NATIONAL CAPITAL.

Important Decision Regarding Interstate Commerce.

TESTIMONY IN THE SILVER POOL INVESTIGATION.

Long Debate in the Senate on the Apportionment Bill—An Amendment Offered to the Diplomatic Appropriation Bill Raising the Mission to Mexico to the First Class.

Special to the RECORD-UNION.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 28.—The Interstate Commerce Commission to-day decided the case of the New York Board of Trade and Transportation vs. the Pennsylvania Railroad Company and twenty-eight other railroad companies, involving questions of discriminations made and preference given to foreign merchandise shipped upon through bills of lading from foreign ports to points of destination in the United States, or ports of entry in foreign countries adjacent to the United States, over other and similar merchandise carried from such ports of entry to such points of destination in the United States.

The complaint was sustained by a decision against the Texas Pacific, Iron Mountain, Louisville, New Orleans and Texas, Illinois Central, Wabash, Southern Pacific, Union Pacific, Northern Pacific, Baltimore and Ohio and Lehigh Valley Road, Canadian Pacific and Grand Trunk of Canada, and each of them were ordered to forthwith cease and desist from such practice, the order to take effect on the 10th of March.

The complaint was not sustained as to the other defendant railroad companies.

THE SILVER POOL.

Some Pertinent Testimony Brought Out Yesterday.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 28.—General Boynton testified in the silver pool investigation to-day. He testified that he sent a message to Dunnell of the New York *Times*, on which the dispatch was based, stating that Dingley and Payne, members of the committee, had said that they would not have gone into thel investigation if they had supposed such a revelation regarding Senator Cameron would be made. The gentlemen who informed him (Boynton) had been in the room and heard the conversation between Dingley and Payne. Each was explaining, apparently, that he had no knowledge or expectation that such testimony was to come out, expressiug surprise at the testimony and practically apologizing to each other that it had come out in the investigation.

Dingley said it was entirely possible that he might have said that he regretted exceedingly that any Congressman should have done any act which made it necessary that such facts should be brought out, but that was very different from the statement that the committee would have kept the testimony out and purposely delayed it. This was totally untrue.

General Boynton said before the investigation that Stevens, correspondent of the *Globe-Democrat*, had received a message that it was the desire of the committee that he (Stevens) should either be late next day or prolong his testimony. The purpose of the committee was to adjourn immediately after the conclusion of his testimony until next Wednesday, as it was understood that Vest would not give his testimony in reference to Cameron until after the following Tuesday. Witness had heard the same thing before, and taking all this together he thought the conclusions reached very reasonable.

Boynton suggested that a good deal of information might be gotten of Mr. Tanner and Representative Taylor, also from telegrams sent by Littler, Tanner and others.

W. B. Stevens, the *Globe-Democrat* correspondent, was recalled, and said he was the person who gave General Boynton the information in respect to the Dingley-Payne conversation. Turning to Dingley, he said: "You began talking in a whisper, became more earnest, raised your voice and were talking loudly before you got through. I heard Dingley say something to this effect. It was an entire surprise to me (meaning Vest's testimony). I did not know he was going to testify to any such thing as that. You (turning to Payne) said: 'I had no idea what he was going to say,' as you were each taken by surprise, and trying to explain it to each other. There seemed to be expressions that the circumstances under which the testimony was brought out were peculiar, and that you regretted the time at which it was brought out."

Dingley and Payne interrupted to say that while they may have said something of that sort, they had no purpose except to get all information as promptly as possible.

Dockery said with regard to the alleged desire to delay the Vest testimony, that he would make no concealment, now that he did not want to bring out the testimony concerning Senator Cameron until Wednesday. During the time the resolution was pending before the committee he (Dockery) formed the belief that there were parties who might desire to use that testimony in respect to other bills. He was informed by a Senator that another gentleman had suggested that it would be well to let the suggestion drop.

The Senator replied tnat he could not afford to do that. The gentleman responded that he did not care about himself, but he understood that some of the boys had bought silver, and the impression that the Senator got was that they were nervous and wanted things stopped. When asked who "the boys" were, the gentleman named two Representatives.

"The conversation was given to me," said Dockery, "and thereupon I pushed the resolution. Now, I will state frankly why I wished the testimony delayed. I believed influences were being brought to bear on the Senator said to be connected with the silver speculation, to make him vote for the force bill, and so I wanted the investigation delayed in the hope of getting one or more votes. It was just a straw which proved as substantial, and I want it distinctly understood that I wanted no assurance whatever, and merely went on the rumor that his vote on the force bill was doubtful. No, sir; I did not think the exposure at that time would enhance his prospects."

CONGRESSIONAL.

Yesterday's Proceedings in the Senate and House.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 28.—In the Senate Stewart said that inasmuch as there was some uncertainty as to Stanford's position on the vote of Monday to lay aside the cloture rule, he wished to have read the telegram written to him by Stanford on Monday morning, but not delivered on account of the interruption of telegraphic business. The telegram (which has been already published) was then read.

The House bill to ratify and confirm the agreement with the Sac and Fox nations of Indians and the Iowa tribe of Indians of Oklahoma Territory passed.

The conference report of the bill for a public building at Pueblo, Col., was agreed to. The appropriation was reduced from $400,000 to $250,000.

The House apportionment bill was then taken up, and Hale, who had reported it from the Census Committee, explained and advocated the House bill and argued against the amendment proposed by a minority of the committee.

After a long debate, participated in by Washburn, Davis, Gorman, Carlisle and others, the apportionment bill was laid aside, after a statement by Hale that he would ask for a vote at noon to-morrow.

After an executive session the Senate adjourned.

IN THE HOUSE.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 28.—In the House the journal of yesterday's proceedings was approved without question this morning.

The House adopted the conference report of the bill to dispose of the abandoned Fort Ellis, Mont., military reservation under the homestead law.

The Senate resolution for the printing of 15,000 extra copies of the report of the Committee on Irrigation of Arid Lands was agreed to.

The Speaker laid before the House the resignation of McCarthy as Representative from the Eighth District of New York. It was laid on the table.

The House then went into Committee of the Whole on the Military Academy appropriation bill.

Without making any progress with the bill the committee rose and the House adjourned.

The Cherokee Outlet.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 28.—Chairman Strouble, at the suggestion of the House Committee on Territories, to-day sent the following telegram to the Chairman of the convention that meets to-morrow at Arkansas City, Kan., in the interest of the opening up of the Cherokee outlet: "Urge the convention to strongly disapprove of the purpose on the part of any to enter the Cherokee outlet contrary to law and the proclamation. The Committee on Territories will insist that any law passed shall provide that no one entering illegally shall have the right to a homestead."

The Mission to Mexico.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 28.—Senator Frye to-day proposed an amendment to the consular and diplomatic appropriation bills, raising the mission to Mexico to first class, and making an appropriation of $87,500 to meet the expenses of the legation.

Behring Sea Question.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 28.—Joseph Choate to-day concluded the argument begun by him yesterday before the Supreme Court in behalf of petitioners in the Behring Sea case.

CONTESTED ELECTION CASE.

The Case of Campbell Against Eakle is Submitted.

The Assembly Committee on Elections met last evening and considered the case of contestant J. C. Campbell versus H. P. Eakle, respondent, having a seat in the Assembly. Contestant introduced depositions of forty-two witnesses, taken before a commission in Colusa, also documentary evidence in maintenance of his claim.

His claim before the committee was that at the Willows Precinct No. 2, at the late election, fifty-five names were added to the poll-list after the polls were closed, and in the numerical order in which they appeared on the Great Register, with but three breaks. By mathematical reasoning he claimed that only by collusion and fraud could the names have been added. His claim also was that forty-two witnesses on the poll-list testified that they did not vote at the precinct.

The respondent introduced witnesses to prove that attempted purchases of votes were made in the interest of the opposing ticket. He introduced witnesses to show that the election was conducted honestly and in accordance with law. The case was argued for the contestant by John T. Harrington and Grove L. Johnson, and for respondent, Garrett McEnnery, of San Francisco, and H. M. Alberry, of Colusa, appeared.

The case was submitted and the committee resolved to meet to-day and make up its report.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

General J. G. Martine is at the bay.

Judge Copeland, of San Diego, is in town.

E. F. Spence, the Los Angeles banker, is in the city.

Miss Laura Weinrich is visiting friends in San Francisco.

Lawyer W. A. Harris, of San Bernardino, has left Sacramento for his home.

Arrivals at the Capital Hotel yesterday: W. L. Brausford, Red Bluff; George A. Knight, A. G. Kittredge, G. G. Goucher, J. S. Salomon, T. J. Palmer, San Francisco; Arthur G. Schenck, Frank R. Ellis, Charles Abresch, Milwaukee; R. A. Meyer, New York; Joe Bellin, A. J. Butler, St. Johns; C. C. Wright, Modesto; Frank P. Taylor, J. W. Davis, Tulare; C. E. Stone, Marysville; J. H. Sturtevant, Hopland; A. F. Mackay, Los Angeles; John W. Kelly, Bodie; M. Lean, Red Bluff; C. H. Griffee, wife and sister, Miss Plumer, Oliver Plumer, Cosumnes; J. R. Jarnatt, F. G. Packer, Colusa; F. G. Crawford, Willows; C. E. Sumner, Pomona; M. D. Hyde, Oakland; Henry C. Roberts, Asusa.

Arrivals at the Golden Eagle Hotel: B. Marx, New York; Sidney Fox, Red Lodge, Mont.; Mrs. J. M. Fox, Miss Lilly Fox, Helena, Mont.; D. R. Shafer, Orasi; H. P. Stabler, Yuba; Miss Kate Stabler, Miss Olive Denison, H. W. Sloper, Oakland; L. Levy, Rockford; E. Lynch, Fresno; John F. Davis, San Andreas; W. J. Schubert, St. Louis; Jesse Poundstone, L. F. Moulton, J. Balsdon, Colusa; C. C. Field, Maxwell; G. M. Francis, Napa; C. F. Weigand, Natural Gas Company; B. D. Murphy and wife, Sam N. Rucker, San Jose; James G. McGuire, Joseph Wood, C. Williams, A. B. Henderson, W. Z. Harris, Drury Melone, H. Rosenthal, F. J. Owens, F. W. Smith, E. C. Horst, John D. Spreckels, Samuel M. Shortridge, W. Calder, M. M. Estee, A. T. Vogelsang, R. Cohen, Charles T. Hanlon and wife, Joseph Kirk and wife, H. C. Frazer, Samuel Jones, Sam Miller, D. S. Dorn, San Francisco; John K. Glascock, W. W. Cannon, D. N. Martin, W. R. Davis, D. Brown, O. C. Kirk, H. Bailey, John T. Towle, Oakland; C. H. Spear, J. L. Barker, Berkeley; A. M. Wicks and wife, Bronco; Thomas Eagan, San Francisco; Chas. D. Pierce, Rod. W. Church, Oakland.

On Tuesday afternoon thirty-two members of Siloam and Sacramento Lodges, I. O. G. T., left the city in two large pleasure wagons, one drawn by six horses and the other by four, for the purpose of paying a fraternal visit to the lodge at Rocklin. A very pleasant trip was made. Arriving there at 7:30, the visitors were taken in charge by members of the local lodge and royally entertained. After initiating a candidate a fine musical and literary programme was given by both the visitors and the home members. A presentation was made to the lodge of a fine Lodge Deputy's regalia. The presentation was made by George B. Katzenstein, of Sacramento, and responded to by the Lodge Deputy of Rocklin Lodge, Carlton L. Clow. Presentations being in order, Bert Katzenstein arose and stated that the visitors all knew that it was no little trouble to get up an excursion of the kind and carry it out successfully. He presented on behalf of the visitors to Edgar H. Rivett a gold scarf-pin, to show him their appreciation of what he had done in the way of managing the visit. The recipient was taken by surprise and was unable to say more than a few words in the way of thanks. The party left Rocklin about 1 o'clock and arrived home at 5 o'clock, all agreeing they could not have spent a more pleasant time.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—U. S. Gov't Report, Aug. 17, 1889.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

FACTS OF VALUE.

Address by Gen. N. P. Chipman at the State Citrus Fair.

Our Climate Contrasted With That of Other Places—The Results of Fruit-Growing and of Wheat Farming Compared—Important Facts.

The address, delivered by Gen. N. P. Chipman, of Red Bluff, at the State Citrus Fair in Marysville, January 15th, contains so much valuable information that we publish it in full. General Chipman said:

Mr. President, Ladies and Gentlemen: Five years ago a few persons residing in the city of Sacramento conceived the idea of holding a fair for the exhibition of citrus fruits grown in Northern California. I was invited by the Committee of Arrangements to attend and speak a word for Tehama county. I wrote a discouraging letter, and suggested that, in my opinion, we had better expend our efforts in the encouragement of deciduous fruits, for which we knew our soil and climate to be adapted, and in which I thought our region would find a source of wealth and greater prosperity. My advice was not heeded, and the announcement of a citrus fair to be held January 11, 1886, was published. I resolved to go, and I further resolved to proclaim my unbelief in the adaptability of our climate to orange-growing.

I went, and when I entered that great hall and beheld the immense wall space and those great pyramids, and tier upon tier of exquisitely blended colors, painted as no man ever painted; when I looked around me and saw the bright faces from Oroville, from Marysville, from Placerville, from Newcastle, from Shasta, from Woodland, Vacaville, Winters, and from Sacramento, beaming with delight, and, conscious of success, I cried out like one of old, "Lord, I believe; help thou my unbelief."

The Fair was a great event for us. Northern California was then and there discovered. There was not that dramatic interest in the discovery that surrounded the finding of gold not far distant from that city in 1849, but I think in years to come it will rank as an epoch of great significance in our history. A wonderful movement was then going on from the East into Southern California. It found its most potent agents and its most seductive advocates in the beautiful orange groves of that sunny land. There were to be seen the pepper, the pomegranate, the orange, the lemon, the lime, the date palm, the olive, the fig, the raisin grape and all its foreign congeners, not to speak of the almond, the English and French walnut, the apricot, the nectarine, the prune—not one of all these to be found growing on the American continent outside this blessed land, save the orange, lemon and fig in Florida and parts of Louisiana. Little wonder that "Paradise Found" burst upon the frozen regions of the great North and West, where teeming millions were struggling with the great problems of life; where in six months the people must make provision to feed the mouths of the hungry for the twelve months of the year; where all nature sleeps and the tiller of the soil cannot awaken her from November to May. Little wonder, I say, that they flocked into the South, and Los Angeles county with her 76,000 population in 1885 showed 136,000 in 1888, and San Diego with her 15,000 in 1885 leaped to 40,000 in 1888.

We in the North saw in this a triumph for the State; we rejoiced that the light had dawned upon the East; and we hailed the coming of a new, and we hoped a higher, if not a better civilization was to spread over our fair land.

And, Mr. President, it is our belief that if our brethren of the South had exhibited less sectional interest and more patriotic devotion to the State, and had withheld their unjust and untrue representations of the great empire north of the Tehachipi, and had allowed the overflow and the dissatisfied—a per cent. of whom always attend these rapid movements of immigration—if they had allowed even these to come into the North with minds unprejudiced—if they had not lost their heads in wild speculation, but had devoted their splendid energies to a healthy developement of the State through the South, as a gateway—if this had been done it is my belief we would have to-day 2,000,000 people instead of 1,200,000.

And yet, in 1886, at Sacramento—one month earlier than such a display was, or is, possible, south of the Tehachipi—we set before the world the finest specimens in lavish quantity, all the semi-tropical fruits I have enumerated. The orange, the lemon, the lime, the olive, gave mute yet eloquent evidence that there is but one California, and that the mystical thermal area of temperate atmosphere and sunny skies extend from near Mt. Shasta's base to the Gulf of California.

The fair at Sacramento had a most salutary effect in its education of our own people to the possibilities of our region. While it was a protest against misrepresentation and falsehood, it enlightened some and confirmed others, and placed beyond doubt the important fact that citrus fruits could be grown for profit in the great Sacramento and San Joaquin valleys. With this came the demonstration also, that our extremes of heat and cold do not differ materially from those of Riverside and Los Angeles, or of Florida and Italy, where the orange thrives.

Nor was the Sacramento Fair a sporadic effort, barren of practical and permanent results. The fair of 1887 was still better, and then came the Oroville fairs of 1888 and 1889, where the display was lavish and bewildering. Within a radius of fifteen miles of the town of Oroville there had been planted under the convincing proofs of 1886, 100,000 orange and 7,000 lemon trees; and this year that proud young city has shipped the first carload of oranges that has left the State.

Each year has brought fresh proofs that the law of progression is the law of the north, and this magnificent exhibition here to-night confirms the high hopes engendered by the splendid display at Oroville in 1889.

I dare not indulge in invidious comparisons of our own localities, for I see around me the glowing faces of many hopeful and aspiring orange colonies; but I will defy Los Angeles or Riverside, Pensacola or Jacksonville, Naples or Florence to exhibit more beautiful or more perfect specimens of that noble fruit—the orange—than I see before me on every hand. And more: I challenge even that people, schooled for many centuries to love the beautiful, whose art sense has attained the highest development, to produce more truly artistic effects, by arangment of this fruit of the gods, than the Decorative Committee has accomplished in this hall. Surely, not only Pomona, but The Graces dwell among you.

Mr. President, the work of evolution in California has about reached its climax as regards the discovery of highest possibilities. The work of peopling this goodly land has just begun.

We have outgrown our pastoral life; we have passed the exclusively gold-hunting period; we have found that our returns from wheat no longer justify the cost of production. The period of highest development of soil and climate has begun, for we are now endeavoring to utilize the gifts of rich soil and an unsurpassed climate with which God has endowed us. And yet there are many who persist in wheat-growing and refuse to accept the evidences of richer returns from any other source.

Of the multitude of proofs that might be adduced to convince the dullest mind, I will state one or two only. I select the season's output for Vaca Valley. The acreage in trees is about 8,000. Vacaville shipped its first car of green fruit, consigned to Chicago and loaded with cherries, May 19, 1890. It shipped its last to the same point, loaded with grapes and pears, November 30, 1890. It shipped the first car of dried fruit July 24, 1890. Total shipments for the season, excluding local shipments, 559 cars. Some idea of the extent of our market may be gained by these shipments:

To Chicago, 338 cars; Boston, 18; New York City, 75; Denver, 22; Auburn, 2; Minneapolis, 5; Omaha, 4; St. Louis, 1; New Orleans, 38; Portland, 7; Sacramento (for shipment East), 35; other Eastern points, 14. Local shipments are not all given, and they were large—especially to San Francisco.

Cars dried fruit, 93; cars green fruit, 466; total, 559 cars. On hand not shipped: Three cars raisins, 1 dried apricots, 3 dried peaches.

There passed through the Bank of Vacaville, proceeds of shipments of this fruit, $850,000; proceeds estimated still to come, $100,000; collected through other sources, $300,000; total, $1,250,000. This is an average of over $150 per acre.

I give you this showing upon the authority of the local railroad agent and the Cashier of the Bank of Vacaville, as published in the *California Fruit-Grower* of last month.

Contrast this result with your wheat ranches.

Dr. Glenn's great wheat farm in Colusa County produces on 42,000 acres, in good years, 200,000 sacks of grain, worth about one-fourth as much as the Vaca Valley crop on 8,000 acres; or one acre of fruit in Vaca Valley is worth as much as twenty acres of wheat in Colusa County, and the profits are in almost as great disproportion, favorable to the fruit-grower. A. T. Hatch recently informed me that from his Suisun Valley orchard of 800 acres, this year he has received $160,000, and not over 500 acres gave him a crop.

J. S. Cone owns in Tehama County, I think, the finest ranch in the world, of nearly 100,000 acres—one-fifth of which is rich river-bottom land, cultivated to wheat. He runs over 40,000 sheep and quantities of other stock on his land. He is one of the best farmers in the State. And yet Mr. Hatch got more money this year from 500 acres of fruit land than Mr. Cone got from all his splendid possessions.

I must apologize for being personal in my illustrations, but I have permission to use those facts. Mr. Cone tells me that five years ago he rented a little tract of land to some Chinamen. They planted 900 French prune trees and this year he paid them $2,700 for their crop—equal to $300 an acre gross.

Mr. Cone is a large wheat-grower, but he believes in fruit and already has over 300 acres planted to fruit trees.

Mr. President, one of our chief contentions is to remove the erroneous impression abroad that Northern California is a gold region.

I have formulated the facts as to climate often, and in all conceivable ways, in public addresses, and in letters and reports, to dispel these false impressions.

Now, let me try a new way. I will corroborate the thermometer, in the hands of United States sworn officers, by physical facts of common observation.

The thermometer gives the following testimony, as reported by the United States Signal Officer at Washington City. I have comparative temperature of points East and in California, during the months for 1890 after our fruit trees began to blossom and mature fruit:

Months.	Chicago	St. Paul	Bismarck	Omaha	St. Louis	Sacramento
January.						
Minimum	-5	-22	-35	-14	5	29
Mean min.	23.7	2.1	-11.2	10.3	31.1	36.8
February.						
Minimum	3	-12	-34	-12	4	32
Mean min.	26.2	10.2	-7.4	17.0	32.0	40.4
March.						
Minimum	0	-16	-24	1	0	36
Mean min.	23.3	14.3	12.6	23.8	30.7	45.5
April.						
Minimum	28	19	19	23	30	44
Mean min.	38.4	37.2	33.9	44.4	48.2	49.2

The dash preceding figures in the above table signifies below zero.

Let me next give you temperatures in the world's citrus belts:

Place.	Average Yearly Temperature.	Average Winter Temperature.	Average Temperature Coldest Month	Lowest Temperature.
Italy—				
Naples	61.3	48.5	47.0	.....
Rome	60.7	48.9	45.0	.....
Florence	58.8	44.3	44.0	.....
Mentone	60.9	49.0	48.7	23.0
Cannes	59.5	49.6	48.8	20.0
Florida—				
Jacksonville	69.5	68.7	57.4	19.0
Pensacola	68.4	55.7	54.1	16.0
Sandford	71.0	58.0	55.0	28.0
Southern California—				
Poway	50.3	50.2	48.4	21.0
Riverside	61.0	50.4	49.7	19.0
Los Angeles	60.5	50.0	52.0	23.0
Santa Barbara	61.1	54.0	52,9	30.0
Sacramento Valley—				
Sacramento	60.2	48.3	47.0	13.0
Auburn	59.7	46.2	44.4	18.0
Marysville	64.2	50.0	48.7	18.0
Oroville	64.9	52.0	49.4	20.0
Red Bluff	62.4	46.9	45.2	18.0

Now, what are some of the corroborative facts.

A table compiled by Sergeant Barwick, United States Signal Officer at Sacramento, showed that the first fruit tree blossoms appeared from January, 1870, to January, 1888, twice in January, sixteen times in February and once in March.

Peaches ripen in May, apricots in June.

A carload of cherries shipped from Vacaville to Chicago May 19, 1890.

Oranges shipped for many years from Marysville, Oroville, Newcastle and other points.

Vegetable growers carry vegetables to market all winter long, gathered fresh from open gardens.

Roses, violets, heliotropes, geraniums, chrysanthemums, blooming in December in the open grounds.

There is not a public park in America where more gorgeous floral displays can be seen in midsummer than can be found in Golden Gate Park, San Francisco, or the Capitol grounds at Sacramento in November or March.

Could anything more strikingly illustrate the wide contrast between Northern California and the regions whence came our immigration? Thirty-five degrees below zero and twenty-nine above is a prodigious difference for the January minimum temperature.

While our fruits were growing and ripening for our May and June markets, they were having weather below zero all over the Union, east of the Sierras and north of a line drawn through San Francisco and Omaha or New York city.

I present our climate in this way, Mr. President, because degrees of temperature do not always convey a correct impression of heat or cold, but all men can understand the difference between the weather where trees are in bloom and leafage and fruitage, and weather 25° below zero—where no vegetable or plant or tree life can exist except in a dormant state, and where trees often freeze to death.

Let me press this matter of climate a little further.

In May, when we were sending our first carload of ripe cherries into Chicago, the thermometer touched 27° at St. Paul, which was 2° colder than at any time last winter at Sacramento; and in September it ran down to 31°, or 1° below freezing; and at Bismarck 6° below freezing, and when we were fairly finished with our late peaches, our raisins, our prunes and pears, winter was fairly set in all over the great Northwest, and the thermometer playing with zero.

A word now to the doubting Thomases who insist that we must have irrigation, as is generally true South. The finest orchard in the world is near Suisun, Solano county. Over the ridge north in the same county is Vacaville, with 8,000 acres in all kinds of trees; all around Sacramento and near Davisville are thousands of acres in trees; as far south as Lodi, in the San Joaquin, and in the Livermore Valley, are splendid orchards; north we pass large plantations on the Feather River, around Marysville, Biggs and other points; across the river, the same around Colusa; at Chico, General Bidwell has about 2,000 acres in trees; in Tehama and Shasta Counties are large plantings. Here is a region of immense area and producing a large per cent. of the fruit shipped out of the State, and none of the orchards to which I refer have any water, except the seasonal rainfall.

Santa Clara Valley has made her great reputation with prunes without irrigation.

All kinds of soils are embraced in this demonstration, and to-day it is the opinion of our best fruit-growers of the Sacramento Valley that the land will give satisfactory results with our annual rainfall.

Mr. President, Man's capacity for profitable work is measured by the limitations nature has put upon him. In the Dakotas and Minnesota and Nebraska and Iowa—not to mention other States—the brake is put upon the farmer about November and draws tighter and tighter until about March, and eases up a little in April, and he gets fairly to earning something in May, after a period of six months of comfortable living from his earnings of the other six months. Now contrast the capacity for profitable work with our fruit-grower of North California. His trees and his vines hardly stop growing long enough to give him time to prune and clean up around his orchard and fruit houses and have a little recreation in the holiday season and get ready for his next year's crop. He prunes in December and January; he plants in February, and in March he should have his orchards well plowed. There is not a day in the year when the California fruit-grower may not go out in his shirt sleeves and add the value of a day's labor to his property.

But, Mr. President, with all these advantages—and they are incalculable—we have gained but little in population in the last decade, except in our towns and cities and a very few individual localities.

What! is the cause and what is the the remedy for this condition?

It has puzzled many of our most earnest and most intelligent workers. We seem powerless to discover a cause or remedy for our slow growth. While the transcontinental roads to the north of us have been unable to carry passengers as fast as they desire to go to that country, our cars come in empty. A new man from the East seeking a home among us is a curiosity. Let us be frank and confess the truth.

I will tell you what my solution of the trouble is and my remedy. A few general principles may be stated as admitted.

People change their homes to better their condition.

Families in search of homes are largely influenced by first impressions.

The head of a family—as its responsible manager—judges a country by the apparent prosperity of its oldest inhabitants.

The better and more desirable classes of home-seekers come out of established neighborhoods where society is stable; where the courtesies and hospitalities of life are observed; where school-houses and churches abound and show signs of loving and devoted hands; where neighbors are conveniently near, and where the comforts of civilized life are found in humble, as well as in exalted, places.

Now, suppose a man from such surrounding comes with his family to California, allured by our rose-tinted pamphlets illustrated in many colors.

He would not want to go to Santa Clara Valley, where he would find the pamphlet justified, because land is held at two or three hundred dollars an acre there, and he cannot afford to pay so much; he wants to go where equally good land can be found, and where the prune, the peach, the pear, the apricot, and all our glorious fruits can be grown, and where land is cheap—say $20 to $100 per acre. It is to be found almost anywhere north of Sacramento. Suppose he makes the round trip from that city by the way of Marysville to Redding, and back by the way of Willows. Here and there are oases—not many—in this journey through an empire. Look at the stations built fifteen years ago by the railroad company; most of them are types of a worked-out and deserted country. Look at the villages—many of them treeless and forbidding, with signs of decay; observe the horses and wagons driven to town by the inhabitants; note the style of the houses; observe the plentiful lack of flowers and vines and shrubs in this land of the gods. See the big two-story school-house in the town, as far away from the children as possible, and not a fence around it, or a tree in sight, and in the country the rectangular one-story wooden box, set up on blocks, located with such impartiality that it is placed equi-distant from the remotest boundaries of the district, with little regard to the residences of pupils. In the winter it is a school-house—in the summer a shade and stamping ground for stock and a resort for tramps; and no grass, or trees, or vines, or any living thing in sight for ornament.

As a rule, the farmer's house is but little better than the school-house, and but little more adorned. Our home-seeker halts for a little rest and a cup of milk and a piece of sweet bread and butter and a little fruit. The humblest cot in overcrowded Italy can give him these.

"We keep no cow and have no milk or butter. The China peddler hasn't come along yet, and we have no fruit," says the housewife.

Oh, for a little cool, shaded grass plot! Oh, for some escape from this glaring hot sun, beating through the open windows and door, and radiated from the hot earth upon this patient wife and these clinging children.

"What do you grow on your land, my good woman?"

"Wheat and barley. My husband is in the harvest field out yonder."

"How far?"

"Oh, about four miles."

"On your land?"

"Yes."

"Will he be home to dinner?"

"No; they have a kitchen and dining-room on the wagon, and they camp out until they get through. The men sleep around the machine and under the wagon and wherever they like. We only kind of stop here in the summer and go to town in the winter. My husband is running behind raising wheat, but he says this is a great fruit country, and some day these tenderfeet will come along and give us a big price for our land and go to raising fruit, and then I suppose the country will fill up and we'll get out of debt."

If our home-seeker had started from Orland and traveled in a bee-line for Colusa, he would probably have gone thirty miles and not been nearer than two miles to even so hospitable a place I have described, and nowhere in that vast expanse would he have found planted a single fruit tree. What must he conclude?

He doubts our stories about the profitableness of fruit-growing.

He hesitates to bring his family to such forbidding environments.

He don't want to settle down where there is so little hope of his having neighbors during his lifetime. He don't want to subject his family to such a life.

He either goes home disgusted and becomes a missionary to keep people away from California, or he goes to some place where faith is exhibited by works, and pays high prices for land, and our region remains neglected.

I need not dwell upon the condition of our sparsely-settled valley—it would be hard to overdraw its discouraging features in the matter of development.

What is the remedy? It lies in the people who now live here, and not in the people who would come, but will not while the conditions remain unchanged.

W. H. Mills, Vice-President of the State Board of Trade, has shown by incontrovertible statistics:

That our increased population for ten years has been largely in the towns and cities.

That our mortgaged indebtedness is largely among wheat-growers and in the sparsely settled wheat regions.

That our prosperous agricultural counties are engaged in fruit-growing.

That our large landed estates are coincident with business stagnation and agricultural decay.

This is the condition. Now the remedy.

Look at Fresno. Who started the great and splendid improvement there and gave it a name throughout the American Union as a second Spain for raisins? What was that region fifteen years, or ten years ago? Who started that splendid system of irrigation, surpassing even those in the valley of the Po, centuries old? It was Californians resident there or interested in the land, but residing in the State. Those lands then were poor security at $5 an acre, and are now good at $50 and $100, and if planted, for twice or three times that.

Go to Santa Clara Valley. Who was it that developed that rich and fertile region and gave it world-wide renown, and made it a second France for the prune? The people of that lovely valley did it.

Go to Vaca Valley. Who transformed those wheat fields into orchards and vineyards, and made the $30 wheat land worth $250 for fruit? The residents of that valley did it.

Go to Newcastle and Colfax and Penryn. Who took those apparently sterile hills and lands long overlooked and made them teem with rich and profitable fruits? The owners of the soil did it.

Go to Thermalito and Palermo. Whose capital, whose faith, whose pluck and enterprise have given us the convincing proof that we may grow oranges in this north land? Local capital, local men did it.

Stop at this Queen City of the North—time-honored and tried as no town in Christendom has been tried and survived. What and who are giving new life and fresh hope and promise to your beautiful city? It is your fruit industry and your local men of faith who show their faith by their works.

Go where you will in this State—even to the Southern boom-land—and you will see the genesis of all prosperity in the people themselves.

Fresno, Santa Clara and Vacaville need no proclamation from the hill top. Men seek lands there at high prices, while we can't give away better lands.

The whole secret lies in the demonstration by the owners of the soil.

Mr. President, I must speak plain; the enemies of our region live in the region. The hardest man to convince is your neighbor. The hardest man to arouse is the man who plumes himself on his lineage back to the Argonauts of this coast.

I have known more men driven out of the country by discouraging criticism of local effort than were ever held by helpful hands.

If you want to sell a man a piece of land in Northern California you must take him from the train at night and complete the sale by sunrise.

The point I wish to emphasize is this—that it lies in the power of any community in this great valley to do just what has been done in the places I have named, by concerted and well-directed local action.

Do you suppose there is a man in Fresno who would dare suggest to a stranger that raisins cannot be profitably grown there?

Do you suppose a man in San Jose would dare express a doubt about Santa Clara Valley for prunes, or that there is left a solitary Silurian in Vaca Valley?

There never was a time or place where people were doing well and making money that other people would not come there and invest and make homes. And the converse almost as invariably true that men will not go and invest and make homes where the people are not prosperous and where they held out inducements that they themselves reject.

You may talk the Eastern home-seeker blind about the great profit of fruit-growing and the adaptability of your land for fruit, but if before you talk him blind he sees you do not yourself plant, he will leave you if he has to be led away by a small boy.

The remedy then is in ourselves. I might mention one other, but it is not within our control, and therefore had better be omitted. I would state it, only I fear it might be accepted as the only remedy, and our people would wait for another decade to see if it would be applied.

I refer to the transportation companies. They could fill up this State, but it may be doubted whether such a filling up would be half as effective and lasting as we can ourselves accomplish.

Mr. President, this is indeed a noble heritage of ours—this wonderful Sacramento Valley. Such sunny skies, such fertile soil, such matchless climate are not to be found combined outside of California on the American continent. With a just and true appreciation of these great gifts, our people ought to be the most prosperous and the happiest people on earth, and we ought to have ten where we now have one.

With sixty-two million mouths to feed, and increasing at the rate of one and one-half millions annually; in the only spot in all this broad land where the apricot, the prune, the almond, the raisin, the olive, the grape of foreign lands, the fig of commerce, have found a home, we keep up this wretched and disheartening agricultural monotone—wheat—wheat—wheat—better grown in the Dakotas where the thermometer goes to 60° below zero—more profitably grown in almost any other part of the globe than here.

A mine we have, whose ledge reaches from Shasta to San Diego, and as broad as the space between our great mountan ranges, charged with gold, silver and iron, and we persist in working the mine for its iron. Was there ever a people more stupid and illogical and blind and perversely short-sighted?

Do you suppose a Frenchman could be induced to dig up his five acres of vines and exchange them for 160 acres of wheat?

Do you suppose that the Italian would yield his little patrimony of 100 olive trees that support his family well, and plant wheat?

Do you suppose the Spaniard could be induced to forgo the profits of his little raisin patch and raise wheat at a cent and a quarter a pound?

Do you suppose there is in Iowa or Illinois a farmer so dull that he would raise corn or wheat if he could grow our delightful fruits?

No! Nor will we long practice the folly of the past.

California will always grow wheat and it always should grow wheat; but we must grow wheat, not for Englishmen, but for Americans in California. It must be limited to our home market and be consumed by the millions who occupy our soil in diversified agriculture. We will then have our wheat belts and wheat farms, and orchard belts and orchard farms and the tiller of both will prosper and grow rich, and wax fat and kick.

BURNED TO THE GROUND.

Loss of a Richly-Furnished Dwelling Near Cosumnes.

At noon on Tuesday the dwelling-house owned and occupied by Mrs. M. A. Alvord and Mrs. O. North, together with the windmill, tank-house and wood-shed, were burned to the ground. The house, which is about a mile from Cosumnes Postoffice, was formerly the dwelling of Mrs. S. P. Grimshaw, from whom it was recently purchased.

The fire started between the ceiling and roof, from a defective flue in the kitchen, and the high north wind which prevailed at the time soon fanned the flames into a fury. Some of the neighbors, seeing the smoke, got on the scene in time to get out the piano and some of the furniture.

The house was richly furnished throughout, and much costly furniture, silver-plate, jewelry and wearing apparel was lost. The large barn, which stood about 150 feet southeast from the house, was fortunately saved. The parties estimate their loss at about $4,000, on which there is some insurance.

Auction Sales.

To-morrow, commencing at 10 o'clock, Bell & Co. will sell on the premises (1519 Ninth street) an elegant lot of household goods, including a rosewood square piano, parlor furniture in silk plush, moquet lounge, etc.

On Saturday at 10 A. M. W. H. Sherburn will, by order of the administrator of the estate of the late Mrs. Kate Haggerty, sell all of the fine furniture and household goods contained in the deceased's residence, 322 M street. The sale will take place on the premises.

SACRAMENTO COUNTY POULTRY Yards; leading varieties for sale; eggs for hatching; for further particulars send for catalogue. GEO. E. DUDEN, proprietor. Box 376, Sacramento. ja3-tf

Miscellaneous.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder.

Used in Millions of Homes—40 Years the Standard.

Meeting Notices.

BUSINESS MEETING OF THE W. C. T. U. at 515 K street, TO-DAY at 2. Lecture and Tabernacle work. 1t* MRS. W. M. JENKS.

NOTICE.—THE ANNUAL MEETING OF the stockholders of the Foresters' Hall Association will be held THIS