THE CITY'S GUEST.

Grand Reception to President Harrison.

HIS PATHWAY OF ROSES,

Made by the School Children of the Capital City.

A MAGNIFICENT SPECTACLE.

Addresses by Governor Markham and Ex-Senator Booth.

HARRISON'S ELOQUENT RESPONSE.

He is Deeply Impressed by the Magnificent Demonstration.

SCENES AND INCIDENTS OF THE OCCASION.

The President Receives the Veterans of the Grand Army—Presented with a Souvenir of His Visit—He Calls on Governor Markham.

President Harrison has come and gone, and has left behind him in Sacramento pleasant recollections of his presence. A more perfect day never blessed a community than that which ushered into our midst the President and his distinguished companions. Not a cloud obscured the beautiful blue sky above, and the heat of the sun was gently tempered by a cool fresh breeze that came up during the night from the southeast, as if out of special compliment to the Chief Magistrate of the nation and the occasion.

Sacramento has heretofore presented a handsomer appearance in the way of decorations than she did on yesterday, but what was lacking in this respect was more than compensated for by the great outpouring of the people, and the enthusiastic manner in which they greeted as their guest the highest official of the nation.

As President Harrison stood upon the elevated platform in front of the Capitol building yesterday, and looked down upon and over the vast sea of human faces that were upturned to his with so much respect and admiration expressed thereon, he would have been less than human if his heart did not respond to such a greeting. Standing there in the soft atmosphere of a perfect California spring morning, in the presence of from twelve to fifteen thousand people, representing every element in the community; looking out upon the tree-embowered streets and happy homes that surrounded him; upon the hundreds of prettily-dressed school-children who waved their little flags at him, and who had just strewn his pathway with roses almost knee-deep—it is no wonder the President paused in his remarks, and said there was no person so gifted of tongue as to be able to give fitting expression to the thoughts and feelings that thrilled his brain and heart at that moment.

It was one of those events that occur so rarely within the average limit of a lifetime, when one feels that words are meaningless, and that the eloquence of silence alone can do justice to the grandeur and sublimity of the occasion. Everyone who yesterday stood within sight of the President as he gazed in silence at the charming and animated picture spread out before him, could read in his face that his heart was full of gratitude and pride—that he fully appreciated the people's patriotism and respect for the high office he represented, and that he was proud to know that here, on the far-away sunset slopes of the continent, the people are all Americans—all happy, prosperous, contented, and loyal to their country.

The rising sun yesterday morning shone upon the stars and stripes waving over the city from hundreds of flagstaffs, signaling to the distinguished guests as they approached the fact that the people of Sacramento were on the alert to greet and extend to them such hospitalities as were possible in the brief space of time allotted them to stay within the city's gates.

The Presidential train left Oakland about 4 o'clock in the morning, while its occupants were enjoying their slumbers, after the fatigue of the preceding day's visit to Santa Cruz, and they did not leave their berths until the Carquinez Straits had been crossed and they were being whisked through the broad grain fields and past the smiling homes of Solano County's properous farmers.

No stops were made along the route, owing to earliness of the hour, and the train reached Davisville shortly after 7 o'clock. Here the President and party were met by a committee of citizens consisting of Superior Judges Catlin and Van Fleet, Superintendent J. B. Wright, of the Southern Pacific Company, M. R. Higgins, private secretary to Governor Markham, Hon. Newton Booth, Hon. W. C. Hendricks, J. O. Coleman, City Trustee William McLaughlin, Hon. Theodore Reichert, Colonel C. H. Hubbard and R. B. Harmon.

The committee boarded the President's train, and Mr. Higgins, after presenting the members of the committee, briefly extended a welcome to the Chief Magistrate and the members of his party.

But a short time was required to make the run to the city, the members of the committee remaining on the President's train until the depot was reached.

AT THE THRESHOLD.

Where the Visitors First Set Foot Within the Capital City.

The depot, when the Presidential train arrived, was attractively decorated. The balcony in front of Superintendent Wright's office was ornamented with evergreens and bunting, and a huge wreath encircled the large clock, above which was draped the national colors. The entrance to the waiting rooms were also draped with flags, and just below the balcony the words, "Welcome to the Capital City," were painted across the entire front.

A large shield, bordered with evergreens, served as an attractive centerpiece to the decoration, which was altogether original and very attractive. The two columns in front of the balcony were encircled with red, white and blue streamers.

WELCOMED BY BOOMING CANNON.

The President's elegant vestibule train of five Pullman palace cars, with the locomotive handsomely decorated with flags, steamed into the depot punctually at 8 o'clock, amid the roar of cannon, the shrieking of whistles and the cheering of the multitude of people that had congregated to welcome the Presidential party to the capital of the State.

Guards had been posted at intervals along the front of the depot to keep the crowd from entering, and when the train stopped Mayor Comstock and the members of the Reception Committee were the only persons inside the depot, excepting the railroad officials who were gathered on the balcony in front of the railroad offices.

RECEIVED BY THE MAYOR.

The members of the Presidential party were in the observation car on the rear of the train. Mayor Comstock stepped aboard, and was met by President Harrison. Both took off their hats and grasped hands, and the Mayor, in a few well-chosen words, extended the city's welcome to the President and his party, and invited them to enjoy the hospitality of her people.

Mrs. Harrison next came forward and greeted Mayor Comstock, and the remaining members of the party did likewise, after which all left the train. President Harrison took Mayor Comstock's arm, and Major Sanger took a position on the right of the Executive, and the three walked out of the depot and entered their carriage amid the applause and prolonged cheering of the assembled citizens.

The rest of the distinguished visitors, escorted by Adjutant-General Allen, Colonel Murray and members of the local Reception Committee, were shown to their carriages. The military had already assembled and were prepared for the order to march, and at fifteen minutes past eight the command "Forward!" was given.

THE MARCH TO THE CAPITOL.

Brigadier-General Sheehan and staff led the procession, followed by the regimental Signal Corps, mounted. The First Artillery Band came next, followed by Colonel Guthrie and staff and Companies A, B, E, F (of Woodland) and G, numbering in all about one hundred and fifty men. Company B mounted six of its gun-carriages and figured conspicuously in the procession.

The Sacramento Hussars, thirty strong and well mounted, followed the battery, and the members of the veterans of the several Grand Army Posts of this city came next, immediately preceding the President's carriage. There were about one hundred old soldiers in line, and they all seemed proud of the opportunity of acting as escort—not only to the President of the United States, but to one who, like themselves, had borne the brunt of battle in defense of the Union—a real comrade-in-arms.

In the first carriage were seated President Harrison, Major Sanger and Mayor Comstock. The vehicle was tastefully decorated with the national colors and evergreens, and was drawn by four handsome white horses.

In the second carriage Mrs. Harrison sat with Mrs. Governor Markham, the other seat being occupied by Mrs. Congressman McKenna and Adjutant-General Allen.

Congressman McKenna and J. O. Coleman occupied the third carriage, and Secretary Rusk, ex-Governor Booth and Superior Judges Van Fleet and Catlin the fourth.

The fifth carriage contained Mr. and Mrs. Russell B. Harrison, Mrs. Dr. G. L. Simmons and Hon. W. C. Hendricks.

The sixth contained Mrs. McKee, Mrs. Dimmick, Secretary Tibbott and Mrs. Charles McCreary.

In the seventh were Mr. and Mrs. Boyd, Mrs. Frank Miller and Major Ramsdell.

Other carriages followed with City Trustees McLaughlin and Conklin and R. B. Harmon, the officers of the Pioneer Society, President H. M. LaRue, Secretary John S. Miller, Treasurer A. C. Sweetser and Director N. D. Goodell.

The procession moved through Second street to J, and up that thoroughfare to Seventh. People shook their hats, handkerchiefs and hands rapturously at the President from both sides of the street as he passed, and he bowed his acknowledgements hundreds of times. Wherever a crowd of ladies were gathered they would wave their handkerchiefs at him, and he would smile and take off his hat to them in recognition of the courtesy.

One pretty miss in a third-story window got a very courteous bow all to herself. The President glanced up and saw her energetically trying to attract his attention, and he doffed his hat to her. She was so overcome that she came nearly falling from her perch in the window.

The procession turned into Seventh street and passed Pioneer Hall, in front of which quite a number of the old '49-ers were drawn up in line. They cheered the President as he passed, and the latter took off his hat and bowed his acknowledgements, standing up in his carriage by way of special compliment to the Pioneers.

A BEAUTIEUL SIGHT.

As the procession turned into M street and faced the Capitol, the scene that presented itself to the President was one that could not have failed to enlist the admiration of even the least impressionable of mortals. The sidewalks bordering that broad avenue, lined with handsome residences, were crowded with men, women and children, while from balconies and windows flags were waved as the carriages passed by.

But the most beautiful picture of all was that of which the towering and stately Capitol itself formed the background. Stretching from its very portals down to the main entrance to the Park, a block away, was a solid mass of human beings, the bright spring costumes of the ladies and children giving a charming effect to the verdure-clad terraces and lawns, studded with lofty pines whose branches waved gracefully in the fresh morning breeze.

Behind this piece of loveliness another greeted the eyes of the President and his companions. It was the handsomely decorated platform in front of the main entrance to the building, which had been erected for occupancy by the city's guests. The platform was spanned by arches of evergreens and flowers, the central one bearing the floral inscription:

"WELCOME
TO OUR GUESTS."

In front of the platform was a large shield made wholly out of red, white and blue flowers, while just above it, on the railing, were two miniature grizzly bears made of roses. From various parts of the platform hung festoons of flowers and evergreens.

On reaching the gateway at Tenth and M streets the military and Grand Army were aligned on one side of the street, and the Presidential party allowed to pass by.

AT THE CAPITOL.

An Ovation Never to be Forgotten—The Speeches.

The arrival at the Capitol and the scenes that took place there were, of course, the one great feature of the day.

Thousands of people had gathered on Tenth street and on the park terraces, close up to the main walk, as early as 7 o'clock. The Reception Committee and Ground Committee, accompanied by a detachment of police officers, were on hand early, too, and experienced little difficulty in keeping the great throng orderly.

The school children began arriving in long lines shortly before eight o'clock, and were immediately taken charge of by the members of the Board of Education, assisted by the Reception Committee. The little ones were drawn up in lines, five or six deep, with the smallest ones in front, on either side of the walk, leaving the avenue clear for the Presidential party. Stout ropes had thoughtfully been stretched through the trees the entire length of the walk, on both sides, so that the crowd could not encroach upon the little folks, and altogether they were quite comfortably provided for. The youngsters were a merry and orderly throng, and all were as neat as wax. Each carried a small flag and a bunch of flowers, and there were several thousand of them there.

THE PRESIDENT ARRIVES.

"Here he comes!"

A great shout went up from countless throats as the head of the procession was seen to swing from Seventh street into M. The shouting increased to a deafening roar when the President's carriage turned the corner, the flags were waved over head—a sea of swaying colors—and the enthusiasm did not cease then until the President had arrived and acknowledged the ovation.

With the President's carriage came additional crowds of people, trooping in by the hundreds, who had observed the procession down town, and wanted to see the President again. The crowd closed in around the carriage so densely that it was with difficulty that the vehicle could be gotten out again after the President had alighted, and room made for the others.

Senator Dray, Marshal of the Day, and Assistant Marshal Clarken, with the "special escort," surrounded the President, and, after the other members of the party had succeeded in getting out of their carriages, the march to the grand stand was begun.

STREWED HIS PATH WITH ROSES.

It was a scene that probably never will be forgotten, either by the President or those who witnessed it. The mixture of awe, admiration and enthusiasm with which the people, particularly the children, viewed the highest officer of the nation, was indeed a picture—it was impressive for a time.

But the party had not gone far before the enthusiasm of the throng bursted forth as it never did before.

A shower of flowers filled the air and fell in thick and soft layers on the stone pavement. It was a veritable bed of roses over which the President walked.

Marshal Dray headed the line and a few feet behind him came the President, walking alone and with his head uncovered. He bowed repeatedly to the cheers and plaudits of the multitude, and was the picture of happiness. After him came Mayor Comstock and Major Sanger, the President's aid, and after them Mrs. Harrison on the arm of Adjutant-General Allen, and the rest of the distinguished party. The reception committee brought up in the rear and marched to the handsomely decorated stand with the party.

True to the programme arrangement, the walk was kept clear until after the Presidential party had reached the stand. The shool children then formed in line in the center of the walk, eight abreast, and waited for the signal to pass in review.

GREETED BY THE GOVERNOR.

In the meantime Mayor Comstock had presented the President to Governor Markham, who was in waiting on the stand, and after greetings had been exchanged there, Messrs. Lawson, Platt, Atkinson and Alsip of the Reception Committee escorted the President to the seat prepared for him. The band then struck up a lively air and the review of the children began. The little folks with their waving flags and merry voices trooped up the staircase, and then right-columned by the stand. They sent up cheer after cheer for the Executive as they passed.

During the review, which lasted about ten minutes, Mrs. Harrison stood beside her husband and shared the greetings with him. Both bowed and smiled their acknowledgements to the young folks.

As soon as the review was over, the ropes holding back the multitude of citizens were lowered, and in an instant the broad walk, and, in fact, every available spot where a foot-hold could be obtained, was occupied. The thoughtfulness of the committees in having a lofty stand erected afforded everybody an excellent opportunity for getting a good look at the President, and, in fact, the entire party.

Mayor Comstock advanced to the front of the stand, and, at a motion of his hand, silence was obtained. The Mayor presented Governor Markham who delivered the address of welcome.

WELCOME TO THE EXECUTIVE.

"At almost the close of your visit to our State," he said, addressing the President, "it is again my pleasant duty to meet and welcome you. I assure you, sir, that the greeting is no less cordial on account of the opportunity I have had since I first met you on the borders of our State, to observe the progress of your tour, to hear from the people themselves, and note the impression your presence has made upon them, and the effect your many replies to their greetings has had upon the people generally.

"You have traveled over 1,500 miles since you entered our State, and have met our people in every place in great numbers. It is exceedingly gratifying to me that at every point and upon all occasions you have been received with that courtesy and great enthusiasm which you personally derserve, and which has likewise been extended to you as the official head of our great nation.

"Mr. President, you now stand upon historic ground. Within the limits of this city are the crumbling ruins of Sutter's Fort, where that generous old pioneer dispensed hospitality with a lavish hand, reigned like a feudal lord, and gave to all new-comers a hearty and hospitable welcome after their dangerous and toilsome journey of months which was required to reach the Pacific shores. It is but a step to the spot where the discovery of gold was made, an event that has had more influence, perhaps, upon the commerce and progress of our country than any material event since the great Columbus crossed the supposed impassable ocean. The discovery of gold at Coloma has furnished the life-blood of commerce, giving impetus to enterprises without a parallel and more than doubled the value of all the property of the republic.

"This discovery, Mr. President, was made in the sands of a river that adds its waters to the Sacramento which rolls in silent majesty along the front of this city, and which is the artery of one of the grandest and best valleys in the world. And permit me to say here, Mr. President, that the navigation of this river is very important, but owing to the fact that it is the conduit of many mountain torrents bearing immense quantities of debris and silt from mine and farm, it requires the paternal care of the National Government. As the result largely of mining, as heretofore conducted on the banks of the Sacramento and its tributaries, these rivers threaten to leave their banks and make new channels, which would result in the sacrifice of many lives and the destruction of millions of property. I recite these facts now in the hope that some words of yours, spoken at an opportune moment, may avert so great a calamity.

"This, Mr. President, is perhaps the last opportunity I may have, during your visit, to see you, and I therefore am compelled to bid you good-by and Godspeed. Your visit amongst us has been quite short, but the memory of it will long be cherished as an event in our State's history both pleasant and profitable—pleasant in that we have been able to become acquainted with you, the members of your family and your distinguished party—profitable, in that we have been enabled to call more closely and effectively to your attention, and to that of your advisors accompanying you, what is desired of the National Government, and what is absolutely necessary to our future prosperity and development—profitable, because you have had an opportunity of seeing us as we are, and judging for yourself our worth as a people and as a State.

"I find it much easier, Mr. President, to say greetings than farewells, but I assure you that you depart with the prayers of our people for your safe return, and their good wishes for your future prosperity."

THE PRESIDENT'S SPEECH.

When the Governor had concluded the President stepped forward and bowed. A great roar went up from thousands of throats; but above the din could be heard the stentorian voice of Major Sherburn of the brigade staff calling for "three cheers for President Harrison," which were given with a will by the vast multitude.

The President bowed again and again, and when the cheering had ceased, spoke as follows:

"*Governor Markham and Fellow Citizens:* Our eyes have rested upon no more beautiful or impressive sight since we entered California. This fresh, delightful morning; this vast assemblage of contented and happy people; this impressive building, dedicated to the uses of civil Government—all things to us—tend to inspire our hearts with pride and with gratitude.

"Gratitude to that overruling Providence that turned hither, after the discovery of this continent, the steps of those who had the capacity to organize a free and a representative government; gratitude for that Providence that has developed those feeble colonies and the inhospitable coast into these millions of prosperous people, who have found another sea and bordered its sunny shores with a happy and a growing people. [Applause.] Gratitude to that Providence that led us through civil strife to glory, and to a perfection of unity as a people that was not otherwise possible. Gratitude, that we have to-day a union of free States, without a slave to stand as a rebuke and a reproach to that immortal declaration upon which our Government rests. [Applause.] Pride, that our people have achieved so much; that these early pioneers who struggled in the face of discouragement and difficulties more appalling than those that met Columbus when he turned the prows of his little vessels towards an unknown shore—the perils of starvation, the perils of savage Indians, the perils of sickness—and yet triumphing over all these difficulties, they burst out upon this sunny slope of the Pacific, to set up here the starry banner and to establish civil institutions. [Applause.] Every Californian who has followed in their footsteps, every man and woman who is to-day enjoying the harvest of their brave endeavor, should always lift his hat to a pioneer of 1849. [Applause.]

"We stand here at the political center of a great State, at this building where your law-makers assemble, chosen by your suffrages to execute your will in framing those rules of conduct which shall control the life of the citizen. May you always find here patriotic and conscientious men to do your work; may they always assemble here with a high sense of duty to this brave, intelligent and honorable people; may they catch the great lesson of our Government, that our people need only such regulations as shall restrain the ill-disposed, and which will give the largest liberty to individual enterprise and effort. [Applause.]

"May all blessings attend you. No man is gifted with speech to describe the beauty and the impressiveness of this great occasion. I am awed in this presence. I bow reverentially to this great assemblage of free, intelligent and enterprising American sovereigns. [Applause.]

"Now we must bid you farewell. I am glad to have had this hasty glimpse of this earliest center of immigration and enterprise; I am glad to stand in the locality where that memorable event, the discovery of gold, transpired; and yet, after you have washed your sand for gold, after the eager rush for sudden wealth, after all these, you have come into a richer heritage, into the possession of these fields, in these enduring and inexhaustible treasures of your soil which will perpetually sustain a great population.

"Again, and in parting, sir, to you, the representative of this people, I give the most hearty thanks of all those journeying with me and mine, for the kindly and continuous, yea, even affectionate attentions which have followed us in all our footsteps through California."

There was another burst of cheering when the President had finished.

SACRAMENTO'S SOUVENIR.

Ex-Governor Booth then stepped to the front and presented the Executive with a handsome souvenir on behalf of the people of Sacramento. This souvenir consisted of a massive gold disc which bears the seal of the city on one side. The other side bears the following inscription:

COMPLIMENTS
OF THE
CITIZENS OF SACRAMENTO TO
PRESIDENT AND MRS. HARRISON
On the Occasion of Their Visit, May 2, 1891.

In presenting the keepsake, the ex-Governor said:

"*Mr. President:* You have been appropriately received at the capital of the State by the Governor. The citizens of Sacramento have deputed me to present to you and Mrs. Harrison these souvenirs of your visit. They regret that the brief time at your disposal limits the hospitalities they would gladly extend to you and your friends. You have elsewhere witnessed more imposing displays, but nowhere has your welcome been more disinterested and sincere.

"It is a source of gratification to all Americans that the President of the United States is everywhere received with demonstrations of respect which are due to the Chief Magistrate of the Republic. These manifestations are the evidence that the sentiment of patriotism is all-pervading; that it knows no partisan distinction, no sectional lines, but is broad and liberal as the casing air.

"The States of the Pacific Coast contain only about one-fortieth of the population and wealth of our common country. Their geograpical position, their varied products and vast capabilities give them a national importance above their present population and development. They constitute the western abutment of the arch of Federal Union which spans the continent.

"We join you, Mr. President, in the aspiration, the faith and the high resolves that the arch of our Union shall stand firm as the pillared heavens, and that the principles of political economy, civil liberty and religious freedom may be as fadeless as the stars."

SECRETARY RUSK.

After the presentation Governor Markham stated that owing to illness Postmaster-General Wanamaker was unable to be present. This, he said, was to be much regretted, but it could not be helped. He said, however, that Secretary Rusk of the Department of Agriculture was present and would make a few remarks.

The Secretary received an ovation when introduced, and proceeded to address the people as follows:

"*Fellow Citizens:* It is with pleasure that I meet you here this morning. The State of California has been noted all over the world for its products of precious metals; but more precious than the precious metals is its soil and its climate. The agricultural interests of this great State have increased so rapidly that it is now in the front rank in that line. You lead in the production of fruits; you are second in the production of wool, and third in the production of wheat. I am informed that this year you will probably reach forty-five million bushels of wheat, which will make you in the front rank, and the first State in the Union in that product. [Applause.]

"Fellow citizens, you do not know what you have here yet; it is in its infancy. I say that you can produce enough upon your broad acres to feed the United States. I believe that you can produce enough of soldiers to whip the world, if I am to judge from what I have seen since I started on this trip.

"We were met at your State line by this great, broad, tall, big-hearted Governor, and welcomed to this great State. He has been on all occasions kind to us, and I think I know the reason: I knew him in Wisconsin, before he was your Governor. I knew he had something in him then, but I had no idea he was going to the western coast to become the monarch of all he surveyed. The only misfortune that he has had has been that our Postmaster-General entertained him so magnificently that he lost his voice before he reached San Francisco, but he has again recovered it, and we are sorry to part with him, but we leave him in your keeping, and I know you will keep him well.

"I am glad to have met you; I am glad to extend to you our kindly feelings, and to say to you that we appreciate this grand reception that you have given us. I will not detain you longer, but will say God bless you all—men, women and children."

This closed the ceremonies on the platform.

WITHIN THE CAPITOL.

The President Makes a Visit to Governor Markham's Office.

It had been understood that, as the President's time in the city would be limited to just two hours, there would be no opportunity for any further demonstration than that to take place in front of the Capitol and in public; and Governor Markham had abandoned the hope of even briefly entertaining the distinguished guest in the Gubernatorial apartments. The truth is, the Governor is justly proud of his office, and of the beauiful Capitol building in its entirety, and he was very anxious to have the President escorted through the building.

So smoothly had all the arrangements been carried out, that it was found, at the close of the public reception, that a few minutes of the allotted time remained, and Governor Markham seized the opportunity to invite the President and party to his office. The invitation was cordially accepted, and the guests and members of the Reception Committee descended the platform and were escorted to the Governor's office.

Here the members of Governor Markham's family were presented to President Harrison, also the State officers, the committees of the reception, and the officers of the National Guard. The Grand Army veterans had resolved that they also should have the pleasure of greeting the old soldier, so they made a "forced" march through the closely-packed throng of people that surrounded the doorway and gained entrance to the building.

Word was conveyed to the President that the veterans desired an opportunity to take him by the hand, and—although fatigued—he readily consented to receive them. The old soldiers then passed before the President, each receiving a handshake, and nearly all having some pleasant remark to make to him, to which the President responded happily.

DODGING THE ENEMY.

It was not so difficult a task to get the President into the Capitol as it was to get him out of it. While he was in Governor Markham's office hundreds of people thronged about the doorways, determined to have another look at him as he came out.

It had been arranged that the party should leave the building by the south door, and there the carriages were in waiting. So dense had become the crowd, however, that the committee resolved to spirit the President out of the building by another route. So they escorted him to the front door, which had then become partially deserted, and Mayor Comstock called a two-horse, undecorated carriage, and smuggling the President into it, hurried him away from the building and to the depot, the rest of the party soon following.

THE DEPARTURE.

When the people discovered what had been done, there was a grand rush for the depot to give the President another ovation on his departure. Before the party were well aboard the train the depot had become packed with a solid mass of people.

President Harrison and all the members of his party assembled on the rear end of the observation coach and there received and bade farewell to the ladies and gentlemen whom they had met during their brief stay. Many others also took advantage of the opportunity to shake hands with the President.

The troops were not at the depot when the President was driven back there, but this was not their fault, as the understanding was that the party were to be driven about town and shown some of the residence portion. When it became known that the President was already at the depot, the battery was put on a gallop, the men got there, and the guns belched forth a parting salute of twenty-one guns, the remainder of the force presenting arms as the Presidential train drew out of the depot.

The crowd cheered the party lustily as they disappeared, the President and his companions remaining in view until the last moment and waving adieus to the people.

HE WAS DELIGHTED.

The President has a Little Private Talk with Governor Markham.

"The President was delighted with his reception in Sacramento," said Governor Markham to a representative of the SUNDAY UNION yesterday after the visitors had left the Capitol. "He expressed to me, in the warmest terms, his appreciation of what he had seen, and of the hearty greeting given him by the people of Sacramento. He admired the grand Capitol building, and after visiting my rooms said that I had better quarters than he had at the National Capitol. He seemed to feel keenly the fact that the time allotted him in which to see the capital city of the State was too short, and it was evident that he was loth to leave Sacramento without seeing more of the city and her people.

"For myself," said the Governor, "I regret very much that the President will not be able to see the great Sacramento Valley as he ought to. He will go north through this broad and fertile valley during the night and not be able to see anything before he reaches Red Bluff. Had the arrangements been such that this portion of the journey could be made in the day time, I should have accompanied him as far as the State line at least.

"I have traveled through this magnificent valley and know what it is, and since the President had a good opportunity to see the southern portion of the State, it is very much to be regretted that he could not see the central and northern portion also."

INCIDENTS OF THE DAY.

Mrs. Harrison's Hoosier Beau—An Old Man Made Happy.

Many persons who stood near the platform while the President was reviewing the procession of school children noticed a lady approach Mrs. Harrison, bend over and whisper something in that lady's ear, and then saw Mrs. Harrison laugh quite heartily. Dr. Simmons explained the incident to a SUNDAY UNION reporter.

It seems that Mrs. Florence Julian of this city was once a pupil, back in Indiana, at a private school taught by Mrs. Harrison's father. At that time the man who is now President was courting his present wife. He was a slender, yellow-haired, yellow-complexioned youth, bashful, and—as the girls thought—rather awkward, although a young man who was generally admired for his splendid traits of character.

One evening he was being entertained by his sweetheart, and as the weather was uncomfortably warm, the couple went out and sat upon the steps of the porch, where they pursued their love-making, as they supposed, free from eavesdroppers and other annoyances. But a conspiracy had been formed to submit them to a practical joke. Some of the girls had procured a fishing-rod, line and hook, and from the balcony they fished until they succeeded in hooking the soft hat of the young lover, and whisked it up on the roof before he knew what had happened.

Mrs. Julian was one of the girls concerned in the affair, and yesterday she asked Mrs. Harrison if she remembered it. The latter laughed heartily and replied that she had a faint recollection of something of the sort.

It may be added here that it was not young Harrison's grandfather's hat, either but his own.

AN OLD MAN MADE HAPPY.

While the National Guard officers were waiting in the hallway of the Capitol to be introduced to the President, an old gentleman who was acquainted with Surgeon Gardner, stepped up to that gentleman and begged to be admitted to the President, stating that he would die happy if he could shake his hand.

The good-natured Surgeon told him that he should have his wish, and the old gentleman was smuggled in with the officers. When he took the President's hand the tears were coursing freely down his aged cheeks, and he was unable to speak; but he went away as happy as a child with a new toy.

GENERAL NOTES.

The design and character of the decorations of the platform from which the President spoke were chiefly the work of Edwin K. Alsip, Chairman of the committee having that matter in charge. The result was creditable to the gentleman and his associates.

The military part of the programme was carried out with more promptness and exactness than on any similar occasion in the city. It was remarked also that the troops marched better and made a much finer appearance than usual.

President Harrison belongs to that fortunate class of men who are blessed with good memories. During his candidacy for President, and while he was daily the recipient of attentions from people in various parts of the country, the Hoosier Club of Sacramento got up a souvenir for him. Mr. Alsip, who was going East, was delegated to delfver it to Mr. Harrison, which he did at the latter's home in Indianapolis. Yesterday Mr. Alsip mentioned the circumstance, and the President said he remembered his visit very well, and also the pleasant reminder of his Indiana friends in Sacramento.

The most disappointed man in the city yesterday was the aged father of the late A. S. Hopkins. Mr. Hopkins voted for President Harrison's grandfather when the latter ran for President away back in the long ago, and he wanted to tell the present Chief Magistrate of that fact and to shake him by the hand. Mr. Hopkins managed to get into the Capitol just as the Grand Army men filed out the south door, but was told the President had gone out the front way. He hastened thither and was there told that the visitor was emerging from the north wing. The old gentleman made another attempt to head off the President, but again missed him. Not to be outdone, he made an effort to climb into the carriage that was supposed to be waiting to receive the honored guest, but just then it was announced that the President had been hustled off to the depot. And Mr. Hopkins did not get the coveted opportunity to speak to him.

There were a great many visitors here from neighboring towns and cities, who came in one both regular and special trains, to assist in doing honor to the President. Colfax, Auburn, Newcastle, Penryn, Loomis, Rocklin and Roseville were all represented, as well as Woodland and other places.

The employes of the Postoffice in this city had prepared a very beautiful souvenir to be presented to Postmaster-General Wanamaker. It was in the shape of a money order blank, engraved upon a silver tablet, and bearing the names of the donors—J. O. Coleman (Postmaster), O. W. Erlewine, S. M. Kiefer, L. B. Vandenburgh, William Rider, Helen M. Smith, Mary E. Harrigan, May A. Wood and F. H. Duden. Mr. Coleman yesterday went to San Francisco to present the souvenir to Mr. Wanamaker, and D. L. Kerr also took to that city the floral piece prepared by the letter-carriers, which also was for presentation to the Postmaster-General.

President Harrison evidently does not allow much to escape his notice. While being driven back from the Capitol to the depot he caught sight of a Huntington-Hopkins sign, and he took occasion to say that Mr. Huntington is a man who deserves unbounded credit for his energy and enterprise.

Not long ago some public-spirited citizens provided flag-staffs for the various school buildings in the city, and the Board of Education purchased flags for them. But one of these school-houses was on the line of march of yesterday's procession (the High School), but no flag floated therefrom. The janitor of the school, or somebody else, deserves a shaking-up for this piece of negligence.

Both the Columbus and City Breweries had their wagons handsomely decorated with flowers yesterday.

A feature of the Grand Army portion of the escort yesterday was the presence of Miss Blanche Ficks, daughter of George W. Ficks, who marched at the head of the veterans' column, and carried a pretty silk flag.

In 1890 there were in Germany 1,131 strikes, in each of which more than ten men participated. The total number of strikers was 394,440. In 420 cases they were entirely unsuccessful; in 468 partially successful; in 187 they got all they demanded.

Changed Daily for the Red House.

TO-MORROW

(MONDAY),

WE SHALL OFFER FOR SALE AN ELEGANT VARIETY OF NEW NOVELTIES IN

WARM WEATHER DRESS SUITINGS,

The most varied and attractive assortment of Summer Fabrics that we have ever carried before. The values are extra good and prices low.

Plain Seersuckers, Tourist Cloth in stripes and plaids, Colored Buntings, Lace Buntings, Polka Lace Stripes, Black and White Serge, Zephyr Percales, Figured and Flowered Challi, Figured and Flowered Sateens, Plain Black Sateen, Figured Pongees, Henrietta Cloth, Wide Challies in light and dark grounds, Evergreen Cloth in polka dot patterns, light and dark grounds; Spring Tide Buntings in evening shades, Oriental Challies in large figures, Double-faced Plush Drepey in handsome shades, Gossamer Cloth in delicate shades of pink, heliotrope and cream.

TWO CASES OF

New Alpine Flannel and Flannelettes in Stripes and Checks.

WEDNESDAY NEXT

We will have a special sale of GENTS' PANTS, light, medium and heavy-weight, in Working and Dress Pants, Cheviots, Cassimeres and Fine Worsteds, plain and fancy patterns, light, medium and dark shades. A full description of the different kinds and prices will be given in Tuesday's ad.

C. H. GILMAN,

RED HOUSE, Sacramento, Cal.

Banking Houses.

SACRAMENTO BANK.

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. ED. R. HAMILTON, Cashier.

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

Sacramento, Cal.—Founded 1850.

Saturday Hours.....10 A. M. to 1 P. M.

Directors and Shareholders:

D. O. MILLS.....1,538 Shares
EDGAR MILLS, President.....1,538 Shares
S. PRENTISS SMITH, Vice-Pres. 250 Shares
FRANK MILLER, Cashier..... 351 Shares
C. F. DILLMAN, Asst. Cashier... 125 Shares
Other persons own.....1,198 Shares

Capital and Surplus, $600,000.

Chrome Steel Safe Deposit Vault and Time Lock.

PEOPLE'S SAVINGS BANK.

DEPOSITS OF ONE DOLLAR AND UPwards received and interest paid thereon. WM. BECKMAN, President. GEO. W. LORENZ, Secretary.

FARMERS' AND MECHANICS' SAVINGS BANK

Southwest corner Fourth and J streets, Sacramento, Cal.

Guaranteed Capital.....$500,000

LOANS MADE ON REAL ESTATE. INterest paid semi-annually on Term and Ordinary Deposits.

B. U. STEINMAN.....President
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D. D. WHITBECK.....Cashier
C. H. CUMMINGS.....Secretary
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Draws Drafts on Principal Cities of the World.

SATURDAY HOURS, 10 A. M. TO 1 P. M.

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President.....N. D. RIDEOUT
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CROCKER-WOOLWORTH NATIONAL BANK,

322 Pine Street, San Francisco.

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

DIRECTORS:

CHARLES CROCKER....E. H. MILLER, JR.
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W. H. BROWN,.....Vice-President
W. E. CROCKER.....Cashier