ORIGINAL DEFECTIVE

THE FOURTH IN SACRAMENTO.

(Continued from Fourth Page.)

For God said, "Lo, the word I writ,
Are ye tracing well its story?
Has Freedom decreased in your land no whit?
Is Liberty still your glory?"

Then clash of arms,
And red, red strife,
And war's alarms,
And the ebb of life;
The ebb of life,
And the blood-stained sod,
And over it all
Was God, their God,
Till freedom was torn from the hand of might,
And the Stars and Stripes swung out to the light.

I deem it truth that we who hold
An heritage from such as they
Should give to it our love untold,
Our heart's devotion give alway;

And when there came to us that cry
From Cuba, kissed by southern suns,
"Give aid, ye freemen, or we die!
Give aid, for, lo, our heart's blood runs!"

We could but do the thing we did;
We dared not falter on the way.
With freedom ours, dear God forbid
That we should fold our hands while they
Dropped down to death. Our sons are strong.
Their mothers kiss their lips and say,
"God grant that you return ere long,
My boy, whom I devote to-day

To freedom's cause." And so they go,
Our brave, true boys, the faith to keep.
And some shall come again, we know,
And some shall fold their hands and sleep.

For still that writing on the page,
He will not alter it a whit.
Though war's red demons fume and rage,
Still stands the word as it was writ.

Oh, loyal hearts, bow down, bow down,
Ye are so weak His will to do;
To place on Liberty its crown
To strike the tyrants purpose through;

To give to manhood higher grace;
To lift the misty veil and see
In some far-off, divinest place,
The race exalted, godlike, free.

Ye are so weak, this thing to do—
Nay, doubting soul, the word is wrong,
For lo, His purpose shall strike through
Thy weakness and shall make thee strong.

And thou, my country, born in pain
And cradled on the field of strife,
Look upward still, the hight to gain,
The hight of freer, nobler life.

Through thee shall tyrants be downcast—
Lo, on thy page His writing see!—
And man shall stand erect at last.
It yet shall be; it yet shall be.

ELWOOD BRUNER'S ORATION.

His Theme Was "The Future Highway of the Republic."

Hon. Elwood Bruner was next introduced, and was received with cheers. His address on "The Future Highway of the Republic" was filled with patriotic expression, and he carried the sympathy of his audience along with him as he spoke, as was evidenced by the frequent applause that greeted the sentiments he expressed. The address was as follows:

Friends and fellow-citizens: Love of our country's flag, the exultant throbs of patriotism in our hearts, and our ever constant loyalty and devotion to the cause of the true civilization, are the mighty impulses that stir the blood of seventy-five millions of American people to-day, in loud rejoicings or in that sweet communion of spirit that comes when the fountains of the soul are stirred.

Not long ago I visited a soldiers' camp, where twelve thousand men had pitched their tents, while waiting for orders to sail across the seas on behalf of their country's cause and honor. The day was done, and the full moon of a balmy summer's night shed its radiance upon the scene.

The beauty and chivalry of the great city by the sea had gathered there in loyal homage to the valor of their country's defenders. From a thousand tents the sweet music of voice and instrument, gently wafted upon the breeze, exalted my soul, and I thought upon the past, and from thence to the problems and hopes of the future.

I thought of the many thousands who have crossed the bridge of the river of life since the tocsin of war first sounded at Lexington on behalf of the true civilization, and pride of country filled my heart that the United States of America should be and is the exemplar of that civilization.

True civilization is of the heart, as of the brain; of character, as of learning; is that which, while possessing the attributes of knowledge and culture, develops in the highest degree the God-given principle of man's humanity to man; that principle which guides the sword of might toward the defense of the temple of justice and right; that principle enunciated by our forefathers, that "All men are and of right ought to be free and equal," and which has guided us as a nation through tears and sorrows, through successes and triumphs, ever onward and upward as the generations passed to triumphant glory as the exponent of the true civilization.

The world stands amazed to-day at the mighty power of union, the singleness of purpose, the heroic valor of our soldiers and sailors, and the lofty aspirations of the people of the United States of America.

Three short months ago at peace within and without our borders; our little army of less than 30,000 scattered the length and breadth of the land; our navy at rest; today, 200,000 men under arms and our magnificent navy battering away at the strongholds of one of the most ancient existing Governments of the world.

And there are ten millions more loyal citizens of the republic ready and willing to bear arms for the honor of the "Flag;" and behind all these beats the heart of the nation; as one man, seventy-five millions of God-fearing men, women and children rise and shout for the honor of the Stars and Stripes, or on bended knee pray for the establishment of the great principles of human liberty which they represent. Upon the altar of national justice we lay our wealth of life and treasure, ready for the sacrifice which God grant may not be heavy to bear.

The age of barbarism shall go, to return no more; the era of true civilization is dawning upon the world; the right to live and enjoy the fruits of honest labor, in obedience to just laws rightly enforced, has taken fast hold upon the mind and conscience of the toiling millions who have felt the curse of tryanny and slavery, and woe be unto the Government that henceforth does not deal justly with its subjects. There is no war with the form, but with the acts of a Government that claims the right and does debase the body and soul of its citizens.

When our fathers declared for independence, and on behalf of human liberty and freedom of conscience waged war for eight years against the most powerful of nations, it was said that we were only battling for national existence; and when, after infinite patience and wisdom, that grandest of political documents, the Constitution of the United States, became the fundamental law of the new republic, the imperial dynasties of the old world underestimated the spirit and conviction of the people who framed it.

When in 1812 we again crossed swords with the Mother Country, they said America is but avenging the insults to her seamen, attempted to be enforced by the apparently superior power of Great Britain.

The crowning glory of American civilization was yet to manifest itself; we could not maintain a united national existence with a lie upon our lips, while the curse of human slavery existed within our borders, either sanctioned by law or at all. No struggle is so severe as that of self-purification. Once in the life of every man a conflict occurs between the forces of good and evil, and the result of the contest either makes or mars his character.

Thus with our beloved country. The "Grand Army of the Republic" is a living witness to the fury of that contest. Under the sod, gently resting in their last sleep, lie the remains of a million American citizens, who died that lasting peace might come to our then dissevered and belligerent land; that human liberty, the basis of our institutions, might be planted upon foundations so deep and strong that neither time nor the efface nor foreign foe successfully assail.

Again, to-day, with heart beats in unison, shoulder to shoulder, knowing not North nor South, nor East nor West, "With Freedom's soil beneath our feet, And Freedom's banner streaming o'er us," our mighty country has freely given her noblest sons to the cause of liberty and humanity.

The world is ringing to-day with the advent of the new civilization. New, did I say? Ah, no. For as surely as the magnificent superstructure of the English Government is but the tree whose soil is Magna Charta, even so sure is the so-called new civilization nought but the realization of the divine words of the Declaration of Independence: "All men are created equal, and as such are endowed with certain inalienable rights, among which are life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness." The true civilization that the American people have offered to the oppressed of all lands, and now rising to the sublime conception of the framers of the Declaration of Independence, throws her strong protecting arm around those in other lands; and the glorious banner of that civilization has been firmly planted and now proudly waves on foreign soil, the harbinger of peace to the world.

For the first time in a generation the people of the United States awake on this Anniversary Day to the strains of martial music, the thunder of cannon and the clash of steel in armed conflict. In hundreds of homes in beautiful Sacramento stands the vacant chair, which God grant may again be filled by the loved one, who, quick to respond to his country's call, shouldered the musket, and smiling through the tears, with unfaltering step and ringing cheers, marched away on that Sabbath day to eternal glory.

Our thoughts are with the boys in blue on land and sea. We look to the East where Sampson with his guns is razing to the earth fortresses and battlements, in Spanish hands, the instruments of cruelty and savagery; where Shafter's men, scaling the mountain tops with bayonets fixed and sabers drawn, are driving to destruction the minions of an outcast nation; where, beloved of his fellow men, the hero Hobson engraved his name on the world's scroll of honor; where the dying Capron, struck down in the thickest of the battle, still had strength to say, "Don't mind me, boys; go on with the fight."

We turn again, and look to the far East, where, in Manila Harbor, thirteen Spanish ships lie beneath the waters, potent reminders of the daring skill and bravery of Dewey and his sailors, and we know that in two hemispheres the power of Spanish dominion is tottering to its fall before the prowess of American soldiers and sailors.

We tell the mighty Dons that before the Ides of next November, the Iowa, the Texas and the Oregon will be belching forth the fires of a just retribution at the very battlements of Spain; that Spanish pride shall be humbled before the manly valor and conquering power of American civilization.

All hail the glorious valor of the men of America! All hail the fortitude, the virtue and the self-sacrificing bravery of the women of America! War is a dreadful thing, and no one feels its dire results more than the women of the land. And glory to the true womanhood of America—they say to husbands, fathers, brothers, sons, for the honor of our country, go forth in God's name and do valiant battle with the enemy. And when the war is over, the highest, sweetest reward of victory for the scar-worn veterans will be, the loving welcome home.

Strive as we may, the future fills our thoughts. We cannot rest upon the glories of the past; new spurs to action, new problem of government confront the men of to-day, and the question must be determined whether selfishness and cowardice shall stand in the way of the mighty progress of the true civilization, our national creed, our national glory; that selfishness that would dictate a policy of exclusion and reserve; that selfishness that would declare that because within ourselves we are a mighty nation in war, culture and material resources, we must continue to remain within ourselves, and the rest of the world must take care of itself; that selfishness that would cause us to forget the fearful struggles through which God led us to national and individual happiness; that cowardice that would lead us to fear the make an assault upon our most cherished institutions, liberty and equality; all this timidity and conservatism, all this leaning on the past and fearing for the future, must give way as we advance along that glorious path which our Nation must in future tread.

Our war with Spain is just; it is upheld by international law. True civilization demanded that America intervene between Spain and the unhappy people of her colonies.

The history of the barbaric atrocities committed by the Spanish Government upon her colonial subjects during the last thirty years has become a just reproach to every nation. In 1867 the people of Cuba felt that their cup of bitterness was full to overflowing; that death was better than dishonor, and they appealed to the God of battles to reach forth his powerful hand and stay the iniquity.

For eleven years war raged in the fertile isle, when Spain, being unable to conquer and subdue the Cuban patriots, consented to reforms in the government and war ceased—in good faith by the Cubans, in dishonesty by the Spaniards.

As time passed, the diabolical treachery of the mother country became fully manifest, and the last condition of that people became worse than the first. To them it was not life to live, but rest to die. We look back to the days of the revolution and call God to witness that our cause then was just and holy. If that be true, then the angels in heaven must look down with approving smile upon the cause of Cuban independence, for not only unjust taxation, but fraud, rapine and lust have there held almost undisputed sway. The spirit of their men has been degraded, the honor of their women violated.

Three years ago the last and final struggle for liberty again began. I say final, because the honor and integrity of the United States of America is pledged to the end that Spanish misrule in her colonies shall be wiped out, and her dominion there be ended. The more than barbarous atrocity of Spain's conduct of the war in Cuba is without a parallel in history. I will recall but one feature. Unable to conquer, Spain determined to exterminate, and as a result of that policy, more than two hundred thousand innocent men, women and children, herded together by Spanish soldiers, have perished by starvation, and as many more, broken in health and spirit, will probably die, the victim of Butcher Weyler's system of reconcentration.

In their extremity the Cuban patriots appealed to us for help, in the name of God and humanity. The heart of America's happy freemen began to be stirred, and the first step towards interference was taken. President Cleveland gravely admonished the Spanish Government to take steps to speedily end the war. Upon a change in our political administration, President McKinley again demanded that the war in Cuba should cease, but without avail, for the destruction of innocent lives continued greater than before. The case of the United States for history was then made, for it is a recognized principle of international law that "Whatever a nation may lawfully defend for itself, it may defend for another, if called upon to interfere."

In 1827, when Greece was attempting to gain her independence, Turkey, unable to conquer, began a war of extermination. Upon the appeal of Greece, England, France and Russia intervened and compelled Turkey to withdraw her armies, and finally the independence of Greece was acknowledged. But even if our course is not fully justified by international law, it is justified by the law of humanity. International law is but a matter of growth, and our country is strong enough and brave enough to add something to it and make new rules, if such a course should become necessary on behalf of civilization.

But the devilish ingenuity of the Spanish character had not yet been fully fathomed. On the 15th day of February last, when our stately battleship, the Maine, lying peacefully at anchorage provided by Havana officials, was, either directly, or by the connivance of the Spanish Government, destroyed, and the lives of 256 American sailors sacrificed, the last link between peace and war was broken. With masterly patience and prudence, President McKinley piloted the nation through the trying days that followed, and the world now recognizes the wisdom of his course. Fate had decreed that the war must come and that it would be waged by us on behalf of humanity; but, nevertheless, whenever a shot is fired at a Spanish target, the man behind the gun thinks and says, "Remember the Maine."

Our cause being just, and our flag waving over conquered territory, what shall we do with the fruits of the victory the cause of humanity has won? The President and Congress have declared that Cuba shall be governed by the Cubans, and the national faith ought and will be sacredly maintained. But by the fortunes of war our flag now floats over the Philippine Islands, and Porto Rico and the Carolines wll soon be ours to deal wth as we choose. What shall we do with them is the question of the hour? My answer is, that He who controls the destinies of nations has placed them in our hands for a good purpose, and that purpose is to plant the banner of the true civilization in those unhappy islands, that His sorely smitten people there may enjoy the blessings of liberty with us. Our duty is not alone to ourselves, but to others. In the words of the poet-statesman Lowell:

"Is true Freedom but the break
Fetters for our own dear sake
And with leathern hearts, forget
That we owe mankind a debt?
No! True Freedom is to share
All the chains our brothers wear,
And, with heart and hand, to be
Earnest to make others free."

We are told that the policy of territorial acquisition, either by purchase or conquest, is opposed to the traditions of our Government, and unwise. No greater fallacy could be spoken.

When George Washington delivered the seals of government to Thomas Jefferson, the territory of the United States—the thirteen original States—comprised but 421,000 square miles. By the Louisiana purchase we acquired more than 1,000,000 square miles additional territory. In 1845 and 1848 by purchase and conquest we extended our territorial acquisition by another 1,000,000 square miles. In the purchase of Alaska, more territory was added than the whole of that occupied by the thirteen original States, so that now instead of 421,000, the banner of liberty waves over 3,604,000 square miles of land, the heritage of the people of these United States. Most of this was secured by purchase, but a part by conquest, and that part comprises the magnificent States of Texas, New Mexico, part of Colorado, Utah, Nevada and California, aye, the very ground upon which we stand, wrung from Mexico, the legitimate fruit of conquest. I am sure that no citizen of this glorious State feels self abased because the Stars and Stripes was raised at Monterey upon conquered territory.

Opposition to territorial acquisition by the Government of the United States is neither a tradition nor a fact. The founders of the commonwealth never dreamed of the marvelous growth of the nation whose seeds they planted in the fertile soil of human liberty, and nourished with the blood of patriots.

Again, it is said that if the United States conquers and holds the Philippine Islands, it would result in the destruction of that self-evident truth that "Governments derive their just powers, not from superior force, but from the consent of the governed;" that we could no longer say to the world that ours is "A Government of the people, for the people, and by the people." But such an expression of belief is far from actual historical truth. The same causes which led to the determination of the Cubans to throw off the Spanish yoke, led the inhabitants of the Philippines to revolt against the Mother Country. Let us hear what their leaders have to say.

General Aguinaldo, the head of the rebellion, speaks:

"The people of these islands would be happy if the United States, Great Britain or any other progressive and humane nation would take these islands under its protection. The natives are struggling for their freedom, but they are not convinced of their ability to successfully govern themselves."

Again, the rebel leaders issued an appeal to the world, and, among other things, said: "We make no racial distinction; we call on all possessing honor and national dignity. All are sufferers, the Filipino, and the Asiatic, the American and the European. We invite all to help raise a down-trodden and tormented race—a country destroyed and hurled into the slough of degradation."

Shall that appeal to our conscience fall on dull and unheeding ears? Shall the mighty progress of the true civilization be checked by a fancied tradition of the past? Shall the agonizing prayer of our brother in the land in the far East, where the dawn of freedom is now breaking, not fire the American heart to greater, and still greater deeds of glory? God forbid! "New times demand new measures, new men," and the hand of destiny points to the Philippine Islands and commands us to establish the glories of true civilization upon Asiatic soil.

The policy of territorial acquisition is vigorously resisted upon the ground, as claimed, that we would thereby abandon our cherished American policy, the "Monroe Doctrine," but there is little merit in the argument. Briefly stated, the "Monroe Doctrine" is "for the future the American continents were not to be considered as subjects for colonization by any European power." We need not, and will not, abandon that principle necessary to the peace of the world; we will in the future, as for the past seventy-five years, resist with all the power of the nation, any attempt of a foreign government to secure a foothold in the Americas. But for years past, England, France, Russia and Germany have been pushing their outposts into the Pacific Ocean, and already envious eyes have been cast upon Hawaii, the Queen of the Pacific. Hawaii begs to be allowed to become American soil. In what way will that result militate against the "Monroe Doctrine?" It is but little farther to Honolulu than it is to the seat of Government in Alaska.

The Philippine Islands are farther from Spain than from San Francisco. But I place the acquisition of these islands upon higher grounds, and if the Monroe doctrine stands in the way, it must yield in the cause of true civilization.

This is not a war of conquest, but of principle; but I can see no reason why its material advantages should be thrown away. Strategic outposts and the increase of commerce should not be lightly regarded. If the wise policy so strenuously advocated by President Grant had been adopted and San Domingo annexed to the United States, Cuba and Porto Rico would ere this have fallen, and the war with Spain ended.

When the Lord placed the sword in the hands of Gideon, He expected him to use it; the best way to preserve peace is to be prepared to fight for it.

In justice and reason, what other course can we adopt? Ours by right of war, free by the law of Nature's God, shall we then return them to the tender mercies of the cruel taskmaster from whom they have so long prayed deliverance? Such an act would surely destroy the traditions of our past and our self-respect as a nation.

Give them away to some other nation? To which one, pray? To England, France, Germany, Russia, which one, I say? No, never. When America yields the government of the Philippines, it will be to the islanders themselves, who, free, contented, prosperous, under our tutelage have learned to rightly and successfully govern themselves. When that time comes, the purity of our motives will, by our acts, demonstrate to the world the truth of the claim that American civilization is the ideal of national honor.

The war has already produced results worth more than all the cost. The mighty Anglo-Saxon nations, Great Britain and the United States, have clasped hands in friendship across the waters. The bitterness of the past is gone. Side by side with the Union Jack floats the Stars and Stripes, and as their folds commingle, we hear the mighty cheers of Yankee sailor and British tar.

But there must be no entangling national alliance with Great Britain, or any other foreign nation.

Can we ever forget that the gallant Lafayette, side by side with Washington, fought under the Stars and Stripes for American independence? That the mighty power of Russia's army and navy, ready to strike, stayed the hand of any Government that was willing to aid the South in disrupting the Union? That the millions of loyal American citizens whose tender memories cluster around the Fatherland, cement the hereditary friendship between Germany and the United States? No! We welcome and will seek to maintain the friendship of all nations, which with ours will strive on behalf of humanity to better the condition of the human race.

The crowning glory of American patriotism yet remains to be told. Our soldiers were gathering by the thousands in the South land waiting for orders to advance on Cuba. A great historical pageant was in progress in the city of New Orleans; on the line of march the army was stationed to view the parade; in front, the regulars, behind them the Volunteers. New York, Pennsylvania, Georgia and Alabama, side by side, ready to pour out their life's blood for the glory of their common country. A body of men slowly approached the reviewing stand; at their head the Nation's flag; their white locks, their faces furrowed by time proclaimed the men of a past generation; garbed in gray, the halting step and the sleeveless arm, bore evidence of the bloody violence of civil war. The procession halted and a hush fell on the great assemblage. The Commander faced those scar-worn veterans and said, "Comrades of the past, three cheers for the Stars and Stripes," and on that historic battlefield, where Andrew Jackson advanced the prowess of American valor, the blue and gray renewed their fealty to their united country, and henceforth forever, no longer the North or the South, the blue or the gray, but a people united by bonds of love, will work out together the destiny of American civilization.

We live in an age when universal longing and hope are for arbitration of all difficulties, national and international, and it is a soul inspiring thought and desire; but the time has not yet come, if it ever will, when human passions will be completely dominated by reason and Christlike attributes. Since the dawn of time, Christian civilization has been wrought out by deeds of blood. To enfranchise the Israelites God struck down the first-born in each Egyptian home—turned the Nile into a river of blood, and inflicted on Egypt seven long years of cruel famine. From Calvary's Cross sprang Christianity, and millions of lives have been added to the Savior's in the Christian's cause. The slaves found freedom through seas of blood, and this mighty, liberty-loving, Christian Nation of ours, whose seventy-five million hearts throb in unison in the cause of the true civilization, is the result of a most sanguinary quarrel between mother and daughter.

Christianity and civilization have ever been wrought out with the aid of the sword, and it is by the sword that the oppressed of Cuba and the Philippines will find freedom and happiness.

And again: To those who would have us selfishly close our doors and refuse aid to the oppressed of other lands. The purity of the Christian is sustained by Christian fellowship. The love of charity is the doing of it; and I say to you that the choicest blessings of heaven, faith, hope and charity, will descend upon us, as the gentle rain, bringing new life and vigor to us as a nation, as the result of our present course. Faith in the singleness and purity of our country's motives and honor. Faith that our hearts, striving in unison in the good cause, will bind us together as with hands of steel. Hope that the rays of light emanating from the sun of our pure and glorious liberty, will penetrate, illuminate and vivify the cause of the true civilization in all lands, among all peoples; and that pure charity for all, that knows no distinction of race, color or condition; and that pure charity that is of God and from God.

Many thousands of years have come and gone, but through and over the long ages of human misery, suffering and oppression, the glorious dawn of the true civilization is just breaking; and with the vision of the prophet I see it, with its divine precepts, foremost of which teaching—man's humanity to man, marching upward, onward, with resistless tread, towards the divine goal is that glorious blessing of divinity "Peace unto the world, good will towards men." And ever in that glorious march I see, side by side with the banner of the Cross, our own loved Stars and Stripes.

The vast audience then joined in singing "America" with a will, and the assembly dispersed slowly, to take in the other features of the celebration.

THE FIREWORKS.

Nearly Ten Thousand People Assembled to Witness Them.

Capitol Park was a lively scene last night as soon as it began to grow dark. Coming from all directions was a steady stream of male and female, old, young and middle-aged.

The objective point was the portion of the Park where frames had been set up for the discharge of fireworks. The green sward was inviting and the couples and groups lounged around while waiting for the display to begin. It had been announced that it would begin at half-past 7, but it was more than an hour after that time when the first rocket went up. Meanwhile the people streamed steadily in, until nearly 10,000 must have been scattered around between the Capitol building and the fireworks.

The Committee on Evening Entertainment having been short on funds, was unable to put any set pieces on the contract and the display had not the variety on that account that it had on previous occasions, there being only rockets, bombs of various kinds, flower-pots, etc., but the forms and colors shown at their discharge were very pretty and gave general satisfaction, and the crowd did not move until the last rocket was gone.

After the fireworks were ended there was another display at the "Bug Pinchers'" headquarters near Seventh and J streets, where $100 had been devoted to the festive firecracker. Long strings of firecrackers were hung up, some of them being eight to ten feet long and one being said to contain 50,000 crackers. When they were ignited it seemed as if all the rapid-fire guns of Sampson's fleet had turned loose. A large crowd gathered to witness the display.

AMUSEMENTS.

At the Orpheum last night the Webster-Muller Company produced to a very good house considering the counter attractions, the thrilling sensational and spectacular melodrama, "Under the Polar Star." It is a nautical story full of thrilling adventure, touching trials of love, heroic accomplishment, wonderful fidelity and great physical trial. The scenic effects are triumphs of art. Notably fine is the scene on the deck of the "Polar Star" when the steamer collides with an iceberg; more tragic and realistic still is the scene of "Arctic Winter Quarters," and the burning of the steamer. But these are eclipsed by the realism of the drift on ice-floes across the North Pole. Scenic richness and beauty abound and the heroic and tragic dominate, but nevertheless there is a vein of humor threaded through the play. Mr. Webster, for the first time here, appeared in a dialect role and proved his versatile quality admirably as an all around leading man, and his correct conception of the text given him to study. Miss Nannery was highly successful in a trying role, through the agency of which she won the profound sympathy and plaudits of the audience. Mr. Ross had this time the congenial not the villainous part, and filled it with spirit, sensibility and a fine regard for the thought of the author. Mr. Scott was the bold bad man and deed-damning villain of the play and proved his strength, the informing judgment of his thought to be level with the idea of the playwright. The piece was a great success and ought to draw full houses the week through, as doubtless it will, now that the holiday time is over and outer attractions are fewer. The same bill tonight and during the week.

PERSONAL MENTION.

A. C. Presley and family of Elk Grove were among the visitors to the city yesterday.

Miss Connelly of Vacaville is a guest at the Golden Eagle.

General Jo Hamilton of Auburn is at the Golden Eagle.

Last Friday evening a very pleasant and enjoyable hop was given by Miss Ednah V. Stegeman. The house was decorated in the national colors. There were several vocal selections and recitations, a number of games and a cake walk. After light refreshments were served the guests departed, wishing Miss Stegeman a pleasant time. She left the next morning for San Francisco, accompanied by her aunt and uncle, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Pierrepont.

H. Thorp and S. W. McKim left on Sunday night's overland train for Chicago, New York and other Eastern business centers to be gone about two months.

George Lavenson, now living in San Francisco, spent the Fourth in this city with his old friends.

J. M. Sullivan of the San Francisco Mint is visiting the city.

George Wisseman's family are at Pacific Grove for the summer.

Children's Society.

The monthly meeting of the Children's Protective Society will be held this evening at the usual place.

The victory rests with America's Greatest Medicine, Hood's Sarsaparilla, when it battles against any disease caused or promoted by impure or impoverished blood.

Hood's Pills are the favorite family cathartic. Easy to take, easy to operate.

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WASH GOODS SALE.

Here's an interesting bit of news for every woman in Sacramento! Sooner than carry over our wash goods, we have marked many of them down to prices at which they will sell rapidly. The selling commences to-day, and it will pay you to take advantage of our unusual offer, even if you do not need for immediate use any of the items offered—you can put them away—they will keep! In the list which we offer will be found the best of the season's manufacture, bought in the best markets. They're handsome and fashionable goods, every piece. There's the material here for the making of an elegant Summer costume or waist—material that can now be secured for much less than its regular value. These speak for themselves:

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Good weight lawns, in small and medium figures, in great variety; a fine, serviceable cloth for 3½c yard.

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Fancy corded dimities in good wash colors; goods that will wear well, and particularly adapted for dresses; worth regularly 8 1-3c yard.

At 6c yd.

Fancy lace effects in all-over designs; in this lot will be found some very rich patterns. The regular value of these goods is 10c and 12½c yard, but have been reduced for the selling, commencing to-day to 6c yard.

At 10c yd.

At this price is included several lots—among them the popular shadow effects, fancy open work dimities in a number of designs, fancy bias plaids, lappet lawns, striped batistes, organdies, white checks with sprays and corded dimities. The regular values of the goods in this lot are 12½c, 15c and 16 2-3c, and they will be a great leader at the reduced price.

At 12½c yd.

Fine dotted swiss mulls with zigzag figures and white ground swiss with colored dots—goods that are regularly worth 20c yard. Commencing to-day 12½c yard.

At 18c yd.

We have grouped all our regular 25c French organdies, with designs, sprays, figures, floral patterns and checks, and have marked them at 18c yard for to-day's selling. This lot includes our very best goods in these lines.

At 20c yd.

The better grades of our fine French organdies, which have been selling regularly for 25c per yard, have been reduced for to-day's selling to 20c the yard. These are handsome goods, in pretty floral designs, and well worth your inspection.

At 31c.

Satin striped French organdies, the finest goods in rich Oriental effects. These have been reduced from 50c to 31c yard, making this lot one of the strongest attractions that our wash goods department offers.

Sale of White Goods

Being overstocked with certain lines of white goods, we offer these extra values in white nainsook in order to close them out:

At 5c yd.

Fancy lace striped and corded effects in white nainsooks—a good wash cloth; worth 7½c and 9c yard.

At 6¼c yd.

Fancy corded stripes and open work effects; also, a variety of satin checks in various sizes; regular 8 1-3c, 10c yard.

At 10c yd.

Beautiful white goods in lace stripes, satin stripes and fancy checks and plaids; worth regularly 12½c yard and 15c yard.

Extra Values in Straw Hats.

To-day in our Hat Department, we offer extra values in men's straw hats—values that cannot well be matched by any other house. The reductions we have made range from one-third to one-half of the actual value of the goods. It is needless, at this time, to dwell upon the seasonableness of straw hats. The lines which we offer to-day include many of the latest and best of the present season's output. This schedule will give some idea of the importance of our offer:

50c hats will sell for 25c. $1 hats will sell for 65c.
75c hats will sell for 38c. $1.25 hats will sell for 75c.

There are many broken lines in this department, which we do not care to carry longer in stock, and have made the reductions quoted to close them out; in each lot will be found a good assortment of sizes and shapes. Many of the $1 lines which have been reduced to 65c are French palm hats.

The selling will commence to-day and will continue until these broken lines have been entirely sold out.

Ladies' Fancy Plaid Madras Cloth Shirt Waists, $1.15.

Ladies' fancy plaid Madras cloth shirtwaists, made of extra quality of material, with drop yoke, front full pouch and pointed yoke back; not too tight; detachable collars and cuffs; all sizes. $1.15.

This is the description which inadequately expresses the excellence of the garment which we offer in our Cloak Department to-day. We have a superb line of these shirt waists in pleasing color combinations. We honestly believe that we are offering in these as strong a value as we have ever put forth. They are this season's goods, bright, fresh and new, and by reason of their style and color particularly suited for traveling or outing or for wear at the seaside or in the mountains.

THAT FIELD FIRE.

A Sacramentan Was One of the Sufferers by It.

Mrs. David Townsend, who with her husband recently removed from this city to a farm a few miles north of Folsom, in a letter to the "Record-Union" relating to the destructive fire that swept through that section last Thursday, says:

"We saw the account of the fire in the "Record-Union" of Friday. We had been on our place only one hour when the fire came and swept all the load of household goods and clothing we had. Mr. Townsend had his feet burned badly, and my son was also injured. Fortunately our lumber and horses were saved. We have only the clothes we had on at the time.

"It is rumored at Folsom that campers were the cause of the fire, about two miles east of us. We were lucky to escape as we did."

IMPROVED RED MEN.

Officers Elected by the Joint Board of Trustees.

The following-named officers have been elected by the Joint Board of Trustees of the Improved Order of Red Men:

W. Laing, President; E. L. Dundas, Vice President; H. Winters, Treasurer; J. Domingos, Secretary.

The President appointed the following committees:

Hall Committee—H. Winters, N. Hoffelt, J. B. Burdg.

Cemetery Committee—L. W. Grothen, J. P. Counts, H. Winters.

Finance Committee—E. L. Dundas, N. Hoffelt, George Boyne.

Committee on Rules—J. Domingos, George Boyne, E. L. Dundas.

CARNIVAL RESULTS.

The Returns From the Booths Not All In.

Mrs. R. I. Bentley, Mrs. Horace W. Ball and J. O. Coleman, the committee having in charge the recent Red Cross Carnival at Oak Park, ask the announcement to be made that it will not be possible to give a complete report of the results of the carnival before tomorrow.

The returns have not yet been received from all the booths, but enough is known to warrant the belief that a very handsome sum was realized for the Red Cross Society.

NEIGHBORHOOD FIREWORKS.

Pyrotechnics on Sutter Terrace Last Night.

The residents on Sutter Terrace had a brilliant display of fireworks last night on the grounds of A. A. Merkley at Twenty-second and V streets. A number of families assembled there and had a delightful entertainment.

About $300 worth of pyrotechnics were set off, and during the evening refreshments were served. It was a very social affair and greatly enjoyed by the Terrace residents.

Hotel Arrivals.

Arrivals at the Golden Eagle Hotel yesterday: Jo Hamilton, Auburn; Miss Connelly, Vacaville; E. B. Edson, Gazelle; A. C. Presley and family, Elk Grove; E. Kendall, Joseph A. Johnston, Al E. Johnston, New York; L. B. Levey, Mrs. N. Brough, San Francisco.

California Fruit Sales.

Porter Brothers Company sold at open auction California fruit at following prices:

At New York—Prunes—Tragedys, 65c@$1.40 single crate; Simoni, 35@95c. Peaches—Alexanders, 90c@$1.10 box. Apricots—Royals, 45c@$1.10 single crate. Plums—Clymans, 55c single crate. Cherries—Royal Annes, 55c@$1.

At Boston—Prunes—Tragedys, $1.05@$1.65 single crate. Plums—Peach, $1.15@$1.50 single crate; Burbanks, $1.40; Royal Hetives, 95c@$1.30; Abundance, $1.20; Clymans, 90c. Peaches—Hales Earlys, $1.05@$1.50 box; Alexanders, $1.15. Cherries—Royal Annes, 40@75c; Tartarians, 25@50c. Pears—Gifford, 70c per half box.

At Cleveland—Prunes—Tragedys and Simoni, $1.55 single crate. Peaches—Hales Earlys and Alexanders, 75c box.

At Pittsburg—Plums—Abundance, $1.05@1.65 single crate; Burbanks, $1.05@1.40; Royal Hetives, 80c@$1.35; Clymans, $1.05@1.25; St. Catherines and Mikados, $1. Prunes—Tragedys, $1@1.40 single crate; Simoni, $1.10@1.35. Pears—Bartletts, 70c@$1.30 half box. Peaches—St. Johns, 50c@$1.20 box; Hales Earlys, 60@95c; Gov Garlands, 50@95c; Alexanders, 55@90c. Apricots—Royals, 80c@$1.10 single crate. Cherries—Royal Annes, 55c@$1 box.

At Minneapolis—Prunes—Tragedys, $1.50@1.70 single crate; Simoni, $1.05@1.65. Plums—Peach, $1.45@1.75 single crate; Abundance, $1.25@1.70; Ogons, $1.70; Burbanks, $1.15@1.50; Mikado, $1.35; Royal Hetive, 70c@$1.25; Clymans, 85c. Figs—$1.55 box. Apples—$1.45 box. Apricots—Royals, 95c@$1.35 single crate. Peaches—Early Crawfords, 85c box; Hales Earlys, 65@75c; St. Johns, 40@70c. Cherries—Royal Annes, $35; Republicans, 95c; Tartarians, 40c.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT, STATE of California, County of Sacramento.

In the matter of the estate of EDWARD MALONE, deceased.

Notice is hereby given that FRIDAY, the 15th day of July, 1898, at 1:30 o'clock p. m. of said day, and the courtroom of Department One of said court, at the Courthouse, in the city of Sacramento, County of Sacramento, and State of California, has been appointed as the time and place for proving the will of said Edward Malone, deceased, and for hearing the application of Sarah Malone for the issuance to her of letters testamentary thereon.

Witness my hand and the seal of said court, this 2d day of July, 1898.

(Seal.) W. B. HAMILTON, Clerk.
By E. S. Wachhorst, Deputy Clerk.
Indorsed: Filed July 2, 1898.
W. B. HAMILTON, Clerk.
By E. S. Wachhorst, Deputy.
James B. Devine and Charles T. Hughes Attorneys for Petitioner. jy3-td

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT, STATE of California, County of Sacramento.

In the matter of the estate of MARY E. GREGORY, deceased, notice is hereby given that Friday, the 15th day of July, 1898, at 10 o'clock a. m. of said day, and the courtroom of said court, at the Courthouse in the city of Sacramento, County of Sacramento and State of California, has been appointed as the time and place for proving the will of said Mary E. Gregory, deceased, and for hearing the application of Frank J. Gregory for the issuance to him of letters testamentary thereon.

Witness my hand and the seal of said court this 29th day of June, 1898.

(Seal.) W. B. MAMILTON, Clerk.
By E. S. Wachhorst, Deputy Clerk.
Catlin, Shinn & Catlin, Attorneys for Petitioner.

Indorsed and filed June 29, 1898, W. B. Hamilton, Clerk, by E. S. Wachhorst, Deputy. je30-td

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR, General Land Office, Washington, D. C., April 29, 1898. Notice is hereby given that sealed bids, addressed to the Commissioner of the General Land Office, will be received by the Receiver of the United States Land Office, Los Angeles, California, up to and including JULY 15,