

SIDE-ENTRANCE EVIL.

The Temperance Union Ladies Before the Trustees Again.

The President of the Society Makes a Speech—An Ordinance Presented, but It Was Unsuccessful.

The ladies of the Christian Temperance Union went in a body before the City Trustees yesterday afternoon in the interest of the side-entrance crusade. Mrs. Barrett, President of the union, addressed the board. "We can only judge of the future," she said, "by taking lessons from the past. We do not come here today to trespass upon your valuable time, nor to weary you with long speeches, but to present to you a petition bearing the names of 1,500 of the best citizens of Sacramento who ask you to pass an ordinance closing the side or ladies' entrances to the saloons in this city. We also present for your consideration an ordinance that is copied from the one that is now before the Board of Supervisors in San Francisco. One petition is headed by Father Grace of the Catholic clergy, by all the State judges, county officials, and all the various heads of the departments of the railroad company. They are all taxpayers and voters. They ask that we should obtain a victory on this side-entrance question, and if you do not, we will go on again and get a large majority of the residents of the city. We do this for the present generation, for future generations, and for the growth and prosperity of the city. Many who come here from the East, where such things as we complain of are not known, exclaim: "What a beautiful city, what a glorious climate, second to none in the world—but we cannot stop with you because we wouldn't imperil the future lives of our children by having them grow up in your midst surrounded by such temptations. They move on to Los Angeles, Riverside and Pasadena. They draw the line at these lady entrances to drinking places."

"San Jose is agitating this movement," continued Mrs. Barrett, "and if they succeed in closing up these gates to prostitution ahead of us they deserve all the credit they can make out of an increased immigration, and if we do not protect our homes and our children from the evil which they deserve the State capital. We ask the passage of this ordinance and its strict enforcement for the protection of our girls and women. Some fathers and mothers will not drink at home before their children, but go into those side entrances and indulge in the flowing bowl. Children soon learn to follow their parents, and think there is no harm in doing what their own fathers and mothers do. Young America soon finds his way into the side entrance with the State officials. Soon he is there with one else's sister, the sister with another girl's brother, and before they have arrived at manhood and womanhood their habits are complete. This ordinance was passed upon by General H. S. Dear, one of the most eminent attorneys in San Francisco, who said: "In my opinion as an attorney-at-law, there is no legal or constitutional objection to the passage of this ordinance." We earnestly hope that it will be made a law and thoroughly enforced. Such ordinances must command themselves to the favor of the courts. As to property rights involved in the liquor business all the decisions hold that such rights must be subservient to the law of the land."

The ordinance presented by the ladies provides that "no person engaged in selling liquors or wines in quantities less than one quart in any bar-room or saloon, shall sell any liquors to be delivered or used in any side room, back room, booth, upper room, lower room or other apartment in the same or any adjoining building connected by use with such bar-room or saloon, or shall have or maintain any private or separate entrance for any particular class of persons, or any words or signs upon any entrance signifying that such entrance is for ladies or families, or for any particular class of persons, or a private entrance to bar-room or saloon, or to any other room or apartment used in connection therewith. Any person convicted of violating any of the provisions of this ordinance shall be punished by a fine not exceeding \$100 and by imprisonment not exceeding thirty days, and shall thereafter be debarred from obtaining any license to sell liquors retail."

A long petition was also presented by the ladies, asking that the side-entrances be closed up. Mayor Steinman, after glancing over the signatures, said he recognized many who were good patrons of the side-entrance. He was not prepared to act in the matter because he thought the ordinance would interfere with restaurants.

After some further talk the board laid the matter over until next Monday.

CITY BOARD OF EDUCATION.

The Tax Levy Discussed—Repairs to the School Buildings.

The City Board of Education held a special meeting last night and allowed the salaries for the month.

The matter of raising the money for the deficiency in next year's school fund was discussed at length.

The board resolved to ask the Supervisors to levy a tax for the support of the schools in Sacramento School District for a period of four months in accordance with the estimate of the board.

The question of repairs was then taken up and it was ordered that the walls of four rooms in the schoolhouse at Sixteenth and J streets be whitened, the floor of the basement repaired, the wood-work of the inside be repainted and varnished at a cost of not more than \$250 and the walks repaved.

The Sutter Grammar School will have the locks and plastering repaired.

The City Surveyor was requested to report on the state of the school lot at Fourth and Q streets, as to whether or not it needed filling, and the Secretary was directed to get an estimate on filling and making a new sidewalk. The janitor will have a small tool house built for him. Two rooms will be papered and two rooms whitened.

The Capital Grammar School, at Tenth and Q streets, will have an estimate made on tinting the rooms, and it was ordered that bids be opened for cement walk around the whole block to the sidewalk.

The blackboards at Twenty-fourth and M will be repaired, a platform built and the tops of the windows on the south side tinned to keep the rain out.

At the high school the inside walks and the fence will be repaired.

Ungraded school No. 1 will have a cement walk and the inside painted and whitened.

The skylight at Thirteenth and G streets will be repaired, the blackboards fixed and the chimneys painted.

At Twenty-seventh and J streets the two front rooms will be painted and an estimate made on filling in the walk.

week ending July 24th was for San Francisco 27, Eureka 36, Red Bluff 22, Sacramento 76, Fresno 51 and Los Angeles 72. There was a deficiency of heat of 4 at San Francisco, normal at Eureka and Los Angeles, and an excess of heat at Red Bluff of 15, Sacramento 2 and Fresno 11, which has had a tendency to rapidly ripen the fruit, making it a severe task for those who are trying to keep up with the pickers.

The grain crop is short, but is yielding better than was anticipated a month or six weeks ago, all of which is due to the abnormally cool weather that has favored the agricultural districts.

Grapes never gave a better outlook for an excessively large crop of fine quality than they do at the present writing.

Hous indicate a large yield of most excellent quality. A hop-grower in Sonoma County has contracted for 100 bales at 20 cents per pound.

The fruit crop will aggregate well in quality, but not in quantity, if the entire State is taken into consideration.

The average precipitation for the State is nothing, while this week has given a trace of rain in the Sacramento and San Joaquin valleys, also in the foothills.

During the week the most plentiful rainstorm occurred in Southern California, 2.5 of an inch having been measured at San Bernardino County, on Thursday night, the 24th inst.

The oldest inhabitant says there never was such a rainstorm in July in that vicinity, and it is reported that other portions of the valley received more than a line.

The precipitation, however, has done no material damage, simply retarding the commencement of the beet harvest.

The Observer at Red Bluff telegraphs as follows: "All fruits are in fine condition, the weather having been nearly perfect."

The Observer at Fresno telegraphs: "Weather favorable. Grapes are sugaring, and the crop prospects are good."

The Observer at Los Angeles telegraphs: "Weather favorable. Local showers on Friday, which were not heavy enough to do any damage. Threshing continues, and grain is being shipped at fair prices."

The highest temperature throughout the State ranged from 64 at Yreka, Siskiyou County, to 110 at Big Bar, Berkeley, Calaveras county, and 109 at Riverside County. The lowest was 22, at San Ardo, Monterey County.

COOL COMFORT.

It is to be found at the Swimming Baths These Hot Days.

The warm weather for the past ten days gives the residents of the city a due appreciation of the pleasure it is to take a plunge into the big tank at the swimming baths and they have availed themselves very largely of the opportunity. The clear, fresh water is inviting to the perspiring individual, and although he often goes merely to look on, he generally ends up by getting his bathing suit and taking a leader. The ladies are not behind him in appreciating the enjoyment of a dip on a hot day, and daily resort to the baths in numbers. The heavy weights are in training for the championship race, which is soon to come off.

Death of an Old Resident.

C. E. Hutchison writes to the Record-Union as follows from Cosumnes: "James A. Putnam died at his late residence in Live Oak, near Michigan Bar, on the 19th, aged 72 years and 6 months."

"Mr. Putnam was born in New Hampshire in 1821. He came to California in 1854, and brought his family here in 1860. He lived in Fair Play, Amador County, for a while, and then removed to Live Oak, where he died. He was married ten years ago, and had been failing ever since."

"His funeral took place on the 17th. He was buried in the Michigan Bar Cemetery."

Califa Parlor, No. 22, N. D. G. W.

The following officers have been engaged in Califa Parlor, N. D. G. W., Past President, Miss May Terry; President, Miss Lippa Skelton; First Vice-President, Mrs. Nellie M. Post; Second Vice-President, Miss Nellie Miller; Third Vice-President, Mrs. Annie G. Anderson; Secretary, Miss Jennie Croton; Recording Secretary, Miss Nellie S. Dunlap; Treasurer, Miss Belle Johnston; Marshal, Miss George Little; Outside Sentinel, Mrs. Tillie Koegel; Inside Sentinel, Mrs. Margie Griffith; Trustees—Miss Irene Richardson, Miss Genevieve Green, Mrs. Sadie Finnie.

The Circus Maximus.

The athletic club directors met last night and decided to call a general meeting of the club for next Thursday evening for the purpose of making up the cast for the proposed circus Maximus, which is to be given in connection with the coming State Fair. The members have gone into the project heart and soul, and the meeting will no doubt be a large and successful one. George H. Clark, the President of the Club, has been chosen to represent Caesar in the big show.

Victory for the Defendants.

Judge Johnson yesterday awarded the plaintiff in the case of C. W. Thresher vs. Gregory Bros. Company judgment for \$55.16. The matter at issue was the value of an orchard of fruit.

The plaintiff claimed upward of \$700, but the defendant insisted on the amount, holding that the fruit was not as represented. The result was therefore a victory for the Sacramento firm.

Ryan Will Appeal.

District Attorney Ryan has decided to appeal to the Supreme Court from the decision of Judge Prewett in dismissing the Jeffers bigamy case. In order to be on the safe side, however, he has also sent a statement of the case to District Attorney Barnes of San Francisco, with the request that Jeffers be prosecuted in that county.

Toughs, Beware!

Residents in the northeast portion of the city complain that young rowdies almost nightly take possession of the town out that way and commit deprecations of all kinds.

The citizens have determined to take the matter into their own hands and deal with the night brawlers as they deserve.

The Wounded Convicts.

Young Schell, the convict who was accidentally shot during the recent battle with the Sontag-Dutton gang at the Folsom Prison, and who it was thought would die, has now so far recovered that he is able to talk about his wounds.

George Sontag is also getting well, but he will always have a stiff knee.

California State Bank.

State Bank Examiner W. H. Knight is in the city making examinations into the conditions of the local banking institutions.

Yesterday he submitted to the Attorney-General his report of the condition of the California State Bank, which appears in the advertising columns this morning.

Furniture at Auction.

W. H. Sherburn will sell at auction today at 10 A. M., at 323 K street, a large quantity of new and second-hand hotel crockery, ware, etc., sent from Auburn by Fred Gibson to be sold. The list embraces a large assortment.

Junior Foresters.

There will be a meeting at Foresters' Hall this evening of young men between the ages of 12 and 18 years to organize a Junior Court of the Ancient Order of Foresters of America.

CAPTAIN FOSTER'S BEAR HUNT.

The Steamboat Veteran's Description of It.

An Exciting Early-Season Incident at the Klamath Hot Springs Well Described.

Everybody knows Captain Albert Foster, the veteran steamboat Captain of the Sacramento River, hence everybody will be interested in reading the Captain's story of an adventure that befell him last May, when he visited the Klamath Hot Springs in Siskiyou County.

The Captain wrote all about it to his grand-niece, a young lady at Walnut Creek, Contra Costa County, and the story is so graphically and humorously told that she has kindly loaned it to the Record-Union for its publication. It reads:

KLAMATH HOT SPRINGS, MAY 14, 1893.

DEAR GRAND NIECE: I arrived at the springs last Tuesday for my usual May fishing, but I never went near the river before I learned that bears were quite plenty on the surrounding highlands, so I wrote to my friends, Captain J. D. Young and Bill Hamilton, County Clerk, both of Sacramento, and noted for their valor and expertise in bear-killing, to join me about the 10th for a bear hunt. The circumstances have happened which will prevent my remaining till that time.

While waiting for my friends I put in the time in fishing. My choice ground is along the edge of the forest on the Klamath. This grove is at the mouth of Shovel Creek, a short distance from the hotel. The underbrush has all been removed, and one can see through the grove. Mrs. Stiles, the landlady, who is ever mindful of the interests of her young guests, both temporal and spiritual, had arranged to hold a Sabbath-school in the grove on the 14th of May.

Now, I had no scruples about doing a little quiet fishing on the Sabbath, but I could not face the Sabbath-school in the morning, and this is why I was walking on the front porch and deliberating what to do, when Jerome Fay came riding up and asked me to go with him to the mountains. "What are you going to do to-day?" "Well," I said, "I don't know. I can't fish on account of the Sabbath-school."

"I thought you were going to go with me for a trip onto the table-land; I am going up to look after some young stock and would like your company. I have got a good stock of traps down at the stable that would carry you up the mountain like a flirt."

"Good," I said, "I will go," and I jumped on the horse and rode to the table-land. "Say," said Jerome, "hadn't you better take Mr. Edson's rifle? You might see a bear, though it's not likely at this time of the day, but the horse can pack it as well as I can."

So I went back into the house and got the rifle and a belt partly filled with cartridges, and followed him to the table-land. The horse being ready I mounted, and we started, going first up the Shovel Creek bottom for half a mile, then turning to the right and going up the hill. We passed through a fence, crossed Negro Creek and commenced the ascent in earnest.

We went directly from Negro Creek at first, but gradually turned back, as we neared the summit of the hill, until we were near Negro Creek again, but about 100 feet above. This was at the foot of a beautiful little mountain, the top of which brook coursing down the center, and leaping over the cliff, it soon joined Negro Creek below.

As we followed this brook up the valley we frequently heard the whirr of grouse, and near the upper end we saw a band of seven deer. They started to run, but, changing their minds, they circled around, coming head to us, and stopped—only for a few moments, however, when they were off again, going several hundred yards in front of us. They were in a line, and as they ran, they were making a noise like a rattling of tin.

There was one that loomed up above the rest, and he displayed the most beautiful pair of antlers I ever beheld. They were soon started again, leaving us for good.

Soon after this we came to a spring of cold, sparkling water, which was the source of the mountain trout. It was a clump of willows at this point, out of which came about a dozen young heifers after their handful of salt which they were accustomed to get when any one came that way.

Our course from this point bore more to the right and up quite a steep incline for about one mile, the hills being becoming more numerous and increasing in size as we advanced. At the end of the mile we came to a large hill, not very high in itself, but very steep. As Jerome wished to examine both sides of the hill, he proposed that we separate and come together at the further end. He thought we would save time, and in a half to two hours by doing this. So I took the right and he the left. It had become a forest of big trees, and it was quite pleasant as we rode along together, but I was a little gloomy when I faced it alone.

I wheeled and sang out: "Say, Jerome, do you think there is any likelihood of my meeting a bear today?" "Oh, no. At least, it is not likely, but you always want to keep an eye open!" and he was off.

It struck me that we could hunt cattle better if we were together, so I wheeled again and hallooed, "Jerome!" but I got no answer. I was alone, so I moved on, and made up my mind to go on, and a dim path along my side, and in less than half an hour I came to quite a rise, so to rest the horse and stretch my legs, I dismounted and walked up the hill. I was also very much interested in the shot before me from the ground should occasion require.

On reaching the top of the bench I looked about and Jutted! Right in the path, and not more than seventy-five yards off, was a huge bear! He looked to me, as he raised on his haunches, to be over seven feet high.

All of the sportsmen that have been hunting with me know that I am a quick shot, and I think that I plugged that bear before I took time to think what I was doing. Anyway, as he tumbled into the brush I began to realize that a wounded grizzly was a dangerous plaything. So I thought it best to mount at once, and wheeling for this purpose I was disgraced to see my horse going down the hill on the jump. I had probably let the horse slip, and he was going down like a stone.

Well, I could do nothing with the bear alone, and beside, he might not be dead, so I started for the hotel. The general course of the trail back to the hotel was a gentle curve, so, to shorten the distance, I took a straight cut. This led down to the ridge between the head of Trusty Creek and Negro Creek, and to the left a table hill, thence a gradual descent down a spur to the road opposite the hotel.

As I passed through the gate in the fence, I saw a trail leading to the cottages. It is quite steep for over ten feet, and I landed in the road all in a heap, and there lay I. I could not get up until I took time to think what I was doing. My friends, Mr. Stiles and Joe Edson, with several others, came to my assistance. As they neared me I thought I saw a bear, but he had been afraid of him and he torn his clothes nearly all off!

They gathered me up, holding me together as well as they could, and started across the road. They placed me in a rocking chair on the porch and some one went for water, while others brought fans. They all worked over me while my breast was heaving up and down like a pair of blacksmith's bellows.

While we were thus employed the leader came running over, saying: "I have an afraid something dreadful has happened to the Captain, for his horse is coming in at full speed and riderless!" "Well," said Edson, "the Captain beat the horse in about five minutes, and then they all laughed."

"But what did you do with your rifle?" asked Edson.

"Killed!" I murmured, "did I have a rifle?" "Yes, you had a rifle, didn't you?"

"Ride? Oh, yes, I remember now: I set it up against a tree, of course I did not want to carry it. I knew I was going right back," I replied.

"Well," said Stiles, "I suppose we are to go with you for the bear. Isn't it time we were starting?"

"Yes," I replied, "but I think you had better arrange to send four or five pack animals, for I think you will have to cut the bear up in order to pack him."

"If we find him," remarked Jim.

Stiles told the hostler to rig up two pack-horses and send Frank up the trail with them, keeping to the right of Tom's Gulch, where we found a large patch of chaparral.

"Which side of this did you go?" asked Stiles.

"For the life of me I could not tell. 'There is a sign,' said Ben, 'and I guess it is here of the Captain's coat.' 'And there is another,' yelled Tom, who was a little further in, 'and it is the color of his pants.'"

Taking our range from there, we soon found another, and had no difficulty in finding the trail after this, by and by a hard one to follow. I had "blazed" the line, as it were, and that accounted for the ragged condition of my clothes.

Beyond this another trail, much steeper, and the large trees were becoming quite thick. I had left no flags here, but my footprints were quite plain. They were from six to eight coats apart, and had apparently come down the steep hill quite lately, for my heels had dug into the soft soil at every jump.

Just as I was about to become more level and the tracks less distinct, in fact, we had lost the trail, when Tom, who was well ahead, sung out:

"Here so there was. On the top of an old log, some four feet through, was a protruding pine-knot with a portion of the seat of an old pants fast to it. As Tom jumped over the log he sang out:

"Here's the Captain's rifle! I guess he set it up in a hurry, for the muzzle is cracked and the trigger is broken."

"Well," I said, "do you suppose I stopped to drive pins in the log to keep it from falling?"

Just as I was about to become more level and the tracks less distinct, in fact, we had lost the trail, when Tom, who was well ahead, sung out:

"Here so there was. On the top of an old log, some four feet through, was a protruding pine-knot with a portion of the seat of an old pants fast to it. As Tom jumped over the log he sang out:

"Here's the Captain's rifle! I guess he set it up in a hurry, for the muzzle is cracked and the trigger is broken."

"Well," I said, "do you suppose I stopped to drive pins in the log to keep it from falling?"

Just as I was about to become more level and the tracks less distinct, in fact, we had lost the trail, when Tom, who was well ahead, sung out:

"Here so there was. On the top of an old log, some four feet through, was a protruding pine-knot with a portion of the seat of an old pants fast to it. As Tom jumped over the log he sang out:

"Here's the Captain's rifle! I guess he set it up in a hurry, for the muzzle is cracked and the trigger is broken."

"Well," I said, "do you suppose I stopped to drive pins in the log to keep it from falling?"

Just as I was about to become more level and the tracks less distinct, in fact, we had lost the trail, when Tom, who was well ahead, sung out:

"Here so there was. On the top of an old log, some four feet through, was a protruding pine-knot with a portion of the seat of an old pants fast to it. As Tom jumped over the log he sang out:

"Here's the Captain's rifle! I guess he set it up in a hurry, for the muzzle is cracked and the trigger is broken."

"Well," I said, "do you suppose I stopped to drive pins in the log to keep it from falling?"

Just as I was about to become more level and the tracks less distinct, in fact, we had lost the trail, when Tom, who was well ahead, sung out:

"Here so there was. On the top of an old log, some four feet through, was a protruding pine-knot with a portion of the seat of an old pants fast to it. As Tom jumped over the log he sang out:

"Here's the Captain's rifle! I guess he set it up in a hurry, for the muzzle is cracked and the trigger is broken."

"Well," I said, "do you suppose I stopped to drive pins in the log to keep it from falling?"

Just as I was about to become more level and the tracks less distinct, in fact, we had lost the trail, when Tom, who was well ahead, sung out:

"Here so there was. On the top of an old log, some four feet through, was a protruding pine-knot with a portion of the seat of an old pants fast to it. As Tom jumped over the log he sang out:

"Here's the Captain's rifle! I guess he set it up in a hurry, for the muzzle is cracked and the trigger is broken."

"Well," I said, "do you suppose I stopped to drive pins in the log to keep it from falling?"

Just as I was about to become more level and the tracks less distinct, in fact, we had lost the trail, when Tom, who was well ahead, sung out:

"Here so there was. On the top of an old log, some four feet through, was a protruding pine-knot with a portion of the seat of an old pants fast to it. As Tom jumped over the log he sang out:

"Here's the Captain's rifle! I guess he set it up in a hurry, for the muzzle is cracked and the trigger is broken."

"Well," I said, "do you suppose I stopped to drive pins in the log to keep it from falling?"

Just as I was about to become more level and the tracks less distinct, in fact, we had lost the trail, when Tom, who was well ahead, sung out:

"Here so there was. On the top of an old log, some four feet through, was a protruding pine-knot with a portion of the seat of an old pants fast to it. As Tom jumped over the log he sang out:

"Here's the Captain's rifle! I guess he set it up in a hurry, for the muzzle is cracked and the trigger is broken."

"Well," I said, "do you suppose I stopped to drive pins in the log to keep it from falling?"

Just as I was about to become more level and the tracks less distinct, in fact, we had lost the trail, when Tom, who was well ahead, sung out:

"Here so there was. On the top of an old log, some four feet through, was a protruding pine-knot with a portion of the seat of an old pants fast to it. As Tom jumped over the log he sang out:

"Here's the Captain's rifle! I guess he set it up in a hurry, for the muzzle is cracked and the trigger is broken."

Changed Daily for Weinstein, Lubin & Co.

RED SHOES!

To-morrow at 9:30 A. M.

The Hamilton-Brown Shoe Company of St. Louis, a large concern, were heavily overstocked with Red Leather Shoes.

As we have no overstock we were in a position to accept the very advantageous offers which they made us, and as a result will hold a sale to-morrow morning of bright, fresh goods at prices much below value.

Infants' Red Leather Shoes, first-class quality, silk tassels. Price, 75c.

Children's Red Leather Shoes, "The Little Rose," spring heels and neat tips; sizes 3 to 7 1/2. Price, 98c. Same as above in sizes 8 to 12. Price, \$1 15.

Infants' Red Leather Low-cut Oxford Ties, spring heels; sizes 4 to 7 1/2. Price, 75c.

Children's Red Oxford Ties; sizes 8 to 12. Price, 93c. Same as above, sizes 8 to 12. Price, \$1 15.

We have made arrangements to display the above goods in our show windows this (Tuesday) evening.

A GOOD BICYCLE FOR \$58.

We have a Fine Diamond Frame Bicycle, ball-bearing in all parts, 1 1/4-inch cushion tire, Abingdon-Humber chain, double grip, square pedal rubbers, Garford's roadster saddle—in fact a fine Bicycle in black, with nickel trimmings. This machine was bought to sell at \$100. Our special price is \$58. Children's Bicycles for \$13, \$16 and \$33.

WEINSTOCK, LUBIN & CO.

AGENTS FOR STANDARD PAPER PATTERNS, 400 TO 412 K STREET, SACRAMENTO.

DISSOLUTION OF COPARTNERSHIP.

The firm of H. K. WALLACE & CO. has this day been dissolved by mutual consent, F. A. Peltier retiring. H. K. Wallace will assume all liabilities and collect all accounts. H. K. WALLACE. F. A. PELTIER. July 21, 1893.

REMNANTS! REMNANTS!

Take advantage of low prices. Buy your Wall Paper now and save money. WHITTIER, FULLER & CO. At Half Rates.

HEALTHIEST PART OF THE CITY. Healthiest City in the World.

Low Prices, Big Bargains, Quick Sales. F STREET. 1000000 HALF 1000000 CASH. 1000000

KIMBROUGH & WHITEBECK, 402 J St. Sacramento.

JAS. G. DAVIS Furniture and Carpets.

Wall Paper of All Kinds. Send for Price List. 411-413 K Street, Sacramento.

M. WACHMORST, LEADING JEWELER OF SACRAMENTO.

High Grade and Complicated Watches of celebrated makers, such as Patek, Phillippe & Co., Jules Jurgensen, A. Lange and others. Also, Fine Diamonds a specialty. 315 J STREET, Sign Town Clock.

KLUNE & FLOBERG, WATCHMAKERS AND JEWELERS.