SACRAMENTO SALMON.

FAST DISAPPEARING FROM OUR RIVERS AND BAYS.

Attributable to Mining, Illicit Fishing, Navigation and Sea Lions—The River, Past and Present.

It is an undisputed fact that salmon fish are fast disappearing from all the rivers and streams of California.

This may be attributed to four causes. The first and principal cause is the mining operations, by which the water is carried by ditches and flumes for miles out of its channel, and when it again finds its natural course it would scarcely be true to call such a muddy, slickens-laden mass water. This being the case upon all the tributaries, the fountain being impure the whole stream is polluted, and our beautiful and highly palatable fish, scorning to "live, move and have their being" in such an impure element, are seeking other realms, where their native element is not made so unpleasant by man's search for gold. It may, be, and in fact is, contended that the mining referred to has been discontinued for several years, and the evil thus complained of abated. True, the mining camps have been almost deserted, the cradle, long-tom and ground sluice long since have fallen into disuse, the hydraulic miner been restrained, but "the evil they have done lives after them." The ravines, gulches, canyons and river-beds have been filled with soil, gravel and other debris, and their constant washing by the winter rains and spring floods continue, and will continue for many to years come. The rocky, pebbly bottoms of mountain streams, once the spawning grounds of the salmon, are entirely obliterated, covered to the depth of many feet by a constantly washing and defiling bed of slickens.

In comparing the past with the present a pioneer resident remarked: "How well do I remember the good old days of '49, when I wished for no better mirror than the crystal waters of the American, Feather, Yuba and Cosumnes rivers, and how

THE PURE WATERS SPARKLED AND FLASHED

From the shining sides of the merry fish, as they hurried to their mountain retreats, to spend the 'season' at the 'springs,' or returned to the busy scenes of their old ocean home, the crowded capital of old fishdom—where stand in all their original splendors the palaces of the real codfish aristocracy."

In 1849 an abundance of salmon was procured in any of the streams by constructing a rude barb, or spear, wade out a few steps, and literally pick them up.

The second cause for the disappearance of the salmon is the navigation of the Sacramento river, which has been shown in their leaving the Hudson, Connecticut and other streams of the Eastern States, where they were once plentiful, and where the first cause does not nor never did exist.

The third cause, and, perhaps, the most destructive of all, is the wholesale "slaughter of the innocents" by illicit fishermen, which has been going on for the past twenty-five years, notwithstanding

THE VIGILANCE OF THE FISH COMMISSIONERS

And their untiring efforts to arrest, convict and punish the offenders. In this, more perhaps than any other one thing, have the Chinese inhabitants been detrimental to the State. In their pirating on waters of food fish, however, they have been ably seconded by Portuguese fishermen, who, like their Mongol allies, have no regard for the laws of nature or those of the country in which they live. Their nets are of so fine a mesh that they take everything that comes within their reach, from the smallest minnow to the largest sturgeon. When the fact is taken into consideration that fully 5,000 fishermen are constantly engaged in dredging the rivers and bays, many with those "take-all seines," it seems almost wonderful that there should remain at this time a single salmon in our streams.

THE SALMON'S NATURAL ELEMENT.

The fourth cause—one upon which much stress is laid by many, and which has been complained of by the Fish Commissioners—is the presence at the entrance of the Golden Gate of hundreds of sea lions, that daily devour tons of food fish as they come in from the ocean, or go out to sea. While this, no doubt, is true, still it remains an undisputed fact that those sentinels of the Golden Gate have ever occupied those rocky cliffs thousands of years before the advent of the white man upon this western world, and still the pioneer remembers that notwithstanding this fact, at the time of his advent upon these shores the bays, rivers and streams teemed with food fish. Not only were sea lions guarding the port of entry, but they occupied the rocks and islands of the bays, and at times made excursions up the river as far as Sacramento.

The first material decrease in the quantity of salmon in the Sacramento was noticed in 1851, and since that time the fish have gradually disappearing, retreating beyond their pursuing destroyers, until this year all the canning establishments upon the Sacramento have suspended operations, and fishermen can scarcely obtain enough to supply the demand of the local retail trade. Like the "poor Indian," they are being driven westward to the sea.

HOW THE FISH ARE CAUGHT.

Salmon nets are constructed of stout linen, or shoe thread, first made into skeins, then twisted into a cord about the size of common twine, after the fashion of making ropes. It is then, with a wooden needle, manufactured into a web of open network from 780 to 1,200 feet, or, as the the fishermen express it, 130 to 200 fathoms in length, and fifteen feet wide. On both sides of the net are small ropes, to which it is fastened. On the rope designated for the upper side are placed, at intervals of five or six feet, pieces of cork or light wood, which act as buoys; while on the other line, bits of lead are fastened to sink the net in the water. Now attach to one end of the upper line a small buoy painted any dark color which can be easily distinguished, and at the other end make fast a line fifteen or twenty feet long for the fisherman to hold while his net floats, and his salmon-taking arrangements are completed.

Whitehall boats are those most generally used in this branch of industry, and which are from nineteen to twenty-two feet in length of keel, and from four to five feet breadth of beam, and are generally managed by two men, one to row and the other to cast the net.

The net is stowed in the after part of the boat, and everything being made ready for a haul, the boat is rowed to the head of the drift. One of the men takes his place in the stern of the boat, and while the rower pulls across the stream the net is thrown over the stern, forming a barrier or network almost the entire width of the stream, to the depth of from fifteen to twenty feet.

The drift is the distance on the river which is past after casting the net, and floating with the current or tide until it is drawn into the boat. This passage, and the drawing in of the net, completes the process of catching the salmon.

In coming in contact with the net the head of the salmon passes far enough such places where food can be easily secured.

There seems to be quite a difference in the size, flavor and habits of the salmon as found in the Sacramento, Columbia and Frazer rivers, those of the Sacramento being large, more juicy and oily, and brighter colored. They are, however, more abundant in the north, and about half the average weight, the average of the former being fifteen pounds. Early in the spring, however, some are taken in the Columbia quite as large as any caught in the Sacramento, weighing from fifty to sixty pounds. There is one peculiarity of the fish of the north: every second or third year there are but few salmon in those waters, their places being taken by a fish called the hone, which come in great numbers, equal if not greater than the salmon. The two fish never come in any considerable numbers together.

SAN FRANCISCO ITEMS.

The wharfingers at Washington-street wharf report very heavy crop arrivals, especially of potatoes and onions, by the San Joaquin river steamers from the river island ranches.

There is little or no stir at present in railway matters, and all the agents are complaining of poor business. Surprise is expressed that there have been no messages lately from Chicago.

In the latter part of last week ex-Judge F. M. Clough was again committed to the insane asylum, this time from Hanford, Tulare county, near where his ranch is located. Deputy Sheriff Fishtaler, who transports the insane to Stockton from this city, came down Thursday night from the asylum, and says that Clough is a raving maniac. He is regarded by the asylum physicians as hopelessly insane.

The Harbor Commissioners are erecting a large turbine fan-pump on their filled-in ground, near the corner of Vallejo and Davis streets, about 300 feet from the seawall. A pipe will be connected with the bay to conduct the sea water into a large cistern near the pump, whence it will be drawn into watering carts to sprinkle the seawall, and somewhat abate the clouds of dust which arise on the slightest wind.

Senator D. J. Creighton, Micah Doane and Frank H. Northey, the "jury fixers," were required to come into Judge Wilson's Court Friday, and plead to information charging them with having attempted to bribe the jury in the case of Florence Wright against the Geary-street Railroad Company. Doane was absent. Creighton and Northey pleaded not guilty. It was announced that Judge Freer, of Butte, will begin the trial on July 8th.

The first annual excursion of the Young Men's Christian Association of this city took place Thursday. It was an important event in the history of the Association, and had excited much interest among Christian people for some weeks. Pacific Grove, on the ocean side, two miles south of the old town of Monterey, was the spot visited. It was the first time in the history of the Grove and the Association that such a day was set apart, and a grand Christian reunion resulted. The fare was $2 for the round trip, the cheapest ever offered.

How to Economize.

"Economy is wealth," but there is a kind of economy (so-called) that leads to poverty. True economy is that which saves needless waste, and spends lavishly when a good opportunity offers. To say that one is economical because he is close and stingy is not correct. Stingy people practice the poorest economy. "A liberal soul shall be made fat." And he that withholdeth more than is meet tendeth to poverty." It requires good judgment to practice economy, and any man who is truly economical in a broad sense is almost certain of success. There is a great waste about every household and about every farm. True economy establishes wise plans for preventing these wastes, and yet, if it is discovered that it costs more to prevent waste than the saving would amount to, it is economy to permit waste. It is poor economy to let your buildings go unpainted, to let your low lands go undrained, to permit rocks and stumps to incumber plowed fields. It is poor economy to omit planting an orchard, and to defer beautifying your place by the planting of shade trees, and the laying out of attractive grounds. It is good economy to present your neighbors with a basket of grapes or early strawberries, for kindly feelings among neighbors is cheap at any cost. It is poor economy to begin a law suit, in which you must spend a week's time, at least, employ and pay a lawyer, and then be doubtful as to the result (as law suits are always doubtful), to collect a debt that might be more easily and expeditiously collected by the application of Christian principles and forbearance. It is poor economy to confine the family to a diet of salt pork, when fresh meat can be secured at any reasonable price. It is poor economy to keep old worn out horses, and poor milch cows, that consume as much food as those that will render much better service. It is poor economy to hire unskilled, awkward men, when better men can be secured by paying additional wages. It is poor economy to plant or sow more than you have time to care for in the best manner, or to permit your wife to overwork, or to omit to give her frequent vacations, or to overlook the education of your children.

The true economist is he who most readily discovers the best use for his money. For instance a fruit-grower feeling able to invest $500 in a nice team and carriage, would be practicing good economy by renting a house in a neighboring city, and giving his family the advantages of city life for a period, and his children the advantages of city schools instead of investing the same money in an equipage.—*Exchange.*

Does a Horse Exercise Reason?

A remarkable instance of the sagacity of a mare has come to our notice. John Fletcher owns a mare, which runs in a pasture adjoining his house. The mare has a young colt at her side. A few nights since, after Mr. Fletcher had retired, he was aroused by the mare coming to the window of his house, and by pawing, neighing and in every way possible trying to get his attention. This continuing for some time, he got up and went out and drove her away, and returned again to bed; but she immediately returned, and, if possible, increased her demonstrations. He again went out, when the mare came up to him and rubbed her nose against him, although always before she had been very shy, then ran on a few yards before him, continuing her neighing; then, as he did not follow her, she returned to him in the most demonstrative manner. He attempted to drive her off, struck her with a stick, and followed her a few yards to frighten her away. As soon, however, as he turned toward the house she returned, and tried in every way to prevent him from doing so. He then remarked that her colt was not with her, a fact he had not before noticed, as it was quite dark. It occurred to him then to follow her, which he did. So soon as she saw he was doing so she ran off before him, stopping every few yards, turning around to see that he was still following, then again running on, keeping up her calling, until she reached a distant part of the field, where she stopped at an old "prospect hole." On coming up with her, she again commenced rubbing against him, and drew his attention to the hole, where he soon discovered the colt. It appears it had slipped into it, and was unable to get out, and the mare had taken this method to obtain assistance. Being unable to get it outalone, Mr. Fletcher went for some neighbors, and with them returned. While they were taking the little fellow out the mare manifested the most intense delight, and almost seemed beside herself with joy; and afterwards, when the men had got out of the hole, she came up to Mr. Fletcher, and, placing her nose on his shoulder, gave every sign of gratitude that a human mother might under similar circumstances. Who will say the horse does not reason?—*Virginia City Montanian*

SWEDISH MANNERS.—One great peculiarity of traveling in Sweden is the extreme quiet and lack of flurry. The Swedish are a taciturn and noiseless people. They do much by signs, and never shout; a Swedish crowd makes singularly little sound. Swedes, even of the lowest class, never push or jostle. It is the custom to do so much bowing and hat-lifting that one is obliged to move more slowly than in England to give time for all this courtesy. When a train leaves a platform, or a steamboat pier, all the lookers-on lift their hats to the departing passengers, and bow to them, a compliment returned by the travelers. If you address the poorest person in the street, you must lift your hat. A gentleman passing a lady on the stairs of a hotel must do the same. To enter a shop or a bank with one's hat on is a terrible breach of good manners. If you enter or leave a coffee-room you must bow to all the occupants. Passengers on board the little steamers which ply about Stockholm invariably raise their hats to occupants of any other boat which passes near them. The very men in charge of the locks on the canal bow politely to the sailors as the boats go through. Imagine English bargees indulging in such amenities.—"*My Sweden*," *in London Society.*

BOOK TABLE.

NEW PUBLICATIONS—MANY BOOKS FOR LITTLE MONEY.

A Dramatic Criticism—The Cassell National Series—California, by Royce—Etc.

William Winter stands at the head of American dramatic critics. Not only is his ability recognized as that of a calm judge and a discriminating observer, but his scholarly finish is accepted as a model of grace and beauty. While his integrity is untouched, he enjoys the reputation of being as honest in expression as he is capable, and as unapproachable as he is refined in taste and tone in judgment. Mr. Winter has just added to the poems and dramatic criticisms from his gifted pen a monograph, in parchment covers, from the press of Geo. J. Coombes, New York, entitled "The Stage Life of Mary Anderson," the American artist, whose birthplace is Sacramento. It is a critical consideration of the genius of that gifted lady, as manifested in the several roles she has assumed. Keeping in view the fact that Mr. Winter, of the New York *Tribune*, is the foremost among experienced critics in America and that his judgment is esteemed by artists and public alike as an unfailing guide to excellence or the avoidance of the mediocre, the estimate of Mary Anderson's ability by him will be all the more forceful. In the preface Mr. Winter says: "The present writer, whose continual occupation it has been for the last twenty-five years to record, and describe, and discuss the professional proceedings of actors, is aware of having steadily endeavored to impart to his theatrical commentaries a warmth of sympathy, an earnestness of thought, and a fidelity of portraiture which eventually might make them helpful to augment, in the element of perpetuity, the fame of the actors portrayed." In view of the fact that Miss Anderson was bitterly criticised by some in California, not to say vulgarly as well as unjustly, and the public advised that she was by no means among the foremost of artists, but altogether a poor actress, and unworthy the praise that has been accorded her by the Eastern and English public, the estimate of Mr. Winter possesses special interest, and all the more so that while he approves her, writes her down as a genius and a remarkable actress, he finds in her methods that which evokes his disapproval. The volume of 145 pages cannot be summed up in a few words; we can but cite here and there the testimony from this witness, to indicate the character of the book, whose judgment is so approved at the East. His review, made up largely of his writings in the *Tribune* since 1877, covers the whole period of her development as an artist, and of which Winter has been a close observer. He declared in 1877 that "she is Parthenia by natural sympathy, and in the ideal she embodied there was not a flaw." Later he wrote: "She is a refreshment to the theater, and she comes upon this tired period like a strain of rich music in the middle of the night." Of her Lady Mcbeth in 1877, he said: "It is uncertain and imitative, but full of imagination and power." Of her Juliet in 1877, he wrote: "It is no more of one piece, viewed as an ideal, than her execution is of one piece, viewed as mechanism." Emotion she assumed and did not feel, and it was hence intermittent—it was a performance full of splendid faults. As Evadne her pathos "was perfect," her Bianca was little more than experimental. But he said also in 1880, of all three characters, that it is only technical criticism to concern oneself with specific methods; the vital point is advancement. "She is an undeveloped genius, and is destined to a great future on the stage." Of her Juliet, later on he wrote, that it is deficient in passion; "she wins as a beauty * * * her works are growing in symmetry, but nether in unity nor splendor * * * the word is not yet spoken which is to give her soul its entire freedom." So he found her with great physical force, to lack in spiritual intensity. Later, of her Bianca he declared, that she grasped the full sense of Bianca's trials and condition, and projected her spirit into a consonant misery. "The capacity to do this is the main thing, because it is a gift of nature. * * * For an actress only five seasons on the stage, she has already achieved results that are almost without a parallel in the history of acting." In 1881, as Ion, she was "fortunate beyond promise or anticipation, * * * the impersonation had a splendid glow of imagination; it was ethereal and exalted, and in its delineaments of capacity and unexplored resource it was very eloquent.' In 1882 he reckoned her Juliet, "however as an ideal it may fall short of what is accepted by the best thought of critical literature as Shakespeare's conception, * * * an achievement of estimable import.' She lacked volume in the passion of Juliet, but the "quality was the right quality." Her Berthe drew out his warm commendation and he noted her rapid improvement as a great artist. In 1883, of her Pauline he said: "She thrilled by the sincerity and firm and well-veiled art with which she advanced (from pride) to the other exigence of the character, and likewise depicted the passion of Love." This performance greatly impressed him with Miss Anderson's genius and power, which he prophesied would be pre-eminent in the tragic, and added the general truth: "With the impoverished mental state of that spectator who looks at a dramatic performance merely to ascertain whether the performer is strictly accurate and consistent in method, it is impossible to sympathize. Life is short; * * * to prowl around with a microscope and tape measure is to sadden it beyond endurance." Later he said that she invested Ophelia with an irresistible charm. So on, Winter watches the unfolding of this woman's power and wonderful genius, and, after examining all the evidences of her career in England up to October, 1885, and her return to America, he gives her the full benefit of his critical but not effusive praise. Of her Rosalind, so much debated, he declares that no previous artist in our stage annals has indicated what this one makes the vital and dominant fact, that underneath her mischief, her pretty swagger, her nimble satire and her silver playfulness, Rosalind is an affectionate and passionate woman, as deep-hearted as Juliet, though different in temperament and mentality; as fond and clinging as Viola and as constant as Imogen." In short, he found her impersonation "a work of art luminous with the authentic fire of genius." Of her Galatea, he said, "It is the dream of a poet, turned from marble into flesh and blood. It presented at the outset but few and trivial blemishes, and these have disappeared; * * * it is a delight to the faculty of taste and a joy to the sense of sweet and gentle humor, while to the love of beauty it is a supreme contentment." Her passionate vehemence in one place, and pathos in another, excite his profoundest admiration. Referring to the charge that her acting is cold, indicative of one deficient in sensibility, he says it is difficult to see how one can entertain such an opinion in the presence of such a performance as this. As Clarice, in "Comedy and Tragedy," she displayed "overwhelming tragic power." In a final review of her Pauline and Juliet, he says that in 1882 she was the best Juliet on the American stage, in 1885 she had wonderfully progressed, all formality had disappeared, and only the intuition of genius could have accomplished the effect of the result she attained. Her achievement is that of "true greatness in the art to which she has devoted her life." As a whole the work is a careful study of the development of the artist, and a final verdict that she is a queen in dramatic art, and a genius of greatest brilliancy, and he commits his book to the public "as an earnest and reverent testimonial to the lofty character and shining career of an extraordinary woman, who, blessed with great powers and auspicious opportunity, has used them for the advancement of a great and noble art, and thus for the benefit of the world."

From C. S. Houghton, Sacramento, we have another of the "American Commonwealths" series, 8vo., $1 25, Houghton, Mifflin & Co., New York and Boston. It is entitled "California, from the Conquest in 1846 to the Second Vigilance Committee in San Francisco; a Study of American Character," by Josiah Royce, of Harvard. It is a fat volume of over 500 pages, with a neat map of California in colors. This is a practical work, but not satisfying. It deals but limitedly with the romance of the historic annals of this State since the pioneer era. Necessarily, in a book octavo in form and of 500 pages coarse print, only brief reference to leading events is possible. But none worthy are omitted, so far as we can discover. We cannot conceal the fact from ourselves, as we read, that Professor Royce has written without that regard and care for finish that is due such a subject. If we were assured that it is a first draft, uncorrected and hastily written, we should not feel surprise. There is a good deal of the excusative in his method, as if he felt that there was need for explaining why he has not done better, and this is always bad in authorship. The one thing the writer can afford to forego is the making of apologies. But though the best is unfinished, sometimes confused and not level with the subject, it is devoid neither of value nor of interest. There are issues raised and facts stated and conclusions drawn that justify the issuance of the book, because the debate it will awaken may evolve the whole truth while witnesses still live. Thus Royce scouts the idea that Fremont had any instructions from our Government to promote a conflict and give us the pretext for pouncing upon the territory. We shall always prefer to believe and to hold that the evidences substantiate it that Fremont had private instructions to precisely that end. Certainly it is more unfair and cruel to charge that Fremont's acts were prompted by selfishness and greed, than to hold that the Government instructed him secretly to do all that he did. When Professor Royce approaches the gold-discovery era, and treats of the formation of California society, he gets into a fairer field and a more congenial atmosphere, and his "study" takes on profound interest, warranting greater literary skill in the dressing, however, than he has exercised.

Of Cassell's (Cassell & Co., New York,) National Library there are before us from C. S. Houghton, Sacramento, eight volumes, making nineteen in all of the series to date. We have already explained that this series is of small or pocket volumes, in stiff paper covers, and selling at the very low figure of 10 cents per number. One number is issued each week, and the fifty-two are forwarded on subscription for $5, being mailed weekly to subscribers. The series is edited by the accomplished scholar, Professor Henry Morley, and the matter presented is all choice, standard works of the highest character. We know of no way by which one for so little money can obtain so good a library of select literature. We described a few weeks ago, how easily one with prepared glue, dark-colored card-board and slips of binders' muslin can stoutly bind these books for a cost not exceeding one cent per volume. The eight now before us are "The Lady of the Lake," "Table-Talk of Martin Luther," "Adventures of Baron Trenck" (two volumes), "Francis Bacon" (by Macaulay), "The Wisdom of the Ancients" and "New Atlantis," "Thoughts on the Present Discontents and Speeches" (Edmund Burke), "Lives of English Poets" (Waller, Milton, Cowley) by Samuel Johnson.

From Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston, we have "The Atlantic Monthly" for July. It presents, in addition to "The Contributor's Club," reviews, poems, serials and editorials, these papers: "The New Portfolio—A Prospective Visit," by Oliver Wendell Holmes; "At Variance," by Cara W. Bronson; "French and English," by Philip Gilbert Hamerton; "Ouida," by Harriet Waters Preston; "Sibyl the Savage," by L. W. Champney; "The Labor Question," by George Frederic Parsons; "Needlework in Art;" "Failure of American Credit after the Revolutionary War," by John Fiske; The Contributor's Club; "Books of the Month." Professor Fiske's paper will attract much attention, and is a valuable contribution to American historical records. In view of the honors now being showered on Dr. Holmes in England, his paper on this visit to Europe in prospective takes on vivid interest.

"Hunting Trips of a Ranchman" is the title of a large, well-illustrated and capitally printed volume issued by G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York and London. It is by Theodore Roosevelt, author of "The History of the Naval War of 1812." The scenes are all located on northern cattle plains. The descriptions are vivid, the narrative connected and realistic, the observations on the game animals of the Northwest valuable contributions to natural history, and the exposure of wild life on the border full of interest and often thrilling. It is by no means a "blood and thunder" border fiction of the "yellow-covered" order, so common in literature devoted to the West, but a sober recital of the experiences of a hunter, and filled with revelations of the practical knowledge he gained of the Northwest. The full-page illustrations of game are remarkably fine.

From Macmillan & Co., New York and London, we have "Macmillan's Magazine" for June, with this table of contents: "The Woodlanders," by Thomas Hardy; "The Second Part of 'Faust;'" "Who Wrote Dickens?" "The Poplars"—a sonnet; "The Laird of Redgauntlet;" "Not Glad, Nor Sad;" "Archæology in the Theater;" "Mystery and Romance;" "The Last Irish Parliament;" "International Copyright," by H. D. Traill.

MacMillan & Co., New York, have issued of "MacMillan's Summer Reading Series," two of F. Marion Crawford's best works, "Mr. Isaacs" and "Dr. Claudius," both of which have been reviewed in these columns, and are popular with American readers. In this cheap form they will have broader circulation.

An Ugly Boy and a Wasp.

An exchange gives a characteristic incident of a spoiled child on his travels: Among the passengers on the St. Louis express on the Erie Railway, between Port Jervis and Jersey City, a short time ago, was a much over-dressed woman, accompanied by a bright-looking Irish nurse-girl, who had charge of a self-willed, tyrannical two-year-old boy, of whom the over-dressed woman was plainly the mother. The mother occupied a seat by herself. The nurse and child were in the seat in front. The child gave such frequent exhibitions of temper, and kept the car filled with such vicious yells and shrieks, that there was a general feeling of indignation. Although he time and again spat in his nurse's face, scratched her hands, and tore at her hair and bonnet, she bore it patiently. The indignation of the passengers was the greater because the child's mother made no effort to correct him, but on the contrary, sharply chided the nurse whenever she manifested any firmness. Whatever the boy yelped for, the mother's cry was uniformly:

"Let him have it, Mary."

The child had just slapped the nurse in the face for the hundredth time, and was preparing for a fresh attack, when a wasp came from somewhere in the car and flew against the window of the nurse's seat.

The boy at once made a dive for the wasp as it struggled upward on the glass. The nurse quickly caught his hand, and said:

"Harry musn't touch! Bug will bite Harry!"

Harry gave a savage yell, and began to kick and slap the nurse. The mother awoke from a nap. She heard her son's screams, and without lifting her head or opening her eyes, called out sharply to the nurse:

"Why will you tease that child, Mary? Let him have it."

Mary let go of Harry. The boy clutched at the wasp and caught it. The yell that followed caused joy to the entire car, for every eye was on the boy. The mother awoke again.

"Mary," she cried, "let him have it!"

Mary turned calmly in her seat and said: "Sure, he's got it, mum!"

This brought down the car. Every one in it roared. The child's mother rose up in her seat with a jerk. When she learned what the matter was she pulled the boy over the back of the seat and awoke some sympathy by laying him across her knee and warming him nicely. In ten minutes he was as quiet and meek as a lamb, and never opened his head again until the train reached Jersey City.

"Bill, you've been in love, hain't you?" said one stripling to another a year or two older than himself. "Oh, yes, Tom; I've been there head over heels a couple times." "Does it make a fellar feel as though his clothes didn't fit him?" "That's it." "And sorter gloomy and saddish most the time?" "Well, I should rather say so. If you've got it in earnest Tom, you feel as though you'd been a fishin' and didn't get a bite." "Bite! Gosh! feel as though I didn't even have no bait."—*Chicago Ledger.*

That Tired Feeling

The warm weather has a debilitating effect, especially upon those who are within doors most of the time. The peculiar, yet common, complaint known as "that tired feeling," is the result. This feeling can be entirely overcome by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, which gives new life and strength to all the functions of the body.

"I could not sleep; had no appetite. I took Hood's Sarsaparilla and soon began to sleep soundly; could get up without that tired and languid feeling; and my appetite improved." R. A. SANFORD, Kent, Ohio.

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SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

Mrs. Otto Hornlein, of Woodland, is visiting in this city.

M. Hespeth returned yesterday from a trip to San Francisco.

Mrs. G. J. Turner came home from Ogden yesterday morning.

Rev. Charles L. Corwin, of Auburn, was in the city yesterday.

J. E. Crooks, of Benicia, returned home yesterday from Marysville.

State Prison Director Hendricks came down from Oroville yesterday.

Dr. S. A. Deuel came down from his ranch, near Auburn, yesterday.

Clarke W. Crocker came up from the Bay yesterday, going to Truckee.

J. H. Jewett, of Marysville, passed through to San Francisco yesterday.

Hon. John Earan, of Amador, came to the city yesterday afternoon.

General W. H. Brown returned yesterday afternoon from Shingle Springs.

Mrs. Frank E. Haswell and Miss Della Mills of Napa, are visiting in the city.

Frank Miller got back yesterday from his journeying, and in the best of health.

Mrs. Eliza Williams and children, of San Francisco, are visiting friends in Sacramento.

Mrs. Mary Clark, of Stockton, is visiting her sister, Mrs. James M. Anderson, of Placerville.

Charles Crocker and party came through from New York yesterday, en route to San Francisco.

General Charles Foreman, of Virginia City, came down yesterday, en route to San Francisco.

Judge Niles Searls and wife, of Nevada City, returned home yesterday from their visit to Sacramento.

Miss Lou Fellows, a teacher in the public schools of Placerville, is visiting Auburn, a guest of the family of Judge Myers.

In the city yesterday: George Heath, James S. Miller, Michigan Bar; R. Mahon, Charles Mahon, Nicolaus; N. A. Johnson, Tehama.

E. F. Oatman, Secretary of the Eureka and Palisade Railroad, and family arrived from Eureka, Nevada, yesterday morning on a visit.

C. E. Dingle, Principal of the Woodland public schools, has gone to Missouri on a visit. He expects to be absent until some time in August.

Among the visitors to the city yesterday were Judge Phil W. Keyes, of Marysville; H. M. Wieland, San Francisco; C. A. Barrett, Nevada City; Sol Runyon, Court'and.

Arrivals at the State House Hotel yesterday: Mrs. Brison, Routter's Station; P. H. Haskins, San Francisco; J. Doty, Elk Grove; George Perkins, Walnut Grove; E. J. Meiss, San Francisco; Mrs. C. A. Fitzmire, Oakland.

Last evening the friends of L. C. McAdams, a young gentleman connected with the *Colonist*, of Victoria, B. C., who is here visiting his parents, gave him a very successful and enjoyable surprise party. He leaves San Francisco for home next Friday.

Chief Deputy United States Marshal W. L. McEwen came up from San Francisco yesterday, en route to join his family, who are living on the upper American, at Humbug Canyon, near Shady Run. He anticipates several days of good fishing.

In this city yesterday, by Rev. Carroll M. Davis, Samuel Hill, Jr., of Ventura county, Cal., was married to Miss Hattie Muddox, a young lady well and favorably known in Sacramento. The bridal presents were numerous and costly. The happy couple departed for their future home on the 2:40 train. There was a large circle of friends and acquaintances assembled at the depot to bid them good-by.

There arrived yesterday morning from Terra Haute, Ind., en route to San Francisco, Grand Master F. P. Sargent and wife, Grand Organizer J. J. Hannahan and wife, Grand Secretary and Treasurer E. V. Debs and wife, and S. H. Quackenbush, of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen. The members of the Order in this city entertained them until afternoon train time, and found them very agreeable gent'emen.

Arrivals at the Capital Hotel yesterday: J. B. Stevens, Napa City; H. T. Huggins, Clarksburg; A. Huntley, Auburn; E. R. Taft, John Williams, San Francisco; R. L. McHatton, city; Edward Christy, Folsom; Frank Wilkins, Colusa; Mrs. Geo. H. Swinerton, city; James F. Welch, Red Bluff; J. O. Welch, Chico; Jas. C. Martin, Oakland; W. M. Lenson, San Francisco; Frank White, Stockton; Robert Beck, San Francisco; J. A. Davis, Placerville.

Arrivals at the Golden Eagle Hotel yesterday: A. Winkelmeyer, Mrs. C. Winkelmeyer, Mrs. D. Wolf, St. Louis, Mo.; F. P. Sargent and wife, J. J. Hannahan and wife, Eugene V. Debs and wife, S. H. Quackenbush, Terre Haute, Ind.; M. J. McCormick, Philadelphia; J. G. Boulker, St. Louis; T. W. Dickerson, Chicago; H. H. M. Ellis and party, London, Eng.; C. W. Muller, Winnemucca; W. H. Brown, Shingle Springs; Tom C. Jarvis, San Jose; George K. Comp, Happy Camp; I. Nathan, Frank A. Spencer, Rube Cohen, Edgar C. Seavey, M. H. Flint, San Francisco; T. B. Woodruff and wife, Chicago; Mrs. R. C. Kimball, child and maid, New York city; James H. Wilkins, San Rafael.

SUPERIOR COURT.

Department One—Van Fleet, Judge.

FRIDAY, June 18th.

Estate of P. Trope, deceased—Ordered that certain property be sold.

Estate of the Leray minors—Edward J. L. Breton appointed guardian of said minors. Bond to qualify, $500.

Estate of Jane Higgins, deceased—Sale to Wm. Beckman confirmed.

Estate of G. W. Burbank, deceased—Ordered that citation issue to the administrator to file final account. Matter of distribution continued.

Estate of H. M. Brooks, deceased—Final account settled and distribution made.

Estate of Thomas Young, deceased—Order entered refusing to confirm sale of real estate.

Estate of Amelia Brana, deceased—Motion to vacate order granting family allowance withdrawn. Opposition to final account of administrator also withdrawn.

Estate of A. J. Smith, deceased—Ordered that due notice has been given.

Estate of M. M. Bragg, deceased—Letters granted to C. R. Parsons. Bond, $300.

Estate of W. B. C. Brown, deceased—Ordered that due notice has been given.

Estate of John Nelmes, deceased—Application to settle final account having been heretofore submitted, it is ordered that the submission be set aside and the matter restored to the calendar for further hearing.

Estate and guardianship of Austin A. and Pearl Jarnigan, minors—M. Barber appointed guardian on filing bond to each minor in the sum of $500.

Matter of J. O. Lemay, insolvent—Continued.

Ida Pannock vs. Jones & Martin—Passed.

Matter of Chenoweth & Wilkins, insolvents—Default of insolvent petitioners entered and case set for June 28th. Motion for judgment on pleadings denied.

The committee appointed to draft resolutions of respect for the memory of the late Samuel Cross made their report, and the same was adopted and ordered spread upon the minutes of the Court. Also ordered that a copy of the same be furnished the family of deceased.

Department Two—McFarland, Judge.

FRIDAY, June 18th.

Sacramento Lumber Company vs. W. G. Williams—Demurrer submitted and overruled. Ten days to defendant to answer.

George F. Bronner vs. Catherine McDonald—Continued one week.

Guardianship of Joseph and Edward Walsh—Continued one week.

H. O. White vs. Sarah White—Passed.

Alice Scott vs. W. A. Murphy et al.—Motion for receiver to amend his return of sale argued, submitted and overruled.

Weyant vs. Murphy et al.—Demurrer to cross-complaint and motion to strike out answer and cross-complaint submitted and taken under advisement.

W. P. Coleman vs. H. A. Weaver et al.—Ordered that judgment be docketed against H. A. Weaver in favor of E. A. Nichols, in accordance with decree herein, for $2,795 and costs of suit

Gulio Valensin vs. Alice M. Valensin—Demurrer argued, submitted and taken under advisement.

Philosophy of the Forehead.

A very retreating forehead, which is low and shallow, usually accompanies want of intellect. If slightly retreating, or what appears to be retreating from the fullest of the forms over the eyes, it signifies imagination, susceptibility, wit and humor.

Slow persons, with dull intellect, have very projecting foreheads.

Perpendicular foreheads, rather high and well-rounded at the temples, rarely fail to go with solid understanding, powers of concentration and love of study.

A low, arched forehead, which is full at the temples, is indicative of sweetness and sensitiveness, and when combined with great fullness over the eyes, gives an impressionable idealistic nature.

High, narrow, wholly unwrinkled foreheads, over which the skin is tightly drawn, show weakness of the will power, and a lack of imagination or susceptibility.

Foreheads not entirely projecting, but having knotty protuberances, give vigor of mind, and harsh, oppressive activity and perseverance.

Persons possessing poetic, ardent and sensitive natures not unfrequently have a blue vein forming the "Y" in an open, smooth and low forehead.

Perpendicular wrinkles between the eyebrows, when of equal lengths, signify anger, but if the wrinkles are of unequal lengths they show deep thought and concentration.—*Exchange.*

JOHN HAD HEART TROUBLE.—"John, dear," said the young wife, looking up from the paper she was reading, "I see that people carry chestnuts in their pockets to cure rheumatism."

"Yes, dear."

"Is it customary to carry things in the pockets to cure diseases?"

"It depends upon whether the person afflicted is superstitious or not."

"Because, when sewing a button on your vest yesterday I discovered a quantity of cloves, coffee beans, cardamon seeds, flag-root and other things in one of the pockets. Do you carry them as a remedy? Is there anything the matter with you, my dear?"

"Ye-es, my dear," said John, stammering and turning as red as a boiled lobster. "I—I think I have a little heart trouble."

"Poor fellow!" she said, as tears came to her eyes; "you never told me a word about it."—*Boston Courier.*

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Bunting Flags, ALL SIZES. **COTTON FLAGS** ALL SIZES.

Country Orders promptly attended to.

MARRIED.

Sacramento, June 17—By Rev. Carroll M. Davis, at the residence of the bride's parents, Samuel Hill, Jr., of Ventura, Cal., to Hattie A. Muddox, of Sacramento.

Sacramento, June 17—By Rev. Father Buholzer, Frances B. Chance to Sarah Brophy.

Sacramento, June 17—By Justice Hafnes, Daniel C. Rhodes to V. Mary Mohlem, both of Sacramento.

Marysville, June 17—Norman A. Rideout to Corinne Kimball.

Marysville, June 16—Robert Andrews to Lillie Laberty.

BORN.

Sacramento, June 3—Wife of Geo. S. Olive, a son.

Willows, June 12—Wife of V. V. Apperson, a daughter.

Lixon, June 13—Wife of M. D. Wright, a daughter.

Oroville, June 12—Wife of Dan. Eiker, a son.

Placerville, June 14—Wife of John A. Hall, a daughter.

Camptonville, Yuba county, May 28—Wife of W. F. Arnold, a son.

DIED.

Near Mayhew's Station, June 16—Catherine D., wife of George H. Fisher, a native of Sacramento county, 25 years, 5 months and 25 days. [Friends and acquaintances are respectfully invited to attend the funeral, which will take place from her late residence, to-morrow (Sunday) morning, at 11 o'clock.]

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria,

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

The Floral Queen Concert.—Mrs. Leland Howe requests all the young people and children who are to take a part in the Grand March to meet promptly at 2 o'clock, THIS (Saturday) AFTERNOON, at the Presb