ARROW MAKERS.

The Industry of the Red Men of the Country.

How Bows and Arrows Are Manufactured and the Secret of Using Them Successfully in Battle or in Chase—The Strong Bow.

In the Navajo reservation I found Pedro, the husband of the beautiful Anserino, in a little hogan, with his beautiful young wife seated by his side. He is an iron and silversmith, and barbs arrows for war and hunting.

"Tell me the story of an arrow," I queried. "Tell me, Padro, the whole process of making a fine bow and arrow."

Pedro, who can talk broken English, then began this interesting story:

"The first Western Indians to use arrows were the Cheyennes. The Indians cut their arrows in the fall, in the arrow season, when the wood is hardened to withstand the blasts of winter. The shoots must not have any branches or knots on them. They are not quite as thick as one's little finger, and they are sorted and tied in bundles of twenty and twenty-five. These bundles are two or two and one-half feet in length, and wrapped tightly from end to end with strips of rawhide or elk skin. The sticks are then hung up over fire, in the tepee, to be smoked and dried, and the wrapping keeps them from warping or bending. When they are seasoned, which takes several weeks, the bundles are taken down, the covering removed and the bark scraped off. The wood is very tough then and of yellowish color.

"The next thing is to cut the arrow shafts exactly one length, and in this great care must be used, for arrows of different lengths fly differently, and, unless they are alike, the hunter's aim is destroyed. Another reason for measuring the length of arrows is to identify them. No two warriors shoot arrows of exactly the same length. Each warrior carries a measuring or pattern stick, and it is only necessary to compare an arrow with the stick to find out to whom it belongs. But should the arrows by chance be one length then there are other marks of identifying them. Every hunter has his own private marks in the head, the shaft or the feather. The shafts being made even, the next thing is to form the notch for the bow-string. This is done with a sharp knife, and when done properly the bottom of the notch will be exactly in the center of the shaft. The arrow is then scraped and tapered toward the notch to prevent the string from splitting the shaft and to make a firm hold for the thumb and forefinger in drawing the bow.

"All the arrows are peeled, scraped and notched, and then the warrior creases them. To do this he takes an arrowhead and scores the shaft in zigzag lines from end to end. These creases, or fluted gutters, in the shaft are to let the blood run out when an animal is struck. The blood flows along the little gutters in the wood and runs off the end of the arrow. The arrowhead is made of steel or stone. It is shaped like a heart or dart and has a stem about an inch long. The sides of the stem are nickel or filed out like the teeth of a saw. Nearly all the wild Indians now use steel arrowheads, they being a great article of trade among the savages. Eastern firms manufacture thousands of them and sell them to the traders, who sell them to the Indians at a fabulous price or trade them for furs.

"When the shaft is ready for the head the warrior saws a slit with a nickel knife in the end opposite the notch and inserts the stem of the arrowhead. The slit must be exactly in the center of the shaft and as deep as the stem is long. When properly adjusted the teeth of the stem show themselves on each side of the slit. Buffalo, deer or elk sinew is then softened in water and the wood is wrapped firmly to the arrowhead, taking care to fit the sinew in the teeth of the stem, which will prevent the head from pulling out.

"The next process is to put on the feathers. To do this properly great care must be taken. Turkey or eagle quills are soaked in warm water to make them split easily and uniformly. The feathers are then stripped from a quill and put on the shaft of an arrow. Three feathers are placed on each shaft and they are laid equidistant along the shaft. The big end of the feather is fastened near the notch of the shaft and laid six or eight inches along the wood. The feathers are glued to the shaft, and wrapped at each end with fine sinew. The arrow is now painted, marked, dried and ready for use.

"When the arrow is fired into the body it cannot be got out. If you pull at the shaft the barbs catch and the shaft pulls out, leaving the arrow-head in the wound. Some war arrows have but one barb, and when this arrow is fired into the body, if the shaft be pulled, the barb catches in the flesh and the steel turns crosswise in the wound, rendering it impossible to extricate it. Fortunately but few Indian tribes now use the poisoned arrow. Each tribe had its own way of poisoning. Some did it by pounding up ants in a mortar, mixing them with the spleen of an animal and then letting it decay, after which they tipped their barbs with it.

"Arrows are first smoothed by being rubbed between two grooved stones held firmly together in one hand (as Pedro spoke he slid an arrow between two grooved stones) till the bark flies off. Disputes sometimes used to arise as to who some particular carcass belonged to after the slaughter of a herd of buffalo. If the arrow still remained in the body, the question was easily decided by drawing it out and examining the make of it. The Pawnees took good care of their arrows and never made them detachable at the barb. Some wing their arrows with two feathers, like the Comanches; some with three, like the Navajos and Utes, and some with four, like the Tonto-Apaches."

Here Pedro stopped and beckoned to his beautiful little wife. She handed him a cigarette, and having lit it, he continued his story:

"Now, to make a good bow: Well, every tepee has its bow-wood hung up with the arrows in the smoke of the fire, well out of reach of the flames. A warrior with a sharp knife and a sandstone or file can make a bow in three days, if he works hard, but it most generally takes a week, and sometimes a month, to finish a fancy bow. When done, it is worth $3 in trade. See, the bows differ in length and strength, being gauged for the arms of those who are to use them.

"A white man would, until he learned the sleight of it, find himself unable to bend even the weakest war bow. The force of such an arrow may be imagined when it is remembered that while a Colt's revolver will not send a ball through a buffalo, an arrow will go through a buffalo and come out on the other side. A man's skull has been found transfixed to a tree by an arrow, which had gone completely through the bones and imbedded itself so deep in the wood as to sustain the weight of the head. He had been tied up to the tree and shot.

"I once saw," said Pedro, "a Plains Indian ride alongside of a large buffalo cow, going at such speed that it required a fleet pony to overtake and keep up with her. Leaning forward the Indian drew his arrow to the head and sent it clean through the body of the buffalo, so that it fell to the ground on the other side.

"Bows are made of all kinds of wood; the best are made of Osage orange, hickory, oak, ash, elm, cedar, willow, plum, cherry, bullberry, and from the horns of elk and mountain sheep. No Indian who cannot handle the strong bow is deemed fit for war. There are three bows, the baby bow used by children, the long bow, and, last of all, the strong bow.

"The Sioux and Crows make the best bows. The Sioux bow is generally four feet long. When unstrung it is perfectly straight. Some bows are covered and strengthened and made more vitally elastic on the back by being strung with sinews. In such instances the back of the bow is flattened, then roughened with a file or stone, the sinew being afterward glued on. The sinew is then lapped at the middle or grasp of the bow and at the ends. The string is attached while green, twisted and left to dry on the bow. The whole outside of the wood and sinew is now covered with a thick solution of glue and the bow is done. These bows are beautifully painted, beaded, velveted and leathered."

MILLER HAGEMAN.

WOULD-BE GUN FIGHTERS.

An Outraged Husband and His Enemy Create a Noise.

There was a lively racket last evening in front of the Salvation Army barracks, but the army had nothing to do with it. The belligerents were H. Armbuster and William Durham.

The former was the aggressor, and both men were "heeled," but if it had come to a gun fight at any distance upward of two yards Armbuster would not have been in it, and it is doubtful if the other fellow would either. Each carried an arsenal in the shape of a toy pistol, but the "guns" had not been brought into play when the fracas was interrupted by Officers Talbot and Naghel, who arrested the belligerents. Durham presented a gory appearance, however, the result of frequent and vigorous visits to his head by Armbuster's cane.

A woman was at the bottom of the row, of course, and she is Armbuster's wife. According to his story, she had recently returned to his bosom from the illegal possession of Durham, for whom she had some time ago deserted her lord and master. Presumably he was angered at Durham for letting her come back, for yesterday he went and bought a so-called pistol for $1 25, and a box of cartridges, and prepared to ambush his enemy.

He displayed some sense in buying a whole box of ammunition, for it would have required about twenty of the pellets to have disabled a person in the last stage of consumption, while the entire weapon, if melted down and run into a mold, would not have made a bullet for the average highbinder pistol.

Again, he showed good sense in attacking his enemy, when the latter came within range, with his cane, and leaving the pistol in his pocket, where it would take some time to find it.

However, after Armbuster (who is better entitled to the distinction of "headbuster") had lain in wait for a couple of hours by the door of the barracks, Durham came along, and then the fun commenced. Armbuster went at him with his cane, and was playing a lively tattoo on Durham's head when the latter's cries brought the officers to the scene, and the men were arrested.

When they were searched at the police station Durham turned up a nondescript thing, built something like a pistol and labeled "bulldog," but it was a sorry-looking piece of armature. Its original cost was about 37 cents, and while it had a hammer, the latter was useless as it could not be cocked.

After long and diligent search Armbuster's "gun" was found concealed in the seam of one of his pockets. It probably would never have been found had not the box of cartridges been discovered, and this encouraged the officers to pursue the search.

Both men will probably be discharged, as the officers charged them with carrying concealed weapons. There is probably no jury under the sun that would find that either of the men was "armed."

FOLSOM ITEMS.

A Jap Taught a Lesson—Shad Running Up the River.

[From the Telegraph.]

It is a shame to allow the immense amount of power that the dam furnishes to go to waste. Thousands of wheels could be turned by it, and thousands given employment if it were properly utilized.

At the last meeting of Granite Lodge, No. 67, I. O. O. F., the following officers were elected for the ensuing term: A. Masich, Past Grand; Thomas Betz, Noble Grand; William Connolly, Vice-Grand; Jacob Miller, Treasurer; E. C. Rutherford, Secretary; Louis Laugard, Trustee.

Shad are swimming up the American River now, and several have been caught. Soon spearing shad will furnish amusement for lots of Folsomites. Nor is it for amusement alone that they all catch them. The water in the river is ice cold, and the fish are hard and fine eating. Thousands of them are caught during the run, and salted down for winter use. The salt fish are considered fine, some of our people preferring them to any other salted fish.

On Thursday last, while collecting poll-tax, Officer Burke made a demand on a Japanese laborer for his. He refused to pay it, or to give the officer his name. As a consequence of his rashness he was arrested, and was compelled to spend the night in the local bastile. The next morning when he was allowed to breathe the air of liberty, he was repentant, and wanted to compromise. This eleventh-hour repentence would not go, and Judge Steele fined him $10, which he paid.

BRIEF NOTES.

A horse was taken from Kent Bros.' stable at Third and Q streets on Saturday morning.

The Unitarian Sunday-school picnic at Oak Park on Saturday was a very enjoyable affair.

The opening of bids for privileges at Clan Gordon gathering and games on the Fourth of July have been postponed till next Monday evening, the 19th.

The river is keeping up well for so late in the season, being over 23 feet. There is still a big sea of water over on the Yolo flats and north of the city, which will soon be draining into the river.

George F. Bronner, Public Administrator, has been appointed special administrator of the estate of Jacob Kaerth, deceased, by Judge Johnson and granted permission to sell personal property.

Suits for the collection of county licenses have been commenced against Antone Miller for $55; A. Wertheim, $45; Jacob Gebert, $25; I. Zemanksy, $114; Thomas Allen, $48 33; L. K. Coney, $57; H. Headrich, $85; E. Coady, $35; M. J. Gray, $105; C. Shear, $25.

In the Police Court on Saturday, Hazel Mertens, arrested for contempt of court in not appearing to sustain her charge against Frankie Thorn for battery, was discharged. She satisfied the court that she did not know that the case was to be called on Friday.

James McKenna has filed a charge in Justice Henry's court against Clarence Butler, whom he charges with malicious mischief. He alleges that Butler, by fast and careless driving, collided with his vehicle on the road a few days ago, causing him to be thrown out.

Fifty-One Days Under Snow.

An account has been received at St. Petersburg of a remarkable experience that befell a young girl named Alexandrina Schitkine, 17 years of age, who was recently discovered lying in a state of complete exhaustion near the village of Bogorodska, in the province of Moscow. She relates that she fell asleep one evening on a heap of straw, and on wakening some hours afterward found herself lying under a mass of snow that had fallen during the night and enveloped her to the depth of some three feet. All the girl's attempts to extricate herself proved unavailing, and she remained buried among snow and straw for fifty-one days, her only nourishment during that time being a few morsals of bread that she happened to have with her. When at length rescued, the girl was, of course, found to be in a state of most complete inanition, and it required several days of constant care and nursing to restore her strength. On recovering she stated that she had not experienced any excessive cold, and had only occasionally been seized with shivering. She suffered much, however, from hunger, and, after her few crusts of bread were eaten, supported life by sucking snow. The girl also described the anguish which she felt on finding that no one heard her piteous, half-stifled cries for help whenever the sound of footsteps in the neighborhood of her living sepulcher fell upon her ears.

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

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ABSOLUTELY PURE

HOW TO RUN A PAPER.

Rev. F. W. Gunsaulus Gives Advice to the Editors.

Deprecates the Absence of Faith—Much That Is Bad He Attributes to Reportorial Work.

Editors of all kinds and degrees were told by Rev. Frank W. Gunsaulus last night how to run a newspaper on faith, says the Chicago *Herald* of May 22d. They had been invited to Plymouth Church to hear the eloquent preacher and they attended in force, with their wives and daughters. But they were hardly prepared for the trouncing they got from the pastor. Dr. Gunsaulus first led them along pleasant paths by describing the opportunities an editor has for molding public opinion and setting a flame to the torch of true heroism. Then he pounded them, crushed them, lashed them with the whips of his eloquence and rubbed salt into their wounds. He was unsparing in his adjectives and his unconnected coruscating expressions. He hurled fiery bolts of rhetoric at their heads, told them that they might possibly become great editors, and then dashed their rising spirits by condemning the methods of the newspaper manager of to-day. He proclaimed that a true editor was an unknown quantity in a newspaper office of the present day, and informed them confidently that unless they ran their organs of public opinion on faith they would fail in life's mission.

The editors may forgive Mr. Gunsaulus for his severe arraignment of their profession. The members of the National Editorial Association have only been in the city for a week and everywhere they have been received with kindness.

For the first time in the history of Plymouth Church more than 100 editors attended service in a body. They were there with their badges and obtained seats near the pulpit. Mr. Gunsaulus was evidently pleased at the chance of getting so many editors in his church. He had them at his mercy, for none of them could answer his stinging remarks or point out the fallacy of his argument.

MENTIONED IN PRAYER.

The preacher told his congregation in the morning that he would speak to the editors at the evening service and the church was crowded. During the prayer Mr. Gunsaulus said: "We rejoice that we have her among us those who have the amazing opportunity of so touching the lives of men and women through the printed pages as to show the largest possible extent of human endeavor and human interest. They have yielded to man the best and brightest gifts and given back to the world all that God has planted within them. We thank thee, O God, that the world has been made brighter and better by the chapters in human heroism which are printed in their journals. Their hate of error and love of truth has caused some of them to die in thy service, and we pray a blessing on this profession and hope that thou wilt give all the graces necessary to make it noble and true."

Choosing as his text "Acquit yourselves like men," the preacher said it was evident that true success in life came from the results of the professional activity of manhood. "To the members of the editorial profession here present," he continued, "I say that there is no difference between your profession and mine. You are men whose business is a commentary on truth and with the clarion pressed to your lips you pour out all the riches of your soul. You command the music from which you call all the marvelous chords and harmonies, and with a sword cut a path to goodness. I should like to stop with a young man on the edge of the editorial profession, and ask him if he really feels that the clarion will never shiver with music unless he gives it his power, unless he gives his life to humanity. God calls men to be editors just as he calls preachers to the pulpit. Horace Greeley was one of the called and a divine aureole hangs over his head as much as over the prophets of old.

GREATER TO BE A MAN THAN AN EDITOR.

"No man is worthy of the name of editor who does not do the work of illumination, inspiration and education according to his ability. We can dispense with the smartness which makes the editorial page scintillate, the sensationalism which brings a crowd to church or to the editorial sanctum. We want manliness. It is far greater to be a man than an editor. The moment an editor looks at the mountain tops of duty and finds there the great springs of inspiration then he fulfills his duty. I would suggest to the editorial profession that they should assume an attitude toward events, supreme, noble, manly—a wide horizon which can only be obtained by faith.

Mr. Gunsaulus then proceeded to state that the days of great editors had gone by, because the latter day molders of public opinion no longer ran their papers on faith. "Take up a paper," he continued, "and you find facts, facts, facts—so many gems without a string. We need an editor who will see the divine power in all these events and will point out God's purpose to us in a murder head, an awful disaster there and a celebration in our midst. This cannot be done but by faith, and there is a lamentable lack of faith among editors of the present day. Look at the articles, the editorials and even the headlines! They indicate want of faith. In my judgment the editor has something more to do than arrange news under headlines, and not until he brings the scattered melodies together shall his paper be worthy of my attention."

RESPECTS PAID TO REPORTERS.

Then he told the editors that there was not a great man among them, nor would there ever be unless they had faith and showed the finger of God in the events they printed. "Give us papers filled with a manly vein," he cried, "breathing heroism which is faith on its feet. Is there heroism in that editor's sanctum when the opportunity comes for printing a brilliant lie safe from fear of libel suits, and which is not taken? I think there is." Mr. Gunsaulus grew tired of laying all the blame upon the editors in the church and turned his attention to reporters.

"But the editors are not entirely to blame if lies are printed," he said. "They are sometimes led astray by reporters who spend their days and nights in dens of vice, who are debauchers of the worst kind, who hover above the putrifying carcasses of untruth and then pander to iniquity by deliberately falsifying news they are ordered to get. Reporters are to blame for many of these things that destroy the manly tone of a newspaper."

He exhorted the editors never to blacken characters and never to print an untruth in their papers. He acknowledged that he owed his success in life to the teachings of a country editor. He congratulated them on being guardians of public opinion and leaders of common thought. But Mr. Gunsaulus had trounced them too severely during his address to make them pleased with his adulation. The preacher said that country editors were the makers of the commonwealth, as they first taught the boys who afterward came to big cities. He gave them a final word of advice to bank on faith or they could never become great editors.

When the service was over some of the editors whispered that the sermon had been as amusing as instructive. Some were inclined to be angry, but smiles soon chased away the frowns on their faces. The man from Texas told his neighbor that he always understood that the preacher owed a great deal to the reporters he had condemned. A few more criticisms were passed around in the porch of the church and then the editors went to the Mecca Hotel to think over the advice of a theologian as to how to run a newspaper.

WARSHIP IN A POCKET.

How the Spanish Ironclad Arapiles Was Detained at a Critical Time.

Speaking of docking at the Brooklyn Navy Yard of the huge Spanish ironclad Reina Regente, a naval officer, who is full of reminiscences of the past, told a Brooklyn *Eagle* man the story of the last Spanish cruiser which availed itself of the privileges of that dockyard. It was in 1873, and the ship was the Arapiles. She was a comparatively new ship of about 40,000 tons, ironclad, and at that time equal in fighting strength to a half-dozen of our wooden men-of-war, the best ships we had. The Arapiles had been at the yard the entire summer, undergoing the most extensive repairs. Her machinery had been thoroughly overhauled, and, when November came, she was in the dry dock getting her bottom scraped and painted, and, in short, receiving the finishing touches which would make her entirely ready for the sea, a dangerous cruiser for an enemy to meet, armed as she was with a splendid battery of Armstrong and Whitworth guns.

But just as she was about finished and ready to go the capture of the American steamer Virginius by the Spanish Government and the execution, by shooting, of her Captain and forty of his men at Santiago de Cuba occurred, and in an instant war was imminent. Telegraphic orders were sent from Washington to fit out at once every available ship at the yard, and in twenty-four hours the working force was increased to 4,000 men, working, hammer and tongs, night and day, getting the ships ready for Cuban waters. The old Colorado, which a few months before had returned from the China station and was resting dismantled in the "ordinary" row, was one of the first to be ready, as were also the gunboat Kansas and the old Wampanoag or Florida.

The relations between the Spaniards and ourselves were getting rather awkward. The yard was rapidly fitted up with war supplies and stores, and among them large quantities of coal. A hasty purchase of the latter article was made late one afternoon, and the barges came to the yard about dark. Owing to an accident or blunder, one of the coal barges was anchored directly in front of the gate of the dry dock, where the Spanish ironclad lay, and in some unaccountable way the barge sank at her moorings that night, making the Arapiles a helpless prisoner. The weather was awful, causing a rough sea in the navy-yard waters, and this was one of the reasons assigned for the barge's ill luck. The next day, when it was attempted to raise her by means of the yard derrick, an important part of that machine broke, and the job had to be temporarily abandoned. The Spaniards raved and said large and naughty words in their own dulcet language, but the Colorado and the Kansas "flew de coop" in the meantime, and before the Arapiles arrived at Sandy Hook were down on the Cuban coast.

Even when the Spanish ship left the yard the pilot managed to land her on a rock off the foot of Bridge street, and after many apologies suggested to the Captain to go back to the yard to see how far she was damaged, but the Spaniard turned green at the suggestion, and went right off to sea, stopping long enough at the battery to send down a diver, who reported the damages as slight. Some of the boys say that if the Arapiles had gone back to the yard she would have been there yet, and her commander had a wise head in going right on his way. Happily there was no war. The Secretary of the Navy ordered an investigation as to the accident to the coal barge, and it resulted in the reprimanding of an unfortunate master's mate, who ought to have known better than to anchor the barge in the spot where he did. The Spaniards were very angry about it, so my naval friend says, but time soothed their wounded feelings.

Wants a Divorce.

Almira Cook has filed a suit in the Superior Court for divorce from J. S. Cook, on the ground of cruelty, and asks to be allowed to resume her maiden name of Almira Mead.

A Sure Sign: When you see a young fellow, who a year ago used to step up and order lager for the crowd with the utmost sang-froid, patiently trundling a perambulator along the street on Sunday afternoon, and looking chop-fallen in his last year's hat, doesn't it speak volumes for the reforming influence of a woman's society?—Quips of Buffalo.

One of the visions of Jules Verne is likely to become a reality. Experiments have demonstrated to the satisfaction of experts of the navy that a ship can be constructed with a capacity for submerging itself and moving below the surface of the water rapidly and under strict control.

There are in British India 10,147 shops licensed for the sale of opium.

DR. PRICE'S Cream Baking Powder.

The only Pure Cream of Tartar Powder.—No Ammonia; No Alum.

Used in Millions of Homes—40 Years the Standard.

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We have made the subject of Corsets a study for a number of years in the endeavor to find out the merits of the different ones manufactured. Which is the favorite? Why, Thompson's Glove-fitting, by all means. It is the most perfect fitting corset made. Every lady that tries them will wear no other make. Our Corset stock consists of forty-eight different styles, thus enabling us to please every customer. We carry the following brands in all sizes: Thompson's Glove-fitting, Dr. Warner's ooo, P. D., C. P., C. B., I. C., W. C. C. and the Sonnette.

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THE BEST OF LAUNDRY SOAPS.

Washes Without Rubbing.
Will Not Chap the Hands.
Saves Time and Labor.

Capital Soap Company, SACRAMENTO.

Questions and Answers.

Question—What does STERILIZATION mean as applied to St. Charles Evaporated CREAM?

Answer—It is the result following the application of heat in such scientific manner as to destroy all DISEASE and atmospheric germs, at the same time so affecting the CASEINE in the milk as to render it much more DIGESTIBLE.

Question—Are these germs present in all DAIRY MILK which has not been sterilized?

Answer—They are. In addition to the conceded fact that TEN PER CENT. of all the cows in the United States are afflicted with tubercular consumption, dairy milk when first exposed to the air attracts atmospheric germs which produce decomposition and renders it unfit for use until it is STERILIZED.

Question—Is ST. CHARLES EVAPORATED CREAM cheaper than so-called condensed milk?

Answer—It is, and for the following reason: What is known as condensed milk is a milk which has been condensed but NOT sterilized, and is preserved by adding almost as much sugar as there is milk. Hence, as a can of condensed milk is the same size as the "St. Charles," and the "St. Charles" is evaporated to the same density as sugared milk, you get nearly twice as much MILK and is therefore that much cheaper

Question—How does ST. CHARLES Evaporated CREAM compare with sugared milk as a food for INFANTS and INVALIDS?

Answer—It is vastly superior on account of its digestibility, it being assimilated in ONE-FOURTH the time necessary to digest sugar ed milk. This is highly important with ill-nourished infants and adults. Nature never furnished mothers with milk containing 42 per cent. sugar.

Question—Is there no other reason why ST. CHARLES Evaporated CREAM is superior to sugared milk as a baby food?

Answer—There are quite a number. Among them is the fact that sugared milk not only produces constipation, but causes flatulence and disarranges the child's stomach for the time being, but its continued use, caused by the large amount of carbon in the sugar, produces dyspepsia and consumes the vital forces.

Question—For what can ST. CHARLES Evaporated Cream be used other than as an INFANT FOOD?

Answer—For EVERY PURPOSE for which dairy milk or cream is used.

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IN THE SUPERIOR COURT, STATE OF California, County of Sacramento. In the matter of the estate of MICHAEL DELLONE, deceased. Notice is hereby given, that FRIDAY, the 16th day of June, 1893, at 10 o'clock A. M. of said day, at the courtroom of said court, at the Courthouse, in the City of Sacramento, State of California, has been appointed as the time and place for proving the will of said Michael Dellone, deceased, and for hearing the application of Thomas Grimshaw for the issuance to him of letters testamentary thereon.

[SEAL.] W. B. HAMILTON, Clerk.
F. J. HEINTZ, Deputy Clerk.
J. C. TUBBS, Attorney for Petitioner.
je5-10t

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THE SOFT GLOW OF The tea rose is acquired by ladies who use Pozzoni's Complexion powder. Try it

Meeting Notices.

COLUMBUS CHAPTER, D., U. O. E. S.—Regular meeting THIS (Monday) EVENING, at Masonic Temple, at 8 o'clock. Initiation. Members of the order cordially invited. MARY GILMER DUNN, W. M. BELLE STEPHENSON, Secretary. 1t*

LILY OF THE VALLEY LODGE, NO. 11, D. of H., A. O. U. W., will meet in Grangers' Hall, corner Tenth and K streets, THIS (Monday) EVENING, at 8 o'clock. Election of officers. Let all attend.
MRS. A. HUBERT, C. of H.
MRS. W. I. WALLACE, Recorder. [B&NC] 1t

General Notices.

NOTICE TO ALL PEOPLE—I WILL NOT be responsible for any debts or contracts made by any person whomsoever but myself. DR. J. S. COOK.
Sacramento, June 7, 1893.

NOVELS BOUGHT, SOLD AND EXchanged at reduced prices. 603 K street.

Wanted.

WANTED—AN EXPERIENCED GIRL for general housework at 1401 L street; reference required. je12-3t*

AN HONEST JAPANESE WANTS A SITuation to do housework or help cook. M. AOYAGI, Japanese Mission, 903 D st. je12-3t*

WANTED—BY AN EXPERIENCED seamstress, a position in a dressmaking establishment or private family; one who understands cutting and fitting. Address "A," this office. je10-2t*

WANTED—A RELIABLE BUSINESS man for a steady position; good salary assured. Address J. A. BOHNET, Stockton, Cal. je9-3t*

JAPANESE BOY WANTS SITUATION to do first-class cooking; city or country. Address D. O., 903 D st., Sacramento. je9-3t*

WANTED—BY A COMPETENT NURseryman, a situation to take charge of a fruit ranch. Address E. S., this office.

WANTED—AN INTELLIGENT MAN who can explain a plain business proposition; none other need apply. IMPERIAL WATCH COMPANY, Postoffice building.

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.

HELP WANTED.—AGENTS PAID A good commission, and $8,000 divided among them next winter. Special attractions to be pushed this year for which we want the services of best agents everywhere. THE CURTIS PUBLISHING CO., Room 30, Chronicle Building, San Francisco.

Lost—Found.

STRAYED—FROM THE U. S. LAUNDRY, a sorrel mare; barb-wire cut on hind leg; white star in forehead. Finder return the same to U. S. Laundry, Fourteenth, D and E streets, and receive reward. je10-3t*

LOST OR STRAYED FROM 1331 O street—A small, red cow. Finder will be rewarded by returning it to above address.

Business Chances.

I WILL PAY A FEW LADIES A SALARY of $10 per week to work for me in their locality at home; light work; good pay for part time. Write, with stamp, MRS. E. E. BASSETT, suite 904, Marshall Field Building, Chicago. je6-1w

To Let or Rent.

FOR RENT—PART OF A FURNISHED house, suitable for housekeeping. Apply at 522 O street. je12-3t*

WE HAVE FOR RENT THAT NICE cottage situate 1220 I street, containing 7 rooms, bath, gas, hot and cold water, etc.; basement finished. Nice lawn in front; good barn. This is one of the most conveniently located cottages in Sacramento. JAMES E. MILLS, agent, 301 J street.

TO LET—THE FINE FIVE-ROOM house, with all modern improvements, 1409 Q street. Apply, 1617 Fourteenth street. je7-6t*

FRUIT FARM TO LET—A 200-ACRE farm will be leased for a term of years to a practical farmer on easy terms. On the place there is a small orchard and vineyard. Good land for fruit or grain or dairying. Plenty of water for irrigation. Good pasturage. Apply to or address, J. F. MADDEN, Newcastle, Placer County, California. je7-1w*

TO LET—FURNISHED ROOMS, SUITable for housekeeping, 719½ J st. No children. MRS. E. A. GRAY. je7-1w

$20,000 TO LOAN ON REAL ESTATE security. CHARLES COOLEY, 1013 Fourth street. je6-6t*

TO RENT—THREE OR FOUR NICE, pleasant rooms, furnished for light housekeeping. 1528, cor. Second and P sts. je6-6t*

FOR RENT—DURING THE MONTHS OF July, August and September, or term to suit tenant, furnished house in San Francisco; 11 rooms and bath; large garden; first-class condition; good, central location; $100 per month. Address L. L. SOLOMONS, 508 California street, San Francisco. je6-6t*

TO LET—A FINE, LARGE STORE AT 415 K street. Inquire of P. S. LAWSON, on the premises, or of E. K. ALSIP & CO.

TO LET, UNFURNISHED—A HANDsome parlor suite and kitchen. Inquire at 916½ Seventh street, between I and J.

TO LET—FURNISHED ROOMS, SINGLE or en suite. Apply at GOLDEN STATE HOTEL, 918 K street.

TO LET—716 TWELFTH STREET. APply to FABIAN BROS., Ninth and J streets, agents.

TO RENT—15 ACRES OF RICH BOTTOM land, suitable for potatoes and vegetables; summer and fall crops; plows, harrows, cabin, stable room; six acres plowed. Inquire immediately of JAMES HOLLAND, 1804 G street. my27-2w*

For Sale.

A GOOD CHANCE—A WEEKLY NEWSpaper plant, located in the most desirable part of Northern California, is offered for sale. Good established job business; popular paper; excellent field; healthy climate; growing, prosperous town. Ambitious young man cannot find a better investment. Terms easy. Owners desire to sell at once on account of business relations in the East. For further particulars address "Newspaper Man," RECORD-UNION office. je10-2t

FOR SALE—TWO LOTS IN OAK PARK, cheap, for cash. See JAMES E. MILLS, 301 J street. je10-1w

FOR SALE—FOUR ACRE TRACTS, FIVE minutes' walk from electric cars, on easy terms. JAMES E. MILLS, 301 J street. je10-1w

FOR SALE—FINE TWO-STORY DWELLing of 8 rooms, with all modern improvements, including electric bells with burglar alarms; also, speaking tubes; lot 40x160; one of the best locations in town. Inquire of A. H. ROTT, 1005 Fourth street.

KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS HALL STOCK for sale cheap. Apply at 1021 Tenth st.

STYLISH BUGGY FOR SALE CHEAP. Apply at 1021 Tenth street.

FOR SALE—A NICE LOT, 40x160 FEET, for $300, on easy terms. Let me show it; you may see a bargain. Inquire at 317 J street. je8-6t*

FOR SALE—BUGGIES, CARTS, LIGHT wagons, harness, saddles, bridles and all other goods belonging to the business at cost. Fine harnesses at one-half the former prices. S. ROTH, 415 J street. MF

FOR SALE—OR WILL TRADE FOR ranch property, one of the best groceries in Sacramento; has a large trade and is in a good location. W. DOAN, 1007 Fourth st.

FOR SALE, $300—OLD ESTABLISHED cigar, tobacco, fruit and candy stand with fixtures; central location, near hotels; rent, $15 per month; references required; very rare chance. Address P. O. box 411, Sacramento.

Diamonds, Jewelry, Etc.

DIAMOND RINGS, FROM $5 TO $375; elegant assortment, and all marked in plain selling figures. Pure Gold wedding rings a specialty, and engraved while you wait, at the POPULAR JEWELRY STORE, 422 J street. Watchmakers, Jewelers and Engravers of Sacramento.

HORSE TIMERS AND CHRONOGRAPHS in Gold, Silver and Gold-filled. A splendid assortment, all marked in plain selling figures, at the POPULAR JEWELRY HOUSE, 422 J street. Gold and Silversmiths of Sacramento.

CROSSMAN'S SPECIFIC MIXTURE.

WITH THIS REMEDY PERSONS CAN cure themselves without the least exposure, change of diet or change in application to business. The medicine contains nothing that is of the least injury to the constitution. Ask your druggist for it. Price, $1 a bottle. TuF