THE GERMAN VILLAGE.

Beautiful Pen Picture Drawn by a French Writer.

How a Simple Fun and Music-Loving People Enjoy Themselves in Rheinsberg—Quaint Customs in the Dining Hall and Beer Cellar.

The following sketch of the village life, and particularly of the tavern life, of the little German town of Rheinsberg, is from the pen of M. Ernest Lavesee, the newly-elected member of the French Academy. It was given in a letter last year to the *Journal des Debats*, and is a very fair specimen of his lighter style. It has a gentleness and humor about it not always shown by Frenchmen, of these days, writing of Germans:

The town has 2,000 and some hundreds over of inhabitants, and I find a half-dozen hostelries of clean and dainty appearance. I hardly know where they get their business. It is a question that has often occurred to me in the smaller places of Germany, especially as you are always served well and with a certain style.

At the Rathskeller, or the Cellar of the Council, where I am, there are two chambermaids, one cook, one valet, and one Kellner, i. e., a waiter. The latter may be 15 or 16 years, as he does not yet wear the waiter's coat, which would be for him a sign of advancement in his career. He wears black trousers, black vest, black cravat, is very clean, and well brushed from head to foot, with a little pomade to soften his stiff locks, stiff and supple himself in equal proportions, so that I can hardly say whether it was the stiffness that had the start.

He is a sort of little mechanism moved by rule and a most jolly good will. At the stroke of the bell he comes promptly, holding a napkin grasped exactly at the center; he stops three steps away, inclines exactly the upper part of his body, and raises it again as exactly; he listens to the orders with the respect and attention of a soldier. He takes them to the office, and is back to arrange the table, which he does with ceremony. He spreads the cloth without a wrinkle, places the plates accurately, then the tablespoon, and then the three-tined fork. He never touches two objects at once. Each must be treated by itself, *an und fur sich*.

The knives are handled with especial respect; he brings them on a tray, carefully in line, the blade toward him; he takes each by the handle, and, describing a curve, places it by the fork. The upper part of his body bends with a regular movement, like that of a bell-ringer ringing his chimes, and at every act that brings him near you he excuses himself with "Bitte schoen," "I beg your pardon."

If you have ordered Rhine wine or Moselle, the bottle is served to you regularly in a tin pail with ice and water, and you must confess that you would not find this luxury in the chief village of your own arrondissement.

The wine card and the bill of fare—Weinkarte and Speisekarte—are of suitable length. Naturally you have not to do here with the cosmopolitan cuisine, of which the English have imposed the menu on all the great hotels of the Continent. You have the fish of the neighboring lakes, and German dishes cooked in German fashion; boiled, unseasoned, but with a luxury of accessories; potatoes boiled without salt, compotes of various kinds in a plate, with divisions for prunes and cucumbers, pears or turnip cabbage, some preserved in sugar, others pickled in vinegar, and all these go better together than a Frenchman could believe—doubtless by an application of the philosophic principle of the identity of contraries.

The dish recommended to me by the inn-keeper with entire confidence is the Wiener-Schnitzel, an escalop of veal sprinkled with bread crumbs, and surrounded with mushrooms and other "pickles," and charged with ornaments that rather puzzle at first glance. There are minute baskets ranged methodically and filled with little fruits. The basket is woven of herring fillets and the fruits are capers.

At the close of the dinner the Kellner watches the moment to light your cigar for you. You would offend him if you took the trouble to do it yourself. He brings you an ash cup, in faience, square, with a corner folded like a folded card, and illustrated. I have seen many of these little dishes in Germany; some bear advertisements; other genre scenes—for instance, the military drill in Cameroon; a red-faced German sub-officer shouts orders to negroes, clad only in drawers, with a pointed hat and gun, who stretch out the tips of their waxed feet; the sun, which is gazing at them from the heavens, is on a broad grin. Some of these ash cups are political. I read on one of the latter, "Where is Bismarck?" But I prefer the one at Rheinsberg; through the middle runs a little furrow, about which is written: "Ruheplatzchen fur brennende Cigarren"—"Little place of repose for lighted cigars." You would not have thought of that; nor I, either. I am making a collection of inscriptions of this kind, and I have already several series.

Still, as I said, I don't know how the Rathskeller gets its business. It entertains a few travelers. The lake and the chateau draw a few Berlinese in summer; drummers, lumber dealers, lawyers make a brief appearance. The traveler is so little expected at the inn that one finds no railway porters and no time-table. I had to borrow the Railway Guide Book of the Empire from the Postmaster. Who, then, pays the expenses of the house and supports the force of servants? The petite bourgeoisie of Rheinsberg contributes a good part.

On entering the hotel one sees at the left and at the right large rooms. Above the door of one a lithograph represents a noble of the seventeenth century, one hand resting on a barrel, the other raising a glass. It is the "Lord of the Barrel," *Her von Fass*. He guides to the room where one may find drink and play cards or billiards. The other room is the Guest Hall. There the evening socials meet.

Some amateurs of the place, making up a little orchestra, give concerts there, and, I am sure, for pleasure. I have seen and heard them; they do not impress me as paid musicians. They come one by one, the ladies without hats and gloves, the gentlemen in frock coat or sack, with cravats of soft colors and scarfpins.

They gathered in groups around tables, where the little *Kellner*, redoubling his bows, brought enormous glasses of beer. The talk at each table was animated and gay. No one drank until he had raised his glass in honor of a neighbor. From table to table healths were exchanged heartily in the regulation manner. One calls the name of the one he wishes to honor with a health, raises his glass, saying, "*Prosit!* May it prosper you!" "*Prosit*," responds the one saluted, and both drink together. Meanwhile the little *chapelle* plays military marches like "The Joys of a Soldier's Life," the overture to "The Caliph of Bagdad" and that of "Don Juan," potpourris and waltzes. This lasts until after 10 P. M., that is to say, for Rheinsberg, late into the night.

I am astonished to see how happy all these people look and the pleasure they take in being together. They amused me by the way they amused themselves. The pleasantries they exchanged are not such as we like, but surely one has the right to jest as one pleases.

I cannot refrain from comparing the life of the small towns with that of one of our provincial towns, where there are neither *chapelle* nor musicians nor these familiar meetings to which the husband takes his wife, the young man his betrothed; where they talk and laugh in the cigar smoke joyously, jovially, not failing in a certain respect for others and in the rites of politeness, whose solemnity contrasts curiously with the rather coarse gayety. Here is plainly a good way of looking at large, of relaxation, of stretching the elbows at ease, no intense eagerness in work, and only a moderate care of the morrow. The little expenses of the evening socials, the coquetry of ties and gloves, the excursions on holidays, the journey once a year certainly tell on the yearly income, which must be small. But economy is almost unknown in Germany, and the famous woolen stocking in which France each year puts millions by hundreds is not woven there.

I am an object of curiosity here. When the innkeeper saw me write "Paris" on his register, he gave a little movement of surprise and pride. He straightway asked the privilege of talking to me in French, for practice, for he was very much afraid he had got rusty since the time when he learned our tongue in Paris, where he had been a hotel waiter in 1878. He talked fluently. He took care to tell every one that he had a Parisian guest, and the news spread rapidly through the town.

Nor was this all. I had secured an introduction to the Inspector of Forests, who had under his charge the castle that I wished to visit at leisure. Very obligingly the Inspector, who is a gentleman and quite distingue, came to see me at the inn. In the presence of the innkeeper he gave me my title of Herr Professor, and from that hour the title followed me. The innkeeper was careful to use it when he addressed me in French, which produced a curious effect.

The keeper of the castle, notified of my visit, saluted me with a Herr Professor, and was quite timid in my company. I took a row on the lake. The weather was splendid, with a heavy air. Sea mews, drawn from the Baltic by a presentiment which will bring the fish to the surface, described their long white flight and fell toward the water with melancholy cries. Teal ducks, whose little black heads darted and shone, fled at the approach of the boat; on the banks herons were standing, one foot tucked up, motionless and watchful.

I enjoyed that feeling of quiet which is intense in the landscapes of the north, where the earth and the sky blend in silent intimacy. "Herr Professor," said the boatman, and some mischievous spirit evoked before me the hall of examinations and the students.

Yesterday I went into the bookstore to look for a map. The bookseller straightened himself, drew his heels together and let his arms fall along his sides. "Herr Professor," and he thanked me for the great honor I had done him. He has not the map I want. He has this moment sold it to his neighbor, the apothecary, but he will go and get it back, telling him it is for a *Professor an der Universitat zu Paris*. "You shall have it this evening," he says.

As I was about to go, he retains me. He tells me that he, too, is engaged in studies, and he writes, too. He insists on complimenting me with a present of his complete works, and actually does it. They consist of two articles that have appeared in the Rheinsberg paper. He consults me as to the correctness of a line of French he has introduced, "De Tabundance du cœur la bouche en parle." He is afraid he has not expressed himself well, and after I have reassured him, "from the fullness of his heart his lips smile." In the evening he came to see me at the inn while I was at supper. He brought me the map which the apothecary had willingly given up.

As he was smoking, he put his cigar politely in the "little place of repose," where it went out. I offered him another, which he lighted, but soon let it go out, he had so manp things to say. He wished to know the name of my publisher in order to get permission to translate the volume in which I might speak of Rheinsberg. He finds it nice in me to interest myself in the history of the Great Frederick. *Also, sie interressiren sich fur die Geschichte unsere grossen Konigs.*

After having again congratulated himself on the honor of having made my acquaintance, he salutes me in fine form, asking permission to gather *aus Sparsamkeit*, for economy's sake, the cigar from the cendrier, bows again, and departs holding his two extinguished cigars. Evidently he is *un tres brave homme*.

FOLSOM AND VICINITY.

Notes of Interest From Our Neighboring Town.

[From the Telegraph, Sept. 24th.]

Several Sacramento bicyclists rode up here on Wednesday. The day was cool enough to make the trip a pleasant one.

A few drops of rain fell on Wednesday—just enough to be seen. It was the first rain that made its appearance the present season.

B. U. Steinman piloted J. C. Pierson of Sacramento and Professor Kieth, an expert electrician of San Francisco, up here on Wednesday and went out to the prison with them to see the dam and power-house.

There have been several entries made in the shooting tournament that will be held at Green Valley on Sunday, October 2d. The parties who have charge of the affair have been working hard in order to have everything in readiness and good condition for the event.

Mrs. Sarah Doane died at the Sawyer residence at Orangevale on Monday, September 19th. The deceased was 86 years and 10 months old at the time of her death. She was not apparently very ill when death came to call her.

Several carloads of steel rails arrived here this week to be used in the yard. On Saturday the section men commenced the work of getting the track ready to put them down. It is the intention to put down steel rails on all the switches in this place.

HINTS TO HOUSEKEEPERS.

Little Things Worth Knowing and Attending To.

Eel baskets make particularly good waste-paper baskets, and those who are at the seashore should carry a couple to their winter homes. Nearly every fisherman knows how to make them, and they cost very little.

Crisped crackers are particularly good for afternoon tea, and are made in this way: Split the common water-crackers and spread thinly with butter; put them, buttered side up, in a pan and color quickly in a hot oven. They should be a light golden brown when ready to eat, and should be served hot.

To exclude the air from windows and doors, and to fill the kitchen with insect powder blown from a bellows until the air is so thick that the operator is forced to beat a retreat, is not a pleasant task; but it repays a housekeeper in that in the morning there will be no living thing in the kitchen—not a fly, beetle or ant.

Beneficial Effects of Bathing.

No person would think of omitting to bathe their faces after arising in the morning, and all can testify to the peculiar comfort and satisfaction which even this small operation imparts, not only to the skin itself, but also to the general system. If salutary consequences follow the bathing of, say, one-fifteenth part of the external surface, it is reasonable to infer that greater beneficial results must accrue from a general bathing of the entire body. A quick sponge bath in cool water in the morning, followed in all cases with a brisk rubbing of the body until sufficient friction is produced to create warmth, is exceedingly beneficial and healthful to all persons who are not decided invalids. In the latter case warm water should be used. Generally speaking, warm water applied to the face is more beneficial to the skin, giving it a softer, clearer appearance than cold water. One bath in a tub of warm water should be taken once a week, to remove all impurities. At this season of the year, in the warm valleys, a bath in reasonably cold water at night is conducive to sleep. The body will become cooler if the water is permitted to evaporate slowly, instead of wiping the skin dry. People who are subject to colds can in general prevent them altogether, if after first getting out of bed they will sponge the body in cold water in which a little salt has been dissolved, and dry themselves. A proper attention to the skin must always include a change of underclothing in sleep from what is worn during the day. Never bathe for a hour before or after eating.

Easy.

"It is easy to tell a Republican from a Democrat in Mississippi, isn't it?"

"Very; unless you happen to be color blind?"

Royal Baking Powder.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

A GOLD BRICK.

How Ingot Metal is Turned Into United States Eagles.

About 9 o'clock in the morning two men entered the Mitchell building, in Third street, St. Louis, and getting into the elevator mounted to the sixth floor and went straight to the rooms of the United States Assay Office. One of them carried in his hand a bundle the size of a thin brick, wrapped in paper. He laid it down on the counter in the office and slowly unwrapped the bundle. It was a gold brick. The clerk took the bullion, and stepping across the floor placed it in one of the pans of a large pair of scales. Then he closed the office windows and placed some weights in the other. When it balanced nicely he went to his desk, took out a blank form, and wrote to the affect that 400 ounces of gold bullion had been received from the St. Louis Smelting and Refining Works at the United States Assay Office, to be assayed. This was signed by E. C. Jewett, the assayer in charge, and the men went away. This is the first step the Government takes toward obtaining precious metal for coining purposes.

It is extremely interesting to follow this process of assaying through all the steps until the value of the gold is determined and the Government's check given for it.

While Clerk Rex was filling out the receipt Mr. Jewett explained the marvelous delicacy of the scales. Their weighing capacity is 5,000 ounces, and it is possible to indicate by them a difference in weight of one grain. To illustrate, so that this may be easily grasped, two heavy men could be placed on one of the pans, and by moving a pin from the coat of one of them the balance would be changed. Still, it would be difficult to obtain the exact weight of the men owing to the constant change in the men's bodies by perspiration and other causes.

After the bullion's weight was determined on these scales, it was taken to the furnace-room and placed in a black-lead crucible. This was set on a fire brick resting on a grate and a fire built around it. The fuel used is a mixture of anthracite coal and charcoal. After an hour's melting, during which time it was frequently stirred with a plumbago poker, to which gold does not cling, a sample of the metal was dipped out with an ordinary clay pipe and poured into a small mold. The assay is made from this, as it takes so much longer for the larger quantity to cool. A piece of the sample was cut off, pounded, and then rolled through a roller of tool steel, looking something like a clothes wringer, to make it thin. When this was done, Herman, the German who aids the assayer in his work, handed the thin golden strip to him, and then went back to the furnace-room to pour out the molten thousands into the big mold.

Mr. Jewett cut the strip into small pieces, and then, forming little lead cornucopias of uniform weight, dropped into two of them 500 milligrams (one-sixteenth of an ounce) of accurately weighed gold to be assayed. Into two others he put the same quantity of absolutely pure gold. Enough silver was then added to make the proportion of silver to gold two to one, as this proportion is necessary in order that the gold should separate from the silver when boiled in nitric acid.

There is in all gold a certain amount of silver, and it is owing to its presence and certain other foreign substances that the color of gold varies. The idea that gold found in California or Australia is of such a color because found there is a mistaken one.

After the silver had been added the leaden cornucopias were squeezed up and each one placed in what is called a cupel. A cupel is a little cup made of sheep bones burned to ashes, ground fine, moistened, and molded into a mold an inch long, an inch in diameter, with a cup-shaped depression at one end. The cupels were placed in a small furnace with a temperature of about 1,100° centigrade, and when heated to a white heat the little metal chunks were laid, by the aid of tongs, one in each cupel. They melted, sputtered, and bubbled, and then began to grow smaller. In about ten minutes they were taken out and all the lead and foreign substances had been absorbed by the cupel, leaving only the noble metals in little round balls. When these were boiled in nitrate acid the silver passed into nitrate of silver and the gold was left in its pure state. By this was found the ratio of pure gold in the bullion.

The weighings of pure gold are used as a check to any peculiar conditions of heat, etc. The assayer knows the constitution, weight and specific gravity of the pure gold used. When it is weighed after the heating process, if it has changed its weight it is fair to suppose that it is owing to the conditions of heat or strength of acid, and that the same influence have been at work on the assay gold. By allowing for this in the assay gold a true result is reached.

The next step was to find the weight of the gold and silver together. The lead cornucopias were again filled with certain weights of the pure and assay gold, but no silver added. When melted in the cupels the baser metals disappeared as before, and the gold and silver were left together. By subtracting from the weight of gold and silver the weight of the gold, the exact weight of the silver was obtained. Of course the proportion is usually very small. If the amount is not sufficient to pay for extracting, the Government does not pay for it, and charges nothing for extraction.

The entire amount of gold in the bullion is found by multiplying its weight by the proportion of the gold. This is reduced to standard or coin gold by multiplying this amount by ten and dividing by nine, as standard gold is only 90 per cent. fine, and the depositor is paid by the Government $8 60 per ounce of standard metal, equal to $20 67 for fine gold. The assay fee is one-eighth of 1 per cent. of the total value of fine gold, the melting fee is $1, and the alloy charge about 1 cent on $100, and after this is deducted the assayer hands a check to the owner of the gold. The entire time occupied by this complicated operation was from 9 A. M. until 1 P. M., only four hours.—St. Louis Republic.

The Exact Location.

"Where do you stop when you are in New York?"

"Generally at the end of a five hundred dollar bill."

Cabbage has been said to be a cure for intoxication. The Egyptians ate boiled cabbage before their other food if they intended to drink wine after dinner, and some of the remedies sold as a preventive of intoxication on the continent contain cabbage seed.

HOW ROME IS LIGHTED.

Electric Currents Transmitted a Long Distance.

Rome presents one of the most interesting utilizations of water power in Europe, last month witnessing the completion of work that has been in progress since 1888. The city of Rome has enjoyed electric lighting for several years from a steam plant of 2,700 horse-power, but now the gas company is supplementing that source of current by utilizing a portion of the beautiful and powerful waterfalls at ancient Tivoli. The work was begun in a timid way by a small company, but the manager of the gas works, being a man of foresight and large ideas, bought up the plant and began a fine installation at the old Villa Mecenate, the country seat of Mæcenas, Prime Minister of the Emperor Augustus, and a man who would certainly have appreciated the luxury of the electric light. The water is piped to Girard turbines, which drive alternating current generators, and an old Roman viaduct is used as part of the waterway. After the circuits leave the station they proceed from Tivoli down to the plain, and then across the dreary and forsaken Campagna Romana to Rome, a distance of twenty-eight kilometers. The poles are of iron, with oil insulators.

Arrived at Rome, the circuits enter a small transformer house near the Porta Pia, and the high tension of 4,000 volts is "stepped down" to 2,000, in order to be sent out into the supply network of circuits in the city. The service is to include a large amount of arc lighting, as well as incandescent, and industrial motors are also to be run. This very interesting plant was contemplated before the long-distance transmission from Lauffen to Frankfort was thought of, and it was fittingly spoken of at the time by Professor Blaserna, in a report to the Roman municipality, as "the most magnificent project of a conduction of electrical energy which yet exists in Europe." Even to-day the plant is one that in many respects is without a rival anywhere, and it is not a little curious that a gas company should have been the instrument of its successful completion, under circumstances that would have warranted its active opposition on the usual conservative and obstructive grounds.

WORSE THAN IN CHICAGO.

Divorce May Be Obtained at the Will of the Husband in Turkey.

In Turkey a divorce has not all the weight attached to it by Europeans. A woman divorced from her husband is not treated with contumely, even in the highest classes, and often marries again, this being caused by the facility with which a man may divorce a wife. There is no court to go to and no trial to ensue. A man simply states to his wife that he has divorced her, on which she will go away, and the man, having repeated the same to the cadi, will have an act of divorce written, which he will send to her. If it is the first or second time that this occurs he may take her back again without any formality ensuing, and it will be only after the third that she will be lost to him forever. Seeing the ease with which this may be done, it is not surprising if men abuse it and divorce their wives for a fault which is hardly worthy of a harsh word. However, in the higher classes it is not so general as in the lower, where a man often divorces his wife for a badly cooked dinner or an unsewed button, knowing very well that if he repents of it he may have her back before evening. I know a lady who was divorced from five husbands and is now living with her sixth, without having incurred any worse censure than that which an unaccommodating temper must bring to all who indulge in it.—Nineteenth Century.

One Thing Overlooked.

An English exchange relates that a delegation of strikers visited a mill proprietor and after demanding forty-four hours per week at the same old pay, the dismissal of an obnoxious manager, a little light refreshment in the middle of each afternoon, no new hands to be employed until they (the workmen) had said they were willing to work with them, a fortnight's holiday and double pay once a year, the following took place:

"Exactly. What more?"

"That is all sir, at present."

"No, it isn't. Think again. I'm sure there's something else."

"No, sir."

"Well, I'll just tell you, then. You've arranged your hours of work?"

"Yes, sir."

"You've managed to have the manager dismissed?"

"Yes, sir."

"And the refreshments and the holidays and the other matters you've mentioned?"

"Yes, sir."

"But you've forgotten one thing, and that is to arrange to get some fool to pay your wages on a Saturday, for I won't. Good morning."

Phantoms.

The hopes of cure held out in the advertisements of numberless remedies are mere phantoms, without the slightest shadow of reality about them. On the other hand, no statement has ever been made in behalf of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters that is not susceptible of ample substantiation. Care has ever been taken in laying its claims before the public to circumscribe those claims with the bounds of truth. Allegations outside of these form no blot on the record of this sterling, time-honored remedy, proven by the most respectable evidence to be a remedy for and preventive of malarial disease, rheumatism, kidney trouble, chronic indigestion and biliousness. It is an ineffably fine tonic, promotes convalescence and mitigates the infirmities of age. Taken before retiring at night it is a promoter of sleep.

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For coughs and colds and all lung and throat affections this article has superior merit. It is perfectly harmless, gives immediate relief, and cures the worst cases in from two to three days. Indorsed by our best physicians. Try a bottle and you will always keep it. Price, 50 cents a bottle.

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Compound Sulphur Powder, the most perfect laxative and cathartic known. Gives instant relief in cases of constipation, indigestion, piles, biliousness, liver troubles, rheumatism, gravel, etc., etc. A great blood purifier and pleasant to the taste. The W. H. Bone Company, San Francisco, sole proprietors. Kirk, Geary & Co., Sacramento, sole agents.

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The Nonpareil.

"The Nonpareil."

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If you want to take advantage of a good opportunity to purchase what is new and fashionable for your autumn and winter outfit we invite you to inspect our splendid stock. In all departments we are abundantly supplied with everything requisite for the season, in which the highest idea of beauty is reached.

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A splendid line of ALL-WOOL CHEVIOTS, with mixed colorings, 36 inches wide....25c a yard
We are showing an excellent line of STORM SERGES, all wool, 38 inches wide....50c a yard
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ALL-WOOL BENGALINES (this is a new material this season), 38 inches wide....$1 a yard
54-inch DIAGONAL ARMURES, in a variety of new colorings....$1 50 a yard

NEW PATTERN SUITS.

We are showing some handsome styles, and they are selling rapidly. The prices are very reasonable. It will be an advantage for every lady to see our stock before buying.

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

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Corner Fifth and I Streets, Sacramento.

AGENTS FOR BUTTERICK PATTERNS.

Miscellaneous.

LADIES, HERE'S YOUR CHANCE

TO BUY CROCKERY, CHINA, GLASS and Tinware of latest designs and patterns at about one-half the usual prices, at

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They have revolutionized old-time prices. Go see them.

This Tag attached to every Bag.

A second generation of smokers to-day agree with their fathers in declaring Blackwell's Bull Durham Smoking Tobacco by long odds the best in the world. Sold and smoked everywhere.

DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Fits, Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of Brain, causing insanity, misery, decay, death, Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex, Impotency, Leucorrhœa and all Female Weaknesses, Involuntary Losses, Spermatorrhœa caused by over exertion of brain, Self-abuse, Over-indulgence. A month's treatment, $1; 6 for $5, by mail. We guarantee six boxes to cure. Each order for six boxes with $5 will send written guarantee to refund if not cured. Guarantees issued only by CLARK & WEIHE, DRUGGISTS, Sole Agents, 640 Post Street, San Francisco, Cal.

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Act gently, yet promptly, dispelling Headaches, Fevers or Colds, and cures habitual constipation by thoroughly cleansing the system of disease. They are sugar coated, do not gripe, and are purely vegetable. Perfect digestion follows their use. They absolutely cure sick headache, and are recommended by leading physicians. For sale by principal druggists. Price, 25 cents. Sample mailed Free on application.

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It can be given in a cup of coffee or tea, or in food, without the knowledge of the patient. It is absolutely harmless, and will effect a permanent and speedy cure, whether the patient is a moderate drinker or an alcoholic wreck. It has been given in thousands of cases, and in every instance a perfect cure has followed. It never Fails. The system once impregnated with the Specific, it becomes an utter impossibility for the liquor appetite to exist.

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CESSPOOLS AND VAULTS CLEANED. APPLY AT 806 I STREET. J. H. CAMPBELL.

A. LOTHHAMMER, PRACTICAL TUNER AND REPAIRER, tunes and repairs all kinds of musical instruments. Pianos and Organs a specialty. References—Prof. Kinross, St. Joseph's Academy. Leave orders at A. J. Pommer's, Steinway agency, corner Ninth and J streets.

NEW LIVERPOOL PURE SALT, MANUFACTURED EXPRESSLY FOR dairy and table use by the New Liverpool Salt Company. Samples free. Address E. P. FIGG, 1119 Fourth street, Sacramento, Cal. Telephone No. 243.

SCHEUNERT BROS. & CO., 720 K STREET, BETWEEN SEVENTH and Eighth, Sacramento. WHITE LABOR CIGARS A SPECIALTY.

J. J. WINGARD, S. W. COR. TWENTY-FIFTH AND O STS., Sacramento, dealer in Choice Family Groceries, Provisions, Flour, Hay, Grain, Butter, Cheese, Eggs, Teas, Coffees, Hams, Bacon, Tobacco, Cigars, Wines and Liquors.

JOHN J. BUCKLEY, SEARCHER OF RECORDS, 621 I STREET Sacramento.

H. F. ROOT. ALEX. NEILSON, J. DRISCOL. ROOT, NEILSON & CO., UNION FOUNDRY—IRON AND BRASS Founders and Machinists, Front street, between N and O. Castings and Machinery of every description made to order.

S. CARLE, SUCCESSOR TO CARLE & CROLY, CONtractor and Builder. Orders solicited and promptness guaranteed. Office and shop, 1124 Second street, between K and L.

A. MEISTER, CARRIAGES, VICTORIAS, PHAETONS, Buggies and Spring and Fruit Wagons. 910, 912, 914 Ninth street, Sacramento.

STOCK BROKER OFFICE. LEAVE YOUR ORDERS FOR STOCKS AT the cigar store of A. Nathan, 205 K street. My correspondents at San Francisco are Zudig-Wollberg & Co., 306 Montgomery street. Purchases and sales promptly made on the same day orders are given. S. MOOSER.

BUTLER CARRIAGE AND COUPE CO. STAND AND OFFICE AT 728 K STREET. Telephone No. 329. Rates of hire, 25 cents per mile; $1 per hour. Orders promptly attended to at all hours of the day or night. S. W. BUTLER, Proprietor.

FINEST TURNOUTS IN THE CITY TO HIRE AT REASONABLE RATES AT Empire Stables, 1016 Ninth street, GRAFMILLER BROS. Telephone 366.

WATERHOUSE & LESTER, DEALERS IN IRON, STEEL, CUMBERland Coal, Wagon Lumber and Carriage Hardware. 709, 711, 713, 715 J street, Sacramento.

FRANK WICKWIRE, The Harness Maker, 317 K Street, MANUFACTURER AND DEALER IN Saddles, Harness, Whips, Robes, Blankets, etc. Repairing on short notice.

FOR BEAUTY, For comfort, for improvement of the complexion, use only Pozzoni's Powder; there is nothing equal to it.

15c FOR A PLATE OF ICE CREAM made from pure cream, with cake. EAGLE CONFECTIONARY, 826 K Street. 15c

Meeting Notices.

SACRAMENTO LODGE, NO. 11, K. of P.—Meeting MONDAY EVENING, September 26th; will confer the amplified Rank of Knight. Members of other lodges respectfully invited to be present. [1t*] L. PIZZI, C. C.

STATED ASSEMBLY OF SACRAmento Council, No. 1, R. & S. Masters, THIS (Monday) EVENING at 7:30 o'clock. Visiting companions cordially invited. 1t* RICHARD VAUGHAN, T. I. M.

COLUMBUS CHAPTER, U. D. O. E. S.—Regular meeting THIS (Monday) EVENING at 7:30 o'clock. Naomi Chapter and visiting members cordially invited. MARY GILLMER DUNN, W. M. BELLE STEPHENSON, Secretary. 1t*

General Notices.

MARRIED LADIES—SEND 10 CENTS for "Infallible Safeguard" (no medicine, no deception); just what you want. LADIES' BAZAR, Kansas City, Mo.

LADIES, ATTENTION!—THE VIAVI Company now has offices at rooms 5 and 7, Postoffice Building, corner Fourth and K streets; under new management and now prepared to give the Viavi baths.

DR. DIXON HAS REMOVED HIS RESIdence permanently to No. 1619 G street.

Wanted.

WANTED—WIDE AWAKE WORKERS everywhere for "Shepp's Photographs of the World," the greatest book on earth, costing $100,000; retail at $3 25, cash or installments; mammoth illustrated circulars and terms free; daily output over 1,500 volumes. Agents wild with success. Mr. Thos. L. Martin, Centerville, Tex., cleared $711 in 9 days; Miss Rose Adams, Wooster, O., $23 in 40 minutes; Rev. J. Howard Madison, Lyons, N. Y., $101 in 7 hours. A bonanza; magnificent outfit only $1; books on credit; freight paid. Address GLOBE BIBLE PUBLISHING CO., 723 Chestnut street, Philadelphia, Pa., or 358 Dearborn street, Chicago, Ill. s29-1ct

WANTED—BY A WOMAN, A SITUAtion to do housework and cooking; must sleep at home. Address E. P., this office. 1t*

WANTED—FANCY GOODS SALESwoman. Apply to CHAS. E. PHIPPS, Superintendent Weinstock, Lubin & Co. s26-3t

WANTED—CASH BOYS. APPLY AT RED HOUSE. 1t

WANTED—A YOUNG LADY THAT IS a good and rapid writer, and one that understands the filling of mail orders for samples, etc. Inquire at Mail Order Department, RED HOUSE. s26-3t

JAPANESE WANTS SITUATION TO DO cooking and housework. Address M. A., Box 88, city. s26-2t*

JAPANESE WANTS SITUATION TO DO general housework in the city. Address CHARRY, this office. s26-3t*

WANTED—A YOUNG MAN DESIRES A position in office or store; has a knowledge of bookkeeping and typewriter. Address D., this office. s24-2t

BUSINESS MAN, AGED 28, WANTS POsition as salesman or clerk with wholesale liquor or grocery house; A1 man, with best of references. Address X. X., this office. s23-1w

WANTED—POSITION BY AN EXPERIenced grocery clerk. Address B. E. C., this office. s23-3t*

A JAPANESE WANTS SITUATION TO DO general housework in the city. Address FRANK, P. O. Box 65, Sacramento. s23-3t*

CASH PAID FOR SECOND-HAND NOVels, also exchanged, at 603 K street.

PASTURAGE—WANTED, STOCK TO pasture 200 acres of alfalfa. Inquire BROWN BROS., Eleventh and K, or FRANK BROWN, Freeport.

WANTED—PERSONS LOOKING FOR help of any kind, or sober and industrious men seeking employment, can be satisfied by calling or addressing the "Intelligence," 1017 Second street, Sacramento. CHARLES R. MILLER, Proprietor.

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.

$20 REWARD AND NO QUESTIONS asked, for the return of the gold hunting case English lever watch, No. 46,244, James Stodard maker, with monogram I. L. on inside case, taken from the bathroom of barber shop in the Capital Hotel, Wednesday afternoon, September 21st. ISRAEL LUCE, 711 M street, Sacramento. s25-3t*

LOST—NEAR FIFTEENTH AND L streets, lady's light jacket. Finder please return to 1425 L st. and receive reward. s25-3t*

To Let or Rent.

TO LET—A HOUSE OF FOUR UNFURnished rooms. Inquire at 1119 P st. s21-1*

TO RENT—A NICE FURNISHED FRONT room in a private family, 1321 Fifth street.

TO LET—HOUSE OF SIX ROOMS, BATH, pantry and basement, 312 O st. s20-6t*

TO LET—NICELY-FURNISHED FRONT room in private family, suitable for one or two gentlemen; gas and bath. 818 Eleventh street. s20-6t*

TO LET—A HOUSE OF FOUR ROOMS. Apply at GOLDEN RULE MARKET, Tenth and N streets.

GLEEMAN HOUSE, CORNER OF THIRD and J streets. Lodgings, 25c, 50c and $1. MRS. GLEEMAN, Proprietress.

FOR RENT—FOR A TERM OF YEARS, 5,000 acres of pasture; will rent all to one party or divide it to suit; all fenced and improved. Inquire of W. S. COTHRIN, Cothrin Station, El Dorado County.

For Sale.

FOR SALE CHEAP—SALOON FOURTH and L, doing good business. s26-2w*

FOR SALE—A FULL-BLOODED TWOyear-old Jersey bull, bred from the best strain in the state. Address R. W. R., this office. s24-1w&2tw

FOR SALE—FURNITURE AND GOOD will of a large lodging-house. For particulars address LODGING-HOUSE, 928 Third street, Sacramento.

FOR SALE—CHEAPEST PIECE OF PROperty in the county. Having other business that demands my attention I have decided to sell my ranch. Said ranch joins the town of El Dorado and contains 95 acres, all fenced; about 500 fruit trees, mostly Bartlett pears, 6 acres of vineyard, a stream of water running through the place, plenty of timber, one of the finest picnic grounds in the county and a dancing platform 40x80; a good story-and-a-half house, with 8 large rooms, all nicely furnished; schoolhouse and depot within 40 rods of the house; also a span of horses, buggy, wagon, all necessary farming tools; also, two Holstein heifers and three half-breeds, all will come in this spring, and plenty of hay and wheat to feed the stock for winter. This is one of the most desirable places in the county. I offer this place for $2,500, $1,500 cash and $1,000 mortg