HAWAII, THE "PEARL OF THE PACIFIC."

The Eleventh of a Series of Letters by John R. Musick.

The Events Which Led to the Overthrow of Monarchy—The Provisional Government.

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The feeling is still too bitter between the Republicans or P. G.'s, as they are contemptuously called by their enemies, and the Royalists for the exact truth as to the overthrow of the monarchy to be obtained. The political feeling here is at about the same heat it was in the United States in 1866. The Royalists still call the Government "Provisional," and refuse to recognize it.

To understand the cause of the overthrow of monarchy one must have some knowledge of the history of Hawaii. In the latter part of the eighteenth century a powerful chief of Hawaii, known as Kamehameha, captured two American sailors named Davis and Young. The latter was boatswain on the Boston frigate Eleanor, the former on a little sloop, the Fair American. The latter vessel was seized, its Captain and crew, with the exception of Davis, killed, and its cannon taken on shore. Young and Davis, being expert gunners, were spared to manage the artillery for Kamehameha, who at once began the conquest of the whole group of islands. The two Americans were his Generals; they married the daughters of chiefs or princes, and were given high offices.

After several years of war all the Sandwich Islands were conquered, and Kamehameha declared King over all. He was succeeded by four direct descendants known as Kamehameha II., III., IV., V. The natives having abolished idolatry, in the year 1820 the missionaries sent by the American Board of Missions came to convert them. They were kindly received by the natives, but by this time the islands had become a rendezvous for whaling vessels, whose officers and crews were lewd, lawless men, and they objected to the restraints of religion and decency.

The missionaries, however, had come to stay, and in an earnest manner began the conversion of the heathen. They were often threatened by the lawless sailors, who regarded their upright lives as a standing rebuke to their own immorality. But, in spite of all threats and danger, the missionaries held their ground. They had the respect and confidence of the Kings, who remained their friends, and the cause of Christianity advanced until all of the islands were brought under its sway. Missionaries who came to the islands young men, raised families of children, grew old and died. Children born on the islands grew up, died, and left children, natural born Hawaiians, the same as any American citizen to-day is an American.

The business interests of the islands soon began to attract the attention of the world. Americans came to engage in agriculture or mercantile pursuits. These dots on the face of the globe assumed great importance, and the English, always jealous of any advance of Americans in the acquisition of territory, began to turn their attention toward the islands.

As the American Congregationalists and Presbyterians had succeeded so well, the Church of England, from purely political motives it is claimed, began a religious conquest of the islands. From this time on there was a struggle between Americans and English to control the ruling monarchs.

Kamehameha III. gave the people the first liberal constitution. All the Kamehamehas seem to have been friendly to the Americans, as they were probably under the influence of Young and Davis and their descendants.

The anti-missionary party in time became the anti-American party. History shows how England has sought in the past to get control of the islands, and how she objected to the annexation of them to the United States during the Forties, as the trade was increasing in proportions that alarmed her.

The direct line of Kamehamehas ended with Kamehameha V. After one or two short reigns, David Kalakaua was elected King. Though a dissolute man, with many weaknesses, he seems to have had an idea of justice and right. But he tried to please all parties, and of course failed.

By this time sugar and rice plantations had become a source of great wealth in the islands, and Americans with pluck and energy were peopling the country and getting the cream of its industries.

The lands had previously been divided among the common people in a way that was equitable to all, the assertions made on the floors of the American Congress to the contrary notwithstanding. Under the old Kings all land was invested in their name, as lands originally were in Great Britain. These Kings distributed them somewhat according to the feudal system, to chiefs, reserving great tracts of what are still called crown lands. At the suggestion of the missionaries large quantities of lands were set apart for the common people, and these lands, though small in acreage, composed nearly all the very best soil on the islands. They were the taro patches and rice fields, some of which are to-day worth $500 per acre, while there are vast tracts of lava-strewn mountain land not worth $1 for 500 acres.

Among the many American emigrants to the islands were shrewd business men, who procured long leases on sugar lands and bought large tracts from the King. British influence was brought to bear upon King Kalakaua. He was told to be "a real King and have a great army and navy." Public improvements were neglected, roads became impassable, while the King secured a large loan from England, and squandered vast sums of the revenue in loans and on hula dancing girls.

Kalakaua was not a bad man. He was a weak, vain man, and easily influenced by bad surroundings. He was constantly in need of money, though his annuity was greater than the salary of the President of the United States. He found himself hampered by the Constitution, which limited his power, and declared his intention of giving the people another Constitution, which was in reality a return to absolute monarchy.

Great excitement prevailed, and a revolution was threatened by the people whose liberties were endangered, until, bowing to the popular will, Kalakaua permitted the Constitution to stand.

It is said that at this time the King's sister, Princess Liliuokalani, was in England, a guest of Queen Victoria, studying royal life. She was very indignant at her brother yielding to the wishes of the American Hawaiians, and on her return to Honolulu a revolution was precipitated by some of her friends to depose the King and place her on the throne. The American settlers on the islands went to the rescue of the King, and the rebellion was put down.

King Kalakaua died January 20, 1891, and was succeeded by his sister, Liliuokalani, as Queen. The Queen was thoroughly English in education and sympathy. From the first she displayed intense hatred for the American missionaries. Left alone she might have made an excellent monarch, for those who know her say she possesses many good qualities; even her political enemies deny the slanders against her personal character. But the Queen was ill-advised. Her race predjudices were roused by interested persons. The American missionary was held up in the light of a moral pirate, who had left his conscience at Cape Horn, and come to rob and plunder the natives as the Spaniards had done in America, and all under the guise of religion.

In various ways she kept her subjects alarmed by threats to deprive them of their constitutional liberties. Though her salary and income from crown lands exceeded the salary of the President of the United States by nearly $20,000, she was not satisfied. She was advised to be a Queen in splendor as well as name. A crowd of evil-designing friends were constantly about her advising her to do what they should have known would be her ruin. There were nearly 2,000 Americans and over 1,000 Germans, as well as many English, at this time living on the islands, who did not believe in the divine rights of Kings. Many of these had, by thrift and honest toil, accumulated property amounting to millions. With them it was a business proposition. Should they, in order to maintain a tradition born in the dark days of barbarism, and cradled in ignorance and superstition, yield up the hard earnings of their lifetimes?

Among the other schemes to replenish the depleted treasury of the Queen was what is known as the lottery. The originator of this was Thomas E. Evans, whose wife was a maid of honor to the Queen, and who had held some offices under the King.

After the Louisiana lottery had been driven out of the United States, its backers and supporters began to look about for some place convenient to America where the gigantic swindle might be resuscitated. The Hawaiian Islands were regarded as the most convenient place. Mr. Evans went to Chicago, where he met the capitalists willing to engage in the enterprise. An arrangement was made whereby the Chicago capitalists, providing the franchise was granted, were to pay the Hawaiian Government the sum of $500,000 per annum for the term of twenty-five years. At the time the lottery bill was being agitated in the Legislature, another bill, fully as odious to all decency and morals, known as the "Opium Bill," was brought up.

The Queen's cabinet was composed of men who inspired confidence in the minds of the people, but they did not prove sufficient to check their headstrong ruler. The Legislature, like the Long Parliament in Cromwell's time, was in session until the more respectable members were compelled to leave for their homes to attend to their business. They had scarcely left before the opium and lottery men, taking advantage of their absence, hurriedly passed the bills known as the "Opium" and "Lottery" bills.

The decent and respectable people of Hawaii saw the danger that menaced them. The missionaries realized that the race just rescued from heathendom was about to be exposed to all the vices of civilization, and a land to-day filled with churches and schoolhouses about to become the Monte Carlo of the Western Hemisphere. Another class of Americans looked on with alarm at the condition of affairs—those who had business interests at stake which were in jeopardy. A party of Christian ladies waited on the Queen and petitioned her not to sign the odious bills. It is said she wept with them; they prayed with her and left, but she signed them almost as soon as they were gone.

The alarm spread and increased. Meetings were held, and some discussed taking measures to avert moral and financial ruin. The Queen prorogued the Legislature, dismissed her Cabinet, and appointed in its place a set of Ministers obnoxious to most of the respectable people of the islands. The excitement was now at its hight. This high-handed trampling on the liberties of the people, many of whom were born on the islands, was resented. A Committee of Safety was formed, and citizens began to arm themselves.

The Queen announced that she was going to give her people a new Constitution. The new Constitution was written and signed, but she failed to get the signatures of all her Cabinet. The document never came to light, but it is known that it provided for the disfranchisement of all white men not married to native women, and that only the property of the whites should be liable for taxes.

The Committee of Safety organized and formed in companies. Arms were concealed in a hardware store, and, on the morning of January 1, 1893, John Good, now Captain Good, Mr. Benner and two others started with them to the armory of the Committee of Safety. On Fort street they were attacked by the police. Captain Good fired and wounded one man, and Mr. Benner knocked another down with the butt of his whip, and thus they escaped.

"Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary of the United States"

Captain Wiltse had already anticipated the request of the Minister, and issued the following order:

"HONOLULU, Jan. 16, 1893.

"Lieutenant-Commander W. T. Swinburne, United States Navy, Executive Officer of United States cruiser Boston—Sir: You will take command of the battalion, and land in Honolulu for the purpose of protecting our legation, consulate and the lives and property of

In the meanwhile John L. Stevens, United States Minister to Hawaii, who was away up to this time, returned to Honolulu after the Committee of Safety had been formed. He issued the following request to Captain G. C. Wiltse of the United States cruiser Boston:

"Sir: In view of the existing critical circumstances in Honolulu, indicating an inadequate force, I request you to land marines and sailors from the ship under your command for the protection of the United States Consulate and to secure American life and property.

"JOHN L. STEVENS.

American citizens, and to assist in preserving order.

"Great prudence must be exercised by both officers and men, and no action taken that is not fully warranted by the condition of affairs and by the conduct of those who may be inimical to the treaty rights of American citizens.

"You will inform me at the earliest possible moment of any change in the situation. Very respectfully,

"G. C. WILTSE.

"Captain, United States Navy, Commanding United States Cruiser Boston."

The troops were landed and during the day divided into small squads. A part were placed to guard the United States Legation, a small squad was sent to the Consulate, and eight to the home of an American resident named Hopper. As the troops had no tents the Minister secured quarters for them from a Royalist.

There has probably been more wholesale lying, in print and out of print, about the action of Minister Stevens and Captain Wiltse than about any other subject since the days of Ananias. The day after the landing of the troops the Queen's cabinet called on Minister Stevens to ask the aid of the United States marines in sustaining the Queen against the Provisional Government then in course of formation. Minister Stevens answered:

"Gentlemen, these men were landed for one purpose only, a pacific purpose, and we cannot take part in any contest. I cannot use this force for sustaining the Queen or anybody else."

This remark was made and this assurance given before the Queen had been deposed, and her Cabinet knew that the United States troops would not interfere in the affair in any way.

Thirty-two armed citizens of the Committee of Safety marched to the Government building and took possession of it. The Constitution had not been formally promulgated, and, it is said, was never signed by all the Cabinet. The Ministers fled, the guard went to the police quarters, and the unfortunate Queen was deserted by everyone save her Marshal, Mr. Wilson, who through all her adversities, has remained her truest friend. It is said that Mr. Wilson warned her against an attempt to promulgate the new Constitution. "If you do, it will be your ruin," he declared, "but I shall stand or fall with you." If Mr. Wilson made this assertion he kept his word. To his credit be it said he was the only friend of the Queen who, in her hour of trial, displayed any pluck. But he had not a soldier or policeman to aid him, and thirty-two men seized the Government.

Hon. S. B. Dole, Chief Justice of the Supreme Court, resigned his position when the trouble began, and was made a member of the Committee of Safety, and later, on the organization of the Provisional Government, became its President.

After the failure of the effort to secure annexation of the islands to the United States, and the defeat of the project to restore the Queen, the Provisional Government became a permanent Government. A Constitution was framed and Hon. S. B. Dole selected as President for the term of six years. A wiser choice could not have been made. Mr. Dole is a brave, honorable, conservative gentleman. He is a statesman beyond corruption, and, while dignified, is utterly devoid of any of the silly pomposity which so often characterizes men who think themselves great. He is easily approached, open and honest, and capable of being at the head of a much larger country than Hawaii.

JOHN R. MUSICK.

"OUT OF THE MOUTH OF HELL."

(Written for the "Record-Union" by Kittie Spargur Hulse.)

"Let us stay at home to-night, dear," pleaded my husband. I pouted. "You know what a rattletrap the old building is, and if there is much of a crowd the floor will go down with us."

"But the men have been bracing it, and the children will be so disappointed if they don't see Santa Claus after all I've told them," I persisted.

"Would you risk their lives for the sake of letting them see a tuft of cotton and some white yarn on a man's face?" asked Will, angrily; and then, "I never yet saw a woman that had any judgment!"

"You better have said you never saw a married woman that had any. No woman with any judgment would give up her freedom for the sake of being a man's slave!" I retorted.

"All right. We'll go," said Will, as he left the room.

The hall in which the Christmas-tree was to be held was in the second story of one of the oldest buildings of the frontier hamlet in which we lived. The pioneer merchant of the place once had his store on the first floor, and the room above had been used for a storeroom. He had long since moved out of the old building and into a handsomer and more commodious structure, and the old store was used for a warehouse, the upper floor being occupied by a mischievous tenantry of rats and mice.

We had neither town hall nor church, and our tiny schoolhouse would not contain half a hundred souls, so when the townspeople concluded to have a Christmas-tree for the little ones the storeroom of the old building was fixed upon as the best substitute for a hall in the place. Some shook their heads and declared that the floor would never hold up the people who would come. It was a sparsely settled region, and such an event was of exceedingly rare occurrence, so everyone for miles around would be there.

However, the men went to work with a will, and soon had the floor and walls braced till there was only a few who had serious doubts as to the advisability of holding the tree there.

To be sure, there were no windows on the sides, and only one at one end of the building—but what need should we have of windows at night, with the lamps lighted? There was only one door, and the stairway was frail and narrow, but then only a few need go up at a time.

Several times as I dressed the children that night I had half a mind to lay the dainty garments aside and stay at home. Even after I had put the little hoods and cloaks on, I came near taking them off. Will had looked very grave at supper, but his angry words of the morning rang in my ears. I tied the strings of the baby's hood with a jerk. "He had no right to talk so," I said to myself. "I will go and show him whose judgment was best this time." So we went. Will carried the baby and I led little John by the hand. We went early and secured seats well up in front, so that the children might have a good view of the stage; but Will led us to one side, so that we sat near the wall.

He was compelled to go back to the office for a time, and when he returned the room was so crowded that it was almost impossible to make his way to us, and he stayed in the rear of the hall near the door.

The children were enraptured. The sight of the two tall trees laden with gifts, festooned with strings of snowy popcorn, adorned with the gilt ornaments and colored candles, drew from them exclamations of delight and astonishment.

Above the curtain, woven from evergreens, was the inscription whose words the angels sang to the shepherds on the Savior's birthnight: "Peace on earth, good will to men." As I read, I repented of my childish conduct toward Will, who had only desired the safety of his wife and children above everything else. How I wished he were by my side that I might whisper my repentance or show it, if only by a silent hand pressure. I tried to see him in the crowd but failed to find him.

The choir was singing the first song. Some man in the audience rose to his feet—standing on his feet, they said, in order to obtain a better view of the stage. His head struck against one of the hanging lamps, which was nearly overturned. The oil ran out over it, and in an instant it was enveloped in flame. The merchant's son, cool and fearless, sprang forward, caught the lamp in his hands, and strove to make his way to the door with it. Some excitable man took off his coat, and in endeavoring to throw it over the lamp knocked it from the hands of the brave man who carried it. Then it was kicked down the aisle to the door and down those frail stairs, leaving a trail of fire behind it.

Instantly all was confusion. The men nearest the door rushed down the stairs for buckets and water; but some time was spent in procuring buckets—the houses were widely separated, the wells far apart. Deep and white and beautiful, the new-fallen snow lay all around, and the stars looked down from the clear, blue sky. A fair night for the celebration of the birthnight of the Messiah; but within the old building scenes of horror were witnessed that drove people mad.

The old stairway was dry as tinder, and was soon in flames. When the men realized the hopelessness of their undertaking some went back and brought a ladder to the window in front, while others rushed up the narrow flaming stairs to seek their loved ones. Will was among those who went for the ladder.

At the first alarm, in common with the rest, I rose to my feet in the first mad impulse to rush for the door; but some of the men bade us women sit still and keep the children quiet, assuring us that the fire would be extinguished. So, with blanched cheeks and wildly beating heart, I sank back in my seat with an arm around each child.

At any other time, in any other place, their advice would have been best to follow; as it was, to many a poor soul it proved fatal counsel.

Can you realize the horror of our position? There were some 200 people in the hall, and the only means of egress were a narrow door and frail stairway at one end and a narrow, old-fashioned window at the other. The smoke rolled up in clouds, and above the terrible confusion of sounds I could hear the crackle of the flames. Children screamed and women wept and wrung their hands. I saw strong, brave men with looks of horror on their faces that I can never forget.

I remembered Will's words. Bitterly I repented of my willfulness. The window was surrounded by a struggling mass of women and children, realizing that through it lay their only avenue of escape, yet afraid to make the twelve-foot leap to the ground before the ladder was brought, standing there through seconds of indecision that cost the lives of others, God forgive them. One young arm and reached the ground in safety.

I knew what a difficult task it would girl jumped with a child under each be for me to try to reach the door with the two children, so I sat still as long as I dared, waiting for Will to come as I knew he would if it were possible. Then with my two children I rose and started for the door. Slowly I made my way. In front of me was a struggling mass of humanity, in their mad fear akin to the brute creation, pushing down and trampling on the weaker ones in their frenzied efforts to reach the outer air. Behind me pressed others, with eyes starting from their sockets in their fear of a frightful death.

I saw a gray-haired woman on her knees in prayer. Her son came to her and implored her to go with him. She was dazed and gazed at him with vacant eyes while he entreated her to rise and go. He was burned then, poor fellow. He could do nothing with her. He kissed her poor, bewildered face, and saying, "Good-by, mother," took his sister and left his mother on her knees. No one knew him when they first saw him after he left that awful place, so burned and blackened was he, with swollen and distorted features. Poor fellow! He died after months of suffering.

Someone pushed violently against me. I lost my hold on little John and he slipped from my arm to the floor. I stooped to raise him, but the cruel feet of men kicked and pushed him away from me. I never saw him again, my darling, my baby boy!

I was down, then, myself, trampled on, partially lying on my baby, unable to move, with my feet in the fire. Oh, the horror of it! I waken, screaming, from sleep sometimes, thinking myself in that place, reaching, always reaching for my little boy.

Once I raised my voice in a wild cry, calling my husband's name with all my strength, although I knew he could not hear me in that horrible confusion of sounds. I thought that I must die, and I wished that my head instead of my feet were in the flame that I might die quickly, instead of by inches. I closed my eyes and tried to pray.

In the midst of the pain and horror I heard a loved voice say, in a tone that I shall not forget to my dying day, "Jennie, my wife! Thank God!" My husband had heard that one wild cry and somehow, he does not know how, he had found me. He took my hands and dragged me to the door. I struggled to free one hand with which to hold the baby and tried to tell him that she was under me, but I could not make him understand, half-suffocated as I was by the smoke and weak and faint from pain, but as he dragged me to and through the door, with the strength of despair, I held the little body tightly between my burned and throbbing feet, and only as we reached the outer air did he see the child.

"Where is our boy?" asked Will.

I, who felt myself the slayer of my child, answered, covering my face with my hands, in the one word, "Lost."

Will's only answer was the low moan of anguish that is heard only when a man's heart is breaking.

"Did you see Jennie?" asked a man of my husband.

"No, for God's sake, Ray, don't go back," my husband entreated.

"If she has to die in there I will die with her," he said, and shaking off Will's restraining hand, he rushed into the smoke. We never saw him again. Perhaps I only fancied it, but it seemed to me that I heard a faint low cry in a woman's voice and an answering one of "Jennie!" in a man's tones, in which supreme happiness, agony and despair were strangely and terribly blended. Even then I wondered if they, too, had quarreled that day.

Just then there was a crash, the landing fell and all was darkness.

When I regained consciousness I was lying on the lounge at home, with that horrible pain as of a wild animal gnawing at my very bones where my feet and limbs had been exposed to the flames, bruised, bleeding, burned, but alive. Will was bending over me, bathing my face, and mother was dressing the baby's burns. Poor little one! Her face and tiny hands and arms were terribly burned, but, oh, how glad I was to have her near me even thus!

Then it was that I remembered how I had lost my boy—my first born. I almost wished then that I had died, too. To think of him dying there alone, trampled and burned. All of us saved but him! My precious—my baby boy! They say I raved and was mad for a time. No wonder! I marvel that anyone emerged sane from that hell.

Forty souls perished on that terrible night, and others died afterward. Some who escaped with their lives are so maimed and disfigured that they must daily wish for death.

Whole families died there. Many a house that rang that day with the happy voices of expectant childhood, is silent and deserted now, and the grass grows in the paths that childish feet once kept well beaten, and many a heart, like my own, bears a burden that must be carried to the grave.

My husband has never reproached me, but I know his sorrow. I know how his heart yearns for the child we lost that night. And I was to blame. I, who would have given my heart's blood to have saved my child that death. My willfulness caused it all. May none who read this live to repent of any willfulness or rashness of their own, as I have done, as I do now, and shall until I die.

For the "Record-Union."

PALM SUNDAY.

See, He comes in raiment lowly,
Christ, the King, the one most holy.
Lamb of sacrifice is He,
Yet a victor soon to be.
Hear the multitude proclaim—
"Jesus, born in Bethlehem,
Comes to set His people free,
Hail His glorious majesty!"
With hosannas on each tongue,
Surge the crowd, and borne along
With his face turned to the sky,
Hears He not this joyful cry.
Cast your garments down before Him,
Wave the victor's palm-branch o'er Him;
With hosannas rend the air,
Hail the King! Our King is here.

—ABBIE GERRISH-GENUNG.

CHURCH NOTICES.

REORGANIZED CHURCH OF JESUS Christ of Latter-Day Saints. Corner Twenty-fourth and K. Services morning and evening. Everybody invited. *

REVIVAL MEETINGS—AT THE A. M. E. Church, Seventh street, G and H, conducted by Rev. J. F. Glassco and Hattie Glassco, commencing SUNDAY NIGHT, March 29th. All invited. Also, meetings every day at 3 o'clock. Rev. J. Pointer, pastor. mr27-3t*

GENERAL NOTICES.

TAKE NOTICE—P. M. RAYMOND, newsdealer, will move on or before April 1st into his new store at 614 K street.

HOUSE-CLEANING TIME—HAVE your hair and top mattresses renovated and cleaned by the latest improved machine; also, upholstering and repairing of furniture at lowest rates; work taken and returned the same day. CHARLES M. CAMPBELL, 409 K st. mr29-1w

CARD OF THANKS—THE SATURDAY Club extend their thanks to the following firms: A. J. Pommer, H. S. Crocker Company and W. F. Purnell, for their substantial assistance in the Mary Dunster benefit concert. 1t*

72 WAS THE LUCKY NUMBER AT 524 K street at the drawing last eve. B. LESSER. 1t*.

THE LU-MI-NUM—ALUMINUM BICycle; better than any other; see them at 323 K street. W. H. SHERBURN, agent.

HENRY SEYMOUR OR HIS REPRESentatives will hear of something to their advantage by communicating with The English Law Agency, 136 Liberty street, New York. mr26-3t

BURNSVILLE DAIRY, J-STREET road; Pure milk and cream guaranteed; special milk for invalids and infants delivered at regular rates. Address Burnsville Dairy, Sacramento Postoffice.

MONEY TO LOAN—H. J. GOETHE, NO. 1011 Fourth street.

FRANCO-AMERICAN DYE WORKS, 14th and R; office 1012 8th; telephone 78. M. DESCHAYES.

REMOVED—ACORN BARBER SHOP from 1012 Sixth street to 529 K street. E. C. JONES. (B.C.)

WITH EACH PAIR OF PANTS, $1; with each suit from $5 to $10 given away by GRIFFIN, the tailor. Fourth and K. Room 11, over old Postoffice.

LADIES' CORRECTIVE WAFERS FOR irregularities, any cause, safe, sent anywhere, $2. Address Scientist, Box 623 San Jose, Cal.

WRINGERS REPAIRED, 824 K, OPPOsite Hale Bros. Telephone 454.

VIENNA CAFE AND OYSTER AND coffee parlors; fine commercial lunch from 11 to 2; oysters for family trade; oyster loaves a specialty. WILLIAM BODEFELD, Proprietor, 707 J street.

REDUCTION IN FUEL—SUMMER wood, stove length, $4 per cord; oak stove wood from $6 to $7 50; 4-foot oak $7, and pine $5 50. Also Wellington, Castle Gate, Rock Springs coal always on hand and for sale at the lowest cash prices. JAMES M'CAW, 513 L street. Telephone No. 538.

GOOD PASTURAGE—MIXED HORSES and colts at $1 a head; 1,700 acre tract adjoining Cardwell Colony; mixed cattle 65 cents. JOHN T. CARDWELL, 301 J street, or at Cardwell Colony.

SACRAMENTO HEADQUARTERS IN San Francisco, Cal., the Cafe Royal, Fourth and Market streets. HORNLEIN BROS. of Sacramento are the proprietors and everybody is welcome; overcoats and packages for visitors are checked free of charge.

J. S. PARKER, WOOD CARVING IN all its branches, 905 Ninth street, opposite Plaza.

A GOOD SET OF TEETH FOR $6; filling 50c and upward; from one-third to one-half saved; all work guaranteed. DR. G. W. NEWSOM, Dental Parlors, 1305 L street.

NOVELS AND BOUND BOOKS Bought, sold and exchanged at reduced prices, 725 K street.

MONEY TO LOAN. H. J. GOETHE, 1011 Fourth street.

RAG CARPET FACTORY AT 1214 Eighth st. MRS. JOHNSON, Prop'tress.

JAPANESE INFORMATION AGENCY, 817 Sixth street, Sacramento. Farm hands, general help furnished, and contracts executed.

CESSPOOLS, VAULTS AND CHIMNEYS cleaned; no dirt; lowest prices. W. M. SLAUGHTER, 317 K and 321 M street.

JOHN D. SHEARER, ARTIFICIAL Stone walks and concrete foundations. 1818 N street.

MONEY TO LOAN ON REAL ESTATE security. CHARLES COOLEY, 1013 Fourth street.

DRESS AND CLOAKMAKING.

MRS. J. M. KELLY, THE FASHIONable dressmaker, has moved from her former location, over the Nonpareil, to 619 J street, where she is still doing the finest work at the lowest prices. Perfect fit guaranteed.

Nature's Remedy for the Blood.

DR. CLARK'S

CHAUL-MOO-GRA.

The best alterative known to the medical faculty. In use by the leading Hospitals. Indorsed by all Physicians. See United States Dispensary regarding Chaul-Moo-Gra as a curative agent. 3 MONTHS' TREATMENT $1. Sold under a positive guarantee by ALL DRUGGISTS, or the Manufacturers, San Francisco, Cal. Every package contains a valuable present.

WANTED.

WANTED—A LADY OF REFINEMENT and intelligence. Apply between 10 and 12 a. m. at room 19, Lull House. mr29-3t*

WANTED—BY MAN AND WIFE A place to work on ranch; man sober and reliable, handy with tools; woman good cook and housekeeper; good reference. Address "Man and Wife," this office. mr24-1w*

WANTED—TO BORROW $4,000 ON good city property. P. O. box 408.

TO LET OR RENT.

$10—HOUSE V ST., BET 24th AND 25th to rent. H. J. GOETHE, 1011 4th.

TWO COTTAGES, 5 AND 7 ROOMS, BATH and stable; rent, including water, $16 and $22; on car line. Apply 1521 P street.

TO LET—LARGE FRONT BAY WINdow room; newly furnished; for gentleman; rent reasonable; private family. 400 O street. mr26-4t*

TO RENT—SUITE OF ROOMS SUITable for doctor or lawyer's office; finest in Sacramento; hot and cold water. 806½ K street. mr24-1w*

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NICELY FURNISHED ROOM AT FOResters' building, 1 street, Seventh and Eighth.

1113 L—HOUSE TO LET. APPLY TO FABIAN BROS., agents.

$10—THREE NICELY FURNISHED housekeeping rooms. 1611 Second street.

A FEW NICELY FURNISHED SUNNY rooms at reasonable rates; most convenient location in town. 506 K street.

TO RENT—FURNISHED ROOMS SUITable for housekeeping, at 816 Twentieth street.

TO LET—UPPER FLAT OF 7 ROOMS. No. 1119½ I street. Inquire at 1117 I street.

FOR RENT—A SUITE OF ROOMS SUITable for physician or dentist. Hammer's building, 401 K street. Apply at drug store.

FOR RENT—$25, AN ELEGANT 6-room cottage, 2002 I street. CURTIS, CARMICHAEL & BRAND, corner Fourth and J streets.

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ARCADE HOUSE, 1008 SECOND street—New management; furnished rooms.

TO LET—FOUR UNFURNISHED rooms. 1218 I street, down stairs.

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FOR SALE.

FOR SALE AT A BARGAIN—FURNIture, carpets, etc., of 12-room lodging house in splendid location on K street; over half the rooms now occupied. Inquire at once. CHARLES M. CAMPBELL, 409 K street, dealer in carpets and furniture.

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FOR SALE—GENTLE SADDLE HORSE for lady. Inquire Wilson's Stable. mr28-3t*

FOR SALE—BAY HORSE, FOUR YEARS old; well broke. Inquire JOHN B. HART, Second street, Broderick, Yolo County, Cal. mr26-3t*

FOR SALE—ELEGANT FURNITURE, carpets, etc., of a five-room house; nearly new. See SHERBURN, 323 K street.

A BARGAIN IF SOLD WITHIN TWO weeks—A lodging house completely furnished; situated in the center of business part of city, and well established. Apply at this office.

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FOR SALE OR TO RENT—BLUE CANyon Hotel and cottages. The above property is situated at Blue Canyon, on the Central Pacific Railroad, and is a beautiful summer resort. Apply to E. TWADDLES, 920 Fifth street, Sacramento City.

FOR SALE—EGGS FOR HATCHING from a fine stock of S. C. Brown Leghorn fowls at 50c per setting of 13 eggs, or 11 settings for $5, at T. LYNN'S, Fourteenth and O streets, or J. R. CATLETT, Pleasant Grove, Cal.

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