

FOUND DEAD BY THE RIVER.

MYSTERY OF AN UNKNOWN UNFORTUNATE.

He Was Seen Alive in the Morning - His Neck Found to be Broken.

Yesterday morning two young men named Martin and Armstrong found a man lying beside the railroad track at Front and P streets.

After looking the stranger over, Martin and Armstrong came to the conclusion that he was drunk, and considering that he was in the shade of a sily carried him into the verge of the river bank, about twenty feet from the track, and left him to sober up.

About 8 o'clock last evening they passed the bush under which they had placed the supposedly drunken man, and were not surprised to find that he was gone.

The young men were in the act of leaving the place, when a dog which was with them began to show signs of unusual excitement down the bank and near the edge of the water.

Coroner Clark was notified and took charge of the remains. The body is that of a man about five feet eight inches in height, and weighing about 165 pounds.

Death in This City Yesterday of Clarence Nelson. The many friends of Clarence Nelson, the well-known harness and saddlery manufacturer, will be pained to learn that he died yesterday.

They were found in the domicile of the much-published Grace Cook, and taken to jail. Jackson is the man who recently had one of his hands badly cut in a row on the water front, but never told who cut him.

They have been frequent thieves of wheat from the wharves of late, and the officers now believe they know who were the purloiners.

There was no denying that he was a bright boy. Indeed it was that very fact that made the old gentleman nervous when he saw him looking at him so intently.

"Very likely," replied the old gentleman as calmly as was possible under the circumstances.

"You mistook someone else for me," "Oh, I guess not," returned the boy cheerfully. "She's the one man said ought to be ashamed to wear such a suit into the water."

"Where—where are the pictures now?" asked the old gentleman anxiously. "In the camera," answered the boy. "Haven't taken the roll of film out yet. By the way, pop, you ought to have a camera. Let's of fun when you learn how."

"Yes, I guess you're right, Willie," returned the old gentleman. "I've been thinking it over and I don't see how I've worried along so long without a camera. You don't want to sell yours, do you?"

"Oh, I don't mind. I want to get a bigger one, anyway. I'll tell you what I'll do, pop. You get that big one for me that you refused to buy yesterday 'cause it cost too much, and you can have mine."

Somehow at the bottom of the ocean at this particular seaside resort rests a camera tied to a bar of iron, white a small boy with a good head for business is amusing himself with a new one just about twice its size.—Chicago Post.

When Bill Hemlock, the bark husker of Chikmunk Hollow, and Jen Peters, his heart's idol, drove into town the hottest rate war in the history of matrimony was raging between Baldy Splicer, Esq., the leading Justice of the Peace

Justice Splicer's rival had started the war by making a couple one for \$1.80, despite the fact that the regular tariff was \$2. When he heard the news, Just Splicer swore by the pipestems on the wings of Cupid that no man could underbid him, and promptly announced a rate of \$1.75 with a bouquet for the bride thrown in. Within 15 minutes Justice Gubbins more than met the cut

When the hotel porters who got a commission for capturing country couples at the trains brought the news, Just Splicer swore by the pipestems on the wings of Cupid that no man could underbid him, and promptly announced a rate of \$1.75 with a bouquet for the bride thrown in.

At this interesting juncture Bill and Jen, arrived upon the scene and were promptly spotted by one of Justice Splicer's hotel porters, a keen fellow who could discern a matrimonially inclined couple at the distance of half a mile without even surrounding them and eluding them.

"Even novices in medicine run to the experimental, as I have occasion to remember," says a citizen whose word is never called in question to the Detroit Free Press. "I visited an old aunt of mine this summer, and while revelling in rural enjoyments, I fell out of a cherry tree. There seemed to be a general jarring and shaking up of the system, that I thought demanded the attention of a doctor, but aunt prides herself on knowing more than half the men who practice medicine, and is committed to the old school of economy.

"Do you regard that politician as a reliable man?" inquired Senator Soregum's friend. "Reliable?" echoed the Senator. "I should say so. If that man were to give me a tip on the market I'd back it with my last dollar."—Washington Star.

There's not a thing her beauty mars. She has most all she wishes, and she loves to grasp the handle bars, But she will not handle dishes. —Pittsburg News.

Not where to go for Baseball goods, but what to buy, as they all know that Kimball & Upson carry the largest stock at lowest prices.

EDITORIAL HUMOR.

To Tramp—Man, man, where is your pride? He—Hunger led me to swallow it, mum.—Brooklyn Life.

"Why is it that you never build castles in the air, Grumpy?" "Because you can't rent the things." —Detroit Free Press.

Rebecca—Vadder, Chacob has bledged me his love. Rheinstein (absent-mindedly) — At vat per cent, Rebecca?—Judge.

AN EXPEDIENT. He—Let's go to the roof garden tonight. She—I don't dare leave the baby, dear. He—Well, I tell you what we will do, I'll go.—Life.

LIFE'S LITTLE RUMPLES. "Madam, in either awful careless or she is engaged." "What do you mean?" "Why, she says she can wear a shirt waist but one day."—Detroit Free Press.

NEW FUNNY PHYSICIAN. "And now, my dear madame, if you will briefly tell me what you have already done for your illness." Madame—Europe and North Africa.—Detroit Journal.

THE CROESUS TYPE OF PHYSICIAN (overhead in a drug store) "I don't believe in changing doctors all the time. I would keep the same doctor, even if he got as old as Croesus.—Crypt.

A MAN OF LEISURE. Johnny Squash—My father is a carpenter; he builds houses. Your father don't do anything, does he? Bobby Thunkneck—He's a Democratic office-holder, but he ain't worked much lately.—Puck.

He—Do you believe in palmistry—that you can tell anything by the hand? She—Certainly. Now, for example, if I had a certain kind of ring on a certain finger on my left hand, people would know I was engaged.—Tid-Bits.

Young Lady—You are a wonderful master of the piano, I hear? Professor von Splicer (hired for the occasion)—I play aggompaniments sometimes. Young Lady—Aggompaniments to singing? Professor von Splicer—Aggompaniments to conversation.—Tid-Bits.

American Boy—Papa, what's an absolute monarchy? Papa—A country ruled by a king whose word is law and the people must do his bidding. Do you understand? American Boy—Oh, yes; a sort of a political boss.—New York Weekly.

Philanthropist—You appear to be in very straitened circumstances, my poor man. Are you very, very sad? The Poor Man—Oh, no; I am content with my circumstances, as I can't make them any better.

LIST OF LETTERS

Remaining in the Postoffice at Sacramento Monday, August 23, 1897. LADIES' LIST. Anderson Miss Lill; Blanche; Beattie Mrs; Bluet Mrs; Baker Mrs; Annie; Bluet Mrs; M; Buck Miss; Lillian; Brusie Mrs; Camp Miss Lena; Cassidy Miss Mary; Clark Miss Clara; Cooper Mrs; Mattie; Crosey Miss Sadie.

Irving Mrs Nettie; Ionhard Helen M.; Johnson Miss Violet; Jones Mrs E. Kayser Maggie. Lee Mrs W S; Lindley C M; Littlefield Mrs P. L.; Mrs Emma; Loty Miss Helen M.

McNamara Mr Austin; McQuinn Leslie; Merriam Mr Joseph; Muldron Mr Murray; Nathurst Mr H. L.; Neal J. E.; Nelson Mr Frank; Nolan Mr Frank E.; Nicholson Mr J. J.

Reid Capt Staff; Reaser Eld G. W.; Reek Mr Joe; Reeking Mr Nick; Renton Mr Charles; Reider Mr Geo; Ripper Mr Joseph E.; Rosette Frank; Ryan Mr Wm. Spand Mr Archie; Shangnassy Mr H. Span W; Sharp F B; Shields Robt; Shore Life Mr Eugene; Shore Mr C W; Stone David.

Thornton Dan; Thompson Jacob; Truman M. V. Wallace W. E.; Watson G. Watt Fred W.; Whitty E.; White J.; Williams Walter L.; Williams Miss; Wilson Charles; Wright James. FOREIGN. Senores de Pachicos Compana (3); Manuel Laurianola; Silvio; Scerdine Jose; Jarabe; Pietro Dellisol (2). J. J. Jarama; Yamama Mrs O.; Lamaqata H.; Nakayama Y.; Harada M. Y.

Miscellaneous—Simpson & Gray; Kenyon Bros.; Phoo; Simpson & Gray; Kenyon Bros.; McCuslin Mrs G. L.; Humphrey Mr J. F.; Stone Dave; Ferguson Mrs Josie. THOMAS FOX, Postmaster.

"Manners Makyth Man." William of Wykeham, a fourteenth-century Bishop of the See of Winchester, was not only a great clergyman and a great statesman, but one of the greatest builders of the Middle Ages.

Ingersoll and the Minister. On one occasion, when Ingersoll was in Georgia, he occupied a seat with a minister in a Pullman sleeper.

"Is this Colonel Robert G. Ingersoll?" He received an affirmative answer. Then he seized his satchel and beat a hasty retreat.

"Did you say that this is to be a wedding present?" asked the clever salesman in the china store. "No, I didn't say anything of the kind," replied the man who was making the purchase. "And I don't see that it makes any difference to you."

Story of Herbert Spencer. An entertaining bit of gossip is being told about Herbert Spencer. It is reported that the great philosopher, always highly nervous, is now suffering greatly from the whistles of locomotives.

Change Accomplished. Blood Purified and Strength Renewed by Hood's Sarsaparilla. "I was troubled with pimples on my face, but after taking Hood's Sarsaparilla I found that it had accomplished a great change. My mother had that tired feeling, but after using Hood's Sarsaparilla she could work as hard as I with out getting tired." MYRTLE BRANDON, Hanford, Cal.

he was maddened by the performance of a cock that crowed inconceivably early. After a period of prolonged suffering it occurred to him, by a fine effort of induction, that if the early cock were tied by the legs to its perch it would be unable to crane itself up for the act of crowing.

Faith in Dreams. An English General and his wife, resident in Ireland, were constantly pestered by a beggar-woman to whom they had been very charitable.

Puzzling. The late Sir John Briggs, in his "Experience of Sixty-five Years of Naval Administrations," relates the conversation of two old-fashioned Sea Lords, Sir John Beresford and Sir Charles Rowley, when confronted with an examination paper in gunnery.

He Was a Victim. "Did you ever suffer from writer's cramp?" asked a bookkeeper who was conversing with a friend of some literary pretensions.

Two Kinds. The breakers by the ocean strand in two divisions are construed. The ones that break upon the sand and those that break the summer duds. —Pittsburg News.

LADIES' LAUNDERED SHIRT WAISTS AT LESS THAN Manufacturers' Cost . . . The 50c quality now 25c each. The 75c quality now 35c each. The \$1 quality now 50c each. The \$1.25 quality now 65c each. The \$1.50 quality now 75c each.

AT 50c. A lot of Ladies' Solid Colored Percale Waists with collar and cuffs attached; colors lemon, light green and red. Formerly \$1.50, in order to close, reduced to 50 cents each.

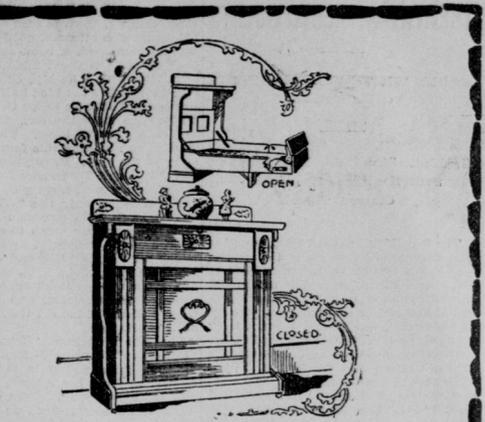
THIS MORNING'S SPECIAL AT 4c. One case of Unbleached Muslin, 36 inches wide, finished soft for the needle; worth double the price we ask. This forenoon's price is 4 cents a yard.

AT 6c. One case of 36-inch Lonsdale Muslin. At this price they will be on sale this forenoon only.

AT 49c. A lot of Ladies' Figured Turkey Red Calico Wrappers, lined waist. Good value at \$1. Sale price, 49 cents each.

AT 63c. A lot of Ladies' Figured Indigo Blue Calico Wrappers, also 1 lot of Striped and Figured Red Percale Wrappers, lined waists; up-to-date styles. Regular value \$1.25. Reduced for to-day's sale to 63 cents each.

B. WILSON & CO., N. E. cor. Sixth and J Sts. SPECIAL NOTICES. Vehicles—Baker & Hamilton—Hardware, Carts, Buggies, Carriages, Phaetons, Bain Farm and Header Wagons, Wholesale Hardware. Send for catalogue.



Folding Beds, \$15. If your friends are going to visit you during the State Fair and you haven't the room, the flannel Folding Beds are handy, make excellent beds and are of the way when not in use, \$15 and upwards.

John Breuner CORNER SIXTH AND K.

SUMMER AND HEALTH RESORTS SEA BEACH HOTEL, SANTA CRUZ, CAL. A MAN'S TIES. Tying Your Cravat is not the first duty of life. No! But it is one of the plainest indications of a well-bred man to wear ties that are strictly in style.

California's Favorite Seaside Resort. Come Where It Is Cool and Braeing. Located on a flowering slope from the beach, overlooking bay, beach and mountains. The only hotel on the beach.

KLAMATH HOT SPRINGS. A NOTED HEALTH RESORT. HOT swimming, steam, sulphur and mud baths. Table and service first-class. Finest trout fishing in the State. Terms very reasonable. EDSON BROS., Beswick, Cal.

SUMMIT SODA SPRINGS HOTEL, Situated on the American River, in the High Sierras. THIRTEEN MILES FROM SUMMIT station, C. P. R. R. Numerous improvements have been made this year.

MAGNETIC SPRINGS SANTA CRUZ MOUNTAINS. HOTEL AND COTTAGES. GO FISHING and hunting on the narrow gauge. Campers' tickets from San Francisco \$1.50. Rates \$2 to \$2 per week. For particulars and circular, address A. G. LINDSEY, Glenwood, Santa Cruz County.

AMUSEMENTS. METROPOLITAN THEATER. CHAS. P. HALL, Lessee and Manager. HENRY B. BROWN, Business Manager. THURSDAY AND FRIDAY NIGHTS, Aug. 26 and 27. Sixth Annual Tour and Annual Engagement in Sacramento of Mr. JOHN DREW (Management Charles Frohman) Presenting ROSEMARY.

DEAD STUCK FOR BUGS. Kills Roaches, Fleas, Moths and Bedbugs. Non-poisonous when used. Large bottles, at drug stores and grocery stores. 12c each. 125c per dozen.