THE BIG FIRE AT SPRAGUE.

CAUSES A LOSS OF ABOUT A MILLION DOLLARS.

Starts in a Livery Stable and the Flames Fanned by a Wind Which Blew a Hurricane.

SPRAGUE, Aug. 4.—Yesterday's fire which caused a loss of about $1,000,000, started in Morton's livery stable, on the corner of First and C streets, on the south side of the Northern Pacific tracks. The wind was blowing a hurricane at the time. From the stable the flames jumped across the tracks to the station and grain elevator, and from there the fire was communicated to the railway company's ice and storage house, and soon the handsome headquarters building was in flames.

The fire continued to lick up the buildings on the north side, including the Pacific Hotel, until only a few scattering dwellings were left standing.

All the time the devastation was going on on the side of the tracks an arm of the fire was fast making for the main business portion of the town. Starting from where the fire broke out, the flames in a twinkling licked up two blocks of buildings facing the track, and then the immense car shop.

The fire at that point was terrific. The flames soon communicated to the immense oil tanks in the rear of the shops, and with a loud explosion they burst, scattering the burning oil in all directions. It was fortunate the intense heat had driven everybody back out of danger from the explosion. The oil scattered and spread the fire in all directions, and then it was that all hope of saving the doomed city was given up.

First the Commercial Hotel succumbed, and it was soon followed by the Holand Block and the Sprague Opera House. From there the fire spread to R and First streets, and in a very short space of time every business house, with the exception of the First National Bank, the store of Geheres & Hatch, general merchandise; Jensen & King's hardware, and a small drug and harness store, were reduced to ashes.

The confusion and excitement during the fire was intense. Wagons and express carts were flying around hither and thither, trying to move goods and merchandise from stores to places of safety, but the fire came with such rapidity that little if anything was saved. Many of the merchants moved their goods out in the streets, only to have them licked up by the fire.

At the roundhouse three engines were destroyed. Seven having steam up were saved. Many cars and cabooses were burned. In two hours the railway company had lost every building it owned in town, and every building in Sprague east of K street was burned, with the exception of those noted.

Sprague is a city of tents to-night. Nearly two thousand people are homeless. Every available tent to be had in this vicinity has been sent to the stricken town, the hillside to the south of the city and away from the still smouldering ruins is dotted with canvas houses. Many are, however, without this shelter. Fifty coaches sent down by the Northern Pacific are being utilized for this purpose. The supply of provisions is far short of being sufficient to feed the sufferers, and outside help is badly needed. Mayor Sanderson has appealed to outside cities for help, and a good supply of food will reach Sprague by to-morrow from surrounding towns. The Northern Pacific loss is $750,000. The inhabitants are stunned with the blow that has struck them, and it is extremely doubtful if the town is again rebuilt.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

Miss Alice Hanafin is visiting Sausalito.

Mrs. E. C. Hart and children are at Pacific Grove.

A. Olsen and family are sojourning at Monterey.

Gus Lavenson and family left yesterday for Portland.

George B. Greene and J. L. Aldrich are up from Courtland.

John Markley of San Francisco is at the Capital Hotel.

Mrs. C. E. Burnham is stopping at the Summit Soda Springs.

Miss Fanny Stockton of San Jose is a guest at the Golden Eagle.

Charles T. Lindsay of Visalia is registered at the Golden Eagle.

Miss Nina Martin has gone to Pacific Grove to spend her vacation.

C. J. Atwater has returned from a two weeks' vacation at Lake Tahoe.

A. Kirn of Lodi paid Sacramento a flying visit yesterday on his wheel.

Miss Lillie Evans has gone to join the colony of Sacramentans at Monterey.

J. N. Larkin of the *Sunday Leader* has taken his family to Summit Soda Springs.

J. L. Barham, a prominent citizen of Red Bluff, is stopping at the Capital Hotel.

Mrs. A. E. Brown and Miss Bessie Brown of Alameda are guests at the Capital Hotel.

E. J. Devlin of the *Bee* has gone to Upper Soda Springs, Siskiyou County, for a couple of weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. R. G. Breckenridge and granddaughter heave gone to Monterey and Pacific Grove.

Ed. Short, a well-known former Sacramentan, came up from the Bay with his family last night for a visit.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Perkins and Mr. and Mrs. Ed Miller have gone to Half Moon Bay for their summer vacation.

Ben Roller, foreman of the press rooms of D. Johnston & Co., has gone to San Francisco to attend the golden wedding of his parents.

Mrs. J. Kenealy, Mrs. P. Halanan and Mrs. O'Toole will leave this morning for a two weeks' visit with friends at San Francisco and San Mateo.

W. J. Small, nephew of H. J. Small, has been appointed to the place of engineer on one of the steamers plying between San Francisco and Hongkong.

Mr. and Mrs. Horatio T. Harper and Miss Gracie Harper left Saturday night for a tour of the principal cities of Oregon, Washington and British Columbia.

Misses Emma, Minnie and Carrie Kleinsorge and their little nephew Willie are at Shasta Springs. They are accompanied by Miss Kittie Wittenbrock and Miss Ella Wilder. The young ladies will not return until September 1st.

BRIEF NOTES.

George E. Mills, who died a few days since in Arizona, was not 75 years of age, as printed, but 45.

Eighteen carloads of tea passed through this city on it way East on Saturday and ten more followed them yesterday.

Lawrence Bennett, a well-known pressman, died at the Sister's Hospital on Saturday. He was 33 years of age.

Fred Horstmeir has been fined $5 by Justice Davis for having disturbed the peace of Deputy Secretary of State George McKelvey.

Officer Douglas Saturday night arrested a man named Henry Armbruster on suspicion of being insane. He imagines that enemies pursue him.

There is no doubt that times are growing better. A young man advertises for someone to teach him how to dance. A year ago he would not have danced.

Thomas Marchbank is in jail on a charge of disturbing the peace of Mrs. Agnes Howe, who lives on the Riverside road. Justice Merkley will hear the case on Tuesday at Oak Park.

Joe Johnson, charged with having embezzled $600 belonging to T. S. E. White, a showman, had his preliminary examination in Justice Henry's court Saturday, and was held to answer.

In the Police Court Saturday George Lautenshlager was held to answer to a charge of burglary. He was stopping at the Fifth-street Hotel, and about 1 o'clock Saturday morning the proprietor found him in the office, where he appeared to be hiding. Lautenschlager was formerly one of the proprietors of the Philadelphia House, but appears to have been going down hill of late.

It was erroneously stated the other day that Mr. and Mrs. Groves, parents of the boy who was accidentally poison, had been residents of the city but two years. They have lived here a long time.

Charles Heisen has sued T. J. Clunie for $861 on an assigned claim of John McGilvray. It is for a cement floor in Clunie's Front-street warehouse, about the payment for which there is some dispute.

George Greenwood was on a toot Saturday night, and got into a row with a saloon-keeper about a glass of beer. He says the latter hit him with a pistol, while the saloonman, Bowman, says he only used his fist.

Handsome "Bob" Cunningham, who was formerly in the railroad company's employ, and during one term a policeman, is now tourist agent for the Burlington road. He left for the East a few days since with a train of excursionists.

Charles G. Stever has petitioned the Superior Court for letters of administration on the estate of L. G. Stever, deceased. The estate consists of household and kitchen furniture, valued at $150, and real estate in this city valued at $2,500.

Charles McKillip has succeeded to the position of collector for the Gas Company, so long held by Joseph Bryan. Mr. Bryan remains in the company's employ in another capacity as a recognition of his long and faithful services, but he will not be obliged to skip nimbly about the streets in pursit of the elusive dollar.

Frank Adams has asked for the arrest of his stepdaughter, who he says beat him over the head with a club. He says he was slumbering in a room in his house on Fifth street on Saturday night, when he was awakened by voices in another room. He got up to see what it was about, and found his wife and stepdaughter holding high carnival with a man named Parker. He expostulated with them, but instead of keeping quiet the female portion of the combination pounced upon him and gave him a sound drubbing.

GOVERNOR BUDD.

He Is Reported to be very Ill Down at Merced.

A press dispatch received shortly after midnight last night stated that Governor Budd was at Merced and very ill.

The Governor left here on Friday evening on the train going by way of Stockton. It was supposed he had gone to visit his old home, but it would seem from the dispatch referred to that he continued on down the San Joaquin Valley.

Real Estate Transfers.

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

Leland Howe to Marvin A. Ketcham—Lot 5, N and O, Eighteenth and Nineteenth streets.

J. G. Martine to Thomas I. Brennan—North 40 feet lot 5, J and K, Twenty-fourth and Twenty-fifth streets; $1,495.

William Daniels et ux. to Wilhelmina Ingram—Lot 3, O and P, Seventeenth and Eighteenth streets.

W. S. Servoss to Bertha Servoss—Lots 92 and 93, Oak Grove.

Lucretia Waring to George W. and Fannie L. Burgess—East 150 feet of south 40 feet of lots 5 and 6, Q and R, Twenty-sixth and Twenty-seventh streets.

Edwin K. Alsip et ux. to W. Elmer Brown—West 16 feet lot 6, and east 16 feet lot 7, M and N, Seventeenth and Eighteenth streets.

Catherine Bardolt to A. M. Smith—South quarter lot 4, south half of east 20 feet lot 3, R and S, Fourteenth and Fifteenth streets.

Charles W. Gurney estate to Stephen Uren—West half lot 6, F and G, Fourteenth and Fifteenth streets; $2,850.

Frank Lopez to Nancy Lopez—West half lot 3, G and H, Twenty-fifth and Twenty-sixth streets.

Makes Him Feel Young.

[Butte County Pandulum.]

It makes one feel young again to visit the Capital City and hear the curfew bell. We wonder if the boys feel as we used to when we thought there was no piece in the world like "Curfew Shall Not Ring To-night." The piece was all right, but we noticed that the bellman never failed to ring the bell at 9 o'clock, and we never failed to get in off the street until we were between six and seven years of age, at which period of our existence we learned that it did not apply to us, but only to those in authority.

A Pioneer Wanted.

George H. Noble of 103 Harrison street, Worcester, Mass., would like to know the whereabouts of George W. Noble, who left them in 1849 and came to California. He is a carpenter, and some fifteen years ago was in the lumber business in this State.

Fell From the Pile-Driver.

Peter Jensen on Saturday fell from one of the pile drivers at the new railroad bridge and sustained a scalp wound and contusion of the backbone and right leg. It is thought he was overcome by heat. He was taken to the Railroad Hospital for treatment.

Work for Women and Girls.

Although several hundred women and girls are now at work in the local canneries, there is room for more, and the managers would like to employ them just now. They cannot get enough white help, they say, but do not want to be forced to employ Asiatics.

Cruelty to Animals.

George Poorman was arrested yesterday morning by Officer Douglas for cruelty to animals, he having allowed his horse to stand tied on the street from 11 o'clock the night before.

Commissioner of Deeds.

Governor Budd has appointed Livingston W. Cleveland Commissioner of Deeds, to reside at New Haven, Conn.

Libby Prison to be Demolished.

The old Libby Prison, with which there are so many associations of desponding spirits and pinched stomachs, was some years ago taken down from its original site on the James River and rebuilt in all its grimness in Chicago. It never was in itself a pretty building, and its associations do not help the fancy to invest it with any suggestions of beauty. But Chicago wanted it, just as she wants everything that she thinks will draw, even if it be nothing more than attention. The old prison did not prove the attraction that was expected. The old soldiers did not go around as numerously as was anticipated to hunt up the foot by five to six feet strips of floor which once constituted their respective couches. The charm, somehow, did not work to bring large crowds or much profit to the prison exposition management. The ancient bastile was scarcely noticed during the great World's Fair. So now the energetic but disappointed city proposes to let it go. The land on which it stands is advertised for rent and it will probably soon be torn down and be replaced by a building more handsome to look at and of more festive associations.—Denver Post.

A Horse With a Sweet Tooth.

H. U. Thompson, sugar planter, living near Vermillion, La., owns a mare, Barnetta, that might, in a different locality, prove a very expensive bit of property. Barnetta was born and has been raised upon a cane plantation, and constant intercourse with the saccharine commodity has developed in her a sweet tooth, which nothing but a most generous supply of sugar seems to satisfy. In fact, she refuses to eat until her food has been properly sweetened, not less than two pounds of sugar being stirred into her bran at every meal, and a quart of molasses must be added to each bucket of water before it suits her fastidious taste. Fortunately, sugar is plentiful, and the mare a valuable one, so Thompson cheerfully humors her whim in this matter.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

The world is only saved by the breath of the school children.—Talmud.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

The first of Anthony Hope's new series of Zenda stories in "McClure's Magazine" for August (New York), reciting a heroic love passage between the beautiful Princess Osra and brave Stephen the Smith, is most charming. The new jungle story by Kipling is notable. In the same number are a story by Stanley J. Weyman, and a California story by Bret Harte. Miss Tarbell supplies an interesting account of Bishop John H. Vincent. Numerous portraits and other pictures accompany the paper. The life of the circus performer, as it shows itself behind the scenes, is the subject of an illustrated article. Moltke's manner of carrying on war is described by the English war correspondent, Archibald Forbes. In illustration of the article there are historic battle scenes and some interesting portraits. The romantic story of the robbing of the Northampton, Mass., Bank of upwards of a million dollars in money and securities, and of the long pursuit and ultimate conviction of the robbers, is related from the records of the Pinkerton Detective Bureau.

"The Review of Reviews" for August (edited by Albert Shaw, New York) is one of the most readable and interesting numbers ever put forth by the publishers. Besides being freely illustrated, its review of the world's progress is especially full and even more than usually thoughtful and critical. Its treatment of the political upturning in England is very interesting, as well as its record of current events. There is a story in this number, "The Clearing of Mulberry Bend," and it also is illustrated. The review of leading magazine articles is elaborate. "The Review of Reviews" is far and away the best news and current reviewer of political, historical and personal activities in existence. It is an invaluable periodical, especially so to the business man, the student and the literary devotee.

"Lippincott's Monthly Magazine" (Philadelphia) for August has these papers: "Little Lady Lee," complete novel by Mrs. H. Lovett Cameron; "The Bicycling Era," John Gilmer Speed; "The Romance of an Ox-team," Charles G. D. Roberts; "Caricature," Nellie B. McCune; "Up Pearson's Lane," Charles C. Abbott; "Preacher and Poet" (couplet), Nellie Frances Milburn; "A Friend to the Devil," Maurice Thompson; "The Passing of the Cowpuncher," William Trowbridge Larned; "The Pleasures of Bad Taste," Annie Steiger Winston; "Applied Art," William T. Nichols; "The Mystery of Sound," Will M. Clemens; "Melancholy" (Quatrain), Madison Cawein; "Two Prayers," Kathleen Gray Nelson.

"A delightful outdoor number" will be the reader's verdict on the August "Midland Monthly" (Des Moines). Its many illustrations take one out into the fields and on the hills and over Arctic seas. The dells of the Wisconsin, the Mackenzie River, "Starting a City in Ranchland" (prize paper), Vergennes, Vt., the Battle of Mobile Bay, a historic castle in Rhenish Prussia, hunting and fishing in Sonoma, a racy sketch of campers' adventures in northern wilds, stories, poems, queries answered—these, with a full-page "Type of Midland Beauty," are the chief attractions of the August "Midland."

Beautiful out-door costumes from Parisian models will be given in great variety during the next few weeks. It is too early to indicate autumn fashions, except in very general terms; but hints of the coming season will appear in the August numbers of "Harper's Bazar." An article on "Early Autumn Fashions for Men" will interest the sterner sex. A charming play for amateurs, entitled "Piazza Life," by Alice Ruth Carter, will be published in the "Bazar" early in August.

A revised edition of "Benefits of the Grange," with declaration of purposes, has just been issued from the office of the Lecturer of the National Grange. This is a neatly printed circular, put up in attractive form and intended for grange campaign purposes. Deputies and other grange workers will be supplied with this and other grange documents by applying to the Master or Secretary of the State Grange, or by sending direct to Alpha Messer, Lecturer of the National Grange, Rochester, Vt.

"On Board the Ark" is the title of a serial story by Albert Lee in "Harper's Round Table," beginning in the issue dated August 6th. The same number contains an account of "The Son of Alexander the Great," this being the first of a series of articles on "Great Men's Sons" contributed to the "Round Table" by Elbridge S. Brooks. "The Son of Charlemagne," "The Son of Martin Luther," and "The Son of Napoleon" will be the subjects of other articles in the series.

The "Ladies Home Journal" for August (Curtis Publishing Company, Philadelphia) is a very handsome number with a beautiful title page. It is choice and bounteous in its versatility and contribution to many tastes. A notable article is concerning the author Octave Thanet, and a fine portrait; also a paper on American Girl Violinists, with portraits.

"Harper's Bazar" for July 20th has a strikingly strong wood engraving reproduction of Murillo's great painting, "Abraham Entertaining the Angels." There are numerous fashion plates, papers on Paris and home fashions, stories and serials, and a full-page embroidery design.

The "Bookman" for July (Dodd, Mead & Co., New York) is even fuller and better than its predecessors, excellent as they have been. The "Bookman" is rapidly becoming a foremost literary magazine. It has already passed the level of a book of booknotes.

SCENE IN A MORGUE.

Remarkable Death of a Member of the Coroner's Jury.

The Coroner's jury passed into the dimly-lighted, sepulchural room where the remains of the suicide lay upon a marble slab. Some of them shrank back involuntarily at the entrance, others gave evidence of having nerved themselves to look upon the grewsome sight, one or two showed curiosity. They came in noiselessly, with uncovered heads, and spoke to each other in low tones, as if fearing to disturb the silence which death enthroned imperiously demands.

In life the suicide had been a man, young and handsome. Beyond the fact that he was dead, nothing was known of him; the witness could tell no more. So the charitable placard "Unidentified" was still allowed to hang above him.

When the jury entered the room one of them, a prosperous-looking man, quickly advanced to the side of the corpse. He bent his head down to the face of the dead and kept it there. The action startled those in the room, until it was seen that he was critically examining the self-inflicted wound. He peered into the mouth and closely scrutinized the back of the head. As he straightened himself up again there was an indefinable expression of grim satisfaction upon his countenance which mildly shocked more than one of his fellow-jurymen.

After the jury had retired and were waiting in their room for the Coroner to receive their verdict one of them ventured an interrogative remark to him:

"You seemed to take an unusual interest in our unfortunate subject?"

"Yes—surgically."

"Then you are a surgeon?"

"It was my profession once, but, unfortunately, it has been a long time since I practiced it. The dead man in there did well."

"Did you say well?" interrupted an ascetic-looking juryman with great severity.

"I did," calmly replied the surgeon; "he did his work well. By placing the muzzle of his pistol against the roof of his mouth and shooting upward there was no possible escape from instant death, and that is what he sought."

"An ill-done deed well done," was the epigrammatic comment of another.

"I think it was well done in every aspect of the case," continued the surgeon; "he had cause—he must have had cause—to justify his action."

This rather sensational assertion attracted general attention, and the ascetic-looking juryman observed with even increased severity:

"I take you are not a religious man?"

"Probably not, in your acceptation of the term," was the answer. "I subscribe to none of the peculiar dogmatic creeds, yet I believe in conscience, morality and an intelligent Creator. We are given no volition as to whether or not we shall be born; but this is in a great measure compensated by the fact that, if we find life a burden, we have in our own hands the power to end it. If our death works no injury to the living, it is none other but our own affair. Only a coward would desert those dependent upon him."

"That line of sophistry has been refuted a thousand times," cried the questioner. "No sensible person would agree with you."

"Possibly; but those are my views, nevertheless."

As he said this he took from his pocket a small memorandum-book, tore from it a leaf upon which he wrote something in pencil, and then replaced the book.

The juryman who first induced the surgeon to make his strange declaration had evidently been entertained by it and sought again to draw him out.

"No one was ever yet sane, in my opinion, at the moment of taking his own life," he averred.

"I do not agree with you," said the surgeon, placidly. "To me the persistent clinging to a miserable life when death is far preferable is rather the evidence of insanity. Many instances can be imagined where death is a boon—a deadly and incurable disease, cruel suffering in all its forms, with no prospect of alleviation, life imprisonment, old age, insanity, deep humiliation and permanent disgrace.

"The last are as strong as any to tempt one to self-destruction. I know of such a case. A father had an only son—the apple of his eye. The two constituted the family. All that money could do was done for the son. Attaining man's estate, he was given an important and responsible position in a large financial institution in which the father was interested. All went well, and to them both life was well worth the living. But one day something terrible happened—his son was a defaulter, the father disgraced and financially involved.

"The son fled, and for a long time indignation alone burned in the breast of the father. Gradually the old, all-absorbing affection for his son came back to him, and he set out to find him. After many disappointments his search was at last rewarded. He had but a few years to live at best himself. He did not want them after he had found his son. He wanted relief—death."

And then this man, who had discussed with such impassioned fluency, deliberately took from his pocket a revolver, placed it in his mouth, and rolled over dead.

From his outstretched hand a crumpled piece of paper fell. Under it was written:

"Bury us together. He was my son."—Exchange.

THE DOG NEVER SPOKE AGAIN.

And the Ventriloquist Received $300 for Him.

There was once a ventriloquist so poor that he was obliged to travel on foot from town to town to save expenses, much after the manner of the gentleman of adventure in Grimm's tales, says *Harper's Young People*. One day he was joined on the road by a dog as forsaken as himself, but who seemed desirous of becoming his companion. They journeyed together to the next town and entered the tavern tired, hungry and penniless. Not being troubled with the inconvenient refinement which comes from a long line of gentle ancestors, the man had developed the quality known as cheek, so he and the dog sat down to eat a supper for which they could not pay.

The room was full of loungers, and the stranger took a conspicuous seat. "What will you have?" asked the only waiter the place employed, and the order embraced nearly everything on the bill of fare.

"But I want something for my dog, too," he added. "Ask him what he will have." The waiter muttered something about "Whatcher giving us," so the stranger said, "Well, don't you like to? Well, Bruno, what will you have, beef or fish?"

"Beef, every time," said Bruno, looking with mild brown eyes at the waiter.

"And what do you drink?"

"Water, thank you," said Bruno.

By this time the landlord and every one in the place were eager with suppressed wonder and gathered about to hear the dog talk.

The ventriloquist feigned indifference by eating with avidity, while the landlord was evidently considering something. His cogitation resulted in his offering the stranger $500 for his wonderful talking dog. The ventriloquist appeared to hesitate a moment, then said abruptly: "Yes, you may have him for $300."

When the money was paid and the ventriloquist was about to leave he turned to the dog, patted him affectionately, and said: "Good-by, old fellow, you've been a good friend to me."

"You are no friend of mine," returned the dog, "to sell me to another master. As you were mean enough to serve me such a trick, I'll have revenge. I'll never speak another word as long as I live."

The ventriloquist then made off with all possible haste.

A Brave Veteran.

A well-known inmate of the Hotel des Invalides in Paris has just passed away. The name of the old pensioner was Joseph Schmidt, and he was 82 years of age. According to all accounts he greatly distinguished himself in the Crimean campaign. At Balaclava he was corporal-trumpeter in the Fifty-fourth Line Regiment. Being stationed in the advanced posts, he had strict orders not to sound his bugle, but seeing the Russians silently approaching the French ranks, he disobeyed his instructions and gave warning of the approach of the enemy. After the engagement, his commanding officer threatened to have him shot for disobedience, but the culprit glorified in the offense. "Shoot me, if you like," he said, "but I am sure of having done my duty." At the taking of the Malakoff he was wounded in the face by a piece of shell, in the arm by a bayonet and in one leg by a bullet. A few years ago he received the unusual distinction, for a poor retired soldier, of the Cross of the Legion of Honor. The distinction was received without any mock modesty. "I have earned it," said Schmidt (literally, "I have not stolen it"). The funeral of the veteran was made the occasion of an impressive military ceremonial.—London Daily News.

Mistook the Liquor.

Sir Wilfrid Lawson is not often "sold," but a story now going the rounds shows that sometimes he meets with one who is more than his match. Espying a laborer one day walking along with the old familiar black bottle protruding from his pocket, he entered into conversation with him. After pointing out the misery which had resulted from the bottle, Sir Wilfrid earnestly exhorted the man to flee from its contents. The man was so overcome that he took out the receptacle and emptied the liquor into the road. Sir Wilfrid's face beamed with pleasure, and handing the man sixpence, he said: "Take that; it will buy you something better." The man, to the disgust of Sir Wilfred, entered a public-house and spent the sixpence in beer. The liquor he had thrown away was cold tea.—Westminster Gazette.

Marcus Scævola never put his hand in the fire. The story was a fabrication of a Roman historian hundreds of years after the supposed time.—Chicago Daily News.

William Tell did not found the Swiss confederation, and the story of Gessler has no historic basis.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

VOICE OF THE PRESS.

Expressions From Newspapers of Interior California.

[Oroville Mercury.]

The RECORD-UNION discusses the subject of youth in the Legislature and immature politicians in an able and conclusive manner. It accords entirely with our views. Hence we give place in our columns to the article.

THEY WILL BE BETTER OFF.

[Fresno Enterprise.]

The movement to promote California enterprises will receive all the support it deserves from the newspapers which have steadily advocated the policy at all times. But what is to become of these same papers if the Eastern competitors of California manufacturers are driven out of the market by their efficient though gratuitous aid?

HOW IT HURTS CALIFORNIA.

[Santa Cruz Surf.]

A legitimate field for the good work of some of the organizations now laboring for the real progress of California is suggested in the following extract from a late exchange:

"There is no need to call the attention of newspaper readers to the variety of Eastern news that comes over the wires to this city. The dispatches treat of all subjects—politics, social affairs, science, literature, invention, sports, labor affairs, law, finance, etc., as well as important criminal events. But Californians do not, as a rule, see what California news is telegraphed to the East. We think they would be surprised and not at all pleased were they to see it. They would find by it that Eastern people are, unwittingly, of course, given the impression that nothing but crimes and catastrophes happen in California. It is not necessary to enter into the reason for this. The fact is enough. We think it is something the organizations now interesting themselves so strongly and effectively in the advancement of the State should inquire into with a view to correcting the mistake and of presenting California to Eastern eyes in some other light than that of a wild and woolly Western State, in which it is made to appear now."

OIL DEVELOPMENT.

[Pasadena Star.]

The wonderful development of the oil industry in this county during the past few years brings into the strong light of comparison the difference between this industrial era and that of the boom. At that time the value of the land was supposed to lie in the surface entirely. No one thought of hidden value, nor was much attention paid to the quality of the surface soil. The whole attention was directed to the advantages of the lot or the acreage considered in the light of building opportunities and facilities. These values were often ephemeral, as many people learned to their cost, but true wealth of landed property is now being discovered and a substantial prosperity is resulting therefrom. There is nothing of a speculative nature in this kind of material advancement. In the capacity of the soil for crops and for producing oil and other products men are looking for their profits.

LEGISLATIVE FITNESS.

[Marysville Democrat.]

The Sacramento RECORD-UNION of Thursday contained an able editorial, in the course of which the following appeared:

"We should hail with delight a constitutional amendment, making ineligible for the position of Assemblyman all those who have not attained the age of 40 years."

The downfall of many promising young men can be traced to politics, particularly in the seeking of legislative positions. And it may be said without fear of contradiction, that Mr. Laugenour is not the only member of the last session who lived a riotous and immoral life at the State capital. There are others, and it is a fact that they are young men under the age of 30, who never will fully recover from the injury inflicted.

ACCIDENT TO A STEAMSHIP.

It Results in Stopping Her Port Engine and Delaying Time of Arrival.

NEW YORK, Aug. 4.—The fast express steamer La Touraine, which should have put in an appearance at this port yesterday, did not arrive at Sandy Hook lightship until 4:30 this morning. On boarding the La Touraine at Quarantine this morning it was learned that an accident had occurred which resulted in the stopping of the port engine for thirty hours, the steamer proceeding under the starboard engine at reduced speed.

On Wednesday, July 31st, about 4 o'clock in the afternoon, a jarring, grinding sensation was felt, making the after part of the steamer tremble. Captain Santelli ordered the engines stopped immediately. When the La Touraine lost her headway, lifeboats were lowered and dropped under the stern to examine the screw. It was found that some of the plates on the after part between the screws had parted, and the port screws in each revolution were striking against them. As the starboard screw seemed to move clear of all obstructions, Captain Santelli decided to work that screw only. The lifeboats were taken aboard and the steamer proceeded at reduced speed for thirty hours. Later the port engine was again started, but both engines were under reduced speed.

It is believed that the La Touraine will be hauled out on the dry-dock to repair the damage to the plates.

The La Touraine left Havre July 27th with 512 passengers.

Payment of Doctors' Bills.

The Chicago *Tribune* publishes an account of an interview with a member of a firm in that city whose business consists chiefly in the collection of doctor's bills. He was asked if a majority of patients paid their accounts and said that they did not. From this it would be inferred that in Chicago over one-half of the patients failed to pay their doctor's fees, a statement that is extraordinary and improbable. We believe that in most American cities from 70 to 80 per cent. of the fees charged are paid and collected, and probably a larger percentage would be obtained if doctors rendered better service or managed the business side of their profession in a more rational manner.—Medical Record.

Awarded
Highest Honors—World's Fair,
Gold Medal, Midwinter Fair.

DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER

Most Perfect Made.
40 Years the Standard.

THE NONPAREIL.

"The Nonpareil"

THREE LOTS of DRESS GOODS.

Will be offered at Special Sale this morning. They are qualities that have always brought twice as much as we ask for them to-day.

100 pieces Assorted Cheviots, Tricots, Ladies' Cloth, Plaids and Henrietttas. Every color and mixture can be found in this lot.

To-Day's Price, 25c.

60 pieces Assorted Novelty Suitings and Solid Colored Whipcords, Granite, Soleil and Serge. In this lot are goods that we formerly sold at $1 per yard.

To-Day's Price, 50c.

50 Imported Novelty Suit Lengths. There are many fall styles in this lot, as well as all our spring and summer Pattern Suits that have formerly sold at twice the price.

To-Day's Price, $5 Suit.

We wish to call special attention to our DRESS GOODS WINDOW, where a few of the many bargains for to-day's sale are shown.

WASSERMAN, DAVIS & CO.

AGENTS FOR BUTTERICK PATTERNS,
Corner Fifth and J Streets, Sacramento.

GOLD DUST.

As Woman is the Burden Bearer

the world over—she should economize her time and strength.

GOLD DUST Washing Powder

helps her do just this and yet do all her work as it should be done. It lets the sunshine of leisure enter the household and drives away the gloom of drudgery. All grocers sell GOLD DUST in large pkgs. Price 25c.

THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY,
St. Louis, Chicago, New York, Boston, Philadelphia, San Francisco.

THE OXFORD SALOON,

607 K STREET,

HYAMS & WATERS, - - - - - Proprietors.

WE MAKE A SPECIALTY OF SERVING OVER OUR BAR PURE OLD

JOHN A. SUTTER BOURBON.

Rich, Mellow, Pleasant and Nice.

THE IDAN-HA NATURAL MINERAL WATER

ALWAYS ON ICE.

Come and see us and the genial face of CON HAILEY, the mixologist.

ACME ROOFING PAINT. This is a fire and waterproof paint for tin, iron and shingle roofs. Roofs painted any style or color.

A. BAKER & CO., - - 521-523 I Street.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

SOUTHERN PACIFIC COMPANY

[PACIFIC SYSTEM.]

JULY 16, 1895.

Trains Leave and are Due to Arrive at Sacramento:

LEAVE (For)	TRAINS RUN DAILY.	ARRIVE (From)
11:00 P	Ashland and Portland	6:20 A
6:45 A	Calistoga and Napa	8:10 P
3:00 P	Calistoga and Napa	11:20 A
10:25 A	Deming, El Paso and East	9:45 A
5:00 P	Colfax	10:05 A
7:10 P	Knights La'd'g & Oroville	7:45 A
10:25 A	Los Angeles	2:50 P
6:50 P	Los Angeles	9:45 A
11:40 A	Atlantic Express for Ogden and East	6:40 P
10:00 P	European Mail for Ogden and East	5:50 A
3:05 P	Oroville via Roseville J'nc	10:15 A
4:35 A	Red Bluff via Knights La'd'g and Marysville	6:40 P
*6:45 A	Red Bluff via Woodland	*7:50 P
3:05 P	Red Bluff via Marysville	10:15 A
10:30 A	Redding via Willows	3:55 P
7:00 P	San Fran'co via Benicia	11:20 A
6:10 A	San Fran'co via Benicia	9:40 P
6:45 A	San Fran'co via Benicia	10:35 P
3:00 P	San Fran'co via Benicia	8:10 P
*10:00 A	San Fran'co via steamer	§6:00 A
10:25 A	San Fran. via Livermore	2:50 P
10:25 A	San Jose	2:50 P
10:25 A	Santa Barbara	2:50 P
6:45 A	Santa Rosa	8:10 P
3:00 P	Santa Rosa	11:20 A
10:25 A	Stockton and Galt	2:50 P
6:50 P	Stockton and Galt	9:45 A
11:40 A	Truckee and Reno	6:40 P
10:00 P	Truckee and Reno	5:50 A
6:45 A	Vallejo	8:10 P
3:00 P	Vallejo	11:20 A
*6:30 A	Folsom and Placerville	*2:40 P
*4:10 P	Folsom and Placerville	*11:05 A

*Sunday excepted. §Monday excepted.
A—For morning. P—For afternoon.
RICHARD GRAY, Gen. Traffic Manager.
T. H. GOODMAN, Gen. Passenger Agent.

JUDSON EXCURSION for all points EAST leaves Sacramento weekly. Upholstered cars. Managers through to Chicago and Boston. Lowest rate. Call on C. J. ELLIS, Agent S. P. Co., Sacramento, or address JUDSON & CO., 19 Montgomery street, San Francisco.

CAPITAL GAS COMPANY.

Important Reduction!

Cheap Light and Power!

The Capital Gas Company announces to its patrons that on and after AUGUST 1, 1895, the rates for electric current furnished for electric lighting and power purposes will be 13c per thousand watts, with DISCOUNTS according to amount of bill.

As fast as circuits can be arranged arc lights will be furnished as may be required on 8 o'clock, 9 o'clock, 10 o'clock and 12 o'clock circuits.

On and after September 1, 1895, the rate for GAS for lighting and fuel purposes will be $2 50 per thousand cubic feet.

For gas engines we are prepared to make special contracts, according to the amount of gas supplied.

CAPITAL GAS COMPANY.
By B. U. STEINMAN, President. jy27-2w

PROPOSALS FOR BLOUSES.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT sealed proposals will be received by the Board of Directors of the Veterans' Home Association, at the office of the Veterans' Home, Napa County, Cal., up to 11 A. M., SUNDAY, AUGUST 11, 1895, for furnishing and delivering to the Veterans' Home (R. R. station, Yountville) five hundred blue flannel blouses, average sizes. Bidders to furnish samples. The board reserves the right to reject any and all bids. Bids should be marked "Proposals for Blouses," and addressed

J. J. SCOVILLE,
Secretary Veterans' Home Association, Veterans' Home, Napa County, Cal. jy27-3w