TO THE BITTER END.

A TRAGEDY IN FIVE ACTS; BY ADAIR WILCKEE.

PERSONS REPRESENTED.—"Arden," an old man; "Mrs. Arden," his wife; "Lily Arden," his daughter; "Mrs. Stone;" "Josephine," niece of Mrs. Stone; "Mr. Bitworth Stone," son of Mrs. Stone; "Godfrey," lover of Josephine; "Blackwell," half servant, whole friend of Mrs. Stone; "Willie," a child of Lily Arden and Bitworth Stone; "Catherline," deserted wife of Blackwell; a detective, a minister, etc.

[This work is secured by copyright, and the privilege of publication is granted exclusively to the RECORD-UNION.]

ACT II.

SCENE I.—A room in Arden's cottage, in the outskirts of San Francisco.

Enter Josephine and Lily.

Lily. Yes; I am spending at my father's house A few short days; the first in many months. The little babe is growing better now, Since his hard sickness has been driven off.

Jos. Now am I glad, to see that face of thine, That long hath been o'er spread with gloomy sadness, Covered again with summer's sunned joy!

Lily. The joy you know not, that 'tis to a mother, To save the care and nursing of her babe; A poor, tender and innocent young flower, Just springing up to meet life's pelting storms; Then does the mother take it to her breast And guards it with a love that's greater than great death:—

But tell me, Josephine, is it then true That you must leave for New York city soon?

Jos. Would it were not; alas, it is too true!

Lily. But you will soon return?

Jos. I think we will be gone about three months.

Lily. Goes Blackwell with you?

Jos. Yes; he will go; I almost hate that man; For he has got a smooth and oily tongue, And eyes to freeze the blood. An eye like his a snake would love to have. His skin has, too, a sleek and oily look, That is not seen upon an honest man.

Lily And how is it your aunt has such a friendship For such a man?

Jos. That I know not; Nor does her only son, thy husband, know.

Lily. 'Tis strange!

Jos Ay, strange it is; but, Lily, I have here Some letters which my father gave to me, That time he lay upon the bed of death, Which he told me to open when I reached My twentieth year. I ask that you will keep Good charge of them, 'till I return again.

Lily Let not a thought in fear arise for them; Better I'll guard them than if they were my own.

Enter Mr. and Mrs. Arden.

Ard And so you must so soon depart from us? Would I could now bestow a fortune on you Before you go; for you deserve it well; Deny it not with those thy lovely blushes, That are the overflowings of a soul That hath ten thousand fortunes in its purity! Since I have not a fortune to give thee, Receive that which I have—an old man's blessing! Though I would give it, if I had it now, I ask not fortune to shower wealth on thee: For could these shining things have tongues and speak, 'Tis my belief they'd tell more darkened tales Of weary heart pains, guilty consciences, Than they could e'er invent of happiness. But I would have thy breast free from those cares That keep men waked o' nights; that on the heart Do sit and brood, 'till but a nightmare's left; From the hard pain and galling bitterness Which a low spirit in a higher may give. And, with my blessing, do I say farewell!

Mrs. Ard. And let my blessing be aside of his!

Jos. Farewell! My fondest hope's to soon return again! [Exit Josephine.

Mrs. Ard. How swiftly Time, upon unwearied wings, Is ever fleeing back into the past: The monster future slowly creeps on towards us, While that poor sparrow, Time, affrighted flies Into the Past, that prison cage, which, closed, There's none so strong can ever open it. It seems but yesterday that Lily, here, Gave up her hand to her young, loving husband; And then seemed Josephine but still a child, That now is turned into a full grown woman.

Ard. Life's but a breath, borne off by meanest winds; Or word, that, writ upon the ocean's shore, The waves will wash away! A fleeting thing, that sleeps, and wakes, and dies! A dream that is dreamed and is over! [Exeunt.

SCENE II.—A bedroom in a hotel in New York. A door L. 2. E., through which enters Blackwell and Mrs. Stone. A door R. C., which opens into a room behind the first. R. 2. E. a window with curtains hanging on either side.

Black. Thy niece looks colder on me every hour!

Mrs. Sto. Ha! is it so? And hath Thy love not prospered?

Black. Prospered? I'd sooner woo the porcupine Than woo thy niece; for when I moved near her, She shot her scornful glances, As swift as flames from out a mitrelleuse, And when I called her "rose," she called me "villain!"

Then, when I spoke of love, she said my tongue Had stained that word, so that she ne'er again Could stand and hear it uttered, patiently! I then sent out my thoughts o'er all creation A-wandering, to gather pretty names, Which, garnished with sweet accent, I did call her; But, all the while, she stamped with her small foot, Nor would she lend attention to my speech.

Mrs. Sto. And, like a craven, you gave up the fight!

Oh that I were a man, but for an hour, Then I'd make such a wooing for those maidens, As they have never dreamed of heretofore. Not with a mournful look would I gaze at them, But with a glance that reached their very souls, And they did tremble 'till their knees waged war With one another!

For every soft and silly sigh they gave I'd give a curse, that so would frighten Love, That, trembling, he would hide behind their tears! But come, poor coward; at thy work again, I'll be at hand to give thee my protection, If you are vanquished for a second time. I'll go call Josephine, and bring her here, That you may woo, and then I'll slip behind This hanging curtain, there to note your progress. [*Exit.*

Black. Were I now one of these warm-hearted fools, This Josephine I'd call a flower, and send up tears To weep in my two eyes, for she, unlike the oak, Has no protection 'gainst the howling storms. I'd harp upon her child like innocence, And then, perchance, some burning tears of mine Would warm the heart, 'till I did grow so soft, I'd love the little birds, and fear to crush A creeping worm! But should I marry her, at first she'd weep, And pale her face would grow; but then we cannot Forever look upon the blushing rose; At times 'tis best to see the cold-faced lily.

Enter Josephine through door R. C., followed by Mrs. Stone, who steps behind the window-curtain unperceived by her.

But here she comes!

Jos. My aunt told me you had some weighty matter To tell me.

Black. The matter is of such weight My thought can hardly lift it unto you—Oh now, my sweet, my bright-eyed Josephine!—

Jos. Again this insolence!—and has my aunt Given her consent to this—my degradation? It cannot be! Ah no, it cannot be!

Black. Why, look on me, is it a degradation That I have asked thee for thy hand—thy love? But this is but a mockery of anger That's in thy eyes; a shadow of a frown That's on thy brow; come, let me take that hand To see if anger trembles in it too!

Jos. Stand off, villain!

Black. Now you grow cruel, lovely Josephine, And in thy eye a tear—a little tear—It well becomes that pretty face of thine! Thou'lt not say "no," that word would be my dooms-man!

Jos. With all my strength I hurl, then, "No!" at thee.

Black. And I hurl "Yes!" for, be it known to thee, It is decided you shall be my wife!

Jos. It is decided? Who has made the decision?

Black. Thy aunt and I, myself, have done it.

Jos. In her 'twas generous thus to give away Another's hand.

Black. Ay, it was generous, And, for the gift, I thank her heartily! I ne'er received so sweet a gift before:—There is a pleasing variation in Your character; now 'tis all fire, and now As calm as is a silent summer's morn!

Jos But I will find a judge to guard me 'gainst—

Mrs. Sto. [entering from behind the curtain.] I am your judge, and you shall marry him, Or, by heaven, we'll say that you're insane, Or that he is your lawful husband now; Or other tales will find to plead against thee!

Jos. And, ere I marry him I'll find a judge That's called Death, who cannot hear your tales! [Springs to the door L. 2. E., and rushes out.

Black. [starts after her.] I'll follow her.

Mrs. Sto. [holding him back.] No, that would be the hight of recklessness! She will return when leech-like hunger Begins to suck her blood!

Black. But she may plunge into the bay's deep waters,—

Mrs. Sto. Then is the fortune made.

Black. 'Tis true; then is fortune assured to us—

Mrs. Sto. To us, say you? and is your mind gone wrong; Or do you sleep, and in that sleep are dreaming?—To us! ha, ha! to us!

Black. To us, I say; did you not make agreement With me that I should have a sum denoted If I should marry with this niece of yours?

Mrs. Sto. Ay! if you married her.

Black. And would you have me marry her dead body?

Mrs. Sto. If 'tis your pleasure to marry her dead body, Go marry it; but I'll not pay you for it.

Black. Then, if she dies, you will not pay the sum?

Mrs. Sto. No!

Black. Then I'll expose such deeds of thine as will Make men's flesh creep!

Mrs. Sto. And I'll expose A deed of thine—a morsel delicate To feed a hungry halter on!—Ha! you Knew not that I had knowledge of this deed!

Black. May curses on thee fall from heaven like rain!

Mrs. Sto. A fit one thou to call upon high heaven! But think not on her body being dead, For I predict that, ere a week be past, Will she return, and then, by marrying her, You shall obtain reward. [Exeunt.

SCENE III.—Time, night. A wharf at the end of a street in New York. Snowing.

Enter Josephine.

Jos. Howl! howl! howl! ye chilly winter winds! Tear off this poor, weak flesh of mine! And you, Cold, cruel winter, bring still your vast hordes on Of snowflakes, armed with a shield of white, That pierce me with their lance of chilliness; Yet, even they have pity; for, when they strike Upon my cheek, they melt into soft tears. Each hurrying cloud of Heaven grows black with anger, To see me here; a poor, weak thing, That never wished them harm! And, in Each corner of these stony buildings, winds Do howl and hiss at me. Oh, all the world Has grown my enemy. How cold? how cold it is! Three days ago—three icy, freezing days—Was it three days? But I will see: it now Is night, and then there was another night, And then there were three cold, cold days, When never sun did deign to smile on me! Three days? three days? and then two chilly nights—

No; how was it? [Counts on her fingers.] I fear my weary brain Is hushed to sleep by this hard winter's wind! But now I'm free! Oh free! free! free! But what is free? Tell me, ye pretty things—white-breasted snows, And are ye free? Methinks, then, it is wrong To let all things be free; there's one thing, though; There is a tyrant governing in the world—His name is Hunger. Oh! I'm hungry, and So cold! yet I will try to drag me on! [Gets up and moves on. Perhaps there is humanity in the world yet—[Stops surprised at finding herself at the end of the wharf. And is this now the end? Where goest thou, thou deep and rushing tide? And canst thou lead me where there is no pain? No chilling snows, no cruel, stinging pains? What! no answer here but stillness deep! Were I to take this leap, a muddy bottom Would I deep down rest on. And then I'd die, And my poor, useless hands, would sway about To every motion of the silent water; And then the fish would come to gape down at, And see themselves in my wide staring eyes, And then, affrighted, they would dart away! The moving tide would take me, inch by inch, Till all alone I rested in the ocean: And there, perchance, I'd lay me 'twixt two whitened skeletons Of sailors, dead long centuries ago; And there we'd lie, and rattle our dead bones Until the Judgment Day. Yet this is better Than the hard, cruel world! I'll take the leap!

Enter L. U. E. Catherine, who creeps up and lays her hand on her shoulder.

Catherine. Nay, what is this? Have you a thousand lives, To cast one off at every childish fancy? Look up at me, my cheeks are sunk, like yours, And hunger, too, hath sunken in my eyes, 'Till they seem resting in two open tombs. Come now with me; nay think no more on death I'll pity thee, and I will be thy friend:—I have not food, nor kindly shelter for thee; But, still, I have a heart, from which all warmth Is not yet driven by this icy winter! Come, let thy thoughts of death be banished!

Jos. Thou art an angel, sent from Heaven down To save me from this rashness! I was like One walking in a dream. And when You spoke the spell was broken that fast bound me. You spoke but now of hard misfortunes that Had happened to you; tell them now to me, That we may gently bear with one another.

Cath You'd hear my tale? 'tis not a pretty tale, Of how a lover woo'd and prosper'd; But how he woo'd, and how, with cruelty, He crushed the rose when broken from the stem! I had a home once, like those ye may see When, hungrily, you wander Christmas nights, From the cold streets, to see the happy faces That past the windows flit with looks of joy. Once my face, too, did through a window shine Lit by the soul's soft light, the light of happiness:—That home is gone, for, on a fated night, I did present this hand to one who ne'er Laid aught of value on the gift I gave; But ever grew to hate me more and more; I know not why—I never did know why; But oft I noticed when his face was turned From me away, and bore a smile upon it, That smile swift vanished if he looked towards me, And angry hate sprang quickly to his eyes! And then, at times, he'd strike me in the face, And laugh to see the darkened spot come there! One night he took me to a gloomy street, And pierced me with a chilly-bladed dagger! Nay, but when he did think the breath was gone, He called me back, and wept so piteously, That, though my mouth could not, my heart forgave him.

Jos. Forgive the man that, in his cruelty, Did stab thee with a chilly-bladed dagger?

Cath. Ay, for my love was such a love, that it Did call a thousand small excuses up, That plead for him, with words so filled with music, That they did calm my frowning soul, that judged Until it gave the sentence of forgiveness!

Jos. And where is he, thy cruel husband, now?

Cath. My ear has grown a-weary, waiting long To have some bird-like message light on it, To whisper to me of his whereabouts. Oh, I do fear that we will never, never meet again!

Jos. How strong is woman's love;—O, God! how freezing Is grown this dark night's wind;—In listening to Thy sorrows, had I ev'n forgot the wind. [Storm increases.

Cath. I know a place that lends far better shelter Than this one does; then come and let us thither; We'll lie together, and may both keep warm. [End of Act II.

[*Act III. next week.*

"FIVE doctors; no end of medicine; no relief. Dr. Benson's Skin Cure has driven away all eruptions and I'm nearly well."—Ida C. Young, Hamilton, Ill.

Did She Die?

"No; she lingered and suffered along, pining away all the time for years, the doctors doing her no good; and at last she was cured by this Hop Bitters the papers say so much about. Indeed! indeed! how thankful we should be for that medicine."

A TRUE iron medicine, beneficial to the young as well as the old who suffer from dyspepsia, etc., is Brown's Iron Bitters.

"MY brother, aged 19, had fits from his infancy. *Samaritan Nervine* cured him."—A. W. Curtis, Oaskis, Minn. $1 50, at druggists.

NOT a particle of quinine nor any mineral substance is contained in Ayer's Ague Cure—but it does the business. Warranted.

PURE CANDY!

A. WALTER,

MANUFACTURER OF PURE HOME-MADE confectionery, 824 J street, between Eighth and Ninth, Sacramento. Also Ice Cream. jy14-1p1m

C. ROBERT GREEN

(FORMERLY OF KLEBITZ & GREEN),

SOLICITS THE PATRONAGE OF SACRAMENtans visiting San Francisco. His place is the

"Gem" Saloon, 221 Sacramento Street,

Between Front and Davis,

SAN FRANCISCO.

au11-1p3mTuThS

TO MY OLD PATRONS.

I STILL OFFER MY VALUABLE SERVICES IF you are so unfortunate as to require them. With a mind matured and enriched by studies of an advanced order, I can safely say that there is hardly a disease in the catalogue of human ills that I cannot treat to a successful issue.

LADIES—I am always ready to assist you. My past knowledge has been increased by extensive experience. I am now able to treat you with the certainty of success. No case peculiar to your delicate organism is beyond my sure control.

My Female Monthly Medicines are superior to any offered heretofore, and will be warranted to have the desired effect in all cases.

Those of the public who need my services can depend upon gentlemanly, honorable and scientific treatment at reasonable rates.

I address particularly those who have been injured by youthful indiscretions, and those who have contracted local diseases.

Persons afflicted can, if they prefer, consult me by letter, detailing the symptoms of the disease or trouble, and receive medicine by express, with full instructions. All letters must be directed to J. H. JOSSELYN, M. D., 226 Sutter street, San Francisco, Cal.

Cure warranted in all cases, or no pay required. Consultations, personally or by letter, gratis. Send for book. Comfortable apartments for patients at my Infirmary (when desired), with experienced nurses.

Consultation Parlors, 226 Sutter street, adjoining the Young Men's Christian Association Building.

Office hours—From 9 A. M. to 8 P. M.

My Diploma hangs in my office.

Purchase my Essay on Physiology and Marriage For sale by all newsdealers.

je23-1ptf **J. H. JOSSELYN, M. D.**

FRITZ & MILLER,
UNDERTAKERS.

OFFICE IN ODD FELLOWS' TEMPLE, Ninth and K streets. Complete stock of UNDERTAKERS' GOODS constantly on hand. City and country orders promptly attended to, day or night, at reasonable rates. 7-1

W. J. KAVANAUGH,
UNDERTAKER,

(Successor to A. J. Vermilya), No. 526 J st.

Always on hand a large assortment of Metallic and Wooden Caskets, Burial Cases and Coffins. Shrouds furnished and Funeral Wreaths Preserved. Country orders will receive prompt attention on short notice and at the lowest rates.

J. FRANK CLARK,
County Coroner and Undertaker,

NO. 1017 FOURTH STREET, BETWEEN J and K—Always on hand the most complete Stock of Undertaking Goods on the coast. Country orders, day or night, will receive prompt attention. 3-4p1m

WANTED, LOST AND FOUND.

Advertisements of five lines in this department are inserted for 25 cents for one time; three times for 50 cents, or 75 cents per week.

WANTED—A NURSE GIRL. APPLY AT 714 Fifteenth street. s13-3t

$10 REWARD.—THE PARTIES WHO TOOK a Sack, containing Horse Boots and Fixture, etc., from the Steamer Moloc, on Tuesday morning, will receive the above reward by returning the same to the PACIFIC STABLES. s12-3t*

TWO RELIABLE AND ENERGETIC MEN CAN obtain permanent position by applying to W. W. BOWSER, 527 J st. To the right man a good salary paid. s10-tf

WANTED—INFORMATION OF THE WHEREabouts of JAMES HENRY COATS and BENJ. FRANKLIN COATS. Address, GEO. W. COATS, Etna, Cal. s6-1m*

WANTED.

A SHEEP-HERDER, $26; ALSO, 8 MEN FOR ranch work, $-6 to $30; men to bale hay; 2 cooks; 6 waiters; 2 men to pitch hay, $1 50 per day; 5 men to pick grapes, $26; men to chop wood and grub land. Female—2 women cooks, $30; a girl for upstairs work, $15 to $-0; also 8 girls for housework, $15 to $25; girls to wait and do chamberwork; also girls for various other work.

Apply to HOUSTON & CO., Employment Office, Fourth and K streets. je13-1ptf

TO LET OR FOR SALE.

Advertisements of five lines in this department are inserted for 25 cents for one time; three times for 50 cents, or 75 cents per week.

$9,000.—FOR SALE, STOCK FARM of 113 Acres, four and a half miles from Sacramento; 35 Acres Tule Land, under cultivation; 25 Acres in Alfalfa; balance fine Grain Land; good improvements and fences. Inquire of CARL STROBEL, No. 321 J street. s13 6t*

$7,000. FOR SALE—A BEAUTIfully located piece of land, with some improvements; title warranted; only one mile from city limits; it would make a capital vineyard, or orchard for fine early fruit. Inquire of STROBEL, 321 J street. s13-6 &wlt*

PIANO FOR SALE—SUPERIOR tone and desirable. Will be sold very cheap, as the owner has left the city. Inquire of W. R. STRONG & CO. s12-1w*

FOR SALE—$80 UPRIGHT PIano; a bargain. Cost more than treble in London; or may be rented for $4 per month. Apply at 816 Ninth street, Sacramento. s8-1w*

$5,000. ONE OF THE FINEST FRUIT Farms; perfect title; well sheltered; 152 acres; 40 under cultivation; situate in the well-known warm belt, 4½ miles from Newcastle; school house within 1 mile; buildings good; 3,000 choice bearing grape vines; 500 fine bearing fruit trees; blackberries and strawberries; horses, cows, wagons, farming utensils; fine healthy home place. Terms, easy. Particulars, inquire of CARL STROBEL, the Broker, 321 J street, Sacramento. s8-6t&wlt*

FARM FOR SALE—ON MERRITT ISLAND, Yolo county, near Courtland, containing 7¾ acres of the best land, fit for planting fruit-trees on the front of it; can be greatly improved. The front land is in alfalfa, with an excellent levee which stood the last big flood. A purchaser can have horses and farming implements if desired, as the owner is leaving the country. A bargain will be given for cash. Apply on the premises to JAMES McCREDIE, Proprietor. s5-1m*

TO LEASE FOR A TERM OF YEARS.—THE City Hotel, containing 100 Rooms and Barroom, K street, between Third and Fourth—the saloon furnished. The furniture of the hotel will be sold as a whole or by valuation. Apply to P. CONLAN, on the premises. au26-tf

ROOMS! ROOMS! ROOMS!

THOSE VISITING THE FAIR AND DESIRING good cool rooms, single or in suits. Street cars from the depot pass the door every five minutes. CLUNIE HOUSE, northeast corner Eighth and K streets. je27-tf

NEARLY NEW

CHICKERING UPRIGHT PIANO—HAS all the modern improvements. For sale cheap, at Warerooms of L. K. HAMMER, 820 J street. s4-1ptf

An Excellent Business Chance.

TO THOSE ON THE LOOKOUT FOR A GOOD-paying business, it will pay them to investigate the following: I will sell the well-established PEOPLE'S MARKET, on J street, between Sixth and Seventh, for the cost of merchandise and things of actual value. This market is doing a good, steady trade of over $2,000 a month, in fruit, vegetables, poultry and market produce, which can be increased. The fullest investigation allowed, and best of reasons given for selling.

The market is the best located in Sacramento, and will always command a good trade.

For further information apply to H. LONGTON, at the Market, 612 J street. [B. C.] s13 3t

LAND FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—800 ACRES GOOD GRAZING and Farming Land, situated thirty miles east of Sacramento and two miles from Latrobe Station. Plenty of water for stock; plenty of timber; nearly all fenced with barb wire and boards; also, house and barn. Two stages pass daily. Inquire of W. S. FERGUSON, at the Wood Yard, corner of Fourteenth and J streets, Sacramento. s13 1w*

VINEYARD FOR SALE.

THE BEST-LOCATED, FINEST and largest-bearing Vineyard in this county. Price, $24,000. For particulars inquire of CARL STROBEL, the broker, 321 J st. s10-6t&wl*

FOR SALE.

THOROUGHBRED JERSEY COWS, with good pedigrees; can be registered; bred to registered bull. Apply to OSCAR BROWN, 1711 N street, bet. Seventeenth and Eighteenth. s10-1w

200 HEAD

OF HIGH GRADE AND THOROUGHBRED SPANISH MERINO RAMS for sale; one and two years old. Apply at MRS. E. M. WILSON'S Ranch, one mile north of McConnell's Station. Postoffice address: Elk Grove, Sacramento county. s10 1p1m

FOR SALE.

THE WELL-KNOWN RESTAURANT, BAKERY, Ice Cream and Confectionery Establishment of HENRY FISHER is for sale. This is one of the best investments for an enterprising business man to be found in the State. Call at 508 J street, and see for yourself. My object in selling is to retire from business. [au31-1m] HENRY FISHER.

S. L. HOGUE, Notary Public. B. H. TUCKER.

TUCKER & HOGUE,
Real Estate and Loan Brokers,

OFFER FOR SALE CHOICE

Vine, Fruit & Alfalfa Lands,

LOCATED IN THE

FAMOUS FRUIT BELT OF FRESNO COUNTY,

In Tracts of 20, 40, 80, 160, 320 and 640 Acres or More, WITH OR WITHOUT WATER, at from $10 to $20 for UNIMPROVED, and $20 to $30 for IMPROVED, WITH WATER. Field of operations, Selma, Fowler, Mendocino and Wildflower.

SEND FOR CATALOGUE.

TUCKER & HOGUE,

au30 tf **SELMA, FRESNO COUNTY, CAL.**

Spanish Merinos for Sale.

WE HAVE 2,000 HEAD OF FINE graded Spanish Merino Ewes and 60 Spanish Merino Bucks, which will be sold in lots to suit. They can be seen at the ranch of GREEN & TRANOR, near Pleasant Grove, Placer county, or apply to C GREEN at Postoffice, Sacramento, Cal. s3-1m

FOR SALE.

1,120 ACRES LAND,

SITUATE ABOUT ONE MILE EAST from Sheridan, Placer county. Also 2,000 Sheep thereon. The land is of fair quality, well watered, and can be profitably used for general Farming, Vine and Fruit Growing. We offer the land, fully paid and patented, for a few weeks, at the low price of $12 per acre. Terms easy.

OADWALADER & PARSONS,

au15-1p1m **Real Estate Agents, Sacramento.**

Creditors' Sale!

N. BEARNSEN WILL SELL FOR THE BENEfit of creditors, at No. 829 J street, STOVES, FURNITURE, CROCKERY and GLASSWARE, or anything in the line of Household Goods. Stock must be sold. Now is the time to buy. au14 1p1m

MONEY TO LOAN

ON REAL ESTATE, AT A LOW RATE OF INterest, by PETER BOHL 836 J street. je16-tf

H. S. CROCKER & CO

PAVILION!

Your Attention is Called

—TO THE—

MAGNIFICENT DISPLAY

—OF—

Fancy Stationery,

PRINTING

LITHOGRAPHS

OFFERED BY

H. S. CROCKER & CO.

Their Display is in the Upper Hall of Pavilion, Adjoining the Photographic Displays.

AT THEIR PLACE OF BUSINESS,

208 and 210

J ST., SACRAMENTO,

WILL BE FOUND THE

BEST SELECTED STOCK

—OF—

GENERAL

Stationery

—AND—

Newspaper Supplies in the State.

A VISIT TO THEIR STORE WILL BE PLEASANT TO ALL.

H. S. CROCKER & CO.

s10-1w

HOTELS AND RESTAURANTS.

LANGHAM RESTAURANT,

J street, bet. Second and Third.

THIS PLACE WILL BE CONducted in first-class style, with the best the market affords and all delicacies of the season. OYSTERS served in every style. [5-1p1m] TERRY & CO., Proprietors.

PALACE HOTEL.

THIS HOTEL, OCCUPYING AN ENTIRE block in the center of San Francisco, is the Model Hotel of the world. It has double the accommodations of any other house in the city; is thoroughly Fire and Earthquake Proof, and has five broad, easy Stairways and five Elevators. Every room is extra large, light and airy. The system of ventilation is perfect. A Bath and Closet adjoin every room. Guests entertained on either the AMERICAN or EUROPEAN PLAN. A Restaurant is connected with the hotel and is the finest in the city. People from the interior of the State visiting San Francisco, either for business or pleasure, will find the PALACE, centrally located as it is, the pleasantest and most economical Hotel in the city. s4 tf JOHN SEDGWICK, Manager.

ST. DAVID'S.

A FIRST-CLASS LODGING-HOUSE, CONtains 173 rooms; 715 Howard street, near Third, San Francisco. This house is especially designed as a comfortable home for ladies and gentlemen visiting the city from the interior. No dark rooms. Gas and running water in each room. The floors are covered with body Brussels carpet, and all the furniture is made of solid black walnut. Each bed has a spring mattress, with an additional hair top mattress, making them the most luxurious and healthy beds in the world. Ladies wishing to cook or themselves or families are allowed the free use of a large public kitchen and dining-room. Servants keep up a fire from 6 A. M. to 7 P. M. Hot and cold baths; a large parlor and reading-room, containing a Grand Piano—all free to guests. Price, single rooms per night, 50 cents; per week, from $2 upwards. House open all night.

R. HUGHES, Proprietor.

At Market-street Ferry, take Omnibus line of street cars to corner of Third and Howard. jy2-TuThStf

INTERNATIONAL HOTEL,

Nos. 320, 322, 324, 326 K street,

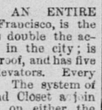
Bet. Third and Fourth, Sacramento.

Give me a call. This old and well-known house has just been throughly renovated throughout. MEALS, 25c. BOARD per week, $4. BOARD AND LODGING per week, $5 to $10. A Fine Bar. Best of Liquors and Cigars. W. W. WADE, Proprietor. au16 tf

SPANISH RESTAURANT.

MRS. M. ROBLES HAS OPENED FINE DINing-rooms and Saloon at No. 513 K street, between Fifth and Sixth, where she is prepared to serve the public with Meals and Fine Wines and Liquors at all hours. au8 3m

RIVERSIDE HOUSE,



TERMINUS OF THE RIVERside Drive—finest in the State. Splendid Dancing Hall. Beautiful Gardens and Shade Trees. Best Brands of Liquors and Cigars. Good Shuffle Boards on the Grounds. First-class Accommodation for Ladies. au4-tf D. S BASCOM, Proprietor.

MODEL

RESTAURANT, ICE CREAM AND DINING Parlors,

No. 408 J street, bet. Fourth and Fifth,

Now open. Years of experience enables me to serve up everything in first-class style. Give me a call. jy28-tf GEO. HOWARD, Proprietor.

CAPITAL HOTEL,

SACRAMENTO,

CORNER SEVENTH AND K STREETS.

BLESSING & GUTHRIE, Proprietors.

Free Omnibus to and from the Cars. jy13 tf

DINE. DINE.

15 CENTS FOR A GOOD SQUARE MEAL. Sacramento Restaurant, Nos. 317 and 319 K street, between Third and Fourth (three blocks from the Depot). Street Cars pass every five minutes—ask the conductor where to stop. Ice Cream and Cakes, 15 cents. Fine Dining Parlors for Families. Open Day and Night. jy13-tf J. D. SMITH, Proprietor

GOLDEN EAGLE HOTEL,

Corner Seventh and K Streets,

STRICTLY FIRST-CLASS!

FREE BUS TO AND FROM THE CARS.

m30-1y **JAMES McNASSER, Proprietor.**

Cracker Bakery.

EAGLE STEAM CRACKER CO.,

No. 718 K street, Sacramento.

All kinds of PLAIN AND FANCY CRACKERS in quantities to suit purchasers, at lowest market rates. Send for Price List. au11-4p1m

BOOTS AND SHOES!

THE VAMPIRISM OF J. GOULD, which led to the Telegraph war, is not to be criticised by **M. KUEHNEL,** **824 J street, bet. Eighth and Ninth;** But to rival his competitors by giving the "Best Value in BOOTS AND SHOES for the Money" is his motto. au7-4ptf

H. P. OSBORN'S

Wood and Coal Yard

IS NOW PREPARED TO FURNISH THE BEST of Wood and Coal, at the lowest rates. Wood sold from the Car at Special Rates.

Office, No. 806 I street, Sacramento.

au2 4ptf

50 Years.

I have known and watched the use of Swift's Specific for over fifty years, and have never known or heard of a failure to cure Blood Poison when properly taken. I used it on my servants from 1850 to 1865, as did also a number of my neighbors, and in every case that came within my knowledge it effected a cure. In all my life I have never known a remedy that would so fully accomplish what it is recommended to do.

H L. DENNARD, Perry, Ga.

I have known and used Swift's Specific for more than twenty years, and have seen more wonderful results from its use than from any remedy in or out of the Pharmacopia. It is a certain and safe antidote to all sorts of Blood Poison.

J. DICKSON SMITH, M. D. Atlanta, Ga.

The Great Drug House of Chicago.

We do not hesitate to say that for a year past we have sold more of Swift's Specific (S. S. S.) than all other Blood Purifiers combined, and with most astonishing results. One gentleman who used half a dozen bottles, says that it has done him more good than treatment which cost him $1,000. Another who has used it for a Scrofulous affection reports a permanent cure from its use VAN SHAACK, STEVENSON & CO.

$1,000 REWARD

Will be paid to any Chemist who will find, on analysis of 100 bottles S. S. S. one particle of Mercury, Iodide of Potassium, or any Mineral substance.

SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Proprs., DRAWER 3, ATLANTA, GA.

Write for the little book, which will be mailed free.

Price: Small size, $1 per bottle. Large size (holding double quantity), $1 75 bottle. All Druggists sell it.

GENERAL NOTICES.

Just received the largest line of Steel Engravings, at T. W. Schwamb's Picture Store, No. 804 J street. Also, Agent for the light running Royal St. John and New Remington Sewing Machines. Window cornices and picture frames made to order on shortest notice. au21-1m

Dr. La Mar's Seminal Pills cure all cases of Seminal Weakness, Loss of Vigor, Nocturnal Emissions, Impotency, Nervous and Physical Debility, and all that class of complaints arising from Excess, Indiscretion or Abuse. The old find in this remedy A FOUNTAIN OF YOUTH, and the young a safeguard and protection. DR. LA MAR'S SEMINAL PILLS restore the Sexual Organs, debilitated from whatever cause, to their prestine vigor. Price, $2 50 per bottle. Sent C. O. D. by express to any address, secure from observation. Address all orders to A. McBOYLE & CO., Druggists, Postoffice Box 1952, San Francisco. m28-6m

A Card.—To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, etc., I will send a recipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the REV. JOSEPH T. INMAN, Station D, New York City. n18-4plyTuThS

Advice to Mothers.—Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup should always be used when children are cutting teeth. It relieves the little sufferer at once; it produces natural, quiet sleep by relieving the child from pain, and the little cherub awakes as "bright as a button." It is very pleasant to taste. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, relieves wind, regulates the bowels, and is the best known remedy for diarrhea, whether arising from teething or other causes. Twenty-five cents a bottle. n18-1yTuThS

EDUCATIONAL.

SACRAMENTO Business College

The Business Training School of the Pacific Coast. Graduates assisted in obtaining employment. Send for the College Journal. Address, E. C. Atkinson, Sac'to, Cal. au29-3p2m&w2m

Wade's Business College Post'd. jy13-3ptf

GLOBE BUSINESS COLLEGE.

BEST and CHEAPEST

Northeast corner Kearny and Clay streets.

SEND FOR CIRCULAR. au18-3p1m

FIRE!

Pacific Business College

REOPENED AT SYNAGOGUE, MASON ST., between Post and Geary, with its former faculty and course of instruction. Students out of school only one day on account of the fire, which has occasioned the temporary change of location. au16 3p1m

ACADEMY OF THE SACRED HEART, FOR Young Ladies, Omaha, Neb. The scholastic year commences on the FIRST WEDNESDAY IN SEPTEMBER. The course of instruction embraces the various elementary, and all the higher branches of a finished education. Difference of religion is no obstacle to the admission of young ladies. Terms, $150 per session of five months. For further information apply to the LADY SUPERIOR, Omaha, Neb. (Park Place). Terms, $300 a scholastic year. au28-1mTuThS

PAINTS AND OILS.

J. L. CHADDERDON, IMPORTER AND DEALER in Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Window Glass, Mixed Paints, Artists' and Painters' Materials, Wall Paper, etc No. 204 K. Sacramento. jy17-1ptf

SIMMOND'S NABOB

PURE WHISKEY

IS ACKOWLEDGED BY EMINENT SURGEONS to be the purest and finest known, and invaluable to invalids.

SIMMONDS' KENTUCKY NABOB BOURBON WHISKY has been well known for many years, being unsurpassed for its excellent quality and delicate flavor. Everybody who has tried it say it is the best in the world.

Families supplied by the gallon, case or bottle.

Sold by all Grocers and Druggists.

au18-3p1mTuThS

GOULET CHAMPAGNE

Of Messrs. George Goulet & Co., REIMS, FRANCE.

EXTRA DRY, in quarts and pints.

GRAND VIN SEC, in quarts and pints.

IN LOTS TO SUIT. FOR SALE BY

Alfred Greenebaum & Co.,

Sole Agents, 123 California st., San Francisco.

For sale at MESSRS. HALL, LUHRS & CO.'S, and G. W. CHESLEY & CO.'S. jy17-3p3mTuThS

Used in the Thomas Concerts!

DECKER BROTHERS' PIANOS.

Used by Leading Professionals Everywhere.

KOHLER & CHASE,

Sole Agents. [au11-3p3mTuThS] **San Francisco.**

BRISTOL'S SARSAPARILLA AND SUGAR-COATED PILLS, The Great Purifiers OF THE BLOOD AND LIVER.

MELLIN'S FOOD

For Infants and Invalids.

THE ONLY PERFECT SUBSTITUTE FOR MOTHERS' MILK. The most nourishing diet for invalids and nursing mothers. Commended by all physicians. Sold by all druggists. Keeps in all climates. 75c. Send for the pamphlet, T. METCALF & Co., 41 Central Wharf, Boston, Mass.

For Sale by REDDINGTON & CO., San Francisco, Cal. je26 26tTuTh

MANHOOD RESTORED.

A victim of early imprudence, causing nervous debility, premature decay, etc, having tried in vain every known remedy, has discovered a simple means of self-cure, which he will send FREE to his fellow-sufferers. Address, J. H. REEVES, 43 Chatham street, New York. yl2-1yTuThS

McMUNN'S ELIXIR OF OPIUM

IS THE PURE EXTRACT FROM THE DR