

THE RIGHT MAN IN THE WRONG PLACE.

"Who is the pretty girl you just bowed to?" said Captain Bigg to his friend John Armingier.

"Well, she's a girl with whom my acquaintance began in rather a remarkable way. You remember the eldest Stackpole girl?"

"I remember the eldest Miss Stackpole—Freddy—the one who hunts; but I should never dream of calling her a girl! And what possible connection has she with your charming young friend?"

"A very close one, as you shall soon hear, if only you will keep quiet and give me my head. You have evidently not heard that, to the surprise and delight of her friends, Freddy Stackpole became engaged last spring to a fellow called Herford, worth a lot of money, but rather ancient. You see, I've known the Stackpoles all my life; we belong to the same county, hunt with the same pack of hounds. I sent Freddy a letter of congratulation and a hunting crop—I heard afterward that she got twenty-three and accepted an invite to the wedding, which was to take place at St. Paul's, Knightsbridge, yesterday at half past 2 o'clock."

"But this is all beside the question, protested Captain Bigg.

"It is not—it's the main part; so shut up. I arrived in good time and entered the church. The church was crammed, and I was a good deal surprised, and I was a good deal surprised, and I was a good deal surprised."

"I looked about me, and I give you my solemn word of honor that among all the crowd I did not see a soul I knew. Can you believe it?"

"I happened to notice the old boy beside me. I caught him watching me furtively out of the corner of his eye. Our glances met and he said:

"A friend of the bride's, sir?"

"Bless you, yes," I answered, "known her since I was in pinafores."

"Since you were in pinafores," he repeated, and he seemed rather taken aback.

"Why, yes," I was thinking of adding that she was ten or twelve years my senior, but, most fortunately, refrained.

"He stared very hard for some time, and then said: 'I suppose you are acquainted with most of the people here? Can you tell me who some of them are—any celebrities, eh?'"

"You are aware, Biggs, of my fatal passion for a practical joke. Well, here was a temptation I was powerless to resist. I fell—and for positively the last time. So I answered:

"Oh, yes, I think I can point you out two or three well-known characters."

"Thank you," he replied, "I'm a country cousin—or rather, country grandnephew, as you may see—and I very rarely come to London. Now, who is that stout, very dark woman in yellow, with the gold spikes in her bonnet?"

"Oh, that's I promptly returned, 'is the Queen of the Sandwich Islands. She is over here incog at present—just a visit to her dressmaker.'

"Dear me! Why I always thought that Mother X was her name," said the old man, with twinkling eyes.

"Oh, no, she is quite civilized—wears shoes and stockings, and rarely touches raw meat."

"And, pray, why does she honor this ceremony with her presence?"

"Because she is the bridegroom's cousin's is attached to her court as chief pearl diver. He is called the King fisher, and I need scarcely add that it is a purely nominal, but well paid, post."

"Thank you, I see. Now, can you tell me who those two elderly men are who have come in together?"

"With pleasure," I answered. "The short one is Henrik Innes, and the other is Lord Salisbury."

"Dear me, this is most interesting; and the lady in the wonderful mantle?"

"Is Sarah Bernhardt, and the little man just behind her, in spectacles, is the Spanish Ambassador—Don Jose Manolo; he has just returned from his fandangos in a thing to see."

"I'm immensely obliged to you for a great and unexpected treat. Hullo! I think she has come," he added, craning his neck.

"Yes, she undoubtedly had arrived—the usual procession of choir boys. Then the bride, walking very slowly—a lovely girl of 19, splendid as lace and diamonds could make her, leaning on the arm of a boy of 20—not my bride, but an utter and complete stranger. He was followed by ten bridesmaids, in white satin frocks, white feathered hats, and carrying immense bouquets of red roses; and the procession passed, leaving me dumfounded. I was an uninvited guest at the wrong wedding."

"My first idea was to bolt for it, but grandpapa's legs and stick cut off that door of escape, so I determined to sit still, and make the best of an exceedingly disagreeable situation."

"The service over, the bridesmaids, armed with baskets of flowers, scattered themselves about the altar, and I came down our way, all smiles, white feathers and favors. She seized on my old country grandpapa—as 'Grandpapa'—and said:

"How silly of you to sit so far down, dear; you couldn't see."

"Too hot up there," he said.

"She behaved like a true British matron, and never shed a tear," she continued, as she pined in his favor.

"Now, Gwen, you must decorate my companion," he said, indicating me. 'He has been first-rate company, and pointed me out all the lions and lionesses; yet there was a look in the old man's eyes that I did not precisely understand."

"As Miss Gwen reached across to me her basket of flowers was upset, and about the gathering up of these we became quite hilarious, not to say intimate."

"When the wedding cortege had filed by, there was the usual rush for carriage. Now was my chance. I rose, resolved to slip off, but so did my venerable companion, who pinned me firmly by the arm, saying:

"You may as well look after me. We are going to the same place. I'm a lame old chap, and want an arm—I should have said a leg. Before I knew where I was," he was being carried off in a swagger brougham, behind a pair of grand steppers; destination, Cadogan Square."

"The house was smothered in flowers and crammed with guests; my old man and the sea-cling to me like a very limpet, and to my great dismay appeared to know every one. We passed through the packed masses, with a word here, a joke there, and I gathered that his name was Sir Duncan. It was no news to me that he was Scotch."

"In the drawing-room he had another word with Gwen, and then he remarked to me with a malicious grin: 'Well, I don't see the Queen here yet, nor the playwright, nor even the dancing Embassador. What has become of them?'"

"What was to become of me was of far more importance, and finding that my companion was making straight for the happy pair to tender his good wishes, and being an absolute stranger to both, I broke and fled, hoping to lose myself in the crowd, to find some efficacious means of escape, even were it through the kitchen and scullery. But the old man, starting toward the presents, carried me along in spite of my struggles, and I found myself figuratively 'cast up' in front of a table covered with magnificent diamonds."

"I counted no less than three tiaras, as many necklaces, and of stars, suns, birds, hawks, and bows, a great multitude. The surrounding company appeared to be almost exclusively Scotch, and either intimately acquainted, or of the same clan. Personally, I had never felt such a complete outsider in the whole course of my existence! There was one other man who stood close to me, and who also appeared a stranger to all, and this afforded me the only crumb of comfort offered by the entire situation."

"As I stood gazing blankly at the diamonds, he gave me a premonitory nudge, and then addressed me in a low voice, but with elaborate courtesy: 'I beg your pardon, but can you tell me the name of the bride?'"

"No, I cannot," I answered, shortly. "Then perhaps you can oblige me with the bridegroom's name?"

"I am sorry I am unable to assist you, I said, very stiffly. I noticed that too, and who appeared a stranger to all, and this afforded me the only crumb of comfort offered by the entire situation."

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voiced me into the refreshment-room, commanded me to distribute cake, presented me to the bride (her sister), and in short was so amusing, unafected and light-hearted that I remained her slave for half an hour.

"Well, that was something like a surprise party," exclaimed Captain Biggs, who had been interested to the point of silence. "And the other function?"

"Had taken place at the same church, at the same hour, on the previous day. I had made a mistake in the date, but about one thing there will be no mistake. I swear—I'll never go to another wedding as long as I live."

"Oh, yes, my dear Jack, you will, to your own. And here they are, grandpapa and Miss Gwen, coming back again, and grandpapa is going to stop and speak to you!"

"This acquaintance promises to extend further than the ladies' mile, for Jack Armingier will be one of the guns on Sir Duncan's moor this season.—London Telegraph.

LIST OF LETTERS

Remaining in the Postoffice at Sacramento, March 21, 1898.

LADIES' LIST.

Abbott, Miss Aggie; Alexander, Mrs. F. G.; Allen, Mrs. O. M.; Baker, Miss S.; Barnett, Mrs. F.; Basset, Mrs. Thos.; Berhens, Miss J.; Bledsoe, Miss K. S.; Brierly, Miss Lucy; Brooks, Miss J. H.; Brown, Mrs. G. C.; Brown, Mrs. S. J.; Brown, Miss Floss; Brown, Miss F.; Bullen, Mrs. Eva; Buchanan, Mrs. M.; Burcham, Miss M.; Chandler, Mrs. J. A.; Clark, Mrs. A. E.; Cummings, Miss P.; Davenny, Mrs. J.; Driscoll, Miss J. M.; Grester, Mrs. J.; Gutzler, Mrs. J.; Hembree, Mrs. E. E.; Hoskins, Mrs. Jas.

GENTLEMEN'S LIST.

Allen, W.; Anderson, R. M.; Barnes, James C.; Bennett, W. H.; Brierly, John; Brown, John; Brown, John J. D.; Clark, P. P.; Cooper, Henry; Cole, Frank E.; Collins, Jerry; Cook, James R.; Curtis, Wm.; De Beaumont, O.; De Ruyter, Tomie; Dugan, H. D.; Egan, Mr.; Emerson, J. A.; Feller, J. W.; Fellen, S.; Fitzgerald, Dr.; Freitas, Jesse; Gallagher, Dr. F.; Gardner, E. H.; George, Henry; Gilbert, Charles; Green, Benjamin; Green, J. B.; Hanmer, A. K. P.; Harriet, E. H.; Hunt, W. M.; Hunt, W. M.; Hutchinson, Alvina; Irwin, Francis; Jacobs, H. D.; Kowalsky & Co.; Wolfel, Wm.

FOREIGN.

Jose F. Chavez, Pinarigo Pierini; Manoel de Barros; Jose Machado; Lucio Thio; JAPANESE.

P. M. Haruki; CHINESE.

Owang Hing; MISCELLANEOUS.

Park View Poultry Farm; Sacramento Nurseries; Grand Art; Miss Minnie Baker; Nam Hop; Mrs. Mary Mellor; C. R. Robson; THOMAS FOX, Postmaster.

Brooklyn, N. Y., Dec. 19, 1896.

Meers, Ely Bros.—I have used Ely's Cream Balm a number of years and find it works like a charm. It has cured me of the most obstinate cases of itching in the head in less than 48 hours from the time I felt the cold coming on. I would not be without it. Respectfully, FREDK FRIES, 28 Hart st.

Cream Balm is kept by all druggists. Full size 50c. Trial size 10 cents. We mail it. ELY BROS., 56 Warren st., N. Y. City.

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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.

Hudson Medical Institute, Stockton, Market and Ellis Sts., SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA.

W. P. COLEMAN, REAL ESTATE SALESMAN, 225 J Street.

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WATERHOUSE & LESTER.

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AN INTELLIGENT JUROR.

But He Was Not Allowed to Serve in Wayne County.

A Wayne circuit jury was being empaneled to try a suit against a street railway company for personal damages, and an attorney was examining the panel as to competency to sit.

"What is your business?" he asked of a jolly German.

"Sausagemaker, but my name is not Lugetert," was the reply that put everybody in good humor.

"Have you any prejudices against street railways?"

"No, I have no prejudice against dem, but I don't like dem."

"Why? Have they ever done you any harm?"

"Oh, dey don't neffer vas run ofer me, but dey vas all der time reaching out so," and the juror extended his hands, and clutched about in the atmosphere with his fingers.

"Do you think that your feeling against street railway companies is so strong that it might influence your verdict in this case?"

"Oh, no, I would do what vas right."

"Would you believe the testimony of a motorman as soon as you would that of the plaintiff?"

"Vell, I wouldn't believe eder of dem unless somebody else said so, too."

"Suppose the testimony was evenly balanced; just as strong on one side as the other; would your verdict be for the plaintiff or the defendant?"

"In dot case I wouldn't give a verdict for needer of dem."

Even his honor joined in the laugh that followed, and the juror was excused for cause.—Detroit Journal.

BABY HUMORS

Instant relief for skin-tormented babies and rest for tired mothers in a warm bath with CUTICURA Soap, and a single application of CUTICURA (ointment), the great skin cure.

The only speedy and economical treatment for itching, burning, scaly, and pimply humors of the skin, scalp, and blood.

Cuticura

It is sold throughout the world. Purina Duro and Omelet. "Cuticura" is a registered trademark.

BABY BLEMISHES

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 strictly first-class; office rooms, suits and single. Terms very reasonable. Open all night. Cap. phone, 80.

NOTICE TO PARTIES GOING TO KALDIENGE

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 strictly first-class; office rooms, suits and single. Terms very reasonable. Open all night. Cap. phone, 80.

MEETING NOTICES.

SPECIAL MEETING OF T. H. LODGE, No. 3, F. and A. M., THIS (Monday) EVENING, at 7:30 o'clock. Master's degree. J. L. THOMPSON, W. M.

REGULAR MEETING OF CALIFORNIA HALL, Monday, March 21, at Grand Hotel, 7:30 o'clock. Secretary, G. W. GIBBY, President, Mary L. Woods, R. S.

WANTED.

WANTED—500 MEN TO TRY OUR GREAT JOE MEAL, Ham and eggs, 10c. Best Restaurant southwest corner Sacramento and K streets. m70-71

WANTED—FOUR WELT FURNISHED rooms and bath, good location. Apply Western Hotel, F. Elliott. m71-27

\$12,000 WANTED ON GILT EDGE CITY property; will pay 6 per cent net for five years. Address P. O. Box 488. m71-30

CHEAPEST SOLING ON BARTH. Gents, 45c; ladies, 35c at 1011 J street.

JAPANESE DOMESTIC AND RANCH hand furniture and fixtures. Call Japanese Inf. Agency, 817 Sixth street.

WANTED—FOUR GIRLS FOR SIXTY at Employment Office, 921 Sixth street. GRANT McKAY, Sunset phone 701.

WANTED—TO BORROW \$3,000. FIRST-class security; long time; will pay 6 per cent. Interest paid monthly. Call at 108 and Sixteenth street. m71-71

WANTED—YOUNG GIRL, NOT YOUNGER than 15, to assist at housework in family of two; good home, kind treatment, small wages, girl having no relatives in this city preferred. Address T. M. N., this office.

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

FIRST-CLASS HELP OF ALL KINDS furnished on short notice. J. Q. ADAMS, 1014 Fifth st. Tel. Cap. 12.

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

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW.

Chauncey H. Dunn, S. Solon Hill, HOLL & DUNN, Attorneys-at-Law, Offices, Broadway, 4th & K streets, Sacramento. Rooms 4, 5 and 7.

A. P. Catlin, A. L. Shinn, J. C. Catlin, CATLIN, SHINN & CATLIN, Attorneys-at-Law, 301 J street.

GROVE L. JOHNSON, Attorney-at-Law, Rooms 4, 5 and 5 1/2, 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 HOWE & HOWE, Attorneys-at-Law, Sutter building, No. 425 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, RENFRO & HENDERSON, Attorneys-at-Law, Office, 623 1/2 J street, Sun. Tel., white 151.

J. Frank Brown, Arthur E. Miller, MILLER & BROWN, Attorneys-at-Law, 405 1/2 J street. Telephone, Capital 311, Sunset, 741 red.

HIRAM W. JOHNSON, Attorney-at-Law, Rooms 25, 27, and 28, third floor, Stoll Building, southwest corner Fifth and K.

A. P. CATLIN, Attorney and Counselor-at-Law, Northeast corner Third and J.

Eugene Aram, A. L. Hart, HART & ARAM, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Office, Fifth and J streets, rooms 12, 13 and 14, Stoll Building.

WILLIAM A. GETT, JR., Attorney-at-Law, Sutter Building, southwest corner of Fifth and J. Telephone No. 322.

Cypewriter Ribbons That Are Absolutely Guaranteed, 75c Each; \$7 per Doz.

Citrus Colony Club Excursion tickets on sale Monday.

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MAY & COMPANY, COLLECTORS, 606 J Street.

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SUNNY FRONT ROOMS, FURNISHED, bath, electricity; rent, reasonable. 425 M street. m71-74

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FURNISHED HOUSEKEEPING Rooms to let at 408 N street.

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FOUR FURNISHED ROOMS FOR housekeeping. 806 M street.

NICELY FURNISHED ROOM, SUITABLE for one or two gentlemen. 806 E.

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