HOFFMAN'S TRAVELS.

How His Stockton Friends Escorted Him to the Depot.

Affecting Scenes and Thrilling Music—The Place Where Terry Fell—Forests of the Mojave Desert.

My departure from Stockton was a notable event in the history of that thriving city, and will long be remembered as one of the notorious incidents of an otherwise unimportant season, etc.

When I had fully decided to leave Stockton, and shake the San Joaquin County soil from the tail of my garment forever, or at least for the summer, I endeavored to keep the fact from the public at large as much as possible, and by paying regular advertising rates for unfilled space kept the papers from making any mention of my contemplated exodus, but it leaked out, as such things will, and my numerous friends and acquaintances determined to give me a send-off on short notice.

It happened that just at the time when I meant to leave, my friends, who had decided that a procession, headed by a brass band, was the least they could do for me, found that the regular Sixth Regiment Band had gone to furnish animated sound for a Dutch picnic, and there was no other band available, except the Chinese Terpsichorean Orchestral Union, under the management of Professor Wun Lung, which had been in a state of violent eruption for two days in anticipation of the regular annual Chinese day of prayer and absolution. This band numbered six Chinese fiddlers, a fifer, and a man who hammers on a piece of boiler-iron which is suspended from his finger by a string. When it is necessary to enlarge the band more men with pieces of boiler-iron are added, giving to the organization an almost limitless scope of power. I may add that in cases where the profits of the circus are small, only the man with the boiler-iron is sent to produce the necessary rythm and harmony.

Finding that no other band could be obtained, my friends endeavored to delay my departure by making me miss the train. They set the town clock back an hour, and the ruse would have been successful but for one thing. My $7 watch, which had not been doing anything for a month, suddenly returned to a sense of duty, and I, knowing it would not deceive me after so long a rest, consulted it instead of the town clock, and started for the depot, ignoring and pitying the people who were being fooled out of their dinners for an hour, and who insisted that the town clock was right and my watch, fresh and strong after its long rest, wrong.

My movements, however, had been watched, and when it was seen that I would not miss the train, Wun Lung and his fiddlers were hurriedly engaged, and when I stepped forth from my lodgings, after an affecting farewell scene with my landlady, it was only to be confronted by the long procession which had formed to escort me to the depot. In a few well-chosen words Mayor Clark, who acted as master of ceremonies, informed me of the purpose of the assemblage, and, having thanked him, I fell into place with tears in my eyes and the march began. The following was the order of procession:

Chinese Terpsichorean Orchestral Union.
Myself.
Small Boy With Baggage.
Board of Public Works.
Health Officer.
City Council.
Police and Fire Commissioners.
Boy With Flag.
Society for the Suppression of Vice.
Sunday-school Children With Flowers.
Stockton Agent for the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children.
Members of the Press.
Coroner and Volunteer Jury.
The Public at Large.

That part of the procession representing the public at large was, I think, the most striking feature of all, inasmuch as it showed that the public at large in Stockton was remarkable for its youth and bare legs; also, the torn condition, or "high rents," of its garments.

The scene at the depot was very touching indeed. A tinge of sadness mingled with the aroma of car grease and the expectorations of the engines permeated the atmosphere to a considerable extent, and many shed tears. When I arose in a graceful way and made a few rambling and almost incoherent, sobbing remarks, the agony was intense. Everybody wept profusely. It was a very sad spectacle, and I shall not forget it if I live to be 1,000 years old—otherwise I may.

Just before the train started, and before the handshaking had fairly begun a dog fight occurred and everybody left me for a few moments alone. I signaled to the engineer and the train pulled out. It was not proper to leave my friends so unceremoniously, but I wished to spare them further agony and I went.

I have not heard which dog was whipped.

At Lathrop I changed cars. Of course I went into the eating-room to see where Terry was killed. Everybody does it, and the habit has taken root to such an extent that many people who live at Lathrop go up to the depot every day to look at the spot where the killing occurred and point out the bullet-holes. I do not know how many shots Naegle fired, but over fifty bullet-holes were pointed out to me in less than a minute. Candidly, I think local pride has made bullet-holes of a great many little spots on the walls. For instance, I saw a fly make a speck on the wall near the ceiling, and a few seconds later the speck was pointed out to a preacher as a full-grown bullet-hole made by Naegle's cannon.

Two gentlemen who had just arrived from the land of hard cider were discussing the Terry affair.

"I've heerd," said one, "that Naegle comes here a purpose to shoot folks."

"Le's see," said the other, "Naegle shot Terry, didn't he?"

"Yas; Naegle slaughtered 'im."

"What'dhe do it for?"

"Dunno. He was caught here a-slaughtering of 'im."

"Killed 'im, didn't he?"

"Dunno. He was a-slaughtering 'im when he was caught."

The inquisitive man pondered a moment. Then he said:

"That man Naegle must be a Terryble feller."

A corpse in the baggage-car heard the pun, kicked violently and broke a leg.

After we left Lathrop we skun along "pretty tolerable," and I amused myself by trying to get a bet out of a sharper who had a puzzle he couldn't do unless he was paid for it. I wanted to bet that my pet corn was bigger than his'n, but he was only a milk and water tiddle de wink sort of a sport, with no sand in him, and when I offered to take off my shoe and let him feel of my corn with his eyes shut he got up and took his puzzle racket into the smoker, and sat there, looking like a wilted cowslip, until I got off at Saugers.

An incident which shows how human some folks are occurred just after we had left Ripon. An elderly lady with two children—her grandchildren, I guess—sat just ahead of a very aristocratic group of women. The old lady was plainly dressed, and was very pale. Both the children were sick and troublesome. They fretted and cried, and kept the old lady "on the trot" perpetually. Finally one of them became very sick indeed, and had a convulsive attack. The old lady looked back at the richly dressed women and said:

"Will one of you help me a moment, please?"

But not a women stirred. They sat there and screwed up their aristocratic lips and didn't hear the tired old voice at all.

The child had another convulsion, and from the other end of the car came an exclamation that was heard above the rattle of wheels and rails:

"Well, I'll be——!"

A great, big man, roughly-dressed, with whiskers that had not been trimmed for a month, and arms as long as the legs of an ordinary mortal, came stamping down the aisle.

"Here, madam, give me a show!" he said, and then he sat down and attended to the child, as tenderly as a Sister of Mercy. He was a wonderful man when he undertook to assist people in distress, and when the child had dropped off into a sound sleep in his arms he coddled it up close against his rough coat, and held it there until we arrived at a station where the old lady was met by friends, and got off.

I wanted to see the Tehachapi country, but we passed through it in the night, and I was too busy trying to sleep to ask much about it. I got tangled up, too. We went through tunnels and around curves until I didn't know the difference between the front end of the car and a hole in the ground, and when we had gone over the "Loop" I was in a perfect razzle-dazzle of uncertainty.

About 4 o'clock in the morning I awoke feeling as fresh as a man who has slept under a brickyard in the earthquake season. We were then "doing" the last of the Mojave desert, and as we went along I was greatly interested in the aspect of the land.

Mojave desert is noted for its rare horticultural productions. Sagebrush, sand, stickers and other common growths are numerous, but the people of Mohave take the greatest pride in their forests. The trees in the Mojave desert do not grow straight up for more than a few feet, and they are about as graceful as a full-grown set of bunions, but they are very odd. In fact they are so odd that they grow best two or three acres apart from each other. The foliage is made up of long needles that stick up as straight and stiff as the tail of a mad cat, and is of not much account for shade. The trunks of the trees are covered with a shaggy growth of grey whiskers, which stick down the other way, giving the observer the idea that the trees in the Mojave desert grow both ways at once.

Of what species these trees are I do not know. An intelligent conductor, who was rubbing his nose against the "Notice to Passengers" said they were "some sort of cedar."

My arrival at Ventura was rather unexpected, as I had not forwarned the people, and the usual reception was omitted.

I found the old town looking very much as it was thirteen years ago, but there were not many of my old friends left to salute me. I will describe the place in my next. A. V. HOFFMAN.

San Buenaventura, June 6, 1891.

STATE UNIVERSITY.

Order of the Annual Commencement Exercises at Berkeley.

The annual commencement exercises at the State University will begin this evening, at 8 o'clock, with a reception given to the graduating class by Professor Kellogg, during which will be given the first exhibition of the University Camera Club, in Assembly Hall.

Saturday (class day)—at 10 A. M., literary exercises in Strawberry Canyon; 2 P. M., promenade concert in the Harmon Gymnasium; 8:30 P. M., reunion of the class of '89, and banquet of the class of '91.

Sunday—3:30 P. M., baccalaureate sermon, by Professor T. R. Bacon, in the Congregational Church.

Monday—10 A. M., meetings of the Faculties of Letters and of Science; 7:30 P. M., concert of the University Glee Club in Assembly Hall.

Tuesday—6:30 A. M., excursion of the literary and scientific societies to Mt. Tamalpais; 1:30 P. M., meeting of the Board of Regents of the University of California; 7:30 P. M., annual meeting of the Philosophical Union of the University of California, in Assembly Hall.

Wednesday (commencement day)—10:30 A. M., commencement exercises, in Harmon Gymnasium; 1:30 P. M., University lunch for the alumni, in North Hall; 4 P. M., business meeting of the alumni, in Assembly Hall; 7:30 P. M., alumni banquet, at the California Hotel, San Francisco.

City Farmers.

J. W. Hines, State Organizer for the Farmers' Alliance, has organized a branch of that political order in this city. It will be locally known as the City Alliance.

DR. PRICE'S Cream Baking Powder.
Used in Millions of Homes—40 Years the Standard.

USE POND'S EXTRACT
TO RELIEVE REDNESS OF THE SKIN OR TO BATHE THE FACE WHEN CHAPPED OR BURNING FROM EXPOSURE TO WIND OR SUN. TO REDUCE ANY INFLAMMATION. TO CHECK ANY BLEEDING. TO CURE ANY ITCHING.
BUT REFUSE SUBSTITUTES. GENUINE HAS BUFF WRAPPER AROUND BOTTLE. MADE ONLY BY POND'S EXTRACT CO., 76 FIFTH AVE., NEW YORK.

TIP-TOP BALL PLAYING.

A Nip-and-Tuck Game Between Sacramento and San Francisco.

The Senators Won It by a Score of Two to One—Fine Work by France—Good Fielding.

SAN FRANCISCO, June 19.—The San Francisco and Sacramento teams played a very close game on the Emeryville grounds to-day. Sacramento won by a score of 2 to 1. The fielding of the Senators was very fine, an error by McGuirk, on a low throw, being the only blunder on their side.

The San Franciscos made two hits off France in the fourth inning, and could not touch his curves during the rest of the game.

Young pitched for San Francisco and was very wild.

In the fourth for San Francisco, Sharp made a single, stole second, went to third on a sacrifice, and scored on Levy's scratch hit.

In the fourth for Sacramento Spies and O'Day were given bases on balls; two passed balls and Swett's wild throw to the plate allowed both men to cross the plate. The score is as follows:

SAN FRANCISCO.	A.B.	R.	B.H.	S.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Sharp, 2d b	4	1	1	3	2	0	
Sweeney, c. f	4	0	0	3	0	1	
Levy, l. f	4	0	1	0	2	0	
Cartwright, 1st b	2	0	0	0	6	0	0
Smith, 3d b	3	0	0	0	1	1	2
Clark, r. f	3	0	0	0	2	0	0
Swett, c	2	0	0	0	4	3	1
Hassamer, s. s	3	0	0	0	3	2	1
Young, p	2	0	0	0	0	3	0
Totals	27	1	2	1	24	11	6

SACRAMENTO.	A.B.	R.	B.H.	S.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Huchinson, 3d b	4	0	0	0	0	3	0
Stapleton, s. s	4	0	0	1	1	4	0
Sunday, r. f	2	0	0	0	1	0	0
Works, l. f	5	0	1	0	0	0	0
McGuirk, 1st b	2	0	0	1	17	1	1
McCloskey, c. f	3	0	1	0	0	0	0
Spies, c	3	1	0	1	6	2	0
O'Day, 2d b	2	1	0	1	1	4	0
France, p	3	0	2	0	1	3	0
Totals	31	2	4	4	27	17	1

Runs by innings—
San Francisco..0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 0— 1
Sacramento.....0 0 0 2 0 0 0 0 *— 2

Earned runs—San Francisco 1. Sacrifice hits—Sweeney, Works, McGuirk, McCloskey. First base on errors—San Francisco 0, Sacramento 3. First base on called balls—San Francisco 3, Sacramento **10**. Left on bases—San Francisco 2, Sacramento **11**. Struck out—By France 5, by Young 2. Hit by pitcher—Sunday (2). Double plays—Spies to McGuirk; Hassamer to Sharp. Passed balls—Swett (2). Umpire—Donahue.

HARPER AND BALTZ.

Both Pitch Well, But the Latter Had the Better Support.

SAN JOSE, June 19.—There was a good attendance at to-day's game between Oakland and San Jose. Harper pitched a great game, but was poorly supported, Sharp and Ebright playing exceptionally bad at times, while Hanley and Everett forgot what game they were playing when they had a couple of chances for double plays.

Baltz pitched great ball, striking out ten men, but in the seventh he was hit all around the lot. San Jose lost in the end of the ninth inning, with the score tied. Baltz hit safe, and Long bunted; Harper picked it up and threw it a block from Dooley into right field, Baltz scoring the winning run. Score:

*SAN JOSE.	A.B.	R.	B.H.	S.B.	P.O	A.	E.
McGucken, l. f	5	0	3	1	3	0	0
Hanley, 2d b	4	0	0	0	2	4	1
Everett, s. s	4	1	1	0	2	1	2
Ebright, c	3	2	2	0	2	2	1
Dooley, 1st b	3	1	1	0	10	0	0
McVey, c. f	5	1	1	0	7	0	0
G. Sharp, 3d b	4	1	2	0	3	1	3
Stallings, r. f	5	1	1	2	1	0	0
Harper, p	3	0	1	0	0	0	1
Totals	37	7	12	3	24*	8	8

*None out when winning running was scored.

OAKLAND.	A.B.	R.	B.H.	S.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Long, c. f	5	0	1	0	1	0	0
Stevens, c	2	1	0	0	12	0	0
Hardie, r. f	3	1	1	0	1	1	0
Phillips, s. s	4	2	0	2	1	3	1
Hines, l. f	4	1	2	0	2	0	0
Younginan, 1st b	4	1	0	1	7	0	0
Cantillion, 2d b	3	1	0	0	2	2	0
O'Neill, 3d b	4	0	1	0	0	1	0
Baltz, p	4	1	1	0	7	2	0
Totals	33	8	6	3	27	9	1

Runs by innings—
San Jose..... 0 0 0 2 0 0 5 0 0—7
Oaklands..... 0 3 0 0 3 0 0 1 1—8

Earned runs—San Jose, 4. Two-base hits—Hines, Ebright, Sharp. Sacrifice hits—McGucken, Cantillion. First-base on balls—San Jose, 5; Oakland, 3. First base on errors—San Jose, 1; Oakland, 4. Left on bases—San Jose, 11; Oakland, 4. First-base on hit by pitcher—Ebright, Stevens. Struck out—By Harper 1, Baltz 10. Passed balls—Ebright 2, Stevens 1. Wild pitch—Harper. Umpire—Sheridan. Scorer—J. T. Pendegast. Time of game—Two hours and five minutes.

Standing of the Clubs.

The following table shows the standing of the four California League clubs:

CLUBS.	Oakland	Sacramento	San Francisco	San Jose	Games Won	Games Played	Percentage
Oakland	....	4	4	4	12	50	.240
Sacramento	17	....	6	7	30	51	.588
San Francisco	10	9	....	7	26	47	.553
San Jose	11	8	11	....	30	48	.625
Games Lost	38	21	21	18	98	....	

Eastern Ball Games.

NEW YORK, June 19.—The Phillies easily beat the Giants to-day. Score: New York 4, Philadelphia 11. Batteries: Keefe and Buckley, Esper and Clements.

CLEVELAND, June 19.—To-day's game was sharply contested throughout, the Chicagos winning in the ninth, after two men had been put out. Score: Cleveland 2, Chicago 3. Batteries: Young and Zimmer, Ludy and Bowman.

PITTSBURG, June 19.—The Cincinnati game was postponed on account of rain.

BOSTON, June 19.—The Brooklyns went to pieces in the tenth inning. Score: Boston 7, Brooklyn 3. Batteries: Clarkson and Ganzell, Terry and Daily.

EVERYBODY'S COLUMN

Correspondence of Interest to the General Public.

[Under this heading the RECORD-UNION will publish short letters from correspondents on topics of interest to the general public. The matter in these communications will be understood to represent only the views of the writers. All communications must be accompanied by the name of the writer, not for publication, unless so desired, but as a guarantee of good faith.—EDS.]

The Small Boy and His Firecrackers.

EDS. RECORD-UNION: I see that the Fourth of July Executive Committee have directed the Board of Trustees to confine all the children of the city who desire to shoot off firecrackers and other fireworks on the Fourth to the Plaza. I do not think the Board of Trustees will pay any attention to such a ridiculous proposition, and if they issue such an order I know of one citizen—and just as good a citizen, too, as any member of the Fourth of July Committee—who will not obey the order and will see if the courts will not sustain him.

If any of the gentlemen on that committee wish to herd their children upon the Plaza to have their eyes blown out by careless boys, they can do so. As for me, I shall take my five-year-old boy into my yard and set off firecrackers, torpedoes, etc., for him, and will make it warm for any policeman who invades my premises. My "house is my castle," and as the Constitution of the United States guarantees me the right "to keep and bear arms" I will try and defend my rights.

I come from revolutionary stock, and I propose that my boy shall have a Fourth of July celebration right at home where I can look after him.

If the Chinese can fire off firecrackers by the ton at stated intervals it will be strange if the Trustees prohibit American boys from doing the same thing on Independence Day! They won't do it.

FATHER OF AN AMERICAN BOY.
Sacramento, June 18, 1891.

Simply to Be Looked At.

EDS. RECORD-UNION: A few days ago a lady was passing through the Capitol Park, leading her little child by the hand. She stopped to talk with a lady friend, and the little one naturally took advantage of the opportunity to run and play upon the grass on one of the terraces. The lady went after it and was returning to the walk, she says, when one of the employes began to berate her roughly for having stepped on the grass.

This naturally ruffled the lady's temper, and she told the fellow that if he were a gentleman he would not address a lady in such language. Whereupon he told her she was no lady, and threatened her with arrest for what he called a violation of the rules governing the use of the park.

Some weeks ago another lady took her two little girls upon the Capitol grounds east of Twelfth street in order that they might fly their kite where it could do no harm. She, too, was roughly ordered off the place by one of the men employed on the grounds.

Now, while the Capitol Commissioners have control of the park, and can do pretty much what they please with it, they should at least employ men to do their bidding who possess some of the instincts of gentlemen, even if they be laborers. The impression exists, I believe, that preference has been given to old soldiers as workmen there. But evidently some mistake has been made, for gallantry has ever gone hand-in-hand with bravery, and a soldier without bravery is a sorry excuse for a man.

If Capitol Park cannot be used by even ladies and children, by what authority is the use of the legislative halls granted to private organizations in which to hold balls, conventions, etc.? It's a poor rule that works but one way. The duty of the Capitol Commissioners is to take proper care of the building and grounds—that is all; the people of the State have not deeded the property away to anyone.

A TAXPAYER.

About Our Jury System.

Tryphenia sat reading the paper, and I guess she was reading something about the courts, for she looked up at me and broke out suddenly in this way: "I like men, especially good men, and always did, but when you talk of consistency I believe you men are ten times more inconsistent than we women; at least in some things. Now look at your jury system; somebody once said, 'the jury system is the bulwark of liberty,' and you men have been quoting it ever since as a wonderfully smart saying. I never could see the need for any bulwark of liberty in this country. I believe liberty is strong enough to take care of itself here without any bulwarks. The saying may be true in one sense, for if any of you men think you are free you just run against your jury system, and you will find that you are slaves, confined by bulwarks—of conservatism.

"See how your jury system works; some passionate, intemperate, or covetous individual tries to whip somebody, gets drunk, or steals some little thing (or someone may commit some other petty crime) and he is arrested and taken to the Police (or a Justice's) Court, and he is asked, 'guilty, or not guilty?' Usually he says 'not guilty,' and he is asked, 'how will you be tried?' If he says 'by a jury,' immediately twelve good, law-abiding citizens are yanked out of their stores, offices, or other places of business by an imperious notice to appear in court to serve as a juror. No regard is paid to any circumstances, which ought to excuse many (nor could it well be, for perhaps every citizen would have a sufficient reason for refusing, if permitted to use it).

"Now, I will venture the assertion (without fear of contradiction) that each one of those twelve men are punished more than the criminal will be, if subjected to all the penalty which the law imposes on such offenses. Usually such offenders are not very sensitive, and some of them seem to glory in what they have done, while the poor jurors must sit in a kind of torture (willy nilly), and listen to all the trifling, or disgusting, details, when the Judge (or Justice) is ten times more competent to administer the law, than all of the jury combined. Think of it. Because some weak-minded individual breaks the law twelve good law-abiding citizens must suffer more punishment than the law inflicts upon the culprit. No wonder the poet screamed out: 'Oh, consistency, thou art a jewel.'

"And then in your higher courts, where juries are needed, or might be useful, you are just as inconsistent. To say nothing of the discriminating way in which jurors are drawn, and made to sit days, or weeks, with virtually no compensation, they are expected to decide strictly according to law, and they not know the the law."

"But, Tryphenia," says I, "the Judge will tell them what is law."

"Tell them how to decide, will he?" says she. "Why not let him decide without a jury? Certainly he is more competent to decide than any jury can be. Down with all such bulwarks of liberty say I."

Tryphenia's eyes were blazing, and I saw that she was excited, so I says in a deprecating sort of way: "But, Tryphenia, you don't mean down with our jury system?"

"Yes," she says, "I do mean just that. Down with your jury system, and up with a jury system which has at least one little grain of common sense in it."

"But, Tryphenia," says I, "it is nonsense to complain of the existing state of things unless you can propose an adequate remedy."

"Adequate remedy!" says she. "If I had the making of your laws I would find an adequate remedy in two minutes. I would abolish juries in petty cases, and in the more important cases I would give the jury its proper function—and that is, to take all of the evidence into consideration, and if there are any mitigating circumstances which require a deviation from the letter of the law in order to administer strict justice, the jury should deviate. Instead of hauling men in from all over the county to get a jury, I would have two or more Justices elected in each township, and one or more of these should be liable to serve on a jury whenever called upon by the courts, and they should be remunerated for all public services."

Tryphenia sometimes gets the better of me in an argument, and when she does I can only sit silent and look meek.

OLD CRANK.

DOWN RIVER NOTES.

Gathered From the Rio Vista "News" Correspondence.

There is three times as much life on the islands this summer as was noticed a year ago.

C. E. Hollister leaves Courtland in a few days for Northern California, where he will represent the fruit interests of Gregory Bros. & Co., of Sacramento. Frank, his big-hearted brother, will hold down Porter Bros.' interests in this vicinity during the season.

"Mayor" Houston has ordered the lumber for a new hall, 40x100 feet, to be built here. The Native Sons will open it up with a grand ball as soon as it is completed, which will be in the course of six weeks.

The crowd of 250 people from Sacramento, which spent two hours in Rio Vista on Sunday was very orderly and well behaved, and speaks well for a city that has more saloons to the acre, and a lower liquor license than any other place in this wide world, with but one exception, and no one knows where that is.

Superintendent Jesse Thomas of the Ryar Island Reclamation District says they are doing good work on the island, having temporarily completed their work on the Steamboat Slough side Tuesday morning. The dredger, after fixing up around the floodgates on Cache Slough, will commence putting up a large levee along Miner Slough.

The steamer Pride of the River, which has been undergoing repairs for some time on Wood Island, went into commission Tuesday. The Pride will probably soon take the Aurora's place on the regular run, but the latter will continue to ply on the Sacramento. The Transportation Company finds itself crowded with business, and will soon have four boats making daily trips.

A correspondent on Grand Island says: "I would like to suggest to the trustees of this district, owing to the uneasiness of some of the people who are paying drainage money to them, that they issue monthly, or even quarterly, reports, showing who has paid up and also where the money is spent, or what for. Such a report would surely be a great satisfaction to the many settlers. I believe it would be a hard matter to find three more suitable, diligent and honorable men than we have for trustees. They have worked hard to get the island reclaimed, and deserve a great deal of credit. Some people don't hesitate to say mean things of others, never realizing that they create a bad impression for themselves, instead of the ones they try to injure."

New Incorporations.

The following articles of incorporation were filed in the Secretary of State's office yesterday:

Seville Fruit and Vineyard Company of Tulare County. Principal place of business, Oakland. Capital stock, $300,000. Directors—F. A. Leach, H. T. Rickel, J. M. Robinson, A. M. Benham, G. A. Warder, Louis Keser, Jr., and T. R. Hayes.

Ben Lomond Presbyterian Church of Santa Cruz County. Directors—C. A. Hall, H. W. Coon, A. M. Smith, Levi Reynolds and S. F. Van Winkle.

Royal Baking Powder.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—U. S. Gov't Report, Aug. 17, 1889.

Royal Baking Powder
ABSOLUTELY PURE

Church Notices.

CENTRAL M. E. CHURCH, ELEVENTH street, between Hand I.—Rev. C. H. Beechgood, pastor. Services at 10:45 A. M. and 7:45 P. M. Morning subject: "Cloudy Days." Sabbath-school at 12:15. Young People's Meeting at 6:45 P. M., led by Miss Dr. Cronemiller. All are cordially invited to these services. *

CALVARY BAPTIST CHURCH—REV. C. Ray Palmer of Stockton will preach at 11 A. M. and 7:45 P. M. Sabbath-school, 12:15 P. M. All cordially invited to these services.*

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH, SIXTH street, between I and J. The pastor, Rev. J. B. Silcox, will preach at 11 A. M. on "Social Problems," and 7:45 P. M. on "Contrasted Lives." A special invitation is extended to members of labor unions and to employers of labor to attend the morning service.

EMMANUEL BAPTIST CHURCH, TWENTY-fifth and N streets—H. B. Hutchins, pastor. Preaching at 11 A. M. and 7:45 P. M. Rev. J. B. Saxton, D. D., will preach morning and evening. *

ENGLISH LUTHERAN CHURCH, FIREmen's Hall, Eighth street, between J and K.—Rev. W. S. Hoskinson, pastor. Morning subject: "Judgments." Evening: "The Church and Amusements." You are cordially invited. *

FOURTEENTH-STREET PRESBYTERIAN Church, between O and P.—Rev. G. P. Tindall, pastor. Services at 11 A. M. and 7:45 P. M. Sabbath-school, 12:15 P. M., and Young People's Meeting at 6:45 P. M. Subject for the morning, "Unorthodox Preaching"; in the evening, "The Briggs Discussion in the General Assembly."

FIRST CHRISTIAN CHURCH, EIGHTH street, between N and O—Preaching at 11 A. M. and 7:45 P. M. by R. N. Davis of Chico. Sunday-school at 9:45 A. M. Y. P. S. C. E. at 6:45 P. M. A cordial welcome to all is given.*

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH, NINTH street, between L and M.—Pastor, Rev. W. Ward Willis. Services at 11 A. M. and 7:45 P. M. Morning subject: "Was Jesus Christ God." Evening: "Opening Blind Eyes." Sunday-school, 12:15. Song service, 7:15. You are invited. *

M. E. CHURCH SOUTH, SEVENTH street, between J and K.—Rev. A. C. Bane, pastor. Preaching at 11 A. M. and 8 P. M. by Rev. R. P. Wilson, an eloquent divine from San Francisco. *

SIXTH-STREET M. E. CHURCH, BEtween K and L streets.—Rev. Arnold T. Needham, pastor. Preaching at 10:45 A. M. Subject: "Investigation, Travel and Culture the Characteristics of the Christian Disposition." Children's Day exercises at 7:45 P. M. A very entertaining programme. Public cordially invited. Epworth League at 6:45 P. M.*

ST. PAUL'S EPISCOPAL CHURCH, Eighth street, between I and J.—Fourth Sunday after Trinity. Services at 7:30 A. M., 11 A. M. and 8 P. M., Rev. Carroll M. Davis of Christ Church Cathedral, St. Louis, Mo., officiating. Sunday-school at 12:45. Mission School at 3 P. M. *

WESTMINSTER PRESBYTERIAN Church, corner Sixth and L streets.—Services at 10:45 A. M. and 7:45 P. M. The pastor will deliver addresses on "The Dark Continent." We extend a cordial welcome to all. Sabbath-school at 12:15 P. M. Y. P. S. C. E. Meeting at 6:45 P. M. *

General Notices.

PERSONAL—ARTHUR McEWEN'S LETter in this evening's "Daily News." It is not so good as usual, but is a great deal better than dry stuff clipped from Eastern papers. 1*

THE MEMBERS OF CAPITOL COUNCIL, No. 11, Y. M. I., have been invited to attend the dedication ceremonies at Colusa, on SUNDAY, June 21st. All members who desire to attend will leave their names with J. S. O'Callaghan, corner Seventh and K. Train leaves at 7 A. M. [1t*] THE PRESIDENT.

REWARD—$20 REWARD PAID FOR a conviction or information that will lead to conviction of parties stealing this paper from doors of subscribers. my9-tf

Lost—Found.

LOST—A LITTLE GIRL'S LAWN TENNIS jacket, between Sacramento Market and Twelfth and H streets. Return to 1123 H street and receive reward. je20-2t*

LOST—TWO CHECKS, $81 18 AND $76; payment stopped. Return to LOUIS CAFARO, Roma Hotel, Second and J streets, and receive $5 reward. je20-3t*

LOST—BETWEEN SEVENTH AND SECond, on J or K streets, a gold glove buttoner, with initials "M. W." Return to this office and be rewarded. 1t

FOUND—IN THE CAPITOL GROUNDS, an open-faced gold watch. The owner can have same by calling at 1517 Ninth street, proving property and paying for this ad. 1t*

LOST—ON EAST SIDE SECOND STREET, between J and K, Wednesday afternoon, a black silk steel-beaded purse containing $15. Finder will be well rewarded on leaving same at this office. je19-2t

LOST—A SMALL PUG DOG FROM W. F. Knox's, 916 G street. Return to the above address and be rewarded. je19-2t*

LOST—ROAN PONY, BRANDED NO. 7, striped legs. Finder return to SACRAMENTO BREWERY. je19-3t*

STRAYED—FROM SPRAGUE RANCH, ON Freeport road, a black heifer. The finder will be rewarded by returning to J. GEBERT, Twentieth and O streets. je19-tf

RICHARDS & KNOX
—DEALERS IN—
LUMBER
Northwest Cor. Second and M Sts.
Branch Yard, Front and Q. je1-tf

FRIEND & TERRY
Lumber Company.
MAIN YARD AND OFFICE, 1310 SECond street. Branch Yard, corner Twelfth and J streets.

Meeting Notices.

ATTENTION, HUSSARS!—YOU are requested to appear at your armory THIS EVENING at 6:45 sharp, in full uniform, to participate in the parade of the Pacific Turn-Bezirk. By order of THO. SCHUMACHER.
J. LINKS, First Sergeant. 1t*

CHILDREN OF MARY MEET AT MISS Laufkotter's, Tenth and J, SUNDAY EVENING, at 8 o'clock. 1t*

THE CAPITAL BAND OF HOPE, (MRS. S. B. Smith's band), are requested to meet at 515 R street, SATURDAY EVENING, at 7. Important business. Parents please accompany the children. 1t*

Wanted.

WANTED—A GOOD LADY COOK. CALL Sunday, at 1120 J street. 1t*

WANTED—TWO OR THREE FURnished rooms for light housekeeping. Address W., this office. 1t*

WANTED—A GIRL TO DO UP-STAIRS work. Apply 724 Seventh st. je20-3t

WANTED—FAMILIES WISHING TO get work in fruit orchards will please call at 1104 Fourth street. Cutting apricots, etc. je20-2t*

WANTED—AN EXPERIENCED GIRL to take care of baby. Apply at 1314 H street. je20-2t*

WANTED—BY A MAN, A SITUATION to take care of horses and do chores. Inquire at 1022 Fifth street. je19-2t*

WANTED—BY A YOUNG MAN, BOARD and room in a private family; central location; references exchanged. Address, with particulars, H. B., this office. je19-2t*

JAP COUPLE WANT A SITUATION IN city or country; woman for housework or nurse of children; man as outside worker. Address 917 Sixth street, Sacramento. je19-3t*

INFORMATION WANTED OF J. E. ELDRIDGE, formerly 3015 Sixteenth street, San Francisco; a liberal reward will be paid. Address THE AMERICAN JEWELRY ASSOCIATION, 226 Ellis st., San Francisco je19-6

WANTED—TO BUY, A LODGING-HOUSE located on J or K street, above Sixth. Address LODGING, this office. je18-3t*

WANTED—GERMAN OR SWEDISH girl at 728 Ninth street. je18-3t

WANTED—A COMPETENT MAN AS foreman, to take charge of planing mill. Address C. C. BLAIR, Stockton. je16-2w*

TO PHYSICIAN WANTING A NICE cheap home and good practice in Yolo County, can get the same by addressing me for terms. I. N. HODGIN, Woodland, Cal. je9-tf

WANTED—TWO LIVE, ENERGETIC sewing-machine men of good address; gook salary to live men. Call at 721 K street. je6-tf

WANTED—100 HEAD OF STOCK TO ranch; fine feed; 8 miles from Sacramento on Yolo side; terms, $1 25 per month. Inquire of EDWIN K. ALSIP & CO. or on farm of J. H. ZACHARIAS. je3-5w*

WANTED—FIVE GENTLEMAN, WIDE awake, with good address; salary or commission. Apply to THE SINGER MANUFACTURING CO., 703 J street.

WANTED—MEN FOR FARMS, VINEyards, dairies and all kinds of labor; women and girls for cooking and general housework; plenty of work for desirable help. Apply at EMPLOYMENT OFFICE, Fourth street, K and L. *

AGENTS WANTED—MALE AND FEmale, everywhere, for an article that sells at sight; splendid chance for good worker; new thing; big money; 200 to 500 per cent. profit; send 15 cents for sample and particulars; no experience needed; write at once. KRONEK & CO., Box 781, Chicago, Ill. *
[je9-6tTTS]

AGENTS WANTED—$57 SALARY AND expenses paid to bright, active, wide-awake young men; teachers and students preferred; employment pleasant, refining and permanent; no book peddling; our new plan takes like "wild-fire." Address NATIONAL LIBRARY ASSOCIATION, 243 Wabash avenue, Chicago, Ill. je13-6tS

To Let or Rent.

TO RENT—MONDAY, TWO-STORY house and barn, adjoining Dr. Southworth, Nineteenth and J; $25 per month. [B.C.] 1t

TO LET—A NEWLY FITTED-UP STORE at 520 K street. Apply at 1119 Sixth street. je19-3t*

TO LET—TWO FURNISHED ROOMS with board, for two couples; also table board. Opposite Capitol—1114 N street. 1t*

FOR RENT—NEWLY-FURNISHED rooms; also nice front room, suitable for an office, at 708½ K street. je18-6t*

TO LET—HOUSE ON THIRD STREET, between Q and R; six nice rooms, large yard with fruit trees and stable. Inquire at 304 J street. S. ROSENFELD. je18-6t

TO LET—A HOUSE OF FOUR ROOMS, alley, Fourth and Fifth, K and L streets. Inquire at 416 K street. je16-6t

HOUSE TO LET—COTTAGE OF FIVE rooms, closets, gas, bath, hot and cold water. Inquire at 1235 I street. je15-6t

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

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

TO LET—THREE TENEMENTS, THREE rooms each; also one house, eight rooms, partly furnished (suitable for lodging or boarding-house); also, some rooms, furn