STRANGE ANIMALS.

Laughing Jackass Bird of Australia ---Why He Isn't Killed.

How a Hunter Near Ballarat Was Badly Mystified—Flying Foxes—The Gippsland Kangaroo and the Albatross—A Prehistoric Feathered Giant—Mexican Jack-Rabbits.

The first time that the writer made the acquaintance of the laughing jackass was in the bird market of Sydney, Australia, where one was offered for sale confined in a huge wicker cage, but the sarcastic notes of this ludicrous bird were often heard afterward in its wild state, singing through the jungle. It is one of the most curious things the traveler meets in his wanderings. Mischievous, sly, droll, and without a particle of shyness, what a bird it is! Its plumage is white and black, presenting very little tail, but it is provided with a large, gawky head, a well-rounded body, and is about the size of our domestic pigeon. The eyes are very large and gaze boldly at the observer, as if to pierce him through and through. This bird laughs almost exactly like a human being, with a sort of bird malice added, and though his notes are harsh, his merriment is extremely ludicrous and even contagious. One not only laughs at, but with him. His rattling articulation form a tumult of laughter. He is as intelligent as a mino bird or a parrot, and can be taught to articulate words like them, and, we are sorry to say, takes most aptly to profane language.

The laughing jackass is of the kingfisher family of birds, but derives its food supply mostly from small snakes. These he seizes just back of the head, and flying high in air drops them upon stony ground, which breaks the delicate spine, after which he devours them piece-meal, and as he thus performs what is considered an important service, he enjoys entire immunity from trap and gun in Australia.

An anecdote is told of a stranger who was out gunning near Ballarat, Victoria. Hearing the coarse notes of the jackass, he thought some person was laughing at his ill-luck, and consequently became angry. In vain did he look about to find the individual, and as the bird's jeering tones came again upon his ears the sportsman's anger increased. He cocked his gun and peered into the bushes, resolved to fire a charge of shot at the party who thus ridiculed him, but seeing no one he wreaked his vengeance upon the real, though unsuspected, culprit, and shot the bird as soon as he caught sight of him.

FLYING FOXES IN INDIA.

The flying fox is a most peculiar animal, not unlike a mammoth bat. One sees them in surprising numbers in different parts of India, especially on moonlight nights. They are very disastrous to choice fruits, but their principal food is the young leaves of the gum trees. At times they visit certain cultivated sections in such hordes as to sweep away every green leaf, like a swarm of locusts. European sportsmen have eaten them, and pronounce the flesh to be palatable, but the natives never eat them. The flying fox is unable to take flight from the ground. By means of its sharp claws, however, it rapidly climbs a tree, from the branches of which it throws itself into the air and skims about by expanding a thin membrane which opens beneath its limbs. It directs its course through the atmosphere with great precision without any vibratory motion. During the daytime these animals retire to the seclusion of the forest, coming forth at night with the bats and owls. They sleep hanging head downward from the branches, to which they adhere by the natural hook attached to the points of their shoulders.

One also sees in India the flying opossum, which "shoots" across considerable spaces at a high elevation by expanding a thin membrane attached to either side of the body, and which connects the fore and hind legs.

GIPPSLAND KANGAROOS.

This interesting animal is indigenous to Australia, and is found in a wild state nowhere else. In Gippsland, north of Melbourne, the writer has seen them when they were being hunted, driven together by the hundred. They are usually found in thickly wooded tracts of country, sitting upright in circles composed of a dozen or more animals, seemingly as grave as though assembled in formal council, their short forepaws hanging limp before them, while their restless heads and delicate, transparent ears turned hither and thither in watchful care against surprise. The sharp claws of the short forefeet are powerful weapons, and if brought to bay when hunted the male kangaroo will turn upon his pursuers and with his claws disembowel the largest and fiercest dog. When unmolested they use these paws like a squirrel, holding their food in them, and carrying it to their mouths. Notwithstanding their huge paunches, big hind quarters and immense tails, there is something graceful about these animals. Even when running away from the hunters, a process performed by enormous leaps, using the hind legs only, there is a certain harmony of movement attending their motion. The females in time of danger receive their young in a natural pouch attached to their bodies, and even when thus incumbered they will outstrip a horse for a considerable distance. Thousands are killed annually by the hunters in Queensland, New South Wales and Victoria. One kangaroo eats as much as half a dozen sheep, and is therefore looked upon as a destructive enemy by the ranchmen, the skins being also utilized as an article of commerce. The natives eat the body, but Europeans find the flesh too strong in flavor.

The kangaroo when young is sometimes made a pet of by the European settlers. The writer saw one at Landhurst, a famous mining district in Australia, which followed its mistress up and down stairs and about the house like a dog. When she sat down the young kangaroo would sit by her side on the floor, laying its head in her lap like a trusting child, now and then raising its large, expressive eyes to gaze tenderly into it's mistress' face. The lady said that the gentle creature would not willingly be out of her presence for a moment.

THE ALBATROSS, MONARCH OF BIRDS.

This fateful bird of nautical romance is not very generally distributed on the ocean. The writer has seen them in flocks of a score or more on the border of the Arctic Circle, on the voyage from Tasmania to Southern New Zealand. The peculiarity of the flight of the albatross is obvious to the most casual observer. It scarcely ever plies its wings in a vibratory manner, but sails upon the wind in any direction it chooses, though what mysterious power propels it with or against the wind, who can say? If for a moment the bird partially alights upon the water to seize some object of prey there is a trifling exertion evident in rising again until a few feet in hight is attained, when all visible effort ceases. The albatross is armed with a tremendous beak from six to eight inches long, ending in a sharp-pointed hook of great hardness and strength, the most terrible weapon attached to any of the feathered tribe. The average bird of this species measures three feet in length of body, while the spread of wing from tip to tip is ten feet and often eleven feet. The web-feet expanded are seven inches across. In color the albatross is slate white. Ermine itself is not whiter than the breast of this bird, which lives in the air and bathes constantly in the sea. It has been said that the albatross might breakfast at the Cape of Good Hope and dine in New York, so swift, untiring and powerful is it upon the wing. The writer saw one of these birds cruelly wounded by a bullet fired from the ship's deck, causing it to fall bleeding into the sea. Singular to behold, it was then demonstrated that albatross nature is like that of the Russian wolf. The wounded and helpless bird was instantly fallen upon by its own companions and rapidly torn to pieces to satisfy their voracious appetites.

A PREHISTORIC SKELETON.

In the museum of Christchurch, New Zealand, there is on exhibition the remarkable skeleton of a bird known as the moa, which was indigenous in that country, but is believed to have been extinct 2,000 years. Even the traditions of the natives fail to give us any account of this gigantic bird while it lived, though their own tribal existence is traced back for hundreds of years. The head of the skeleton stands sixteen feet from the ground, and its various proportions are such as to harmonize with the extraordinary hight. This bird must have been six feet taller when standing erect than the average cameleopard. Its bones are still found in various parts of the country, and especially in caves, where they have been protected from the disintegrating forces of the weather. The moa skeleton at Christchurch forms the greatest ornithological wonder in the world. What Niagara is to ordinary waterfalls, the moa was to the bird tribe. It belonged to the Titans who dwelt upon the earth perhaps in the days of the mastodon and the dodo. The extravagances of Baron Munchausen and Jules Verne can hardly exceed the fact of the moa's existence. It was a long time before incredulous naturalists could be induced to admit of the existence of such a bird upon the earth at any period, but the writer has seen and measured this skeleton in the museum of the thriving New Zealand city referred to, while scientists have lately made voyages from Europe solely to examine and report upon this marvelous object, which so vividly recalls prehistoric times.

MEXICAN JACK-RABBITS.

The attention of the traveler through Mexico is often challenged by the abundance of the wild jack-rabbits which overspread the dreary plains, living among the low-growing mesquite bushes and the various species of cactus. These sprightly little animals are called jack-rabbits because their tall, straight ears resemble those of the jackass. Their almost incredible numbers begin to make them a pest, and in their hunger they devour every green product of the soil. In New Zealand and Australia, where rabbits were introduced from England only a few years since, they have so multiplied as to prove a devastating plague, so that the Government offers a bounty for their destruction. People kill them with guns; they club them to death by hundreds; they poison them by the thousands; but still, like rats and mice, they increase daily. The peons of Mexico seem too lazy to hunt or trap the jack-rabbit, though they often go without meat for weeks together, while this little animal might prove a very palatable food supply. Between Torreon Junction and the mountain city Zacatecas, on the Mexican Central Railway, the passengers often see myriads of the little creatures peeping from behind the bushes, mile after mile. There must be millions of them on these far-reaching, dreary plains. At early twilight one often sees a large hawk swoop from above with lightning-like rapidity and fly away with a young rabbit, which it will drop from a great hight, and thus kill before beginning to devour the carcass. One creature preys upon another throughout all animal life.

IN A TROPICAL FOREST.

The forests of the luxuriant island of Ceylon are remembered with special pleasure, though the usual tropical pests are not wanting there. Beetles, dragon flies, cockchafers, locusts, centipedes, vicious spiders and voracious mosquitoes abound. Here the curious home of the sailor bird, which sews leaves together and builds a dainty nest inside of them, was seen; also the self-constructed home of the weaver bird, with an entrance tube over two feet in length. The peacock was here found wild, the male bird in all his wealth of mottled splendor. Storks, ibuses, and herons flew over the lagoons, and the cooing of the gentle wood pigeon reached the ear in the quiet moments. While some large and brilliant flowers bloomed on trees, others very sweet and lovely caught the eye among the prolific undergrowth. In the distance was heard the trumpeting now and again of the wild elephants, who kept a long way from human habitations in the day time, but occasionally raid the rice plantations in the night, being especially fond of this article in its green condition. One moves watchfully in the jungle and steps with care, lest he should rouse some poisonous snake and suffer from its dangerous fangs. Vivid colors flash before the eyes, caused by the brilliant plumage of the feathered tribe among the overhanging branches, while occasionally the keen voice of the Ceylon thrush rings upon the ear like the startled scream of a young child. The jungles, and, indeed all outdoors on this beautiful island seemed like a conservatory of exotic birds, tropical plants and flowers, where in the still moments the leaves tremble and vibrate like the strings of an Æolian harp, and the atmosphere is heavy with the fragrance of blossoms tended only the hand of nature.

Speaking of birds and tropical forests, the writer recalls having seen a remarkable instance of bird instinct, in the instance of the so-called bower bird of Australia. This peculiar little creature builds a play-house, as it were, a tiny shady bower, which it ornaments with the bright feathers of other birds, besides the yellow blossoms of the wattle tree, adding dainty ferns here and there. In this ingeniously-devised sylvan retreat the feathered architect holds a sort of carnival, to which others of his tribe resort. Herein, when a dozen, more or less, are assembled, they join in a bird concert, strutting about together in a most demonstrative and ludicrous manner.—*Cleveland Leader.*

ONE ON THE PREACHER.

He Was a Practical Joker Himself and It Served Him Right.

Rev. Samuel G. Smith, of St. Paul, is noted not only for pulpit oratory but for practical works, says the *Pioneer Press*. He holds, it is said, that one atom of practical christianity is worth a world of mere piety. He is ever ready to step out of the pulpit and take a hand in the enforcement of the law. He is himself keen in the use of ridicule and as keenly sensitive to its shafts when it is turned upon him. He is, therefore, ever on the alert to avoid being victimized in any way. The following joke concerning him is going the rounds:

Some time before W. P. Murray ceased to be City Attorney Dr. Smith happened in upon him one afternoon, leading a boy of 12 years by the hand.

"Mr. Murray, I want you to have ——, who keeps a saloon down here on Fourth street, arrested. He gave this boy a drink."

"Well! ahem!" was the first characteristic utterance of Mr. Murray, with a winking, a twitch or two of the head and a brush or so of the hand over the head and face. "What time were you in that saloon, lad?" quizzed the attorney.

"Jest kem out a minnit ago," replied the boy modestly.

"Hum; yes, yes! How did you come to go in?"

"Don't know. Jest happened to."

"Gave you a drink, did they?"

"Yaas."

And the boy wiped his nose with an upward stroke of the palm of his hand, while Dr. Smith looked on with an expression of satisfaction. Mr. Murray scratched his head a minute and proceeded:

"Ahem! Well! What did they give you to drink?"

"Glass of water," replied the youth, calmly.

"Why didn't you tell me that?" shouted the divine, turning very red in the face.

"You didn't asked me, sir," returned the youth demurely.

It is said that between the Island of Madagascar and the coast of India there are 16,000 islands, only 600 of which are inhabited. In any of these islands a man can live and support his family in princely luxury, without working more than twenty-five days in the year. In fact, on some of these islands he needn't work at all, as nature provides the food and no clothes are required.

AN aggravating sore throat is soon relieved by Dr. D. Jayne's Expectorant, an old-time remedy for bronchial and pulmonary affections.

MATTERS LEGISLATIVE.

Probability of the Law-Makers Getting Through by Wednesday.

Many of the members of the Legislature spent Sunday at their homes, but returned to the city last night, and both the Senate and Assembly will resume their sessions at the usual hour this morning.

The more important measures to be disposed of are the appropriation and county government bills, both of which have gone from the Senate to the Assembly.

The Senate made a large number of amendments to the appropriation bill, in each instance increasing the items as passed by the Assembly. The latter body on Saturday refused to concur in the same, and conference committees were appointed.

These committees were in session several hours yesterday, during which the amendments were discussed, but no definite agreement was arrived at, and they will meet again this morning. One member of the committee is, however, credited with the statement that the $440,000 increase by the Senate will be reduced some $230,000.

At 1:30 P. M. the Joint Investigating Committee will resume its inquiry into the matters of the manuscripts found in a waste-basket in the library last week. There are but a few more witnesses to be examined and the committee will probably conclude its labors to-day.

During the time required to reach final action on the appropriation and county government bills all the minor measures that deserve passage—and they are very few—will doubtless be acted upon, and there seems to be an impression that the Legislature will be able to adjourn *sine die* by to-morrow night.

GROWING CROPS.

First Bulletin of the Season, Showing Their Condition and Prospects.

The State Agricultural Society, in cooperation with the Signal Service Office, sent the first weekly crop bulletin to General Greely, the Chief Signal Officer, at Washington, D. C., on Saturday, which reads as follows:

The temperature and sunshine during the past week were above the normal in all portions of the State. The grain and fruit prospects were never better. The rainfall was below the normal all over the central and southern portion of the State, and about normal in the northern portion.

The following crop telegram from Southern California was received by Sergeant Barwick from the observer at Los Angeles:

Cloudiness prevailed, with light showers, during the fore part of the week. The latter part was clear and warm, which has been a decided benefit to all vegetation. The temperature was above the average, and the rainfall below.

Grass and grain are doing well. The first planting of sugar beets are coming up.

The orange and all deciduous fruits are blooming.

AMUSEMENTS.

At the Metropolitan Theater this evening Gillette's latest comedy, "All the Comforts of Home," will be presented by a company of high character, its leaders having been in such fine organizations as "Shenandoah," "The Wife" and "Mr. Barnes of New York." The company has been everywhere commended as clean, wholesome and the most mirth-provoking of the day. It has no skirt-dancing, no short dressing, no buffoonery nor eccentric and unnatural characters. It is taken from the German of Carl Lauf's "Ein Tolles Einfall." The original piece has been deftly transferred by the American playwright, and leavened and brightened until it stands, according to representations, a farcical gem of singular power to attract and please. It met with great favor upon its New York production by this same company, under Charles Frohman's direction. The public seemed to like it thoroughly, and all other cities gave it indorsement. A. C. Wheeler, the rather crochety critic of the New York *World*, said: "It all goes along like a merry-go-round, making a breeze of its own that breaks into laughter as easily as water breaks into ripples." It has had a remarkable run of four weeks in San Francisco recently, and all the Metropolitan press concur in commending the play and the troupe. Included in the company are Henry Miller, Frank E. Lamb, Samuel Edwards, Joseph Humphries, Maud Haslam, Kate Denin-Wilson, Marie Greenwold, T. B. Hunter, Herbert Ayling, J. B. Hollis, Lavinia White, B. T. Sherwood and James Ricans. All the original scenery used at the Baldwin Theater will be brought on, and every detail of the production will be the same, says the manager.

HENRY MILLER.

Foothill Olive Culture.

A. Johnston, Sr., of this city, has about 1,000 olive trees on his ranch near Cave Valley, in El Dorado County. Mr. Johnston has experimented considerably, and states that he has peach trees, above the water supply on his ranch, that are doing equally well with those that he irrigated. He also states that he has some fine fig trees, that lay below the ditch, but that he turned no water on them, and they maintained a healthy growth the season through. The highest portion of his ranch is in altitude exactly corresponding to Auburn Station.

The Toughest Yet.

During the recent cold snap ice formed to the depth of several inches on the reservoir built last spring by Cromwell and Lamy on their ranch in Alpine county. The reservoir is supplied with a continuous stream of hot water from mineral springs. A merry party of young people took advantage of this opportunity for a skate, and were gaily gliding over the glassy surface when a member of the party, a young lady, met with an unfortunate and peculiar accident. She had reached a weak spot in the ice, her foot went through and was severely scalded by the hot water beneath.—*Genoa Courier.*

PUNISHED, BUT NOT GUILTY.

A Discourse About a Spoon That Was Never Talked of Afterward.

"I remember," said the raconteur of the party, among whom was a Detroit *Free Press* reporter, "a dispensation of what may be called Spartan justice. It happened when I was a boy, and made a lasting impression, as incidents of the kind do on a youthful mind.

"Our folks had some old silver spoons that had been in constant service for generations, and were small and thin, and carried in their shallow bowls the marks of many teeth. Each spoon had a history, as spoons did have in those days, and they were looked after with the greatest care. My mother placed them under her pillow every night, and the whole family would be regularly awakened by a midnight clatter of rattling spoons, as they had a restless habit of falling out of bed, so their value was enhanced by the many sleepless nights they cost.

"Well, one of those precious spoons was missing, and there was a great to-do over it. The servants were all questioned, but no one had seen the missing spoon. That night a colored girl, who had been taken in some months before by my mother, and who was a bright and rather precocious character, told of seeing a new hired man on the premises hiding something in his jacket. She even essayed to find the jacket, and, sure enough, between the lining and the outside was found the lost spoon.

"My mother was so happy in recovering her property that she wanted the man to go scot free. Not so my father, who was a solemn church-goer. 'I will give him a lecture on the sin of stealing,' he said, 'and keep him, as he is a useful man. I am very sure he will never steal from us again.'

"I accompanied my father to the kitchen, where the man was raking ashes over the coals of a hot fire and preparing to go to bed. He sat submissively still, as my father appeared carrying a large Bible, and he listened to the lecture that was delivered with an unmoved countenance. I slept and awakened several times before it was finished. My father's solemn, monotonous voice affected me like a soporific, and I did not try to fathom the language he used.

"The culprit was a German, and I have since learned that he did not understand one word my father said to him—not even the nature of the accusation against him. I thought then, as I listened to my father's bass tones in that grim monologue, that the punishment was adequate to the sin. I had been lectured myself, and would have confessed to almost anything to have escaped the consequences.

"The lecture was supplemented by a prayer, in which my father implored divine forgiveneas for the offender. The German took it all in good part, and remained in his situation, but was no doubt carefully watched. Some years ago the colored girl acknowledged that she had put the spoon in his jacket in order to get rid of him and gratify her love of mischief. As he never alluded to it in any way, we could not tell what he thought of the services of that night, or how much of the moral lecture had been comprehended. But I am certain he never understood the criminal characteristics of the occasion."

"By Gum! Gimme a Dozen."

"Now, jest you go right along; you needn't stop here," said Farmer Hayfork, authoritatively. "I don't want no lightnin' rods."

"I am not selling lightning rods," responded the sleek-looking peddler, whose sudden appearance at the gate had aroused the ire of Farmer Hayfork.

"I don't keer what yer sellin'," replied the farmer. "I don't want it, an' won't take it, and that's all there is about it. I know the tricks of you city sharpers. I read the papers, I do. You can't catch me on any double-back-action pumps, or any self-working churns, or patent Egyptian corn fresh from the pyramids, not much; and I don't want to take any mowers on trial, either, and sign a receipt for it and have it come back as a ninety-day note for $10,000. No, siree. And you can't buy my farm, either, and then have me buy it back at a big advance, because some confederate of yours comes along and offers twice what you gave fer it. Nixy! I'm no chicken. Now clear out."

"I only want—"

"Oh, yes; you only want to get my name to anything at all, so you can make a note out of it. I'm up to all such tricks. I read the papers, I do."

"I only want to show you our new patent reversible hens' nests."

"What on airth is them?"

"It's an ordinary hen's nest, only it reverses itself every time a hen lays an egg, and drops the egg into a basket below."

"What good is that?"

"Can't you see? The hen turns round to look at the egg, but it ain't there, and she concludes she didn't lay any, and sits right down and lays another one, and so on. Only $50."

"By gum! Gimme a dozen."—*New York Weekly.*

Mountain Apples.

Eleven hundred two-year-old appel trees from Rocklin passed through town Tuesday for the Tuttle Brothers' ranch, seven miles above Georgetown. The trees made two loads, one driven by W. E. Tuttle, the other by F. M. Clayton. Some time ago a few hundred trees were planted on the Tuttle place, with highly favorable results. All that portion of the middle slope of the Sierras reaching from Georgetown to Volcanoville, Onion Valley and Slab Creek, with an altitude of from 3,000 to 4,000 feet, is destined to become a great apple-growing region.

Here and there are small orchards planted when early-day mining camps were prosperous, from which no better apples on the coast find ready sale at highest figures in the markets below. Several parties have begun planting orchards in this region. The pear and plum also grow to great perfection; and the peach, strange as it may appear, does very well as high up as 4,000 feet altitude. Last season we ate peaches grown at Onion Valley.—*Georgetown Gazette.*

Tourists,

Whether on pleasure bent or business, should take on every trip a bottle of Syrup of Figs, as it acts most pleasantly and effectually on the kidneys, liver and bowels, preventing fevers, headaches and other forms of sickness. For sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists.

Recent statistics show that French railways annually kill one person out of 2,000,000 carried, while in England 21,000,000 are carried before one meets a violent death.

Lieutenant Schwatka has a collection of more than fifteen hundred obituaries of himself.

March April May

Are the best months in which to purify your blood. During the winter, the blood becomes thin and impure, the body becomes weak and tired, the appetite may be lost, and just now the system craves the aid of a reliable medicine like Hood's Sarsaparilla.

These are the months in every year when thousands of old friends resort to a regular course of Hood's Sarsaparilla. The fact that Hood's Sarsaparilla, once fairly tried, becomes the favorite spring medicine, speaks volumes for its excellence and medicinal merit.

March April May

Hood's Sarsaparilla is peculiarly adapted to the needs of the body during these months. It thoroughly purifies and vitalizes the blood, creates a good appetite, cures biliousness and headache, gives healthy action to the kidneys and liver, and imparts strength to the whole body.

In these months this year thousands of new patrons will take Hood's Sarsaparilla and realize its benefits in blood purified and strength restored. Will you be one of the number? Hood's Sarsaparilla costs but little, and the investment yields profitable returns. Just try it.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

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NEW CRYSTIC WRAPS.

Stockinet Jackets from first hands, the largest manufacturers in the East. Measured by inches, the difference between a jacket that fits and one that slouches isn't much. It's an impassable gulf to most makers just the same. Very likely you know it to your sorrow. No complaints of this kind can be entered against our model-fitted Jackets. They are elastic and fit the form perfectly.

$2 50. Ladies' Plain Black All-wool Stockinet Walking Jackets; high puffed shoulders, spring weight.

$3 25. Ladies' Black All-wool Stockinet Walking Jackets; puffed shoulders; perfect fitting.

$4 00. Ladies' Black All-wool Stockinet Walking Jacket; easily worth a dollar more.

$5 00. Ladies' All-wool Black Stockinet Walking Jacket, vest front with lapels; high shoulders; a perfect beauty.

The above Jackets are medium weight for spring, perfect in form and superbly made. The fine quality of material at our little prices will be a surprise to you.

Easter Millinery.

Easter Hats and Bonnets — graceful, light. Your choice of color. Whether your tastes be grave or gay, your purse lean or full, none can serve you better. Forms and Trimmings and Gew-gaws till you tire of looking. Flowers and Ribbons, brightness and pertness. When were these things more gaily pretty? Pass the prices. If they were wrong we wouldn't be doing the leading millinery business.

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Latest Designs and Novelties in

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Apply into the Nostrils.——It is Quickly Absorbed.

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FLORAL TOOLS.

Complete Stock, and Marked at Prices That Will Sell Them. MWF

CAUTION AGAINST FRAUD.

IN THE MATTER OF THE ESTATE OF Thomas Harrigan, deceased, now pending in the Probate Court, no final account has ever been made nor no final settlement as yet. MARGRET HARRIGAN, executrix and administratrix. ja8-tf

HOPE

ERRORS OF YOUTH removed completely by NERVOUS DEBILITY PILLS. All those suffering from Nervous Debility and Weakness, and having been unsuccessfully treated, will find this famous remedy a certain and speedy cure for lost manhood, premature decay, inability, lack of confidence, mental depression, palpitation of the heart, weak memory, exhausted vitality, bad dreams, &c. Price $1 per box, or 6 boxes, which will cure most cases, for $5, postpaid. Address or call on N. E. MEDICAL INSTITUTE, 24 Tremont Row, Boston, Mass.

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CALIFORNIA GLAZE FRUIT

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Wish to announce that they have reopened the store formerly occupied by J. C. SCHADEN, corner Fourth and L streets, with a complete stock of

Groceries, Provisions, Etc.

The place has been renovated, and the stock is first-class in every particular, and will be sold at cash prices which will defy competition. mr4-tf

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PRACTICAL PLUMBERS, STEAM AND Gas Fitters. Roofing and Jobbing. Terms reasonable. 127 J Street.

Cures in 1 TO 5 DAYS. Guaranteed not to cause Stricture. Mfd only by THE EVANS CHEMICAL CO. CINCINNATI, O. U. S. A. Trade Mark

Big G is acknowledged the leading remedy for Gonorrhœa & Gleet. The only safe remedy for Leucorrhœa or Whites. I prescribe it and feel safe in recommending it to all sufferers. A. J. STONER, M. D., DECATUR, ILL. Sold by Druggists. PRICE $1.00.

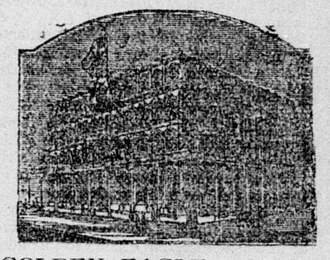
THE NEWS OF THE WORLD IS CONtained in the WEEKLY UNION.

Hotels and Restaurants.

STATE HOUSE HOTEL,

CORNER TENTH AND K STREETS, SACramento. Best family hotel in the city. Most convenient and desirable location. One block from Capitol. Street cars pass the door. Meals, 25 cents.

mr18-tf ROOD & JOHNSON, Proprietors.



GOLDEN EAGLE HOTEL,

Corner Seventh and K Streets.

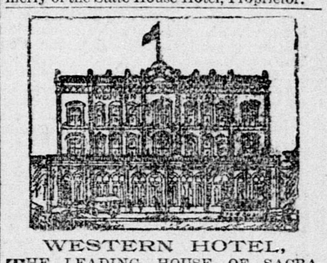
STRICTLY FIRST-CLASS. FREE 'BUS TO and from the cars.

W. O. BOWERS, Proprietor.

CAPITAL HOTEL

Corner Seventh and K Streets, Sacramento.

STRICTLY FIRST-CLASS. FREE 'BUS TO and from the cars. B. B. BROWN, formerly of the State House Hotel, Proprietor.



WESTERN HOTEL,

THE LEADING HOUSE OF SACRAmento, Cal. Meals, 25 cents. WM. LAND, Proprietor. Free 'Bus to and from hotel.

NEW HIBERNIA HOTEL,

Across from the Depot and Boat Landing,

WILL OPEN APRIL 1st AT 1025 FRONT street. Rooms and board, $18 per month. Rooms by the week, from $1 up.

MRS. CHRISMAAN, Proprietor.

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THE SADDLE ROCK

Restaurant and Oyster House.

FIRST-CLASS HOUSE IN EVERY RESpect. Ladies' dining-room separate. Open day and night. BUCKMANN & CARRAGHER, Proprietors. No. 1019 Second street, between J and K, Sacramento.

PACIFIC HOTEL,

Corner K and Fifth Streets, Sacramento,

CENTRALLY LOCATED AND CONVEnient to all places of amusement. The best family Hotel in the city. The table always supplied with the best the market affords. Street Cars from the depot pass the door every five minutes. Meals, 25 cents.

C. F. SINGLETON, Proprietor.

INTERNATIONAL HOTEL.

CHEAP FURNISHED ROOMS BY THE day, week or month.

W. A. CASWELL, Proprietor.

A RARE OPPORTUNITY

Good Agricultural Land for $10 to $20 per Acre.

The Pacific Improvement Company has recently purchased twelve thousand acres of land in the heart of Tehama County, for the purpose of promoting subdivision and settlement. This land embraces lands from first-class Sacramento Valley agricultural land, to land of fair average quality, and is offered at from $10 to $20 per acre, in subdivisions of 40, 80, 120, 160 and 320 acres.

The terms upon which these lands are offered are especially attractive. They will be sold in subdivisions, as above indicated, by the payment of interest only for three years, at which time the purchaser can begin the payment of principal by paying the first of five equal annual installments. Thus no part of the principal is to be paid for three years, and then the purchaser is to have five years in which to pay five equal annual installments, with interest at the rate of 7 per cent. per annum, making payments extending over a period of eight years. Intending purchasers are assured that this is an opportunity to purchase land of fair average quality at $10 per acre, and good agricultural land at $20 an acre, with other grades of land at prices to correspond between these figures.

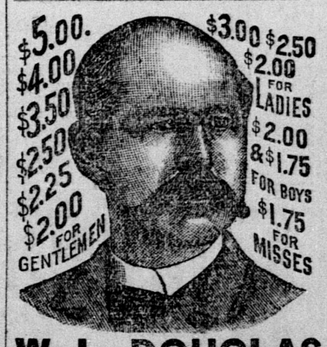
The assertion is frequently made that good lands, suitable for general farming, and especially adapted for fruit-growing, cannot be had in California for less than from $60 to $100 an acre. An examination of the land subject of this advertisement will prove to home-seekers that this is an opportunity for the purchase of good agricultural land at $20 an acre, and for qualities grading down to fair agricultural land at $10 an acre, on terms of payment which should make the disposition of these lands to actual settlers a result easy of accomplishment.

The primary object of the purchase of this body of land was the breaking up of a large holding for the purpose of promoting its settlement in smaller quantities and its devotion to diligent husbandry.

For further particulars call upon, or address,

WM. H. MILLS,

Land Agent of the C. P. R. R., Fourth and Townsend sts., San Francisco, Cal. fe14-2m



W. L. DOUGLAS

$3 SHOE and other specialties for Gentlemen, Ladies, etc., are warranted, and so stamped on bottom. Address W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass. Sold by

WEINSTOCK, LUBIN & CO., Agents,

Nos. 400 to 412 K street, Sacramento.