ADVERTISEMENT MENTION.

Boy wanted.
Barber shop for sale.
Baseball on Sunday.
Sacramento Lodge, F. and A. M.
Rising Star, R. D. Lodge, I. O. O. F.
Red Jacket Tribe, I. O. R. M.
Farm for sale.
Cook wanted.

Business Advertisements.

Dr. Wallace A. Briggs.
Red House—Special lines.
Weinstock & Lubin—Special sales.

LOCAL INTELLIGENCE.

BLIGHTED AMBITION.

A Sacramento Printer's Desire to be a Boss Anarchist.

There was, in the group of Anarchists which exploded the night of May 4th, at Chicago, a printer named John A. Henry, who set type and held cases at the *Tribune* composing-room. He was formerly a compositor on the DAILY UNION in this city, and is well remembered by quite a number of persons now in this office. He came to California from Memphis, Tenn., and learned the trade of printer in the old *California Express* office at Marysville. He left Sacramento several years ago, and had been lost sight of until the late Socialistic upheaval in Chicago brought him to the surface. It appears that of late his spare time—two or three days a week—was devoted to speech-making, whereby he advocated blood and thunder, and was joked by his comrades, for at that time it was not a natural feeling to believe a bomb would ever be thrown at people. But alas! the bomb was thrown; the police, confronted with the possibility of thousands of arrests, selected the leaders, and refused to honor Mr. Henry with such a title. This the gory-minded printer resented. He visited the station-house and demanded the right of incarceration and martyrdom. He was politely but firmly kicked out into the street. He distributed handbills of some kind during the minor state of siege following the massacre, and was arrested, tried and sentenced to the Bridewell as an inferior offender. This inglorious end of his Socialistic campaign was averted by his wife, who came to Chicago, averred that her husband was crazy, and took him off to Madison, Wis. Thence he went East, and is now in Boston. There, it seems, a Chicago Socialist is a lion. The mild Boston reporters have no sooner prodded this lion than he roars and brays through four long columns of the daily papers. Referring to the inflated Anarchist, the Chicago *Current* says:

"The *Sunday Herald* crowds Adam Badeau into a corner that poor Henry may be a great man for the nonce, and then the editor pounces upon the subject for a leading editorial. We may tell the Eastern people not to make so much of these ignorant and bloody-minded social philosophers. It causes them to think they have discovered a truth. It builds the gallows for greater numbers of victims. As for this man Henry possessing an educated mind, the statement of the *Herald* is erroneous. He is smart enough to be a good type-setter. He did not show qualities in Chicago, under practical test, that would justify his advancement to proof-reader, much less to assistant telegraph editor, at both of which tasks he was, in the ordinary course of events in a daily office, given opportunities to make an impression on his comrades. He is morally honest but dangerously ignorant as to cause and effect. He should not be puffed up. The plea in his behalf has been that he was crazy—a monomaniac on Socialism, and on Socialism because it offered a chance for him to become famous without the exhibition of extraordinary mental ability. To meet Mr. Henry on the street and tell him you had heard he had made a speech, would so confuse him with personal gratification as to arouse the ordinary observer to a suspicion that something must be wrong with the man. The best way to retard the progress of cholera and yellow fever is to isolate the existing victims. Bismarck has shown the efficacy of such treatment of Socialism. Whether or not a bomb-thrower's millennium be assured to America in the future, we can do much to defer its advent."

A Neighborhood Squabble.

Yesterday a man named Thomas Boothroid, who lives out in the extreme eastern part of the city, swore out a complaint in Justice Post's Court against an eleven-year-old boy named Elmer Goodwin, whom he accuses of the crime of malicious mischief. The alleged offense consisted of the boy boring a couple of holes in as many of complainant's shade trees. These holes, it is claimed, were filled with salt; but whether or not the introduction of the salt into the tree's wounds aggravates the nature of the diabolical crime the Penal Code does not say. The eleven-year-old desperado stated to a reporter, between sobs, that the old man who had caused his arrest was constantly heaping indignities upon his (the boy's) family. First, he says, the enemy shot a horse belonging to them, and on another occasion, while his little brother Echo was crossing a field, the enemy ambushed him and shot and killed his companion, a thoroughbred "yaller" dog that was the pet of the Goodwin mansion. This was more than the spirit of the proud youth could brook. So he hied away to an outhouse, and arming himself with a rusty old bit and brace, he summoned his three-year-old border ruffian brother to his aid, and like the knights of old they bore gallantly down upon the Boothroid stronghold, determined to revenge the death of their purp or die in the attempt. A couple of rare trees, of the variety known as "cottonwood," stood in their pathway, and upon them they expended their wrath. One bored the holes and the other plugged them with salt (or *vice versa*, the boy not being very clear in his statement). Nobody accompanied the child in his visit to the Justice except Constable Harvey, and the Justice concluded—after hearing the story of the knight of the auger—to inquire deeper into the case before sending him to the bastile across the street.

A Brutal Mongolian.

Yesterday forenoon the people living on F street, between Eleventh and Twelfth, had their indignation aroused against a Chinese vegetable vender who was cruelly beating a crippled old horse that was utterly unable to pull the load to which he was attached. Some boys who witnessed the exhibition of cruelty ran down town and informed the police thereof, and officer Agner went to the place and arrested the pig-tailed brute. The horse had fallen in the gutter, and was too weak from age and starvation to get upon his feet. It was understood that the poor animal would be put out of his misery by being shot. It is gratifying to know that both citizens and police officers can take sufficient interest in a matter of this kind to arrest the offender, as extreme cruelty to animals on the public streets—especially among the Chinese—is a matter of everyday occurrence. These Chinamen seldom purchase a horse of any value, but make a practice of buying broken-down nags, which they get for from five to fifteen dollars, generally at auction. And when one of these crippled and aged creatures falls into the hands of a white-livered Mongolian, then it is that life becomes to him not worth the living. But—whether the offender be white, black, or yellow—all that are detected in violating the law relating to cruelty to animals should be made to suffer therefor.

Surrendered by Bondsmen.

Some time since a person was alleged to have been robbed in a saloon in Woodland kept by a young man named Eugene Stortz, and the latter was arrested on a charge of grand larceny growing out of the affair. He was subsequently released on giving bonds, his bondsmen being a resident of Woodland and Jacob Gebert, of this city. On Tuesday the Woodland bondsman telephoned to the police here to inform Gebert that Stortz was negotiating for the sale of his business, and had better be surrendered. Stortz, who was then in this city, was accordingly surrendered by Gebert. On being examined at the station-house, according to the rule, there was found upon him a long knife, or dagger, and accordingly a charge of carrying a concealed weapon was entered against the young man. He was in Court yesterday, in company with Gebert, who said that he had no desire to have Stortz restrained of his liberty, so far as he was concerned, but the Court deemed it prudent to hold him under the latter charge until it could be ascertained whether or not his Yolo bondsman wanted him detained. If not, the lesser charge will probably be dismissed.

TO-DAY!—Handsome figured bunting (blue, brown and red figures), 4½ cents per yard. Red House. *

SPECIAL bargains in Millinery to-morrow. See large advertisement. Red House.*

TO-DAY and to-morrow the balance of the Harper stock of boots and shoes will be sold. Red House. *

EXPOSED AGAIN.

ELSIE REYNOLDS EXPOSED IN HER SPIRITUALISTIC FRAUDS.

How Reporters and Detectives Captured a Materialized Spirit, and it was Gentle Elsie.

Some years ago Elsie Reynolds, of San Francisco, by her conversion to belief in spirit materialization of several prominent people in San Francisco, and in this city especially, gained more publicity than she had ever before enjoyed, and the reality or the deception of her materializations became a matter of warm dispute throughout the country. Subsequently Mrs. Reynolds came to this city and gave a public seance at the Metropolitan Theater, and made a miserable failure. The RECORD-UNION at that time exposed her tricks and denounced her as a shameless imposter. Later still she spent some weeks here, and deceived a goodly number of otherwise level-headed people. One gentleman, in the iron trade, was positive that there was no deception, because the seances were held in his house, and he himself made the cabinet and fastened it in a way to render deception impossible. Nevertheless the woman hoodwinked him and all others who confided in her. About this time a woman who claimed to have personated for Mrs. Reynolds the spirit of the daughter of a Sacramento citizen, confessed the fraud. Almost simultaneously exposures of Mrs. Reynolds were published, and some accounts of her doings in Ohio recalled, where the spiritualists themselves repudiated her. The matter went so far that one man whom she duped had her arrested for fraud, but he grew weak-kneed and the case "petered out," after long dallying in the Courts. We believe that Mrs. Reynolds was also exposed at San Jose, but exposures do not daunt such mettle. She has continued her exhibitions. She has rooms at 845 Mission street, San Francisco, and there holds materializing seances.

Not long ago some detectives and reporters of that city determined to fathom her tricks. One of the officers attended the seances of the Reynolds woman until he came to be known as a friend of the cause and was familiarly addressed as "Joe." It is unnecessary to wade through the columns of detail given by the *Examiner* of seances and silly talk by pretended spirits at sittings prior to the exposure of Wednesday night. It must suffice to say that "Little Effie" was a favorite spirit, often appearing and talking very coyishly at times, and again very rudely. A "Mr. Gruff" was a familiar also, and in manner "filled the bill" of his name. The female spirits submitted themselves to be hugged and kissed promiscuously in these seances by "believers." Husbands from the grave came and embraced living wives, and dead wives in spirit form came out of the cabinet into the dim light, to be kissed by living spouses. "Effie," the child spirit, called spectators into the cabinet, and all sorts of ecstatic kissing was done—spiritually—chaste of course, but very like the blood and flesh article. Those who saw through the trickery were indignant at the shameless frauds; to believers the seances were the most solemn and awe-inspiring of services. J. J. Callundan was the detective whom the Reynolds gang knew as Joe Jewell. He was detailed to the duty by his principal. Two reporters and detective Deasy completed the investigating party who finally exposed Elsie. Mr. Bogardus mentioned in the report below is a "believer." "Charcoal" was the materialized spirit of an Indian girl, otherwise known as "Susan." With this introduction we adopt the text of the San Francisco *Examiner's* report of the expose of Wednesday night.

Among the number in attendance were detective Callundan and the *Examiner* reporter, with a reinforcement of another member of the reportorial staff, and Jerome Deasy, of Harry Morse's detective staff. Once more the spirits of the departed appeared. The performance was allowed to proceed. No one supposed that within one of the reporters' pockets reposed an infernal machine which would light up on the instant touch of a match and burn with an unquenchable fire; that his associate, who sat beside him, was there to do his best to prevent any attempt to extinguish it; that the quiet detective, Deasy, had under his coat the badge of a Deputy Sheriff, and within his pockets a double pair of handcuffs to be used if necessary.

Finally, that detective Culladan, sitting so quietly in the front row of the spectators, was waiting but for the moment when he should hold the chief actor to account. The moment came. The lesser "spirits" again gave place to "Charcoal." Once more she passed about the circle. She came at last to the young detective.

"Don't Joe want to kiss Charcoal?" was asked.

"Indeed, I do," was answered, and the caress was given.

"Kiss me again," said the dark spirit of air.

"I will," answered the detective, as he folded his arms about her yielding form with hearty good will. He said, "Yum, yum!" It was the signal.

The light blazed up and the form of Elsie Reynolds, the medium, was seen struggling in the embrace of the detective.

The confederates and dupes rushed to the rescue.

A woman flew like a tigress at the reporter who was holding the light, crying, "Put out that light!" She was repulsed with a shove.

Four or five of the "spirit" crowd, with Bogardus at their head, assailed the reporter in a frantic attempt to extinguish the light.

One of them seized a chair and tried to brain the torch-bearer with it, but the other scribe warded off the blow with another chair.

Another made a wild rush for the blazing, sputtering cause of the trouble. The reporter dashed it into his face with such force as to deluge him with a shower of sparks. Terrified at this "manifestation" the assailant bolted through the window.

When the row commenced detective Deasy, who was sitting in the background, pulled out a pair of handcuffs and leaped over two women sitting in front of him.

W. S. Reynolds, husband of the medium, rushed from behind the scenes clad in his shirtsleeves and wearing a phosphorus wig, which had formed a part of his "jig" costume.

"Let go that woman! That's my wife!" he shouted. Seizing the heavy coal-oil lamp on the little table by the folding doors opening into the bed-room, he would have broken Callundan's head with it but for the intervention of Deasy. The latter grasped Reynolds by the hand holding the lamp. Reynolds turned on him like a wildcat and attempted to strike him with the lamp. Deasy, using his assailant's arm like a lever, banged the lamp up against his head several times.

The table was overturned with a fearful crash. The light was upheld by the reporter, and blazed like a beacon over the melee, despite the furious efforts made to wrest it from him. An old white-bearded confederate and a big, black-whiskered fellow made a combined charge to put it out, but the more blows that were aimed at it the more it blazed.

Callundan clung to his prize in the midst of the furious struggle, though the big fat woman and another confederate beset him with all their might. The exposed woman kept exclaiming, "Let me go! Please let me go!"

Meanwhile the other reporter began lighting the gas-jets. Bereft of his protection, the cranks and confederates succeeded in knocking the light out of the reporter's hand, but on the carpet it continued to blaze with the same relentless intensity. The black-whiskered confederate tried to stamp it out, but it only blazed worse. The reporter threw him on his back, and again held aloft the regained light. His companion at length succeeded in getting the gas lit.

By this time the battle had subsided to a struggle of the medium to get free from Callundan and a rough-and-tumble between Deasy and the medium's husband. At length, the exposure completed, Callundan had accomplished his purpose and he let her go, and she fled from the scene of her discomfiture.

Deasy, who had got Reynolds down in the corner, then let that worthy up. He had a fringe of knobs around his left eye, where Deasy had bumped him with the lamp.

Just then police officer Falls appeared on the scene, having made his entrance by the rear, and, guided by the racket, made his way through the house to the parlor.

"Arrest this man and woman for fraud," said Deasy.

"Where's the fraud?" answered Reynolds. "No collection was taken up; nobody has paid a cent."

The point of this was immediately seen, and the reason why taking up the collection was delayed till the end of the performance explained. It was a clever dodge to evade criminal prosecution.

"Who are you?" demanded Bogardus of a reporter.

"A reporter for the *Examiner*."

"What did you come here for?"

"To expose the fraud that is being practiced here; to show that these people are themselves the spirits they pretend to materialize."

"And what have you proved?"

"We have caught this pretended spirit and showed her under the light to everybody here as the medium herself. Nobody can dispute that."

"We don't dispute it," came from two or three at once.

"That's true," said Bogardus; "but it proves nothing."

"That's so," chimed in the rest.

"If you had investigated this thing properly," continued Bogardus, who appeared to be a sort of bell-wether of the flock, "you would know that when the light is turned on the spirit withdraws and substitutes the medium in its stead."

"Yes, yes," chorused the cranks.

"You see," resumed Bogardus, impressively, "when the conditions are altered the spirit must escape. When the light is turned on its materialized body the medium is always seen. This kind of exposure has been made before and it always results the same way."

"Well, gentlemen, if you hold to that theory, and do not dispute that the spirit seized by the detective turned out to be the medium, there is no further argument. We have proved all that we came here to prove."

When the party emerged from the house a big crowd was found assembled on the sidewalk. Reynolds and the exposure party went down to the South station with the officer.

Reynolds laid charges against Deasy for disturbance, assault and battery and exhibiting a deadly weapon. The latter immediately gave bonds in the sum of $100 and was released. No charges were made against Callundan or the two reporters. Reynolds, who presented a sorry picture with his skinned nose and swollen face, was booked on a charge of battery.

State Fair Notes.

The indications are that the coming State Agricultural and Industrial Exhibition will be in full keeping with the steady progress that is being made in all branches of industry. Applications for space are being hourly received, and it is expected that the full capacity of the great Exposition building will be called upon.

Several counties have announced their intention of making large displays of their products, and this department will be an important feature of the fair.

Applications for space have been made by many of the leading manufacturers of San Francisco and elsewhere, and local firms evince a determination to outdo former efforts at displaying their wares.

The opening address will be delivered by Hon. Thomas Laine, of Santa Clara, and the annual address by Hon. N. P. Chipman, of Tehama.

An interesting feature of the exhibition will be the display of art work made by the California Museum Association of this city on behalf of its School of Design.

The racing events will surely eclipse, in point of contestants and general interest, those of any previous year, and it can now be safely said that the live stock exhibit will be something approaching the wonderful.

A large number of special attractions have been provided for, including athletic contests, equestrianism, tests of skill with the gun, bicycle racing, etc.

As the Legislature will then be in extra session, an opportunity will be afforded for thousands of visitors to witness the *modus operandi* of manfacturing the laws by which they are governed, and of comparing the abilities of their respective representatives with those of other communities. This will be a feature of a State exhibit as novel as it will be interesting, but one for which no classification has yet been made.

Arrested for Horse-Stealing.

Yesterday afternoon Chief of Police Dillman received a telegram from Sheriff Cunningham of San Joaquin, giving a description of a party charged with having stolen four horses and a wagon from Stockton on Friday. The Chief and officer Farrell at once set out on a tour of investigation, and at Thirteenth and K streets they found a wagon and four horses answering the description given in the dispatch. They also found the man of whom they were in search. He at first assumed a lofty indignation at being accused of horse-stealing, but finally consented to give his name as J. S. Falls. The officers found that he had also another wagon and two horses, which he perhaps recruited on the road between Stockton and this place. He had made arrangements to leave town, and one of the wagons was to be left with the proprietor of the Telegraph House as security for his board and stable bill. He had pawned one harness for $3, and it was recovered by the Chief. Sheriff Cunningham was at once notified of the arrest, and replied that he would come over this morning for his prisoner. Falls came to Sacramento on the same day on which the alleged theft occurred.

A MISTAKE.—In the article in yesterday's RECORD-UNION relating to athletic exercises at Agricultural Park during the State Fair, a correspondent stated that the prizes are to be given by San Francisco people. This is an error; they will be offered by the State Board. The invitation cards already out read: "Capital City Wheelmen (organized June 25, 1886)—You are cordially invited to attend and take part in the races to be held at Agricultural Park, Sacramento, Wednesday, September 15, 1886, at 10 A. M., under the auspices of the Capital City Wheelmen, for medals to be given by the State Agricultural Society. The programme will be as follows: 1, parade; 2, one mile novice race; 3, one mile handicap race; 4, two mile handicap race; 5, five mile handicap race; 6, half-mile club race. $20 gold medal and $10 silver medal for each race. Entries to be made with Wm. Lampert, Captain, No. 718 J street, on or before September 5th. Entrance fee, 50 cents.

POLICE COURT.—In this tribunal yesterday offenders against the peace and dignity of the city were disposed of as follows: In the case of Bridget Ryan, charged with disturbing the peace, a jury trial was demanded, and, after a somewhat exciting trial, the case was submitted. The jury returned a verdict of not guilty.....Jim Botcher, convicted of petit larceny, was sentenced to pay a fine of $35 or go to jail that number of days.....James Spade, charged with overindulgence in tanglefoot, forfeited his deposit.....Richard Wilcox, a vagrant, will come up for sentence to-day. .....The case of M. L. Doney, charged with having obtained money by false pretenses, was dismissed on the filing of a stipulation of satisfaction.....Tim Harrigan, who pleaded guilty to battery, was fined $5. .....Eugene Stortz, charged with carrying a concealed weapon, continued.

SANDERS vs. LANSING.—The Supreme Court has affirmed the judgment of the Superior Court of this county in the case of Sanders against Mrs. James Lansing. The points of the case, briefly stated, are: Mrs. Lansing agreed to sell to Sanders a tract of land at a stipulated price per acre, possession to be given on full payment. Plaintiff paid $5,200, part of the purchase price. Defendant having failed to convey, this action was brought to recover the money paid. At the time of making the contract defendant was not in condition to give title, the title being in other parties, nor has she since acquired the title. The defendant can give neither title nor possession. Under such circumstances, the Court says, the plaintiff is entitled to recover the money paid.

RECREATION PARK.—Mounted Sword Contests, between two members of the Sacramento Hussars and Capt. E. N. Jennings, ex-Champion of the World, and Mr. F. B. Chance, of this city, on Sunday, August 29th, immediately after the baseball game at Agricultural Park, which begins at 2 instead of 2:30 o'clock. There will be no armor used in the above contests, except a helmet for the head. Capt. Jennings is the only man who has ever defeated Duncan C. Ross. Admission, 25 cents. These contests will be under the supervision of the Sacramento Hussars, who have full charge of all arrangements.

THIS SEASON'S GOODS.—Mr. Politz will sell the remainder of this season's summer suits, at $10 per suit; former prices, $18 and $20. Another carload of $4 shoes received to-day (sewed by white labor), will be sold at Politz's Capitol Clothing Store, at $2 50 per pair. Do not forget the address: 600 and 602 K street, Sacramento. *

LARGE lot of light summer wood now on hand at $4 per cord, at O'Neil & Son's Wood Yard, 1205 Second street. *

BRIEF NOTES.

The last few nights have been the buggiest of the season.

The Secretary of the Treasury has appointed Isaac J. Trainor, of Sacramento, a revenue gauger for the First Internal Revenue District.

J. F. Dickson, 1103 C street, has an egg, laid by one of his hens, which product measures 8x6¼ inches in circumference. The hen is doing as well as could be expected.

Since the thugs have found it necessary to hang up journeyman printers, there is no telling but what they will soon be pushed to the further extremity of tackling editors.

On Wednesday evening Hardie, the successful catcher of the Haverly Baseball Club, passed through the city, en route Eastward. He will henceforth play with the Chicagos.

The only arrests recorded at the station-house last night were those of Lim Lung, for cruelty to animals, and James Sullivan, for vagrancy. Agner was the arresting officer in each case.

On the 29th, 30th and 31st of this month round-trip tickets to San Francisco will be sold from Woodland for $3 10. This is mainly done for the accommodation of persons who desire to attend the Democratic State Convention.

Chief of Police Dillman has appointed the following-named persons as special policemen for duty during the fair: P. Nash, Fred. Ingham, P. O'Meara, E. Pait, Carter Jackson, E. L. Cox, Joseph Tietjens, P. Brannigan, J. B. Pierrepont and T. Consolation. It is understood that these officers will also be on duty next week.

The statement has been made that the footpads who stood up a printer the night before last got nothing for their pains. It is only fair to the garroters to explain that had they known the chap was a printer they would not have molested him. None but an insane person would expect a typo to pan out anything, especially in the middle of the week.

"An Amateur Sprinter" writes to the RECORD-UNION as follows: "I wish, through your columns, to second 'Amateur's' idea for athletic sports for fair week, and would suggest that it would be well to have the events take place on 'Sacramento day.' I suppose that 'Amateur' knows the necessity of keeping the events under the rules governing amateur sports of this class, for I should like to enter myself, and I do not care to be forced in the promateur or professional ranks so early in the season. If care is taken to have all the prizes given as medals, the matter will be all right."

Hoodlum Annoyances.

A cripple named Harrigan, who runs a street-corner jewelry stand, was in the Police Court yesterday on a charge of having battered a boy with his cane. The complaining witness failed to show up, and Harrigan gave his version of the affair. He stated that he had been constantly beset with hoodlums, day and night, who would throw stones and dirt upon his stand, apply the foulest epithets to himself, and generally annoy him. Occasionally he found it necessary to drive off his tormentors, and on one of these occasions the leader of the gang drew a knife upon him. This particular hoodlum he struck with his cane, and shortly afterward a stone came crashing among his wares. The City Attorney thought the defendant had indeed been badly imposed upon, and as he had pleaded guilty, he hoped the Court would be lenient with him. Judge Henry said he recognized the mitigating circumstances, and would impose a fine of only five dollars, but warned Harrigan from taking the law into his own hands hereafter. He assured him that the Court would afford him all proper redress if complaint were made and pro of afforded of further annoyance from hoodlums.

BASEBALL.—Next Sunday's event in the baseball line will be a contest between the Haverlys, of San Francisco, and the Altas, of this city. It will be one of the most important games of the league series thus far.

TO DAY'S AUCTION.—Bell & Co. will sell to-day, at Twelfth and C streets, a saloon outfit and the furniture of a residence; also, a set of carpenter's tools. The sale will take place at 10 o'clock A. M.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

E. J. Dwyer is home from the sunny south.

Mrs. M. E. Gregory and daughter are at Santa Cruz.

A. D. Porter, of Woodland, was in the city yesterday.

Silas Carle returned to the city yesterday afternoon.

Ex-Congressman Berry went to San Francisco yesterday.

Mrs. Fred. Cox and family have returned from Santa Cruz.

Adjutant-General Cosby went to San Francisco yesterday afternoon.

A. P. Catlin returned last evening from Monterey and San Francisco.

Mrs. W. R. S. Foye was expected home from San Francisco last night.

Will. Callahan and J. J. Bronner have returned from a successful deer hunt.

Mrs. Matt. Clarken and sister, of Benicia, have returned home after a visit to friends in this city.

Miss Maud Desimone, who has been visiting relatives and friends in this city for the past few months, leaves for her home this morning in San Jose.

Miss Agnes Hummel, so long employed as a saleslady at China Hall, will shortly leave for San Francisco, where she has accepted a position with Ackerman & Co.

L. H. Crall, the New York representative of the Chicago *Inter-Ocean*, was in the city yesterday. He is accompanied by his wife and son, and they are on a pleasure visit to the coast.

Arrivals at the Golden Eagle Hotel yesterday: E. G. Mix, New York; E. G. Denniston, San Francisco; J. H. Simpson, J. Elliot Cowdict, A. D. Levy, W. H. Cone, J. W. Burling, San Francisco; Fred. Beringer, St. Helena; A. B. Hull, Oakland.

Arrivals at the Capital Hotel yesterday: C. R. Berry, Wheatland; H. M. La Rue, Arlington; Thos. Miller and family, Williams; J. J. Brown, Elmira; E. L. Bigelow, San Francisco; Charles Taylor, Colusa; Caleb Dorsey, Stanislaus; F. F. Chase, Truckee; Frank George, Redding; N. Page, Willows; J. Littlefield, Davisville; J. H. Miller, wife and boy, city; J. Kelly, San Francisco.

FREE From Fraud—Red Star Cough Cure. Scientists certify to this fact. 25 cents.

THE best medical authorities acknowledge the value of Ayer's Cathartic Pills, and frequently prescribe their use with the utmost confidence, as the most effectual remedy for diseases caused by derangements of the stomach, liver and bowels.

PLEASE take notice that the only piano made that has the tuning pins bushed into the solid iron is the Mathushek. It is a patent owned exclusively by this company. They are over 500 in use in Sacramento and vicinity for over 18 years, and none ever in the repair shop. John F. Cooper, agent. *

SPECIAL attractions in our dry goods for to-morrow. Red House. *

MARRIED.

Sacramento, August 26—By Rev. E. R. Dille, Wm. F. Hillebrand to Wilhelmina C. Sober, both of this city.
Sacramento, August 26—By Rev. E. R. Dille, Edwin H. Bell to Edna H. Plank, both of Sacramento.
Stockton, August 24—Francis Marion Hughes to Amanda Littrell.
Marysville, August 17—Albert Pollard to Nellie Webster.
Near Butte Meadows, August 22—G. L. Barham to May Bruce.
Quincy, August 19—Peter Milest to Mary Penezzi.
Grass Valley, August 24—Elam Biggs to Mary E. Fawcett.

BORN.

San Jose, August 22—Wife of E. S. Staght, a daughter.
Red Bluff, August 22—Wife of John Heavy, a son.
Marysville, August 23—Wife of W. W. Ward, a son.

DIED.

Sacramento, August 25—Mrs. Ellen Gilman (mother of Morris, James P., Lyman P. and Austin Gilman, and Mrs. Louisa Heather, Mrs. Helen Hastings and Mrs. Isabella Wilder), a native of Aberdeen, Scotland, 69 years, 7 months and 13 days.

[Friends and acquaintances are respectfully invited to attend the funeral, which will take place from Congregational Church, Sixth street, between I and J, this afternoon at 3:30 o'clock.]

San Jose, August 24—J. T. Porter, 34 years.
San Jose, August 24—Mrs. A. G. E. Artsman, 49 years and 2 months.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

This Morning at 9 o'clock:

Hatchets for Household Use, 14 Cents.

NOTION DEPARTMENT.

ALSO, AT 9 A. M.

Ladies' Knitted Merino Skirts, 19 Cents.

FANCY GOODS DEPARTMENT.

Homespuns, in various Grays and Tans,

34 INCHES WIDE, 25 CENTS,

Are meeting with much favor, as attested by large sales.

Our Boys' Clothing Always Pleases.

Boys' Plaited Suits, with buckle, neatly made; ages, 5 to 10 years, $2.

Handsome Light Brown Blouse Suits, with corded jackets, $5 50. One of our most popular suits.

Blue or Gray Flannel Sailor Suits; ages, 4 to 10 years, $1.

School Suits, for ages 4 to 12 years, $4 50. Better qualities at $5 50, $6 50 and $7 50.

A Suit for Boys, from 12 to 17 years, $3 75. Better qualities, $6 50, $7 50, $10, $12 50.

Knee Pants for Little Boys, 45 cents to $2 50.

Long Pants, from 55 cents to $5.

Boys' Alpaca Coats, $1 to $1 50.

Weinstock & Lubin

400, 402, 404, 406, 408 K st., Sacramento.

REPONSET WATER-PROOF PAPER!

POSITIVELY WATER-PROOF AND AIR Tight. Weighs 8 lbs. to the 100 square feet. Cheaper than Common Tarred Paper, which weighs 16 lbs. to 100 square feet. The BEST SHEATHING PAPER in the Market. Put up in Rolls, 36 inches wide, weighing about 60 lbs. each. Send for Sample. For Sale by

SMITH & YOUNG,
415 J street.....[3p].....Sacramento, Cal.

NO CHINESE.
THE AMERICAN LAUNDRY,
Nineteenth and I streets.

OFFICE—SAWTELLE'S BOOKSTORE 708 and 710 J street. White help only employed. 8blm

PACIFIC BANK SEMI-ANNUAL STATEMENT,
JULY 1st, 1886.

R. H. McDonald, PRESIDENT. R. H. McDonald, Jr. VICE-PRES. S. G. Murphy, CASHIER.

PACIFIC BANK. Oldest Chartered Commercial Bank on the Pacific Coast.
Capital $1000.000.00.
Surplus $ 500.000.00.

San Francisco, Cal., July 1st, 1886.

We respectfully invite attention to the statement herewith presented and beg to say we are pleased with our achievements during the first half of the present year.

It is gratifying to us, also, to state that the results attained are satisfactory to our stockholders.

We hope that our success will receive the favorable regard of our patrons and friends whose business relations have conduced to enable us to make so commendable an exhibit as the following:

ASSETS:

Bank Premises,	$150.699 00
Other Real Estate,	35.556 27
Land Association, Gas and Bank Stocks,	31.394 65
Loans and Discounts,	2,378.383 15
Due from Banks,	339.502 11
Money on Hand,	481.805 78
	$3,416,551 96

LIABILITIES:

Capital paid up,	$1,000,000 00
Surplus Fund,	500,000 00
Undivided Profits,	23.318 71
Due Depositors,	1,741.973 35
Due Banks,	151,259 90
	$3,416,551 96

The regular semi-annual dividend has been declared and a balance of accumulation placed to account of undivided profits.

While returning thanks to our friends for the very liberal patronage during the past, a continuance of their favors is respectfully requested.

R. H. McDonald, President.

Trustees' Sale of Real Estate!

WHEREAS ABRAM KEITHLY AND GERTRUDE KEITHLY, his wife, made two certain Deeds of Trust to Ed. R. Hamilton and W. P. Coleman, one dated March 29, 1883, and the other dated November 24, 1883. The first was recorded on the 4th day of April, 1883, in Book No. 108 of Trust Deeds, at page 69; and the other on the 24th day of November, 1883, in Book No. 108 of Trust Deeds, at page 201, both in Records of Sacramento county, State of California. The said Trust Deeds conveying the real property hereinafter described, for the purpose of securing the payment of two certain promissory notes, made by ABRAM KEITHLY; and whereas default has been made in the payment of said notes, now therefore under the authority vested in them by said Trust Deeds, and upon the application of the holders of said notes, the undersigned, as such Trustees, will on WEDNESDAY, the 22d day of SEPTEMBER, 1886, between the hours of ten and eleven o'clock A. M., at the front door of the Courthouse, in the city of Sacramento, State of California, sell at public auction, to the highest bidder for cash, in U. S. gold coin, all the said real property, situate in the county of Sacramento, State of California, and described as follows, to wit: The Northwest Quarter of Section Twenty-two (22), in Township Ten (10) North, Range Five (5) East, containing 160 Acres, more or less; together with all the improvements and appurtenances thereto belonging.

Sacramento, Cal., August 19, 1886.
ED. R. HAMILTON, Trustee.
W. P. COLEMAN, Trustee.
au20-4wMWF

BUILDING AND LOAN.
NEW STOCK.

THE MECHANICS' BUILDING AND LOAN Association has issued a Second Series of Stock, which can be had on application at the office of the Secretary, 831 J street.
W. D. STALKER, President.
CHAS. R. PARSONS, Secretary. tf

ONE $ $2 50

Gents' Congress, Lace or Button Shoes, with neat tip, in all sizes, $2 50, at

O'BRIEN'S,
607 J STREET.
3p

FARMING LANDS
—FOR SALE BY—
A. LEONARD & SON,
No. 1014 FOURTH STREET.

$4,200—400 acres; 3 1-2 miles from Folsom; all under fence; 100 acres cleared and cultivated; House of 7 rooms; 2 large Barns; small Orchard and Vineyard.

$6,000—240 acres; 2 1-2 miles from Applegate Station, Placer county; 35 acres cleared; Bear River Ditch runs through the land; will raise Alfalfa and Vegetables; 3,000 to 4,000 cords of Wood standing.

$8,000—160 acres near Latrobe, El Dorado county; all under fence; well watered and timbered; unexcelled for a Stock Farm.

$1,600—160 acres in Pig Valley, Modoc county; one of the most fertile spots in the State; part bottom land; the biggest bargain yet offered.

$2,600—32 acres; 11 miles from Sacramento, on Stockton road; good House, 5 rooms, and Barn; 3 acres choice Grapevines, and 150 young Fruit Trees

$2,000—160 acres near New England Mills, Placer county; well timbered.

$5 50 per acre; 240 acres Swamp and Overflowed Land, on Sacramento river; 6 miles from Sacramento. 3p

BUILDING AND LOAN STOCK.
NEW SERIES.

ON THE FIRST MONDAY IN SEPTEMBER, the Sacramento Building and Loan Association will commence the issue of its Tenth Series of Stock. Shares can be secured now, and as the number is limited, those wishing it should apply early to the Secretary, at No. 1014 Fourth street.
PETER BOHL, President.
A. LEONARD, Secretary. [B. C.] au16-3ptf

To Whom it May Concern

This is to certify that Messrs. H. S. CROCKER & CO., publishers of the "State Fair Gazette," have been awarded the exclusive privilege to publish a daily paper and advertise in the Park and Pavilion. Very truly, EDWIN F. SMITH, Sec'y.
Sacramento, Cal., August 5, 1886.

Our Solicitor is now at work, and we trust he will meet with encouragement from the advertising public. The "State Fair Gazette" has been printed for twenty-one years, and is an acknowledged institution of the State Fair. H. S. CROCKER & CO., Publishers.
tf

Notice of Street Assessment.

OFFICE OF STREET COMMISSIONER, SACRAMENTO (Cal.), August 23, 1886.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT I HAVE this day received the Assessment Roll for the improvement of G street, from Fifteenth to Sixteenth. All sums levied and assessed in said Assessment Roll are due and payable immediately, and the payment of the several sums assessed is to be made to me within thirty days from this date. Notice is also given that all assessments not paid before the expiration of thirty days from this date will be declared delinquent, and thereafter the sum of five per cent. upon the amount of each delinquent assessment, together with the cost of advertising each delinquent assessment, will be added thereto.
JOHN RYAN,
au24 10t Street Commissioner.

"LONE FISHERMAN,"
THE FINEST FIVE-CENT CIGAR IN THE Market. Also, a fine line of Imported and Key West on hand, at 628 K street.
R. H. PETTIT, Proprietor.

"STILL ACHIEVING, STILL PURSUING!"
Aptly voices my position in the Furniture Trade of th

The Last Victory Achieved is
A WALNUT
Marble-top Bedroom Suite, $45.

This stands ahead of anything in the market, and is a fitting companion for the ELEGANT SUITE I SELL FOR $18.

And the facilities for FURNISHING YOUR PARLOR are equally good; for my stock shows a very handsome

Parlor Suite of Seven Pieces,
FOR $40!

The WONDERFUL LOW PRICES quoted in this advertisement may cause some to ask WHAT THE GOODS CAN BE. My answer is to call and inspect them for yourself; it will cost you nothing, and you certainly will be rewarded for your trouble.

JOHN BREUNER,
—PROPRIETOR OF THE—
LARGEST AND CHEAPEST FURNITURE HOUSE IN THE STATE!
Nos. 604, 606, 608 K street, Sacramento.
mr10-3p

H. WACHHORST.
LEADING JEWELER OF SACRAMENTO.
SIGN OF TOWN CLOCK.
No. 813 J street.....[3tf].....Sacramento

KLUNE & FLOBERG,
WATCHMAKERS & JEWELERS, 428 J street, bet. Fourth and Fifth.
Dealers in WATCHES, JEWELRY AND DIAMONDS. Repairing in all its branches a Specialty, under Mr. FLOBERG. Agents for ROCKFORD WATCH COMPANY. d3-3ptf

JAMES G. DAVIS,
411 and 413 K street, Sacramento, the Best House to Buy Your
FURNITURE AND CARPETS!
SEND FOR PRICE LIST