

SONS OF THE SAGEBRUSH.

Some Queer Characters Among the Visiting Piute Hop-Pickers.

Captain Sam's Wonderful Memory, Appetite for Watermelons, and Expertness at Poker.

At the present time and for several days past a large number of Piute Indians have been seen on the streets of Sacramento.

These people come from their homes on the other side of the big snow range to work in the hop-fields. In the party are some noble men, distinguished in their tribe and well-known to the people of the State of Nevada. One of these is Captain Sam. This Indian is a sub-chief, having jurisdiction over that portion of the tribe dwelling in the western section of the State, having his headquarters in Virginia City. He has been immortalized in print by Dan de Quille, and no article on Indians from the pen of that able writer would be complete without some mention of Captain Sam. He is a thrifty individual, as cunning as the famed sewer rodent, and an expert at Indian poker, and it is not prophesying very far from the inevitable result to predict that by the time the hop-picking is completed he will have in his clothes pretty near the sum total of the money earned by the particular band of Indians he has in charge.

"WATERMELON HUNGLY." There is nothing on the earth, or in the heavens above or in the waters beneath for which an Indian has so consuming a liking as watermelon. Indians have great memories for faces. The writer at one time was connected with the press of Nevada, and Captain Sam was a frequent contributor to the paper. He was on good terms with all the newspaper men, and being one of the most prolific hars this side of Tophet, could always be relied on for an interesting item on Indian affairs.

Passing along K street the other day the writer hereof was halted by the Captain. It was eleven years since he had seen the Indian, but Sam recognized him at once and gave him a grip of the hand that would make a true friend of the President of the United States squirm like an eel.

"You 'shimhana' (know or understand) me," said the distinguished son of Piute nobility. He was not remembered at first. "He heap save you," he said. "You name -- you heap make 'em paper Ferguson City, Mc Cap'n Sam; you shimhana me?"

He was recognized then and the writer proceeded to interview him. "Me bring Indian boy and girl pick 'em hop," he said. "Me no pick 'em; all my Indian boy and girl pick 'em. Me heap make 'em job--all same Johnny Mackay; make 'em heap money; go San Filiso, just heap good time."

He then Captain Sam's eagle eye lit on a stack of watermelons displayed in a market across the street. He has a peculiarly of abstaining from affording information without some sort of a bribe, and if he thinks you want to learn anything from him the conditions are, "heap hungry; two bit gib 'em me;" or, "Mebeho you 'em old pap; Captain Sam heap cold."

In this instance it was watermelon, but Sam didn't ask it for himself; he wanted it for his partner. Pointing his finger at one of the party, he said: "My partner; he heap watermelon hungry; he heap you cat-hum watermelon." A bystander crossed the street and purchased a huge watermelon, which he presented to Sam, who sat down on the curb and divided it among his retinue of bucks, squaws and paupers--of course reserving the biggest hunk for himself.

After disposing of the melon, rind and all, Sam became communicative. Pointing to a buxom squaw who stood by his side, neatly dressed in a bright calico gown, and with a broad grin on her face, he said: "This my girl, Ida; you save Ida and Maggie, my girls; little girls when you see 'em; now all same woman. Maggie she stay home take care of 'em stove; Ida she heap 'pick 'em hops." "These girls was 'brought in the Catholic faith in Virginia City by Rev. Father Manogue, now Bishop of this diocese, who christened them respectively 'Ida' and 'Maggie'."

Captain Sam has the distinction of being the first Indian in Nevada to abandon the wickup and live in a house. He made application to the Board of County Commissioners for land, basing his claim on the fact that he was the Captain of that branch of the tribe making its home in and about that county, and that it devolved on him to maintain good order among his people. The request was granted, and Sam constructed the cabin with his own hands, and lived in it for a week or two. He was furnished by the county. Having secured the stove he then wanted something to cook on it, and was given an order for a winter's supply of provisions, and during the cold, hard winters of the Comstock Captain Sam and his family were as snug as the traditional burg in the mountains, and the fat of the land from an Indian standpoint.

Up to the time I left Nevada, Sam always got his regular winter supply of grub from the county, and put in the intervals selling game, pineapples and Indian sugar on commission for the other Indians and beating them out of the proceeds at poker. He wears a large, heavy medal, with which he establishes his identity when abroad, and which he displays with great pride. It was presented to him in 1861 by the Indian Commissioner, and is well known in that region; odd characters, Nevada. It is inscribed on one side: "Presented to Captain Sam, Chief of the Piute Indians, by the Territory of Nevada, for services rendered in missing white men in shooting at them in the Pyramid Lake Indian War." Signed: "Chief of Piute Indians, Territorial Governor of the Territory of Nevada."

"Shimmerhorn" was the nickname by which Lydia was known throughout the Territory. The reverse side of the medal reads: "The wearer of this token of merit is a good Indian--who he is not." HEAP HARD TIMES. Captain Sam mournfully bewailed the decadence of Nevada, and regretted that the flush days are past and gone. "Johnny Mackay, all same block, now," he said, "heap pull 'em down big mill. Dan De Quille no kot 'em no more old pap for money. Two-bit heap gib--all same twenty dollar Indian no eat, no use money Ferguson now; come Sacramento pick 'em hop; mebeho so white man like come 'em. Him no shimhana pick 'em hop. Two-bit heap hot. Two-bit gib 'em me."

The coin not being forthcoming Captain Sam and his following cast a lingering glance at the watermelons across the street and moved on. STREET SAM. Another somewhat notable Piute encountered by the writer bears the sobriquet, variously of "Street Sam" and "Austin Sam." The first was derived from the fact that he was the official street cleaner of the little town of Austin, and the other on account of his being a sub-chief of the Piutes inhabiting Reese River Valley and the town of Austin. The writer had not seen "Street Sam" since 1878, but was recognized and greeted by the aboriginal magnate.

Street Sam and the writer were on very friendly terms in Austin. He would furnish the paper with the latest Indian news, and the writer would give him a liberal supply of lies about Indian wars in other parts of the country, all of which were believed and duly related to the other members of the tribe. The writer also used to give them medicines for simple ailments, and consequently was looked upon by them as a very important personage. It was perhaps for the sake of

this old acquaintance that Street Sam made a startling proposition. It was to the effect that having with him a daughter--"heap pretty gal"--she was to be given to the writer. When rebuked for the offer, Sam felt hurt to think that such a girl could be looked upon in any light but that of gratitude. Possibly from force of habit, Sam complained that he was "heap sick." All Nevada Indians are given to complaining of some ailment, real or fancied, and if they have confidence in you they will take from you the most nauseous of doses and swallow them in sweet simplicity, without a murmur. The doctor in this instance, thought that a dose of Epsom salts would be about the right thing to strike the bedrock of Sam's ailment, and took him to a drug store, where a stiff dose prepared by the druggist was swallowed by the patient without a twitch. Then his wife and daughter were also "heap sick," and Sam was given a package of Epsom salts, in quantity sufficient to either kill or cure.

If folks get to heaven by faith, there is a place there for Captain Street Sam. The majority of the visiting Indians left for the hop-ranches on Sunday and Monday. Street Sam says he will come back with heap money, and threaten to buy two or three drug stores.

"PLAY BALL."

The Sacramento Club as It Has Been Newly Organized.

Rowman and Roberts Getting Ready For Work--McCloskey Will Manage the Team.

Baseball in Sacramento will begin anew, so to speak, this week. The team will appear to be an entirely new one, and Manager McCloskey says there will be altogether different ball-playing than there has been so far this season. He intends to devote his entire time to looking after the interests of the club, and to make it popular with the baseball people of this city. He will cancel all of the passes issued by Sam, Ginsberg, and have new ones printed. He believes the interests of his team will require his attention constantly, and in view of this fact he will not play ball any longer this year. He certainly has a team now that ought to be a favorite with the cranks in Sacramento, and many believe that his speculation in purchasing the team will be a profitable one in the end.

WHAT IT IS MADE OF. The club is now made up of composed of Bowman, Hoffman, McGee, Hassamer, Spies, Roberts, George Sharp, McHale, O'Day and Jackson, and before long there will be several new members. Bowman looks the picture of health, and Cartwright, who has been posing as the handsomest man in the league, will now have to play second base. He will undoubtedly attend now in great numbers, for Bowman was a favorite with them last year. He is in the best possible condition for playing ball, and says he has his throwing arm working to perfection. His playing under Captain Anson has undoubtedly benefited him greatly, and he is expected to do some brilliant backstop work from here. He says he likes to play in Sacramento, and will do all he can to put the team where it counts, and in a first place. He will catch Thursday's game here.

McHale may not get better. He is very anxious to play with the Sacramento, but the deal by which he was to be brought back here has fallen through. Hutchinson was to have been traded to Oakland for Reitz, but at the last moment Hutchinson decided to go to Tacoma, and left for that place last night. Reitz does not play in Sacramento, Reynolds, the crack player of the Denver club this year, and Brocklyn last season, will play second base for a week or two. He is at present in San Francisco enjoying a short leave of absence, and has told Manager McCloskey that he will play with the Sacramento for a few days, and Spies at third base.

Roberts will guard his old position--left field--and if he takes care of himself will again be the favorite he was last year. McCloskey admires his fielding work, and says he thinks Roberts can play all around works in that position.

ONE OF THE BUCKS. George Sharp, who has played with San Jose this year, will do center-field work, and Bob McHale will play in right guard.

Jackson, an amateur pitcher, has been signed. McCloskey thinks a great deal of him, and hopes to be able to make him a valuable man in the team. It is probable that Darby and Daniels of the Portland club will be here by Sunday next.

The entire team will practice at the park to-day, and it is quite probable that many of the old-time enthusiasts will be out to see the work.

EMPIRE DONAHUE. A great many patrons of baseball in Sacramento express the wish that Jack Donahue be reinstated as umpire. He has done excellent work in that line, and has the sympathy of the best players. The Sacramento ball-tossers regard him as the equal of Sheridan, and have all expressed the hope that the Director of the League will give him another trial.

The San Jose and Sacramento teams will play five games here commencing to-morrow. There will be two contests on Sunday.

The Pittsburg team is endeavoring to secure an umpire to officiate at their second game with the Sacramento club. YESTERDAY'S GAME. San Jose won the last game of the series with San Francisco yesterday afternoon by a score of 19 to 2. The metropolitan nine played poorly and fell easy victims. Following is the score:

Table with columns for Player Name, Position, and Score. Includes names like McCloskey, Spies, Roberts, etc.

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CHINA TOWN.

The Health Officials Make an Examination of the Quarters.

Unbearable Filth Discovered--The Place Found to be in a Very Unsanitary Condition.

That the Chinese in general are an unclean and filthy race of people is certainly evident to all who have ever had the misfortune to examine the quarters inhabited by the natives of the Flowery Kingdom in this city.

Yesterday afternoon Sanitary and Building Inspector Starr, Plumbing Inspector L. W. Mahoney and a couple of reporters made an examination of the half block between Second and Third on the south side of I street, and found the sanitary condition of the blocks about as bad as it was a year ago, when the Chinese quarters were inspected.

The floors of the houses on a level with the sidewalk are kept free from rubbish and decaying matter, as a general rule, but

LAZY HEATHENS. Seem to think that their houses are clean enough so long as they remove the refuse from sight. Entertaining this idea of cleanliness, they sweep the refuse from their kitchens into the gutter, allow the contents of their vaults in many instances to run into the few dark cellars that are uninhabited and there settle and rot through the ground.

It is not often that one Chinaman will complain of the condition of another house, but yesterday the officials were accosted by one of the heathens who made quite an earnest remonstrance against the condition of the cellar of an adjoining house. The wretched man had been permitted to run over the ground to such an extent that it seeped through a brick wall and ran out on to the floor of the adjoining house.

SICKENING OPIUM DEN. In cellars underneath the sidewalk dozens of half-dazed Chinamen were found reclining on bunks in dark, dingy rooms reserved for the use of the opium den. The odor would have rendered an ordinary human being senseless in a very few minutes, but the lazy opium smokers lay there for hours, and some of them were sleeping off the effects of the deadly drug.

The houses of prostitution were found to be inhabited by a dozen or more comely young girls, their ages ranging from 15 to 18 years. They were closely watched by the Chinese proprietors of the dens and appeared to realize little if any of the horrors of their life.

The tables in the rooms where the ten games are run were swept clean of the paraphernalia by the city officials. The police officers had to overcome the resistance of the Chinese gamblers, who were very soon convinced of the difficulties of their position. The police officers were very soon convinced of the difficulties of their position.

GETTING TO WORK. Mr. Starr made notes of the different houses where the Chinese officials were notified, written in the Chinese language, on the proprietors, instructing them to remove the objectionable matter under penalty of a fine, before the expiration of ten days. The owners of the houses were also ordered to whitewash the kitchens and fences in the yards and to properly dispose of the contents of the vaults.

Plumbing Inspector Mahoney examined all of the drains and sinks, and a regular report will be made to the Health. In the entire block he found but six sinks that were provided with traps, and only a very few properly constructed.

The block between Third and Fourth streets will be examined to-day.

CALIFORNIA'S PRODUCTS.

The Fates are Now Having Their Annual Run. Willows, Glenn County, led off in the matter of fairs this year, holding its races and accompanying show last week. This week Napa, Red Bluff and Santa Barbara have their annual exhibitions. Next week Butte, Colusa, Sonoma and Los Angeles will spread out their products. San Francisco has her fair last longer than any other district. The display of the Mechanics' Institute began yesterday.

September 1-5--Woodland, Grass Valley, Auburn, Ina, Susanville, Merced and Santa Fe. September 7-21--State Fair. September 21-26--Concord, Hueneine. Stockton. September 26-October 2--Salinas, Stockton, Yreka, Ukiah, Santa Cruz, Inyo, Fresno, Santa Ana. October 6-10--Visalia, Coronado, Hollister. October 13-16--San Bernardino.

FORGOT TO COME BACK.

A County Jail "Trusty" Who Cannot Be Trusted. Henry Search is a prisoner at the County Jail, and on account of good behavior was made a "trusty" by Sheriff Stanley.

So much confidence did the jail officials have in this particular prisoner that they sent him on errands to various parts of the city. But it was misplaced confidence. Yesterday Search was permitted to go to the express office to collect \$15 for somebody in the jail. He did not return. The money was given. It was then a case of search for Search.

Police Officer Simmons found the fugitive down town last evening having a good time and the money he had collected. He had also paid a visit to his family and enjoyed himself by beating his wife. He will stay in jail now, and will get no more errands until his three-months' term expires.

Wrongly Informed.

The reports published to the effect that the west-bound overland passenger train had run into a cow Monday morning at Canyon and that the passengers were somewhat shaken up, were untrue. The train did not strike a cow at all, or run into any obstacle. An engine running fifteen minutes ahead of the overland met with the misfortune of being derailed and was not derailed long enough to delay any trains.

Robbed a Barkeeper.

A burglar entered the room of Barkeeper Hill of the Golden Eagle Monday night and stole a diamond ring, \$21 in money, and some clothing. The matter has been reported to the police, and the latter are investigating.

Her Satchel Stolen.

Mrs. Sinclair, who resides at Twenty-

third and N streets, reported to the police yesterday that while she had gone into the railroad shops to see her husband, some boys stole a small hand-satchel from her bag which was standing on the outside. The satchel contained several letters and an open-face silver watch.

John Wall's Ride.

John Wall was arrested yesterday and charged with disturbing the peace. The complainant is Frank Dunning, who says that Wall took possession of his (Dunning's) team which was absent, and started to drive it off. Dunning overtook him at Third and L streets and got the team, but not before some very vile language had been used.

Will See the Sights.

Bob Fitzsimmons, the famous Australian boxer, and his party will come over from Rancho del Paso to-day and will spend to-day and to-morrow seeing the sights. To-morrow evening he will visit the Sacramento Athletic Club by special invitation of President Clark. The party returns to San Francisco Friday morning.

STRENGTH, GRACE AND SKILL.

The Sacramento Club Athletes Give a Fine Entertainment.

William Johnson Dons the Gloves With His Professor--Novel Club-swinging--The Wrestlers.

There was quite a large and fashionable audience at the gymnasium of the Sacramento Athletic Club last evening, the occasion being the entertainment given by the members for the benefit of John Heauy, a member who has just recovered from a long and serious illness.

The athletes maintained the reputation they have long since established for themselves for giving fine entertainments. A number of new and pleasing features were introduced, and judging from the applause they were greeted with they were manifestly successful.

The entertainment opened with an exhibition of somersaulting from the leaping-board, which was quite stirring. Those who made the aerial revolutions were J. G. Mansfield, H. J. Hillbrand, Robert Alexander, William F. Adams, Bergman and George Campbell. Fred York made his debut as a burlesquer in this respect, and was a pronounced success.

Next came the boxing, and it was without doubt the feature of the evening. Of course the center of attraction was William Johnson, the club's pride. His magnificent physique, agile movements and lightning-like tactics were greatly admired. Mr. Johnson sparred with his teacher, Professor Dwyer, and they punched each other merrily--to the great delight of the spectators. The other sparring was banished--E. Tyrrell of the local club, and W. S. Woods of the California Athletic of San Francisco. Both were clever and acquitted themselves well.

Messrs. Black and Smith favored the audience with a banjo duet, which was of an excellent character. The fact that they were compelled to reappear is sufficient evidence that their contribution was appreciated.

Messrs. Gould, Fisher and Hillebrand gave a splendid exhibition of strength and grace on the parallel bars.

This was followed by a novel and pleasing exhibition of club-swinging by A. E. Kleinsorge. The lights were turned out and Mr. Kleinsorge mounted a pedestal with his clubs ablaze. The effect was very pretty, and the graceful, rhythmic and complicated twists brought forth storms of applause.

Exhibitions of Greco-Roman wrestling by Messrs. York and Flint, and catch-as-catch-can wrestling by Messrs. Campbell and Alexander closed the entertainment. The men were experts at the sport, and gave a clever exhibition.

Professor Godfrey was billed to give his celebrated cannon-ball act, but owing to darkness he was unable to appear. After the exercises the audience indulged in a hop in the big pavilion. The place was cool, and the music good--and midsummer dancing was pronounced a success.

H. L. Westwick Dead.

H. L. Westwick, who for many years kept the grocery store at Fourth and N streets, is dead. He was ill for some time before dissolution set in. Deceased was a native of Norway and 34 years old. He leaves a family.

Luscious Clingstones.

Some samples of what are without doubt the finest clingstone peaches that have been seen here this year were presented to the Record-Union yesterday by James Files of Loomis, Placer County. They were "workors."

DELICIOUS Flavoring Extracts

NATURAL FRUIT FLAVORS. Vanilla Of perfect purity. Lemon Of great strength. Orange Economy in their use. Almond Flavor as delicately and deliciously as the fresh fruit.

WESTWICK--In this city, August 17th, H. L. Westwick, a native of Norway, aged 34 years, died.

His friends and acquaintances are requested to attend the funeral this afternoon at 2 o'clock, from his late residence, 1721 Eighteenth street, between P and Q.

SIAM--Near Dixon, August 18th, Frederick Schane, brother of V. Schane of Sacramento, a native of Germany, aged 69 years, died.

Remains will be sent to Stockton for burial.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.

When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.

When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.

When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Changed Daily for Weinstock, Lubin & Co.

TO-DAY AT 9:30 A. M.,

SPECIAL SALE OF

LADIES' SHOES!

The Shoes in this sale are from lots closed out from manufacturers or their agents. They are perfect in every respect and embrace all sizes and nearly all widths:

LADIES' French Kid Button Shoes, turned soles, low heels, medium square toes and long vamps. Price, \$2 35.

LADIES' Oxford Ties, patent leather fronts and backs, tan oze calf uppers, French heels, opera toes and turned soles. Price, \$1 15.

LADIES' Dongola Kid Button Shoes, medium heels and toes, worked button holes, strongly made counter and solid soles. Price, \$1 15.

LADIES' Dongola Oxford Ties, made on common sense last. Price, \$1.

LADIES' Imperial Kid Oxford Ties, low heel, square toe, patent leather tips. This shoe is made over the St. Louis last, at present so popular. Price, \$1 50.

Weinstock, Lubin & Co. 400 to 412 K Street, Sacramento.

3 Third Week! 3

The third week of our GRAND REMOVAL SALE opened in a most auspicious manner Monday morning, and we feel proud of the success we have had, and continue to secure. "BAR-GAINS FOR EVERYONE" has been our motto, and the public is made to thoroughly understand the fact. The prices on all our goods, in each and every department, have been cut lower than ever before, and we invite all to visit us.

The contract for our new building will soon be let and work commenced at once, so we must reduce our stock on account of removal, to make way for the improvements.

Read our prices and be sure you inspect the goods before purchasing elsewhere:

- Men's Natria Stiff Hats, worth \$1 50, now... 35c
Men's Soft Hats, worth \$1 25, now... 30c
Men's Black Stiff Hats, worth \$1 50, now... 30c
Men's Shirts, worth 75c, now... 25c
Men's Laundered White Shirts, worth 75c, now... 25c
Men's Shirts and Drawers, worth 75c, now... 25c
Men's Shirts and Drawers, worth \$1, now... 35c
Men's Percal Shirts, worth 75c, now... 25c
Men's Long Hair-line Dusters, worth 75c, now... 25c
Men's Cassimere Dusters, worth \$1 25, now... 50c

COME AND SEE FOR YOURSELF. NO RESERVE. EVERYTHING MUST GO.

H. MARKS, Proprietor Mechanical Clothing Store, 414 K Street. See that you make no mistake in the number.

JAS. G. DAVIS Furniture and Carpets. Wall Paper of All Kinds. Send for Price List. 411-413 K Street, Sacramento.

KLUNE & FIOBERG, Watchmakers and Jewelers, 428 J Street, between Fourth and Fifth, dealers in WATCHES, JEWELRY and DIAMONDS. Repairing in all its branches a specialty, under Mr. Fioberg. Agents for ROCKFORD WATCH COMPANY.

H. WACHHORST, LEADING JEWELER OF SACRAMENTO, AGENT FOR PATENT, PHILIP STREET, CO.'S WATCHES--best in the world. SIGN OF THE TOWN CLOCK, 515 F STREET, Sacramento.

WM. B. MILLER, DIAMONDS, WATCHES AND JEWELRY. Repairing of Watches and Jewelry made a specialty. No. 208 J St., Sacramento, Cal.

Miscellaneous.

AGENTS FOR CLARK'S DESK FOLDING BEDS. Image of a folding bed.

Carpets and Furniture. THE BEST ASSORTED STOCK OF FURNITURE and Carpets in Sacramento, New styles and designs received daily. Prices as low as any house in the State. We are pleased to have you examine stock and prices.

L. A. JACOX & CO., 920-922 K Street, Sacramento, Cal.

SELF-MURDER! An Awful Lesson to Others.

IMAGINE THE FEELINGS OF A MAN who, in a fit of temporary insanity, had released himself, while in the distance he can hear the rumbling of a train thundering along at lightning speed. It comes nearer and nearer. He realizes what it means when it reaches him--SUICIDE! He sees the scene of his childhood pass through his mind. He sees the fond mother at the kitchen door of the cottage, while the cows in the pasture, the birds in the tree, even the dog is free, while he--he is tied, quietly awaiting death, never did more than a few minutes ago. He struggles and screams aloud in terror, but his struggles are useless. The train dashes past in a few moments. He sees the scene of his childhood pass through his mind. He sees the fond mother at the kitchen door of the cottage, while the cows in the pasture, the birds in the tree, even the dog is free, while he--he is tied, quietly awaiting death, never did more than a few minutes ago. 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