CALHOUN, WEBSTER, CLAY.

The Blind Chaplain's Reminiscences of the Old Senate.

Peculiarities of the Distinguished Statesmen of Other Days—Webster's Organ-Toned Voice—Randolph's Tribute to Henry Clay.

At the right side of the President's chair, on the Democratic side, sat one of the three men first-sought by the eye of the visitor. He looked and dressed like a Southern planter, and at the first glance there was little to distinguish him except the marked respect paid him on all hands. He was somewhat above the medium hight, neither broad-shouldered nor stout, erect, grave and somewhat constrained in air and manner. The head, not large, was covered with short, iron-gray hair, standing like the quills of a porcupine; the brow, not unusually high nor broad, was deeply furrowed; the complexion had the sallow tinge of the South. It was the steady burning light of the eye, whether he were talking or listening, that first awakened your interest. When he rose to speak, which was not often, a silence that could be felt rested on the chamber; all reading, writing, chatting was suspended as the somewhat sharp and grating tones of his voice greeted the ear. He rarely spoke over an hour, but at the close you were exhausted as well as he. Standing in the narrow alley between his own and his neighbor's desk, a hand clutching each, a stream of words rushed from his lips at the rate of 180 to the minute. His only action was to use one or other hand to mop his brow with a bandana.

There was a little variation in the pitch of his voice, no beauty of diction, no grace of utterance. There were no figures of speech, no efforts at oratory. It was a clear compact, vivid statement of the case; the argument was close, logical, clinching, there was scarcely a redundant word; it was like the demonstration of a problem in Euclid, until he claimed the functions of a seer, and from the hight of vaticination foretold what he declared must come to pass. Up to this point the speech must have been dry but for his intensity, not demonstrative, and therefore all the more powerful; it was centered, almost calm, but when he reached his height of vision and clothed himself in prophetic robes, he was rapt, and so was his hearers; men almost forgot to breathe, all sat rigid, motionless; their eyes caught the light of his and whether they agreed or disagreed with him, for the moment he transfused his consciousness through theirs, and they were his captives. A logical understanding, depth of conviction, absolute sincerity, intensity of nature, which would have held him composed, nay, made him exultant, amid the agonies of the stake and the lighted fagot, were the secret of the power in the public speech and private influence of John Caldwell Calhoun. He had in him part of the stuff that made John Knox and Calvin what they were.

The second man your eye would seek sat in front of the chair to the left of the main aisle. In nearly all respects he was the opposite of Mr. Calhoun. His frame was massive, shoulders broad, chest deep, head, brow—indeed, everything about his build and manner was majestic. The eyes were large, deep set, overhung by penthouse brows. His voice had tones as deep and rich as ever came out of a human chest. His manner at the beginning of a speech was deliberate, almost hesitating at times, as if for the right word. The mighty intellect moved slowly at first, and the opening might have seemed dull but for the organ-like tones, the majesty of the presence which awed yet fascinated you. Your critical sense was satisfied by the choice of the words and the guarded statement of the case. As he went on, the stately argument and manner had now and then a strenuous quality, a flash as of sheet lightning. As his headway increased the somewhat heavy features lighted up, the deep eyes shone, the pose and movement were more impressive, the sustained swell as the organ-like music in his tones, fit accompaniment to his large and lucid paragraphs, subdued and yet uplifted you; when he marshaled his arguments for the close to make the Senate, the country, a sharer in his views and its bearing on the questions in hand, his port seemed more than human; he was the impersonation of grandeur. A lofty yet simple manner in delivery, a crystal-line style, mighty arguments driven home with the force of thunderbolts, and all without appearance of effort, combined with his other attributes, to make him one of the orators of all time. However insignificant you felt in the presence of such power, you rejoiced to be allied to it by the ties of kith and kin, and felt yourself more a man for having heard one of the speeches of Daniel Webster.

Henry Clay, the other member of the Senatorial triumvirate, as they were named, sat at the extreme left of the Chair, and needed all the space afforded by the transverse aisle to give him room and verge when he spoke. He was thin and rather loosely jointed, yet carried himself with such ease, grace and dignity that you forgot the short-coming of his build. His hair had been sandy, complexion light; his eyes were blue, the features of his face uncommonly plain, the mouth enormously large, but the expression had such courage, kindliness, open-hearted sympathy with all sorts and conditions of men, that the moment he grasped your hand, and opened his lips, the beaming eye, the unaffected cordiality, the matchless harmony and power of his voice wrought upon you as a spell, and you were ready to declare him the handsomest and princeliest man you had looked upon or might hope to see. He fascinated alike men, women and children, high and low, white and black. The Whig masses worshiped him, and Democrats loved while they opposed him. John Randolph, of Roanoke, who, in the frenzy of a partisan debate, had scoffed and flouted Mr. Clay, and in his blind fury heaped the foulest charges upon him, when he was dying had himself carried into the Senate chamber that he might once more see and hear the magnanimous man toward whom he had been so unjust; and when Mr. Clay rose to speak Randolph said, in his piping voice: "Raise me up; let me see as well as hear the man among men." Words fail in the attempt to convey the impression made by Mr. Clay; whether he spoke in the Senate or on the stump, whether you heard and saw him in the tournament of a great debate or only shook hands with him, he affected you as no one else ever did or will.

An old ministerial friend of mine, who was much in Washington in those days, and was one of the great Kentuckian's most fervent admirers, but whose modesty had kept him from seeking his acquaintance, saw on Pennsylvania avenue one day Mr. Clay approaching and no one else near; plucking up heart as they met he extended his hand, saying: "Mr. Clay, I am the Rev. Mr.——, pastor of Wesley Chapel, and from my boyhood I have honored and loved you." Instantly it was as if the sun had burst from behind a cloud; my friend was bathed in a stream of warmth and light as the kindling eye and beaming face shone upon him, and Mr. Clay, grasping his hand, thrilled him with his voice, and then putting his arm into the preacher's, they walked toward the Capitol, the diffident man completely at his ease and feeling as if he had known the statesman for years. The conversation of fifteen minutes which followed so knitted the preacher to Mr. Clay that from that day forth he would have been almost willing to lay down his life for him. Another of my friends, the Rev. John B. Hagany, happened to see Daniel Webster sitting alone one day on the promenade deck of a steamboat, and after making several turns to summon resolutions for the adventure, stopped in front of the great representative of Massachusetts, and said: "Mr. Webster."

"That is my name," said the organ-toned voice.

"And I am the Rev. Mr. Hagany, a Methodist preacher, who for many years have admired and honored you almost more than any living man."

"My dear Mr. Hagany," said the other, "pray be seated," pointing to a place by his side.

As the preacher obeyed, he felt as if he were admitted to the fabled hights of Olympus, but the divinity of his imagination said nothing. Hr. Hagany sat with clasped hands, twirling his thumbs, hoping to break the silence, which was most embarrassing; and at last, with an effort, said: "We have a fine day, Mr. Webster."

"A singularly fine day," answered the orotund music.

Another long pause, when, rising, the preacher said: "I wish you good morning, Mr. Webster."

"A very good morning to you, Mr. Hagany," replied the other.

If Mr. Webster had been a candidate for the Presidency Mr. Hagany might have voted for him, but after the interview I have described would have seriously considered the claims of the opposing candidate. Not so my other friend, who would have voted for Mr. Clay against the world. I cannot better illustrate the bearing of the two men in general society. You never forgot Mr. Webster's greatness. Mr. Clay at once bound you to him by links stronger than steel. Mr. Webster's speeches are read, and will be by posterity, with admiration and profit; Mr. Clay's became at once a part of the nation's life, and contributed largely toward making the country what it is.

EGYPTIAN CHANGES.

Shaking Off Old Customs—In the Khedive's Land.

Turkish and Egyptian women are beginning to insist on emancipation from the bonds under which they have hitherto lived. This is due to the ever-increasing influence wielded by European ladies belonging to the diplomatic corps of Constantinople and Cairo over the inmates of harems. Some years ago it was almost impossible for foreigners to enter the fenana, but now there is a frequent interchange of calls between European and Mahometan ladies, and the steps taken by the latter to claim their rights are a direct result thereof. This is in one sense, perhaps, to be regretted, for although Eastern women have of late become less ignorant and worthless than they used to be, yet they are very far from being capable of placing themselves on an equal with Europeans. Should they ever prevail upon the Sultan to grant them their liberty the entire mystery and poetry of the East will disappear, leaving it a poor and tawdry copy of the southern States of Europe.

In no part of Egypt are the changes affected within the last half-century so striking as in and around the capital, which has become a strange and unpleasing mixture of modernity and antiquity, very offensive to the eyes of artists. This admirable Haroun-al-Raschid coloring of the East scattered broadcast among Parisian shops and English hotels produces a most disastrous effect, redeemed only by old Cairo, where dreamy Arabian legends seem still to linger in the shelter of some moss-grown harem walls. This bizarre conflict of European and Oriental life has spread and penetrated till it reaches the very heart of the Egyptians.

The old customs and the old laws, which were as immutable as those of the Medes and Persians, have become relaxed, and even the "yasmak," with which Mahometan ladies used to veil their faces, has lost its impenetrability, and it is scarcely more now than the ordinary "violette" of a European woman of fashion. It is perfectly easy to obtain an audience from any harem lady, or even from the Vice-Queen; and the fair natives regard visits from their luckier sisters as one of their chief distractions. The present Vice-Queen of Egypt speaks pretty good French, and is quite a "grande dame"—so much so, indeed, that it is difficult to realize when in her presence that she is really a harem-born and harem-bred woman.

A reception at the Vice-Queen's is a very brilliant affair, and from the very moment when one reaches the Khedive's Haremlick—a snow-white building surrounded by a wilderness of cactus, myrtle, orange, oleander and blossoming camellias, shaded by grand old palms and cedar trees, under which fountains murmur and countless birds twitter—one feels as if one had entered fairyland. Inside the palace salon after salon opening into one another please the eye by their marvelous coloring and their costly, if somewhat gaudy, furniture. A double line of pretty Abyssinian slaves, clothed in white Turkish trousers of silver-embroidered satin, and in tunics of silky crepe profusely bespangled with gold, stand in long rows from the entrance door to the presence chamber. They hold in their hands musical instruments, such as tambourines, tarabouccas and small reed flutes, which emit a doleful but pleasing sound; and as each succeeding guest enters, they bow down to the ground.

The sovereign, seated on a throne-like couch of golden hued brocade, half rises, extends her small, dimpled hand to her visitors for the royal "baise-main," and then invites the ladies to sit down and partake of some light refeshments, among which the fragrant and sweet Turkish coffee, served in jewelled gold filagree cups, takes a prominent place. Candied rose leaves, violets and orange petals, bonbons and fruit are handed around on golden trays. Then cigarettes are offered, the Khediva giving the example by lighting a verbena-scented papiletto and gracefully carrying it to her crimson lips. Princess Emineh-Hanem is extremely handsome, although somewhat too stout, and her husband, Khedive Thewfik, is passionately fond of her—so much so, indeed, that contrary to all Turkish customs, she is his only wife. The audience lasts often over half an hour, and is made very pleasant by the gracious and courtly welcome which one is always sure to receive from the Khediva, who is ever anxious to hear news from the outer world, and takes as much interest in a chat about fashions and society as any ordinary mondaine.

"Feather in His Cap."

The Hungarians, during several centuries, were almost in constant warfare with the Turks, and a custom arose of a warrior decorating his cap with one feather for every Turk he killed. No one was allowed to wear a feather until he had killed a Turk in fair fight, and the greater number of feathers the greater the prowess. The expression came to England late in the sixteenth century, and is found in many authors subsequent to that time.

STRAINING and racking your lungs and throat with a rasping cough is but poor policy. Rather cure yourself with Dr. D. Jayne's Expectorant, an excellent remedy for asthma and bronchitis.

Dr. Price's Baking Cream Powder.

Used in Millions of Homes—40 Years the Standard.

THE SHETLANDS.

Farming, Fishing and Enjoying Life Under the Polar Circle.

The Crofters and Their Holdings—Shetland and Orkney Towns—Industry and Hospitality of the Population—Curious Winter Amusements and Novel Pets—How Crofts Are Rated.

The groups of scattered islands to the north of Scotland seem almost beyond the bounds of the civilized world, but to a statement of this kind the people living on them would render an emphatic dissent. The Shetlands and Orkneys lie, it is true, almost within the bounds of the Arctic Circle, and in what is commonly supposed to be an extremely inhospitable part of the world, but the people have laws, schools and churches, send a member to the British Parliament, enjoy a considerable trade, maintain frequent intercourse with the mainland of England and Scotland, and have so high an opinion of their rocky home that under any circumstances they are loth to leave it.

The approach either to the Shetlands or Orkneys is forbidding, and calculated to give the stranger an unfavorable impression of these last refuges of a northern civilization. The coast is one of the wildest and most rocky to be found in any part of the world. No bodies of land of similar size exist anywhere which have so much sea coast. The sea line is everywhere cut into deep inlets, and the action of the waters, continued through ages, has wrought the cliffs into many fantastic forms. Arches, deep caves into which the tide rushes with a crash that appears to shake the mountain, huge cliffs cut away by the action of wind and tide from the main body and left standing alone like gigantic monuments—vast natural obelisks—abound on every part of the coast. Harbors are not lacking, but the pilot needs to be well acquainted with the neighborhood, with the winds, the tides and currents, for the entrance to more than one harbor is so narrow that a stone may be thrown from the deck of a ship to the overhanging wall on either side.

The islands are more numerous than is commonly supposed. The Shetland group comprises 100 islands, islets and rocks, of which twenty-three are inhabited, the principal being the Mainland, as Shetland is called, an island sixty miles long by from three to ten in width; Yell, twenty miles by six, and Unset, eleven by five. There are seventy-three islands in the Oakney group, of which twenty-eight are inhabited, with a total area of 610 square miles. The surface of both Shetlands and Oakneys closely resembles that of North Scotland, being rugged, much broken by ravines, and exhibiting the finest description of mountain scenery. Any one of the larger islands is a miniature Scotland, for in an extremely circumscribed space may be found most of the characteristics of both highland and lowland.

The people have two industries, farming and fishing, but the farming is of a primitive character, and the holdings all being small, cultivation is mostly done by use of the spade. Not all crops are adapted to the Shetland climate and soil. Oats, rye and one or two other coarse grains do well, but wheat is likely to fail. The islands are so small that when high winds or heavy storms prevail the sea spray is driven clear across from shore to shore and the salt often ruins the growing crops, which are then said to be sea-gusted. All crops are sometimes a failure on this account, but no general famine has ever prevailed in either group, for the reliance of the people is not so much upon agriculture as upon the sea, and their exports, even in bad crop years, are sufficient to provide them an abundance even without the products of the soil. The small holdings of the tenant farmers are known as crofts, and are rated in one of four ways. By the first method a fair rent is charged, and the tenant works for himself both on land and sea, the landlord having no concern or interest in his labors after the rent has been paid.

By the second method a rent is paid, but the fish, the right to catch which is frequently included in the croft-holding, are turned over to the landlord. Not as a right nor as a part of the rent, for the landlord purchases the fish, usually at a fair price, dependent on the profit to be made by their sale after being cured. By the third method a rent is paid, altogether disproportioned to the presumed value of the property, including the right to fish, and the crofter fishes for the landlord, the latter receiving without payment all the catch. By the fourth method the land is rented to a middleman, who pays the landlord a fixed sum year by year for a term of years, and then squeezes what he can out of the tenant. The results of the last three of these systems have not been favorable, for, of course, the tenant, as well as the landlord, is anxious to make the best of the bargain, and the temptation to duplicity and double dealing is very strong. In some quarters the lease system prevails, and there is a tendency to make it more general; but as yet the prevailing systems are those already described. The desire to pay no more rent than is absolutely necessary renders the people very cautious. They wish to appear poor and frequently, instead of depositing in the banks which do business in several of the islands, they put their money into silver and gold coin, and store it away in their houses or conceal it in some spot known only to themselves.

There is a general conviction that the islands are better suited to grazing than to farming, and more attention is now being paid to stock-raising than ever before. The stock is not of a high grade, all animals except the cows being small, the diminutive size being probably due to the hardships they experience in the effort to find a living. The stock are never sheltered. The ponies, cows and sheep are allowed to run upon the mountains, and only when the snow falls so deep as to prevent their getting at the withered grass and herbage underneath, is any attempt made to feed them. The ponies and cattle eat seaweed when the grass of the hills gives out, and have even been known to feed on those portions of the fish which are thrown aside by the cutters in preparation for drying. The exports of live stock are considerable, numbering in a year over 2,000 cattle, 1,000 ponies of what are known as the Shetland breed, and upwards of 15,000 sheep. In addition to live stock, no Shetland farm is complete without a hennery, and millions of eggs are every year sent away, as many as 100,000 going by a single steamer.

As already indicated, fishing is the principal industry, to which farming is subservient. The two are generally combined in the same family, the men doing the fishing, the women the farming. The fisheries are to a certain extent controlled by the proprietors of the land, but this rule is not universal, for there are some proprietors who own what is known as a land-holding and do not control any portion of the fishing rights, nor do the men who actually fish often cure and prepare their own fish for market. Usually the catch is turned over to professional fish curers, who pay the fishermen for their labor, or for their catch as the case may be, and who sometimes also act as principals, furnishing boats, lines, hooks and bait, and receiving a proportion of the product for their investment. The herring fishery is the most important, and by a right which almost antedates history, is participated in by the Dutch. Formerly 1,200 or 1,500 Dutch vessels would appear off the coasts of the Shetlands contemporaniously with the school of herring. Now the numbers are reduced to 200 or 300, but the Dutchmen always come, and are heartily welcome, for they spend their money freely, and during their stay in the neighborhood business in the Shetlands and Orkneys is brisk.

The principal town in the Shetland group is Lerwick, the capital, which, to a visitor approaching from the bay, seems to be an indistinguishable mass of gables. The houses are built along the line of the shore, on the side of a hill, sloping down to it, and these, gradually rising, give a curious impression that the city is all roof. Lerwick is a populous place, considering the island on which it is located, has half a dozen churches, but up to recently no hotels, although lodging-houses are plentiful, and the far-famed hospitality of the Shetlanders render even these almost unnecessary. Kirkwall is the principal town of the Orkneys, and the business of the islands with foreign parts is done through these two ports. The imports consist of breadstuffs, for the islands do not raise enough for their own use; of wood, for only a few stunted trees remain of the forests which once covered all the islands; coal and coke, and in particular, tea in enormous quantities.

It is a curious fact that the people of northern races usually use more tea than do those of the temperate zones, and there would seem to be something in this stimulant which peculiarly adapts it to use in the extreme north. The Russians, the Scandinavians, the English, Scotch, Siberians, the Northern Chinese, all use it in vast quantities, but in none of these countries is the amount proportionate to the population so great as in the Shetlands, for it is stated as an actual fact that the amount of tea consumed in the two groups of islands exceeds the annual land rent. The exports are dry fish, of which over 3,000 tons per annum are sent away; herrings, to the amount of 10,000 barrels a year; and, last but not least, various woolen manufactures.

The industry of the Shetland women is phenomenal, and in nothing is it shown more prominently than their knitting. The Shetland women are never without their needles, and their needles are never without some work in a more or less advanced stage of completion. They knit shawls, cravats, Scotch caps, jackets, stockings and underwear of various kinds, but not all their work is coarse and rough. Under the throat of the Shetland sheep grows very fine wool, which is not cut, but gently pulled by hand when the rest of the fleece is sheared. Such is the fineness of this part of the fleece that a pound of it will furnish an incredible length of yarn, and from it fine woolen veils and laces of various descriptions are knitted, together with stockings so fine that they may be drawn through a finger-ring, and will cost $15 a pair. The fingers of the women are never still; they knit at their household tasks, while carrying burdens of peat, on their way to market, while sitting in their shops, and so important is the product of their knitting deemed that a peasant woman in hiring herself out as a servant will contract that she is to have "her hands to herself;" that is to say, that the product of her knitting, whatever it may be, shall be her own, to be sold for her own benefit.

The home life of the people is as regular as their climate will permit, for it should not be forgotten that they are located so far to the north that in summer there is no darkness, and in winter very little day. But the climate is not so severe as might be supposed. The islands are surrounded by a mild sea, being located directly in the track of the gulf stream, and their annual temperature is about 46° Fahrenheit, falling to an average of 39° in January and February, and rising to an average of 55° in July and August. Being kept indoors during the most of their dark winter, they pass the long hours of morning and evening in knitting and in training pets. In one house a recent traveler found a pet seal, a sea otter, a Newfoundland dog, a trained sheep, a learned goat, an educated pig, to say nothing of two or three gulls and other sea fowl, which seemed to have no capacity for education. Seals as pets are common in the islands and are very highly prized, the animals showing great intelligence and much affection.

The houses of the well-to-do are much like those of people of the same class in the north of Scotland, but on some of the islands the people live in mean hovels, which have neither windows nor chimneys. The loneliness of a life on the islets is something that civilized communities have little idea of. Midway between the two groups lies a rock known as Fair Isle, and whenever the steamer from Scotland passes in sight on its weekly trip, boats put off from Fair Isle, and "throw a paper, sir," is the shout which comes up from every boatman. To such an appeal no resistance can be made. All the spare papers go over, and not one is lost. In Fair Isle is preserved a custom which is long since abolished in other parts of the archipelago—the paupers go from one house to another, staying in each a length of time proportioned to the wealth of the family, and are cared for just as members of the household would be.

Fair Isle is also famous in English history, for when Phillip's Armada was circumnavigating the British Isles on its way back to Spain a great Spanish vessel was wrecked on this inhospitable island, and two hundred of its crew escaping the waves, took up their quarters with the islanders. As the entire population of the island did not exceed 200, the accession speedily occasioned a shortness in food supply. A famine ensued, and the islanders, becoming desperate, murdered many of the Spaniards, the rest on stolen boats making their escape to the Orkneys, thence home. One entirely unexpected result of the Armada's visit is found in the Spanish knit work, in arabesque patterns and with different colors. This was taught the island women by the Spanish sailors during their stay, and is found nowhere else in the Orkneys.

The people are a mixed race—Scandinavians and Scottish. Fair hair and blue eyes are common. Both groups were under Scandinavian rule for many ages, and the islands were the homes of the Norsemen, whose piratical fleets from the harbors of these almost unassailable rocks sallied forth to descend upon the coasts of England and France. Relics of the Scandinavian occupation are seen everywhere; in ruins, mounds, curious Pictish towers shaped like an hour-glass, wide at the bottom and at the top, Druid circles and other monuments, the use and significance of which are now entirely unknown. The islands were given in pledge to James III. by a king of Denmark, as security that the dowry of his daughter should be promptly paid, but finding his money of more use than the islands, he never paid the dowry and let James keep the islands. They came to Great Britain at the union, and although they are the most northern and secluded part of the British Empire, their people in intelligence, industry, manners and morals will compare favorably with those of any other country which sends a member to Parliament.

TRUCKEE NOTES.

[From the Republican of the 14th.]

Messrs. McKay and Chapman were circulating a petition this week for the purpose of raising funds with which to stock Donner Lake with trout, and they succeeded admirably.

Rev. Van Deventer arrived in Truckee yesterday en route to Sierra Valley, but could not get through. During the warm weather the snow became soft and would not bear up the horses.

The advent of spring is near at hand. Blue birds are chirping around Truckee, sun is shining with a tropical warmth, snow is rapidly disappearing, and everyone has a smile from side to side.

A day or two since a man answering the description of one of the Napa murderers to a slight degree appeared in Truckee, but no one ventured to lay his hand upon his nibs and say, "You are my meat."

William Irwin is now engaged in the arduous undertaking of breaking the road to Donner Lake. But slow progress is made, as the snow is from four to six feet in depth, and at every step the horses strike bottom.

An electrician who has made a specialty of spectacular electricity, says the day is not far off when electrical fireworks will supersede those now used. He declares that for a comparatively little outlay he could arrange an electrical display that would last for many years, and could be repeated as often as desired. It would comprise rockets, Roman candles, wheels, Niagara Falls, and all the modern pyrotechnical effects.

In these days of so many alleged cures for consumption, oysters are commended to consumptives because they contain iodine. The treatment is quite common in the South.

Royal Baking Powder.

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

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

EVERYBODY'S COLUMN.

Correspondence of Interest to the General Public.

[Under this heading the RECORD-UNION will publish short letters from correspondents on topics of interest to the general public. The matter in these communications will be understood to represent only the views of the writers. All communications must be accompanied by the name of the writer, not for publication, unless so desired, but as a guarantee of good faith.—EDS.]

SACRAMENTO, March 15, 1891.

EDS. RECORD-UNION: The Governor says it is claimed by organized bodies of labor through communication to him, that the eight-hour law on our statute books has been evaded, and that if the failure to enforce the law arises from an inherent defect in the law itself, he trusts the Legislature will remedy the same. The present Legislature has given us a remedy, but our Governor has seen fit to veto it, and in our mind his points are not well taken. The amendment is as follows (note this clause): "Every contractor or sub-contractor shall agree therein and thereby, in addition to the foregoing provisions, not to require or knowingly permit any person or persons performing work of any nature towards the completion of said work specified in said contract more than eight hours in any one day."

Now the word "knowingly" used in the foregoing clause to our mind was overlooked by our worthy Governor. Let us imagine the present postoffice building is to be constructed under the new law just vetoed. Men start in to break ground, and after a few days some one complains that the law is being evaded, although the laborers on the ground have worked but eight hours in any one day. It is found on investigation that the shovels used, the picks, derricks and various other tools too numerous to mention, were manufactured by some firm in the East, which worked its men ten or more hours in the manufacturing of the same. By the mode of reasoning used by the Governor, the contractor or sub-contractor would forfeit all that might be coming to him as a compensation for work done.

The contractor can have no knowledge of how long the lumberman, millman or ironman may have worked their men, and, having no knowledge, cannot be held. The Governor's interpretation of the law proposed is too far-reaching, and it was never intended that any such interpretation should be put upon it.

Now, what is a sub-contractor? Webster says: One who takes a portion of a contract as, for work, from a principal contractor. In our opinion, this does not apply to those furnishing materials, cutting of lumber or the manufacturing of tools. The line must be drawn somewhere. In the construction of a building the contractor, we will say, will go to some competent mechanics, such as brick and stone-masons, foundrymen and carpenters, and say: "What will you do a certain amount of such work for?" After consideration on the part of the sub-contractor, he gives the contractor the amount or a price that he, the sub-contractor, will perform such specified work for.

Under the law just vetoed, the sub-contractor would be compelled to work his men but eight hours in any one day on this building. Under the present law the contractor and sub-contractor both can and do violate the law.

Again to quote: "The contractor or sub-contractor must not knowingly permit any person or persons performing any work of any nature towards completion of work specified in said contract, to work more than eight hours in any one day." We would ask the Governor what bearing does the cutting of lumber, making of brick or furnishing of various materials that go to the construction of a building, have on a contract that was made months, yes years, after such material was manufactured? And how could the contractor be held for violation of the law when the labor may have been performed at ten or twelve hours per day on materials that go into construction of a building, and perhaps some of said work was done before the contractor was born?

The Governor says no law should be framed to prevent a man from working as many hours as he pleases if he obtains corresponding pay. Again he says: "It is claimed by organized labor in a communication to me, that the eight-hour law is being evaded," and he trusts that we will remedy the same. Now take any number of Government or State employes, working under the eight-hour law, and ask them if they are willing to work double time at double pay. We venture to say that from their own selfishness they would do so, and yet the Governor would not oppose it. Our State Printing Office at present has a rush of work, and many of the employes are compelled to work extra time with extra pay. Would it not be better to divide the work with the many idle printers and other employes seeking employment thereby driving poverty from the door of those seeking to earn the necessaries of life and better their condition.

We quote again: "It appears to me that the eight-hour law, as it stands, would be effectual if a penalty were added, or some means devised to compel its enforcement." The proposed law, in our opinion, gives us the remedy, wherein it says that in all contracts it must be stipulated that this work must be done at eight hours per day, and it holds the contractor and sub-contractor, and makes the law binding. We believe the law vetoed would answer the purpose, and could not be construed to the detriment of the contractor, but would only apply to work done or to be done immediately on the premises under State control.

Let the State set the example and not be a violater of her own laws. We see the present United States eight-hour law violated to-day on our present Government building, with no remedy, and trust our present Legislature will give us relief.

The principle on which all wage-earners organize is to shorten their hours of labor and to better their condition generally.

OTTO BELL,
RICHARD CAVERLY, } Committee.
Authorized by the Council of Federated Trades of Sacramento.
GEO. H. MCKAY, President.

SPRING medicine is a necessity. You need it to expel the impurities which have accumulated in your blood during the winter. Hood's Sarsaparilla is peculiar to itself. Try it now.

Meeting Notices.

GERMANIA BUILDING AND LOAN ASSOCIATION.—The monthly installments and interest are due and payable TO-DAY (Monday), March 16th. The Secretary will be ready to receive the same at 1011 Fourth street from 10 A. M. to 3 P. M., and in the evening from 7 to 8.
L. NEUBOURG, President.
H. J. GOETHE, Secretary. 1t*

REGULAR MONTHLY MEETING OF THE Hibernia Benevolent Society will be held THIS (Monday) EVENING at 7:30. Hereafter our regular meeting night will be the third Mondays in the month.
J. MILLER, President.
W. J. HAMM, Secretary. 1t*

SPECIAL MEETING OF TEHAMA Lodge, No. 3, F. and A. M., THIS (Monday) EVENING, at 7:30 o'clock. Visiting brethren cordially invited.
1t C. N. NELSON, W. M.

Wanted.

GIRL WANTED—TO DO LIGHT HOUSEwork from 8 A. M. until 3 P. M. Inquire at 621 Twelfth street. 1t*

WANTED—TWO GENTLEMEN TO board and lodge in a private family. Apply at this office. mr15-3t*

A JAPANESE WANTS WORK BY THE day. Address R. M., P. O. Box 88, Sacramento. mr14-7t*

WANTED—GOOD PASTURE FOR 35 horses. Apply to MAXON, ACKLEY & CO., 1014 Second street. mr13-tf

WANTED—ALL PERSONS WANTING reliable male and female help will call at J. J. SMITH'S EMPLOYMENT OFFICE, 524 K street, at the office of Capital Transfer Company. mr1-1m*

WANTED TEAMS—PARTIES WITH teams or traction engines to take contract to haul three million feet of lumber. All summer's work; for further particulars address, EL DORADO MILL & LUMBER CO., Diamond Springs, Cal. fe14-tf

WANTED—MEN FOR FARMS, VINEyards, dairies and all kinds of labor. Women and girls for cooking and general housework. Plenty of work for desirable help. Apply at EMPLOYMENT OFFICE, Fourth street, K and L.

WANTED,

TRAVELING SALESMEN; NONE BUT thorough experienced men in our line need apply—those who can command trade.
HART SADDLERY CO.,
Lyon, Lippitt & Co., Proprietors, 417 and 419 Market street, San Francisco. mr11-7t

To Let or Rent.

918 SECOND ST.—FOR RENT OR LEASE, building now known as the Roma Hotel. Apply to CARL STROBEL, 317 J st. mr16-7t*

FOR RENT—ONE OR TWO NICELY-FURnished rooms, with all conveniences, at 1129 O street. mr14-7t

TO RENT—FURNISHED ROOMS FOR light housekeeping. 1528, corner Second and P streets. mr14-7t*

TO RENT—A SIX-ROOM COTTAGE, SITuated at 1232 G street. Inquire for particulars next door. mr14-6t*

FOR RENT—DURING THE SPRING AND summer months, a commodious and well-furnished home, with ample and well-kept grounds, located in one of the most desirable parts of San Francisco. For further particulars address AD., this office. mr12-1w

TO LET—THREE TENEMENTS, THREE rooms each; also one house, 8 rooms, partly furnished (suitable for lodging or boarding-house); also some rooms, furnished or unfurnished, suitable for light housekeeping. For particulars apply at WOOD YARD, 401 I street. All cheap rent. mr6-tf

HOTEL OF 100 ROOMS, ALL FURnished, full of boarders and roomers, to lease; best location. Inquire at 1007 Fourth street. mh2-tf

TO LET—TWO LARGE ROOMS AND kitchen with pantry. 501 Seventh street; $9 per month. F. ECKHARDT. mr1-tf

TO RENT—A COTTAGE OF FOUR ROOMS; also, one of five rooms. Apply at 1828 G street. fe19-tf

HOTEL TO RENT, OR EXCHANGE FOR city property; furnished in running order; doing a fair business. Inquire at this office. fe15-1m

TO RENT—FURNISHED AND UNFURnished rooms, suitable for housekeeping; rents from $4 to $8. Inquire at 309 M st. f6-tf

FURNISHED ROOMS AT CENTRAL House, from $5 per month upwards; also family rooms at low prices. HORNLEIN BROS., Proprietors. mr19-1y

For Sale.

FOR SALE—A SCHOLARSHIP AT THE Bainbridge College, Sacramento; will be sold cheap. For terms and particulars address JOHN McCARTY, Latrobe, Cal. mr15-1w

FOR SALE—THOROUGHBRED BROWN Leghorn eggs, 50 cents per setting of thirteen. J. R. CATLETT, Pleasant Grove, or THOMAS LYNN, 1401 O street, Sacramento. mr15-7td&1tw

$1,200 FOR SALE—PAID-UP LEASE TO Blue Canyon Hotel, worth $450, and furniture, etc., worth $1,000; will sell lease, furniture and goods in house for $1,200. For terms and particulars apply to L. E. SMITH, Trustee, 1217 L street, or FELTER, SON & CO., Second street, between J and K, Sacramento. mr14-tf

FOR SALE—TEN SHARES OF GERMANIA Building and Loan Association stock, fifth series, at E. W. MELVIN'S, 718 K. mr12-7t

FOR SALE—METALLIC LATHING AND Jack rabbit fencing. E. HAWES, Twelfth and B streets, Sacramento. mr10-7t*

FOR SALE—LIGHT SCRAP IRON AND tin. E. HAWES, Twelfth and B streets, Sacramento. mr10-7t*

FOR SALE ONE OF THE FINEST AND largest saloons in the city; extra family entrance; best location; stock and lease. Inquire at this office. mr9-tf

FOR SALE—THE FURNITURE OF AN office in a good location on J street; room 100 feet deep; plenty of room for a store or some manufacturing business, and cheap rent. Apply to FOSTER & SHIDELER, 323 J street. mr5-tf

FOR SALE OR TO RENT ON LEASE—TEN acres of bottom land, one mile below Washington, Yolo county. If sold will take small payment down. Apply to EDWIN K. ALSIP & CO., Real Estate and Insurance Agents, 1015 Fourth street. fe22-tf

FOR SALE—TWENTY ACRES AT FLORin; 3 acres in bearing vines. Terms easy. Address F. E. MITCHELL, 819 K st. fe19-1m*

Miscellaneous.

TRADE MARK.

COMPOUND Sulphur Powder!

—THE—

Most Perfect Laxative and Cathartic KNOWN!

Will Give Instant Relief and Effect Permanent Cures in Cases of

HABITUAL CONSTIPATION,
INDIGESTION,
PILES,
BILIOUSNESS,
DISEASED LIVER,
SCIATICA,
RHEUMATISM,
GRAVEL, ETC., ETC.

The Greatest Blood Purifier OF THE AGE.

Pleasantest to the Taste! Wonderful in Its Results!

PUT UP ONLY BY THE

W. H. BONE CO.,

12 Bush Street, San Francisco.

KIRK, GEARY & CO., Sole Agents, Sacramento.

$4 BUYS A CORD

OF OLD LUMBER WOOD, OR $6 A TON of coal at the C. O. D. YARD, Fourth and I streets.

SEND THE WEEKLY UNION TO YOUR friends in the East.

Capay Valley Lands.

A CAPAY COLONY.

Busy Fruit-Growers in a Pretty Yolo Valley—Tancred and Its Adjoining Farms.

IN THE SPRING OF LAST YEAR Robert A. and Neal D. Barker associated themselves with William McKay, all of Oakland, with a view of searching out a suitable location in which to engage in the profitable occupation of fruit-growing. After visiting many localities, they decided on the Capay Valley, Yolo County, and the Rhodes tract at Tancred.

Negotiations were opened with the Capay Valley Land Company, owning the tract in question. With W. H. Mills, the General Agent of that company, they arranged for the purchase of about 220 acres of foothill land. This being more than they had thought of taking for their own use, they spoke to a number of friends about it, with the result that the tract was divided among the following people: B. L. Hickok, 40 acres; W. T. Barnett, 20 acres; N. T. Greathead, 20 acres; Mrs. L. Greathead, 20 acres; W. McKay, 20 acres; N. D. Barker, 20 acres; R. A. Barker, 20 acres; J. P. Brownlee, 20 acres; E. H. Haslett, 10 acres; Joseph Barker, 10 acres; A. W. Kelly, 10 acres, and Frederick Kelly, 10 acres.

So far this had been merely a private venture of the gentlemen above named, but in talking up the question of dividing the land already purchased, it was found that so many more would like to join it than the area of the purchase would admit of, that it was suggested on all hands, "Why not get some more land and divide it up in the same way?" Then followed the idea of a stock company to take hold of a larger tract and arrange for the cultivation of the whole of it, after subdividing it according to the requirements of the subscribers. A provisional board was formed, a prospectus issued, and finally, on the 5th of June, 1890, the Western Co-operative Colonization and Improvement Company was duly registered and proceeded to business, with the following officers: President, William McKay; Vice-President, M. P. Brown; Directors—H. C. Ellis, Charles Brooke and R. A. Barker; Secretary and General Manager, Neal D. Barker; Solicitor, C. E. Snook; Treasurer, First National Bank of Oakland.

The balance of the tract, 373 acres, was purchased. A contract was entered into for the purchase of a large number of fruit trees, vines, etc. This early purchase of trees was the means of saving between $3,000 and $4,000 to the company, the prices in some cases having more than doubled since then.

The ideas which the prospectus set forth have been but slightly modified and the progress of the company has been uninterrupted. Those who went into it doubtingly have become enthusiastic, and almost all the members arranged to set out all their lands in fruit trees, etc., the first year. Consequently in this, the first season, some 40,000 trees and between 20,000 and 30,000 vines will be planted.

The satisfactory working of this scheme has had the effect of attracting considerable attention to the work of the Colony Company, and a number of people are now desirous of joining in with them. An additional 200 acres have been added to the sixty acres originally purchased.

For the company is predicted a very bright future, as well as for the beautiful valley in which their operations are conducted. How this marvelous little garden has come to be so long neglected is a puzzle to every one who has visited it, but one thing is very sure, and that is that this neglect will never again be felt in the valley.

The fruits set out are mostly of the standard varieties—peaches, apricots, Bartlett pears, prunes, figs, raisin grapes, etc., while along both sides of the avenues, throughout the tract, walnuts will throw their graceful shade. A considerable number of citrus trees are also being set out; quite a sufficient number to demonstrate that these fruits can be successfully grown in the valley, about which the colonists appear to have no doubt, provided proper care is given to the young trees. Neal D. Barker, General Manager of the company, resides on the tract, and to his care is to be ascribed much of the success of the venture.

Mention should be made of the town-site, about which there is a pleasant innovation which might with profit be followed by more ambitious places. A small park of some three acres has been laid out right in the center of the town. This park it is proposed to beautify, by planting in it from time to time as many of the beauties and curiosities of tree and shrub life as may be obtained by diligent search and a wise expenditure of money. It is not expected that Tancred will ever be a large and busy city, but it is thought that it can be made a very pleasant little place to dwell in.

A petition has been circulated recently and very largely signed, asking the county to accept Island avenue, on the colony tract, as a county road, and to build a bridge across Cache Creek at this point, in order to give the settlers on the east side of the creek access to Tancred Station. The Tancred colonists are quite willing to give the necessary right of way, and are very desirous of having a bridge there, as the colony lands extend along both sides of the stream. It is thought that it would be a very wise expenditure of public money to grant them this very necessary improvement, as the operations of such companies are of widespread benefit to the whole county and State. The attractions and comforts of the cities are well known, but to those who are willing to settle on the land and show that the country also affords attractions and comforts and ways of making money pleasantly, every inducement should be held forth.

The following is a list of the principal members of the Tancred Colony, with the number of acres owned by each, and a fact worthy of mention is that in each contract or deed issued by the Colony Company there is a provision that no intoxicating liquor shall ever be manufactured or sold on the land. The apparent success of the enterprise shows that the ideas and plans of the colony, as set forth in the prospectus some time ago, are not impracticable: C. T. Hull, Berkeley, 5 acres; W. P. Hammon, Oakland, 14 acres; C. S. Kasson, San Francisco, 11 acres; Jos. Barker, 10 acres; A. W. Kelly, Kincardine, Ont., 5 acres; N. T. Greathead, 5 acres; R. G. Greathead, Oakland, 10 acres; R. A. Barker, San Francisco, 10 acres; N. D. Barker, Tancred, 10 acres; Dr. K. Favor, San Francisco, 27 acres; J. P. Brownlee, Kincardine, Ont., 9 acres; W. T. Barnett, Berkeley, 5 acres; M. P. Brown, 10 acres; Chas. Brook, Sr., Oakland, 10 acres; W. C. Boutelle, Berkeley, 20 acres; Mrs. T. A. Crelin, Oakland, 5 acres; C. H. Peach, Tancred, 5 acres; H. C. Ellis, Oakland, 10 acres; J. Vanstone, Winnipeg, 10 acres; E. A. Vanstone, Tancred, 5 acres; E. Wadsworth, Sacramento, 5 acres; M. A. Thomas, Oakland, 6 acres; James Graham, San Francisco, 11 acres; A. Stark, 12 acres; J. Stark, 10 acres; Mrs. M. Vrooman, 5 acres; C. E. Snook, 10 acres; C. T. Greathead, 12 acres; Wm. McKay, 5 acres; Mrs. Wm. McKay, Oakland, 5 acres; Mrs. E. C. Wooley, Brooklyn, N. Y., 10 acres; Mrs. H. Beckley, Oakland, 5 acres; T. A. Marriett, 5 acres; J. C. Harrison, Tancred, 5 acres. The land reserved by the Colony Company, including townsite, consists of 61 acres.

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