THE DAILY RECORD-UNION.

FRIDAY.....JANUARY 27, 1882

LOCAL INTELLIGENCE.

QUO WARRANTO PROCEEDINGS AGAINST JUDGE GILMER.

City Attorney W. A. Anderson, pursuant to order of the Board of Trustees, applied to the Attorney-General for leave to use the name of "The People" in proceedings against Thomas W. Gilmer, whom it is alleged is exercising the office of Justice of the Peace in this city without any authority of law. Since the decision of the Supreme Court sustaining the constitutionality of Section 103 of the Code of Civil Procedure, which provides that there shall be two Justices in all cities with more than 20,000 and less than 100,000 inhabitants, and fixing the salary of such officers at $2,000 per annum each, and all fees collected to be paid into the city treasury, the Sacramento Board of Trustees has been desirous of having the question settled whether there shall be two Justices paid by this city, or whether there shall be three, with one who shall be independent, and allowed to collect and retain fees. It is claimed that if the third Justice is permitted to exercise the office, it will virtually amount to throwing all the business into the hands of the third party, and the salaries will be paid without any consideration or return. The two salaried Justices will have to collect fees in advance, and pay the same into the treasury, while the third Justice will be allowed to do a credit business and retain his fees, to the injury of the city. The petition was granted by the Attorney-General, and Mr. Anderson, on the relation of Mayor John Q. Brown, yesterday filed a complaint in the Superior Court against Thomas W. Gilmer, alleging that there are only two lawfully elected and qualified Justices in this city, to wit, Messrs. Tubbs and Coggins; that Section 103, Code of Civil Procedure, provides for only two Justices for Sacramento; that Thomas W. Gilmer is an intruder and usurper, and exercises the office of Justice without any authority of law; that he collects and retains fees as such Justice, to the injury of the people of the State of California and the city of Sacramento.

Judge Gilmer claims to act as a "Township Justice." The City Attorney urges that there is no such political subdivision as the "Township of Sacramento," and that the provisions of Section 103, Code of Civil Procedure, plainly limits the number of Justices for this municipality to two. It will also be urged that Judge Gilmer was elected pursuant to a proclamation of the Board of Supervisors, and that by this act said Board deemed it for the interest and convenience of the city to have three Justices. Upon this position the City Attorney holds that even though the Supervisors have exercised this authority under said section (which said Board did not), that the act would be void, because the Constitution prohibits the Legislature from delegating such power to any Board or person.

It is now understood that other attorneys have, in cases tried before Judge Gilmer, raised the question of the validity of his judgments, and that they have not yet been brought before the appelate Court. There seem to be very grave doubts whether any proceedings before Justice Gilmer can be sustained, for if the position of City Attorney Anderson is tenable, he is not even a Justice de facto, and all his acts as Justice of the Peace are absolutely void. The matter will now come before the Courts for adjudication and settlement.

A POSTPONED WAGER.—State Treasurer Weil was called on by a reporter yesterday, who has a wager with a blacksmith that he (the knight of the pencil) can lift three millions of dollars—at least that if he can lift it he can get away with it; and if he can't, that he can get away with a part of it—if left alone. This speculation was indulged in on the expectation of the Treasurer that by the second week in January the State strong box would contain between $3,000,000 and $4,000,000 in coin. The scribe was disgusted and the blacksmith delighted—for the latter well knows the former can accomplish the deed—when Mr. Weil stated that he had not the necessary sum on hand. The truth is that all the counties except three have to settle with the State in January. Twenty-eight up to yesterday had settled, leaving twenty-one not heard from. Of course they have a few days lee-way yet, but the sum in the treasury is miserably small for January, for of the new taxes Mr. Weil has been able to turn vault key on but the insignificant sum of $1,321,967. By the 8th of February, however, the Treasurer expects to have money enough in for the most muscular exercise of the lifting powers. The new tax money thus far placed in the treasury safes scarcely more than equals the sum required for the general fund—$2,100,000.

FREIGHT REPORT.—The following freight passed Ogden for Sacramento on the 23d: Whittier, Fuller & Co., 2 boxes paper hangings; Waterhouse and Lester, 12 cases carriage axles; J. R. Ward, 4 boxes dry goods; Holman, Stanton & Co., 1 car mowers; D. W. Earl, 20 steel shoes; W. F. Peterson, 4 cases and 1 barrel confectionery; C. P. R. R. Company, 5 casks ingot copper, 1 hogshead lantern globes; Weinstock & Lubin, 30 bales comforters; Mebius & Co., 10 barrels hams; A. A. Van Voorhies, 1 box saddlery hardware; Huntington, Hopkins & Co., 39 boxes and 3 cases hardware, 6 boxes castings, 1 case cutlery, 1 barrel wire, 1 barrel glue pots, 1 barrel vises, 1 car iron, 7 barrels butts and hinges, 31 bundles and 12 bars steel, 20 kegs and 1 barrel staples.

AN OLD ACQUAINTANCE.—"The old steamer Chin-du-Wan, whose meledious calliope has often awakened the echoes hereabouts, is to be converted into a coal barge." If ears had tongues to speak, there would be a perfect babel of vociferation in thankful expression on the Sacramento river over this bit of news, clipped from a Vallejo paper. Melodious! indeed—why, the Insane Asylum is full of inmates, drawn from the whole river and bay country, whose reason was dethroned by the "melody" of the Chin-du-Wan. No one hereabouts has any ill will against the old boat, but as to that ancient calliope—well, when she wore the ornament up this way in the long ago the people used to begin to set their earthly affairs in order.

TRADE-MARK.—The Boot and Shoe Makers' White Labor League, of San Francisco, have filed with the Secretary of State their claim to the trade-mark, of which the following is a description: It is a stamp or label with the design of a Chinaman, being clutched at the throat by the hand of a white man, with the arm shown; this is surrounded by a circle, and this circle is inclosed in a larger circle, leaving a space between, in which space is to be printed the name of the corporation. The whole to be inclosed in a square—each side of which is to form a tangent with the outer, or larger circle, and in each corner of the square is to be placed one of the following four letters, "B. S. W. L."

COLORED ODD FELLOWS.—The officers of Sacramento Lodge, No. 2,189, G. U. O. of O. F., were installed last evening, as follows, by Rev. P. N. F., William D. Carmack, of Golden Gate Lodge, No. 2,007, San Francisco: P. N. F., D. A. Johnson; N. F., B. A. Johnson; P. N. G., R. J. Fletcher; N. G. H. H. Williams; V. G., W. W. B. Price; E. S., H. C. Saunders; R. S. to N. F., D. A. Johnson; L. S. to N. F., E. C. Brown; R. S. to N. G., F. Butler; L. S. to N. G., R. A. Jack; R. S. to V. G., William Vincent; L. S. to V. G., A. Giles; Warden, J. F. Williams; I. G., C. H. Johnson; Conductor, Rufus Gates.

LITERARY SOCIETY.—The literary and debating society of the Sacramento Institute held their weekly meeting at the Christian College Wednesday evening. After the usual order of business there were readings as follows: "The Rainy Day," read by J. L. Ryan; essay on "James Madison," by B. Conroy; reading, "Poor Little Jim," by G. Clark; essay, "Ancient Empires," by A. Jackson; recitation, "Hohenlinden," by E. McCabe; selection, "South Carolina During the Revolution," by R. H. Smith; recitation, "William Tell," by J. Bronner.

OUT IN TIME.—There can be no doubt but that one candidate is out in time, as witness a card scattered on the streets yesterday, reading as follows: "Republican candidate for Chief of Police, Pioneer and Taxpayer, '49, G. J. Cross."

A SMART BOY.—A boy up town, with a medical turn of mind, has named his dog "Peruvian," evidently hoping his barking at night may neutralize malarial influences.

TOTAL ECLIPSE.—The price list published by Hale Bros. & Co. in this issue, throws into obscurity all the efforts of their competitors. Read it through. *

OUR GOODS are all fresh and new. You can make no mistake at the store of Anderson & Hamm. *

LADIES' kid, foxed, lace boots, only 85 cents per pair, at the great depletion sale of Hale Bros. & Co., corner Ninth and K. *

THE auction sale of millinery at Miss Emmons', No. 517 J street, continues this afternoon and evening.

THE BAL MASQUE.

Ninth Annual Masked Ball of the Eureka Social Club.

The gas was turned on, and then Mr. Boyne, the decorator, took off his apron, put on his coat, surveyed his work and pronounced it done. The committees gleefully rubbed their hands with satisfaction and congratulated Boyne, and then turned from the brilliancy of the decorations to receive the great crowd of guests that began to pour through the Pavilion doors at an early hour last evening, to witness and to take part in the ninth annual masquerade of the Eureka Social Club. The Pavilion never looked better; the decorations were never finer; the spectacle was one of brilliancy and of charming effect. The floor of the great hall was canvased, and from the plane of its white surface on either side rose half way up the walls terraced seats, clad in snowy drapery, against which the gaudy and varied colors, the gold and silver leaf, the flaming streamers, the mammoth caricature sketches, as against a contrasting background, stood out with augmented brilliancy. The general tone of the decoration was on a high key. If transposed into melody it would have been that for the wild and exhilarating whirl of the dance. The style was a strange intermingling of designs in bric-a-brac, tropical luxury, Egyptian architecture, oriental imagery, fairy grotto and cave-like glamour and dazzling glitter, all comingled, and with the whole, strangely intermixed, the staid but graceful sweep of the dignified banners of great nations, with here and there a sprinkling of the grotesque from burlesque opera and the scenic improbabilities of the stage—in short, it was bric-a-brac, and with a vengeance, the strangest, wildest and most fanciful mixing-up of things unlike imaginable; but exactly in keeping with the revel and carouse of the night, the mysterious masking and outre costuming and grotesque grouping, to say nothing of the marvelous exhibition of strange fancies, as made manifest by some of the "creations" of the evening. The side walls each bore seven mammoth cartoons, separated by panels in red and gold, with flourished and scroll-like ornamentation, and flanked by antique columns with bric-a-brac angular bands, and capped by plaques of like design in black and gold and red and gold. Above these ran a deep frieze and cornice combined, made up of gay banners, bannerets, national colors, streamers, etc. The ceiling, from wall to wall, was hung with lines of banners bearing the coats of arms of all the nations of the globe. From the center numerous broad streamers depended, and were caught up at distant points, thus forming a huge canopy, below which swung many large baskets of artificial flowers. The windows and open arches of the walls were closed by the folds of many very large American flags. At the head of the hall, the south end, the decoration consisted of an imitation of masonry-wall in white, broken into three terraces, with an alcove for the band in the lower one, and beneath which was the main entrance to the hall. The trimmings were red and white and gold below, and gold and black above. The upper terrace bore similitude to an ancient castle wall, with oil-flamme and other devices, and was crowned with five towers. The middle terrace bore a gold and silver and scarlet lambrequin, or edging. The face of these walls bore panels and designs of bric-a-brac character; some extravagant, some very graceful and delicate, all surrounded by festoons of dark red drapery. But at the north end the triumph of the decorator's art was seen. The false wall here cut off some fifteen feet of the depth of the hall. First from the floor came to view the design representing a crystal cave, such as the Naiad Queen was supposed to occupy. The view was through twelve arches of glittering stones and shells and fanciful coral work, and pearl and precious gems, imitated so nicely as to make up one of the very best of scenic effects. Behind each arch were other arches retreating in perspective, and conveying the idea of great depth distance to these grottos. The central one, wider than the others, was in reality twice the depth and the most brilliantly worked out of all. Over all these grotto arches was a wall of glistening sea shells and mother of pearl, with flashing silver and gold surfaces. In the span of each arch swung grotesque and glittering fishes of the deep sea. Above the whole was the deep blue of the ocean, on which rode Cleopatra's royal barge, resplendent in gold and silver, and rich in all the hues of known colors—its silken sails filled, its rigging taut, and the whole scene so set as to give the impression that the barge was sailing boldly out toward the spectator. Just behind, and on either side, were the convoys of the royal vessel. Beyond the blue sea, with its silver-tipped waves, were distant shores on which, in very handsome design (not painting alone), arose Egyptian temples and palaces—the ancient light-house, with its ruby flame; two of the sphynx, resting on heavy Egyptian sculptural bases, emblazoned with hieroglyphics; a cluster of pyramids; lone and waving palms here and there, and other tropical trees; a lofty obelisk, and Cleopatra's Needle; while far to right and left nearer shores shelved down to the blue waters, where grow the papyrus in profusion, and tropical vegetation in luxurious plenty. When, upon all these decorations there was turned the calcium lights, and the blaze of hundreds of gas jets, the effect was fairy-like and brilliant in a degree that may be imagined better than described; but it was intensified when at 10 o'clock there moved from the central grotto the long line of maskers until they filled all the floor, a winding entwining procession that made the great white space as brilliant as the walls above, and awakened the whole scene to life and action.

The procession moved to the music of Jones, Beebe & Grant's full orchestra, and was perhaps as attractive a one as has signalized the opening of any masked ball held in this city, the club having profited by experience, and in many a detail improved upon their former efforts.

The procession, made up by the usual variety of maskers and strange characters, was led by a committee of the club in full dress. The most prominent figures at the head of the spectacular line were, Neptune issuing from his jewel-bedizened sea caves escorting Cleopatra in a chariot intended to represent her barge, and decorated in keeping, with a body guard of gnomes, nymphs, maids of honor, slaves, water monsters—a heterogeneous retinue of strange and fanciful characters. There were in the line about 275 characters. During the march the moonlight effect was produced by Mr. Trueworthy, the calcium light operator, with success.

The judges occupied a conspicuous position on the east of the hall, and before them the entire procession passed in review. The judges were: Henry Edgerton, A. Heilbron, Mrs. G. W. Jackson, Albert Hart, Mrs. J. S. Gattmann, C. H. Cummings and Mrs. F. X. Ebner. The prizes for which the maskers competed were: 1st, best dressed gentleman, a Russian leather dressing case; 2d, second best dressed gentleman, a gold-headed cane; 3d, best dressed lady, a fine painted pair of jardinieres; 4th, second best dressed lady, plush album, gold mountings; 5th, best sustained character by a gentleman, gold cameo sleeve buttons; 6th, second best sustained character by a gentleman, gold scarf-pin, with diamond setting; 7th, best sustained character by a lady, a plush satin-lined dressing-case; 8th, second best sustained character by a lady, a fine jewel casket; 9th, best local character by a gentleman, silver bric-a-brac match-box; 10th, for best local character by a lady, a fine pearl bound opera glass; 11th, best group of four or more characters, $25 in coin.

From 8 o'clock until the grand march began at 10, the orchestra entertained the audience with an instrumental concert, embracing these selections: Grand overture—"One Morning, Noon and Night in Berlin," Suppe; "Holiday Street Theater Gallop," Holden; Les Sirenes Waltzes, as played by the Vienna Ladies Orchestra, Waldteufel; medley—"How Delightful," Catlin; overture—"Le Chevalier Breton," Herman; finale to Opera Dannoschen; Francis Polka, Holden; Fest March, Wagner. During the concert Mr. Kidd played a xylophone solo, and was warmly encored.

The hat room on this occasion was wisely placed near the main hall, a space for it being cut off from the main hall. In the small hall W. F. Peterson, the caterer, spread a sufficient cold collation, serving hot tea and coffee, and spreading a table satisfactory to the company. The committees in charge of the halls were: Reception—S. N. Feldheim, O. Ross, Albert Elkus, L. J. Lithauer. Floor Committee—Emil Steinman, S. Gerson, B. Cohn, S. Ginsberg, B. Wilson, I. N. Hartstall.

Probably this was the largest masquerade ever held by the club. The maskers outnumbered those of last year's entertainment, and the attendance of spectators was much larger. The costuming was not richer than has been seen here before; indeed, scarcely so elaborate. Among the ladies there were more original or home-made costumes than seen at any previous masquerade of this club. There was considerable originality also; but many of the maskers aimed at great difficulties, when they would have done better to have taken simpler models. Altogether the masquerade was well managed, a brilliant spectacle and a social success.

Among the maskers note was made of these:

P. J. Boehm, costume of 1876.

Mrs. E. Himmel as "Red Star;" an original costume.

Mrs. S. Schneidewind as a German Bauer bride; very good and correct.

Miss Sarah Jacobs as a Slavonian peddler; an original and handsome costume.

Miss S. Ten Eyck in a blue fancy dress.

Mrs. W. A. Anderson in a fancy dress; original and pretty.

Two ancient dames—Mrs. V. J. Gregory and Mrs. Eugene Gregory; original and quaint costumes.

Two nurse girls with infants in charge—Miss Minnie Klotz and Miss Lizzie Klotz.

Miss Emma Waite as Miss Quick, "the knitting woman."

Miss Lizzie Francis as "the Indian woman, the swill gatherer;" very close imitation.

Miss Addie Wilson as "Little Daisy;" an original costume.

Charles F. Baker as a clown.

W. Elkus as a jester.

Mrs. Katy Sharp as "Silver Leaf;" a rich costume.

Mrs. Hattie Sharp as "Night;" an original and handsome dress.

C. L. Fonteneau as and astrological clown; original and odd.

Mrs. J. E. Fulton as a flower girl; an original and pretty design.

Miss Emma McNaul in a blue domino.

The Entre Nous Social Club, all in white dominos marked with a huge interrogation point. The group consisted of Miss C. M. Taft, Miss Josie Rippon, Miss Addie Hughes, Miss Emma Hughes, Miss Emily Boyne, Mrs. James Fitzgerald, C. H. Rippon, Geo. E. Ruchler, Jr., and L. Broat.

Max Aronson as an old veteran soldier; good.

W. E. McEwan as a clown.

Carl Leonard as a Spanish cavalier.

H. S. Beals as an advertising poster for "Emerson's Minstrels."

G. W. Jackson in a robe emblazoned with owls.

Louis Goldman as a lamp-post; very good.

Ed. R. Botsford as a young lady of the period; well gotten up.

Miss May Kennedy in sailor costume; original and pretty.

Della Berry as a gypsy countess; very handsome.

Miss Hannah Stern as "The Rainbow;" original and exceedingly pretty.

J. A. Meyer as Prince Albert; a rich costume.

Gus. Politz as "Neptune;" well dressed.

Miss Martha Sullivan as a sailor girl; a home-made costume and a handsome one.

Miss Jennie Sullivan representing "The Seaside;" original.

Miss Victoria Wilson as a Spanish lady; an original and rich costume.

Miss Etta Bennet as "Night."

Mrs. N. S. Nichols in a blue dress.

T. Steiner as a fop of the period.

Geo. W. Moore as a bob-tailed car-driver, with six arms and three faces; odd, but very suggestive design and well carried out.

Jos. Lesser as an Arizona cowboy; well taken.

David L. Levy, of San Francisco, as a Drum Major, uniform of the Third Infantry.

Miss Louise Meyer as a coquette; very pretty costume.

Miss Nettie Trenholtz as "Silver Leaf;" pretty.

Miss Milly King as "Silver Leaf;" a rich costume.

Miss Jessie McIntosh as a flower girl; an original and pretty dress.

Miss Allie Young in a domino.

Miss Millie Bories as "The Morning Star;" original and handsome.

Miss Kitty Young and Miss Ella Young in original blue and red fancy dresses; very pretty.

Miss Annie Seidenberg, of San Francisco, the "Cleopatra" of the evening, in a very rich and showy costume.

Miss Rose Bories as maid of honor to Cleopatra.

Miss Bertha Rosenzweig, of San Francisco, as "Charmain," Cleopatra's favorite maid.

Miss Louise Bories as a dressing maid.

Mrs. J. Curtis as a Scotch lassie; very neat.

Mrs. Ada Hastings as "Aunt Chloe, the washerwoman;" well taken.

Mrs. Leftwich as "Night;" original and pretty.

Mrs. Ben. Cohen as "Fanchette," in the "Royal Middy;" very handsome.

Miss Lizzie Meek as a peasant.

Mrs. E. H. Emery in a white fancy dress made entirely of Chinese paper, ornaments and all; a beautiful and original costume that must have cost the lady many an hour of hard work.

Miss Josie Spencer in an original costume of the eighteenth century; very pretty and quaint.

Mrs. George F. Lyon in an original fancy dress made of 3,000 one, two, and three-cent United States postage stamps, cancelled; the dress was a marvel of ingenuity and a remarkable example of patience.

Miss Eva Templeton in an original and very pretty costume of a German matron of 100 years ago.

Mrs. H. Marks as a fish and shrimp peddler; well taken.

Mrs. A. Nathan as an Irish nurse girl.

Mrs. Elias Steinman in sailor costume; good.

Miss Rachel Cole as "Joe," as personated by Jennie Lee; well done.

Miss T. Rothchild as a Spanish princess; an original and beautiful costume made of Spanish lace and satin; very fine.

Isaac Joseph as a schoolgirl; a good disguise.

Miss Kitty Reed as a sunflower; original and good.

Miss Martha Anderson as "fish;" an original and well-dressed character.

Miss Essie Levy, of San Francisco, as one of the Carnival Guards; a pretty costume.

Mrs. M. E. Blakeney in maroon domino.

Mrs. G. H. Francis as the "Sacramento Photographic Gallery;" an odd, original and attractive costume.

Miss Ray Ginsberg as a Turkish princess.

Mrs. B. Steinman as the Postoffice and a letter carrier; original in design, and a pretty costume.

Miss Julia Horton as a Chinese woman.

J. H. Miller as Lord Lester, of Elizabeth's court; a rich and tasty costume, and character well sustained.

G. W. King in a black domino.

Alexander Lyons as Richard the Third.

P. C. Jurgensen as "Paul Pry."

Fred Golding as a sailor boy.

H. L. Morris as a gnome.

M. Ginsberg as an Indian squaw; original.

T. C. Jurgensen as a jockey.

Charles R. Levy as a Chinaman.

Bing C. Brier as a dandy; an original and stunning character.

E. Hoppe as Oscar Wilde, the esthetic.

Fred Mason in a domino.

W. L. Davis as a monkey; a good representative of the Darwinian theory.

A. Stein as Dunovan, the gas setter; original and good.

Phil C. Cohen in a domino.

J. H. Pinkham as a buccanaro.

E. W. Mudgett as a gnome.

C. R. Petrie in a domino.

Henry Rieter as a clown.

Frank Longabaugh as Dan Rice, the celebrated humorist.

A. W. Cavanaugh as Colonel George Cowles; very good.

Max Aronson as a Mexican veteran; very good.

Hy Goodkind as a policeman; true to life.

W. A. Gamble as "Figaro;" suit of black velvet, trimmed with red satin and ornamented with gold trimmings.

T. Wilkins in a Chinese character; well sustained.

K. Robbins as Freeman, the lime-vendor; a well-sustained character—original.

M. Hirsh as a sommambulist.

G. W. Moore as a bob-tail car driver.

D. L. Davey as a drum major.

F. Eisenminger as Major Burke.

Abe Wilson as G. J. Cross, the house-raiser, veteran of the Mexican War and '49-er.

Miss Jennie Levy as "Justice," with bandaged eyes, flowing robes, and bearing the sword and scales.

P. J. Corrigan as the Queen's jester; quite well sustained.

Mrs. R. T. Mitchell as "Topsy."

Mrs. G. Marks as an Italian tambourine girl; original and pretty costume.

Miss Agnes Phelps, in a fancy costume of black, gold and crimson; pretty.

Mrs. C. L. Fonteneau as a Dutch girl; original costume.

Miss Jennie Steinman as "Eureka," leading a cinnamon bear cub, personated by an active juvenile; Eureka's costume was rich and attractive.

Dr. A. E. Brune in a domino.

J. A. McGraw as a deck of cards.

G. F. Ingham in a domino.

Louis Phillips as a school-boy out for a holiday; a good make up.

Mrs. George Routier in an original and very handsome costume representing the "Morning Star."

M. Levy as a clown.

W. Doan in a domino.

John J. Maloney in a domino.

Quite a large number were in dominos—altogether too many, by the way. While there were a number of special personations which called for character acting, it cannot be said that any were strikingly successful in the attempt at dramatic effect.

Dancing continued from 10:20 to 12, to music by the orchestra, which was all that could be desired.

At midnight the company was called to order and Hon. Henry Edgerton announced, and Albert Hart delivered the prizes, as awarded by the judges, as follows:

Best dressed gentleman, J. H. Miller, as "Earl of Leicester;" second ditto, John H. Pickney, as a "Mexican Vaquero."

Best dressed lady, Mrs. Ben. Cohn, as "Fanchette;" second ditto, Mrs. E. H. Emery, as the "China Paper Costume."

Best sustained character by a gentleman, Louis Goldman, of San Francisco, as a "Lamp-post;" second ditto, Fred. Eisenminger, as "Major Burke."

Best sustained character by a lady, Miss Jennie Levy, as "Justice;" second ditto, Miss Jennie Steinman, as "Eureka."

Best local character by a gentleman, Nathan Stein, as a "Gas Man."

Best local character by a lady, Miss Lizzie Francis, as the "Slop Woman."

Best group, the Entre Nous Club, with the interrogation point (named above)

After supper dancing was resumed and continued until a late hour.

A SAILOR'S STORY.

A Tale Told on the Street, and a True One

It is not always business which engages business men in conversation on the street, as witness the following o'er true tale to which a RECORD-UNION representative was an attentive listener in a group of staid business men yesterday on J street. One of the juniors had doubted the statement of a senior that there is no man who cannot point to a romance in his family history.

"Very well," replied the elder, "I am so certain of what I state, that I challenge you to name any man whose place of business is within sight, as most unlikely to have romantic recollections, and if he can refer to no part of his family history as either tragic or romantic, I'll pay the oysters for the assembled company. If he does, however, you shall pay the wager."

"Done," cried the latter, and he pointed to a portly and unromantic looking merchant just then leaving his store door on J street, not a thousand yards above Seventh.

"Needn't ask him," interjected an old sea captain, who was one of the party. "I can tell you a story of his father, which I happen to know to be true, and if you don't vote it romantic and tragic enough, I'll pay for the supper myself." And thereupon, as the company consolidated itself on the corner, the sailor told his story:

"I knew that merchant as a boy in a New England seaport town. His father and I were friends. There lived in that place a very old captain, a man of gigantic stature; he was one of the old-time sailors, who ruled on his ship like a tyrant. He didn't often have a crew that he could get along with without trouble. He was one of the fighting, gruff and stubborn sort, who would rather keel a sailor over than speak a fair word to him; but he was a tip-top navigator, and many a lad learned under him in a year what he couldn't get elsewhere in two or three years. He was one of Paul Jones' men, and did more than his share of the fighting in the engagement in 1779, between the Bonhomme Richard of 45 guns and the British frigate Serapis of 44 guns. That was the fight in which the Richard got so riddled that she sank a little after the fight, and it used to be told that old Si got knocked overboard by some mishap, and floated around on a spar and paddled toward the British ship, intending to board her alone single-handed. He was never tired of bragging about his exploits with Paul Jones. Well, when the father of your merchant here was a stout boy, he and another boy of our town were put under Captain Si, for a voyage, to learn the ropes. The boys knew considerable about boats though, and could steer a vessel, as most boys can who are raised on fishing grounds on the Atlantic. They sailed in the brig—from Boston to Palermo, and old Si took out a good crew—fact is, if it had been known that Captain Si was to command, the owners couldn't have got that crew 'tween decks for love nor money. Well, he came off with the boys just before the brig sailed, and then right royal tophet opened upon that ship, but the Captain treated the boys well; 'twouldn't have done, you see, to let them come back home and report otherwise. Well, when he got on the other side the crew left in a lump, and for the return voyage Si had to take in the roughest lot of Spaniards and Portuguese hands ever got together—a regular cut-throat lot; but he didn't fear them—rather enjoyed the idea of conquering such a piratical-looking set. Things went along a good deal smoother than Si expected; the roughs didn't seem to mind his abuse at all—in fact, such a desperate-appearing set of chaps were they that the boys always stuck to it that the skipper treated them a mighty sight better than they deserved. They had fair weather and a good voyage after leaving Gibraltar, and till about half way across, when one roughish night the crew, which was a Simon-pure band of pirates, mutinied, killed the mate, who had the watch, and stabbed old Si half a dozen times, but he fought his way to the cabin, got below with the only passenger he had, and bulk-headed himself in. The pirates were astonished at the fighting qualities of the Yankee Captain, and concluded it wouldn't be safe for them, strong as they were, if he ever got on deck again; so they took a stun'sail boom and lashed it across the companion way to keep him below. Then they dragged the boys out of the long boat and made them steer ship. While one boy would be at the wheel the other would be tied up in the boat. Why didn't they steer themselves, the Portuguese? Why, they were too confoundedly lazy, and they didn't understand it so well as the boys, either. So things went for a day or two, till the cut throats were out of supplies. The Captain had the stores below in the steerage, just for'd of the companion way. He couldn't come up, and the pirates dar'n't go below. Well, do you know they used to take those boys to the chimney every hour or two, and with long knives at their bare breasts threaten to cut their hearts out and throw them bleeding down the flue if old Si didn't pass up provisions? Did he do it? No, sir; not at once. Why your merchant's father here used to tell by the hour of the horror of those moments. The passenger down below with the Captain would beg him to pass up stores and save the boys' lives. Not he; he'd 'see the boys, the passenger, the ship and the bloody pirates in the hottest corner of hades first,' and then he'd threaten to blow up the ship if they didn't let the boys shape the course for the American side, and daily bring 'em near so he could hear them speak, and he'd instruct them the best he could from his prison."

"What, through the chimney?"

"Certainly. The brig was an old-fashioned vessel, and had a brick fire-place in the cabin with a chimney up to the deck, and a wooden flue above. Well, you just go and ask your merchant here how the story of the romance of that time runs in his family, how his father ran down to skin and bone, and got so weak he could scarce stand; how old Si at last doled out just enough to keep life in the pirates for the sake of the boys. They got so hard up they killed and ate the dog and the cats on the brig, and then they consulted if they shouldn't kill and eat the boys too, and even went so far as to lash one of the boys up and make ready for his roasting. They let the 'old man' know what was going on, but he wouldn't weaken, though he over and over again offered to come out if the villains would stand off and let him get a fair footing on deck once. They really feared he'd fire the ship, no doubt of it, and so spared the lads. Well, they got to desperate straits (I can't begin to tell you now of the awful scenes on that brig's deck); when one night there came on a terrible blow, and while the pirates howled, old Si just sang and danced and shouted down below, and told 'em they were all goin' straight to Davy Jones' locker. Well, some of the riggin' aloft was carried away, and next morning, when the weather cleared up, one of the pirates went up to clear away. Old Si espied him in the fore-topmast cross-trees—through the chimney—and declared he'd fetch him down. The passenger begged him not to shoot, the boys would be murdered then, certain sure, but Si shook him off, declared they'd be better off than to starve any longer, got a good sight on the chap up aloft with his musket, and he did 'fetch him;' the bronzed rascal came flopping down on deck dead, with a chunk of lead in his heart, and the blood just spurting from his mouth. Then it was rough for the boys, sure, and the pirates began to clip their ears and bodies of skin, and throw it all bloody down to old Si, but he wouldn't budge. Well, it went on that way for twenty days, and that the boys weren't killed was simply because the rascals were afraid to steer the ship, and perhaps they feared old Si would blow 'em up if they put away the lads. Now, the Captain kept a light out at his cabin window, and so 'hooded' the lantern, that the cutthroats above never knew that a signal was out every night calling for help. Well, on the twenty-second day a ship hove in sight, and presently made for the brig, but she had a fair pair of heels and kept off, and all the while old Si was signaling from the cabin window, and at night he put out his distress light again. The pirates had altered their course, but after dark went on the old one again. Where they intended going to no one ever knew. About 11 o'clock that night 'the sail' came up and sent in a round shot that cut away the spanker halyards, and the pirates, becoming thoroughly frightened, concluded that the safest thing would be to heave to. You see it was a close case for them. If they ran, the ship would send shot into 'em and sink 'em; if they came to, they might pass muster. If they ran and got away, however, Si might blow them up, burn them, or starve them. So they concluded that the best thing to do was to 'stand inspection.' So a boat came off. The ship proved to be an English letter-of-marque looking for French prizes. The officers were an astonished lot when they got on that deck. They at once inquired the meaning of the stun-sail boom over the companion-way. The half-famished pirates pretended they could speak no English. They had warned the boys, whom they kept concealed forward, that their lives depended on their silence, but your merchant's father managed to break away and reach the officers, and right shortly after the companion-way was cleared, and Captain Si and his passengers were hailed. He supposed it a new device of the pirates, and replied that the man who attempted to open the bulkhead would get a dose he'd have to digest in his shroud. However, he was hailed again, through the chimney, made to understand that friends were above, and then he came out armed to the teeth and backed by his passenger, who was fairly loaded down with weapons. The old man himself held a long harpoon in one hand, ready to pop it through the first unfriendly form before opening up fire with his pistols and guns. Well, the Englishmen put a crew on the brig, clapped the pirates into irons, and sent Si and his brig to Jamaica. She arrived nearly a week before her captor. It was found that the pirates couldn't be tried there, and they were shipped to Boston, tried for piracy and hanged in short order, all five on one scaffold. Old Si wouldn't talk much about it; he was probably mad, as only an old salt water tyrant can be, because he had missed the privilege of making short shrift of the pirates at his own yard-arm. The story the lads told, and the testimony of the passenger and the captors, secured the conviction of the rascals, and went all over the land, and was so full of horrible and blood-curdling details that it was the sensation of the day, and all the papers were full of it. The lad I refer to became himself a ship-captain, but in long years after he could never tell the tale of that terrible voyage without being greatly moved. As for old Si, he lived to be an octogenarian, and to the day of his death used to plague the man who, as a lad, sailed with him to Palermo and back, by telling him that the one regret he had was that of not having let the pirates roast and eat him when he was a boy, and before he got old and into the cares of the world."

CORONER'S INQUEST.—On yesterday Coroner Vermilya went out to the Cosumnes to hold an inquest in the case of William Morris Jenkins. The deceased was a native of California, born in Sacramento county, and 19 years of age. Wednesday forenoon he worked in the field, and at noon, not feeling well, said he would not work any more that day, but would take his gun and do a little hunting. At 5 o'clock that afternoon he was found dead and lying in the road opposite the place of Mr. Bales. He had killed some game, which he had in his game sack. When found one barrel of his gun was empty, and he held the ramrod in his right hand. Evidently the gun was discharged while he was in the act of loading it. The charge took effect in his mouth and blew off the entire top of his head. The jury summoned in the case rendered a verdict of accidental death, in accordance with the above facts.

WEATHER REPORT.—The following report was received from Sergeant Barwick last evening: The rain which began at 6 P. M. on the 25th, and ending at 3:30 P. M. yesterday, the 26th, amounted to .58 of an inch. Total for the season 8.49 inches. For the season of 1880 to corresponding date, 13.01 inches; 1878, 7.95; 1878, 4.98; 1877, 9.77. Average for past five seasons, 8.64 inches. Deficiency of present season over the average for the past five years, 1.15 inches.

TOO MUCH "TRUBLE."—A correspondent sends in a long communication about some "truble" between herders, in which a "riffel" played a lively "parte" in a "battel" and one man couldn't hold out "enuy" longer and began "retreting," and so on to the end of a "trublus" chapter. Now what has the human race, as represented in a newspaper office, done to have this "truble" come upon it?

INCORPORATED.—Articles of incorporation have been filed with the Secretary of State of the Gilmer-Salisbury Mining Company, to operate in Lincoln county, Nevada. The principal place of business is San Francisco. Directors—James Heron, C. W. Banks, L. F. Rowell, S. D. Brastow and H. H. Hamer. Amount of capital stock is $10,000,000, divided into 100,000 shares.

NOTHING IN IT.—A rumor was current in the city yesterday that William Gardner, a conductor well known here, had been shot in Arizona by a cowboy. Inquiry by telegraph reveals the fact that there is no truth in the report, and that young Gardner is well and uninjured.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

E. R. Gifford and T. C. Frederick are visiting the city.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Glade, of Sacramento, are in San Francisco.

Governor Newell, of Washington Territory, will go East in a few days.

John Russell, a former resident of this city but now located at Carson City, Nev., is in town for a few days.

John Troy, M. Dalton, James Ireland, M. B. Smith, J. P. Eisenback, F. A. Clarke, of San Francisco, are in the city.

Sir Henry Parkes, who arrived at San Francisco on the Australian steamer, was accompanied by his daughter, Miss A. T. Parkes.

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Knapp, of Boston, who have been spending some time in Australia, returned to this coast Wednesday, on their way home.

Wallace Leach, of San Diego, the Democratic candidate for Congress at the last two elections in the southern district, arrived in San Francisco Wednesday.

The engagement is announced of Miss Ruth Livingston, daughter of Maturin Livingston, and twin sister of Mrs. George Cavendish-Bentinck, to D. O. Mills, Jr.

Mrs. Hicks-Lord has just bought, for $70,000, the house on West Fourteenth street, New York, where she lived during her brief married career as Mrs. Lord.

Dr. E. Pontoppidan, of Denmark, who passed through California last September for the Sandwich Islands, returned from there on the steamer of Wednesday.

Hon. Edward Gibbons, formerly Senator from Alameda county, lives five miles from Calistoga, near Fossville, in Sonoma county, and is well, enjoying the comforts of retired life.

The Princess of Wales has sent to King Kalakaua several photographs of herself and her sons as a contribution to a bazar to be held in Honolulu in aid of the building of the cathedral there.

The Bric a-Brac Club has been tendered a reception by Albert Gallatin, and it will take place at his residence on H street this evening. There will be an art exhibit, literary and musical exercises and dancing.

Matthew Cooke, Chief Horticultural Officer, went to San Francisco yesterday afternoon to attend the annual meeting of the Board of State Viticultural Commissioners, which assembles in that city at 10 A. M. to day.

Governor Perkins lectured in Marysville last night for the benefit of the Ladies' Relief Society of that place. After the lecture prominent citizens tendered the Governor a reception at the residence of P. C. Slattery.

A correspondent in an Eastern paper states that the American women are the worst dressed of any in the world. That may be true, but when it comes to footing the bills the husbands and fathers think they should be the best dressed.

The amateur dramatic club of Dutch Flat gave a performance on last Saturday night, on which occasion "Handy Andy" was produced. The proceeds were donated by the club for the purpose of purchasing plumes for the town hearse.

H. L. Story and wife, of Chicago, arrived in Sacramento yesterday and will remain here four or five days. Mr. Story is a merchant of the West, and proposes to remain in California some three or four months, and to travel about and examine into the resources of the State.

M. S. Thresher, of Stockton; B. Sieberlich, Philadelph