# HENRY OF NAVARRE WON.

## Defeats Domino and Rey El Santa Anita at Sheepshead Bay.

### RUNS THE MILE AND A FURLONG IN GOOD TIME.

**Baldwin's Representative a Bad Last, Although Well Backed by the Pacific Coast Contingent—Nankipooh Wins the September Stakes After a Severe Drive on the Same Track—Results on Other Eastern Racecourses.**

SHEEPSHEAD BAY, Sept. 11.—Close to 10,000 of the turf's best patrons were here to-day. The programme was of a high order, but the magnet that drew the spectators was the meeting of three cracks, Domino, Henry of Navarre and Rey El Santa Anita, at a mile and a furlong. The outcome was to settle the question of the best horse of the year. The talent were stanch in their allegiance to Henry of Navarre. Domino was second choice. Rey El Santa Anita had the consideration of the Pacific Coast contingent only.

The big race was the fifth on the card, and Henry of Navarre opened and ruled favorite throughout the quotations. Riley Grannan went the rounds of the ring with Henry of Navarre money. His biggest bet was with Joe Ullman, who laid him $12,000 against $10,000. When the flag fell the Western plunger stood to win $60,000 on Henry of Navarre.

At the eleventh hour it looked very much as if the battle for supremacy of the American turf would not take place; both E. J. Baldwin, the owner of Santa Anita Stable, and Byron McClelland, who trains and manages Henry of Navarre, declined to race their horses unless James R. Keene signed an agreement to race two longer distances under similar conditions. After a long argument, Keene agreed to sign the articles to that effect.

Domino was somewhat fractious at the post, and they got the signal to depart on the second break. Domino had the rail and at once settled down to a killing pace. He carried his rivals along at a terrific clip. He had a clear and decisive lead until the upper turn was reached. Perkins then sent Henry of Navarre up to him.

At the far turn Henry of Navarre and Rey El Santa Anita began to wear down Domino's lead. As they swung into the homestretch Henry of Navarre was in striking distance of Domino. The hopes of the Californians were dashed at this juncture, for Rey El Santa Anita was in hopeless difficulties in the rear. Henry of Navarre flashed by the post the winner of the first of the championship series by a neck. Rey El Santa Anita was a bad last.

The other big event on the card was the race for the September Stakes, and was won by Nankipooh after a severe drive with the odds-on favorite, Flying Dutchman, defeating him by two lengths. Counter Tenor came strong in the stretch and snatched the place from Flying Dutchman by a head in practically the last stride. The time, 2:21, is a new track record. Summaries:

Mile and three sixteenths, Leona won, Pepper second, Andrews third. Time—2:01 1-5.

One mile, Gotham won, Lucania second, Belmer third. Time—1:40.

Six furlongs on main track, Harry Reed won, Nick second, Waltzer third. Time—1:14 1-5.

Mile and three furlongs, Nankipooh won, Counter Tenor second, Flying Dutchman third. Time—2:21.

Mile and a furlong, Henry of Navarre won, Domino second, Rey el Santa Anita third. Time—1-53 2-5.

Mile on turf, Discount won, Lookout second, Harrington third. Time—1:40 3-5.

AT LOUISVILLE.

LOUISVILLE (Ky.), Sept. 11. — Summaries: Four and a half furlongs, Lucille H. won, Willie Shannon second, Lottie third. Time—0:55⅘.

Six furlongs, Monte Fonso won, Pal second, Sister Ione third. Time—1:16⅘.

Mile and seventy yards, The Ironmaster won, Ingomar second, Gascon third. Time—1:43⅘.

Five and a half furlongs, Satuerne won, Judge Denny second, Duncan third. Time—1:09⅘.

Five-eighths of a mile, Olive won, Frank Rogers second, Bob Martin third. Time--1:28.

AT ST. LOUIS.

ST. LOUIS, Sept. 11.—Results: Selling, six furlongs, Lyndhurst won, Occula second, Aunt Susie third. Time—1:16⅘.

Selling, five furlongs, Joe Mancini won, Nicholas second, Canfield third. Time—1:02⅘.

Selling, six furlongs, Immilda won, Haroldine second, J. A. Grey third. Time—1:15⅘.

Selling, mile and a sixteenth, Cicely won, Freddie L. T. second, Charlie McDonald third. Time—1:49⅘.

Handicap, seven furlongs Magnet won, Empera second, Booze third. Time—1:27⅘.

Selling, six furlongs, John McHale won, Fritzie second, Rose third. Time—1;16.

AT ST. JOSEPH.

ST. JOSEPH (Mo.), Sept. 11.—Summaries: Two-fourteen class, pacing, purse $600, Red Lady won, Juliet second, Dick G. third. Best time—2:14.

Two-year-old pacing, purse $2,500, Proctor won, Doc Duloney second, Sireld third. Best time—2:20.

Two-twenty trotting, purse $3,000, The Corporal won, Pat L. second, Ella Belmont third. Best time, 2:13⅘.

AT LOUISVILLE.

LOUISVILLE (Ky.), Sept. 11.—There were five races on the programme at the Louisville Driving and Fair Association, two having been postponed from yesterday, but only two were decided to-day. Seven heats were trotted in the opening event, with two wins each to the credit of Boreal and Franklin, when it was necessary to carry it over, owing to darkness. Summaries:

Two-twenty-seven trotting, purse $1,000, Boreal, b. c. (Fuller), won, Franklin, b. g. (French), second, Ruetta P. third. Best time—2:15⅘.

Two-year-old trotting (2:40), purse $2,000, Wiggins, b. c. (Thomas), won, Axmaid, blk. f. (Young), second, Electrophol third. Best time—2:19⅘.

AT PHILADELPHIA.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 11. — The programme on the second day of the Philadelphia Driving Park Association fall meeting at Point Breeze to-day proved a short one, only two races being scheduled, and they were both finished in straight heats. Summaries:

Two-thirty class, Philadelphia Tattersall, purse $2,000, Prince Purdy won, Belle Truxton second, Tom Medium third. Best ime—2:16⅘.

Two-thirty-five class, three-year-olds, purse $1,000, Fred Kohl won, Menlo Princess second, Miss Muscovite third. Best time—2:16⅘.

AT COLUMBUS.

COLUMBUS (O.), Sept. 11.—Following are the summaries of the races to-day:

Two-thirty class, trotting, for three-year-olds, $1,000 (postponed from yesterday), Sunland Clay won, Mark Twain second, Geddes third. Best time—2:17⅘.

Two-twenty-five class, pacing, $1,000, Caliente won, Carrie H. second, Jack third. Best time—2:14⅘.

Two-thirty class, trotting, $1,000, Spinaway won, Marwin Messenger second, Jack Dawson third. Best time—2:16⅘.

### Broke His Ankle.

Yesterday afternoon a young man named Allen, in the employ of C. T. Barton, while hurrying down one of the stairways in the Pavilion slipped and broke one of his legs near the ankle. He was taken to his home on O street, between Twenty-fourth and Twenty-fifth.

## SONGS THAT WE ALL KNOW.

**How Some of the Popular Ones of the Past Were Written.**

"The Campbells are Comin'" is a very old Scottish air. Copies of it date back to 1620.

"One Bumper at Parting" is one of the best known of Moore's convivial songs. The tune was called "Moll Roe in the Morning."

"Come, Landlord, Fill the Flowing Bowl," dates from the time of Shakespeare. It appears in one of Fletcher's plays.

"Cheer, Boys, Cheer," was the work of Charles Mackay, the music being by Henry Russell. It was the outcome of an evening of conviviality in 1843.

"Drink to Me Only with Thine Eyes," is from a poem entitled "The Forest," by Ben Jonson. The air is an adaptation from one of Mozart's opera melodies.

"Allan Water" was written by Matthew Gregory Lewis, better known in literature as "Monk Lewis," whose weird tales were the fashion when Scott was young.

"What Are the Wild Waves Saying?" a duet that was once immensely popular, was suggested to Dr. Joseph Edward Carpenter by the conversation in "Dombey and Son."

"Rule Britannia" is usually credited to James Thompson. It first appeared in a play entitled "Alfred," by Thompson and Mallet, in 1740. The air was by Dr. Thomas Arne.

"The Wearing of the Green" exists in several forms and versions. The best known one was written by Dion Boucicault, the dramatist. It is sung by Shaun, the Post, in "Arrah-na-Pogue."

"Scots, Wha Hae" was by Burns. It was written on a dark day while the author was on a journey. The tune is "Hey, Tuttie Tattie," an old march that is said by tradition to have animated Bruce's men at Bannockburn.

"A Life on the Ocean Wave" was the work of Epes Sargent, an American poet, the idea being suggested to him during a walk on the Battery in New York one day when a high wind was blowing in from the sea. It was set to music by Harry Russell.

"The Last Rose of Summer," one of Patti's favorite songs, was the work of Thomas Moore. The melody is a very ancient Irish tune formerly known as "The Groves of Blarney." This tune has been found in collections of Irish music at least 200 years old.

"The Blue Bells of Scotland" was the work of Annie McVicar, afterward Mrs. Grant, the daughter of a Scottish officer in the British army. The melody was long believed to be Scottish, but it is now known to be of English origin, being an old English folk song.

"Kathleen Mavourneen" was written by Mrs. Crawford, an Irish lady, whose songs ninety years ago were in high repute. The music was by Crouch, an eccentric genius, who in his old age and poverty begged his way into a concert given by Tittens that he might hear his own composition fitly sung.

"Love's Young Dream," one of Moore's best, was set by him to an Irish tune called "The Old Woman." Moore heard the tune from a blind fiddler, wrote it down, and discerning its beauty, determined that it should have better words than the nonsensical verses to which it was sung by the Irish peasantry.

"I'll Hang My Harp on a Willow Tree" has attached to it a bit of royal romance. It was written by a young nobleman who became deeply enamored of Queen Victoria a year or so before she ascended the English throne, which event destroyed his hopes of winning her hand. The words first appeared in an English magazine and were set to music by Wellington Guernsey.

"Auld Lang Syne" is of uncertain origin, there being several versions of this deservedly popular song. One of the best is by Burns, but only the second and third stanzas are by this poet, the remainder being from the pen of Ramsay. The song is of uncertain antiquity; one version is dated 1716 and another is said to date from the sixteenth century.

## ABOUT SOUND.

**Some Very Peculiar Things in Connection With It.**

Generally sound is more audible at night than in the daytime. Humboldt noted this when listening to the cataracts of the Orinoco and traced it to the difference in the humidity of the air. The atmosphere is sometimes more than usually opaque or transparent to sound as well as to light. Dr. Tyndall has proved this in a striking way in relation to the audibility of the fog signals in different states of weather. A little mystery is also due to the fact that we sometimes know that sound is being produced by an object visible to us and yet we cannot hear it.

The chirp of the sparrow is inaudible to some persons; others, who can hear the sparrow, cannot hear the squeak of a bat; and all of us are at the mercy of a kind of tone-deafness in regard to sounds of acute pitch. A singular case of visible but inaudible drumming occurred during the revolution. English and American troops were drawn up on the opposite sides of a river. The outposts were mutually visible and the English could see an American drummer beating tattoo, though no sound could be heard. This is attributed to a kind of toneopacity which affected the air over the river in a particular state of temperature and humidity.

There is to most of us much mystery in sounds when they are louder than we expected to find them. At Carlsbrooke Castle, Isle of Wight, when even so small an object as a pin is dropped into a certain well the sound can be heard above, although the well is more than 200 feet deep. At St. Alban's Cathedral, it used to be said, the tick of a watch could be heard from end to end of that long building.

Sound can be heard over water a greater distance than over land. Dr. Hutton heard a person reading at a 140-foot distance on the Thames, when he could near him only seventy feet off on shore. Sound is heard better also over ice. It is asserted that the human voice has been heard ten miles off at Gibraltar.

Single sounds repeated many times and whole sentences repeated after a record or two are alike mysterious to those who are not conversant with the scientific conditions on which they depend. Some recorded echoes are of very remarkable character. Those on and near the Lakes of Killarney are very strange. At Woodstock Park, near Oxford, it used to be said that an echo would repeat seventeen syllables by day and twenty by night—a statement possibly in need of modern modification. An echo on the banks of the Lago del Lupo, near Terni, is said to repeat seventeen syllables; while the old topographers of Sussex told of an echo of twenty-one syllables in Shipley church.

Many a mysterious rumbling, a trembling if not a booming, has been fairly attributed to distant cannonading heard over wide stretches of sea and sometimes over land. Supposing the statements to be correct, many of the recorded examples are notable. The evening gun at Plymouth has been heard at Ilfracombe, sixty miles off. Rather more than this is the distance from Holyhead to Kingstown, near Dublin, a distance traveled by the sound of a salute from the fleet of warships. Cannonading off the coast of Essex has been heard at Cambridge, and off the North Foreland, at London, distances of seventy or eighty miles. The booming of great guns has been heard from Messina to Syracuse, from Genoa to Leghorn, from Portsmouth to Hereford—distances of ninety to a hundred miles.

The terrible firing of the Federals and Confederates at the battle of Gettysburg made itself heard 130 miles off, and it is even said that the gun-firing at Stockholm was once heard at a distance of 180 miles, and that the cannonading in the German Ocean was audible at Shrewsbury, 200 miles off. But if for cannonading we substitute the mightiest sounds of nature, great volcanic eruptions, we leave such distances far behind. Sir Stamford Raffles and other reliable authorities tell us that the tremendous volcanic eruption at Sumbawa Island, in the Eastern Archipelago, was heard 900 miles away.—Chicago News.

It is claimed that Lake Erie produces more fish to the square mile than any other known body of water.

# ELECTRIC MOTORS.

## How They Are to be Used in Machine Shops.

**Experience of the Baldwin Locomotive Works in Introducing Electricity for Power.**

The following letter needs no introduction or comment, as it explains itself:

OFFICE OF BALDWIN LOCOMOTIVE WORKS, PHILADELPHIA, July 3, 1895.

*H. P. Livermore, General Manager Sacramento Electric Power and Light Company, San Francisco, Cal.*—DEAR SIR: In answer to your letter of June 26th, relative to electrical transmission of power at our works, I would say:

We first introduced electric power in 1890, when we rebuilt our erecting shop, where we put in two one-hundred-ton Sellers electrical traveling cranes and four Gib cranes of various capacities. At first we had trouble with motors burning out, but soon overcame that, and these cranes have given us the greatest satisfaction since.

The next building to be remodeled was our wheel shop. This shop required heavy line shafting, which of course prevented the use of traveling cranes. This was a cause for serious objection, and was one of our main reasons for using electricity. Since this shop was completed, our experience with the motor system has far exceeded our expectations.

We have about twenty-five motors, each running its own tool, aggregating from 350 to 400 horse-power, driven by a 100 horse-power generator (Westinghouse), which is never overloaded, although all of the machines may be running at once. This is proof that only as much electricity is generated and used as is needed to do the work, and it is because there is no time that all of the machines are working to their full capacity together that we are enabled to couple as many motors or horse-power to this small size generator, comparatively speaking.

We calculate that we save 30 or 40 per cent. of power in this shop by doing away with line shafting and heavy belts. Our method of connecting the motors to machines is extremely simple, and is our own idea. We prefer the use of belt connections because it gives elasticity; because there is less power lost in transmitting than by the use of gears, and we are able to keep the cone pulleys for variable speeds, which is far more satisfactory than by using a controller which, at best, will not give over two and one-half times the initial speed, or a rheostat system. Our belts are very short, to be sure, but we experience little or no trouble on this account.

The saving in this shop is enormous over our old methods, because we can now use a traveling crane, and two men can load a pair of wheels on a machine in five minutes, where before it took ten men thirty minutes, and indirectly this is all due to the use of electricity; because otherwise we must have held on to our line shaft and belts, and consequently could have no traveling crane.

We are now putting in a 250-horse power Westinghouse direct connected engine and generator, and it is our intention to run our frame shop and two large machine shops by electric power within the next four months.

On the first floor we will follow out precisely the same method as described, namely, traveling cranes and motors for individual machines. On the other two floors we will keep the line shaft, but divide it into several sections, say of 20-horse power each. This is an advantage where there is any hurried work, and you may wish to run one or two machines over-time. Hoping that this information may aid you, I remain very truly yours,

BURNHAM, WILLIAMS & CO.
S. M. VAUCLAIN, Superintendent.

## HE FOUND HIS FINGER.

**Sammons Discovers It After a Lapse of Nearly Thirty-Two Years.**

John Sammons is a responsible man, a good farmer, who stands high among his neighbors and whose reliability has never been brought into question. He was a brave soldier of the Confederate army, and was one of those who participated in that bloody tragedy on the banks of the Chickamauga Creek, on September 18, 1863. During the hottest of the engagement Sammons found himself in an exposed position, with shot and shell playing high revel around him, and he sought such shelter as was afforded by a large oak tree which was in direct line of fire. While handling his piece a bullet struck his gunstock and cut off the two first joints of the forefinger of his right hand as clean as a knife would have done it. The dismembered finger dropped among the leaves, and as he was more particular about saving the balance of his body than about rescuing as little a thing as a missing finger, he made the best of his way out of the fight, stanching his bleeding hand as best he could.

The war was fought to a finish and Sammons came back home and went to work, charging up his maimed hand to the losses of the Confederacy. Some time ago he decided to revisit the battlefield, which he had not seen in thirty-two years nearly, and so he betook himself to Chickamauga and started to stroll over the battlefield. The tree where he stood when wounded occupied such a conspicuous position that he found little difficulty in locating it with all the scars and knots in its rugged trunk caused by the flying missiles of death. Having found the tree he put himself in the same position in which he was standing when wounded, and then it occurred to him to look for the bones of his missing finger. Scratching around among the leaves, much to his astonishment he found the bones where the finger had fallen, and they corresponded exactly with the finger he had lost. They had lain there undisturbed ever since that dread day, and it was with a strange feeling that he took them, and after establishing their identity to his perfect satisfaction wrapped them up and took them away with him as a strange souvenir of his war-time experiences. Mr. Sammons has them in his possession now and will preserve them as an evidence of the fact that he found them on the battlefield after the lapse of so many years.—Atlanta Constitution.

## REASSURED.

**Not Exactly Sure at First That He Could Believe His Eyes.**

A dilapidated specimen of manhood who was leaning hard against a telegraph pole in the neighborhood of the stockyards yesterday morning with his eyes tightly shut called out to a man whose footsteps he heard approaching:

"Say!"

"Well," said the other.

"Have you got a minute or two to spare?"

"I reckon."

"Would you mind just looking inside the fence right there where that board's broken off and telling me if you see anything on the ground?"

"No objection at all, sir. I see two dead rats."

"Anything peculiar about them?"

"Nothing except that they are whoppers. They are two of the biggest rats I ever saw."

"Anything else near them?"

"No—yes, there's a queer-looking snake."

"Is it alive?"

"It's all dead but its tail. That still wiggles."

"Is it a green snake that looks as if it had swallowed a baseball?"

"Yes."

"Got a queer-looking stripe down its back?"

"Yes."

"Then its all right," rejoined the dilapidated citizen, straightening himself up, opening his eyes and walking on. "You have done me a great kindness, mister. I was afraid I'd got 'em again."—Tracy Tribune.

Wyoming was at her last census worth $13,621,829.

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.**

[Stockton Independent.]

Those preachers who invited Hardie, the British socialist, to address them, had no good ground for either surprise or indignation. Had he thrust himself into their meeting it would have been otherwise, but they had no ground for expecting anything different, and hence their indignation is absurd. When men invite a blackguard to speak they should be prepared to tolerate blackguardism. It makes no difference what Hardie calls himself, he is simply a blackguard.

FAR-REACHING AND BENEFICIAL.

[Woodland Democrat.]

It was a great day for Sacramento. From the time that jocund morning came tiptoeing over the mountains until after the midnight bells, there was one continual round of entertainment for her guests, and the citizens of Sacramento exerted themselves to see that there was no hitch in the programme and that a generous welcome was extended to every visitor.

There is no doubt that the celebration was the greatest one of Admission Day ever witnessed in this State. There were more people in line than ever before; more spectators crowding the streets and seeking a view from every point of vantage, and the decorations were on a scale of magnificence and brilliancy never before attempted in the history of the order.

We have not the space to describe the brilliant pageant at length and as it deserves, for it was a celebration that took on a State character. * * * The electric carnival was the finest thing ever witnessed in Sacramento, and the people turned out en masse to witness the brilliant fete, and were reinforced by a crowd of country people so large that the facilities of the railroad company were taxed to their fullest capacity to transport them.

Some of the designs were exquisite and very beautiful. It is doubtful if any city in the United States has ever achieved a more brilliant success in the matter of carnival illumination and decoration. * * * The pageant was a success beyond the anticipations of its most sanguine promoters, and any attempt at an adequate description, with the force and facilities of the average interior newspaper, would be futile.

The effect is certain to be far-reaching and beneficial. Sacramento has developed so much energy and enterprise since the installation of the new era and the introduction of the new power, that the people of the State had a right to expect of her the most liberal policy in celebrating such an event, and it affords us a great deal of pleasure to say that they were not disappointed.

The business men of that city, from the inception of the movement to celebrate, until its close, interested themselves thoroughly and unselfishly to prevent any action that would savor of provincialism. Nominal prices in hotels, restaurants and elsewhere prevailed, and this circumstance excited much favorable comment from visitors. Sacramento invited her guests to come and see her, and to those guests the Capital City was presented in its best aspect. There was no attempt at money-making at the expense of her reputation for broad fellowship and generous hospitality. We congratulate her upon the success she has achieved.

THE CONSEQUENCES.

[Santa Rosa Democrat.]

The demonstration witnessed at the Capital on Admission Day is fraught with the profoundest economic consequences to California. It assures the utilization at one stroke of the streams which flow down from the mountains for the double purposes of irrigation and power. After turning the dynamos to supply the cities and towns with light, heat and power, the water can be conducted over the plains to stimulate the fecundity of the soil. The use of the water for one purpose does not sacrifice it for the other, but on the contrary renders it more available. This double use reduces the cost of irrigation and power to a minimum. As a consequence the successful outcome of the transmission enterprise at Folsom will vastly promote irrigation and enormously enlarge the production and productive area of California. At the same time the development of abundant and cheap power transmissible to all required points will operate to increase manufacturing and the upbuilding of the commonwealth. Thus agriculture and mechanics will receive a mighty impulse in this State by reason of the peculiar conditions existing here.

TIME FOR ACTION.

[Los Angeles Times.]

There would seem to be a good opening for the investment of capital in the construction of bicycle toll-roads along desirable lines of travel. Such a road is to be constructed, according to a recent announcement, between Chicago and Milwaukee, a distance of eighty-five miles. It is to be elevated some feet above the surface of the ground, and the toll between the two cities will be but a few cents. It is estimated that 10,000 wheelmen will pass over the road daily between the two cities, and the estimate is probably not excessive. The first cost of the road will be heavy, but it will undoubtedly pay large dividends.

Good roads have been talked about for years. It is now time for action, and for practical action.

A GRAND CELEBRATION.

[Woodland Mail.]

Admission Day at Sacramento witnessed one of the grandest celebrations in the history of the State. The great parade of the Native Sons and Daughters and the beauty and grandeur of the electrical carnival would consume pages of description. * * * Those who witnessed (and they were thousands) the grand electrical carnival at night saw the grandest display of electricity ever witnessed.

SINGULARLY APPROPRIATE.

[Stockton Record.]

That this celebration should take place in Sacramento just as that old Mecca of the gold-hunters has shaken loose from the toils of the sinurians and has taken on a fresh lease of life is singularly appropriate. The youthful faces shone with the reflection of the myriads of electric lights, the power for producing which has been conveyed from the American River at Folsom, some thirty miles away, and the reflection doubtless caused many of them whose minds were filled with the more sober thoughts, which such a celebration could not help but bring to them and cause them to wonder if this was not the commencement of a new era—the combination of youthful California with the continually developing power of the electric current. Such a combination would beat the world, and thousands of the spectators last night undoubtedly hoped that the time was close at hand when it would be effected.

PUBLIC AND PRIVATE ROAD-MAKING.

[Stockton Independent.]

When the Highway Commissioners returned from their trip through Mariposa County they were armed with a new argument on the subject of good roads. After telling people how to build roads they tell how to preserve them by explaining the work done on two Mariposa County toll roads. The roads, they say, are in first-class shape, the toll-gatherers traversing them daily, shovel in hand, collecting the toll at any point and removing a stone here, filling an embryo rut there, deflecting (in winter) water from the road at one point and opening a choked drain at another. The result is that these fine highways cost less to maintain than the same number of miles of county roads, and the county roads are almost impassible. This shows how much better work is done for a private corporation than for the public. If a road supervisor was subject to instant dismissal for neglect the public would receive as good services as a toll-road corporation would get. It is the neglect of roads that wastes public money and allows roads that are well made to fall into ruin.

MUST NOT END IN TALK.

[Butte County Pendulum.]

The placing of the power of the American River at Folsom into the City of Sacramento by means of the wire, is more talked about than was the big railroad strike of a year ago. We hope our Capital City will get a move on now and not let it all end in talk. The power is a good thing, but without manufactories to use it it will be a white elephant. This year and the following year will tell in Sacramento more than all the years gone by.

A SUCCESS.

[Napa Daily Register.]

The electric carnival and Admission Day celebration at Sacramento was all that could be desired by the enterprising citizens who made so grand a demonstration possible. The rain began to fall between 11 and 12 o'clock Monday night, late enough not to interfere with the illumination or the enthusiasm attending it.

THOROUGHLY ADVERTISED.

[Stockton Record.]

Taken as a whole the Sacramento celebration was of such a nature that not only highly pleased and entertained the myriads of visitors, but also so thoroughly advertised the Capital City that it must be productive of much good in the future.

## ABOUT PERSIMMONS.

**A Scientific Discussion of the South's Favorite Fruit.**

The common persimmon, Diospyros Virganiana, ranges throughout the country east of the Alleghenies as far north as New Haven, Conn., and west of the Alleghenies from the valley of the Colorado River, in Texas, to Southeastern Iowa and Southern Ohio. When grown in the open ground it becomes a tree forty or fifty feet high, with a trunk rather more than a foot through, and a rounded top head, and spreading and sometimes drooping branches. Under favorable forest conditions in the Mississippi Basin it sometimes reaches a hight of more than one hundred feet, with a slender trunk, free from branches, seventy or eighty feet long. One of these trees standing in the old aboretum of Kew, which was presented by the Duke of Argyle to George III., is still growing, says *Garden and Forest*, apparently as contented as in its native habitat, and measures more than sixty feet in hight, with a spread of about thirty feet, and a trunk which girths five feet four inches, breast high.

The fruit of the persimmon ripens in midsummer near the gulf, but does not mature until late in autumn in the North, and hangs on the branches until after heavy frost. It is an inch to an inch and a half in diameter, although it varies much in different parts of the country and on different individual trees, not only in size and shape, but especially in quality. The early explorers in America found this fruit used by the Indians and were glad to avail themselves of it, and pronounce it pleasant and somewhat luscious, although they discovered that when not fully ripe "pessimmins were harsh and choaky and furred in a man's mouth like alum."

The variability of the fruit and its improvements by selection and cultivation have brought it recently to the attention of nurserymen, and many varieties are now propagated and sold in different parts of the country, so that it seems destined to become a genuine addition to our orchard fruits. We are not aware that any successful efforts at crossing our native species have been made, or that it has been hybridized with the so-called kaki, which has been cultivated for generations as a fruit tree in Japan, where the climate is quite as trying as that of New England, and there seems no reason why plants of this Northern strain should not succeed in our Middle States. At all events, by hybridizing it with our native species we might hope to secure native fruits of high flavor and ornamental trees of great interest, for the kaki, with its luscious leaves and large, bright-colored fruit, which is not equaled in beauty by any other fruit grown in north temperate climates, would add greatly to the interest of our rural landscapes. As an ornamental tree our native persimmon certainly deserves attention, not only because of its pale, orange-colored fruit, but because it is adapted to a great variety of conditions, from light sandy soils to deep, rich bottom lands. Its habit is good, its leaves are large and glossy, its fruit ornamental and it is subject to comparatively few diseases or insect enemies.

## IS THIS A NATION OF GRUMBLERS?

**A Hotel Man Says That Guests Here Are Hard to Please.**

"Americans are said to be the best-natured people in the world, and it is also often said that they will put up with more inconvenience and discomfort without grumbling than the people of other countries."

So spoke a prominent hotel proprietor one evening last week. He went on:

"I do not wish to contradict these broad statements only so far as they relate to our people and our hotels. We have by far the best hotels in the world—and this is no idle, Fourth of July blast; and yet of all the people on earth our own are the greatest grumblers and the most exacting after they have placed their names on a hotel register. To say that they simply want the earth is sometimes putting it mildly. They want not only that, but want a roof garden on top of it which will permit them to grab the moon. They want the best of rooms, food and drink, baths in every room, electric bells, speaking tubes, stationery and an amount of waiting on that to satisfy some of them would necessitate providing a 'front' for about every guest.

"And, then, if this is all made satisfactory and there is nothing else to kick about, they kick about the charges. Now, one often hears comparisons made between this country and Europe, to the decided detriment of the United States. If anything goes wrong it is immediately said that such a state of affairs would not be tolerated in Europe. But one will notice that unfavorable comparisons made between our hotels and those abroad are generally made by Americans who have never visited Europe. Europeans know better. We have the best hotels in the world, and those of London, Paris or Berlin are not to be compared with them. Enlightened foreigners will generally readily admit this themselves. Just now every guest we have wants a private bathroom, and, no matter how full the house is, feels aggrieved if it cannot be had. There is a man staying in the house who recently returned from Paris. While there he stayed at the best, or at least the highest-priced hotel in the city. But no matter what he was willing to pay, he could not get a private bath. He could not even get a bath on the same floor with his suite of rooms, but had to go down stairs to the hotel's public baths.

"Then, again, much has been said about the cost of living in this country compared with that abroad. The truth is, good living costs more in London and Paris than it does in New York. Of course, I speak of the comparative prices of the really first-class hotels and restaurants. I like to see our people go abroad, as when they get home they are, as a rule, far better satisfied with their own country than they were before, and especially with our hotels and modes of traveling." New York Tribune.

THE NONPAREIL.

"The Nonpareil"

50 CASES OF NEW GOODS

Received this week and hundreds more on the way. We are busy unpacking the handsomest lot of merchandise ever brought to Sacramento. Our New Dress Goods are the talk of the city. Exquisite styles in new colorings in Mohair and Fancy Boucles, Mohair and Wool Mixtures and Fancy Jacquards are among the newest creations for fall wear.

At $1 a Yard.

We show a large assortment of Fancy Boucle Novelties in all shades, in combination with Black Mohair; 42 inches wide. Worth $1 25 a yard.

New Silks.

Our entire purchase is here. These Silks have been selected with care from the stocks of the largest manufacturers and importers of this country. We have had the pick from thousands of styles, and to-day we think we show the handsomest collection of Silks in California. New Plaids, Fancy Swivels, Cheney Effects and Black Brocades are among the new things for the fall season.

Prices, $1, $1 25 and $1 50 a Yard.

SPECIAL.

Black Brocaded Gros-Grain Silks AT $1 A YARD.

Ten different patterns in excellent quality of Black Gros-Grain Silk. You can have either large or small designs. All entirely new. Value, $1 25 a yard.

Wasserman, Davis & Co.

AGENTS FOR BUTTERICK PATTERNS,

Corner Fifth and J Streets, Sacramento.

Men's $2 Dress Shoes.

We have them in all styles, razor or square toe, with neat tip, congress or lace. Nothing shoddy about them. They will look as well as any $3 shoe on the foot. All sizes and widths. Our price, $2.

TO-DAY

We received another lot of those Ladies' Fine Kid Dress Button Shoes, kid or cloth tops, razor or square toes, neat patent leather tips, that we have been selling at $2. You know that other dealers have been charging you $3 for a shoe not as stylish or good in any way, but our price still remains at $2. All widths and sizes.

Boys' Good, Strong Everyday Shoes, $1 and up.

GEISER & KAUFMAN,

Leading Shoe Dealers,

603 J STREET, - SACRAMENTO.

## USES OF SULPHUR.

**Can Be Used to Advantage in Many Ways.**

Sulphur is a solid, non-metallic mineral, which has been known from earliest ages. It is hard, yellow and brittle, and has a most offensive odor. It is found in veins or beds, mostly near active volcanoes. The imported sulphur mostly comes from Sofatia in Sicily, but large quantities are also procured from copper and iron pyrites. These minerals are heated, and the sulphur, being volatile, flies off in fumes which are conveyed by means of pipes to a condensing room. If left in the powdery state in which it condenses it is called flour of sulphur; if melted and cast into bars it is called roll sulphur.

The mange is a parasitic disease to which some animals are very liable. Sulphur ointment should be used as an external treatment, and flour of sulphur given internally, mixed in the milk.

A German physician recommends to consumptives the sulphur treatment. This consists in the patients living in rooms where one or two drachms of sulphur are melted daily on a hot stove. The first ten days there will be felt increased irritation and a cough; these soon decrease and improvement is rapidly felt, and complete cures often effected, if the disease is not too far advanced.

When plants, roses, etc., are at all affected with mildew, sprinkle the foliage with water, then dust on flower of sulphur quite thickly and allow it to stand for a few days, when it may be rinsed off, but it may be renewed if necessary.

To disinfect clothing mix one teaspoonful of the milk of sulphur to one pint of water, sprinkle the clothing lightly with this, then iron it with an iron hot enough to volatilize the sulphur without burning the clothing.

Sulphur may be kept in small muslin bags in drawers and cupboards as a protection against the ravages of the red and black ants.

For preventing vermin in bird cages, tie a little sulphur in a bag and suspend it in the cage. Sulphur is said to kill all kinds of fungus in man, beasts or plants.

For diphtheria, put a teaspoonful of sulphur in a wineglassful of water, stirring it with the finger so that it will mingle with the water. After it is well mixed, let the patient gargle it, and after gargling swallow a small quantity. If the disease is too far advanced for gargling, throw some sulphur into the throat by means of a quill, which will cause the fungus to shrink, after which sulphur gargle may be used.

A sulphur wash is an excellent remedy for roughness and pimples on the skin. Make it by taking one ounce of sulphur flour and pouring over it one quart of boiling water; allow this to stand and steep for twelve hours; then apply it to the skin three or four times a week.

Traces of sulphur are found in both the vegetable and animal kingdom, as well as in the mineral. Oftentimes the disagreeable odor which some plants give forth is due to the sulphur which they contain.

Sulphur is used for bleaching, also in making gunpowder and matches.

In case of being very near to premises or apartments where there is diphtheria, the simplest, yet effectual mode of fumigation is to drop a little sulphur on a hot stove, or on a few hot coals carried through the rooms. In this way the spread of the disease may be stopped.

Sulphur makes one of the best treatments, both externally and internally for skin diseases, particularly where itching is a symptom.

For a sweetish or bitter pasty taste in the mouth try a few doses of sulphur.

Sulphur is good for chronic diarrhea. For constipation, sulphur will often give speedy relief.—Good Housekeeping.

### A Depreciated Moon.

"Young man," said the Colorado editor, "you're a good poet, but you can't write for this paper."

"Why not?"

"You lack judgment. At the threshold of an opportunity your discretion deserts you."

"I must confess I don't quite follow you."

"In this poem you refer to the glories of the golden moon."

"Yes."

"You could just as easily have made it 'silver moon.' It wouldn't have injured the sense or the meter in the slightest. And—you—didn't—do—it."—Washington Star.

### Hail and Sleet.

We are apt to speak of hail and sleet as being very singular phenomena, but, in fact, they are widely different. True hailstones are composed of alternate eccentric layers of hard opaque and transparent ice. In the latitude of Missouri hail seldom falls except in summer. Sleet, on the contrary, always falls in winter or late fall or early spring, and is composed of minute particles of transparent ice. It is caused by rain falling from a high, warm cloud, which has a stratum of cold air lying directly beneath as a rule, but this cold air stratum may lie immediately above the earth's surface. In this event it will be noticed that there is a mixture of rain and ice particles which fall and give everything an icy coating.

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

DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER

Most Perfect Made. 40 Years the Standard.