPITAL BOX FACTORY

DEPT. 1st St. Front and Second (next door to W. R. Strong & Co.)

Boston Drug Store

A. WALTHER, Chemist, Prop.

Northeast Corner Third and J Streets.

Prescriptions Compounded, day and night, with utmost care, at very low prices.

H. WACHHORST,

LEADING JEWELER, SACRAMENTO.

SPECIALTY: WATCHES AND DIAMONDS.

No. 315 J Street (North Side), Between Third and Fourth.

FOR BILIOUSNESS,

Hammer's Cascara Sagrada Bitters,

THE GREAT FAMILY MEDICINE.

HAMMER'S DRUG STORE, FOURTH AND J STREETS, SACRAMENTO.

BENSON & LESHER,

CARRIAGE, SIGN AND ORNAMENTAL PAINTING AND CARTRIDGE TRIMMING,

Second Street, bet. K and L Streets.

Over McGEE'S Stable—Elevator to Shop. All orders promptly attended to and satisfaction guaranteed. First-class work at reasonable prices.

SAN FRANCISCO CARDS,

WANTED, LOST AND FOUND.

WANTED AT THE NEW EMPLOYMENT

DENTISTRY.

H. H. PIERSON,

121 E. 11th Street, Sacramento.

W. WOOD,

Artificial Teeth, inserted on all kinds of

W. H. HARE, D. D. S.,

121 E. 11th Street, Sacramento.

FRUITS, SEEDS AND PRODUCE.

D. BERNARDI & CO.,

Wholesale Commission Dealers in

Butter, Eggs, Poultry, Vegetables,

Fruit, Fish and General Produce.

FRUIT DEALERS,

ATTENTION!

HAVING REMOVED TO MORE CONVENIENT

FRUIT DEALERS,

ATTENTION!

HAVING REMOVED TO MORE CONVENIENT

FRUIT DEALERS,

ATTENTION!

MISCELLANEOUS.

A YOUNG HERO.

A correspondent of the American Field,

writing from Coal Creek, Col., says last

winter there occurred in that section a

wonderful piece of youthful bravery,

which, from its successful termination is

worthy of record in the hero's name is

Amos Bennett, aged 12 years, and he is

the son of the present proprietor of the

Caroline Springs Ranch.

"Brighter and more intelligent little fellow it would be

hard to find in the State, and his superior

for courage I do not think can be found

anywhere. Master Bennett in January last,

loaded up his shotgun and taking his gun,

"Curly," started up the gulch beyond his

father's house to look for a rabbit, and

having gone a little ways up the gulch, he

noticed that his dog showed signs of

fear of something, and he frequently taking hold

of his clothing, frequently taking hold of

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A SPRING POEM.

"Which editor do I want to see?" asked

a young man who was smoking a cigarette,

and wore a hat about the size and shape of

a tablecloth, as he opened the door of the

editorial room yesterday afternoon and

gazed at the editor in an inquiring way.

"Well," said the irritable reporter,

ceasing for an instant his labors in connection

with a sketch of the life and career of

somebody, "you look as if you really ought

to see the editor with a club, but probably

I am mistaken. As a general friend of hu-

manity, however, I would advise you to

shoot the torch."

"What, sir?" inquired the young

man, "shoot the torch—put that dizzy

street-pipe."

"Do you mean this cigarette?" asked

the editor, "or do you mean the street-

pipe?" "I mean the street-pipe," replied

the young man, "and I suppose you would

be proper for me to see in regard

to a poem."

"There is nothing inherently

poetical in a poem—except the fact that

it has been written. I suppose your

verse are something about 'The Spring

coming, Myrtle, Dear, O meet me by the

door, Myrtle, Dear, O meet me by the