ELKS BURY CHIEF DWYER.

IMPRESSIVE TRIBUTES TO THE BELOVED DEAD.

The Hall Crowded and Thousands Follow the Dead to the Grave.

The funeral of the late Thomas Dwyer, Chief of Police, took place from Elks' Hall yesterday afternoon. The hall was crowded and thousands were turned away.

Though the Elks conducted the funeral there were many Bohemians of America there, and people of all ranks gathered to pay their last tribute to the dead. The ceremony of the Elks was beautiful and impressive, illustrating their mottoes of charity, justice, brotherly love and fidelity.

It was one of the largest funerals ever seen in Sacramento, and in spite of the heat and sultriness many thousands followed the beloved dead to the City Cemetery. It was a fitting tribute to a brave and honest man, whose life had been an example to all men.

After the floral pieces were in place, blooming testimonials of love for the dead, the great throng of people began to fill the hall. Early among the arrivals were the uniformed police, each wearing crepe on the left arm. The family and intimate friends of him that lay lifeless soon followed, then men and women from all walks of life. Those who had known and admired the young Chief, those who had played with him as boys or toiled with him as men, swarmed into the hall until there was room for no more.

Long after every inch of space was occupied those eager to have a last look or to offer a parting tribute of respect to the dead, in vain sought entrance to the place of ceremony. The ante-rooms and stairways were packed with people, the street was thronged, and carriages by scores awaited their loads. Every corner, every doorway and bit of space for a block was besieged by friends of the dead. Even belated Elks fanned themselves in hallways or patiently awaited the ending of ceremonies in the glare of the hot sun.

Within, people sat and stood, fanning themselves and perspiring under the soft glow of electric lights, sweltering while they awaited the beginning, then the close, of the impressive ceremonial of the Elks. The low, solemn notes of a little organ finally broke the quiet, then a human voice full of emotion rose above the sound of the breathing audience. It was Exalted Ruler Jackson, announcing the nature of the meeting.

"My brothers," said he, "as no ceremony of a solemn character should be commenced without prayer, let us pray."

There was silence. Even the fanning ceased and heads were bowed. From the station of the Chaplain there arose a brief, intense prayer—the same words, the same form which Elks use over the biers of great and small within their circle.

All joined in a feeling "Amen!" and when the unison of voices had ceased there was a dramatic scene.

"The Secretary will call the name," said the Exalted Ruler.

"Thomas Dwyer! Thomas Dwyer! Thomas Dwyer!" cried Secretary Holmes, while the eyes of the living were filled with tears. Beneath the tempered light, surrounded by flowers and the sweet influences of friendship and love, lay the Elks' beloved brother, his lips sealed in the spell of death. In that sleep, so beautiful and calm, the dead Chief lay at rest, and the silence that followed the calling of his name marked the end of all sufferings and fatigues. But the Secretary listened for a moment, as if the lips of the unreplying dead might break into speech, but the tranquil repose was broken only by the voice of the Exalted Ruler.

"In vain we call upon him," said the Exalted Ruler, "for he has passed into the light beyond the valley of the shadow of death. Places that have known him will know him no more, and once more we are called upon to realize that in the midst of life we are in death; that He who watches over all our destinies has the spirit of the departed under His watchful care, and on the last day He will unite the chains of fraternal bond so recently broken.'

There were a few brief, dignified responses of various officers of the Elks, whereupon Frank D. Ryan delivered the eulogy. A song over the remains of the absent brother ended every ceremony save the viewing of the dead.

"We want to say a word to the memory of one with whom we have been associated for years," began Mr. Ryan, "and it is a solemn duty which we perform with loving hearts."

The eulogist then went into the details of the late Chief's life, drawing from it the lessons of virtue and noble manhood. By this statement it appeared that deceased was born in Australia thirty-four years ago, and that he came to Sacramento when a babe, with his parents. He grew to manhood here, becoming a noble character, and never departing from the lessons of rectitude taught him in youth. His life illustrated the blessings of charity, justice, and temperance as a creed that ennobles man.

Those who knew the beloved dead, respected and admired him, and wherever he worked he was popular. Whether working at his trade with the Southern Pacific Railway Company or to benefit young men in the athletic club his work was faithful and his example inspiring. His life-work bore fruit in righteousness. He was a strictly temperate man in all things. Though he never drank liquor he respected others' rights and was never arrogant in his beliefs. His work was one of love. As a Chief of Police he was efficient, fulfilling his duties faithfully, honorably. His memory, said the speaker, will be as lasting as his life-work and his good influences.

For weeks he struggled manfully with pain and suffering, and his last words were not concerning himself, but were for loved ones—wife, children, father, brothers, sisters. He had no fear of a future life. His last act was to kiss his friend's cheek and ask that friend to care for his little ones and his life companion.

"And they will be cared for," said the speaker, "and will be told of the virtues of their noble father, and we, his brothers, will remember his words and his life, which was brave, kind and just."

"O Rest In the Lord" and "Good-By" were sung, after which preparations were made for viewing the dead and going to the cemetery. Thousands viewed the cortege, which was large.

At the cemetery the burial service of the Elks for departed comrades finished the service. The Elks' octet sang "How Dark the Road We Go," and the "Hymn to a Dead Comrade." Each member of the order cast into the grave a sprig of evergreen and a leaf of ivy, meaning "Peace be with you!" and the Exalted Lecturer read Bryant's immortal "Thanatopsis" at the grave. Thousands of people followed the mortal remains to the place where they were consigned to dust, and there were many tears for the dead when the grave closed over all that was mortal of Thomas Dwyer. And when the stricken and those bowed with grief left with sad hearts, these words of the poet lingered like a sermon set to music:

So live, that when thy summons comes to join
The innumerable caravan that moves
To the pale realms of shade, where each shall take
His chamber in the silent halls of death,
Thou go not, like the quarry slave at night,
Scourged to his dungeon, but, sustained and soothed
By an unfaltering trust, approach thy grave
Like one who wraps the drapery of his couch
About him, and lies down to pleasant dreams.

An impressive feature of the ceremony was that Chief of Police Gale of Stockton and Chief Kidward of San Jose were here as pall-bearers. Besides these there were twelve pall-bearers. They were from the Elks, the Bohemians, the City Trustees, and the police force. The following served: J. J. Clark, C. E. Trainor, Charles E. Harrison, R. P. Roper, E. J. Kay and W. J. Wells, for the Elks; Emmet Phillips and Michael A. Fisher for the Bohemians of America; George Maley and J. P. McManus, for the Police Department, and C. W. Paine and J. H. Dolan for the Trustees.

The Elks' male octet, composed of R. T. Cohn, M. J. Desmond, H. A. Kidder, C. M. Truby, W. E. Lovdal, J. M. Anderson, Rev. C. L. Miel and C. M. Phinney, with W. H. Treichler as organist, rendered "Our Days on Earth Are as a Shadow," and "Good-By" at the hall and C. M. Phinney sang "O, Rest in the Lord" at the same place.

At the cemetery the octet sang "How Dark the Road We Go" and "Hymn to a Dead Comrade."

The floral pieces were the most beautiful ever seen at a Sacramento funeral. It would require a florist and a poet to describe them. "Rest" was a striking piece, sent by the Board of Trustees. "Our Chief" was the elaborate offering of the police force. It was a beautiful shield, with three white doves over it, a vision of colors woven by the hand of skillful florists. The Bohemians of America sent a floral flag; city employes a harp; Mrs. P. Reilly, a wreath, also one from Adale Nelson. A cross surmounting a chapel was sent by J. W. Marsh and W. Hornlein. John Farley and Joseph Harvey sent a wreath, as did Chief Kidward of San Jose. The Elks' piece was a large and beautifully designed clock. A scroll came from the Southern Pacific paint shop, where deceased had worked. The Sacramento Athletic Club sent a beautiful offering and there were many beautiful pieces from friends who withheld their names.

The following officers of the Elks took part in the ceremonies: Exalted Ruler George W. Jackson, Esteemed Leading Knight W. J. Hall, Esteemed Loyal Knight J. M. Anderson, Esteemed Lecturing Knight W. J. Taylor, Chaplain M. J. Desmond.

SWEEPING THE BLOOD.

Would any housekeeper ever allow a brood of strange black ugly creatures of devilish aspect to accumulate and choke up by their foul presence the best living rooms in her house? No. Out they would go promptly with a broom and her strong arm behind it.

A scrofulous taint in the human system is no less foul and fearful than a brood of devils accumulating in the blood springing up here, there and everywhere; causing a hundred mysterious and apparently incurable symptoms in all parts of the body.

A terrible case of chronic scrofula is described by an Iowa lady, Mrs. James Murphy, of Fonda, Pocahontas Co., in a noteworthy letter to Dr. R. V. Pierce, of No. 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y. "I will forever thank you for the advice you gave me," she says. "Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery has cured me of chronic scrofula of twenty years' standing. I had doctored for the trouble until I was completely discouraged. I also had chronic diarrhea for twelve years. I am in good health now—better than I ever was in my life, owing to Dr. Pierce's 'Discovery.' I return thanks and it is with pleasure I send you my name to publish."

A life-time of practical experience has qualified Dr. Pierce to deal with obstinate chronic diseases more successfully than probably any other physician of his time. Do not be discouraged however severe your case may be, but write to him. Your letter will be treated in strictest confidence, and he will send, in a plain sealed envelope, without charge, the best professional advice to be obtained in this country.

Funeral of a Native Son.

Rev. W. E. Vaughan, pastor of the Seventh street M. E. Church, South, officiated at the funeral yesterday of W. J. Tannehill, which was held under the auspices of Sacramento Parlor, N. S. G. W.

President Frank Leiginger and Treasurer A. J. Turner of Stockton Parlor (of which the deceased was a member) came over from that city to attend the funeral. The pall-bearers were R. G. Potter, Benjamin Welch, F. Fetherstone, Gus Callahan, F. W. Groth and T. W. McAuliffe.

Republican Convention.

There will be a meeting of the Republican City Committee this evening for the purpose of fixing the date for a convention at which nominations are to be made for city officers. The understanding is that the Convention will be held within a week.

Painful Accident to a Boy.

Charlie Williams, aged about 12 years, while playing in the street at Seventh and K last evening, slipped and fell, with the result that one of his wrists was fractured.

The Morlan Children.

In the matter of the Morlan children, whose father wants them taken from the mother's custody, Judge Hart yesterday ordered a continuance of the habeas corpus proceeding until to-day.

Petition for Guardianship.

W. W. Coons has filed a petition in the Superior Court for appointment as guardian of the person and estate of Mary C. Olsen, an incompetent.

Pacific Coast Mining News.

The following news concerning mining on the Pacific Coast will probably be of general interest:

RIVER AND QUARTZ MINES.

Yreka Journal: During the week last past, Martin Schuler of Scott Bar, has taken contracts of purchase on the mining ground upon which the town of Scott Bar is situated, and for a couple of miles of the river frontage just above the town, thus taking in one tract, what should be one of the richest mining properties in California. Through this piece of land runs three heavy back channels, fabulously rich. Some of these channels, notably the one nearest Scott River, is below the channel of Scott River. All the channels have been opened in many places, and worked by means of drifts and tunnels, all producing very heavy coarse gold. As the property has been held by the individual owners in small pieces, it was impossible for the individual owners to work the ground, as it required a large amount of water and heavy machinery. This ground has been known to be rich for the last half of a century. Heretofore it has been impossible to consolidate the land in the hands of one party, consequently it has been practically untouched to this day. A large canal called the San Jose ditch, was at one time constructed from Kelsey Creek, to bring water for that purpose, at an expense of about one hundred thousand dollars, but has never been used to any extent by the builders. As methods have improved in working mines, and machinery of today makes practical, mining operations which were before impossible, it would seem that this ground, which from all accounts, is very rich, can no doubt be worked to an enormous profit. Scott Bar has been known for years as one of the richest mining camps in California, Scott River in that vicinity having produced yearly a large amount of the glittering dust for the last fifty years. It is to be hoped that ways and means will be found to open up this property, the past history of which warrants a large expenditure of capital for its development, with a great deal more than the usual promise of success.

The company working the Nehrbass ranch adjoining the Blue Gravel mine, on Greenhorn, has shut down work for awhile, but will resume operations soon with a new company. The shaft is down over 130 feet, and good prospects have been obtained at that depth, to encourage renewed effort and the introduction of new and improved machinery for pumping and hoisting.

The Sheba quartz mine at Patterson Creek is to have new machinery added, in the way of improved concentrators, compressed air outfit and other apparatus, which necessitates shutting down operations for a couple of months. The new machinery is under construction in the East, and will be shipped here as quickly as possible to be ready for winter working.

The mines lately located in the Gazelle district, on the headwaters of Willow Creek and Squaw Creek, are attracting considerable attention, and extensive operations will no doubt be carried on this winter in developing them. The ledges are very extensive, and if the quartz contains gold in paying quantity, as the prospects indicate, there will be no trouble about working them with the greatest success. Good wide ledges of even low grade ore pay handsomely at a small prospect, but the narrow rich ledges are expensive to work on account of so much trouble in removing base rock, especially when it is very hard and flinty as in many instances.

OUR MINERAL WEALTH.

Hanford Sentinel: A few days ago the "Sentinel" suggested, in view of the probable necessity of this city at no great distant date requiring piping for sewer purposes, that investigation should be made as to the clay deposits in this county, and the adaptability of the same for material in the manufacture of vitrified pipe. The item in question brought the following letter from one who is an expert on the topography of the county, and knows all about the mineral deposits within its borders:

"I see in the 'Sentinel' a proposition to manufacture vitrified pipe in Hanford. It may not be known that Kings County has a fine deposit of fine terra-cotta clay which has been tested and pronounced A1. The mineral wealth of Kings County is now in its infancy. The gypsum, sulphur, Fuller's earth, terra cotta clay and other minerals will make this county one of the leading mineral producing counties of the State. And besides, the oil belt promises to equal any in the State."

THE OLD MAGALIA.

Oroville Mercury: On the Magalia Ridge the Magalia mine is the principal subject of conversation among miners and mining men. Work in the lower works of the Magalia has been discontinued, pipe and tracks have been taken out, and that portion of the mine will be abandoned. Superintendent Gassoway, when asked by a "Mercury" representative the reason for this action, stated that they had reached the limit of this power in that direction, the face being 4,500 feet from the bottom of the shaft.

It will be remembered that when the present company took hold of the mine a double compartment shaft was sunk to the channel, some distance ahead of the old works. Through this shaft the channel has been worked to a point 4,500 feet down stream. When the shaft was sunk a tunnel was driven to tap the old works, and later the channel was worked in this direction. Mr. Gassoway informed us that the channel which was followed into the mountain from Little Butte Creek, and which developed into the famous Perschbecker or Magalia mine, was only a branch of the main channel. He is taking gravel from the main channel above the point of its intersection with this branch. The Magalia mine gives employment to about sixty men. The results of the labor bestowed upon it are not known except to the managers, but for some years it has been paying out about $6,000 per month to the people of that section, and the money is always ready when pay day arrives. There is every reason to believe that it has paid handsomely, and it is to be hoped that more miles of the channel will be worked. There is considerable activity in gravel mining all over the Magalia Ridge. The Badger mine is working steadily. It is reported that the Parry mine is to be opened up on a large scale. The new tunnel at the Mineral Slide is progressing satisfactorily. A company in which Supervisor Wilson is largely interested is driving a new tunnel to tap the channel at the old Butte Star mine near Nimshew. Work is being pushed at the Emancipation and other mines in that section. At the Big Butte quartz mine near Nimshew, a ten-stamp mill is reported running steadily. All over the Magalia Ridge from Paradise and Centerville to the summit men are driving tunnels to tap gravel leads or quartz ledges, and the outlook for that section is very promising.

A QUARRY FOUND.

Placerville Nugget: The Placerville Slate Company organized about one year ago with J. F. Moody, the pioneer hotel man and stage line owner of Truckee, as President; T. R. Jones, Assistant Superintendent Southern Pacific Company, Sacramento Division, Secretary and Treasurer, and Colonel G. W. Cummings of this city Vice President and Manager, have been quietly at work for the past seven months developing their slate quarry one mile north of the depot in this city. The company owns forty-three acres on the northern edge of the city facing Big Canyon, and are so situated that the expense of quarrying and moving the finished slate to the depot is reduced to a minimum. A gravity double track tramway operated at an expense for water of about 30 cents per day brings the slate to the brow of the hill from the quarry 425 feet below. From the station at the top of the hill the haul is all down hill to the depot. Experts declare that no finer article of roofing slate is to be found within the limits of the United States than that now being worked by the Placerville Slate Company. The company is now busily engaged in filling a large order for the Mountain Copper Company of Shasta County, who are having all of the roofs of their extensive plant at Keswick changed from metal roofing to slate, the first carload containing forty-seven squares being sent from this city on Monday morning last. Another shipment will be made this week.

A Topheavy Trust.

"The danger of trusts seems to be occupying the attention of the country at present," said the returned traveler, "but I am of the impression that they are not so dangerous as they may seem, and that if they are left alone they will crumble of their own weight.

"Now, I ran across a trust the other day out in California that will illustrate my meaning.

"I was hailed one day as I was nearing the little town of San Dimas by an old man, and when I halted to see what he wanted he came up and asked:

"'Stranger, are ye a married man?'

"'I am not,' I answered promptly.

"'Wul, then, perhaps we kin do bizness. Are ye in a marrying mood?'

"'That depends,' said I, wondering what the old man was driving at.

"'Wul, if ye ar' hit won't do ye any good mooin' around here, 'cause I've got a trust on all the widders around yere. Thar's nine widders livin' yere, an' every one of 'em has promised ter marry me. Now, stranger, if ye see any widder around yere that ye fancy you jes' call on me ter see what my figgers ar' ter release her. I'm no hawg, an' I'll give ye the bargain of yer life; but ye'll have ter see me, 'cause I've got a cinch on the whole lot.'

"'What are your figures?' said I, vastly amused.

"'Wul, that depends on what particular widder ye want,' he answered. 'Now, thar is the Widder Bungs, what's got the ten acres an' a mewl. Hit will cost yer $10 ter git me ter step aside.'

"'Too much,' said I.

"'Wul, then, thar is the Widder Spriggans, who is redheaded an' ain't got nothin' but a disposition like a crosscut saw; ye kin hae her fer two bits.'

"'I'll see you later,' I answered, and rode on.

"Two miles further on the old man passed me on a keen jump.

"'Don't tell 'em thet ye saw me, stranger!' he gasped, as he dashed by.

"'How about the trust?' I shouted.

"'Busted, stranger, busted plum high!' he yelled over his shoulder without stopping. 'The widders hev ben comparin' notes an' my life is in danger! Hit wuz too big a trust fer one man ter handle!'

"The last of this came out of a cloud of dust as the man disappeared down the road."—Detroit Free Press.

Relics Seven Thousand Years Old.

Professor Flinders Petrie, who goes every winter to "spoil the Egyptians" of their prehistoric remains, has opened his usual exhibition in University College. The relics are chiefly from twenty miles of old cemeteries along the western desert from Hu to Donderch, and range from the prehistoric to the Roman period. The chief discovery of the year is the Libyan settlements in Egypt at the close of the middle kingdom about 2400 B. C. The Libyan graves are shallow circular pits about four feet across and two feet deep. In these "pan" graves the bodies lie in a contracted position, as in prehistoric graves, but not all in the same direction.

The Libyan pottery is partly identical with that of the Twelfth Egyptian dynasty, and partly red or black, like the prehistoric, but of other forms. The Egyptian pottery and heads of these graves are Twelfth Dynasty, and fix the age of the Libyan invasion. The fronts of animal skulls, for example, oxen, sheep, goats, daubed with red and black paint, were also found in the cemeteries. In some graves over 100 were found together. The backs of the skulls were cut away so that they could be hung up like Greek bucrania, which probably originated in Libya. The prehistoric Egyptians, who were mainly of Libyan race, also had the custom of hanging up skulls over the doorways of buildings. Professor Petrie remarks that native plunderers had destroyed many Egyptian cemeteries last winter to get objects for tourists, and thus "perishes the history of 7,000 years, while transient politicians disagree."—London Globe.

Unanimity.

"Germany and France are both in favor of disarming," said Gazzam.

"Are they?" asked Kilduff, in surprise.

"Germany is in favor of the disarming of France, and France is in favor of disarming Germany."—Life.

Otherwise Engaged.

"I never go shopping early in the morning."

"Why not?"

"That is the time when the shop girls are busy telling each other their dreams."—Chicago Record.

BEECHAM'S PILLS

cure bilious and nervous ills, sick headache, disordered liver and impaired digestion.

10 cents and 25 cents, at all drug stores.

TUESDAY'S PRIMARY.

The Returns Canvassed by the Trustees Last Night.

The City Trustees last night met as a Board of Election Commissioners to canvass the vote. cast at Tuesday's primary.

With the exception of the Second Ward, where the vote was close, the sailing was easy. In that ward it was found that E. J. Kay and William Ahern, whose names were on the regular Republican ticket, had tied with the opposition ticket, they having each received 125 votes, which was the number received by each of the eighteen candidates on the opposition ticket.

The board issued credentials to the sixteen successful men on the regular ticket, and ordered the names of Kay and Ahern, together with the eighteen names on the opposition ticket, transmitted to the convention, when it shall assemble, together with the statement that all were tied, thus leaving the convention to decide which two out of the twenty men named shall be entitled to seats.

John B. Rodgers, one of the regular ticket candidates, was given credentials, though there appeared to be some doubt as to whether he was entitled to the same. The tally sheet showed that in one column the clerk had made a blot in attempting to make a tally, while alongside were checked the five marks in the column. Tebbets said the first mark, which had resulted in a blot, should be counted, and as nobody except himself seemed to care much about the business, his suggestion prevailed. The blotted tally, which Tebbets claimed would be counted by any election board in the land, gave Rogers 126 votes. Without it he would have been in the same boat with Kay and Ahern—tied with the opposition ticket.

As the regular delegates of all other wards were given credentials to the convention it will really make little difference which of the tied delegates are seated, particularly as no candidate for Trustee will be nominated from that ward.

THE DENTAL SCANDAL.

No Charges Have Been Filed Against Dr. Tebbets.

Regardless of the allegations published in the San Francisco "Call" for several days past, that on each succeeding day written charges would be filed in the Governor's office against Dr. F. F. Tebbets of this city, the member of the State Board of Dental Examiners charged through the "Call" by Dr. Crantz, with having sold dental diplomas, nothing of the kind has as yet been done.

Mr. Foley, Governor Gage's Private Secretary, last evening informed a "Record-Union" reporter that no charges of any nature had been received.

PERSONAL MENTION.

B. Wilson has returned from New York.

O. W. Erlewine has returned from his eastern trip.

C. H. Wyman and wife of Stockton are visiting friends in Oak Park.

Miss Katie Grant and Pauline Crump of Rio Vista are visiting Miss Hannah Rigney.

John D. Gall, Chief of Police of Stockton, and Chief J. A. Kidward of San Jose were in this city yesterday to attend the funeral of the late Chief of Police Thomas Dwyer.

Oak Park Sanitary District.

Attorneys A. M. Johnson and J. H. Liggett will this evening address the people of Oak Park in favor of the proposed formation of a "sanitary" district, which would give control of the liquor traffic.

The Dancing Season.

On Monday evening, October 2d, Fisch & Watson will open the dancing season at Turner Hall by a select social. Their socials will be given every Tuesday and Saturday evenings.

Suburban Harvest Time.

"Look how the bookkeeper is smiling."

"Has his salary been raised?"

"No; the stenographer is letting him brag on his home-grown tomatoes."

How to Acquire Poise.

"What an important air Rodney Ripley has!"

"Well, you know, living in a flat is bound to make a man feel big."

A Long Felt Want.

"Biggs has invented a soap that can't be stolen from hotels and waiting rooms."

"How does it work?"

"Over a roller, same as the towels."

The truths we least desire to hear are those which it would be to our advantage to know.

Night School at Atkinson's Business College, open Oct. 2d. Bookkeeping penmanship, shorthand, typewriting, etc. *

Great Left Over Sale.

Chinaware, Crockery, Glassware, Lamps, Clocks, Plated Ware, Bisque Ornaments and Dishes of Every Description.

Great American Importing Tea Co.

Stores Everywhere. 100 Stores.

617 J STREET.....SACRAMENTO.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

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

NEW TO-DAY.

TURNER HALL—OPENING OF THE dancing season. First select social MONDAY EVENING, October 2d. Socials every Tuesday and Saturday evening. First-class music furnished for all occasions. FISCH & WATSON. s28-5t

ATTORNEYS ALBERT M. JOHNSON AND J. H. LIGGETT WILL ADDRESS THE PEOPLE OF Oak Park THURSDAY EVENING, at 8 o'clock, at Daily's Hall, in the interest of the Oak Park Sanitary District. 1t

ROLLER AXLES ARE NOT BALL-BEARING AXLES.

Sacramento, Thursday, 28 September, 1899.

China closets

Our stock of china closets has been brightened considerably during the last few days by a number of fresh arrivals —of which the one pictured above is a sample.

This china closet stands 73 inches high and 44 inches wide. It is made of fine quarter sawed oak finished in the new golden color. The sides are of bent glass and the four shelves are adjustable to any position. French bevel mirror in top 22 by 6 inches. Price $27.50.

John Breuner

COR. SIXTH AND K

dill pickles

The new stock of German dill pickles is now here. Great, big firm ones having the favorite German flavor. Our price is 10 cents a pound. We have also in bulk sweet pickles, Heinz's spiced pickles, ripe California olives, Spanish green olives and stuffed peppers,

THE DELICATESSEN, 814 K.

I never recommend glasses or treatment of the eyes for the sake of making a sale, not unless I am reasonably and honestly sure that I can benefit your sight.

P. S. HUNT, OPTICAL SPECIALIST, 704 K Street.

Buggies 100 styles to choose from, all grades all prices. Agency Columbus Buggy and H. H. Babcock & Co.

DIGGS VEHICLE AND IMP' CO. 1008—1010 Second St., Sacramento.

RELIABLE and ENTERPRISING Sacramento Dealers.

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.

EAT IN A CLEAN PLACE — GO to the Sacramento Coffee House, 515 K street. Good ham sandwiches their specialty. Open night and day.

YOUR WAGON TOP! Look at it. J. B. Heisler, 1315 J street, will repair it or make anew. His prices always reasonable.

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

STOP THAT COUGH with Hammer's Glycerole of Tar, 50c. 'Tis the great cough cure. Hammer's Pharmacy, corner of Fourth and K sts.

THE STATE FAIR. Visitors should not fail to try our famous X-Ray cake. 10c. New York Bakery, 1315 Third st.

LAUNDRY EXCELLENCE A laundry that will do up your linen just as you want it, and just when you want it, should deserve your patronage. That is what we do. Try us. UNION LAUNDRY, Tenth and O streets. Both 'phones.

WOOD AND COAL. McCAW & Son have been awarded the contract to supply the public schools of the city for one year, being the lowest bidders. It will be to your interest to see them about your winter's wood or coal. Office 518 L street. Cap. 'phone 539.

PLUMBING NEWS. Carlow & Miller will make it an object to those wanting anything in that line. 1230 J. Tel. Cap. 445.

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

SILVER, GOLD, MONARCH, ECLIPSE.....

All the leading brands in colored shirts you can find here in a wide range of patterns. We have by far the strongest line of colored shirts ever shown in Sacramento at popular prices.

$1.00, $1.35, $1.50, etc.

MASON'S Men's Furnishing Goods, 528 J STREET.

AMUSEMENTS.

THE CLUNIE TO-NIGHT, TO-MORROW, SAT. MATINEE AND NIGHT. YOLLY OVIAL ENIAL CHARACTER COMEDIAN.. BEN HENDRICKS —IN— "A GENUINE GENTLEMAN." GREAT COMPANY SCENERY NEW SONGS DANCES Seats on sale now. Prices: 25c, 50c, 75c and $1. Matinee prices: 25c and 50c. Children, any part of house, 25c.

AUCTIONS.

AUCTION SALE OF ELEGANT household furniture, rosewood piano, fine Brussels carpets, etc. We will sell by order on FRIDAY, September 29th, at 2 p. m., at No. 1600 L street, corner Sixteenth, all the elegant parlor, bedroom, library, dining-room and kitchen furniture, fine bedding, hose; also, rosewood piano. This furniture is nearly new, and special attention is called to this sale to parties wanting fine furniture or carpets. D. J. SIMMONS & CO., Auctioneers.

WANTED, SECOND-HAND FURNITURE FOR CASH. Will positively pay highest price. Let me see yours before you sell. W. H. SHERBURN, 323 K Street.

BUSINESS CARDS.

MRS. A. REAM, LADY UNDERTAKER, 1118 J st. Tel. 991 white; day and night.

NEW FRENCH DYEING-CLEANING Works; prompt and best work. J. DUCHEZ, 713 L street.

ROOT, NEILSON & CO., UNION Foundry; iron and brass founders and machinists, Front street, between N and O. Castings and machinery of all kinds made to order. H. F. ROOT, ALEX. NEILSON, J. DRISCOLL.

CURTAINS DONE UP, 65 CENTS A pair and upward; fine flannels laundered without injury to the garment. French Laundry, 912 L. Tel. Sunset 922 black.