WILSON OF WEST VIRGINIA.

His Course in Congress Indorsed by His Constituents.

THE TARIFF LEADER RENOMINATED FOR CONGRESS.

Notable Address Made to the Convention, in Which He Declared that the President Had Scrupulously Abstained From Interfering With the Work of Tariff Revision, but Held Out Steadfastly for the Fulfillment of the Platform Pledges in Letter and Spirit.

Special to the RECORD-UNION.

MARTINSBURG (W. Va.), Aug. 29.—Chairman Wilson of the Ways and Means Committee, the Democratic tariff leader in the House of Representatives, was renominated for Congress to-day. Wilson made a notable address to the convention, in which he declared the President had scrupulously abstained from interfering with the work of tariff revision, but held out steadfastly for the fulfillment of the platform pledges in letter and spirit.

Mr. Wilson was greeted with tremendous cheers when he arose to deliver his address. He said he should ask for an honorable discharge from further public service, but for what seemed a duty and call growing out of the tariff struggle. "The Congress which adjourned yesterday," he said, "was charged by the people with a duty, clear, unmistakable, transcendent, to secure from the grasp of the selfish hands the power of Federal taxation; to lift from the backs of the American people a burden of tribute to privilege and monopoly which under thirty years of Republican legislation has grown constantly heavier, until it far exceeded their legitimate and necessary taxation for the support of the Government; to reclaim and make forever sure that heritage of American youth which is the true meaning and priceless boon of Democratic institutions—equal opportunity in a land of equal rights.

"This was the inspiring mission which the Democratic party had long sought from the American people power and authority to perform, and to this mission the immediate representatives of the people gave themselves earnestly and faithfully. In that work they were at all times cheered and encouraged by their great leader, who for eight years, in defeat and victory, had led in the movement for tariff reform. While he scrupulously abstained from interference in the work of those intrusted with the reform legislation, he was insistent, in season and out of season, in urging that the pledges on which he had come into power should be fulfilled in the letter and in the spirit, and that the blessings of the reduced and just taxation should be fully and honestly secured to the American people.

"You know this, for you have followed with watchful interest the varying history of our attempt at tariff reform. You have followed with rising hopes and hearty approval the action of the House of Representatives in the framing and passage of a measure bearing the badge of Democratic principles, and fought with waning hopes and angry disproval the tedious and tortuous passage of the bill through the Senate, and have seen that, despite a nominal Democratic majority in that body, the great trusts and monopolies were still able to write their taxes as they had done under Republican rule, under some of the most important schedules. But the burden upon you is the same, whether they use a Republican or a Democratic amanuensis. But the wrong done you is greater when those who bear the commission of your own party prove faithless to its highest duties.

"I could not recite to you the successive steps, the material and baleful relations through which the House bill quietly passed into a law yesterday morning without the signature and approval of the President, who was elected upon the issue of tariff reform, and who anticipated as the signal triumph and historic achievement of his administration the privilege of affixing his name to a genuine and thorough reform bill. You know by what influences this was brought out. The country knows this and history will know where to put the responsibility for our partial measure to redeem our pledges to the people and our partial failure to dislodge the great privileged interests from our tariff. I am not sure that this very failure may not be the harbinger and assurance of a speedier and more complete triumph of commercial freedom than the smooth and unobstructed passage of the House bill would have been.

"The American people are aroused as hardly anything else would have aroused them to the deadly menace which protection begets to the purity and the very existence of free government. They have seen a single great trust empowered by our tariff laws to control the production and sale of a necessity of life, parceling out the country with its partners and using its low-made wealth and power to thwart the best efforts of the people to reduce their own taxation. They have seen it hold up Congress for weeks and have heard its representatives boldly declare that there would be no tariff bill in which their interests were not protected, and they have realized the final fulfillment of the boast. When the sugar trust thus challenged the American people to a contest of strength its days were numbered. Its temporary triumph is its speedier and complete overthrow, and with its overthrow will vanish its sinister brood of monopolies that are strong through its support.

"But, as the President well said, we have a vantage ground from which we shall continue to shell the camp of monopoly. The day of mad protection is over in this country. McKinleyism will disappear in the dark and from the statute books. The fight will go on; not, maybe, in such a general engagement and protracted struggle as we have just passed through, but that steady and resistless pressure that will take another strong hold until it shall disappear before the advance of public opinion and public emancipation. If the closeness of the vote in one House of Congress gave opportunity for a few to combine against the people and against all the rest of their party, and obstruct its faithful efforts to redeem its pledges, the overwhelming mass of the Democrats in the country are subject to no just criticism. They have kept the faith. They have been true to their principles. We may denounce those that failed us in the fight; we are not therefore subject to condemnation by our opponents. If we have done less in the way of relieving the people of burdens than we had hoped and promised, they would have done nothing at all. If we have anywhere favored a trust and found it too strong for our complete dislodgement in the first attempt, we have never failed to find them sturdily and solidly arranged for its defense. The weapons with which monopoly has fought us have forged and tempered and supplied the entrenchments of fortresses behind which privilege has shielded itself from our attack; they have builded for it stone by stone and stronghold for stronghold."

Strong resolutions indorsing Wilson's course were adopted.

PRESIDENT AND MRS. CLEVELAND

Expected to Visit Berkshire, Massachusetts, in September.

LENNOX (Mass.), Aug. 28.—President and Mrs. Cleveland are expected to visit Berkshire in September. If they do they will come to the quiet country town of Tyringham, which is fifteen miles from Lennox and six or seven miles from the nearest railroad station.

Mrs. Cleveland is a warm friend of Mrs. Richard Watson Gilder, who has just returned from a visit to her at Gray Gables. Mr. and Mrs. Gilder sought this quiet country place on account of the beauty of its environments and quiet, which Mr. Gilder could have for his writing, and the healthfulness of the place. Mrs. Gilder gave Mrs. Cleveland an urgent invitation to visit her and she has practically consented to do so.

President Cleveland, who has been consulted about coming here, approves of the plan, and would be glad to visit his friend, Mr. Gilder, in this quiet place, where he would not be annoyed by politicians. Mr. and Mrs. Cleveland have spent but little time in Berkshire. Mrs. Cleveland visited Mrs. Whitney, the wife of the late ex-Secretary, in Lennox a few years ago, but she only staid long enough to get a glimpse of the beauty of the place. President Cleveland, who is delighted with this country, has been in Berkshire twice and is very anxious to come here again.

A Rain-Maker Commits Suicide.

DENVER, Aug. 28.—The man who committed suicide last Friday at the Hope Hotel proves to be Frank Melbourne, the rain-maker, well known throughout the West, particularly in Wyoming, where he lived.

Ate Too Many Watermelons.

ROCKFORD (Ill.), Aug. 28.—William Seaforth, a young farmer, made a wager with his sister that he could eat more melons than she could. The offer was taken up. The man is dead and the girl cannot recover.

TOPICS OF THE TURF.

RACING EVENTS ON EASTERN AND WESTERN TRACKS.

All Favorites Win at Helena, Mont., Except in One Event—Results at Other Points.

Special to the RECORD-UNION.

INDEPENDENCE (Ia.), Aug. 29.—Two-forty trot, unfinished, Vizzant won the first, third and fourth heats. Time, 2:20¾—2:19¾—2:19. Robert Lee won the second heat. Time, 2:18¼. Lemonee and five others also started.

Two-forty pace, purse $1,000, unfinished, Badge won the second, fourth and fifth heats in 2:18—2:15¾—2:15¼. Rinoldo won the first and third heats in 2:18 and 2:14¼. Star Douglass, Miss Graves and five others also started.

Foals of 1891, trotting, purse $1,000, Onaqua won in straight heats. Time, 2:19¼—2:21¼—2:19¼. Riley S., Dentine, Bud Ewing and Elijah also started.

Foals of 1892, pacing $1,000, Princess Eulalie won in straight heats. Time, 2:18¼—2:20. Stella W., Hal Douglas, P. C. and Adriton, also started.

Two-twenty pace, purse $1,000, unfinished, Vera Copel won two heats in 2:11—2:11¼. Silver Dick won the first heat in 2:11¾. Lady Lee, Rocky P. and seven others also started.

AT HARTFORD.

HARTFORD (Conn.), Aug. 29.—Fine weather, excellent sport and a good crowd made the third day's harness driving at Charter Oak the most interesting thus far of the meeting. Summary:

Two-eighteen class, trotting, Charter Oak stakes, guaranteed $5,000, Ralph Wilkes won in three straight heats. Time, 2:12½—2:12¾—2:10¾. Mahogany, Sally Simmons and Gretchen finished in the order named.

Two-eighteen class, pacing, purse $1,000, Judge Sterling won, Highland second, Berkshire Courier third. Angelia, Rockway, Bo-Peep and George Taylor also started. Time, 2:14¼—2:14¼—2:15¼—2:16—2:18.

Two-twenty class, trotting, stake $535, Amboy won in three straight heats, Hortense second. Time, 2:20—2:16½—2:17.

Two twenty-seven class, trotting, purse $340, Katie B. won in three straight heats, Lavelight second. Time, 2:38—2:36—2:37½.

AT HARLEM.

HARLEM (Ill.), Aug. 29.—Five and a half furlongs, Elano won, Katie B. second, Madeline third. Time, 1:08¼.

Six furlongs, Glee Boy won, Tim Murphy second, Montana third. Time, 1:15¼.

Mile and a sixteenth, Cicely won, Somersault second, Full Measure third. Time, 1:47.

Heat trotting, Kate F. won, Lissa second, J. B. S. third. Time, 2:22¼.

Mile and a sixteenth, Dungarven won, Corduroy second, Joe Murphy third. Time, 1:48.

Six and a half furlongs, Repeater won, Mollie R. second, Dalibard third. Time, 1:06¼.

AT EAST ST. LOUIS.

EAST ST. LOUIS (Ill.), Aug. 29.—Five furlongs, Vendetta won, The Broker second, Karl B. third. Time, 1:70¼.

Six furlongs, Oheisa won, My Partner second, Jardine third. Time, 1:21¼.

Nine-sixteenths, Admire won, Roy second, Ray third. Time, 0:57¾.

Mile and an eighth, Inferno won, Roquefort second, Haroldine third. Time, 2:04¼.

Nine-sixteenths, Pagan won, Doctor second, Ithaca third. Time, 1:00¾.

AT SHEEPSHEAD BAY.

SHEEPSHEAD BAY, Aug. 29.—Five furlongs, Harry Reed won, May Day second, Roundelay third. Time, 1:01 3-5.

Five furlongs, Tinge won, Golden Rod second, Marietta third. Time, 1:01.

Mile and a furlong, Don Alonzo and Strathmeath ran a dead heat, purse divided, Red Skin third. Time, 1:58.

Futurity course, Irish Reel won, Gutta Percha second, Sadie third. Time, 1:11 2-5.

Seven furlongs, Clifford won, Lady Violet second, Lustre third. Time, 1:25 2-5.

Mile, Michael won, Arab second, Speculation third. Time, 1:40 3-5.

Mile and a quarter, Illume won, Gloaming second, Live Oak third. Time, 2:07 1-5.

AT HELENA.

HELENA (Mont.), Aug. 29.—All the favorites won to-day except in the first race. The track was heavy and slow.

Three furlongs, Lark won, Midget second, Lulu B. third. Time, :35.

Five furlongs, Nason won, Minnie second, Jim R. third. Time, 1:03.

Nine-sixteenths, Hal Fisher won, C. M. C. second, Carrie Crooks third. Time, :59¼.

Trotting, 2:24 class, unfinished, Maud Patchen won, Alarmist second, Anita third, Bozeman fourth. Best time, 2:24.

Seven furlongs, running, Auteuil won, St. Jacobs second, Larghetta third. Time, 1:34.

ROADSTER RACE.

An Opportunity for Riverside Roadsters to Show Their Speed.

The State Board of Agriculture announces a purse of $200 for a gentlemen's roadster race to take place on Thursday next, September 6th, at Agricultural Park. The conditions are:

"Mile heats; purse, $200; three moneys ($120, $50 and $30). For horses that have been roaded on the Riverside road this year up to August 25th. Race to buggy, owner to drive, otherwise N. T. A. rules to govern. Six to enter, three to start. Entrance $20, to accompany nomination. Entries to close with Secretary September 1st. Race to be trotted September 6th."

LAST NIGHT'S FIRE.

Caused by the Ignition of a Big Bin of Coal.

The alarm of fire at 11:30 o'clock last night was caused by the ignition of coal in a large bin at the Pioneer Mill.

The coal, which is piled on the mill wharf, became heated during the day, and last night it became a fiery furnace.

A large hole was burned through the floor of the wharf, and a considerable quantity of the coal was precipitated into the river.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER.

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

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

PERMANENT BOARDERS.

Dealers in Scandal of Every Known Variety.

Peeping Into the Characteristics of People Who Meddle With the Affairs of Others.

[Special Correspondence of RECORD-UNION.]

"Hurry up, Bess, it is 6:30 P. M., and I am starved."

The voice was distinctly maculine and, moreover, had a decidedly impatient ring in it, so I put the finishing touches to my dinner toilet with more than my accustomed alacrity. When a man's hungry he is apt to get cross, and when he is cross he is apt to get indigestion, therefore I make it a habit to be ready promptly every night at 6, but this day was an exception, as I had been holding a sort of informal reception all afternoon.

If you want to hear all the very latest gossip and the choicest morsels of scandel just take up your residence where permanent boarders hold full sway. It had been entirely too hot to go out the afternoon of which I speak, so I had stayed in the house, had been made the unwilling repository of secrets galore concerning every woman in the house, and been made late to dinner in the bargain.

When we entered the diningroom, I saw that Mr. and Mrs. Parvenu, who sat at the next table, were in before us. Mr. Parvenu is a blond of uncertain age, though I am rather inclined to the sneaking suspicion that he hasn't got over his juvenile days or ways yet. He is addicted to mild flirtations when Mrs. P. is not looking, and it has been darkly whispered that he is fond of posing as a gay and festive bachelor when his superior fraction is away. Mrs. P. is pretty, in a dollified sort of way; she aims to be the four hundred and first scincillating light of Portland's twinkling society satellites. Whether she gets there or not remains to be seen.

At the center table sits a solitary radiant vision in a gorgeous pink gown, short befrizzled hair and seraphic expression. This is Mrs. Highfly. There is a Mr. Highfly too, but he seldom appears in public. The women hate her most cordially, and whisper dark rumors about her. I have noticed that the only one thing the ladies of the house are perfectly unanimous upon is in their denunciation of Mrs. Highfly. Perhaps the secret of this may be found in the fact that all the gentlemen of the house are quite as unanimous in their praise of her.

The Prim family sit at the next table. It consists of Mrs. Prim, the materfamilias; Mr. Theopolis Prim, the son; and Miss Angelique Prim, the daughter. I suppose there was a Prim senior once upon a time but I guess he is defunct now as no mention is ever made of him. "Theopolis is a nice boy, but he has never yet been known to speak in the presence of any mortal man." The man with me tells me this in all candor as he balances a bit of fish on the end of his fork and then looks subdued and injured when I laugh at him. I rather think Theopolis can speak because his sister Angelique told me the other day that Theopolis had positively forbidden her to speak to Mrs. Highfly under any consideration. This is pretty hard lines for Angelique as Theopolis was seen not long ago tenderly embracing Mrs. Highfly in a dark corner.

Mrs. Highfly takes it coolly. She even goes so far as to laugh at Theopolis, which rather upsets the equinimity of his sister, who doesn't know of this proceeding.

Angelique is a product of what repression does for a girl; to all outward appearances she is a model of propriety and all that her name implies. The other day she quite startled me by throwing off her mask and allowing me to catch a glimpse of her real self. She had come down to my room to see me and brought her inevitable sewing with her. She stitched industriously away for a time and then threw it clear across the room, leaned back in her chair with her hands behind her head and said she would like nothing more in the whole world than to have a good smoke. "Not that I like smoking, mind you; it always makes me beastly sick, and for women it is especially abhorrent, but I have been good so long that I am fairly dying to shock mamma and Theopolis by doing something real *outre*."

"Here come the Golden Goldens," whispered my companion as a couple entered the dining-room. It is another case of December and May, and so far as any of us can see has been very happy. May was a poor girl teaching the young idea to sprout, and when December came a-wooing who could blame her for accepting the protection thus offered?

There is a slight commotion near the door, occasioned by the entrance of Mr. and Mrs. Paul Pry. The latter spies me and makes a break for my table. "My dearest, may I sit down here," she asks in an appealing little way; then, not waiting for permission, seats herself beside me. The man with me gives an audible groan, which I endeavor to smother by a cough and a kick administered under the table.

"My dear," begins Mrs. Pry in her most confidential manner, in a stage whisper, "have you heard the very latest news?"

I confessed that I had not, at the same time repressing an inclination to say "that I wasn't addicted to gossip."

"Mr. Blank won't mind my whispering, will he?" was the next query.

Whereupon Mr. B. informed her in his deepest base that he could become deaf, dumb and blind upon an instance notice, and as an evidence of the truth of his statement took up the evening paper and buried himself behind it. Mrs. Pry gazed upon him a moment—she never does know how to take Blank anyway—but she soon recovered herself, and informed me that Mr. and Mrs. Flyaway had just had a perfectly awful row over a ring or something.

"You know, my dear, my room is right next to hers, and, with the transom open, how could I help but hear?"

I thought to myself when she heard something unpleasant going on in the next room that she might have shut the transom, but I kept the thought to myself.

"I heard him ask her for the ring, and when she said she didn't have it, he said, oh, so loud and fierce"—here she gave an audible shudder—'I know, madam, who has got it, and if it isn't forthcoming in an hour you will take the consequences.' I was horribly frightened and almost held my breath to hear what he would do next. Then he rang the bell furiously, sent a note out by messenger, and in a few minutes the boy came back with the ring." Here she paused, then rattled on again, "I don't care what they say about her; Flyaway isn't a bit better than she is."

Here she nodded mysteriously, and looked as though she could say a great deal more if she only would. I didn't say anything to her, and I supposed I even failed to look properly surprised, so she rose saying: "Well, love, I must go; there is Mr. Pry waiting for me, and the poor fellow will let his soup get quite cold if I don't go over and eat with him."

The man didn't emerge from behind his paper, and I knew from experience his equilibrium was slightly ruffled. After an interminable pause I hazarded the feeble remark, "She's gone." No reply being vouchsafed to this I subsided in silence, and devoted myself to the rest of my dinner. After a proper period of waiting the man put down his paper and thereupon began a dissertation on women in general and Mrs. Paul Pry in particular, ending up by positively forbidding me to have anything further to do with her, and what could I do but say "Yes, dear," in my very meekest tones?

I have found from experience that it is no use to contradict a man; the very wisest plan of all is to simply acquiesce, and if you don't exactly obey all their mandates it's no one's affair but your own, and the man is left in blissful ignorance. Not that I advocate a woman disobeying her lord and master in all things, but men are oftentimes unreasonable beings, and when they get an idea in their heads they grasp that idea with both hands. They don't use that tact peculiar to the gentler sex.

By the time desert was put upon the table the man had regained his equanimity. After dinner, while he was smoking his after-dinner cigar, the Colonel came in to spend the evening, have a quiet chat and smoke his pipe. The Colonel likes to visit us, because he knows I do not object to smoke of any sort, not even the odoriferous aromas which arise from his old corn-cob pipe. The Colonel is a character study in himself; he has the most brilliant intellect I have ever known and is the best-hearted fellow in the world, but he has the failing of most clever men—he occasionally goes out with himself, and when he does it is very likely to end in a massive jag, and yet when it's all over he is so dreadfully penitent and sorry that one can't help but forgive him in spite of oneself.

I have lectured until persuasive influence has almost failed me, but I think it has borne good fruit. My next move in his behalf is to get him a wife, so if any one wants the position just let them apply to BESELENA.

Portland, Or., Aug. 23, 1894.

RESULTED FATALLY.

William Hadwick Dies From His Fall on Monday Night.

William Hadwick, who fell from his porch on Monday night, breaking both his wrists and injuring his head, died yesterday morning.

He was a native of Ireland and about 64 years old. In the days of the volunteer department he was prominent fireman, and as he was a member of the Exempts' Association the corporation-house bell tolled in respect to his memory. He has not been in good health lately and has gone about but very little.

Mrs. Hadwick was absent from the city at the time of the accident, but arrived in time to be with him when he died. He leaves no children.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

Mayor Ellert of San Francisco is at the Golden Eagle.

Felix McLaughlin has returned from Bartlett Springs.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Carl Bank of Ione are in the city on a visit.

E. C. Jordan of this city has been granted a patent for a hydraulic valve.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Hodgson of Los Angeles are stopping at the Capital Hotel.

B. T. Bartine fell from a porch on Tuesday evening and fractured a bone in one of his legs.

J. E. T. Pike returned this morning from a fortnight's sojourn at Summit Soda Springs.

Mrs. E. B. Willis and son Clarence arrived home this morning after a month's outing at Summit Soda Springs.

Miss Jessie Cantwell, Miss Adriana Hill and Miss Fox, a party of Chicago ladies, are guests at the Golden Eagle.

Mrs. J. R. Hall and Mrs. F. C. Elworthy have gone to San Francisco to attend the funeral of their sister, Mrs. Rosanna Robey, formerly of this city.

Mrs. C. Rohrer, Mrs. E. F. Chase and Mollie G. Ross left yesterday for Blue Canyon, to enjoy the scenery of the mountains, and breathe the invigorating ozone which prevails in that locality.

Arrivals at the Capital Hotel yesterday: A. Hodgson and wife, Los Angeles; B. J. Story, Mills; A. E. Hess, Watertown, Wis.; James C. Collins, Courtland; Darby Layden, San Francisco; R. H. Beamer, Woodland; George H. Graves, Albany, N. Y.; Charles E. Grass, Oakland.

Arrivals at the Golden Eagle Hotel yesterday: J. E. Young, M. Adelsdorfer, Isidor Plunsky, J. Vance, A. L. Scott, L. R. Ellert, J. G. Jones, H. Herzer, Edgar Briggs, T. D. Warwick, M. Seifer, J. Ferrando, P. Prat, Joseph C. Swan, H. Varian, George P. Thomas, San Francisco; W. V. Newlin, G. Holterhoff, Los Angeles; Fred Bryant, San Leandro; O. Alexander, Bart Morgan, Oakland; Miss Lewis, Omaha; W. J. Breen, E. Baylan, Richard S. Palmer, New York; Miss Jessie Cantwell, Miss Adriana Hill, Miss Fox, Chicago; E. Carl Bank and wife, Ione.

BRIEF NOTES

Linen and alpaca coats have given away, for evening wear on the streets, to light overcoats.

John H. Finlay, a commercial traveler who formerly lived here, has been held to answer in San Francisco for shooting his wife in the leg.

A man named Walter Harris was arrested yesterday by Officer Bagley for visiting an opium den in Chinatown. Ah Lou, the proprietor, was also taken in.

Sportsmen are beginning to examine their gun-barrels and sort over last season's unused cartridges in anticipation of the opening of the shooting season in a few weeks.

Awarded Highest Honors—World's Fair.

DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER

MOST PERFECT MADE.

A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant.

40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

THE NONPAREIL.

"The Nonpareil"

New Fabrics For Fall Wear.

We have received within the last few days some extremely choice novelties in both Pattern Suits and Piece Goods. New designs, new colorings, new combinations. Among them are the following:

39c A YARD.

38-inch All-wool Scotch Cheviot, 50 different styles, including all the latest fall colorings.

50c A YARD.

40-inch Silk and Wool Novelty Suiting, all new designs and colorings.

75c A YARD.

52-inch All-wool Two-toned French Covert Cloth, in tan, mode, gray, brown and blue mixtures.

90c A YARD.

54-inch French Covert Cloth, in tan, gray and mode mixtures.

$1 A YARD.

54-inch Reversible Covert Cloth. This cloth forms a combination suit in itself. No other trimming required.

Our IMPORTED NOVELTY PATTERN SUITS that have arrived include some of the latest and choicest designs at prices ranging from $3 50 to $20 a suit.

WASSERMAN, DAVIS & CO.

Corner Fifth and J Streets, Sacramento.

AGENTS FOR BUTTERICK PATTERNS.

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OUR FISH STALL

You will find at all times a leading feature of our establishment. Just now we are receiving daily, direct from the lake,

TAHOE TROUT,

DAINTY SPECKLED BEAUTIES.

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Agents for DOUGLAS CO. CREAMERIES, RENO CREAMERIES, Nevada's Purest and Best.

SEEDLESS SANTA PAULA LEMONS, SALINAS, OREGON AND NEVADA POTATOES.

WOOD, GRAY & CO., 117 to 125 J St.

Minnesota and Nebraska Eggs a specialty. Nuts, Honey, Oranges, Vegetables, etc. Car lots or less.

"WELL BRED, SOON WED." GIRLS WHO USE SAPOLIO ARE QUICKLY MARRIED.

Try it in Your Next House Cleaning.

Don't you know that PLUMBING IS ONE ON THE MOST IMPORTANT BRANCHES OF THE TRADE OF

H. K. WALLACE & CO., 813 to 817 J Street?

Repairing of all kinds.

STATE FAIR, 1894.

THE ANNUAL CALIFORNIA STATE FAIR WILL OPEN IN THIS CITY ONE WEEK from Monday next, and the prospects for a successful exhibit is flattering.

THE MECHANICAL CLOTHING STORE.

This emporium of fashion is always open, and we are always successful in providing our customers with the latest styles in CLOTHING, FURNISHING GOODS, etc., at lowest prices.

READ OUR CUT PRICES:

Men's Suits, cut from $6 to	$2 95
Young Men's Suits (desirable patterns); ages 14 to 18	2 45
Men's Pants, cut from 85c to	50
Men's Shoes (Congress) cut from $1 35 to	75
Men's Hats, cut from 65c to	25

MECHANICAL CLOTHING STORE,

414 and 416 K Street. H. MARKS. Proprietor.

JAMES G. DAVIS, 411 and 413 K STREET.

THE BEST PLACE TO BUY

FURNITURE, CARPETS AND WALL PAPER.

SEND FOR PRICE LIST.

SACRAMENTO LUMBER COMPANY, Dealers in Lumber, Doors, Windows and Blinds.

MAIN OFFICE—Second street, L and M. YARD—Front and R streets, Sacramento.

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J. FRANK CLARK,

UNDERTAKING PARLORS,

1017-1019 Fourth St., Sacramento.

EMBALMING A SPECIALTY. GEORGE H CLARK, Funeral Director and County Coroner. Telephone No. 134.

W. J. KAVANAUGH, Undertaker

NO. 513 J STREET.

EMBALMING A SPECIALTY. OFFICE open day and night. Telephone No. 305

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M. F. ODELL, New York Market,
SCHMIDT & PARKER,
MARTIN MENKE,
FREUND & LONG,
CLAUSS & KRAUS,
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Cheap for Cash or on Installments.

THE FINEST LINE OF

BABY CARRIAGES

FROM $7 50 TO $40

See them before you buy. A. J. POMMER, corner Ninth and J streets.

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The finest in the land at the

GILT EDGE, 1014 J Street,

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GOLDEN EAGLE HOTEL,

Corner Seventh and K Streets.

STRICTLY FIRST-CLASS. FREE 'BUS to and from the cars.

GRAY & TITUS, Proprietors.

CAPITAL HOTEL, CORNER SEVENTH and K streets. Strictly first-class. Free 'bus to and from depot.

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