PACIFIC SLOPE.

CONDITION OF THE WOUNDED "CHRONICLE" MAN.

Fatal Fire in Arizona—Sarah Althea's Lawyer Arrested—Conference of Business Men.

[SPECIAL DISPATCHES TO THE RECORD-UNION.]

CALIFORNIA.

Condition of De Young.

SAN FRANCISCO, November 21st.—M. H. De Young, who was shot by Adolph Spreckels Wednesday afternoon, was today reported by Dr. Murphy, his attending physician, to be somewhat better than yesterday, although he is yet, as the doctor says, "a very sick man." Last night the patient slept only about an hour. Dr. Kahn, a relative, was at his side all night, and to-day was relieved by Dr. Regensberger. There is some traumatic fever noticeable, and its increase is feared. The patient suffers considerable pain, complaining of his side and shoulder. No effort has yet been made to find the bullet that entered the left shoulder-point, as the condition of the patient will not warrant the operation. He says little, and has not referred to the trouble at all in the presence of the physicians. No one is allowed to see him besides members of his family.

Concerning Emerson's case lawyers assert that had he fatally wounded Spreckels, the act would be justifiable, and cite in support of this opinion Section 938 of the Penal Code, which reads, in defining justifiable homicide: "When the homicide is committed in prevention of a forcible and atrocious crime; as, for instance, where the deceased was in the act of robbing or murdering another."

Young Spreckels remains closely at home, receiving the visits of none but his most intimate friends. While his arm pains him considerably, nothing serious is expected to result from the wound.

[SECOND DISPATCH.]

SAN FRANCISCO, November 21st.—De Young's condition this afternoon not being as favorable as yesterday, a consultation of physicians was held, and it was decided to open the bullet wounds as far as practicable. Ether was administered, and Dr. Murphy cut the wounds well open and inserted drainage tubes. It was found that the shoulder joint was slightly injured from one bullet, and the shoulder blade badly smashed from the other. At 11 o'clock he was still sleeping, though it is generally considered that he is in a very dangerous condition.

Arrest of Sarah Althea's Lawyer.

SAN FRANCISCO, November 21st.—William M. Nielsen was arrested this morning on a charge of embezzling $200 from Sarah Althea Hill. Mr. Nielsen stated that at the beginning of the Sharon divorce case she wanted to give him money, but he refused to take it. She then asked him to take $200, which he did, giving a receipt therefore, and holding the money in trust for her. Out of that money he paid expenses connected with the divorce trial. He asserted that he had never received any other money from her.

Conference of San Francisco Business Men.

SAN FRANCISCO, November 21st.—A meeting was held this afternoon in the Chamber of Commerce rooms, at which the United States Commissioners on South American and Central American trade, representatives of the Chamber of Commerce, the Board of Trade and the Manufacturers' Association were present. Horace Davis, President of the Chamber of Commerce, presided. Informal addresses were made by George Reynolds and Judge Thatcher, members of the Commission, setting forth the objects of the conference.

The San Francisco Races.

SAN FRANCISCO, November 21st.—The pool-rooms were crowded this afternoon, and betting was heavy on the four-mile race of the Pacific Coast Blood Horse Association to-morrow. There will be five races. The first is the Finigan stake, a mile dash, for two-year-olds. Alta and Estill and the flying filly from the Rancho del Paso will run. Alta was the favorite in the pools. The second race is for the farm stakes, a dash of two miles, for three-year-olds. Freda, Prince of Norfolk and Glendair are the contestants. The pools sold lively, with Freda at $70, Norfolk $25 and Glendair $21. Towards the close Glendair sold second, Freda retaining the lead. The big race of the year is the one for the Baldwin stake, and is the only four-mile race run on this coast in several years. The total stakes are $2,000. Lucky B., Patsy Duffy and Garfield will contest, and the greatest interest is taken in the event. In the pools, Duffy was the favorite at $200, Lucky B. $135 and Garfield $44. The fourth race is a handicap of one and one-fourth miles. In the pools, Nellie Peyton, who will carry 110 pounds, was the favorite at $100, Beaconsfield (105 pounds) bringing $55, Philip S. (105 pounds) $40, Forest King (107 pounds) $30 and Birdcatcher (100 pounds) $12. The sports will close with a dash of a mile for a consolation purse for non-winners.

Sluice-Robbing in El Dorado County.

PLACERVILLE, November 21st.—Several nights ago the sluices of the Coon Hollow mine were cleaned up by unknown parties. The affair was kept very quiet in order to assist in apprehending the robbers. This morning five Chinamen hired a teamster to take them to Shingle Springs, from whence they were going to China; but they had not gone far before two Deputy Sheriffs overhauled them, and on searching found considerable dust secreted on their persons. Another Chinaman was arrested as he stepped off the stage at Shingle Springs, and one at the mine, where he has worked for some time. It is estimated that they must have cleaned up about $5,000. The captors have strong hopes of convicting them.

Catholic Priest Accidentally Shot.

MERCED, November 21st.—Father A. Fassanotti, the resident Catholic priest of Mariposa, while out hunting in company with Sherman Reynolds, on Thursday, the 20th instant, was accidentally shot with his own gun, the bullet entering his body near the left breast. The wound is thought to be fatal by the physicians in attendance.

Jubilant Democrats.

STOCKTON, November 21st.—Extensive preparations have been made for a Democratic celebration here to-morrow night.

Canadian Association.

STOCKTON, November 21st.—The natives of Canada residing in this city have formed a permanent organization, to be known as the Canadian Association.

ARIZONA.

Fire and Loss of Life.

PRESCOTT, November 21st.—A fire at Flagstaff last night destroyed the dwelling-house of John Stemmer, and he perished in the flames. The origin of the fire is unknown.

A Marshal and His Bondsmen in Trouble.

PRESCOTT, November 21st.—C. P. Dake, Marshal of Arizona, and his bondsmen, were to-day sued by the United States for sums aggregating $30,000, received by him while Marshal and as yet unaccounted for.

NEW MEXICO.

Life Sentence of a Train-Robber.

SANTA FE, November 21st.—Yesterday evening the trial of "Kid" Joy, at Hillsboro, terminated, after a hard legal fight, and the jury brought in a verdict of guilty. He was sentenced to the Penitentiary for life. Joy was one of the train-robbers who wrecked a passenger train on the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe Railroad last November, in which the engineer, E. C. Webster, was killed. Joy was captured a few weeks after, but not before he was shot in the leg, breaking the bone, which necessitated amputation. During the pathetic appeal of his counsel to the jury, and while his aged mother was conveniently close, while the counsel was depicting the "Kid" standing on the scaffold with the noose around his neck, about to be launched into eternity, Joy sat reading a newspaper as calmly as if nothing was going on in which he was interested.

UTAH.

Reference to the United States Attorney-General.

SALT LAKE, November 21st.—The Utah Commission, after hearing arguments, decided to refer the question whether polygamists may lawfully vote at school elections to the Attorney-General of the United States.

Effect of the Election.

SALT LAKE, November 21st.—Representative men of this city have been interviewed to get impressions upon the effect that the election of a Democratic President would have upon affairs here. The opinion of Gentile Republicans generally is that the result is a severe blow. The Gentile Democrats think that it will not make much difference. The Mormons say it is all right, and they are satisfied.

OREGON.

Portland Paragraphs.

PORTLAND, November 21st.—Frisbie, the First National Bank robber, who escaped to New York and was brought back to Portland, was cleared this morning on a technicality.

The division of the Democratic spoils in Oregon is being discussed. The leaders say the Jacksonian rule must apply instead of Curtis' civil service. Colonel Noltner, of the Portland *Standard*, is mentioned favorably for Postmaster. The Colonel has been in the traces many years, and friends and foes think he deserves reward.

Emigration to Oregon has increased this month, the number being 800. There is a disposition among the citizens to encourage a large emigration.

BRITISH COLUMBIA.

Items from Victoria.

VICTORIA, November 21st.—Last night, in the harbor, some Italian fishermen, hauling in their net, discovered in the meshes the dead body of an Indian, supposed to be one of the two drowned from the capsizing of a canoe two days ago.

The bark Fleetwing, from Burrard Inlet with lumber for Australia, has put back in a leaky condition.

Positive information has arrived that a sloop which sailed from here manned by two whitemen and containing nineteen Chinamen who were to have been smuggled into American territory, has been lost, with every soul on board. The white men were longshoremen. The sloop, which was picked up derelict, had on board eight pairs of Chinese shoes. The occupants are supposed to have been lost in the heavy southeaster which occurred a few days back.

A party of twenty Canadians arrived this afternoon, and report that when traveling up the Northern Pacific Railroad a brass-buttoned individual entered the car at Wallula and demanded the baggage checks of trunks booked through to Tacoma. Suspecting nothing, they were given up, and nothing wrong was discovered until at Tacoma it was found that all the trunks had been claimed and delivered at Portland. Many valuable effects were contained in the baggage, and the Portland police have been notified of the theft.

PACIFIC COAST ITEMS.

Grass Valley cries aloud for a theater.

The Cloverdale winery closed on the 12th.

Santa Rosa is pestered with healthy and strong beggars.

A chain-gang is talked of for hoodlums at Virginia, Nev.

Eight papers in eastern Oregon take wheat on subscription.

It is estimated that Washington Territory has a population of 125,000.

Stretch is the name of the newly-elected Sheriff of Snohomish county, W. T.

One county in Washington Territory elected a woman School Superintendent.

The adding of a portion of Shoshone county, Idaho, to Nez Perce county is being agitated.

The low price of grain is reported to have caused much depression of trade in Fresno county.

The Canvassing Board of Oneida county, Idaho Territory, have counted in the Mormon ticket, and a mandamus has been issued compelling the board to count the full vote.

Some of the apiarists of San Diego county are selling but a portion of their crop of honey, on account of low prices. It is probable that a considerable quantity will be stored till next season.

The Democratic authorities, who expect to control the Federal patronage in Nevada, say: The Carson mint officials will not be disturbed until next July, that being the time when the annual settlements are made.

The Salvationists are building a frame barracks within the fire limits of Stockton in spite of the admonitions of the authorities to the contrary. They will test their right in Court, and have secured legal counsel.

The registry law has proved that there were in Idaho many foreigners who have been voting for years without having even declared their intention of becaming citizens of the United States. Several ranches have in consequence been jumped.

The lumber season in western Nevada is virtually over. All the sawmills, with the exception of the Richardson or Boca Company, have shut down. Much of the lumber this year was ties and timber for the railroad, and considerable mining timber was shipped to Arizona.

Edward Lamb, a stockman and rancher at Currant creek, Nye county, Nevada, has been found dead in his cabin. He was shot through the right arm with a rifle, the ball entering the body through the armpit. The victim was evidently shot and left for dead, as he rallied enough to use his left hand and write this note: "I am dying; Indian Charley did it." The Indian is well known.

Governor Cosby, of Montana, in his annual report, estimates the increase of the population of the Territory during the year at 4,000, and the present population is about 94,000. He says the cattle now in the Territory number over 900,000, and the value of the taxable property, which he says does not represent one-quarter of the wealth of the Territory, is between $50,000,000 and $60,000,000.

The priesthood of the Mormon Church are preaching to the people and declaring that the election of Cleveland is a triumph for this people; because of the persecutions which they have suffered at the hands of the Government, as administered by the Republicans, the Lord has cast them down and elevated the Democracy. It is openly declared that Utah will be admitted as a State, and the 12,000 polygamists will have their political rights restored.

"Colleges" in Ohio.

It is a fact, perhaps not generally known, that Ohio has more so-called colleges than any other State in the Union. While Illinois and New York have twenty-eight each, and Pennsylvania twenty-six, no other State having more than nineteen, Ohio has thirty-five. But it is only in the number of these institutions that the State can boast. Their aggregate income from productive funds is but $202,510, and from tuition fees but $125,382, while the value of all grounds and buildings is but $3,192,840, and the number of volumes in their libraries but 161,302. The number of students, however, in the preparatory collegiate departments compares favorably with the older States, New York only surpassing Ohio. How much better endowed the colleges of Massachusetts are than those of Ohio may be seen at a glance. With but seven colleges they have an income from productive funds of $291,812, and receipts from tuition of $166,538, and 303,126 volumes in their libraries, but the value of buildings and grounds is only $1,310,000. The colleges of New York and Pennsylvania are also much better endowed than those of Ohio, and are vastly richer in libraries and apparatus. Michigan, with only nine colleges, shows up better than Ohio in the provision made for their support. These figures, which might be tediously multiplied, give rise to the suspicion that many of our colleges are, in fact, little better than academies, and are colleges only in name, and this suspicion is rather confirmed by the disproportionate number of scholars in the preparatory departments and in the regular college course.—[Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.

EVERYBODY WILL BELIEVE THIS.—A large number of rats established themselves in a hay-loft, about midway between the floor and the top of the hay. The owner of the premises, hearing a continuous squealing in the loft, took a fork and removed the hay from the place whence the noise proceeded, and uncovered a nest of about twenty rats. Several of them ran and were caught by the dog, but a bundle of sixteen full-grown animals remained on the spot; their tails were plaited together, something after the fashion of a whip-cord. By picking up one of them the rest adhered and could not be shaken apart. It was supposed by persons who saw them that, in order to avoid the cold, the rat occupying the top of the pile sought a warmer place by creeping underneath, but not having room to draw his tail after him it was left sticking out; the next rat did the same, and so on until all had changed their position, and every individual rat's tail was entwined into the curious knot that held them together. If they had not been discovered and killed they must have starved, as they could not have separated.—[Conuoquenessing News.

FROM THE BAY.

The January Affair—Faro Dealers and Players—Politics.

[Correspondence of the RECORD-UNION.]

SAN FRANCISCO, November 21, 1884.

The defalcation of young January has, if possible, raised more of a stir down here than at the Capitol, from whence we got our news of his little adventures. Amid the universal expression of regret for the poor father are heard suggestions that the Treasurer was to blame, and to this extent—a public officer has no right to put his own family into a position of trust except on exactly the same terms as he would strangers. He has no right to relax that

VIGILANCE

Which every right-minded man exercises over his subordinates, simply because the subordinate is a son, and he is especially wrong in intrusting to the unwatched care of a son whom he knows to be a spendthrift the property of strangers who relied upon his honesty. The present State administration is marked by the number of officials who have put their relations in their offices. January was a case in point. Dunn is, and always has been, a bad offender in this direction. Attorney-General Marshal has his son in his office. Superintendent of Public Instruction Welcker has for a Chief Deputy his son Adair. Secretary of State Thompson has his son—a minor—drawing pay as a deputy, and another relative in his office.

Young January's account of how he disposed of the stolen money caused

QUITE A FLUTTER

Of excitement among the gamblers of this city, and not a little apprehension among the gentlemen who sport around the race tracks of the State. If no other good comes of the affair, it will at least result in shaking up the sluggish conscience of the people of this State on the question of gambling. Our very honest and excellent Chief of Police in some sort winks at faro dealing here, for the reason that he considers it better to allow semi-public faro games to run than take the chances of private "hogging games" springing up when the square games are closed. In Sacramento you license faro games, and I have no doubt but by this time the RECORD-UNION has called public attention to the result of that license, in young January's case; not but what he would have gambled and stolen anyhow. He was a fast youth six years ago, and was so esteemed in his native town of San Jose. I know for a fact that he once spent a week at Santa Cruz in a wildly hilarious manner. I know that he gambled at the San Jose Fair three years ago, because I saw him and heard him deplore his losses. My friend,

HENRY WHITE,

The affable and accomplished faro-dealer of this city, tells me that faro-dealers as a class are even better than ordinary men. That their word is always good, and that they often prevent young men whom they suspect of dishonesty from playing. I notice this week in the social column of that respectable and conservative business men's organ, the San Francisco *Alta*, that Henry White has laid his yacht the Fleur de Lis up for the season, and is now devoting his time to a pair of $5,000 horses. The *Alta* knows, as I know, where Henry White

GETS THE MONEY

To run a yacht and pay $5,000 for a team, yet it inferentially admits that so long as he has the money to spend for such luxuries his doings are entitled to a place along with those of gentlemen and ladies whose wealth comes to them through different channels. That is the sort of idea which justifies the existence of gamblers and stimulates their victims to play. The public officials and the public press do not do their duty and call things by their right names as they ought. They don't relegate the doings of such men as Henry White to the criminal intelligence column, as they ought, and so people go along, accepting Mr. White's hospitality and enjoying his road team, till their young men get to gambling, that they also may be noticed in the public press and by the public as owners of yachts and horses. I'll venture to say that if Major-General Turnbull's cashier were to rob the *Alta* safe of $10,000 and lose the money at Mr. White's bank, the Major-General, as he made good the loss, would arrive at a truer estimate of Mr. White's profession. The law ought to protect young men from their follies, and in passing laws against gambling it aims to do so, and the gentlemen whose lax code of morality makes the enforcement of those laws impossible have more to answer for than they are aware of. William Briggs

A PROMINENT FARO-DEALER

Of this city, has a wife noted for her charitable disposition. She joined a church and offered to subscribe. The church refused to accept the money, because they knew the source from whence it came, and in my humble opinion that church was as near right as a church can be. It certainly did more to stamp the character of gambling transactions as they should be stamped than a thousand homilies could have done. The conflict between faro-bankers and faro-players is an unequal one at best. I judge by results. Mr. White has his yacht and team; Mr. Briggs has a fine residence and lives like a prince; Mr. Put Robson has houses, ranches and money, and lives in fine style; Bill Barnes has a fine ranch, fine houses and fine horses, and not one of the whole class but lives in an expensive, extravagant manner. Their players always wind up in poverty or jail. I made a trip round the faro games the other night, and was struck forcibly with the difference between the

DEALERS AND PLAYERS.

The dealers to a man were well dressed and bedizened with diamonds. The players to a man looked seedy. For some years past I have taken an interest in watching the careers of men I knew to be habitual faro players. One I know squandered a fine property, and now lives—aye, and gambles, too—on the earnings of his daughter, a poor girl who works in the Mint. Another, the scion of a wealthy and honorable house, has gambled away all he had, all he could get, and I heard incidentally that he had stolen his sister's trinkets and sold them for money which he gambled. Another I knew four years ago as one of San Francisco's leading brokers, a man worth a quarter of a million. I saw him to-day in a suit of clothes so wretchedly poor that his old colored janitor would not take the trouble to pack them away if they were offered him. Ver Mehr landed in San Quentin, young Falk skipped to Honolulu, Jack Best is still in jail, January is on the high road to prison, and yet in San Francisco to-day I could name a dozen faro games, and no one in office seems to think they are doing any harm.

POLITICS.

It is no news to you, I suppose, that Jim Johnson is looked upon as the coming dispenser of Federal pap, and the stairs to his office are now worn thin with the brogans of his friends who want a place, and his handsome desk is almost battered to pieces with the crooked canes of his emphatic friends who want to run the Custom-house. My own belief is that Farley will have more to say than any one. As for B. Henley, he will cut but a small figure; that, however, is but natural to him.

OBSERVER.

Giant Crabs of Japan.

"I had heard of these great giants, but I had no idea that they attained this enormous size. Arrived in Japan, I soon heard from the native fishermen the most remarkable stories, and found a man who said he could take me to a spot where they could be caught. We started one afternoon in one of the small native boats, and skirted the bay for seven or eight miles, finally arriving at the mouth of a small river. Here we went ashore, and the Japanese soon rigged up a tent of brush in which we were to pass the night, as it was only after dark that the sea spiders could be seen. It was dusk when we reached the spot, and for three mortal hours we sat there speechless, watching the shore. The tide was on the ebb, and finally the fisherman grasped me suddenly by the arm and pointed down the shore a way. There I soon made out a curious, lumbering object, making its way out of the water. The moon was rising, and at every move the creature glistened and sparkled as if it was drenched with molten silver. On it came until I could make out the outline of a gigantic crab that was undertaking the uncrab-like operation of leaving the water and taking to dry land. I waited until the animal stopped and showed signs that it would go no higher, and then rushed out, making for the water so as to head it off. I had provided myself with a large stick, and soon found that I should have to use it, as the moment the huge creature saw us it started for the water, crawling along sideways and at no mean rate of speed. I placed myself in front of it, but on the creature came, holding aloof its two claws, each of which was ten feet long, and by the time it reached me I stepped aside, and was rather in a quandary, as I wanted to secure it entire. The Jap was talking and yelling something I could not understand, and suddenly grasped one of the big claws. Seeing his game I grasped the other, and held on as well as we could, and would you believe the strength of the animal was such that we could not stand still. We pulled in opposite directions, however, and in this way lifted the animal from the ground, but while we were holding on, the crab by a quick movement threw off its large claws, as you have probably seen small ones do, and over we went headlong into the mud, each holding a claw, while the crab took a fresh start for the water. We dropped the claws and soon had it, and a native rope soon had it powerless, although its struggles to escape and the strength displayed were marvelous; that is, in a crab. I found that the crabs came upon the shore every night and wandered about to feed, it is presumed, on the muddy flats. Before morning we caught another and smaller one that had a spread of about ten feet. We have king crabs here, but these fellows were the kings of the crab family, sure enough."

Fow Lord Byron Died.

Lord Byron was one of those hyperesthetic mortals who are always doing, or at least contemplating, desperate things. He took it into his head to become King of Greece, and restore the little kingdom to its former position in the world of art and letters. He found that he could not command an army large enough to force himself on the throne, so he resorted to strategy and diplomacy. Although only about 36 years old, he went to work with a will, and, according to the papers left by him, almost had the crown in his grasp when he fell a foolish victim to a couple of doctors. He had been suffering for some time from epileptic seizures and malaria. Two young doctors of high standing, and accounted skillful, were called to attend him. They found him weak and anæmic, having eaten nothing for five weeks but toast and tea. This was one of the extremes he had been enjoying. At first he refused to have anything to do with the doctors, but after no end of persuasion on the part of his friends, he yielded—forced himself to submit. Throwing out both arms toward the doctors, he exclaimed: "There you are, I see, a d—d set of butchers. Take away as much blood as you like; I have done with it." From that time on he never objected to anything they did, his whole nature being apparently under control of his will and unable to make a show of rebellion except the exposure of his deformed feet. The doctors, Bruno and Milligan, began operations on him April 16, 1824. The first thing was to take from him twenty ounces of blood. The next day the bleeding was repeated twice, and blisters placed above his knees, instead of on the soles of his feet, because he would not allow his feet exposed. The next day two other physicians came and looked at him and reported to the others. He then took two anodyne draughts. This was on the 18th, and on lying down—for he could still get out of bed—after taking the last draught he said to his faithful servant Tita: "I'll go to sleep now." He did, and slept nearly twenty-four hours. At 6:15, on the evening of April 19th, he suddenly opened his eyes, but instantly closed them in death.

Cures for Human Passions.

A physician of the homeopathic school at Lyons professes, seriously, to have discovered a remedy for human passions—those moral diseases, such as envy, hatred, malice, anger, jealousy, obstinacy, avarice, etc., which render so many homes unhappy. In a pamphlet to show "how homeopathy may improve the character of a man and develop his intelligence," he gives some wonderful instances of the cures alleged to have been effected by his special treatment, which he declares to be infallible. In one case a suspicious, jealous and violent husband who had ill-treated his wife for a period of sixteen years was cured, unconsciously to himself, by a few globules of nux vomica dropped quietly into his broth, and his wife was soon delighted to hear him humming some operatic airs and addressing her as "cherie," "ma poupoule," etc. After a few days' experience of this regime the terrible Bartholo was transformed into the tenderest of husbands. By a skillful alteration of other medicaments a rascally husband was corrected of his inherent faults and willful outbursts of anger. A miserly father, on being subjected to a few doses of calcarea carbonica, gave his consent to his daughter's marriage, which he had perversely resisted. By the same medicine, varied in its preparation, a young student who was backward in mathematics was enabled to master the science without further study. The calcarea carbonica, it will be noted, cured a miser and a dolt—both suffering from the tyranny of sums and figures. The Lyons physician has an antidote for everything; nux vomica for jealousy, sulphur for drunkenness, salicea for obstinacy, arsenicum album for malice and belladonna for imbecility. Those patients who do not happen to be laboring under these infirmities, and for whom the remedies just mentioned might be prescribed for other ailments, will protest against their use. But unhappy partners, who believe in the efficacy of this latest application of the science of homeopathy, may be tempted to resort to it as a means of avoiding a divorce, and certain husbands invoke its aid against their mothers-in-law.—[Galignani's Messenger.

A Long Pneumatic Tube.

This wonderful story is told by the New York *Graphic*: "A company is getting ready to build a pneumatic tube for carrying letters and small packages from Chicago to New York. The idea at first seems impracticable, but on examination it turns out to be feasible. Two tubes are to be made of brass, which will run side by side, although it is said one tube will be tried first. A powerful engine, with an exhaust wheel, is to be stationed at one end. It is said that if the tube is properly made and planted no air will escape. The right of way, it is believed, can be secured for nothing, or at a nominal expense, and the main cost will be the tubes, the engines and stations. A letter, a sample of grain, or package of any kind, which is to be sent, is inclosed in a leather ball. A ball presents the least friction as a rolling object, and the leather is to be stiff and heavy. A continuous current of air is passing through the tube constantly. With one pipe the plan is to reverse the engine every hour—the first hour forcing the air into it at Chicago and sending packages to New York, the next hour exhausting the air at Chicago and drawing the packages as quickly back. The men who have it in charge do not say how long it will take to send a package this way, but claim to be able to do it in less than a minute. Stations will be established at the important cities on the route. It is expected to pay a large profit, and to do the business of the telegraph companies, express companies and the mail. They say the scheme of sending crude petroleum by a pipe for long distances, as is now done, was laughed at at first, and that this one is more practicable, if possible, and not nearly so costly, as the pipes are to be small, and can go around curves and over hills as well as on level."

A system of rails for street railways, introduced by M. Marsillon, is under trial by the Compagnie des Omnibus, of Paris. It consists of an ordinary bridge rail and counter rail of the same section bolted to an iron longitudinal sleeper. The absence of wood makes the system a very durable one, but it is very inelastic.

THE STORY OF A BULLET.

Capillary Growth Upon Parts of a Dried-Up Scalp After Twenty Years.

That hair grows upon the human body after death has been a theory held by many prominent physicians, but discredited by the profession generally. Experts who follow the melancholy pursuit of laying out and dressing the dead hold in some contempt this professional opinion, and declare that cases of hair-growth after death are frequent, and often so palpable that even a novice would not fail to detect them.

A very curious relic in the possession of a Pottsville bookkeeper, a veteran of the late war, was examined by several Philadelphia physicians recently, and appears to furnish conclusive proof that death does not always put an end to the growth of hair upon portions of the human body, even after the lapse of many years. Henry Matthews was a good soldier during the war, and was at the front in some of the hottest engagements of that great struggle. As a member of Company H of the Forty-eighth Pennsylvania Volunteers, he was in the fight at Cold Harbor. On May 26, 1864, he was struck down by a bullet, which entered the back part of his head. The ball passed through a portion of the brain, and was taken out above the forehead. The operation was performed by Dr. W. R. D. Blackwood, then Surgeon-General of the division, who now lives at No. 246 North Twentieth street, in this city. During the progress of the operation a mass of the brain, weighing about an ounce and a half and as large as an egg, escaped. The bullet, to which some of the brain matter and a portion of the scalp adhered, was preserved, and upon his departure from the hospital was given to the wounded man, who, to the astonishment of the surgeon, recovered. He has suffered no mental inconvenience, and now occupies a responsible clerical position in the Reading Railroad office at Pottsville. When the bullet was presented to him twenty years ago at the hospital door, the brain matter and the little patch of scalp had dried up, but a few short hairs could be seen sticking out from the latter. The bullet had been considerably flattened, and somewhat resembled in shape a miniature clam shell.

As time elapsed Mr. Matthews, who greatly prized this relic, noticed an astonishing fact. The hairs, which at first were scarcely prominent enough to be noticed, were growing. Other hairs grew out also until a thick, black bunch appeared at the back end of the bullet. At first his friends refused to credit the story, although he showed the precious relic in proof. Once or twice he cut off the ends of the growing hair. It continued to grow. About a year ago Mr. Matthews came to Philadelphia and sought out Dr. Blackwood, to whom he exhibited the bullet, with its bunch of apparently healthy hair. The surgeon, in the presence of professional witnesses, cut off an inch of the hair, measured that which remained, boxed and sealed up the bullet and placed it in trusty hands for safe-keeping. Recently the package was opened. A careful measurement showed that the hair had grown over an inch since the ball had been last seen, and Dr. Blackwood said yesterday: "The fact is beyond dispute. Apparently without nutrition, upon the dried-up particle of scalp and brain, this hair had been and is now growing as surely, if not so luxuriantly, as it grew upon Matthews' head when he was shot. I recollect the wound, the operation, and the presentation of the relic to the injured man after his remarkable recovery. It seems to me to settle beyond doubt that hair can and does grow upon dead bodies. The fact has steadily been denied by medical journals and medical men generally, but the men who have charge of the Medical College 'subjects,' those mysterious fellows who have every opportunity to know, nearly all declare that they continually witness the proof of it."

That hair can be transplanted, and will contract organic adhesion, is a recognized fact, and the American Cyclopedia says: "Hair will grow after death and live for centuries." But no such remarkable instance as the hair growing on Mr. Matthews' bullet is on record.—[Philadelphia Record.

A Woman's Hair.

Mrs. Bladen, writing in *Taggart's Sunday Times*, says that when a woman is overheated and tired, "fixing her hair," which means letting it fall loose, combing and rearranging it, is a more refreshing process than even bathing the face. When the hair is let down some sort of interior weight seems to pass off from the head. What is strange, however, is that, when made smooth and twisted, and again fastened tightly, there is a still greater sensation of clearness and freedom inside the brain. It is an illustration of blowing hot and cold with the same breath—that is to say, two opposite processes produce a similar result. Here is an experiment the fair reader may try for herself. If she takes down her hair and lets it fall about her shoulders, the first sensation is that of coolness; but if allowed to hang loose the heat of the head increases very rapidly, and the tighter the hair is twisted or plaited the sooner this heat is relieved. If a woman's hair is free from oils or pomades, and she combs it on a winter night with a rubber comb, electric sparks will fly out, and a crackling sound be emitted. If, with the hair hanging in this condition, she stands on a chair, the four legs of which are placed in ordinary glass tumblers, and points her finger at a gas-burner, she can light the gas with her touch. There will be a slight report and a sharp, tingling sensation in the end of the finger from which the electric spark passes. Now, if her hair is dressed—that is to say, smoothed with oils or pomades and tightly twisted—she can not light the gas by pointing the tip of her finger at it unless the electricity of her system is excited by friction. If she wears a silk dress and has it rubbed with a fur muff, she can accomplish the feat, which would be a great saving of matches, but at the expense of a great deal of trouble.

The Sires of English Horses.

The Byerley Turk came to this country about 1689; the Godolphine Arabian, himself a pony of 14½ hands, though his descendants were in every way great in the land, died at Gogmagog Hills, the seat of the Duke of Leeds, in 1753. From the third of the trio, the Darley Arabian, sprang Eclipse, whose son, Young Eclipse, won the second Derby in 1781. The Arab has always been the favorite horse of fiction. He has been described so often that a picture of a typical Arab, a descendant of Blundevill's Barbarian, will suffice. Here is the small head, the swelling nostril, the small, sharp ear, the mild and gentle eye (in repose, for he is easily excited), the arched neck, the compact body—the Arab is rarely over 14 hands 1 inch in hight—the clean legs, and that peculiar set on and carriage of the tail, "carried out with a sweep like the curve of a palm branch," an enthusiast has said, which are characteristic of the desert born. It is not to be understood that the three Arabs—to use the term literally—named above are the progenitors of all English thoroughbred horses. This is by no means the case; but the blood of these three enormously preponderates. How it comes to pass that the thoroughbred Arab from which the English thoroughbred sprang, through some intermixture of what is supposed to be an altogether poorer strain, should be so much inferior in speed and stamina to the English horse, which at its best has an existence of only three centuries, it is impossible to say.—[English Illustrated Magazine.

Singly and collectively the farmers in Kansas realize $50,000,000 annually from the grass crop of the State. Even this item alone brings an average income of nearly $50 per year to every man, woman and child in Kansas. Several thousand steam hay presses are busy the year round baling it and shipping it abroad.

Horse railroads are an old story, but a camel railway has the merit of novelty. It is announced that camels are to be employed as the motive power on the last section of railroad recently built by Russia through the Trans-Caspian desert towards India.

MARRIED.

Sacramento, November 21—By J. C. Tubbs, Wesley B. Stackhouse to Mary E. Stackhouse, both of Antelope.

BORN.

Sacramento, November 16—Wife of E. Oppenheimer, a daughter.
Elk Grove, November 18—Wife of John Mahon, a daughter.
Near Franklin, Sacramento county, November 14—Wife of Joseph Russel, a daughter.
San Joaquin Township, Sacramento county, November 15—Wife of John M. Esenger (deceased), a daughter—stillborn.
Clarksburg, Yolo county, November 18—Wife of Shake King, a son.
Richland, November 19—Wife of Gus. Ricketts, a son.

DIED.

Sacramento, November 21—Sarah, wife of John F. Miller (she was raised in the family of Dr. Rogers, of Louisville, Ky.), a native of Louisville, Ky., 52 years and 7 months. [Louisville, Ky., papers please copy.]
Sacramento, November 21—Infant of C. and Anna Reynolds.
Near Sacramento, November 21—Lilly May Van Fassen, 8 years and 9 months.

ECZEMA

And Every Species of Itching and Burning Diseases Positively Cured.

ECZEMA, or Salt Rheum, with its agonizing itching and burning, instantly relieved by a warm bath with CUTICURA SOAP, and a single application of CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure. This repeated daily, with two or three doses of CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the New Blood Purifier, to keep the blood cool, the perspiration pure and unirritating, the bowels open, the liver and kidneys active, will speedily cure Eczema, Tetter, Ringworm, Psoriasis, Lichen Pruritus, Scalled Head, Dandruff, and every species of Itching, Scaly and Pimply Humors of the Scalp and Skin, when the best physicians and all known remedies fail.

Will McDonald, 2542 Dearborn st., Chicago, gratefully acknowledges a cure of Eczema or Salt Rheum on head, neck, face, arms and legs for seventeen years; not able to walk except on hands and knees for one year; not able to help himself for eight years; tried hundreds of remedies; doctors pronounced his case hopeless; permanently cured by CUTICURA RESOLVENT (blood purifier) internally, and CUTICURA and CUTICURA SOAP (the great skin cures) externally.

Chas. Houghton, Esq., lawyer, 28 State street, Boston, reports a case of Eczema under his observation for ten years, which covered the patient's body and limbs, and to which all known methods of treatment had been applied without benefit, which was completely cured solely by the CUTICURA REMEDIES, leaving a clean and healthy skin.

F. H. Drake, Esq., Detroit, Mich., suffered untold tortures from Eczema, which appeared on his hands, head and face, and nearly destroyed his eyes. After the most careful doctoring and a consultation of physicians failed to relieve him, he used the CUTICURA REMEDIES, and was cured, and has remained so to date.

Mr. John Thiel, Wilkesbarre, Pa., writes: I have suffered from Salt Rheum for over eight years, at times so bad that I could not attend to my business for weeks at a time. Three boxes of CUTICURA, and four bottles RESOLVENT have entirely cured me of this dreadful disease.

Sold by all druggists. Price: CUTICURA, 50 cents; RESOLVENT, $1; SOAP, 25 cents. POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO., Boston, Mass.

Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases."

CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Toilet, Bath and Nursery Sanative.
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NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

GRAND EXCURSION

—TO—

WOODLAND!

ALL ARE CORDIALLY INVITED TO ATTEND a Grand Ratification Meeting at Woodland,

THIS (Saturday) EVENING.

☞ The Uniformed Organizations of this city will participate.

Tickets may be secured at Jos. Hahn's, Johnson & Gleeson's, or from the officers of the several Clubs.

Tickets (for round trip), **$1.** Train will leave Depot at 6:45 P. M. sharp.

N. B.—The members of the several Democratic Clubs who do not desire to attend, are requested by the Committee to leave their Uniforms at Pioneer Hall TO-DAY. All are earnestly urged to comply with this.

By order of the Committee.

J. W. HUGHES,
JOHN YOUNG,
E. L. BROWN,
JOS. LESSHER,
JNO. HANLON,
W. A. HENRY,
S. P. MASLIN.

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FESTIVAL!

BY THE LADIES OF THE SEVENTH STREET M. E. CHURCH, at HOWE'S HALL, Masonic Temple, Sixth street, between K and L, WEDNESDAY EVENING, November 26, 1884. An Old Folks Concert will be given by best local talent. A Booth for the sale of Dressed Dolls and all kinds of Fancy Articles, suitable for Christmas Presents, will be presided over by Mrs. Governor Stoneman, Mrs. Dr. Snider, Mrs. John Carey and other ladies. Booths for the sale of Candy, Ice Cream, Hot Tea and Coffee, Refreshments of all kinds, attended by Mrs. H. LaRue, Mrs. J. H. Glide, Mrs. Dr. Waite, Mrs. N. Greene Curtis, Mrs. R. S. Carey, Mrs. James Curtis, Mrs. E. M. Skaggs, Mrs. Spillman, Mrs. Judge Armstrong, Mrs. Judge McFarland, Mrs. Matt. Johnson, Mrs. Sullivan, Mrs. Wolf, Mrs. Luce, Mrs. James and many young ladies. A pleasant evening is promised all who attend. Tickets, **50** cents; children under 10 years, **25** cents. Following is the programme for the Old Folks Concert:

FIRST HALF.

"New Jerusalem," by all the Men and Women Singers.
"Old Folks at Home," by Patience Doolittle.
"New Durham," by all the Men and Women Singers.
"Over the Hill to the Poor House," by Deliverance Graves.
"Invitation," by all the Men and Women Singers.
"John Anderson, My Jo," by Mehitable Bowker.
"Ode on Science," by all the Men and Women Singers.
(Miss Parsons of San Francisco has kindly volunteered to sing "Across the Sands.")

SECOND HALF.

"Sons of Zion," by all the Men and Women Singers.
"The Old Yankee Farmer," by Ethan Allen Jones.
"Sherburne," by all the Men and Women Singers.
"Home, Sweet Home," by Jerusha Pett