ON THE CARS.

An Illustration of the Law's Inscrutability.

A Foot Race in the Still Small Hours of Morning—A Cruel April Fool Biter is Cruelly Bitten—Ebenezer Brown Shot Craps—Other Stories.

The deacon had just boarded the electric car, and was reading the paper.

"Humph!" said he a few minutes later, addressing his friend Mr. Twitter, who occupied the seat next to him, "the ways of the law are certainly very inscrutable."

"What's the matter now?" asked Mr. Twitter.

"Matter enough. Here's an item in the *Evening Doughnut:* 'Thomas Bowlegs had his watch stolen in a Front-street deadfall last night. The thief was captured and jailed. Bowlegs was also taken to the jail and locked up in order to insure his appearance next Thursday at the Police Court as a witness. As all the cells but one were full, Bowlegs and his despoiler occupied the same cell together.' Now what do you think of that?"

The new reporter has gotten himself disliked by Fire Chief Guthrie. How did it happen? Why the silly young man was gathering the details of a small conflagration on K street, and had the gall to ask the Chief who, if anybody, was present when the defective flue.

Judge Henry cut loose again last week and told another of those yarns about early-day court incidents.

The case of Mulcahy, who was charged with battering O'Hoolihan, was on hearing before Justice Winker and a jury. The evidence was all in and the learned counsel for Mulcahy was operating upon the jury.

"My wise and able friend, the special attorney for the prosecution, has told you, gentlemen of the jury," went on the attorney, "how his client, that little cross-eyed, red-headed, flannel-mouthed individual who sits over there in the corner on the cracker-box, was brutally clubbed, stamped upon, and maltreated by this innocent, harmless and quiet gentleman who sits here by me. And of all the testimony they have introduced, there is not a shadow of a hair of an iota of evidence that anybody saw the alleged assault. Now how are you going to convict this poor man? True, O'Hoolihan says he had the stuffing kicked out of him, but what does his testimony amount to when nobody else saw the alleged assault? And, besides, gentlemen of the jury, why didn't somebody hear the rumpus? Ah, answer that, if you can. If this man O'Hoolihan was being so terribly beaten, why didn't he holler? Is there any testimony that he hollered? No. If he had——"

At this juncture the argument was interrupted by the O'Hoolihan family war-whoop, and the complaining witness was observed to be sidling up to the attorney in a most menacing manner.

"Holler, did yez say!" shouted O'Hoolihan. "Holler! Bad luck ter yez for yez impidence. Holler! Yez bandy-legged scalpeen—did yez ever hear av a O'Hoolihan wot hollered?"

Ebenezer Brown is a "cullud" lad who has a very bright future before him.

Last Sunday Ebenezer left home shortly after breakfast and did not show up again until late that night. His ma was waiting for him.

"Looky heah, you Ebenezah, you brack rastheal, whar you been all day, huh?"

"Oh, dat's all right, mammy. I ain't been doin' nothin' very bad," said the youthful diplomat. "I'se like George Washington an' won't tell no lie. I'se been shootin' all day."

The storm that was brewing in the maternal breast was quelled. How could she have the heart to chastise after such a display of truthfulness? No, she gave Ebenezer a cooky instead.

"Golly, that was slick!" mused the urchin as he scampered off to bed some minutes later. "Er mammy knowed as how it woz craps I's been shootin' all day, mebbe she wouldn't er walloped me."

Snipes had just been preaching an anti-dancing sermon to his friend Butts. "Personally" he concluded, "I have but one great objection to dancing."

"And what is that?" asked Butts.

"That I can't dance."

Lee Bell, the popular night clerk of the Golden Eagle, prides himself on his ability as a foot racer—or rather he did until a couple of evenings ago.

During the past six months or more he has been very prolific with his challenges, but no one seemed to care to try his mettle. Even the cracks of the local athletic club were made to take water, and while the handsome clerk had never been put to the test, and nobody had ever seen him run, he was reputed to be the fastest runner in Sacramento, and there were even those who thought he could outrun anybody on the Pacific Coast.

But like all great men Mr. Bell met his Waterloo!

It was after midnight and several gentlemen, including a tall, broad-shouldered, strongly-built young man of the blonde type, were sitting around the hotel stove conversing. When the subject turned upon athletics and sprinting, Clerk Bell became deeply interested, and it was not long before he was recounting to the party his own victories on the cinder path. And he added that although it had been two years since his last great race, he was just as good to-day as ever.

Somebody suggested that the genial clerk looked a trifle high in flesh for a foot-racer.

"Humph! I might be a little heavy to get out and win the world's championship just now," said the clerk, "but just the same I can get right out in the street now and beat anybody in the house."

Nobody seemed inclined to dispute with him.

"Anybody in the house for dollars or doughnuts," repeated the racer, glancing around at each of the party.

Another silence.

"I'll give any one of you five yards' start, and run a block or a hundred yards right now," was the next defi.

Somebody nudged the tall, blonde young man, and then whispered something to him.

"Yes, certainly," replied the blonde, "I'll go out and run with him just for the fun of it."

Well, they only ran a block, and poor Bell was not in it. He declared that he was not feeling well, however, and was not "at himself."

But the sequel! The next afternoon the clerk happened into an up-town cafe, and met the blonde and several others. He shook hands with the blonde gentleman, and happening to glance at the latter's breast he noticed that he wore a handsome jeweled badge or medal just under the lapel of his coat. Of course he was permitted to look at it. On the reverse side of the emblem was the following legend: "Won by Walter A. Scott, Pacific Coast Amateur Championship in running for three consecutive years."

They carried the clerk home on a shutter.

The legend of "The biter bitten," has often been exemplified, but never so forcibly as it was in Sacramento several days ago.

The proprietor of an up-town resort essayed to increase the business of his bar by setting a practical joke trap, and then waiting for the victims to ask everybody up. He had prepared a large platter of fritters, and set them out on the lunch counter. The fritters looked all right, but instead of containing a succulent and toothsome clam, each was stuffed with cotton. Of course the joke worked admirably, and each successive victim would wait to see the next one who would bite, so as to laugh at him. The host was in high glee, and argued to himself that it would pay to invent some new joke for each day in the week.

The merriment continued for some time, and fully fifty young bloods and old 'uns, were caught, and dragged up to the bar to "treat the house."

But shortly after the noon hour, a seedy-looking chap, with matted red hair, stubby beard and enormous mouth strolled in, and after getting a drink ambled over to the lunch counter. Everyone in the room held his breath and waited for the fun. But to their surprise the newcomer masticated the fritters in a lively manner, smacked his jowls, and finally got away with the whole plateful. Then with a cunning leer at the host he shuffled out of the place.

"If that fellow ain't dead before morning it will be a miracle," remarked the practical joker, who felt somewhat piqued that he had been deprived of his lucrative fritters.

Everybody laughed, took another "of the same," and then the crowd left.

About an hour later a young man who had been one of the witnesses to the disappearance of the fritters rushed into the resort and seized the proprietor by the coat collar, dragged him out into the back yard, and in a husky voice said: "That chap that ate all those prepared fritters of yours is dying. It will be a pretty costly joke for you, I am afraid. He is down in Dr. Blank's office, and they are doing all they can to save him. The doctor says whisky is the only thing that will save him."

The saloon man's face was an ashen hue, and he trembled violently. "Moly Hoses!" he gasped. "If he dies I'll be jugged for murder. For the Lawd's sake, Harry, rush down to the doctor's office, and take a demijohn of whisky with you. Then come back and let me know how he is as soon as you can."

Harry did as he was told and soon returned with information that the patient, though easier, was not yet out of danger.

Another demijohn was sent down, but this time Harry did not return.

The host was nearly wild with anxiety, and finally being unable to stand the suspense any longer, he donned his coat and hat and rushed down to Dr. Blank's office.

The truth never dawned upon him until he stood at the entrance to the office and beheld Harry, the doctor, and about a dozen of the young bloods and old 'uns—the same crowd which had partaken of his fritters—seated around a table, upon which were the two empty demijohns and numerous empty glasses. The roar of laughter that greeted his appearance could have been heard a mile away.

And as the last echoes of that roar were dying away, a seedy looking-chap, with matted hair, stubby beard and enormous mouth, was seated in the back room of a modest little saloon over in Washington, relating a wonderful story to an admiring crowd. "You see," he was saying, "I was a walkin' along past a swell saloon when a feller stopped me an' sez, sez he, 'Here's five dollars—go in there an' eat every one o' those fritters, an' then dig out o' the neighborhood purty fast,' like that. They was purty tough fritters, I tell ye, but I got away with 'em."

COUNTY BUSINESS.

That Troublesome Advertising Bill is Finally Allowed.

It Is Trimmed Down a Little, However—Precautions for the Future—The Picnic Season.

The Board of Supervisors consumed several more hours yesterday wrestling with the bill of James McClatchy & Co. for $1,500 for printing the delinquent tax list.

Shortly after the board convened the report of the experts, Messrs. Carrington and Cuthbert, was called for. The reports came in separately. Mr. Cuthbert reported that he had found, upon measurement, that the advertisement, published four times, contained in all 932½ squares, counting 240 ems per square. Upon the basis of the RECORD-UNION'S publication two years ago, he found only 587½ squares. Mr. Carrington's report differed slightly from Mr. Cuthbert's, but only as to the measurement.

There was a long talk indulged in after the reports were received and filed, and finally Mr. McClatchy said he was willing to abide by the figures of Mr. Cuthbert, and reduced his bill $250, leaving it $1,317. He asked that a vote be taken immediately.

Mr. Black moved that the compromise be agreed upon, and the bill, as corrected, be allowed. The motion was carried and the wrangle thus ended.

PRECAUTIONS FOR THE FUTURE.

At the afternoon session Mr. Greer vacated the chair for the purpose of introducing a resolution. The document proposed that hereafter a square of space in a newspaper shall consist of 240 ems, and that the board will pay $1 50 per square for the first insertion, $1 for the second, and 75 cents for the third, for continuous insertions in daily newspapers, and one-half the amounts named to weekly newspapers. Mr. Greer explained that his resolution simply covered the law on advertising, and while the price was not up to that usually charged by newspapers he thought it a fair one.

Mr. Bates wanted to know if the provisions of the resolution would prevent papers from stringing out the advertisements and giving the county more blank paper than printing.

Mr. Greer said it would in his opinion.

The resolution was then carried by a unanimous vote.

OTHER BUSINESS.

Assessor R. D. Irvine appeared before the board and asked permission to have a number of his books ruled so that they could be used under the new law, which provides that assessments be made twice a year.

A communication was received from Prof. Max Lipowitz, now of San Francisco, resigning his position as a member of the County Board of Education.

A petition was received from citizens of the Orange Vale Colony asking that certain fences be removed on Central Water avenue, so as to make it in conformity with other avenues of the colony. The petition was granted.

THE PICNIC SEASON.

An application was received from the Odd Fellows' Picnic Committee for an order commanding the road overseer of District No. 5 to remove all obstructions, including huckster stands, liquor shops, etc., from the public highway during the Odd Fellows' Picnic on the 25th inst.

Mr. Bates moved that the order be made general, so as to apply to all public gatherings throughout the county, and to empower the overseers of the respective districts to prohibit huckstering and the sale of liquors. Mr. Bates' motion prevailed, and the application granted.

AMUSEMENTS.

The Two Sisters company concluded its engagement at the Metropolitan last night, and left this morning for Portland.

At the Clunie Opera House this evening the Johnstone & McBurnie company will conclude its season of one week. The play will be "Hazel Kirke." It will afford Mr. Craig a very fine opportunity in the character of Dunstan, and Miss Stover superior opportunity to do fine work as Hazel. It has been a long time since this beautiful idyl was given here.

Of the many witty things spoken concerning the removal of the Peri from the drop-curtain of the Metropolitan Theater, the best thing was uttered last night by a young lady in the dress circle. "What," asked her companion, "has become of the Peri?" "Don't you know? Why, the Peri has gone inside the gate of Paradise, having presented, at last, a penitent's tear."

Manager Hall publishes this morning a card of announcement concerning the opera of "Robin Hood," to be sung at the Metropolitan Theater Tuesday night.

AS OTHERS SEE US.

A Raymond Excursionist's Opinion of the Capital City.

Like Many Others, She Finds Much to Admire and Not a Little that Deserves Criticism.

Susie C. Clark, a very bright lady, who is the author of "A Look Upward," "To Bear Witness," and other interesting volumes, spent a day in Sacramento a year ago, as a member of a Raymond excursion party. She has written a little book descriptive of the journey to and from the Pacific Coast, entitled, "The Round Trip from the Hub to the Golden Gate" (published by Lee & Shepherd of Boston), in which a few pages are devoted to Sacramento.

That the writer is a careful and impartial observer of all that passes under her observation, is shown by what she says of Sacramento:

"On a warm sunshiny afternoon near the close of May, 1890, after a long and delightful sojourn in this fair Western land, we at last with great reluctance turn away from the Golden Gate and set our faces eastward. The calm blue waters of the bay seem loth to ripple their last farewell, for through inlet and cove they merge into San Pablo Bay and thence to Napa Creek, where Vallejo is seen four miles away, opposite to Mare Island, an important western naval station, a verdant spot, a rendezvous for roses and trailing vines and leafy shades which embower the officers' pleasant homes and make brilliant the hospital grounds. In the stream near by is anchored Admiral Farragut's flag-ship, the Hartford, disabled now and roofed over to prevent further ravages of the elements.

"At this point we reached Port Costa and our course changes, for before we are aware our entire train with one other and their two powerful engines are quietly transferred to the largest ferry-boat in the world—the Solano. Of course every one is on deck at once, for who ever knew a Raymond tourist to remain in his car one moment after it became stationary, although with equal alacrity he melts from sight like the dew in his obedient response to the first call "all aboard." Some twenty minutes are consumed in crossing the Straits of Carquinez, and at Benicia we resume our long landward journey, until at dusk we reach California's capital—Sacramento—where our accommodating itinerary allows us a stop-over of a night and half-day.

"In only eight instances in our republic is the capital of a State its metropolis, and the capital of California is not its most attractive city. The portion devoted to residences is charming, and great attention is paid to floral adornment. We have never seen magnolia trees in fuller wealth of bloom than they here display, and contrasting with them is the bright green foliage and vivid pink of the pomegranate. Broad streets intersect each other at right angles, but the main business portion of the city wears an old-time look, which bespeaks its record of mining days, the early rendezvous as it was of westward bound emigrants, the first settlement to greet the eyes of weary wanderers over the plains. Many of the buildings are still Mexican in type, with broad verandas across their second story, and bearing the marks of age and dilapidation. The sidewalks are of wood, and so much raised above the street level as to require a bridge of sharp descent and ascent at each street corner. Cleanliness is not a feature of this part of the city, however noticeable in more favored localities.

"The Capitol building sits grandly in its beautiful park and leaves nothing to be desired in its architecture or ornamentation. Its Senate chamber and Assembly hall contain full length portraits of California's Governors, the corridors and stairways are adorned with paintings representing early scenes in the phenomenal history of the State, while in the rotunda on the first floor is seen that notable piece of statuary, 'Columbus before Isabella,' these two figures of heroic size, together with the kneeling page of the Queen, being carved from one solid block of marble by Larkin G. Mead, and presented by D. O. Mills to the State of California. As we gaze admiringly upon this work of art we cannot restrain the wish that the fair Isabella could have foreseen the magnitude of the cause to which she pledged her jewels, or the marvelous growth which would spring from that tiny seedling planted by her hopeful hand; that her woman's soul could have seen its saith justified, and have read her own record in the history of nations; could have known that she would be thus immortalized, sitting here enthroned in this marble-paved temple, with the warm golden light from the open portals touching her face and form with a glory that is almost life.

"Art has in Sacramento another chosen home. A valuable collection has been donated by Mrs. E. B. Crocker, who also built in her own grounds the handsome building which holds these treasures of painting and sculpture, The many rare gems which are here so attractively placed would require more time to properly appreciate and enjoy than we have at our command, but we still carry away many delightful remembrances to enrich future thought. In the position of honor in the main hall, beneath a massive painting of Yosemite, rests the tie of California laurel and four iron rails which formed with the golden spike the last connecting links in that narrow shining bridge which spans a continent, to whose completion the efforts of Mr. Charles Crocker lent such valuable assistance. It was at Promontory, near Ogden, where the Central Pacific Railroad building east and the Union Pacific hastening westward finally met, May 10, 1869.

"'Where two Engines in our vision
Once have met without collision.

"'What was it, the Engines said
Pilots touching—head to head,
Facing on the single track
Half a world behind each back?

"'*What* it was the Engines said,
Unreported and unread,
Spoken slightly through the nose,
With a whistle at the close,'

Only Bret Harte heard, and translated for our duller comprehension, and certainly no recent date has chronicled an event of greater importance, of vaster moment to the nation.

"Leaving Sacramento at noon and threading the orchards and vineyards that encompass her about, passing beyond this smiling valley toward the foothills where we view many traces of hydraulic mining (a method now forbidden by law, lest the hills themselves be washed away, and the lowlands become unfertile, the rivers unnavigable), we commence with keen anticipation the ascent by daylight of the Sierra Nevada Mountains, two strong engines with labored breath attempting the upward grade."

BRIEF NOTES.

An orange special of fourteen cars went East yesterday over the Central Pacific road.

Two of the Glenn boys were fined $1 each, in the Justice's Court in Washington yesterday, for throwing rocks at a Chinaman.

There is said to be a movement among the members of the regularly organized bands of musicians in the city to form a protective union of their own.

Mayor Comstock has not yet received a reply to his telegram asking President Harrison to set apart a day during his sojourn on the coast to visit Sacramento.

Secretary Brandon of the Senate has completed his work on the histories of legislative bills and is now forwarding them to the members of both branches of that body.

In yesterday's notice of the funeral of the late Frank Folger it was stated that the services were held at the residence of Mrs. H. O. Seymour, sister of the deceased. It should have read Mrs. E. M. Seymour.

The attention of the Street Commissioner is called to the dangerous condition of eighty feet of sidewalk in front of the vacant lot on the northeast corner of Twelfth and P streets. There are a dozen holes in the rotten planks through which persons are liable to step at night and have their limbs broken.

CITIZEN SOLDIERS.

The First Artillery Regiment Re-elects Its Colonel and Lieutenant-Colonel.

The field and line officers of the First Artillery Regiment met last evening at the Armory for the purpose of electing a Colonel and Lieutenant-Colonel of the regiment. There was a very full attendance of officers entitled to vote, and also many brigade staff officers who were interested lookers on. Captain Nihell and Lieutenants Simonds and Rich of Nevada City were present, and also Captain Curson and Lieutenants Hopkins and Hevel of Woodland.

Colonel Guthrie and Lieutenant-Colonel McKee were unanimously re-elected for the ensuing term, which is four years. Major H. Weinstock of the staff presided.

After the close of the business the officers and enlisted men of the regiment were invited to a banquet set on five long tables laid in the main hall and loaded with substantial edibles prepared by the thoughtfulness of Colonel Guthrie, and superintended by his amiable wife and other ladies of the regiment.

It was given out during the day that there was to be a riot drill in the evening, and the men were agreeably surprised to find that they were expected to vanquish the good things on the tables, and not a more stubborn enemy. A very pleasant hour was spent in social converse, speech-making, etc., all tending to create good feelingin the force.

Major Weinstock gave some good advice to all, in his usual able and impressive manner. Remarks were also made by Col. Guthrie, the Brigade Commander, Capts. Nihell, Curson and Hall.

Major Gett responded to a toast in honor of Mrs. Col. Guthrie, in a feeling manner, which was loudly applauded.

Capt. Glas of Company A had a speech ready—the effort of his life—but some of his boys stole it from him. Capt. Seymour endeavored to set matters to rights for his friend Glas, and partially restored the latter to his usual good humor.

Remarks were also made by Lieut.-Col. McKee, Lieut. Simonds, Major Johnston, Capt. Greer and Capt. Collins of the Fifth Brigade. The regimental band was present, and enlivened the occasion with its delightful music. It was altogether a very pleasant affair, and will not soon be forgotten.

GOOD BALL.

A Close Game Won from the Senators by the San Franciscos.

SAN FRANCISCO, April 11.—The Sacramento team charges its defeat by the San Franciscos to-day to the umpiring of Sheridan. There was considerable kicking by the visitors, and Ward was fined ten dollars for commenting on the ruling.

The game was very close throughout, the two teams running even until the eighth inning, when the home team made the last and winning run.

Spies was accidentally hit on the head by a bat, and retired for a few innings, Hoover going behind the bat. The San Franciscos took advantage of the latter's sore arm, and began to steal bases.

Both pitchers twirled good ball, but the Senators did not find it troublesome to hit Lyons. Score:

SAN FRANCISCOS.	AB.	R.	B.H.	S.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Sharp, 2d b	4	0	1	1	2	5	0
Sweeney, c. f	4	1	1	1	2	0	0
Clark, r. f	4	1	1	0	3	0	1
Cartwright, 1st b	3	1	1	1	15	2	1
Van Zant, 3d b	4	0	1	0	0	1	1
Levy, l. f	4	1	1	0	1	0	0
Hassamer, s. s	4	0	2	2	3	3	0
Swett, c	3	0	0	1	1	0	0
Lyons, p	4	1	0	1	0	9	1
Totals	34	5	8	7	27	20	4

SACRAMENTOS.	A.B.	R.	B.H.	S.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Ward, 2d b	4	1	2	0	2	2	0
Sunday, r. f	5	1	0	0	1	0	1
McGuirk, 1st b	4	1	1	0	11	1	0
Works, l. f	5	0	2	0	1	1	0
Hutchinson, 3d b	5	0	1	0	1	3	0
McCloskey, c. f	4	0	2	0	2	0	1
Peeples, s. s	4	1	0	0	3	1	0
France, p	4	0	1	0	1	5	0
Spies, c	0	0	0	0	1	1	0
Hoveor, c	3	0	0	0	4	1	0
Totals	38	4	9	0	27	15	2

Runs by innings—

San Franciscos	0	1	0	0	1	1	1	1	0	5
Sacramentos	2	0	0	0	1	1	0	0	0	4

Earned runs—San Francisco 2, Sacramento 1. Two-base hits—Hutchinson, Clark. Sacrifice hits—Sunday, Ward, McGuirk, Van Zant, Hassamer, Clark, Cartwright. First base on errors—San Francisco 2, Sacramento 4. First base on called balls—San Francisco 2, Sacramento 4. Left on bases—San Francisco 4, Sacramento 11. Struck out—by Lyons 1; by France 3. Double plays—Sharp to Cartwright. Wild pitches—France 1, Lyons 1.

Standing of the Clubs.

Following is the table showing the standing of the four California League clubs:

CLUBS.	Oakland	Sacramento	San Francisco	San Jose	Games Won	Games Played	Percentage
Oakland		2	2		4	10	.400
Sacramento	3			1	4	11	.363
San Francisco	3	1		2	6	9	.666
San Jose		4	1		5	8	.625
Games Lost	6	7	3	3	19		

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

Mrs. J. E D. Baldwin has returned from Los Angeles.

W. C. Swain came down from Marysville yesterday.

Mrs. B. Collins and daughter, of Chico, are visiting friends here.

Among the visitors in the city are W. F. Hunting and family, of McGregor, Canada.

George Jordan, the well-known amateur athlete and handicapper, was in the city yesterday.

W. F. Burbank, of the Oakland *Enquirer's* editorial corps, came up from San Francisco last evening.

Judge H. O. Beatty is dangerously ill. His malady is of the prevailing complicated order produced by the grippe.

Walter A. Scott, President of the Pacific Coast Amateur Athletic Union, left yesterday for his home in San Francisco.

Frank B. Gilmore, an old Californian, who was landlord of the Revere House in Napa over a quarter of a century ago, was in the city yesterday, hailing from Omaha.

Rev. O. C. Wheeler, who was one of the earliest residents of Sacramento but of late years has resided at the Bay, has been dangerously ill, and there is little hope of his recovery.

Congressman McKenna and family passed through the city yesterday on their way from Washington to their Solano County home. They were all in good health, and expressed pleasure at being back in California again.

On last Wednesday a quiet wedding took place at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Stevenson, the bride being their eldest daughter, Lizzie, and the groom H. A. Williams, both of this city. J. F. von Herrlich, rector of St. Paul Church, officiated. The young couple start out on life's journey with the love and best wishes of many friends.

Arrivals at the Golden Eagle Hotel yesterday: J. Kaskel, San Francisco; Miss Frankie Babcock, Oakland; W. B. Rogers, Rochester, N. Y.; Louis Betz, St. Paul; George R. Ogg, London, England; W. S. Sutton, San Francisco; F. B. Gilmore, Omaha; H. Deckert, San Francisco; W. H. Wood, Rochester, N. Y.; B. J. Humphrey, Seattle; Myron Smith, Union House; T. A. White, New York; H. L. Stich, Elk Grove; E. T. Crane, P. V. Berkey, Colusa; D. Posner, New York; F. P. Bell, Stockton; C. R. Panik, Pittsburg, Pa.; N. H. A. Mason, H. K. Fletcher, San Francisco; Sergeant James Hamilton, Corporal W. C. Tremaine, U. S. A.; S. P. Long, San Francisco.

On Friday evening, April 10th, at the residence of W. E. Brown, 2123 M street, a very pleasant party was tendered to Miss Georgia A. Dockstader in honor of her birthday. Among those present were the following named young ladies and gentlemen: Alice Garrett, Mabel Gilman, Effie Alsip, Laura Turner, Orra Towle, Lettie Alsip, Fannie Kinney, Annie Thompson, Edna Alsip, Alleen Towle, Josie Kinney, Maud Thatcher, Georgia Dockstader, Will Sims, Gus Turner, Eugene Stevens, John Lindner, Fred Grass, Charles Zeitler, Hamilton Hawley and Joseph Huntoon. The evening was enjoyably spent in music, dancing and games until midnight when refreshments were served.

An exhibition has been opened by the Swiss Numismatic Society, at his native Geneva, of the works of the celebrated Parisian medalist, Antoine Bovy.

City license and water rates now due. Pay on or before the 15th inst. and save costs.

Changed Daily for the Red House.

1891---SPRING AND SUMMER STYLES---1891

—IN—

PARASOLS AND SUN UMBRELLAS

NOW ON DISPLAY IN SHOW WINDOW.

Our assortment for this season is greater than ever before. Purchased direct from the leading manufacturers. The latest novelties in stock. We report fashions for 1891: Handles medium length, natural wood on all the finest grades. Striped satins will be more fashionable than ever. Lined and lace-trimmed have passed from first place. Flounced silk parasols are very pretty and stylish.

Some fine values in Mourning Parasols. We present this season an excellent line of children's.

Black Heavy Silk, paragon frame, ebony handle, finished with silver crooks, knobs, etc.; 22-inch, $1 75; 24-inch, $2.
Black Gloria Silk, paragon frame, fancy silver handles, 22-inch, $1 50.
Black Extra Heavy Plain Silk, silver handle, 22-inch, $2 50.
Black Sateen, paragon frame, 22-inch, 95c; 24-inch, $1.
Black Alpaca, 20-inch, 90c; 22-inch, $1.
Black Gingham, "old ladies'," 20-inch, 40c; 22-inch, 50c.
Black India Silk, flounced, carved ebony handle, 20-inch, $3 75.

MOURNING PARASOLS.

Plain Heavy Black Silk, ebony handle, 22-inch, $2 25.
Heavy Black Silk, surah, ebony handle, 22-inch, $3.

PLAIN SATIN PARASOLS.

(Pretty Natural Wood Handles.)

Colors navy, cardinal, tan, brown, cream and garnet, excellent value, 20-inch, $1.
Same for misses or young ladies, 16-inch, 90c.

FANCY SATIN AND SILK PARASOLS.

Broad Stripe Satin, with tassel to match, natural wood handles, navy, black, garnet, reseda, steel, 20-inch, $2.
Same quality and shades as above, in narrow fancy stripe and brocaded border, 20-inch, $2
Fancy all-silk, similar in quality to Rhadame, wide and narrow stripes, natural wood handles, with pretty tassel, shades, navy, gray, Eiffel Tower and reseda and in black and gold stripe and in black and white stripe, 20-inch, $2.

TO-MORROW,

Commencing at 9 A. M., we shall begin the sale of the great job lot of LADIES', MISSES' AND CHILDREN'S HATS AND FLOWERS. The stock is so large that only the lines advertised will be on sale each day.

Ladies' Pearl Braid Shade Hats, 10c.
Ladies' Fancy Braid Dress Hats in all colors. Regular value, $1 50; sale price, 24c.
Ladies' Union Milan Braid Dress Hat. Regular price, 95c; sale price, 23c.
Ladies' High Crown Dress Hat, in black and colors. Regular value, 75c; sale price, 10c.
Ladies' English Milan Walking Hats, sugar loaf crown. Regular value, $1 05; sale price, 35c.
Ladies' English Milan Low Crown Walking Hat, 35c.
Misses' Union Milan Open Edge, black and colors. Regular value, $1 50; sale price, 22c.
Misses' Milan Hat, with fancy edge, 15c.
White and colored Dude Hats, Rough and Ready braid, 9c.
Misses' Broad Brim, Flat Crown, Fancy Rim Hats, 25c.
Twenty different shapes in Ladies' Toques, in fine braids, from 5c to 35c.
Lot of Boys' Rough and Ready Straw Hats, 10c.

C. H. GILMAN,
RED HOUSE, Sacramento, Cal.

JUST RECEIVED FROM NEW YORK
A CHOICE SELECTION OF
Millinery Novelties!
Latest Designs and Novelties in Spring Goods.
The New York Milliner,
S. T. MI HOOVER, 625 J Street.

A BIG SALE OF LAMPS!

That should bring everybody in need. We have too many Lamps, and in order to reduce our stock quickly we will offer our assortment of 200 styles of Lamps for THIS WEEK ONLY, at a reduction of 25 per cent. off. We quote a few of our prices. Come early so as to get your pick:

Fine Vase Lamp, Duplex burner, shade to match, $3; now $2 25.
Fine Vase Lamp, satin finish, hand-painted shade to match, Duplex burner, $4; now $3.
Fine Vase Lamp, satin finish, with Rochester burner, shade to match, $6 50; now $5.
Decorated Stand Lamp, complete, $10; now $7 50.

We have now in stock and are exhibiting decidedly the largest, most varied and elegant stock of Lamps ever seen in Sacramento. Here you'll find Lamps for every purpose and every place, at

THE LIVE CROCKERY HOUSE OF SACRAMENTO,
Jos. Thieben Crockery Company,
NO. 518 J STREET.
N. B.—Our THIEBEN ELECTRIC LAMP is so far ahead of all others that we defy any house to put up a Lamp its equal.

CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH, RED CROSS PENNYROYAL PILLS DIAMOND BRAND
THE ORIGINAL AND GENUINE. The only Safe, Sure, and reliable Pill for sale. Ladies, ask Druggist for Chichester's English Diamond Brand in Red and Gold metallic boxes sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other kind. Refuse Substitutions and Imitations. All pills in pasteboard boxes, pink wrappers, are dangerous counterfeits. At Druggists, or send 4c. in stamps for particulars, testimonials, and "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by return Mail. 10,000 Testimonials. Name Paper. CHICHESTER CHEMICAL CO., Madison Square, Sold by all Local Druggists. PHILADELPHIA, PA.

H. S. CROCKER & CO.
208 and 210 J Street,
The Leading Stationers, Printers and Lithographers.
Agents for Caligraph Type Writer and Supplies.
MANUFACTURERS OF BLANK BOOKS.

Baker & Hamilton,
—IMPORTERS AND JOBBERS OF—
HARDWARE, IRON, STEEL, COAL, POWDER,
Agricultural Implements and Machines,
BARBED WIRE, CORDAGE, BELTING,
Sacramento ..... California

$4 BUYS A CORD
OF OLD LUMBER WOOD, OR $6 A TON of Coal at the C. O. D. YARD, Fourth and I streets.

THE NEWS OF THE WORLD IS CONTAINED IN THE WEEKLY UNION.

THE NEWS OF THE WORLD IS CONTAINED IN THE WEEKLY UNION.

Trees! Trees!
J. T. BOGUE,
Of Marysville, has the finest stock of
FRUIT :-: TREES
Ever brought to Sacramento.
NURSERY, SECOND STREET, NEAR depot—first Nursery from I street, adjoining Reed & Co.'s. These Trees are perfectly free from scale and TRUE TO LABEL. Call and examine.
mr12-1m J. R. NICKERSON, Agent.

SHERWOOD HALL NURSERIES,
Timothy Hopkins,
MENLO PARK, SAN MATEO COUNTY, CAL.
Carnations, Roses, Chrysanthemums and Cut Flowers.
SWEET PEA SEED A SPECIALTY.

FRIEND & TERRY
Lumber Company.
MAIN YARD AND OFFICE 1310 SECOND street. Branch Yard, corner Twelfth and J streets.
HOUSE PAINTING AND PAPER HANGING in all its branches at reasonable rates. A. H. ANDERSON, 2509 I street. Orders left with M. Hirsh, at 1013 J street, will receive prompt attention. mr15-1m

Auctions.

AUCTION SALE
—OF—
Two Fine Ranches.
D. J. SIMMONS & CO., AUCTIONEERS, will sell on WEDNESDAY, April 15, 1891, at 1 o'clock, on the premises, the two well-known ranches of ISAAC LEA, ESQ., situated as follows: 400 acres, 2 miles from Florin, and 3 miles from Perkins Station, on the Valley Railroad. This ranch has two houses thereon, two barns, each capable of holding 200 tons of hay, fine and commodious stables, orchard of 17 acres, and 7 acres of vineyard, 100 large, bearing olive trees, 500 walnut trees, and 6,000 other trees. There is a creek running through the place and water all the year round; also, 40 acres of good alfalfa land on the creek bottom; also a large fish pond, well-stocked with fish. Ranch No. 2 is 320 acres, 160 in wheat, 160 in pasture. These sales will be positive on account of the departure of Mr. Lea from this county. Conveyances will be at Florin on the arrival of the 11 o'clock train to take purchasers to the sale. A good lunch (free) will be served to all persons attending this sale. For further particulars apply at the office of the auctioneers or on the premises.
D. J. SIMMONS & CO., Auctioneers.
Office, 1005 Fourth street.
N. B.—Take Jackson road by way of Perkins Station to this sale. ap9-7t

GREAT AUCTION SALE
—OF—
THREE OF THE FINEST
BUILDING LOTS
IN SACRAMENTO.
—ALSO—
Two Good Residences.
WENT. T. CROWELL & CO., AUCTIONEERS, will sell on
Thursday, April 16th,
At 11 o'clock, on the premises, the following elegant pieces of Real Estate: First—Lot No. 1, 80x160, O and P, Eleventh and Twelfth streets. Second—Lot No. 5, 80x160, N and O, Tenth and Eleventh. Third—Lot No. 8, 80x160, N and O, Tenth and Eleventh. Fourth—South 60 feet Lot 5, 60x80, N and O, Ninth and Tenth, with two fine Residences on same.
In presenting this magnificent property for sale we desire to call particular attention of all persons who may desire a fine lot for a home to this property. It is all within one block of the Capitol grounds, also on line of street railroad, and is right in the part of the city where all of the fine improvements are now being made.
The lots will be subdivided if desired.
The sale is positive, as the property must be sold regardless of price, as the owner is about to leave the city.
The property has now got signs on each piece, and it will be to your advantage to see the same.
TITLE PERFECT.
Terms at time of sale. [N. C.] ap1-tf

RESIDENCE PROPERTY!
—AT—
AUCTION
—BY—
Edwin K. Alsip & Co.
REAL ESTATE
—AND—
Insurance Agents,
—ON—
FRIDAY, APRIL 17, 1891,
AT 11 O'CLOCK A. M.,
At their Sale Room, No. 1015 Fourth Street, between J and K.

FIRST.
A One-Story and Basement Cottage, containing 7 rooms, bath-room, closet, marble mantles, conservatory, etc. The rooms are large and commodious, with high ceilings. Lot 40x160, seeded to blue grass. Has choice shrubbery, a chicken-house and small stable and filled to the grade. Situate No. 1510 K street, between Fifteenth and Sixteenth. Will be open for inspection Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, April 13, 14 and 15, between 1 and 5 P. M.

SECOND.
Two-Story Frame Dwelling, containing 7 rooms. Large parlor, closet, bath-room, etc. Lot 48x160, with large stable, carriage-house, etc. Situate No. 1808 P street, between Eighteenth and Nineteenth. Terms of sale: $1,000 cash, balance in annual payments with 7 per cent. interest, purchaser paying taxes. Open for inspection same date as last named.

THIRD.
A Double Tenement Frame Dwelling, containing 5 rooms each. Lot 36x160, situate Nos. 1016 and 1018 N street, between Tenth and Eleventh streets. This property is sold to close partnership.

FOURTH.
Lot 40x160, on N, between Thirteenth and Fourteenth streets, with two frame cottages, No. 1326 N street, one fronting on N street, contains 5 rooms