

MOODY ON "SOWERS OF SIN"

THOUSANDS HEARD THE EVANGELIST YESTERDAY.

He Still Talks With Directness and Power, as in the Old Days of His Success.

The Old Pavilion was taxed to its full seating capacity during the services of Evangelist Dwight L. Moody yesterday afternoon, and at night hundreds were turned away.

The afternoon sermon was more like the Moody of old days than any of his talks in Sacramento during this tour.

The famous revivalist was terse, blunt and logical; yet all his talking was filled with incident and illustrations. His musical assistant prepared the great audience for the sermon by singing some of his best solos, aided in the chorus by a large choir.

After the singing and prayers at the outset Mr. Moody said a few words to the criminals in American prisons, and took up a collection for their benefit. He said that there were generally three-quarters of a million persons in prisons in this country; recently he had begun work among them, and had found it very fruitful. He had prepared a book for their benefit, and the fund collected would go to circulating that book among the criminal class, thus showing them the way of life.

Then there was more singing, and after this he began the address of the afternoon. His text was based on the words of Paul, and the whole talk was on the theme, "As men sow, so shall they reap." For more than an hour the speaker kept up a running fire of apt illustrations from life. He held the attention of the audience without the slightest difficulty from the first word to the end of his talk, and often there were tears in the eyes of his hearers; yet there was not a total absence of anything like theatrical situations, and there was not a single attempt to move the audience by the graces of elocution or the overdrawn portrayals of studied oratory. The whole talk seemed that of an old man dead in earnest, full of wisdom and rich in experiences with all sorts and conditions of men.

There was not the slightest modicum of dogmatism or theology in his words. An atheist or infidel might have agreed with nearly all that the evangelist said, and indorsed it as a set of good rules for right living. Of course there was an undercurrent of deep religious sentiment in it all; but the speaker hammered insistently on the thought that as men sow in this world so must they expect to reap; that bad living brings disasters; bad sowing a rich harvest of tears and blood.

"When I preached in Sacramento twenty years ago," said the speaker, "I believed that men reap as they sow; but I believe that doctrine a thousand times stronger to-day than I did then, for experience impresses the lesson that every human being since the time of Adam is subject to the great law stated in God's word. You cannot go on doing evil and listening to the whisperings of the natural human heart with its deceit without reaping a harvest of tares. But I must get to my text and tell you something about the sowers; and in the first place we all know that in the physical world we expect to reap what we sow. The sower who sows wheat, that there will be a crop of corn, wheat, or whatever is planted. I hope impress upon you the fact that it is the same in the spiritual world. A woman of high degree once said to me 'How strange that our servant girls lie so! I said, 'Not at all; for if women will send the servant girls to the door to lie, and say their mistresses are not at home when they know they are, they must expect a crop of lies in return!' And it is so at all times; lie to your servant or your boy, and he or she will lie to you. How can a merchant expect an honest clerk if he sends that clerk to the printing office to have tags printed to deceive the public, marking the name of England or Germany on goods that are made in this country? That clerk will next lie to his employer. Oh, we are wrong in so many ways without God! How can we call a country successful just because it is full of millionaires and thieves and drunkards, skeptics and libertines? Why, I'm told that you have a saloon to every ninety-five people in this city; then what a tough old town Sacramento must be! Some of the saloon men would say they would starve if they should give up their trade. Well, it's time for a martyr. If a fellow starves here because he can't make a living in any honest business I'll attend his funeral and give him praise as a martyr. You are sowing many bad things out here in California—a desecration of the Sabbath, adultery and drunkenness. And I want to say that I am down on the law of society that condemns the woman and sets the man free. How many cases there are of men deserting their families and going the sinful way. This is exemplified in Joseph and David. It is sooner paid to hand in a red hot furnace than to laugh at the sins of David, rewarded as he was by the reaping of a whirlwind of destruction."

The speaker drew many pictures of the evil effects of wrong living, concluding that the man or woman who goes wrong causes others to reap the tears and the blood with him. Now it was the example of an aged father or mother, bending over in sorrow and old age, humiliated by the sins of a wayward son or daughter, and again a father lost to shame. The speaker drew on his experiences from all ranks of life that he had known, citing many

instances of men who had ruined themselves and their families by one misdeed of drunken crime. He urged all present to honor the religion of the ages.

"Sometimes I hear that a man says he got enough religion when he was young; that his parents crammed him full of it. Oh, shame on such talk! The parents thus decried and slandered would have sold all they had to save their children from disgrace and crime. Do not call them old fogies, for their religion was pure, and the world needs more of them. The devil has no old fogies in his brigade. I want you to think of your parents at all times. Write them letters and remember their birthdays, for it pleases the old. Why, my good mother has been dead for many years, yet I sometimes forget and catch myself sitting down to write her a letter," and the speaker shed tears.

In concluding his sermon Mr. Moody said there were no prophets in the Moody family, but he predicted that California would reap a terrible harvest as a result of her violation of the Sabbath and the commandments of God. "Some man or woman in this State," he said, "has probably sowed something while I've stood here talking that it will take him a lifetime to reap. For forty years I've built up a Christian name, but I could blast it in the twinkling of an eye by sowing sin."

THE EVENING SERVICE. The audience at the evening service was larger than at any meeting since Mr. Moody arrived, and several hundred people were turned away. The evening theme pertained to righteousness, and it was handled in the same direct manner that characterized the afternoon discourse.

YESTERDAY'S FUNERALS. Relatives and Friends Lay Loved Ones to Rest.

On the streets leading to the cities of the dead were several funeral processions yesterday afternoon, and while many residents of the city were out enjoying the delightful spring weather, others were tenderly laying to rest "under the sod and the daisies" their loved and lost ones. There was joy and hilarity in some places and grief and tears in others.

The late Martha Busch, wife of John Busch, was buried from the family residence at 1508 Q street, Rev. A. C. Herrick officiating, the interment being by the side of her son in the Masonic cemetery in the City Cemetery. Among the large number of friends in attendance were Mrs. J. Hertzbrun of Vallejo, and Mrs. W. D. Phillipson of Benicia, cousins of Mr. Busch. The grave was decorated by many beautiful flower pieces. The pall-bearers were Dr. Shaw, J. Doherty, C. Baran, C. Dittmar, George Young and A. DePoull.

The funeral of Harry Lufkin of Preport took place from Masonic Hall under the auspices of Franklin Lodge, and was largely attended. The interment was in the City Cemetery.

A large throng of people gathered at St. Francis Church, where the funeral services of the late Frank W. Helling were held. Friendship Council, Chosen Friends, and Sacramento Lodge, Knights of Pythias, of which organization deceased was a member, attended the funeral.

The funeral of the late Harry Stober took place from Turner Hall, under the auspices of Columbia Lodge, Knights of Pythias. The attendance was large. The interment was in the City Cemetery.

SCHEIDT'S DROWNING. There Are Few Additional Details of the Sad Affair to Add.

It is now well known that the young man who was drowned at 1 o'clock Sunday morning, during the Foresters' visit to the boat in the bay, was the young man named Scheidt, who was employed at W. F. Petersen's candy store in this city.

Deceased was a sober, industrious man, and it is a mystery how he got in the water. It is supposed that he dived his footing while stepping from the chute to the gangplank, but the fact that his hat was found on the guard-rail of the steamer leaves some room for the theory that he may have missed his footing after he reached the boat.

Nobody saw him fall, though his cries were soon heard, and it is believed he fell into the water close between the boat and the pier. The channel there is quite deep and treacherous. Deceased had no relatives here, save an aunt.

Weather Reports. The Weather Bureau reports show the highest and lowest temperatures yesterday to have been 64 and 42 degrees, with gentle northerly winds during the forenoon and fresh to brisk southerly winds in the afternoon and evening and partly cloudy weather prevailing.

The barometrical readings at 5 a. m. and 5 p. m. yesterday were 30.10 and 29.93 inches, respectively. The highest and lowest temperatures one year ago yesterday were 64 and 42 degrees, and one year ago to-day 55 and 40 degrees.

The average temperature was 53 degrees and the normal 54 degrees, showing yesterday to have been 1 degree cooler than usual for the 12th day of March.

River, steady at 12 feet 5 inches. A Large Cherry Tree. Captain A. Mendis of 1008 Second street, has just had the portion being constructed by the citizens of Folsom will be completed in a week or so, when Contractor Derrington will commence work on the other end for the mining people. The road will be completed about the middle of April.

When cold and damp after exposure to the elements, use promptly the famous old Jesse Moore AA Whisky. Sold by all druggists.

En Route to Prison. Hugh Simonsen, the sweet singing burglar of San Francisco, was brought here last night by Deputy Sheriffs Ford and Schoember of that city. He goes to Folsom this morning to begin a twelve-year sentence.

TO-NIGHT AND TO-MORROW NIGHT. And each day and night during this week you can get at any druggist's Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs, acknowledged to be the most successful remedy ever sold for Coughs, Croup, Bronchitis, Asthma and Consumption. Get it by the name of Kemp's Balsam for the Throat, so you can check your cold at once. Price 50c and 90c. Sample bottle free.

IS C. E. SPENCER DROWNED?

RUMOR FROM THE YUKON TO THAT EFFECT.

When He Was Last Seen in a Small Launch a Fierce Storm Was Raging.

For the past month persistent rumors have been afloat in this city that Charles E. Spencer, who left here last summer to go to the gold fields of Alaska, had been drowned in the Yukon River. Efforts to get any definite information or trace the rumors to their source had been unsuccessful until Saturday, when a man was found in San Mateo who sent here the news upon which the rumors were based.

The man referred to is named Scranton. He was once in the employ of Spencer in Arizona, and sailed on the same boat with him to Alaska last summer. He was seen by Mrs. Spencer on Saturday, and this is the substance of the story he told, and which he put at greater length in the form of an affidavit:

Scranton says that after they reached St. Michael they had great difficulty in getting transportation up the river. They started once with a barge, and met with disaster, and returned to St. Michael to get a fresh start. While there Scranton and 117 others determined to return to California on a sailing vessel, while Spencer and others concluded to go on to the Yukon River. On the vessel on which Scranton had taken passage was lying off St. Michael, awaiting favorable winds. Spencer came along in a steam launch with three companions, one named Shattuck, and another Johnson, and the third unknown to him. Spencer had started to cross Norton Sound to a point some 90 miles distant, at the mouth of Fish River, where a rich strike had been reported. He came alongside the bark and gave Scranton a message to deliver to a friend.

Scranton says that at this time the water was smooth, and the little launch seemed perfectly safe, but in a short time a sudden squall came up, and ended in a gale which lasted for twenty-four hours. The water was very rough, and it disappeared after the squall came up. Scranton says that he does not believe any such craft as the little launch could live in such a gale, and he feels perfectly sure that Spencer and his companions were lost.

The boat on which he returned left that afternoon, and brought the latest news received from St. Michael. That is the whole story, and of course, it is very indefinite and uncertain.

Mrs. Spencer is now visiting friends in Oakland, and proposes to hunt up other members of the party who returned with Scranton and endeavor to learn more.

Spencer was a prominent member of the Improved Order of Red Men of this city. He went to the Yukon with charts of an alleged mountain of gold, obtained from an old Yukon miner who died in the County Hospital here a few years ago. A company was organized by Spencer last spring to go from here on a schooner, but some of the members backed out at the last moment, and the scheme fell through. He then went by one of the regular steamers.

Obituary Sermon at Davisville. (Correspondence Record-Union.)

The following address was delivered by Rev. John W. Dorrance on the occasion of E. W. Hammon's funeral at Davisville. The text was "Neither is there any other." "We have been summoned to this home, he said, by the death-knell of a departed soul. Brother Hammon is not here. The places that once knew him will know him no more forever. The awful silence when his name is reached at roll call in lodge meeting and in church cant around the fire, emphasize the fact of his absence. The family physician's skill taxed to the utmost could not stop the fever. The tender embraces of affectionate children, dear brothers and sisters could not shield their dear papa and brother from death's arrow. Neither could clinging embraces, scalding tears nor burning kisses of a loving wife keep warmth and life in the cold body of the husband of her youth and father of her children.

"The bow of death was not, yet, never is drawn at a venture. The fatal arrow was sent on its errand, emerging in precision to a vital point. It penetrated to the very heart of that temple of clay, that earthly tabernacle. The walls collapsed, but thanks be to God, in whom our brother believed, the victory after all is his, through the Lord Jesus Christ, for his soul escaped the grasp of death, and now he stands in the presence of his God, and he bought it with his own blood; and keeps it so safely by his own almighty power that all the powers of earth and hell confederate cannot pluck it out of his hand. 'He that keepeth Israel never slumbers, never sleeps.'"

Yet our brother Hammon to ourh his last battle. He has met and conquered his last enemy. Now his soul is free from all temptation, all strife. He has entered upon the realities of that land where homesickness for the world is unknown. With the breath of a malaria atmosphere there, though man, he is free from mortality, which separates him from the spirit world where he is twin in the throbs of a pulse, in the flash of a thought, after a lingering illness he disappeared from wife, children, brothers and sisters, friends and foes, and glided silently into the presence of his God to receive his reward.

"O God and Father of us all, we trust that our hope is not in vain when we hope that that reward was the welcome plaudit, 'Enter thou into the joy of thy Lord'; where we hope that he is now standing at the right hand of God to own before men, where we hope that to-day his memory is not clogged with the things which he left behind in this world, but rather is reaching forth unto and treasuring up those joyous things which God has prepared for those that love Him, even those things which the eye hath not seen, nor has ever entered the heart of man; and that he has entered upon the study of the knowledge of the Lord Jesus Christ which will occupy the attention of the redeemed throughout eternity.

When only a few short week ago the departed, at the age of 23 years, stood up, indicating to the world and his companions that he was not ashamed to own the Savior before men, little did any of us think that his eyes had been closed, and his spirit so soon be glazied in death. As he then talked with me concerning his soul's welfare, with a voice marked with that cadence of feeling which is the index of sincerity of purpose, little did we

think that it would so soon be silenced forever to earthly ears.

In the memory of those who knew him he has left many, many pleasant remembrances by words and deeds. His last act in the drama of his life in his encounter with the King of Terrors was a tragic one indeed. Afterwards there is the tableau. There he lies in his silver-mounted, rosewood, satin-lined and downy-pillowed casket, calm and peaceful as if he slept. Peace! let him rest till the resurrection morning.

Though dead he yet speaks. Yes, preaches. He silently gives us an illustrated sermon on death. There is all that remains of the fortress in which he lived and fought the battles of life for almost fifty years. It is collapsed and ruined appearance peep through the great struggle with the last enemy.

The Bible, which he took for his compass and chart reveals to us the truth that this broken-down fortress will be rebuilt and fashioned like unto Christ's glorious body. What that shall be we know not, but when He shall appear we shall be like him, for we shall see him as he is.

In a most emphatic sense the deceased speaks to you, his brethren in Odd Fellowship. As for the last time you pass around to view his mortal remains they say to you all, "Prepare to meet thy God." For in passing through the valley and the shadow of death you will need the accumulated strength derived from faith and practice to grapple triumphantly with the last enemy. He may take you without a moment's warning; or in the throes of death the fever may dethrone your reason, thereupon "Prepare now, to-day, to meet thy God."

If those lips now sealed in death could only open and that paralyzed tongue were loosed but for a moment he would surely say to you his widow, fatherless children, brothers and sisters, mother and all, as you look in vain upon his mortal face for an answering look and parting smile, "I have crossed the Rubicon. So, too, must you all sooner or later. I can never return to you, but you can come to me. Be ye humble and mindful of death. Number your days and apply your hearts to wisdom. My years were few, but two score and ten. Be ye ready for as such an hour as ye think not the Son of Man cometh."

And now, as we accompany the remains of our dear brother to the grave and perform the last sad rites to the honor of his memory, may God help us all to look up through our tears to his God and our God and bid him for the appearing of our Savior Jesus Christ, who hath conquered death and hath brought life and immortality to light through the Gospel.

And There Are Others. Officers Max P. Fisher and Hayes last night arrested a man named George Stevay in a house of ill-fame at No. 320 L street. The prisoner is one of the class who lives about such places and the officers say he subsists on the earnings of fallen women. He was charged with vagrancy.

Did He Steal Shoes? Detectives Maley and Fisher last night arrested a man named Jack O'Brien, suspected of either burglary or petty larceny. O'Brien had a number of shoes which he was peddling, and he could not give an account of himself.

Flour-Four-Four. For one week only, a 50-pound sack of "The Pacific" special flour, white as snow for 90 cents. Trading stamps given with all cash purchases. Goods guaranteed or money refunded. The Pacific, J. near Eighth.

You Can Eat Fruit. Monday and Tuesday we sell four cans of table fruit for 25 cents. The Pacific, J. near Eighth.

Genuine bargains. We have several second-hand upright pianos, Hardman, Kreil, Royal and others. Some of these are almost new. We offer them at prices as low as 87 1/2 percent of original cost. We have three carloads of new pianos in transit, and need the room. The Wiley B. Allen Co., 415 K.

Impossible to fix your teeth up without some pain, but the aim here is to take advantage of every modern method and inflict the least possible pain. Dr. Sheldon, 806 1/2 J street.

For medicinal purposes drink "Glenbrook" sour mash whisky. Theo Blauth, 407 K street. Tel. 297.

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

Pianos, new upright, from \$175 upwards. A. J. Pommer, Ninth and J.

Hoffiter, the jeweler, will move about March 15th to 824 K street.

Everything for the house in electrical supplies. Tom Scott, 303 J street.

Finest of wines, liquors and cigars, at the El Dorado Saloon, 826 J street.

Try McMorris's Blend Coffee, 53c.

DIED. BLUETT—In this city, March 12th, Jeremiah husband of the late Frances Blutt, father of John C. Thomas J., Albert E., George L. Julia A., Ella C., Irene B., and Robert F. Blutt, aged 78 years, 10 months and 3 days.

Friends and acquaintances are respectfully invited to attend the funeral services on Monday, March 13th, at 2:30 o'clock p. m., from Kavanagh's Undertaking parlors, 415 K street.

HOFER—In this city, March 12th, Paul Hofer, husband of Sophia Hofer, father of Mrs. Pauline Jacobs of San Francisco and Mrs. Alex. Hofer of Benicia, died at his residence at 1015 K street, at 10:15 a. m., after a long illness of 77 years, 1 month and 5 days. (San Francisco and San Luis Obispo papers please copy.) Funeral notice hereafter.

MESERVEY—In this city, March 12th, Mrs. Mary Meservey, wife of Frank P. Meservey, sister of Sophia C. Harvey, a native of Newport, R. I., died at her residence at 1015 K street, at 10:15 a. m., after a long illness of 77 years, 1 month and 5 days. (San Francisco and San Luis Obispo papers please copy.) Funeral notice hereafter.

BESSY—In this city, March 12th, Chas. H. husband of Mamie Bessy, father of Chas. Bessy, Jr., died at his residence at 1015 K street, at 10:15 a. m., after a long illness of 77 years, 1 month and 5 days. (San Francisco and San Luis Obispo papers please copy.) Funeral notice hereafter.

Remains will be shipped to Redlands to-day on the 5:15 p. m. train.

Friends and acquaintances are respectfully invited to attend the funeral to-morrow (Tuesday) March 13th, at 2:30 p. m., from Knights of Pythias Hall, 9th and Ninth and I streets. Interment City Cemetery.

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, COUNTY OF SACRAMENTO, ss. In the Superior Court in and for said county. The people of the State of California, to JOHN McCULLY, greeting: You are hereby notified, that an action was commenced in the Superior Court of the county of Sacramento, State of California, by filing a complaint in the Clerk's office of said court, on the 2d day of February, 1899, in which action THOMAS McCULLY is plaintiff and you are defendant.

You are hereby directed to appear and answer said complaint within ten days exclusive of the day of service, if served on you in said county of Sacramento; and within thirty days, exclusive of the day of service, if served elsewhere; and you are further notified that unless you so appear and answer within the time specified, the plaintiff will apply to the court for the relief demanded in the said complaint, to-wit: a judgment and decree of this court dissolving the bonds of matrimony, now and heretofore existing between said plaintiff and defendant. In witness whereof, I, Wm. B. Hamilton, Clerk of the court aforesaid, do hereunto set my hand and affix the seal of said court, this 2d day of February, A. D. 1899.

W. B. HAMILTON, Clerk. By B. H. Gallup, Deputy Clerk. Murdoch & Harris, Attorneys for Plaintiff. 16-101M

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, COUNTY OF SACRAMENTO, ss. In the Superior Court in and for said county. The people of the State of California, to JOHN CALDWELL and H. J. PARKS, greeting: You are hereby notified that an action was commenced in the Superior Court of the county of Sacramento, State of California, by filing a complaint in the Clerk's office of said court, on the 20th day of January, 1899, in which action GEORGE B. KAYZENSTEIN is plaintiff and you are defendants.

You are hereby directed to appear and answer said complaint within ten days exclusive of the day of service, if served on you in said county of Sacramento; and within thirty days, exclusive of the day of service, if served elsewhere; and you are further notified that unless you so appear and answer within the time above specified the plaintiff will apply to the court for the relief demanded in the complaint, to-wit: a judgment and decree of this court dissolving the bonds of matrimony, now and heretofore existing between said plaintiff and defendant. In witness whereof, I, Wm. B. Hamilton, Clerk of the court aforesaid, do hereunto set my hand and affix the seal of said court, this 30th day of January, A. D. 1899.

W. B. HAMILTON, Clerk. By B. H. Gallup, Deputy Clerk. Murdoch & Harris, Attorneys for Plaintiff. 16-101M

CASORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of

Umbrella, Cork Elm, Palm, etc., shade trees. H. McWILLIAMS, The Florist, Elm Nursery, Twelfth and U Streets. Both 'Phones, No. 90.

MASONIC TEMPLE DENTISTS

LINDLEY'S MOTOR COFFEE FRESH ROAST. FAST SELLER. WE SELL to the same people every season, besides securing many new customers. THE SECRET: We don't try to deceive the people, and handle only such goods as we can recommend with confidence. Our part might cost us our reputation. Crescent Bicycles have won us many friends. They will again be our leader in 1899. All New Models now on exhibition. Improvements in frames, handle bars, saddle posts, rims, and at nearly every point.

Kimball & Upson, SPORTING GOODS. 625 J STREET.

RELIABLE and ENTERPRISING Sacramento Dealers. THE HATCHING TIME is now on. Be ready and get a Petaluma Incubator from the Sacramento Poultry Supply Co., 627 J street. It is the best and cheapest. MY POULTRY YARD is always full. For your next chicken dinner come and choose your own. I have advantages for keeping them not only elsewhere, and I invite your inspection. HOPKINS' Capital Avenue Market, Eighth and M streets. 'Phones: Cap. 329; Sun. black 533. WOOD AND COAL YARD Nice 4-ft white oak wood, second growth, at low rates. A. MENDIS, 1515 Front St. Carpets cleaned by steam process. SUIE SING & CO. M A N U- of ladies' and children's millinery, underwear, silk wrappers, notions, hosiery, etc., made to order, and all work guaranteed. 615 J street. PACIFIC GROVE BAKERY The place in this city for everyone to buy their bread, pies and cakes. Domestic or our specialty. Its prompt delivery, three times a day, our care. 'Phone: Cap. 398; Sun. 654. RICE BROS., 825 J.

NEW SILKS FOR SUITS and WAISTS at the ever popular prices of \$1, \$1.25 and \$1.50 per yard. In directing your attention to the beautiful new silks now being displayed in our stores, we cheerfully invite your inspection of the many different styles. Our Mr. Wilson, who is at present in the Eastern markets, has bewildered us with the many surprise shipments made to us in the past two weeks. We are now ready to show you a complete line of shades in Silk Poppins at \$1.50 a yard. Plain and Changeable Taffeta Silks at 75c and 85c a yard. Beautiful Novelty Waist Silks in stripes, figures, plaids and corded effects, \$1 to \$2 a yard. A great many of the above are strictly confined to us and cannot be seen elsewhere.

B. WILSON & CO. Seventh and J Sts. WHITE OAK WOOD. The New Wood and Coal Company will sell four-foot, second-growth white oak, 16 per cord; stove wood, \$3.40. Sunset office, white 391, 145 J. Office 422 J, 355 black. WOOD, COAL, COKE and Charcoal of all kinds, and at the lowest cash prices. McCaw & Son, 618 L street. Capital 'phone 538. CARPET CLEANING. T. RY for a first-class job of cleaning, laying or refitting. We seem to please every one else, why not you? Telephone, Cap. 227; Sunset, white 721. Southwest corner Twelfth and O streets. DO YOU SEND OUT CIRCULARS? We are offering in our stationery department Duplicator—letter and cap sizes; very convenient for getting out circular letters; at \$3.75 per letter size and \$5 for cap size. D. JOHNSTON & CO., Printers and Stationers, 410 J Street. Barrels of Sugar A good many people noticed the big invoice of sugar we have just gotten in and for a short time on the walk in front of the store. We make our own chocolate creams of the best sugar and the best chocolate we can get. BARTON'S, 810 J, 420 K. Mater Misericordiae Hospital Twenty-third, bet. O and R Streets. A REAL HOME FOR THE SICK; high, healthy location; best physicians, well trained nurses and good care, turns out a large per cent. of patients thoroughly cured. Men, women and children received for treatment. The hospital is essentially non-sectarian in character. For particulars apply to the Sisters of Mercy or to the Medical Superintendent, Dr. George W. Duffley, SuMoTu.

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, COUNTY OF SACRAMENTO, ss. In the Superior Court in and for said county. The people of the State of California, to JOHN CALDWELL and H. J. PARKS, greeting: You are hereby notified that an action was commenced in the Superior Court of the county of Sacramento, State of California, by filing a complaint in the Clerk's office of said court, on the 20th day of January, 1899, in which action GEORGE B. KAYZENSTEIN is plaintiff and you are defendants.

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DRIED FRUIT is both very nice and very healthful. White Nectarines are especially nice. We have them at 8 1/2 cents a Pound. KILGORE & TRACY, Cash Grocers, N. E. cor. Eighth and J.

SELLS STRICTLY ON ITS MERITS The Davis Automatic INKSTAND always inks the pen to the proper height and keeps the ink free from dust. No soft rubber or springs to get out of order. All sizes for the desk. We give a neat little vest pocket diary for 1899, on application. H. S. CROCKER CO., 208-210 J Street.

A Good Rule—"BUY THE BEST." MOHR & YOERK'S Pure Leaf Lard has stood the test for more than thirty years and for purity and honest worth is unequalled. YOUR GROCER SELLS IT. ACCEPT NO SUBSTITUTE. MOHR & YOERK PK'G CO., 1024-1026 J STREET. RAILROAD TIME TABLE SOUTHERN PACIFIC COMPANY (PACIFIC SYSTEM) DEC. 21, 1898. Trains Leave and are Due to Arrive at Sacramento

Table with columns: LEAVE TRAINS RUN DAILY, ARRIVE (From). Rows include Ashland and Portland, Los Angeles, El Paso, etc.

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