WAS IT MURDER?

A MAN FOUND FATALLY WOUNDED AT THE NORTH LEVEE.

The Case is Wrapped in Mystery—The Victim Dies at the Receiving Hospital.

The police have a mystery to unravel now, which will tax their abilities to the utmost.

It is another case of murder in all probability.

A telephone message to the station house yesterday morning about 9 o'clock announced that a man had been shot near the beet sugar factory on the north levee. Chief of Police Drew immediately dispatched officer Farrell to the scene, with instructions to bring the wounded man to the Receiving Hospital, and, if possible, arrest the shooter or shooters, as the case might be.

Officer Farrell hurried out to the levee, but observed nothing unusual. He searched about the neighborhood from McCarthy's ranch to the sugar factory for some time without discovering anything, and was about to give up and return to town, when Deputy Sheriff M. Sullivan hailed him. The latter had just emerged from a little tumble-down shanty, about a block this side of the levee, and shouted, "Here he is." When the officer came up with Mr. Sullivan, the latter took him to the shanty and pointed to a prostrate form which lay just outside the door. It was the form of a roughly-clad man, apparently about 50 years of age, of medium stature. He was breathing laboredly and was evidently in great pain. A pool of blood surrounded the spot where he lay, which was constantly being added to from a wound in the man's head and another in the region of the stomach.

Officer Farrell and Deputy Sullivan questioned the man in regard to the manner in which he received his injuries, but he was strangely reticent, and declined at first to tell anything at all. The officers persisted, however, and finally succeeded in getting a statement, such as it was, from the wounded man.

A QUEER STORY.

He said his name was Edward Goodwin, and had arrived from San Francisco on Saturday. On Saturday evening he went out to the levee and hid his blankets in the brush near the railroad track. In one of the freight cars standing near by were two men—one a large man, who looked like a Swede, and the other a slightly-built man about 35 years old. The Swede saw him hide the blankets, but did not say anything. Goodwin then returned to town and the next day went out for his blankets, intending to tramp it to Roseville. The blankets, however, were not there, and he immediately suspected that the Swede or his companion had taken them. Going to the freight car he found the two men and accused the Swede. The latter said that the river must have risen and carried off the blankets. Goodwin scoffed at this, he said, and then started to search the car. Before he could do so, though, the big Swede took something from his pocket which resembled a small pair of bellows and aimed it at his (Goodwin's) face. A second later his eyes—or rather his eye, as the wounded man's left eye was sightless—were filled with red pepper. Blinded though he was, he grappled with the burly Swede and struck him. The latter then turned and ran, with Goodwin after him. Goodwin gained on him and had almost overtaken him, when the Swede suddenly turned, and, drawing a revolver, fired five shots at him. One struck him in the abdomen, another flattened itself against the left side of his head, and a third grazed his right cheek, just below the eye. Goodwin said he then fell, and the Swede and his companion gathered up their traps and started off up the railroad track. He managed to crawl to the shanty where he was found by the officers, and becoming exhausted could go no further.

GOODWIN'S SINGULAR ACTIONS.

When the wounded man had concluded his peculiar story the officers drew off and held a conference. It was agreed that Deputy Sullivan should scour the neighborhood for the Swede and his companion, while officer Farrell would see to taking the injured man to the Receiving Hospital.

Deputy Sullivan started off in the direction of the grant, accompanied by a couple of citizens who had arrived on the scene, while the police officer departed for a conveyance. When he returned Goodwin protested vigorously against being taken to the Receiving Hospital. He wanted to be left alone, he said, and did not want to have anything to do with the police. Officer Farrell suggested that his wounds might be serious, and medical attendance would be necessary.

Still Goodwin did not want to go. He said he would prefer to stay where he was and die rather than go to the Police Station.

But officer Farrell put an end to further parley by picking Goodwin up bodily and placing him in the wagon. Even on the way down the wounded man begged that he be let go.

City Physician Nichols was sent for when the party arrived at the Receiving Hospital, shortly after noon, and one glance at the man's wounds satisfied him that they—or at least one of them—were fatal. He probed for the bullet and did everything in his power to stay dissolution, but in vain. The man was dying.

Chief of Police Drew requested the dying man for further particulars regarding the shooting, but elicited nothing further than what had been told Sullivan and Farrell. Goodwin said he had relatives living, but declined to say who or where they were.

City Attorney Hart and Police Judge Buckley were sent for, and they endeavored to induce Goodwin to tell more, but he absolutely refused. He also refused to allow a priest to be sent for, and seemed to have little fear or concern regarding his approaching death.

TWO SUSPECTS ARRESTED.

Shortly after 3 o'clock in the afternoon, a high covered wagon rattled up to the hospital, and from it emerged Deputy Sheriff Sullivan accompanied by a heavy set Swede carrying a roll of blankets, and another man of slighter build.

Both tallied wonderfully with the description given by Goodwin of the men he had trouble with, more particularly the Swede.

Deputy Sullivan was elated with his success in capturing them, and hurriedly told the other officers how he had overhauled them on the Grant.

The Swede was then escorted into the operating room of the hospital and to Goodwin's bedside.

"Did you ever see this man before?" asked Jailer Frank Rider, pointing to the Swede.

Goodwin and the newcomer gazed at each other steadily for several seconds, and then the former turned his head away, and quietly informed the officials that it "was not the man."

An exclamation of surprise burst involuntarily from the officers' lips.

Mr. Sullivan explained that had learned that these two men were the only ones who had crossed the bridge on to the Grant during the morning, and that they came from down the railroad track. He also referred to their tallying with the description given by Goodwin.

But Goodwin shook his head and reiterated that "he was not the man," and of course the officers could go no further. The Swede's companion was also brought before the dying man, but he declared that he did not know him either.

Chief Drew took the men into his private office and questioned them closely, but they denied all knowledge of the shooting, and maintained that they had never seen Goodwin before.

As he had nothing substantial upon which to hold the men, Chief Drew allowed them to depart.

GOODWIN DIES.

The wounded man retained consciousness for fully half an hour after the inspection of the suspects, but at the end of that time he began to sink rapidly and lost consciousness.

He died at 4:30 o'clock.

The Coroner was notified, and that official took charge of the remains. An inquest will probably be held this evening.

It was learned that the deceased was a native of New York, aged 52 years, but beyond this little is known of him. His face was familiar to the police, and several of the officers say they have reason to believe that he was a crook. His strange actions and remarkable reticence help to bear out their opinion, but also tended to make the affair all the more mysterious.

None seemed to pin much faith in the story told by Goodwin.

One theory which was advanced was to the effect that Goodwin had been implicated with others in some robbery; that they had hidden their booty near the levee and went out yesterday morning to get it; that they quarreled over the division, and that in the fight Goodwin was shot.

Another theory is that Goodwin was shot by some one whom he had attempted to rob or whose house he had entered. Goodwin, before he died, said that the shooting took place early in the morning, and it is set forth as reasonable to believe that it might have taken place during the night, as Goodwin positively refused to tell where he had been Saturday night after 12 o'clock. Before that hour he said he had attended a prize-fight at a variety theater.

Added to all this, no one could be found yesterday in the neighborhood of the beet-sugar factory who heard the shooting. The police only learned of the man's condition through the Sheriff's office, and the Sheriff learned of it through a boy who happened to pass the shanty where Goodwin lay, and had observed him.

Sheriff McMullen and Deputy Sullivan started out after notifying the police—the Sheriff going over in the vicinity of Brighton, in the hope of hearing of the murderer or murderers, while Sullivan repaired to the neighborhood in which officer Farrell found him.

THE SHERIFF'S SUSPECT.

Sheriff McMullen, accompanied by Deputy Eagan, drove around the suburbs during the afternoon, and were rewarded by coming on the trail of what they concluded must be the Swede described by Goodwin. They followed him around until they finally overtook him at Brighton. True, he answered the description in several respects, but upon investigation they found he was not a Swede, but to the contrary, was an honest, harmless farmer boy who was seeking employment. He had been just engaged to work on Mrs. Carroll's place when they arrived. He gave a straight account of himself and of his movements since yesterday, and in consequence was not bothered by the officers.

Outside of this individual the Sheriff could learn of no one answering the description given by Goodwin who had been in that neighborhood either Saturday or yesterday.

At last accounts last night nothing new had developed in the case, and there were no prospects that there would be any, although the police will continue their investigations.

A GRAVE OF FLOWERS.

Funeral of Mrs. Lucy L. Arnold—An Interesting Ceremony.

The funeral of Mrs. Lucy L. Arnold, whose death recently occurred at the home of her sister, Mrs. General Williams, in Washington, took place yesterday afternoon from the residence of her brother, A. L. Upson, at 1010 F street. Only relatives and a few of the more intimate friends of the deceased lady were present, the ceremony being private.

The funeral address was delivered by Rev. W. C. Merrill, the officiating clergyman, and was an eloquent and touching tribute to the life and character of a noble woman—one who was beloved from childhood by all that knew her. Choice musical selections were rendered during the services at the house and also at the cemetery, by a male quartet composed of W. H. Kinross, H. W. Carroll, Dr. T. C. Milliken and Wm. Cohn, with Mrs. Kinross as accompanist. The pall-bearers were Colonel Charles F. Crocker, D. W. Earl and W. B. Brown, of San Francisco, and J. B. Wright, Charles McCreary, T. M. Lindley, L. Williams and Frank Miller, of this city. Edgar B. Carroll officiated on behalf of the family.

The tasteful casket was draped with garlands of water-lilies and leaves, bunches of pink moss-rose buds, pansies, mignonette, corn-flowers, sacred palm, maidenhair fern, begonias, jasamine, pink sweet-peas, heliotrope, and other choice flowers.

Other floral tributes were as follows: Mr. and Mrs. P. H. Russell, basket of white roses; Miss Susie Russell, bunch of corn-flowers; Mrs. Wilcox, maiden-hair fern; Mrs. H. C. Kirk, basket of flowers; Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Clark, sickle on a standard of white roses; Miss Wait, basket of flowers; Mr. and Mrs. Homer S. King, bunch of tuberoses; Mrs. Frances B. Edgerton, bunch of mignonette and fern; Miss Maggie McClure, ferns and pansies; Mrs. A. M. Easton, white pond lilies; Mrs. Henry Wetherbee, bouquet of pink moss-rose buds; Mrs. William Wood, star of white pinks and maiden-hair fern; Mrs. McNamara, basket of sweet-pea blossoms; T. M. Lindley, anchor formed of white japonica; Miss Minnie Clark, basket of la France roses; Mrs. Henry Reed, bouquet of jasmine, begonia and fern; Mrs. John Wright, bunch of sweet-pea blossoms; Mrs. J. B. Wright, bunch of heliotrope; Mrs. Alice Campbell, heart composed of white blossoms; Mrs. Charles G. Hooker, basket of la France roses.

The ceremony at the grave was of unusual interest, and the appearance of the grave itself was a revelation to nearly all present. Instead of the dark and forbidding chasm with walls of cold, damp clay, and a pile of earth near by with which to fill the grave after the coffin is lowered, which usually confront the distressed mourners, only to add new heart-pangs to those they had already suffered, there was—a grave, it is true, but a grave that had, by the tender hand of woman, coupled with the happy idea of a gentleman of this city, been robbed of its harsh, cold and usually forbidding aspect. It was a veritable bed of flowers into which the casket was gently laid. A folding cover to the grave had been so arranged that by opening in the center each half swung down and hid one of the sides. This cover, though in two pieces, represented one large floral design (when raised and joined in the center) bearing the inscription, "He Giveth His Beloved Sleep," worked in flowers of various colors. There was no mound of earth by the side of this floral receptacle to mar its beauty and cheerfulness; and when the casket was laid in place the "protector" rose gently to its place and obscured the grave with its bed of flowers.

Then, instead of the customary bare wooden headboard, there was placed in position a large floral piece to represent it, made of pure white flowers, with the name "Lucy" worked in violets. These pieces were contributed jointly by Mesdames Charles McCreary, J. T. Glover, G. L. Simmons, T. B. Rutherford, S. B. Hubbard,—. Robertson and L. A. Upson.

All that witnessed the ceremony at the grave speak of it as a marked innovation upon the usual custom.

Picnic and Musicale.

A party of about thirty persons went up by the Colfax local train on Saturday as far as Rocklin. They carried their lunch-baskets, and upon arriving in Rocklin proceeded to the spacious grounds of William Huff, where, under the spreading oaks, they were soon partaking of a tempting repast. In the evening a musicale and class recital was given in the Congregational Church.

The party consisted of pupils of Mrs. DeWitt Renfro and invited guests. The programme was very much aided by several banjo selections by Prof. Appleby. A special car attached to the midnight freight brought the party back to Sacramento, where they were met by Lafferty's wagon and conveyed to their homes.

Delightful Change in the Weather.

Early yesterday morning the wind changed from north to south, and a cool, refreshing breeze prevailed all day. The Signal Service temperature at 5 A. M. and 5 P. M. yesterday was 63° and 77°, with fresh southerly winds and a cloudless sky, while the highest and lowest temperature was 81° and 62°.

The highest and lowest temperature one year ago yesterday was 92° and 60°. The highest and lowest one year ago to-day was 85° and 53°. The barometer read considerably below 30 inches yesterday.

Millinery Sale To-day.

There will be a sale of millinery at auction to-day by W. H. Sherburn, at 523 K street, by order of the Superior Court. The entire stock of millinery goods, upright and nickel-plated counter showcases, large French pier mirror, counter, hat and bonnet stands, Brussels carpet, furniture, etc., will be closed out. The sale commences at 10:30 o'clock A. M.

"Walks About Jerusalem."

At the Church of the United Brethren, at Fourteenth and K streets, Bishop J. W. Hott, of Dayton, O., will to-night deliver an interesting lecture on the above subject. The lecture will commence at 8 P. M. Bishop Hott is an eloquent and entertaining speaker.

SAN FRANCISCO, August 9, 1889.

The C. C. Liniment Co.—GENTS: After using all other remedies for rheumatism without effect, my mother was cured by the use of one bottle of your C. C. Liniment. It is a truly wonderful medicine. I am very truly yours, ZENO MAUVAIS, Music Dealer, 769 Market street, S. F. *

REDEEMED THEMSELVES.

THE SENATORS PUT UP GREAT BALL AT SAN FRANCISCO.

Eight Thousand People Witness the Defeat of Their Home Nine—The Best Game Yet.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 25th.—The grandest game of the season was played here to-day between the Senators and the San Franciscos. It was a twelve-inning contest, and the visitors carried off the victory amidst intense excitement. The visitors played a splendid fielding game, but Bowman's work was very poor and Zeigler's muff let in two runs. There was some excuse for Bowman, as the diamond was very dusty, and the wind at times almost blinded the catcher.

Harper and Young both pitched splendid ball, but the former received the better support.

The feature of the game was a magnificent one-handed catch by Hanley in the tenth inning, when he shut out a home-run hit by Zeigler.

The score was 6 to 5 at the opening of the ninth inning, when San Francisco was blanked. When the Senators took their turn at the bat Bowman hit a single past second and stole the next base. Then Stapleton hit to short and Sweeney let the ball pass, Bowman scoring.

The next three innings saw some very pretty fielding. The San Franciscos were blanked every time at the bat, although they got a man as far as third in the tenth. In the twelfth, for Sacramento, Stapleton was first up, and hitting to Shea, was thrown out at first, and Godar struck out. Things began to look as if another inning would be played. Reitz, however, was hit by the pitched ball, and started to steal second. Speer here made his first bad throw, sending the ball to center field, and Reitz went to third. Then Roberts hit to Sweeney, who fumbled, and Reitz went across the plate.

The attendance was 8,000. Score:

SAN FRANCISCO.	T.B.	R.	B.H.	B.S.	P.O.	A.	E.
Shea, 2d b	5	1	1	1	5	1	1
Sweeney, s. s	3	1	1	3	1	4	3
Hanley, c. f	6	0	1	0	1	0	0
Ebright, 1st b	4	2	0	0	9	0	0
Levy, l. f	6	1	2	1	1	1	0
Speer, c	6	0	2	1	13	3	2
Stevens, r. f	4	1	0	1	2	0	0
Buchan, 3d b	5	0	1	1	3	8	0
Young, p	5	0	0	1	0	3	1
Totals	44	6	8	10	35*	20	8

SACRAMENTO.	T.B.	R.	B.H.	S.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Goodenough, c. f	5	2	2	3	1	0	1
Bowman, c	5	2	1	2	7	4	0
Daly, s. s	6	1	1	2	7	3	0
Stapleton, 1st b	4	1	0	0	7	0	0
Godar, 3d b	5	0	1	0	1	1	0
Reitz, 2d b	5	1	2	1	7	2	0
Roberts, l. f	5	0	0	1	6	0	0
Zeigler, r. f	5	0	0	0	0	0	1
Harper, p	3	0	0	0	0	1	1
Totals	43	7	7	9	36	11	3

Runs by innings—	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	
San Francisco	0	0	0	2	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	—6
Sacramento	4	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	1	—7

Earned runs—San Francisco, 1; Sacramento, 2. Three-base hits—Godar. Sacrifice hits—Godar, Shea. First base on errors—San Francisco, 3; Sacramento, 6. First base on called balls—San Francisco, 5; Sacramento, 7. Left on bases—San Francisco, 9; Sacramento, 10. Struck out—By Young, 7; by Harper, 6. Hit by pitcher—Ebright, 2; Reitz. Passed balls—Speer, 1; Bowman, 1. Wild pitches—Harper, 1. Time of game—Two hours and forty minutes. Umpire—Donahue. Scorer—Stapleton.

* Two men out when winning run was scored.

NOW LOOK OUT.

Stockton's New Battery Proves a Success in Their First League Game.

STOCKTON, May 25th.—The Stocktons defeated the Oaklands with ease to-day, outplaying them at every point and winning by a score of 6 to 3 before an audience of 1,000 persons. Kilroy and Vogt, the new battery for Stockton, made their debut, and proved a success. Kilroy has plenty of speed and a puzzling change of pace, but his main effectiveness lies in a high drop-ball.

Vogt is a good man at the receiving end, and the Oaklands found it difficult to pilfer bases on him.

Cobb pitched for Oakland, and was hit hard. Many of the hits that appear as two-baggers would have been triples or home-runs had it not been for the high grass.

Fogarty and Selna carried off the fielding honors. The features of the game were a one-handed stop by Stickney and running catches by Swan and Holliday. Score:

STOCKTON.	T.B.	R.	B.H.	S.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Swan, l. f	4	3	0	2	1	0	0
Cahill, r. f	5	0	2	0	2	1	0
Holliday, c. f	4	0	0	0	2	0	0
Fudger, s. s	4	1	3	0	0	4	1
Fogarty, 2d b	4	1	1	2	3	4	0
Selna, 1st b	4	0	1	0	13	1	1
Wilson, 3d b	4	0	1	0	1	2	0
Vogt, c	4	0	2	1	7	1	0
Kilroy, p	4	1	1	0	1	4	0
Totals	37	6	11	5	27	17	2

OAKLAND.	T.B.	R.	B.H.	S.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
C. O'Neill, l. f	3	0	0	0	0	1	0
Stickney, 2d b	3	0	0	0	0	1	2
Dungan, c	2	1	1	0	6	3	0
N. O'Neill, r. f	4	0	0	0	2	0	0
McDonald, 2d b	4	0	0	0	1	3	1
Lohman, s. s	4	1	2	1	1	2	1
Hill, c. f	3	0	1	0	0	0	1
Isaacson, 1st b	3	1	1	0	11	0	0
Cobb, p	3	0	1	1	2	4	0
Totals	29	3	6	2	26*	13	4

Runs by innings—	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	
Stockton	1	0	0	0	0	2	1	0	2	—6
Oakland	0	2	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	—3

Earned runs—Stockton, 2. Two-base hits—Kilroy, Fogarty, Cobb, Fudger, Selna, Vogt. Bases on errors—Stockton, 4. Bases on balls—Oakland, 4. Left on bases—Stockton, 4; Oakland, 3. Struck out—By Kilroy, 2; by Cobb, 4. Hit by pitcher—Swan, Isaacson. Sacrifice hits—Holliday, Cahill, N. O'Neill, Isaacson. Passed balls—Dungan. Time of game—One hour and forty-five minutes. Umpire—Sheridan.

*Selna out by being hit by batted ball.

STANDING OF THE CLUBS.

Again the Sacramentos stand undisputed possessors of second place in the League race. San Francisco's percentage has been lessened somewhat and Stockton is crawling up again from the far-off rear.

CLUBS.	Oakland	Sacramento	San Francisco	Stockton	Games Won	Games Played	Percentage
Oakland		5	4	7	16	33	.484
Sacramento	5		3	7	15	29	.517
San Francisco	7	6		4	17	28	.607
Stockton	5	3	4		12	30	.400
Games Lost	17	14	11	18	60		

BEFORE THE TRAPS.

A Day With Both Live Birds and Inanimate Targets.

Yesterday, at the Curtis ranch, near this city, the Spoonbill Club held its first regular blue-rock shoot. The club is composed of gentlemen who are admirers of inanimate target-shooting. Considering the fact that it was the first time most of them had faced a trap the scores were quite creditable. The club was captained by James Bohn, and he showed marked ability in arranging and conducting the shoot. The first prize medal was captured by Charles E. Mack, while the second prize medal fell into the possession of President Coyne. Following is the score:

Wittenbrock	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—12
Mack	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1—11
Fitzgerald	0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—11
Naghle	1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—11
George	1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—11
Glatz	1 0 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1—10
Chapman	0 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—10
Schwartz	1 0 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—10
Bohn, captain	1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 0 0 1 1—9
Flohr, R	0 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 0—9
Maddux	1 0 0 0 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1—8
Flohr, C	1 1 0 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 0 0—8
Nold	1 1 0 0 1 0 1 1 1 0 1 1—8
Arens	1 0 1 1 0 0 0 1 1 0 1 1—7
Woodson	0 1 1 0 1 1 0 0 0 0 1 1—6
Knox	1 1 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 1 1 1—6
Bohn	0 0 0 0 1 0 0 1 1 1 1 0—5
Ellis	0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 1—2
Coyne	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 0—1

The birds were thrown single and at different angles each round, the rise being fifteen yards, and the shooting was against the wind.

After the regular shoot several other matches took place. The club will hold its next shoot in June, at some point up the river, and a steamer will be chartered for the occasion.

THE PELICAN CLUB.

Several members of the newly-organized Pelican Club met at the Gerber grounds yesterday for their regular live-bird match. The birds were good flyers, notwithstanding which fact good scores were made, as follows:

Nicolaus, E.	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—12
Drummond	1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1—11
King	1 0 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1—10
Gerber, J.	1 1 0 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—10
Morrison	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 0 1 1 0—9
Watson	1 1 1 1 0 0 1 1 1 0 1 1—9
Boase	0 1 0 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0—8
Gerber, H.	1 1 1 1 0 1 0 1 0 0 1 1—8
Nicolaus, L. J.	0 0 1 1 1 0 1 0 0 1 1 1—7

E. Nicolaus, who carried off the honors of the day by making a clean score, had never shot in but one match before yesterday. He bids fair to give some of the old-timers a lively time in keeping up with him.

SUNDAY DESECRATION.

A Peaceable Neighborhood Disturbed by Drunken Hoodlums.

A couple of hoodlums on horseback saw fit to make a race-track of P street yesterday afternoon, between Twelfth and Fifteenth, much to the annoyance of residents along the street and to the danger of both children and adults who found it necessary to cross the street.

Finally, while going at full speed down the street, one of the law-breakers, who was loaded to the eyes with beer, shot off his horse like a rocket and fell heavily on the hard ground at Twelfth street.

A crowd soon gathered, and he was picked up and carried to the sidewalk, where it was found that no bones were broken. He got up, after resting a while, but fell again, and had to be led away.

Then another wild youth mounted the horse, and with the companion of the drunken man resumed the racing. The last seen of them they were going down P street as fast as their horses could run, scattering pedestrians at every cross street on their route.

The police can readily get the names of the fellows in that neighborhood if they desire to arrest them. And this suggests the thought that if a policeman would occasionally pay a visit at night to the locality between Tenth, Fourteenth, O and R streets, he might increase his record of arrests. About 1 o'clock yesterday morning a gang of drunken young brawlers paraded through the streets there yelling and singing at the tops of their voices, the echoes finally dying away in the vicinity of the frog-ponds and dump-piles beyond the levee, in which direction the gang vanished.

Some of the citizens who believe that they have rights here as well as the hoodlum class, intimate that their shotguns may be (accidentally) discharged some night when these brawlers disturb them.

BRIEF NOTES.

The bugs were conspicuous by their absence last night.

Peter J. Shields, the well-known young lawyer, is lying very low at his home in the country.

Some noisy fellows started a row after the Italian picnic was over, last evening, but got the worst of it.

Some Woodland toughs assaulted a colored youth from this city yesterday at that place. Some of the excursionists took the lad's part, and there was quite a lively battle.

The Farmers' and Mechanics' Baseball Club has been organized by the following-named players: A. J. Pratt (Captain), G. W. Elkus, H. George, N. Burke, J. Shuk, J. O'Brien, H. Marks, J. Maginnis, A. Wolf, F. Gunter. The club is ready to receive challenges from any quarter.

The first car of cherries from San Jose went East on the overland last night, consigned to Porter Bros. Company of Chicago, by the California Fruit Union. The warm weather of the past few days has ripened the fruit very fast, and cars from that section will be forwarded daily by the Union from now on.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

John Spurgeon, of Chico, is in the city.

H. P. Livermore, of San Francisco, is at the Golden Eagle.

Jimmy Miller, the well-known druggist of Vacaville, is in town visiting friends.

Mrs. W. Emery and Miss Phœbe Brown have returned from their visit to Folsom.

J. M. Brown, T. R. Stevens and J. J. Crawford, of Placerville, are at the Capital Hotel.

Among those from abroad who came here yesterday to attend the funeral of Mrs. Lucy Arnold were Charles A. Belden, C. F. Crocker, W. E. Brown, Edgar Mills, D. W. Earl and wife, Mrs. Frances B. Edgerton and Mrs. Robert Beck, of San Francisco; Mrs. Mary B. Reed, of Chico, and Mrs. Henry Wetherbee, of Fruitvale, Alameda.

Arrivals at the Golden Eagle Hotel yesterday: E. Lewis, Alfred Jaretzki, New York; George Mahoney, Mrs. Jones and daughter, St. Paul; G. W. Railton, Ithaca, N. Y.; S. Cahill, Stockton; Mrs. H. S. Wilson, Arthur G. Wilson, O. H. Conger, Pasadena; Mrs. George H. Ingram, Dunsmuir; Mrs. Tomkin, Miss Tomkin, Penryn; John Spaulding, Nevada City; J. Z. Anderson, San Jose; Washington Porter, Chicago; L. W. Buck, Vacaville; E. B. Braden, E. J. Jolly, H. P. Livermore, San Francisco.

Arrivals at the Capital Hotel yesterday: Darby Laydon, San Francisco; H. Warren, F. M. Jones, Portland; John Spurgeon, Chico; Betle Eacls, Woodland; Miss Mary McKenzie, Oakland; Miss G. Brown, Chicago; Miss Edith Moses, Miss Susie Moses, Woodland; John McFarland, Galt; J. M. Brown, Thos. R. Stevens, J. J. Crawford, Placerville; Wm. Mulligan, Colusa; L. S. Cavaltaro, J. Willard, H. C. Pfister, Edward Badgley, J. J. Bradley, J. D. Walsh, J. P. Donovan, San Jose; Miss A. Austin, Applegate.

City Finances.

Following is a statement of the receipts and disbursements of the City Treasury, as shown by the City Auditor's report for the week ending Saturday, May 24, 1890:

R. H. Singleton, cemetery dues	$49 75
M. Coffey, water rates	1,726 50
E. H. McKee, saddle flange connection	25 00
George A. Putnam, city taxes	33,895 40
George A. Putnam, city licenses	202 08
Total receipts	$35,898 73
Total disbursements	$6,761 26
Amount in City Treasury	$336,734 54

APPORTIONED AS FOLLOWS:

Sinking and Interest Fund	$82,848 08
General Fund	47,334 37
Water Works Fund	1,794 60
Paid Fire Department Fund	28,746 26
School Fund	45,588 35
Levee and Drainage Fund	18,153 45
Cemetery Fund	385 63
Street Repair and Sprinkling Fund	31,141 67
Police Fund	38,723 40
Bond Redemption Fund	28,939 52
Library Fund	4,746 68
Exhumation Fund	1,505 61
Sewer Fund	6 257 49
Total	$336,734 54

Sunday "Sport" at Woodland.

Late last night reports kept coming in of alleged fistic battles at Woodland, on the occasion of the picnic there. One story was that John Norton, of this city, got into an altercation with a rancher, and in the "scrap" that followed the Sacramento man got by far the worst of it, and was taken to the town in a carriage.

Great Auction Sale.

On Wednesday next Bell & Co. will sell at auction, at their salesroom, 1009 J street, a large consignment of new furniture, right from the factory, and of the latest styles. Also large rugs and other goods.

Eintracht Excursion.

A large number of people went to Woodland yesterday on the Verein-Eintracht excursion, where they attended the May festival of the Liederkranz of that place. An enjoyable day was spent.

CAUTION.—Beware of bogus Mathusheks with wooden wrest planks. J. F. Cooper.*

CLOTHING FOR LARGE MEN.—The best assortment can be found at C. Robin's, 612 and 614 K street. *

Birth, death, and marriage notices must be sent in by responsible parties, and paid for at the rate of 25 cents each; funeral notices, 25 cents.

DIED.

Sacramento, May 23—M. Maloney, a native of Ireland, 49 years.

[Friends and acquaintances are respectfully invited to attend the funeral, which will take place from the undertaking parlors of J. Frank Clark this afternoon at 1:30 o'clock; thence to the Catholic Cathedral, Eleventh and K streets, where funeral services will be held.]

Washington, Yolo county, May 24—Harry P. Lonergan, a native of Ireland, 47 years.

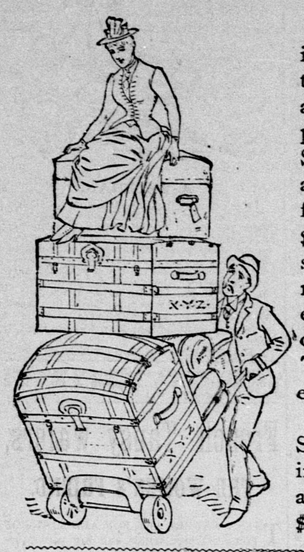
[Friends and acquaintances are respectfully invited to attend the funeral, from the residence of Mrs. Freeman, Washington, Yolo county, this afternoon at 2 o'clock.] *

Sierraville, May 24—Eli E. Allen, 26 years and 28 days.

[Funeral notice hereafter.] *

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.

OFF FOR SUMMER!



Whether you are going to Europe or for a trip of but a few miles away, we have just the proper Trunks and Satchels. A good all-around Trunk of zinc, for $7; men's small size, $3 75; "Bureau" Trunks, strong and very convenient, the front dropping, exposing a series of drawers; Sole Leather Trunks, Packing Trunks, etc., etc.

Valises and Hand Satchels in all sizes and in all the leading shapes and leathers, 65 cents to $20. Shawl Straps, etc.

The largest assortment of Men's Clothing and Furnishing Goods in the city.

LINEN DUSTERS.

Men's Dusters as low as 75 cents.

Fine Light-weight Mohair Dusters, with capes, similar to cape overcoats, $5 50.

Full-length Heavy Linen Dusters, $2 50.

Imitation Silk Pongee Dusters, $4. Very light and sightly.

Mohair Dusters, $2 50.

The largest assortment of Men's Clothing and Furnishing Goods in the city.

SOME SUMMER CLOTHS.

We don't know of any dress material more suitable for warm weather than some of the pretty Challis we are now showing. Our prices are such that they come within the reach of all. They begin with 5 cents per yard and end with 65 cents.

In our new Challis, at 25 cents, we have some exceedingly new stripes and figures. The French Challis, at 50 and 65 cents, are exceptionally fine goods, being extra wide, with new designs on a cream ground.

For a mountain or seaside suit we have two lines of new Dress Goods, at 24 cents, which are just the thing for inexpensive outing suits.

Twenty-four-inch Black and Cream India Silk can now be had in quality which will neither pull nor slip in the wear. Price, $1.

One of the newest Summer Dress Materials is a cloth which comes in almost invisible checks at $1. It is decidedly new, and, when combined with a plain silk or surah, makes a stylish light suit.

A variety of Light-weight Black Dress Goods, including Plain Black Challis, Black Batiste, Black Albatross and Nun's Veiling, can now be seen at our Dress Goods Counters.

The largest assortment of Men's Clothing and Furnishing Goods in the city.

Weinstock, Lubin & Co.

Nos. 400 to 412 K Street, Sacramento.

FURNITURE AND CARPETS

ON EASY WEEKLY OR MONTHLY PAYMENTS.

Chas. M. Campbell, 409 K

Street. WINDOW SHADES and AWNINGS, all sizes, to order.

LADIES, GENTS' WE CLEAN OR DYE DRESSES FROM $1 TO $2 50; SKIRTS from 75 cents to $1 50. Any shades. We dye, clean and curl Feathers and all ladies' wear at reasonable prices. SUITS, CLEANED AND PRESSED, FROM $1 50 TO $2 50; dyed, from $2 50 to $3 50; fast shades. REPAIRING AND ALTERING AT LOW RATES. BLANKETS AND LACE CURTAINS cleaned from 75 cents to $1 per pair by a new process. Country orders promptly filled. Goods called for and delivered free of charge.

Lang's Sacramento Dyeing and Cleaning Works, 909 and 911 K Street.

HOT WEATHER.

LAST WEEK SUMMER WEATHER WAS WITH US IN EARNEST, AS 90 DEGREES ON the thermometer indicated. But then what is 90 degrees if you have on light Summer Clothing. We have some elegant lines of SUMMER GOODS that we are selling at VERY LOW PRICES, and that will surely please. Remember, if you dress cool you stand a very good chance of keeping cool and comfortable during these warm days. The place is 414 K street for bargains. PRICE LIST:

Summer Suits from $3 50 and up.
Small Boys' Blue Flannel Sailor Suits, 85 cents and up.
Men's and Boys' Straw Hats, nice line, at all prices.
Big line Men's Pants, from 75 cents upwards.
Long Dusters, 25 cents.
Large line Brogan Shoes, 75 cents and up.
Men