INDIAN CHARACTERISTICS.

Observations of a Dakota Man on the Subject.

Good Indians and Bad—An Amusing Incident—A Young Indian Brave's Joke—Two Frightened Girls—They Wanted to Hear a War-whoop.

A correspondent of the Springfield (Mass.) *Republican*, writing from Yankton, S. D., says:

"The only good Indian is the dead Indian," is a remark credited to one of our army Generals many years ago. It has been handed down and passed around in the newspapers until it has almost become a proverb. Most men and some women profess to believe it and do not hesitate to express their sentiments openly. They have never learned that there are many thousands of good, sensible Indians who have never raised the tomahawk in war, and are trying to become educated in the arts of civilization. Many of these are engaged in pastoral and agricultural pursuits, having regular houses, barns and homesteads in many portions of our Western domain.

I settled near an agency in Dakota nineteen years ago, where I kept a small store and postoffice. The Indians gave me a large portion of their trade for many years, and from first to last in my dealings with them I have found them always civil and respectful. When they came to the store for their usual supplies they would stack their arms at some distance outside, then they would come in and ask for "chondee" (tobacco). After filling their pipes they would sit around and smoke for awhile before they began to trade. They never bantered about prices, but took the goods at our regular rates and paid for them, or, with an "ugh," refused to buy. I have often wished that all white people would do the same, for we never had to spend much time in selling them goods, and could soon wait on a whole room full of them.

We took in payment for goods considerable cash, furs of all kinds, wood, pipes, paper weights and other articles made from the celebrated pipestone. Many of the pipes were made in the form of hatchets, which were ornamented with wreaths, flowers, diamonds, etc., and displayed considerable "injin"uity. These were cut in the stone and a metal was poured in which resembled silver or block tin. At the time the hamlet of Sioux Falls was burned, it is said the type-metal was saved by the Indians for this purpose, which was used by them many years afterward. These novelties sold well to travelers, who always wanted something to show from the wild Indian country.

The pipestone quarries were not more than twenty-five miles from us, and large bands of Indians from the Southwest often made pilgrimages to them as to a sort of Mecca. They were always dressed in their Sunday best, some in full Indian costume, with their faces painted red (their peace paint) and feathers in their hair, while others wore the best quality of citizen's clothing. They often had their squaws and pappooses along, but we never saw any of them lashed to a board according to the custom of some Eastern tribes. They were always very friendly, each extending his hand to us with a "how," which meant a whole sentence to them, and, coming to the store, spent their money freely, when they had it. They sometimes numbered about 100, and would camp near us, but we slept as soundly as when they were away. They never stole anything from us, although there was plenty of property lying around loose that they might have taken.

An amusing incident once occurred when a party of Yanktons stopped over at our place. Our blacksmith had sold a lot of old worn-out files to a big chieftain, for which he was to receive a large piece of the sacred stone on the Indian's return from the quarries. They used the files to cut and work the stone into shape. It seems the chief could not get a very large piece, so he offered the blacksmith a small piece, which made him furiously angry. He shook his fist under the nose of the Indian, who was a giant beside him, and dancing around, did almost everything except touch him, cursing and yelling like a wild Modoc. But the Indian looked down on him as an eagle would on a tom-tit, without making a motion or showing the least excitement. When the blacksmith had subsided and started to go, the chief drew himself up, patted his chest and said, "Me big—him small." At this the bystanders (white) burst into a shout of approval. The chief proved to be the most of a gentleman, for he cheerfully gave back the files, and did not get angry, as most men would have done.

Those Indians who were our regular customers often obtained goods on credit, and we lost as little on them, in proportion to the golds sold to them, as by white men. There are many instances on record in Minnesota where friendly Indians, at the risk of their own lives, have warned settlers of the coming of a murderous band in time for them to make their escape. There are several agencies in Dakota where the Indians are citizens. I have voted beside many who could read their tickets, which is more than many foreigners among us can do. In case of a war the hostile Indians usually attack the civilized Indians first, because they hate them intensely for having given up their tribal relations. The Indians near us predicted the last Indian war over a year before it happened. We knew by the way their letters came and went through our office that there was some great excitement among them. Many of these letters, by the way, were addressed in a nice hand; others had names that reached nearly the whole length of the envelope.

Two young women were alone one day, when a young Indian brave whom they knew came to see the man of the house. The man was away and the Indian sat down to wait for him. During the interval the girls, being of a lively turn, began asking questions about his former mode of life; among other things they asked him to give a war-whoop and show them how he scalped people, but he gave no answer. Some time after, when they were talking of other subjects, and had forgot all about him, he sprang up suddenly, gave a war-whoop that made the house-top ring, then snatching a big knife that lay on the table with one hand, he took the top-knot of one of the girls in the other, and ran the knife around the scalp. They were each scalped in this manner and were nearly frightened out of their wits, but he sat down and began to laugh and told them he had done what they had asked him to do. They soon recovered from the shock and laughed heartily at the Indian's joke.

There are good as well as bad Indians, and it is just as unjust to say that the only good Indian is the dead Indian as it would be to say it of any other race. Our Government has acted wisely in sending troops promptly to the frontier on the present occasion, for the presence of a military force has a more quieting effect than anything else. They will not be apt to begin a fight, if they know we are in earnest. But there are two sides to all our troubles with this peculiar race, and in common justice the Indian side should be heard and considered as well as the other side. Our Government should employ as agents men who are familiar with the Indians and their modes of life, who will deal justly by them, and will seek to elevate and instruct them. They will in this way gain their confidence and good will, or love if you please; for I have never known an Indian to betray one whom he knew was his friend. The trouble is, they do not know that they have any friends.

CHARCOAL.

How the Article Is Made—Extreme Care Necessary.

"Do you keep charcoal?" asked a *Times-Star* reporter of a large coal dealer in Cincinnati.

"No, sir, we do not. I have sold lots of coal in my time, but never a pound of charcoal. I don't even know how it is made."

Leaving the wealthy coal merchant, the reporter sought one of those nondescript coal-hawkers who make a livelihood by attending to the wants in the way of caloric of the very poor classes in the by-streets and alleys.

Having found one of these coal holes the reporter approached the almost carbonized specimen of humanity who was for the time being resting from his labors, and propounded the question: "What is the price of charcoal?"

"Eight cents a peck," replied a gruff voice, and the little old man straightened himself out with an effort as he stopped filling the peck measure, which he judged to be about the newspaper man's capacity.

"We don't sell much charcoal," he continued, "only in small lots. Some manufacturers buy their charcoal by the great quantity. It is used in large lots by persons who make ice-chests and beer-coolers, as it is a poor conductor of heat. There's a lining of charcoal three inches thick in all sides of a beer-cooler.

"Most country people bring their own charcoal to the city in wagon loads, and sell it for from 15c to 20c a bushel. We retail it at about 20c to 25c per bushel, and it is a dull sale at that."

The reporter now left the charcoal man and approached an individual who had just disposed of a wagon load of the material.

"Yes, I make charcoal," he replyed in answer to an inquiry, "but only a small quantity at this time of the year. In the winter and spring is the time when charcoal is made to the best advantage.

"I am just clearing up a tract of woodland, and am turning the refuse to account by manufacturing charcoal. Beech wood and hickory are the best for that purpose. Oak makes a very poor coal and it is hardly worth burning. Generally the good wood is culled out and then a huge circular pile is made of the knots and refuse. This pile is often 100 feet in diameter and from ten to fifteen feet in hight. The wood is piled with great care in straight rows around a small opening, about one foot in diameter, which is left as a sort of chimney for the fire to be started in. As soon as the pile is completed it is covered all over with forest leaves or straw and then the whole mass is covered with dirt to the thickness of three or four inches. It now resembles a small volcano, especially when the fire is started and the smoke begins to issue from the small opening left in the top. The fire is started by dropping shavings into the chimney, which was left in the center, and then lighting them by dropping live coals into the cavity. A few holes are made near the bottom of the pile of dirt, in order to create a draft, and as soon as the fire begins to smoke these holes are again closed.

"Now, if everything goes right, the fire is allowed to smolder away, with just air enough to support combustion. If a high wind should spring up, as it often does, every hole is closed tight to keep down the fire, and very often boards must be laid over the whole pile to keep out the wind. It takes from ten days to two weeks to burn a 'pit' as it is called, and this time is a period of great anxiety to the charcoal burner, as the operation must be watched night and day, and a little negligence may cause the loss of weeks of hard work. As the fire progresses, part of the charcoal is consumed by combustion and the remainder shrinks to nearly one-half its original size. This shrinkage, of course, would cause the dirt to be left standing alone, provided it would do so. In order to meet this difficulty the tender goes round and round, over and over the pile, packing the dirt with a shovel. This continual packing must not be neglected, for if a cavity should occur, and the dirt cave in, instantly the whole pile would burst out into flame which nothing could subdue.

"As the burning progresses holes are punctured through the dirt in such places as the tender thinks the fire has not yet been. These holes create a draft and at once bring the fire to that part of the pit, upon which the hole is again closed and the charring begins. As soon as the tender thinks that the work is complete, he shuts up the chimney and packs every hole. He then spends about two days in packing the dirt, and watches for crevices through which smoke issues and closes them as soon as they are discovered. Barrels of water are now hauled to the pit, and workmen begin to open up a side and take out the charcoal. If sparks of fire should be found they are at once dashed with water, and as the work progresses water is thrown into the pit, while the steam thus created penetrates to all parts of the coal and lessens the danger of a fire. As a rule, all the coal is removed at once, as a precautionary measure, and every man who has burned a pit is glad when he gets it off his hands. From 700 bushels to 1,000 are made in a pit. This is hauled away in wagon-loads of 80 bushels to 100 bushels, and sold for about 15 cents per bushel; thus from $120 to $150 are realized on each pit."

According to chemists, only 20 to 22 per cent. of the wood remains as charcoal, the rest being driven off as gasses. Charcoal is 65 per cent. carbon.

Charcoal is a great disinfectant. An experiment made by a Scotch doctor illustrates this. He put the bodies of two dogs into a charcoal bath with three-inch layers of coal on all sides. At the end of six weeks the bath was opened and the remains taken out. Nothing was left but the skeletons and the skins, and although the weather was warm and the experiment had taken place in the doctor's laboratory, no odor had been preceptible. The explanation of this was that the gases were absorbed by the charcoal and afterward set loose in such small quantities as not to be noticeable.

Richest Sovereign in Europe.

The Czar of Russia is the richest sovereign in Europe and one of the richest men in the world. The income of the Imperial family of Russia is derived from the crown lands, which are regarded as the Czar's private estate and treated as such. They comprise over 1,000,000 square miles, about one-third of the area of the United States, and include farms, pasture or grazing land and forests, while hundreds of villages are built on them, the inhabitants of which pay their rent to the Czar. Many gold, silver and other mines are included in the crown property, and the output of these is believed to be very large. There are no means of ascertaining the exact income of the Czar, since the Imperial accounts are not more open to the public than the books of a private individual, but it is estimated by Russians in official position at £2,450,000 a year, about $12,250,000. Of this enormous sum a portion is devoted to the maintenance of hospitals, asylums, churches and theaters, but the larger part is swallowed up by the personal and official expenses of the Imperial family.

The Chinese do not permit their women to be photographed.

BEECHAM'S Pills cure sick headache.

A HINT TO THE POLICE.

Persons Under Eighteen Years Not to be Allowed in Saloons.

That is Now the Law—Shall It be Enforced?—The Case of the Hopkins Boy.

Gus. Hopkins, a boy about fourteen years of age, was arraigned in the Police Court yesterday on a charge of drunkenness. Judge Cravens was more anxious that the boy should tell where he got the liquor than that he should confess his guilt, but young Hopkins said two other boys of about his own age bought it, and if they could be found they would probably tell who sold the liquor to them.

Officer Gibson said he knew who the boys were, and the court ordered a subpena issued, requiring them to be present in court this morning.

After the court adjourned Judge Cravens stated to a RECORD-UNION reporter that as one of the Police Commissioners he proposed to see that the Act passed by the recent Legislature was rigidly enforced. It reads as follows, and was approved March 11th by the Governor, and is now in force:

"Every person who sells or gives, or causes to be delivered, to any minor child, male or female, under the age of eighteen years, any intoxicating drink in any quantity whatsoever, or who, as proprietor or manager of any saloon or public house where intoxicating liquors are sold, permits any such minor child under the age of eighteen years to visit said saloon or public house where intoxicating liquors are sold, for the purpose of gambling, playing cards, billiards, pool, or any game of chance, shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and shall, upon conviction thereof, be punished by a fine of not less than $100 nor more than $300, and in default of payment of said fine shall be imprisoned in the County Jail for a period of not less than 100 days."

It will be seen that the new law is a decided improvement on the old one, as it extends the age from sixteen to eighteen years, under which boys and girls are prohibited from visiting saloons.

Every saloon-keeper in this city should be notified by the police department of the existence of this law, so that ignorance thereof cannot be urged in mitigation of the act of any person for having violated its provisions. This done, the police officers should be required—either by the Chief or the Board of Police Commissioners—to rigidly enfore the law and arrest and prosecute every person found violating it.

There are many saloons in the city in which boys are never seen, and which have no private entrances for women, but there are many others where both women and boys are permitted to enter and drink as much liquor as they have the ability to pay for. Heretofore the police would have little difficulty in arresting a score of saloon-keepers any night for harboring young men or women under eighteen years of age. Whether or not they will heed this warning, and refuse admittance to all such, remains to be seen.

It is not an uncommon thing to see young men escorting young women into these side-entrances at night, although the girls are often under eighteen years of age. If the police will but do their duty fearlessly in this matter, much of the disgrace that has been heaped upon the community of late may be wiped out.

One thing is certain—if the police officers have not been able to see boys going to and from saloons at night, other people have, and it might not be a bad idea for the Police Commissioners to have some of the officers submit to an occasional examination by a skilled oculist, to determine whether or not their eyesight remains unimpaired.

There is now upon the statute books a law which, if properly enforced, may work a social revolution in this and many other cities in the State—for Sacramento is probably no worse than others. There should be another law making it a misdemeanor for any saloon-keeper to permit women of any age to visit his place. It may be a poor compliment to the class of women who have seen fit to brave public opinion by stealthily visiting saloons under cover of the night to say that it requires the strong arm of the law to prevent them from disgracing themselves, but, unfortunately, such appears to be the case.

However, the law against persons of both sexes, under eighteen years of age, is in force, and it should be energetically carried into effect. A few arrests for its violation would do a great deal of good.

Real Estate Transfers.

The following real estate transfers have been recorded since our last report:

P. Wolf, Jr., to Nicholas E. Ruf—W. 32 feet of E. 64 feet of lot 7, M and N, 21st and 22nd streets; $10.

W. J. and Margaret Hyde to M. Cronan—E. 24 feet and 10 inches of W. 63 feet and 4½ inches of lot 2, N and O, 10th and 11th streets; $4,500.

M. J. Dillman to C. J. Thielbahr—Tracts 1, 2 and 4 of the M. J. Dillman colony; $1,800.

C. J. Thielbahr to M. J. Dillman—Lots 5 and 6, P and Q, 26th and 27th streets; $3,500.

Hospitality of Chico's Citizens.

Delegates returning from the Sacramento Presbytery session just closed at Chico, speak in the warmest terms of the hospitality of the people of Chico. They say that at no time has the body been so well, cordially and properly entertained at an annual session. The Sacramento delegates think that in all respects the citizens of Chico have eclipsed all previous efforts by California towns as hosts of a State or district body.

Cure for Rheumatism.

G. G. Treat of West Granville, Mass., writes of ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS: "For rheumatism, neuralgia, pain in the side or back, coughs, colds, bruises and any local weakness, they truly possess wonderful curative qualities. I have recommended them to my neighbors with the happiest results, many of whom but for ALLCOCK'S PLASTERS would be in a crippled condition at home. In every instance where they have been faithfully and properly applied the result has been wonderfully satisfactory."

The Romans etched their public records on brass.

Very Important

The importance of taking a good Spring Medicine cannot be overestimated. The changing weather affects the human system in such a way that it is now in great need of and especially susceptible to the benefit to be derived from a reliable preparation like Hood's Sarsaparilla. To make your blood pure, give you a good appetite and make you strong, take Hood's Sarsaparilla.

"In the spring of 1890 I experienced that tired, dull feeling. Dyspepsia seized me, and each morning I had vomiting spells. I was much discouraged. My physician suggested Hood's Sarsaparilla, which I took, and am happy to say it made me a new man, and I never was better than now."—JOHN MACK, foreman Springer & Willard's stock farm, Oskaloosa, Iowa.

The joy of people cured of Dyspepsia by Hood's Sarsaparilla is often beyond expression. To be relieved from the tortures of indigestion, heartburn, nausea and other distressing symptoms, is sufficient cause for the grateful letters we receive. If you suffer from any trouble of dyspeptic nature, from sick headache, or that all gone, tired feeling, take Hood's Sarsaparilla. The great benefit it has been to thousands gives reason for firm belief that it will help you.

"I have for the last two or three years, during the spring months, taken Hood's Sarsaparilla to purify my blood, and I find it invaluable as a spring medicine. It seems as if I could not do without it. I would recommend it to all."—MRS. DORA BENESHEK, Negaunee, Mich.

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Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

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Changed Daily for the Red House.

$1 WORTH FOR 10 Cents.

This is a positive fact. A whirlwind of styles. The very latest turned out by D. B. Fisk & Co. of Chicago and New York. 1,000 dozen

Hats, Toques and Bonnets.

A hundred different styles. Hats enough to last you for the next three months.

SALE TO-DAY and TO-MORROW

Of the following lines. Friday and Saturday stock in show windows added. Do not fail to see them, and be more particular to buy one. Also, from this same house, 800 dozen FLOWERS at a quarter their value.

Ladies' Toques, in all colors	5c
Langtry Toques	10c
English Milan Toques, all colors	25c
English Milan Braid Turbans, all colors	25c
$1 75 Black English Milan Braid Dress Hats, neapolitan fancy edge and crown, for	35c
Ladies' White Milan and Coburg Braid Dress Hats	35c
Ladies' Fancy Braid Dress Hats, in all colors; regular, $1 50; sale price	24c
Ladies' Union Milan Braid Dress Hats; regular price, 95c; sale price	23c
Ladies' Manila and Fancy Braid Dress Hats; regular value, $1 50; sale price	35c
Ladies' Fancy Braid Hats, with scalloped front; regular price, $1 25; sale price	18c
Ladies' Large Union Milan Hats, with open inserting brims; regular, 90c, sale price	20c
Fine English Milan Dude Hats (regular, $1 45) for	20c
Misses' Union Milan, short back, wide front brim, striped (regular, 75c), for	23c
Ladies' English Milan Walking Hats, sugar loaf crown; regular, $1 95; sale price	35c
Ladies' English Milan Low Crown Walking Hats	35c
White and Colored Dude Hats, Rough and Ready braid	9c
Misses' Milan Hats, with fancy edge	15c
Boys' Straw Hats	10c

Our Spring Stock of Parasols

Have arrived and are now on sale. Prices from 25 cents to $11.

Our Ladies' Blazer Jackets

From New York, in different styles of cloth and heft, can now be seen in Cloak Department.

Drummer's Samples of Men's Fine Shoes on Sale To-day.

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—ELY'S CREAM BALM—Cleanses the Nasal Passages, Allays Pain and Inflammation, Heals the Sores, Restores Taste and Smell, and Cures

CATARRH

Gives Relief at once for Cold in Head.

Apply into the Nostrils.——It is Quickly Absorbed.

50c. Druggists or by mail. ELY BROS., 56 Warren St., N. Y.

THE CURE FOR CATARRH COLD IN HEAD HAYFEVER DEAFNESS HEADACHE ELY'S CREAM BALM 50c

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☞To encourage children and people of limited means to save, deposits of $1 will be received and interest paid thereon. For further information address,

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NATIONAL BANK OF D. O. MILLS & CO.,

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D. O. MILLS	1,538 Shares
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FRANK MILLER, Cashier	351 Shares
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Other persons own	1,198 Shares

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THE OLDEST SAVINGS BANK IN THE city, corner Fifth and J streets, Sacramento. Guaranteed capital, $500,000; paid up capital, gold coin, $300,000; Loans on real estate in California, July 1, 1890, $2,898,442; term and ordinary deposits, July 1, 1890, $2,709,394. Term and ordinary deposits received. Dividends paid in January and July. Money loaned upon real estate only. The bank does exclusively a savings bank business. Information furnished upon application to W. P. COLEMAN, President.

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PAID UP CAPITAL, $1,000,000. SURPLUS, $250,000.

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Miscellaneous.

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W. BAKER & CO.'S Breakfast Cocoa

from which the excess of oil has been removed, is *Absolutely Pure and it is Soluble.*

No Chemicals

are used in its preparation. It has *more than three times the strength* of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is therefore far more economical, *costing less than one cent a cup.* It is delicious, nourishing, strengthening, EASILY DIGESTED, and admirably adapted for invalids as well as for persons in health.

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Sure Cure for Catarrh, Bronchitis, Asthma, Colds, etc.

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Break up a cold in one night. Sure preventive for all infectious diseases. For sale by all druggists, or sent postpaid for $2 50 by the

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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.

fe15-tfd&w

Trotting Stallions.

WILKESDALE.

STANDARD NO. 4,541.—WILKESDALE is a dark bay, 16 hands high, bred at Highlawn Farm, Mass. He very closely resembles his sire, Alcantara, 2:23, who has the honor of having added more trotters to the 2:30 list (21) last year than any other sire in the world.

Pedigree—Wilkesdale's sire is Alcantara, 2:23 (sire of 33 in the 2:30 list at 14 years, more than any sire of his age), by George Wilkes, 2:22 (sire of Guy Wilkes, 2:15¼, and 71 others in the 2:30 list). Alcantara's dam is Alma Mater (dam of 5 in 2:30 list), by Mambrino Patchen (sire of the dams of Guy Wilkes, 2:15¼, Baron Wilkes, 2:18, and 39 others in 2:30 list). Wilkesdale's dam is Thorndale Maid, 2:30 (dam of Miss Alice, 2:19¾, and Thornton, 2:26½), by Thorndale, 2:22¼, he by Alexander's Abdallah, out of Old Dolly (dam of Director, 2:17, Onward, 2:25¼, Czarina, 2:21, and Thorndale, 2:22½), second dam, Bridesmaid, by Rysdyk's Hambletonian.

Terms—$100 for the season, with usual return privilege.

DON MARVIN.

Five-year-old record, 2:28. Standard by breeding and performance. This fast young stallion was bred by Hon. Leland Stanford, Palo Alto, Cal. He was sired by Fallis, 2:23 (the sire of Wanda, 2:19¾, Don Marvin, 2:28, Falrose, 3-year-old trial, 2:29¾, and Willmington, 2:33), by the great Electioneer (the sire of Sunol, 3 years, 2:10¾, and 62 others in the 2:30 list). Don Marvin's dam is Cora, by Don Victor, son of Belmont, second dam Clarabel (dam of Cliften Bell, 2:24¾, and grand dam of Rexford, 3 years, 2:24, and Electrician, 2:24½), by Abdallah Star; third dam, Fairy, by Rysdyk's Hambletonian; fourth dam, Emma Mills, by Seely's American Star. Don Marvin is a handsome seal brown, 16 hands high, and weighs over 1,200 pounds. He is a horse of great natural speed. His present record was made with scarcely any preparation, after making a large season in the stud, and is no measure of his speed. The price of his service fee is $40, which is lower than any stallion in the State with same record and breeding.

KAFFIR.

Standard No. 15,045.—Kaffir is a rich bay, foaled 1887; bred by L. J. Rose, Esq., Los Angeles, Cal.; 15¾ hands high; sired by Alcazar, 2:20½, he by Sultan, 2:24 (sire of Stamboul, 2:11), out of Minnehaha (dam of 5 horses in the 2:30 list). Kaffir's dam is Flower Girl, by Authurton (sire of Arab, 2:15, and the dams of Hazel Wilkes, 2:20, Freedom, 2:29¾—fastest yearling in the world—and 5 others in 2:30 list); second dam, Flora, 2:33, by General Mcclellan (sire of 3 in 2:30 list); third dam, Flora Langford, by Langford (sire of the dams of Lillian Wilkes, 3 years, 2:17¾, and 3 others in 2:30 list). Mr. Rose says Kaffir was one of the fastest yearling trotters he ever bred, trotting quarters in 37½ seconds in his yearling form. He will be allowed to serve a limited number of mares at $40 the season, after which he will be prepared for the fall campaign.

The public is invited to call and see these fine individuals, representing the THREE GREAT TROTTING FAMILIES—WILKES, ELECTIONEER and SULTAN.

Good pasture close by the city at $4 per month. For further particulars and complete circulars, call or address

F. P. LOWELL,

mr28-tf 1520 F street, Sacramento, Cal.

ROSS S.

STANDARD; RECORD, 2:25, (IN NUMbers will be given in Wallace's Trotting Register No. 10).

ROSS S., 2:25, by Nutwood, 2:18¾, first dam by State of Maine, 2:40, by Simpson's Messenger by Winthrop Messenger, son of imp. Messenger, second dam by McCracken's Black Hawk.

ROSS S. has the fastest record of any Nutwood stallion on the coast, excepting Dawn, 2:18¾, and as a sire will prove to be the equal of any son of Nutwood. His first colts, now 3-year-olds, are very promising, and three of them will drop in the 2:30 list this year, if nothing happens them, as two can now show a 2:30 gait, and the third can trot a mile in 2:50. ROSS S. and his colts can be seen at stables of the undersigned, where all can see that he is a sire of size, color, style and speed.

DESCRIPTION—ROSS S. is a rosewood bay, 16 hands high, weighs 1,150 pounds, very stylish, good mane and tail, legs and feet, plenty of bone and muscle, and a splendid long neck.

TERMS—ROSS S. will stand at $75 tor the season.

PAY CAR

Is my name, my sire is Ross S., record 2:25, by Nutwood, record 2:18¾; my dam is Etelka, by Sultan, record 2:24, sire of Stamboul, record 2:11; my great dam is Katie Did, the dam of Inez, record 2:30. I am 3 years old, 15¾ hands high, splendid blood bay in color, heavy black mane and tail, the best of legs and feet, long neck, good head, well set on, can trot a 2:40 gait in an easy way. I am the only stallion in the State standing for public service that combines the blood of the two great sires, Nutwood and Sultan. I will be allowed to serve fifteen approved mares for $50 the season, at Worth Ober's Training Stables, Sacramento Race Track. Good mares sent to breed to me will have the best of careful handling and kept in any way wished. Accidents or escapes at owner's risk. Address all communications to

WORTH OBER, Owner,

mr21-3m 618 Twenty-third st., Sacramento.

Synopsis of Pedigree of the Standard Bred Wilkes Stallion,

DURFEE!

NO. 11,256.