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SUNDAY... APRIL 14, 1895

EASTER SUNDAY.

The festival which the Christian world celebrates to-day is far older than the religion from which it draws its sacred significance. It is one of the festivals which have come down to us, as it were, from the very beginning of time.

It was kept by our Saxon ancestors in the forests of Germany from immemorial time, and from them we derive the name of Easter. Romans and Greeks and Jews observed it. Even in the Far East the Persians honored it with celebrations of special significance, and from them has come to us the still honored custom of marking the day by gifts of eggs.

While there is no historic record to account for the origin of the festival, it is not difficult to comprehend why it should have been established in the youth of the world, and celebrated by almost every race. It is the season when winter gives way to spring; when nature reawakens, the warmth of the sun returns and the kindly earth begins to yield once more her fruits and flowers to men.

In the philosophy of the Persian Magi, the primeval form of sacred things was an egg. From the egg came the world, and the birth of nature from the cosmic egg, and for that reason the egg was made the chief symbol of the mystic significance of the day. Christianity, finding in this festival a coincidence with the resurrection of Jesus, blended it with her religion and gave to the primeval Nature worship a divine significance.

Now, it is a matter of easy observation that the sunlight of California is less brilliant than yellow. Why it should be so is less important than the fact that it is; and that it is rather yellow than brilliant not only deprives it of harshness and makes it mellow and pleasant, but explains broadly its wonderfully beneficent effect on living things to which such a kind of light is agreeable.

Photographers will explain that this light is rich in actinism, or that quality which produces active chemical changes in all things susceptible to its influence. This is why ordinary "sensitive" plates are exceedingly "quick" in most parts of California. And the photographer, who has highly sensitive perceptions, will say that although on a given day the light may seem dull, yet he "knows by his feelings" that it is excessively actinic, and that he therefore must use a slow plate and his smallest "stop," for this soft, gentle light has the strength of a giant.

It is not necessary to pursue the inquiry into technical scientific fields; it is sufficient that the grand principle of it is understood, however imperfectly, and amply sufficient that experience has armed us with all needed knowledge. It is in order, therefore, hereafter to speak of the sunshine of California instead of its climate.

For it is the sunshine that stands above all other things that help to make the State a place in which human effort may be conducted with the most pleasure and the best results. It is well for Californians to understand the great value of this possession. Human vigor requires for its highest development as much of this sunshine as can be possibly appropriated, and its effect upon the health, strength and working capacity of persons is fully as marked as that upon our fruits and flowers.

Houses should be so constructed as to admit the sunshine most abundantly, and a daily sunbath, whether on the street or in a sunny window, is the most beneficial of all possible tonics. In the summer, when there is no danger of discomfort from rains, we should go camping in the country and pitch our tents where the penetrating yellow shine may flood them; for this is sunshine that makes the spirit as well as the body strong and wholesome, and it explains the sturdiness of outdoor men and the matchless beauty of the women who have the wisdom to appropriate its blessings.

Have you ever thought what a splendid, beautiful and romantic city San Francisco can be made by the expenditure of a few millions of dollars in public improvements under the direction of artistic taste?

ART IN SAN FRANCISCO.

With the coming spring exhibition at the Mark Hopkins Institute there will probably be determined to a very great extent the proportionate progress recently made by local artists. From the standpoint of the art-worker there are few portions of the United States so well fitted for artistic reproduction. Atmospheric effects and color are, with scenic composition, the easily found in the State of California than in any other State in the Union. Nature has made the pictures in California, and it remains only for the artist to reproduce them.

treme southern end. It is a very curious fact that oranges, for instance, thrive in certain regions of California which are visited by snow. This and many other strange anomalous conditions require an explanation, for they all show a radical departure from the behavior of vegetation in other countries where the climatic conditions are apparently the same.

The mystery of it all appears to reside principally in quality, as well as in abundance of the sunshine which visits the State. Of course the value of this quality is augmented by the abundance. Hence, therefore, if the sunshine has a peculiarly beneficent quality, the more sunshine the better. What, then, is this peculiarity of the sunshine?

The experience of photographers has made a step toward its explanation, but a scientific analysis of the light would be better. We might suggest, however, a simple explanation. Stoeckel, the Los Angeles photographer who makes so wonderful pictures, refuses to come to San Francisco because, as he says, "the light is not so good for the finest photographic results that of Los Angeles." This means that because of the clearer air of Los Angeles the peculiar quality of California's sunlight is more intense. Vastly more intense still is this quality on the Colorado Desert. A photographic sensitized plate which would be "quick" at San Francisco is very quick at Los Angeles and inconceivably quick on the desert. That is, the air of the desert is the clearest in California, and hence the peculiar quality of the sunshine is more powerful. The sunlight of the desert is the despair of photographers, and one who stands out under its full effect feels that it is acting upon him with a force that is wholly independent of its heat. It is like wine in the blood.

Other conditions favorably favorable, the California fruits, flowers and nuts which are grown in the regions where this quality of the sunshine is most abundant are richest in those qualities which make them most valuable.

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PEOPLE TALKED ABOUT.

Lord Wolverton, who was recently married, has an income amounting to \$400,000 a year. The greatest of American hand-organ makers passed away in the person of Henry S. Taylor, who recently committed suicide in New York. It is said that nearly of the organs and pianos wheeled or lugged about in the United States for the past forty years came from Taylor's factory.

OUR EXCHANGES.

If the Red Bluff News correctly reports the sentiment of any great number of people of Tehama County in saying, "It seems to me the opinion of many that a game warden could be an expensive luxury to this country these hard times, and ought not to be indulged in," the News should certainly begin at once to educate those people on the importance of enforcing the game laws and the necessity of having somebody to see that they are enforced. If the man selected for game warden is competent and faithful, he will prove a profitable economy rather than an expensive luxury and save to the county the value of many dollars, and a healthful recreation, whose worth cannot be counted in dollars.

One of the most extraordinary manifestations of man's faith in the works of man, that has been recently afforded, is contained in the statement of the Pendleton Oregonian that "with irrigation, an open river to the sea and the Nicaragua canal, Eastern Oregon would be the equal of California in climate and resources." It is not easy to follow the process of argument, which led this sanguine-hearted prophet to conclude that the climate of Oregon would be improved up to the California standard by the enterprises he names, but the strength of faith is evident in the terseness of the statement; and if it does not tend to promote the spirit of enterprise among the people of Eastern Oregon, and induce them to subscribe to the Nicaragua canal, there is no efficacy in fervent zeal.

Every one who has any appreciation of the value to California of the beautiful names which grace so many of her counties, her towns and her valleys, will give cordial approval to the plea made by the Los Angeles Herald for the preservation of the soft-sounding romantic Spanish names in that section. As the Herald well says: "It means dollars as well as sentiment. Verdugo Pass means a whole lot more, when spoken in an Eastern State, than would the Headman's Pass. San Gabriel Valley has an added charm by reason of its pretty name, when spoken of among those familiar with the language of romance. Burbank will never be as famous as Santa Ana nor as attractive to Eastern ears, though her natural prosperity should far outreach it." These words are of such indubitable truth that no one is likely to gainsay them, and there ought to be a resolute expression of public sentiment against any one who proposes to abolish one of these beautiful names in order to advertise himself by giving his own name to some remote locality or attractive townsite.

There is no work in which the CALL is engaged with more earnestness or with more pleasure just now than that of giving every aid it can to the interior press in making known the beauty, the resources and the industries of the various counties and towns of the State; and no words of kindness that come to us are more valued than those which show an appreciation of what we are doing in this way and a willingness to help. When the first of our series of articles on interior towns were published, some of our exchanges regarded them as paid "write ups," and wrote of them in that way, but now, we are glad to say, a true knowledge of them has found its way through the State, and on every side the interior press is giving us its powerful aid. The Livermore Herald, for example, notes with cordial words the arrival in that town of the members of our staff engaged in this work, and says: "Heretofore the City papers have charged outrageous rates for such work, but the CALL does it all gratis, hoping thereby, of course, to gain the good will and support of the people."

This is an exact statement of the case. We are not seeking to get something for nothing. We ask for no support where we are unwilling to give support, and desire the approval of the Pacific Coast only so far as by our work we prove ourselves the true champion of Pacific Coast interests and Pacific Coast men.

The spirit of harmony and mutual helpfulness which now pervades all parts of California, and has put an end to nearly all of those local jealousies which once prevented the progress of the State by dividing its people, will eventually extend over all the Pacific Coast, and bring Washington and Oregon, with Arizona and New Mexico, and all the great region west of the Rockies, into a thorough co-operation with California in everything that tends to the advancement of the coast. In the very nature of things this must be so, for at the present time the interests of the entire coast are identical on every issue before the people. We regret, therefore, to note that the proposal of the Manufacturers' Association to extend its organization to Portland has been met by the Telegram of that city with the assertion "San Francisco should not be either surprised or pained if this city fails to entertain over the proposal. While willing to work for the interests of the whole coast, Portland cannot conscientiously commit itself to the furtherance of any scheme of California origin and aimed solely to promote California's interests." This is but a survival of a sectionalism that cannot prosper the Pacific Coast nor any section of it. The Manufacturers' Association is not working for San Francisco alone. The leaders of the association have learned that the whole coast must work together, in order that any section of it may achieve a complete prosperity, and if the Telegram would serve Portland well, it should set about teaching the same great truth to the people of that city also.

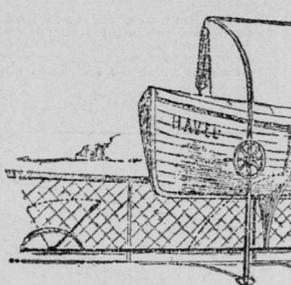
PERSONAL.

Judge S. Solon Hill of Sacramento is at the Grand Hotel. John D. Gray, a fruit man of Fresno, is stopping at the Lick. A. P. Newhall, a mining man from Washington, is at the Russ. Robert Nixon of the Yreka Journal is at the Grand with his wife. L. H. Garrigus, a capitalist of Salinas, is stopping at the Lick. Adin Alexander, a prominent mining man of Colorado, is at the Grand. Charles Wren, a mining man of Grass Valley, is staying at the Grand. Professor E. S. Holden of Mount Hamilton observatory is staying at the Lick. A. Markham, a railroad man from Santa Rosa, registered at the Lick yesterday. Sam Calderfield, a large rancher of Sonoma County, registered at the Russ last evening. H. A. Boole, a merchant of Red Bluff, came into town yesterday and registered at the Grand. Amos H. Martin, U. S. A., arrived yesterday from the San Diego barracks and is staying at the Grand. J. G. Follansbee arrived in town yesterday from his ranch at Bavioca, Mexico, and is stopping at the Palace. E. J. Cahill, who was formerly a well-known civil engineer in San Francisco, came to town yesterday from his ranch at San Martin. Tom McGagan and P. Cahalin, well-known horsemen of Montana, arrived in the city yesterday and registered at the Baldwin. The largest gold coin in existence is said to be the gold nugget of Annam, a flat, round piece, worth about \$325, the value being written on it in India ink.

UP-TO-DATE IDEAS.

The North German-Lloyd steamer Havel has on trial an apparatus by which a lifeboat can be lowered in fifteen seconds. The company bought the rights from the inventor and proposes to place the new arrangement on all its steamers if it proves satisfactory, says a recent issue of the New York Herald.

Both of the davits are connected by an iron rod, so that they always remain the same distance apart and still may be turned in various positions. The after davit is provided with a cog-wheel that is moved by an endless screw driven by a handle attached. The boat fastenings are of the ordinary kind, with



DEVICE FOR QUICK LAUNCHING OF LIFEBOATS.

chains and screws hooked over the edge of the boat and fastened below by eyes and bolts. The bolts are fastened to rods with arms moved by a lever. The boat clamps are of iron with wooden washers for the protection of the boat. When the boat is placed in the clamps one movement of the lever closes all the lashings and fastens the boat to the blocks.

In launching the boat one movement of the lever and several revolutions of the fly-wheel are all that is necessary. By these means the boat is swung over the side. The work of lowering the boat is the usual way.

There are two of the devices on the Havel. By one of them yesterday a boat was launched in thirteen seconds.

GLIMPSES OF THE STAGE.

Let a San Franciscan achieve only ordinary success before the footlights, and the theater-going public stands ready to give a generous applause. If, however, one possesses sufficient genius to climb a notch or two beyond the confines of mere commonplace acting, this same public figuratively bows its head in grateful acknowledgment of the compliment indirectly paid to it.

To an actress who has graduated from the local stage or become famous in other cities, we give a warmer welcome or heartier applause on her every appearance than charming Miss Fanny Bowman, soon to begin her fourth season with Frederick Warder. In the following letter this popular little comedienne tells something of her stage life that will interest San Franciscans in general and the theater-going public in particular:

I have never been guilty of writing for a newspaper before, because I suppose no one has ever asked me to.

This time I have been asked to tell something of my stage experience, and as it must be in my own imperfect way, I crave the public to remember that I am not a reporter, but only a young actress, striving, however vainly time alone will tell, to reach the topmost round in my profession. This is not intended as an egotistical speech—only an ambitious one, for there is not an actress, if she is in love with her profession, but what hopes some day to be pronounced by the critical public "a success."

I began my professional career eight years ago at the Alcazar, which I am pleased to call my theatrical nursery. For two seasons I played small parts—sometimes taking child's parts, and at others assuming a more ambitious role. Near the end of my second year with the Alcazar, Edward Brigan played an eight-week engagement there, and he was so pleased with my work that he engaged me for forty-two weeks. That was my first season on the road. Just here let me say that nothing is so discouraging to an actor or actress as cold, listless applause from an audience when the scene demands hearty, vigorous response.

A half-hearted, scattering encore is like a bucket of cold water to the ambitious, hard-working actor. Speaking of encores, I remember an incident connected with my last season with Mr. Warder. We were playing in a certain city back East and I had been lucky enough to become a great favorite with the patrons of that particular theater. Night after night I received encores until a member of the company made some laughing comment about it.

I told him that was nothing, but just to wait until matinee day, as I was a "matinee favorite." The day came, and although I did my level best not to single an encore was accorded me. Of course I was mortified and disgusted, and the whole company never ceased to tease me about it.

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Now one word about the playgoers of the cities where I have played, and I am done. San Franciscan audiences are, in my mind, the most appreciative in America. If an actor or an actress does his or her parts well the people are not slow to applaud. Boston and New York are slow to applaud, but in play, and New Orleans is simply lovely.

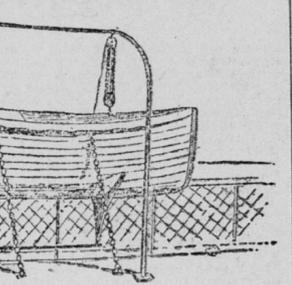
AROUND THE COBRIDORS.

E. A. Sargent, an agent of the American Trading Company at Yokohama, Japan, is in San Francisco.

Mr. Sargent was one of the passengers who made the first trip to Japan in the old City of Tokio, April 1, 1875, twenty years ago. Since that time he has lived there altogether, preferring that country to any other.

"There is a fascination about Japan one cannot find in other parts of the world," said the gentleman. "I cannot feel quite so thoroughly at home as I do there. Perhaps it is because I have lived there so long."

"Will there be any comfort in living there



DEVICE FOR QUICK LAUNCHING OF LIFEBOATS.

asked a gentleman who stood near.

"Now, that is a peculiar question to ask me. I suppose in a moment you will want to know what the latest news about the war is. Let me tell you a strange thing about the difficulties between Japan and China. The war has been going on for several months now, and the only news we get in regard to it is gleaned from the American papers. That is really a fact. In Yokohama the people know absolutely nothing about the trouble, and we never see a soldier passing the place in the usual way."

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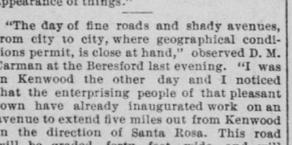
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ated on the Great Lakes, and consequently has the most favorable location. It has the cheapest freight rates, and is an unequalled distributing point for part of the Northwest. This question of cheap freights quickly decides the destiny of a commercial city; it is the secret of this remarkable change."

The colonel is a very wealthy man, who can afford to spend much of his time in his favorite amusement of sailing about the Great Lakes. He owns a steam launch 100 feet long, with twin screws and compound expansion engines, which he runs with hard coal. "And I can sail 100 miles on one ton of this coal," he added, "at a cost of \$6. That's cheap sailing!"

Senator Atkins, speaking of the proposition to have the National Republican Convention held here next year, said that while he was a member of the National Committee no year passed without the subject being brought up by George C. Gorham, who was secretary of the Senate after he and Jones of Nevada were defeated for Governor and Lieutenant-Governor, respectively, of California.

Gorham, he said, always showed up with an eloquent speech and invariably made the point that San Francisco was just halfway between the most easterly point in Maine and the most westerly point in Alaska, and was therefore the most centrally located city in the United States, and as far as location was concerned was more entitled to the national convention than any other city in the Union.

Colonel Young of the Russ House was speaking yesterday of the fact that the hotels are more crowded than usual. "The town is full of people," he said. "We have no rooms left, and it is a good thing. There are many more people here than there are usually at this time of the year."

"It is due largely to the promise of better times. The guests all talk hopefully and money seems to be much easier. The cutting of rates from the north has brought into town a great many people from the Puget Sound country and British Columbia. Then there are many tourists from the East, who, having round-trip tickets, have to lay over to get their tickets signed here before returning."

"Now, I'm going to be grand marshal of the Native Sons' parade in Oakland, and to be anything I want," exclaimed Colonel T. P. Robinson yesterday as he polished his shoes in the Occidental Hotel after encountering a slight shower. "I'm still over here on this side of the bay, though. You know I have not quite finished up the Midwinter Fair business yet, but that is to be closed out immediately. There is \$10,000 worth of old stuff out there to be sold. I'm gradually closing it all out and when that is gone then the fair is at an end." The former director-general of sports and pastimes thus made his final declaration regarding the exhibition.

Adin Alexander, a mining man from Colorado, is in town on his second visit within a year. He put up at the Grand Hotel, and soon afterwards began asking the clerks with questions as to what had become of Rippey, the old man who shot Mackey, the bonanza king, in Lick alley, some time ago. Alexander would not say what his business was with Rippey. "All I want to know is whether he can find him," was his only reply. "I would like to get a look at him." A year ago he wanted to find Rippey, whom he failed to hunt up in the city.

SUPPOSED TO BE HUMOROUS.

She—Why is Mr. Scherzo so sad when he sings?
He—I suppose he wants to be in sympathy with his audience.—Detroit Free Press.

"Here is Colonel Jinks. He wants you to explain the financial question to him." "Certainly, colonel. Can you lend me \$10?"—Atlanta Constitution.

Spoons—And will my tucky trust me in everything when we are married?
She—Everything I say, provided you don't ask for a night key.—Scribner's Magazine.

Mr. Wipedunks—What's the object of the club you women are getting up?
Mrs. Wipedunks—To learn the art of conversation.

Mr. Wipedunks—To learn it? Gosh!—Chicago Tribune.

Yeast—Is Goldbrick attentive to that young lady who is go with you?
Crimsonback—Not now; he's married to her. Tomker's Statesman.

BACON Printing Company, 508 Clay street. * CALIFORNIA Glass fruits, 50c lb. Townsend's. * E. H. BLACK, painter, 114 Eddy street. * RENTS collected. Ashton, 411 Montgomery. * ONLY experienced men employed in our furniture-moving department. Morton Special Delivery. Phone, main, 44.

At the Bon Marche (cheap market), Paris, last year 662 persons were arrested for kleptomania.

As a spring medicine Hood's Sarsaparilla has no equal. It gives to the blood vitality and richness and thus wards off disease. Remember Hood's Sarsaparilla is the only true blood purifier.

ALL danger of drinking impure water is avoided by adding 20 drops of Dr. Siegler's Angostura Bitters.

Is afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye Water. Druggists sell it at 25 cents.

NEW TO-DAY.

PARASOLS, CARRIAGE SHADES, New Stock Just Received.

CARRIAGE SHADES at 75c, \$1, \$1 25, \$1 50 and up. LACE AND CHIFFON TRIMMED SHADES very cheap. CLOSE ROLLED SUN UMBRELLAS, in Blue, Brown and Garnet. FANCY PARASOLS, new designs. MOURNING PARASOLS at all prices.

JUST RECEIVED. NEW DRESS GOODS. NEW SILKS. NEW WASH GOODS. NEW PLAIDS. NEW BLACK GOODS. NEW GLOVES.

SPECIAL GLOVE SALE.

On Monday we will offer 100 dozen MOUSQUETAIRE KID GLOVES, sizes from 5 1/2 to 7 1/2, at 75c a pair; never sold before less than \$1.

SPRING IMPORTATION of Dr. Jaeger's Sanitary Woolen Underwear just arrived. Every quality and all sizes for men, women and children.

DOANE & HENSHELWOOD, 132 Kearny Street.