WORK EQUALS THE HONOR.

Places in the National Cabinet not Sinecures.

Most of the President's Advisers Have to Labor Harder Than Their Subordinates — Responsibilities Which Have Overweighted Many—Quickness With Which the Clerks Find Out the Caliber of the Head—A Look Into the Rooms of the Secretaries in Washington.

To those persons who only hear of Cabinet officers when they are on parade, and who can think of them only as individuals chosen for a time to bask in the sunlight of publicity, it seldom occurs that the Cabinet officer is a man of work, and it would probably surprise them to know that most Cabinet officers devote more hours of each day to hard labor than of the subordinates in their departments, says the Washington correspondent of the New York *Times*.

Yet that is the fact, and to the labor that they perform is to be added, in some instances, a vast weight of responsibility, when the course to be pursued by a department may have much to do with the disturbance or continued even tenor of business. That there is much of anxiety to be borne in the Cabinet offices is known to all who recall the pathetic fate of Secretaries Folger, Manning and Windom, each of whom, no doubt, hastened his death by too close application to the business of the Treasury during periods of the history of that department when the public attention was fixed upon it, and public expectation was regarding the Secretary as an officer endowed with the power to restore business peace and general prosperity by the adoption of a policy.

Cabinet officers in different Administrations are generally very much alike in their ways of working, and in each of the departments the new comer finds that experience has led to the establishment of methods that cannot be abandoned because they mean good order, thoroughness, responsibility, dispatch and security. But from one Administration to another there appear individual differences. The man of independent mind and strong character institutes reforms, to be, perhaps, abandoned by his successor as wornout whims subject to abuse. Sometimes there will be perceptible in a department a condition of affairs so marked as to enable the observer and thinker to determine whether the head of the department is a man of clear views and decision of character or a halting and vacillating blunderer, totally unfit for executive office. When such a man unfortunately gets into a Cabinet office, the department of which he is the head will show it long before the public learns of the fact. And so it is that character is imparted to the departments as surely as it is communicated to men by association. There is not a clerk in any of the departments that cannot tell, six months after there has been a change in a Cabinet office, whether his chief is chief in name only or a man capable of command.

Three of the Secretaries in President Cleveland's Cabinet have their workshops in the big building west of the White House. The Secretary of State, Walter Q. Gresham, occupies rooms in the south end of the building, second-story, overlooking the White Lot and the meadows out of which the Washington Monument rises. He lives just across Lafayette Square, in the Arlington Hotel, and between 8 and 9 o'clock he may be seen on his way to his office, sometimes on foot, always with a cigar in his mouth, and seldom without his Secretary by his side. He is not a dressy man. In all seasons he sticks to a frock coat, and he studies no effects in the decoration of his person. The silk hat he wears is not assumed to support the dignity of the State Department, for he has worn it many years—not this particular hat, but the style. He is a good observer, and he sees many people whom he knows, frequently stopping to talk with them in his own peculiarly quiet and genial manner, inviting fun by his cheerful tendency to allude to mirthful topics.

No Secretary has more impressive apartments than the Secretary of State. The ceilings and walls are elaborately decorated, the furniture is solid and large, the pictures are those of former Secretaries of State, the business is more or less mysterious, and the attendants are portentous with the sense of propriety that they have to carry, so that the clerk of smallest pay may be distinguished anywhere among other clerks as of the State Department. Secretary Gresham has less of the distinctive State Department official air than the messenger at his door, and it would surprise none of the clerks if the messenger should make bold, some day, to tell the Secretary about it. Once in his office he receives visitors, except on the Cabinet days, until 2 o'clock, when he shuts off all who do not come by appointment or on department business that is in the usual run. On Thursdays he is supposed to be accessible to diplomatic officers, and they are received in the diplomatic parlor just beyond his private office. This is a long, narrow room, quite magnificent to look at, and impressive to the casual visitor who walks about the big building and is allowed to peep into it.

During the day, up to the time that the clerks leave, the Secretary may be called upon by each of the heads of bureaus, by the Assistant Secretaries, by newspaper men, who often ask for information that cannot be given, even if it is in possession of the department, and by office seekers. The day is crowded, and yet it is almost impossible to do any work that requires continuous application for an hour at a time. A short interruption for luncheon or perhaps to walk or ride to the White House to consult the President may be the only breaks in the day. At 4 o'clock the Secretary is left in possession of his end of the building. Then he buckles down to work with his Private Secretary, Kenesaw M. Landis, a youthful-looking, pale, dark-eyed Illinoisan, a good lawyer, the Secretary says, and a charming companion, says everybody who knows him. Until about 6 o'clock, and sometimes later, these two delve. And when the young man who represents the department in society is beginning to shed his effulgence upon the club, the Secretary and his Private Secretary go to dinner, carrying under their arms bundles of papers to be worked over at night, to the Secretary's rooms.

It is a full day's work that he does, and it has many incidents in it that might irritate other men. But there is with Secretary Gresham none of the mystery that Mr. Blaine added to his office, no evasive messages to callers, no fretting, no seeking for sensations, no jingoism, and no lack of honest patriotism

At about the same distance east of the White House that the State Department is west of it, is the Treasury Building, and in a room on the second floor, having a southern outlook, one may find Secretary of the Treasury Carlisle. His room is flooded with sunlight at one end, on bright days, and is rather gloomy at all times next the hall. The Secretary has his desk backed to the end windows, so that when visitors approach him they see his face in shadow and he sees theirs in the full light. The room is comfortable, but not magnificent. There is a row of seats down one side of the room toward the desk of the Secretary, and upon these the visitors who are looking for office or what not move in turn toward the chief of all the revenue collection and customs collection offices.

Secretary Carlisle is in this room and accessible to all on two days in the week, and on two days he is inaccessible to all except department officers. He reaches his desk about 9 o'clock, and he stays at it, with short interruptions, until nearly 6, taking an hour or so for luncheon and occasionally interrupting the routine for a visit to the President or the Capitol. During the hours of those days when he is accessible to all he throws his room open to all at once. It is his belief, founded upon experience, that a crowd behind helps him to get rid of visitors who would otherwise prolong their calls. The work of the office, aside from the dispensing of patronage, is agreeable to him. The confinement is irksome, as he has been accustomed to go about, in Congress, at his will, and to find relaxation in change of occupation.

The Private Secretary, H. W. Van Senden, reminds the Secretary of the approach of the sub-divisions of the day, which have been arranged with the view of according a certain number of hours to certain classes of work. Besides meeting heads of bureaus and listening to the daily reports of the officers who keep him informed about the condition of the Treasury, he must find time to listen to members of the Senate and the House who have charge of legislation in which the Treasury must be interested, and about which the Democratic party need to be in touch with the head of the department. The office is one in which a man not strong will easily lose health. Mr. Carlisle manifests little indication of worry. His health has been very good. He has been irritated more by misleading newspaper paragraphs than by any of the real troubles of the department, and never realized before how much trouble could be made by the use of a thoughtless pen or pencil that commands the service of a telegraph wire.

Over on the west side of the big building in which Secretary Gresham looks after the affairs of the United States in relation with other nations, upon the same floor, but with a western outlook up F street, are three rooms allotted to the use of Secretary of War Daniel S. Lamont. These rooms are en suite, and attractive as well as commodious. The reception room is largest, and it has a fine desk, prodigiously ample, at which the Secretary seldom sits, and that desk has bells to each of the heads of bureaus, which are seldom rung. Elaborate frescoes cover the walls, and the frescoes are in part covered by flags of the army hung about portraits of Grant, Sherman and Sheridan, and by the portraits of Washington and several of the Secretaries who have preceded Mr. Lamont. Some of the generously-stuffed furniture with which Government offices are supplied stands about the room, and a thick and luxurious carpet covers the floor.

Behind a slatted door is a plain room, with a desk in the center, chests of drawers at two sides, and a safe in one corner. This second room in the suite of three is the Secretary of War's office, and the slender young man who sits at one side of the desk, or who gets up to see who the latest caller is in the fine room outside, is John Seager, the Private Secretary. There are Private Secretaries and Private Secretaries. Some of them act as if it was the business of a Private Secretary to get in the way, to know nothing, to be amiably disagreeable, and to bring his employer into disrepute. Others manage by tact and thoughtfulness, to which must be added knowledge, to transact, without pretense, the business which the principal need not carry, and to send away those who cannot be satisfied with the feeling that the caller has been treated with all possible consideration. Seager is one of the sort of Private Secretaries who are born rather than made.

The Secretary of War has not changed his business habits since he was Private Secretary to the President. He begins early, and he practically never stops. As he continues to grow stout and has not suffered any loss of appetite, it is fair to assume that it agrees with him to work. He has less strict routine habits than those of his associates in the Cabinet, and less need of them. When he stops signing papers at the desk in the room where he and Mr. Seager face each other, he retires to the third room of his suite, and this is the room in which he prefers to listen to the suggestions of Adjutant-General Williams, Chief Engineer Casey, and other officers who have immediate relations with the Secretary.

New York callers who come to see the Secretary of War find the same calm man in the inner room that they used to know in the headquarters of the State Committee, way back in the Tilden campaigns, when he was cultivating new reporters by writing out lists of callers for those who were ignorant, and suggesting points to those who were incapable of making points for themselves. All the department officers have come to know that the Secretary needs but a few words of explanation about any question that he soon grasps a situation, and that he acts promptly.

What secret is it that the Secretary of War has learned that enables him to see or refuse to see men without getting the reputation of being exclusive? He is never hurried. He is always busy. He seldom refuses to see men, and when he does the person rejected does not get the impression that he was badly treated. Like the other members of the Cabinet, the Secretary of War works at his rooms in the Arlington Hotel. As a matter of fact, some business requiring the closest study and uninterrupted consideration must be taken up in his rooms, and at hours when he is sure to be free from interruption.

The member of the Cabinet who suffers least from the pressure of visitors is Attorney-General Richard Olney. The chief reason for that is that he has not so much patronage to distribute. Still, he has some, and it is in demand, for nothing goes begging in the way of patronage. The Attorney-General's room is in the Department of Justice Building, on Pennsylvania Avenue, and the windows overlook the avenue and the Treasury. When Mr. Brewster was Attorney-General chapters were written about the decorations of the room, but recently it has been remarkable for nothing in the way of statuary or pictures, and is really nothing better than a large and comfortable law office for a lawyer who looks out for the Government's interests for something less than he could make in private practice. Mr. Olney's hours are not so early as those of some other Cabinet officers. They do not need to be. Those who call upon the Attorney-General find a man of quiet manners, more cheerful than he has the reputation of being, and one capable of doing a great deal of work without saying anything about it.

Every morning at about 8:30 o'clock, or about the time when the clerks of the Government offices are getting up from their breakfast tables, Postmaster-General Wilson S. Bissell is at his desk in the Postoffice Department. And he is there all day, on every day in the week, except one, from an hour and a half to two hours longer than any of the clerks in the same department. His rooms are three in number, but each is small, and in hot weather stuffy. The first of his suite of three rooms is plain enough, with a matting on the floor, a few chairs and a sofa, and in the corner a partitioned closet for E. L. Reckards, the Private Secretary. Mr. Bissell's office adjoins this entrance room. Just now, while the portraits of former Postmasters-General are in Chicago, it is bare of such decoration, and there is little to attract the attention of the visitor except the ample form of the head of the department, sitting at a desk covered with a map of the whole country under glass.

No one gets into this office on Tuesdays and Fridays, both Cabinet days. On other days Mr. Bissell is accessible to all, but private citizens have hours shorter than those allotted to members of Congress. Mr. Bissell has in his desk a little book, very skillfully and nicely prepared, which settles all conversations opened with the purpose of securing appointments to postoffices. This book contains a list of every Presidential office, and by looking at it Mr. Bissell sees at once whether the incumbent is entitled to stay or be succeeded. If his time is out, the qualifications of candidates for place will be discussed and considered. If his time is unexpired the book and the case are closed, unless the incumbent has done something for which he should be removed. This attitude of the Postmaster-General has come to be so well understood that he loses little time in discussing the appointment of Postmasters in places where the occupant has some time to run.

There is so much of the service to be learned by any Postmaster-General that it will not surprise any one to know that it takes many months for the occupant of the place to feel familiar with it. Mr. Bissell has now acquired so good a general knowledge of the bureaus of his department that he loses no time in disposing of business, and the recent report of efficiency in the mail service shows that since he took charge there has been a marked and gratifying improvement, and that the efficiency of clerks is higher than it has been in years.

Just across F street from the Postoffice Department is the Department of the Interior. It is a great white building with vast reaches of gloomy halls. In the southeast corner, on the second floor above the basement, are three rooms for Secretary Hoke Smith. The first room is really little more than a corner of the hall, partly fenced off, and held by Claude N. Bennett, the Private Secretary, as a reception room. This room is always open. Mr. Bennett is a newspaper man, and one of the best of Private Secretaries, having the faculty of getting rid of some visitors without offending them and of knowing the visitors whom the Seretary should see. This reception room has a few Indian pictures on its walls, and what looks like a gigantic wardrobe in the corner, taking up much space.

Just beyond this reception hall is the Secretary's public office. It is a plain room, with paintings of Secretaries Smith (Ohio) and Ewing, and crayons of later Secretaries on the walls. There is a desk in the center of the room and a jumble of excessive furniture about. That is characteristic of the department which is everywhere crowded. In this room, and at the hours fixed for receptions, the Secretary, who stands a good deal of the time to receive callers, meets people who have business with him. He has a happy way of pushing business so that there is no unnecessary stealing away of his time. A Secretary of the Interior who is not a workingman is soon found out, and the fact discovered has something to do, no doubt, with the business habit of the department. No one ventures to say that Mr. Smith is not a worker. He is at his desk at 8 more frequently than later, and when he leaves at 6 it is to continue his work at home.

In the Interior Department, as in other departments, the example of the head impresses itself upon the subordinates of every degree. The Secretary who begins early and works late furnishes a good example to the clerk. It is ethical in the departments among the clerical force to arrive on time, but not before, and to quit promptly. Overwork voluntarily indulged in is apt to make the worker unpopular, and overwork without extra pay is oppression. It has only been possible for Mr. Smith to acquire complete grasp of his department by continuous application, and this he has given with such energy as to fully justify the late Justice Lamar in his judgment that he would prove to be a successful occupant of the important office.

On the east side of the building in which Secretaries Gresham and Lamont have their offices are the offices of Secretary of the Navy Hilary A. Herbert. They are on the same floor with the other department office Secretaries, and face the east, the White House being opposite Secretary Herbert's room. Mr. Herbert has two rooms. The first is his worshop in which he works little, and which is held by his Private Secretary, L. H. Finney. This room has some good portraits of former Secretaries of the Navy on the walls and some naval pictures. It is apt to be dark and gloomy, but it is a much-frequented office. Secretary Herbert has stiffened the rules of the office since he took possession of it, and he managers to escape much of the visiting that Secretary Tracy permitted so freely. But this is accounted for, in part, by the ease with which his Assistant Secretary, Mr. McAdoo, relieves him of much of the talking of visitors.

A great deal of Mr. Herbert's time is spent in his inner office, which is devoid of adornment, and upon the desk of which there is always a mass of papers, plans, designs and what not, to be considered and passed upon. Here he is called upon during the day by the heads of the many bureaus of the navy, and here, until about 5 or 5:30, he remains to push his work. It is a busy office, and the Secretary of the Navy has much business to dispatch that interests men having cross-purposes. To one who fancies that the principal occupation of the Secretary is to listen to salutes and keep the ships of the navy steaming about the world, the vexatious duties of the Secretary would prove amazing.

In ordinary times the Navy Department is one of the best show departments in Washington. Before the Chicago Exposition opened, there were in the halls near the Secretary's office many models of our latest ships of war. They are now all at Chicago, on board the brick ship Illinois, and there is little to be seen about the building after one has passed the two anchors at the entrance, to indicate the character of the service to which the east side is devoted.

No Cabinet officer is so pleasantly located in many respects as Secretary of Agriculture Julius Sterling Morton. The Department of Agriculture is in the public reservation south of Pennsylvania Avenue, and to get to it one must pass by areas of lawn, diversified, immediately in front of the department building, by handsome beds of well-kept foliage plants These supply visitors with object lessons, and many a caller has gone away with the determination to have just such beds as these at home. The Secretary is at home in his office on the ground floor. He has no stairs to climb, and there is little use for an elevator in the building as it is not lofty.

The visitor to the Secretary of Agriculture can call early and find him in. He is never later than 8:15 in reaching his office, and he says that he has the two best hours of the day immediately after his arrival. The man between the Secretary and the public is J. S. Charleston, his Private Secretary. He is diplomatic, exercising a discreet discrimination, and really keeping very few business people from his chief. He has a room made very gloomy by a wall covering of veneer, scarcely relieved by a map or two and a bookshelf, in addition to the Secretary's desk and the desk of a typewriter.

In the Secretary of Agriculture's room, next to the reception room, there is more light and little superfluous adornment. A fine bouquet of flowers from the gardens of the department ornaments his desk. There is a photograph of "Uncle Jerry" Rusk on the wall, and some pictures of high-bred cattle on the Secretary's Nebraska farm. On the mantel there is a photograph, taken forty years ago, in which are seen Daniel W. Voorhees, wearing a beard and a heavier head of hair than he has now; Mr. Morton as he appeared when he was seeking admission to Congress as a delegate from the Territory of Nebraska, and Senator Richardson of Indiana. There are also photographs of the house of the Secretary at Nebraska City, with the infant grandson of the Secretary proudly riding a donkey in the foreground.

Secretary Morton is one of the most accessible of Cabinet officers, and he is agreeable when he is found. He is full of vigor and interested in every topic that men discuss. He is really interested in the things his visitors have to talk about, and engages their interest in things that are near to his own heart. His conversation is full of strong phrases, and his comments upon public affairs are original and free from commonplace. If he gives the impression that the department has hitherto run too much to seeds, microscopes and patronage, he does it good-naturedly, and with the air of a man of practical views. He is a practical man, he has plans for the future of the department, and he will adminster it for use and at less expense than it has been run in recent years.

Royal Baking Powder.

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

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL

Sheriff Wyckoff of Woodland is registered at the Capital.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Stephens of Placerville are at the Capital Hotel.

Mr. and Mrs. M. C. Graff have returned from their trip to the exposition.

Mrs. F. D. Ryan and children are visiting relatives near Pleasant Grove.

Deputy State Surveyor-General Ennis is quite ill at his home in this city.

Charles M. Campbell has gone to see the wind-up of the World's Fair at Chicago.

Miss Lottie Robinson is spending two weeks with E. K. Alsip's family in San Francisco.

Mrs. M. E. Sargent and Mrs. E. A. Burchard of Lodi have returned from the World's Fair.

Miss Deming, who went East recently with Mr. and Mrs. Will Crocker, is expected back to-morrow.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Tubbs have returned from a three-months' visit to the World's Fair and cities farther East.

Mrs. H. B. Weller announces the marriage of her daughter Cora to William W. Pearson, to take place at 2:30 P. M. on the 28th inst. in the M. E. Church South. Members and friends of the church are invited to be present.

Arrivals at the Capital Hotel yesterday: J. F. Brown, Colfax; George M. Scott, Madison; T. R. Stephens and wife, Placerville; William Ash and wife, Berlin; M. S. Scross, Palmyra, N. Y.; L. G. Rhodes, D. H. Wyckoff, Woodland; Emil Kemper, Sacramento.

Arrivals at the Golden Eagle Hotel yesterday: O. E. Moors, Sissons; H. H. Good, Rochester, N. Y.; Felix B. Lippman, New York; J. Hemingway, Chicago; H. N. Deputy, Philadelphia; F. P. Britton, Santa Rosa; Carlos Cali, Fort Ross, Cal.; G. W. Ross, P. H. Bradbury, G. L. McCandless, H. H. Earle, A. G. Smith, Louis Bien, San Francisco.

Yesterday at 4 o'clock P. M., at the residence of T. M. Eby, executive secretary of the Governor, Oliver Moors of Sisson and Mrs. Ada M. Frank of Red Bluff were married, Rev. A. George of the Episcopal Church officiating. The groom is a successful merchant and Government official at Sisson, while the bride is a highly esteemed and accomplished society lady in Red Bluff circles. For the present they will make their home at Sisson.

A LITTLE TOO SOON.

Alonzo Smith Released Just Before a Telegram Came.

Alonzo Smith, who surrendered himself on Sunday, saying he had robbed the Superintendent of the Poor Farm at Fairfield, Iowa, and desired to do penance therefor, was released by Chief Rodgers yesterday, as he had failed to receive any answer to his telegram asking if Smith was wanted there.

About an hour afterward a dispatch was received stating that the Sheriff would to-day start for this city to take Smith back.

Chief Rodgers immediately telegraphed for the Sheriff not to start until he heard from him again. It is supposed that if Smith learns of this he will again surrender himself—if he was earnest in his expressed desire to be sent back to Iowa.

ACTOR CLARK ARRESTED.

The Variety Performer Caught in San Francisco.

George Clark, a gay fellow of 24 years, a performer in such places of amusement as are commonly termed "varieties," was arrested in San Francisco yesterday on a charge of grand larceny and booked at the City Prison en route to Sacramento, whither he will be brought for trial.

A few days ago he robbed a roommate in this city of a gold watch and chain. He pawned the timepiece and with the money skipped to the bay. Chief Crowley was notified that the man was wanted and set the detectives on his trail.

BRIEF NOTES.

The Chinaman Goo June was yesterday convicted in the Police Court of selling lottery tickets and fined $10.

Six cattle cars were derailed near Blue Canyon yesterday by the breaking of an axle, and seventeen head of cattle, hogs and sheep killed.

Justice Henry yesterday discharged Ed Dawson and John Cook, charged with disturbing the peace of Highland Park. It was a mixed sort of an affair, and as both of the prisoners had been well punched, the court thought their punishment was sufficient.

Death of a Former Sacramentan.

John J. Kiley, a former well-known dry goods merchant of this city, who had a store in the Clunie building on Eighth and K streets some eight years ago, died at Lawrence, Mass., on the 11th inst. He was a native of Lawrence, and 43 years of age. Deceased made many friends during his residence in this city, by whom he will be kindly remembered.

Sentenced for One Year.

Tom Wilson, the Folsom convict who was engaged in the late break there, was yesterday sentenced to serve one year longer in the bastile on the banks of the Rio de los Americanos.

Counting the bearing and non-bearing orange trees in Florida, there are estimated to be 10,000,000 trees. California is credited with having 6,000,000 and Arizona about 1,000,000.

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.

"The Nonpareil"

CLOAK SALE.

We have just purchased Two Hundred Manufacturer's Samples of CLOAKS, JACKETS AND CAPES, all of the newest style. They will be placed on sale Wednesday morning at 9:30. Particulars later.

New Dress Goods.

It is astonishing to see what beautiful goods can be bought this season for 50c a yard. Some of the styles are hard to distinguish from imported cloths, being all-wool and full 38 inches wide.

FANCY CAMEL'S HAIR SUITINGS—Ten pieces extra wide All-wool Camel's Hair in six different colorings, 44 inches wide, 60c a yard; worth $1.

HOPSACKINGS—In new and beautiful colorings, all two-toned effects, heavy in weight and especially desirable for fall wear, 75c a yard; worth $1 a yard.

FRENCH WHIPCORDS—In fifteen new and staple shades. This material is entirely new this season and we can recommend it. $1 a yard; worth $1 25 a yard.

BROADCLOTHS—We carry more colors in stock than can be found in all other Sacramento stores combined.

WASSERMAN, DAVIS & CO.

Corner Fifth and J Streets, Sacramento.

AGENTS FOR BUTTERICK PATTERNS.

OUR PRICES

Given below on a few articles is a fair indication of what bargains our customers are receiving during our

Special 10 to 25 per cent. Reduction Sale:

DECORATED ENGLISH MUSH BOWLS.....50c a set
DECORATED JAPANESE MUSH BOWLS.....20c a set
DECORATED ENGLISH BREAKFAST PLATES.....25c a set
DECORATED CHINA SAUCE PLATES.....50c a set
DECORATED ENGLISH CUSPIDORS.....50c each
DECORATED ENGLISH MUSH SET.....25c each

REMEMBER! REMEMBER!

518 J STREET 518

THE JOS. THIEBEN CROCKERY COMPANY.

USE POND'S EXTRACT

FOR PILES BURNS SORE EYES WOUNDS SORES Headache AND ALL PAIN

Have the early frosts or too late a lingering by the garden gate again aroused that RHEUMATISM so peacefully slumbering the summer long? Well, if it's very bad you must change your diet and perhaps take some distasteful drug—the doctor will tell you what—but first rub thoroughly the part afflicted with POND'S EXTRACT, then wrap it warmly with flannel, and the rheumatism may wholly disappear. It will certainly be much relieved. Now that you have the POND'S EXTRACT try it for any of the many things its buff wrapper mentions. It's a wonderful curative. But don't accept substitutes.

FOR COLDS CUTS BRUISES SPRAINS SORE THROAT Catarrh AND AFTER SHAVING

POND'S EXTRACT CO., 76 Fifth Ave., N. Y.

FROSTY WEATHER.

The cold season is setting in, and you must protect yourself from the cold blasts of winter. You cannot do it too soon. By giving this matter your immediate attention you will save doctors' bills. We have a large stock of all the latest styles in OVERCOATS, WINTER CLOTHING, FURNISHING GOODS and BOOTS and SHOES that we are selling at

CUT PRICES!

Yes, CUT PRICES that are in every sense of the phase C-U-T P-R-I-C-E-S.

THE MECHANICAL CLOTHING STORE

414 AND 416 K STREET.

H. MARKS, - - - - - Proprietor.

W. H. WOOD & CO.,

Wholesale Dealers and Agents Douglas County and Reno Creameries.

SANTA PAULA LEMONS.

SPECIALTIES: MOUNTAIN APPLES, CAPE COD CRANBERRIES, EASTERN EGGS, "Car Lots" Salinas Potatoes, California, Oregon and Nevada Products.

117 TO 125 J STREET.

BARRELS OF MONEY! You never need to go broke as long as UNCLE IKE, the Money Lender, 251 K street, has barrels of it to loan.

H. K. WALLACE, STOVES and RANGES OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS.

Headquarters for Galvanized Iron and Cornice Work.

811, 813 AND 815 J STREET.

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

THOSE IN NEED OF Good Work Horses WILL DO WELL TO CALL at once at STOCK YARDS, Fourteenth and C streets.

LEE HAYS, PLUMBER AND TINSMITH, 1208 J STREET.

NOW IS THE TIME TO GET YOUR ROOF repaired and painted. Prices reasonable and orders promptly attended to.

THE SHOOTING SEASON IS at hand. Come and make your pick from HENRY ECKHARDT'S new invoice of Hammer and Hammerless Guns, from all the best makers. New lot of Shooting Coats—duck, corduroy and fustian. Guns choke-bored, stocks bent, and repairing on guns and rifles a specialty. Send for price-list. No. 523 K street, Sacramento.

Meeting Notices.

FAIR OAKS RELIEF CORPS.—REGULAR meeting THIS EVENING at 7 o'clock. INEZ FICKS, President. EMMA C. BOYLE, Secretary. 1t*

OCCIDENTAL ENCAMPMENT, NO. 42, I. O. O. F., will meet THIS (Tuesday) EVENING at 7:30 o'clock. Visiting Patriarchs cordially invited. GEORGE BOCK, C. P. GEORGE KROMER, Scribe. 1t*

ATTENTION, KNIGHTS OF Pythias—All Knights and visiting Brothers are requested to attend the meeting of Capitol Lodge, No. 157, on next WEDNESDAY EVENING, October 25, 1893, the occasion being the official visit to lodges of this city of Grand Chancellor Frank McGowan. Committee of Arrangements. M. L. JENKINS, President. C. E. KLEINSORGE, Secretary. o23-3t*

General Notices.

LAST WEEK—MRS. BARTHOLMES, DENver's well-known business test medium is located at 315 K street. Tells the names of spirit friends, gives advice on all affairs of life; diagnoses disease without questions. Satisfaction guaranteed. Call and be convinced. Circles Tuesday and Friday. o23-1w*

LADIES DESIRING DRESSES AND cloaks fashionably and stylishly made at reasonable prices, call at 1223 Seventh street. MRS. E. CHATMAN. o21-1w

FREE CHRYSANTHEMUM EXHIBITION daily; 1,500 trained plants in 100 best varieties, at H. SCHWARZ'S, Twenty-fifth and O streets.

MARRIED LADIES' SAFEGUARD; PATented; no medicine; no equal; money refunded if not satisfactory. Send 10c to LADIES NOVELTY CO., Kansas City, Mo.

ARRIVED FROM THE EAST—ARTHUR H. Williams, located at 612 K street. Clairvoyant healer, business and test medium. Astrological life chart, $2. Clairvoyant reading—Ladies, 50c; Gents, $1. Hours—9:30 A. M. to 5:30 P. M. o21-1w*

HARRY W. RIVETT, STEAM CARPET cleaning, corner Twelfth and O streets; carpet cutting, sewing and refitting; furniture packed for shipment; second-hand carpets and furniture bought and for sale. Telephone 292.

Wanted.

A SITUATION WANTED BY JAPANESE woman to do general housework in city or country. Address J. J. J., this office. o24-5t*

WANTED—A PARTNER WITH SOME means to invest in a good paying business. For further particulars address 101, this office. o24-3t*

JAPANESE WANTS A SITUATION AS A cook, housework, etc., in city or country. JAPANESE MISSION, corner Ninth and D streets, city. o24-2t*

WE OFFER TO GENERAL AGENCY and canvassers exclusive territory, free newspaper advertising, a chance to deliver goods before paying for them, immense profits and a permanent business. Address CONSOLIDATED, Lynn, Mass. TTS

SITUATION WANTED BY A COOK—Steady and sober; bakes good bread; city or country. Address A. B., this office. o23-2t*

WANTED—BRIGHT MAN OF GOOD ADdress can obtain position at 509 J street. Apply between 7 and 8 P. M. GEO. B. HENRY. o13-3t

WANTED—AN ELDERLY LADY wants to take charge of lodging-house or take care of house where parties are going away; low wages. Address M. J. W., 2101 Ninth street. o23-3t

WANTED—A GOOD YOUNG MAN TO learn the painter's trade; one having previous experience preferred. Call at 2022 H street. o21-1w

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

Lost—Found.

LOST—A PACKAGE CONTAINING A picture and a pair of hose. Leave at 1325 P street. o24-2t*

A GIRL MISSING.—A GIRL ABOUT 15 years old has been missing for several days from her home in Oak Park; she wore a black striped dress, black woolen jacket, black straw hat, wide rim in front, high ribbon bow, heavy pebble goat shoes; hair light and cut short; had a red covered prayer book. Please send information of her whereabouts to JOHN B. RODGERS, Chief of Police of Sacramento. o23-1w

LOST—ON M STREET, OR THEREabouts, on Saturday afternoon about 3 o'clock, a bundle containing lace curtain samples. Finder will please call at 523 M street and receive reward. o23-2t*

To Let or Rent.

TO LET—HOUSE OF ELEVEN ROOMS and barn; flat of five rooms and one of six rooms; rents reasonable. F. C. HYDE, Real Estate and Insurance Agent, room 5, I. O. O. F. Temple, Ninth and K streets. o24-tf

TO LET—HOUSE 2506 L STREET, AND after November 1st cottage on Twenty-fifth street, between L and M. Inquire of M. A. BURKE, 129 J street, upstairs. o23-1w*

TO LET—DESIRABLE RESIDENCE CENtrally located, 721 I street, nine rooms and bath, to rent or lease for a term of years. Apply J. D. LORD, 613 J street. o20-1w

TO LET—ROOMS SUITABLE FOR HOUSEkeeping, at 920 Ninth street, between I and J.

TO LET—1315 K; NEW HOUSE, SIX rooms, bath, basement, modern improvements. Apply 719 L.

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

TO LET—THE FINE STORE, 30x50 FEET, southwest corner Eighth and L streets; 5 rooms above store; all newly painted; will give lease for two or three years; good location. Apply to CROSS, 1015 Fourth street, between J and K.

For Sale.

FOR SALE—A BIG OFFER—I HAVE 80 acres of as fine fruit land as there is in the state. There is a vineyard of thirteen acres. Fine new seven-room house; fine barn and outhouses; close to railroad; three miles from city. Call at H. WINTERS, 2326 H street. I will take you there free of charge. H. WINTERS. o24-6t*

A BIG OFFER.—I HAVE 50 ACRES OF as fine fruit land as there is in the State; it is situated at Landes Station, on the main line of the Central Pacific Railroad, and is three miles this side of Colfax; Landes Station is on the land, and the South Yuba Canal Company is now running their canal through it; this will water almost every foot of it; the place is partially cleared and is surrounded by orchards; here is a fine place for a postoffice, blacksmith shop and country store; the Hayford peach orchard joins it on the east, the Howell olive orchard on the west and the Dawson vineyard on the north; it is the handsomest and most healthy spot to be found anywhere, and I will trade it for a cheap house and lot in Sacramento, Oakland or San Francisco, or vacant lot in either place, or sell for cash; price, $2,500; this place will double in price in a short time. Address P. O. Box 452, Sacramento, Cal. o20-6t*

FINE MOUNTAIN BUTTER, 25c POUND; flour, 95c sack; potatoes, 75c sack; 8 bars soap, 25c; fresh ranch eggs, 35c dozen; apples, 90c box. SIMONS & BEESLEY, 810 K.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—SMALL and large farms, improved or unimproved; also city property. CARL STROBEL, 317 J, Sacramento.

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

JOE POHEIM

I have just received the Finest Assortment of Trousering —AND A— FULL LINE OF ENGLISH WORSTEDS Which I purchased AT A BARGAIN And Now Offer them to the Public —AT— 20 PER CENT. REDUCTION SEE THE WINDOWS! Perfect Fit Guaranteed or No Sale JOE POHEIM, THE TAILOR 600 J STREET, Cor. Sixth, Sacramento.

FREE A splendid illuminated lecture entitled "From Erring Youth to Perfect Manhood." Tells of the errors of youth, the pitfalls for young men and of Lost Manhood. Price 25c. Sent Free for the next 20 days. Write to Prof. J. H. Hudson, 1032 Market street, San Francisco, Cal.