TURF TOPICS.

Results of the Racing Events on Coast and Eastern Tracks.

STAMBOUL FAILS TO LOWER THE STALLION RECORD.

Flying Gib Only Gets Third Place in the Free-For-All Pacing Race at Lexington, Robert J. Taking First Money and Manager Second—Three Fast Heats Paced.

Special to the RECORD-UNION.

SANTA ANA, Oct. 12.—It took four additional heats to decide the unfinished 2:27 trot, Lady Clare winning, Irene Crocker second, Peter third. Summary, unfinished trot, 2:27 class:

Lady Clare	4	6	1	2
Irene Crocker	5	1	2	3
Peter W.	1	4	3	1

Time, 2:21—2:22½—2:26¼—2:24¼.

Half-mile dash for two-year-olds, Gladiola won, Montalvo second, Lawrence third. Time, 0:50½.

Mile dash, Hock Hocking won, Dona Lila second. Time, 1:44½.

Trotting stakes for foals of 1891, Bet Madison won, Daisy Wood second. Time, 2:33½—2:31.

AT OAKLAND.

OAKLAND, Oct. 12.—First race, two-year-old trot, for named horses.

Swift Bird	1	1	1
Topsy	2	2	2
John Bury	3	3	3

Best time, 2:33¼.

Second race, 2:27 trot.

Prince Wood	2	2	1	2	1	1
Alviso	3	1	2	1	2	2
Pattie P.	1	5	3	3	3	3

Best time, 2:25¼.

Third race, special pacing.

Vidette	2	1	1	1
Daisy Mc	1	2	2	2
Lady Charlotte	3	3	3	

Best time, 2:24.

AT LEXINGTON.

LEXINGTON (Ky.), Oct. 12.—In addition to the regular events, the great California stallion Stamboul made an attempt at the trotting races this afternoon to lower the stallion record. He failed, however, and finished the mile in 2:10¾.

Stallion Representative stake, $5,000, two-year-olds, trotting, Nellie A. won, Expressive second, Director's Flower third. Best time, 2:19.

Free-for-all pace, Robert J. won, Managar second, Flying Jib third. Time, 2:06¾—2:07¾—2:07½.

Johnson stakes, $1,500, 2:25 trot, Charlie C. won, Happy Promise second, Jim Wilkes third. Best time, 2:14¾.

Two-forty-five trot, Miss Crell won, Why Not second, Jay Morse third. Best time, 2:21¼.

AT LOUISVILLE.

LOUISVILLE, Oct. 12.—The track was fair. Four and a half furlongs, Egbert won, Mary Land second, Elizabeth S. third. Time, 0:56½.

Six furlongs, Saxaphone won, Jacobin second, Spellbound third. Time, 1:17.

Belle Meade Stake, six furlongs, Fraulein won, Buckwa second. Time, 1:16¾. (Two entries).

One mile, Anna won, Peabody second, Somersault third. Time, 1:43¼.

Six furlongs, George Beck won, Lehman second, White Nose third. Time, 1:15½.

AT MORRIS PARK.

MORRIS PARK, Oct. 12.—The track was fast. Five furlongs, Setauket won, Parasang second, Our Jack third. Time, 1:00½.

One mile, Saragassa won, Aloha sec- Lizzie third. Time, 1:42¼.

White Plains Handicap, six furlongs, Sir Excess won, Prig second, Ellen third. Time, 1:10¾.

Mile and a furlong, Lamplighter won, Charade second, Reckon third. Time, 1:54.

One mile, Redskin won, Treasure second, Midnight third. Time, 1:42¼.

Five and a half furlongs, Tom Harding won, Astoria second, Beldomino third. Time, 1:06½.

MITCHELL-CORBETT FIGHT.

The Champion Thinks the Englishman Will Give Him a Hard Battle.

CHICAGO, Oct. 12.—The *Record* this morning publishes a letter from James J. Corbett, who has been training at Ashbury Park, N. J., for a fight with Mitchell, since August 20th, and who is on the road in Pennsylvania with one of Brady's theatrical companies this week, "softening up a bit," as he says.

Corbett says his daily routine is as follows: "Rise at 7:30, half-hour in the shell on the lake, short walk, breakfast at 8:30, half-hour at wrist machine, half-hour at pulley weights, half-hour at punching bag, half-hour to three-quarters of an hour wrestling, rub down, lunch at 12:30, rest to 1:30, 10-mile walk varied with running, one hour hand-ball, half-hour in the shell, more wrestling, rub down, dinner at 6 o'clock, billiards or down to the town of Ashbury in the evening, bed at 10:30. I keep this up every day but Sunday."

Regarding the chances with Mitchell. Corbett says: "I will do my best to win. I consider Mitchell a very hard man to beat. He is very intelligent, and versed in all ring tactics, very strong and full of endurance. He is not old, in fact, he is in the prime of life. He has not dissipated one-tenth as much as the people say he has. He is the father of four children, has had oceans of ring experience, and last, but not least, has the advice of Jack McAuliffe, the American light-weight champion, who had a splendid chance to study my style when he seconded John L. Sullivan against me. He has also the aid of Jim Hall, the wonderfully clever middle-weight who sparred with me, and whom I have always given the credit of being one of the cleverest men I ever met. Mitchell is, no doubt, as clever as I am. So it settles itself down to this: I have youth, highth and reach on my side; Mitchell has strength and harder punching ability on his side. I expect him to fight for my body. I also expect the contest to be a very long one—say forty rounds—and the better general will win. I think the match will positively take place at Coney Island. I hope to enter the ring weighing about 185 pounds."

Corbett said that Jack Dempsey, who has been training with him, has fully recovered from his late illness. He is the greatest of all fighters of his weight.

EIGHTY DOZEN EGGS SMASHED.

A Disaster Which Caused the Introduction of Locomotive Whistles.

When locomotives were first built and began to trundle their small loads up and down the newly and rudely constructed railways of England, the country roads were for the most part crossed at grade and the engineer had no way of giving warning of his approach except by blowing a tin horn. This horn, as may be imagined, was far from being a sufficient warning. If a cow strayed upon the track, "so much the worse for the coo," as old George Stephenson said. But by and by, says the *Youth's Companion*, it became inconvenient for others than the cows. One day in the year of 1833 a farmer of Thornton was crossing the railroad track on one of the country roads with a great load of eggs and butter. He was going to Leicester to sell the produce. Just as he came out upon the track a train approached. The engine man blew his tin horn lustily, but the farmer did not hear it. He drove squarely upon the track, and the engine plunged into his wagon.

Fortunately the farmer was not seriously injured, but his horse and especially his eggs and butter were. Eighty dozen of eggs and fifty pounds of butter were smashed into an indistinguishable unpleasant mass, and mingled with the kindling wood to which the wagon was reduced. The horse breathed his last in a few minutes. The railway company had to pay the farmer the value of his fifty pounds of butter, his 960 eggs, his horse and his wagon. It was regarded as a very serious matter, and straightway a a director of the company, Ashlen Bagster by name, went to Atton Grange, where George Stephenson lived.

"What shall we do about this?" he exclaimed. "We can't have such dreadful things as this happening on our railway, you know."

Stephenson was inclined to take the matter with true north-country philosophy, but the director was aroused.

"Now, upon my word," said Ashlen Bagster, "why can't you make your steam make a noise somehow that will warn these people?" He thought of no method to accomplish this, but at that time people had in a general way a high opinion of the capabilities of steam.

"That's an idee, mon," said Stephenson. "Bless your soul, I'll try it!"

He went to a maker of musical instruments and got him to contrive an apparatus which, when blown by steam, would make a horrible screech. This was attached to the boiler of an engine, and the first locomotive whistle was in full operation. The railway directors, greatly delighted, ordered similar contrivances attached to all their locomotives, and from that day to this the voice of the locomotive whistle has never been silent. Like the morning drum-beat of Britain, the whistle "following the sun and keeping company with the hours, it circles the earth with one continuous and unbroken strain." So that it may be said truly that the locomotive whistle had its origin in the smashing of eighty dozen eggs.

FOND OF COWBOY SADDLES.

English and Germans Buy the Finest Goods Made in Cheyenne.

All over North America for many years Cheyenne saddles have been famous, and every equestrian, outside of the United States cavalry and of the Northwest mounted police of Canada, has either had his horse tricked out with Cheyenne leather or has wished he had. The fancy work on saddles, holsters and stirrup hoods that once made Mexican saddlery famous and expensive long ago was copied by the Cheyene makers, who kept up the fame and beauty of American horse trappings, but made them so cheap as to be within the means of most horsemen. In the old days, when Western cattle ranged all over the plains and the cowboy was in his glory, that queer citizen would rather have a Cheyenne saddle than a best girl. In fact, to be without a Cheyenne saddle and a first-class revolver was to be no better than the sheepherders of that era.

When a reporter of the New York *Sun* found himself in Cheyenne the other day the first places he looked for were the saddle-makers' shops. He was surprised to find only one showy, first-class store of the kind, and instead of there being a crowd in front of it there was no sign of more business than was going on at the druggist's near by, or the stationer's over the way. In one way only did the reporter find his hopes rewarded; the goods displayed in the windows were beautiful and extraordinary. There were the glorious heavy hand-stamped saddles; there were the huge, cumbrous tapaderos; there were the lariats or "ropes," the magnificent bits that looked like Moorish art outdone, and there were the "mule skinners" and the fanciful spurs, and, in short, the windows formed a museum of things that a cowboy would have pawned his soul to own. The metal work was all such as a cavalryman once declared it, "The most elegant horse jewelry in creation." Englishman and Germans now buy the fanciest and the best trappings to send abroad to their homes. Hand-stamped saddles cost from $85 to $18, but $35 buys as good a one as a modest man who knows a good thing will care to use.

Cowgirl saddles were on view—seven of them—with rigging for side seats and with stirrups made in slipper shapes. It is not that there are really half a dozen cowgirls in the world or half a dozen women like the Colorado cattle queen or the lady horse breeder of Wyoming, but there are Western girls who have to ride a great deal, and they have fond fathers and brothers and still fonder lovers. Hence the manufacture of magnificent side saddles, all decked with hand-stamped patterns and looking as pretty as the richest Bedouin ever dreamed of horse gear being made. There is still a good trade in cowboy outfits that are ordered from Montana, the Dakotas, Wyoming, Colorado and Texas, and similar goods go to the horse ranches of Nevada, Idaho and Oregon. Moreover, as long as men ride horses there will be a trade in fancy outfits for them.

A Question of Hygiene.

The Jewish authorities in Switzerland have obtained the opinions of a large number of physiologists and veterinary surgeons on the question—from a humanitarian and hygienic point of view, respectively—of slaughtering animals by the method peculiar to that race. The answers in response to this question have, it appears, been unanimous in the belief that the method in question is not more cruel than is any other—some, indeed, considering it less so. Hygienically, some of the physiologists have further urged in its favor the hygienic properties of the meat, which, deprived of that factor so prone to decomposition—the blood—keeps longer and can, they consider, be better dealt with by the stomach and other organs of digestion, and it is further urged in this connection that the excretive materials contained in the blood rapidly give rise to chemical changes resulting in the production of toxic ptomaines, which, by their repeated action, injure the constitution. The Jewish law forbids the people to eat any other but the bloodless flesh of animals which have been killed by their method of cutting the throat, in which a single gash divides the carotid arteries and jugular veins; it is also necessary that no other lesion be produced in killing the animal, otherwise its flesh becomes "tripha," forbidden to be eaten. In regard to the use of anæsthetics, the objection is urged of the impossibility of being certain that the animal is in the enjoyment of full vitality and perfect health at the time of killing.

In the navies of the world are enlisted 191,000 men; the commercial marine employs 692,000; coast trade and fisheries, 810,000; a total of 1,693,000. If marines, coast guards and the men of the life-saving service are included the total will exceed 2,000,000, or 3 per cent. of the able-bodied men of the Christian world.

Royal Baking Powder.

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

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

WHY DO WOMEN FEAR MICE?

A Woman's Essay in a Vain Attempt to Answer the Question.

As a woman, and I trust a brave one, a lover of animals and a student of natural history, I ask the vexed question in all seriousness, Why are women afraid of mice? says a writer in London *Woman*. Why should the sight (I had almost written the name) of a tiny, harmless, graceful little creature strike terror into the stoutest hearts that beat in feminine breasts? Echo answers: "Why?" The fear of mice is a hereditary curse, an inherited weakness, a fatal foe which it is useless to combat, a foolish dread of which we ought to feel heartily ashamed, and yet it is a real and formidable terror. It is never assumed. It may be exaggerated by a fit of hysterics or a succession of piercing screams, but the genuine peur a faire fremir is there all the same—and why? I remember once reading a story about a coterie of strong-minded women who gave a series of lectures upon female virtues in an old country town assembly-room. One of their number was chosen to deliver a lecture on valor, and selected for subject the history of Joan of Arc. But when the evening arrived and she was discoursing upon the valor of her sex in general, a mouse ran across the platform and the lecturer and her strong-minded sisters jumped onto their chairs, clutching their petticoats in a manner not altogether picturesque. But I maintain that the fear of mice has nothing whatever to do with the lack of real bravery, and that Joan of Arc would probably have clutched her petticoats in precisely the same manner.

A mouse in the chamber of Marat would, I believe, have deterred Charlotte Corday from her dread purpose; and the tail of one popping opportunely from the carving of Tuilla's chariot would have prevented her from driving over her father's corpse; and I could cite many instances in which mice might have changed the history of the world. Who can doubt that Cleopatra and other swarthy Egyptian beauties held the sacred cat in veneration on account of the part he played in ridding them of their pet aversion? Everyone knows that if a cat has a weakness it is for a plump, well-matured mouse, and puss has, perhaps, for this reason earned the affections, because the gratitude, of our sex. The story of a prisoner who was cheered in captivity by a mouse is familiar to us all—but the prisoner was a man. Equally familiar is the fable of the grateful mouse which gnawed the net, but again—the prisoner is said to have been a lion, not a lioness. I believe there in a mutual antipathy between them.

Most women have experienced the sensation. You are sitting alone, reading, playing, writing, painting or working. Suddenly you instinctively feel a sensation of horror of some evil influence that is present but as yet unseen.

You lift your eyes. You behold, gliding over the carpet toward you, without noise, apparently without the trouble of walking, a mouse. It stops, it fascinates you. You drop your book, your music, your brush, your needle, whatever it may be, but you make no other sound. You feel your blood freeze and your limbs slowly paralyze, your heart stops beating, your breath ceases, a cold chill creeps over you. In your imagination you feel the soft touch of an army of mice running races over your face and hands and making nests in your back hair. You start to your feet * * * and then * * * well, women take these things so differently. Are women afraid of mice simply because it is born in them? There is no reason why we should be afraid of them, but the fact remains that we are, and I have long since resigned myself to the fact as an evil for which there is no remedy.

Big Pumping Feat.

For sixteen months pumps have been at work drawing the water from Lake Angeline, near Ishpeming, Mich., and the water is gone. The lake lies near the southern part of Ishpeming, covering one hundred and sixty acres, and was seventy feet deep in the middle.

Under the bed of the lake lie the largest iron ore deposits ever discovered. The ore was discovered some ten years ago, when a diamond drill was set on the frozen surface of the lake one winter and a hole drilled 600 feet down below the bed of the pig iron. Large ore bodies were cut by the drill, and the three mining companies owning the ground under the lake began devising means to secure this valuable ore.

Work was begun last spring before the snow left the ground, when a rotary pump with a capacity of 20,000 gallons per minute was anchored in a barge in the center of the lake and began pumping water into a big flume elevated twenty feet above the surface of the water. The pump has been going day and night, allowing for occasional breakdowns, and the water has only recently been drained all out. Now, however, a serious question remains to be settled. There is a bed of mud from two to forty feet deep over the bed of the former lake. This mud is kept moist by underground springs, from which the water bubbles up. Big tubular standpipes, pierced with myriads of small holes hardly larger than a needle's point, are being forged into the mud, and into these the water filters and is pumped out. The surface of the bed of the lake is more treacherous than quicksand, for any heavy object thrown on it is quickly engulfed. Several narrow escapes from drowning have taken place. It will take sixteen months longer to get rid of the mud.

Scandal.

"Eadem noche accidit, ut luna plena esset."—Cæsar.

The wind just breathed it to the pine,
Who shook her head and sighed,
And then she told it to the oak,
Who said the wind had lied.
But, all the same, he told the ash,
Who told the willow tree,
And so it passed along the line,
Until it came to me.
I heard it from the speckled trout
Who had it from the pool,
And this is how the story ran—
Last night the moon was full!

—Buffalo Quips.

Not an Agnostic.

Professor—It is nonsense to say that he is an agnostic.

Amicus—Why?

Professor—Because he doesn't know enough to be one.—Town Topics.

A Baltimore invention is designed to outwit train robbers. It is a double safe lock for express car safes. Should the messenger be attacked he throws the combination on lock No. 2 and the safe can then be opened only at the terminal station.

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.

The Nonpareil.

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Muslin ✻ Underwear

✻ AT SPECIAL SALE ✻

This Morning at 9:30.

Over 600 pieces of Muslin Underwear to be closed out to make ready for our new stock now on the way. Garments all ready for use, not counting the making nor trimming, can be bought for almost the price of the muslin itself.

Ladies' Muslin and Cambric Gowns, nicely trimmed with cluster of tucks, fancy yokes and embroidery trimmed; the 75c, 85c and $1 kind go at 58c each; the $1 10, $1 25 and $1 35 kind go at 83c each; the $1 40 and $1 50 kind go at 98c. A fine line of Cambric Gowns that have sold for $1 75, $2, $2 25 go at $1 33 each.

Muslin Drawers, made of best quality bleached muslin, neatly trimmed; the 50c and 60c kind go at 38c; the 75c and 85c kind go at 63c; the 95c, $1 and $1 10 kind go at 75c.

Ladies' Chemise, four lots in all, 38c, 53c, 75c $1 38, worth double.

NEW GOODS.

NEW VELVET RIBBONS,	NEW BLACK DRESS GOODS,
NEW DRESS BRAIDS,	NEW NOVELTY PATTERN SUITS,
NEW TAN PLEATED VEILING,	NEW DRESS SILKS,
NEW STAMPED LINENS,	NEW TAILOR SUITINGS,
NEW KID GLOVES,	NEW JACKETS AND CAPES,
NEW LACES,	NEW ALL-WOOL BLANKETS,
NEW HANDKERCHIEFS,	NEW EIDERDOWN COMFORTERS,
NEW FEATHER BOAS,	NEW PORTIERES,
NEW WOOLEN HOSIERY,	NEW EIDERDOWN FLANNELS.

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A GENUINE BONA FIDE SALE!

The First in This Line of Trade in This City.

EVERY ARTICLE IN OUR STORE REDUCED

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DINNER SETS, FROM $8 UPWARD.

For Special Bargains See Our Show Windows.

THE JOSEPH THIEBEN CROCKERY COMPANY,

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WHO WILL BE OUR NEXT MAYOR?

The answer can be made with a certainty in a month from to-day, and we feel we can tell it now.

WHERE IS THE BEST PLACE TO BUY

Fall and Winter Clothing, Boots and Shoes, Furnishing Goods, Etc.?

The answer is easier, and there is no mistake when we say

THE MECHANICAL CLOTHING STORE

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A large stock has just been received, and the prices are phenomenally low, as you can see by an inspection of our show windows.

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Insist upon getting what you ask for, the standard

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Do not take what merchants try to sell you, on which there is larger margin of profit to them and less quality to you.

Our Pure Gum Sampson Boots are superior to crack, anti-crack or patented boots.

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MADAME FRIES-BISHOP —HAS RESUMED— LESSONS IN SINGING AT 805 M STREET.

SEND THE WEEKLY UNION TO YOUR friends in the East.

Meeting Notices.

THE ANNUAL MEETING OF T. C. A., for the election of directo held FRIDAY EVENING, October the association rooms.

General Notices.

ECLETIC SHORTHAND TAU MISS MADGE YECKLEY, Postoffice Building.

THE ASSOCIATION MEETING Young Women's Christian Asso postponed till November. All those to join a Delsarte class are requested at the young women's rooms, 101 street, FRIDAY EVENING, Oct. 13

DR. H. H. WILLIAMS, WO nowned magnetic healer and advice on all affairs of life and tr ladies, $1; gents, $1 50. Located at street. Circles Wednesday and Frid ings at 8; office hours, 9 A.M. to 6

LAST WEEK—MRS. BARTHOLM ver's well-known business test m located at 315 K street. Tells the spirit friends, gives advice on all a life; diagnoses disease without qu Satisfaction guaranteed. Call and vinced. Circles Tuesday and Frida ings. o

MADAM PORTER, CLAIRVOYAN tune teller by cards and palmistry 50c; gents, $1; by cards and clairvoy tings, $1 50. 625 L street, betwee and Seventh. o

MARRIED LADIES' SAFEGUARD ented; no medicine; no equal; refunded if not satisfactory. Send LADIES NOVELTY CO., Kansas City

PURE 18-KARAT GOLD WE rings at the POPULAR JEW HOUSE, 422 J street, gold and silve of Sacramento.

HARRY W. RIVETT, STEAM C cleaning, corner Twelfth and O carpet cutting, sewing and refitting; fu packed for shipment; second-hand and furniture bought and for sale phone 292.

Wanted.

WANTED—A YOUNG GIRL TO care of a baby. Apply before no day or Friday at 1401 Fourth street.

WANTED—A GIRL TO DO GEN housework; must understand c and baking. Apply before noon to- Friday at 1401 Fourth street. o1

WANTED—A GOOD WOMAN T cooking and laundry work for a m sized family in the country; wages, $ month; only one wishing steady emplo need apply. Address FRANK LAMB more, Sutter County, Cal. o12

WANTED—A SECOND-HAND horse wheel scraper. Address DURST, Wheatland. o11

WANTED—A SITUATION IN PRI family by a first-class colored cook, Apply 1317 Sixth street. o11

JAPANESE WANTS SITUATION T cooking or housework, city or cou Address FRANK SUMIDA, P. O. Box 65 ramento City. o11

AT LAST WE HAVE IT.—AC workers wanted everywhere to take o for "Snepp's World's Fair Photograp only book of copyrighted photograph buildings, scenes and exhibits; tremen daily sales; bonanza for workers; drop e thing and handle it; you will make m fast; big commissions; books on credit; trated circulars, terms free; outfit, 50 ph $1. Address GLOBE BIBLE PUBLISH CO., 358 Dearborn street, Chicago, Ill., or Chestnut street, Philadelphia, Pa. s22-MW

WANTED—A WELL-BRED, WI broke saddle horse not over 5 years must also be broke to harness. Appl JOHN T. STOLL, 610 K street.

WANTED—THE LADIES OF SAC mento to call at MISS SCHUBER 1014 Eighth street, and try Madam Marq Medicated Complexion Purifier; a trial be convinced; agents wanted. o6-1

Lost—Found.

FOUND—BAY MARE ON FRONT STRE Can be found at J. DAVIS', alley, Q K, Seventh and Eighth streets. o12-

STRAYED—FROM 708 TWENTY-TH street, a two-year old bay mare; black star in forehead. A suitable reward wil paid for the return of the animal. o13-

To Let or Rent.

TO RENT—THREE NICE, PLEASA rooms for housekeeping, southwest cor Second and P streets. o13-1w

TO RENT—TWO FLATS, ONE OF FI rooms and the other of six; bath-roo and closet; gas in every room. Apply 719 Seventh street. o10-1w

TO RENT—DANCES AND ENTERTA ments.—The Sacramento Athletic C have made extensive improvements and alt ations in the Old Pavilion, corner Sixth and streets, and now have the largest and b dance hall in the State; seats for 1,200 p sons, music stand, electric lights, ladies' a gents' hat and coat rooms, etc. For ter inquire of GEO. H. CLARK, 1017 Fou street. o7-6

TO LET—ROOMS SUITABLE FOR HOUS keeping, at 920 Ninth street, between and J.

TO LET—1315 K; NEW HOUSE, S rooms, bath, basement, modern improv ments. Apply 719 L.

FIVE NICE ROOMS, PANTRY AN bath; rent $14, including water. App at 1724 Tenth street.

TO LEASE—INTERNATIONAL HOTE of Sacramento. Apply at the Hotel.

TO LET—THE FINE STORE, 30x50 FEE southwest corner Eighth and L streets; rooms above store; all newly painted; w give lease for two or three years; good loc tion. Apply to CROSS, 1015 Fourth stree between J and K.

For Sale.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—SMAL and large farms, improved or unimprove also city property. CARL STROBEL, 317 Sacramento.

FOR SALE—A WELL BROKE, NEARL 5-year old wagon or buggy horse; perfect sound and gentle; good traveler; a child ca drive him. See JOHN T. STOLL, 610 street, city.

FOR SALE—THE WELL-KNOWN RIVE ranch of the late Peter Burns is offered fo sale; suitable for hops, alfalfa or garden. Fo terms, etc., inquire on the premises. MRS ANNIE BURNS. o10-6t*

FOR SALE—EIGHT HEAD OF LARGE work horses. Inquire at CENTRAL STABLE, J street, between Tenth and Elev enth. [o7-1w] I. W. BARBER.

COAL OIL, 80c CAN; 8 BARS SOAP, 25c fine fresh butter, 55c; flour, $1 sack; Bur bank potatoes, 75c full sack. SIMONS & BEESLEY, 810 K street.

FOR SALE—THIRTY SHARES OF STOCK of Germania Building and Loan Associa tion. Inquire at TONEY'S SALOON, 422 K street.

MESMIN'S FRENCH FEMALE PILLS.

Containing Cotton Root and Pennyroyal.

THE LADIES' FRIEND. The best and most reliable Female remedy in the world. Mesmin's French Female Pills, have been sold for over twenty years, and used by Thousands of Ladies, who have given testimonials that they are unexcelled, as a specific monthly medicine, for immediate relief of Painful, and Irregular Menses, Female Weakness etc. Price. $2.00 a box, with full directions.

TAKE NO SUBSTITUTES, OR SPURIOUS IMITATIONS. MESMIN CHEMICAL CO., DETROIT, MICH. JOS. HAHN & CO. Agents, Fifth and J sts.

CAPT. RUHSTALLER'S

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ERRORS OF YOUTH completely removed by NERVOUS DEBILITY PILLS. All those suffering from Nervous Debility and Weakness, and having been unsuccessfully treated, will find this famous remedy a certain and speedy cure for lost manhood, premature decay, inability, lack of confidence, mental depression, palpitation of the heart, weak memory, exhausted vitality, bad dreams, &c. Price $1 per box, or 6 boxes, which will cure most cases, for $5 postpaid. Address or call on N. E. MEDICAL INSTITUTE, 24 Tremont Row, Boston Mass.