PAYING THE CHURCH DEBT.

"Oh! husband, I heard such a sermon to-day,
By dear Mr. Stiggins, who said we would pay
Next Sabbath the debt on our church, and said he,
'Whoever subscribes—O! how happy he'll be.'

"'And all may this glorious privilege share
By naming the sum he surely can spare;
You just sign a slip, and you weekly can pay'—
O! can you imagine an easier way?

"And dear Mr. Stiggins said all can afford
To give back only what belongs to the Lord,
Who will repay treble—besides if we should
Just sacrifice something, we'd feel the more good."

"Yes, wife, of that privilege all should partake
A sacrifice for such a cause we must make;
I, being unselfish, will let you, I guess,
Feel good—so we'll sacrifice your new silk dress."

"O! husband, I couldn't. My six wont suffice.
Our pastor meant you would with joy sacrifice
A few of your pleasures. I thought you'd be glad
To give up your pipe and your papers so bad."
—[Norristown Herald.

THE GRASS WIDOW.

Mrs. Cleather was by far the prettiest, and generally most attractive, among the whole army of grass widows to be found in gay and giddy Nynee Tal (the hill station of the N. W. P. India). Naturally, as is always the case in this merry world we live in, being beautiful, attractive and altogether charming, she won the hearts and admiration of most of the stronger sex, and the envy, hatred and malice of the weaker. That was only to be expected; it is the way of the world, and it would have been altogether out of the common if it had been otherwise.

Admirers she had many, though it would have been hard to pick out one among the multitude (unless one was behind the scenes) who was more favored than the rest. She distributed her attentions equally among them all—at least so far as the eye could see—and riding one afternoon with this one, rowing on the lake with another, or dancing with a third, nobody was quite able to fix on any one in particular whom they could tell of as her own distinctive "bow-wow," and whom they could set themselves to manufacture stories and scandals about.

Five months of the Nynee Tal season had now gone, and pretty Mrs. Cleather had managed to pass unscathed through all the fiery accusations of the host of scandal-mongers and gossipers of that festive Anglo-Indian community, until quite lately, when she had evinced a somewhat greater partiality for one of her staff, and set all tongues going at once.

"Mind you," said Mrs. Allison to Mrs. Barnard one afternoon, "I've heard queer stories about this young and innocent-looking Mrs. Cleather; not that I believe them; still there is no smoke without fire, you know."

"Quite so," responds Mrs. Barnard, in her squeaky voice; "and Mrs. Dawson tells me she saw two people very like Mrs. Cleather and Captain Fenn on the lake last night at 11 o'clock!"

"Dear me! And all this time her husband slaving away in the plains."

"Yes; and you know they've been very much together of late; they say he is always up at her house every morning about 10 or 11, and remains there the best part of the day."

"Ah, it's a crying shame," says Mrs. Allison, "for such scandals to be allowed to go on in public like this; why does not Mr. Cleather come up and look after his wife?"

"Well, I suppose, poor man, he can't get away from his duties in the plains, but I think some one ought to warn him of the way his young wife is going on."

"Yes, and if I only knew him a bit better, I'd do so myself, just out of pure Christian charity."

"But what could one tell him? You see, there is as yet no direct evidence of anything exactly wrong."

"No, true, my dear; but if this kind of thing goes on much longer there will be, mark my word; the truth must come to light some day."

Meanwhile, pretty Mrs. Cleather, the pride of the "bow-wows" and the envy of her sex, pursued the even tenor of her ways, utterly callous of what people thought or said about her; a friend of everybody who knew her well, and could appreciate her pleasant manners and conversation, and the enemy, though not of her own making, of others who knew her but slightly or not at all.

The season was on the wane at Nynee Tal. The rains were over, and once more the lake shone forth in all its former glory, and the overhanging trees and rocks covered with fern and moss, with which its banks were surrounded, made the whole more like a picture in fairyland than a reality in the hills of northern India. Every one was making the most of the last few weeks that were left of the season, and dances, theatricals, picnics and dissipations of all sorts crowded one on top of the other day after day. Mrs. Cleather was everywhere, and the charm and spirit of every ball or picnic she went to. Certainly she did give people a faint excuse for talking, as Captain Fenn latterly was never absent from her side, and had these last few weeks evidently taken his place as chief of the numerous staff of her would-be admirers; but then he was a personal friend of Cleather's, the husband, and would not that be sufficient in accounting for the decided preference for him among the others by the young grass widow?

One Thursday afternoon, about the beginning of October, Mrs. Allison, Mrs. Barnard and Mrs. Dawson had a small and select picnic of their own at that most delightful of all resting-places, namely, the inn known as Rest by the Way, at Douglas Dale, half way down the road to Rambagh. It is a picturesque little house, situated in the middle of the valley, and surrounded by the most beautiful of gardens, redolent with the sweet odor of acacia and orange trees, and planted out in the most artistic style with palms, grasses, trees and bushes of all sorts, Western as well as Oriental. The garden produces fruits of all kinds—cherries, apples, plantains, strawberries, and, in fact, everything the thirsty traveler could wish for, added to which there are lovely walks under the cool shade of the trees, and green arbors such as are seldom seen, where one may hie away from the maddening crowd and be at rest, lulled by the rippling of the silver stream near at hand and the singing of the birds overhead. Such a place is Douglas Dale, a veritable Garden of Eden, a second paradise.

The sun was beginning to set over the purple hills to the north as Mrs. Allison was gradually collecting the remnants of her army as they came in two by two from their walks and talks in this paradise on earth. Mrs. Allison, more staid than the rest, had remained behind in the veranda, dear Col. Verriker so kindly remaining, too, to take care of her—so kind and thoughtful of him! but it was not the first time this gallant officer had performed this charitable task. Mrs. Allison herself was a grass widow of somewhat doubtful character, although according to her own ideas prim and proper to a degree; still, she had no real objection to one of the male sex, other than her lawful spouse, being tacked on to her apron strings for the time being, though the same arrangement with others was scandalous in her eyes to a degree.

The party had now all arrived, and were sitting in the far corner of the veranda, sipping tea and chatting, previous to their start up the hill again for Nynee Tal, when they were surprised by the clatter of pony hoofs coming over the bridge toward the house, and a lady, all alone, without even a syce (groom), rode into the garden and pulled up in front of the veranda. She had evidently ridden very fast, for her pony was very hot, and she very much out of breath. Getting her foot out of the stirrup, she slid down off the saddle by herself, and, leading the pony up to the door, called the bearer.

Words fail to describe the astonishment of the tea party at the other end of the veranda when, by the light of the newly lit lamp over the doorway, they recognized the features of the "spotless and innocent" Mrs. Cleather. The excitement knew no bounds; they dare not move, for fear of being seen, and thus spoiling the tableau of which they would doubtless be witnesses. It was only Mrs. Allison who could not resist saying, in a rather audible whisper: "There, I told you so! How much for the child's innocence now, I should like to know? You may be sure she's on no good errand down here all alone at this time of the evening."

However, Mrs. Cleather was much too tired or excited with her ride to notice anything, and the group under the veranda was quite unseen by her. Presently the landlord came to the door.

"Did you get my note this afternoon?"

"Yes, ma'am."

"Is all ready?"

"Yes, ma'am."

"Which is the room?"

"If you will kindly come this way I will show you," and he led her through the door leading into a small apartment at the other end of the veranda, generally known as the "Bow-wow's Cave."

"Dear, dear me, I'll give my best diamond ring to know what she's up to!" says Mrs. Allison.

"Well, and I feel rather curious on the subject, too," said a gallant Major of the Bengal staff corps sitting at her side. "Did you notice the pony she rode? It was a bay mare; I know it by the black stocking on the near hind leg; she ran in the last Gymkhana, and it belongs to Captain Fenn."

"Ah, doubtless; she always rides his ponies—in fact, they are almost as much hers as his."

"Well!" continued Mrs. Allison, "Captain Fenn's pony or no, I don't care, but I should like very much to know what she is doing down here."

"And perhaps, Mrs. Allison," said a third party, "this is not the first time she's been down here 'at this time.'"

"Who knows!" said the Colonel. "She's as lovely as Venus, but as cunning as a serpent, and it's always these quiet ones that are the first to go wrong."

Their doubts on the subject were soon, however, made clear to them, for, while they were discussing the subject, another pony and rider arrived at the cottage. This time it is a man, and though enveloped in an overcoat and with a large Teral hat on his head, it was easy to guess who it was. Moreover, the eyes and pony both tell the tale, as it is the steed that Captain Fenn rides regularly along the mall every day.

The excitement of the lookers-on almost knows no bounds now, and is increased when the aged landlord again comes forth, and to the very audible query "Is Mrs. Cleather arrived?" answers in the affirmative.

"Which is the room she engaged?"

"The small room with the red purdah over the door," answers mine host, and retires once more to the inner recesses of his house, evidently not wishing to be more in the way than possible.

The gentleman turns round, orders his syce to take the pony to the stables, walks steadily down to the little door at the other end, and, lifting aside the purdah, says, "Are you there, ——?" calling Mrs. Cleather by her Christian name; and a sweet voice answers from within, "Yes; is that you come at last? Entrez, and shut the door."

It would require an artist of no mean ability to paint the countenances of the party, both men and women, seated round the table in the other corner of the veranda. It was more a look of intense delight and satisfaction that displayed itself on the faces of both Mrs. Allison and Mrs. Barnard, and a look more of surprise and wonder on those of others.

"Come, let us go; this is no fit place to be in at such a time of night as this," quoth Mrs. Allison; and, having ordered their jampans and ponies, they start off on their homeward way. They discuss the affairs of the evening, and nothing is too bad for either Captain Fenn or Mrs. Cleather. The fair ones of the party always believed "there was something more than a mere flirtation in it; but to come to this—too dreadful! And what a piece of scandal for the end of the season, too!" As for the men of the party, they were more puzzled than anything. Captain Fenn was such a friend of Cleather's, they could hardly believe it; "however," they say, "anything is possible with a woman at the bottom of it."

By 11 o'clock that night the news had spread like wildfire among the select gossiping circles of Nynee Tal, and even one fair dame, more energetic than the rest, wends her way up to Mrs. Cleather's house to see what she can wean out of the bearer. All he knows is that the memsahib went off in a great hurry, and he doesn't think she will be back till the next day. Worse and worse! Was there ever such a barefaced piece of scandal as this? And they determine to-morrow to let every one in the place know of what has happened.

Morning breaks at Nynee Tal, and the sun rises over the mountain tops in all his oriental glory, making everything around seem bright and happy. Little does pretty Mrs. Cleather think there is a thunder-storm of no small proportions about to burst over her head.

Mrs. Allison, Mrs. Barnard and Mrs. Dawson were walking on the mall about 12 o'clock, when who should they meet but Captain Fenn himself. He stops and talks to them, and in answer to their queries as to where he was the evening before, says:

"Well, I had rather a slow evening at the club. I intended to go down to Douglas Dale to meet Cleather. His wife got a telegram from him in the afternoon, telling her he would be there at 7:30 o'clock. So I sent down my pony to Rambagh for him to ride up the hill on. I believe they remained there last night. I'm rather expecting to see them coming up the mall now. By Jove, there they are!"

Use of Cotton Seed.

It is only a very few years since cotton seed was looked upon as waste material, to be put out of the way with as little expense as possible. Great heaps of the seed could be seen near every cotton-gin in the South. Scarcely any one thought of or attempted to utilize it. But a vast change has recently taken place in regard to the value of this seed, and now it is considered a valuable part of the crop, for it is not only employed as a general fertilizer on many plantations, but thousands of tons are sold at the oil mills, and after the oil is expressed the cake is utilized for feeding almost all kinds of stock. It is shipped not only to all parts of our own country, but large quantities go to Europe. Oil mills are being erected in all the cotton-growing States, and in some quite a large number have been in operation for some years. One firm in Arkansas is reported to have eight mills either finished or in process of erection. One of these, now in full operation at Fort Smith, turns out thirty-six barrels of oil per diem. There is a good demand and at remunerative prices for all the oil and cake that can be produced, and it is likely to continue for many years to come.—[New York Sun.

A man is walking the streets of Newburyport who seven years ago was wrecked off the coast, and on returning home, several weeks later, found that a body had washed ashore and been identified as his, buried and a grave-stone placed above it. [Boston Post.

How to Cure a Cold.—I'll cure any cough you ever heard of, and with one of the simplest remedies you ever saw, and that remedy is Allen's Lung Balsam. It contains no opium, and is perfectly harmless. Mothers can give it to their children for croup with perfect safety.

RECENT MAGAZINES.

"The Painter" for April, published at 100 Canal street, Cleveland, is a superior number. This new illustrated monthly fills a long-felt want. It addresses itself not only to the painter workman, but especially to those interested in house decoration, both for exteriors and interiors. Clarence Cook, the well-known critic in decorative art, is contributing a series of admirably-conceived articles on wall decoration. There have been some interesting essays also upon carpeting and floor staining, several fine illustrations in colors on wall dressing and exterior house trimming. Mrs. C. S. Jones contributes valuable articles on room fittings, and C. W. Cooke, in the current number, treats of optical illusions in form and color, with wood cuts in illustration.

The "Century Illustrated Magazine" for May (Century Publishing Company, N. Y.) is especially attractive. There are half a hundred fine illustrations, those relating to "The Salem of Hawthorne" and "Recent Architecture in America" possessing special value and attractiveness. The editorial departments are notably vigorous in text. The usual serials appear and, besides, these leading papers: "The Salem of Hawthorne," by Julian Hawthorne; "Power against Power," by Rose Hawthorne Lathrop; "British Fertility," by John Burroughs; "Rose Madden" (a new story), by Ivory Black; "An Average Man," by Robert Grant (a romance); "The Bay of Islands," by S. G. W. Benjamin; "The Women of the Beehive," by Mrs. Helen Hunt Jackson; "On the Training of Parents," by Frank R. Stockton—a sarcastic paper and a witty one; "Trades Unionism in England," by Thomas Hughes; "Prohibition in Kansas," by A. M. Richardson.

The "Manhattan Illustrated Monthly Magazine" (Temple Court, New York), is on our table for May. It is a model number, and we incline to the belief that it is one of the best the editors have yet published for the last year. The leading articles are: "Trajan," with frontispiece; "The Gunnison Country," by Ernest Ingersoll; "The Morning Song," by Frances L. Mace; "The Secrets of the Spring," by Nora Perry; "Spring in Hellas," by Waldo Messaros; "Hide and Seek," by Alfred Ashton; "Afterglow," by Wm. Howard Carpenter; "Children in Fiction," by Mrs. Van Rensselaer; "Coquette," by Harriet W. French; "Leo XIII.," by Willard H. Morse; "Ulric Zwingli," by Chas. H. Hall; "The Latest News about Keats," by Joel Benton; "Modjeska as Rosalind," by John W. Chadwick; "Tinkling Cymbals" (serial), by Edgar Fawcett; "The Rosicrucian," by Anne Sheldon Coombs, and the usual reviews and editorial departments.

The "Popular Science Monthly" for May (D. Appleton & Co., New York,) is replete with intellectual stimulants and mental pabulum. The leading papers the Youmans present in this number include: "The Sins of Legislators," by Herbert Spencer; "The Beaver and His Works," by Dr. Stockwell; "An Experiment in Prohibition," by Edward Johnson; "The Progress of the Working Classes in the Last Half Century," by Robert Giffen, LL.D.; "The Chemistry of Cookery," by W. Mattieu Williams; "How Flies Hang On," by J. E. Rombouts; "Where Did Life Begin?" by G. Hilton Scribner; "The Beginnings of Metallurgy," by Dr. E. Reyer; "Christian Agnosticism," by Canon Curteis; "Our New Skin and Cancer Hospital," by Dr. W. J. Youmans; "The Morality of Happiness," by Thomas Foster; "Was He an Idiot?" by Rev. W. A. Cram; "Sketch of Mary Somerville," with a portrait.

"The Current" is a new critical quarto weekly published at Chicago, and edited by Edgar L. Wakeman, G. C. Cochran and G. C. Mathews. We have given close attention to this paper during the course of the eighteen numbers it has now run, and are prepared to pronounce it one of the especially useful journals of the day. It is remarkable for the brevity and conciseness of its editorials, which in each issue run from 75 to 125 in number. The contributed articles all bear the fac simile signature of the writers, and embrace in scope every branch of polished literature. Among its contributors are some of the best writers of the day in this and in foreign lands. It is emphatically a journal of opinions, and must command a broad circle of intelligent readers. "The Current" deserves well of the reading public. We do not hesitate to quote from it freely and frequently.

"Cassell's Family Magazine" for May (Cassell & Co., New York and London), is very freely illustrated. The frontispiece, "Simply Sweet," is a charming full-page example of a type of English beauty. The scientific, or inventors' curiosity department gives illustrations of several new devices. Among the leading papers are: "Within the Clasp" (the Harwood serial); "A Day in a Model Laundry"; "In an Australian Forest," by Stephen Thompson; "Healthful Recreations;" "A Highland Joke," by C. F. Gordon Cumming; "The Promotion of a Private Bill," by E. C. Wickes; "Ought the State to Provide Healthy Homes for the Poor?"

The "North American Review" for May (30 Lafayette Place, New York), is at hand. This leading monthly presents these papers, the title of which sufficiently indicate the value: "Defective Naturalization Laws," by Justice William Strong; "Matthew Arnold," by Edwin P. Whipple; "A Zone of Worlds," by Richard A. Proctor; "The Railway and the State," by Gerrit L. Lansing; "Illusions of Memory," by Professor Henry F. Osborn; "The Meaning of Song," by Helen Kendrick Johnson; "Workingmen's Grievances," by William Godwin Moody and Professor J. L. Laughlin.

The "Magazine of Art" for May has as a beautiful frontispiece an engraving, "Home, Sweet Home," from the painting of Phil. Morris, A. R. A. In this number several pages are devoted to the "Syon House," London, accompanied with illustrations. "A Silent Colloquy," finely engraved, from the picture by Paul Stade, is given; also several engravings of pictures at Leeds; an illustrated article upon "The 'Royal Academy' of China Painting," and another upon "The Lower Thames." [Published by Cassell & Co., New York.]

"Macmilllan's Magazine" for April (Macmillan & Co., London and New York), presents a very full table of contents of especial high character. The leading papers are: "Historic London," by Frederic Harrison; "A Voyage to Australia for Health;" "British Buttercups;" "A Social Study of Our Oldest Colony;" "The Investiture of the Nizam;" "A Renegade" (conclusion); "An Oxford College Under James I. and Charles I."

Among the articles in the May "Overland Monthly" are: "A Consideration of the Labor Problem," by William C. Blackwood; "The Chinese in Early Days," by James O'Meara; "A Race with Winter," by G. B. Wright; "A Fair Chance," by Sam. Davis; "The Colossal Fortunes of America," by John H. Durst; Etc. [Samuel Carson, San Francisco.]

The May number of "St. Nicholas" opens with the first three chapters of a new story entitled "The Scarlet Tanager," written by J. T. Trowbridge. The number throughout is one which will greatly interest the young readers, and is, in its articles and illustrations, merry with timely spring talk and scenes. [The Century Company, New York.]

Among our exchanges is "The Hour," a weekly quarto of nineteen pages, devoted to social interests. It is a free lance critic, treating popular topics with vigor and yet with moderation. Its views are positive, its text scholarly, and its thought broad and in the line of the highest intelligence. It is one of our most welcome exchanges

A. L. Bancroft & Co., of San Francisco, have received of the Harpers' Franklin Square Library Series, "An Old Man's Love," a novel by Anthony Trollope. Price, 15 cents.

Pasteur says concerning vivisection: "Never would I have the courage to kill a bird for sport, but when it comes to experiments I have never been troubled by the slightest scruple. Science has the right of pleading the sovereignty of the purpose."

"Pa," said a little boy, "a horse is worth a good deal more, isn't it, after it is broke?" "Yes, my son. Why do you ask such a question?" "Because I broke the new rocking-horse you gave me this morning."—[Newport News.

WANTED—LOST—FOUND.

WANTED—YOUNG MEN OF 16 TO 20 years of age for general apprenticeship. Apply, CHAS. E. PHIPPS, WEINSTOCK & LUBIN. ap25-3t

WANTED—SITUATION AS HOUSEKEEPER, city or country. The best of reference given, or would buy in a small business. Address MRS. E. MELDON, Sacramento Post-office. ap25-1w*

WANTED—SALESLADY FOR MILLINERY Department. Apply WEINSTOCK & LUBIN. ap24-3t

WANTED—BY MARRIED COUPLE A SITUATION in the country; wife housekeeping and dairy; man practically and generally useful; or as tutor; also, languages and music; best references. Apply 328 O street, near Fourth. ap23-1w*

WANTED—MRS. L. J. LYELL WILL TAKE from 1 to 5 children to take care of; terms, reasonable; climate good; live 6 miles south of Reno city; have had forty years' experience. Address MRS. L. J. LYELL, Reno city, Nevada. ap21-1w*

WOMEN AND GIRLS WANTED—ALL THE women and girls can be employed this season at the Capital Packing Company who will apply. Call and register your names. mr21-1m

WANTED,

6 MILKERS, $30; A MILKER AND BUTTER maker, $35; also, 5 good ranch hands, $26 to $30; men cooks, $30 to $40; also, 3 waiters, $30; a brick molder, $30; a cheese maker, $30. Female—A girl to go to Oregon to do housework; 2 women cooks, $25 to $30; also 12 girls for housework for both city and country, $15 to $25; also, 2 nurse girls, $12; a waiter girl, $20; also, girls for various other work. Apply to HOUSTON & CO., cor. Fourth and K sts., Sacramento. je13-1ptf

FOR SALE—TO LET.

TO RENT—THE CITY HOTEL SALOON, 314 K street, fitted up in complete order. Inquire of A. NOONE, City Hotel. ap25-tf P. CONLAN.

FOR SALE—A PRETTILY LOCATED Farm of 80 acres, one mile from the lovely town of Auburn. Fine deep soil; all can be irrigated from a ditch. Good house, farm, fruit trees, alfalfa. Price, $2,000. Inquire of CARL STROBEL, 321 J street. ap25-6t&w1t*

VINEYARD AND FARM FOR SALE—360 acres; all under cultivation; 90 acres in vineyard, 50 of these are full bearing; 40 acres two-year-old vines; 5 acres fine orchard. The buildings are good and in style with the place. Fine location, only nine miles from Sacramento, and one mile from a railroad station and small town. Price, $36,000. For terms, etc., inquire of CARL STROBEL, 321 J street, Sacramento. ap25-3t*

$20 PER ACRE.—FOR SALE—320 acres good farming land; fenced; House and Barn; healthy location; 1½ miles from School; 4 miles from railroad depot; 18 miles from Sacramento. Terms, inquire of CARL STROBEL, 321 J street. ap21-6t&w1t*

FOR SALE—A VERY FINELY IMproved Fruit and Grape Farm of 160 acres, near the railroad depot of Newcastle, Placer county; crops and immediate possession. Price, $4,500. Inquire of CARL STROBEL, 321 J street, Sacramento. ap19-6t&w1t*

FINE PARLOR SET FOR SALE, Cheap. Also, a few more Camp Rockers, at $1 each. Send for one to CHAS. M. CAMPBELL, 409 K street. We buy, sell or exchange furniture. ap19-

FOR SALE—FOUR GOOD SECOND-HAND Pianos, very cheap; two good second-hand Organs, sold on $10 monthly instalments; also, new Wheelock, Weber, Decker, Girard pianos. Largest stock in Sacramento. F. R. GIRARD, corner Seventh and J. ap17-2w

FOR SALE—TWO YOUNG DURham Bulls, 16 months old, from No. 1 milking stock. Call on or address P. H. MURPHY, Brighton, Sacramento county, Cal. ap14-2w*

FOR SALE—A FIRST-CLASS LIVERY and Boarding Stable, doing a good business; rent of building low; location central; 612 K street, Sacramento. ap8-tf

FOR SALE—PIANOS. THE CELEbrated Hallett, Davis & Co. Pianos. A. J. POMMER, Agent, No. 565 J street, next door to Lipman & Co. ap8-1m

FOR SALE—THE WELL-KNOWN PROperty, the Pacific Gardens, cor. Ninth and C streets, in this city, is offered for sale at a bargain; the property must be seen to be appreciated. Apply to OSWALD FUCHS, at the premises. ap3-1m*

FOR SALE—A 256-ACRE FARM, ALL UNDER cultivation; good spring of water; best fruit land in the State, on line of railroad. Inquire of B. N. BUGBEY, 614 Thirteenth street. Also, **The best watered 160-acre Fruit Farm in** Placer county, on line of railroad, for sale; about 20 acres in grapes and other fruits. Inquire of B. N. BUGBEY, 614 Thirteenth street. Also, **Money in sums of $500 to $10,000, on approved** real estate, at fair rates of interest. Inquire of B. N. BUGBEY, 614 Thirteenth street. P. O. Box 294, Sacramento. mr27-tf

FOR SALE—THE ALLEN SPRINGS PROPERty, near Bartlett Springs, in Lake county, California; 160 acres of picturesquely-situated land, with Hotel, Cabins and all personal Property, at a low price. A big bargain for a doctor or hotel man. Inquire of CARL STROBEL, 321 J street, Sacramento, Cal. mr1-tf

FOR SALE.

THOROUGHBRED JERSEY COWS

SPLENDID MILKERS. APPLY TO W. E. BROWN, No. 1711 N street, between Seventeenth and Eighteenth, Sacramento. ap22-2ptf

FOR SALE CHEAP,

IF CALLED FOR SOON. ONE Second-hand Square, and one Second-hand Upright Piano, both as good as new; first-class maker. JOHN F. COOPER, nr13-1plm Music Store, 527 J street.

MONEY TO LOAN!

ON REAL ESTATE, AT A LOW RATE OF interest, by PETER BOHL, 325 J street. je16-tf

C. VAN HEUSEN,

IMPORTER AND DEALER IN FURNITURE AND BEDDING, 815 J st., bet. Eighth and Ninth.

☞ Parlor Suites and Lounges of all kinds. Upholstering, Repairing and Varnishing a specialty. Country orders solicited, and satisfaction guaranteed. ap19-1plm

FRED. E. RAY, Ph. G.,

DRUGGIST AND APOTHECARY,

ODD FELLOWS' TEMPLE, Ninth and K streets (SUCCESSOR TO J. R. MEISTER.) ap15-1ptf

G. GRIFFITHS,

PENRYN

GRANITE WORKS,

PENRYN, CAL.

THE BEST VARIETY AND Largest Quarries on the Pacific Coast. Polished Granite Monuments, Tombstones and Tablets made to order.

☞ Granite Building Stone Cut, Dressed and Polished to Order. o11-1p6m

O. P. WILLIS

(SUCCESSOR TO S. B. RIDGWAY),

DRUGGIST and APOTHECARY,

No. 214 J street, bet. Second and Third.

HAVING PURCHASED THE STOCK of Drugs, Medicines, etc., from S. B. RIDGWAY, No. 214 J street, I shall continue the business at the old stand, and hope, by careful attention to wants of patrons, to merit a share of public patronage.

☞ Prescriptions correctly dispensed at all hours. [ap14-] O. P. WILLIS, Pharmacist.

WM. R. KNIGHTS & CO.,

Front st., bet. S and T, Sacramento.

HIGHEST CASH PRICE PAID FOR HIDES, SHEEP PELTS, TALLOW, Goat and Deer Skins, Mohair and Furs.

WOOL

Stored, Graded, Baled and Shipped at reasonable rates. ap2-1ptf

Barbed Wire

5,000 Coils 2 and 4-point Galvanized Steel.

BALING WIRE!

20,000 Bundles Very Best Annealed Steel.

TELEGRAPH AND TELEPHONE WIRE!

2,100 Miles, Nos. 8 to 14 (Galvanized).

We offer the above for sale at Eastern prices, all of which are the products of our own Factories. Patronize Home Industry, and send your orders to the

CALIFORNIA WIRE WORKS,

Nos. 307 and 309 J street, Sacramento. ap14-1plm

BUSINESS CARDS.

J. C. SCHADEN,

DEALER IN CHOICE FAMILY GROCERIES: also, Hay, Grain, Liquors and Tobacco, etc. Our motto—the Best at Lowest Prices. Corner Fourth and M streets, Sacramento. ap22-1m

T. J. KERLIN,

PHOTOGRAPHER (SUCCESSOR TO J. A. Todd), 318 and 320 J street, Sacramento. ap22-1m

C. SUTER,

FURNITURE MANUFACTURER. WIRE WINdow Screens and Doors kept on hand and made to order. Thirteenth and J sts. ap5-4ptf

JOHN EITEL,

317 J STREET, ASSAYER AND CHEMIST. Besides precious metals, have samples tested for inferior metals. Also, mineral water. It often pays. Gold purchased in every combination. ap3-1m

N. ZEMANSKY,

NO. 300 J STREET, SACRAMENTO—GENTS' Clothing and Furnishing Goods. ja15-4ptf

DAN. HYMAN. J. HYMAN, JR.

J. HYMAN, JR., & BRO.,

WATCHMAKERS AND JEWELERS, 506 J street, between Fifth and Sixth, have always on hand a choice variety of fine Watches, Diamonds, Jewelry, etc. ja7-1m

C. ZWICKEL,

M-STREET FOUNDRY, BETWEEN FOURTH and Fifth. Cast-Iron Founder; Manufacturer of all kinds of Cast and Rod-Iron Railings and Fences. All Building Castings made to order. s3-4p1m

H. F. ROOT. ALEX. NEILSON. J. DRISCOL.

ROOT, NEILSON & CO.,

UNION FOUNDRY—IRON AND BRASS Founders and Machinists, Front street, between N and O. Castings and Machinery of every description made to order. ja24-4p1m

F. FOSTER. J. O. FUNSTON.

1856. F. FOSTER & CO., 1884.

BOOK-BINDERS, PAPER-RULERS AND Blank-Book Manufacturers, No. 319 J street, between Third and Fourth, Sacramento. jy20-4ptf

TELEPHONE PLANING MILL,

CORNER OF J AND FIFTEENTH STREETS, Sacramento. H. D. VANDERCOOK & CO., Proprietors, Contractors and Builders; Manufacturers of Doors, Sashes, Frames, Blinds and Moldings. Planing, Turning and all kinds of Mill Work done on short notice. The fitting of Stores and Offices a Specialty. jy12-tf

JAMES McGUIRE,

MANUFACTURER OF ROAD SCRAPERS, Iron Doors, Jail Cells, Shutters, Railings, Gratings, Housework and Blacksmithing in general. No. 520 K street, between Fifth and Sixth. Second-hand Doors for sale. je22-4ptf

S. CARLE. E. J. CROLY.

CARLE & CROLY,

CONTRACTORS AND BUILDERS, ARE PREpared to do all kinds of work in their line, in city or country. Principal place of business, Sacramento. Shop, No. 1124 Second street, between K and L. Postoffice Box No. 410, Sacramento. je13-4ptf

WM. GUTENBERGER,

IRON AND BRASS FOUNDER AND MACHINist, Front and N streets. Manufacturer of Gutenberger's Horse Powers, Patent Ground Roller and Clod Crusher and Barley Mills. All kinds of Hydraulic Pipes. For sale, three Miller Patent Hay Presses. m1-1p1m

LOUIS SLOSS & CO.,

DEALERS, CORNER OF FRONT AND I streets. Highest price for Hides, Sheep Pelts and Tallow. Butchers supplied with Salt, Paper, latest improved Sausage Machines, Stuffers, Lard Presses, etc. Prompt cash returns made for all consignments. fe18-4ptf

PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS.

DR. FRANK N. COLLINS,

OF CHICAGO, HAS OPENED AN OFFICE AT his residence, 919 Sixth street, between I and J. Twelve years practice in Chicago. Old School. ap19-1m

T. A. SNIDER, M. D.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, SOUTHEAST corner Second and K streets. Office Hours—9 to 10:30 A. M.; 2 to 4, and 7 to 9 P. M. Residence, 913 M st., between Ninth and Tenth. m23-4ply

DR. NIXON,

OFFICE AND RESIDENCE, M STREET, BEtween Ninth and Tenth, Nos. 918 and 920. Will visit the Railroad Hospital daily at 9:30 A. M. Office Hours—8 to 9 A. M.; 1 to 3 P. M., and evenings. jy14-1m

DRS. KELLOGG & GOSS,

CORNER SEVENTH AND I STS., SACRAMENTO. Office Hours:

Miss Dr. Kellogg—	Miss Dr. Goss—
9 to 10 A. M.	8 to 9 A. M.
12 to 2 P. M.	2 to 5 P. M.
6 to 7 P. M.	7 to 8 P. M. s26

DR. LAINE,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.—OFFICE AND Residence, No. 323 J street, between Third and Fourth. Hours—8 to 10 A. M., 3 to 5 and 7 to 8 P. M. Office of City Superintendent of Public Schools at same place. se5-4p1m

WM. ELLERY BRIGGS, M. D.,

OCULIST, AURIST, AND PHYSICIAN FOR Diseases of the Throat. Office, 429½ J street, corner of Fifth, over Sacramento Bank, Sacramento, Cal. Hours: 9:30 to 12 A. M.; 1 to 4 P. M. Sundays: 9:30 to 11 A. M.; 1 to 4 P. M. jy1-tf

DR. A. E. BRUNE,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, GRADUATE OF the University of Berlin, Germany. Office and residence, No. 521 J street, between Fifth and Sixth, Sacramento. Office hours—9 to 11 A. M.; 3 to 5 and 7 to 8 P. M. jy13-tf

WALLACE A. BRIGGS, M. D.,

OFFICE AND RESIDENCE, NO. 212 J STREET, Sacramento.

Office Hours: 8 to 9 A. M.; 11 A. M. to 2 P. M.; 6:30 to 8 P. M. je12-4ptf

CHIN GENG GEE,

PHARMACIST AND DRUGGIST, 916 THIRD ST., BET. I AND J, SACRAMENTO.

All kinds of the best and freshest medicines kept on hand, and compounded carefully, to cure all diseases. Please give me a call. mr15-4p1m

DR. LOY FOND WON,

OFFICE AND MEDICINE STORE, NO. 926 Third street, between I and J. By the pulse he can locate disease. Consultation free. He uses no poisonous drugs, but roots and herbs, nature's medicine for man. Call and see him. d11-1m

DENTISTRY.

DRS. BREWER & SOUTHWORTH,

DENTISTS, SOUTHWEST CORNER of Seventh and J streets, in Bryte's new building, up stairs. Teeth extracted, without pain, by the use of improved Liquid Nitrous Oxide Gas. au16-4p1m

H. H. PIERSON,

DENTIST, 415 J STREET, BEtween Fourth and Fifth, Sacramento. Artificial Teeth inserted on Gold, Vulcanite and all bases. Nitrous Oxide or Laughing Gas administered for painless extraction of teeth. jy14-1m

W. WOOD,

DENTIST, QUINN'S BUILDING, northeast corner Fourth and J streets. Artificial Teeth inserted on all bases. Improved Liquid Nitrous Oxide Gas for painless extraction of teeth. je25-tf

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW.

W. C. VAN FLEET. W. B. TREADWELL.

TREADWELL & VAN FLEET.

ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELORS, 603 I street, near Sixth, Sacramento, Cal. ap8-4p

W. S. BEATTY & S. C. DENSON,

ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELORS-AT-LAW. Offices: Metropolitan Block, K street, between Fourth and Fifth, Sacramento. Entrance next door to Metropolitan Theater. o1-tf

C. L. WHITE. A. L. HART.

HART & WHITE,

ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELORS-AT-LAW. Offices at the southwest corner of Fifth and J streets, Sacramento, California. je25-tf

HENRY L. BUCKLEY. S. SOLON HOLL.

HOLL & BUCKLEY,

ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELORS-AT-LAW. Office: Northeast corner Sixth and I streets, Sacramento. je9-tf

LIQUOR DEALERS.

EBNER BROS.,

IMPORTERS AND WHOLESALE DEALERS IN WINES AND LIQUORS, 116 and 118 K st., bet. Front and Second, Sac. AGENTS FOR THE CELEBRATED POMMERY AND GRENO CHAMPAGNE. je25-1plm

CASEY & CRONAN,

IMPORTERS AND WHOLESALE DEALERS in WINES AND LIQUORS. PROPRIETORS EAGLE SODA WORKS. No. 50 K Street.....Sacramento. fe8-4ptf

A. H. POWERS & CO.,

—SUCCESSORS TO— WILCOX, POWERS & CO., NO. 505 K STREET, [jy1-4ptf] SACRAMENTO

RAILROADS, STEAMERS, ETC.

CENTRAL PACIFIC RAILROAD.

Commencing Wednesday, April 16, 1884, AND UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE, Trains and Boats will Leave Sacramento AS FOLLOWS:

3:50 A. M.—(Daily)—C. P. Pacific Express, via Benicia for San Francisco.
6:00 A. M.—(Daily) San Francisco Passenger Train, via Benicia. Connects at Suisun for Vallejo and Calistoga. Second-class passenger cars for San Francisco attached.
7:10 A. M.—(Sundays excepted)—Accommodation Train to Marysville, Red Bluff and Redding.
9:30 A. M.—(Daily)—C. P. Emigrant Train to Ogden, Council Bluffs and East.
10:00 A. M.—(or as soon thereafter as practicable—Sundays excepted). Steamer to San Francisco, touching at all way ports on the Sacramento river.
11:30 A. M.—(Daily)—Passenger Train to Woodland, Williams, Willows, Tehama and Red Bluff.
11:40 A. M.—(Daily)—San Francisco Passenger Train. Connects at Gait with Passenger Train to Ione, and at Lathrop with Passenger Train to Merced, Madera, Fresno and Tulare; connects also at Niles for San Jose.
12:40 P. M.—(Daily)—Local Passenger Train to Auburn and Colfax.
2:30 P. M.—(Daily)—Oregon Express for Marysville, Chico, Red Bluff and Redding (Portland, Oregon).
2:50 P. M.—(Daily)—San Francisco Passenger Train, via Benicia. Connects at Suisun for Vallejo. Connects also at Suisun (Sundays excepted), for Calistoga.
3:50 P. M.—(Daily)—Local Train to Stockton, connecting with Local Train to Lathrop, which makes close connections with the Southern Atlantic Express to Madera, Mojave, The Needles (A. & P. R. R.), Newhall (Santa Barbara), Los Ang