AN EVENING WITH KIPLING.

ANALYZATION OF THE GREAT AUTHOR'S WORKS.

Address by Professor J. H. Pond at the English Lutheran Church.

There is but one Kipling, and the entertainment given at the English Luthern Church, Sixteenth street, between J and K, last evening, was entirely devoted to the man and his writings. There was not a dull selection on the program, already published in the "Record-Union," and the musical selections were of a high order. The feature of the evening was Professor J. H. Pond's address on "Rudyard Kipling." Professor Pond was given the closest attention by the large audience. He spoke in full as follows:

RUDYARD KIPLING.

Mr. Chairman, ladies and gentlemen: Before beginning my paper on Rudyard Kipling, I ask your forbearance for a few minutes while I thank you for the very pleasant task which was assigned to me two weeks or more ago. When I responded to a knock at my classroom door and listened to our Chairman's request that I speak for twenty minutes or so to you to-night about Rudyard Kipling, I felt an inward shrinking from the assenting to his words. But I have received so many kindnesses from him and from many others here that the sense of my selfishness should I refuse to assent to a request which was in my power to grant—and my good mentor, too—bade me to accept the labor.

And so to-night I will endeavor to tell you what Kipling is to me—not what he was some days ago, but what he is now, for I have tried to become acquainted with him as he actually is, to know him as fully as my nature is capable of knowing him in the short time during which he has been before us. I remember well the time when first we met. I was alone. He came to me, "God of our father, known of old." He placed his hand upon my soul. A prayerful chord responded to the emotion of the world. And in perfect harmony throughout the whole poem came his manly voice:

God of our fathers, known of old—
Lord of our far-flung battle line,
Beneath whose awful hand we hold
Dominion over palm and pine—
Lord God of Hosts, be with us yet
Lest we forget, lest we forget.

The tumult and the shouting dies;
The Captains and the Kings depart.
Still stands Thine ancient sacrifice,
An humble and a contrite heart.
Lord God of Hosts, be with us yet,
Lest we forget, lest we forget.

Far-called, our navies melt away;
On dune and headland sinks the fire—
Lo, all our pomp of yesterday
Is one with Nineveh and Tyre!
Judge of the nation, spare us yet,
Lest we forget, lest we forget.

If, drunk with sight of power, we loose
Wild tongues that have not Thee in awe,
Such boasting as the Gentiles use,
Or lesser breeds without the law—
Lord God of Hosts, be with us yet,
Lest we forget, lest we forget.

For heathen heart that puts her trust
In reeking tube and iron shard—
All valiant dust that builds on dust,
And guarding calls not Thee to guard—
For frantic boast and foolish word,
Thy mercy on Thy people, Lord. Amen!

And with this profound amen, my spirit bowed before the God of my fathers and I worshiped him.

When a place or a man or a woman turns our thoughts from material things to everlasting themes and stirs within us that latent power of laying hold on the greatest good in the world, of coming with uncovered head into the presence of the most high—our God; there is in the afterwards a reverence for the place, a sacredness in the man, a tenderness for the woman that moves as a tide in its ebb and flood whenever the cause of the emotion finds occasion for action; so Rudyard Kipling is to me now, has been for some time past an inspiration, the intensity of which I should have failed to appreciate had not the request for my presence here to-night have been made to me. For this I thank you.

But God did not intend that we should build for ourselves any graven image nor worship anything in heaven or earth save him alone. Nor would I have you gain the impression that I am a worshiper of Kipling. On the contrary I like the man. I like him for his frankness, his assertiveness, his truthfulness. There are many lines which he has written that I do not like; there are ideas which he has expressed that I dislike; there are failures even to reach nobility of thought and purpose in some of his productions. But as for my liking, methinks that is somewhat increased because of his faults. The humanity of the man draws me. The better I know him, the less the god he seems to be.

In order that we may know him, as a man, even slightly, it is well if we may be able to recognize him when we see him. He is a young man, two years younger than I am, a little man, a dark-complexioned man, with black eyes, always guarded by spectacles. He looks English. His head is round, his hair grows squarely across his forehead and is wirey, hard to handle, inartistic; he wears a mustache which falls stiffly over his mouth. He is not a handsome man, he is not even an impressive looking man. His appearance does not betoken his ability. He does not seem to be such an one as would naturally be lionized by aesthetic clubs. In fact, he looks as though he would repel patronage. And, yet, his face does not belie the man.

From a careful examination of a number of his likenesses we gain the impression that this man is an energetic, self-contained, opinionated Englishman, fairly well satisfied with himself, born of the middle class, nurtured largely by an appreciation of his own force, pushing his work and himself where his own will directs, sometimes awkwardly, sometimes offensively, sometimes skillfully, but always effectively, thus typifying the middle class of the Anglo-Saxon race.

He represents the worker, the fighter; he speaks their unworded thought, their unrecognized aspiration. Without aspiring to political office, he voices the outspreading movement of his race; without cant or hypocrisy his Recessional is our prayer; neither on platform nor in the pulpit, he writes what we dream. Destiny directs our ways in the South Seas to the coast of China and among the greater Antilles—he proclaims her path and justifies her means.

Multitudes listen and respond, mayhap to him, in reality to themselves. The persuasion which thrills us to action, stirring our minds, quickening our heart throbs, shortening our breath and even o'erspreading our faces with an unexpected glow, we ascribe to Kipling. He but returns to us ourselves. Perchance, we do not recognize ourselves, but we do appreciate the presence of some mighty force; we ascribe it to him, but we do not deify him for we are in sympathy with him and suffer wtih him in his suffering, pray for him when he lies ill and breathe forth relief with him as he regains his health.

Kipling, then, is one of us; he is a man of the present. He is no Milton, calling upon the heavenly muse to aid him in his holy work, nor a Shakespeare a demi-god, nor even a Tennyson singing of Sir Galahad and the Table Round. He represents to-day's hopes and purposes, nor its fears—he is an individual personifying this age. And so, as we understand the movements of our times we can know him. He feels what the world feels, he sees what the world sees; he is what the world is. And what does this age stand for? Material progress? Advance in scientific knowledge? Consolidation of wealth and power? Is there not a brutality that can be seen lowering in the shadows of our flashing lights? Can we not see the likeness of Cain in the background and hear the cruel question, am I my brother's keeper? Are we moving aside from the love of God as we reach for the useful forces of nature? Is it goodness or is it greatness before which we bow? Do we laud Dewey or Kipling because of their Christ-likeness or because of their mightiness? Kipling answers the question for to-day; he knows men in their aspirations and in their humility and writes the Recessional; he knows them in their burdens and in their gloom, and writes:

'Take up the white man's burden,
And reap his old reward—
The blame of those ye better,
The hate of those ye guard—
The cry of those ye humor
(Ah, slowly!) toward the light, is
"Why brought ye us from bondage,
Our loved Egyptian night?"

And he knows men, too, in their normal mood—as is illustrated in his ode not ascribed to the praying officer nor to the Admiral of the squadron in all his dignity and authority, but to Captain Robley D. Evans, to Fighting Bob, to the man who, while shocking the religious world, remains a heroic animal.

Zogbaum draws with a pencil,
And I do things with a pen;
But you sit up in a conning tower
Bossing 800 men.

Zogbaum takes care of his business,
And I take care of mine;
But you take care of 10,000 tons
Sky-hooting through the brine.

Zogbaum can handle his shadows,
And I can handle my style;
But you can handle a ten-inch gun
To carry seven mile.

To him that hath shall be given,
And that's why these books are sent
To the man who has lived more stories
Than Zogbaum or I could invent.

But, if Kipling were only what the world is, if he only felt what the world feels, he would pass as a ship in the night. Certain distinctive qualities—to a greater or less extent present in us all—are crystalized in him.

In the first place he is noticeably masculine. He recognizes the power of physical manliness more fully and pictures it more realistically than does any other writer of to-day whose works I have read. Kipling's men are open—truthful. Some of them may be coarse, bestial to a degree, animal not spiritual. Kipling makes them so, because he writes the truth. The male, as he sees him, is animally brave. In "The Light That Failed" the courage of Dick Heldar, while he travels from London, stoneblind, to the Soudan and reaches his destination only to fall dead in the arms of his friend Torpenhow, with a native's bullet through his skull, goads on the animal courage of every male reader of the story. In the foolish obstinacy of Wilton and the directors of the Great Buchonian Railway Company, male courage bristles or stands steadfast as long as the "Error in the Fourth Dimension" exists.

And all through the hot days of the Madras famine "with the natives dying like flies" and "every white man doing two men's work in the flat red India of palm-tree, Palmyra-tree and rice—all dead and dry in the baking heat—the land of death"—it is "Jim Hawkins, the Head of the Famine, unshaven, unwashed, but cheery and entirely in command" who says of Scott, his main support, "that's a good man, if all goes well I shall work him hard"—it is Jim Hawkins and Scott, too, who meet the approval of men, because they are physically brave. Kipling knows that courage is manly, and he says so, and he illustrates it, and he makes his men—men, in this respect, and thus he reaches men, because man is the courageous one, animally. When a man recognizes the absence of the liking to take a blow, he knows that he misses manliness. In his heart, he is ashamed of his own being; he is unsexed.

Kipling sees this fact, expresses it forcibly, and his male reader is more nearly ready than he was yesterday to meet his enemy face to face as a man and to fall if need be with his wounds all in front.

And then, again, Kipling's men love—as men love. In all the stories which I have read of Kipling's, not one man in love has been untrue to the sex. Read "The Brushwood Boy," men, and tell me if the love of George wasn't a man's love. He knew what he wanted, and what he wanted—he wanted. There is nothing mawkish or weak or sickening to men in the love of Kipling's men. Women, if you want to know how a strong, assertive white man loves—he always loves in the same way to a degree at least—if you want to know how selfish he is and yet how noble, read "The Light That Failed." Dick and Maisie—male and female as Kipling sees them—are there, and Dick's love is accurately conceived and well-pictured. It is true, and men recognize it as such and salute Kipling as the creator of a character. In my judgment he is only describing well a white man acting under the influence of emotion.

In religion, too, considering Kipling the means for the expression of the male's aspirations for and attitude toward his creator, he remains truthful—distinctly truthful. Can't—you cannot find it in his works; and more, it isn't often that you can find anything that looks religious at all. But when the expression of dependence does come, we men know that his words are what we wanted to say—and, then, the flush gone, we toss the thought aside, even as Kipling threw the recessional into the waste basket.

Blessed are we indeed, if there is a woman, near and dear, who will examine what we have thrown aside as unworthy and save for others what she knows is good. As Mrs. Kipling found the masterpiece of religious poetry of this day crumpled by the man's displeasure, and pointed out to him with womanly authority the worth of that which he had written and then failed to correctly value, so we men know that woman often opens our blind eyes, shows us the way to fields beyond the animal stalls, and sometimes leads us skillfully, worthily, close up to the angel-guarded gates of Paradise.

But, does a man know a woman? Many are foolish enough to think that they do. Some, perhaps, have keener vision, deeper insight, distincter perception of psycical and psychological processes than others, but we men of normal mold know that we know them not. And Kipling does not disappoint us in his qualities in this respect. He doesn't pretend to be more than he is in this as in other matters; he writes on this topic rudely, vulgarly of the vampire—he knows her, but "he seems aware of the existence of noble women only as the blind man guesses at objects of which he has heard the name," or listened to their description; as some one has said, "he lacks the power to form their concepts in his own mind vividly, realistically; they remain shadowy, indistinct, only half alive." We remember Dick Heldar, the man with a purpose—to do for Maisie—we forget Maisie—the woman with a purpose—but what was her purpose, it was shadowy even to Kipling; we have forgotten. "Take the Brushwood Boy," where the hero and heroine hold much the same moral point of view. Which of them is it that moves. The man, of course. The woman is but a dream girl, necessary to the hero's development. It is the man, ever the man, who claims our attention and sympathy. And yet one must admit that what there is of the girl seems all right. It is simply that she is too intangible, too shadowy, for us to grasp. She is only a sketch, never completed or intended to be completed."

I asked a lover of Kipling for the name of the woman in Kipling's works best portraying noble womanhood. The answer came quickly, William the conqueror. I read the tale with interest. William, the Conqueror, is a well-drawn character, a very successful, attractive character; but I kept thinking of her as of a younger brother. Noble womanhood rolling cigarettes for her older brother! That isn't attractive to a man as from a woman. It is an unnatural act from the standpoint of womanly nobility—it might be overlooked in a man capable of transcendent physical heroism. William, the Conqueror, won my respect before I had finished the story, but not because she was a womanly woman—in fact she would have had the same respect had she been a man.

When Kipling writes, then, of woman, so far as I have read, he writes as one limited in his knowledge concerning the deeper realties of her nature; but when he writes anything, be it of ship or of bridge, of the son of a Hambletonian sire or of a Maltese cat, of an ocean cable or number .007 he makes each, then all, act and talk and groan and laugh like men, and he does this because he knows men and sees the truth in them and about them. And he is great because he tells the truth; but he is great for to-day, because he is of to-day.

It is altogether presumptuous in me to dare to make a prediction as to the length of Kipling's literary life. It may be that in my estimate of the man I am altogether wrong. But I have told you just what I think of him, and the last question that presents itself to me is—will he live—will he live forever? I do not know, but I believe that to those of this generation who may live on while the next is breathing the breath of the spirit of its time, there will be evidence of the transitoriness of earthly fame. The last stroke of Kipling's pen will strike the knell of departing fame. The mighty Kipling—for he will have been mighty—shall have gone to his rest, and the place of his glory shall know him no more.

(Note—Authorities: Newspaper clippings, "The Literary Digest," and people who have read some of Kipling's poems and stories.)

German Lutheran Services.

There will be special services at the German Lutheran Church to-morrow morning at 10:30 in celebration of the seventh anniversary of the Ladies' Home and Foreign Missionary Society of the church. The pastor, Rev. C. F. Oehler, will deliver a short address, after which Rev. J. E. Hoick of San Diego will preach the sermon in English. The public are cordially invited to these services.

Its Tenth Anniversary.

The Emmanuel Baptist Church celebrates the tenth anniversary of its organization to-morrow with appropriate exercises. There will be a number of short speeches, an historical review and good music. An interesting program is provided, instead of the usual 11 o'clock services.

The Bond Reduced.

The bond of L. D. Wilgus, who is held by the Federal Court charged with having made a false affidavit, has been reduced from $1,000 to $500. Hopkins & Hinsdale are attorneys for the defendant.

A Shakespearean Discovery.

The most scholarly men of the world have devoted years to the study of one of Shakespeare's greatest creations. Hamlet has been discussed by the ablest minds of all countries. What his malady was has vexed more than one scientific brain. It remains for America and the producers of America's greatest remedy—Hostetter's Stomach Bitters—to make the discovery. Nothing ailed Hamlet but indigestion, which upset his liver, polluted his blood and made him nervous. If it had been possible for Hamlet to have had Hostetter's Stomach Bitters he would have been a different character. It makes and keeps stomachs strong, and with hearty digestion and pure blood no disease is possible. It is for both men and women. All druggists sell it.

HATS AT ONE-THIRD COST

Commencing June 15th I shall sell all my nice TRIMMED HATS at one-third their real cost. All stylish, new goods. Come and see the prices that will be put on them.

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

HINKSON-HENLEY TROUBLE.

BAR ASSOCIATION DECLINES TO CONSIDER IT.

Action Taken on the Report of the Grievance Committee Yesterday.

So far as the Sacramento County Bar Association is concerned, the charges of unprofessional conduct brought by A. C. Hinkson against William Henley, have been dropped.

The charges were filed with the Secretary of the association, S. Luke Howe, and by him referred to the Grievance Committee. The committee held an executive session on Thursday night and yesterday morning reported to the association, at its called meeting, which was, owing to the absence of the President and Vice President, presided over by R. T. Devlin.

On assuming the chair Mr. Devlin stated that the Grievance Committee had met, heard the charges brought by Hinkson against Henley read, considered them and endeavored to find out what course to pursue. The committee he said were of the opinion that the charges, if true, were insufficient to warrant disbarment proceedings against Henley. The association, he said, had no right to inquire into Henley's professional conduct, aside from the legal aspect of the case, inasmuch as the latter was not a member of the association, and therefore not amenable to its rules and regulations.

Mr. Devlin said it had been contended by the plaintiff that if there had been misconduct on the part of Attorney Henley the association ought to pass a vote of condemnation. The committee, however, had agreed that the charges were not sufficiently grave to warrant disbarment proceedings. Mr. Henley had demanded a full hearing in the matter.

Attorney Platnauer said that as newspaper reporters were present he thought it would be unfair to give publicity to the charges, if they were to be considered, inasmuch as they might appear to be groundless. In such a case to publish them might injure Mr. Henley. He moved to go into executive session.

The motion was combatted by W. A. Anderson, C. T. Jones and District Attorney Baker, who held that the public should be rightly informed as to the proceedings. The motion was lost.

Mr. Platnauer suggested that in case the charges were read Attorney Henley be permitted to address the meeting and it was agreed that he should be granted such opportunity.

Chairman Devlin inquired whether or not the association desired to hear the charges read.

W. A. Anderson said that while he had no objection to such a course, he was willing to act upon the report of committee without further investigation.

C. T. Jones said the committee had reported in the matter and he could see no reason for going behind that report. He moved that the report be adopted, but upon request of Judge Hinkson withdrew it to allow the latter to make an explanation.

Mr. Hinkson thought Mr. Henley should be given a hearing if anything was to be done. He said the committee had doubted whether the association had a right to take action in the matter, and had advised him (Hinkson) to report any further investigation he might make. He felt that the charges did warrant disbarment proceedings, and quoted from the constitution of the association to sustain his point. He was ready to show authorities to prove that the Court might order disbarment proceedings, and that, under the provisions of the statutes, the result of such proceedings would be final. He contended that the Court should determine the sufficiency of the charges.

C. T. Jones raised the point of order that there was no motion before the meeting.

Mr. Hinkson said he was merely making a report as requested by the committee.

Mr. Jones moved the report of the committee be adopted, and the motion was seconded by C. M. Beckwith and District Attorney Baker, the latter holding that if such report was to be made it should be to the committee, and not the association.

Mr. Hinkson said the report of the committee was to the effect that he should present any points bearing on the case, should he find them.

Mr. Baker contended that they ought to go before the committee, and again seconded Mr. Jones' motion.

Chairman Devlin said the motion should be either to instruct the committee to drop further proceedings or direct it to proceed with its investigation.

Mr. Hinkson asserted that the charges were sufficient to call for disbarment proceedings, holding that the Court, could under the statute, take any action it saw fit.

Mr. Platnauer moved that the committee be instructed to drop the proceedings. Mr. Henley, he said, would be only too glad to have Mr. Hinkson prefer charges, but he (Platnauer) thought it unfair that Mr. Hinkson should use the association as a cat's paw in the matter. He said the Court was open to any charge he might desire to make, but held it unwise to drag the association in. He moved to discontinue proceedings.

Mr. Hinkson said he was sorry that Mr. Platnauer should have so far forgotten himself as to assert that the association had been made a cat's paw in the matter. Such language was unprofessional and uncalled for. He had understood that the committee intended to report back for instructions, and he protested against having the charges smothered by the Bar Association. Mr. Henley when before the committee, had admitted the correctness of most of the charges.

Mr. Henley replied that the statement was untrue.

Chairman Devlin said that Mr. Henley had admitted the fact of most or some of the charges, but had denied the intent alleged.

Mr. Hinkson again protested. He did not want it to go before the world that he had preferred false charges against Attorney Henley.

The motion being called for, was put and declared carried by a viva voce vote, but on Attorney Elliott demanding a division, it was allowed by Chairman Devlin, resulting in the carrying of the motion by a vote of 13 to 4.

And so the matter was disposed of, and the charges which have provoked so much comment, and which have been fully aired in the columns of the local press, were not read.

Whose Work is This?

Some plumber dug a trench on Thursday across the alley between O and P streets, west of Ninth street. It is some four feet deep. It was left open all of Thursday night, without guards or lights. Last evening it was still open. Whose duty is it to see that such things are not permitted? The city will be responsible if a life is lost or a limb broken because of this trench.

Memorial Service.

The service in the Congregational Church on Sunday morning will be in memory of the late Mrs. Mary E. Crocker, who for over twenty years was a loved member of this church. The pastor's theme will be "Blessed are the dead." In the evening he will preach the fifth sermon in the series on the Bible.

Extracts
If it's Good Extracts you want — Try
Great American Importing Tea Co's
Have 100 Stores—That's Why
Quality so Good
Prices so Reasonable
617 J STREET.....SACRAMENTO.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

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

If afflicted with sore eyes, use Thompson's Eye Water

NEW TO-DAY.

AUCTION
—OF—
Real Estate!

The largest sale at public auction in Sacramento's history will be held on

July 6th and 7th,

at the office of

HAYFORD & CHANDLER, 231 J St.

Commencing at 10 o'clock a. m., comprising in part the realty of the estate of the late L. C. CHANDLER, which will be sold subject to confirmation by the Superior Court. Much of this is good as an investment for income, being situated on or near J and K streets.

A large amount of unimproved blocks and lots which will be offered at this sale are located on the south side of the city, where will first be felt the appreciation from the arrival of the Santa Fe Railroad, which will have its depot, wharfs and grounds upon that side of the city.

The wise man will buy now to get the benefit of the inevitable rise in values. Terms and conditions announced at the time of sale. Catalogues now ready at the office of HAYFORD & CHANDLER, 231 J street, or at the salesroom of W. H. SHERBURN, 323 K street.

S. B. SMITH,
Executor of the last will and testament of L. C. Chandler, deceased.
HAYFORD & CHANDLER, Agents.
W. H. SHERBURN, Auctioneer.

TEACHERS' EXAMINATION.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT the examination of applicants for teachers' certificates will commence at the Perry Seminary building, I street, between Tenth and Eleventh, this city, on MONDAY, June 26, 1899, at 8:30 a. m.

B. F. HOWARD,
Secretary County Board of Education.
je24-3t

AMUSEMENTS.

THE CLUNIE

MATINEE TO-DAY AT 2 P. M. Prices, 25c, 50c, 75c and $1. LAST PERFORMANCE TO-NIGHT.

A NOTABLE EVENT
The Brilliant Stellar Alliance. The
Herbert KELCEY
Effie SHANNON
CO. Presenting the Impressive American Play
The MOTH and the FLAME
with all the original cast which characterized the Dan'l Frohman N. Y. Lyceum Theater Production. 125 Performances.
Prices, 25c, 50c, 75c, $1.00 and $1.50.
THE BROWNIES June 29, 30, July 1.

Dewey Excursion.

THE MAIN EVENT OF THE SEASON. To Courtland, on JUNE 25TH, under the management of Rose Bros. The steamers Oriole and Undine, with barges, will leave Front and N streets at 8:30 a. m. sharp, for Courtland, where a dance will be given at Houston's Hall. Concert music both ways, and dance music by Leddy & Fisch's orchestra. Floor Director, George Rose; Floor Managers, W. J. Fetherstone, J. R. Thomas, W. Schadt, L. Fetheroff, M. Davis and J. G. Thomas. Tickets on sale at A. Barth, 1400 Second st.; Hammer's Drug Store, 401 K st.; E. K. Canfield, 500 K; Lou Green, 724 K; Egan Bros., 821 K; Otto's, 908 J; F. L. Brott, 1431 L. Tickets for sale on boat also. Fare for the round trip, including dance, only 50 cents. Children under 12, 25 cents. je23-2t*

BASEBALL.

Gilt Edges vs. Watsonville.

Saturday, - - - - June 24th
Sunday, - - - - - June 25th

Admission, 25c; Children, 10c.

Saturday game called at 3:15 p. m. Sunday game, 2:30 p. m. je23-3t

GOLD DUST
THE BEST
Washing Powder

EVERYTHING FOR THE HOUSE

Sacramento, Saturday, 24 June, 1899.

Today—sale of rugs and matting

These prices positively limited to this one day only. Goods must be bought in person—no telephone or mail orders will be honored at the special figures.

"Keystone" rugs, 9 by 12 feet in size, reversible—
Today's price, $12.35.

"Rangpur" rugs, 9 by 12 feet in size, reversible—
Today's price, $12.35.

"Keystone" rugs, 7½ by 10½ feet in size, reversible—
Today's price, $9.55.

"Keystone" rugs, 6 by 9 feet in size, reversible—
Today's price, $6.65.

Jointless Chinese matting, reversible; regular 20 cent value.
Today's price, 10 cts the yard.

Extra quality linen warp matting; 180 warp; five different patterns to choose from.
Today's price, 18 cts the yard.

And a host of Ingrain carpet remnants, in lengths from two to fourteen yards, at prices ranging from 15 cents to 50 cents the yard.

John Breuner
COR. SIXTH AND K STREETS, SACRAMENTO.

RELIABLE and ENTERPRISING Sacramento Dealers.

SOMETHING NEW. Call at Carlow & Miller's, plumbers and tinners, 1230 J street, and see what it is. 'Tis our "Ideal" mill. Cap. 'phone 445.

CESSPOOLS AND VAULTS Pumped out. Odorless excavator. THOS. LEWIS, 1916 Tenth street. Ring up Cap. Tel. 303 (3 bells).

CHAS. STUDARUS, Dealer in wood and coal of all kinds, coke and charcoal, hay and grain. Fifteenth and K streets. Both 'phones.

I LOAN MONEY ON DIAMONDS, watches, jewelry, pianos and furniture. Reasonable rates of interest. Strictly confidential. EMIL STEINMANN, 1012 4th st.

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.

OUR HIGH PRESSURE filter supplies 250 gallons an hour, hot and cold water. Plain and salt baths. 25c; ladies' electric baths, $1. Plaza Baths, 922 Ninth street.

I HAVE MOVED TO 1808 H st. Steam carpet-cleaning, sewing and fitting and laid. P. A. BYRNES. Cap. tel. 626, 2 bells. Always on time.

LAUNDRY! LAUNDRY!! We have a Hospital Mangle, and we return your linen soft and in good condition. By sending your sheets, pillow slips, towels, table cloths and napkins to us you will greatly reduce your household bills, and you will be highly pleased with our work. UNION LAUNDRY, Tenth and O streets.

HAMMER'S PHARMACY Hammer's famous soda water, with shaved ice, is now in full blast. Cream soda, 5c. Fourth and K streets.

PACIFIC GROVE BAKERY If you want bread as near homelike as any baker can make it, buy our Domestic. Also, all kinds of breads, pies and cakes. For a specialty, try our "Sunshine," a bright yellow cake. Both 'phones. RICE BROS., 823 J.

AUCTIONS.

Administrator's Sale by Auction

ON WEDNESDAY, JUNE 28TH, AT 10 o'clock a. m., at salesroom, 323 K street, I will sell by order of S. B. Smith, administrator for the estate of Christian Breum, deceased, 150 shares of Capital Gas Company's stock, 1 lot wearing apparel, 1 lot books, 2 trunks, etc., etc.

W. H. SHERBURN, Auctioneer.

VALUABLE REAL ESTATE FOR SALE

PURSUANT TO AUTHORITY GIVEN me under the will of Ephraim Cutting, deceased, notice is given that I will, for fifteen days from date, receive offers for that certain tract of land formerly known as the "Gildersleeve" place, situate in the County of Napa, State of California, consisting of three hundred and twenty (320) acres, to wit:

The southwest quarter of the southwest quarter of section sixteen (16); the south half of the southeast quarter of section seventeen (17); the northeast quarter of northeast quarter of section (20), and the northwest quarter of section twenty-one (21), all of township six (6) north, range (5) west, M. D. M.

This property will be sold in one lot for cash if a reasonable offer is secured. Bidders are requested to send proposals to the undersigned, P. O. Box 4, San Andreas, Calaveras County, California, as above stated.

IRA HILL REED,
Executor of Ephraim Cutting, deceased.
Dated June 15, 1899. je20-5t

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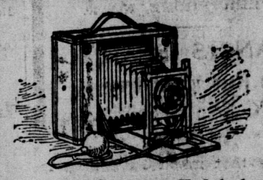

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W. H. ECKHARDT, 609-611 K St

Notice of Election of Trustees.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT in pursuance of an order of the Board of Supervisors of the County of Sacramento, State of California, made on the 5th day of June, 1899, an election will be held on the 12TH DAY OF JULY, 1899, in Reclamation District No. 551, for the purpose of electing three Trustees of said district.

Said election will be held at Houston's Hall in the town of Courtland, County of Sacramento, and the polls will be opened at ten o'clock a. m. and will close at four o'clock p. m. of said 12th day of July, 1899.

T. J. STEPHENSON,
L. D. GREENE, Trustees.
je6-td-jy6

NOTICE TO TAXPAYERS.

Meeting of the County Board of Equalization.

THE BOARD OF SUPERVISORS OF Sacramento County will meet as a County Board of Equalization on the First Monday in July, 1899.

Monday, July 3, 1899,

at 10 o'clock, a. m., to examine the assessment books and equalize the assessment of property in the county, and will continue in session for that purpose from time to time until the business of equalization is disposed of, but no later than the third Monday in July, A. D. 1899.

WM. CURTIS,
(Seal) Chairman of said Board.
Attest: Wm. B. Hamilton, Clerk. je20td

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