

SOME RAMBLING THOUGHTS.

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To the Boys About Battles: I know just how you feel when you hear the boom-boom-boom-boom of a drum on the streets. Your lively feet, almost without your knowing it, move backward and forward in time with the sound, and you are very glad indeed if you can run out of the house to join with the marchers.

I know how excited you feel when a good brass band strikes up a stirring tune. It makes a creepy feeling come over the top of your head, then a sudden little shiver goes down your backbone clear to your toes. A sort of a lump comes in your throat so that for a moment you feel as though you could scarcely breathe; and then you go, feet hardly touching the ground, ready to march mile after mile if you may but stay near the music.

Another thing I know you like, and that is to get some old soldier to tell you war stories. If his eyes grow bright in telling about brave little drummer boys, about bands playing to the men march into battle, about shrieking shells and ping-pong bullets, fierce charges and bursting mines, you are sorry when he stops. I know you, it is the battles you like best of all to hear about in history; and when you have heard them you sometimes get off by yourself to dream, with your eyes open, of what you would do with a repeating rifle and a trusty revolver against twenty foes creeping toward you to kill you.

I reckon it is quite easy to understand why you should feel this way; for wise men do say that children grow forth in their little lives all the different stages of past human history. Let me tell you in part what I mean:

When you were much smaller you used to love fairy stories, telling of the gentle deeds of the funny little creatures that were supposed to be inside flowers and under toadstools. Just like you, ages ago, grown-up people believed in fairies, too; so that it is fair to say that the world has had a fairy-tale age.

Now that your strong little body holds a very fierce little heart within it that takes pleasure in struggles and revels in stories of great Generals, you forget the harmless little fairies. It has been with men. Not many ages ago great and good men spent all their time thinking about battles and training themselves to kill just as many as possible of their fellow-creatures.

But gentler times have come among men. When large numbers came to think it over they saw that war, like your new jacket, has two sides; one very nice to look at and the other full of seams. The seamy side of war was for the mothers who could never see their killed boys again, and whose hearts felt robbed of their precious dear one who lost his life because perhaps of a silly quarrel among big people like Kings and Generals. These thoughtful men gradually saw that a human life is a wonderful thing and that to cut it short was very serious. They saw too how seamy a side life always must bear to those who were wounded and lived for years in pain or maimed. So, though great armies still exist, you will find people growing more and more anxious to avoid war, because of the terrible side of it.

So if you want to have the history of the race completely sketched out in your little life, you will have to press back your fierce temper and your desire to be in a big army in a fight. Yet I am going to tell you there were fights in fairy times, and there are fights now. People fight now with their heads instead of their arms, and you, if you expect to win the full power of manliness, must prepare to fight, too. Wise men say that all the struggles of the past have helped to make men determined, and that if some form of fighting were not continued on the earth we should drop back and become lazy, good-for-nothing people.

What is the fighting I am talking about? It can be easily told to you. Look around your school. There are twenty-five, fifty, perhaps a hundred boys there. They all will need to earn a living in some way or another. Your fight is to train your brain so that not one of them can get ahead of you, or cheat you, or laugh at you for being foolish. Surely, you do not want to be without a good head and a good store in it. There are such; they are the sort that always have a time to watch the train come in, but never find time to work; the sort that rather than push or chop wait around Postoffices to look for letters when they know no one ever thinks of writing to them.

Brains tell, dear boys, and the more boys there are in the world the sharper becomes the fighting for any position that opens. In the country the fight is on just as it is in the city. There the farmer with good brains beats the slouchy one, whether the weather be fine or not; there the storekeeper with brains makes an honest profit and lives, while the foolish one is sold out by the Sheriff.

Times are now so peaceful that you do not need to think of how to save your own life by taking some one else's away. You have, therefore, much more time than the boys of long ago to prepare for the battles without blood. The schools, too, for training you to the struggle of brains are so much better than they used to be that you have no excuse for being anything but a good soldier.

I hope I have not used any words too hard for you. Difficult words may sound well, but they sometimes fail to reach the brain. For two weeks more I shall write to you about "battles," and in such a way, I hope, that the men in your family will not lose anything by reading the articles, too.

A GREAT BARGAIN.

Valuable Property Secured for a Small Sum of Money.

The great property of the Shasta Lumber Company, which failed not long ago for nearly a million dollars, has come into the possession of J. E. Terry of this city, who gets it for less than \$100,000.

The property is located in Shasta County, with headquarters at Anderson. It includes a broad-gauge railroad sixteen miles in length from Anderson to the end of the company's flume; a flume thirty-two miles long, carrying 2,500 miners' inches of water; a box factory and drying kilns at the dump end of the flume; a seven-mile logging railroad; a complete sawmill plant with a capacity of 10,000,000 feet of lumber per season, and 28,000 acres of Shasta County timber land, on which it is claimed, are 500,000,000 feet of lumber in sight.

The Shasta Lumber Company has been one of the greatest concerns of the kind in this State, and its managers carried on operations on a grand scale. The collapse of the company carried down a bank in San Jose and badly

crippled B. D. Murphy, the millionaire, of that city.

The property is, however, in good shape and very valuable, and being unincumbered, with its resources well developed, Mr. Terry intends to operate the plant at once.

TO-NIGHT'S CONCERT.

It will be in the Plaza and by the Regimental Band.

Following is the programme to be given by the Second Infantry Band in the Plaza at 8 o'clock this evening, under the direction of C. A. Neale: March, "Under the Double Eagle"; Characteristic piece, "Simplicity"; Overture, "The Cavalier"; Rollinson Grand Fantasia, "Bohemian Girl"; Ballet (to be played during the coming week at the Clunie Opera-house); Dance Fantastic, "Cocoanut Dance"; Waltzes—(a) "El Capitan"; (b) "In Darkest Africa"; (c) "Sousa Patrol, "The Blue and Gray"; (d) "A medley of American airs; descriptive of a regiment of the march); Grand Memorial Melody, dedicated to the memory of the late "Kell-er's American Hymn," Maryland, "Old Zip Coon," "Fencing To-Night," "The Ticker," etc.; Paraphrase, "Melody in F"; Rubenstein (By request "El Capitan March" will be played during the evening).

BUGGY SMASHED.

Disastrous Result of a Collision With a Bicycle.

A team of horses attached to a buggy, in which were riding two young men, ran away in the vicinity of Sixteenth and L streets last evening. The rig was overturned and considerably damaged, and the occupants were dazed and unconsciously out. The patrol wagon was rung up and visited the scene of the accident, but when it arrived the young men had shaken the dust from their hair and departed.

The tonneau was broken out of the buggy, and some other damage was done to the vehicle.

The runaway was caused by a collision with a bicycle rider, but just who was to blame could not be learned.

PROBABLY INCENDIARY.

A House on Seventh Street, Near R, Discovered on Fire.

P. K. Turner, a gardener, who lives at Seventh and S streets, while on his way home last night, discovered a house on Seventh street, between R and S, on fire.

The fire had evidently just started, and Mr. Turner set to work and extinguished it. He then notified the police station, and officers were sent out to investigate the matter.

Mr. Turner thinks it was the work of an incendiary.

SOCIAL EVENTS.

The S. A. C. A. Club gave its first annual gathering on Thursday evening at the residence of the Misses Meyer, 1516 K street. The house was beautifully decorated and the music, which was rendered by Messrs. Appleton and Foley, was highly appreciated by those present. The evening was spent in music, games and dancing, after which a repast was served. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. H. Hunger, Mr. and Mrs. W. Hugo, Mr. and Mrs. A. De Costa, Misses Gladys De Costa, Lena Meyer, Lillie Doane, Jessie Branna, Minnie Popert, Gussie Meyer, Nellie Heinrich, Gertrude Harris, Lizzie Meyer, Carrie Werner, Pearl Phillips, Ethel Grey, Florence Hall, Messrs. Will Harrison, Peter Holowerg, Jack Gee, Charley Taylor, Leo Medler, Charley Meyer, Walter Trance, Howard Westcott, Oliver Hammon, Peter Murman, Carl Meyer, Sr.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Seth Gainsley is back from his visit to Sierra Valley.

G. W. Watson is about to leave for the springs for the summer.

Albert Hanford of Nevada City is registered at the Golden Eagle.

Senator Lanford of San Joaquin was over to see the races yesterday.

City Justice G. G. Davis will leave today for his old home in Sierra Valley, where he will rusticate for two weeks.

William Beckman is in San Francisco, visiting his daughter, Mrs. A. L. Hart, who is just recovering from an attack of illness.

Mrs. Nellie Bloom of San Francisco, who has been visiting her sisters, Mrs. F. C. Elworthy and Mrs. J. R. Hall of this city, for the past month, will return this morning to her home.

Alex. Dunn, a former well-known Sacramento man, now in the United States Sub-Treasury at San Francisco, came up from the Bay last night, and will remain in the city a few days.

AMUSEMENTS.

At the Clunie Opera-house this evening for the last time the comic opera "Olivette." It is a merry and tuneful opera, full of low comedy work, and is sung with intelligent taste and in the spirit of the humor. To-morrow night the beautiful opera, "The Bohemian Girl," and by the way, some selections from that opera will be played at the open-air concert to-night.

Weather Report.

The Weather Bureau reports show the highest and lowest temperatures yesterday to have been 86 and 50 degrees, with fresh southerly winds and clear weather prevailing.

The highest and lowest temperatures one year ago yesterday were 66 and 55 degrees; one year ago to-day 76 and 55 degrees.

The average temperature was 68 and the normal 68, showing yesterday to have been an ideal May day as far as temperature and weather was concerned.

Painful Accident.

While engaged in making a coupling in the railroad yards yesterday afternoon Switchman Al. Donaldson had his right hand caught and badly mashed between bumpers. He was taken to the Railroad Hospital, and at a late hour last night the physician in charge thought he would lose at least one finger.

Jockey Holmes All Right.

It was stated yesterday, on information obtained at the race track, that when Jockey Holmes' horse fell with him on Friday the boy had one leg broken and a shoulder dislocated. This proves not to have been true. Holmes was at the track yesterday, and barring some painful bruises he was all right.

Divorce Cases.

Mabel Billingsley has commenced suit in the Superior Court for divorce from F. R. Billingsley, on the ground of cruelty.

Judge Hughes yesterday granted Helen D. Winters a divorce by default from Joseph D. Winters, on the ground of failure to provide.

Christian Endeavor pins at Steinman's, 612 J street.

WEINSTOCK, LUBIN & CO. Memorial Day (Monday) Our Stores Will Close at 12:30 O'Clock. PRICES LOWER THAN EVER! SPECIAL SALE Monday, 9:30, Dress Goods. LOT 1—We cannot recall a time when such a deep cut has been made by us in the price of desirable Spring and Summer Suitings. We have too large a stock, and take this severe method of reducing it while the goods are still in season and style. The item consists of a great quantity of All-wool and Silk and Wool Spring Mixtures selling up to Friday, May 28th, in our stock at 50c, 65c and 75c yard, and no one ever questioned but that they were fully worth these prices. The widths vary from 38 to 42 inches. There are: French Beiges, Novelty Plaids, Silk and Wool Goods, And many Fancy Weaves. This will be a good chance to get a desirable mountain, seaside or traveling costume at a particularly low price. SALE PRICE, 25c. Be sure and call in the morning, as Monday our stores will close at 12:30 o'clock. LOT 2—American Foulard Silks, for stylish waists or suits. Cadet or French blue, also navy blue grounds, with white figures. Width 20 inches. A surprise in value and style. SALE PRICE, 17c. LOT 3—About 2,000 yards Summer Challis, cream and tinted grounds, satin stripes and beautiful patterns. Width 31 inches. Well worth 15c. Not likely to have any more after these are gone. SALE PRICE, 7c. LOT 4—Cream or Black Ground Printed Cashmeres, with pretty contrasting figures. About 32 inches wide and especially desirable for wrappers. We have sold thousands of yards at 15c. To close MONDAY'S 8c Yard PRICE. LOT 5—All-wool Storm Serges for knockabout suits. Not the poor kind, but good quality and 38 inches wide. Black, navy blue, green, brown and cardinal. We name a most unusual price for Monday's sale. SALE PRICE, 25c. Weinstock, Lubin & Co., 400-412 K Street, Sacramento.

DOROTHY DREW. The Pride and Joy of the Gladstone Household.

Dorothy Drew has had lunch with the Queen and she is therefore a more popular little lady than ever in England. Dorothy is now 7 years of age, and is the pride and joy of the Gladstone household. She is a granddaughter of the Grand Old Man, and the daughter of Rev. Harry Drew and Mary Gladstone Drew. Mr. Drew is the Warden of St. Denio's, at Hawarden, and his daughter is recognized by the populace as the real mistress of Hawarden Castle.

CRUSHED TO DEATH. Shocking Accident Yesterday to Teamster James Hyde.

Yesterday a teamster named James Hyde, in the employ of John Hughes, fell from a load of gravel while driving on the Brighton road, about two miles east of the city, and was so badly crushed by the wheels of the wagon that death followed shortly after.

A call was sent in from Twenty-eighth and M streets for the ambulance wagon, and though the officers found that the injured man was far beyond the city limits they humanely went to his assistance.

Hyde was found near a water tank, by the side of the road, and was unconscious. The heavy wheels had crushed his right side, and his head was also badly bruised and lacerated. The County Hospital being nearer than any in the city, Hyde was taken there, where he died shortly after his arrival.

It is evident that Hyde either slipped from the wagon while going down a decline, or that he dozed and fell under the wheels and was crushed before he could recover himself. The officers state positively that there was no evidence whatever that the man had been drinking.

Coroner Clark took charge of the remains, and an inquest will be held in a short time.

WHEEL DONE UP. Collision on the Cycle Track at Oak Park Yesterday.

While Tenbosch and Shearer were exercising on the Oak Park bicycle track yesterday there was a rear-end collision in front of the grand stand, the result of which was that both riders were hurt to speak of.

They were going in the same direction, and one was slowing down when the other came on so fast he could not check his wheel. The result was that both riders were sent sprawling, and they slid along the smooth roads for several yards.

Tenbosch's wheel had to be carried off the track, but Shearer resumed his ride.

LOTTIE WILL LINGER. Her Late Jag Will Cost Her Forty Days in Jail.

Lottie Williams was yesterday found guilty of malicious mischief and sentenced to pay a fine of \$40, with the alternative of spending forty days in jail.

The woman was arrested several days ago on a charge of vagrancy, and while confined in a cell in the City Prison she made kindling wood of all the fixtures she could reach. After sentence had been passed the vagrancy charge was dismissed.

DOWN THE RIVER. Capital City Wheelmen to Ride to Courtland To-day.

Captain Roundey of the Capital City Wheelmen has called a run by the members of the club to-day to Courtland and back, about thirty-six miles. Those who wish to participate in the run are notified to be ready to leave

or irritated. You can do as you please about it, but—" "I'll come around some other time, sonny, and see your ma," said the agent, taking his hand off the gate. "I forgot about a lady in the next block who wanted a picture enlarged in a hurry this morning. Here's a nickel for you."—Detroit Free Press.

seemed, and, as a big price had been paid for him, there was a general lamentation. Such a picture of woe was never seen in Hoboken.

At last a genius suggested a radical cure. The camel, by his advice, was placed in a sling and hoisted up until only his toes touched the ground. He paddled the air for a spell with his forelegs, and finally the rear props came to life and joined in the exercise. "They lowered him to the floor, and, after he had tested his rear legs some what gingerly, he was as good as new. But he doesn't sit down any more. Once was enough for him.—New York Press.

On the summit of Ben Lomond are the smallest trees in Great Britain. They are dwarf willows, and when mature are only about two inches in height.

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The Royal Clothiers. Remnants of the Fire Sale! You can't afford to miss this. Watch for ad. in Monday's paper. The clubroom at 8 o'clock a. m. sharp. The river road is said to be in good condition, and it is one of the most delightful routes in the county. Arrested for Defrauding. James Hallinan, until recently an employee of the railroad, is in the County Jail on a charge of defrauding H. H. Johnson, a money lender. It is claimed that Hallinan drew what was coming to him from the railroad company, after having sold his claim to Johnson. He was arrested in San Francisco as he was about to leave on a steamer for Portland. Pickpockets Still at Work. Thomas J. Bohan, a barkeeper in a J-street saloon, visited the races at Agricultural Park yesterday afternoon, and did not realize until he had separated from the crowd that a nimble-fingered pickpocket had relieved him of his watch. The timepiece was a valuable gold one, and Bohan would like to see the color of the thief's hair who stole it. Hotel Arrivals. Arrivals at the Golden Eagle Hotel yesterday: R. P. Grubb, C. A. Thurston, John O. Kane, S. F. Grissim, Geo. C. Putnam, Dr. J. E. Young, San Francisco; Louis Ruhl, New York; T. A. Lewis, J. A. Wallace, Los Angeles; J. H. Droste, St. Louis; Albert Hanford, Nevada City; J. T. Reddy, Spokane, Wash. E. F. Taylor's Estate. Alex. Miller, F. R. Dray and R. H.

WEINSTOCK, LUBIN & CO. Men's Straw Hats—1897 Prices. Perhaps you are not aware how little money it takes to buy a neat, dressy Straw Hat. We have four styles in the yacht-shaped hats, including plain, pearl and sennet straws—all at 50 cents each. The qualities are good and the shape up to date. It will pay to see them. Beautiful Organdies. This is an Organdie year surely enough. You have bought thousands and thousands of yards from us, and the demand shows no abatement. But, then, we have treated you right. We have given absolutely the best values obtainable, and no one ever dreamed of handsomer styles than we have shown. Just now there are some new Omber-Striped and Figured Organdies at 25 cents attracting much attention. Well-to-Do Men. We could make quite a list of men in Sacramento with very liberal incomes who buy our ready-made clothing. It isn't because they cannot afford to pay more for their suits, but because they find in our garments COMPLETE SATISFACTION. What more can anyone want? It is a significant fact that it is often those with the smallest incomes who have the most extravagant ideas about their dress—where it should come from and how much they should pay for it. Suits for \$10, \$15 and \$20 good enough for any man. Summer Clothing. Men's Blue Serge or Blue Flannel Coats, \$3 and \$4. Blue or Black Serge Coats and Vests, \$5. Gray or Tan-Colored Alpaca Coats and Vests, \$2 50. Coats and Vests of neat striped cotton, \$1 25. Women's Shoes, \$2. We call attention to a shoe in our stock that is dressy and stylish; will give good wear and look as well as shoes costing very much more. It is of fine black kid, lace style, with pointed toes and long diamond-shaped tip of patent leather. The fullest possible \$2 worth. 36 Kinds of Tables. We have 36 new styles in Parlor and Library Tables, and in the newest designs and finish. If you find the table you want, the price will be sure to interest.