THIRTY YEARS AGO.

EXCITING SCENES ON THE ARRIVAL OF THE PONY EXPRESS.

A Day That Early Residents Will Long Remember—Execution of Peter Lundberg.

The first pony express from the East arrived in Sacramento on the 13th day of April, 1860. Owing to the heavy condition of the road over the mountains the pony and its rider were a few hours late, arriving in Placerville at 1:50 P. M. The San Francisco boats had been held over to await the arrival of the mail in this city. All along J street the citizens had run up their flags and decorated their buildings in honor of the great event. Loryea's crockery establishment had rigged up a dummy horse bearing a banner inscribed: "Pony Express—Russell, Majors & Co. Take the Skates!" Richard Dale had his biggest doll rigged up in front of his store, and various other business men had appropriate signs hung out.

A cavalcade of citizens had been organized early in the day to meet the pony and rider outside the city and escort them in. Accordingly, late in the day a deputation of eighty persons, with a detachment of the Hussars, assembled at the old Sutter Fort and stretched out their lines on either side along the road, some of the horsemen carrying small flags. The company waited long and patiently for the tardy pony, and meanwhile the excitement in the city was increasing. J street was lined with spectators from Tenth to the waterfront. The balconies along the street were filled with ladies and the house-tops were crowded with men and boys anxious to catch a glimpse of the daring express rider and give him a royal welcome.

At length all this preparation was rewarded. At 5:25 P. M. a cloud of dust was seen to rise in the direction of the old Fort, and presently a horseman bearing a small flag was seen to emerge therefrom and dash down J street, a straggling, charging band of excited horsemen following in his wake. Almost simultaneously from the church-towers and engine-houses in all parts of the city rang out a merry peal of bells. A cannon had been planted in the plaza, manned by the boys of Young America Engine Company, No. 6, and it gave emphasis to the excitement by belching forth a salute as the rider dashed by. It was answered by an anvil chorus at Ninth and J streets, fired by No. Two's boys, and another salvo was fired by Holmes & Andrews on Sixth street, near J.

Amidst the firing and shouting, and waving of hats and ladies' handkerchiefs, the pony—the veritable pony—came down the street at a rattling pace. A thick cloud of dust enveloped the party as it came dashing along in the most hopeless confusion. The little cayuse stretched his neck well to the race, and with his rider, the hero of the hour, was cheered to the echo. Such a scene—both for comicality and becoming enthusiasm—the city had never before witnessed. Here and there were riderless steeds whose masters had fallen by the wayside in the wild rush, and others might as well have been riderless, for all the control the men on their backs had over them.

Finally, out of all this confusion of mingled fun and earnestness—"rider and horse, friend and foe, in one dusty burial bent"—emerged the Pony Express, galloping up to the door of the Alta Telegraph Company and depositing its precious mail in ten days from St. Joseph, Mo., to Sacramento! The crowd that had gathered about the telegraph office greeted the rider and his panting pony with cheer upon cheer.

And thus was successfully inaugurated the overland pony express—the forerunner of the railroad which was to span the continent a few years later. Of the trials and sufferings and delays subsequently experienced by the brave riders who bore the news across the trackless plain and mountains during that interval, the public are well aware. Many a man was shot down from his horse by the savages of the wilderness, or hunted by them for days and nights, suffering all sorts of privations.

The pioneer rider on this end of the line—the one who piloted the first pony into Sacramento—was Sam. Hamilton. He left Sportsman's Hall at 1:15 P. M. on the day first mentioned, and Placerville at 1:55. He made his first relay at Mud Springs, the second at Mormon Tavern, the third at the Fifteen-mile House, and the fourth at the Five-mile House. The last five miles was made in twenty minutes, despite the manner in which he was obstructed by the half crazed cavalcade that went out to meet and escort him into town. Of the eighty letters brought through by the first express for San Francisco and Sacramento, six were for this city—two for the Sacramento UNION, one for Governor Downey, one for J. W. Coleman, one for Stephen R. Johnson, and one other.

.....W. N. Brainard, an early-day resident of this city, contributes to the Chicago *Tribune* an illustrated article on "Sacramento in 1850," including a sketch of General Sutter's career and his founding of the old fort here, from which the following is taken: "Alvarado was the Mexican Governor of California at that time, and after a good deal of persuasion he gave Captain Sutter permission to locate in the valley of the Sacramento river, he agreeing to build and maintain a fort in that section as a protection for the settlers and a defense against the wild Indians. After exploring the Sacramento, Feather and American rivers, he decided to make a permanent establishment at the junction of the American river with the Sacramento, and there built what has since been know as Sutter's Fort, with a colony at first of three whites and eight Kanakas from the Sandwich Islands, and located the Mexican grant of land that he had obtained at the junction of the American and Sacramento rivers, embracing the site of the present city of Sacramento. When I first saw Sutter's Fort in 1850 it was in very good repair. General Sutter was then living on his Hock Farm on Feather river, about thirty-five miles north of Sacramento, and a family of pioneers were occupying the main building inside of the walls of the fort. The gold-hunters of 1848 and '49 had run over and destroyed his wheat and crops and he was obliged to leave, besides he had sold a portion of his lands to the syndicate who laid out the city of Sacramento. The fort was 300 feet long by 160 feet wide. There were bastions on each of the southeast and northwest corners two stories high. Cannon were mounted on the second story and placed so as to defend the four sides of the fort. The walls were built of adobe brick after the Mexican style. The outer walls were two and a half feet thick and eighteen feet high. There was an inner wall built seventeen feet inside of the outer walls, eighteen inches thick, and fourteen feet high, and the space between the two walls was roofed over, and sloped inwards, and covered with pine shingles, and the whole was partitioned by walls into rooms of various sizes, and were used for mechanical shops of all kinds needed and store rooms for wheat, and some offices and living rooms for Captain Sutter and his dependents. There was also a mill for grinding flour in one corner, the motive power being ten mules. The millstones were granite and the miller was an Indian trained to the business. There was a building 60x25 feet, formerly used as a distillery in 1844, but the alcoholic beverage made so much trouble among the Indian retainers that Captain Sutter closed that business. He also had a dungeon for criminals and insubordinates and a guard-room for his Mission Indian soldiers, of whom he had about forty in his service. There were about 150 feet of room frontage inside of the fort seventeen feet deep, the most of which was rented to traders for stores and other uses after the discovery of gold, and it was a busy place until the latter part of the summer of 1849, when the traders moved to the Sacramento river landing and front of the city. Sutter's fort is a thing of the past. The adobe walls were pulled down and used in filling in city lots, and the only thing left standing now is the main building of the interior, 35x64 feet square, two stories high. There is now a movement on foot to purchase the site of Sutter's fort and restore the walls as they were when they were first built and present it to the city of Sacramento. Captain Sutter with his Indian help used to raise large quantities of wheat, some of which he sold to the Russians of Alaska. On his arrival in California the Russians had a fortified place on Bodega bay, about eight miles north of San Francisco, where they had been accustomed to raise wheat and other produce to supply their stations on the Pacific coast, and the Mexican Government was jealous of encroachments on its territory. Captain Sutter bought out the stock and armament of the Russians and transported the cannon and arms to his fort at Sacramento, and thereby made customers of the Russians for his wheat and obtained the gratitude of the Mexican Government also by the transaction."

.....It has been generally believed that the expression "From Siskiyou to San Diego, and from the Sierra to the Sea," is of recent coinage, indeed it was credited to a certain Democratic orator as his original production during a recent State campaign. But in going over the files of the UNION of thirty years ago we find it employed in the speech delivered by John Conness of El Dorado in the Assembly during the debate on the bulkhead bill. Mr. Conness said: "Again, sir, we are told that if these parties build it they will wield an influence in this State that will be felt from everywhere—from Siskiyou to San Diego, and from the Sierra to the sea. Now, Mr. Speaker, there is something exceedingly poetic in the coupling of these words, 'Siskiyou and San Diego, the Sierra and the sea.' The distance between the points named lends enchantment to the view."

.....The funeral of John C. Bell, the El Dorado Assemblyman, who was killed by Dr. W. M. Stone, took place on the 16th of April, and was largely attended. The pall-bearers were J. W. Denver, C. F. Rugg, A. C. Sweetser, J. R. Boyce, A. D. Rightmire, Jacob Welty and Samuel Nixon. The members of the Legislature and Odd Fellows attended in a body.

.....The first meeting of the Sacramento Coursing Club was held on the 12th of April, near the Twelve-Mile House, on the Marysville road. Mr. Wells' Blue Dashaway beat James Waterman's Jim Waterman, Bruce's dog John Bruce beat Marlette's Sacramento Jack, Fry's Bally Fry beat Childs' Kate Hayes.

.....Petter Lundberg, who killed John Peter Ritz near the old gas-works, while drunk, was hanged in the old water-works building, on the 13th of April, 1860. He fully confessed his crime.

.....Henry Baker, an old resident of Folsom, was found dead in his cabin on the night of April 16th, with his faithful dog keeping watch over the body.

.....On the 12th of April a colored man named Moulton was shot and killed at Folsom by a man named Sam Smith.

.....Meals were from $3 to $3 50 in Virginia City, owing to the difficulty in getting freight through.

NEARLY DOUBLE.

This Season's Rainfall Almost Twice as Great as Last Season's.

The Signal Service reports yesterday show the barometer to have read 29.92 and 29.96 inches, respectively, at 5 A. M. and 5 P. M., and the temperature at the same hours 46° and 60°, while the highest and lowest was 62° and 46°, with partly cloudy weather and variable winds prevailing.

The rainfall for this season, to date, is 31.97 inches, as against 16.45 inches to an equal date last year, distributed as follows:

	1888-9.	1889-90.
September	.55	None
October	None	6.02
November	4.28	3.15
December	4.63	7.82
January	.15	6.62
February	.33	4.06
March	6.25	3.00
April 20th	.26	1.30
Total to April 29th	16.45 inches.	31.97

The above shows the present season's rainfall to be 15.52 inches ahead of that of last year's up to a corresponding date.

The highest and lowest temperature one year ago yesterday was 77° and 48°, and one year ago to-day 72° and 52°, with partly cloudy weather prevailing.

The storm just passed gave a greater amount of rainfall in this State than was precipitated in Oregon or Washington, and a little more at Red Bluff than in this city.

GONE TO OREGON.

A Galt Farmer Abandons His Wife and Six Children.

Hiram Rattan, a well-known farmer who has for a long time resided in the vicinity of Galt, has disappeared, leaving his wife and six little children to get along the best they could.

The *Gazette* in referring to the matter says: "For several weeks Rattan had been talking of buying a home at Valley Springs for his family, and communicated his intentions to his wife, and the matter was discussed by friends and neighbors of the Rattan family. Last week Rattan left home and informed his family on leaving that he was going to Valley Springs to straighten up things around the proposed new home. Instead of going to Valley Springs, however, he came to Galt, and sold his real estate for $1,000. As soon as he received his money, he started for Valley Springs, remaining in that vicinity for three or four days and dividing his time between playing poker and drinking bad whisky. After having his little spree out, he sent his horse and wagon home to his wife and also word that he had left for Oregon.

RESULTED FATALLY.

Charles T. Ingham Dies from the Effects of Paralysis.

Mention was made yesterday of the fact that Charles T. Ingham, one of the oldest journeyman printers of this city, had been stricken with paralysis. The attack resulted in his death yesterday. Deceased was 66 years of age and was born in Halifax, Nova Scotia. He had been a resident of Sacramento for some thirty-five years.

Mr. Ingham followed his trade until a few years ago, when his declining health caused him to give it up. He was one of the best-hearted of men, and his friends were as numerous as his acquaintances. He had a pleasant word for everyone, and was adored by his family. His daughter Katie left only a week ago for a visit in the East, her father's health at that time being such as to give no warning that he was so near the end of his earthly career. Besides this daughter, he leaves a wife and two sons. His funeral will take place to-morrow at 2 o'clock P. M. from his son's residence at Thirteen and E streets.

TOOK "FRENCH LEAVE."

A Fake Instructor of a Foreign Tongue Turns Up Missing.

A couple of months ago a man named Lambert showed up here as a teacher of French, and actually made a few confiding ladies believe that he had a "method" by which he could turn out French scholars in three months. There are always people in every community who like to be humbugged, and this "fake" instructor was not long in finding out that class of Sacramentans. He was a person of rather prepossessing manner, and worked up quite a class of pupils.

A part of his "method" was to secure tuition in advance, and that he demonstrated, to the sorrow of some of his pupils, was a success. He didn't wait three months to show what he could do as a teacher of French, but "lit out" after raking in all the sheckels possible. At all events, his pupils haven't seen him for several days, and they are not only out their tuition fees, but don't know any more about French than they did two months ago.

City Finances.

Following is a statement of the receipts and disbursements of the City Treasury, as shown by the City Auditor's report for the week ending Saturday, April 19th:

R. H. Singleton, cemetery dues	$36 00
M. Coffey, water rates	1,630 00
H. L. Buckley, Police Court fines	45 00
George A. Putnam, city licenses	1,649 28
George A. Putnam, city taxes	11,214 50
E. H. McKee, sale of coupons, etc	5,055 00
Total receipts	$19,629 78
Total disbursements	$4,840 39
Amount in City Treasury	$69,542 53
APPORTIONED AS FOLLOWS:	
Sinking and Interest Fund	$15,466 56
General Fund	3,258 75
Water Works Fund	982 41
Paid Fire Department Fund	3,292 38
School Fund	17,847 45
Levee and Drainage Fund	1,050 70
Cemetery Fund	731 21
Street Repair and Sprinkling Fund	1,375 63
Police Fund	17,874 51
Bond Redemption Fund	5,552 56
Library Fund	334 99
Exhumation Fund	1,495 61
Sewer Fund	270 47
Dog Fund	14 96
Total	$69,542 53

To Receive the New Englanders.

The Pioneer Society of this city is determined to give a most hospitable reception to the New England Pioneers of California when they arrive in this city Saturday next. A special meeting was held last evening to take preliminary action, and a committee appointed to go ahead and make all the necessary arrangements.

The committee is composed of James McGuire, E. Twitchell, W. H. Luther, A. Aiken and P. S. Lawson.

TURF TOPICS.

MARVIN THINKS SUNOL WILL LOWER HER RECORD THIS YEAR.

El Rio Rey Said to be in First-Class Condition—"Beautiful Bells" as a Bonanza.

Charles Marvin spent three hours with Robert Bonner on Tuesday of last week, before starting back for California, says the *Turf, Field and Farm*. The owner of Sunol has no anxiety about his great filly so long as he is controlled by Senator Stanford, and is trained and driven by Marvin. Sunol will be brought East in May, and if she keeps right, will not shrink from a meeting with Axtell or any other four-year-old. Marvin examined Maud S. with the greatest care, and he expressed astonishment at finding the Queen with such good legs after doing what she has done. Great as is his confidence in Sunol, he is in doubt as to what the result would be should Maud S. be put in shape and started on the same track and day in the month of August against the time effort of the daughter of Electioneer.

The improvement which Mr. Bonner has made in a few weeks' time in Reverie, purchased at the Rose sale for $10,000, also astonished Marvin. The filly now stands firmly on her feet, plainly showing what practical knowledge of balancing will do. Ansel was jogged up and down the stable floor, and his action was so elastic that Marvin ventured the opinion that he would stand training again. He added that the stallion had speed enough to trot in 2:15, if he could be kept at work. The change which has taken place in the horse under scientific shoeing is marvelous. Mr. Marvin remarked to us that the knowledge which he had derived from Mr. Bonner would prove of the greatest value to him in educating trotters at Palo Alto. He sees how he can avoid in shoeing many of the mistakes of the past. He left for the Pacific coast strong in the faith that he would be able to keep Sunol so perfectly balanced that she would lower this season her record of 2:10¼.

EL RIO REY IS NOT A ROARER.

An absurd report was telegraphed from Nashville recently to the effect that El Rio Rey had come off the track after a warming up blowing like a wounded whale; that he was suffering from another attack of lung fever, and that he had developed into a permanent roarer. "A more groundless report was never telegraphed from this city," says the correspondent of the New York *Spirit*. "There is not a word of truth in it. I have seen the horse nearly every day since his arrival here, and he is all right in every particular. He is carrying a good deal of flesh, and has done no strong work since he has been here. He does make a little noise while working, but that is due to the fact that he is fat, and not because the horse is otherwise out of fix. He eats all they give him, and is as playful as a kitten. The day on which it was stated he came off roaring the horse remained in the stable munching oats and hay and never put a foot on the track. El Rio Rey is in vigorous health—never better—looks all right, and, as Major Estell positively says, is all right.

"Don Jose galloped strong with Winchell up. Winchell is a good rider and sits on a horse something after the fashion of Snapper Garrison. Don Jose makes the same noise while working as El Rio Rey does, and yet no one has accused him of being a roarer.

"Joe Courtney came off the track quite lame the other day and has not taken much work since. He is doing well and will come round all right in a few days.

"Noretto and Average worked very fast Saturday. They are still a little high in flesh."

"BEAUTIFUL BELLS" AS A PRODUCER.

What a veritable gold mine Beautiful Bells has proved to be. She has recently dropped a filly to Electioneer, at Palo Alto, which makes her eleventh foal and her sixth filly. In 1880 she had Hinda Rose, who held for a long time the yearling and three-year-old championships, with records, respectively, of 2:36¾ and 2:19¾. In 1881 she produced the filly Alta Belle. In 1882, St. Bel, four-year-old record 2:24¾. In 1883, the bay filly Rosemont. In 1884, the bay colt Chimes, two-year-old record 2:33¾, three-year-old record 2:30¾. In 1885, the famous and unfortunate Bell Boy, three-year-old record 2:19¾. In 1886, Palo Alto Belle, three-year old record 2:22¼. In 1887, the bay colt Bow Bells. In 1888, the brown colt Electric Bell, and in 1889 the brown filly Belleflower. With the exception of Rosemont, who is by Piedmont, they are all by Electioneer. She bred her first foal in 1880, and has produced one every year since. They have all been sold except three, Hinda Rose, Rosemont and Belleflower, and out of the eleven four are in the 2:25 list.

BIDDING AGAINST HIMSELF.

A party of gentlemen at an uptown hotel in New York were reviewing the recent Palo Alto sale with some very fine "extra dry" as an accompaniment, when one of the party told the following: "My friend X. was very much in love with a filly by a son of Electioneer, yet not fashionably bred on the dam's side though; but he liked her individually, and asked me if he was not there when she was put up to go as high as $1,000 for her on his behalf. When the filly came under the hammer I bid $500, and saw we were very slowly till I bid $600, and at that point Mr. Kellogg had actually got to the 'third and last time,' when he got a bid right behind me of $625, and from that on till the $900 pole was passed, my opponent behind kept the bidding very lively. When it got to my limit, $1,000, I turned round to see who it was that had been chasing me up so lively, and found to my astonishment it was X. himself. He had not noticed me nor I him, and the result was that while we had made it very pleasant for the auctioneer, X. had probably paid a little high for his filly."

THOROUGHBRED IN THE TROTTER.

"Percy," the Boston correspondent of the New York *Spirit*, writing about the stallion Sir Walter, Jr., says: "The developed ancestry advocate has a very satisfactory subject to dissect or analyze in this fellow, and the 'running blood in trotter' enthusiast can take off his hat and give a hip-hooray, for 2:18¾ comes, as I figure it, next in order to the Anteeo 2:16¼. Both stallions follow close on the heels of Palo Alto (2:12¼), and he was out of a thoroughbred dam. Of course, Ansel (2:20) is closer allied to the running fountain through his dam, but in the range of records, if I am not mistaken, Sir Walter and Anteeo are second and third among stallions as to nearness to thoroughbred strains."

TRACK AND PADDOCK.

The opening spring meeting of the State Agricultural Society in this city promises to be a grand one.

Russia (2:28¾), sister to Maud S. (2:08¾), has been sent by the Woodburn Farm to Axtell.

Almont's mile at the San Francisco races last week in 1:41¼ was a splendid performance.

At the close of the racing meeting in this city L. J. Rose will start East with a dozen of his racers to meet the cracks beyond the Mississippi during the summer. He has some good ones.

As none of the horses of the Golden Gate stable had engagements at the spring meeting of the Blood Horse Association, the stable has come to Sacramento.

The double-gaited turf performer Jewett (trotting record, 2:20; pacing, 2:11) has been placed in the hands of Jim Pettit, and will be campaigned by him this season.

L. J. Rose is said to have paid Senator Leland Stanford $13,500 for a yearling brother to Flambeau, by Wildidle, dam imp. Flirt (Gogo's dam), by Hermit; second dam Romping Girl, by Wild Dayrell, and six other yearlings.

Senator Stanford is using as stallions on his Vina Ranch Benton Frolic, by General Benton 1756, out of Frolic, a thoroughbred mare; Azmoor, 2:24¾, by Electioneer 125, out of Mamie C., by imp. Hercules, and Liberty, by Piedmont, 2:17¼, out of American Girl, by Toronto Sontag 307.

Ab Stemler is at present in San Francisco, and he states that he will start the Shippee string at Chicago and the Twin City races. Before Fellowcharm wrenched himself, the intention was to take in the extreme Eastern circuit, but from present appearances only the two meetings mentioned will see the colors of the Stockton stable.—*Breeder and Sportsman.*

J. Malcolm Forbes, of Boston, has purchased from George H. Hicks the two-year-old filly Rusenole, by Electioneer, dam Rebecca (dam of Rexford 2:24), by General Benton; second dam Clarabel (dam of Clifton Belle 2:24½), by Abdallah Star. This is the filly that Mr. Hicks bought at the recent New York sale for $1,575 and declined an advance of $1,000.

Breeder and Sportsman: "F. D. Myers, a prominent real estate broker of Oakland, latterly of Sacramento, has gone into the breeding business quite extensively, having purchased, in addition to what he already owns, several fine mares in the East. The gentleman started last Wednesday morning for Lexington to bring on the mares.

H. S. Beals has matched his two-year-old Berlin filly Emma Skaggs, dam by Abe Woodward's Fred Low mare, against R. D. White's three-year-old by Jack Nelson, to trot mile heats, three in five. The race to come off in November at Agricultural Park for $200 a side.

L. J. Rose will not buy an Australian stallion, as has been generally reported. He has recently purchased from Palo Alto four or five colts and fillies by Argyle, and lately he bought the sire at a figure said to be $5,000. Argyle is by Monday, first dam by Australian, second dam by Lexington.

The Sacramento talent did not score on the opening day at the Blood Horse meeting, although they won a race with Al. Farrow and another with Longshot. Al. Farrow was not backed much by them, while all backed Coloma, and when he could not win Longshot, in the same stable, had to.—*Breeder and Sportsman.*

The Hearst stable has shown up in good form this spring, with Del Mar a winner at San Jose and Almont at the Blood Horse. The handsome son of Three Cheers ran a grand mile on Tuesday, and had it not been for his severe illness at Fort Worth would have been fit for any company.

A correspondent of the New York *Spirit* writes from East Pasadena, eight miles from Los Angeles, that he has visited E. J. Baldwin, who remarked to him that he should certainly send Emperor of Norfolk through the Eastern circuit. Mr. Baldwin says the hero of 1888 is all right, reports to the contrary notwithstanding, and, in his judgment, if nothing happens the horse, he will beat anything in the East.

Billy Donohue, the jockey, was in Chicago a few hours last week, direct from San Francisco, and left in the evening for New York. While on the coast he had a glimpse of many of the racing cracks, and some of them heartily pleased him. "I went out to the Palo Alto Farm," said he, "and saw Flambeau and Racine. Flambeau is one of the proudest racers I ever saw; in fact, both animals would make their mark should they come East."

We would warn our Montana and Oregon friends to look out for a bay gelding 15½ hands high, star in forehead, good mane and tail, carries his head rather high when trotting, is a very bad scorer, but fast when once started. It is just possible that he may be seen in California before the season ends. The horse is Pawnee, 2:21¾, lately sold by his owners to suspicious parties—*Breeder and Sportsman.*

HOW IT HAPPENED.

The Causes Which Led to Sacramento's Defeat by Oakland.

SAN FRANCISCO, April 19th.—The Sacramentos could not hit Cobb to any great extent to-day, and being weakened by the absence of Stapleton and Roberts, fell an easy victim to Oakland. Harper was hit freely and was somewhat wild. Errors, too, at critical times caused the defeat of the Senators. Godar and Reitz again did pretty infield work, but the feature of the game was the wonderful catch of a long fly by the champion outfielder, Goodenough.

Kavanagh, of Marysville, played first for the Sacramentos, and made three errors on easy chances. The score was:

SACRAMENTO.	T.B.	R.	B.H	S.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Goodenough, c. f.	4	1	0	0	4	0	0
Daly, s. s.	4	2	2	0	0	3	1
Godar, 3d b.	5	0	0	3	3	3	0
Buckley, l. f.	4	1	1	0	1	0	0
Reitz, 2d b.	4	1	2	1	2	5	0
Kavanaugh, 1st b.	3	0	0	1	7	0	3
Zeigler, r. f.	4	0	1	0	0	1	0
McHale, c.	4	0	0	0	7	1	1
Harper, p.	4	0	1	0	0	0	0
Totals	36	5	7	2	24	13	6

OAKLAND.	T.B.	R.	B.H.	S.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
C. O'Neill, l. f.	3	2	1	2	1	0	0
Stickney, s. s.	3	2	0	0	1	2	0
Dungan, c. f.	4	3	2	1	2	0	1
N. O'Neill, 3d b.	5	2	1	0	1	3	1
McDonald, 2d b.	4	2	1	1	2	4	1
Lohman, c.	5	0	1	0	4	1	1
Hill, r. f.	5	0	0	0	1	0	0
Isaacson, 1st b.	4	1	2	3	12	1	1
Cobb, p.	4	1	1	1	3	3	0
Totals	37	13	9	8	27	14	5

Runs by innings—	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Sacramento	2	0	1	1	0	0	1	0	0— 5
Oakland	3	4	1	0	0	0	1	4	•—13

Earned runs—Sacramento, 2; Oakland, 3. Two-base hits—Buckley, Dungan, Daly, Reitz, Lohman. Sacrifice hits—Godar (2), Buckley. First base on errors—Sacramento, 3; Oakland, 6. First base on called balls—Sacramento, 2; Oakland, 6. Left on bases—Sacramento, 6; Oakland, 5. Struck out—By Cobb, 4; by Harper, 7. Hit by pitcher—Daly, Isaacson. Double plays—Godar (alone), Stickney, McDonald and Isaacson. Passed balls—Lohman, 1; McHale, 1. Wild pitches—Harper, 2. Umpire—John Sheridan. Scorer—Wallace.

STANDING OF THE CLUBS.

San Francisco still leads in the race for the pennant by a good margin. Oakland is two games behind her, but Stockton comes in between the two clubs for second place. Sacramento appears to be hopelessly in the rear.

CLUBS.	Oakland	Sacramento	San Francisco	Stockton	Games Won	Games Played	Percentage
Oakland	.....	3	1	2	6	12	.500
Sacramento	2	.....	.....	1	3	10	.300
San Francisco	2	3	.....	1	6	9	.666
Stockton	2	1	2	.....	5	9	.555
Games Lost	6	7	3	4	20	.....	

THE DIAMOND.

Sacramento and San Francisco to Play Here This Afternoon.

The grounds will be in excellent condition by this afternoon for the ball game between the Sacramentos and San Franciscos, and if the weather should be clear there will undoubtedly be a large attendance, as the San Franciscos appear for the first time. Trains will leave the depot at 1 and 1:30 o'clock in the afternoon, and the game will commence at 2 o'clock. Zeigler and Lookabough will do the box-work for the respective clubs. Following is the batting order:

SACRAMENTOS.	SAN FRANCISCOS.
Goodenough, c. f.	Shea, 2d b.
Daly, s. s.	Sweeney, 1st b.
Godar, 3d b.	Hanley, c. f.
Roberts, l. f.	Ebright, s. s.
Reitz, 2d b.	Speer, c.
Perrier, 1st b.	Levy, l. f.
Baitz, r. f.	Stevens, r. f.
McHale, c.	Buchan, 3d b.
Zeigler, p.	Lookabough, p.

Harper and Young will play as extras on the bench.

BASEBALL NOTES.

Stapleton is still quite ill, though it is hoped he will be able to play the coming week.

The Lavensons go to Woodland to-day to play the amateur nine of that town.

There will be ball games here next Friday, Saturday and Sunday.

There was no game played at Stockton yesterday, on account of the rain.

FISHERMEN'S UNION.

Prices of Salmon, It is Said, Will be Controlled by It.

A San Francisco paper predicts trouble from the Sacramento and San Joaquin river fishermen from the fact that the new Fishermen's Union intends to establish rates. It states that already the prices of fish in the canneries and markets are entirely controlled by the Fishermen's Union. The fishermen on the Columbia river are at the present engaged in a strike. They demand $1 25 a fish, and the local union here is holding the price for five cents a pound, which is equal to 75 cents a fish on an average. The Alaska competition also cuts a figure in the controversy, as rates up there for canneries are much lower than those allowed in Oregon or California, but the Sacramento and San Joaquin fishermen are determined to hold out for five cents a pound, and the Fishermen's Union seems to have the control of the price schedule as far as this city is concerned.

Down Went Simonton.

The glove contest between young Simonton of San Francisco and Jerry Haley of Sacramento, at the Comique Theater last evening, was not the success that had been anticipated. Simonton was afraid of Haley from the start, and hugged the floor rather than face the Sacramentan. He managed to worry through three rounds, but that was all. He did not toe the scratch for the fourth.

Fletcher Acquitted.

R. J. Fletcher, the colored corn doctor, was acquitted of the charge of petit larceny in the Police Court yesterday by a jury. The complaining witness claimed that by mistake he gave Fletcher a $20 piece for $1, and that the latter refused to return it.

Fletcher said he never received the money.

THIS IS THE PLACE.

CITIZENS WAXING UP ON THE STATE CONVENTION FIGHT.

Good Results of the Demand for Action—San Jose More to be Feared Than Fresno City.

A week ago the RECORD-UNION called attention to the efforts that were being made by San Jose and Fresno to have the Republican State Convention held in either one of those places, and called upon the Sacramento members of the State Central Committee to bestir themselves in behalf of Sacramento. Committeeman McMullen was called to San Francisco and Oakland about that time on other business, and while there interviewed a number of members of the State Committee in regard to the matter, with quite gratifying results. Since then the hotel proprietors of this city were stirred up, and they at once set to work to devise some means by which the committee could be assured that most of the usual expense of a State Convention would be borne by the citizens, as an inducement for having the Convention held here.

A meeting of the hotel proprietors and others was held yesterday, and it was decided to make to the State Committee an offer similar to those made by the San Jose and Fresno people—namely, to pay all the expenses "necessary to the business of the Convention" if the committee will select this city. There is no hall in the State so suited to the purposes of a Convention as the Assembly chamber in the State Capitol, and the use of this has been tendered by Secretary of State Hendricks.

BOARD OF TRADE INTERESTED.

Committeeman Wilson called upon Chairman White of the County Central Committee and urged prompt action in that quarter, and the City Board of Trade was also brought into line. At a special meeting of that body, held yesterday, the following address was prepared and forwarded to General Dimond, Chairman of the State Committee:

Dear Sir: At a special meeting of the Sacramento Board of Trade, held this day, I was directed to forward to you, and through you to the Republican State Central Committee, the following resolution, which was unanimously adopted:

"*Resolved*, That the Sacramento Board of Trade, representing the citizens generally of Sacramento, extend a cordial invitation to the Republican State Central Committee to hold the Republican State Convention in this city."

Permit me to call your attention to the following reasons why Sacramento should, in our judgment, be chosen by your honorable committee for the purpose named.

In the first place, the city is centrally located, being situated in the geographical center of the State. Secondly, it is the most important rail road center in California, all important lines in every direction radiating from it. It is more easily reached from every point than any other city.

In the second place, Sacramento possesses better hall accommodations than any other city on the coast, outside of San Francisco. Among them we would bring to your notice the Assembly rooms in the State Capitol, which could be had for the occasion; or, if a very large hall is desired, the State Agricultural Pavilion can be secured, with a capacity of seating anywhere from 10,000 to 20,000 people. Besides these, we have three or four large halls and two commodious theaters, any of which could be obtained for your Convention.

In the third place, no city outside of San Francisco has better hotel accommodations. Reasonable rates will be guaranteed by the proprietors of our principal hotels, and they have ample accommodation for as many people as can possibly be brought here. Our city is accustomed to large gatherings, and our people are prepared to entertain their guests.

I might also point out the fact that our people stand ready to defray the ordinary expenses of the Convention, such as rent and lighting, etc.

In conclusion, I beg leave to assure you in behalf of the Sacramento Board of Trade that should you select Sacramento City as a place for holding the Republican State Convention, our people will appreciate the compliment, and will endeavor in every way to make the visit of the delegates pleasant and satisfactory.

I have the honor to be yours, respectfully,

P. E. PLATT, President.

VIEWS OF COMMITTEEMEN.

A local member of the State Committee stated to a reporter of this paper yesterday that he had very little fear of Fresno being selected as the place for holding the Convention, but felt that energetic work would have to be done to keep it from going to San Jose. He believed that the northern county members, and many of those from San Francisco and Alameda, would favor Sacramento, as also a fair number of the extreme southern county members, and that by diligent work the committee could be got to favor the Capital City. Still, the San Jose people were very active in the matter, and there would be no votes to throw away.

Committeeman Wilson thinks it would be a good idea for a few prominent citizens to go to San Francisco at once and work among the southern and middle county members of the committee. The latter meets on Wednesday and but two days remain in which to push matters.

BACKWOODS BELLES.

One of Them Has Experience With a Grand Old Oak.

EDS. SUNDAY UNION: I read "B. B." on physical culture, and thought it quiet a superior production. I don't agree with her, though, in one thing—her feeling so distressed about the cutting down of the "gnarled old oaks" in our "park-like Courtyard." When I relate to you one of my little experiences with the "giant of the forest," you'll not wonder long, nor will you have to get out your spyglass to see that I have no special love nor reverence for oaks, nor any other kind of trees. For some years all the walks of the square were bounded by bricks, all set up nicely, like the teeth of a saw, and always ready for you to stub your toe against them. One evening me and Jack were walking along, and Jack was trying to show me which star Vesuvius was. We both had our noses turned up, as if we scented something in the atmosphere above us, when one of the bricks impudently stepped out and got right in front of me, and the first thing I knew I was sailing majestically forward with outstretched arms, and came up against—a noble oak. I saw Vesuvius and all her relations for generations back. Jack picked me up and got me home, and then went to the drug store and bought six yards of court (yard)-plaster.

The next morning, when the Court-house officials were preparing for one of their daily picnics, they spied something white lying under the cool and inviting shade of the old oak tree. One of the Judges stepped up briskly to see what it was. It wasn't a bandkerchief, but a piece of skin a foot square that I had the evening before so gracefully knocked off of my cheek. They picked it up carefully, handled it tenderly, and had it tanned, and when it returned they wrote a beautiful verse on it, and had it framed, and now it hangs in the Court-house, where anyone who visits Lakeport can see it. I couldn't go out for a long time, and it made Jack feel so bad that he petitioned the Supervisors to have the tree removed. They complied with his request, and in a few days his majesty, the oak, was lying low.

A few evenings after the oak was cut down, Jack asked me to take another walk. I felt awful about my face, but Jack said it was dark and no one would see me, so we sallied forth. We strolled through the Court-yard and were near the old tree, when a cow came tearing along (that was before we had a cattle law). She frightened me so that I let go of Jack's arm and started to run; and, Mr. Editor, it would take volumes to tell what my sensations were when I ran up against the horrible stump of that cut down tree and went headlong over the top of it. I lit on my cerebrum with such force that my stomach struck the roof of my mouth and knocked my brains all up into a bunch. I know it, because there was a lump as big as an ostrich's egg on top of my head the next morning. My heart and liver exchanged places, and my lungs went "right-hand-across and-left-hand back." Now, that is what I call "physical culture."

Jack interviewed the Supervisors again, and they promised to take the stump out, and in due time that was done, but they forgot to fill up the hole. One very dark evening pa had a fearful pain in his false teeth, and he got so frantic that ma said I had better run down town for some medicine. I skipped along through the Court-house square, and seeing several gentlemen coming toward me I stepped to one side and landed with a dull thud in that dreadful hole, which seemed to have waited purposely for me. "Did I scream?" No, I don't think I did—I simply yelled, because I thought I had fallen into the "bottomless pit." Yes, I yelled; and then I yelled some more, and then I took a breath and a mouthful of Lake county real estate, and then I yelled again. The gentlemen, hearing my yells, held their breaths, and then held a whispered confab, trying to decide who should venture to the brink of the yawning gulf from which issued those shrieks and groans that