

IN THE THEATER.

Pointed Letter to the Wearer of the Big Hat.

Anne Warrington Witherup Makes an Appeal for an Opportunity to See the Opera.

Anne Warrington Witherup is writing some open letters, which are being published in "Harper's Weekly." They are full of good sense and are naturally attracting wide attention, as they deal with everyday matters which come home to everybody and are therefore understood and appreciated. The last one was addressed to the "lady" who occupies the seat in front of her at the matinee. It needs no comment, as it fully explains itself. Here it is: Dear Madam: I do not know your name, and am thus compelled to address you by the number of your seat at Saturday matinees at the Opera-house. You are the matinee occupant of seat number 6,077 in the row lettered J. That you are a permanent fixture there in I know by my observation of the fact that you have occupied that seat at all the matinee performances yet held this season. In short, you are a subscriber. I, too, am a subscriber, and have the misfortune to occupy chair number 6,077 in the row lettered K. In other words the chair located immediately behind yours. I had that chair last season—in fact, have had it for three years, and hitherto I have found it as desirable a seat as could be had in the house, but this year it has been absolutely worthless to me, save from the hints I have managed to derive from a three-hour weekly contemplation of your millinery, which, being a writer by profession, and not a milliner, I have been utterly unable as yet to turn to account. As a woman, however, I cannot deny that millinery does interest me, even when it is on so large a scale as your own. At the opening performance of the year, when "Carmen" was rendered, having heard "Carmen" previously, and never having seen so exquisite a specimen of the Virot hat as that which graced your head upon that occasion, I was not at all disposed to complain. In fact, I thoroughly enjoyed studying the complexities of that wonderful hat—so thoroughly, indeed, that the occasional glimpses of Madame Calve that would thrust themselves through the feathers on the left side was distracting and annoying. The opportunity to inspect at so close a range so beautiful a creation was in itself worth the amount of my subscription for that day, and I left the house full of enthusiasm for Virot, and was not at all disposed to lament the cost of my afternoon's diversion.

I was rather pleased, too, to find at the performance of "Traviata," some time later, that you were not compelled to rely upon Virot alone. The truly gorgeous Gainsborough which you had on that afternoon I regarded as a boon, for, candidly, I attended the matinee that day in a spirit of protest. I had no wish really to witness the woes of the foolish hero and heroine of that opera, for I am a Wagnerian, and it does not suit my ideas to hear a lady in the throes of death singing square and round dances, as it were. But I went as a matter of duty. Fortunately your hat was between me and the stage, and I was not compelled to see that for which my eye had no predilection, and, thanks to your Gainsborough, nothing was obstructed upon my gaze which I had no wish to see, and safe behind its gorgeous plumage I was enabled, listening to the diaphanous measures of Verdi, to construct my own libretto as the orchestra went on. And as for the "Cavalleria Rusticana" which was sung that afternoon as a curtain-dropper, as you may remember, the intermezzo, which, after all, is all we go to hear, was softened and dreamified, if I may so speak, by flapping to strain itself through the furry flaps of your delicious top covering.

But, madame, I now come to the real point of this communication, which, despite all the pleasant things I have said, is none the less a complaint. When "Tristan and Isolde" was sung I must confess that you filled me with some irritation. I had never seen "Tristan," nor have I yet had that pleasure, for upon that date you wore your furs all through the performance. These reached upward from your shoulders to your ears, outward to the sleeves of those who sat next you, and from the Schomburgk line of your chin began a veil of slight translucency, leading up to an overwhelming combination of feathers, ribbons, shoe buckles and floral monstrosities which well nigh obscured the chandelier above my head, to say nothing of its cutting off the three theater boxes nearest the stage on either side of the house, obscuring wholly the proscenium arch, and giving to my sense of millinery taste no compensating pleasure. Furthermore, as if I fear that the hat was insufficient for the purpose of obstructing the view of all behind it, you so generously bobbed your head this way and that, now to the left, now to the right, backwards and forwards, until my nerves fairly leaped; and when finally one of the pistols of the densely populated garden ornamenting this creation went into my eye as I endeavored to peer through a peep-hole which I discovered, in the middle of the third act, between your fur bonnet and the puffed sleeve of the lady next you, I was so thoroughly prostrated with nervousness that I apologized to you instead of demanding an apology from you. At "Faust" and "Lohengrin" it

was the same. Of the performance of "Faust" I saw only the top angles, concluding scene, and my recollections of "Lohengrin" are confined to an impression of a small bicycle quail coasting down a wire to give Lohengrin a tow after his base desertion of poor Elsa.

Now, I do not wish to make you unhappy. But, madame, I do wish most earnestly to see a little of you. I have paid \$65 for my chair—and you know what I have seen, for I have told you. If from what I have told you you cannot construct a fair notion of what I have seen, go to your bonnet boxes and see for yourself, and ask yourself if you really think that sight is worth \$40, the amount it has so far cost me. Then consider my proposition, which is briefly that you change seats with me, or purchase my chair for one of your friends. I will let you have it for the price of a chair in the front row of the top gallery. I do not ask you to sacrifice your millinery. That, I am sure, would be asking too much, but the other proposition, I think, is fair, particularly the one having reference to our swapping chairs.

The only possible objection you could have to my chair with yourself out of the way would be the lady who sits immediately behind me, and who inserts her toe under its back and wriggles it against my spinal column, but I fancy she would overcome that habit if you and your hat confronted her; at any rate, you and she would be in a position to arbitrate your difficulties, since her annoyance of you might be abated by your own abatement of your annoyance of her.

Pardon this intrusion upon your time, my dear madame, and kindly let me know your intention in this to me highly important matter before next Saturday. Meanwhile I am yours for free views. ANNE WARRINGTON WITHERUP.

AMUSEMENTS.

While a fairly good house greeted the Frawley Company at the Metropolitan Theater last evening it was not nearly so large an audience as the high merit of the company and the strength of the play demanded; not so large an audience as will encourage local management to bring such strong attractions to Sacramento boards. The Frawley Company has the maximum of skill to its credit, and is chargeable with the minimum of error. It is, in short, one of the very best balanced and officered dramatic combinations that has been on a Sacramento stage in years. It is strong numerically, artistically and intelligently. Its program, given with attention to detail, truthfulness to human emotions and passions and a loyalty to the spirit of the authorship it interprets that entitles it to cordially warm commendation. Such a company with plays of the right character in hand becomes a powerful factor in molding public sentiment and in quickening historical interest. "Lost Paradise" is a strong play; illogical at times, sophisticated in its reasoning on the strike question in part; right in greater part. It deals with human motive, however, in a natural manner, exaggerating very little, overcoloring only so much as is necessary in the condensation of a story of powerful intensity, and has to do with affairs that speak strongly to human sympathy and human passion alike. The entire company was not in the cast, but seventeen members were, and they formed a galaxy of dramatic vigor, refinement and intelligence that is only rarely seen in stock combinations.

The strongest dramatic work of the evening was done by Miss Kennedy, whose Margaret was very nearly faultless. Miss Blanche Bates surprised admirers of her ability by the ease with which she assumed a role wholly opposed to anything she has ever attempted here, the character of a factory waif, an ignorant, bold, yet honest and straightforward girl of poverty circumstance and coarse environment. Mr. Frawley has notably improved since last here, and there was room for it. He has evidently been under study, and self and possibly other training. He manifested spirit last night and taste that promise well. George Osborne, an old favorite in Sacramento, is a member of the troupe, and one of the strongest. Leslie, King, Enos, Arbuckle, Hope Ross, Phosa McAllister, Lansing Rowan, Blakemore—these and other sterling actors filled the cast of last night. This evening the company will present the drama "Men and Women." It was played here some years ago by a Palmer company. Opportunity will now be given to compare the work of two strong and cultivated troupes. "Men and Women" is conceded to be the masterpiece of DeMille and Belasco. It is one of the most effective of modern dramas. The interest it awakens in the auditor is intense, and is sustained from the rise to the final fall of the curtain. The troupe does not leave the city until to-morrow, when it will take up its course for Chicago and intermediate cities. Theatergoers of Sacramento ought to fill the house to-night and testify to the appreciation of this community for fine ability and managerial effort to bring to us the best.

At the Clunie Opera-house this evening Mr. Rayner in his sensational melodramatic military play "Twixt Love and Duty," supported by the full strength of the Hallett Stock Company and by members of Troup B. E. G. C. The rough edges of a first night have worn off, and the play moves evenly and effectively to a sensational finish, through many startlingly sensational scenes.

PERSONAL MENTION.

A. S. Jones of Placerville was in town Tuesday. R. W. Alock of Courtland was in the city Tuesday. C. D. Stanton of Arbuckle is here on a visit to friends. Martin Devine went up to Yuba City last night on legal business. J. Ratledge of Grass Valley made a business trip here Tuesday. M. Van Guelder, the Acampo nurseryman, has been in the city on business. Miss E. A. Kunz has returned from a visit to San Francisco and Oakland. Philip Scheld and wife went to San Francisco yesterday afternoon on a visit. Mrs. James Kaseburg and daughter of Roseville went to San Francisco Tuesday. Lawyers A. L. Hart and J. H. McKune left yesterday afternoon for San Francisco. Mrs. Charles Smith, formerly of this city, is here on a visit from San Francisco, the guest of Mrs. J. C. Ing. Sr. Governor Budd went to San Francisco yesterday to attend the meeting of the Board of Regents of the State University. Allen Lettich, who was formerly a resident here, has been in the city for the past few days on a visit to some of his old friends. He has been at Portland, Or., of late, and left yesterday for San Francisco. John A. Sutter rye whisky, \$1 a bottle. B. K. Bloch & Co., sole contractors.

BISHOP MANOGUE'S SUCCESSOR.

A Rumor Reaches Here That Father Grace is the Man.

He Was Unable to Confirm the Report, But Had Heard an Appointment Was Made.

News was received in this city from San Francisco about midnight last night that Rev. Thomas Grace, pastor of the Cathedral and Administrator of the Sacramento Diocese since the death of Bishop Manogue, had received the appointment as the latter's successor.

If this news should be confirmed it will be joyfully received not alone by the Catholics of Sacramento and the entire diocese, but by many non-Catholics as well, among whom Father Grace has made hosts of warm friends during his fourteen years' residence here. He is admired by all classes for his scholarly attainments, his piety, his sympathy for the poor, his open-handed generosity and his unobtrusive, gentle ways. The sick and suffering of his flock have reason to love him, for he has at all times been ready to brave storms and darkness to reach their bedside when his services were needed. Of his limited means he has contributed liberally toward helping all movements for the good of the city or the amelioration of the suffering.

Father Grace was born in County Wexford, Ireland, in 1842. He received his earlier education in the private schools of his native place, then at St. Peter's, Wexford, and afterward became a student at All Hallows College in Dublin. He was ordained to the priesthood in 1867, and in September of that year came to California. His father, James Grace, was of Norman extraction, being a descendant of the famous Raymond le Gros (the Great) of the twelfth century.

His first pastorage in this State was at Red Bluff, Tehama County. He built the Convent of Mercy there, and was subsequently stationed at Grass Valley and later at Marysville. He came to Sacramento in 1881, and succeeded Rev. Father McSweeney (now of Oakland) in charge of St. Rose's Parish.

A reporter called at Father Grace's residence shortly after midnight to inquire if the rumor of his appointment was correct. Father Grace responded to the call, and said that all that was known by Father Grace was that a Bishop had been appointed, but he had not yet been informed as to who the appointee is.

ART OF ADVERTISING.

Great Skill Now Required to Make It Successful.

The development of the art of advertising during the last four or five years has been very remarkable. The newspaper advertisement has changed radically both in form and character. It is no longer a bald and dry announcement of a private business, to which a great part of newspaper readers gave no particular attention, but has become an interesting feature of the journal and compels everybody's observation. This is because the advertisements of all extensive advertisers are now prepared more carefully and skillfully with regard to their literary construction and their typographical display. They are better written and they are more artistic in appearance. They present more attractively and strikingly the peculiar features and advantages of the business they advertise. They give information valuable to the public in a form and a manner that make it readable also. Advertising space is costly in all newspapers in which it is worth while to advertise, and consequently such business announcements contain only the words necessary to produce the desired impression. There is no redundancy in them. Every word is made to tell, and therein is the secret of the most effective writing. The expression of many of these advertisements nowadays is so far picturesque that they attract the reader simply by their literary art. In typographical form, too, they are made to command attention. No reader of a newspaper can pass them by. They force themselves on his notice, and he is as likely to read them as any other of the contents of the paper.

The result is that the names and situation of New York business houses which are large and regular advertisers in the leading journals are better known to the public than those of the most important of the public buildings, and their fame extends throughout the Union and even reaches to foreign countries. So far as mere publicity goes, they are the equals of the statesmen and Generals of the widest distinction. Everybody knows of them and of the departments of trade and manufacture in which they are engaged. Strangers in town visit their establishments from curiosity, if not also with the original purpose of making purchases. Residents here who formerly gave little or no heed to business advertisements are now guided almost wholly by those announcements in buying supplies.

There is much complaint among small dealers with a merely neighborhood trade that these great establishments are drawing away their business. Of course, it is so; but the reason why such concerns are monopolizing trade is not that they are using unfair means to absorb the patronage of their petty rivals. They have no monopoly of the method by which they draw to themselves the trade formerly distributed among great numbers of little shops. There is no secret about the cause of their vastly large volume of business. The way to it is open to everybody else. The profitable distinction they enjoy was secured by advertising. Except for it, every one of them would now be doing a comparatively even and actual petty trade. Their names would be unknown beyond a limited neighborhood and by a small number of customers. Their gain, also, thus obtained, has been for the public advantage, for the concentration of business brought about because of the distinction secured by advertising has tended directly to the lowering of prices. They are able to conduct their vastly increased business with a smaller staff.

General Manager Kruttschnitt, with Superintendent of Maintenance of Way Cuts and Division Superintendent H. Wilder went from San Francisco to Stockton by way of Niles on a special train yesterday morning, and will inspect the Copperopolis branch and the Sacramento shops before returning.

A Valentine Party. On Thursday evening the Catholic Ladies' Relief Society will give a Valentine party at Turner Hall. It will not only be a select, enjoyable affair, but the proceeds are to go to the charitable fund for the poor.

Chinese Devil-Driving. Last night the Chinese opened up their gong and fire-cracker batteries on Satan, and for several days and nights to come the inhabitants of China Slough will be afflicted with insomnia.

Allen Discharged. John Allen was in the Police Court yesterday morning, charged with grand larceny in stealing a watch, but as no one had sworn to a complaint he was discharged.

Auction Sale. At 10 a. m. to-day Bell & Co. will sell at auction, at 927 K street, a large and choice lot of furniture, carpets and all kinds of household furniture.

Academy To-night. The Academia Club will meet at Chickering Hall this evening. An excellent programme is promised.

Lines are more easily seen than small squares. A line 1-4,000th of an inch thick can be easily seen by an unaided eye.

Increased business with a much smaller percentage of cost. Buying in great quantities, they can buy cheaper.

It is useless, therefore, and it is contrary to the public interest, to attempt to resist this tendency to concentration and absorption. The houses that secure fame for their business by conspicuous and persistent advertising will go on absorbing the trade of their competitors who do not use that means of obtaining publicity and distinction. That is inevitable and it is irresistible. The present very interesting and striking revolution in advertising methods is, therefore, only the beginning of a development which will produce radical changes in the business world. The advantages offered by the widely circulated and influential newspaper as a means of securing publicity for all business enterprises are only beginning to be appreciated, and the art of advertising has only lately begun to receive the careful cultivation its importance demands.—New York Sun.

EXTEMPORANEOUS PROPOSAL.

Old Customs Have to Give Way When Time Is Essence of the Contract.

Young Bellamus hitched forward in his chair, pulled up his trousers a little at the knees, glanced at his cuffs to see that they projected the proper distance beyond his coat sleeves and nervously began:

"I have something to say to you, Kate. I—don't turn your face away from me, please. You have not been eating onions, have you?"

"Sir!"

"Neither have I. Listen to me. There is something resting on my mind—"

"Impos—"

"Resting on my mind, I say, and it has become a burden that I am going to shake off. Now, there isn't any use in your pretending you haven't any idea what I want to talk to you about."

"Assuming that I do, Mr. Bellamus—"

"Well!"

"Let it pass. Go on."

"That's right. You act like a good, sensible girl in deciding to hear me. You might as well, anyhow, because when I get started I'm hard to stop, and I am going to say what I came here to say this evening if it takes all—if it takes a quarter of an hour. That's the sort of desperate lover I am, Kate Nagus, though I didn't mean to give the whole business away in one breath like that. I intended to lead up to it gradually. I don't suppose, however, that the shock of surprise was very great. You had an idea something of the kind was coming, didn't you?"

"Rather."

"I knew you did. But it doesn't seem artistic to block out a regular form of doing something and then fly the track and jump across lots in order to get there sooner. What I intended to say was about like this: Ever since I have known you I have had a different feeling toward you from that which I entertain toward other—but before I go further I'd like to have some kind of hint as to whether I'm wasting my time or not. Somehow I don't feel quite as confident as I did when I began."

He stopped a moment, took a long breath and inquired uneasily:

"Is it any use for me to go on, Kate?"

"The rosy lips of the fair young girl parted and she softly answered:

"Niti!"

"That settles it," rejoined Mr. Bellamus, recovering himself and drawing on his gloves. "It hasn't turned out exactly as I hoped it might, but I've saved at least ten minutes of valuable time for each of us, and that makes twenty minutes. I don't know what your time is worth, but my time, computed from a business point of view, is worth \$2.50 an hour. I will not detain you any longer, Miss Nagus. Good evening."—Chicago Tribune.

Irish Wit.

An Englishman was driven up to a hotel where he had formerly stayed, and he missed the face of the old waiter.

"What has become of Joe?" he asked the driver.

"Och, 'tis dead he is, sorr," was the answer.

"When did he die? I'm sorry for him."

"Well, if he'd lived till next Saturday," said the carman, "he'd have been dead three weeks."

The tourist remarked, "The present man doesn't look as if he'd live very long."

"Why, yer honor, he's dead this week an' more, on'y he's too lazy to shut his eyes."

I think that carman story was private property. But there is the Dublin post-office story, more widely known, but worth telling all the same.

A foreigner, i. e., an Englishman, chartered an outside car, on a very wet day, to see the sights of Dublin.

"What is that fine building," he inquired.

"That's the postoffice, me lard," said the driver.

"And what are those statues on the top?"

"Ah, thin, they're the twelve apostles, yer worship."

"I see only four," said the puzzled stranger, pointing to Justice, Temperance, etc.

"'Tis what th' others never come out in wet weather, me lard," was the answer, given with an ingenious smile.

On another day, when the skies left nothing to be desired, the driver accounted for the eight absent apostles in the following manner: "Sure, sorr, some of them does be down below, sortin' the letters."—Westminster Gazette.

Railroad Inspection.

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Lines are more easily seen than small squares. A line 1-4,000th of an inch thick can be easily seen by an unaided eye.

Think It Over! You want a new piece of Furniture now and then—something new and artistic to brighten up the old furnishings. Here's a pretty Solid Oak Cobbler Rocker. Price only \$3.50. We have a big store full of these dainty, inexpensive novelties. Think how ornamental and comfortable such a rocker would be. John Breuner 604-606-608 K ST., SACRAMENTO

LEAGUE OF AMERICAN WHEELMEN. NEW TO-DAY.

STATE OF CALIFORNIA OFFICE OF THE State Board of Examiners.

SACRAMENTO, February 7, 1896. L. H. BROWN, Secretary State Board of Examiners, members of the State Board of Examiners in accordance with the provisions of Sections 676 and 677 of the Political Code, do hereby publish and say that the money in the State Treasury has been counted, including the transactions of the said department to the close of business on February 6, 1896, that they ascertained the amount required to be on hand by an official statement of the Controller, and that they found the condition of the State Treasury to be as follows:

Table with financial data: Amount of money that ought to be in the State Treasury (as shown by statement of Controller) \$3,810,616 22; Amount and kind of money actually in the State Treasury (shown by count): Gold \$3,461,648 50; Silver \$3,215 12; Nickels and pennies 26 00; Currency 148,742 00; Warrants paid since January 31, 1896, 197,455 50; Excess 90.

L. H. BROWN, Secretary of State, State Board of Examiners.

JOHN MARKLEY, Secretary of State Board of Examiners.

Subscribed and sworn to before me the 11th day of February, A. D. 1896.

J. C. GORMAN, Ass't Sec'y Board of Examiners.

NOTICE OF ASSESSMENT.

LIVE OAK CONSOLIDATED GOLD MINING COMPANY, Live Oak, Cal.—Notice is hereby given that at a meeting of the Directors of the Live Oak Consolidated Gold Mining Company, held on February 8, 1896, an assessment of ten cents per share was levied upon the subscribed capital stock of the corporation, payable at the office of said company, No. 914 Ninth street, Sacramento City, Cal., and the Secretary thereof, on or before Monday, March 9, 1896. Any stock upon which this assessment shall remain unpaid on Monday, March 9, 1896, will be delinquent, and unless payment is made before, will be sold on MONDAY, March 23, 1896, for the amount of said assessment, together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale. J. MEISTER, Secretary. Office: No. 914 Ninth street, between 1 and J, Sacramento City, Cal. Tel. 2-47W.

AMUSEMENTS.

METROPOLITAN THEATER.

J. H. TODD, Lessee and Manager

TWO NIGHTS, Feb. 11th and 12th.

THE Frawley Company.

From Columbia Theater, San Francisco. The Most Perfect Dramatic Organization in the World.

TUESDAY, February 11th, Henry DeMille's Powerful Drama, THE LAST PARADISE.

WEDNESDAY, February 12th, DeMille's & Belasco's Masterpiece, MEN AND WOMEN.

New Scenery, Beautiful Costumes, Magnificent Productions of the Highest Order. Orchestra and Dress Circle, \$1; Balcony reserved, 75c; Balcony admission, 50c. Box sheet open Monday morning. Tel. 4-4.

CLUNIE OPERA HOUSE.

Week Commencing February 10, 1896.

Special Engagement of the Talented Young Actor, H. A. RAYNER, in his Own Military Drama, TWIXT LOVE AND DUTY.

Supported by the full strength of the HALLET STOCK COMPANY.

Popular Prices—10c, 20c and 30c.

SACRAMENTO LECTURE ASSOCIATION.

Fourth Number. REV. CHARLES W. WENDTE of Oakland.

THURSDAY EVENING, FEBRUARY 13. Subject to be announced.

DAVID STARR JORDAN.

President Stanford University. THURSDAY EVENING, FEBRUARY 20. Subject: "The Mission of the Fool Killer."

Doors open 7:30. Season tickets, \$1. Single admission, 50 cents. Tel. 11(B).

Valentine Party.

To be given by the CATHOLIC LADIES' RELIEF SOCIETY on THURSDAY, February 13, 1896, at Turner Hall. Tickets, 50 cents. Tel. 12-12-13.

SOCIAL MOP.

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 14TH. GENERAL invitation extended. No admission charged, at the BYRNS' HOTEL, Woodland, Cal. DAVID C. HALSEY, Mgr and Prop. Tel. 2-1

Advertisement for Big C cough medicine. Big C is a non-poisonous, timely for Gonorrhoea, Whites, Stricture, Gleet, Unnatural Discharge of any Inflammation, Irritation or ulceration of mucous membranes. Non-astringent and guaranteed not to stricture. SOLD BY DRUGGISTS or sent in plain wrapper, or express, prepaid, on receipt of 25c or 50c in bills for 25c. Circular sent on request. Manufactured by THE GREAT CENTRAL CO. CINCINNATI, O. U.S.A.

Catarrah Hood's Sarsaparilla Hood's Pills. Affects your head, but it is not there a local disease. If it did not exist in your blood, it could not manifest itself in your nose. Whatever impurities the blood does not carry away, cause what we call disease. Therefore, for Catarrh Hood's Sarsaparilla Hood's Pills. Inhalants, snuffs and other local applications can give only temporary relief. The true way to cure is to purify your blood by taking a constitutional remedy like Hood's Sarsaparilla, which eliminates all impurities and thus permanently cures catarrh. Remember Hood's Sarsaparilla Hood's Pills. Is the One True Blood Purifier. \$1.60 for \$5. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass. Hood's Pills cure habitual constipation. Price 25 cents.

GOOD PLACE TO BUY Chinaware, Crockery, Glassware. PRETTIEST PATTERNS, LOWEST PRICES. Great American Importing Tea Co. 617 J STREET, SACRAMENTO. HEADQUARTERS, 52 Market St., S. F. We operate 100 stores and agencies. Write for Price List.