ORIGINAL DEFECTIVE

BLAINE AND LOGAN.

ENTHUSIASTIC REPUBLICAN MEETING AT THE WIGWAM.

Rousing Speeches by ex-Congressman H. F. Page and Hon. Marcus H. Hecht.

Hon. H. F. Page, ex-Congressman from this State, and Hon. Marcus H. Hecht, Republican candidate for Presidential Elector, addressed a large Republican meeting last night at the Wigwam. They came from San Francisco on the 7 P. M. train, were met at the depot by the County Central Committee in hacks and escorted to the Golden Eagle Hotel. At 8 P. M. delegations from the Blaine and Logan Fire Brigade, Plumed Knights and McKenna Guard escorted them from the hotel to the Wigwam, where hundreds of people had assembled to hear the eloquent gentlemen discuss the issues of the day.

The meeting was called to order by the Chairman of the County Central Committee, who named Richard Dale as President and read a long list of Vice-Presidents.

Mr. Dale made a short but vigorous speech, which was loudly applauded. He then introduced, as the first speaker, Hon. Horace F. Page.

When Mr. Page came forward he was greeted with prolonged applause and three hearty cheers. He said it afforded him great pleasure to appear before so large and representative a Sacramento audience. The vast assemblage before him was evidence of the fact that the people of this city were alive, wide awake, and had the best interest of the nation at heart. On Tuesday next over 12,000,000 freemen would decide by their ballots who will control the destinies of this nation for the next four years. Before them, asking for their suffrage, were two great parties, the old Democratic party and the Republican party. They are to decide whether the Republican party, the party that has controlled the affairs of Government for the past twenty-five years, under whose rule

OUR COUNTRY HAS PROSPERED

As no other nation has, shall be continued in power, or whether they will place the affairs of the nation in the hands of the Democratic party. They will be called upon to decide whether American labor shall be protected or not; whether they will yield into the hands of the solid South the control of this great American republic. The Democratic orators and some of their organs insist that the tariff question is not an issue in this campaign. They try by every possible device to turn the attention of the people from this important issue. It is an important issue, and one that interests every true American, because it directly affects American labor. The Republican party is in favor of a protective tariff for the reason that it protects and dignifies American labor. The majority in the last Congress was Democratic, and the representatives from the solid South are free traders. To-day, throughout the length and breadth of the manufacturing States, this industry is paralyzed; those engaged in it are anxiously awaiting the result of Tuesday's election, for once the Democracy gets into power with their free trade notions, there is no telling what they will do in that direction. A tariff is not a tax, but a license paid by foreign importers, and is laid to protect our home industries. We can manufacture just as cheap in Sacramento as they can in England, except the price of labor. Here the laborers' wages are twice as much as they are in foreign countries, and it is for the purpose of

KEEPING UP THE PRICE OF LABOR

That the tariff is imposed. The Democracy say we collect too much tax. Who pays this tax? Not the American people, but the English importer. The Republican party is a tariff party, and are in favor of raising that revenue so high that there will be an absolute prohibition of imports. [Cheers.] Who among the laboring class would not rather get $2 per day for his labor that $1? A reduction of tariff means a corresponding reduction in the price of labor. Yet the Democratic party in their National Convention at Chicago declared in favor of free trade. Ben Butler arose in that Convention and in defense of labor desired a modification of that plank, and what was the result? Free trade triumphed, and he was voted down. The Democratic party was also in favor of free ships. As it is now, under laws enacted by the Republicans, no ship built in a foreign land can sail under the star-spangled banner. Eighty per cent. of the value of a ship is paid for labor in her construction. Goods imported under a low tariff will

SHUT UP AMERICAN MANUFACTURIES

Or cause a reduction of the price of labor that would place millions of our people in the deplorable condition of those in foreign countries. He then contrasted the homes and comforts of the American people, independent and happy, surrounded with all the luxuries of life, with those of England, and claimed that their prosperity was the result of the wise and protective legislation of the Republican party.

The Republican party, he said, was born a party of labor, and was opposed to the extension of servile and slave labor.

The Democracy say they want a change. We give them a change of administration every four years—a good one, too—and they ought to be satisfied. [Laughter.] They say they want to get hold of the books. For eight years they have had a majority in Congress, and have had every opportunity of investigating the books to their heart's content. They tried to get in the back door with a Greeley; they tried to steal in on a Morey letter, and now they are trying to crawl in through the sewers. This latter plan will not work, however, as we intend flushing the sewers on Tuesday next. They cry Mulligan letters, and assert that Blaine is a bad man. They appointed a committee once to

INVESTIGATE THOSE MULLIGAN LETTERS,

And after weeks of labor found not enough in them to even justify the making of a report to the House. He then reviewed the administration of Buchanan, stating the condition of bankruptcy in which they turned over the affairs of the Government to the Republicans. Their bonds, drawing 6 per cent. interest in a time of peace, were hawked around the world and sold at a discount of 12½ per cent. It required the service of the United States army to assist in the inauguration of the immortal Lincoln. What has the Democracy ever done that can be placed to their credit? They opposed the Legal Tender Act, to pay the boys in the field. Hendricks voted against it, and declared the draft, reconstruction and the payment of our just debts in coin unconstitutional. He voted against, and by every means in his power endeavored to defeat, the passage of the thirteenth, fourteenth and fifteenth amendments to the Constitution. He was opposed to specie resumption, which made greenbacks worth dollar for dollar. The history of the Democratic party, from 1860 down to the present time,

IS ONE OF REPEATED CRIME.

They ask you to-day to trust them with the affairs of the nation. With equal propriety the Tories of 1776 could have asked our revolutionary fathers to give them control of the country so dearly bought. As well might Benedict Arnold have come back and asked for an investigation, or Judas Iscariot demand to be placed in charge at the resurrection. He then reviewed Blaine's foreign policy, and gave a history of the McSweeney affair. He said Blaine was the first American statesman who had dared to tell England that the United States was a first-class power, and would protect her citizens abroad, native or foreign born, with her army if necessary. He reviewed Blaine's position on the Chinese question, for which he said the people of the Pacific coast owed him a debt of gratitude. He then importuned all good Republicans, and citizens generally, to go to the polls Tuesday next and cast their ballots for the statesman Blaine and the gallant soldier John A. Logan.

The next speaker was Marcus H. Hecht, who spoke as follows:

Mr. Chairman, Ladies and Gentlemen: When the Republican party was first organized it was recognized at once as the party of intelligence, progress and freedom. It enlisted under its banners from the very start most of the great minds of the country. Its principles were grand, liberal and patriotic. Its success was phenomenal, and challenged the admiration of the world. Its work stands to-day as it will for all time to come—a monument, not only to its own greatness, but equally of the grandeur of the whole American people. It bravely announced, at its very birth, that all men under our flag, be he where he may, shall be free and equal, and when the people in their wisdom indorsed that true human principle by electing its advocates to power, the then great Democratic party, instead of yielding to the will of the majority, like good loyal citizens, determined to destroy the Union rather than submit, and though worried and harrassed by dangers and difficulties engendered abroad and fostered at home by just such representative Democrats as Thomas A. Hendricks, of Indiana, it never wavered nor hesitated for an instant until it had

PRESERVED THE UNION

And maintained its glorious principles, though at a cost of thousands of lives and millions of money. And since and now, when a speaker reverts to this dark period of our nation's history, he is assailed by this same Democratic party, because they are anxious to consign to oblivion this dark blot upon their history that nothing can defend, refute or obliterate. It is true our loyal people, with a magnanimity until then unheard of and unknown in the civilized world, forgave this great crime of treason, but by the Eternal God it is demanding too much when they ask us to forget it. It is demanding too much when they wish to deny us the right to tell our children of the patriotism of Abraham Lincoln and the treason of Jefferson Davis. It is precisely as if your ancestors had been denied the right to teach you of the glory of George Washington and the baseness of Benedict Arnold. It is demanding too much to ask us to expunge the most important part of our national history, because it reflects such great discredit upon the Democratic party. It is particularly demanding too much of us when they themselves remind us of it so forcibly every four years by the electoral vote of the solid South, but we can afford to be consistent in our generosity, and with our glorious principles and illustrious candidates we can win our seventh regular victory upon the present issues.

REPUBLICAN PLATFORM.

We all know the party platforms are simply enunciations of promises of what a party proposes to do if elected to power. It is, however, the most important duty of a national convention to frame that document and usually its most able members are chosen for that purpose. It should embody in its construction plans for the proper treatment of all the important questions before the country. Letters of acceptance by the candidates have always been expected and always issued. In recent years however, they are expected to contain more than a mere acceptance of the position tendered. They are expected to indorse the platform under which that nomination is tendered, and contain, besides, the writer's views and plans upon all the issues of the period. Now, my friends, the platforms of both parties and the letters of their candidates are before you, and I ask you who can make a more vivid comparison between the two parties and the candidates, than these platforms and the candidates themselves have made.

The Republican platform is a plain, open, outspoken document; treats of all the questions of the day; takes its stand fairly and squarely, without equivocation, without reservation whatever, and what is best of all, its promises may be safely accepted and trusted, for only a faithful party can retain the confidence of this country for twenty-four years, guarded as it is by the suffrage of the people. Our able and gifted candidate, James G. Blaine, in his letter of acceptance, sustains that platform, and in addition forshadows his own policy at length and in detail, in a document that has never been excelled, and rarely equaled in statesmanlike utterances. Now look upon the other side;

THE DEMOCRATIC PLATFORM

Is to-day as vague and ambiguous as that party has ever and always made it, as in 1856, 1860, and even as late as 1864, when the Northern Democrat construed it to mean freedom and the Southern Democrat to mean slavery, and both with equal assurance of being right; just as now—when the Pennsylvania Democrat is allowed to interpret it to mean protection, and the Illinois Democrat to mean free trade—both under the same platform and led by the same leaders. What the South thinks about us we all know—though that does not make a particle of difference—for they can always be relied upon to bring in their electoral vote solid. And right here, I would like to say—if you promise to let it go further—that that is probably the reason why the Democratic party put in their platform that strong Republican plank of a free ballot and a fair count; for without it some of the Southern States might go the other way; with it, it might be a little difficult to bring in a bigger Democratic majority from a single precinct than there are legal voters in the whole precinct.

Their candidate, Grover Cleveland, the great American vetoer, who parts his name in the middle, after a delay of six weeks, brings forth his letter of acceptance, and what does he say? Like many of you who have doubtless tried, I should like to make some comment on it, but unfortunately there is nothing to comment on. It reminds me very much of a story I heard during the war, when the streets usually were full of newsboys, yelling exciting news. A gentleman noticed a small newsboy sitting on a doorstep, with a bundle of papers under his arm and crying. The gentleman asked: "What is the matter, my little man; why are you crying?" "I cannot sell my papers," cried the boy. "And why not; is there no news?" "O yes," sobbed the poor fellow; "lots of news; but nothing to holler." So it is with this letter.

BUT A SINGLE IDEA.

Outside of his one idea, that there should be but a single Presidential term, which by the by is not a bad one if the present term be lengthened, though like all good things in the Democratic creed, it is neither new nor original with the Democratic party, there is not one single proposition. He suggests nothing, and promises about as much. Upon the real issue of the day, the tariff, he is ominously silent—but this silence deceives no one—the action of the Democratic party, both in Congress and out of it, leaves nothing in doubt. We do not propose to await the result of the election to declare ourselves. We do not propose to elect our candidates upon any uncertain policy. We make protection our issue, protection for our industries, protection for our people. We hold that this country is not adapted for free trade, except the free trade we now have between the States. We hold that this country, with 55,000,000 people, its unlimited and diversified interests, is not a country to invite competition from the cheap laborers of the world. We hold that in this country, where the value of our manufactured product equals that of Great Britain, France and Germany combined, where we can sustain ourselves forever without any intercourse with any foreign country whatever, free trade is not wanted, and certainly not needed.

Mr. Hendricks, their candidate for Vice-President, in a public speech delivered in Indianapolis on the night following his nomination, and repeated many times since elsewhere—I don't mean that very dignified speech in which he said to his audience: "I humbly take off my hat and beg for your votes," but to a previous one, where he said that it was an outrage that the Republican administration should collect annually $100,000,000 more than was necessary to carry on the Government, and waste it; mind you, waste it. He did not say that was done, but I presume he meant

WASTED BY PAYING THE NATIONAL DEBT,

Because we all know that was the disposition made of the money. I don't exactly blame Mr. Hendricks for that, for he did all he could in the most cowardly way to avoid that indebtedness, but when he made that statement he knew full well that this money was collected mainly from duties, and thus gave the bone and sinew of our land a good home, enabled them to live in comfort if not in luxury; gave them a chance to educate their children in order to realize our true Republican idea, "that all men are born equal," and if there be any superiority, it is that given them in intellect by the grace of God, and which an education is absolutely necessary to develop and give them that chance only, by exacting a fair protecting toll on the cheap labor of foreign countries, and thus enable them to maintain a fair compensation for their work. And if any people of these United States can judge of the evil of this cheap labor, we of California surely can, for we are just recovering from an influx of that class, whose lowest pay here is greater than that of the average laborer and mechanic of England, France or Germany, to say nothing of Asia, with its many millions. What avails it if we close our gates against the Chinese, for if the Democratic doctrine of free trade wins the day, which God and your votes forbid, we shall have no farther use for the Exclusion Act. The Chinese will not want to come, for they can exist at home for even less than here, and they would soon flood our country with the product of their cheap labor, and in all branches of manufactures, too, for, apt as they are, they would soon acquire the necessary proficiency.

But, after all, I am a little bit sorry that this final attempt of the Democratic party to hold the South and the Northern Democrats together, by the promise of free trade, will not avail them, for really such patience, such perseverance, such shifting of principles every four years, which require more or less ingenuity, deserve a reward, but to do them justice, through their many trials, tribulations and unfortunate successes, they have been consistent with one great principle, and that is,

THEIR CRY FOR A CHANGE.

I don't wonder at that, for how can they get the offices without it? But why there should be a change they cannot well explain, except in general charges of fraud, corruption and waste during the long Republican reign. How much truth there is in these charges I will endeavor to show from a few figures furnished officially by the Treasury Department, and their correctness can be proven by the public records and reports, accessible to any one who will take the pains to look them up. They can be found in any fair-sized public library. These figures show that under Buchanan's administration the losses in the collection and disbursement of all public moneys, were $11 27 for every $1,000; during President Arthur's administration, up to June 30, 1883, this was reduced to $1 for every $1,000; from the formation of the Government to July 1, 1861, the losses in the collection of customs alone were $2 10 for each $1,000; from that date to June 30, 1883, or twenty-two years of this terrible Republican rule, it had dwindled down to ten cents on every $1,000. The losses in the disbursements of the War, Navy, Pension and Indian Department, up to the former period, were $8 33 for every $1,000; from that date to June 30, 1883, the same twenty-two years of Republican thievery, it had decreased to $1 27 for each $1,000. Thus you will see in all departments of government its losses have been wonderfully decreased, and that probably explains why the Democratic party clamors so loudly for a change. What they really want is, plenty of change. Then again, where they don't have that cry, they want reform for a change. Their arguments for that is almost equally strong. It can best be answered by a little story I once heard. Once upon a time it was deemed the fashion to be an invalid. You know fashions take curious freaks some times, but luckily such are usually very short-lived; something like immediately after the Chicago Convention; it was fashionable for a very little while in New York and Boston to be a political dude. That fashion lasted about long enough to telegraph to California, and now its votaries have been reduced to exactly three men—all officers, with no rank and file. It is true they are able and talented men.

BUT WHAT ARE THEIR MOTIVES?

The first, Mr. Curtis, is the employe of a large publishing house, who not only thought but repeatedly said that James G. Blaine was the ablest statesman of the present age—a man of unsullied integrity. But when he had finished his book and gave it to a rival house for publication, he became by that one act, in their opinion, totally unfitted to be President. So Mr. Curtis was dispatched to Chicago to prevent his nomination, and when he could not do that he was ordered to use all the power at the command of the firm to defeat him at the polls, and that will be equally impossible. The next in this remarkable trio is Mr. Carl Schurz, a brilliant though very ungrateful man. Mr. Schurz came to this country in 1852. His talents were at once recognized by the Republican party, and as early as 1861 he was appointed by the very first Republican President—Abraham Lincoln—to the important post of Minister to Spain. Upon his return he became a General of our armies, then United States Senator, and finally a Cabinet Minister—all these under Republican administrations—he received more honors than any citizen of foreign birth in this country, and represents in his own person more high places than the Democratic party bestowed in all its existence upon persons of foreign birth altogether. And, now, because he has had greater reward than he can possibly repay by the devotion of the rest of his life to the Republican party.

HE DESERTS IT, AND WHY?

Because he knows that he can expect nothing more from his own party, and joins the other, in the hope of being similarly rewarded; but he will be disappointed. We know it; because the Democratic party after the election will have nothing to give, and, if they had, they would not give it to him. He should know it, for in 1872 he was living in the State of Wisconsin, and, like that witty politician who said, "A man is an idiot to be a Democrat in Vermont, or a Republican in Georgia," he became a Democrat and advocated the election of Greeley under the implied promise that he should succeed himself in the United States Senate, but when the Legislature of that State met in the following winter—and it was so overwhelmingly Democratic that there was nothing lower than a General in it—Mr. Schurz received five votes on joint ballot. Now, don't make a mistake and think that I say he was not United States Senator from Missouri, for he was, having been elected in 1867 to serve from 1869 to 1875, but in 1867 the State was under Republican rule, because the returned Confederate soldiers were still disfranchised, and the election I speak of took place in 1873, when the State was, as now, largely Democratic. The third of this wonderful mutual admiration society is that able and eminent divine—often erratic, always arbitrary—the immaculate Henry Ward Beecher, but as I have more respect for his calling than he appears to have himself, I will pass him in silence, and proceed with the story I promised to tell to

ILLUSTRATE THE DEMOCRATIC CRY FOR REFORM.

Well, during this fashion I speak of a fashionable lady sent for her physician. He came, and after the usual formula of a first call, could find no ailment, and asked her, "Do you sleep well?" "Oh, yes," was the reply, "my sleep is very good." "How is your appetite?" "Oh, that is splendid; never better." "Does your food agree with you?" "Oh, yes, splendidly." "Do you take plenty of exercise?" "Oh, yes; I go out riding and walking every day and enjoy it very much." The doctor shook his head wisely, wrote out a prescription, handed it to her, and said, "Take this medicine three times a day, and it will soon stop all that." That's about the only kind of reform that I have heard of that can be instituted, for every department of our Government is running satisfactorily; our financial system is the wonder of the world; our postal department is the admiration of every civilized country.

THE PROHIBITION CHARGE.

The latest weak mention of the enemy, is that Blaine is a Prohibitionist. We do not know if that be true or not, nor can it matter, for it has been settled by our highest authorities that this question has no bearing nor standing in national politics. It is admitted that Congress has no power to legislate on any such local measure. The Executive surely has none. We have the best proof of that. President Hayes, who occupied the White House for four years, was, as you all know, a most pronounced Prohibitionist, and yet there was not even the slightest attempt to interfere with any one's comfort or pleasure. And the only persons that ever I heard of who were deprived of their wine or beer, were those who dined at the Presidential mansion. Well, the honor of dining with a Republican President was worthy the sacrifice. Our Democratic friends will have to seek a more vulnerable point than this for their next attack.

DISAFFECTED REPUBLICANS.

We hear and read a great deal about disaffected Republicans. So far I have not met any myself. Where are they? Were they in Vermont in August? Were they in Maine in September, or were they in Ohio in October? I can see no cause why there should be any at all. Are not our principles the same and as good as they ever were? What is there good in the Democratic party that is not better in the Republican party? What is there bad in the Republican party that is not worse in the Democratic? And if a man was ever a Republican why cannot he be one now? Is it because we advocate free speech and free schools? Is it because we know no North, no South, but one common country? Is it because we claim that a citizen of South Carolina shall be equally entitled as the citizen of Massachusetts? Is it because we contended that our honest debts should be paid in honest hard money? Is it because we demand the policy of protection for our industries and for our people? No my friends, it is none of these, but I will tell you what it is. It is the Democratic wish that is father to the thought. There is an old saying, "Scratch a Russian and you wake a Tartar;" and if you should see any man who calls himself a disaffected Republican, question him closely and you will find he always voted the Democratic ticket. I met one of this kind of disaffected Republicans to-day, and he said to me,

THE MULLIGAN LETTERS.

"Are you going to say anything about the Mulligan letters?" I told him I certainly would, and I hope he is here to hear it. These letters were first spoken of many years ago, when Mr. Blaine was Speaker of the House of Representatives. When he heard of them he demanded an immediate and strict investigation. Now, my friends, if a man is arrested for a crime, be he never so innocent, he must stand a trial, and the most he can hope for is an honorable acquittal. He cannot ask for more, and need not take less. Not only did Mr. Blaine demand a prompt investigation, but he insisted that a Republican House shall appoint the Committee of Investigation so that a majority of its members shall be of a political faith opposite to his own; and so complete was his vindication, that the Chairman of that committee—the Democrat of all Democrats, Judge Black—felt constrained to write Mr. Blaine a personal letter congratulating him upon his entire exoneration. Not content with that honor, his own State shortly afterwards elevated him to the highest position within its gift, the United States Senatorship, treating him as the Vermont farmer built the wall around his farm, four feet high and six feet thick, so that if the wind should blow it over it was higher than it had been before—and while he was Senator, with honor to himself and credit to his State, you did not hear anything about the Mulligan letters *then*, and when our beloved Garfield, his friend, elevated him to that pinnacle of fame that is the ambition of every American statesman, you did not hear anything about the Mulligan letters *then*, but the moment Mr. Blaine was nominated they resurrect a charge that has been so completely disproven, and I am proud to say his State took the earliest opportunity last September to rebuke the slander by a majority of 20,000. And I tell you my friends it speaks well for a man in public life as long as Mr. Blaine has been when his opponents must go so far back in his political record as 1869 to find a point for attack.

WHAT HANNIBAL HAMLIN SAYS.

I sincerely believe James G. Blaine to be a sterling honest man, but I want to read to you the opinion of a man whom you have all heard of—a man who has the respect and esteem of every citizen of our country, of every political party; a man old in years and ripe in wisdom, who is revered everywhere for his rectitude, and who is known all over New England as "Old Honesty." I refer to the contemporary of Lincoln, Seward and Douglas, the first Vice-President of the United States, Hannibal Hamlin, of Maine, who abandons his comfortable home in his old age and undertakes the arduous duties of a campaign, that he may do his neighbor justice. I want you to hear what he says. He does not whisper it to a friend, who might deny it afterwards, nor does he write it in a letter, that Mulligan may steal; but he speaks it in a public speech at Cleveland, O., on October 7th, to as many people as his feeble voice can reach, though it must have been heard all over the Commonwealth, for it responded on the 14th of the same month, and this is what he says:

> I know James G. Blaine from the top of his head to the soles of his feet. I have been in close personal and political association with him for thirty long years, and I am here to tell you, upon my responsibility for integrity—which I prize higher than anything on this earth—that he is a Christian gentleman in every sense of the word [applause], and that no man treads the green earth of God above us of higher integrity than James G. Blaine. [Applause.] Thirty years of personal intimate acquaintance and association with him lead me to know what I am saying. The opinions of James G. Blaine upon every question affecting the interests of our industries, affecting the character of our labor, of the industries of our Government and its foreign relations, have been stated so clearly and so distinctly in his letter of acceptance that they are known in all the world—a letter, mark you, so able and so distinct that the criticisms of the press, and the higher criticism of that hypocrite, Carl Schurz, have not succeeded in staining it.

After reading this we *must* be satisfied.

CONCLUDING REMARKS.

It will be the happiest day of my life when I go to Washington with the result of your vote on next Tuesday, and when I meet Mr. Blaine face to face, I shall proudly say to him: "Mr. Blaine, I am here to represent the people of California, and I bear with me the evidence that my State is not ungrateful, and has been faithful to its friend, as in times past you have been loyal to us. I will say, further, that perhaps it would be too much to claim that the gallant, untiring, energetic delegation we sent to Chicago secured your nomination, but we do claim that their influence and promises were great factors in bringing about that result and defeating the machinations of your enemies. I am here to redeem these promises by the record of the largest majority ever given any Presidential candidate in California. And we know your election means a new era in American politics—a sound foreign policy and a good government at home—honorably and economically administered."

In conclusion, my friends, I am proud to confess that I have great faith in the good judgment of our people. They will not displace the grand old party that has served them so faithfully for four and twenty years, the party that saved the Union and preserved our homes; that grand old party that has piloted us into broad sunshine from the darkest storm our country ever saw; that grand old party that established a credit for us at home and abroad, better than any nation in the world possesses; that grand old party that has given us years of unparalleled prosperity, and made us into the richest nation on earth; that glorious old party that has ever wielded its power for the greatest good to the greatest number. I have too much faith in the

JUDGMENT OF OUR LOYAL PEOPLE

To believe for a moment that they will hand the reins of Government to a party that has not even the courage to announce its principles, if it has any; whose great strength is wholly sectional, and which section, in the event of success, will be fairly entitled by its proportion to its party to control all departments of Government. I have too much faith in our people to believe for a moment that they will place in power a party whose motto has been proven to be "rule or ruin." It is not to be; and I feel safe in prophecying that our eminent and gallant candidates, of whom we may justly be proud, will be elected by a larger electoral vote than any President since our lamented Lincoln. They deserve this tribute from a grateful nation, for during their many years of public life, they have proven themselves to be true to their party, and true to the best interests of the country, thus demonstrating that they believe in that immortal tenet: "He who serves his country best serves his party best."

Important and Wonderful, If True.

"The draw-plates, by means of which these fine wires are made, are sapphires and rubies. You may fancy for yourselves how extremely delicate must be the work of making holes of such exceeding smallness to accurate gauge, too, in such very hard stones. But, delicate as is the work of boring the holes, there is something still more delicate in the processes that produce such fine wire as this. That something is the filing of a long point on the wire to enable the poking of the end of it through the draw-plates so it can be caught by the nippers. Imagine yourself filing a long, tapering point on the end of a wire only one eighteen-hundredth of an inch in diameter in order to get it through a draw-plate that will bring it down to one two-thousandth. I cannot say positively what uses this very thin wire is put to, but something in surgery, I believe, either for fastening together pieces of bone or for operations. A newly invented instrument has been described to me, which, if it does what is affirmed, is one of the greatest and most wonderful discoveries of modern science. A very thin platinum wire loop, brought to incandescence by the current from a battery, which, though of great power, is so small that it hangs from the lapel of the operator's coat, is used instead of the knife, for excisions and certain amputations. It sears as it cuts, prevents the loss of blood, and is absolutely painless, which is the most astonishing thing about it. I am assured that a large tumor has been cut from a child in this manner, and the child laughed while the operation was being performed, and that without any anæsthetic having been administered."—[Platinum Wire-Maker in Interview.

The Cork Duck.—A pleasant trick to look at was the one which followed. He took a cocoanut shell with one end cut off, and filled it with water. In the water he placed a little piece of cork, having a bent pin on one side, so that the cork as it floated roughly resembled a lilliputian duck. The cork lay dead in the water, and it was difficult to think what magic could possibly be got out of it. Presently the juggler, sitting about two yards off, took out a musical instrument and began to play a lively tune. Instantly the imitation duck commenced to dance violently in the water, suiting its motions to the music. The dancing continued till the tune was ended; then the juggler ordered the duck to salaam, and he was at once obeyed. He even requested the buoyant cork to dive to the bottom of the water, and his request was immediately complied with. While the performance was going on the cocoanut shell was standing almost at our feet, and the performer was not only sitting beyond reach, but both his hands were employed in playing the instrument.—[Chamber's Journal.

Italian Wines.

So far as quantity goes, Italy has in several recent years outdone France—in 1878 and 1879 to the extent of 2,000,000 hectoliters; and the production in Italy is now increasing and admits of far greater increase. Taking the average, however, of the last five years France takes the lead, the mean production being nearly 34,000,000 hectoliters; then comes Italy with over 27,000,000; then Austro-Hungary with 24,000,000; then Spain with 22,000,000. Germany produces only 2,000,000—a little over twice as much as Switzerland and not twice as much as Greece. In considering the exports we must of course be careful to distinguish those countries in which Italian wines are drank from those in which they are made up and re-exported under false titles. Two-thirds of the whole Italian exports of wine go to France for the latter purpose; about an eighth comes to England (of which Marsala probably forms by far the greater part) as a beverage; and Switzerland, standing next in order, takes one-tenth. Of the wines imported into Switzerland, those of Piedmont and the Valtellina probably form the majority. They are used in their natural state as beverages by the Swiss themselves and by the thousands of tourists who crowd the Alps in the summer and autumn. Germany takes about one-fifty-eighth, partly for remanufacture; and Uruguay, where there are large numbers of Italian colonists, about the same quantity for consumption. Other countries take comparatively little.—[The Saturday Review.

A Drunken Flock of Crows.

Charles Fogg is a married man and lives with his father-in-law near Waterbury, Conn. There is also engaged upon the place an ingenious young fellow who does all kinds of work. Crows had become very troublesome and destructive in the corn fields, and the lad had read in some wise agricultural paper that corn boiled in alcohol and distributed over the fields would be freely taken by the crows, and the birds would become intoxicated, and could be easily captured. Not having alcohol, he took cider and a bottle of laudanum, boiling his corn and distributing it in the field. He acted privately, preferring to experiment without telling the family. Nothing came of it for several days, and the lad himself had almost forgotten it; but one morning an old lady of the neighborhood came in and requested the men folks to come up and see what was the matter in the corn field. She said millions of crows were there, and would not fly away nor budge for her but were "acting awful funny." Sure enough, when the men and the lad went out there, they found hundreds of crows rolling about on the ground, flapping their wings, cawing and making themselves generally ridiculous. In fact, they were all drunk as lords, and a number of them were easily dispatched.—[New London Day.

The Providence for Drunkards.

Drunkards enjoy a remarkable immunity from the consequences of injuries. One sometimes sees a drunken man pitched violently from a horse, and when the bystanders rush to the spot, expecting to find him dead, they are astonished to discover that he has been little injured. In his "Scrambles Among the High Alps," Leslie Stephen tells the story of a guide who while drunk fell over a precipice so deep that a fall over it seemed almost certain death, and yet sustained little injury. Stephen accordingly gives his readers the advice either not to fall over a precipice or to get thoroughly drunk before doing so. I myself once saw a man who had thrown himself while drunk over the Dean bridge, in Edinburgh, a height of about 200 feet, onto the rocky bed of the stream below. A sober man would probably have been instantly killed, but this individual, though he had broken both of his thigh bones, quickly recovered. * * * The reason of this immunity probably is that the nerve centres, which regulate the heart and vessels, are so much paralyzed in the drunken man as not to be affected by the shock of the fall, which in a sober man would have acted on them so violently as to stop the heart, arrest the circulation, and cause instant death.—[The Book of Health—Morris.

The Floating Bubble.

A spectator who, seeing a bubble floating on a great river, had his attention so absorbed by the bubble that he ignored the river—nay, even ridiculed any one who thought that the river out of which the bubble arose and into which it would presently lapse deserved recognition—would fitly typify a disciple of M. Comte, who, centering all his higher sentiments on humanity, holds it absurd to let either thought or feeling be occupied with that great stream of creat ive power, unlimited in space or in time, of which humanity is a transitory product. Even if, instead of being the dull leaden-hued thing it is, the bubble humanity had reached that stage of iridescence of which, happily, a high sample of man or woman sometimes shows us a beginning, it would still owe whatever there was in it of beauty to that infinite and eternal energy out of which humanity has quite recently emerged, and into which it must, in course of time, subside. And to suppose that this relatively evanescent form of existence ought to occupy our minds so exclusively as to leave no space for a consciousness of that ultimate existence of which it is but one form out of multitudes—an ultimate existence which was manifested in infinitely varied ways before humanity arose, and will be manifested in infinitely varied other ways when humanity has ceased to be, seems very strange—to me, indeed, amazing.—[Herbert Spencer, in the Nineteenth Century.

The Lime-Kiln Club.

"Once mo' dis Lime Kiln Club enters upon a new y'ar," said Brother Gardner, when the appointments had been read and filed. "De labors of de past y'ar have been reviewed an' laid on de shelf—de work of de fucher y'ar am looked ford'd to in hopeful anticipashun. I has heard whispers dat many of you am gwine to take advantage of dis occashun to turn ober a new leaf. Doan' do it. De man who has his regular occashuns for resolvin' to do better am not to be depended on. You git all ready to lick him for kickin' your dog or stealin' your spade when you lairn dat he has resolved to become a better man. De man who doan' aiverage up good 'nuff, takin' one month by another, am not wanted among us. Too much reform am like wearin' two or three shirts at once. I expect of you honesty, industry, morality, an' a respect fur de laws of God an' man. Doan' try to do any better. A man am no better dan he gits credit fur. No matter how sweet an' soft an' good you believe yourself to be, de aiverage public can't be made to realize dat you hev a mission to save your fellow-men. Let us now proceed."

The following mottoes, presented to the club by "The Bald-headed Conclave" of Atlanta, were accepted and ordered shingled into the roof of Paradise Hall:

"We doan' expeck to find bristles on a goose."

"Git yer ax befo' yer git yer contract fur choppin'."

"Gin a man credit an' he will buy what he doan' want."

"De faults of odder people am what makes us feel de wust."

"De bird which sings de loudest gets no praises from mankind."

"People doan' judge a man by de length of his heel as often as by de size of his heart."

Purification of a Foul River.—It has been proven by D. F. Hulwa that the water of the Oder, after receiving the sewage of Breslau, whose population exceeds a quarter of a million, is completely purified by the oxygen of the air and the action of vegetation. At a distance of some nine miles below Breslau no sewage matter could be detected either by chemical or microscopic means, and the water appeared to be identical in quality to that above the town.

Left-hand penmanship is now taught in a number of American schools. The method of instruction is to make the pupil write his name in pencil and then go over it with a pen held in the left hand. After doing this for some time the writer is able to write his signature without the aid of the penciled copy. This is kept up until a sufficient degree of proficiency is obtained.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Cuticura

Miss Boynton's Case of Skin and Blood Disease. The most Remarkable Cure on Record.

I have been afflicted for one year and nine months with what the doctors called rupia. I was taken with dreadful pains in my head and body, my feet became so swollen that I was perfectly helpless, sores broke out on my body and face, my appetite left me. I could not sleep nights, I lost flesh, and soon became so wretched that I longed to die. In this condition, after trying various remedies, I engaged two homeopathic physicians, Dr. —— and Dr. ——, and was under treatment a year and a half, and failed to get even temporary relief. My disease grew worse; my sufferings became terrible. I tried "faith cure," but it was unsuccessful. Kind friends then tried to get me into the City Hospital, but the superintendent, after seeing me, declined to admit such a case as mine there, and said I would not live six weeks unless I was relieved.

On the 20th of April last, I sent for Dr. F. M. Blodgett, of Boston. He came, and after an examination pronounced my case the most hopeless he had ever witnessed. My photograph, which was then taken at his desire, while I lay propped up in bed, shows the disease as it appeared on my face; but no picture could possibly indicate how much pain and suffering I endured. The eruption had increased to great burrowing, foul-smelling sores, from which a reddish matter constantly poured, forming crusts of great thickness. Other sores appeared on various parts of my body, and I became so weak that I could not leave my bed.

In this condition, and by advice of Dr. Blodgett, I began the use of the Cuticura Remedies, the Resolvent internally three times per day, and the Cuticura and Cuticura Soap externally. In just sixty days, i. e., June 20th, I was so far recovered as to be able to go alone to the gallery and sit for my photograph, which shows more than words can do the wonderful cure these remedies have wrought in less than nine weeks. The sores have all disappeared from my face and body, my appetite and strength have returned; I am free from pain, my flesh is increasing, and I can go about and enjoy life. My restoration to perfect health is now only a matter of a few weeks. My friends think my cure miraculous; and I shall never cease to feel that the Cuticura Remedies have saved my life.

EMMA BOYNTON, 89 Chapman street.
Boston, Mass., July 17, 1884.

Knowing the composition and curative value of the Cuticura Remedies, I recommended them to Miss Boynton, with the results above described. I indorse her statement as a faithful and true account of her sufferings and cure.
F. M. Blodgett, M. D., Hotel Parthia.

Cuticura Remedies are sold everywhere. Price, Cuticura, 50c. Soap, 25c. Resolvent, $1.

Potter Drug and Chemical Co., Boston.
ap23-1yWS&w1y

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

CLEVELAND AND REFORM!

A CORDIAL INVITATION TO PARTICIPATE in this evening's Demonstration is extended to all Democrats, and to all citizens irrespective of party affiliation, who desire to promote the Election of Cleveland and Hendricks, to meet at Sixth and K streets, THIS (Saturday) EVENING, at 6:30 o'clock. Torches will be furnished all who come.

JAMES G. DAVIS,
W. D. COMSTOCK,
P. H. RUSSELL,
J. R. FOSTER,
W. J. O'BRIEN,
D. H. QUINN,
M. GARDNER,
JOSEPH HAHN,
n1-1t* W. F. McFADDEN.

CLEVELAND AND HENDRICKS

DEMOCRATIC PARADE!

THIS (Saturday) EVENING, NOV. 1st,

After the Parade, ADDRESSES will be delivered at

ARMORY HALL,
—BY—
Ex-Chief Justice W. T. Wallace
—AND—
Hon. John R. Glascock
(Candidate for Congress).

PROCESSION.
Grand Marshal......GEN. GEO. B. COSBY.
Chief Aid, A. L. WOODS.

AIDS:

Fred Cox,	John Q. Brown, Sr.,
E. W. Maslin,	Dr. G. G. Tyrrell,
Add C. Hinkson,	Louis Gerber,
Joe Hahn,	Dr. M. Gardner,
J. G. Davis,	Chris. Weisel,
Dr. W. A. Manlove,	Dr. F. C. Durant,
Timothy Lee,	D. J. Considine,
E. F. Smith,	H. M. Bernard,
Erskine Greer,	W. J. O'Brien,
J. R. Forster,	W. D. Comstock,
James Woodburn,	R. O. Cravens,
Chas. Goode,	Peter Rooney,
Chas. Weinrich,	Peter Flaherty,
Geo. Phillips,	Jerry N. Payne,
Robert Martyr,	Chas. Deterding,
John H. Judge,	Robert Coons,
Louis Nicolaus, Jr.,	Hugo Hornlein,
B. Lucy,	J. M. Stephenson,
Maurice Sheehan,	H. J. Gilgariff,
Eugene LaRue,	Tom O'Neil,
J. Pendergast,	M. Cronan.

ORDER OF MARCH.
GRAND MARSHAL AND AIDES.

FIRST DIVISION.
Hussar Band.
Cleveland and Hendricks Fire Brigade.
Carriage with Orators of the Evening.
Citizens in column of fours.
Latin-American Club.

SECOND DIVISION.
Visiting Clubs.
(To be assigned in column after arrival.)
Drum Corps.
Printers' Brigade.

THIRD DIVISION.
First Artillery Band.
Glascock Invincibles.
Young Men's Cleveland and Hendricks Club, and other organizations.
Citizens in carriages, etc.

Aids will report, mounted, at Armory Hall at 6 P. M. sharp.

Two Aids will be assigned to each division to regulate its formation and march while en route.

A full attendance of citizens is requested.

All Clubs and organizations participating in the parade are especially requested to be promptly on the ground assigned to them, and to preserve throughout the march the order and distances ordered by the Marshal of the respective division.

FORMATION.

First Division will form on L street, right resting on Tenth and left on Ninth and K streets.

Second Division on L street, right resting on Ninth and left on Eighth and K.

Third Division on L street, right resting on Eighth and left on Seventh and K.

LINE OF MARCH.

Up Tenth to K, down K to Second, Second to J, up J to Eleventh, countermarch to Sixth, and thence to Armory Hall.

n1-1t G. B. COSBY, Grand Marshal.

Pond's Extract

Subdues Inflammation, Acute and Chronic. | *Controls all Hemorrhages, Venous and Mucous.*

INVALUABLE FOR
BURNS, SUNBURNS, DIARRHŒA, CHAFINGS, STINGS OF INSECTS, PILES, SORE EYES, SORE FEET, etc., etc.

THE WONDER OF HEALING!

For Piles, Blind, Bleeding or Itching, it is the greatest known remedy.

For Burns, Scalds, Wounds, Bruises and Sprains, it is unequalled—stopping pain and healing in a marvellous manner.

For Inflamed and Sore Eyes.—Its effect upon these delicate organs is simply marvellous.

It is the Ladies' Friend.—All female complaints yield to its wondrous power.

For Ulcers, Old Sores, or Open Wounds, its action upon these is most remarkable.

Toothache, Faceache, Bites of Insects, Sore Feet, are certainly cured by

POND'S EXTRACT.

RECOMMENDED BY PHYSICIANS! USED IN HOSPITALS!

Caution.—POND'S EXTRACT has been imitated. The genuine has the words "POND'S EXTRACT" blown in the glass, and our picture trade-mark on surrounding buff wrapper. None other is genuine. Always insist on having POND'S EXTRACT. Take no other preparation.

It is never sold in bulk or by measure.

SPECIAL PREPARATIONS OF POND'S EXTRACT COMBINED WITH THE PUREST AND MOST DELICATE PERFUME FOR LADIES' BOUDOIR.

POND'S EXTRACT........50c, $1.00, $1.75.

Toilet Cream	1.00	Catarrh Cure	75
Dentifrice	50	Plaster	25
Lip Salve	25	Inhaler (Glass 50c.)	1.00
Toilet Soap (3 Cakes)	50	Nasal Syringe	25
Ointment	50	Medicated Paper	25

Family Syringe, $1.00.

Orders amounting to $5 worth sent express free on receipt of money or P. O. order.

☞ Our New Pamphlet with History of our Preparations Sent FREE on application to

POND'S EXTRACT CO.,
76 Fifth Ave., New York.

BORN.

Sacramento, October 30—Wife of John Busch, a son.

Sacramento, October 30—Wife of C. Stowers, a daughter.

Washington, Yolo county, October 30—Wife of Wm. M. Thomas, a son.

DIED.

Sacramento, October 30—Patrick Sullivan, a native of Ireland, 74 years and 6 months.

[Friends are invited to attend the funeral from St. John's Church, in Folsom, this morning at 9 o'clock.] *

Sacramento, October 31—George H. Guth, a native of France, 50 years, 7 months and 23 days.

[Friends and acquaintances are respectfully invited to attend the funeral, which will take place from his late residence, corner I and Twelfth streets, to-morrow (Sunday), at 2 o'clock.]

San Francisco, October 29—Frank J., brother of Chas L. and Gustave W. Ebner and Mrs. H. Kugelberg, a native of Sacramento, 24 years, 9 months and 22 days.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

A. O. U. W.—Lily of the Valley Lodge, No. 11, D. of H., will meet at Grangers' Hall, THIS (Saturday) EVENING, at 8 o'clock, for general business. MRS. S. L. RISDON, C. of H.
Annie Ash, Recorder. n1-1t*

The Young Men's Cleveland and Hendricks Club will meet at Headquarters, Sixth and K streets, at 7:30 o'clock, THIS (Saturday) EVENING, to participate in parade. All who desire the election of Cleveland and Hendricks are invited to come.
J. W. HUGHES, President.
T. F. Gleeson, Secretary. n1-1t*

Stated Assembly at Sacramento Commandery, No. 2, Knights Templar, will be held at the Asylum, THIS (Saturday) EVENING, November 1st, at 7 o'clock. Sojourning Sir Knights are courteously invited to attend. By order.
EDWARD LYON, E. C.
A. A. Redington, Recorder. n1-1t*

Notice.—Officers and members of Schiller Lodge, No. 105, I. O. O. F., are requested to meet at their Hall, on SUNDAY AFTERNOON, at 1:30 o'clock sharp, to attend the funeral of our late Brother, GEO. GUTH. Sister Lodges are respectfully invited. F. KUMMERFELT, N. G.
L. Egeberg, Rec. Sec. [B. C.] n1-1t*

Attention, Exempts!—You are requested to meet at Firemen's Hall on SUNDAY AFTERNOON, at 1:30 sharp, to attend the funeral of our late member, GEORGE GUTH. By order
JOHN BATCHER, President.
Wm. Avery, Secretary. n1-1t*

SITUATION WANTED—BY A MIDDLE-AGED American woman, to do general housework; is a good cook and thorough housekeeper; country preferred. Address "A. B.," this office. n1-3t

TO THE TRAVELERS' INSURANCE COMPANY of Hartford, Conn.: Gents—I hereby acknowledge the receipt of twenty-five hundred dollars, in full for death claim on the life of my son, FRED. A. MAY, who was killed September 20, 1884, by railroad accident, and I do heartily recommend you to the insuring public, and thank you for your prompt payment through your agent, S. W. SMITH. Respectfully,
MRS. ANNIE MAY, 210 L street.
Sacramento, October 30, 1884. n1-3t*

MONEY TO LOAN!

ON REAL ESTATE AT A LOW RATE OF interest, by PETER BOHL, 325 J street. n1-tf

Grove L. Johnson. A. C. Freeman.
George E. Bates.

FREEMAN, JOHNSON & BATES,

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, 920 FIFTH STREET, Sacramento, and southwest corner California and Sansome streets, San Francisco. n1-tf

RETURN THEM.

THERE BELONGS TO THE HIGH SCHOOL Laboratory a number of magic lantern sliders, chiefly of physiological and astronomical subjects. Those having possession of them are requested to return them at once to the Principal or Janitor. n1-1t

CONCERT!

ON FRIDAY EVENING, NOVEMBER 7TH, at Kingsley Chapel, M. E. Church, a Grand Concert will be given by leading local talent. A very Choice Programme has been arranged, and will be published later. n1-4t

RED FIRE
FOR THE PROCESSION THIS EVENING
—AT—
Fred. Kolliker's Drug Store,
Corner Sixth and J Streets. n1-1t

ATTENTION,
PRINTERS' BRIGADE!

ALL PRINTERS, PRESSMEN, EDITORS AND Publishers who favor the election of
CLEVELAND AND HENDRICKS,
Are requested to assemble at Armory Hall, corner Sixth and L streets,
THIS (Saturday) EVENING,
At 6:30 sharp, for the purpose of taking part in the Democratic Torchlight Procession.
A. W. SEFTON, President.
Jas. B. Bloor, Secretary. n1-1t

—TO THE—
Citizens of Sacramento City and County.

ON TWO OCCASIONS PREVIOUSLY AN attempt has been made to fill the office of Coroner with a physician, and twice was defeat the result. To the honor of the Democratic party may it be said that they initiated the nomination of a physician to such office. We should have thought that very little doubt could exist over the appropriateness of such an office to a member of the medical faculty. But until to day the citizens had paid very little attention to the matter, and it is very probable that this time again, during a highly exciting Presidential campaign, scarcely any interest may be developed in the election to such office.

You know I was not looking for any nomination. I was absent from the city from August 26th to September 6th. On the 2d of September, during my stay at San Francisco, I was informed by letter from a friend of my nomination for Coroner by the Democratic County Convention. I was much surprised, because I had no idea of running for any office. After my return to the city I investigated the matter thoroughly, and having received notice from the County Central Committee requesting my attendance at its meeting on the 22d of September, I reported on the 20th of said month that I was sorry I could not accept the honor the Convention conferred on me, being certain I could not succeed during a Presidential campaign in this city and county. I expected, therefore, that the committee would withdraw my name from the ticket as soon as they would have made arrangements to fill the vacancy. In spite of my efforts to the contrary they persisted in their course, and after I received the unanimous indorsement of a newly organized party, called People's Party, I resolved finally to fall into line.

The fight I have to make is not a political one, but simply of a professional character. The question is this: Whether a carpenter or a physician is the competent man to fill the office of Coroner. The importance of the Coroner's office being in the hands of a physician certainly is evident only in rare cases. Still just such cases prove the great advantage and absolute necessity of a competent man having control of such office.

The Coroner should possess not only surgical knowledge, to make a post mortem examination, to examine wounds caused by different weapons; whether a wound is indicative of homicide, suicide or accident, etc. He wants chemical and microscopical knowledge also to investigate cases of poisoning produced by the different classes of poisons, the mode of action of gaseous poisons, to examine blood-stains, to discriminate between human and animal blood, etc.

There are difficult cases, manners of death, where even the most experienced physician, with all his best efforts, may not always be able to ascertain the exact cause of death and circumstances surrounding it. Nevertheless, even in such cases, he will be the only one who is qualified to determine, with more or less probability, the conditions which preceded or caused death. How important it is for the Coroner in such cases to institute at his first call an exact and minute investigation of all circumstances, persons, objects, etc., being or having been in more or less connection with the supposed murder; how by his neglect or ignorance, a later investigation may have to be ordered by the Court without any probability of ascertaining the true facts; how it will be therefore, in such cases, almost impossible for the Judge to come to an impartial conclusion; how consequently it will enable unscrupulous lawyers to readily deceive an unsuspecting jury—all of this must be apparent to every one. I would remind you of a criminal case (which occurred near the town of Galt), on trial two years ago, and which cost the county so much money, with absolutely no result, all of which might have been avoided had the Coroner been competent to act as the occasion demanded.

In all cities of the Eastern States of the size of Sacramento the office of Coroner is in the hands of a competent physician. Moreover, there is not so much money in it for a physician who desires but his legitimate fees. The undertaker gets the best of it in any event. Respectfully yours, H. VOELLER,
Nominee of the Democratic and People's Party for Coroner. n1-1t

MISCELLANEOUS.

TUTT'S PILLS

25 YEARS IN USE.

The Greatest Medical Triumph of the Age!

SYMPTOMS OF A TORPID LIVER.

Loss of appetite, Bowels costive, Pain in the head, with a dull sensation in the back part, Pain under the shoulder-blade, Fullness after eating, with a disinclination to exertion of body or mind, Irritability of temper, Low spirits, with a feeling of having neglected some duty, Weariness, Dizziness, Fluttering at the Heart, Dots before the eyes, Headache over the right eye, Restlessness, with fitful dreams, Highly colored Urine, and

CONSTIPATION.

TUTT'S PILLS are especially adapted to such cases, one dose effects such a change of feeling as to astonish the sufferer.

They **Increase the Appetite**, and cause the body to **Take on Flesh**, thus the system is **nourished**, and by their **Tonic Action** on the **Digestive Organs, Regular Stools** are produced. Price 25c. 44 Murray St., N.Y.

TUTT'S HAIR DYE.

Gray Hair or Whiskers changed to a Glossy Black by a single application of this Dye. It imparts a natural color, acts instantaneously. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express on receipt of $1.

Office, 44 Murray St., New York.

AUCTIONS.

SHERBURN & SMITH,
Auctioneers,
NO. 323 K ST., SACRAMENTO,
(NEAR THE POSTOFFICE.)

IN CONNECTION WITH OUR FULL LINE OF

FURNITURE
Crockery and Glassware,

We have, VERY CHEAP, a nice lot of
MAJOLICA PITCHERS,
CUSPADORES,
COMPORTS,
FLOWER POTS, Etc.

Also, Nickel-plated Cuspadores, Silver-plated R. B. A1 Table and Teaspoons, Forks and Knives.

Also, Six Dozen Chromos, at $1 75 Each.

Also, a Fine Line of Tapestry, Threeply and Extra Super Carpets (Cheap).

SHERBURN & SMITH.

AUCTION SALE

BELL & CO., ...Auctioneers
—WILL SELL—
MONDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 3d,
At 10 o'clock, at 1028 EIGHTH STREET, the contents of the
MECHANICS' RESTAURANT!
—CONSISTING OF—
Counter, Dishes, Casters, Tables, Chairs, Tablecloths, Knives and Forks, Carpets, Oil Cloths, large Range with Fixtures complete, and many other articles. Sale positive and without reserve. [n1-2t] BELL & CO., Auctioneers.

AUCTION SALE
—OF—
70 HEAD OF FINE
DAIRY COWS AND HEIFERS!
16 Head Good Work Horses!

SATURDAY MORNING, NOV. 8, 1884,
At 10 o'clock sharp, on the premises of
Mr. N. V. HATCH, TWENTY-FIRST AND O STREETS,
BELL & CO., ...Auctioneers,
Will sell, without reserve, consisting, in part, as follows: One Jersey Bull; Seventy Head No. 1 Cows and Heifers (twelve head of which are half Jersey cows, and ten head half Jersey heifers with calf); Sixteen Head Good Work Horses; One Four-horse Wagon; Five Two-horse Wagons; Five Spring Wagons (two with covers). Also, Milk Cans and Dairy Fixtures, etc.
Sale Positive. Terms of Sale Cash.
o31-td BELL & CO., Auctioneers.

AUCTION SALE
—OF—
70 HEAD OF DAIRY COWS; 16 HEAD OF Work Horses; 5 Two-horse Wagons; 2 Milk Wagons and Route; 10 head of half-breed Jersey Heifers, all with Calf, on the premises of N. V. HATCH, Twenty-first and O streets,
SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 8th. o18-td*

AMUSEMENTS, ETC.

SACRAMENTO TIVOLI.
Roraback & Alexander, ...Proprietors.
MONDAY EVENING, OCT. 27th.—ONE WEEK!
THE FAVORITE
COTTON FAMILY,
BEN, NELLIF, IDALENE,
Will present, by special request, the beautiful Southern Melodrama,
True Devotion!
☞ MATINEE EVERY SATURDAY. ☜
Admission, 25 cents; Children, 15 cents; Reserved Seats, 50 cents. s27-1w

CLEVELAND AND HENDRICKS.
HON. W. T. WALLACE
—AND—
HON. J. R. GLASCOCK
—WILL SPEAK AT—
Armory Hall, Saturday Evening, Nov. 1
There will be a
GRAND TORCHLIGHT PROCESSION
In which the several Democratic Clubs and Organizations of this city, and Clubs from Marysville, Sheridan, Wheatland and other localities will take part.
The Line of March and Programme will be published hereafter.
All who are in favor of a change in the administration of our National Affairs and Reform, are invited to participate.
Seats will be reserved for ladies.
By order of the Democratic County Central Committee. R. D. STEPHENS, Chairman.
D. F. Beveridge, Secretary. o30-td

MOHR & YOERK,
National Market,
ARE NOW EXTENSIVELY ENGAGED IN Pork Packing, and are prepared to supply everybody with SPARE RIBS, PIGS' FEET, TENDERLOINS and all kinds of Sausages. 1026 and 1028 J street. s27-3ptf

STONEWARE,
THE CELEBRATED PEORIA MAKE.
"GARLAND" SEWER TRAPS!
The only TRAP that stood the New York test.
Terra Cotta Ware
—AND—
SEWER AND CHIMNEY PIPES.
HOBBY & SMITH,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS,
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