

GRAND REPUBLICAN RALLY.

The Old Pavilion Crowded to Overflowing Last Night.

County Candidates Address the Voters—Great Enthusiasm Manifested.

No observer could doubt the enthusiasm shown at the Republican rally last evening. It was genuine. From the men who marched in the parade to the citizen who stood on the street corner and cheered, all meant it.

While not every club in the city had turned out to greet the county candidates, those that did made up for everything by the hearty cheers they gave and by the precision of their drill movements.

At the head of the procession rode Grand Marshal Harry Rogers, assisted by his Chief of Staff, William A. Sayre, and following their lead came the boys of the Capitol City drum corps, who beat as if the election of the entire ticket depended upon their efforts.

Then came the battle-scarred veterans of the Army and Navy Republican League, and nobly did they lead the line. Behind them came the McKinley and Johnson Club of Perkins, with their bright uniforms and Chinese lanterns, and following them came the men from Florin, who were loaded down with Roman candles and cheers for the Republican candidates with which they punctuated the march.

Then came the Foresters' Band, which followed the line with campaign music, and next in line came the United Republican Clubs, who cheered for everything in sight, and whose fish horns sounded like trumps of doom to Democrats and Populists.

Then came the Capitol McKinley Club, and the boys were strictly out for the candidates, one and all. Next followed the fifth regiment of cavalry, and then the Johnson Club, No. 1, in two divisions, the last one commanded by J. F. Lucey, and composed of men from Car Shop No. 5, and the evolutions of the body elicited applause all along the line.

Ending the parade came the Resolutes, and they looked resolute, every one of them. They made great showing, and received the usual applause allotted to them.

At the old Pavilion at Sixth and M streets, where the meeting was held, the crowd overflowed. Extensive as the accommodations were, hundreds were turned away. The marching bands and clubs paraded around the hall, and stopping before the speakers' stand gave cheers for McKinley, Johnson, Brusie and the rest of the ticket.

Chairman of the County Central Committee A. J. Bruner called the meeting to order, and introduced as Chairman Robert T. Devlin.

Mr. Devlin, on assuming the chair, said that the Republican party in its time had been called upon to grapple with many adversaries, but this year the contest was with a mixture of Populists and Democrats. Four years ago the people had listened to the counsels of the Democratic party, and to-day that party was most loudly denouncing its own President. It was right to be desiring. One of those servants, true and tried, was William McKinley of Ohio. (Applause.)

It would do little good to elect an Executive who is giving him support in Congress, and who is able to represent the present member from the Second District, Grove L. Johnson. (Continued applause.) The people, if they desired a man of ability, honesty and integrity, aside from politics, could do no better than to return Mr. Johnson. (Great applause.)

Mr. Devlin also spoke good words for the three candidates for Superior Judges, Catlin, Hart and Post, and paid high compliments to the legislative ticket, from Brusie down, and also touched upon the qualifications of the candidate for Supervisors and city officials.

The following-named persons were announced as Vice-Presidents of the meeting: Wm. M. Jenks, T. A. Lauder, H. A. Helbron, Joseph Hopley, W. Quinn, Charles G. Pearl, Wilbur P. Smith, Dr. F. P. Taylor, Ed. N. O'Brien, Harris Ginsberg, A. Grubbs, J. E. Sullivan, Henry Metau, Newton, Tenbrook, Edward Nicolaus, W. S. Bell, John I. Skelton, Jr., F. J. Bidwell, S. L. Richards, W. A. Anderson, John Driscoll, Stephen Iron, F. Calderwood, Thomas Barrett, J. Hectman, Thos. Coulter, William Henley, M. M. Glenn, A. Melster, J. M. Henderson, P. Pendergast, J. Dunlap, J. P. Hill, Jr., Andrew E. Smith, Edwin F. Metlar, George K. Baker, James G. Camp, Ed. N. O'Brien, Rader, T. A. Atwood, William Duvall, B. N. Russell, Dr. E. L. Southworth, A. Florin, E. L. Regula, Fred Griffith, S. Gerson, P. Vanzetti, Harry Bay, Meyer Clark, Charles W. McKillip, J. M. Brown, Clarence Nelson, H. F. Burns, C. Kellogg.

At the conclusion of Mr. Devlin's remarks the Sacramento Republican Glee Club, composed of Messrs. Charles W. Ainsworth, George Shannon, A. W. LaFosse, E. A. Keenan and H. Bidwell, sang "The Honest Little Dollar" and "Them That You Saw Me," and were received twice, responding gallantly. The minutes was a success beyond a doubt, and justice deserved the applause it received—and it was deafening.

A. P. CATLIN TALKS. Chairman Devlin then introduced Hon. A. P. Catlin, candidate for Superior Judge, who held his large audience throughout his discussion. He saw no reason why a man who occupied a judicial position should not express a political opinion. Judges were usually thinking and reading men, and should be able to at least have and give an opinion. He, however, did not propose to occupy much time, but considered this the most important political situation since 1864, when Lincoln was elected over McClellan, and Sacramento County gave him a majority of 2,400. The county should do as much for McKinley. (Applause.)

Bryan was the most pronounced free trader in the land, but he did not dare to come before the people and tell them so—they would condemn him. The speaker said he had been a protectionist all his life. Henry Clay had been his teacher. He believed that every man who studied the political situation would, if he were candid and intelligent, conclude that the Republican contention for protection was best for the whole country. The people were awaking to the fact, and the result would be the election of McKinley. (Applause.)

Another issue that was being forced forward was "free silver," and yet the people who cried free silver did not stop to think that silver was already free, and that there was more of it than the

people wanted. Every day it was being turned into the United States Treasury and drawn out. The people did not want it.

The free silver throng said that silver was demonetized in 1873. Demonetized meant to destroy money. In 1873 General Grant was President, and not one of the statements of that time raised his voice against the act, or said that silver was money being destroyed. The speaker showed conclusively that silver had not been demonetized in 1873 or at any other time, and showed that in four months after the passage of the bill more silver was coined than had been coined in the eighty-nine years preceding, or since the United States had been in existence.

In conclusion Judge Catlin said if he and the other candidates for the Superior Judgeships were elected, they would serve to the best of their ability. In the Legislature the people should send its representative and able men, who either had experience or could get it quick. Brusie was a man of ability, who had experience and, if elected, would do the county and himself credit, as would also the candidates for the Assembly.

HART'S SHORT TALK. The next speaker was E. C. Hart, candidate for Superior Judge. He began the study of the law, he said, while working at his trade—that of printer—and had had some experience, and if elected believed he would make a fairly intelligent, practical and impartial Judge.

POST IS EMPHATIC. Hon. C. N. Post, the third candidate for Superior Judge, came next. He thought that good taste suggested that judicial candidates should not discuss politics. He had lived in this city for thirty-two years, and knew the people. He had in an humble way attempted to advance, and at the hands of the people, he hoped to be advanced still further. If elected to the Superior Judgeship he would return the mantle to the people as unscathed as when he assumed it. If elected he would do equal and exact justice between man and man.

The Quintet Club again came to the front and sang "Johnson, Protection and Home" to the tune of "Just Outside the Millionaire's Door," and the selection was generously applauded.

WHITE FOR WHITE. Lincoln White, candidate for City Justice of the Peace, was the next speaker. He spoke, he said, because he was interested in the success of the Republican party and because he was a candidate and wanted votes. If elected he would do his duty well. He wanted the office because it would do White some good. If elected the people would be satisfied with him.

JOHNSON'S GREAT EFFORT. Hon. Johnson C. Brusie came next with one of the greatest efforts of his life. From the cottage door to the factory floor, he said, from the gates of the shops to the home, there was a path over which the grass must never grow. As upon the heart depended human life, so did the life of the country depend upon the pulse of industry, and among all political organizations only one stood forward to foster and protect those same industries.

Four years ago the people had endorsed the Democratic party with Grover Cleveland at the head, and they had promised great things. Factories should run in full blast and wages would be even better than then, but had these promises been kept? (Cries of "No!") And, continued the speaker, would you trust a man this year who had thrown you down last? Would you place confidence in a man who had broken his contract once? If so, then another Democrat should be elected. The only path left by which to reach the prosperity once known is the road down which the Republican party has traveled since its birth. It was too late to indulge in statistics. The time was when the people must decide, and he believed in that decision the people would choose the old road to prosperity, the old Republican road, with William McKinley in the van. (Great and continued applause.)

The speaker's right was not so much for men as for principle, and notwithstanding the attempt to withdraw the men who were standing for principle from the Republican ranks, he believed it would come to naught. In the past, when other cities in the State were sinking to the foundation, old Sacramento had proudly breast the wave, and felt secure in her future as long as the smoke arose from the chimneys of the railroad shops. The men of Sacramento were just as true as any in the world, and those who insinuated that they were not, they stood for Grover, Johnson (uproarious applause) meant it all, and knew they were standing for ability, honesty and integrity, and for their own best interests.

SIMS FOR HOME INDUSTRY. William M. Sims, candidate for the Assembly from the Twenty-second District, made a ringing address. He would spare no exertion, if elected, to legislate for the good of the people of the district and of the State.

ENNIS FOR SACRAMENTO. Scott F. Ennis, candidate for the Assembly from the Twenty-first District, made a ringing address. He believed in an economic Government, and that what was worked to, taxation would certainly be reduced. If elected, the city and county would be his first thought, and afterward the State. Several institutions in Sacramento needed protection by the coming Legislature, the State Printing Office, the State Fair and the State system of school books. If elected he would work for the retention of these institutions. If elected he would vote for George C. Perkins for United States Senator.

LYTAL FOR EVERYBODY. F. V. Lytal, candidate for the Assembly from the Twenty-second District, came next and said his only object was to ask those present to support the other candidates for the Legislature, and to ask them to vote for Constitutional Amendment No. 1, repealing the state tax law. He believed that Republicans would win, but it would be only done by every man putting forth his best effort. Every man should vote for Grove L. Johnson for Congress (applause) and for William McKinley.

FLINT IS PRACTICAL. Floyd V. Flint said he was a plain, ordinary business man and not an orator. He believed in a close and careful accounting of the public funds, and if elected to the office of Supervisor would work to the end that taxation might be reduced and the best interests of the city and county preserved.

The glee club sang "Good Night," three cheers were given for the whole ticket, the band played "The Star Spangled Banner," and the great rally was over.

THAT AUBURN MEETING.

Johnson's Meeting Was the Largest and Most Enthusiastic.

(From the Placer Republican.) In the "Bee" of October 18th there appeared a reported interview with L. D. Jones of this city, in which Mr. Jones stated that at a gravel claim six miles above Auburn, where twenty-seven men were employed, they were all in favor of Bryan and De Vries, and also claimed that the Auburn meeting of Grove L. Johnson was a failure, while that of De Vries was a decided success.

In the first place there is no gold gravel claim six miles above Auburn, as claimed by Mr. Jones. In the second place the only attempted parade at Johnson's meeting at Auburn was of the McKinley Club, and they turned out in full force. The Johnson meeting was a success in every way. It was far larger than the De Vries meeting, and more enthusiastic. At the Johnson meeting in Auburn every bit of available space was occupied in the Opera-house; at the De Vries meeting held a few days afterward, there were many vacant seats.

The enthusiasm for Johnson far exceeded that for De Vries, and it is conceded that there was no comparison between the two meetings, that for Johnson being much larger. The claim that the voters of Placer are solid for De Vries is the veriest rot. Placer on the 24th of November will roll up a majority for Johnson without trouble.

FIRE AT BRIGHTON.

Hanon & Egan's Roadside Inn Destroyed Yesterday.

The fire at Brighton at 8:30 o'clock last evening was Mrs. Kinn-Harney's roadside roadhouse, conducted by George Egan and W. H. Hanon, and in charge of E. C. Johnson.

It was entirely destroyed, with its contents, including a piano. There was only one hundred dollars' insurance on Hanon & Egan's property, not nearly enough to cover their loss. One of the large poles of the electric transmission line from Folsom was burned, causing the lights in the city to go out and suspending street car travel for a half hour.

CHURCH SERVICES TO-DAY.

(At 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m., except otherwise stated.) Presbyterian—Westminster, Sixth and L streets. Presbyterian—Fourteenth, O and P; Sunday-school, 12:15.

Methodist (South)—Seventh, J and K; Sunday-school, 12:15. Methodist (A. M. E.)—Seventh, G and H. (Revival).

Methodist—Sixth, K and L streets. Methodist—Central, Eleventh, H and I; Sunday-school, 12:15.

Scandinavian Methodist—Pythian Castle, Ninth and L streets. Catholic—Cathedral, Eleventh, J and K, 6:30, 10:30 and 7. Latter-Day Saints—Reorganized, Twenty-fourth and K.

United Brethren—Fourteenth and K; Sunday-school, 9:45. Baptist, First, Ninth, L and M; Sunday-school, 12:15.

Baptist—Calvary, i, Twelfth and Thirteenth; Sunday-school, 9:45. Baptist—Emmanuel, Twenty-fifth and N; Sunday-school, 12:15.

Baptist—Zion, Sixth and P; Sunday-school, 12:30. Baptist—Oak Park, Cypress and Thirty-third, 11 and 8.

Christian—First, Ninth and I; Sunday-school, 10. German Evangelical—Tenth, O and P; Sunday-school, 12:15.

Lutheran—English, Sixteenth, J and K; Sunday-school, 9:45 a. m. Lutheran—German, Twelfth and K. Episcopal—St. Paul's, Eighth, I and J; Sunday-school, 9:45.

Congregational—Sixth, I and J. Latter-Day Saints—Pythian Castle. Catholic—St. Francis, Twenty-sixth and K, 6, 8, 10:30; Sunday-school, 2:30. Adventist—1816 G.

PERSONAL MENTION.

J. F. Slater has returned from his trip to Santa Cruz. Will B. Vineyard of Smartsville is staying at the Golden Eagle.

County treasurer Lyon's health continues to improve. He was in the city last night. Dr. F. H. Kestler returned last night from a visit to San Francisco.

C. W. Noyes and wife of Boston are guests at the Golden Eagle Hotel. Mrs. F. M. Jones has gone to San Francisco to take part in a musical festival.

Clinton L. White has gone to Mexico to visit some mining property in which he is interested.

The City's Finances.

Following is the report of City Auditor Young for the week ending Saturday, October 24, 1896. C. C. Robertson, water rates, \$2,109.69. City licenses, 773.90. Fire department fund, 9,148.42. Cemetery dues, 67.19. Tax, 6,994.42. E. C. Robertson, 512.50.

Total receipts, \$19,773.72. Total disbursements, 4,627.33. Amount in City Treasury, 235,277.32.

APPORTIONED AS FOLLOWS: Sinking and interest fund, \$23,294.66. General fund, 13,382.89. Fire department fund, 9,148.42. Police fund, 8,479.90. Cemetery fund, 629.11. School fund, 2,319.58. Library fund, 1,583.42. Street fund, 1,358.88. Sprinkling fund, 3,382.78. Sewer fund, 1,299.59. Live stock fund, 1,523.88. Street bond fund, 4,013.84. Leave bond fund, 869.13. Bond purchase fund, 1,523.88. Special sewer fund, 61,576.72. Special street improvement fund, 42.43. Amusement fund, 2,825.88. Special Water Works fund, 9,285.45. Unappropriated, 2,825.88.

Total, \$435,277.32.

Bakers' and Confectioners' Ball.

The sixth annual ball given by the Bakers' and Confectioners' Union took place last night at Turner Hall and was well attended. Some very handsome prize cakes were given, and those present passed a very pleasant evening.

The Committee of Arrangements were W. S. France, C. Eulitz, George Gunther, A. Boss, L. Reeber, P. Krueger and W. Teckton. A. Boss was floor manager and P. Krueger, X. Geiger and W. Teckton, floor directors. W. S. France was President of the evening and George Suh, O. Miller, R. Kaeser, L. Francis, J. Christman and C. Meyer Reception Committee.

Got Aground.

The steamer Apache got aground yesterday morning on the sand bar in the river opposite Front and Y streets in consequence of the low stage of the river, and her cargo had to be transferred to another boat before she was released.

Piemonte Reale Ball.

A very pleasant affair for the participants was the ball given last night by the Italian Mutual Benevolent Society at the Armory Hall. The

NOT A CASE TO BE ENVIED.

The Man Whose Wife is Out of Town Finds Life a Burden.

A middle-aged man came down the steps of one of the few houses that are open in the streets that run off Fifth avenue, just below Central Park, the other evening, and hailed a man who was passing just opposite. "Hello, Jim," he said, disconsolately. "How do you do, Arthur?" responded the other.

They stood on opposite curbs for a moment, and then the first speaker slowly crossed the street. "What's the matter, Arthur? You look like the last rose of summer. Hot weather been doing you up?" "Hot weather be hanged!" snorted the other. "Is your wife away?" "Unfortunately so. I envy you and the rest of the boys whose better halves are giving them a vacation."

"Well, you can just quit envying us right now, and thank your lucky stars that you're not in our boots," said the sorrowful one.

"How's that?" inquired "Jim," curiously. "You fellows are always bragging at the club about what a free-and-easy time you are having, now that your wives are in the country or at the seashore."

"I know it," said number one, heaving a sigh, "but we're all liars, every one of us, and don't you forget it. You see," he went on dolefully, "when my wife went away I was thinking what a beautiful time I was going to have all by myself here—come and go just when I wanted to, to be at the club all the time if I pleased, and all that sort of thing. My wife left one of the maids at home to look after the house and see to my room. The last thing she said to me was: 'Now, Arthur, do be careful not to have any trouble with the maid. Maids are awfully hard to manage and you have had no experience with them. Beside, they are hard to get nowadays and are touchy about their rights. I don't quite like to leave her here. I'm sure you'll get her angry and then she'll leave, and I shall have no end of trouble getting another one.'

"I laughed at her. I guess I know how to manage a woman," I said. "Maybe," she said; and with that she went away.

"That very night I stayed pretty late at the club with some of the boys and when I got home it was almost 2 o'clock. I was just thinking to myself how nice it was to be able to stay out all night if I pleased, when I discovered that I had lost my latchkey. This did not worry me at all, however, as I knew the maid would be inside. I rang the bell and waited. Then I rang again and waited. Then I rang and waited some more. No response. I thumped on the door a while with no better success, and sat down on the steps to think it over. Finally I remembered having read somewhere of a plan that was successfully adopted by some unfortunate in a similar situation. I went out into the street and hunted for a cobblestone.

"And you didn't find it," said Jim, with a grin.

"I did, though, after I had walked about three blocks. I found it and carried it back to the house with appropriate remarks. Remember, this was one of the hottest nights of last week."

"Hot enough to fry flapjacks on the sidewalk."

"That's the very thing! How did you know?" "Well, I rang the cobblestone and thumped with all my might on the front door. The whole house shook."

"That fetched the maid, I'll bet."

"You're right. It fetched the maid. It also fetched a pitcherful of water out of a fourth-story window. I lodged it, though, and dropped the cobblestone on my toe."

"Mary leaned out of the window—by the way, did you ever hear of a maid that wasn't named Mary?" "Never," said Jim. "They're always Mary."

"Mary leaned out of the window and shouted, 'Get away from there now or I'll call the police. What d'yer mean, anyhow?'"

"I was mad. I own it freely. 'Shut up and come down here. I want to get in; I've lost my night key.'"

"Then Mary came down, of course," queried Jim.

"Of course Mary didn't come down, because Mary was a fool. Mary opened her mouth and replied, 'You can't fool me that way. Go away right off, you rascal!'"

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"After considerable argument we persuaded Mary to come down and open the door. She knew the policeman better than she did me. It was this fact that made me ungentle with Mary when I stood at last in the hall. When I had concluded my peroration she was in tears. She declared she would leave the very next morning. I don't know if she did it yet. You know what she would say."

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"I told you so," suggested Jim.

"That's the God-damn don't envy me any more."—New York Tribune.

Force of Habit.

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English convicts are to have "the monotony of their lives relieved," and their "moral tone raised" by lectures on "scientific and interesting subjects."

The Ex-Empress Eugenie.

The Empress Eugenie is now in better health than she has been for many years. The rheumatic pain which she had in her right leg has almost entirely disappeared, and although she is still obliged to walk with a stick she can exercise for several hours every day without feeling much inconvenience. Her tall, graceful figure, her beautiful white hair, and her very distinguished features render her conspicuous wherever she goes, and it may be said with truth that, as an old lady, her appearance is quite as charming in its way as it was beautiful a quarter of a century ago. During her stay at Cowes on board the Duke of Hamilton's yacht "Thistle" the ex-empress was frequently to be seen in High street, walking with the Princess Murat and Madame de Galliffet or Madame d'Arnos. The ex-empress will pass the autumn at Aberdeide Castle, once more placed at her disposal by her majesty.—London Chronicle.

In old French cards the queens were named Argine, Esther, Judith and Pallas.

Farm and garden seeds, plants, bulbs, etc., in any quantity at the Pacific Strong Seed and Plant Co., 724 J.

Best taffies. Welch Bros., 123 J.

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