

RACING EVENTS ON EASTERN TRACKS.

Rain Interferes With the Sport at Columbus, Ohio.

But Two of the Programed Races Finished During Afternoon.

Ananias Won the 2:07 Pace in Straight Heats, Lady of the Manor Second and Nicol B. Third, and Harry O. Captures The First Money in the 2:16 Pace—Events at Other Points.

COLUMBUS (O.), August 3.—Racing in the mud was the feature of the grand circuit meeting to-day. After three heats had been run a heavy thunder shower came up and drenched the track. The homestretch was a sea of mud for a short time, but the big crowd waited patiently until it had been dried sufficiently to permit the horses to go. It was 5 o'clock before racing could be resumed, and but two events were finished before darkness intervened. The last four heats were long miles, and considering the heavy track the time was very fast.

Ananias won the 2:07 pace in straight heats, and apparently without effort. The Cleveland horse was favorite in the betting, but Miss Logan was heavily backed on the strength of her winning at Cleveland last week. The first heat was paced before the rain, but there was not one of the horses could push Ananias. The judges thought James had not driven Charlie B. out, and the gelding was set back to twelfth place, after finishing second.

There were twenty-one starters in the mud pace, two heats of which were paced before the rain. Harry O. was favorite in the betting, but had a formidable competitor in Nerva Patchen. Harry O. finished eleventh in the first heat, and then won in consecutive heats. Nerva Patchen was driven out in the first heat, but gave the favorite a sharp brush at the finish in the next two heats. In the last heat Violation took the pole and in the stretch plowed through the bunch, beating Eggeesen for second place.

The 2:14 trot was postponed until tomorrow, when an effort will be made to clear up the week's program. Results: Pace, 2:07 class, purse \$2,000, Ananias won in straight heats. Time, 2:07 1/4; 2:13 3/4; 2:12 1/4. Lady of the Manor second, Nicol B. third, Eggeesen, Miss Logan, Beal, each in 2:08 1/4. Harry O. won the 2:16 pace. Time, 2:16 1/4; 2:14 1/4. Nerva Patchen won the first heat in 2:08 1/4. Dower, Violation, Maronial, Lolita, Bay Leaf, G. W. D., Drex, Harry C., Neath and Lady Prince also started.

AT BRIGHTON BEACH. NEW YORK, Aug. 3.—The heavy track at Brighton to-day caused a lot of upsets, chief among them being in the stakes. In the Montauk race, Stuart, with Taral up, was an odds-on favorite, with Trumpet second choice and Plucky was the despised outsider at 12 to 1. At the fall of the flag Stuart went to the front, attended by King. The race ran that way to the stretch, when Plucky came on and won in a gallop.

In the Glencove handicap the Dunne pair Sir Hubert and Fly By Night were odds-on favorites, with Lackland a heavily backed second choice. Around the lower Lackland shot to the front and half-way up the back stretch was joined by Fly By Night. They had it out together hammer and tongs all the rest of the way, when Fly By Night swerved at the beginning of the last furlong and Lackland won. Results: Five furlongs, selling, Beverage won. Meinherr second, Kamara third. Time—1:03 1/4.

Mile and a quarter, Bannockburn won. Latson second, Knight of the Garter third. Time—2:07 1/4. Six furlongs, Plucky won. Stuart second, Trumpet third. Time—1:15 1/4. Glencove handicap, mile and a sixteenth, Lackland won. Fly By Night second, Sir Hubert third. Time—1:45 1/4.

One mile, selling, Dan Rice won. Rare Perfume second, Bishop Reed third. Time—1:41 1/4. Five furlongs, Belle of Holmdel won. Floronzo second, Uncle Lewis third. Time—1:02 1/4.

AT HARLEM. CHICAGO, Aug. 3.—Weather good; track fair at Harlem. Results: Four and a half furlongs, Tildy Ann won. Thilde second, Olekma third. Time—1:04 1/4. Mile and twenty yards, Bon Jour won. Bright Night second, Eldad third. Time—1:47 1/4. Six furlongs, Our Gertie won. Maceo second, Canovar third. Time—1:16 1/4. Mile and an eighth, Crockett won. Harry Nutter second, Carnero third. Time—1:59 1/4. Five and a half furlongs, Marito won.

Rocklight second, Mararajah third. Time—1:11. Six furlongs, Alabaster won. Plymouth second, Clarence T. third. Time—1:17 1/4.

AT ST. LOUIS. ST. LOUIS, Aug. 3.—The card was unusually good at the Fair Grounds to-day, and good racing was witnessed. Results: Seven furlongs, selling, Randazzo won. Dolore second, Mamie G. third. Time—1:29 1/4.

Six furlongs, selling, Harry Floyd won. Czarowitz second, Aunt Mary third. Time—1:15. Six and a half furlongs, selling, Harry Duke won. Loving Cup second, imp. King Gold third. Time—1:21 1/4. Mile and a sixteenth, Duke of Baden won. Leo Blanter second, Ed Farrell third. Time—1:30.

Six furlongs, Headwater won. Hindoet second, Frank Bell third. Time—1:13 1/4. Mile and seventy yards, selling, Judge Steadman won. Barbo second, Ethelon third. Time—1:48.

SARATOGA. SARATOGA (N. Y.), Aug. 3.—Yesterday's rains made the going very heavy to-day. Lady Lindsay and Swiftmas made a good finish in the Karney stakes, the latter catching the filly on the post. Three out of the five starters were disqualified and three others were added. Little Saint was an even money favorite. He got off badly and seemed never to have anything to say for himself. The Karney stakes were worth \$2,000 to the winner. Results: Five and a half furlongs, Meddlesome won. Lightning Express second, Jerry Hunt third. Time—1:32 1/4.

Mile and a sixteenth, Batten won. Charentus second. No others. Time—1:52 1/4. Karney stakes, six furlongs, Swiftmas won. Lady Lindsay second, Tragedian third. Time—1:17.

Six furlongs, Hansbrough won. Barney F. second, Villa third. Time—1:17. One mile, Cathedral won. Athmas second, Mariet third. Time—1:44.

AT WINDSOR. DETROIT, Aug. 3.—The weather was showery at Windsor to-day. Results: Seven furlongs, Hi Lee won. Laurentian second, By George third. Time—1:25 1/4.

Five furlongs, Dissolute won. J. Lucille second, Onoto third. Time—1:02 1/4. Mile and a sixteenth, Topmast won. Colonel Frank Waters second, Ein third. Time—1:48 1/4.

Five furlongs, selling, Isa Binda won. Lizzie McCarthy second, Satira third. Time—1:02. Mile and a quarter, selling, Henry Launt won. Martha II. second, Vanessa third. Time—2:06 1/4.

Six furlongs, selling, Montanus won. The Light second, Farm Life third. Time—1:14 1/4.

BASEBALL. Results of Games Played on Eastern Diamonds. PITTSBURG, Aug. 3.—Amateurish playing, which does not show in the scores, gave the victory to the Orioles. Attendance, 2,000. Score: Pittsburg 4, hits 8, errors 4; Baltimore 5, hits 9, errors 1. Batteries—Chesebro, Sparks and Bowerman; Howell and Robinson. Umpires—Emslie and McDonald.

AT PHILADELPHIA. PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 3.—The Phillies won two games from Cleveland. Both games were tiresome. Attendance, 5,000. Score of first game: Cleveland 1, hits 6, errors 3; Philadelphia 6, hits 12, errors 2. Batteries—Colliflower and Suggen; Platt and McFarland. Umpires—Gaffney and Latham.

Second game: Cleveland 0, hits 5, errors 0; Philadelphia 4, hits 8, errors 2. Batteries—Hughy and Suggen; Donahue and Douglas. Umpires—Gaffney and Latham.

AT CHICAGO. CHICAGO, Aug. 3.—It was a pitcher's battle, and Garvin came out winning. Attendance, 1,200. Score: Chicago 1, hits 4, errors 2; St. Louis 0, hits 4, errors 1. Batteries—Garvin and Donahue; Powell and Schrekongost. Umpires—O'Day and Simth.

PEACE CONGRESS. Results of the Conference Reviewed by a St. Petersburg Journal. ST. PETERSBURG, Aug. 3.—The official "Messenger" to-day publishes a Government communique reviewing lengthily the result of The Hague Peace Conference.

After referring to the sympathetic reception the Powers accorded the Czar's "magnanimous appeal for peace," it proceeds: "And the results of the conference have fully come up to the expectations of the Government. It has been necessary for the conference to postpone a definite settlement of the complicated question of the suspension of armaments until fully elucidated by the different Governments. Nevertheless the lightening of military burdens is already admitted by unanimous resolution to be urgently desirable for all nations. On the other hand, the labors of the conference will doubtless exercise influence in regulating the customs of war and stopping cruelties. The various States have agreed to use all their resources in favor of the maintenance of peace and the abolition of war. It is now an established fact that mediation, which hitherto depended on the good will of the States interested, can henceforth be offered by a third Power on its own initiative."

The communique concludes: "Without impairing the sovereign rights of the individual States, the results afford a fresh basis for international peace. The necessity for a solution of the Czar's proposals is admitted by all the Powers, and the march of events will indicate the securing of the welfare of mankind and the full attainment of the objects in view."

CHRISTIAN UNION. Eight Thousand Delegates Attend the Convention at Pittsburg. PITTSBURG (Pa.), August 3.—Over 8,000 delegates attended the second session of the Young Peoples' Christian Union Convention to-day, held in the Duquesne Garden Auditorium.

After prayer by Rev. J. P. Sankey of Rochester, Rev. Addison Alexander read the report of the Committee on Nominations as follows: President, S. W. Livingston of Chicago; Secretary, Miss Daisy Simson of Chicago; Vice Secretary, Hugh M. Moffitt of Monmouth, Ill.

President Moffitt then asked that these officers be declared elected, and the election was unanimous.

President Moffitt announced that T. C. McKelvey, the new incoming Chairman of the General Committee, had appointed E. K. Marquis of Indianapolis, Ind., as new Treasurer.

For medicinal purposes drink "Glenbrook" sour mash whisky. Theo. Blauth, 407 K street. Tel. 297.

TO-DAY, AUG. 4, 9:30 A. M. CLEARANCE OF Summer Dress Cottons At 5c Yard.

Bleached Cambric, 6c. Ready-Made Sheets, Blue Dress Prints and Gingham.

LOT 1—We have not had a lot such as this in many months. It is a collection of many lines of Summer wash fabrics that we wish to close out at once, and which we shall reduce to a price that represents but small part of the original values. Here is a brief list of some of the items: Pretty figured dress lawns reduced from 10c to 5c.

Madras cords at 8 1/2c reduced to 5c. Plain colored lawn that used to be 15c, and were then 8c, now 5c. Plain dimities reduced to 5c. The popular Galatea cloths that early in the season were 15c reduced to 5c. Plain linen crash suitings, former prices 11c and 15c, reduced to 5c. Plain cream colored crepon cloth reduced to 5c.

The above list will give some idea of the very interesting and attractive character of this lot.

TO-DAY'S SALE PRICE, 5c

LOT 2—Indigo blue dress prints and apron check gingham—what housewife but has use for such? A very nice quality.

TO-DAY'S SALE PRICE, 5c

LOT 3—Bleached sheets, ready hemmed, full size for any double bed. It won't pay to make them at home with such a price as this.

TO-DAY'S SALE PRICE, 38c

LOT 4—Bleached cambric muslin, 36 inches wide. Not a poor kind, but nice, soft quality for underwear, children's wear, etc. Our sale price, 20 yards for \$1, or

TO-DAY'S SALE PRICE, 5c yard

Men's Shoes, \$1.50. Casual calf lace or elastic side shoes, in coin toe tipped and square toes plain. All sizes, \$1.50.

Women's Kid Lace Shoes, \$2. Fine kid lace shoes, neat coin toe, kid tops, flexible soles. All sizes, \$2.

Children's and Misses' Stylish Dress Shoes, \$1.25, \$1.50, \$2. Fine kid lace shoes, vesting cloth tops, neat coin toe, kid tips and stitched edges. Sizes 5 to 8, \$1.25. Sizes 8 1/2 to 11, \$1.50. Sizes 1 1/2 to 2, \$2.

Weinstock, Lubin & Co., 400 and 412 K Street, Sacramento

SATURDAY, AUG. 5, SALE OF Men's Japanese Crepe and Madras Shirts, Silk Pongee Shirts, Plaid Hosiery, Boys' Sweaters, Men's Plain and Fancy Underwear.

LOT 1—Genuine imported Japanese crepe golf shirts for men. Soft bosoms, link cuffs and white collar band. Any style collar may be worn. These crepe shirts are about the coolest of the Summer fabrics and in such attractive patterns as we show will be appreciated at

SATURDAY'S PRICE, 98c

LOT 2—Fine soft madras cotton shirts for men. Soft bosoms and separate cuffs; some have side pocket. These shirts are in neat medium and light patterns and just such shirts as seven men out of ten like to wear.

SATURDAY'S PRICE, 63c

LOT 3—Men's fine tan silk shirts of imported Japanese pongee silk. White collar and cuff bands, pearl buttons. We have never heard of shirts of this quality at less than \$2.50, and generally the prices have been higher.

We wish to close out the balance of our Summer stock, hence this reduction. We have all sizes but size 15.

SATURDAY'S PRICE, \$1.50

LOT 4—Men's fancy 50c hosiery for 25c. All sizes, too. Some of this hosiery is of lisle thread, some balbriggan. Chiefly black ground with neat fancy plaids and over plaids.

SATURDAY'S PRICE, 25c

LOT 5—Boys' cotton sweaters in navy blue and maroon. Sizes 26 to 32 inches.

SATURDAY'S PRICE, 15c

LOT 6—Some of our finest light weight merino underwear for men was damaged by window display, so we have had to reduce several dozen garments to close. This underwear is in light blue, Summer weight and splendidly put together, being from the American Hosiery Company's mill. We have nearly all sizes in shirts or drawers. Reduced from \$1.25 each to

SATURDAY'S PRICE, 48c

LOT 7—Remnants of our men's fancy underwear stock for this season, comprising Summer weights in striped balbriggan shirts and drawers. All reduced to close to

SATURDAY'S PRICE, 34c

SATURDAY, AUG. 5, AT 9:30 CLEARANCE SALE OF 175 Medalion Pictures.

We shall take all our medalion pictures and place them on sale Saturday at about half prices. We do not wish to carry over any of these pictures, besides we need the room that they now occupy.

Our 25c and 38c medalion pictures, size about 4x5 inches, reduced to 13c. Our 50c, 75c and \$1 medalions. The subjects are all good and the frames are gilt with fancy corner trimmings. All have easel backs. The pictures are not prints but real photographs.

Sale Prices, 25c, 38c and 48c.

Framed medalion pictures, size 8 by 10 inches. Reduced to 47c. Beautiful medalions in a variety of frames and in assorted shapes. Most of these are the choicest subjects.

Sale Prices, 63c, 75c and \$1.

The finest medalions that we carried. The subjects are choice. Former selling prices, \$2.25 to \$2.75. Sale Prices, \$1.12, \$1.23 and \$1.37.

Shrunk Elastic Duck, 15c. Something New for Skirt Linings.

We have just received the new duck for dress facing and skirt linings. It contains no artificial weight and after being wet will return to its original form and elasticity. Its superiority for the purposes mentioned is therefore unquestioned. Colors cream, white, tan, black or gray. Price, 15c yard.

For Sore and Tired Feet.

W. T. Hanson's magic corn salve. 15c package. Allen's Foot Ease. A cure for aching, swollen and perspiring feet. Price 25c. Bauer & Black's corn and bunion plasters, 10c for box of a dozen shapes.

Witch hazel of highest strength and purity for bathing the feet. 15c bottle. Forsythe's infallible corn cure. 20c bottle.

Band Concert.

There will be a concert in our stores Saturday evening by the Forester Band, George C. Holbrook, Director.

PROGRAM: March, "Maine Festival".....R. B. Hall Musical smiles German medley.....Arranged by O. Cassey Romance, for four trombones.....C. W. Bennett Grand overture, "Nabucco".....Verdi Songs of Stephen Foster.....Tobani Dance, "Parson Ringtail's".....Tobani Parisian medley, "La Pont de Soupirs".....Offenbach March, "Hands Across the Sea".....Sousa

MINSTREL-PAGES.

By Paul Arene.

Pages, little minstrel pages! Does not the name alone set one to dreaming? Though but dimly realizing their life, one pictures it by imagination. For these minstrel pages really existed. The illustrious d'Assoucy, Emperor of Burlesque, of whose wonderful adventures we read, always traveled accompanied by two little pages, whom he taught to sing. At this epoch every traveling musician did the same. Marie de Medicis having brought many of them from Italy, the fashion continued after her until Louis XIV.

Lull, that demon-child of thirteen years, bright, wicked and black, although the son of a miller, was one of these minstrel pages when the Chevalier de Guise found him scrapping a violin in the streets of Florence: "Bring me a little Italian if you can find a pretty one," said Mademoiselle de Montpensier to the Chevalier de Guise. And the Chevalier brought Lull as he would have brought a parrot from America, and Lull succeeded at court. You see that the street minstrels of these days, who murder the "Misere de Trouver" and bawl out "Eviva l'Italia" in the cafes of the capital, have royal ancestors.

No doubt this was a charming life, full of adventure, a youth of fourteen or fifteen years, traveling across the country studying music instead of war, and carrying, instead of a lance or sword, as did the pages in the time of Queen Berthe—what is worth more, perhaps, a lute and a rebec and the tablets of some singer poet.

Happy days were certainly not lacking. Perhaps Madam Royal sent for the master and pupil to come to her palace of the Vigne that she might hear their new song. Or perhaps a prior legate of the Pope regaled them with episcopal or papal wine. People contented their company all the length of the way, the chateaux throw open their doors to them, and scatter flowers in the path of the master-to the pupil, the pretty child who follows timidly in the rear, a coat embroidered in gold, a plumed hat or a valuable pearl, as a souvenir.

Then there were pleasant visits in the villages, colleagues that one encountered, choice companions who entertained you, unlooked for adventures on the way, and sometimes a duel over a song or a couplet. The apprentice-musician shared in everything, sometimes to the detriment of the music as was proven by this Pierrot page of d'Assoucy, who lost his voice from excessive drink.

But there were, alas! also days of misery, when the gates remained closed to them, ears remained insensible, and they passed through hard seasons, singing in the public houses for the common people, with tolets somewhat the worse for wear. Art gained by this, however, for the master with his empty pockets returned to the lodging place at an earlier hour, and the page benefited by a longer lesson that usual. But most unfortunately of all it was, when the master disappeared, having been imprisoned for some evil act, and then died, leaving his poor little page all alone in a strange country.

I once found at a country seat in Haut Dauphine—half farm, half chateau—the letter of a little musician abandoned during the winter season—a letter, alas! which has been retained in the family for more than two hundred years in their archives of valuable

papers, and never reached its destination: "My dear Sister: "How cold it is here, and how unhappy is thy Giovanni! * * * "Dost thou remember the last spring time, when Signor Antonio, my good master, considered me, in spite of my youth, sufficiently advanced in music and singing to go to Paris? 'Paris is far away,' said he, 'but we can sing on the way.' * * * At Paris the Queen is a Medic. * * * With a lute and a sufficient repertoire of beautiful airs, one is sure of making a fortune at Paris.' * * * Paris, always Paris. And always the Queen of the court! So then, one fine morning he departed. Besides our musical instruments and our books, we carried on the back of a donkey the big Neapolitan clown, all dressed in white and strapped with leather just as Antonio himself carved him from wood, which caused us to laugh so merrily the past year; poor Pulcinella had very little good luck, no more than I, and old Antonio had still less.

"Everything went well the first few months after we had left Italy, while we were in Provence. Picture to yourself a country like ours; the sea, the clear blue sky, white houses o'ergrown with green vines, and many peaceful villages and large cities. * * * It was a real delight, a pleasure, to travel here. Then the language—almost Italian—and good natured people, always ready to sing, always laughing, the clear blue sky, white houses o'ergrown with green vines, and many peaceful villages and large cities. * * * It was a real delight, a pleasure, to travel here. Then the language—almost Italian—and good natured people, always ready to sing, always laughing, the clear blue sky, white houses o'ergrown with green vines, and many peaceful villages and large cities. * * * It was a real delight, a pleasure, to travel here. Then the language—almost Italian—and good natured people, always ready to sing, always laughing, the clear blue sky, white houses o'ergrown with green vines, and many peaceful villages and large cities. * * * It was a real delight, a pleasure, to travel here. Then the language—almost Italian—and good natured people, always ready to sing, always laughing, the clear blue sky, white houses o'ergrown with green vines, and many peaceful villages and large cities. * * * It was a real delight, a pleasure, to travel here. Then the language—almost Italian—and good natured people, always ready to sing, always laughing, the clear blue sky, white houses o'ergrown with green vines, and many peaceful villages and large cities. * * * It was a real delight, a pleasure, to travel here. Then the language—almost Italian—and good natured people, always ready to sing, always laughing, the clear blue sky, white houses o'ergrown with green vines, and many peaceful villages and large cities. * * * It was a real delight, a pleasure, to travel here. Then the language—almost Italian—and good natured people, always ready to sing, always laughing, the clear blue sky, white houses o'ergrown with green vines, and many peaceful villages and large cities. * * * It was a real delight, a pleasure, to travel here. Then the language—almost Italian—and good natured people, always ready to sing, always laughing, the clear blue sky, white houses o'ergrown with green vines, and many peaceful villages and large cities. * * * It was a real delight, a pleasure, to travel here. Then the language—almost Italian—and good natured people, always ready to sing, always laughing, the clear blue sky, white houses o'ergrown with green vines, and many peaceful villages and large cities. * * * It was a real delight, a pleasure, to travel here. Then the language—almost Italian—and good natured people, always ready to sing, always laughing, the clear blue sky, white houses o'ergrown with green vines, and many peaceful villages and large cities. * * * It was a real delight, a pleasure, to travel here. Then the language—almost Italian—and good natured people, always ready to sing, always laughing, the clear blue sky, white houses o'ergrown with green vines, and many peaceful villages and large cities. * * * It was a real delight, a pleasure, to travel here. Then the language—almost Italian—and good natured people, always ready to sing, always laughing, the clear blue sky, white houses o'ergrown with green vines, and many peaceful villages and large cities. * * * It was a real delight, a pleasure, to travel here. Then the language—almost Italian—and good natured people, always ready to sing, always laughing, the clear blue sky, white houses o'ergrown with green vines, and many peaceful villages and large cities. * * * It was a real delight, a pleasure, to travel here. Then the language—almost Italian—and good natured people, always ready to sing, always laughing, the clear blue sky, white houses o'ergrown with green vines, and many peaceful villages and large cities. * * * It was a real delight, a pleasure, to travel here. Then the language—almost Italian—and good natured people, always ready to sing, always laughing, the clear blue sky, white houses o'ergrown with green vines, and many peaceful villages and large cities. * * * It was a real delight, a pleasure, to travel here. Then the language—almost Italian—and good natured people, always ready to sing, always laughing, the clear blue sky, white houses o'ergrown with green vines, and many peaceful villages and large cities. * * * It was a real delight, a pleasure, to travel here. Then the language—almost Italian—and good natured people, always ready to sing, always laughing, the clear blue sky, white houses o'ergrown with green vines, and many peaceful villages and large cities. * * * It was a real delight, a pleasure, to travel here. Then the language—almost Italian—and good natured people, always ready to sing, always laughing, the clear blue sky, white houses o'ergrown with green vines, and many peaceful villages and large cities. * * * It was a real delight, a pleasure, to travel here. Then the language—almost Italian—and good natured people, always ready to sing, always laughing, the clear blue sky, white houses o'ergrown with green vines, and many peaceful villages and large cities. * * * It was a real delight, a pleasure, to travel here. Then the language—almost Italian—and good natured people, always ready to sing, always laughing, the clear blue sky, white houses o'ergrown with green vines, and many peaceful villages and large cities. * * * It was a real delight, a pleasure, to travel here. Then the language—almost Italian—and good natured people, always ready to sing, always laughing, the clear blue sky, white houses o'ergrown with green vines, and many peaceful villages and large cities. * * * It was a real delight, a pleasure, to travel here. Then the language—almost Italian—and good natured people, always ready to sing, always laughing, the clear blue sky, white houses o'ergrown with green vines, and many peaceful villages and large cities. * * * It was a real delight, a pleasure, to travel here. Then the language—almost Italian—and good natured people, always ready to sing, always laughing, the clear blue sky, white houses o'ergrown with green vines, and many peaceful villages and large cities. * * * It was a real delight, a pleasure, to travel here. Then the language—almost Italian—and good natured people, always ready to sing, always laughing, the clear blue sky, white houses o'ergrown with green vines, and many peaceful villages and large cities. * * * It was a real delight, a pleasure, to travel here. Then the language—almost Italian—and good natured people, always ready to sing, always laughing, the clear blue sky, white houses o'ergrown with green vines, and many peaceful villages and large cities. * * * It was a real delight, a pleasure, to travel here. Then the language—almost Italian—and good natured people, always ready to sing, always laughing, the clear blue sky, white houses o'ergrown with green vines, and many peaceful villages and large cities. * * * It was a real delight, a pleasure, to travel here. Then the language—almost Italian—and good natured people, always ready to sing, always laughing, the clear blue sky, white houses o'ergrown with green vines, and many peaceful villages and large cities. * * * It was a real delight, a pleasure, to travel here. Then the language—almost Italian—and good natured people, always ready to sing, always laughing, the clear blue sky, white houses o'ergrown with green vines, and many peaceful villages and large cities. * * * It was a real delight, a pleasure, to travel here. Then the language—almost Italian—and good natured people, always ready to sing, always laughing, the clear blue sky, white houses o'ergrown with green vines, and many peaceful villages and large cities. * * * It was a real delight, a pleasure, to travel here. Then the language—almost Italian—and good natured people, always ready to sing, always laughing, the clear blue sky, white houses o'ergrown with green vines, and many peaceful villages and large cities. * * * It was a real delight, a pleasure, to travel here. Then the language—almost Italian—and good natured people, always ready to sing, always laughing, the clear blue sky, white houses o'ergrown with green vines, and many peaceful villages and large cities. * * * It was a real delight, a pleasure, to travel here. Then the language—almost Italian—and good natured people, always ready to sing, always laughing, the clear blue sky, white houses o'ergrown with green vines, and many peaceful villages and large cities. * * * It was a real delight, a pleasure, to travel here. Then the language—almost Italian—and good natured people, always ready to sing, always laughing, the clear blue sky, white houses o'ergrown with green vines, and many peaceful villages and large cities. * * * It was a real delight, a pleasure, to travel here. Then the language—almost Italian—and good natured people, always ready to sing, always laughing, the clear blue sky, white houses o'ergrown with green vines, and many peaceful villages and large cities. * * * It was a real delight, a pleasure, to travel here. Then the language—almost Italian—and good natured people, always ready to sing, always laughing, the clear blue sky, white houses o'ergrown with green vines, and many peaceful villages and large cities. * * * It was a real delight, a pleasure, to travel here. Then the language—almost Italian—and good natured people, always ready to sing, always laughing, the clear blue sky, white houses o'ergrown with green vines, and many peaceful villages and large cities. * * * It was a real delight, a pleasure, to travel here. Then the language—almost Italian—and good natured people, always ready to sing, always laughing, the clear blue sky, white houses o'ergrown with green vines, and many peaceful villages and large cities. * * * It was a real delight, a pleasure, to travel here. Then the language—almost Italian—and good natured people, always ready to sing, always laughing, the clear blue sky, white houses o'ergrown with green vines, and many peaceful villages and large cities. * * * It was a real delight, a pleasure, to travel here. Then the language—almost Italian—and good natured people, always ready to sing, always laughing, the clear blue sky, white houses o'ergrown with green vines, and many peaceful villages and large cities. * * * It was a real delight, a pleasure, to travel here. Then the language—almost Italian—and good natured people, always ready to sing, always laughing, the clear blue sky, white houses o'ergrown with green vines, and many peaceful villages and large cities. * * * It was a real delight, a pleasure, to travel here. Then the language—almost Italian—and good natured people, always ready to sing, always laughing, the clear blue sky, white houses o'ergrown with green vines, and many peaceful villages and large cities. * * * It was a real delight, a pleasure, to travel here. Then the language—almost Italian—and good natured people, always ready to sing, always laughing, the clear blue sky, white houses o'ergrown with green vines, and many peaceful villages and large cities. * * * It was a real delight, a pleasure, to travel here. Then the language—almost Italian—and good natured people, always ready to sing, always laughing, the clear blue sky, white houses o'ergrown with green vines, and many peaceful villages and large cities. * * * It was a real delight, a pleasure, to travel here. Then the language—almost Italian—and good natured people, always ready to sing, always laughing, the clear blue sky, white houses o'ergrown with green vines, and many peaceful villages and large cities. * * * It was a real delight, a pleasure, to travel here. Then the language—almost Italian—and good natured people, always ready to sing, always laughing, the clear blue sky, white houses o'ergrown with green vines, and many peaceful villages and large cities. * * * It was a real delight, a pleasure, to travel here. Then the language—almost Italian—and good natured people, always ready to sing, always laughing, the clear blue sky, white houses o'ergrown with green vines, and many peaceful villages and large cities. * * * It was a real delight, a pleasure, to travel here. Then the language—almost Italian—and good natured people, always ready to sing, always laughing, the clear blue sky, white houses o'ergrown with green vines, and many peaceful villages and large cities. * * * It was a real delight, a pleasure, to travel here. Then the language—almost Italian—and good natured people, always ready to sing, always laughing, the clear blue sky, white houses o'ergrown with green vines, and many peaceful villages and large cities. * * * It was a real delight, a pleasure, to travel here. Then the language—almost Italian—and good natured people, always ready to sing, always laughing, the clear blue sky, white houses o'ergrown with green vines, and many peaceful villages and large cities. * * * It was a real delight, a pleasure, to travel here. Then the language—almost Italian—and good natured people, always ready to sing, always laughing, the clear blue sky, white houses o'ergrown with green vines, and many peaceful villages and large cities. * * * It was a real delight, a pleasure, to travel here. Then the language—almost Italian—and good natured people, always ready to sing, always laughing, the clear blue sky, white houses o'ergrown with green vines, and many peaceful villages and large cities. * * * It was a real delight, a pleasure, to travel here. Then the language—almost Italian—and good natured people, always ready to sing, always laughing, the clear blue sky, white houses o'ergrown with green vines, and many peaceful villages and large cities. * * * It was a real delight, a pleasure, to travel here. Then the language—almost Italian—and good natured people, always ready to sing, always laughing, the clear blue sky, white houses o'ergrown with green vines, and many peaceful villages and large cities. * * * It was a real delight, a pleasure, to travel here. Then the language—almost Italian—and good natured people, always ready to sing, always laughing, the clear blue sky, white houses o'ergrown with green vines, and many peaceful villages and large cities. * * * It was a real delight, a pleasure, to travel here. Then the language—almost Italian—and good natured people, always ready to sing, always laughing, the clear blue sky, white houses o'ergrown with green vines, and many peaceful villages and large cities. * * * It was a real delight, a pleasure, to travel here. Then the language—almost Italian—and good natured people, always ready to sing, always laughing, the clear blue sky, white houses o'ergrown with green vines, and many peaceful villages and large cities. * * * It was a real delight, a pleasure, to travel here. Then the language—almost Italian—and good natured people, always ready to sing, always laughing, the clear blue sky, white houses o'ergrown with green vines, and many peaceful villages and large cities. * * * It was a real delight, a pleasure, to travel here. Then the language—almost Italian—and good natured people, always ready to sing, always laughing, the clear blue sky, white houses o'ergrown with green vines, and many peaceful villages and large cities. * * * It was a real delight, a pleasure, to travel here. Then the language—almost Italian—and good natured people, always ready to sing, always laughing, the clear blue sky, white houses o'ergrown with green vines, and many peaceful villages and large cities. * * * It was a real delight, a pleasure, to travel here. Then the language—almost Italian—and good natured people, always ready to sing, always laughing, the clear blue sky, white houses o'ergrown with green vines, and many peaceful villages and large cities. * * * It was a real delight, a pleasure, to travel here. Then the language—almost Italian—and good natured people, always ready to sing, always laughing, the clear blue sky, white houses o'ergrown with green vines, and many peaceful villages and large cities. * * * It was a real delight, a pleasure, to travel here. Then the language—almost Italian—and good natured people, always ready to sing, always laughing, the clear blue sky, white houses o'ergrown with green vines, and many peaceful villages and large cities. * * * It was a real delight, a pleasure, to travel here. Then the language—almost Italian—and good natured people, always ready to sing, always laughing, the clear blue sky, white houses o'ergrown with green vines, and many peaceful villages and large cities. * * * It was a real delight, a pleasure, to travel here. Then the language—almost Italian—and good natured people, always ready to sing, always laughing, the clear blue sky, white houses o'ergrown with green vines, and many peaceful villages and large cities. * * * It was a real delight, a pleasure, to travel here. Then the language—almost Italian—and good natured people, always ready to sing