"THE BOY PRISONER."

Sermon by Rev. W. S. Hoskinson of the Sixteenth Street Lutheran Church.

The subject of Rev. W. S. Hoskinson's sermon at the Sixteenth-street Lutheran Church last evening was "The Boy Prisoner." He said:

"Daniel purposed in his heart that he would not defile himself."—Dan. 1:8.

This boy of 14 years is a captive from Israel, carried away a prisoner to Babylon. Nebuchadnezzar took away these captives as hostages for the submission of the Hebrews. This was the beginning of Judah's seventy years' subjection to Babylon and of Daniel's seventy years of remarkable history in a foreign land.

We must treat of his life as a boy to-night, yet he seems more than a boy. We can hardly think of him even in this first chapter as only 14 years of age. There is so much of the man in his resolution and conduct. But, then, we soon remember that there were giants in those days, and that the old Hebrew prophets were a marvelous race of men. They seem to be above the ordinary creation of God. "Only in such an age, when revelation was a simple thing and men felt as they saw the symbol as the vision, that the Divine was not far away from any one of them"; only under such a sun, as it blasted the desert into desolation or greened the olive slope into beauty and was a perpetual motion both of threatening and of promise; only among such a people, of deep religious instincts and irrepressible in a high degree, could these prophets have lived and flourished and become the powers they were.

These men were not soldiers, but when they rebuked kings their courage show like a withering sun. They were not priests, but never priest spake solemn words with diviner power. We stand in awe before this lofty line of men, who seem like creatures of the spriit land. A little of the feelings of the Gadarenes who wanted Christ to get out of their country comes over us. Or we are like Peter in his first vision of Christ's power, "Depart from me for I am a sinful man, O Lord"

These seem to be standing before the Lord like the ligtnings, who are his messengers, or as the "stormy wind fulfilling his word. And there is none among the entire brotherhood of prophets who so thoroughly comes home to us as this Hebrew youth of the royal line of Judah. He was inspired, but he had a life apart from inspiration, and we see in it the common elements of which other lives are made. Here are principle and persecution, sorrow and success; the harp-song of thankfulness and the breeze-like voice of grief; all the elements that are sharply marked in character. We find them here in this man's experience just as we have felt them in our own. He comes to us, then, as no stranger, but in garments that prove him one of us.

Our prophet is no meteor vision—sweeping out of darkness to play for a brief space the masque of human living and then flitting into darkness as unbroken. He comes eating and drinking and doing common things, thrilled with common feelings, though those feelings prompt him to heroic action, and those common things are done in a majestic way.

And here you may have been thinking that you have peculiar circumstances and that David's or Daniel's or Peter's or Paul's religion was a thing only for stream-side villages and quiet hours—not for the realm of business, nor the tragic hearts of towns. Now that is another mistake of yours. Heaven is as near the great city as the breezy down. You can preserve as bright an integrity, you can hold as close a fellowship with the true and the Divine in Sacramento as in yonder San Francisco, the modern Babylon, as Daniel did away off yonder in Babylon, the ancient San Francisco. When a boy goes to hunt a place the one wishing to employ him says, "Well, I'll try him awhile." This is to see what stuff the boy is made of—to know what timber is in him. Not long is Daniel at the strange court a prisoner till a trial is made of him. The initial door to every great life is temptation—trial. At once it came to the boy of 14 years. He was tempted to do a degrading thing—to disobey the law of his God, to deny his home religion and yield to a popular idolatry and prove recreant to his country and nation and all the promises and hopes belonging to them.

And it comes strongly to us. Where is the boy that likes not to eat, and the more dainties the more his appetite is whet? There was a vast difference between the King's savory dishes and delicious wines, and mere boiled beans and water. It was a powerful temptation to the boy's appetite. And then, here was a way to the King's favor and success. How could he expect to succeed with a King when his own religion condemned that heathen King and his conduct? Then it was a thing the King commanded. Why not yield now? He must in the end; his life depended on yielding. And every boy wants to be popular; how could he be and appear odd, and bring on himself sneers and taunts and ridicule? You see how strong were the ropes of temptation drawing our ruddy boy away from the religion of his fathers. What will save him? We tremble for our boy prisoner as many a mother trembles for her tempted boy to-night. "Is the young man Absalom safe?" is the anxious moan of 10,000 fathers in California to-night. We look around and see our boy prisoner hemmed in like his fathers at the Red Sea; like the Spartans at Thermopyle. Nothing will save him; he must go down. But we forget a mother's training. One resource is left. It is the boy's extremity, but God's opportunity. "On the mount top the Lord will be seen." Our prisoner boy is a religious boy. His religion was of the deep sort that influenced his character, kindled his heroism and paved the way for his success. There was no surface sentiment about him. Daniel's was an inwrought piety, whose seat was in the heart; so brave that no disaster could disturb it. So, now, watch the boy prisoner. He is lonely, tempted, in peril. Loneliness, temptation, danger—have you some painful, personal experience that makes you understand these words? And then, our boy was in bondage, a word that a free people cannot understand, but the condition of Daniel in the King's palace. His piety would be exposed to greater hazards on account of being a slave. Babylon was wholly given to idolatry. Belus, and not Daniel's God, was worshiped. Soothsayers wrought their spells, astrologers pretended to read the heavens, the fire worshipers of Zoroaster clung to their ancient error. The commonest things of life were linked with idol worship and consecrated by idol ceremonies; so that the conscience of our boy was attacked everywhere, and every day did duty call on him to resist. But his piety was like the rock-ribbed mountains. "He purposed in his heart." Once there fell from the lips of the original liar: "Doth Job serve God for naught?" Ever since it has been the scoff of a sneering world that Christians are Christians only for the pay there is in it; that policy is on the side of their religion. So some Chaldean scoffer would hurl into the face of our boy prisoner: "Oh, there will come a change soon. He has breathed a Hebrew atmosphere and been bound by Hebrew habits. His soul is but the crysalis, just emerging from the cocoon of dormant thought and dull devotion. Wait until he is fledged. Wait until he has prened his wings amid the sunshine and flowers of Babylon. The Jordan is but a sluggish stream; the Euphrates rolls grandly in its rushing silver. Translate him from the slopes of Olivet to the plains of Shinar. Let him taste the luxury of Chaldean living once, and join in the pomp of Babylonish worship; you will soon hear of his leaving old friends, and he will plunge as eagerly as any into the gaieties of this the gayest capital in the world."

But this scoffer, like most scoffers, was fooled. Did the piety of our boy prisoner fail him? Was he entangled by pleasure's snare or frightened by the captor's frown? Did he not go down on his knees as fervently in the palace of Shushan as in the temple at Jerusalem?

Oh, what are circumstances, at any rate, when a true man has purposed in his heart to do the right thing? Let a man be firmly principled in his religion, and he may travel from the tropics to the poles, it will never catch cold on the way. Put him down yonder in the desert, and just as the palm tree thrusts its roots beneath the envious sands in search of substance, he will find somehow to get living water there. "Banish him to the farthest, dreariest patmos you can find, he will get an Apocalypse among its barren crags. Thrust him into an inner prison and fasten his feet in the stocks, the doxology will reverberate through the dungeon, making such melody within its walls of stone that the jailer shall lapse into a man, and the prisoners, hearing it, shall dream of freedom and home."

Daniel purposed in his heart. Young men have you any piety? Of what sort is it? Is it a hot-house plant that must be kept in lest the March winds shake the life out of it—or is it a hardy shrub that rejoices when the winds come howling down from the crest of Shasta? We need brave men and brave women to bear witness for the Master now. A manhood of insolence and error opposes us. The plague breath is carried on the wings of the wind to all young men and women. It needs a robust piety now—one that will not get sick soon in the tainted air. The forces of evil are well marshaled—all along are liers-in-wait to surprise and betray. Ours must be a piety that will not be frightened by the noise of the captains and the shouting. It must be ours to press boldly on, saying to all who differ from us: "Hinder me not; I mean to wear the crown."

It is fear that makes men deserters. Still, "if any man draw back, my soul shall have no pleasure in him." Favor with any body is never to be bought at the price of religious principle. Never compromise in religion.

Protogenes lived on lupins (wild beans) seven years, while on a famous picture of his "that his judgment might not be clouded by luxurious dirt."

He who would receive and interpret divine revelations must not feed on the dainties nor drink from the intoxicating cup of this world.

So thought our boy prisoner, and he chose rather to suffer affliction for a season. He anticipated the master. "If any man will be my disciple, let him follow me." "Endure hardness." "And be purposed in his heart." Resolution as a habit is a most important part of character. It gives moral strength, energy, backbone. It forms the hero, scholar, statesman, artist, the successful merchant, the man of science, benefactor. The turning point of Nelson's history was when he said: "I will be a hero." Reynolds studied the masters at Rome till he understood their excellence and became himself a master. Paley at college resolved not to be lazy and rose at 4 o'clock to begin study and produce works that could never die. This direct resolution of Daniel strengthened his character and fitted him for greatness. Each resolution carried out in the face of difficulty makes a man strong. Irresolution is another name for weakness. It is weakness to make no resolution or to make one and fail to keep it. "Resolves and re-resolves and dies a fool." One resolution kept puts a solid granite rock into the wall and makes ready for growing beauty.

So Daniel purposed in his heart. He made the stand at once. He would not defile himself with the king's meat, nor with the portion of wine which he drank. These things were ceremonially unclean and were forbidden to Daniel and his duty was to refuse. Does this deed of our prisoner boy cause the curl to come to some one's lips? "Pshaw! A small thing, indeed." What worse would he have been if he had not been so offensively singular? He was not obliged to know that there was any connection with idolatry about it. Why obtrude this old world sanctimoniousness about a trifle like this? A trifle, you say? Well, trifles are the great forces of life. We are lifted aloft or cast into the depths by trifles. They make or they break us. A falling apple, a drifting log of wood, the puffing of a tea kettle, trifles—but follow up these trifles. From the falling apple, the law of gravitation. From the drifting log, the discovery of America. From the curling steam, smoke and song of the tea kettle, the hundred-fold uses of steam. The universe of God knows no trifles. Speak the word now and it goes ringing down the ages. Sin in your heedless youth and long afterward I'll show you the markings carved on the temple of the body. So you see the policy and piety of our boy prisoner was no trifle. He made the stand at once, and God honored it. The enemies' foremost champion was slain, the rest were easily routed.

Are you in the critical moment beset with difficulties that make you shudder? Does wealth allure, beauty charm, endearment woo, or authority command you to trample on conscience? The first social drink, game of chance, Sabbath breaking, false entry, and is the enemy whispering, "it is only a little one?" Now is your moment. Will seems weak and passon strong, but rouse yourself now and resolve. Look out for the beginnings of evil—the first driftings of your frail bark toward the current, the rapids, the whirlpool waves. Go to that dance hall of wiid dissipation; enter that gambling hell; follow that "strange woman" to her place; make that fraudulent entry; make light of the Sabbath and its untold blessing—what have you done? Weakened your moral nature, sharpened the dagger for that assassin who waits to stab you, becoming accessory to the murder of your own soul. Brothers, Daniel was right. Follow him. Yield to the wooings of Daniel's God to-night. Let the conflict be decided now. Break away from the bonds that are already closing around you. Hasten your escape from the poisoning evil of sin. Close on your heels is the avenger. Hasten! flee for your life! Look not behind you lest you be overtaken and destroyed. On though the feet bleed and the heart strings quiver. On, spite of wearied limbs and shuddering memories and the sobs and pant of laboring breath. Once get within the gates of the city of refuge and you are safe, for neither God's love nor man's will ever, though all the world demand it, give up to his pursuers a poor fugitive slave. Daniel took refuge in the cleft of a rock and that rock was God.

PERSONAL MENTION.

W. H. Devlin went to Amador County on Friday.

Mrs. Ellison and Miss Grace Rider of Galt will soon go to Yosemite for a long stay.

Miss Celia Fugitt of Galt has gone on a visit to relatives in St. Louis. She will be absent several months.

The many friends of C. E. Burnham will be pleased to learn that he is improving, though slowly, from his severe illness.

Weather Reports.

The Weather Bureau reports show the highest and lowest temperatures yesterday to have been 82 and 52 degrees, with gentle to fresh southerly and northerly winds and partly cloudy weather prevailing.

The barometrical readings at 5 a. m. and 5 p. m. yesterday were 29.91 and 29.79 inches, respectively.

The highest and lowest temperatures one year ago yesterday were 90 and 58 degrees, and one year ago to-day 95 and 59 degrees.

The average temperature was 67 and the normal 68, showing the day to have been 1 degree cooler than usual for the 4th day of June.

River, 16 feet 6 inches and steady.

There were three heated spells in June of last year, lasting from two to three days each, as follows, along with the highest: June 4th 90 degrees, 5th 95, 6th 92. Then on the 24th 96, 25th 96, 27th 90, 28th 99 and 29th 95. There was one lone day, the 21st, which gave a maximum temperature of 92. It was sandwiched in between two cool days, as the 20th was 88 and the 22d but 77 degrees.

An Officer's Strange Conduct.

Officer J. A. Wilson may be subjected to an investigation by the City Trustees. It is alleged that a few days ago he abused his wife, smashed his boy's bicycle and raised a big row in the neighborhood of his home. His friends say that these occasional outbreaks are the result of ill health. It is certainly difficult to account for them, as Wilson is generally known as a quiet and kindly-natured man.

An Old Citizen Gone.

Thomas Quirk, an old-time resident of Folsom, died last week at the age of 63 years. Of his eight children but one survives him, Peter Quirk. His wife died upward of twenty years ago.

Some forty years ago Mr. Quirk was in the steamboating business between Sacramento and Red Bluff, but soon went to mining near Folsom. He made a fortune, but lost it in delving for gold. He was a native of Ireland.

Young Wheel Rider Injured.

A boy cyclist named Priest had his collar-bone broken on Saturday by colliding with Robert McCreary's wheel at Tenth and J streets. Although the latter was in no way to blame for the accident, he told the attending physician that he would, if necessary, pay for the boy's medical attendance.

Catholic Picnic To-day.

At 8:30 o'clock this morning the train for the Catholic picnic at Arcade Grove, on the Rancho del Paso, will leave the depot. Besides a large crowd of pleasure-seekers it will carry a band of music and lots of good things for the enjoyment of the throng of people who will attend.

Heavy Folsom Freighting.

The down freight Monday was one of the largest loaded trains to leave Folsom for a long time, says the "Telegraph." There were forty cars, consisting of seven or eight of live stock and the remainder of rubble granite, ballast material and macadam.

Critic Club's Vacation.

The Critic Club, the oldest literary organization in the city, held the last session of its twelfth year last night at the residence of Dr. Sutliff, and adjourned for its summer vacation until October 1st.

Last Monday Night Social.

At Turner Hall this evening Fisch & Watson will give the last of their series of Monday night socials. The features will be "The Bombardment of Santiago" and ghost dance.

Galt School Election.

At the school election in Galt on Friday W. I. King and A. D. Phelps were elected to fill vacancies on the Board of Trustees.

A married man says that the jaws of death are not to be compared with the "jaws" of life.

IMMENSE MILLINERY SALE!

COMMENCING TUESDAY, JUNE 6TH.

LOT 1—A line of Trimmed Goods. Regular price, $4, $6, $7 and $8: Reduced to $2.25, $2.50, $3.00 and $4.50. All this season's goods.

LOT 2—Rough Straw Sailor $1.50, reduced to 95 cts. Black and white only.

LOT 3—Plain Straw Sailor, white. Regular price $1.25 and $1.50. Reduced price 75 cents and 95 cents.

MRS. M. A. PEALER,
621-623 J St.,
Sacramento, Cal.

CHILDREN'S SOCIETY.

The Annual Meeting Will be Held This Evening.

This evening at 8 o'clock in the rooms of School Superintendent Erlewine, Odd Fellows' Temple, the annual meeting of the Sacramento Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children will be held. On this occasion, say the incumbent officers, it ought to be felt by the members that their presence is essential—that the work should not devolve upon the very few, but be shared by the many.

To-night the officers for the new society-year will be elected and a new Board of Directors chosen. Reports of all the proceedings for the past year will be made and statistical showings of what the work has been.

The occasion offers the finest opportunity for criticism of past management and for suggestions as to future policy, and it is hoped by the officers that it will be freely indulged in. Above all, they ask that there be a full attendance and generous aid in selecting a new administration.

The meeting affords an excellent opportunity for the payment of annual dues, which are very light, and thus dismiss the matter for an entire year. The old Board of Directors will meet at half-past 7 o'clock, discharge their last duties and adjourn sine die.

FUNERALS YESTERDAY.

Burial Services of the Late H. E. Greer and J. H. Murray.

The late Hiram E. Greer's funeral was held from Gormley's undertaking parlors yesterday afternoon. The services were conducted by Rev. A. C. Herrick, and the singing was by Mrs. Orr of Oak Park and Mrs. Heath of Oak Grove.

A great many floral offerings of exceptionally beautiful design were sent in by friends. The pall-bearers, all of whom were old-time letter carriers when the deceased was in that service, were: J. W. Toomey, Lee Debin, George Eldred, Michael Butler, C. H. Agner and Thomas W. White. The interment was in the City Cemetery.

The funeral of the late James H. Murray took place from the Cathedral at 3 p. m. yesterday and was largely attended. The services were conducted by Rev. Father Brady, and Miss Gore sang at the house and at the cemetery. The pall-bearers were: George Hilderbrand, W. P. Eldred, M. Burke, Al Gore, B. Classon and Charles Rider.

Quite Contented.

"Doesn't it make you feel a little blue to find yourself getting old?" inquired the strictly fresh egg of the somewhat doubtful one.

"No, it doesn't," replied the latter; "when I get a little older I'm going on the stage."

An Extreme.

H. F. Farney—What do you think of modernism in art?

Doc. Le Boutillier—Well, it can be carried too far. Think of painting Father Time pushing a lawn mower instead of carrying a scythe.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Simple Toys.

"Now, Bobby, if you are not unreasonable you can choose your own birthday present."

"Well, pa, I don't want much; I jes' want a soda fount'n, an' a new wheel an' a cash register."—Detroit Free Press.

To assist in illustrating eclipse and the phases of the moon a Maine woman has patented a tellurian, with a lamp attached, to represent the sun, the earth and moon revolving around it on horizontal bars.

"Great Haste is Not Always Good Speed."

Many people trust to luck to pull them through, and are often disappointed. Do not dilly-dally in matters of health. With it you can accomplish miracles. Without it you are "no good."

Keep the liver, kidneys, bowels and blood healthy by the use of Hood's Sarsaparilla, the faultless blood purifier.

Dyspepsia—"I know a positive relief for dyspepsia and that is Hood's Sarsaparilla. It cured me. My neuralgia also stopped." W. B. BALDWIN, 164 Oak Street, Binghamton, New York.

Tired Feeling—"My appetite was capricious, my liver disordered and I was tired. Hood's Sarsaparilla relieved it all. It cured a friend of mine of female weakness." MRS. JESSIE A. MEARNS, Clayton, Del.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Never Disappoints

Hood's Pills cure liver ills; the non-irritating and only cathartic to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

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

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

NEW TO-DAY.

COL. WAGNER OF THE FOURTH U. S. Cavalry, detailed to purchase horses for the Government, will be at Wilson's Stables to-day, after 8 a. m. 200 horses are wanted for cavalry service. 1t

HO FOR THE WOODLAND SUNDAY-school picnic of the M. E. Church South at Arcade Grove TUESDAY, June 6th. Two wagons leave church, Seventh, J and K, at 8 a. m., and one wagon at 2 p. m. Round trip tickets, adults, 25c; children, 15c. 1t

NOTICE TO CREDITORS—ESTATE OF CELESTIA JOHNSON, deceased. Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Sadie C. Kreuzberger, administratrix of the estate of Celestia Johnson, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the said administratrix at the law office of Laura Tilden Ray, No. 405 J street, Sacramento, California, the same being her place for the transaction of the business of the said estate in the county of Sacramento, State of California.

SADIE C. KREUZBERGER,
Administratrix of the estate of Celestia Johnson, deceased.

Dated Sacramento, California, June 5, 1899. Je5-5tM

NOTICE.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT no persons shall perform any road work in the Fifth Supervisor District without a written order of the Road Commissioner of said district.

THOMAS JENKINS, Supervisor.

IN UNION THERE IS STRENGTH—FIVE GREAT STORES ARE HERE CONSOLIDATED UNDER ONE ROOF.

Sacramento, Monday, 5 June, 1899.

For sound, refreshing sleep— a $20 gray hair mattress

Here is bed comfort in its most perfect form. For years the making of this particular mattress has been one of our greatest specialties. The same man has been making them here for eighteen years. Absolutely nothing but pure, long, bushy gray hair is used. Rip the ticking wherever you will—at the ends or in the center—and you will find no short hair, no deceit. The ticking used is the very best X.X. Amoskeag—exceptionally strong and thick enough to prevent any hair coming through.

There is practically no end to the usefulness of these mattresses. Customers who purchased them of us 25 years ago frequently tell us that they are almost as good now as when first bought. The former prices of these mattresses years ago was $35 and $40. They are yours now for $20.

Bed Lounges $5.75 If you are looking for a cheap bed lounge this is the one you want. It is six feet three inches long and three feet six inches wide when open. Upholstered in damask—colors red, olive and green to select from.

Not exactly like the picture above in design—the legs showing on bottom instead of full fringed front.

Dinner Set $3.85 A complete dinner set for six persons, consisting of forty-four pieces, for $3.85—think of it. Made of American white vitreous china. See it in the corner show window.

India stools and tabourettes A fresh stock of those curiously shaped India stools which are such a rage just now, has arrived. In oak or in mahogany finish, $2.00.

Not in our memory have we ever shown such a complete line of tabourettes as are now on display on the second floor. At $1.00 in ash, antique finish. At $3.50, in "golden oak" or mahogany finish, with handsome carving. At $4.50, mahoganized birch, in a very odd shape, finely polished. At $7.50, an elaborate mahoganized birch tabourette of exceptional beauty.

Enamel ware for campers Everything in the line of unbreakable dishes for vacationers can be found in the kitchen store. The German white enameled ware seems to be favored for camp use. In this we have cups and saucers at 20 cents, plates at 12 cents, bowls at 12 cents, etc.

Grass catchers Every lawn mower should be equipped with a grass catcher. This is a new invention designed to catch the grass as it is cut by the lawnmower. Saves the labor and time of raking the lawn. Made of heavy canvas and can be attached to any lawn mower in an instant. Price 75 cents.

John Breuner

Cor. Sixth and K Streets, Sacramento, U. S. A.

AMUSEMENTS.

Annual Catholic Picnic
Will be held at
Arcade Grove
—ON—
Monday, June 5th,

TICKETS FOR ROUND TRIP (Including admission to the grounds and dancing platform), 75c. Children under 12 years, 50c. Admission to the grounds by persons going in their own conveyance, 50c. Train will leave depot promptly at 8:30 a. m. Professor Murphy will play reel and jig music for the occasion. je4-2t

SUPPLIES FOR THE STATE HOSPITALS.

COMMENCING JULY 1, 1899, AND ENDING June 30, 1900.

Office of the State Commission in Lunacy, Sacramento, May 15, 1899.

Notice is hereby given that sealed proposals will be received at the State Hospitals, located near Stockton, Napa, Agnews, Ukiah and Patton, San Bernardino County, up to 1:30 p. m., JUNE 15, 1899, for furnishing to each of said hospitals furniture and household goods, provisions, fuel, forage, drugs, clothing and material for clothing, and other materials for each of said hospitals, for the twelve months ending June 30, 1900.

Blank schedules for bids on supplies needed, and instructions to bidders may be obtained by applying to the hospitals above named, or to this commission. The several Boards of Managers reserve the right to reject any and all bids.

By order of the State Commission in Lunacy,
J. F. CARRERE,
Secretary State Commission in Lunacy,
Sacramento, Cal. MWF

N. Dingley's Mills,
MANUFACTURERS and WHOLESALERS
GROUND AND ROASTED COFFEES.
Originators of the celebrated Star D brand
BEWARE OF IMITATIONS
MILLS. - - I STREET, NEAR FRONT.

Mater Misericordiæ Hospital
Twenty-third, bet. Q and R Streets.
SACRAMENTO.
A REAL HOME FOR THE SICK; high, healthy location; best physicians, well trained nurses and tender 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. Duffey. SuMoTu

BIG G
CURES in 1 to 5 days. Guaranteed not to stricture. Prevents contagion. THE EVANS CHEMICAL CO. CINCINNATI, O. U. S. A.
Big G is a non-poisonous remedy for Gonorrhœa, Gleet, Spermatorrhœa, Whites, unnatural discharges, or any inflammation, irritation or ulceration of mucous membranes. Non-astringent. Sold by Druggists, or sent in plain wrapper by express, prepaid, for $1.00, or 3 bottles, $2.75. Circular sent on request.

RECRUITS WANTED FOR THE United States Marine Corps, United States navy; able-bodied, unmarried men between the ages of 21 and 35 years, who are citizens of the United States, or those who have legally declared their intention to become such; must be of good character and habits and able to speak, read and write English, and be between 5 feet 4 inches and 6 feet 1 inch in hight. For further information apply at the Recruiting Office, 40 Ellis street, San Francisco, California.

AUCTIONS.

W. H. SHERBURN,
General Auctioneer.
Office and Salesroom, 323 K Street.
Auction Sales for Household Furniture etc., Wednesdays and Saturdays.

THE GREAT
SHASTA
REGION
RUGGED PICTURESQUE SUBLIME

A FEW OF ITS ATTRACTIONS

SHASTA the Grandest Snow-Peak in America.
THE CASTLE CRAGS Scenic Marvels
Dense Forests. Alpine Lakes
A Pure Atmosphere
Dashing Mountain Streams
Comfortably Warm Days
Comfortably Cool Nights
TAVERN OF CASTLE CRAG
Leading Mountain Hostelry of the West
Numerous Resorts
With Fine Mineral Springs
Good Hotels, Reasonable Rates

The climate is peculiarly adapted for camping, and there are many established camps, affording home comforts and accommodations, bountiful board and rare opportunity for rest and recreation.

All the points of interest in this famous region are reached by the SOUTHERN PACIFIC COMPANY'S SHASTA ROUTE. Surprisingly cheap excursions rates from all parts of the State.

FOLDERS, containing full information, can be obtained of

C. J. ELLIS, Agent,

IF YOU WISH TO ADVERTISE IN NEWSPAPERS
ANYWHERE AT ANYTIME
Call on or Write
E. C. DAKE'S ADVERTISING AGENCY
64 & 65 Merchants' Exchange
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT, COUNTY of Sacramento, State of California.—In the matter of the estate of FOSTER N. MOTT, deceased.

Notice is hereby given that Friday, the 16th day of June, 1899, at 1:30 o'clock p. m. of said day, and the courtroom of Department One of said court, at the Court House, in the City of Sacramento, County of Sacramento and State of California, has been appointed as the time and place for proving the will of said Foster N. Mott, deceased, and for hearing the application of Josephine S. Farley for the issuance to her of letters testamentary thereon.

Witness my hand and the seal of said court this 3d day of June, 1899.

(Seal.) W. B. HAMILTON, Clerk.
By B. H. Gallup, Deputy Clerk.
Wm. Henley and W. J. Davis, attorneys for petitioner.
(Indorsed). Filed June 3, 1899. W. B. Hamilton, Clerk, by B. H. Gallup, Deputy. je4-1lt

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