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A Seven-day Issue.

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Weather Forecast.

Northern California—Unsettled weather, with showers, Monday; fresh southeasterly winds.

THE STATE MINING BUREAU.

We have every confidence in the efficiency and honesty of J. J. Crawford, the State Mineralogist, and in nothing that we have heretofore said or will now say have we intended to impeach his administration of the State Mining Bureau; but that reforms are needed in that bureau has become evident.

In a recent letter to this paper Mr. Crawford stated that there is no way by which he can prevent employes of the Bureau from locating mineral ground when such mineral ground has been discovered by them. There ought to be a way to prevent this. If an explorer is in the employ of the State Mining Bureau, he is using the funds of the people of the State of California in making the explorations. What he finds is the property of the public and not his own. If there is no way to prevent employes in the field from making locations of mineral they discover, then the employe of the State Mining Bureau is a prospector hunting for private property at the expense of the State. This is unfair. A State officer, or one who uses State money to make mineral discoveries, is bound to let the public know and he ought to be ineligible to make mineral locations. If he is caught making locations through others, or giving private information concerning the probable existence of profitable mining ground, it should be a misdemeanor punishable by fine and imprisonment. In the case recently under consideration, R. L. Dunn, as assistant in the field, believed himself to have discovered a river channel, and located what was supposed to be the most profitable parts of the channel before the public was given any knowledge that the employes of the State Mining Bureau had made a discovery, or supposed discovery.

Unless this evil can be remedied the State Mining Bureau will be a means of enabling enterprising prospectors to prospect unexplored portions of California at the expense of the State, and locate any mineral deposits which they may discover.

Mr. Crawford will clearly perceive the attitude in which the Bureau is placed by these considerations, and as the officer in charge, he is asked whether or not this is an abuse, and also requested to make any suggestions which he deems wise for its remedy.

OUR CITIZENS IN CUBA.

The President of the United States has given Spain to understand that if the Competitor prisoners in Havana are executed under the judgment of a courtmartial, the act will be regarded as an outrage upon the United States and resented accordingly. To give emphasis to this notice and the accompanying demand that the men have civil trial, and that the United States have full opportunity to investigate the cases and afford the men ample defense, the North Atlantic squadron has been assembled and lies at anchor with steam up ready at short notice to head for Cuba.

So often and for so long have the rights of Americans abroad been the scoffing and scorn of foreign Governments that it comes as a distinct surprise to have the Government of our country in one instance act with promptitude. It is a fact, with multitudinous proofs of verity behind it, that American citizens abroad have for years placed, and do now when in danger in distant lands place themselves under protection of British Consuls and Consular Agents, because they find that even petty States have no fear of our Government and do not hesitate to express contempt for it. But the instant a British agent lifts his finger in warning even the greatest of the Powers hesitate before they proceed to extreme measures with a British subject or any person whom a British agent takes under his protection. Within the last three years, since the White Navy has become prominent in the world's eye there has been more respect manifest for the United States and for her citizens abroad, proving conclusively that that respect is very largely the product of ability to command it.

In the case of the prisoners in Cuba invoking the protection of the United States, some of them are unquestionably filibusters; one was a newspaper correspondent and not in arms; one Captain of the Competitor, who avers that he was forced to sail for Cuba and was an unwilling instrument in the hands of the Cubans on board the vessel. One other, a physician, says he went on the schooner to see friends off, when he was seized and forced to accompany the filibusters.

However all this may be, the question immediately to the front is, "Has Weyler the right to try these men at the drum head?" The claim of the President, and it is sound, is that the protocol between Spain and the United States guarantees a civil trial in such cases; that the question whether the men were taken with arms in their hands intended to be used against the Spanish Government is one that the United States must have ample time to look into, and that a civil tribunal must ascertain if the plea is sustained or not before there can be any treatment of the case by a military court.

The situation is evidently a very critical one, as the news is that some of the men have been condemned to death and some to imprisonment, and in each case by a military tribunal. The Spanish Minister at Washington has been given to understand the position of our Government and has undertaken to justify the military proceeding, but the President has firmly informed him that the United States Government does not care to argue the point, but insists upon a full, fair and open trial of such of the men as are American citizens in a civil tribunal and under the guarantee of the treaty. This attitude of the Chief Executive of the Nation will be commended by all good citizens.

AUDACITY UNPARALLELED.

The coolness with which the British Cabinet admits the guilt of Cecil Rhodes in the attempt to steal the Transvaal, but excuses him for it, is the most astonishing thing of the month thus far into its dates. The Government's representatives in Parliament on Friday night flatly admitted Rhodes' criminal complicity in the Jameson raid. It made no difference that Harcourt, with the manliness of one who loves justice, pleaded for the honor of his country that it wash its hands of the disgrace, and declare that its representatives in South Africa had usurped power and had no warrant for their proceeding.

Harcourt stood in the assembly of the English nation and pleaded in vain for the commonest of fair play, and commonest of moral conduct, on the part of his country. What was the reply? "We cannot afford to rebuke Mr. Rhodes; to such men as he Great Britain owes much of her territorial wealth and extension." It was promised, however, that the Government would further investigate; but when? Why, in the year 1897, not earlier.

In the meantime Cecil Rhodes is to remain in power as Managing Director of the South African Chartered Company; "but," says Mr. Chamberlain, "his opportunity to do further mischief has been cut off." If a nation could blush, the cheeks of England should be ablaze with crimson after this shameless manifestation on the part of her Ministery, that conscience is an unknown quantity in English Government, and that greed, aggrandizement and the getting of coin are, in her ethical code, defensible though the one is promoted and the others attained through methods which among men are known as theft and thugism.

The Santa Cruz "Penny Press" tells an interesting story about the former home of the four-legged subsoil plow, sometimes called the razor-backed hog. It was the locality of unthrift, laziness, decay and shiftlessness. It was the section about Mecklenberg, N. C., Finally some with wit asked "the reason why" and got for an answer the statement of reason, that road transportation and communication were so bad that Mecklenberg was literally isolated from the world. The result was a revolution. The merchants ceased to play checkers in the shade. The plow began to turn fruitful furrows. Prosperity dawned and became a flood of happy sunshine. Values appreciated, taxation went down, industry thrived, a new population came in, fine roadways produced fine rural homes, the town felt the impulse of progress, money was made by the industrious, debts were paid, interest declined, currency became plenty. Why? Simply, solely, because the wall was broken down, communication opened up, transportation cost tumbled away down, production reaped a profit—large and full. The world heard of the locality and came to invest. Rural life became desirable, town life a prize. All because the people resolved to and did go into debt to build good roads that radiate now from the county seat in all directions. The result, too, was ability to meet the debt easily, while at the same time enjoying the large profits of present posssession of the good highways. It was a case where it paid to go into debt as it always does when it can be demonstrated that debt and prosperity are cheaper than poverty and decadence.

Manchester Merchants.

A recently issued work on "Mercantile Manchester" states that in the eighteenth century opulent merchants frequented an evening club, at which the "expenses of each person were fixed at fourpence halfpenny, viz., fourpence for ale and a halfpenny for tobacco." Later a sixpenny-worth of punch and a pipe or two were esteemed "fully sufficient for the evening's tavern amusement of the principal inhabitants." The worthy host invariably turned out his guests punctually at 8 o'clock, sometimes with the assistance of a whip, for which he frequently received the thanks of the ladies of Manchester.—Westminster Gazette.

"Beware of imitation," as the monkey said to the dude.

ANECDOTES OF TENNESSEE.

Some Unpublished Stories About Jackson, Clay and Others.

An Alleged Duel Between Jackson and Sevier, the First Governor of Tennessee.

On the records of the Court of Sumner County, Tenn., for the year 1795 there is this entry:

"The Court thanks Andrew Jackson for his brave conduct."

There is no information concerning what Mr. Jackson did to deserve thanks in this form, at least at the court in question. "Old Joe Guild," a prominent lawyer and State character, who died a few years ago, removed from that county to Nashville. He used to relate that when he grew up and became a Jackson man there were still magistrates living of the 1795 period. Of them he inquired concerning this entry. It seems that the County Court had the trial of misdemeanors. A gang of bullies defied the court, juries and Sheriff and persisted in terrifying the surrounding country. They were indicted by the Grand Jury but came into court and declared that they would not be tried, that it was against the laws of nature which governed the conduct of gentlemen and protected them from such undignified prosecution. By the next term of court Jackson had been chosen District Attorney. On his arrival he hitched his horse, carried his saddlebags into court and placed them beside him while he perused the docket. The first thing he did, to the amazement of every one, was to call the cases of the bullies. The entire gang came into court and declined to be tried, repeating their accustomed argument. Mr. Jackson remonstrated and assured them that there was no way to avoid a trial; that the law must be obeyed, no matter whom it hurt, that it was no respector of persons. The bullies became boisterous and threatening. Instantly Jackson pulled his pistols from his saddlebags and a free fight began in the courtroom. The leadership of the young lawyer inspired the people present who were in favor of the enforcement of the law, and they joined with Jackson, whipped the entire crowd of bullies, took them into court where they were tried, convicted and sentenced to the full penalty prescribed by statute. This was the last of the bullies and the occasion of the unexplained entry on the records of the Court of Sumner County in 1795.

Samuel B. Morgan, who built the State Capitol of Tennessee, died some ten years ago. He had in his possession a merchant's books of account. In these were the purchases of Andrew Jackson for five years after 1790. An examination of the books shows that the only purchases made by Old Hickory of this merchant were powder, lead and whisky.

Mr. Morgan used to relate that he once witnessed a cockfight shortly after the battle of New Orleans. Jackson was present, sitting on his horse, while some fellow down in the pit awkwardly tried to heel the chicken. Jackson became at first uneasy, then mad. He leaped from his horse into the pit, brushed the fellow aside and heeled the chicken after the most approved fashion. Then he returned to the saddle and witnessed the fight.

JACKSON A NATURAL GENTLEMAN.

Jackson was originally a backwoods specimen of the rawest type, but he at once evolved into perhaps the grandest man that ever lived, having no equal in the ballroom, no peer in politeness, courtesy and admiration from women. The same is largely true of the Tennessean of to-day. Take him from the farm, array him in fashionable clothes, put him in the ballroom or in society and his thoroughbred blood instantly manifests itself, exhibiting in him only the refined man of the world. Jackson's letters which remain are in many respects more interesting than Washington's. They exhibit a man absolutely devoted to his family, from whom not the slightest thing concerning them escaped and whose every interest was his. No man ever wrote in the same spirit, and his social letters are models from which Chesterfield might have learned much in politeness. Nothing escaped him. To show how the men of his time worshiped him, the incident related by Willoughby Williams, "Old Man Willoughby," of years ago, will suffice. When Lafayette visited Jackson in 1825 he rode in a carriage with General Hall, while Jackson was on horseback. Great a man as Lafayette was, the people all looked at Jackson and confined their expressions of admiration to him.

HIS DUEL WITH SEVIER.

The duel between Jackson and Sevier seems to have escaped history and biography. Sevier was Jackson's equal as a soldier, and during his Indian fights of over a quarter of a century he never lost a battle, because he always charged into the natives when in a body and the Indian could only fight with a tree in front of him. In 1796 Sevier was the first Governor of Tennessee, and for twelve years. During this first term Jackson was on the Supreme Bench of the State. The two men had difficulty about a military election, both being candidates. On the day when Jackson arrived at Knoxville to hold court Sevier came also, mounted a block in the square and denounced Jackson in unmeasured terms, calling him all the names in the early vocabulary. There could be but one result, and that evening Jackson challenged him. Sevier accepted, and then came a question as to where the fight should take place. Jackson wanted to fight on the Cherokee Reservation and Sevier in Virginia. As a result letters passed between them, in which the word coward had the most frequent use. Finally Jackson started for Virginia and notified Sevier. He reached Virginia first, and remained several days awaiting the arrival of his opponent. Sevier not appearing, he started for home, meeting his rival on the way. They met in the road, exchanged several shots, neither one being hurt, when friends interfered. They never forgave each other, and there is still a tradition that this was the most disgraceful episode in the history of the State.

HENRY CLAY AND THE TOUGH.

Henry Clay once invaded the blue grass region of Tennessee to make a speech. When he arrived at his destination a tough-looking specimen, evidently in the last stages of whiskyism, stepped from the throng, slapped the great orator on the back and said in Southern vernacular:

"Howdy, Mr. Clay!"

The great man shook his head and replied: "Be kind enough to turn your head that I may see your profile."

The man averted his face while the flickering torchlights enabled the observer to study him closely for several seconds.

"Twenty years ago," said Mr. Clay, "you had not begun to grow that long beard and was smooth-faced—eh?"

"That's right."

"You were not then a cyclops, but had two whole eyes—eh?"

"That's right, I reckon."

"Ah! Then you sat on a jury before which I plead a case, and your name is ——. Am I not right?"

"I reckon you are, suah."

"Yes; yes; I remember you perfectly, and," continued Mr. Clay, "you had one other characteristic, which I now recall—you were then a gentleman."—New York Dispatch.

Full of Life.

(From the Cloverdale "Reveille.")

The Sacramento "Weekly Union," with its last issue, entered upon its forty-fourth volume. While the "Record-Union" is advanced in years, yet not the least taint of old age is visible—to the contrary, it is chuck full of life as a maiden of sweet 16. Vive la "Union"!

UNAVOIDABLY POSTPONED.

Jim Couldn't Borrow a Gun, and the Town Missed a Shooting.

The blacksmith of the mountain hamlet was also the gunsmith, and I was in his shop to have my pistol tinkered up when a native came hurrying in and shouted:

"Sam, yo' got that gun fixed yit!"

"No, hain't got it fixed."

"Shoo. That's my luck!"

"Yo' didn't dun say yo' was in a hurry."

"No, of co'se not, but how'd I know Tom Hivers would cum to town to-day? Didn't reckon he'd show up for a week yit."

He went away seeming much disappointed, and by and by I queried of the gunsmith:

"Did he want that gun to shoot a bear?"

"Shoot a b'ar! Of co'se not!"

"Has Mr. Hivers anything to do with his wanting that gun in such a hurry?"

"Of co'se. If Tom Hivers hadn't cum to town to-day Jim would not have wanted the gun fur a week."

"My friend," I said after a bit, "I don't want to be impertinent, but I'd like to ask you if the man who just went out and Mr. Hivers were intending to shoot at a mark for a prize?"

"Y-e-s, yo' might put it that way," he slowly replied. "Y-e-s, they might hev shot at a mark, though I dunno about the prize."

"And now there won't be any shooting?"

He filed away at the lock of the pistol for a long minute before replying.

"Thar' may be and thar' mayn't. If Jim can borrow a gun of anybody yo' kin reckon on some shootin'; if he can't, then he'll hide in the bresh and Tom Hivers will blow around fur awhile and go home. Will yo' jest step to the doah and see who that is yellin' down the street?"

"It's a bare-headed man on a white mule," I reported.

"That's Tom Hivers, and Jim can't borrow a gun, and thar' won't be no shootin'. It's kinder disap'intin', but we can't expect to hev everything our own way in this world!"—Detroit Free Press.

Free! Free!! Free!!!

F. de Wolfe Hennah is permanently located at the Normandie, Tenth and K. He gives a free examination of the eye. *

LINEN MESH UNDERWEAR

WILL CURE SKIN DISEASES AT ONCE.

Albert Elkus OPP. PLAZA AGENT.

AUSTRIA'S WOMEN BARBERS.

They Must Serve a Three-Years' Apprenticeship.

The Austrians take no chances with their barbers, says the New York "World." They must be good, and the Barbers' and Wigmakers' Union of Vienna sees to it that they are. Provision is also made in their code for women barbers who desire to carry on the business of their husbands in case of the latter's death or illness.

But in order to do this the wife must have been enrolled in the union as an apprentice for three years. Apprentices, by the rules of the union, must appear in Vienna in the presence of judges of the union and show their skill before they are allowed to open shops of their own.

A properly certified barber must have a knowledge of and pass an examination in shaving, hair-cutting, hair-curling and wigmaking, and during the period before the issuance of a certificate the poor and others who are frugal serve as subjects for experiment.

At the examination the young men have their razors dulled by four strokes in a pine plank, and they must then sharpen them. A subject is assigned to each, who must be tonsorially perfect, in the opinion of the judges, when the apprentice has released him.

After this a certificate is issued and the apprentice serves two years as a journeyman before he may open a shop as an employer. The average age of apprentices when they begin to learn their trade is 13 years.

Landseer began his studies of dogs at six.

Buy a Cleveland or Sterling. Both have reputations of years' standing. Gillis & Winans, Golden Eagle Cyclery, Seventh and K streets. *

Call at Fair Oaks wood-yard, Eighteenth and Q streets; see sample of wood delivered any part of the city; $5 85 per cord for four-foot white oak; $5 50 per cord for stove wood. *

Dr. F. D. Tyrrell has moved his offices from 429 J to the new Joseph building, Sixth and K. *

Have you seen those elegant new upright $300 pianos at A. J. Pommer's music store, corner Ninth and J? *

If you wish to see stylish men's wear see the windows at 622 J street. William M. Petrie. *

Alex. Holmes, Photo Studio, 1308 10th.*

All Records Surpassed.

The largest assortment of Straw Hats ever held in Sacramento by a single firm is now ours. Straw Hats at all prices; a splendid, stylish straw for 75c—good for one season; better hats for more money.

FRED TROUT, 802 J STREET.

RUPTURE.

THE "Honest John" TRUSS.

This cut shows how the Truss is applied. The only Truss that exerts the pressure in the right direction.

We Have It Now.

The only common-sense Truss. The only scientific Truss. The only comfortable Truss. The style, the idea and the application is RADICALLY NEW. The only Truss by which a RUPTURE CAN BE CURED.

We invite a trial from those who are afflicted. No charge for fitting. We guarantee them. PRICE $5.

ING & ALLEE, DRUGGISTS,

Sole Agents for "HONEST JOHN" TRUSS,

712 J St., Sacramento

DRS. PORTERFIELD & DOUGLAS,

SPECIALISTS,

Of 838 Market Street, San Francisco.

—AT—

806½ K STREET, SACRAMENTO,

UNTIL MAY 25th.

We Positively Cure

RUPTURE, HYDROCELE, VARICOCELE, PILES, FISSURE, FISTULA, ULCERATION, STRICTURE, ETC.

No Operation. No Detention from Business. No Cure, No Pay. Consultation Free.

SPECIAL, { FAT FOLKS REDUCED. Opium and Morphine Habit Cured in 3 to 5 days.

We can refer you to some of Sacramento's best citizens whom we have treated. Physicians invited to investigate our treatment. EXCLUSIVE RIGHTS FOR SALE.

C. H. KREBS & CO., 626 J STREET, Artists' Materials, Bronzes and Gold Paint, —FOR— DECORATIVE PURPOSES.

THE WEEKLY UNION—THE BEST weekly on the coast.

BRIGHTER PROSPECTS FOR YOU

Buyers of Dress Goods than we ever before knew at a season's commencement. The rich and exclusive patterns in Silks, Wools and Silk and Wool are priced as though the designers of such loveliness worked from pure love of their art instead of for lucre. Never a time in our experience when such values went hand-in-hand with such little prices, unless 'twas nearing the season's end and clearing out time at hand.

NEW CANDIDATES

For public favor appear almost daily on the counters. So to keep in touch with fashion's latest, and also to benefit by the remarkable good values that each day sees placed on special sale, frequent visits to the store are necessary. Some bright shoppers we see both morning and afternoon studying our price clippings.

SPECIAL TO-DAY.

Pillow Muslin. 45-inch Full Bleached Pillow Muslin, soft finished and free from dressing or weighting; worth fully 12½c a yard as the market stands now. Special Monday, 9c yard.

Doilies. White Fringed Doilies in either plain white or with colored borders; size 15x15 inches; good value at 75c a dozen. Special Monday, 55c dozen.

Scotch Flannels. Scotch Tennis Flannels in a variety of neat patterns. They are thoroughly shrunk ready to use and just the thing for overshirts, boys' waists or pajamas; a value such as you never got in a regular way under 25c a yard. Special Monday, 12½c yard.

Bath Towels. Full Bleached Turkish Towels, soft, thick nap and very absorbent; such value as those who need them in quantity would consider worth $1 50 a dozen. Special Monday, $1 10 doz.

Knitting Silks. Fortunate for makers of fancy work that we are able to offer another lot of these fine Knitting Silk, put up on spools; all nice, desirable shades. Special Monday, 5c spool.

Chemisettes. Ladies' Fine White Chemisettes in either style of collar—standing or lay down; values heretofore brought 25c each and the linen cost near that. Special Monday, 10c each.

Dress Trimmings. Fine Black Silk Van Dyke Dress Trimmings in very rich quality and handsome patterns; widths from 1½ inches to 6 inches. Values range from $1 to $2 50 yard. Special Monday, 50c yard.

SPECIAL TO-DAY.

Boys' Neckwear. Boys' Fine Pure Silk Bows in bright, fancy colors. When these are gone you can't duplicate them under three times the special price. On sale in Fancy Goods Department MONDAY AT 5c EACH.

Bicycle Suits. Men's and Youths' "Bike" Suits in three styles, and they are values such as you never saw priced under $10 a suit. Gray all-wool checks, brown all-wool checks and fancy snowflake corduroy suits. Some of the nobbiest styles this spring has seen in sizes 34 to 39. SPECIAL AT $6 A SUIT.

Crush Hats. We have been able to secure direct from the makers another lot of Men's and Boys' Fine Fur Crush Hats in blue, brown and light shades. They're worth 75c each in any hat store. MONDAY'S PRICE, 50c.

Ladies' Oxfords at Half. Ladies' Fine Black Viel Kid Lace Oxfords, with low French heels and opera toes with patent tips. They're handturned and are a regular $3 50 quality. A fair run of sizes. SPECIAL MONDAY, $1 75 A PAIR.

Stanley Snirts. Men's Stanley Overshirts, cut extra long. They have the patent yoke, which makes them good fitters, and are made with one pocket. We bought them to sell at 75c and 90c each. MONDAY'S PRICE, 50c.

Feather Dusters. 16-inch Fine Turkey Feather Dusters—values that would be acknowledged extra value at 35c, and most dealers would mark them 40c. SPECIAL MONDAY, 25c.

Toilet Soap. "Liberty Bell," a new complexion soap and a very fine article; nicely scented. Two of its leading parts are arris root and buttermilk. The sale price is only one-quarter the actual value. SPECIAL MONDAY, 2c CAKE.

Little Women's Dresses. Misses' and Children's Handsome Percale Dresses, ready to wear; made with bretelles over shoulders and prettily trimmed with braid. There is a good assortment of colors and the patterns are all pretty. Former prices were $2 50 and $3 50 each. MONDAY'S PRICE, $1 50 EACH.

Dress Goods Near Half Price. 36-inch All-wool Fancy Weave Cheviots—an always popular weave—in spring weight and new, handsome two-tone mixtures; about 12 very neat patterns to select from. Only for a maker's need and our ready cash you'd not find them under 50c a yard. MONDAY'S PRICE, 29c YD.

SPECIAL TUESDAY.

White Goods. White Checked Nainsooks in several neat patterns for children's wear, aprons, etc. By buying them in quantity at the right time we are enabled to make the special Tuesday, 5c yard.

Muslin Drawers. Ladies' Fine White Muslin Drawers; good materials, well made and trimmed with pretty embroidery. Such quality as close buyers call worth 40c. Special Tuesday, 29c pair.

Tan Oxfords. A mixed lot of Ladies' Chrome Tan and Russet Goat Oxfords; some with cloth tops to match. Try to duplicate these values elsewhere and they'll ask you $2 50 and $3 a pair. We are going to close out the entire lot at less than half value. Tuesday's price, $1 25 a pair.

Men's Hosiery. Men's Black Seamless Cotton Half Hose in spring weight. They are fast black and actually worth 8½c a pair. Special Tuesday, 6¼c pair.

Garden Trowels. One lot of Garden Trowels with good, strong steel blades and hardwood handles. Regular value, 5c each. Special Tuesday, 3c each.

OUR $3 HATS

For men we would like your opinion on. The "Hawes" guaranteed Hats, for which we are sole agents in Sacramento, are the nobbiest shapes we know of in Derbys for young men. Compare them with those you see tagged $4 elsewhere.

HALE BROS. & CO., 825 to 835 K Street.