EXECUTION OF DAMIENS.

Fate of the Man Who Attempted to Kill Louis XV.

Four Strong Horses Try to Tear Him Apart for an Hour Before the King Allowed the Muscles at the Joints to be Cut.

On Wednesday afternoon, January 5, 1757, Louis XV., King of France, descended to his carriage at Versailles palace, and as he was about to get into the carriage a stout man, dressed in black, pushed aside the officer in attendance, came up to the King, put his hand on his shoulder and gave him a stab in the side with a pocket-knife. The man made no attempt to escape. The King, feeling himself wounded, cried out:

"I am assassinated! There is the man; arrest him and do him no harm."

The man was immediately taken, and made no resistance. The King walked up stairs to a room and the wound, which was exceedingly slight, was immediately dressed. In the pockets of the prisoner were found thirty louis-d'ors; some silver money and a well-bound copy of the Bible.

The consternation and horror which this event excited in France it is difficult to describe. All the princes and nobles hurried to the palace, as the memoir tells us, "in tears." The King himself was thoroughly panic-stricken. He twice confessed himself that night, appointed his son to govern the kingdom and made a discourse to his family which, we are informed, was "very touching." No one was allowed to leave the city, and, in short, the whole kingdom was in a ferment.

Meanwhile the assassin, as he was called, was undergoing examination. He was taken into the room of the palace appropriated to the King's body guard, where he was made to drink a mixture to counteract the poison which, it was thought, he might have taken. The soldiers then stripped him naked and took an inventory of all he had upon him. An officer of high rank ordered the soldiers to heat the tongs red hot and burn the legs of the poor wretch, which was done to the great satisfaction of all beholders. He was so severely burned that he was a sufferer thenceforth as long as he was permitted to live. It was even proposed in the guardroom to heat the fireplace with fagots and burn him upon the spot; and this would certainly have been attempted but for the interposition of a civilian who was present. He was dressed at length and conveyed to prison, where he was guarded by fifty grenadiers, four Sergeants remaining in his room, day and night. He expressed a desire to write a letter to the King, and, writing materials being furnished him, he produced the following letter:

Sire: I am sorry to have had the misfortune to approach you; but if you do not take the part of your people, before many years have passed away you and your son and some others will perish. It would be a pity that so good a prince, by an excessive regard for the Priests, to whom he gives all confidence, should not be sure of his life; and if you have not the goodness to remedy that speedily very great misfortunes will happen, and your kingdom itself will not be safe. Unfortunately for you, your subjects have discarded you, for this affair is wholly of their doing; and if you will not be so good, for your people's sake, to order the Priests to give the sacraments to the dying, which have been refused recently by your orders, I repeat to you that your life is not safe, and this I tell you upon trustworthy authority, and I send you the information by the bearer of this letter, in whom I have the utmost confidence.

The Archbishop of Paris is the cause of all the trouble, by his refusal of sacraments to the dying. After the cruel crime which I have committed against your sacred person, the sincere avowal which I take the liberty to offer you makes me hope for clemency from your majesty's goodness. DAMIENS.

P. S.—I forgot to have the honor of representing to your majesty that, notwithstanding the orders you gave that no harm should be done to me, Monsigneur, the Guard of the Seals, made a pair of tongs hot in the guardroom, held me himself and ordered two soldiers to burn my legs, which was done, and he promised to reward them. He further ordered the guard to bring some fagots and to put them on the fire in order to burn me in it; and but for Monsieur le Clerc, who hindered them from executing their design, I should not have been able to have the honor to give you this account of it. DAMIENS.

The reader might infer from this letter alone that this poor Robert Peter Damiens was a half-witted fanatic, but his subsequent examination demonstrated the fact. Religious France had been for some years agitated by the controversy to which Damiens alludes in his letter. Supported by the royal authority, the Archbishop of Paris went so far as to deny absolution and the last offices of the church to dying persons unless they had previously declared their adherence to that side of the dispute which the court and church adopted. Damiens, who had been for many years a servant in noble families, was extremely religious, and the idea of the last sacrament being refused to the dying excited in his mind so profound a horror that it deprived him of the little sense nature had given him. It is highly probable, what he constantly asserted, that his intention had not been to kill, but to warn the King, and, indeed, the instrument he had used could hardly have given a fatal stroke except in the hands of a surgeon. The man was an object of compassion, and should have been put in an insane asylum and humanely cared for. Let us see how the France of 1757 treated him.

In the first place they arrested all his relations who could be found in France—his wife, who was a cook; his daughter, who was apprenticed to a seamstress; his brother, who was also a servant; his brother's wife, cook in another house; his brother's daughter, a pretty sewing-girl of 16. These were all examined and re-examined, but they knew nothing of his crime.

After a long trial, in which nothing of importance was discovered, the 28th of March was appointed as the day for his torture and execution. The princes of the blood and the dukes of the kingdom demanded to be present when the torture was applied. This, however, was refused. On the morning of the day named, he was taken to the torture chamber and subjected to the greatest amount of anguish which he could endure without danger of dying. As a writer observes:

"The wedges used in compressing his legs were inserted at intervals, so as not to fatigue him; and, if he appeared on the point of swooning, the wedge was removed and reinserted after a time."

Damiens constantly asserted that he had no accomplices.

At 3 o'clock in the afternoon, escorted by several regiments of guards, he was conveyed toward the scaffold, but by ways so circuitous and with so many pauses that he was an hour and a half in reaching it. When at length he did arrive there was another delay of half an hour, during which he sat in full view of the preparations for his execution. At 5 o'clock, in the presence of a countless multitude, many of whom were women, and some of high rank, he was bound upon a solid table. First, his right hand, with which he had struck the King, was burned off; next masses of flesh were torn from him by red-hot pincers, and melted lead and rosin poured into the wounds; lastly, a strong horse was attached to each of his four limbs, and an attempt was made in this way to tear him to pieces. After a considerable period it was found impossible to do this, and a message was sent for permission to cut the muscles of the joints, to facilitate the execution of this part of the sentence. This was refused, and the attempt was renewed, and was again unsuccessful. A second time word was dispatched to the Hotel de Villa that the horses could not tear the dying wretch asunder. The required permission was then given, and the muscles were severed. But it was not until both legs and one arm had been torn off that the prisoner expired.

From the moment when the execution began until he breathed his last was a period of an hour and a quarter, during which he uttered nothing but inarticulate cries and shrieks extorted from him by his agony. His body was burned, and the house which he had inhabited was purchased of its proprietor and destroyed.

The King not only permitted this, but he rewarded extravagantly every person who had taken a leading part in the trial and execution.—New York Ledger.

TROUBLES OF AN EDITOR.

Whose Paper Was Controlled by a Board of Directors.

A certain newspaper not over a thousand miles from Detroit was once owned and operated by a syndicate of lawyers, business men and politicians, says an exchange. About half of the Board of Directors at first wanted the fun and honor of running the paper. So, whenever one of them fancied he had an idea in his head he would run up to the office and interview the managing editor.

Director No. 1's idea was that the editor and reporters were loafing most of the time, because they were not in the building every minute of the day like his own mill hands.

"Do you give your whole time to the paper?" he asked one day of the managing editor.

"Oh, no," said the editor. "I take seven or eight hours for sleep, and an hour or more for meals, a quarter of an hour or more for dressing in the morning, five minutes undressing at night. I don't shave, so there's five or ten minutes saved there; but I black my own boots, and that takes time. Then there's the time going to and coming from the office. Sometimes I lie awake an hour or two at night thinking out some scheme for the paper. That ought to offset the time I take for meals. It seems to me, though, as if I gave all the rest of my time to the paper."

"Humph! You ought to write more for it! Three columns a day, at least."

"You ought to put a barrel of water into every gallon of whisky—you'd get more for the money—until people found it out."

"I saw the gas burning here as late as 12 o'clock one night. The gas bills are something frightful," said Director No. 2 when he called.

"Yes; well, you can see this is a morning paper, and it gets pretty dark by midnight, and along until the paper goes to press the compositors—those are the men that set the types, you know—they can't read everybody's copy in the dark; and so, whenever they come across a piece of copy they are not familiar with we have to light the gas for them. Probably when you called by the office that night they had just struck a piece of that kind of copy."

"Oh, of course, if it's necessary, we can't object. But don't burn any more than you actually need."

Director No. 3 remarked:

"I don't altogether like what you copy from other papers. I don't think it's very interesting. Now, I've taken the *Observer* for several years, and there's a lot of interesting reading matter in that. When I get through with it hadn't I better send the paper down to you, and you can copy things out of it? I have kept a file of it for years, so I wouldn't like to have you cut it."

"Oh, yes, send it along. I won't cut anything out of it."

Another director came in one day and remarked:

"That's a fine article you've got on the editorial page this morning! Gets me in a nice mess! Why, the man's one of my best friends, and he'll lay for me. Who wrote it?"

"Mr. Jackson."

"Well, Jackson is a —— fool. He's no more judgment than a sheep. We ought to get rid of him."

In order to appease Mr. Director, the editor a few days afterward had another article prepared carefully, taking back what had been said, and making a veiled apology for it.

In came Director No. 5.

"You've made an awful mistake; you ought to stick to what you said last week. That was just right. It hit the nail on the head, went right to the spot. Now you've gone and taken water on it. You ought to consult Jackson about these things. His judgment on such matters is excellent."

By this time the editor began to think how his name would look at the bottom of a resignation.

HOW TO SET A TABLE.

Delmonico Tells How a Table Should Be Set and Arranged.

"Learn first," says Delmonico in an article in the *Ladies' Home Journal*, how to set a table. "A round table is better than a square table, if the dining-room is large enough to permit it. If not, then the ordinary oblong extension table must be used. The round table is much more preferable and easier to seat people at, besides it gives a suggestion of the famous 'King Arthur and the Knights of the Round Table.' A few prominent society women still cling to the old-fashioned long, narrow table. Mrs. Astor, for example, still uses that style of dining-table in order that her famous gold dinner-set may be placed to the best advantage. Mrs. August Belmont, on the contrary, prefers an oblong table, and the decorations for an elaborate dinner are carried out to make the shape more pronounced. Flowers should never be absent from the dinner-table. No matter how homely, they add to the picturesqueness of the feast.

"Let us see how a table is set for a fashionable dinner party. On the table is first placed a thick flannel cloth, the thicker it is the better, as it prevents noise of the dishes as they are placed on it. Over this is spread a snowy-white damask tablecloth, bearing the family crest or coat-of-arms. Sometimes over this is placed still another, of elaborate embroidery and lace, lined with pink or yellow satin, as taste dictates, or whatever color is to predominate at the dinner. The plates are first placed upon the table. As these are to remain until after soup is served, they are always the handsomest in the gold or china sets, as the case may be. Do not crowd. Each guest should be allowed a space of two feet, or twenty-two inches, if the table will admit of it, and the plates placed at equal distances apart. Place two dinner forks to the left of each plate; also an oyster fork with prongs resting on the edge of the plate. On the right must be a dinner knife and a spoon for soup. The glasses are arranged at the right of each guest on a line with the inner edge of the plate. The water glass is set next to the plate. Then glasses for whatever other beverages are intended to be served. A glass, whether of water or any other liquid, should never be filled more than three-quarters full."

Just Think Of It.

It is said that a great manufacturing company in Massachusetts recently paid their workmen on Saturday evening 700 $10 bills, each bill being marked. By the following Tuesday 410 of these marked bills were deposited in the bank by the saloon-keepers of the town. Four thousand one hundred dollars had been passed from the hands of the workingmen on Saturday night and Sunday, and left them nothing to show for this great sum of money but headaches and poverty in their homes. The saloon-keepers added to their savings in the bank. Such an instance as this shows with extraordinary clearness the folly, the worse than childish weakness of drinkers. It is a whole chapter on temperance.—Marlboro Star.

The Danish Inspecter at Godhaven, Greenland, says that the Esquimaux unequivocally reject all belief in the existence of hell. They are unable to realize that it is possible to use such a beneficent agent as fire for purposes of punishment.

WANTED NO PRISONERS

General Stonewall Jackson and the Black Flag.

One chapter, however, furnished by another pen, is new and startling—that which ascribes to Jackson at one moment a proposal to raise the black flag. This is the last extremity of war, and its most horrible barbarity. The very word suggests slaughter without mercy. The black flag floats only at the masthead of pirate ships, telling by a sign that cannot be misunderstood that quarter will neither be asked nor given. In warfare on land it would be understood as a massacre of prisoners, a thing unknown among nations of the present day, and that would bring upon any man or any Government that should attempt it, the execration of the whole civilized world. The very idea of such a thing is so alien to the character of Stonewall Jackson that a statement of this kind must be received with great reserve. It would not be deemed worthy of a moment's attention were it not that it is given on the authority of his own brother-in-law, General Rufus Barringer, of the Confederate Army, who details at considerable length a remarkable interview that took place after the Seven Days' battles, while the army was still encamped near Richmond. But the statement is explicit, and leaves no doubt that Jackson believed in the Cromwellian way of carrying on war; that if war must be, the more tremendous the blows, the sooner will it come to an end; and he would push the war into the North, and make it felt in all its severity. But he would never have dealt with prisoners as Cromwell did with the Irish garrison of Drogheda, or Napoleon with the Turks at Jaffa. The best proof of what he would do is in what he did do when the fortune of war threw a whole garrison into his hands. At Harper's Ferry he captured eleven thousand men, and instead of treating them with great severity, he paroled them all, by which, instead of being sent to Southern prisons, they were transported to a camp near Chicago, where they were kept in comparative comfort till they were exchanged. Of course if they violated their parole they would be exposed to the utmost penalty of war. But the policy, instead of being cruel, was the mildest that could have been adopted. It was not, however, on the ground of humanity, but to disencumber his army, that he might move it rapidly, which he could not do with thousands of prisoners dragging on its heels. If at Harper's Ferry he had stopped to look after them, it would have delayed his march to join Lee for the approaching battle. When he declared, therefore, that he would "keep no prisoners," it was for a military reason. He had laid out a plan of campaign, which he believed, if vigorously pursued, would end the war. It was to form three or four great "movable columns" of forty thousand men each, which should be literally stripped for battle, leaving behind not only prisoners but even fortified posts, that the whole fighting force might be concentrated into few compact bodies, which could be moved with great rapidity into the Northern States and against Northern cities. That this grand stragegy would have succeeded we do not believe, for the best of all reasons, that it was twice attempted and failed—at Antietam and Gettysburg—in the first of which Jackson himself took part. But at the time of the interview this had not been attempted, and he was very sanguine of success, even picturing to himself how he would plant his guns with shelling distance of Philadelphia and New York!—Rev. H. M. Field, D.D., in Harper's Magazine.

Cycling for Women.

Grace E. Denning, an authority on cycling, says in *Outing* that the lady cyclist passes through three stages—the daring, the desponding and the doing. The last arrives when in tears and mistrust she suddenly realizes that she is sitting firm, pedaling smoothly, steering soberly and going alone. Ah! the triumph of that moment.

Cycling for women has come to stay. It is no use for doctor, lawyer, parson or chief to say: "Thou shalt not" to the woman of to-day, while her conscience approves and her experience proves that her own way is right.

In days gone by one-half the opposition already conquered would have been fatal to the exercise, and the silent steed would have stood unused, unhonored and unsung. But without defying or disputing, or anything but determinedly doing, the woman of to-day sweeps aside the cobwebs of prejudice, with highest self-respect and gentle dignity cleanses the would-be smirch of unfemininity, and goes on her narrow way rejoicing.

These three stages have happily been passed over by upwards of 150 Detroit women. An increase over the season of 1890 of 140. Nearly every street in the city has its women cyclers, roadways in the vicinity of the asphaltum pavements being largely in the majority. Jefferson avenue residents who pass the summer at Grosse Pointe have taken to the wheel with a vengeance, and it has been no uncommon practice this summer for the ladies to ride down seven or eight miles of an evening, meet their husbands and bowl back with them, better in health and better in spirits for their few hours' spin.

How Red Hair is Colored.

A well-known physician, who has made human hair a study for years, delivered an interesting lecture on red hair, says the Philadelpnia *Record*.

"The great Italian painter, Titian," said he, "was so fond of red hair that he raved about it, and at one time he is said to have offered to sell his soul to the devil provided his hair would turn red. This passion for red hair has raged fiercely since early times. About every eight years red hair comes in style, and the belles try to color their hair in conformity to the prevailing style. They often use poison, and that's where we come in. At one period in history, however, red hair was the subject for universal scoffing, and one old poet wrote of a girl who jilted him:

"'Malicious fame reports her hair was red,
That she smoothed it with a comb of lead.'

"The reason red hair is red is because of the pigment accumulated in the cells of the medulla. In other words, there are saes at the foot of each red hair filled with three or four distinct pigments, all of a reddish tint. I have taken certain specimens of a very red human hair, treated them with twenty times their volume of water, and obtained as a result a very marked pink solution. That goes to show that all the hair is impregnated with the red stuff."

A farm in East Bowdoinham, Me., is worked by a farmer of 82 years, helped by his wife of 80, and a family of eight middle-aged children.

MME. JUNOT LAUGHED.

And Napoleon Was Angry Because He Was Called Puss in Boots.

Mme. Junot, in her "Memoirs of Napoleon," relates many interesting and amusing anecdotes of the Emperor's youth. He was, as a lad, quick-tempered, sensitive, and somewhat vain of his personal appearance, but possessed sufficient good judgment to control his temper upon occasion, and to give no evidence of injured vanity.

"I well recollect," writes Mme. Junot, "that on the day when he first put on his uniform, he was as vain as young men usually are on such an occasion. There was one part of his dress that had a very droll appearance—that was his boots.

"They were so high and wide that his little slim legs seemed buried in their amplitude. Young people are always ready to observe anything ridiculous, and as soon as my sister and I saw Napoleon enter the drawing-room we could not resist our laughter.

"At that early age, as well as in after life, Napoleon could not relish a joke, and when he found himself the object of merriment he was certain to become angry.

"My sister, who was some years older than I, said that since he wore a sword he ought to be gallant to ladies, and, instead of being angry, should be happy that they joked with him.

"You are nothing but a child—a little pensionnaire!" said Napoleon, in a tone of contempt.

"Cecile, who was then 12 or 13 years of age, was highly indignant at being called a child, and she hastily resented the affront by replying to Bonaparte: 'And you are nothing but a puss in boots!'

"This excited a general laugh among all present except Napoleon, whose rage I will not attempt to describe. Though not much accustomed to society, he had too much tact not to preceive that he ought to be silent when personalities were introduced, and his adversary was a child.

"Although deeply mortified at the unfortunate nickname which my sister had given him, yet he affected to forget it, and to prove that he cherished no malice on the subject, he had a little toy made, and gave it to me. This toy consisted of a cat in boots, and in the character of a footman running before a carriage. It was very well made, and must have been rather expensive to him, considering his straightened circumstances.

"He brought along with it a pretty little edition of the popular tale 'Puss in Boots,' which he presented to my sister, begging her to keep it as a token of his remembrance."—Youth's Companion.

Things Worth Knowing.

That dyspepsia comes from torpid liver and costiveness.

That you cannot digest your food well unless your bowels and liver act promptly.

That your bowels require thorough cleansing when they do not do their duty by your digestion.

That your torpid liver needs stimulating in order that it may act as nature intended it should.

That BRANDRETH'S PILLS taken in doses of one or two at night for, say ten days, will regulate the bowels, stimulate the liver, improve the digestion and drive away dyspepsia.

That BRANDRETH'S PILLS are purely vegetable, absolutely harmless and safe to take at any time.

That they can be obtained in every drug and medicine store, either plain or sugar-coated.

Successful Co-operation.

One of the most successful inventions of the day is the process of preserving fruit without cooking or the use of chemicals, which was recently discovered by Miss Amanda Jones. A Woman's Canning and Preserving Company has been formed, of which the stockholders, and, as far as possible, the employes, are all women. One of the rules of the company, and, in fact, one of its motives, is to provide work for women at a suitable recompense. Miss Jones herself is a very remarkable character, combining a vivid and even weird imagination with practical, business-like views. Although but a year or so old, the company has already declared a dividend.

Women.

The common afflictions of women are sick-headaches, indigestion and nervous troubles. They arise largely from stomach disorders. As Joy's Vegetable Sarsaparilla is the only bowel regulating preparation, you can see why it is more effective than any other Sarsaparilla in those troubles. It is daily relieving hundreds. The action is mild, direct and effective. We have scores of letters from grateful women.

We refer to a few:

Nervous debility, Mrs. J. Barron, 142 7th St., S.F.
Nervous debility, Mrs. Fred. Loy, 327 Ellis St., S.F.
General debility, Mrs. Belden, 510 Mason St., S.F.
Nervous debility, Mrs. J. Lamphere, 765 Turk St., S.F.
Nervous debility, Miss R. Rosenblum, 252 17th St., S.F.
Stomach troubles, Mrs. R. L. Wheaton, 704 Post St., S.F.
Sick headaches, Mrs. M. B. Price, 16 Prospect Place, S.F.
Sick headaches, Mrs. M. Fowler, 327 Ellis St., S.F.
Indigestion, Mrs. C. D. Stuart, 1221 Mission St., S.F.
Constipation, Mrs. C. Melvin, 126 Kearny St., S.F.

Joy's Vegetable Sarsaparilla

Most modern, most effective, largest bottle. Same price, $1.00 or 6 for $5.00.

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exists in the claims of manufacturers and dealers for the old-fashioned "porous" plasters and the many imitations of BENSON'S now on the market. BENSON'S is the only porous plaster possessing medicinal value. Be sure you get BENSON'S.

VIGOR OF MEN

Easily, Quickly, Permanently Restored. Weakness, Nervousness, Debility, and all the train of evils from early errors or later excesses, the results of overwork, sickness, worry, etc. Full strength, development, and tone given to every organ and portion of the body. Simple, natural methods. Immediate improvement seen. Failure impossible. 2,000 references. Book, explanations and proofs mailed (sealed) free. Address ERIE MEDICAL CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

DISSOLUTION OF COPARTNERSHIP.

THE COPARTNERSHIP HERETOFORE existing between ELLEN MAY KAVANAUGH and W. J. KAVANAUGH in the undertaking business at 513 J street, was this day dissolved by mutual consent. Mrs. Ellen May Kavanaugh retiring. W. J. Kavanaugh assumes all liabilities and collects all outstanding debts.

ELLEN MAY KAVANAUGH,
W. J. KAVANAUGH.
Sacramento, October 29, 1891. o30-5tF

DR. PRICE'S Cream Baking Powder.

Used in Millions of Homes—40 Years the Standard.

Royal Baking Powder.

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

Royal Baking Powder ABSOLUTELY PURE

The Nonpareil.

"The Nonpareil."

IF YOU WANT THE BEST GOODS MADE WE HAVE THEM.

THIS DAY

(FRIDAY),

Which is our bargain day, we shall be prepared for a big trade. The only fault with our Friday bargains is that they don't last long enough. Ladies come late and get disappointed, because the money-saving chance has gone. Quantities are usually not large enough by one-half. Last Friday we were on the keen jump with ribbons and handkerchiefs. If you will please make it a point to come early, perhaps it will insure easier work for all concerned.

CORSETS—75 dozen. These are long-waisted, tastily stitched, double steel fronts and well made.	FRIDAY, 50c a Pair.
FRENCH FLANNELS—27 inches wide, in stripes, polka dots and fancy designs, - -	FRIDAY, 50c a Yard.
CASHMERE DELAINES—In plaids, stripes and bias plaids. This is an exceptional opportunity. - - - - - - -	FRIDAY, 4½c a Yard.
SCOTCH PLAIDS and CAMELS' HAIR DRESS GOODS, a job line, desperately cheap, 34 inches wide, - -	FRIDAY, 19c a Yard.
FRENCH SATIN STRIPED SCRIM—With drawn threads, suitable for toilet sets and tidies. - - - - - - - -	FRIDAY, 30c a Yard.
LINEN TABLE SCARFS—Hemstitched and stamped, - - - - - - -	FRIDAY, 85c Each.

We quote for FRIDAY the above sharply-reduced prices, and suggest this occasion for making a profitable acquaintance with THE NONPAREIL.

No looking backward in the bargain day business of this store. Its reputation is growing, and each succeeding Friday sees a betterment in the work.

Mail Orders Carefully Executed. Samples and Prices Free on Application.

Wasserman Davis & Co.

Corner Fifth and J Streets.

AGENTS FOR BUTTERICK PATTERNS.

HOLIDAY WEEK.

This week is a holiday week, for on Thursday will be Thanksgiving Day. The cold weather continues and the rain stays away. Be sure and guard against catching cold by keeping the body warm. We are selling at our GRAND REMOVAL SALE warm wearing apparel at very low figures and within the reach of all.

READ THE LIST:

Men's Fancy Worsted Four-button Cutaway Suits, worth $15, now	$ 8 00
Men's Fancy Silk-mixed Cassimere Four-button Cutaway Suits, worth $16, now	10 00
Men's Fancy Cheviot Sack Suits, worth $14, now	7 00
Men's Black Worsted Suits, worth $5, now	2 50
Men's Fancy Worsted Suits, worth $6, now	3 00
Men's Fancy Cassimere Suits, worth $8, now	4 00
Men's Fancy Cheviot All-wool Suits, worth $10, now	5 75
Men's Extra Fancy Cheviot All-wool Suits, worth $12, now	6 50
Men's Fine Worsted All-wool Broadwales, worth $17 50, now	12 50
Men's Fine French Imported Black Corkscrew, worth $22 50, now	15 00
Men's Fine French Imported Worsteds, in broad and narrow wales, worth $25, now	17 50
Boys' Sailor Suits, worth $1 25, now	45
Boys' Suits, long pants, union cassimere, 13 to 18, worth $4, now	2 25
Boys' Suits, long pants, all-wool cassimere, worth $5 50, now	3 00
Men's Cotton Pants, worth $1 25, now	60
Men's Cassimere Pants, worth $2, now	1 00
Men's All-wool Fine Cassimere Pants, worth $3, now	1 75
Men's Fine French Worsted Pants worth $7 50, now	5 00
Men's B Calf Sewed Shoes, in lace, congress, and button, worth $1 50, now	90
Men's B Calf Solid Sewed Shoes, in lace, congress and button, worth $2, now	1 25
Men's Heavy Police Lace Shoes, three soles, worth $3, now	1 85
Men's Heavy Railroad Extension Soles, worth $3, now	1 85
Men's Fine Calf Shoes, in lace, congress and button, worth $3 50 and $4, now	2 25
Men's Fine French Calf Hand sewed Shoes, in lace, congress and button, worth $4 50, now	2 75

Come and See for Yourself. No Reserve. Everything Must Go.

H. MARKS, MECHANICAL CLOTHING HOUSE, 414 K STREET.

SEE THAT YOU MAKE NO MISTAKE IN THE NUMBER.

Fruits, Seeds, Produce, Etc.

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GREGORY BROS. CO.
SUCCESSORS TO GREGORY, BARNES & Co., Nos. 126 and 128 J st., Sacramento, wholesale dealers in Produce and Fruit. Full stocks of Potatoes, Vegetables, Green and Dried Fruits, Beans, Alfalfa, Butter, Eggs, Cheese, Poultry, etc., always on hand. Orders filled at LOWEST RATES.

S. GERSON & CO.,
—WHOLESALE—
Fruit, Produce and Commission Merchants,
SACRAMENTO, CAL.
P. O. Box 170.

W. H. WOOD & CO.,
Wholesale Dealers and Shippers of
California Fruits, Potatoes, Beans,
BUTTER, ETC.
Nos. 117 to 125 J Street, Sacramento.

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General Commission Merchants,
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BARTLETT SPRINGS,
Lake County, Cal.
CALIFORNIA'S MOST FAMOUS HEALTH AND PLEASURE RESORT.
OPEN THE YEAR AROUND.
ALL MODERN CONVENIENCES; OPEN grate fires; cuisine and service unsurpassed; rates reasonable. Route—S. P. Railroad to Colusa Junction, C. & L. Railroad to Sites, Miller & Long's stage to Bartlett Springs. Beautiful drive, magnificent scenery. Fare, $8.
L. E. McMAHAN & SONS, Proprietors.
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HAMMER'S GLYCEROLE OF TAR
For Coughs and Colds.
A SPEEDY AND RELIABLE CURE.
Fourth and K streets and all Sacramento druggists.

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UNDERTAKING PARLORS,
1017-1019 Fourth St., Sacramento.
EMBALMING A SPECIALTY. GEORGE H CLARK, Funeral Director and County Coroner. Telephone No. 134.

W. J. KAVANAUGH, Undertaker,
No. 513 J St., bet. Fifth and Sixth.
ALWAYS ON HAND A LARGE ASSORTment of Metallic and Wooden Caskets, Burial Cases, Coffins and Shrouds furnished. Coffin orders will receive prompt attention on short notice and at the lowest rates. Office open day and night. Telephone No. 305.

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(Successor to Fritz & Miller),
UNDERTAKING PARLORS,
905 K STREET (ODD FELOWS' TEMple). A complete stock of Undertaking Goods always on hand. EMBALMING A SPECIALTY. Telephone No. 186.

Damiana Bitters
The Great Mexican Remedy. Gives health and strength to the Sexual Organs.
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J. HAHN & CO., 430 J Street, Agent.

HOLD YOUR TROUSERS
—UP WITH THE—
CENTURY BRACE
The Best Suspender
Because it is Always Elastic.
FOR SALE AT BEE HIVE, 418 K Street.
JACOBS & LEVY, 22 Sansome street, San Francisco, Sole Agents. o26-1m

Sportsmen's Headquarters.
HENRY ECKHART, MANUfacturer and Importer of Guns, Rifles, Pistols, Fishing Tackle, and Sporting Materials of every description. Guns choke-bored, stocks bent, and repairing on guns and rifles a specialty. Send for price-list. No. 523 K street, Sacramento.

Meeting Notices.

PIONEERS—MEET AT YOUR HALL THIS FRIDAY, November 27th, at 1:30 P. M. sharp, to attend the funeral of our late brother, GEORGE W. CHESLEY.
WM. JOHNSTON, President.
W. H. LUTHER, Secretary. 1t*

ATTENTION, EXEMPTS!—You are requested to meet at Firemen's Hall at 1 P. M. TO-DAY (Friday), to attend the funeral of our late member, GEORGE W. CHESLEY. By order J. B. ROGERS, President.
WM. AVERY, Secretary. 1t*

SPECIAL MEETING OF TEHAMA Lodge, No. 3, F. and A. M., THIS (Friday) EVENING, at 7 o'clock. Master Masons cordially invited.
C. N. NELSON, W. M.
1t*

HARMONY LODGE, KNIGHTS AND Ladies of Honor.—Regular meeting and election of officers THIS EVENING. Members requested to be present.
J. C. PIERSON, Protector.
MRS. M. KELLER, Secretary. 1t*

General Notices.

THANKSGIVING SOCIAL AT SIXTH-street M. E. Church, THIS (Friday) EVENING. Programme by the literary department of the Epworth League. Admission, 25c. 1t*

BEAUTY DOCTORS—HAIR DRESSING and manicuring done by Strozynski's cleverest pupils, the Misses Andress. Parlors in the Sliter building, Ninth and L sts. n27-3t*

TEAMS TO PLOW—WE HAVE SEVERAL 8-horse teams and would like to plow for three or four months, very reasonable. Address EL DORADO MILL AND LUMBER CO., Diamond Springs, Cal. n3-tf

J. H. ALLEN—STEAM WOOD SAW, Thirty-fourth and W streets. Leave orders at 1020 K street or northwest corner Seventh and N streets.

Wanted.

WANTED—EXPERIENCED SALESwoman for cloak department; also one for millinery department. Apply to CHAS. E. PHIPPS, Superintendent Weinstock, Lubin & Co. n27-3t

JAPANESE WANTS SITUATION AS gardener or stableman in private family; city or country. T. O., this office. n27-3t*

WANTED—IMMEDIATELY, A GIRL for second work in a family of two. Apply at 515 Thirteenth street. 1t

WANTED—A GIRL TO DO GENERAL housework. Apply 1608 Thirteenth street. n26-2t*

WANTED—AN EDUCATED WOMAN, over 25, for permanent position; must be unincumbered. Address RELIABLE, this office. n25-2t*

A RELIABLE WOMAN WISHES A POSition as nurse and seamstress; is a good cutter and fitter; would assist with chamberwork. Address N. B., this office. n25-3t*

WANTED—FIVE GENTLEMEN, WIDE awake, with good address; salary or commission. Apply to the SINGER MANUFACTURING CO., 509 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.

Lost—Found.

LOST—A DIAMOND PIN, ON NOVEMber 24th, going from Front and J to Tenth and J streets. Leave at 913 Front street and receive reward. n26-2t*

FOUND—PENSION CHECK FOR $48. The owner can have the same by proving property. JOHN KIM, 827 Second street. n26-3t*

STRAYED—FROM S. DWYER'S, SIXteenth and J streets, a sorrel mare; star in forehead; had on halter and portion of strap. Parties having said mare will return same to above address and receive reward. If found in possession of anybody after two days they will be prosecuted. n26-3t*

To Let or Rent.

NICELY-FURNISHED ROOMS, SINGLE or en suite; convenient to Capitol and Printing-office. Board to be had near; 1602 L. n25-tf

TO RENT—SUNNY FRONT ROOMS; EN suite or single. 715 M street. n21-6t*

727 J STREET—FURNISHED ROOMS EN suite or single; also, light housekeeping. MRS. E. HAMMOND. n5-1m

RESIDENCE OF SEVEN ROOMS (814½ K street) to rent November 1st. Inquire at 631 J st., at COOPER'S MUSIC STORE. n5-tf

TO LET—A HOUSE OF 9 ROOMS, BATH, gas; all in good repair, at 718 Eighth street. Inquire at 722 Eighth street.

FURNISHED ROOMS, WITHOUT BOARD, at International Hotel, 320 to 326 K street. W. A. CASWELL, Proprietor.

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

For Sale.

FOR SALE—A GOOD-SIZED DUCK-BOAT, with oars and all complete; good condition. Apply at 1429 H street. n26-3t

$25—FOR SALE, HOUSE TO BE REmoved. Apply MILLS & HAWK, 301 J street. n26-6t*

A BARBER-SHOP FOR SALE, CHEAP—Must sell right away; call to-day. 442 K street. n25-3t*

FOR SALE, FOR RENT OR EXCHANGE for City Property—Wayside Saloon and 5 acres of land; orchard and berries; two miles from Sacramento on lower Stockton Road. Inquire of MRS. KUHN, on the premises. n25-6t*

FOR SALE—ONE 5x8 CAMERA, WITH 8x10 extension Deimire lens with duplex shutters, including holders, printing frames, chemicals and instruction books. Apply at 528 I street. n25-6t*

FOR SALE—BREWERY BUSINESS IN A thriving foothill town, with excellent steady trade and good business; for sale at a sacrifice on account of proprietor's death. For particulars address E. W., this office. n20-tf

FOR SALE, OR WILL EXCHANGE FOR farming land—160 acres (about 80 acres in full bearing trees) Placer County land, seven miles from Loomis, Rocklin and Roseville, four miles from Folsom; good house of 11 rooms; rented last year for $1,500. MILLS & HAWK, Third and J sts., Sacramento. n19-tf

FOR SALE CHEAP—ONE GOOD POOL table; one cash register, nearly new. Apply ED. M. SIMPSON, 221-223 J st. n6-tf

FOR SALE—LOTS 40 OR 80x160 FEET, north side of P street, between Twentieth and Twenty-first streets; one of the finest locations in the city—above all possible floods. W. E. CHAMBERLAIN, 1618 M street.

FOR SALE—ONE OF THE FINEST AND largest saloons in the city; extra family entrance; best location; stock and lease. Inquire at this office.

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

FOR SALE—140 ACRES OF RECLAIMED land on Grand Island, Sacramento County, fronting on Old River, between Walnut Grove and Isleton; orchard of pears, plums and quinces; will be sold at a bargain. For terms and particulars inquire at this office or at the U. S. Land Office, San Francisco.

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Steam and Gas Fitting.
Roofing and Jobbing.
TERMS REASONABLE.
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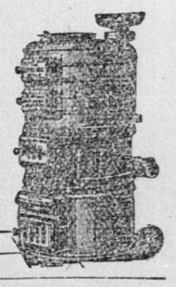

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Largest Stock,
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Correct Prices.
CROCKER'S, 208-210 J Street.
Open Evenings This Week.

REMOVAL
OF SACRAMENTO TRUNK FACTORY to 515 K street. n3-1m