

TIM MOONEY'S WIFE.

(Written for the Record-Union, by Elwyn Irving Hoffman.)

I was tramping homeward, after a forenoon spent along the North Yuba River where I had been watching the Chinese miners working in the gravel, when, just as I reached the top of the long grade, I came upon a covered peddling wagon. It was Clark and his "outfit," and as I came up abreast of the front wheels I recognized him and stopped. He put on the brake and alighted, and invited me to get in and ride. I drew the shell out of my gun and climbed in, as it was still some miles to French Corral and I was tired.

"Got over your scare, yet?" he asked, as with a jerk of the lines and a sting with the whip, he started the horses on a trot along the now almost level road. "Yes—almost. How's your pipe?" "Got a bully good stem in it now"—and he took it out of his mouth and held it up for my inspection, a twinkle of amusement playing in his gray eyes and a smile showing under his thin, sandy mustache.

"Oh! Almiral Potts was some good to me, after all," he continued, as he put the pipe back in his mouth and took a long draw at it. "That other stem never was much account, and this is a fine one."

"That Potts' story was all right, Clark," I said. "Can't you tell me another?" "Oh, I don't know. I ain't much of a hand at tellin' stories; but of course I know most of these fellers around here and—" He stopped suddenly. "Darned if here ain't a story comin' now!" I looked ahead.

Around a bend of the road a squaw was coming, plodding stolidly along in the middle of the dusty road and bending under a heavy pack. Just behind her, riding a little, shabby-looking pony, was a man. As we neared them, I looked sharply at the mahala, but she turned aside for Clark's wagon without raising her head, and passed by without speaking, though Clark hailed her with a friendly "Hello, Annie!" But the man drew up his cayuse at the side of the road, and exchanged greetings with Clark as we went by. He was a man of small stature, though stockily built, dressed in overalls and cotton shirt, and the lower portion of his rather good-looking, kindly and yet shrewd face, was covered with a growth of bristly red whiskers. A slight brogue as he said good-morning proclaimed his descent from the land of the shamrock, and after we had passed him I said to Clark, "He's an Irishman."

"Yes; and another squaw man. His name is Tim Mooney, and he's well-known all through these hills, for he's been here a long time. That was his wife ahead of him—Wild Annie, we called her, before she married Tim. "What kind of a man is Mooney? Is he educated? He has a good-looking face."

"Oh, yes, he's pretty well read up. He wouldn't make a college professor, though," and Clark smiled. "You see, Tim and a feller we called Big Bill, a great big cow of a man, near seven feet tall and in spite of his proportion, had a claim on the North Yuba at a 'bar' several miles up the river from the crossing down there. Tim was always a sober man, drinkin' very little, but this here Bill was like Scar-Faced Dick—he got drunk whenever he could get the whisky, and he got the whisky when ever he could get the money to buy it with. In fact, Big Bill an' Dick came pretty near bein' croines, goin' cahoots on jambories several times over to French Corral here, and sometimes to North San Juan, an' even to Grass Valley an' Nevada City. Tim mostly think much of the Injuns in them days an' he used to tell Bill that 'o' Dick would shoot him in the back some day to git a bottle of whisky away from him, but Bill knew his strength an' knew that Dick was afraid of him. That 'o' Scar-Faced aborigine was mostly a good fellow, in spite of his villainous heart an' his bad reputation. When he knew a man could whip him an' wasn't afraid to git it, he generally respected him. I guess Bill walloped him at the beginning of their acquaintance for he never tried any funny business when Bill was around."

Natchally, this runnin' with Dick crossed Bill's trail with the Injuns, an' finally he falls in love with one of the young mahala's an' marries her. I guess Bill was pretty drunk when the marriage took place or he wouldn't have gone that far, but anyway he and Dick were tied up accordin' to Injun fashion. A Injun weddin' don't cut no great figger—a little permissus chasin' around, some tall palaver, an' the things all around. No long rig-a-maroole with tom-

fool questions and showy parade to the stately strains of Munchausen's wedding march. "It was one Sunday afternoon when Bill brought his wife home, and as he came into the cabin where Tim was sittin' readin', followed by the girl an' three or four other squaws, he staided himself as well as he could—he was just about paralyzed—and said: 'Misther Mooney, allow me to introduce you to my wife'—then his knees gave way an' he sprawled out on the floor.

"Well, like the Irishman who fell down the well, Tim was 'speechless.' Then he got miked an' dragged Bill to his bunk and kicked every blessed squaw out the door—yes, sir—and Charles' gray eyes danced again—he lifted them up with his boot toe and told 'em to git back to camp or he'd kill 'em. They all went up the trail fast as they could, except Bill's wife, she could talk purty good English for a squaw, an' she told Tim that Bill had married her an' she intended to stay—an' she staid."

"We were within four or five miles of French Corral now. Above us stretched Garden Prairie, a barren stubble field, lying between two hills heavily covered with gray nut pines, green poison oaks and thickets of manzanita and chaparral. Below us there was nothing but the woods, stretching down, down, down, for the distance of a mile to where a bit of the South Yuba could be seen—a thread of dull yellow. Around that hillside wound the Marysville road, crawling up from Bridgeport painfully and slowly, but ever higher until French Corral is reached. Almost, though not quite, beneath us was the famous hostelry known as the Deadfall, a little further on the unsavory Butterfield road house could talk of the Marysville road, and here I was to leave Clark, as he was going down towards Bridgeport. I wished him to finish his story by the time we reached the other road, so he brought him back to his subject."

"Well, Bill and Tim came very near havin' a big row when Bill got sober again, but Tim was a good-hearted feller, an' Bill was good-natured, too, an' felt kind of 'shamed over marryin' a squaw, an' so they patched things up. Besides they had been parls a long time, an' they had a sort of hate for each other, but they did dust up later on." Clark pulled his horses in to let them walk up a little hill, and as we jogged slowly up that hill, the yellow dust rising now and then from the slow wheels and the horses' hoofs and casting thin, feeble veils between our eyes and the brown landscape he told the rest of the story.

"You see, it came round like this: Bill couldn't keep from whisky, an' after a while, when the honeymoon had worn off, Bill uted some home drunk and beat Annie—which was his wife's name. Now Tim had a matchel respect for women, an' if he did like some lightened ladies out of his cabin once, an' so when Bill would start in to disgrace Annie's beautiful an' classical inclinations, Tim generally stepped in an' pulled him off an' put him to bed. As Bill never recollect-ed much about these things when he got sober, they could not talk about them to him an' Tim. But it did cause a feeling on Annie's part—a feelin' of hate for Bill an' love for Tim. Finally, one day this state of affairs dawned upon Bill, an' then he went to pay, an' no pitch hot. He threatened to kill Tim, an' did half kill Annie, an' so Tim checked up his things an' pulled out. He told Bill before he left that he didn't care a cuss for his dem squaw, but Bill wouldn't believe him. Tim went down the river 'bout a half a mile, where there was an 'o' shanty, and took up another claim, an' went to work on his own books. Maybe you seen the place this mornin'—just at the bend of the river above where them Chinamen niver their water wheels?"

"Did you ever hear of the time when Bowman's dam broke? Bowman's dam was a great big dam away up here in the mountains above Nevada City. It had a half-dozen or a mile or more of the river above where them Chinamen niver their water wheels?"

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CHILD OF THE SEA.

The Government's Marine Observer on an Isolated Promontory.

Miss Lillian Small, a pretty nineteen-year-old girl, is the youngest marine observer in the Government employ. Her home is on the outer or ocean side of Cape Cod, that great arm of land stretching away seaward from the mainland of Massachusetts. Her low-roofed New England cottage stands on a great clay promontory overlooking the Atlantic and only 300 feet from a nearly perpendicular cliff which rises 150 feet above the sea.

All the ships from the ocean and along the coast of Boston and northern ports pass within a few miles of here, and Miss Small's duty is to watch through a big telescope these passing ships, make out their flags and names, and then, every half hour, telegraph the information to the Chamber of Commerce at Sacramento where it is used for the benefit of marine intelligence. Telegraph wires run from her cottage directly into the office of the Chamber of Commerce rooms.

There is also a Government telephone line connecting with all the life saving stations along the Cape Cod coast, with a bell for signaling danger, and in the event of a marine disaster, when she would immediately wire the particulars to the Boston newspapers. This station is to Boston what the Highlands of Navosink are to New York.

Miss Small talked very interestingly about her work, and showed great pride in her most important duty, which is powerful enough to make clear the names of vessels fifteen miles away. "I was born and reared within sight and sound of the sea," she began. "My father for thirty-nine years has been the marine observer at this point, and I was always about with him and learned the ropes when a mere child. Then, since my return from school, two years ago, I have been his regular assistant, until I know the work thoroughly. My father now often leaves me in charge for months at a time."

"By the way," she said, "I have a beautiful, in winter it is grand. This is a storm-bound coast, and there are many shipwrecks. Father and I were on duty and working all night when the British ship Jason went ashore here in the winter of 1893. Out of her crew of twenty-eight men, only one escaped alive. It was a terrible storm. We see many of them when the whole ocean is lashed into foam and the great waves break furiously against the cliffs."

"I suppose you become familiar with the ships?" I said. "Oh, yes, I know many of them by sight through seeing them so often. It's like recognizing a familiar face."

"Don't you ever get lonely?" I asked. "In winter our life is quite lonely," Miss Small replied, "and we see but few people here. I have had hundreds of tourists visit here to look at the ocean and Highland Lighthouse, that great white tower only 200 yards from the cottage door. It rises 150 feet above sea level. It was built by the United States Government in 1797 and rebuilt in 1857."

From the walk by the signal staff, where we sat talking, a most beautiful marine panorama spread out before us. The entire line of the cape was clearly outlined, stretching from Barnstable to Race Point, while the shores of Sandwich and Plymouth were easily discernible. The graceful bend of the inner arm of the Old Bay State curved along the shores of the bay until it ended in the dwindling point at the entrance of Provincetown Harbor. Windward around Race Point the great sweep of the outer coast formed the other side of the bay, and one could see the Long Point Lighthouse, and along the ocean lay great stretches of treacherous sandbars, half covered by the incoming tide.—New York Herald.

Whether itching, burning, bleeding, scaly, crusty, pimply, or blotchy, whether simple, scrofulous, or hereditary, from infancy to age, speedily cured by warm baths with CUTICURA SOAP, gentle anodynes with CUTICURA Ointment, and the gentlest of astringents, CUTICURA RESOLVENT, greatest of blood purifiers and humor cures.

Notice to Parties Going to Klondike. When you change climate and food it is of the utmost importance that you keep your kidneys and liver in good condition, your diet being of a purgative nature. You can do this by using GOGGINS' POLYBILLY LIVER PILLS. Take them with you. R. E. GOGGINS, 904 J Street.

W. P. COLEMAN, REAL ESTATE SALESMAN, 225 J Street. Inquire for bargains in country property. Money to loan. To let a well furnished flat of 5 rooms, 1513 Thirteenth street, rent \$12.

Slightly Soiled.

I have taken from stock all of the books in white and gold and other dainty bindings that have been slightly soiled in handling, and marked them 10c, 15c and 25c to close out. These are books that sell regularly for 25c, 50c, 75c and \$1. At the prices they represent exceptional values, and you have a large assortment to select from. All displayed on a large table at the door as you enter.

W. F. PURNELL, The Busy Bookseller and Stationer, 610 J Street.

J. R. May, C. W. Gandy, MAY & COMPANY, COLLECTORS, Office, 606 I Street. Established '95. Best reference. Bad bills a specialty. Persistent, personal attention every case. MONEY OVER AS SOON AS COLLECTED.

NO FREE ADS. No free "want" ads. are taken in THE RECORD-UNION. Births, deaths and marriages also charged for. PREMIUM GIVEN. NO CASH PENNY DEVICES. The ad. per is worth the money you pay for it, although higher priced than most others. Published Sundays also. The class who have money to spend all take it. Rich and poor like it for its clean, healthy tone. Classified ads, by the month, want, for sale, to let, personals, etc. 50c per line.

MEETING NOTICES. CAPITOL LODGE, NO. 5, I. O. F. Regular meeting THIS (Friday) EVENING, at 7:30 o'clock. Initiatory degrees. Members of order cordially invited. H. W. SHARTZBERG, N. G. W. A. Stephenson, Secretary.

STATED MEETING OF SACRAMENTO LODGE, NO. 49, F. & A. M. Regular meeting THIS (Friday) EVENING, at 7:30 o'clock. Visiting brethren invited. JOHN T. GRIFITHS, Secretary.

FIRST ELECTRO-MEDICAL SOCIETY of city real estate; ample security; interest payable monthly; principals only apply. Address A. L. G., this office.

WANTED—A GIRL TO DO HOUSEWORK for two in family; country; call at 519 J street, between 1 and 2. 42-4.

A YOUNG GIRL WANTS A HOME in family with no children. Call or address 1229 Sixth street, between 1 and 2. 42-4.

YOUNG BOY IS YEARS OLD WANTS position in store. Will make himself generally useful. Address 301 Eighth street.

WANTED—BY A FIRST-CLASS CHINESE cook, a situation in hotel or private family. Apply WING WO LUNG, 1212 Third street.

WANTED—ALL KINDS OF KITCHEN and farm help. Plaza Employment Office, Ninth and I. W. A. WALL, Prop. Cap. Tel. 273. Sunset, black, 64.

FIRST-CLASS HELP OF ALL KINDS wanted. Apply notice at J. Q. ADAMS, 1014 Fifth street.

WANTED—\$6.00 AT 6 PER CENT. NET on city real estate; ample security; interest payable monthly; principals only apply. Address A. L. G., this office.

COMPETENT WOMAN WANTS TO DO cleaning by the day. 1212 Third street.

JAPANESE DOMESTIC AND RANCH hands furnished on short notice at Japanese Int. Agency, 817 Sixth street.

CHEAPEST SOLING ON EARTH. Gents, 4c; ladies, 3c, at 101 J street.

1,000 MEN TO HAVE OLD HATS MADE new. 1124 J street. W. L. ROUBICEK.

LOST—FOUND. LOST—A BROWN WATER SPANIEL; had on nickel collar; the party is known who lost it; if not returned will be prosecuted. Return 4912 K street and receive reward. m4-67.

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW. Chauncey H. Dunn, S. Solon Hall, HOLL & DUNN, Attorneys-at-Law, Offices, Breuninger & Co.'s block, Sacramento. Rooms 4, 5, 6 and 7.

GROVE L. JOHNSON, Attorney, Rooms 4, 5 and 6, Stoll building.

M. S. WAHRHAFTIG, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW and Notary Public, 301 J street (up stairs), Sacramento, Cal.

Wm. S. Howe, Notary Public, S. Luke Howe, Attorney-at-Law, Sutter building, No. 429 1/2 J street.

Arthur M. Seymour, Clinton L. White, WHITE & SEYMOUR, Stoll Building, corner Fifth and K sts.

J. J. Henderson, W. F. Renfro, J. O. PREWETT, RENO & HENDERSON, Attorneys, Office, 628 1/2 J street, Sun. Tel., white 111.

TO LET OR RENT.

UNFURNISHED ROOMS TO LET. 110 I street. A HOUSE OF FOUR ROOMS. LARGE yard. Inquire 1613 Twelfth street, rent m3-37.

NICELY FURNISHED ROOM. SUTABLE for one or two gentlemen. 806 E street, \$2 for two, \$3 for one. 1423 O STREET—PARLOR SUITABLE for two gentlemen, with or without board.

FLAT OF THREE DESIRABLE ROOMS for housekeeping. Inquire 622 Seventh. 87 N ST.—AN ELEGANT BACK PARLOR, suitable for 1 or 2 gentlemen.

1119 1/2 ST.—DOUBLE PARLORS, ELECTRIC lights; double bed. 1119 1/2 ST.—OFFICE BUILDING. Fourth and K sts.—Nicely and newly furnished suites, single and fine office rooms.

NICELY FURNISHED ROOMS AT FORESTERS' BUILDING, I street, 7th and 8th. 725 1/2 J ST.—LARGE, NICELY FURNISHED suite; also single rooms. 1617 J-HOUSE 6 ROOMS. All modern improvements. Inquire 1601 J street.

BOARD AND ROOMS: LIGHT, AIRY, private, reasonable. 615 Eleventh street. 808 TENTH ST.—PLEASANT FURNISHED housekeeping rooms; opposite Plaza. 141 I STREET—NICELY FURNISHED rooms, with or without board.

NICELY AND NEWLY FURNISHED rooms at Eckhardt bldg., 411 I street. FOR SALE OR TO LET—AT BLUE CANYON, Placer County, the Blue Canyon Hotel and cottages. Apply to E. TWADDELS, 2513 N street, Sacramento, Cal.

609 1/2 ST.—FRONT SUITE FURNISHED housekeeping, also suites and single rooms. NEWLY FURNISHED ROOMS, UP stairs. MRS. J. J. GORMAN, 409 K. 822 F ST.—BAKERY TO LET OR BUILDING for sale. Inquire 609 Tenth street.

FOR SALE OR RENT CHEAP—20 acres; dairy-house and barn. Apply 1804 G street. 5-ROOM COTTAGE IN WASHINGTON, 310 1/2 7th street, between 1 and 2. Fourth street. 108 FOURTH ST.—NICELY FURNISHED rooms; suites or single; \$1 and up.

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DAVIS BUILDING, 41 K STREET—THE handsomest furnished rooms in the city, and run strictly first-class; office rooms, suites and single. Terms very reasonable. Open all night. Cap. phone, 96. TO LET—\$2-A 6-ROOM HOUSE WITH bathroom and patent water-closet. Inquire at Popert's Store, 2030 H street.

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GENERAL NOTICES. JUST RECEIVED CARLOAD CHOICE Oregon Apples; large lot fancy navel oranges and fresh nuts. S. F. MARKET, 504 K. RAG CARPET WEAVING: Old Carpets made into rugs. Mrs. Johnson, 1212 1/2 St.

W. F. DENNING—SOLE AGENT FOR the White Sewing Machine (Sacramento City and County); needles, oil, supplies, etc.; repairs for all machines. Thirty years' experience. Office at residence, 2106 I street, Sacramento, California. CHOICE ROSES, POTTED, \$1 PER DOZEN. 2805 H street.

FOR SALE.

WHITE AND B. PLYMOUTH ROCK eggs, \$1 per setting, \$5 per hundred; Hens, \$1 each; Guitars, \$1.50 per pair. Yard Twelfth-street, P. O. address, 612 E. W. H. BASLER. WORK HORSE, FOUR-HORSE WAGON, spring wagon, cart and harness, cheap at 908 Ninth street.

FOR SALE—UPRIGHT PIANO; FIRST-class condition. For particulars address S. C., this office. 162-77. PRIVATE SALE HOUSEHOLD GOODS at bargain. 200 J street. LODGING HOUSE OF 17 ROOMS. DO-ING good business; bargain if sold soon. Hartford House, 1625 1/2 Fifth street.

THOROUGHLY WHITE LEIGHORN and Black Minorca eggs for setting purposes, 25 cents a setting. Incubators supplied at reduced rates. Apply N. T. Carpenter, one-half mile southeast County Hospital. FOR SALE—HALF OF AN IMPROVED lot in City Cemetery. Apply to C. H. Gilman, Red House.

CHEAPEST AND BEST HAY IN THE city at C. E. ADAMS', 1106 J. FOR SALE—AT A GREAT BARGAIN, all the shelling, 500 feet, 6 shaves high; 20 counters, 15 snow cases, 5 mirrors, 2 desks, 20 revolving chairs, 1 Fairbanks' scales, 2 safes, of the Red House; all at a great bargain. Apply to C. H. Gilman. FOR SALE CHEAP—ONE SECOND-hand hack, 4 spring wagons and double harness, 12 good driving and work horses. Kent Bros., Stable, 1617 Third st.

COUNTRY RIGHTS IN MOST SALABLE and profitable household article on market. Room 2, Joseph Bldg., 6th and K. FOR SALE—5,000 FEET OF 2 AND 3-inch pipe at a low figure. Inquire Sacramento Pipe Works, 35 Second street. CITY REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE—THE FINEST OF BUILDING lots. Inquire of DR. METCALF, Eighth and J streets. NEW MODERN COTTAGE, containing seven large rooms, furnished or unfurnished. For price and terms, inquire at premises, 1901 F street. FOR SALE—CHOICE LOT, 8x160, profitable investment for dividing into four lots. An elegant home; planned by a leading architect. A corner lot. City and suburban lots for pleasant homes. For Rent—2318 G, 7 rooms; modern improvements. House, 10 rooms, 8 corner Eighth and I. Money to loan on improved property. Apply to MILLER-GALVIN CO., 301 J st.

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PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS. DR. P. R. WATTS, 1006 Eighth Street—Office hours, 10 to 11 a. m., 2 to 4 and 7 to 8 p. m., Sundays, 1 to 2 p. m. REMOVED—DR. McAVENEN HAS REMOVED to Sutter building, Fifth and J. DR. MARY M. CHONEMILLER—628 1/2 J st.; p. m.; tel. office, 473; res. 406, Sunset, 122.

DR. J. R. LAINE, OFFICE FOURTH floor, Crocker Building, San Francisco. Hours 2 to 4. Residence 520 Sutter st. W. W. MACFARLANE, M. D.—OFFICE, Fourth and K; residence 715 19th st. DR. H. W. BALDWIN, OFFICE, 1029 2d st. Hours—10 to 12, 4 to 7 and 7 to 8 p. m. Cap. 93. Cap. 51. Cap. 88. DR. SIMMONS, JR.—HOURS 11 To 12 a. m., 2 to 4 p. m., 7 to 8 p. m. Telephone Office, Sunset, res. 831. Capital, 240. House—Capital, 128.

DR. WIARD HAS CHANGED HIS RESIDENCE from 1730 N street to Twenty-second and T. Office at Eighth and J sts. DR. FAY, 67 1/2 J; TEL. SUN. RED, 934; 10 to 12 a. m., 2 to 4 p. m., 7 to 8 p. m. 1729 G. Tel. Cap. 302. Sunset, blue, 31.

GROCERIES. FINE BUTTER, 40c ROLL; FRESH EGGS, 12c doz; 10 bars Royal Savon, 25c; good Cheese, 10c lb; Coddish Bricks, 12c, 4 for 50c; Salmon, 10c lb; Fine Coffee, 25c lb. BEESLEY & SON, 516 and 518 J street. IF YOU WANT GROCERIES, HAY, Feed, Grain, Wines, Liquors or Cigars, try Wingard, 25th and O. He is all right.

CHEAPEST PLACE TO BUY GROCERIES. Provisions, Fruit, Vegetables, Hay and Feed is LYNN'S, corner Fourteenth and O streets. ARCHITECTS. FRANK H. SCHARDIN, ARCHITECT, Pioneer Hall, 1011 Seventh, Sacramento. HOEN ARCHITECT, 715 J ST. SUNSET, blk. 82. (Instructor of Drawing Public Night School).

BOOKBINDERS. THOSE MAGAZINES, THAT MUSIC, rather than have it bound at E. F. Breuninger's, 319 J street, Sacramento. MUSIC AND ART. PROF. GEO. B. FRANZ, TEACHER OF the violin. Residence 2829 O street. HELEN F. DUNN, B. M., TEACHER OF piano and harmony. Res. 1309 H. BELLE CARRINGTON, 1024 F STREET, teacher of piano, singing and harmony. PROF. J. S. BECKER, TEACHER OF piano. Tel. 135. 719 N street. HOLBROOK & LOTHAMMER, PIANO tuners and repairers, 1021 Eighth street.

DENTISTRY. DR. W. O. GIBRARD, DENTIST—OFFICE and residence, 322 Fifth street. Capital phone 437; next to Sacramento Bank. DR. K. L. WALT'S OFFICE, 505 J ST., over Christian and Co.'s market. Painless extraction of teeth by use of a new anesthetic. Examination and consultation free. Hours—8:30 a. m. to 6 p. m. Tel. office, 933; res. 841 black. F. F. TEBBETS—DENTIST—514 Sixth street, between I and J, west side, opposite Congregational Church. DR. A. J. THOMAS—DENTIST—Successor to H. H. Pierson, 511 1/2 J st. Hours, 9 to 5.

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FOLSOM SLAB WOOD. Only place to get it. Studarus & Grubler, 15th and K. 4-foot and 5-foot lengths at \$2.50 and \$1 a cord; live and white oak. Phone 667.

COAL AND WOOD OF ALL. Carpet cleaning by the Perfection cleaning, 5 cents per yard. F. CADDY, 215 L street. Tel. red 352.

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HORSES, WAGONS AND HARNESS bought, sold and exchanged. Auction sale every Saturday at 11 o'clock. California Feed Yard, Twelfth, between I and J. ELMER WILLIAMS, Proprietor.

WM. T. BOWMAN, Carriage Buggy Tops, 412; Storm Aprons, 52. All work first class and guaranteed. WM. T. BOWMAN, 1109 J st. Cap. Phone 329.

POULTRY AND EGGS. We employ a professional poultry dresser. Healthy poultry, fresh ranch eggs, poultry supplies, thoroughbred poultry and eggs. Sacramento Poultry Supply Co., 125 J street. Cap. phone 490. Halsey G. Smith, Manager.

FRENCH LAUNDRY. THE French Laundry opens Monday, February 14th, at 1201 G street. First-class work only, by experienced French laundress. Prices reasonable and perfect satisfaction guaranteed. In every case of money refunded. JUNQUA BROTHERS, Proprietors.

DOCTOR WANTED. A FINE tunity, a doctor wanted to occupy a fine home suite of rooms over Hammer's Drug Store, 401 K. Apply at store.

CARPETS MADE OVER. Are you going to move? Ring up Rivett's Clean & Sewing Works, Twelfth and O. Telephone 222 and black 823. Old carpets made over. Cleaning 3c per yard.

PACIFIC GROVE BAKERY. We make a specialty of strictly home made goods. Try our domestic bread; can't be beat. Rice Bros, 823 J.

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MATTRESSES. NO ONE CAN or honest mattress, sell you a better chamber, parlor and dining-room furniture. Fine trimmings and machinery of all kinds made to order. H. F. ROOT, ALEX. NEILSON, J. DRISCOLL.

DRESS AND CLOAKMAKING. MISS M. MURPHY, DRESSMAKER. Removed to 515 1/2 K, where she will be pleased to see old patrons and friends.

BUSINESS CARDS. ROOT, NEILSON & CO., UNION Foundry; iron and brass founders and machinists. Front street, between 14th and U. Trimmings and machinery of all kinds made to order. H. F. ROOT, ALEX. NEILSON, J. DRISCOLL. CURTAINS DONE UP, 65 CENTS A pair and up; fine flannels laundered without injury to the garment. French Laundry, 92 L St. Tel. Sunset, 322 black. FOR ROOFING, TIN AND SHEET-iron work. W. D. BESSEY can't be beaten. 320 I street. Sunset Tel. No. 73.

BIG

Men often do wrong. Ill effects follow, and they often feel like giving up in despair. That is foolish. Weak back and pains in the loins only show that you need an invigorator. "Hudyan" is the thing that you need. It is powerful enough to cure you no matter how nervous you are. Let your life drain away for a few more years and you will be incurable. But to-day "Hudyan" will save you and restore to you your manhood.

BIG MEN

Manhood is what you want. It is to be had no matter how much you may have abused it. No power on earth is so sweet as the feeling that you are a full man. Why not get that feeling back? A moment's time spent in writing for circulars and testimonials may save you years of suffering. Write to-day! If you have blood taint ask for "30-day blood cure" circulars. They are free, too. Thin eyebrows, ulcers in the mouth, the falling out of hair, all show blood taint. Think of this.

Blood Humors

Whether itching, burning, bleeding, scaly, crusty, pimply, or blotchy, whether simple, scrofulous, or hereditary, from infancy to age, speedily cured by warm baths with CUTICURA SOAP, gentle anodynes with CUTICURA Ointment, and the gentlest of astringents, CUTICURA RESOLVENT, greatest of blood purifiers and humor cures.

Big Joe Poheim