HOFFMAN'S HUMOR.

His Little Interview With a Deputy Tax Collector.

Progress He is Making in Sinking a Shaft in the "Big Thing" Mine.

[Special Correspondence RECORD-UNION.]

I am now very busy doing my annual assessment work in the Big Thing, a quartz mine which I discovered nearly six years ago, and the sharp click of the hammer as it smites the drill, and the melodious, vivacious skreek of the windlass can be heard distinctly throughout Nevada County and in some of the circumjacent country. The sickening thud of the hammer as it now and then misses the drill entirely and tears from my left hand a large section of cuticle, epidermis and sweat glands of no use to anybody but the owner, wells out upon the powder impregnated atmosphere, followed by a wild, unfettered flow of language that would almost persuade a Democrat to be a Christian.

I am feeling quite well and strong, and have developed several new muscles, those most noticeable being in my legs, and in my spinal column, which I use frequently as a prop to steady myself against the side of the shaft when getting ready to fire a blast. Blasting with giant powder is great fun. It not only amuses and instructs, but has an elevating influence which has been noticed on many occasions by better miners than myself. It developes and encourages a coolness of the head, steadiness of the hands, and great activity of the legs; also a tendency to look ever onward and upward. In a country where trees and other means of shelter grow small it might be employed for the reduction of corpulence. This is not the first time, however, that I have used giant powder to break down and annihilate the stony barriers that stand between myself and fortune, and there is little ground upon which to base the hope that the residents of Hardscrabble will some day see my spirit ascend to heaven from the shaft.

The Big Thing has not yet reached that deep, guttural state of development which catches the eye and tickles the fancy of the sagacious Eastern sucker, but is forging along slowly, and if my powder holds out and I do not lose any of my arms, legs or wings, I will eventually bring it into high repute. It is quite high up on the side of a hill now and there is great danger, I am told, of a landslide in the winter season. This would dump the Big Thing into the Yuba River and the Anti-Debris Association would probably find out, by analyzing the river water, that something had been going on surreptitiously in the mining region and get out an injunction. A landslide in the winter season will not injure me personally, because I do not work in the shaft in the winter season. When the rains come I cork it up tight, tie a piece of sausage wrapper over it and fasten with an antiseptic string. Then, in the smothery days of summer, when the bee beeth, the cow coweth and the sweet milkmaid singeth and no villain pursueth, I resume my labors in the bowels of the earth.

Many curious people have dropped in upon me at the shaft and discussed the outlook. Among them was a short, dark-skinned young man, who slid down the rope and landed on my back. He was a bustling young chap, and had business sticking out all over him. He said he was a Tax Collector's deputy, and he had come down expressly to sell me a road poll-tax receipt for $3. Then he smiled sweetly and spat on the handle of my shovel, and took out his receipt-book and a pencil.

"You're a tax collector, eh?" I asked sweetly.

"Yes, sir," he said.

"Live around here?"

"Wal, not right 'round here. Over the hill a spell."

"Oh! How much do you get for collecting tax?"

"I get a commission of so much for every receipt I sell."

"You sell 'em, do you?"

"Yes."

"Please say 'yes, sir." Would you sell me more than one if you could?"

"Yes, sir."

"And you'd give the money for both receipts to the county?"

"Aw, no, 'course not."

"Hum! And you're really a real live tax-collector, are you?"

"That's what I am."

"Do you sleep well?"

"I reckon I do."

"What do you eat?"

"O, you're foolin'! Gimme three dollars."

"What for?"

"Road poll-tax."

"Road poll-tax—what is road poll-tax?"

"Darned if I know."

"What's it for?"

"Darned if I know."

"How old are you?"

"Darned if I know—I mean—O, er—what?"

"I said it was a nice day. How's your grandmother?"

"Eh?"

"I said I was broke."

"O, you're gassin'!"

"What's that?"

"What?"

"Gassin'."

"Oh!"

The conversation seemed to have run down to a point, and the collector was nervous. There were two or three pale spots behind his ears, and I thought there were tears in his eyes.

"Now, look here," I said, very sternly, and in my most naughty manner, "how do I know you are a Tax Collector, or a Deputy Tax Collector, or anybody? How do I know that you are not a fraud, or an imposter, or a hallucination? I believe you are a hallucination. My liver hasn't been right for two or three days, and when I get bilious I am awfully bothered, sometimes with hallucinations. I believe you are a hallucination. Here, stand around, till I hit you a crack with the pick and see whether you are a hallucination or not."

"I ain't anything of the sort. You jist gimme three dollars an' let me go!"

"Say," I asked, "what did you get into this shaft for?"

"'Cause I thought you couldn't dodge me here, an' I've been dodged too darn often."

"Oh, that was it. Well, say, I'm going to put in a blast."

"Gimme three dollars!"

"Wait till the blast goes off."

"Why?"

"You won't need it then. I'm going out and leave you and the blast to fight it out together in the shaft."

"Lord, no! Don't blast until I get out. Say, how do you get out?"

"Go up on top and wind yourself out with the windlass."

"Oh!"

Then there was silence for a moment and I arranged the fuse.

"Say, *please* gimme the money an' let me go."

"I'm not keeping you."

"But, the money."

"What money?"

"The road poll-tax."

"What is it for?"

"What?"

"The money."

"I used to know, but I fergit now."

"Look here, young man; suppose I've already paid my tax?"

"Then you'll have to show me your receipt."

"Do you think I carry my tax receipts, my marriage certificate and my letters of recommendation from the Stockton Insane Asylum with me when I'm in this shaft?"

"Are you—er—Oh—are you crazy?"

"Crazy as a loon. Get wild sometimes and kill people. Nearly always get that way when I'm bilious."

"I don't believe it. You're just foolin' me."

"But didn't I ask you what you would do if I have paid my tax?"

"Oh, yes; you must swear."

"Swear what?"

"That you've paid 'em."

"Oh, I see. Well, ——— ———."

"No, no! That ain't the way to swear."

"Look here, young man! I've been an editor once or twice in my life, and I guess I know how to swear. At any rate, I don't want any jay collector to tell me I don't know. And furthermore where's *your* authority? How do I know you'r a genuine collector?"

"Why, I've got a receipt book here!"

"And I've got an old receipt book in my shanty that I used to carry when I was editor of the *Golden State*, and there isn't a single stub in it that was ever filled out. Let's swap books."

"Oh, let's quit this foolin'. You gimme three dollars, or show your receipt, or swear. I don't want to stay in this bloody hole no more."

"But I want your authority—I want to know whether you have a right to collect tax. Will you swear that you are a real, genuine tax-collector, fully vested with the power, etc., as by law provided, or words to that effect, and that you do most solemnly swear that you do most solemnly swear?"

"Yes, yes; I'll swear!"

"All right. Now, then, you repeat what I say: I do most solemnly swear that I have been duly authorized to collect a tax known as the county road poll-tax, in and for the county of Nevada, State of California, and that I will report correctly the amounts collected, and will not dispose of more than one receipt to any one man, nor give or lend receipts, nor exchange them for flour, bacon or underwear, nor will I in any way use them otherwise than as provided by law: and, furthermore, and in addition to the foregoing oath, I solemnly swear that I will not use the money by me collected as collateral wherewith to buy beer on the Fourth of July, nor to purchase tickets for the World's Fair, nor to aid in the institution of a revolution in Peru, Chile or Brazil, nor to foster and promote treason, arson or the Democratic party, nor to invest the same in any way whatsoever, wheresoever and whensoever, except as provided by law. And I also affirm that I am not such a simple fool as I look."

The young man swore as directed, and when the oath was finished swore without being directed. I then gave him the $3 he so coveted, and he went his way in peace, leaving a receipt and his pencil in my hand. I think I am the only man who ever "swore" a tax collector.

I do not like to have people come to the mouth of the shaft when I am working, and lie down on the loose dirt above and hang their heads over the edge and talk. Every day or so somebody does it, and the powder smoke that hangs in the shaft makes them sneeze. The thought that some blamed idiot may snap his head off with a sneeze and send it down with a sodden glug onto my neck is not pleasant. It makes me nervous at times. But that is a thing these simple-hearted mountain folk do not know until they have, as the saying is, done gone and done it. One man who talked to me in this way had been a prospector, once upon a time, and gave me much valuable information. Among other things he said, in a slow and impressive way:

"This—here—hole—is—a—pretty—deep—hole. It—makes—me—think—of—a—hole—that—I—dug—onct. The—sides—kep'—a—slidin'—in—and—the—bottom—kep'—a—swellin'—up,—and—the—next—day—w'en—I—went—there—again—to—finish—it—that—there—hole—was—a—stickin'—clear—out—of—the—ground."

Another man who happened along wanted to know whether I was digging for water or hunting for a socket.

"If you're digging for water," he said, "you won't find it, and if you're huntin' for a socket you won't find that neither. Sockets is mighty blame scarce around here. There was a feller found one at Rough and Ready onct, with six bits in it. It wasn't a very good day for sockets, I guess."

Some men would be too high-toned to do their assessment work with their own hands, but I am not. I was once, and I hired a man to finish a tunnel. It wasn't a very big tunnel, and he agreed to finish it for his board and clothes and tobacco. He began work at 7 in the forenoon, and at 4 in the afternoon he came to me and said:

"Well, Scap, I've finished that one. Got any more?" I went out to see, and, lo! the honest man had dug the tunnel to a fine point, like the sharp end of a pencil. It was a good lesson, and now I prefer to finish my own great works. I get along quite well with myself, and we seldom quarrel with each other. I believe that a habit of bickering and squabbling is most pernicious, and in many cases leads on to divorce.

I am batching here, and will write you ever and anon henceforth, giving you a clear and comprehensive account of the progress made at the mine, with such other matters as may please and instruct the readers of the RECORD-UNION. I must quit now and pick over a mess of beans for supper. A. V. HOFFMAN.

Hardscrabble Ranch, July 6, 1892.

Articles of Incorporation.

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

Los Angeles Chamber of Commerce, Los Angeles. Capital stock, $200,000. Directors' Committee—Herman W. Hillman, Fred L. Baker, Charles Forman, E. F. C. Klokke and F. W. Braun.

The Appel Cosmetic Company of San Francisco. Capital stock, $100,000. Directors—Paul Oesting, George L. Carroll, Charles S. Ruggles, Donald McDonald and Alphonse Mann.

Wants a Divorce.

Mrs. Nora K. Bernard has commenced suit in the Superior Court against Charles M. Bernard for a divorce.

MR. W. D. WENTZ of Geneva, N. Y., was cured of the severest form of dyspepsia by Hood's Sarsaparilla. Full particulars sent if you write to C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

The highest praise has been won by Hood's Pills for their easy, yet efficient, action.

"BROWN'S Bronchial Troches" are widely known as an admirable remedy for bronchitis, hoarseness, coughs and throat troubles. Sold only in boxes.

HEALTH AND ECONOMY.

Advantages of a Pure Water Supply for the City.

Protection Against Fire, Also—Its Low Cost and Economy Over the Present Poor System.

In conversation yesterday with one of the directors of the Sutter Club, a RECORD-UNION reporter learned that so inadequate is the water supply in the upper stories of the new bank building, at Fourth and J streets, it had become necessary for the directors to appoint a committee to wait on the City Trustees and see if something cannot be done to improve the water-service system.

The reporter then called upon A. Abbott, Cashier of the California State Bank, who recently took so much pains to test the extent of the water supply east of the city and its quality, and asked him the present status of the project of procuring a supply from wells out there.

"Well," replied Mr. Abbott, "the matter stands just where it did, I believe, before we made the tests some months ago. It cost me individually nearly $1,000 to prove that there is an inexhaustible supply of pure water to be had right at the city limits. I have satisfied myself of this fact; I spent my money for that purpose; the results were given to the public, and I am satisfied with my experience. If the people of the city wish to profit by the results obtained they can do so."

Being asked if he was prepared to give any figures on the cost of an adequate plant, Mr. Abbott said he had about wearied of the whole matter, as the public appeared to be indifferent about it; but he had figured on the requirements and cost, and would give the following from memorandums he had made and the guaranteed offers he had received from manufacturers of high-class pumping machinery.

"In the first place," said he, "I wish to emphasize the fact that there is an inexhaustible supply of water to be had by boring wells in the gravel section near the city; also that State Analyst Rising has pronounced the water to be of the best quality. We start out, then, with these two requisites—an abundant supply and pure water. I have thoroughly investigated the matter of the cost of the proposed plant, and it may be briefly summed up as follows:

"Three compound pumping engines of the best quality and workmanship, each having a capacity of 3,500,000 gallons of water in twenty-four hours.

"These pumps to be supplied with and operated by first-class boilers.

"A suitable and substantial building for the plant.

"Thirty-inch water mains to connect the present pipe system with the pumps, affording an abundant supply and uniform pressure all over the city.

"Thirty acres of land on which to locate and inclose the plant.

"The entire plant to be of the highest class of workmanship and guaranteed to supply 10,000,000 gallons of water every twenty-four hours, with a domestic pressure of fifty pounds to the square inch.

"The machinery to be guaranteed capable of putting on a 90-pound pressure the moment a fire alarm is sounded.

"These items indicate the kind of plant which responsible parties are ready to furnish, the highest estimate of the cost of which is less than $150,000.

"Let us put it at this figure, to be safe, and what does it amout to? From careful investigations which I have made I do not hesitate to say that such a plant as that described can be maintained at a saving of not less than $8,000 annually on the present cost of operating the poor system we now have, and which is wholly inadequate to the wants of the city.

"Eight thousand dollars represents the interest on upward of $350,000—more than twice the cost of the proposed plant.

"Suppose," added Mr. Abbott, "two or three or more fires should start in this city at once—where would be, since the present works are barely able to supply enough for one fire, and then only at points along the larger mains?

"When I say that parties who have given me estimates guarantee to put on a 90-pound fire pressure, it means a great deal. For instance, about the highest pressure obtained at the nozzle of a fire-hose attached to one of our modern steam fire-engines is 75 pounds, and this comparison will give some idea of what a 90-pound pressure is."

"But, Mr. Abbott," asked the reporter, "how could the city raise even the $150,000 necessary for such a plant, even if the people had sense enough to demand it? Is she not in a position that prevents her from issuing any more bonds at present?"

"Ah, that is a point I had almost forgotten to speak of, and I'm glad you asked me the question. No, the city is not debarred from issuing new bonds. You see, we are diminishing the city debt so rapidly that people do not keep pace with the reduction. The city has now so large a margin within the 15 per cent. limit that she can issue bonds enough to do nearly all the work that has been proposed to have done on the levees, and put up this pumping plant besides, and this margin is growing wider all the time.

"While it is true we all want to wipe out the old debt as early as possible, still we don't want our city wiped out by fire before that can be accomplished, and I submit it as simply a fair business proposition that it would be a great economy—to say nothing of all other considerations, such as health, the good opinion of visitors, etc.—to borrow the money and perfect a splendid water system at once."

AMUSEMENTS.

Dr. W. F. Carver's Wild West show will open at 2 P. M. to-day at Snowflake Park. At 1 o'clock there will be a grand street parade. At the park Dr. Carver will give an exhibition of his wonderful marksmanship with the rifle and shotgun. He is probably the most expert marksman living, and some of his fancy shooting is marvelous. At the park the entertainment will introduce Western celebrities, wild Sioux, Cheyenne, Apache, Pawnee and Washoe Indian warriors; a round-up of Western cowboys, a company of prairie scouts, a group of Mexican vaqueros, a corral of Indian ponies, a drove of Texas steers and a herd of wild horses in the activities of wild American life on the Western frontier. The salient features are: Grand parade of principal characters; equestrian entry, the starting of the Pony Express; quarter-mile race between Mexicans, cowboys and Indians; 100-yard race between Indians on horse and foot; riding and subduing of bucking horses; exhibition of marksmanship by Dr. Carver, "The Evil Spirit of the Plains"; attack on the overland mail coach by road agents and Indians; half-mile race with Indian ponies and thoroughbreds; Indian scalp and war dances; ghost dance, performed by the starters of the Messiah craze; lassoing and riding wild Texas steers, and an attack on a settler's cabin by Indians and renegades and a rescue by Dr. Carver with his scouts, cowboys and Mexicans.

The show has made a trip around the world and been everywhere very successful. Its engagement in San Francisco was quite the sensation of that city at the time.

The box office for the "Lost Paradise" engagement opens at the Metropolitan Theater this morning. Mr. Frohman's company opened the new Stockton Theater Tuesday night. The *Independent* said of it: "The company which presented Henry C. De Mille's play last night is very strong. The play is adapted from the German of Ludwig Fulva. The 'Lost Paradise' is a drama which touches on the troubles between labor and capital, giving just a glimpse as it moves along of the misery of the poor and the extravagance of the wealthy, and teaching a moral by suggestion rather than by directness. The play was splendidly mounted."

Manager Norrissey writes to the RECORD-UNION as follows: "Charles Frohman's Stock Company play in your city Friday and Saturday. We go from there on Sunday to San Francisco. As it is customary for attractions playing in Sacramento on Saturdays to cut the performance in order to catch the Oregon train, will you kindly announce in the RECORD-UNION that we will not do this, but intend giving a perfect performance in every detail on our last night."

Sacramento will have a perfect shower of open-air concerts next week. In addition to the two regular evening concerts by the local bands, the band of Haverly's Mastodon Minstrels will give free open-air concerts at the Plaza at 3 P. M. on Monday and Tuesday. The company is, perhaps, the strongest and best on the road and its band is admitted to be of notable superiority.

THE CONVENTION.

Arrangements for the Republican State Gathering Progressing.

The committee having charge of the arrangements for the State Republican Convention, which is to be held shortly in this city, met last evening at Charles T. Jones' office and heard the reports of the various sub-committees.

The Finance Committee reported a good subscription list, not more than half of which, however, had been collected yet.

The Press Committee presented a plan for the accommodation of visiting newspaper correspondents, which was adopted. The scribes will have rooms provided them and headquarters at Pioneer Hall.

The Committees on Decorations, Music and Accommodations reported that they had met with no obstacles and were attending to the details with care. It is promised that the Assembly Chamber will present a handsome scene when the convention meets.

The Committee on Transportation reported that the railroad company had agreed to give all delegates to the convention half rates—that is, they will be charged nothing for the return trip.

K. of P. Installation.

Capital Lodge, No. 157, Knights of Pythias, installed the following officers last evening: Past Chancellor, J. H. Liggett; Chancellor Commander, J. T. F. Sheehan; Vice-Chancellor, H. Lawry; Prelate, J. H. Wilkins; Master-at-Arms, J. J. Rath; Inner Guard, Frank L. Mallory; Outer Guard, J. A. Bagnoll. District Deputy Grand Chancellor A. B. Smith acted as installing officer, and W. B. Oldfield filled the important position of Grand Master-at-Arms.

Capital Lodge has, under the administration of the officers vacating the chairs and advancing to higher honors, passed through a successful and prosperous term, and the known ability, energy and untiring zeal of their successors insure a continuance of like prosperity for another term.

Pedigreed Stock at Auction.

At 10 A. M. to-day Bell, Greer & Co. will sell at auction, at the Central Stables on J street, between Tenth and Eleventh, eighteen head of finely bred mares, work-horses and colts. This is no common line of horses, as may be seen by the list of pedigrees published in the advertisement of the sale this morning.

Haggin's Great Sire.

John Mackey of the Rancho Del Paso is taking great interest in the Midlothians, and the victories of Sir Walter and other colts by the great sire go to prove the righteousness of Mackey's claim that Midlothian is the equal as a sire of any horse now doing service in America.

California State Bank.

The official statement of the financial condition of the California State Bank of this city is made to-day in the advertising columns, and the showing should be an eminently satisfactory one to those doing business therewith.

Election of School Teachers.

The annual election for teachers in the public schools of the city will be held on the first Monday in August.

SYRUP of FIGS

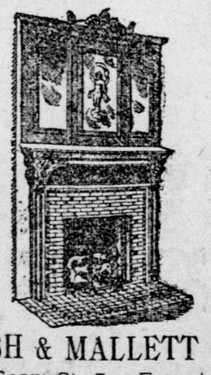
ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

WOOD MANTELS,
Grates and Tiles,
GAS FIXTURES,
Electric Fixtures,
TILE FLOORS AND VESTIBULES.



BUSH & MALLETT CO.,
34 Geary St., San Francisco.

"Exhilarating."

"Good for dyspepsia and loss of appetite."

That was the verdict of the Chemist to Queen Victoria on Apollinaris Water.

It is supplied to the Royal Palaces; is the favorite table water of Crowned Heads of Europe, and is to be found at every Hotel and Bar.

To Preserve

The richness, color, and beauty of the hair, the greatest care is necessary, much harm being done by the use of worthless dressings. To be sure of having a first-class article, ask your druggist or perfumer for **Ayer's Hair Vigor.** It is absolutely superior to any other preparation of the kind. It restores the original color and fullness to hair which has become thin, faded, or gray. It keeps the scalp cool, moist, and free from dandruff. It heals itching humors, prevents baldness, and imparts to

THE HAIR

a silken texture and lasting fragrance. No toilet can be considered complete without this most popular and elegant of all hair-dressings.

"My hair began turning gray and falling out when I was about 25 years of age. I have lately been using Ayer's Hair Vigor, and it is causing a new growth of hair of the natural color."—R. J. Lowry, Jones Prairie, Texas.

"Over a year ago I had a severe fever, and when I recovered, my hair began to fall out, and what little remained turned gray. I tried various remedies, but without success, till at last I began to

USE

Ayer's Hair Vigor, and now my hair is growing rapidly and is restored to its original color."—Mrs. Annie Collins, Dighton, Mass.

"I have used Ayer's Hair Vigor for nearly five years, and my hair is moist, glossy, and in an excellent state of preservation. I am forty years old, and have ridden the plains for twenty-five years."—Wm. Henry Ott, *alias* "Mustang Bill," Newcastle, Wyo.

Ayer's Hair Vigor

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by Druggists Everywhere.

HUMPHREYS' VETERINARY SPECIFICS
For Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Dogs, Hogs, AND POULTRY.
500 Page Book on Treatment of Animals and Chart Sent Free.

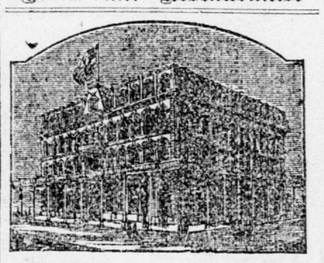
CURES	A.A.—Fevers, Congestions, Inflammation	
	B.B.—Spinal Meningitis, Milk Fever.	
	C.C.—Strains, Lameness, Rheumatism.	
	D.D.—Distemper, Nasal Discharges.	
	E.E.—Bots or Grubs, Worms.	
	F.F.—Coughs, Heaves, Pneumonia.	
	G.G.—Colic or Gripes, Bellyache.	
	H.H.—Miscarriage, Hemorrhages.	
	I.I.—Urinary and Kidney Diseases.	
	J.J.—Eruptive Diseases, Mange.	
	K.K.—Diseases of Digestion, Paralysis.	
Single Bottle (over 50 doses),		.60
Stable Case, with Specifics, Manual, Veterinary Cure Oil and Medicator,		$7.00
Jar Veterinary Cure Oil,		1.00

Sold by Druggists; or Sent Prepaid anywhere and in any quantity on Receipt of Price.
HUMPHREYS' MEDICINE CO.,
Corner William and John Sts., New York.

HUMPHREYS' HOMEOPATHIC SPECIFIC No. 28

In use 30 years. The only successful remedy for Nervous Debility, Vital Weakness, and Prostration, from over-work or other causes. $1 per vial, or 5 vials and large vial powder, for $5. SOLD BY DRUGGISTS, or sent postpaid on receipt of price.—HUMPHREYS' MEDICINE CO., Cor. William and John Sts., N. Y.

Hotels and Restaurants.



GOLDEN EAGLE HOTEL,
Corner Seventh and K Streets.
STRICTLY FIRST-CLASS. FREE 'BUS to and from the cars.
W. O. BOWERS, Proprietor.

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

PACIFIC HOTEL,
Corner K and Fifth Streets, Sacramento.
CENTRALLY LOCATED AND CONVENient to all places of amusement. The best family hotel in the city. The table always supplied with the best the market affords. Street cars from the depot pass the door every five minutes. Meals, 25 cents.
C. F. SINGLETON, Proprietor.

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

The Delmonico
RESTAURANT AND OYSTER PARLOR, 712 and 714 K street. Open day and night. J. M. MORRISON and A. M. GAULT, Proprietors.

MAISON FAURE,
FRENCH ROTISSERIE, 613 K STREET, Sacramento. L. FAURE, Proprietor.
Family orders, banquets and wedding parties a specialty.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.
ON AND AND AFTER JULY 10, 1892, the RUSS HOUSE, San Francisco, formerly under the management of S. H. Seymore, has passed into the hands of Messrs. J. S. YOUNG and M. J. CONNELLY. These gentlemen are well known in hotel circles. Mr. Young, formerly of Virginia City, has for the past nine years conducted the Sotoyome House of Healdsburg, Sonoma County. Mr. Connelly has been connected with the Russ House for the past seventeen years, consequently needs no introduction. They will endeavor to conduct the house to meet the approval of all their patrons, and will run a strictly first-class hotel on both the European and American plans.
Terms: $1 25, $1 50 and $2 per day. Rooms, 50 cents and upward. Special terms for families.
Free coach to and from house. d&w

Restaurant de France,
BECKER & WISSEMANN, PROPRIEtors, 427 K street, near Metropolitan Theater. Family orders, banquets and wedding parties a specialty.

Rockaway Restaurant.
MEALS AT ALL HOURS SERVED IN A first-class manner. Oysters in every style. 304 K street, Sacramento, Cal. A. OBUJEN & J. IOOVICH, Props.

TO-DAY
We will continue the
CLEARING SALE OF MILLINERY!
The demand for these goods at this season of the year is light, as almost every lady has already purchased her summer headgear, but our prices on those elegant Imported and Domestic Trimmed Hats has induced many to buy when they really did not need another. You must see them to appreciate their real worth.
See show window for display of Trimmed Hats, Ribbons, Flowers, Etc., Etc.

Gents' Summer Underwear.
We are now closing some grand values in these goods:
Gents' Gauze Undershirts, white, for 25c.
Gents' Medium-weight 75c Merino Shirts and Drawers, neatly finished for 45c per garment.
Gents' Extra-fine Balbriggan 75c Shirts and Drawers, in old gold, slate, brown and white colors, for 50c per garment.
Gents' Extra-fine Lisle $1 25 French Shirts and Drawers, fancy stripes, superior in finish and make, 75c per garment.
Gents' $1 75 Extra-fine Camels' Hair Shirts and Drawers, medium light weight, soft finish, free from all foreign matter and pleasant to the skin, extra well made. Closing at $1 25 per garment.
A $1 grade of same goods, not so fine, for 75c.
Boys' Extra-fine Balbriggan Shirts and Drawers, in steel colors, extra well made. Splendid goods for warm weather. 35c per garment.

Cut in Fine Overshirts.
Gents' $4 French Flannel and Silk Overshirts, in fancy patterns, sizes 14, 14½ and 15. Closing at $2 75.
Gents' $3 French Flannel Overshirts, in fancy patterns, sizes 14, 14½ and 15, for $1 75.
A special lot of $1 50 Gents' Fancy Percale Shirts, separate collars and cuffs, for 50c.
Save your clothes by buying one of our 75c Linen Dusters.
C. H. GILMAN, RED HOUSE.

DRINK "Carle" NATURAL SELTZER WATER
THE FELTER CO. SOLE AGENTS
1008-2 K STREET SACRAMENTO
—DEALERS IN—
Fine Wines, Liquors and Cigars.

ANOTHER WEEK
Has passed on the cycle of time, yet our sale is the leader. Others may try to approach us, but we are always in the front. You will find us in our new store, 414 and 416 K street, with a stock that will interest you, and
BARGAINS! BARGAINS!
In all departments is the trumpet call. Read a few of them:

SUITS.	
Men's Worsted Suits	$3 45
Men's Cheviot Suits	4 45
Men's Cassimere Suits	5 25
Men's Black Broadwale Worsted Suits	7 00
Men's Fancy Summer Suits, all shades	9 00
Men's Fine Fancy Worsted Suits	10 50
Men's Black Imported Worsted Suits	13 50
Men's Black Broadwale Imported Suits	17 50
PANTS.	
Men's Cotton Pants	$ 75
Men's Fancy-striped Pants	85
Nice Black Worsted Pants	1 25
Union Cassimere Pants	1 45
Men's All-wool Fancy-striped Pants	$1 75
Fancy Tailor-made Pants from	$3 50 to 5 00

SUMMER COATS AND VESTS.
Fine line Summer Coats and Vests from 75c up to $4 50.
SHIRTS.
Also large line of Summer Shirts from 20c up to $4.
BOOTS AND SHOES.
A large line of Canvas Shoes at 70c.
Lace and Congress from $1, $1 25, $1 50, $1 75, $1 85, $2, $2 25, $2 50, $2 75, $3, $3 50 and $4.
STRAW AND FUR HATS.
At great cut, from 10 cents upward.
Mechanical Store, 414-416 K St., H. Marks, Prop.

DOWN! DOWN! DOWN! PRICES CUT LOWER THAN EVER
GRAND CLEARANCE SALE OF SPRING CLOTHING, ETC.,
TO MAKE ROOM FOR SUMMER GOODS.
GOLDEN RULE STORE, 300 J Street, Corner Third, Sacramento.

C. H. KREBS & CO. ESTABLISHED 1854. F. H. KREBS, MANager. PAINTS, OILS, GLASS AND VARNISHES, WALL PAPER, BRUSHES, PICTURE MOLDINGS, ARTISTS' MATERIALS, ETC. Sole agents for Heath & Milligan Manufacturing Company's Best Prepared Paint and Myers' Liquid Putzpomade.
626 J street, bet. Sixth and Seventh, Sacramento. Telephone No. 267.

GRAIN BAGS.
New Standard Calcuttas, 22x36.
Also, No. 1 Second-hand Wheat Bags, in large and small quantities.
—INQUIRE OF—
PHŒNIX MILLING CO.,
Corner Thirteenth and J Sts., Sacramento.

JAS. G. DAVIS Furniture and Carpets.
Wall Paper of All Kinds. Send for Price List.
411-413 K Street, Sacramento.