

A CHILD'S SHOCKING DEATH.

FATALLY SCALDED BEFORE ITS MOTHER'S EYES.

Sad Accident at the Home of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Guttenberger.

There are aching hearts to-day in the family of Henry Guttenberger of Oak Park. The little three-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Guttenberger, whom they fairly doted, died yesterday under the saddest and most painful circumstances imaginable.

On Saturday a young lady named Eva Kisting, who came from the East about a year ago and has been making her home with Mr. and Mrs. Guttenberger in the hope of improving her health, took the child down town with her. When they returned Mrs. Guttenberger had just placed a vessel of scalding water on the floor of one of the rooms preparatory to doing some scrubbing, and was in the act of getting some cold water to add to it when Miss Kisting and the child entered the room.

The little fellow had a toy of some sort in his hand, and he tossed it toward the ceiling for the purpose of catching it as it descended. To do so he had to step quickly to one side, and his leg colliding with the vessel he lost his balance and fell backward into the scalding water.

The flesh was fairly cooked from the child's waist to his knees, and after lingering in terrible agony until yesterday morning the little one's spirit took its flight.

Mrs. Guttenberger and Miss Kisting both received such shocks that friends and relatives feel the utmost anxiety for them. The mother's grief is said to be painful and pitiful to behold. The terrible shock she received by the accident to her child has deprived her of the power to weep and thus give vent to her suffering. She has not been able to shed a tear, and unless relief comes soon her condition must grow worse.

Miss Kisting, who was also deeply attached to the child, was so unnerved by the terrible accident that she was thrown into spasms, and her condition, too, is causing alarm.

The sad affair has cast a gloom of sorrow over the neighborhood, as the child was a most lovable little fellow and the pet of all the family's acquaintances.

A RUN TO THE HILLS.

Wheelmen Ride to Rocklin and Have a Relay Race There.

The Capital City Wheelmen, under the efficient leadership of Captain "Bob" Smith and Acting Lieutenant Milne, enjoyed one of the most delightful club runs of the season yesterday, when they pedaled up hill and down dale to the foothill town of Rocklin.

The weather was most enjoyable, and the ride through the green fields and past blooming orchards of almond and apricot was worth double the effort it cost.

The start was made at 9:30 a. m., and though the pace was easy and there were frequent stops, the arrival at Rocklin was made at 12 m. Dinner was eaten at Buchard's Hotel, and the hungry wheelmen laid in good supplies of soup, chicken (in several forms), roast meats, vegetables of all kinds, wine, fruits and pie—custard pie, the wheelman's acme of diet.

A short rest was taken after dinner, and then the visitors went to the race course, accompanied by a large number of the local population, where an impromptu relay race was held, with P. M. Woodson as referee.

The first pair at the scratch were Captain Smith and Jake Hirsch, who made their mile in good time, finishing in a dead heat. Then Conkle and Vaughn were sent on their mile journey, which was a victory for Vaughn by a large space of open territory.

Walker and Osborne were next sent away, the latter winning in the sprint. Egeberg and Upson followed, the latter winning. Noyes and Bragg were given a fine start, but Bragg pumped out early in the race, and Noyes crossed the tape in a jiffy.

Milne and Moore were the next pair, and the latter was classified among the "also rans." Patterson and Moeller had a hot race and a hotter finish, Moeller winning by a half-wheel.

The last to go were Clay and Hill, and while the race was of the leading order they reformed in the stretch and gave a red-hot sprint to the tape, Clay winning.

The time, as taken by J. M. Hackett, was 24:02 1/2, which is a remarkable performance, considering the fact that none of the men have been in training, that they had already made a twenty-four-mile trip over roads freshly cut up by cattle, and had just partaken of a hearty meal.

The start home was made at 3 p. m., and the clubrooms were reached in two and one-half hours. Among the riders who participated in the run were Messrs. Whitmore, Wright, Riddle, Gorman, Vaughn, Moe and Hill.

Annual Purim Festival

The annual Purim festival will be given to-night to the children of the Hebrew Sabbath-school by the Ladies' Auxiliary Society. The affair will be held at Pythian Castle, and will consist of a musical entertainment, fol-

loved by dancing and refreshments. All are welcome to attend.

"OLD HICKORY'S" HOME.

The Hermitage, Where General Jackson Lived.

"The Hermitage," the home of Andrew Jackson, never looked more attractive than in its autumnal garb, and the interior is gaining interest daily by the acquisitions of the association in the last few months. While the draperies have not been hung, nor the carpet laid in the General's room, the presence there of the old-time furniture and the very near possibilities of its complete restoration add an interest. In the fireplace are the old brass andirons and fender and ready-laid logs for a fire, which, however, will probably never be lighted. Upon the mantel are the brass candlesticks, the two vases made of shells, and the long mantle mirror that stood there for so many years.

The replacing of Mrs. Rachel Jackson's portrait, upon which the old hero's dying gaze rested, is only needed to complete the picture, and that will be added from the historical collection that was in the History Building at the Centennial. The washstand, with its six pieces of china, is already there. The bureau has upon it the worn brush used by General Jackson and the two china smelling bottles, fashioned after Chinese mandarins, once belonging to Mrs. Rachel Jackson, among the few articles of the latter now extant. The wardrobe looks much as it did in its old place fifty years ago.

Long years ago the bed upon which General Jackson died was lowered by sawing off the high legs that made it necessary to use steps to get up into it. The legs will be restored, and also its old-time canopy, and in every way the room made to look as it did the day "Old Hickory" died in June, 1845. The Summer County women presented the association with the steps used in the Summer County room by the Winchester bed. This will go in the room.

The hall furniture is on its way from Cincinnati and will soon be placed. The old Jackson sofa, given by Miss Hoff-ester, is now in the hall, but will be put in the parlors. The medallion bust, presented by Miss Wheatley, the Memphis artist, is a very interesting and valuable addition to the collection. It will be hung between the windows in the state dining-room. In the parlors also is a beautiful settee presented by the ladies of Haywood County. It is of an antique pattern and of rich, dark wood and harmonizes well with its historical surroundings. The handsome rug used in the Hermitage Hall in the Woman's Building has also been taken to "the Hermitage."

The epaulettes worn by General Jackson at the New Orleans reunions, given by Messrs. John Hill Eakin and J. H. Fall, and the sword captured from General Mitchell by John Donelson at New Orleans have not yet been replaced.

Armand Hawkins, the custodian of the historical collection, from whom the epaulettes and sword were purchased, presented two cutlasses or swords. One was placarded "U. S. cutlass used by the American brig Carolina in the fight against the British, 1814-15, under General A. Jackson, Presented to the Hermitage collection."

The other contains the following inscription: "Captured from the British, 1814-15, by General A. Jackson. Presented to the Hermitage collection." These will be placed in the cases containing the regalia and the sword.

But one of the most valuable acquisitions is the gift of Mr. Thomas M. Steger—the magnificent portrait of Jackson which hung in the Hermitage Room during the Exposition.

Since May 1st there have been actually registered at "the Hermitage" 4,833 visitors. Large numbers came and went without recording their names and not less than 6,000 or 8,000 people have visited there during the last six months.—Nashville American.

The Man Who Killed the Meeting.

In a wealthy church of a Western town a preacher and singer were settled down to a solemn religious meeting. So thrilling a singer was never heard, so great his power, that his every word was worth ten times repeating.

But one, knowing little of modern ways, arose to his feet and began to praise God before the congregation. So great his power, that his every word was worth ten times repeating.

His perfect, free salvation. He fervently praised, and the prayer he made was solemn and quaint, and a smile beamed upon his face.

The minister of youth and heedless. The eloquent preacher had said so much; so great were the songs of the singer, that such unlearned words were needless.

The leader arose to his own relief. "Aid me, O Lord, with the ten thousand all be brief. O goodness repeating!"

He turned to the singer with anxious mien: "Sing, meastly, brother, the hour redeem: The man has killed the meeting."

Yet sinners were won to the Lord that night. They were won (so they said) in spite of the audacious blunder.

They came with the song of the soul set free. Like prisoners chanting their liberty with fetters burst asunder.

The artist had sung, and the orator preached. But the prayer of the contrite heart had done the work of his entreatings. The throne where omnipotent power doth dwell. And there it prevailed, and the blessing came.

On the man who killed the meeting.—Ida Baker in Toronto Globe.

Had Better Have Eaten Them.

A man named Withow, who lives at 2514 I street, reported at police headquarters last night that a number of chickens had been stolen from his yard.

Showing Off.

Some girls who wear an air of innocence seem all the time to be trying to make it rustle, like a silk petticoat.—Puck.

THE CYCLERS' COLUMN.

BENEFITS OF WHEELING TO WOMEN.

New Devices—How to Select a Boy's and a Woman's Wheel—C. C. W. Races Announced.

At the meeting of the Board of Governors of the C. A. C. C., held at San Jose Saturday night last, the new-made rule limiting riders in a relay race to two wheels, their own and the trailer's, was repealed and the old rule, limitless, was re-established. The new-made regulations voted solely for the repeal.

The C. C. W. inaugurated the season with club races at Oak Park on the 20th inst. There will be a boys' race, a third of a mile, novice, amateur, handicap and evening race, and a club or county championship race. The prize for the latter will be a medal, to be defended once a year. The admission is to be low and the fun promises to be great.

The most developed muscles in a cyclist are those of the thigh, which are developed to a marvelous extent in many riders. The muscles of the calf and leg are also benefited, and the tendons of the ankle are strengthened and improved. The pump on the handle, when him climb tends to increase the muscles at the back of the shoulders, while the chest and arm muscles are also kept in good condition.

A German has invented a new method of testing the balls for use in ball bearings, in which the balls are rolled singly down an inclined plane and drop on a steel block, those which rebound over an adjustable gauge into the box being deemed of the right quality for use.

When the saddle is properly adjusted the heel will just touch the pedal at the lowest point, with the leg perfectly straight. The ball of the foot should come in the center of the pedals, and when the saddle is placed correctly there will be a slight bend in the knee joints, just enough to give transmission to the full power of the leg.

An Englishman has designed a pocket knife especially for cyclists' use, which has a special blade for detaching a cemented tire from the rim and also a pair of pliers formed by extending a portion of the handle and pivoting a blade so that pressure on its back causes its extension to work in conjunction with the fixed jaw.

A new design in bicycle frames has appeared in England. The lower portion of the frame does not differ from that of the frames now in use, but the top tube of the ordinary bicycle is replaced by a curved tube, so designed as to sustain a greater amount of forward pressure than can be applied when using the straight tube. The section of the curved brace is made solid, so as to connect with and hold an elongated bar running from the head of the bicycle to a point beyond the saddle post. The saddle post is so arranged that the weight of the rider is thrown upon the center of the curved tube. The advantages claimed by the inventor are that the weight of the rider is almost equally distributed between the front and rear wheels, and that, the rider having interposed between himself and the running gear of the machine a resilient bar, it will, acting after the manner of a carriage spring, absorb the vibrations of the bicycle.

The New York representative of a large and long-established manufacturer predicts a scarcity of wheels in the spring, his theory being that makers are keeping down their output, while low prices are creating a booming demand.

A gear case manufacturer explains that one of the chief reasons why English cases do not give satisfaction over here, while the American gear case is making a hit, is that the foreign devices are simply mud protectors and do not exclude dust, the English roads being always muddy, while ours are usually dusty. American riders could not see the point of using an article that offered only partial protection, so the American cases, with dust-proof and water-proof joints of rubber that exclude dust and all foreign substances from both chain and bearings made their appearance as a matter of course and wrought a change of heart with riders on the gear case subject.

A small, adjustable mirror attached to the handle bar of a bicycle is not a sign of vanity in a rider. The idea of such an appliance for the purpose of seeing behind a greater amount is so arranged that it grows in popularity. If desired, riders can use it to see their own faces. Women, who use it mostly, say, however, that they use it only for back-sighting.

"Jarvis' Weekly" (New York): Discussion of whether or not the L. A. W. should continue to control racing is lively here just now. The sentiment in favor of the League giving up racing and confining itself to good roads work finds many supporters. It seems to be gaining strength. Good roads enthusiasts and those interested in race promoting oppose the idea bitterly. Meanwhile, it is said that the Century Road Club of America is watching the situation with keen interest and members of the organization hint that when the time comes, if it ever does, when the League abandons racing, the Road Club will be found ready to step into its place.

As a burlesque on the high gear and big sprocket fad, a Caledonian J. J. dealer has built a bicycle having 30-inch wheels and a front sprocket five feet in diameter. It is geared to 555.

When you buy a bicycle for your boy do not forget that the little fellow needs a smothering machine, made as light as possible. He has not the strength that you have.

Do not think that any old thing will answer for the boy. As a rule, you will find the little fellows better posted on the up-to-date features than you are. They read bicycle catalogues, look at the machines in the shop windows and talk it over among themselves, wondering how soon papa will buy them a bicycle.

If the machine does not quite suit the boy in his joy at the possession of anything in the shape of a bicycle, he may not say what he thinks, but you can rely upon the fact that he knows whether he has an up-to-date machine or not.

If you are looking for a wheel for your wife or daughter, do not forget that the "S" models should have at least two-and-one-half-inch drop to

the hanger and a longer front frame. Last year's models have only about one-inch drop and the frames are about one inch shorter in the front.

The "S" model, with the low drop, does not necessitate raising the feet so high, brings the saddle nearer the ground, is easier to mount and gives plenty of room in case of a sudden dismount, and keeps the handle-bars well away from the knees. These are two essential features and should not be overlooked.

With the price of many standard high-grade bicycles at \$50, one can afford to buy a strictly high-grade machine, with all the latest improvements, for wife or daughter. There is no reason why the women should not have the best.

Women are usually awkward in knee action, and the cause of it always is a too large gear, a saddle that does not fit, or perhaps both. Mostly all wheels nowadays are arranged so that with very little expense the parts can be changed to suit the rider. Pedaling with the toes is another feminine mistake, and one that is liable to result in the deformation of the foot; the ball of the foot should rest squarely on the pedal; in this way it will be easier to propel the wheel. In crossing rough ground or going over car tracks it is better for the bicycle and its rider if she raises herself slightly and throws as much of her weight as possible on the pedals. This will save her a severe shaking, and by lessening the strain on the machine itself, may prevent the flying off of a much-abused cap or nut.

New York Tribune: Dr. Mary Bond, when seen in her office at No. 122 Lexington avenue, by a "Tribune" reporter, said she could really not say enough in favor of the reasonable use of the wheel by women.

"I believe," she declared, "that it has done more to take women out of the physician's hands than anything that has ever been used as medicine or amusement."

"Do you think it takes the place of walking?" asked the reporter.

"It is better than walking," answered the doctor, "although I believe in that exercise, too. In bicycling, while every muscle is in action, the weight of the body is taken from the limbs, support is given, and you are, as it were, unconscious of motion. Circulation is stimulated to the very finger-tips."

"Then it would be an antidote for sleepiness?" was asked.

"The best possible antidote," was the quick answer. "The exercise of the extremities draws the blood away from the head and relieves the pressure on the brain. But I don't recommend cycling for every one. Any irregularity of heart action would forbid it. Nor do I like riding in the city, at least after dark, because of the nervousness induced by passing in and out of crowds and over cable roads is not good. But with proper care and the discreet use of it, the wheel is invaluable to the woman who can ride it."

Miss Gertrude McMillan, a public reader of Washington, who is spending the winter in New York, said that she thought cycling one of the most delightful diversions and exercises that can be found, but prefers county riding to the most level of the city streets. Miss McMillan likes the short, round skirt better than the divided skirt, which, she says, is apt to entangle the wearer.

KING HUMBERT.

Italy's Ruler One of the Most Popular of European Potentates.

A monarch who is popular with his people is King Humbert of Italy. He was born March 14, 1844, and succeeded his father, Victor Emmanuel, as King of Italy in 1878. While Crown Prince he distinguished himself by the active part he took in the movement for promoting Italian unity, and shared with Garibaldi the triumph of the reorganization of the two Sicilies. When he

ascended the throne he was determined to make his rule extremely democratic. He has made an effort to restore Italy to the Italians. During the years of his administration the debt of the country has been materially reduced. In April, 1898, Humbert was married to his cousin, Princess Margherita of Savoy, daughter of Duke Ferdinand, Victor Emmanuel's brother. The Queen has surrounded herself with a company of men of letters and artists. She is exceptionally witty and attractive.

First Loafer (inspecting a billboard, to Second Ditto)—I say, Bill, wot's a Cycle of Song?

Second Ditto—Don't yer know? Why, it's one of them new-fangled bikes wot play a tune as yer roll along, jest like a barrel-organ.—Punch.

Those Dreadful Sores

They Continued to Spread in Spite of Treatment but Now They are Healed—A Wonderful Work.

"For many years I have been a great sufferer with varicose veins on one of my limbs. My foot and limb became dreadfully swollen. When I stood up I could feel the blood running down the veins of this limb. One day I accidentally hit my foot against some object and a sore broke out which continued to spread and was exceedingly painful. I concluded I needed a blood purifier and I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla. In a short time those dreadful sores which had caused me so much suffering, began to heal. I kept on faithfully with Hood's Sarsaparilla, and in a short time my limb was completely healed and the sores gave me no more pain. I cannot be too thankful for the wonderful work Hood's Sarsaparilla, has done for me." Mrs. A. E. GILSON, Hartland, Vermont.

Hood's Sarsaparilla. It is the best in fact the One True Blood Purifier. Hood's Pills cure all liver ills. 25 cents.

BESELENA'S PRATTLE.

(Special Correspondence Record-Union.)

PORTLAND (Or.), March 3.—I am going to talk to the girls this week; to the sensitive girls particularly. Sensitiveness is not a crime by any means, but it is a misfortune, a great misfortune, if allowed to develop itself unrestrained.

An overly sensitive girl is generally an unhappy girl, because she imagines slights where none are intended. In her eyes the smallest things magnify themselves until they assume monumental proportions. Should she be invited out, and the conversations happen to turn upon a subject with which she is not conversant, she will hide herself in a secluded corner, and proceed to chaperon and herself and all mankind. Were she less sensitive, and I might truthfully add more sensible, she would listen to the conversation, even though she could take no part in it. That, at least, would be something gained, and an opportunity would not be wasted.

"Never let an opportunity slip by you unheeded" was a bit of advice once given me by a clever man, and I have found that it has been of the greatest assistance to me. Another thing, should the sensitive girl be obliged to wear at an evening entertainment a dress which she knows is not of the very latest fashion she will silently endure perfect agonies, and foolishly allow her pleasure to be spoiled. A girl can rise superior to every obstacle, even an old-fashioned dress; all that she needs as a help to her own dress is to know she has a girl, a poor girl, too, who used to be invited out a great deal; she only had one evening dress in her wardrobe, yet she had a gracious manner, a fund of bright conversation, and a little story of hard-earned accomplishments which she used to tell with good advantage that no one thought of what she had on.

This reminds me to tell you that it is not always the most beautiful woman who is the most attractive; some of the plainest women of history have, by the grace and beauty of their manner, enthralled the hearts of many of the greatest statesmen. It is said of Napoleon the Great that he feared the tongue of Lady Blessington more than he did the swords of his enemies.

You must all have noticed how small worries have the trick of developing from molehills into mountains. Don't give way to petty annoyances, girls; they dwarf and contract the mind, but a great grief broadens and ennobles it. Such a trouble brings out all that is best in one's nature. Here is another bit of advice for you: Never sink under adversity, but try to rise superior to it. I know you will say that it is almost too much easier to preach a sermon than to practice it; very true, but you must also remember that it is only after the most strenuous and endeavor that perfection comes.

There never has been a trouble so great that there has not been a greater one. It is human nature to magnify our own griefs, and to imagine our lot harder than anyone else's. You may be disposed to dissent, but just wait until the first flush of your sorrow is past, and then see if what I say is not true. I know full well that each and everyone of us have our own burdens to bear, but do not sink under them. Your misdeeds, my dear girls, lie to help others. By doing this you will forget your own worries and vexations of spirit.

Work is the best panacea in the world for a distressed mind. Set yourself a certain task each day, and no matter how distant, yet feel your own responsibility to perform it. There is always plenty of good work to be done.

A good thing is to interest yourself in some charity. In many of the larger cities a certain number of ladies, who are known as "Friendly Visitors," associate themselves with the city Board of Charities, procure from the board a list of people needing assistance and visit them; then they report the result of their visit to the board. In this way many deserving poor are helped, and I repeat to say that many impostors are unweary.

This is only one of the many ways in which a girl can interest herself, and at the same time feel that after all she is of some use and benefit. Go to the hospitals, and make a bright spot in the lives of the patients there by leaving them a bunch of flowers. I have more than once been in a hospital ward when some bright-faced girl would suddenly appear like a ray of sunshine and leave at each patient's bed a bunch of flowers. I have seen the poor, tired, sick faces brighten, and the pallid lips smile, and I have seen, too, how joyously those flowers were watched and tended for days and days afterward.

Make someone else happy, and you will be sure to be happy yourself. If you cannot do anything else for someone poorer than yourself, then give them a kind word or a glance of sympathy. Believe me, girls, when I tell you that even little things like these are never wasted.

It is a fight, and a hard fight, to conquer personal griefs, and to make them subservient, but it is not an impossibility. Try it, girls, and see if you are not the happier and better for it in the end.

There, this sounds very much like a sermon, but it was not intended to be one. It is a subject which lies very close to my heart, and I wanted to give you a bit of advice about it because it helped me, and I am sure it will help everyone of you, too. BESELENA.

The Wrong Man.

Affable but Seedy Caller—You are too busy, I take it for granted, sir, to have any time to waste in talking about life insurance?

Great Merchant—Yes, sir, I am. Affable Caller—Just so, sir. Do I impress you as a man to whom, in view of his consideration in refraining from boring you with a lot of guff about tontine policies, payments, dividends, and all that rot, you could consistently lend me a quarter of a dollar?

Great Merchant—You do not. Affable Caller—Very good, sir. No harm done, sir. I have wasted (looking at the office clock) two minutes of my time on a man who has no appreciation of the reciprocal courtesies that should be shown to a busy business and professional man. Good afternoon, sir.—Chicago Tribune.

Try McMorris' Blend Coffee, 35c.

Try McMorris' 35c tea, 131 M.

NEW TO-DAY.

SHAVING

By the finest workmen in the city is a pleasure, and when the price is

FIFTEEN CENTS

This luxury comes within the reach of all, and you are insured the very best attention.

Golden Eagle Hotel Barber Shop

Where the shaves have been reduced to a pleasure, and the smoothness of the work is always first-class. M.W.E. FRANK J. BUTLER, Prop.

Everything for the House. Sacramento, 6 March, 1898.

A bed lounge that will stand hard usage

Directly in front of the entrance to the East wing of our second floor is a wardrobe bed lounge that always commands instant attention. And with good reason, for it is not only an unusually handsome lounge, but exceptionally substantial.

The covering is a heavy crush plush of a beautiful golden brown hue, trimmed with heavy cord and gimp. The back is lined with denim and instead of the usual small drawer underneath, the top lifts up and discloses a large space for dresses, etc. This space is also lined with denim, and is 27 1/2 inches wide, 5 feet long and 9 1/2 inches deep.

This lounge is extra long—6 feet 3 inches. The upholstery is excellent; seat has seven slats with four rows (28) of black steel springs; the back has six slats with three rows (18) of black steel springs. The frame is very strong and will stand many new coverings.

We make this lounge here in our own workshop and can guarantee it. Price \$25.

It is a great sale. This selling of German white enamel ware has pleased Sacramento folks wonderfully well. The first corners, of course, got the best choice, but there are still some rare bargains left in chambers, pitchers, bakens, sauce pans, etc. They are yours while they last for fifty per cent. below regular prices. Don't delay.

Wait. The largest, prettiest, lowest priced stock of lace curtains ever shown in Sacramento will soon be here. You will do yourself a positive injustice if you don't wait and view the line before buying.

For Towels. Solid oak towel rollers, very neat design. Will hold towels 18 inches wide, 25 cents each. Solid oak towel arms for bath rooms, with three arms, 15 cents.

Seems almost impossible to get it done with our new soapstone cake griddle. It bakes delicious brown cakes and the saving in lard will soon pay for the griddle. 10 inches round, 65 cents. 12 inches round, 85 cents. 14 inches round, \$1.10.

John Bremer. CORNER SIXTH AND K.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

BAKER & HAMILTON, wholesale hardware, bicycles, carts, buggies, carriages, phaetons, Balm farm and header wagons. Send for catalogue.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used for over fifty years by millions of mothers for their children while teething with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays pain, cures wind colic, regulates the bowels, and is the best remedy for diarrhoea, whether arising from teething or other causes. For sale by druggists in every part of the world. Be sure and ask for Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. Twenty-five cents a bottle. M.W.F.

AMUSEMENTS.

THE BROADWAY COMEDIANS, WORLD, KELLER AND MACK. Funniest Comedy on Record. 20-Star People—20. Prices Never Changing. EVENING, 10c, 25c, 50c.

TUESDAY EVENING, MARCH 5TH. Chamber of Commerce Night.

A REGULAR COAST FOR

CRESCENT BICYCLES \$50 \$35. Examine Quality and Price. KIMBALL & UPSON, 625-627 J STREET.

NEW TRIMMED HATS.

If you are not quite ready to purchase your SPRING HAT, you may select it before anyone else sees it and have it laid aside until you want it. Choice and beautiful styles.

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WATERHOUSE & LESTER. (Incorporated.) WAGON AND CARRIAGE MATERIALS, Hardware, Lumber, Iron, Steel and Coal, Horseshoes and Blacksmiths' Supplies. 708, 711, 713, 715 J street, Sacramento.

LEE. STANLEY. CURED in 10 days. Guaranteed. No return charges, or no refund. THE EVANS CHEMICAL CO. Sold by Druggists. 25c a box. 50c a box. 75c a box. Circular sent on request.

UNDER AND BY VIRTUE OF A DECREE and in pursuance of the order made and entered in the Superior Court of the County of Sacramento, State of California, on the 12th day of February, 1898, and an order of sale duly issued out of said court on the 12th day of February, 1898, in and to the effect therein pending, entitled "Mrs. Corinne Swinton, Plaintiff, vs. Patrick Spain, Mary Spain (his wife) and M. A. Howard, Defendants." I am authorized to sell all that real property situated in the City of Sacramento, County of Sacramento, State of California, and known, designated and described upon the official map or plan of said city as lots five (5) and six (6), in the block bounded by O and F streets and the third (23d) and Twenty-fourth (24th) streets, together with the improvements thereon and the hereditaments and appurtenances thereto belonging. Notice is hereby given that on TUESDAY, the 8th day of March, 1898, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m., at the County Courthouse door, in the City of Sacramento, County of Sacramento, State of California, I will in public audience to sell, give and judgment