LONG YEARS AGO.

A Bostonian's Reminiscences of Sacramento in the Days of '49.

How the City Emerged Suddenly From the Wilderness—Graphic Account of the Fire of 1852.

A few weeks since the SUNDAY UNION forwarded to George G. Spurr of Boston, Secretary of the New England Associated California Pioneers of '49, a bird's-eye view of this city, with pictures of the more prominent business and public buildings and private residences, bound together in compact form and called "A Souvenir of Sacramento." Mr. Spurr was here in 1849, and his father's remains are still buried where once stood Sutter's Fort, he having died there in that memorable year. In acknowledging the receipt of the little volume referred to, Mr. Spurr relates some incidents of those early days, and especially of the great fire of 1852, which destroyed the then young city, which will be read with interest. He says:

EDS. SUNDAY UNION: Your little souvenir comprising a bird's-eye view of Sacramento and its principal buildings, as they are seen to-day, was duly and most gratefully received a few days ago. The package bore the postmark February 1st, and yet it reached my place of business promptly on the 8th, having in the meantime traversed a continent of 3,000 miles within the space of seven days. What required five to six months' time forty years ago can now be accomplished in something less than eight days, showing the wonderful improvements in the way of travel between the East and West since the memorable year of '49. It is the first picture of your city that I have yet seen, which makes it all the more precious to me, since I have had nothing but personal descriptions upon which to depend for the many changes that have taken place during the past thirty-seven years. To my mind, the city looks much the same as when I saw it last in 1854, as I passed through it for the last time on my way home to the Mohawk Valley. It has grown, to be sure, in many respects from what it was at that date, and no doubt it has grown beautifully great with its growth. Nevertheless, the same facial lines exist in the man that were formerly seen in the boy. If there is any difference at all to be seen, it is that the boy and the man are both merged into one, and that the sum total has developed into full-grown manhood. I recognized it at once, as I have in later years often recognized old friends after many years of separation.

Had you sent me my father's photograph, as I last saw him, standing upon the walls of Sutter's Fort, waiving his hat in adieu, it could scarcely have affected me more deeply than did the picture of your city, under whose bosom he sleeps his last sleep, where erstwhile the walls of the old fort cast their shadows when the sun had gone to rest behind the dim outline of the Coast Range. It has brought back to my mind so many memories—it has awakened so many tragic events in which I was more or less a sharer—that I have felt depressed ever since it came into my hands; and even now I find it difficult to shake off that depression.

FIRST NIGHT IN SACRAMENTO.

It was somewhere near the beginning of I street that we boys went into camp upon landing at what was then known as the "Embarcadero." It was in the middle of July, and under a cluster of trees then standing there that we enjoyed, for the first time since leaving "Happy Valley," a night of refreshing sleep. We had been imprisoned on the river for over a week, without one hour's respite. Our little craft was so heavily laden with truck of one sort and another that we could not lie down to rest. Between these discomforts and the ravenous mosquitoes, which refused to be comforted, we were well-nigh exhausted by the time we got there. Never before had I needed such a night's rest—never since have I slept more soundly than I slept that night amid the howling of coyotes and the croaking of night-birds on the river bottoms. Rolled up in my blankets, and resting upon such leaves as I could gather about me, I fell into a profound slumber and dreamed of my far-off home and the dear old friends so far away.

On our way to the mines on the following day we passed through what is J street now. It was then the only visible outlet to Sutter's Fort, which was dimly seen against the eastern sky. Something akin to ownership had already been made on either side of this avenue, where stakes and line-marks fronted tents of various colors and designs. These proprietary signs were seen scattered along, from about where Front street now is up as far as perhaps Third, when they disappeared, and we saw none above that line.

Beyond this semblance of human life, the entire distance between the two rivers and as far out as Sutter's Fort was covered by a growth of live oak trees of mammoth proportions. They were not so stately in their general make-up as many I afterwards saw along the foothills farther north, but they were far more imposing. Among their chief characteristics may be mentioned their prodigious size and wide, out-reaching arms, covering in many instances thousands of square feet. Looking back upon them from the walls of the fort, the eye rested upon a charming landscape, dotted here and there with groupes of massive trees, and fringed by streams of sparkling water.

THE CITY'S FIRST ROOM.

On my return the following November for supplies I found the stump of one of these trees in use as a table where I purchased my goods. I think it were safe to state here that on more than occasion twenty or more of us sat down together at one time around this improvised table, and eat our meals from it without the least inconvenience. As we sat there I noticed a shingle, suspended by a cord, which gave the measurement of this wonderful tree. I wish I had the figures to give you, because they would be quite interesting to your readers, could they read them now as I did then, but I have not got them. All I know is that the figures were simply immense, such as to leave a lasting impression upon my mind.

But such marvels were then of an everyday occurrence, and men tumbled upon them every day in the week. In fact, the whole country was a marvel at that time, as it must continue to be for generations yet to come Why, sir, the first time I had occasion to visit the DAILY UNION office, in '52, was to see a beet that weighed fifty-four pounds. It was stood up in one corner of the room and labeled with the grower's name, and to my mind it was as large as a two-year-old boy. I also saw at the same time an onion raised on the same ranch that could not be put into a peck-measure, and, to cap the climax, a cabbage leaf was spread out against the office wall large enough, indeed, to make a good-sized doormat. In my wanderings about town I became satisfied that the germ which had been planted in June and July had taken root, and that a great city had settled down there to stay. What had been a primeval forest for centuries past and gone, was fast becoming

A GRAND CENTER FOR THRIFT

And enterprise. The sturdy old oaks that had sheltered us from the rays of a scorching sun but a few months before had fallen beneath the blows of the woodman's ax, and the major part of them had disappeared forever. I street, which was but an embankment for the slough up to the time we left, had put in her claim for public patronage, and K street had become a formidable rival to J. Front street I found to be the center of attraction. It was up early and late, ever ready to gobble the early worm that came up on the boat from the bay below. The spot where we camped in July was to my surprise, occupied by a theater in full blast, but the greatest surprise in store for me was to find my shipmate, "Hank" Dailey, playing the leading part in the play, "She Stoops to Conquer."

The inevitable wayside inn, which had become such a marked feature on the roads to the mines was more than represented in the city. It was greatly in excess of the present needs, and every means that human thought could suggest was employed to attract the "honest miner" and induce him to take refuge at the "Pilgrim's Rest" and enjoy all the "comforts of home." I can recall nothing belonging to that period of romance and thrifty enterprise that can surpass the novelty and quaint designs then in use to entice the wayfarer into the "Home for the Weary and Storage for Trunks."

I staid but a few days in the "young and growing city," but while I did stop there I took the "busy world" all in, not forgetting to look in upon the seductive scenes of the "Diana," "Magnolia" and "El Dorado" by gaslight. The spectacle was both brilliant and alluring, and men who had never quailed before went down under its beguiling influences never to rise again.

EN ROUTE TO AUBURN RAVINE.

It was early in December that myself and companions left the city for Auburn Ravine, where we had built a cabin and settled down for the winter. We crossed the ferry with twelve heavily-laden pack-mules, in the midst of a drizzling rainstorm. The roads, which had been "harder than a wedge" and "dryer than a bone" all the way down, had been churned into a sheet of mud during our stay in the city. The rainy season had set in, and the whole distance between the two points seemed to have changed into a veritable mud-hole, in which both men and animals, it was said, had gone down out of sight, leaving nothing but their hats and horns to mark the spot where they had disappeared. We passed many jaded oxen on the way back, and saw many wagons submerged in mud. We put in a helping hand all along the road and "prayed" for the teamsters who had blackened the air with blasphemy.

By picking our way along the sides of the road, we managed to get along fairly well, and yet we found it a hard road to travel, and were only too glad to reach our cabin, where the rest of the boys were anxiously awaiting our return. The company's goods were carefully removed and housed, the mules bedded down in the open air, and before a grateful fire, extending across the end of our cabin, we sat down and told our story of a visit to a great city.

THE GREAT FIRE OF 1852.

In the fall of 1852 I was keeping a small restaurant at No. 3 K street, Sacramento City, and the sign that swung over the sidewalk was conspicuous for one thing—it told the newcomer where he might get served to an oyster stew for $1. The bulk of my business was over, and I was quietly making up my cash account for the day. Just then two young men were seen surveying my premises, and a moment later they walked in and took seats at the table. It was hard to tell just who or what those men were. The larger of the two wore a stove-pipe hat, a blue flannel shirt and a linen duster. The other wore a woman's night-cap, a striped calico shirt and a pair of blue overalls, girded tightly round his waist. There was mischief there of some sort, and though nothing was said which gave me a clue to their occupation, yet from their strong, muscular frames and the forecastle odor that arose from their clothing, I became convinced that they were sailors just ashore on a spree.

They called for oysters, which were served, and during the half-hour they remained they amused themselves greatly at my expense. I kept cool, just the same, and allowed the boys the fullest latitude for rude remarks and quaint suggestions. Upon paying their bill, I passed out the cigars, and a moment later they disappeared in the darkness of the night. Two hours later, and while I was playing euchre with a party of friends, the

ALARM OF FIRE

Came up quick and shrill from the direction of J and Fourth streets. The alarm becoming general, we dropped our cards and started out. It was a chilly November night, the wind blowing fresh from the northwest, and the dust following us in clouds as we hurried to the scene of the conflagration. A great fire is a painful and exciting spectacle wherever it is seen, but for your city it was peculiarly distressing, because the later was so isolated that no assistance could be had in season to prevent total annihilation.

Before midnight the fire had become master of the situation, the fire department utterly demoralized, and the doomed city was abandoned to its fate. The usual frantic efforts to save property, the same confusion and inseparable jams of overloaded teams was seen there, as they are always seen upon such disastrous occasions. There were piercing cries of women and children, separated from each other in the lurid glare of

THAT NIGHT OF HORROR,

Which were both seen and heard, and must always be remembered by those who live to recall that tragic scene. The flames spread with great rapidity, sweeping everything before them. The heavens were lit up for miles around, and thousands of wild geese, attracted by the light, flew into the vortex of death and were burned to ashes ere they reached the ground. As the fire was gradually working its way down to Second street, I became anxious to protect my own little possessions, which were all that I had in the world.

I was up somewhere near the corner of Third and J streets, when the cry came that the fire had reached the Orleans Hotel. I distinctly recollect the jam I was in at that moment, and how I yelled like a Comanche, as many others did, because we did not know what else to do than to push and yell. I remember my efforts to scale a barricade of merchandise, household effects, trunks, drays, horses and mules, dead and alive, piled up in one immense inextricable mass. I have also an indistinct recollection of being jammed through an awning, and escaping through a second-story window into an alley-way leading into I street.

SCENES OF CONFUSION.

I have never yet been able to tell how I reached the corner of Front and K streets, or how I got to the door of my place of business, which was located in the block between the "Lady Adams" building and Front street, for it seemed to me that everybody was rushing madly towards the levee, burdened down with their own effects, or some one else's. My position at this moment was full of peril, and the scene was one that I can never forget. Disabled as I was, I saw no possible hope to save my property, and a feeling took possession of me that I must seek a place of safety before it became too late, or take my chances of being trampled to death by the frenzied mob that were hurrying, terror-stricken, to the banks of the Sacramento. Just at this moment

A SHEET OF FLAME

Swept across the street, enveloping the corner of K and Second streets, cutting off travel for the time being, and throwing a brilliant light in the direction of my saloon. The cry of terror following the crash of the falling buildings had scarcely died away when suddenly I was grabbed by the shoulder and pulled violently into a doorway. Nothing could have surprised me more than to find myself in the arms of the two sailors who had but a few hours before enjoyed themselves so recklessly at my expense. They had come, they said, to "help me out," and "save the oysters before they got too badly cooked." They would save my kit, they continued, if I would but let them, and put the things where they would be safe. I felt that the Lady Adams building could but hold out a little longer, much could be done in that direction, and I therefore accepted their offer with the profoundest gratitude.

Dinsmore, my cook, having arrived upon the scene at this moment, all four set at work in dead earnest, and in a very short time every movable article belonging to me was taken out and deposited in one heap upon the levee. The stovepipe hat and the woman's nightcap were just as conspicuous at 1 o'clock in the morning as they had been at 8 o'clock the night before. The same rollicking self-reliance was seen then as when the men came swaggering into my saloon on the preceding evening. But both men were full of human sympathy, and "never felt happier," as they expressed it, than when "doing a good turn for the lame man at No. 3 K street."

OUR LOSS WAS THEIR GAIN.

They proved to be a part of the crew of the schooner Eliza Downs, of Belfast, Me., laden with building materials and light house-frames, shipped as an experiment and owned by the officers and crew. They had but just arrived from "the States," and were awaiting an opportunity to discharge cargo. These boys had gone ashore in search of the "elephant," were entire strangers, and providentially made their first call at my little place of business. When the fire broke out they followed the crowd to the scene, and fell back with the advancing flames until they reached the saloon where I had found them. What became so disastrous to the citizens of your city, burned out of house and home, became equally fortunate to them, for the cargo, which could have brought them but a nominal sum before the fire, went up afterwards to such fabulous prices as to yield officers and crew a most generous return.

With this timely aid, and screened by the Lady Adams building, all had been accomplished that was possible for four men to do under these trying circumstances, and, heart-sick, I sat down among the remnants of my stock in trade and watched the fire fiend wipe out the balance of the city.

THAT WAS A GHASTLY SCENE,

As witnessed by 20,000 people huddled together on the outskirts of the "burnt district," in the gray of that cold November morning, watching the fragments of their fortunes go down into dust and ashes.

It was while sitting there in the cool, biting air, mapping out a programme that would fit my future, that my sailor-boy friends conceived a plan which enabled me to open to the famishing people a coffee-stand—the first that was started on the morning of that most terrible conflagration. A couple of pork barrels, a charred door and a jib staysail were the beginning. A hollow square formed of ropes and staves driven into the ground protected me from the clamoring crowd, and long before the sun had climbed the golden stairs fifty gallons of coffee and as many loaves of bread had been distributed to the hungering poor along the levee on Front street.

A SAD PARTING.

The men who came into my restaurant on the night before, dressed in a manner to excite the gravest fear, and used language that must in many instances have provoked a serious quarrel, turned out better than they seemed. From street brawlers, spoiling for a fight, they had proven good samaritans, and builded better than they knew. When the reaction set in, and I began to realize how much they had done for me, I was equally glad to give them in turn all the praise they deserved. When one morning the schooner's signal was seen flying at the peak, calling the men aboard for duty, my sailor friends bade me a hasty adieu. They were to discharge cargo and sail immediately for San Francisco, and thence for the Penobscot River, "away down in Maine." As I stood there

AMONG THE SMOKING RUINS

And gazed upon that picture of desolation, my feelings overcame me, and the tears came suddenly into my eyes. There was something both grand and inspiring in what these boys had done for me. They had come unsolicited; they had befriended me in a moment when friends were equally friendless, and I could not seem to let them go. I clung to them as though our acquaintance had begun in the same district school, and our friendships had ripened under the pine trees that sheltered each other's home.

I watched the schooner drop down the stream and "sheet home," and then "fill away." I stood there and watched her disappear in silence, and waved my hat in response to the one waved at me; then I returned to my coffee stand, a converted man—converted by the fact that appearances are oftentimes deceiving, and that many an honest heart beats under a ragged shirt. GEO. G. SPURR.

Boston, Mass., March 1, 1891.

IMPORTANT DECISION.

The District Court Has the Right to Determine Tariff Disputes.

ST. LOUIS, March 7.—Judge Thayer, in the United States District Court, this morning handed down a decision in the Wyman case, which has vast importance to importers. Wyman imported some guns, upon which the Collector here assessed the duty imposed by the McKinley law. Wyman protested, claiming that the duties charged were too high, and the case was referred to the Board of Appraisers at New York, who sustained the Appraiser here. The firm then put in a plea before the Circuit Court of this city for a decision. The point was raised that the court had no jurisdiction in the case, and Judge Thayer to-day decided that the court has jurisdiction, and he has issued an order upon the New York Board of Appraisers to submit the papers and reports to the court here.

KANSAS LEGISLATURE.

The Members of the House Are Now Serving Without Pay.

TOPEKA (Kan.), March 7.—At noon today the sixty days' session for which the Kansas Legislature receives pay expired. The Senate last night organized as a Court of Impeachment for the trial of Judge Botkin of the Sixth Judicial District, and until the court is dissolved the Senators will each receive their regular salary.

The patriotism of the Representatives will be tested by their being obliged to serve unrequited. The Senate is, therefore, in a position to insist upon all their amendments to the bills, and can delay considerable of the objectionable measures beyond the patience of the Representatives.

The Senate will probably use its advantage by killing the bill providing for a wholesale reduction of salaries of county officers, the Elder mortgage and bond tax bill and other radical measures.

The Sugar Trust.

NEW YORK, March 7.—The State Senate Committee, investigating the Sugar Trust, resumed its work to-day. General Slocum testified that he was a receiver of the Sugar Trust. The other receivers were H. C. Havemeyer and S. V. White. He said when he was appointed receiver he asked Treasurer Searles to have the stock of the various companies which were absorbed by the trust turned over to the receivers. Treasurer Searles refused to do this, and witness made up a statement for himself. Havemeyer thought the report was unfair. Judge Pratt also stated that it would be better to defer making the report, and it had never been presented to the court.

Snow in Kansas.

KANSAS CITY, March 7.—Dispatches from many points throughout Kansas say the heaviest snow of the winter fell today, averaging six inches on a level.

WHAT CUTICURA IS DOING DAILY

BABY ONE SOLID SORE

Tried Everything Without Relief. No Rest Night or Day. Cured by Cuticura Remedies.

My baby, when two months old, had a breaking out with what the doctor called eczema. Her head, arms, feet and hands were each one solid sore. I tried everything, but neither the doctors nor anything else did her any good. We could get no rest day or night with her. In my extremity I tried the CUTICURA REMEDIES, but I confess I had no faith in them, for I had never seen them tried. To my great surprise, in one week's time after beginning to use the CUTICURA REMEDIES the sores were well, but I continued to use the RESOLVENT for a little while, and now she is as fat a baby as you would like to see, and as sound as a dollar. I believe my baby would have died if I had not tried CUTICURA REMEDIES. I write this that every mother with a baby like mine can feel confident that there is a medicine that will cure the worst eczema, and that medicine is the CUTICURA REMEDIES.

MRS. BETTIE BERKNER, Lockhart, Texas.

Cuticura Remedies

Cure every humor of the skin and scalp of infancy and childhood, whether torturing, disfiguring, itching, burning, scaly, crusted, pimply or blotchy, with loss of hair, and every impurity of the blood, whether simple, scrofulous or hereditary, when the best physicians and all other remedies fail. Parents, save your children years of mental and physical suffering. Begin now. Cures made in childhood are permanent.

Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, 50c.; CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Purifier and Beautifier, 25c.; CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new Blood Purifier, $1. Prepared by the POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CORPORATION, Boston.

☞ Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases," 64 pages, 50 illustrations and 100 testimonials.

BABY'S FACE WAS RAW

Distressing Itching Skin Disease Cured in One Month by the Cuticura Remedies.

When our boy was six weeks old he had a rash on his cheek. It spread on both cheeks and chin. His face was raw. I doctored with various remedies, but it got no better. My mother advised me to try the CUTICURA REMEDIES. I used them faithfully, and in one week the boy looked better. In one month he was cured, and now he is three years old and no signs of it returning. The child was so bad I had to tie him in a pillow case, and pin his hands down so that he could not scratch his face. I cannot speak too highly of the CUTICURA REMEDIES. I recommend CUTICURA whenever I can. I would be pleased to see any one and talk to them of the good it has done my boy.

MRS. CYRUS PROSCH,
Coytesville, Fort Lee P. O., N. J.

N. B.—My husband is President of the Prosch Manufacturing Company, proprietors of the "Duplex" and "Triplex" Photographic Shutters, 389 Broome street, New York City. He dislikes undesirable notoriety, but is willing to make sacrifices to benefit others, and assents to this testimonial to encourage the use of CUTICURA, and thus bring relief to others.

Mothers, Do You Realize

How your little ones suffer when their tender skins are literally on fire with itching and burning eczemas and other itching, scaly and blotchy skin and scalp diseases? To know that a single application of the CUTICURA REMEDIES will, in the great majority of cases, afford instant and complete relief, permit rest and sleep, and point to a permanent and economical (because so speedy) cure, and not to use them without a moment's delay, is to be guilty of positive inhumanity. No greater legacy can be bestowed upon a child than a skin without blemish and a body nourished with pure blood.

A SCROFULOUS BOY

Running Sores Covered His Body and Head. Bones Affected. Cured by Cuticura Remedies.

When six months old, the left hand of our little grandchild began to swell, and had every appearance of a large boil. We poulticed it, but all to no purpose. About five months after it became a running sore. Soon other sores formed. He then had two of them on each hand, and as his blood became more and more impure, it took less time for them to break out. A sore came on the chin, beneath the under lip, which was very offensive. His head was one solid scab, discharging a great deal. This was his condition at twenty-two months old, when I undertook the care of him, his mother having died when he was a little more than a year old, of consumption (scrofula, of course). He could walk a little, but could not get up if he fell down, and could not move when in bed, having no use of his hands. I immediately commenced with the CUTICURA REMEDIES, using all freely. One sore after another healed, a bony matter forming in each one of these five deep ones just before healing, which would finally grow loose and were taken out; then they would heal rapidly. One of these ugly bone formations I preserved. After taking a dozen and a half bottles he was completely cured, and is now, at the age of six years, a strong and healthy child.

MAY 9, 1885. MRS. E. S. DRIGGS,
612 E. Clay St., Bloomington, Ill.

My grandson remains perfectly well. No signs of scrofula and no sores.

MRS. E. S. DRIGGS,
FEB. 7, 1890. Bloomington, Ill.

Cured for All Time

The above is one of the most gratifying of the thousands of cures made by the CUTICURA REMEDIES, and is conclusive evidence that they not only cure the worst cases, but cure them for all time. Hence it is not surprising that mothers and children bless the CUTICURA REMEDIES.

DREADFUL PSORIASIS

Covering the Entire Body with White Scales. Suffering Fearful. Cured by Cuticura

My disease (psoriasis) first broke out on my left cheek, spreading across my nose, and almost covering my face. It ran into my eyes, and the physician was afraid I'd lose my eyesight altogether. It spread all over my head, and my hair all fell out, until I was entirely bald-headed; it then broke out on my arms and shoulders, until my arms were just one sore. It covered my entire body, my face, head and shoulders being the worst. The white scabs fell constantly from my head, shoulders and arms; the skin would thicken and be red and very itchy, and would crack and bleed if scratched. After spending many hundreds of dollars, I was pronounced incurable. I heard of the CUTICURA REMEDIES, and after using two bottles CUTICURA RESOLVENT, I could see a change; and after I had taken four bottles, I was almost cured; and when I had used six bottles of CUTICURA RESOLVENT, one box of CUTICURA and one cake of CUTICURA SOAP, I was cured of the dreadful disease from which I had suffered for five years. I cannot express with a pen what I suffered before using the REMEDIES. They saved my life, and I feel it my duty to recommend them. My hair is restored as good as ever, and so is my eyesight.

MRS. ROSA KELLY, Rockwell City, Iowa.

Cuticura Resolvent

The new Blood Purifier, internally (to cleanse the blood of all impurities and poisonous elements), and CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, and CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Beautifier, externally (to clear the skin and scalp and restore the hair), have cured thousands of cases where the shedding of scales measured a quart daily, the skin cracked, bleeding, burning and itching almost beyond endurance, hair lifeless or all gone, suffering terrible. What other remedies have made such cures?

FOR THE BLOOD

MORTAR SPOTTED SKIN

Covered with Scales. Awful Spectacle. Cured in Five Weeks by the Cuticura Remedies.

About the 1st of April last I noticed some red pimples like coming out all over my body, but thought nothing of it until some time later on, when it began to look like spots of mortar spotted on, and which came off in layers, accompanied with itching. I would scratch every night until I was raw; then the next night, the scales being formed meanwhile, were scratched off again. In vain did I consult all the doctors in the county, but without aid. After giving up all hope of recovery I happened to see an advertisement in the newspaper about your CUTICURA REMEDIES, and purchased them from my druggist, and obtained almost immediate relief. I began to notice that the scaly eruptions gradually dropped off and disappeared one by one, until I had been fully cured. I had the disease thirteen months before I began taking the REMEDIES, and in four or five weeks was entirely cured. My disease was eczema and psoriasis. I know of a great many who have taken the REMEDIES, and thank me for the knowledge of them, especially mothers who have babes with scaly eruptions on their heads and bodies. I cannot express my thanks to you. My body was covered with scales, and I was an awful spectacle to behold. Now my skin is as clear as a baby's. GEO. COTEY, Merrill, Wis.

Only Relief and Cure

Words can scarcely do justice to the esteem in which these great skin cures, blood purifiers and greatest of humor remedies are held by the thousands upon thousands who have found them the only source of immediate relief and of speedy, permanent and economical cure of skin, scalp and blood diseases, which have rendered life almost unendurable by reason of personal disfigurement and great physical suffering.

AN ECZEMA 17 YEARS

Cured in Eight Weeks. One of the Greatest Cures Ever Performed by the Cuticura Remedies.

At the age of three months a rash (which afterwards proved to be eczema or salt rheum) made its appearance on my face. Physician after physician was called. None of them did me any good at all, but made me worse. The disease continued unabated; it spread to my arms and legs till I was laid up entirely, and from continually sitting on the floor on a pillow, my limbs contracted so that I lost all control of them, and was utterly helpless. My mother would have to lift me out and into bed. I could get around the house on my hands and feet, but I could not get my clothes on at all, and had to wear a sort of dressing gown. My hair had all matted down or fallen off, and my head, face and ears were one scab. The disease continued in this manner until I was seventeen years old, and one day in January, 1879, I read an account in the Tribune of your CUTICURA REMEDIES. It described my case so exactly that I thought, as a last resort, to give them a trial. When I first applied them I was all raw and bleeding, from scratching myself, but I went asleep almost immediately, something I had not done for years, the effect was so soothing. In about two weeks I could stand straight, but not walk, I was so weak; but my sores were nearly well. As near as I can judge, the CUTICURA REMEDIES cured me in about six to eight weeks, and up to this date (i. e., from January, 1879, to January, 1887), I have not been sick in any way, or have had the least signs of the disease reappearing on me. W. J. McDONALD,
3732 Dearborn st., Chicago, Ill., June 30, '87.

Wonderful Cuticura

I regard the CUTICURA REMEDIES of more important and intrinsic value to the world than any other medicines now before the public. REV. WM. CREELMAN,
Worthington, Mass.

A BURNING SORE LEG

Ulcers Form. Hospitals and Doctors Useless. Crazed With Pain. Cured by Cuticura Remedies.

About eight years ago I wrote you from Wilkesbarre, Pa., describing how your wonderful remedies completely cured me of a terrible case of eczema or salt rheum. I must now tell you what CUTICURA REMEDIES have again done for me. On the 22d of last September, I had the misfortune to bruise my leg, and I put a piece of sticking plaster on it. Inside of a week I had a terrible leg. My wife became frightened and advised me to go to a surgeon. I went and doctored for two months, but no good was done me, besides costing me big money. My leg had by this time formed into an ulcer, and got worse every day. I could not stand it any longer, and made up my mind to go to a hospital and see if I could be helped. I went to several here in the city, in turn, but none could do me any good. I had a terrible leg, with a hole in it as big as a dollar, and pain that almost set me crazy. I got scared about it and determined to try CUTICURA REMEDIES. I obtained a set, and inside of five weeks my leg was healed up as well as it ever was, except the terrible scar it left for a reminder of what was once a terrible sore leg. These REMEDIES are worth their weight in gold.

JOHN THIEL, 243 E. 93d St., New York.

Greatest Humor Remedies

It is one thing to claim to cure these great skin and blood diseases, but quite another thing to do it. No remedies ever compounded in the history of medicine have performed the wonderful cures daily made by the CUTICURA REMEDIES, which are in truth the greatest skin cures, blood purifiers, and humor remedies of modern times. We earnestly desire those who have suffered long and hopelessly from torturing and disfiguring humors and diseases of the skin, scalp and blood, and who have lost faith in doctors and medicine, to make at least one trial of the CUTICURA REMEDIES.

SCRATCHED 28 YEARS

A Scaly, Itching Skin Disease, with Endless Suffering, Cured by Cuticura Remedies.

If I had known of the CUTICURA REMEDIES twenty-eight years ago, it would have saved me $200 and an immense amount of suffering. My disease (psoriasis) commenced on my head in a spot not larger than a cent. It spread rapidly all over my body, and got under my nails. The scales would drop off of me all the time, and my suffering was endless and without relief. One thousand dollars would not tempt me to have this disease over again. I am a poor man, but feel rich to be relieved of what some of the doctors said was leprosy, some ringworm, psoriasis, etc. I cannot praise the CUTICURA REMEDIES too much. They have made my skin as clear and free from scales as a baby's. All I used of them was $5 worth. If you had been here and said you would have cured me for $200, you would have had the money. I looked like the picture (No. 2, page 47) in your book, "How to Cure Skin Diseases," but now I am as clear as any person ever was. Through force of habit I rub my hands over my arms and legs to scratch once in a while, but to no purpose. I am all well. I scratched 28 years, and it got to be a kind of second nature to me. I thank you a thousand times.

DENNIS DOWNING, Waterbury, Vt.

Why Suffer One Moment

From torturing and disfiguring skin diseases, when a single application of the CUTICURA REMEDIES will afford instant relief and point to a speedy, permanent and economical cure, when the best physicians and all other remedies fail?

Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, 50c.; CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Purifier and Beautifier, 25c; CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new Blood Purifier, $1.

Prepared by POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CORPORATION, Boston.

☞ Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases," 64 pages, 50 illustrations, and 100 testimonials.

SKIN AND SCALP

Lost—Found.

LOST—IN GOING FROM FIFTH AND J streets to Bell Conservatory, a purse containing a sum of money. Finder will be liberally rewarded by returning to this office. mr8-3t*

LOST—FEBRUARY 22D, A BROOCH, ON or near Eighteenth and E streets. Finder please leave at 505 Eighteenth street. mr4-7*

For Sale.

FOR SALE—A FINE LODGING-HOUSE; will be sold cheap on account of sickness. Inquire at 409½ K street. mr8-7t*

FOR SALE—BY THE BARREL OR BY the gallon, natural wine, lady wine. Apply at 1323 Front street, between M and N. SAM VERSIKO. mr8-7t*

FOR SALE—$75—NEW WAGON, WITH gravel bed; only been in use one week. Apply at No. 915 Eighth st., I and J. mr7-7t*

FOR SALE—TWENTY SHARES OF THE tenth series of Occidental Building and Loan stock. Address G., this office. mr7-2t*

FOR SALE—A JERSEY COW, FOUR years old; fresh. Apply at 2113 P street. mr6-4t*

COTTAGE FOR SALE CHEAP—NORTHwest corner Sixteenth and G streets; must be sold at once. STEPHENSON & HARTMAN, 1007 Fourth street. mr6-1w

FOR SALE—CHEAP, HOUSE AND LOT, corner Eighteenth and V streets, on easy terms. mr5-7t*

FOR SALE—THE FURNITURE OF AN office in a good location on J street; room 100 feet deep; plenty of room for a store or some manufacturing business, and cheap rent. Apply to FOSTER & SHIDELER, 323 J street. mr5-tf

FOR SALE CHEAP—AN EDISON MIMEograph, with typewriter attachment. Apply to SERGEANT BARWICK, Signal Office, 121 J street. mr4-tf

FOR SALE OR TO RENT ON LEASE—TEN acres of bottom land, one mile below Washington, Yolo county. If sold will take small payment down. Apply to EDWIN K. ALSIP & CO., Real Estate and Insurance Agents, 1015 Fourth street. fe22-tf

FOR SALE—TWENTY ACRES AT FLORIN; 3 acres in bearing vines. Terms easy. Address F. E. MITCHELL, 819 K st. fe19-1m*

L. A. McLEAN,
Veterinary Surgeon.

ALL DISEASES OF DOMESTIC animals treated at his infirmary, 711 Eighth street. Office hours: From 8 to 10 A. M., 3 to 6 P. M. ja23-tf

THE NEWS OF THE WORLD IS CONTAINED in the WEEKLY UNION.

To Let or Rent.

TO LET—PLEASANT FURNISHED rooms for light housekeeping. 1528, corner Second and P streets. 1t*

TO RENT—THREE UNFURNISHED rooms suitable for housekeeping at 811 L street. mr8-2t*

FOR RENT—FURNISHED ROOMS FOR gentlemen, with bath and gas, at 711 H street; reference required. mr8-7t*

TO RENT—A COTTAGE OF SIX ROOMS, bath and pantry; newly papered. Inquire at 1318 F street. mr7-3t

TO LET—THREE NEATLY FURNISHED rooms for housekeeping; good locality. Apply immediately. 729 N street. mr6-3t*

TO LET—TWO OR THREE FURNISHED rooms suitable for housekeeping; no children. Inquire at 900 Eighth street. mr6-3t*

TO LET—THREE TENEMENTS, THREE rooms each; also one house, 8 rooms, partly furnished (suitable for lodging or boarding-house); also some rooms, furnished or unfurnished, suitable for light housekeeping. For particulars apply at WOOD YARD, 401 I street. All cheap rent. mr6-tf

HOTEL OF 100 ROOMS, ALL FURnished, full of boarders and roomers, to lease; best location. Inquire at 1007 Fourth street. mh2-tf

TO LET—TWO LARGE ROOMS AND kitchen with pantry. 501 Seventh street; $9 per month. F. ECKHARDT. mr1-tf

TO RENT—A COTTAGE OF FOUR ROOMS; also, one of five rooms. Apply at 1828 G street. fe19-tf

HOTEL TO RENT, OR EXCHANGE FOR city property; furnished in running order; doing a fair business. Inquire at this office. fe15-1m

TO RENT—FURNISHED AND UNFURnished rooms, suitable for housekeeping; rents from $4 to $8. Inquire at 309 M st. fe-tf

FURNISHED ROOMS AT CENTRAL House, from $5 per month upwards; also family rooms at low prices. HORNLEIN BROS., Proprietors. mr19-1y

General Notices.

AGENTS—IF YOU ARE LOOKING FOR something new with money in it, address INTERNATIONAL PORTRAIT COMPANY, 5 Washington street, Chicago. 1t

THE PARK MARKET, AT TWENTY-first and H streets, will be opened to the public SATURDAY, March 7th. The choicest meats will be kept on hand, and a coffee and cake restaurant will be attached to it in a week or so. C. STINSON. mr6-1w*

MONEY TO LOAN—ON CITY AND country property. MUDDOX & FEE, 606 I street. ja8-tf

$4 BUYS A CORD

OF OLD LUMBER WOOD, OR $6 A TON of coal at the C. O. D. YARD, Fourth and I streets.

Wanted.

WANTED—TWO PARTLY FURNISHED rooms or one large one, with folding bed and board, for lady and child of four; between G and L, Fourteenth and Twentieth streets. Address M. M., this office. mr8-3t*

WANTED—BY A MIDDLE-AGED WOman, a situation to do general housework in small family. Apply at 1120 Fourth street. mr8-3t*

WANTED—A POSITION AS WORKING housekeeper; country preferred; none but first-class parties need apply. Inquire at this office. mr8-3t*

WANTED—ROOM AND BOARD IN private family by young man; no references given or expected. Address G. F., this office. 1t*

WANTED—A SITUATION AS A GOOD working housekeeper; none but country need apply. 800 M street. mr6-3t*

A RESPECTABLE YOUNG WOMAN wishes a situation with children or upstairs work. Apply at No. 606 alley, G and H, Sixth and Seventh streets. mr6-3t*

SEVERAL YOUNG, RELIABLE MEN (Scandinavians) wish situations: understand the care of horses and general farm work; good workers who can make themselves useful at any work. Apply to CORFITZ NIELSEN, No. 513 K street. mr6-7t*

WANTED—ONE OR TWO YOUNG ladies to room and board; terms reasonable. Inquire at this office. mr4-7t*

HOUSE WANTED—WANTED—A NICE two-story dwelling of seven or eight rooms in a desirable location. Address M. E. J., P. O. Box 221, city. mr3-tf

WANTED—A SITUATION BY A YOUNG man in a private family to take care of horses and make himself generally useful; good recommendation given. Apply to CHRIST. NIELSEN, 1015 Tenth st. mr3-7t*

WANTED—ALL PERSONS WANTING reliable male and female help will call at J. J. SMITH'S EMPLOYMENT OFFICE, 524 K street, at the office of Capital Transfer Company. mr1-1m*

WANTED TEAMS—PARTIES WITH teams or traction engines to take contract to haul three million feet of lumber. All summer's work; for further particulars address, EL DOR