## THANKSGIVING DAY.

### IT WAS QUITE GENERALLY OBSERVED IN SACRAMENTO.

**Delightful Weather—Good Attendance at the Churches, and a Variety of Out-Door Sports.**

Thanksgiving Day was quite generally observed in this city yesterday. Many of the business houses did not open at all, and other closed at noon, while the workshops and factories were generally deserted, giving a decided holiday aspect to the city. The weather was warm and pleasant, and crowds of people were out in all directions enjoying the balmy atmosphere.

Those piously inclined attended divine service. St. Paul's Church was well filled with a thankful congregation. An additional choir of surpliced girls rendered the music in connection with the regular choristers. This is the first introduction of a surpliced (or robed) girl choir on the coast. The girls looked very pretty and attractive in their churchly costumes. Some of the best girl-singers in the city have been selected to make up this additional choir. They entered the chancel by a side door during the singing of the processional, instead of coming in with the regular choir.

After the rector, Mr. von Herrlich, had thanked the members of the parish for their generous donations to the Thanksgiving festival for the poor of the city, he gave them a short, energetic sermon from the text, "Giving thanks always for all things," in which he said: "Almost everybody will give thanks for some things, but there are not so many who are willing to give thanks for all things; but he who has the faith and trust to believe that all things work together for good to them that love the Lord, could obey this wide sweeping injunction. The trouble is, we have our own narrow ideas of what is best for us. We look at life in a fragment. If merely to 'eat, drink and be merry' is the highest end and purpose of life, then the epicure's motto is a good one; but if life means the building up of a noble and Christ-like character, then we must have a different standard; then the prosperity or the adversity, the joys and the sorrows of life must be regarded from the standpoint of what they have done toward our moral and spiritual growth and development. A smooth sea never made a great mariner. It is not the level, easy walk which most develops physical strength and fiber. The worth of a thing must be determined by its ultimate result and accomplishment."

After dwelling upon the results of sorrow and affliction in their higher moral and spiritual accomplishments, and the purpose of difficulty in developing final power and character, the speaker referred to the superiority of American institutions and their advantages over those of foreign countries. He contrasted the opportunities of our workmen over those of Europe and the East; the wages in the respective lands—China, twenty cents per day; India, fifteen cents; Great Britan, ninety-one cents; Russia, thirty-five cents; Germany, seventy-two cents; France, eighty cents; Spain, fifty-five cents; Italy, sixty-five cents—and so on. There is an opportunity in America for everyone if they will only energetically avail themselves of it.

Mr. von Herrlich spoke about Thanksgiving Day as having its prototype in the old Jewish Feast of the Tabernacles; but dwelt especially upon that first thanksgiving day, centuries ago, when a little handful of brave men and heroic women—the remnant of the one hundred and two who had come over in the Mayflower—gathered around their autumnal feast to bless God. For what?—that they had not all starved, that the hostile Indians had not murdered them, and that disease and hardship had spared at least a few of them; but, most of all, that there they could worship God according to their own consciences in a land of freedom and personal liberty!

Not as the conquerer comes—
  They the true-hearted came;
Not with the roll of drums,
  Nor the trumpet blast of fame.

What sought they thus afar?
  Bright jewels of the mine?
The wealth of seas? the spoils of war?
  They sought a faith's pure shrine!

Aye, call it holy ground—
  The sod where first they trod;
They left unstained what there they found,
  Freedom to worship God!

UNION SERVICES.

Union services were held in the First Baptist Church on Ninth street, and the attendance was large. The pulpit was neatly ornamented with flowers. Rev. A. T. Needham preached the sermon, and appropriate music was rendered by the choir.

A CHURCH FESTIVAL.

The ladies of the Cathedral parish prepared an inviting Thanksgiving dinner of turkey and other good things at Turner Hall, and received a fair patronage from those who had not turkey dinners of their own.

In the evening a festival was given at the hall, and was very largely attended. There were booths where lemonade, ice cream, etc., were dispensed, presided over by ladies, while a splendid supper was spread in the gallery. Those who felt so inclined passed the time in dancing. D. J. Long was Floor Director, and was assisted by W. F. Gormley, W. E. Kent, A. C. Kaufman, D. McDougall, A. W. O'Brien, Fred Neary, John Denny, J. J. Moran, E. Sheehan, J. M. Mitchell and J. S. O'Callaghan.

THANKSGIVING DINNER.

At the Young Men's Christian Association yesterday the ladies of the Auxiliary served a Thanksgiving dinner to a company of invited young men. The tables were filled with the good things of the season, and the young men who came said it seemed like the "old home" dinner to them. The opinion seemed to be that each year surpasses any previous one in point of success, and yesterday's spread was equal to any. Sixty young men responded to the invitations sent out, and all went away with pleasant memories of the day.

### OUTDOOR SPORTS.

**Athletics at East Park—Trotting Race, Pigeon Shooting, Etc.**

There was a large attendance of athletes and spectators at East Park, where the outdoor exercises of the Sacramento Athletic Club were held. The Judges selected were L. A. Robie and J. C. Brusie; Inspectors, John Heeney, A. M. Arnold; Clerks of the Course and Scorers, George Littlefield, Wm. Johnson; Starter, F. Whitmore; Marshal, Thomas Dwyer; Timers, R. M. Hamilton, R. J. Irvine, Fred Yoerk. The contests were of a varied character and resulted as follows:

First event—50-yard scratch; entries: Rubenstein, Bauer, Bergman, Newbert and Barley. Won by Bauer, Barley second, Newbert third. Time, 6 seconds.

Second event—100-yard scratch; entries: Bauer, Bergman, Newbert and Barley. Won by Barley, Newbert second. Time, 11 seconds.

Third event—120-yard hurdle handicap; entries: Line and Campbell penalized 5 yards each, Newbert and Rubenstein scratch. Won by Line, Campbell second, Newbert third. Time, 21 seconds.

Fourth event—220-yard handicap; entries and handicaps: Rubenstein, 10 yards; Bauer, scratch; Bergman, 8 yards; Barley, 1 yard; Newbert, 4 yards; Campbell, scratch. Won by Barley, Bauer second, Campbell third. Time, 0:25½.

Fifth event—Putting 16-pound shot; entries: Newbert, Bauer, Barley and Whitmore. Won by Whitmore, 28 feet 11 inches; Newbert second, 28 feet 6 inches.

Sixth event—880-yard handicap: Rubenstein, 10 seconds; Bauer, 3 seconds; Line, scratch; Gilbert, scratch. Won by Line, Gilbert second, Bauer third. Time, 2:27.

Seventh event—Run broad jump; entries: Rubenstein, Barley, Campbell, Bergman. Won by Barley, 17 feet 1 inch; Newbert second, Rubenstein third.

Eighth event—One mile run, handicap: Line, scratch; Gilbert, scratch; Rubenstein, 20 seconds. Won by Line, Rubenstein second. Time, 5:33.

Ninth event—Running high jump; entries: Campbell, Barley, Newbert. Won by Barley, 4 feet 8 inches.

Barley wins the club gold medal by making the best all-round average.

THE TROTTING RACE.

Quite a number of persons visited Agricultural Park in the afternoon to witness the trotting race between Walter Mastin's Black Rock, John Keitley's Billy-the-Kid, C. F. Taylor's Dexter and Worth Ober's Prince.

The heats were well contested, and the race afforded a good short afternoon's entertainment for those present.

The first heat was won by Billy-the-Kid in 2:46, Black Rock second and Dexter third.

The second heat was won by Black Rock, Billy-the-Kid second, Dexter third. Time, 2:45.

The third heat was a repetition of the last, excepting that it was won in 2:46.

LAWN TENNIS.

There was a very animated gathering of young ladies and gentlemen at the tennis-court adjoining the new Pavilion on Fifteenth street, where lively contests were waged between members of the local club and those of the Bankers' Tennis Club of Woodland. As a rule the latter proved too expert for the Sacramentans.

The clubs were represented by the following players: Sacramentos—Messrs. Smith, Gray, Hartley, Lindley, Ripley, LaRue, Blair and Wood. Woodlands—N. A. Porter, C. W. Bush, C. L. Richmond, Geo. Bullock and E. T. Lampton.

The Sacramentans had a nice lunch set in the Pavilion for those present at the games.

A BASEBALL SWINDLE.

The ball game at Snowflake Park yesterday, for the benefit of the Sacramento ball team, was well attended, but the exhibition was a farce, marked by careless playing and a disposition on the part of the players simply to make the audience laugh. The Sacramento club was divided into two teams, and the minor positions in each were filled by second-class amateurs, with the exception of Borchers and Hoffman of Stockton.

An umpire was selected from the crowd, and his decisions were purposely made ridiculous. The pitcher tossed the ball and the batters knocked out home runs and contented themselves with walking to first base.

Not a few persons in the audience were disgusted, and one half the people left the grounds before the farce was half over, and those who remained did so simply to pass away an hour or so before their dinner time.

Nobody kept a score—not even of the number of runs made.

AT THE TRAPS.

A number of sportsmen went out to the Gun Club grounds, on the Gerber ranch, to witness a match at fifty birds between Captain Ruhstaller, of the Pacific Gun Club, and Henry Gerber, of the Pelican Gun Club. The former shot a 10-gauge gun, standing at 30 yards from the traps, and Gerber shot a 12-guage, at 28 yards. The birds were a splendid lot, hence the unusual number of ciphers that ornament the score:

Gerber..........................10111001110010011111011111
1110111011111111011101100l—36
Ruhstaller....................0001001011011101011011111
11101101101010010000100ll—28

If any member of either the Pelican or Pacific Club takes a notion that he would like to wear the medal for a short time, it will cost him $25 for the privilege of shooting against Henry Gerber, the present holder.

A ten-bird match was also shot yesterday, in which John Gerber and L. Nicolaus tied on nine birds each, and shot off at three pairs. Nicolaus killed five birds and Gerber three. Several other matches were also shot.

## A NOBLE HORSE.

**Death of Theodore Winters' Noted Thoroughbred Sire, Norfolk.**

The gallant Norfolk is no more. His race has been run, and the old horse has been laid to rest under the sod at the Rancho del Rio, near this city, where he had spent the many years since his retirement from the turf. He was the greatest of his day—the king of the turf—but like all champions, he had to give way to the younger and sturdier of his race.

A week ago the old horse was stricken with paralysis in the region of the loins, and lingered until Tuesday. The history and achievements of Norfolk have been so often published in the last twenty years that they are familiar to turfmen in all parts of the country. He was bought by Theodore Winters in Kentucky early in the sixties, the price paid being $15,001—the odd dollar having been demanded by his owner because he had resolved not to sell him unless he received a higher price ($15,000) than had up to that time been paid in this country for a racer.

Norfolk's performances in his two and three-year-old form had inspired Mr. Winters with a desire to own him, and he determined to have him if money would buy him. Norfolk's first performance of note on this coast was his race with Lodi, owned by Nathan Coombs of Napa, which he won. His three miles in 5:27½, in 1865, when four years old, was the best on record when it was made, but in 1884 Drake Carter ran the distance in 5:24 at Sheepshead Bay.

Norfolk was one of the most noted thoroughbred sires the country has known, his colts having won both fame and riches in the best company. Emperor of Norfolk was the best three-year-old in 1888, and El Rio Rey had no peer among the two-year-olds the following year. Alta, Prince of Norfolk, Mollie McCarty, Bonanza, and many others of the get of Norfolk, were noted winners in their days.

The old horse lived the full term of years allotted to his species, and died full of equine honors. He leaves behind him several sons and daughters to perpetuate his name and fame.

## THE FAVELL MATTER.

**Friends of the Lady in Amador Defend Her Against Her Enemies.**

AMADOR CITY, November 22d.

EDS. RECORD-UNION: Allow me to say that the letter published in the RECORD-UNION recently concerning the bequest of a dying man (John Bancrofth) in Portland, Or., to Mrs. Favell, stated the truth, with the exception that the amount of the bequest should have been $1,500, instead of $15,000. Mrs. Favell has the necessary documents to prove the correctness of the statement published in your columns.

These papers were sent to us for her, and if necessary we could explain how the letter sent to the RECORD-UNION through the Chief of Police came to be forwarded from Walsh's Station.

The statement published in another paper concerning Mrs. Favell, and attempting to discredit the genuineness of the letter sent to you, was a tissue of falsehoods. Mrs. Favell is a worthy woman, and not the crafty creature alleged in the latter publication. We have known her for twenty years as a good, honest, hard-working lady here in Amador City, where she worked hard to make a living for herself and three children after her husband's death. Her friends are many in this county, and she would be welcomed back here at any time.

If this does not silence her slanderers, we are ready at any time to meet and refute anything that may be said against her.

MR. AND MRS. KING.

## NEW CONGRESSMEN.

**Geary Gets His Certificate—A Claim That Blanchard Was Elected.**

The returns from the First Congressional District have been canvassed by Secretary of State Hendricks, and as a result he has certified to the Governor the fact that Thomas J. Geary, the Democratic candidate, received a plurality of all the votes cast for Congressman. The canvass showed that for De Haven's unexpired term Mr. Geary received 15,750 votes; J. A. Barham, 15,447; L. B. Scranton, 323; Samuel Hilton, 300. For the full term Geary received 19,334 votes; Barham, 19,153, and Scranton 759; Geary's plurality, 181.

Mr. Geary will leave for Washington to-day to assume his place in the National Legislature.

The claim is made in Placerville that G. G. Blanchard, and not Caminetti, has been elected to Congress in the Second District. The latter's majority over Blanchard, on the face of the returns, was very small, and the claim is now set up that more than enough Prohibitionist votes to elect Blanchard were scratched in his favor, but by some mistake were not counted for him.

A recount of the votes in that district is talked of.

**Citizens' Ticket.**

The following ticket for School Directors has been nominated by the Citizens' Committee of One Hundred:

First Ward, Dr. M. Gardner.
Second Ward, Samuel Lavenson.
Third Ward, A. C. Tufts.
Fourth Ward, H. Clay Chipman.

This is an important election, and every voter should do his duty.

GET a trial package of Quaker Oats, and be convinced that they are just what you wanted. *

THE "Steinway" is the king among pianos. Sold on easy installments. A. J. Pommer, corner Ninth and J. Our $325 Pianos at $10 per month. *

QUAKER OATS is the breakfast food of the day. Don't go away in the morning without it. *

## GOOD READERS.

### WHY THERE ARE SO FEW OF THEM IN AND OUT OF SCHOOL.

**An Interesting Paper Read by Miss Annie C. Weeks Before the Late Teachers' Institute.**

To locate a disease makes possible a cure; to acknowledge a weakness may lead to the growth of strength; a cry for help may enable others to offer assistance without fear of offense. Believing this, I desire to call attention to what seems to me a weakness in our work, and hope that many among you will be able to offer the helpful suggestions which we so much need.

We are not here as Primary, or Grammar, or Ungraded, or High School teachers, jealous of every other department, and each eager to protest that any fault in our system of education must lie somewhere else than at the door of his own school. Sometimes I wish that through all the slow progression from Kindergarten to University neither teacher nor child might ever be conscious of any more decided change than that indicated when to our pupils we should say: "We have taught you all we can this year. Another guide will help you to advance through the year to come. Apply what you have learned. Be eager to gain new knowledge."

The kindergaten teacher takes the child from his mother's arms, and to some extent we are all responsible for his welfare, until the University professor bids farewell to the man who leaves the college walls. As we all alike share the responsibility, so I am sure that all alike we are eager to do our part in fashioning that best gift that man or woman can place in the outstretched hands of a grateful country—an intelligent, loyal citizen.

A DEFECT IN THE FOUNDATION

Means weakness throughout the whole edifice; a failure to provide necessary means makes impossible satisfactory results; and it seems to me a serious matter if we must in truth acknowledge that the children who have passed through seven or eight years of school life cannot read; and if they cannot read, does not every avenue that should temptingly invite them to enter and explore the walled city of learning thrust in their disappointed faces the hopeless notice, "No Thoroughfare"?

In saying that they cannot read, I intend to assert that they can neither grasp for their own use the meaning of fairly simple English, nor can they read it aloud so that its meaning may be conveyed to their listeners. Many claim that the first failure includes the second; and, on the other hand, that a child who thoroughly comprehends what is printed for him will naturally be a good oral reader; but experience shows that, like many other theories, this one is not supported by facts. Intelligent silent reading and satisfactory reading aloud are the soul and the body of the art. In human life we sometimes find a body of perfect grace and symmetry, where the indwelling soul is of too minute proportions to warrant consideration; while a soul beautiful enough to soar on angel wings may be hidden in a body dwarfed, and deformed, and hideous. So I have heard a selection rendered with so distinct an articulation, and so sweet a voice, while it was accompanied by such graceful gestures that the hearers perceived a far deeper meaning than the intellect of the reader possessed the power to comprehend; and I have known pupils whose rapid glance would take the living heart from the printed page, and make it quicken the current of their own intellectual life, and yet who in reading aloud would stumble, and hesitate, and mispronounce, until listening and agony became synonymous terms. Pupils of 14 or 15 or 16 years of age should read intelligently and with what might be called

GOOD MECHANICAL EXECUTION.

Do they fulfill either requirement? Experiment and see. Ask them to read aloud any selection of no greater difficulty than the accomplishment of their school work necessitates placing in their hands; but let it be something with which you are not already familiar. Then see how many of the class will read so that you can understand even the words they are endeavoring to pronounce. See if such matters as rhetorical pauses, modulation and expression are not brought to mind only because there is an aching void where they should exist. Try the experiment in any grade from the eighth to the first, and I fear that you will find my statement is a true one.

Place before them a simple poem, containing no more figurative language than enters into ordinary speech, and having very few unfamiliar words; tell them, or allow them, to find for themselves the meaning of any terms that puzzle them; and then bid them express the ideas in their own language, verbally or in writing. Orally, this exercise can be given in any grade, with the reading matter appropriate thereto; but to enable you to fully realize the dismal lack of comprehension on the part of a large proportion of your pupils, a written version will be most effective. Do you say that this refers more to composition than to reading? I think not, for I have in mind now, not the proper construction of sentences nor the rules of rhetoric, nor such matters as punctuation or capitalizing, but

THE SIMPLEST RENDITION

Of what the child has attempted to read; and the youngest child, no matter how limited his vocabulary, can tell what he knows—not smoothly, perhaps, but intelligently. He comes to grief only when he tries to tell something that is meaningless to him.

A week or two ago I placed before the children of my own class (pupils of the average age of 15) a little poem which seemed appropriate to the season. It was simply expressed, and the pupils were given time to "read and inwardly digest it." After a season of meditation, they were required to reproduce the selection in their own words. I will read you the poem, one written by Margaret Sangster, and then try to give you some idea of the result. The poem is called

THANKSGIVING AT THE OLD HOME.

On the western slope of the sun-lit hill
  The wee brown house is clinging;
A last year's nest that is lone and still,
  Though it erst was filled with singing.
When fleet were the children's pattering feet,
  And their thrilling childish laughter
And their merry voices were sweet, oh, sweet,
  Ringing from floor to rafter.

The beautiful darlings, one by one,
  From the nest's safe shelter flying,
Went forth in the sheen of the morning's sun,
  Their fluttering pinions trying;
But oft as the reaping time is o'er,
  And the hoar-frost crisps the stubble,
They haste to the little home once more
  From the great world's care and trouble.

And the mother herself is at the pane,
  With a hand the dim eyes shading;
And the flush of girlhood tints again
  The cheek that is thin and fading;
For her boys and girls are coming home,
  The mother's kiss the guerdon,
As they came ere yet they had learned to roam,
  Or had bowed to the task and burden.

Over the door's worn sill they troop,
  The skies of youth above them;
The blessing of God on the happy group,
  Who have mother left to love them.
They well may smile in the face of care,
  To whom such grace is given—
A mother's faith and a mother's prayer
  Holding them close to heaven.

There are tiny hands that pull her gown,
  And small heads bright and golden,
The childish laugh and the childish frown,
  And the dimpled fingers folden
That bring again to the mother's breast
  The spell of the sunny weather,
When she hushed her brood in the crowded nest,
  And all were glad together.

A truce to the jarring notes of life,
  The cries of pain and passion;
Over this lull in the eager strife
  Love hovers, Eden-fashion.
In the wee brown house were lessons taught
  Of strong and sturdy living,
And ever where honest hands have wrought,
  God hears the true Thanksgiving.

Several pupils of rather more than average ability showed that the idea they derived from the reading was that genuine feathered birds were meant through all the poem, and you can imagine how very funny (to any one not responsible for the advancement of the writers) papers might be in which the mother bird is represented as shading her eyes with her hand, a youthful blush meanwhile suffusing her wasted (only they said lean, or slim, or slender) cheek, while the young birds marched over the threshold; or in another place were adorned with golden hair, and were engaged in the astonishing occupation of pulling the gown of the mother bird! These writers are not stupid children, and in some kinds of composition work are unusually apt; but they simply do not read understandingly.

This version seemed rather discouraging, but what shall we say about the much larger number of unfortunate children who did not obtain even a bird's-eye view of the author's meaning, and who produced such painful conglomerations of words as this:

THANKSGIVING IN THE OLD HOME.

A little brown cottage, which long ago was filled with music, and merry laughter sounding from the bottom of the room to the high timbers, is now solitary and quiet. The youthful favorites hurry home again, and from the bed's safe covering, and went forward in the rays of the morning sun, their shaking quills toiling, but as the gathering time is over, and the white frozen vapors curl the stubs of wheat and rye from the noble earth's care and distress.

The mother is looking out of the window-glass, with her hands keeping the light from her weak eyes, the flush of girlhood colors once more her cheeks, which are slender and pale, for her children are coming to their cottage as they came before, yet they had been taught to wander, or they let low to toil and weight, and their mother kissed them as if it were a great reward. Over the frame-opening sill they stepped with the heavens of early life over them; the Heavenly Father blessing the children who have a mother to look to them; they will look pleasant in the face of management to the person such mercy is given; a mother belief and a mother's petition holding the children near to Eternal Life.

Brief are the shaking tunes of life, the cries of the sick and suffered, over the quiet in hard toil, blessing moves Eden-style; in the little brown cottage lessons were learned by active and study living; and wherever true hands have worked God hears the honest giving to the poor.

WHERE THE FAULT LIES.

Perhaps you think this is an exceptionally bad production, but there were many others almost equally hopeless. Perhaps it occurs to you that the pupil who constructed this remarkable exercise is one of those extremely dull children who, by dint of remaining two or three years in a grade, at last come nearly to the end of the grammar school course. On the contrary, at least seven or eight good teachers have judged her and have not found her wanting, for from the eighth grade up she has been promoted every year, and it is not impossible that at the end of next July she may be sent forward to the high school, there to pursue such studies as algebra and Latin and ancient history and literature, with what profit to herself and with what satisfaction to her teachers I leave you to imagine. Are any of you saying that we must be unfortunate in our teachers or in our pupils? I believe that a more faithful and conscientious corps of teachers than our own it would be hard to find anywhere; and the pupils who come to us from other schools, other cities, other counties, are, to speak mildly, no better than our own. Poor reading is so common that we expect it, and are surprised only when we meet with an exception.

HOW FAR ARE WE TO BLAME

For this condition of things? When pupils present themselves to us for admission to our respective classes, and confidently give us, as a kind of password, the information that they have read through the fourth, or third, or second reader, do we patiently try to discover whether they can and do read intelligently and thoughtfully in that reader or in anything else? Do we test their power of articulating distinctly; of pronouncing fairly well; of conveying to others the ideas whose printed expression they see before them? Do we not rather smile pityingly at their ignorance in supposing that reading is of the slightest importance in school, or home, or public life, and say condescendingly to them, "Never mind about the reader. How far have you been in arithmetic, and what grammar have you studied?"

THE REMEDY.

What can we do to bring about an improvement? Can we not, all of us (for no one teacher or one grade alone can effect a change—there must be a step forward all along the line), can we not, collectively and individually, think of some means that we can adopt as an aid in the good work? For it is a good work, and one whose accomplishment would affect materially every study which the child pursues (at a hopless distance, sometimes) or that we endeavor to teach.

Can we not, first of all, help our pupils to some comprehension of the words that they now see only with the eyes and not with the mind? Can we not show even the younger children that the expressions used cannot always be taken literally—that sentences do not always state actual facts, but only suggest them? Children are growing so painfully and barrenly literal that unless some active measures are soon taken the inspiring pages of all good literature will be incomprehensible to them. When it is a possible thing that a pupil half through our second grade can be puzzled and distressed by the statement that some one was "sitting in the sun," because "the sun is so far away that a person could not sit in it," perhaps you will agree with me that what we think of and what really is

PERFECTLY SIMPLE READING MATTER

Is a sealed mystery to many of our pupils; and I believe in helping them up to a better understanding, not in trying to find baby reading matter for them. You need not talk of figures of speech by name, but do not be afraid of them, for they cannot be avoided, even though they may be slighted. There is scarcely a strong and impressive word that is not good for more than its face value. Why, when you think, you will see that it is that very fact which gives them their peculiar force. The bare, literal meaning enters the mind like a drill, and into the opening thus made the higher, better, more real meaning slips smoothly but firmly, and is held and riveted there forever.

And while we help the children to see no longer "as through a glass, darkly," can we not each day ground them in the pronunciation of a few words, and teach them the importance of enunciating firmly the terminal sound of every word and every syllable? The universal adoption of that last suggestion would enable us to bid a joyous farewell to indistinct and rapid reading. Cannot the children be taught how to stand; how to use the lungs; how to hold the chin?

CAN THEY NOT BE TRAINED

To read with fairly good expression—not affectedly and theatrically, but simply and earnestly? You will find that most of them are absolutely afraid to do so now, and it needs our united efforts to remove this one obstacle to their improvement—fear of ridicule.

Fellow teachers, together we have the children in our care for eight, and in some cases, for eleven years of their young lives; can we not together bring about a better condition of things than now exists? No one alone can do all that is needed, but would there not be the beginning of a grand and necessary revival if each one would resolve that no matter what subject is "crowded out" by the exigencies of heavy demands upon limited time, this thrice important study, reading, shall be faithfully taught? Do not neglect it, for it is the guiding light that illumines the pathway of the little child; brightens and cheers, and makes possible the progress of the hopeful youth; and that finally flashes and glows in splendid radiance as the cultured man walks with a steady tread through the boundless kingdom of knowledge, enabling him to gather for his own use the gleaming gems scattered along his way, sending backward its brilliant rays to reveal the hidden secrets of the past, and giving him the power to show to those to come the achievements of the present.

**My First Love.**

It was many and many a year ago,
  In a cottage by the sea,
There lived a girl whom I dearly loved,
  By the name of Sally Ann Lee;
And Sally Ann lived with no other thought
  Than to love and be loved by me.

I was a lad and she was a lass,
  In this cottage by the sea,
But we loved with a love that was more
  than a love,
  I and my Sally Ann Lee;
But Sally Ann died the very day
  That she was sixty-three.

And this is the reason Sally Ann died,
  In our cottage by the sea—
We had no Quaker Oats to eat,
  And it came near killing me;
But now that I live on Quaker Oats,
  She will wait a long time for me. *

ONLY $325 at $5 per month will buy a cheap new piano at Cooper's, first-class (so says its maker). We also sell real first-class pianos as low as anywhere, giving better value in the solid iron frame Mathushek, of which piano over 1,100 sold in Sacramento city, used and recommended by our very best pianists, many of whom have lately purchased it after teaching on it for many years first.

ASK your grocer for a package of Quaker Oats—you will be sure to like them. *

"COMPOUND SULPHUR POWDER" (put up only by the W. H. Bone Co., No. 12 Bush street, San Francisco) gives the best satisfaction of any remedy on the market. It thoroughly cleanses the blood, and for habitual constipation, indigestion, biliousness, piles, etc., *it has no equal*, Kirk, Geary & Co. *

QUAKER OATS are done up in two-pound packages, and can be had at all the grocery stores in the city.

SCHMIDT's sarsaparilla and iron, the great beverage. J. McMorry, agent, 4th and M. *

### THAT PENNANT.

**The Sacramentos Refuse to Play in Stockton in Order to Get It.**

Manager Enright, of the Sacramento Baseball Club, returned from San Francisco yesterday disgusted with the combination at the Bay that runs the California League affairs.

"Matters were run," said the manager, "just as if Director Campbell, of Stockton, and myself, were not present. Finn and Robinson, with Mone siding in with them, had everything their own way, and showed their unfairness when they ordered the three deciding games to be played in Stockton. Finn's proposition to play to free gates in San Francisco was simply absurd. He wants to discourage the formation of a club in Sacramento for next season by doing everything possible to hinder us from making any money. Do you suppose he would make such a proposal if Oakland was disputing the championship with him? No; in that case he and Robinson would go in together, order the game to be played in San Francisco, and by charging the usual admission fee pocket about $2,500 each. We could get the grounds, if we pressed the matter, but the fact is that Finn thinks he will lead us wherever he pleases. He will be surprised, however, when he learns that we do not intend to play in Stockton. He can go there, if he wants to, but the Sacramento Club will not, and no reasonable or sensible person will blame us. Sacramento has a club which has shown itself to be the best in the League, and the players have a great deal of respect for themselves. Mone can award the pennant to his team, but the people of San Francisco have their own private opinions and can judge his decision for what it is worth. The Sacramentos will not go to Stockton."

Manager Finn, of the San Franciscos, gave as his reason for not bringing his club here, that he never got a "square deal" in Sacramento. Mr. Finn has stated here, time and again, that Sacramento was the most impartial town in the League. When he came here, he said, he always felt sure of being well treated, and the audiences were disposed to be more reasonable than those in San Francisco. His recent remark will, therefore, occasion considerable surprise.

Umpire Meegan is furnishing the Bay papers with interviews with him concerning his conduct in the city last Sunday. The general feeling here has not relaxed in the least in Meegan's favor, and it would be an unsafe adventure for him to appear as an umpire in this city again. He charges Stockton with trying to give the game to the Sacramentos, and even says that Holliday, who made six difficult fly-catches on that day, was not playing ball. Armstrong, he says, was endeavoring to lose the game to the Sacramentos. These statements are falsehoods; and even were they true, an umpire can generally do more toward deciding a game as he wishes it than any three players. Meegan ought to know that.

### DONE AT NIGHT.

**The Residence of A. Neilson Plundered in the Family's Absence.**

The police were notified yesterday that some time during the preceding night the residence of Alexander Neilson, at 1522 Second street, had been raided by burglars and plundered, the family being absent from the city.

On going away Mr. Neilson left his Chinese servant to look after the premises, but that night the latter took advantage of his employer's absence to stay in Chinatown, according to his own story. He said he could not tell the extent of the robbery.

Mr. Neilson returned yesterday and found that a long sealskin cloak belonging to his wife had been stolen. Its value is $200.

### ANOTHER BURGLARY.

**Thieves Ransack a House on Fifteenth Street Last Evening.**

While the family of W. W. Ellis were all absent from their home at 1011 Fifteenth street last evening, the house was entered by one or more burglars, who ransacked all the closets and drawers and overturned the bedding—just as was done on the preceding night at A. Neilson's house—but, so far as could be ascertained by the members of the family on their return, nothing was taken.

Evidently the burglars were in search of money. There appears to be a gang of professional crooks now in the city, and it is to be hoped that at the next place they attempt to make a raid they may be met with a dose of cold lead.

### BRIEF NOTES.

Woodland papers mention the death, near that place, of George Dinsdale, the well-known turfman.

Some friends of Police Judge H. L. Buckley have presented him with a gold-headed cane as a token of their esteem.

It is not every year that even Californians are favored with such delightful weather on Thanksgiving day as prevailed yesterday.

Yesterday the funeral of James Blaney, Sr., took place from the Cathedral. Deceased was an old resident of Truckee. He leaves three sons and a daughter.

The late Mrs. S. M. Kiefer was buried from the family residence yesterday. The pall-bearers were William Ingram, E. M. Leitch, Peter Bohl and Philip Uren.

**Death of a Former Sacramentan.**

The announcement is made of the death of an old Californian, A. D. Brown, which occurred in Portland, Me., on the 11th instant. The deceased was one of the real pioneers of this State. He came to the coast in 1849, and at once engaged in business in this city, having been a member of the firm of Hamilton, Wheaton & Co. Later the firm name was Hamilton & Brown, and their place of business was on Front street.

Deceased was a brother of J. F. Brown, now a resident of Iowa Hill, Placer county. He left California in 1854, returning to the East and making his home there.

**Delightful Weather Yesterday.**

The Signal Service temperature at 5 A. M. and 5 P. M. yesterday was 43° and 65°, while the highest and lowest was 69° and 39°, with light northerly winds and a cloudless sky, and a most pleasant day for Thanksgiving.

The highest and lowest temperature one year ago yesterday was 58° and 44°, and one year ago to-day 57° and 49°, with fresh northerly winds and a partly clouded sky.

The barometer yesterday was quite high along the Pacific coast, thus insuring a continuation of this clear and pleasant weather.

**He Didn't Eat Turkey.**

Yesterday morning a couple of men coaxed a drunken individual into a saloon at Second and L streets, and officer Wagner got in a rear door to see what game they were up to. He had not long to wait to discover that the fellows were putting up a job to rob the man, and when they had gone so far as to expose their plan he stepped in and arrested them.

**Recruits for Folsom.**

Deputy Sheriff Costello came up from San Francisco yesterday with Harry Dubois and William Siebert, prisoners en route to Folsom Prison. Dubois will serve three years for burglary, and Siebert is sentenced to fifteen years for a similar but more aggravated offense.

ASK your grocer for a two-pound package of Quaker Oats. *

MARRIED.

Sacramento, November 26—By Rev. A. C. Herrick, at the home of the bride, Arthur Millon to Flourette Hart.

Sacramento, November 26—At the residence of the bride's mother, by Rev. Father Meagher, Charles E. Kleinsorge to Lizzie A. Hoehn.

DIED.

Butte City, Montana, November 22—Frank S. Bragg, a native of California, 29 years, 10 months and 20 days.

[Friends and acquaintances are respectfully invited to attend the funeral, from the residence of his sister, Mrs. C. H. Todd, Twenty eighth and B streets, to-day (Friday), at 2 o'clock.]

Near Sacramento, November 23—Marshall Humphrey, a native of Maine, 65 years, 9 months and 28 days.

[Funeral private.]

Sacramento, November 27—Jane, wife of Alexander Scroggs, a native of New York, 72 years, 11 months and 5 days.

[Funeral notice hereafter.]

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.

CHANGED DAILY FOR WEINSTOCK, LUBIN & CO.

# BOX ROBES.

Of the almost infinite variety of Christmas Presents that will be offered buyers as usual this year, we know of hardly anything more desirable or useful for a lady than one of our Imported Box Robes.

These robes are tastefully packed, and arranged in boxes with gilt-lettered bands, on which are expressed the "Compliments of the Season."

The prices range from $2 50 to $25 per suit, and each box contains sufficient material and trimming to make a stylish suit. For special display of these goods see our Fourth-street window.

The largest assortment of Men's Clothing and Furnishing Goods in the city.

A Ladies' Fine Dress Shoe of the English style (after the Picadilly last) is made of patent leather, with cloth tops. The shoe is hand-made and finely finished. Price, $7.

The largest assortment of Men's Clothing and Furnishing Goods in the city.

John B. Stetson & Co.'s high grade and finely-finished Soft Hats, for men, are the best in America. We have them in all the different crowns and brims that fancy can ask for.

The largest assortment of Men's Clothing and Furnishing Goods in the city.

We have just received for the first time a supply of Ladies' Leggings, made of thin rubber. They will afford a great deal of protection in bad weather, and are light and comfortable. *Fancy Goods Department.*

The largest assortment of Men's Clothing and Furnishing Goods in the city.

## EXCELLENT OVERCOATS.

Medium-weight Brown Overcoats, fair quality, satin facings down the front, $6 50.
New-style Cape Overcoats, at $7 50 and $15.
Blue Chinchilla Overcoats, $10 and $15.
Young Men's "Top" Overcoats of tan melton, cut short and with lapped seams, $25.

The largest assortment of Men's Clothing and Furnishing Goods in the city.

## STOUT $2 SHOES.

Men's Stout Leather Shoes for ordinary use, seamless sides, medium heavy soles, Congress, hook and lace, wide and narrow toes. Price, $2.
Heavy Full-stock Kip Shoes, for working in. Made over boot lasts, half box toes, buckle fastenings. Price, $2.

The largest assortment of Men's Clothing and Furnishing Goods in the city.

# WEINSTOCK, LUBIN & CO.,

Nos. 400 to 412 K Street, Sacramento.

ANGED DAILY—NONPAREIL.

We are showing beautiful things in Plush and Chenille Table and Piano Covers.

Handsome Novelties in Fancy Materials.

Special Sale of Black Gros Grain and Faille Francais SILK To-Day.

# THE NONPAREIL

CORNER OF

Fifth and J sts., Sacramento.

CARPETS! CARPETS!

NOW IS THE TIME TO BUY YOUR CARPETS IF YOU WILL BE NEEDING ANY within the next three months. The manufacturers have raised their prices from five to fifteen cents per yard since the new tariff law took effect. We are still selling CARPETS as low as ever, but cannot do so long. See our beautiful new fall patterns, just received. OILCLOTHS, MATTINGS and RUGS the lowest in the city.

FURNITURE AND CARPETS SOLD ON EASY PAYMENTS.

CHAS. M. CAMPBELL..........409 K street.

PARSONS & KAUFMAN, AGENTS FOR P. F. NOLAN & SONS' Fine Shoes.

Men's Fine Grain Leather Waterproof Boots (United Workingmen's make)...$4 25
C. & P. H. Tirrell's Best Kip Boots............4 00
Misses' Fine French Calf Button Spring-heel Shoes............2 50

603 J st., between Sixth and Seventh, north side.

E. LYON & CO.

625 J STREET,

Retiring from Business!

SHOWCASES AND FIXTURES FOR SALE. n17-tf

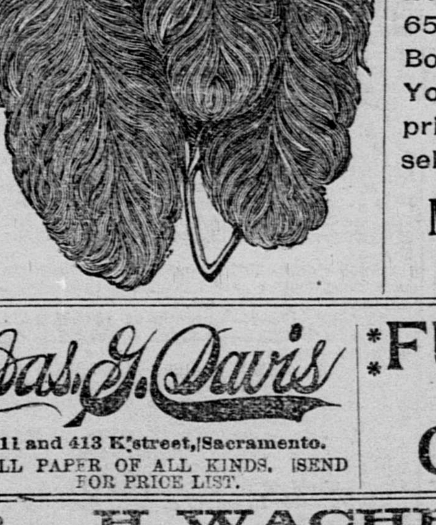
A CARD OF INTEREST TO ALL.

THE CITIZENS OF SACRAMENTO AND VICINITY HAVE TREATED US VERY NICELY, our trade has increased very perceptibly, and we feel happy to say that we greatly appreciate the excellent patronage given us. Our prices are always the lowest, and our goods always the best. We guarantee a perfect fit in all cases, as it is always our aim to please. We carry a very large and complete lot of Men's, Youths' and Boys' Clothing, Furnishing Goods, Hats, Caps, Boots and Shoes, etc. See our price list below:

Chinchilla Overcoats, reduced from $10 to $6 50. Also, Coat and Vest, cloth-lined, from $10 to $6 50

Men's Union Cassimere Suits, reduced from $10 to $6. Men's Cassimere Suits, reduced from $12 to $7 50. Men's Broadwales, reduced from $22 50 to $17 50. Men's Fancy Striped, straight cut, reduced from $22 50 to $16 50. Men's Working Suits, reduced from $6 to $3 50. Men's Dress Pants, reduced from $6 to $4 50. Men's Business Suits, reduced from $9 to $6 90. Men's Dress Suits, reduced from $25 to $18 90. Men's Fancy Striped Pantaloons, reduced from $8 to $6. 1,000 pairs Men's All-wool Cassimere Pants, reduced from $5 to $3. Good Working Pants, reduced from $1 50 to $1.

SHIRTS—A fine line of Striped Shirts, reduced from 65 cents to 45 cents; Embroidered Striped Shirts, reduced from $1 to 50 cents; Woolen Shirts, reduced from $1 to 75 cts.
UNDERWEAR—A very large stock, reduced from $1 to 75 cents.
SHOES—B Calf Shoes, reduced from $2 to $1 25. Fine Calf Shoes, reduced from $3 to $2.
We carry a large line of RUBBER GOODS—Boots, Shoes, Coats, Caps, etc.—at low prices.



BLACK TIPS

The finest assortment in the city and the lowest prices. 20c, 25c, 30c, 35c, 40c, 50c, 65c, 75c, $1 and $1 25 apiece. Bought while I was in New York before the advance in prices. Call and see for yourself at

MRS. M. A. PEALER'S,
621 and 623 J Street.

Jas. G. Davis
411 and 413 K street, Sacramento.
WALL PAPER OF ALL KINDS. SEND FOR PRICE LIST.

FURNITURE —AND— CARPETS.

H. WACHHORST,
LEADING JEWELER OF SACRAMENTO,
Agent for PATEK, PHILIPPE & CO.'S WATCHES. Best in the world.
SIGN OF THE TOWN CLOCK, NO. 315 J ST., SACRAMENTO.

KLUNE & FLOBERG,
WATCHMAKERS and JEWELERS, 428 J st., bet. Fourth and Fifth.
DEALERS IN WATCHES, JEWELRY and DIAMONDS. REPAIRING in all its Branches a specialty, under MR. FLOBERG. Agents for ROCKFORD WATCH COMPANY.

BRAND, LAWTON, BARNETT & CO.,
REAL ESTATE, INSURANCE, LOANS NEGOTIATED, Houses to Rent, Collections.
402 J Street..........Sacramento, Cal. 3ptf

J. McMORRY,
—DEALER IN—
GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, ETC.
Agent for the Celebrated
SARSAPARILLA AND IRON.
Corner Fourth and M sts., Sacramento

Fruit Trees For Sale.

TRAGEDY PRUNES, YEARLINGS; EARLY Crawford Peaches, yearlings; French Prunes, June Buds. Call or inquire at 910 FIFTH STREET.
n22-tf INGLESIDE NURSERY COMPANY.

SEND THE WEEKLY UNION TO YOUR friends in the East.

CREAM ✻ CARAMELS!

AND THE LARGEST ASSORTMENT OF CONFECTIONERY IN THE CITY, AT BARTON'S,
NO. 810 J STREET. 3ptf

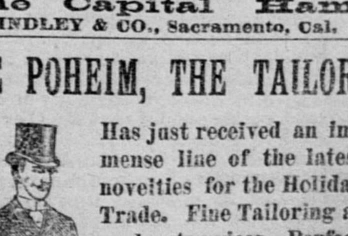
ARTISTS' MATERIALS
OF ALL KINDS
For Sketching, Drawing, Oil Color, Water Color and China Painting.

Have just received a new lot of
PORCELAIN PANELS
AND A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF ENTIRELY NEW STUDIES.

Whittier, Fuller & Co.,
1016 and 1018 Second Street. s17-tf3p(Su)

H. S. CROCKER & CO.,
208 and 210 J street.
THE LEADING STATIONERS,
—PRINTERS—
And Lithographers
—AGENTS FOR—
CALIGRAPH TYPE-WRITER
And Supplies.
MANUFACTURERS OF BLANK BOOKS.
n17-tf&Su

THE SWEETEST AND BEST.




The Capital Ham
LINDLEY & CO., Sacramento, Cal.

JOE POHEIM, THE TAILOR,

Has just received an immense line of the latest novelties for the Holiday Trade. Fine Tailoring at moderate prices. Perfect fit and best of workmanship guaranteed. Rules for self-measurement and samples of cloth sent free to any address.

JOE POHEIM
THE TAILOR,
600 J street, corner Sixth, Sacramento. Branch of San Francisco.

NEW PROCESS CORN MEAL.

NEUBOURG & LAGES, STAR MILLS AND Malt House, 1016 to 1020 Fifth street. Manufacturers of malt and all kinds of meal. Also, dealers in hops, corks, produce, grain, feed and brewers' supplies. Special attention is called to our new process corn meal and farina. Exchange sold on the principal cities of Europe.

Stoves, Ranges, Etc.

LATEST STYLES, AND AT MOST REASONable prices. Orders for Plumbing and Gas Fitting, Tinwork and Roofing will receive prompt attention.
H. A. PETRALLI, 716 K St. o21-3m