THIRTY YEARS AGO.

A Week Whose Events Were Non-Sensational.

John Conness' Firm Stand for Union Principles—Where Canvas Shoes Originated—The Old Hussars.

Shortly after the State election the story was started in political circles that John Conness, who had been defeated by Leland Stanford for Governor, was trying to bring about a coalition between the Douglas and Breckenridge wings of the Democracy. George C. Gorham wrote a letter to Conness asking him if the report was true.

Mr. Conness, who then resided at Georgetown, El Dorado County, replied by a published letter, in which he expressed great indignation. "Upon the terms of Union," he said, "I can have political association, and upon none other. No party can now be useful except to the extent to which it contributes to this great cause. To the Democratic party, as Buchanan made it, I am bitterly opposed. To the Democratic party, as Douglas would redeem it, I am firmly attached and devoted; but my attachment and devotion to it goes no further than the extent to which it can be made useful to the universal cause of civil liberty."

Mr. Conness can now look back upon his course of thirty years ago, when the fate of the nation hung in the balance, with the proud satisfaction that he had sacrificed political ambition for the good of his country.

.....The walls of the old Forrest Theater, on J street, between Second and Third, which had been burned a few nights before, fell in on the morning of October 8th, crushing through a saloon adjoining, kept by L. Lehman, and the cigar store of M. Marks. The latter and his clerk escaped, but John Pendle, Lehman's barkeeper, was buried under the debris.

Chief Engineer Graham and W. F. Knox took charge of the work of rescuing him, and willing hands set promptly about it. In half an hour Pendle was taken out, but it was found that no bones were broken.

A bootblack named George Barnes was caught by the falling bricks and badly bruised. Governor Downey and family occupied the building adjoining that of Marks. The members all rushed into the street in great alarm, but their building remained uninjured.

.....The incoming county officials of 1861 appointed the following deputies: Sheriff Bugbey appointed W. M. Hoag as Under-Sheriff, and B. B. Redding, G. C. Haswell, James Lansing, Edward Christy and W. Griffith as deputies. County Clerk and Recorder Jared Irwin appointed H. C. Kibbe and —— Dixon in the Recorder's office; B. Hereford and Daniel Coffee in the Clerk's office; R. M. Clarken, Chief Clerk of the District Court, and John F. Madden Clerk of the County Court and Court of Sessions. Len Harris, County Warden, named as his deputies James Moore and Patrick Rice. W. W. Upton appointed M. C. Tilden as Prosecuting Attorney in the Police Court, and Josiah Howell, Clerk of the Board of Supervisors, appointed W. F. Knox as his deputy.

There are only a few of them left.

.....Very few persons are, perhaps, aware that the country is indebted to the rebellion for the canvas shoes now so generally worn in the summer months. Necessity is the mother of invention, and in the fall of 1861 the Southern troops were running out of shoes, with a dearth of leather and little money for its purchase.

One day a sharp fellow, who had formerly lived in the Yankee country, conceived the idea of making the leather supply go a great deal further by simply using it for soles, and having shoe-uppers made of canvas. He laid the matter before the Confederate authorities at Richmond, and in a few weeks the Southern soldiers were wearing canvas shoes.

.....The way the wool flew about Whisky Hill, just south of the city, one night in October, was a caution. Two men in the employ of Myron Smith, who lived six miles down the Stockton road, started for the city with two hundred and thirty-eight head of sheep. They stopped at Musick's Tavern, on Whisky Hill, for a drink. Then they took another, and another, and kept on taking drinks until they became too drunk to look after the sheep, which had been allowed to drift along the road.

In the meantime night came on, and a band of dogs got among the sheep, killing and maiming more than one-half of them. The slaughter is said to have been fearful, the poor beasts being literally torn to pieces.

.....The Howard Benevolent Association of this city, then in existence but four years, had expended $11,000 in relieving distress among the poor. Its mission has been a noble one, for it knows no creed and dispenses its benefactions among all classes alike.

The officers of the association that year were: James L. English, President; T. M. Lindley, Treasurer; James E. Perkins, Secretary; George P. Warner, Steward. Directors—John McNeill, George I. Lytle, P. H. Russell, John H. Carroll, Chas. Robin and N. A. H. Ball.

.....Seth Kinman, the noted hunter of Humboldt County, exhibited here in October, 1861, the elkhorn chair which he had just constructed for Napoleon III. Beneath the seat of the chair was a bear's head so arranged that, by a slight movement of the occupant, it would dart out in front and the jaws snap viciously.

Three years before Kinman made a similar chair for Buchanan the First (and last).

.....Thirty years ago James and Joseph Donahoe were having plans prepared for the Occidental Hotel in San Francisco—the first really grand hostlery in that city. The estimated cost was $100,000, but the building has been since enlarged to thrice the original size.

The Russ House was also planned about that time, and was to cost about $200,000.

.....The Sacramento Hussars, Captain Steudeman, went to San Francisco on the 15th of October, 1861, where a grand reception was extended them. They were received on their arrival by the Fusilliers, the Black Hussars and First California Guard, and were entertained in a royal manner.

There are some of the members yet on the company's roll who participated in that long ago excursion to the Bay.

.....David Scannell, the veteran Chief Engineer of the San Francisco Fire Department, was tendered a Colonel's commission in the army, but the people wanted him to remain at his important post of duty, and he did. Scannell went to the Mexican war with Colonel Stevenson's regiment of New York lads in 1844?

.....On the 4th of October, 1861, the ladies of Folsom presented a guidon to Captain E. D. Shirland's cavalry company. It was made of red and white silk, and inscribed, "C, First Regiment, C. V." The presentation address was made by Miss Jennie O'Day, and Judge C. G. W. French responded on behalf of the company.

.....A delegation of Sacramento ladies visited Camp Alert, near the Mission Dolores, San Francisco, and presented Capt. Smith's company of Sacramento cavalry with a set of regulation colors. The presentation was made by Mrs. C. F. Norton.

.....The Sunday law, then on the statute books, was vigorously enforced in Marysville, violators being convicted by the wholesale.

Near the old cemetery in West Alexander, W. Va., a big tree is growing, which forks at three feet nine inches from the ground. Apparently it is a white oak, but on examination it appears that above the fork it branches into two species, one a white oak, and the other a white cherry, with the foliage peculiar to each. The oak is about sixty-five and the cherry fifty-five feet high.

CONVENTION OF FRUIT-GROWERS.

Important Gathering of Horticulturists During the Coming Month.

The fifteenth State Convention of Fruit-growers of California will convene at Marysville at 10 A. M. on Tuesday, November 17th, and will continue in session four days. The citizens of Marysville and Yuba City and the members of the State Board of Horticulture cordially invite fruit-growers, shippers, packers, nurserymen and others interested in horticulture and kindred pursuits to be present at said convention and to participate in its deliberations. Every effort will be made to insure a large attendance, and it is to be hoped that the meeting will be of interest and profit to all.

A large and fine exhibition of fruits will be made, and it is especially requested that samples of fruits, either fresh or dried, be brought for comparison. Packages of fruit may be sent, addressed to the Chairman of Exhibit Committee, C. N. Tharsing, Marysville, with a card attached stating briefly how processed.

The Southern Pacific Company will allow return tickets at reduced rates from all points on their lines to Marysville, provided not less than one hundred persons make the trip, and a receipt for the ticket purchased to be taken at starting point. This will be countersigned by the Secretary at the convention, and entitle the holder to a return ticket (allowing forty-eight hours after adjournment to start for home) at one-third the regular rate.

Hotel accommodations are ample and reduced rates will be allowed.

Many valuable essays will be read, to be followed by general discussions, of the wide and diversified field of horticulture. It is impossible at this time to make a complete announcement of a programme that will include the entire list of writers, but it may be sufficient to say that a rare treat, by way of valuable essays and discussions, excursions, etc., awaits those who attend. All will receive a cordial welcome.

SUPPOSED SUICIDE.

A Colored Man Named Samuel Drummond Found Dead.

While two boys, named Mark Peck and Ralph Hunter, were fishing on the river bank, between J and K streets, about 1 o'clock yesterday afternoon, they saw a human body floating near by. Procuring a boat they went out, tied a cord to one of the arms and towed the corpse to the shore, where they fastened it and then went and notified the police.

Word was sent to the Coroner's office, and the body taken to the morgue. Here it was identified by Albert Grubbs and others as that of Samuel Drummond, a colored man, who had for a long time been in the employ of Mr. Grubbs as driver of a job and express wagon. Since the State Fair, however, he had not worked for Grubbs.

A couple of weeks ago Drummond was taken ill, and a few days since was sent to the County Hospital. The last time Grubbs saw him was on Friday.

All that is known of deceased is that he was a native of New Bedford, Mass., and was unmarried. His age was probably about 60 years.

The Coroner thinks the body must have been in the river about three days. Whether it was a case of murder, accident or suicide is not known, but the general opinion is that Drummond took his own life in a moment of despondency.

JEWISH CUSTOMS.

Commencement of the Beautiful Feast of Tabernacles.

One of the Most Charming in the Jewish Calendar of Religious Events—Its Pretty Features.

Last evening commenced the Feast of Tabernacles, a Jewish festival of great interest, which will continue for a period of eight days. The festival derives its name from the tabernacles of booths, which form the chief feature of the celebration. "Succoth," the Hebrew name, means tabernacles, and the German "Laubhuetten," verbally translated, means booths made of foliage.

The orthodox Israelite erects a booth in his garden or yard, or anywhere adjacent to his dwelling, makes the roof entirely of branches and twigs of trees or shrubbery, decorates the interior of the booth with the choicest ornaments at his command, and during the eight days of the festival conducts the family service, pronounces the daily blessings and partakes of his meals in the booth.

The modern Jew is satisfied with participating in the ceremonies of the festival within the tabernacle provided by the congregation adjoining the synagogue, where each evening and morning at the close of service the entire congregation join in the ceremony of the festival, pronounce the benediction and taste of the wine and the fruit provided for the occasion.

The booths are in compliance with divine command to commemorate the exodus of the children of Israel from Egyptian bondage.

According to the "Midrash" (Jewish folklore) among the great miracles which the Lord performed in behalf of Israel, while they wandered in the wilderness, were the pillar of fire to guide them, manna for food, water from the rock and the weed which grew from the barren wilderness and which served as a covering for their tents to protect them from the scorching son of an African desert. They were then commanded once a year, at this period, to dwell in booths covered with weeds and foliage, they and all their future generations.

The Succoth was also the harvest feast, when all Israel flocked to the temple, bringing thair offerings and sacrifices of the first fruits and cereals of the season.

It was during the Succoth festival that the temple was filled to overflowing with the choicest products of the orchard, vineyard, field and farm, and the custom still prevails in Asia Minor and other Oriental lands.

On this festival branches of the palm, the myrtle and the willow twig, the emblems of the proudest and the humblest plants, and the aromatic citron are used in the service at a synagogue and at home.

Tradition designates the citron as the forbidden fruit, and superstition confirms the belief, because many citrons bear marks as though made by human teeth.

There were services at the synagogue last evening, and another will be held this morning, but the ancient Jewish customs and ceremonies will not be adhered to during the entire festival.

Insolvent Farmer.

John Aiston, a farmer living near Antelope, filed a petition in the Superior Court yesterday to be declared insolvent. His debts amount to $1,406 50, consisting principally of money borrowed on promissory notes. His assets amount to about $800.

Berlin Cough Cure.

For coughs and colds and all lung and throat affections this article has superior merit. It is perfectly harmless, gives immediate relief, and cures the worst cases in from two to three days. Indorsed by our best physicians. Try a bottle and you will always keep it. Price, 50 cents a bottle. The W. H. Bone Company, San Francisco, sole proprietors. Kirk, Geary & Co., sole agents. Try C. C. Liniment for aches and pains.

ON THE CARS.

Another Startling Bear Story of the Hamiltonian Variety.

How He Slew a Placer County Grizzly With a Shaft of Ice—An Effusive Baseballic Effusion.

Though he is out of office now, ex-County Clerk Hamilton still keeps up his lick as a weaver of marvelous yarns about bears. Many and many a hair has stood on end while the owner of said hair listened to the whirr of Will'm's spinning wheel. And many and many a hair is destined yet to perpendicularate itself.

Gentle Will'm had two Eastern friends in tow the other day, and while taking a ride in the electric cars took pains to notify the visitors that California as it is was not in it with "California as it used to wuz"—'way back in early days.

"In those good old days," quoth Will'm, "we didn't have to content ourselves with huntin' jack-rabbits, quail and duck. Those were the times when nothing short of a bear or an elk was a go."

"I should think it would be dreadfully dangerous hunting bear," said one of the Easterners.

"Oh, I don't know," said the ex-official carelessly. "Of course, a tenderfoot got chawed up in the operation once in a while, but the old boys generally got the best of the grizzly huggers. But then we didn't always have soft snaps, either. Now I remember once"—the spinning machinery was now running in fine style—"when I was up in Placer, oh, twenty years or more ago. It was in the dead of winter and I had been out for a hunt. On my way home I encountered an immense grizzly, and he was on the fight in a minute. Of course, I didn't get scared, and prepared to plunk him with my gun. But imagine my horror when I discovered that I had no more bullets. I did what any wise man would do—I ran as tight as I could. The bear ran too. It was very cold. I ran so hard that I perspired, and the cold immediately froze the sweat into huge icicles. The bear was gaining on me. What was I going to do? A happy thought! Why not use an icicle for a bullet? There was no time to lose, so I hastily poured some powder into my gun, rammed it good, and then breaking off an icicle dropped it into the barrel. Turning, I aimed at the high forehead of the rapidly approaching denizen of the forest. Bang! But what do you think? The heat of the powder melted the icicle and it left the gun in the shape of water. It was—"

"Dreadful!" grasped one of the Easterners, who was in a great state of excitement. "What happened then?" he said, wiping great beads of prespiration from his brow.

"Wait a minute, now," said Mr. Hamilton, who did not like the idea of being interrupted. "Remember, I said, it was very cold. Well, although the icicle was melted it congealed again in the atmosphere and became re-icicled. And it never interfered with my aim. The deadly icicle took bruin right between the eyes. It melted again upon entering his skull, and Mr. Bear keeled over and died of water on the brain."

"Wonderful!" gasped the two Easterners.

J. Simington, the well-known Chicago prohibition agitator, was in Sacramento several days ago, seeing the sights. An acquaintance asked him what his opinion was of California.

"It's a wonderful country. Your climate is grand, your fruits are magnificent, your mountain and valley scenery lovely, and your people noble," said the apostle of total abstinence, enthusiastically. "But," he added, shaking his head sadly, "you need more water."

"I say, Bings," said the deacon, who had just boarded the car and taken a seat beside his friend, "you have always given me to understand that that fellow Thompson was the soul of honor, and would not do a mean act. But I have found him engaged in a very questionable proceeding."

"Impossible!" said Bings. "What was it?"

"Well, it was last Saturday night in the barber-shop. That fellow Thompson was there, and there were about nine of us waiting to be shaved, whose turns came after his. It was within half an hour of closing-up time, and there were only two barbers in the shop. You can kick me the length of J street if that fellow Thompson didn't get into a chair and ask for a pompadour hair-cut, a shampoo, a shave and a shine. The result was I had to lay myself liable to expulsion from the church by getting shaved Sunday."

The following effusion, scrawled on the back of a score-card, was found in the grand stand of the ball-park recently, where it had evidently been dropped by its author—a disgusted ball crank. It was headed "Manager Mac's Nightmare."

Methought I lay reposing on a bed
Of downy softness, when far o'erhead
The pennant, like a gleam of lurid light,
Appeared upon the dark background of night.
Toward my bed it came, each silken fold
Outlined against the skies like burnished gold,
And as it softly fluttered down through space,
A smile of triumph overspread my face.

"'Tis ours at last!" I cried in wildest glee,
"Ours, spite of Oakland's fiendish trickery!
Ours, spite of King Sherry's wretched breaks!
Ours, spite of the Dukelet's fearless fakes!"
Down, down it came, straight to my humble bed,
Until it paused just o'er my heated head,
And hung in quivering beauty in the air,
As if suspended by a silken hair.

With eager hand I reached to seize the staff,
And from the darkness came a fiendish laugh,
For when I closed my grasp no staff was there—
My trembling fingers clutched but empty air.
The flag had risen just beyond my reach,
And with a piercing, wild, despairing screech,
I sank upon my pillow, when once more
It soft descended, nearer than before.

"Like coy, coquettish maid by lover's side,
The emblem fair but toys with me," I cried,
"Invites him on, then flees, and then returns
To give the fond embrace for which he yearns.
It now comes back with all its glittering charms,
Eager that I should clasp it in my arms!"
Then once again toward its folds so soft
I stretched my managerial hand aloft.

A fiendish snicker, and from out the gloom,
Which like a sable pall hung o'er the room,
A phantom hand came forth and seized the staff,
And bore the pennant upward, with a laugh
Which will to memory cling for many years,
Like echo from below, assailed my ears,
And close beside the pennant as it riz
I saw Juke Finn's joy-illumined phiz!
In tones as chirping as the notes of linnet
He cried: "Come off, old man, for you're not in it!
You've thought for weeks this silken flag so fair,
You'd but to grasp from out the baseball air,
Nor dreamed that when you made a final break,
You'd find the Garden infants wide awake.
I'll have for you a tintype of it made—
'Twil keep in memory the ball you've played."

With one wild, loud, despairing scream
I woke to find it but a hideous dream.
Then with an oath that shook the country 'round,
I swore we'd bring the pennant to our town.
But oh! that wretched dream! 'Twill na'er again
Be driven from the tablets of my brain,
And ever since, no more such scenes desiring,
I chloroform myself before retiring.

SHIELD'S DESPOILER.

Brown, the Young Footpad, Found Guilty of Larceny.

Sam Brown, one of the young footpads who robbed Switchman Shields last month, was tried yesterday before Superior Judge Catlin and a jury. The trial consumed the entire day. The jury retired at 4 o'clock and returned in fifteen minutes with a verdict of guilty.

Brown, it will be remembered, was accompanied by a "pal," who escaped arrest. The two found Shields asleep on a doorstep at Front and I streets, and proceeded to relieve him of the contents of his pockets. Shields awoke, and received several blows for his pains. The robbers then fled and Shields gave chase, shouting for the police as he ran. Special Officer Stafford overhauled Brown.

Immediately after his arrest Brown made a confession, and this went hard with him when he was confronted with it at the trial yesterday.

GARDNER'S CASE.

A Motion For a New Trial to be Made—Sentence Postponed.

Daniel Gardner, who was convicted of criminally assaulting little Lizzie Cox, will not be sentenced to-day, as was first announced.

Attorney Holl, of counsel for the defense, appeared before Superior Judge Van Fleet yesterday and asked that the passing of sentence be postponed, as he was compelled to leave the city for a few days. He was anxious to be present when judgment was imposed, as he desired to move for a new trial.

Judge Van Fleet allowed a continuance until Thursday next.

Referring to the result of the trial yesterday the RECORD-UNION stated that Gardner was defended by Grove L. Johnson and Judge Holl. This was partly incorrect. Mr. Johnson conducted the opening of the case, including the impaneling of the jury, but subsequently went to Marysville, leaving Judge Holl to conduct it, the hearing being private. It was, it appears, Hiram W. Johnson who participated in the argument for the defense, but he did so without having had time to thoroughly familiarize himself with the evidence.

HAGGERTY'S SENTENCE.

It Will be Imposed Next Wednesday—The Court Growls.

John Haggerty, convicted of murder in the second degree, in having killed his son, was to have been sentenced yesterday, but on motion of W. A. Anderson, one of the old man's attorneys, the passing of sentence was postponed until Wednesday next.

Mr. Anderson desires to make a motion for a new trial, but was not ready yesterday.

Judge Van Fleet was not inclined at first to grant the continuance, remarking that the too frequent dragging along of criminal cases in his court was fast becoming a nuisance. Mr. Anderson pleaded, however, that he wanted to do the best he could for his aged client. The court finally continued the case until Wednesday.

TWICE IN ONE WEEK.

A Residence Robbed on Sunday and Set on Fire on Wednesday.

On Sunday last Mrs. Perrill, who lives on J street, between Nineteenth and Twentieth, went to a funeral, and when she returned discovered that in her absence a burglar had entered and thoroughly ransacked the house. A number of fine dresses and other articles of clothing were carried off.

It now transpires that on the Wednesday night following the parlor curtains in Mrs. Perrill's residence were noticed by a boy to be on fire. He found the house unoccupied, kicked in a window, and pulled down the blazing drapery before any serious damage had been done.

Neighbors say they saw a man leaving the house just before the fire occurred, and certain marks on the window-sill indicate that a burglar had again visited the place.

ACKNOWLEDGED HIS GUILT.

A Room Thief Who Did Not Care to Be Tried.

When the case of T. H. Lynch, alias Welch, charged with burglary, was called in Superior Judge Catlin's court yesterday, the prisoner stood up and pleaded guilty to the charge.

Lynch was arrested some time ago, and held to answer in the Police Court, for entering the apartments of Albert Rogers, a barber living at Third and J streets. He stole a quantity of clothing therefrom—something over $100 worth—but several days later the clothing was recovered in a second-hand store, where he had sold them for $5.

He will be sentenced on Monday.

RICH DISCHARGED.

His Alleged Perjured Testimony Was Declared Irrelevant.

David P. Rich, the witness who was arrested on a charge of committing perjury while on the witness stand in the second trial of Daniel Gardner, was discharged from custody yesterday. Rich's attorneys, Ed. J. Dwyer and A. L. Hart, called attention to the fact that in the last trial Judge Van Fleet ruled Rich's testimony out as irrelevant and incompetent.

The law says that perjury cannot be charged when the testimony given is shown to have been declared to be irrelevant. At Gardner's second trial, however, Rich's testimony was admitted.

Folsom Vagrant.

Louis Brown, who was recently found guilty of vagrancy at Folsom, and sentenced to five days' imprisonment, was brought to the County Jail yesterday to serve his sentence.

HEALTH OFFICER DR. MCGOWAN of Los Angeles has effectually silenced the absurd slanders of the alum baking powder tramps by his announcement that "the Royal Baking Powder is clearly demonstrated by my tests to be the purest and strongest baking powder in the country."

WE have a large number of upright and square pianos, in good repair, of every make, taken in exchange for the Mathushek solid iron frame. The same will be sold at great bargain for 30 days at Cooper's music store. *

STEINWAY & SON'S, popular Pease and brilliant Gabler Bros.' pianos; easy installments. A. J. Pommer, corner Ninth and J. *

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Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

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Given away to all customers a Handsome Decorated Silicia Pocket Slate of eight pages.

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—IN OUR—
Regular Saturday's Sale,

In addition to our Great Millinery Sale of Ladies' Trimmed Hats, we will have the following special lines:

One lot of Men's Light Driving Gloves.....25c per pair
One lot of Men's Goat Driving Gloves.....35c per pair
One lot of Boys' Heavy Wool Cassimere Waists.....35c
One lot of Men's Heavy Union Cassimere Sack Suits..$4 50
Ladies' Dongola Kid Button Shoes, patent leather tip, opera toe, extension sole, sizes 5, 5½ and 6.....$1 45
Pure Bengal Indigo Blue Calico, warranted fast colors, new patterns.....6¾c per yard
Superior Turkey Red Table Covers, 8-4 size.....50c
Superior Solid Oil-color Turkey Red Table Covers, 8-4 size.....75c
Pure Linen Huck Towels, size 16x32.....9½c each
Pure Linen Damask Towels, knotted fringe, with fancy double-drawn thread border, size 18x36.....20c
Extra-heavy Honeycomb Towels, size 22x44.....9c each
Ladies' Superior-quality Lambs' Wool Vests, with high neck and long sleeves; colors—red, white, black, pink and gray.....75c
Ladies' Heavy English Merino Vests, patent trimmed seams, sizes 32, 34 and 36.....32c
Ladies' Heavy Merino Pants.....30c

A Large Quantity of Remnants in Domestics and Dress Goods.

TO-DAY.

The special lot of LADIES' TRIMMED HATS and TOQUES, newest shapes and newest trimmings, 50 different varieties to choose from, all at the uniform price of $1 95. Worth $5 regular.

TO-DAY'S SPECIALS.

School Shoes now in demand. Misses' and Youths' All solid Pebble Goat Button Shoes, sole leather tip, heel or spring heel.....11 to 2, $1 25; 8 to 10½, $1; 5 to 7, 85c
Men's French Calf Low Lace Oxfords, heavy sole, hand sewed, every pair warranted, sizes 10 and 11.....94c

C. H. GILMAN,
RED HOUSE, SACRAMENTO.

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—TWO CARLOADS OF—
FINE PARLOR STOVES
Over 100 Different Styles. Prices From $4 Upwards. COMPETITION DEFIED. Also
Cook Stoves and Ranges
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SCHOOL BOOKS,
SCHOOL SUPPLIES.
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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. Rickok, 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. Crellin, 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, in dingeln townsite, consists of 61 acres.

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