

JUST A REGULAR.

SPOICY LETTER TO A MANILA NEWSPAPER.

Thinks the Volunteers Do Too Much Newspaper Work.

(From the Manila (P. I.) Freedom.) Ed. "Freedom": In a bunch of papers that I have been reading to-night is a copy of yours of March 14th, in which appears a very nice tribute to the "Regulars" from Edward S. Peterson, N. D. V. Being a regular and, I believe, I appreciate the kindness shown by Mr. Peterson in saying a word for us, and thought a few words from me might not come amiss, even if it was on the subject of "horn blowing" through the press. I am almost an "old soldier," if long enough to make men such and my citizens have, I think, been honestly earned. I have seen considerable fighting even for a regular, and so feel that I know something about it. We have nearly all, both regulars and volunteers, had some good fighting around Manila the past six weeks, and I am free to confess that so far as the fighting is concerned, from all I can learn, the volunteers have acquitted themselves just as bravely and valiantly as the regulars, but it is rather amusing to me, at least, to read the reports of some of the volunteer regiments of some of the regiments they have experienced, and possibly what I may say will have a good effect on them. A bugle can be blown too hard and a story can be made too strong, and in either case the effect is rather laughable. I wanted to see how long it would take us to clear up the job and how long it kept track from day to day of the number of Filipinos killed, as given by the correspondents of the different regiments. At the close of business on Saturday last, the total number reported killed was 38,764. Nearly all these were brought to their graves by the volunteer regiments. We were informed at the beginning that the Filipino forces did not exceed 35,000 to 40,000, and I am certain some are left outside of our lines, so either a mistake has been made in these reports, or else there were more in the beginning than we supposed. I have seen a number of accounts where a "bloody encounter" was had lasting several hours, in which our "murderous fire mowed them down like ripened grain," the enemy finally fled for their lives, but taking their dead and wounded with them, our losses being one or two wounded, and in some cases no casualties at all; and yet some people say "war is hell." Who can believe that it is, after reading such a report of a battle as that? Then again, the valor and bravery of an officer in a command is testified in some such way as this: "Captain B— gallantly held his brave men in readiness all day." Thrilling isn't it? We regulars came here to fight (or to do garrison duty if it was necessary), and sort of figure that a soldier is doing his duty when he is doing anything his superior says is necessary. It may not be quite so thrilling to walk post on the sunny side of the street as it is to chase over rice ridges and through bamboo jungles with a lot of fellows in front of you handling their ammunition in a reckless and careless manner, but it is certainly safer, and while I never yet missed a fight when it came my way, I have never kicked for it when I only had guard duty to perform. I have noticed that some of our regulars have become incoated with this "volunteer newspaper writing virus," but hope the disease will soon run its course. The Dakota Regiment over in General MacArthur's division is the only volunteer regiment that I haven't seen any glowing write up of, still I've heard several times that they had done considerable good fighting and died bravely, and I know that it is generally considered a good regiment. Perhaps, though, they feel that they haven't the ability to compete with the other boys on newspaper work, and do not want to tackle a proposition that they cannot hold their own on. I have no kick at all on the way the newspapers and people generally speak of us who are in the regular service. They seem to take it for granted that we can be depended upon, in fact that we are always all right. As a matter of fact, most of us were volunteers for war if we did go into the regular branch, and had it not been for the war I would have been out of the service myself before this. A large proportion of us are green men, more so than most of the volunteers, but we are all actuated by the same love for the old flag that they are, and we are just as ready to shed our blood, if necessary for it, as they.

In fact more so, if the report is true that many of the volunteer regiments have within the past two weeks expressed a desire to be sent home, notwithstanding soldiers will be needed by Uncle Sam here for several months yet.

It seems to me that they ought to, for they are now good soldiers, have proved themselves such, and so could do better work than the new troops. I hope, however, while they remain with us they will hold down their correspondents a little better. It wouldn't make the columns of the paper so amusing, but they would look much more soberly, and I believe would create a better impression even among their friends. Since this fighting commenced I've heard volunteers laugh about the thrillings stories they had put up about the battle of August 13th, and the disputes they had about which organization was entitled to credit of capturing the city. They think differently of it now, for, as I heard one man who was here then say to-day, "H—, boys, we didn't have any fight that day at all; if we did make a great fuss about it at the time." The volunteers are right, and we are, too, if we can't compete with them on newspaper work. We'll be here probably when they have gone back to the girls and the bouquets, and we will try hard to keep the good work going here in the Philippines until these people decide to try to make the Government a while. I hope you will print this even if I am "only a regular," for this is new work to me and I want to see how it will look in type. I don't believe any of the volunteer boys will take any offense at it for I intend none. I've seen them do as good work under fire in the last few weeks as any soldiers could, but believe the historians can put in into better reading shape than their newspaper correspondents can. If this first venture of mine takes all right I may join your staff. Thanking you for the space it may occupy in your columns, I am yours truly, JUST A REGULAR. Co. Q, 37th U. S. Infantry.

High Priced Fish. At a certain season of the year—usually about the first of October—it is the custom of the Commissioners who have charge of the great parks in Chicago to permit fishing in the artificial lakes at certain hours in the morning, the fishermen in all cases being required to use the boats that are kept for hire. This is to prevent the banks from being thronged with gangs of hoodlums.

Early one bright morning the editor of one of the great Chicago dailies appeared at a west side park with a friend, both equipped with fishing outfits of the most approved pattern. They secured a boat, and then the editor inquired if there were any live minnows on hand.

The keeper of the boat-house inspected his bait bucket and found just one, a diminutive specimen, about an inch and a half in length. He fished this out and handed it over. Throwing him a silver half-dollar and telling him to keep the change, the editor took the minnow, climbed into the boat and rowed out to the middle of the lake, where he fished for half an hour without result.

At the end of that time he hauled in his line, looked carefully at the minnow, took a pencil and note-book from his pocket, did a little figuring and returned to the shore.

"What did you get?" he was asked when he appeared at the office later in the day.

"One fish," he replied, "and it cost me \$200 a pound."

This, it is believed, is the highest price ever paid for live fish in Chicago.—Youth's Companion.

His Epitaph. An old Yorkshire farmer died. The funeral being over, the widow decided to have a tombstone that should do credit both to the deceased and herself. To the local stone mason she explained her wishes: "I don't want nothing out of the way, but handsome and simple. Like this:"

WILLIAM WILSON, Died Oct 4th, 1896. Aged 85. "The good die young."

Brethren. A tinker read a sweet poem about the brotherhood of man. And later he said the author of that poem in the market place, and ran up to him and said: "My brother, my dear brother, let us go and eat a bit of dinner together!" And the poet answered that he was not in the habit of picking bits of dinner with persons whom he did not have the honor to know.—Literary Parables.

A Sure Sign. "Well, yes," remarked the Kohack philosopher, removing the stem of his beloved pipe from his mouth; "I guess you are right. I agree with you—in a measure, anyway. I cacklered, myself, that to meet a hearse is a sure sign of death. I have never known of anybody having a live man around in a hearse."

Send for This Belt. You can be a stronger man than you are. You should be stronger. You should have more confidence in yourself. Steel your nerves with this electric current. Phobias warning glow as Dr. Sanden's Electric Belt saturates your body with it. Call and test this wonderful Belt, free. See what it has done for others. 10,000 cures! IF YOU CAN'T CALL, LET ME SEND YOU MY BOOK, "Three Classes of Men," devoted to the upbuilding of physical manhood. It is worth reading, and will give you proof that my system of treatment is successful after all others fail you. Call if you can—that is best—or write to

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MEN'S REAL PANAMA STRAW HATS, \$5.

TO-DAY WE OFFER TO-DAY AT 9:30 A. M. Women's Fine Wash Waists, Special Sale of Remnants of Wash Dress Goods Reduced One-Half. \$1.48

We have withdrawn from this season's stock of new wash waists several lots of our highest priced novelties and reduced them for to-day's sale. We shall make a prominent display of them Friday and Saturday in cloak department. The lot will include waists of corded madras and imported piques in plaids and stripes, both light and medium colorings. Thus far this season our prices on these waists have been \$2, \$2.50 and \$3. For to-day's offering, Reduced to \$1.48.

Hammocks, \$1.50. At this price we have hammocks made of cotton in assorted weaves, full size, with deep side curtains and with pillow and spreaders. Strong enough and roomy enough to hold two people. The price of this hammock is \$1.50, but we have twenty other styles at 78c to \$4.50.

Cudahy's Laundry Soap, 2c Bar. The stock of this special 2c soap is getting low. If you want a good laundry soap at a special price, do not delay calling for this item. We do not expect more at the same price.

Cudahy's White Ash Soap, 3c and 5c Bar. We had some of this white ash soap on sale some time ago and those who bought then were much pleased. It is an excellent bath or wool soap and at 3c and 5c bar is just one-half regular prices. We have only a limited supply. Large bars, 5c; medium bars, 3c.

Adjustable Window Screens, 25c and 35c. Don't bother with repairing your old window screens when you can get new ones at these prices. They are adjustable to any ordinary size window and being made of hardwood, work easily. Will keep out insects and help to keep out dust. Prices 25c 30c and 35c.

Screen Doors, \$1.50. No need to have screen doors made especially for you when we have them here in three sizes, complete with fixtures and ready to put up for \$1.50. They are neatly made and finished, with the wire stretched on the door by a new process that makes it hold its place for a longer time than the old way. Neat molding around the panels.

Weinstock, Lubin & Co., 400 and 412 K Street, Sacramento

LOT I—This sale of wash goods remnants, etc., will contain a great many full dress patterns in choice Summer designs. Every length has been reduced to one-half the former prices of these materials when sold from the piece. Many very pretty dress lengths will be seen in this collection, but it will be useless to expect to find them here late in the day. In addition there will be scores of waist lengths in lawn, dimity, cordettes, pique and novelty wash goods. Remember, every remnant in this sale will be marked one-half our former selling price. We mean to make a clean up on all short lengths.

LOT II—One lot of wide navy blue dress prints with small white figures for wrappers, etc. These are exceptional value; 36 inches wide, all medium patterns. These are all perfect pieces and have been reduced for the sale from 84c yard as a special inducement. Such goods cannot be bought in case lots at our price. Sale Price, 5c yd.



Cobbler Seat Rocker, \$2.75. The cobbler seat rocker we are showing at \$2.75 comes in antique oak or mahogany finish. Has fancy scroll back and is a well made and comfortable rocker. It will be found full value for the price.

Band Concert. There will be a concert in our stores Saturday evening, May 13th, by Second Infantry Band, Chas. A. Neale, Director.

- 1. Grand march, "Majestic"..... Laurendeau
2. Overture, "Poplar Fancies"..... Mackie
3. Song, "Pretty Pauline"..... Bishop
4. Waltz, "Woman's Love"..... Fahrbach
5. Selection, "Rag Melodies"..... Sloane
6. Polka comique, "Massa's Birthday"..... Walters
7. Intermezzo, "Love's Dream After the Ball" Czubulka
8. Popular cake walk, "Alabama Dream"..... Barward
During the evening "King Cotton" will be played as an extra by request.

JUST RECEIVED, WOMEN'S SAILORS, 75c

We pride ourselves this season in having none but thoroughly up-to-date styles in women's rough straw sailor hats. The shapes are much smaller than last season's and most women look stylish in them. We have received several cases of these correct hats and some will be found on sale to-day in our millinery department displayed on the center tables. Some have black velvet bands, others have red and navy bands with white polka dots. Both kinds are strongly in demand. It costs nothing to try them on and we do not expect you to purchase unless you think you look well in them. New Sailors, 75c.

Men's Crash Hats. The popular crash hats in soft roll brims, also flat set brims and square crowns. With or without colored underbrims. Very light weight and in a variety of shades. Price, 50c. Durable crash hats for boys, square crowns and soft roll brims, 25c and 35c.

Men's Ideal Summer Shoes, \$2.50. Fine, soft, serviceable kid lace shoes with vesting cloth tops and neat coin toes with tips. Single soles. Price, \$2.50.

Not for Any Class But for All. These are not rich men's stores, nor poor men's. It takes all sorts of trade to build up a big business and we can serve each better because we serve the other two.

Here are high prices, low prices and medium prices enough to keep everybody in good spirits. Nothing extravagant, nothing false. We have suits at \$5, \$7.50 and \$10 (many of them are new and among the best values we have ever shown in our regular stock). Other suits as high as \$15, \$20 and \$27.50. No fancy profits in anything. Low prices and good values in everything.

Have You Seen the Jenness Miller Shoe? We have been saying a good deal lately about the Jenness Miller shoe. We have given it attention because it is a shoe for women that we think has exceptional merit.

You may not like it, that is true, but why not drop into the shoe department the next time you are in the store and ask to see it? And if you do, don't forget to feel the velvet-like kid and notice the very fine shoemaking.

PRESENT DAY THOUGHTS.

By G. Grosvenor Dave.

Who Said "Slaves"?—A friendly editor writes me: "What have you to say as to the legal right of the United States to purchase 7,700,000 persons and to govern them without the consent of the governed?" Just this: That the United States has as much right to purchase 7,000,000 people as it has the right to purchase one. The right to purchase one is non-existent, so also is the right to purchase 7,000,000. Just one other element enters into this dictum: namely, that the United States has neither purchased one or 7,000,000. To so praise the compact between the United States and Spain in relation to the Philippines is a perversion of terms that is quite too deep for the comprehension of the averaged unbiased man.

It seems now to be thoroughly understood that the question of expansion will be a very vital element in the next Presidential campaign, and very fittingly so, because it represents a policy that while new in the history of the United States is new in this particular, that the expansion takes in territory that is separated by vast stretches of water from the Union itself. This is new in our history, very new; and as all new things—new books, new books, new dresses, new babies—are considered fit objects for comment and criticism there will naturally not be a shrinking of either great parties from the fullest sort of discussion in relation to new politics. This is quite as it should be, for while in the multitude of counselors there is freedom, there is also wisdom in the conflict of thought.

The opposing notes prior to a great national election in this country remind one strangely of the discords that characterize the few minutes prior to the beginning of a concert. These discords, however, subside when the conductor yields his baton, and they give place to the harmony that is possible with all the instruments. Thus it is with our puissant nation when an election is decided. Remember if you will the fierce feelings that seemed to run riot during the last Presidential campaign. Excitement was so intense that wise men and brave men feared violence would be shown by which ever party was defeated. Remember, too, that two days after the election the excitement had vanished and feelings were quiet.

Thus will it be in 1900, no matter how fierce the feeling that may be aroused. But as I remarked last week, it is essential in order that this country may understand the full merits of the question and in order to act intelligently, that certain details dragged in by writers as if part of the main question should be clearly understood as having no connection with it at all. Such, for instance, as the institution of a likeness between the struggle of Agulnaldo and the struggle of George Washington. This we touched on last week. Now comes up the other one raised by the friendly editor: a question so minutely put that unless answered emphatically and eliminated from next year's discussion will make Americans appear to themselves as national traffickers in human flesh. In Yankee fashion this question can best be answered by asking another. When the United States yielded to its expansive impulses earlier in the century by the Louisiana or by other purchases that have made it what

DENS OF HORROR.

Such Are the Disease Infested Prisons of Morocco.

The prison system and treatment of prisoners is worse in Morocco than in any other country in the world. Men are arrested—often merely to spite some one whom they have been so unfortunate as to offend, and who possess some power—and flung into prison, where they would be left to starve did not their relatives or friends bring them food, for no arrangements whatever are made by the authorities for the feeding of prisoners. All that is provided is a prison, generally crowded with prisoners dying of the most loathsome and infectious diseases, dark and unventilated, and custodians who are quite as brutal and savage as the prison system itself. Prisoners are cast into these hotheds of disease, generally without the most farcical pretense of a trial, to die and if their crimes are heinous, or their enemies impatient, otherwise they are probably tortured in some way or another. Starving merely is too good for them in the opinion of the authorities.

Not long ago a merchant who had dared to claim payment for goods supplied to a tribe in Morocco, the court officials was cast into prison without trial, and after suffering tortments in the midst of a mass of diseased humanity for months was taken out, shoved into a barrel fitted with long spikes and rolled down a high, steep hill. The barrel eventually plunged into the sea with its torn and mangled cargo. Imprisonment, torture and death for daring to present his bill!

Jefferson Was a "Lady's Man."

Jefferson was a "lady's man." He was noted as a gallant all over Virginia. He had one serious love affair while in college with a young woman named Beinda, who lived at Carter's Grove, a famous old place near Williamsburg, the seat of William and Mary College, where he was educated. He afterward married a widow, whose acquaintance he made at Williamsburg while he was studying law. Her name was Margaret Skelton. Her father was a Mr. Wayles, a planter who had a fine place called "The Forests," a few miles from the city. They seemed to be attracted to each other by their musical tastes. He was devoted to the violin, and she played an accompaniment upon the harpsichord. He had left a number of letters concerning his courtship, which are published in his biographies, and indicate that he was not off with his old love before he was with the new.

The Unattainable.

(To a Normal College Girl) I do not wish to seem severe. Nor would I be at all informal. But I would like to say right here of college maids I hold most dear. The one that's always normal. So many of them are extreme. The wide-awake as well as dormal. They make me feel that life's a dream of politics and Latin, which I deem so very far from normal. But you, desente the things you know Of Horace, Euclid, and Plato. Of Adam Smith and Homer, and the balance of that awful band. That used to give me trouble when mixed in with those college men. When women who would keep in touch with life did not learn quite so much. And so were not too full of fads. To share the fortunes of our duds. Therefore, I say, I judge that you Are of the old kind, tried and true. We've never met. But yet, you've met. My beating heart is all awhirl To think life holds Within its folds A truly Normal College girl— Even though, alas! she's not for me At twenty when I'm ninety-three. —Harper's Bazar.

The Suez Canal took thirteen years to build.

Always the Greatest.

"What do you consider the greatest evidence of statesmanship?" asked the civil service examiner. "Ability to get an office and hold it," promptly replied the applicant.—Chicago Post.

Fresh Fish To-Day.

A complete assortment of fresh and salt water fish at our fish stalls to-day. Sacramento salmon, 70 cents a pound. The Pacific, J. near Eighth.

Hood's Sarsaparilla makes the weak strong, as numerous men and women gladly testify.

A Badly Sprained Arm.

Houston, Texas, Feb. 25, 1888. Dr. Radway & Co.—Dear Sirs: August 25th last I had a badly sprained arm. After using six different (what was called) remedies, I never got relief till I used Radway's Ready Relief, which eased the pain at once and cured me in two days. My father, who is 86 years old, says: "Radway's Ready Relief and Radway's Pills are the best of all medicines." We keep them in the house the year around. Respectfully, THOMAS HANSBROUGH, Special Police, City Hall.



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