ROCKY ROAD TO SHEEP CAMP.

DR. LOOK WRITES FROM CHILCOOT PASS.

A Hard Country to Travel in, But He and His Companion Seem to Like It.

Under date of February 24th, Dr. H. H. Look, who recently left Sacramento for the Yukon gold fields, writes from Sheep Camp a very interesting letter to J. B. Stocker. With all the hardships there are to overcome on the famous Chilcoot Pass, the Sacramentans are getting on all right and are charmed with the country. The doctor writes:

J. B. Stocker, Sacramento—Dear Friend: We arrived here on Washington's Birthday. All our journey has been one of splendid good fortune. Since our arrival we have been experiencing a most terrific storm, but it abated sufficient to permit us to make this point. Our trip from Dyea here was one of considerable interest. It is eight miles from salt water to Finnigan's Point, where we paid toll over a rustic bridge spanning a steep incline of about six feet. This is the head of canoe navigation. From here on we encountered huge bowlders, some of which would weigh tons, worn to almost a perfect sphere and scattered promiscuously over the canyon. These bore testimony of the immense glacier that once held its ancient bed between these mountains, and only receded when the climate became a little less frigid.

On our left lay a tributary to this main icy stream, beautiful in its terrifying aspect. It reposed like a green monster in the cradle of the mountains, awaiting its only antagonist, the congenial rays of the sun, to dissolve it and relieve the valley of its burden. On our right reposed another of less pretensions, but on account of its position to the rising sun reflected many tints of pink and blue and green.

Four miles beyond was the mouth of the canyon. Here is a collection of shacks, log huts and tents, all of recent erection. From the lay of the country and what I can glean from Indian lore their duration there will not be long unless they fashion them after the ark and find a good anchorage. When the snows melt they cannot help being washed into the sea.

We entered the canyon proper, and here was revealed a new phase of nature. Since the date of glacier formation at this altitude there had been a terrific subterranean commotion. The valley was split asunder and the opposite sides left just as when torn apart. Time had not changed its features, and the fissure could be closed almost perfectly. The canyon is about twenty to fifty feet wide, and a deep stream flows down its deepest part.

Here we experienced a little amusing incident. Mr. Tweedle was walking some distance ahead of the sleigh, happy as a bird and as vigorous as Goliath. He was spoiling for something to turn up. Soon he discovered a man down on the ice over the stream, and as everything was as slick as glass he could not get out. Tom hailed him, and wanted to know the trouble. "Simple enough," said the man. "I am here, and can't get out." "I'll go you!" returned Tom, with his good-natured style. "Give me your hand."

No sooner said than done, but instead of pulling the man out Tom was pulled in, and there they both were. They surveyed the situation, and Tom saw the man only weighed about 150 pounds, so, grasping him by the pants and coat, he threw him out on the bank. But now was Tom's turn. Each time the man tried to pull him out he was pulled in, and had to be tossed up on the hard snow like a barley sack. Finally, after about a dozen attempts, they both emerged from their temporary imprisonment.

The man was moved in his thankfulness. He said many had passed him, but none had given him a hand. Alone he could never have gotten out. When he left he remarked: "I may meet you on the other side"—meaning the pass.

I will remark right here that in this rude country there is a wholesome charity practiced seldom seen in a highly organized community. I have yet to see one act of discourtesy, but there are the selfish here as well. There are those who can play the priest and Levite to the wayfaring man, yet there are plenty of good Samaritans. I have seen graybeards run after a sleigh and ask for a ride as we boys did with our little sledges in the East, and never saw one refused. I have had, while tugging my sleigh-load, men step up and give a hand without saying a word, and I have seen the sick looked after with the kindest considerations. A man who tells you that people here have no humanity is one who deserves no pity. A man who is every inch a man will have more friends here than he needs, but woe be unto him who steals.

Only a few weeks ago in this camp two men were caught stealing. It looked like a hanging bee. One broke and ran. Two shots were fired, and he fell shot through the head. It was called suicide, and from what I can gather here there are reasons to believe so, yet at Dyea no one believes it. The other malefactor was stripped and lashed until nearly dead, placarded and marched to Dyea. The most shocking thing of it all, a physician stood by and saw it done. I have not called on the only one here for that reason. No matter what the provocation was, nor how angry the mob, he should have raised his hand against such barbarous procedure. One man with moral courage can hold a mob from doing acts contrary to their own instincts. He is a disgrace to the profession. The young man that was shot (or shot himself) was not a criminal by nature, and his acts were impelled by necessity, as I can learn. But the offense of stealing is looked upon as so heinous that death will only compensate for it.

It was 2 o'clock when we reached Sheep Camp. The canyon grew more shallow until it passed into a mountain gorge like an amphitheater, four miles from its mouth. Here is situated the widely known place called Sheep Camp, and many a gold-hunter looks forward to it as if his greatest difficulty would then be passed. It is on the verge of the timber line, and the valley is covered mostly with hemlock. Winds blow almost continually, but yesterday afternoon it was pleasant.

We are comfortably situated. Through the kindness of a young man who was born in Scotland, and who has lived in so many places that it is impossible to know where is his home, we found a place to camp. City property runs high here, and they sometimes quarrel over lines the same as in Sacramento. This lot—fifty by I don't know how much, perhaps the whole length of the peninsula—is valued at $50, with nothing extra for climate, which so attracts the Eastern purchaser in California. It is six feet from the floor of our tent to the ground, and on the icy bed we have one luxury—sawdust. When our candle is pivoted between nails on a stick three feet long stuck in the snow, we are quite easy indeed.

Yesterday it was beautiful. In the afternoon I concluded to make a tour of exploration to Stone House, The Scales and the Summit. It is only three miles to the first place, one mile further to the next, and 2,800 feet to the latter. It is uphill all the way, but turning the point I struck a terrific wind, about a mile from the Stone House. There was a string of packers with sledges and dog teams. One hauled outfits and men with packs on their backs. The wind grew harder, and the snow beat with violence.

I met some coming back. They had dropped their packs and abandoned their sledges by the wayside. Dog teams turned and would not face the storm, nor horses go another step. The last half-mile I crept. I could see nothing for the sleet in the wind. I would go a few feet, turn my back to pick out the trail, and blindly stem the storm. I reached the Stone House, but could go no further. The storm increased with greater violence, and the whole pass became invisible. It was a trip of a lifetime. The Alps could furnish no more fearful experience.

When I got back to camp I was partially deaf, and my head felt as though I had gone through a cannonading, from the impact of the sleet and wind. My heaviest clothes were penetrated by the fine icy needles, and my face smarted as though burned by a fire. I went as far as any living creature that day. Another I will go to the Summit.

I like the country. There is a fascination about it that approaches intoxication. No one here speaks of the gold fields unless you question them. They only refer to them as "the interior." There is no excitement or frenzy, but a serious determination to reach "the other side," as they call it, and every act speaks of the firm faith they have in the wealth of Alaska. This is a battleground where fearful achievements are performed and the most heroic enterprises undertaken. There seems to be engraven in the firmament above the Pass the words of Dante: "Leave hope behind, all who enter here." But once here it does not seem so great. Like all difficult undertakings, it simplifies itself. Patience and perseverance will place one over it without any trouble and without any danger.

It will take us about ten days of good weather to accomplish the task, nor do I anticipate one particle of trouble. It is amusing to hear the finely drawn plans of those in Sacramento who are contemplating coming to this country, but once here they will do just as the rest of us do—just as we can.

When the snow melts it will be almost impossible to get into this country with the required amount of provisions. Every pound must be packed on your back through snow knee deep, and by the time you move 1,218 miles it will test your courage. We came in the right time.

There has been a series of misfortunes attending the rush to this country. The Rosalia, the Utopia and perhaps the Al-Ki are wrecked. The Oregon was swept upon the beach at Douglass Island. This storm has been fearful on navigation. At Skaguay a barge with livestock, five men and some hobos was wrecked, and perhaps all perished. I had always thought hobos belong to the genus homo, but the man who related it to me evidently made some distinction. This country is sure death to those human parasites. California is their flower garden, where the climate is congenial and the charity never failing.

The death rate at Skaguay is appalling—as high as ten to twelve a day out of a varying population of 5,000. I have not seen any of the cases, but they call it cerebro-spinal meningitis. It is epidemic and sudden in its effects. I am inclined to think it is in the water, as thousand of dead horses infect the supply.

Dyea is not so sickly, but we drank black coffee or snow-water. We have gained weight since coming here, and both of us are greatly taken with the country. We have had such good fortune amid so many catastrophes that it almost startles us. By the way, the National City, on which the Rudells were to sail, has not been heard from here. A man's a fool who will sail with a new Captain and a new ship on a dangerous voyage, as I consider this.

I will conclude by saying that this country is a good one for the right kind of a man, but woe be unto him who is not suited for it.

Helvetia Rifle Club.

The Sacramento Helvetia Rifle Club had its monthly best-center shoot for cash prizes yesterday. The 1st prize was won by A. Haynke, 2d by M. Miller, 3d by J. Meyer, 4th by William Lampert, 5th by F. Zberg, 6th by C. Zuest, 7th by A. Burgi, 8th by F. Imhoff, 9th by G. Wisseman, 10th by F. Dettling, 11th by J. Gruhler, 12th by Captain Ruhstaller, 13th by A. Meister and 14th by A. Griesel.

Zombro, 2:11, the greatest son of McKinney, 2:11¼, has arrived at Agricultural Park, and will make the season at $30.

Coronado water, Stockton sarsaparilla and iron, champagne cider, ginger ale, orange cider. J. McMorry, agent.*

Electrical lamps at Scott's. 303 J. *

Try McMorry's Blend Coffee, 35c. *

Flemish Tapestry, $1 50 Per Roll.

A magnificent wall paper. Rich in color, superb in design, and grand in execution. This is one of our exclusive papers. We have just enough for one good size room. As we make no charge for hanging it, you can have a magnificent parlor, or reception room for about $40.

SULLIVAN-KELLY CO., Decorating Dept. 915 SECOND STREET.

BASEBALL CAMPAIGN OF '98.

IT WILL OPEN IN THIS CITY NEXT SUNDAY.

New Material for the Gilt Edges, and All the Weak Spots Made Strong.

The baseball season will be formally opened in this city next Sunday, and the "fans," the "rooters" and the lovers of the game generally are seeing visions of sky-scrapers, hot grounders, foul tips and home runs, and are scouring last season's rust from tin horn and cowbells, in order to give a fitting, if hilarious, welcome to the chips of the diamond when the Gilt Edges go up against the San Francisco Olympics at Snowflake Park.

And the opening game will be no small matter. The Olympics will be met at the depot on Sunday by a full-fledged brass band, and they and the locals will be given soft seats in vehicles behind the music. There will be a hot time that day, for the Gilt Edges will have no snap when they meet the Olympics, which team they tried out last season, to the diversion of all the cranks in the city. The Olympics are of the giant order, and they play ball.

While there have been changes in the Gilt Edge team, it has been strengthened instead of weakened. "Kid" Peeples, the old-time "Kid," who shied the sphere when the world was young, will do the turn at the third station, vice Eddie Nethercott, and Doyle, who did the pitching for the Reliance of Oakland aggregation last season, will hunt high flies in the right meadow, and alternate with "Silent" Harvey, the left-handed, red-headed boy from Los Angeles, who pitches rainbow curves without batting an eye or straining a muscle.

Stanley, the reliable backstop, will be in his old place. Stanley, by the way, has brought his family to this city, and is now a Sacramentan. "Buck" Hughes—the same funny old "Buck"—will make his usual number of errors at second base, will gibe at the other fellows, will probably get rheumatism once or twice, and will act as captain for the Gilts.

"Old Hoss" Shanahan will be in center field, and Borland, the husky left-fielder who worked with the Reliance team last year, will take "Pony" Walker's place, and get under the flies in the north pasture. The boys will be out for practice on Thursday and Friday next.

Lockhead will again play at short, and "Duke" Henesey will tower like a telegraph pole at the initial bag. There are few weak spots, and though Jay Hughes, "Pony" Walker and Eddie Nethercott are away, it will take ball-tossers to keep the pennant from once again floating over the men who beat the Baltimores.

The Gilt Edges, under the management of Ed Kripp, will play in the Pacific States League, which comprises six teams and is well officered. The manager of each team is under $500 bonds to play the games according to schedule, and to play the season out. The games scheduled for Sacramento are as follows:

March — 27th, Olympics vs. Gilt Edges.

April—3d, San Francisco vs. Gilt Edges; 17th, Oakland vs. Gilt Edges; 24th, Santa Cruz vs. Gilt Edges

May—4th, San Francisco vs. Gilt Edges; 15th, Olympics vs. Gilt Edges; 29th, Oakland vs. Gilt Edges; 30th (Decoration Day), Oakland vs. Gilt Edges.

June—12th, San Francisco vs. Gilt Edges; 19th, San Jose vs. Gilt Edges.

July — 10th, Santa Cruz vs. Gilt Edges; 17th, Olympics vs. Gilt Edges; 24th, San Francisco vs. Gilt Edges; 31st, San Francisco vs. Oakland.

August—7th, Oakland vs. Gilt Edges; 14th, San Jose vs. Gilt Edges; 28th, Olympics vs. Gilt Edges.

September—9th, 10th and 11th, San Francisco vs. Gilt Edges; 18th, Oakland vs. Gilt Edges.

October — 2d, Olympics vs. Gilt Edges; 16th, San Francisco vs. Gilt Edges; 23d, San Jose vs. Gilt Edges.

November — 6th, Oakland vs. Gilt Edges; 20th, Santa Cruz vs. Gilt Edges.

This game will close the season.

An amateur local league will also be formed, and a meeting will be held at Kimball & Upson's store at 7:30 o'clock this evening for the purpose of effecting an organization. It is understood that it will consist of four teams—the Columbias, the Railroad shops, the High School and the Sacramento Athletic Club.

Manager Kripp will hang up $100 for the team making the highest percentage during the season, and the competitors will receive 50 per cent of the gate receipts. Considerable interest is being manifested concerning the material to be placed in the amateur teams.

FROM MINOOK.

A Delayed Letter Received From M. N. Kimball.

L. S. Upson has received a letter from his partner, M. N. Kimball, who with a small party of other Sacratans went to the Yukon last summer to delve for gold. The letter was written at Rampart City last November, and aside from its personal interest to Mr. Upson contains no special news.

Rampart City is at the junction of the Yukon River and Minook Creek, several hundred miles from Dawson, and is the point where so many of last summer's voyagers for Dawson were stranded because of the low water. They set out for the diggings along the small streams emptying into the Minook, and the reason that nothing later has been heard from Kimball and his Sacramento companions is that they are in the interior working their claims. They were all well when the letter was written.

Later reports from Minook are to the effect that very rich claims are being developed there, and the supposition is that the little Sacramento colony are having their share of good fortune.

THE ANDERSON ESTATE.

There Will be No Contest Over It in the Courts.

It is understood that the contest begun by Mrs. Taylor, one of the three sisters of the late Anna Anderson, over the division of the latter's estate, has been dropped.

Mrs. Anderson, who succeeded to the $100,000 estate of her husband, Robert Anderson, the well-known millman, willed the bulk of it to her sisters Elizabeth McKinley and Martha McDonald, leaving Mrs. Taylor but $20 a month. The latter was not satisfied with this and engaged Holl & Dunn and Hiram W. Johnson to contest the will.

But the two first-named sisters have, it is said, settled with Mrs. Taylor for the lump sum of $12,000, and she has withdrawn her contest.

SIGNAL WORK.

Heliographic Messages Exchanged With Woodland.

The Signal Corps of the Third Brigade accomplished some very effective signal work yesterday between this city and Woodland. In spite of the hazy atmosphere and clouded sky, a number of messages were interchanged, all of them being of a strictly military character.

The Woodland station, consisting of the Third Bicycle Squad, took the early train from here in the morning to Davisville, and wheeled to Woodland, getting a flash on the Capitol by 9 o'clock.

Lieutenant Fred L. Martin and Sergeant Watkins commanded the home station, with Corporal Taylor on the Woodland end.

With clear weather next Sunday, Sergeant Watkins will take the Second Bicycle Squad to Vacaville and tell the Capital City "how the war broke out."

AT THE TRAPS.

Initial Live-Bird Shoot of the Pelican Gun Club.

The opening shoot of the season by the Pelican Gun Club was held yesterday near the American River. The attendance was small, but seven members facing the traps, and the scores were not up to the average, 15 being the highest score made out of 20 birds.

The pigeons were old and strong of wing, and kept the shooters guessing from the crack of the first gun till the last bird had been scored. Following are the scores:

E. A. Nicolaus.....1220101*22221*502221—15
L. S. Upson.....12002111*1*20222122—15
H. Gerber .....11110120111120122020—15
F. Yoerk .....2111*21*00221012220 1—14
F. Gotobed .....01221010201 20*011110—12
F. Ruhstaller, Jr.....20.0002212100*102222—11
F. Ruhstaller, Sr.....22*10010200*220*0222—10

Note—2 denotes use of two barrels and * dead out of bounds.

CAVALRYMEN'S SCORES.

How Troop B's Men Perforated Bulls'-eyes Yesterday.

The following scores were made yesterday by members of Troop B, using pistols at 50 yards: Sergeant Boden 44, Sergeant Pike 43, Sergeant Hunt 42, Sergeant Lee 42, Sergeant Bauquier 36, Corporal Kelly 42, Corporal Ziegler 39, Corporal Kane 38, Corporal Gracia 33, Privates Hess 43, Powell 43, Schadt 38, Steager 37, Carr 36, Schestedt 34, Ross 34, Young 32, Evans 32, Wara 32, Millner 29, Clegg 28, March 28, Jennings 26, Griffen 26.

Pool Shooting—Sergeant Pike 43, Corporal Ziegler 42, Sergeant Lee 42, Corporal Kelly 41, Hess 40.

BACK FROM OGDEN.

Return of Manager Fillmore of the Southern Pacific.

J. A. Fillmore, Manager of the Southern Pacific Company's lines, passed through the city yesterday en route to San Francisco from Ogden, where he had been to install J. S. Noble as Superintendent of that Division.

Manager Fillmore was accompanied by Superintendent James Agler, who will take charge of the Oakland Division. Superintendent Wright and Resident Engineer Robinson of Sacramento, escorted the officials over this Division.

Robbed a Saloon.

George Jones' saloon on Seventh street, between I and J, was burglarized on Saturday night, the thieves effecting an entrance through a window, which was pried up with a jimmy. The money drawer was broken open and looted of $5 in change, all there was in it.

Will Take a Rest.

Miss Moody, who for the past year has been connected with the Peniel Mission in this city, leaves for San Joaquin County to-day, where she will take a much-needed rest. She has made hosts of friends in Sacramento.

Children's Sailor Hats, White, 3c.

100 misses' and children's hats trimmed with flowers and lace, 50c, 60c, 75c to $1 50; worth trible; 200 ladies' trimmed hats for street and dress from 95c to $2 50. Lot of extra fine chiffon made hats for $2 95. Children's 10c small size black hose for 5c; odds and ends in men's underwear for 35c. Large French plate mirrors for $15 and $17 50. Show cases, tables, chairs, etc., at the Red House. *

5,000 Young Orange Trees from the celebrated Whitney Navel budding. Address E. C. Coburn, Club Nursery, Penryn, Cal. *

Removed—Charles A. Palm has removed his iron works to 1119 Sixth street. *

Try McMorry's 50c uncolored Japan tea; E. B. tea, 60c; G. P. tea, 75c; P. F. Japan tea, 40c; 531 M street. *

One suite of rooms to let in Pommer building, corner Ninth and J streets, suitable for doctor. *

E. M. Leitch, piano mover, requests orders left at Kohler & Chase, 721 K street, and not at Pommer's. *

For a good, sharp glass of steam or lager beer go to the El Dorado, 826 J. *

Save money by buying your tea and coffee of J. McMorry, 531 M. *

Hodson's 25c coupon gives you a doz. cabinets at $1 55. See agents. *

Try McMorry's 35c tea. 531 M. *

DIED.

DUNPHY—In this city, March 20th, John Francis Dunphy, son of James and Eliza Dunphy (brother of Joseph, George, Michael, Nellie, James and Mary Dunphy), a native of Gibsonville, Sierra County, aged 24 years, 5 months and 6 days.

Funeral notice hereafter.

GORE—In San Francisco, March 18, 1898, William H. Gore, husband of Lillie (and son of John J. and Amanda Gore brother of May and John M.), a native of Illinois, aged 31 years.

Friends and acquaintances are respectfully invited to attend the funeral today at 2:30 p. m., from his parents' residence, No. 2222 N street. Interment City Cemetery.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

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W. J. Taylor, Dentist. 718 J ST

SEND THE WEEKLY UNION TO YOUR friends in the East.

YOUR LIVERYMAN buys his sponges of us. Perhaps you've noticed the polish on his carriages lately. That's the reason. Our sponges are so cheap that he buys them often.

Only 16⅔c per oz., $2 50 per pound. All pure sheep wool sponges.

"C. C. C." PRESCRIPTION PHARMACY, TENTH AND K STS., Sacramento.

SPRING LINE OF CARPETS just received. Better values than ever. See our 65c Brussels, some beautiful parlor patterns. CHAS. M. CAMPBELL, 411-413 K street, Furniture and Carpets.

JOHN HENRY REYNOLDS, Late of Messrs. Worth's, Paris. LADIES' FASHIONABLE TAILOR, Latest Paris, London and New York Styles. Will positively open on Monday. 712 J Street, Sacramento.

BRADLEY FERTILIZERS ARE CHEAPEST . . . . . BECAUSE the results are larger than any other fertilizer manufactured. Its use doubles the yield, increases the size, deepens the color and strengthens the flavor. WOOD, CURTIS & CO., Agents.

"WELL BRED, SOON WED." GIRLS WHO USE SAPOLIO ARE QUICKLY MARRIED. Try it in Your Next House Cleaning.

Straight From Cuba is the tobacco used in DOMINGUEZ cigars. Raised in the Vuelta district, the most famous of all the tobacco-growing districts of that island. Call for a DOMINGUEZ. HALL, LUHRS & CO., Agents.

SMOKE We have a good granulated Smoking Tobacco put up in 4-ounce packages. Per package.....5 cents 5 pounds for.....95 cents At this price you can afford to smoka. KILGORE & TRACY, CASH GROCERS. Northeast Corner Eighth and J Sts.

YOUR LIVER AND KIDNEYS if not in perfect order may be at this season of the year the cause of much ill feeling and of eruptions upon your face, neck and body. All this will be easily and pleasantly corrected by Rush's Sarsaparilla, that eminently successful spring medicine. Sold at 75 cents a large bottle at McMORRY'S RELIABLE PRESCRIPTION PHARMACY, Sixth and K Streets.

Novelty Sailors. Not the largest line or the greatest variety of Ladies' Sailor Hats in the city, but the most tasteful assortment and the one including the greatest number of novelties and new and pretty shapes. VAN ALSTINE'S, 607 J.

To overlook us would be an injustice to your pocketbook. TESLA COAL Is Still $6 50 per Ton Delivered. We can also furnish you with CASTLE GATE. Send in your orders. M. N. WINANS, Agent. OFFICE—704 K St.; telephone—Sunset, white 108; Capital, 680. YARD—Twenty-third and R Sts.; telephone—Sunset, red 944; Capital, 704 2 bells.

DR. GUNN'S IMPROVED LIVER PILLS For People That Are Sick or "Just Don't Feel Well." ONLY ONE FOR A DOSE. Removes Pimples, cures Headache, Dyspepsia and Costiveness. 25 cts. a box at druggists or by mail Samples Free, address Dr. Bosanko Co. Phila. Pa.

Hartford '97, $50.

THE FOUR BEST WHEELS ON THE MARKET.

Columbia Chainless.....$125 00
Columbia, Model '97.....$75 00
Hartford, Model '97.....$50 00
Progress, Model '98.....$35 00

W. H. ECKHARDT, 609-611 K Street.

THE WEEKLY UNION—THE BEST weekly on the coast. Only $1 a year.

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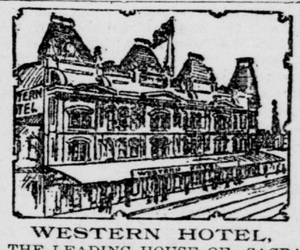
GOLDEN EAGLE HOTEL, Corner Seventh and K Streets. STRICTLY FIRST-CLASS. FREE 'BUS to and from the cars. GRAY & TITUS, Proprietors.

CAPITAL HOTEL, S. W. Cor. K and Seventh Sts., Sacramento. CONDUCTED ON THE EUROPEAN plan. Strictly first-class. Electric cars pass the door every three minutes. BLESSING & GUTHRIE, Props.



WESTERN HOTEL, THE LEADING HOUSE OF SACRAMENTO, Cal. Meals, 25c. WM. LAND, Proprietor. Free 'bus to and from hotel

STATE HOUSE HOTEL, Corner Tenth and K Sts., Sacramento. BOARD AND ROOM, $1 25 TO $2 PER day. Meals, 25c. Accommodations first-class. Free 'bus to and from hotel. W. J. ELDER, M'gr.

MAISON FAURE. RESTAURANT DE FRANCE AND Oyster House, 427 K street (formerly near Golden Eagle Hotel). Meals a la carte at all hours. Family Orders, Banquets and Wedding Parties. L. FAURE, Proprietor.

TURCLU HOTEL, 805 K Street. CONDUCTED ON THE EUROPEAN plan; strictly first-class; hot and cold baths free to guests; electric cars pass the door. FRANK MEYER, Prop.

THE BELVIDERE HOTEL, 1023 Sixth Street. UNDER NEW MANAGEMENT; NO Chinese employed or patronized. We solicit your patronage. First-class table. Low rates.

THE SADDLE ROCK RESTAURANT AND OYSTER HOUSE. FIRST-CLASS HOUSE IN EVERY RESPECT. Ladies' dining-room separate. Open day and night. BUCKMAN & CARRAGHER, Proprietors. No. 1019 Second street, between J and K, Sacramento.

WHIST, WHIST, WHIST! Whist Prizes, Whist Score Cards, Whist Literature, Pencils, Tassels. Playing Cards of all grades from the ordinary to the highest priced. Duplicate Whist Trays, etc. ....SEE OUR WINDOWS.... H. S. CROCKER COMPANY, 208-210 J STREET.

RUBBER TIRES, General Blacksmithing, Carriage Painting and Trimming. Repairing neatly done. Tels., Sunset white 411 and Capital 338. FAVERO & STRIFF, 417 Twelfth street.

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RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

SOUTHERN PACIFIC COMPANY (PACIFIC SYSTEM.)

JANUARY 1, 1898.

Trains Leave and are Due to Arrive at Sacramento:

LEAVE (For)	TRAINS RUN DAILY.	ARRIVE (From)
12:01 A	Ashland and Portland...	3:55 A
10:20 A	Los Angeles, El Paso & East	6:40 P
11:45 A	Atlantic Express for Ogden and East.....	4:50 P
9:55 P	European Mail for Ogden and East.....	5:40 A
7:05 A	Calistoga and Napa.....	8:00 P
2:00 P	Calistoga and Napa.....	11:05 A
5:15 P	Los Angeles	11:10 A
4:30 P	Colfax	9:50 A
9:55 A	Knights Landing and Oroville	2:30 P
7:10 P	Knights Landing and Oroville	7:55 A
6:30 A	Red Bluff via Knights Landing & Marysville..	6:45 P
*5:35 A	Red Bluff via Woodland	*5:50 P
3:25 P	Red Bluff via Marysville	10:00 A
10:05 A	Redding via Willows.....	2:50 P
4:15 A	San Franc via Benicia...	11:40 P
5:35 A	San Fran via Benicia...	9:40 P
7:05 A	San Fran via Benicia...	11:05 A
2:00 P	San Fran via Benicia...	8:00 P
5:05 P	San Fran via Benicia...	11:30 A
*10:00 A	San Fran via steamer...	†6:00 A
10:20 A	San Fran via Livermore	2:55 P
10:20 *A	San Jose	2:55 P
10:20 A	Santa Barbara	2:55 P
7:05 A	Vallejo and Santa Rosa	8:00 P
2:00 P	Vallejo and Santa Rosa	11:05 A
10:20 A	Stockton and Galt.....	2:55 P
5:15 P	Stockton and Galt.....	11:05 A
	Stockton and Galt.....	6:40 P
11:45 A	Truckee and Reno.....	4:50 P
3:55 P	Truckee and Reno.....	5:40 A
*7:10 A	Folsom and Placerville..	*4:45 P
2:15 P	Folsom and Placerville..	9:40 A

A—For morning. P—For afternoon. *Sunday excepted. †Monday excepted. T. H. GOODMAN, Gen. Pas. Agent.

SPECIAL SALE. Eclipse Bicycles LADIES' MODEL, NO. 53, $45 SCHAW, INGRAM, BATCHER & CO., 211-219 J St., Sacramento.

UNDERTAKERS.

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ATKINSON'S BUSINESS COLLEGE HAS INAUGURATED A SERIES OF short talks by business men. "Commercial Banks," Mr. Frank Miller. "Savings Banks," Mr. Geo. W. Lorenz. "Transportation," Mr. H. J. Small. "Laws of Business," Judge J. W. Hughes. "Civil Government," Col. H. Weinstock. "Real Estate," Mr. D. W. Carmichael. "Life Insurance," Mr. E. I. Galvin. "Stenography," Mr. Warren Doane. Former students who desire to attend are requested to address the Principal.

STOCKHOLDERS' MEETING.

THE ANNUAL MEETING OF THE stockholders of the California State Bank will be held at the office of the bank, at the corner of Fourth and J streets, in the City of Sacramento, MONDAY, March 21, 1898, at 10:30 o'clock a. m.

FREDERICK COX, President.
W. E. Gerber, Secretary. mr18-td

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