

BUSY DAY AT THE WAR DEPARTMENT.

(Continued from First Page.)

President McKinley, who is a correct President, and the Government of the United States do not wish for war and "with respect to the intrigues of the war party."

Continuing, Lieutenant Commander Sobral remarked: "Thoughtful Americans also oppose war, which is solely desired by the adventurers and agitators who compose the Jingo party. The majority of the House of Representatives is composed of men without prestige and of little education, who regard politics as a trade, and who would have already voted the Jingo proposals if they had not encountered the strength of character of President McKinley, whose authority is the country, composed of business men, dreams war with Spain, which, they believe, would be a veritable misfortune, as shown by the fact that a new Spanish squadron had hardly started for American waters when a panic seized all commercial and industrial centers."

"The Jingo campaign is fomented chiefly by two American daily newspapers, whose insouciant language is a positive shame to Americans. It is evident that the United States intends Spain shall be the actual declarer of war."

Lieutenant Sobral added: "If the Spanish Government decided to issue a national loan to build a squadron, the patriotism of the Spaniards residing in America will impel them to subscribe a third of the amount and they will give their money without regard to the issue price and without considering the conditions of the loan."

"IMPARCIAL" DENOUNCES AMERICANS.

MADRID, March 15.—A dispatch to the "Imparcial" from Lisbon says that a score of sailors deserted from the United States ship "Albatross" while there were there. The dispatch adds that the deserters are nearly all Spaniards.

The "Imparcial" adds: "Yesterday we received two telegrams from New York which have not been published. They deal with war preparations, and concern not only street jingoism, but high officials of the American Government, who, in view of their position, ought to observe a discreet attitude."

The "Imparcial" follows with a truculent denunciation of Americans, who it says, are "trying to frighten Spaniards by invoking the phantom of war, of which they are more afraid than the Spaniards."

"The United States is a country," says the "Imparcial" in a belittling advertisement. By moving vessels to and fro she is trying to make believe that her forces are greater than they really are. We sincerely advise these boys men not to waste their time and money."

It is asserted in well informed circles that the negotiations in New York as to the commercial treaty are paving the way for an understanding between the Cuban Government and the insurgents on the grounds to be submitted for approval to the home Government.

The aspect of affairs has undergone a complete change and there is a strong feeling in favor of peace between the United States and Spain. It is alleged that the negotiator of the fact Mr. Curzon, Parliamentary Secretary for the British Foreign Office, to decline yesterday to reply to the questions put by Michael Davitt, anti-Parliamentary member for South Mayo, as to whether Great Britain had offered to mediate.

HAVANA NEWS.

Work of Relieving Sufferers Being Carried on.

HAVANA, March 15.—Up to 10 o'clock this morning nothing more had been heard concerning the death of Mrs. Thurston, wife of Senator Thurston of Nebraska, who died yesterday on board the American yacht Anita at Sagua la Grande. The Anita left this place at midnight with the body and the Congressional party for Key West.

Relief Commissioner Klopsch is developing great activity in pushing the work of relieving the destitute all over the island. For that purpose he is taking steps to establish immediate relief headquarters at Pinar del Rio, Havana, Matanzas, Cardenas, Sagua la Grande, Cienfuegos, Trinidad, Manzanillo and Santiago de Cuba, so as to provide for more prompt aid for those who are suffering in the small towns in the interior of the island, where there is great distress. The Commissioner is also selecting statistics regarding the reconcentration of the relief mentioned, so as to enable the towns mentioned to send the quantities of food needed daily.

About 465 tons of supplies are expected by the Commissioner this week and next week he expects about 3,000 tons, which will provide the sufferers with food for about twenty days and greatly improve their general condition.

It is reported here that the Spanish cruiser Vizcaya, at the request of the Spanish residents of Mexico, will visit Vera Cruz. It is further reported that the Spaniards at that place have decided to present the Spanish Government with a warship of the same size as the Vizcaya.

Spanish troops to the number of 1,400 arrived here to-day from Spain. Senator Rafael Arzoz, a prominent

resident of this place, has presented the Spanish Government with the crossing steamer Pilar, in order that she may be armed as a warship.

TO INVADE CUBA.

Significance Attached to Orders to Troops of Cavalry.

CHICAGO, March 15.—A special to the "News" from Washington says: Much significance is attached to the fact that the first orders to soldiers in the West, excepting to light artillerymen, went to commanders of troops of cavalry. Even now the orders and contemplated orders refer to cavalrymen as much as to infantrymen.

Heavy coast guns cannot be managed by horses—in fact, for coast protection mounted troops would scarcely be considered necessary. It is considered that the withdrawal of troops of mounted troops is part of the contemplated plan of quickly invading Cuba, if hostilities begin.

It is intimated that the visit of Senator P. to a grand review was partly given up to the consideration of the substance of troops of cavalry in Cuba. Whether it would be necessary, in case of departing cavalry to the island, to forward forage from the United States, would be a more serious question.

NATIONAL GUARD DETAIL. PORTSMOUTH (N. H.), March 15.—By orders from the War Department, Captain J. P. of Company A, Third Regiment, N. H. N. G., has obtained a sergeant and four privates for guard duty at Fort Constitution. This is the first detail of the National Guard of any State to be called into active service by the War Department since the close of the civil war.

SPAIN'S FRIENDS.

Both Austria and Germany Will Do Their Utmost to Prevent War.

NEW YORK, March 15.—A copyrighted London cablegram to the "Evening Post" says:

The general English comment upon the Vienna news that Emperor Francis Joseph is leading a crusade among the Continental Powers in Spain's behalf is that this was only to be expected from the family ties, the Queen Regent being an Austrian Archduchess, while religious ties also connect Austria and Spain with Spain. Moreover, there is the Emperor's well-known dread of the possible future consequence of American intervention in European affairs. All that is known in well-informed quarters here suggests that both the Austrian and the German Emperors will go to great lengths to prevent an outbreak of war between American and Spain.

A REPORT DENIED.

This Government is Not Inquiring as to Germany's Attitude.

BERLIN, March 15.—The "North German Gazette" this afternoon denies that Germany has received any inquiry from the United States in regard to her attitude in the event of war.

ADLAI E. STEVENSON.

Has a Consultation With President McKinley.

WASHINGTON, March 15.—Former Vice-President Stevenson called on President McKinley to-day. The interview lasted only a few minutes. Mr. Stevenson said he had no information not accessible to everyone, but it was his belief that our differences with Spain would be honorably settled without resorting to war.

PROJECTILES FOR SPAIN.

The Kynochs Company Dispatches Part of a Large Order.

BIRMINGHAM (England), March 15.—The Kynochs Company has already dispatched part of a large Spanish order for special projectiles standing four and one-half feet high, the largest ever made by the Kynochs.

SHORT, SHARP AND DECISIVE.

General Miles' Prediction if War is Declared.

WASHINGTON, March 15.—General Nelson A. Miles spoke at the annual banquet of the Second Army Corps here to-night. He said in part: "No nation has ever had so much to say against war, against the maintenance of a large army, or against anything that might lead us into open conflict. And no nation had so much to say in favor of peace and arbitration. No people are so anxious to maintain peace at home and abroad as the American people. We would not enter into any conflict without just provocation, or a righteous cause. We are slow to take up our arms, but when the time does come I trust we will not be found slumbering. I hope there will be no war. I, a soldier, trust that if there is war there will be no Bull Run to begin with, but an Appomattox. We will be prepared, so that the conflict will be short, sharp and decisive."

He May Increase the Order.

A Nebraska man advertises for "one wife." Are we to infer that he may place a larger order next time if the sample proves satisfactory?—Chicago Times-Herald.

A Man who can make up his mind that he feels better when he gets up early every morning, is a philosopher.

Spring Top Coats.

Elegant Top Coats for Spring wear at hand. Made of whipcord in a handsome shade of mode tan, with fly front, double stitched edges, French facing, silk lined body and sleeves. Ideal Spring Top Coats in highest grade material and workmanship. Dollars in your pocket to examine these coats before having such a garment made to order. Price \$25.

Men's Golf Shirts.

The Golf Shirt—an experiment last year—came to stay. The large sales so far this season and the general interest in these garments indicate this. We expect to do a rousing business in these slightly common sense garments and are daily placing new things in our already large stock. Two very interesting items came yesterday.

Fine imported Japanese Crepe Golf Shirts in the new Spring designs, attachable cuffs to match. Price \$1.50.

The latest Golf Shirt idea—made of natural color crash, the material that some of the summer suits for men are made of, with white neck bands and wrist bands. A stylish, up-to-date garment that will be found serviceable, as crash is war resisting and will not show dirt. Price \$1.

Men's Fedora Hats, \$1.

To meet the demand for a slightly low price hat we have decided to carry a full line at \$1, but mind you, not hats that will fail to give satisfaction, we couldn't afford to handle such hats at any price. The first shipment of these has just reached us—graceful, comfortable Fedoras in the new Spring shapes, as stylish in general appearance as the higher priced headwear. There is, of course, a difference in quality and finish, but quality such as is in these hats has rarely been offered to you at the price. Slightly, stylish and good hats at \$1.

Window Draperies, 5c to 25c Yard.

Many handsome effects—a number of them novelties—in scrim, fish nets, dotted swiss, embroidered nets, etc., are shown at from 5c to 25c per yard. Come here for anything you may want in the line of low price draperies, and you won't be disappointed. We are especially strong in them just now.

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TAPESTRY BRUSSELS.

LOT 7—Our lively carpet selling during the past two months has caused an accumulation of remnants. We shall make prices on all short lengths that will dispose of them at once. Tapestry Brussels Carpets in lengths from 1 1/2 yards to 2 yards, 49c to \$1 each, according to length and quality. This will be an important carpet clean-up, and should interest every housekeeper.

FROM WIGWAM TO PARLOR.

STORY OF THE CIVILIZATION OF MARY LINCOLN.

An Oklahoma Indian Settlement of To-day—The Eagle Hotel.

Ollin, the driver, refused to proceed. He was imbued with a dread of being "mired down," and we shared his fears after that last struggle through a sea of liquid clay, when the horses were lashed into a frenzy to keep them from sinking. We were entering the agency of one of the Indian reservations in Oklahoma.

"I'll take you all to the Eagle Hotel," said Ollin. "Tough place for women, but better than this," and he shivered as the icy wind chilled him.

No one greeted the three crumpled travelers when we drove up, no eager host, no impudent bell-boy. The flat, insurmountable front of the two-story structure was inaptly closed. Ollin threw open the small front door and we entered directly into the living-room.

Four young Indians gathered around a card table continued their game after a single glance of indifference; an old woman edged nearer the stove as though to jealously guard her place from usurpers, and through an open doorway we discerned a dark-haired girl combing her straight black hair. It was a hotel kept by the Indians and Indians were the only guests. Could there be a greater contrast to the wild isolation of an Indian's life on the plain, or a stronger example of the rapidity with which he is adopting the white man's methods? The pity of it is that with untrained discrimination he selects those features for emulation which are the faults of civilization.

With thousands of acres at his disposal he builds a narrow two-story hotel and crowds his fellows into it with metropolitan economy of space. The living-room is no more than a gambling resort for the Indians are inveterate gamblers—and the dining-room is sought in moments of anger as a place where missiles are handy.

No word of English was spoken, although the young men at the table were graduates of Carlisle, and we turned appealingly towards Ollin.

"Mind what you say," he whispered. "They get mad awful easy, and they understand English just as well as you do."

We were shown to a room connecting with the living-room, but having no door save a scant breath of calico, which fluttered horizontally because of the wintry blast which blew through the slat-boards. The room was indescribably filthy and unclean, although the necessities of life were there, as well as decoration in the way of rattlesnake skins. More young Indians entered the outer room, and everything grew more sinister as twilight approached. The husband of the woman who kept the house at last appeared with an armful of wood. He was a gaunt, red Irishman, the only bit of cheerful color in the gloomy interior; but, alas, he was the worst of the lot, for his temper was as lurid as his hair, and at that moment it was lashed by drink. On his return to the kitchen we heard sounds of breaking china and women's screams. Without a word we seized our valises and fled into the dreary outdoors. Ollin

followed, with awkward gait and indignant grin.

"There's only one place you can try," he drawled. "That's Mary Lincoln's. She's an Indian, too, but she don't like to take money. She'll give you anything."

Mary Lincoln did take us in, and not only that, she treated us with the royal hospitality of an Arab and kept us as her guests for several days. Her house would not have disgraced a New England farm of the better class. It was low and wide, with verandas on two sides, and a wide bay-window full of potted flowers. It stood in a grove of ornamental trees, surrounded by a picket fence, and behind were ample farm buildings, while beyond stretched the acres of her allotment. She stood in the doorway as we asked her for her hospitality, a woman of gracious but commanding presence, a mild light shining from her eyes and a ready smile showing her pleasure. She was dressed with excessive care, and with as much regard for the mode of the moment as though her home was in a city instead of fifty miles from the nearest railroad.

Supper was served by a neat little hand-maiden of white blood, and the cooking was delicious, the service being better than is found in most pretentious homes in the Territory. The family were all present, Mrs. Lincoln, her sister, her son (a little chap in sailor costume just like any other boy), and a young daughter, fresh from boarding-school. After supper, all gathered in the sitting-room, which at first sight seemed to contain no clue to the savage origin of its mistress. The moquette carpet, the easy chairs and reading-lamp, the upright piano, were such as any well-to-do family might possess. On a table stood a large Swiss music-box, across it a guitar, while near by were books and magazines; but the wandering eye caught on a shelf a view of ancient pistols, of epaulets, and other soldiers' accoutrements. "These things—" I said, looking almost with horror, at my quiet hostess.

"Yes," she smiled imperturbably; and as we looked into each other's eyes each knew the meaning of those terrible relics, and each knew the impossibility of touching upon a subject viewed from two such opposite points. To me the fragments of uniforms and equipments meant soldiers massacred in duty; to her they meant a victory over the invading army; but while I was horrified and perturbed, she was serene almost to stolidity.

I picked up Mrs. Lincoln's family photograph album from the table by way of changing the subject of conversation, and she sat by me to give the names.

"Don't any of your people wear the Indian dress?" I asked, disappointed at the lack of picturesqueness in the dowdy costumes.

"My people can only wear what they can buy at the agency store," she replied with a touch of acerbity; and I knew that bitter thoughts lurked behind her assertion, which she afterwards explained.

"I kept a store myself," she continued. "My people wished me to stock it with all the things they want and they bought of me freely the first quarter; but the keeper of the agency store became angry because I took all his trade, and appealed to the agent. When it came pay-day, my people were told that no money was coming to them, that they were all really in debt to the agency store to the full amount of their allowance. This left no money with which to pay me, and my people were obliged to trade on credit at the agency store, from whose debt they will never be extricated. I afterward saw her store, which was the better of the two in the settlement, and was indignant at the petty persecution."

"Have you always dressed like this?" I asked of her, glancing at her perfectly fitting gown of black cloth.

She laughed. "Oh, no." "In a blanket?" I queried, smiling.

"No, my tribe is a northern one. We wore skins," and she disappeared for a moment, bringing back with her some beautiful buckskin garments, ornamented with prehistoric designs in fine bead-work. "I wore these," she said, letting her eye rest on them lovingly.

"You would not part with them, I suppose?" I queried, the greed of the collector prompting me.

"No," she said, simply, but conclusively.

"They are hard to get?" I said, suggestively. "Why is it?"

"Because," she said, with a resignation tinged with bitterness, "the Indian Agent refuses to allow beads to be sold on the reservation. Bead-work is the only industry the women of my people have, but the agent says he can never civilize them while they make this savage bead-work, so now they sit in idleness. I wore these things," she continued, caressing the head-embroidered garments, "when I was a little girl, and went south with my tribe on the annual hunts. But that was before the country was apportioned in severity, and before the wire fences blocked the way."

The next day we took a drive abroad in Mrs. Lincoln's private carriage, driven by a young American cowboy, now her farm overseer, but who in years gone by managed her large cattle interests. The settlement called the Agency consisted of a dozen small houses, two stores, the Eagle Hotel, and the Indian school, which stood afar on the hill. Sprinkled all about were tepees, from which curls of smoke rose suddenly. We stopped in front of one of these, and Mrs. Lincoln held a conversation with a slouching Indian and his wife, who peeped from the tent flap. Not a word of English was spoken nor a smile exchanged. All the European grace of manner with which my hostess addressed me was a thing assumed with the English language, and laid aside when she communicated with her tribe.

"Those are my cousins," she remarked to me when we drove away, as though unconscious of the contrast between their savage state and her own extraordinary advancement.

"Who is that fine house?" I asked, pointing to a commodious residence of brick.

"That is the Indian Agent's," she replied, and I saw by the gathering darkness of her face that I was treading on dangerous ground. That the agent is hated by the lazy, stubborn Indians, who resent improvement, counts for nothing, but it is significant that his ways are condemned with equal bitterness by people of the tribe who have

TO-DAY AT 9:30 A. M.

Sale of Lace Curtains, Art Crepes, Mattings, Window Shades, Pillows and Silkolines.

At 9:30 a. m. to-day we shall offer the following:

LOT 1—About two thousand yards of white and fancy Straw Mattings, at special prices. Yard wide colored fancy Matting, 9c yard, \$3 60 roll.

Yard wide white Matting, 8c yard, \$3 20 roll. Each roll contains 40 yards.

LOT 2—A quantity of ice figured tinsel Art Crepe, about 30 inches wide, in pretty bright colors and new patterns.

To-day's Price, 6c

LOT 3—White Nottingham Lace Curtains, 3 1/2 yards long, 48 inches wide; button-hole edge curtains of English make, that can be depended on to wash and wear.

To-day's Price, 87c

LOT 4—We have a limited quantity of Feather Pillows, size 20x28, weight 3 pounds, worth 90c each. For what we have on hand we have made—

To-day's Price, 46c

LOT 5—Owing to the continued demand for olive opaque Window Shades, offered at special sale some days ago at 10c each, we shall place another lot on sale Wednesday. Perfect shades, size 36x72, mounted on reliable spring rollers.

To-day's Price, 19c each

LOT 6—A few pieces fancy figured Silkoline Window Draperies.

To-day's Price, 5c yard

TO-DAY

AT 9:30 A. M.

Special Sale of Handkerchiefs, Richly Embroidered, at 9c Each.

Mr. McKim, who is still in New York, writes us that he purchased of M. H. Pulaski & Co., manufacturers and importers of embroideries and handkerchiefs, who have decided to discontinue the importation of handkerchiefs, the balance of their handkerchief stock, consisting of 2,283 handkerchiefs; swiss, with scalloped edges, 14-inch work; scalloped edges with 4-inch block design in each scallop; linen, with hem and 4-inch embroidery work inside of hem.

This line of handkerchiefs includes various grades and qualities, the regular prices of which range from 20c to 35c each. Mr. McKim purchased the entire line at a close price, and we have decided to put the entire lot on sale to-day, March 16th, at 9:30 a. m., at the uniform price of 9c each.

These are new and choice goods and we feel sure that the ladies of Sacramento will be pleased with them.

Scotch Body Brussels.

It is not a genuine Body Brussels Carpet, but it is made like a Body Brussels, it looks like a Body Brussels and it will wear like a Body Brussels. It will outwear any cheap Tapestry Carpet to be had, and as the patterns are good, desirable patterns in bright colorings, it is certainly an unusual sort of a carpet value at the price we have placed on it. We will make a special display of it to-day. Price 45c, sewed and laid.

The American Washer.

The improved American Washing Machine is not the cheapest washing machine to be had, but it is the best value in the line of washing machines, nevertheless. It is made of hardwood, with circular tub, corrugated linings, and contains all the improvements that an improved washing machine should have. Its price is \$3 65. The full extent of its real value you will not know until you use it. The most casual examination, however, will convince you that it is well worth \$3 65.

New Belts.

Plain Leather Belts in the new colorings with harness buckles, 25c, 35c, 50c and 75c. Leather Belts in black and colors, studded with jewels. Harness buckles, 50c.

The popular metal belts, elaborately studded with jewels and with buckle to match. 50c, \$1, \$1 75 and \$3.

Quinine Capsules.

Fresh and pure Quinine Capsules, filled every day, 10c dozen.

Some Stout Women

Know that we carry ready made Skirts in extra large sizes. Just for their benefit, and some don't. We trust this will reach the eyes of the latter for their benefit and our own. Our \$5 Black Mohair Skirts with bright silk figures are cut extra full over the hips and run in waist measurements 28 inches to 38 inches. Such skirts require extra material, but our price is not raised in proportion. \$5. And for the same deserving women we have a line of

Bright Figured Silk Skirts.

Splendid garments made in quality Black figured Gros Grain Silk at \$9.

Silk Gimps.

Not the least important of a woman's purchases this season will be the pretty gimps to trim the Spring Dress. There's quite a field for artistic effects, providing the proper gimps are used, and here are a few of the distinctly proper things in that line—all made by the Castle Braid Company, which is a guarantee of their merit.

Narrow Silk Gimp, 1/2 inch wide, in light blue, pink, olive, new blue, purple, black, cardinal, brown and white, 10c yard.

Silk Gimp, same width and colorings, but mixed with gold thread, 15c yard.

A very pretty effect in gold mixed Silk Gimp in same colorings in loop design, patterned after Dattenberg braid, 25c yard.

Herringbone Trimmings.

Herringbone Trimmings are to be largely used this season for waists, children's dresses, etc. The new patterns are very dainty. Price 5c to 15c per piece, or by the yard. 1/2 inch wide, 25c and 40c per dozen yards.

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Plain Leather Belts in the new colorings with harness buckles, 25c, 35c, 50c and 75c. Leather Belts in black and colors, studded with jewels. Harness buckles, 50c.

The popular metal belts, elaborately studded with jewels and with buckle to match. 50c, \$1, \$1 75 and \$3.

Quinine Capsules.

Fresh and pure Quinine Capsules, filled every day, 10c dozen.

Don't you hear him talking? Been here just a week. Perfectly surprised—all the languages he'll speak! Never nuther like it—flatter him goest (That's his mammy's verdict, an' I s'pose his mammy knows.)

Now he's thinkin' thinkin' of somethin' that he'll say. Now he's callin' "Daddy" jest as plain as "Daddy." Ain't he jest as purty as a dewdrop on a rose? (That's his mammy's verdict, an' I s'pose his mammy knows.)

Toss him up an' swing him till he's almost out of breath. Cuddle him an' kiss him till he's almost kissed to death. Looks jest like his mammy—sweeter than a rose! (That's his mammy's verdict, an' I s'pose his mammy knows.)

Germany has six cities of over 100,000 inhabitants along the Rhine—Cologne 150,000, Dusseldorf 100,000, Elberfeld 150,000, Barmen 140,000, Krefeld 108,000, and Essen 105,000, with a suburb of 45,000 to be added soon.

Why does the average man always want to open a door marked "private?"

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Recover Your Vigor!

Root out the seeds of nervous debility sown in your youth. If the temptations of early manhood have caused you to neglect your health, if you are now suffering from the night sweats, lame back, general nervousness, and a sense of your own weakness; if it presses upon your mind, do not despair, for Dr. Sanden's Electric Belt is a cure for you. It is electricity, the fountain of youth, the energy that sustains all animal life, the source of all the vigor of manhood.

Dr. Sanden's Electric Belt

Is a grand remedy for weak men. There is nothing so strengthening, nothing so invigorating, nothing