# THE RECORD-UNION.

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## IN MEMORY OF SHERMAN.

### Memorial Services by His Old Soldier Comrades.

AN INTERESTING RECITAL OF ARMY LIFE.

**Grand Army Men Meet to Honor the Great Soldier's Name—An Eloquent Tribute from Congressman-Elect Bowers to the Dead Hero.**

Sherman memorial services were held at the Sixth-street M. E. Church last evening, under the auspices of the Grand Army Posts of this city. The members of Sumner, Warren and Fair Oaks Posts and the Sons of Veterans met at their hall early in the evening and marched in a body to the church.

It had been expected that Governor Markham would preside over the assemblage, but his physician advised him not to expose himself to the storm. Assemblyman Cargill, who is a veteran of the war, then accepted an invitation to preside. Rev. Dr. Hammond officiated as chaplain, and several selections were rendered by the choir.

Congressman-elect Bowers, of San Diego, delivered the memorial address, as follows:

My only excuse to you for taking a few moments of your time is that I served as a private soldier of the Union under General Sherman in the memorable Atlanta campaign, and, as a soldier, to meet with you on this the anniversary of the birth of the first great American General, the chief architect under whose skillful directions the foundations of this mighty empire of freedom were laid broad and deep and strong, and the superstructure erected thereon—which our great comrade so wisely and stoutly defended—to add my humble tribute to his memory. You will not expect anything new to be said of him, for is not his history, his deeds, written on the hearts of the American people? We can only honor ourselves by honoring the memory of him to whom the nation owes so much, whose comrades yesterday laid in his grave while the nation stood uncovered, and where we trust his ashes will rest for ages to come under the flag he served all his life.

I well remember the first time I ever saw Sherman. Our regiment had wandered away from Missouri down into Arkansas. There at daylight one morning Marmaduke with 800 men attacked our wagon train having with it about 100 men all told, with the sick included, the main body of the regiment having foolishly crossed the river and was eight miles away when we were attacked. Of course There could be but one result—only about twenty of us escaped, and met the regiment coming back to the field. They found forty-five of our wounded and dead on the field. The dead were buried, and the wounded placed on a small steamer, to be taken to Memphis, and I was one of the men detailed to care for them on the journey. It was a sad journey for me, for among the mortally wounded was a young boy, a relative, whom I had known from infancy. On the first night he died, and, wrapping a sheet about his poor body, I carried it out and laid it beside the rail on the stern deck. We arrived at Memphis the second day, and our wounded were taken to the Overton Hospital. This done, I, with the other men, was waiting in the general office for permission and directions to rejoin my regiment. While there, an officer with epaulets on his shoulders, attended by two Lieutenants, came up the stairs, and after talking with the surgeon in charge, went on to the upper floor. After he had gone, one of the ward physicians asked the surgeon in charge who that officer was. The surgeon replied: "Why, that is crazy Sherman."

It was some days before my regiment came up the river, so that I could join it, and during those days I learned that that surgeon who so flippantly referred to the great soldier, was a good, honest, capable and intelligent man; a man in the right place; a patriotic man. He but gave voice to the thoughts of many patriots at the North.

For years before the outbreak, men felt that the conflict was coming; that it could not be avoided or compromised, as patriotic citizens had labored to. Lincoln sounded the warning. He saw that the two diverse and antagonistic forms of civilization that came across the sea from England and grew side by side, the one planted by the cavaliers upon the banks of the James River, under which privileged classes should govern, and labor should be servile, and the other planted on the rock-bound coast of New-England by the Saxon Puritans, under which labor should be free and honorable, and all should share in the benefits and privileges of administering the Government, could not go on together, that the time was nearly at hand when one form or the other must give way and disappear, or the nation go to pieces.

But when this conflict had actually begun; when armies were in the field—even after fierce battles had been fought—none seemed to realize what a mighty conflict it was destined to be, and how far-reaching its results. Perhaps no man in the nation had a clearer vision of the future than Sherman. His associations at West Point and in the army gave him an insight into the material of which the opposing elements were composed. And so, when asked his opinion as to the probable duration of the struggle to put down the rebellion, and the number of men required, he, with characteristic courage and frankness, declared "it would take three years and half a million of soldiers," and he was immediately pronounced crazy. But soon all came to realize its fearful magnitude, and all the nations of the earth watched the great conflict, the result of which would touch them all. For the first time a great nation, that had taken its place as the peer of any, that was without a king or prince or lord of any degree, that had successfully passed the first and second, was now come to the third and last ordeal which all nations must pass by inexorable law. It was now to be demonstrated whether this nation could withstand the assault from within. At last came the Appomatox—and peace. Again the old flag floated from the hither to the thither shore, and over all the space between the southern gulf and the inland northern seas; and for the first time no slave bent beneath its sacred folds. The foul spot inherited from the beginning was washed away in the storm, and the grand sentence in the Declaration of Independence, which before was a glittering lie, was made the living truth. Thanks and eternal honor to the memory of the man buried yesterday, who fought to make it true.

The next time I saw Sherman was when his division passed by our camp in Tennessee, on its way to Chattanooga. My camp-mate called to me to come and see "Sherman's Bummers." It was not a dress parade. It was late in the afternoon and the foragers were there with their accumulations. Some on mules, some on horses, some riding in old buggies, and one man had a sulky and mule. There were motley patches in the line, but everyone was moving forward with an alert step. There seemed no laggards. They knew only that Sherman was going somewhere, and they were going with him. They had faith in their leader—that made it so much easier for them to follow him.

We all know of the deplorable jealousies that existed during the first years of the conflict—the want of faith among commanders, the intrigues of politicians, and the consequent demoralization of the army. And this continued until the immortal Commander-in-Chief gave the command of all the armies to the great triumvirate, Grant, Sheridan and Sherman.

Then came faith. True and honest to each other, true and honest to their country, moved by one impulse. They were invincible. And now the last one has gone, following with his brother commanders their illustrious chief into the great unknown.

The last time I saw Sherman was at Kenesaw Mountain. I was sent from there, with many others, to Hospital No. 1 at Chattanooga, where all of the sick and wounded of Sherman's army were sent. The boys were fond of telling anecdotes of Sherman. One man told how, one day, Sherman was walking along when the men were throwing up trenches before Atlanta. The men were tired, but were working with a will and desperation. Sherman, walking too near, was hit by one of the shovelers, who, without looking up, shouted: "Get out of the way, there!" One of the men said to the shoveler: "Do you know who you are talking to?" Without looking up, he replied that he didn't care if it was Julius Cæsar—he would get hit if he didn't get out of the way.

"That's right my man. Never mind me. Throw up the dirt, and if I get in the way it's my fault."

At another time, after a weary march in the rain and the mud all day and until late in the evening, and the army had halted, Sherman with other officers and enlisted men were standing around one of the campfires when a private came up wet, muddy, tired and utterly demoralized. He had become separated from his regiment since dark, and was trying to find it, and was cursing everything, high and low, as is the wont of a demoralized soldier, and wound up by cursing Sherman. "Here you, do you know who are talking to?" said one of the officers. The man looked up and saw Sherman standing there, and one of the officers ordered the demoralized man under arrest. "Oh," said Sherman, "let the boy talk; he's tired and wet and cold. Here, give him a cup of coffee, and let him go on to his company." These incidents show the character of the man. Educated at West Point under the strictest discipline, yet he was "a man among men;" he knew that his army—his private soldiers—were men, not there for $13 per month, but there for the same purpose he was—many of them educated, refined men—and while maintaining discipline, he treated his soldiers as men. For once the world has seen the General and the private soldier comrades; that is why we loved him.

It is related that one evening Napoleon entered the tent of a young officer a moment after the signal for "lights out" had been sounded. The officer was just closing a letter to his young wife and had delayed only a moment to put out his light that he might direct it. Napoleon said to him, add as a posteript to your letter these words: "I shall be shot at daylight to-morrow morning for disobeying orders." And he was shot to death at daylight. Can any of you imagine that a Sherman could be so wanton, so devilish cruel? No. Such crimes come from ambitious tyrants, not from patriots.

And now comrades, I do not know how it may seem to you, but to me it seems as if the flag that Sherman carried on his march to the sea and planted on the shores where it was first torn down, waves across the wide sea to the thither shores—a warning and an invitation. It says to the Nihilist, to the Anarchist, the Communist, whatever color of reason Siberia and the knout may have given for your existence in Russia, or the cruelties and oppressions of kings or aristocrats in any country, when you come under this flag you must drop those things at once—for there is no color of reason for your continued existence as such under this flag, for here are found all the conditions that patriots in all ages, in all countries have sought for, fought for and died for, the freedom and manhood of man. But you may come as a man and be one of us; to you shall be opened every avenue and every privilege enjoyed by another you may have. What you honestly earn for the support of yourself or family, that you may keep and enjoy, and no man or number of men shall forbid you at any time to do honest work when opportunity affords for the support of yourself and family; that you may make your own bargains as a free man ought, and that no one shall be permitted to rob you of your honest earnings, your time or your fair opportunities. But the freedom and privileges accorded to you you must accord to every other man. Anything more than this—anything less than this—anything different from this is tyranny, and tyranny comes not always from Kings. The methods that have grown up in countries where men are not free have no excuse for existence here. This is what the flag that covered our comrade yesterday said to me.

Was it alone because Sherman was a great General that strong men shed tears at his funeral? Was it for this that the old colored man with the Grand Army badge on his breast knelt down by the roadside and with tears rolling down his cheeks prayed for Sheman, as the caisson with the poor frame that could no longer hold his great soul passed by? No. It was because he helped to lift up the weary and oppressed, to break the shackles, to make broad the measure of freedom. Comrades, if it is not well with him in the hereafter, what hope have we? It is your duty and mine to help preserve all that this man won for the freedom of man.

### AMUSEMENTS.

At the Metropolitan Theater this evening Goodyear, Elitch and Schilling's Minstrels will appear. The company is very large, and by the Eastern and San Francisco press is indorsed as a troupe of unusual excellence. It has a fine brass band and a superior orchestra. The first-part scene is mounted with great richness of stage draping, in the way of plush and silk hangings, heavy tapestry, silken fringes, and gold and silver lace, and the costumery of the performers is in variety and elegance said to surpass any attempts in that direction made by others. The company, besides being a minstrel troupe of good vocalists and negro specialty performers, is also a variety troupe. It has acrobats, athletes, shadowgraphists, dancers, a fine vocal sextet, instrumental soloists, a classic posing group, and others. The very warm commendation the company received from all the leading newspapers of San Francisco justify anticipation of a superior entertainment to-night by the new minstrel and variety combination.

**The Hop Market.**

William Noakes, Son & Collard, hop factors, of London, Eng., in a circular letter sent out under date of February 5th, say, concerning the condition of the hop market:

"Warmer weather seems to have brought a somewhat increased demand, but not to the extent that was expected. The condition of the market is firm, and even dearer for the lower descriptions of hops, which are the only kind for which there has been any regular demand.

"Of Atlantic hops our market is almost entirely denuded, and of Pacific Coasts the supply has consideraly declined.

"Choice States are worth to-day £10 to £10 10s, and Pacifies £9 to £9 9s."

**Bound for Folsom.**

Deputy Sheriff Costello came up from San Francisco last evening with two prisoners named Jacob Erickson and Gong Ok Wey, each under sentence of two years in the Folsom Prison—the former for assault with a deadly weapon, and the latter for grand larceny.

## BOISTEROUS ELEMENTS.

### An Unusually Heavy Storm Prevails Throughout the Coast.

THE SACRAMENTO RIVER REPORTED RISING RAPIDLY.

**Prospects for a Prolonged Downpour—Little Damage Done, and the Farmers are Joyful—No Doubt it is the Heaviest Storm of the Season.**

Special to the RECORD-UNION.

SAN FRANCISCO, Feb. 22.—Reports from all over the Coast show stormy weather and continued rainfall.

The Signal Service reports show the following rainfall for the past twenty-four hours: Olympla, .15 of an inch; Portland, .27; Winnemucca, .26; Red Bluff, 1.14; Sacramento, 1.10; San Francisco, .69; Fresno, .40; Los Angeles, 1.94; San Diego, .94; Yuma, .04.

The signal officer says: "Rain or snow will continue in all districts during the night, and probably Monday will also be stormy in Northern California. Rain will continue on Monday in Southern California and Nevada, with snow in the mountains, accompanied by high southerly winds. During the present storm in California the winds have varied from 30 to 50 miles per hour, with marked increase off the coast."

The furious rain storm from the southeast, which set in Saturday morning, continued with unabated severity all Saturday night and Sunday. Rain fell in torrents during frequent squalls, and the barometer continued falling. The direction of the wind in the bay changed from southeast this morning to south and increased in velocity until at 5 P. M. it was blowing at the rate of seventy miles an hour.

Out on the bay the water was comparatively smooth, occasioned by the direction of the wind, but a strong tide was flowing and this, with the heavy wind, made navigation difficult.

No accidents of any moment were reported, although small vessels moored to the docks received a severe shaking up. A barge on the Mission Flats, loaded with lumber, was capsized by the strong wind and her cargo was strewn around for some distance. No one was on board at the time.

Ships at anchor in the bay held their ground pretty well, although they received the full force of wind and tide. There were only two arrivals during the day, the steamer Corona from San Diego and the steamer Acapulco from Panama.

The ferry-boats made all their trips on time, but there was very little travel either way. The high wind played havoc with the lumber piles on East street. Towing was dispensed with during the day, various movements being postponed until wind abated. The departures were limited to three steamers.

DETAILED REPORTS.

DUNSMUIR, Feb. 22. — After twelve hours of heavy snowing the storm changed to rain at 11 P. M. last night. Since then it has been a heavy and continuous rain. The north-bound Oregon express arrived to-day on time, but is still held here on account of a rock slide a mile above here. Two work trains are at the slide with a large force of men, and doing all possible to clear the track. They expect to let the south-bound express down this far to-night, when the north-bound train will go on up. There are several slides below here, so the train for San Francisco will be delayed. The snow is melting with the rain, and the river and streams are rising rapidly.

SISSON, Feb. 22.—The snow changed to rain this morning. There has been a heavy rain all day, with a strong wind. Snow-shovelers are in demand at $1 an hour. Slides are again occurring in the canyon below Mott, delaying the trains several hours.

NEVADA CITY, Feb. 22. — The rain, which began falling yesterday noon, has continued unceasingly. It is still snowing at most points north and east of here, excepting at Downieville, and as the temperature is falling at the latter place snow is expected there hourly. The streams in this vicinity are booming.

NORTH SAN JUAN, Feb. 22.—The past week has been cold and blustering. Yesterday morning the rain commenced again, falling lightly all day until night, when it developed into a storm, continuing all night. There are no signs of cessation. There is a heavy fall of snow towards the summit.

SONORA, Feb. 22.—There has been a heavy rain in the last twenty-four hours. The wind is blowing a gale, and there is a prospect of this being the heaviest storm of the season. There is a heavy snow in the mountains.

RED BLUFF, Feb. 22.—The storm continues without any indication of stopping. No material damage has been done here or in the country. Over five inches of rain had fallen up to 6 P. M. today. The river is rising slowly, but is only up to the ten-foot mark. Trains from the north and south are on time.

CHICO, Feb. 22.—The rain storm still continues. The Sacramento River is rising very rapidly at this point, and will probably overflow the lower lands again. No damage has been reported thus far, however.

MARTINEZ, Feb. 22.—A furious gale has been raging here since last night and still continues, accompanied by heavy showers. As yet it has not done damage to any extent. Railway traffic is stopped this evening by a landslide between here and Port Costa. The slide will probably be cleared away by morning.

SAN RAFAEL, Feb. 22.—It still continues raining here. The prospects for heavy crops were never better in this county. The storm gives no signs of abating.

GILROY, Feb. 22.—Rain fell in constantly-increasing quantity last night, and continues to-day in heavy showers, with but little prospect of stopping. The precipitation east of here, in the Santa Cruz Mountains, has been very heavy, and the streams are running bank-full. There are some fears of a repetition of the floods of last winter, but no damage is yet reported.

SAN BERNARDINO, Feb. 22.—A heavy rain has been falling ever since yesterday afternoon. The rainfall is over three inches. The total for the season is over fourteen inches. A telephone message from Bear Valley reservoir shows the rainfall there nine inches in twenty hours. The rain is warm, taking the snow off the mountains. The rainfall at Riverside is 2.40 inches. The wind is still southeast, and it is raining hard, with prospects for a continued storm.

All the streams are rising rapidly. Little Creek washed out the motor bridge, this side of Colton. The Santa Ana River is high and rising. A break in the railroad at Cajon Pass prevents the Santa Fe overland from coming through to-night. It is the heaviest storm of the season.

WIRES ALL DOWN.

SAN FRANCISCO, Feb. 22.—This city has little or no telegraphic communication with the East to-night, the storm having broken all of the wires.

[Sacramento was in about the same fix last night. The wires were down on all sides, which accounts for the incompleteness of the telegraphic news in the RECORD-UNION this morning.—ED.]

HE HAD PARTNERS.

**Jack Tucker Exposes Several of His Thieving Confederates.**

Jack Tucker, who was on Saturday convicted in Judge Van Fleet's court of grand larceny, in fleecing a man named Moore of $250 at a thieving hokey-pokey game in a back room of Considine's saloon, has seen fit to unburden himself.

He informed the officers that he was not alone concerned in the robbery, but that men named Blanchard, Brown, Gaffney, Baker and Lavenson were equally guilty with himself. Warrants were accordingly issued for their arrest, and three of them—Brown, Blanchard and Gaffney—are now behind the bars.

Brown was arrested across the river in Washington, Blanchard was found by officer Farrell abed in his room, and Gaffney was picked up in one of his usual haunts. The other parties had not been found last night.

Tucker is reported to have said that Blanchard received $130 of the boodle, and the others $10 each for their services as cappers for the game.

The recent upheaval in criminal circles, and the vigorous manner in which thieves and thugs have been dealt with of late, is already having a good effect. It is a noticeable fact that since the arrest of the Hurley-Murphy gang there has not been a case of garroting reported, whereas, up to that time, men were held up and robbed almost nightly; and the breaking up of the pestiferous nest of card thieves, of which Tucker seemed to be the king-pin, will remove another very bad element from our midst. Let the good work go on.

**The Mosa Canyon Tragedy.**

SAN DIEGO, Feb. 22.—Two more arrests have been made on a charge of murder in connection with the famous Mosa Canyon tragedy, in which three persons were killed. Levi P. Stone and D. M. Breedlove were arrested to-day and released on $5,000 bail. George Morris and Archibald Freeman were arrested yesterday and were also admitted to bail in the same amount. There is still another warrant out in the case, making five issued by Judge Dudley on complaint of John Burnham.

**Williams' Plunder.**

It was not a buggy robe that Jack Williams is accused of having purloined from Wilson's stable, but a coat and vest, the property of J. H. Hadder.

## HOME AGAIN.

### "California On Wheels" Returns From Its Long Journey.

**Northern and Central Counties Missed a Great Opportunity for Advertising Their Products.**

"California on Wheels" arrived here yesterday afternoon by the local train from Willows, and was sidetracked at the west end of the depot. It consists of three cars, two of them containing exhibits of fruit and other products of the State, the third being occupied by the gentlemen having charge of the exhibit.

The train was not expected to arrive here until this morning, hence very few people were at the depot. The cars will be thrown open this morning at 8:30 o'clock, and those who wish to see what has been shown to the Eastern people in the way of California products can avail themselves of the opportunity at any time up to Tuesday afternoon. The exhibit may possibly be here longer if the managers receive special instructions to that effect, but as yet none have been forwarded to them.

A LONG JOURNEY.

S. J. Mathes, of Los Angeles, Superintendent of the exhibit, and E. B. Smith, who has also assisted in showing visitors through the cars during the entire trip, were seen yesterday by a RECORD-UNION reporter, and they gave a few interesting notes of their journey over the United States.

"We started out on the third day of December, 1889," said Mr. Mathes, "and here we are in Sacramento again on February 22, 1891. We have been traveling now nearly fifteen months, and we've been on the go all the time. These cars have traveled over fifteen thousand miles of railroad, and, as nearly as I can estimate, fully 1,500,000 people have visited the exhibit. We have been royally treated by the people of the East, and I know this has been

A GRAND ADVERTISEMENT FOR CALIFORNIA.

"Visitors have wondered at what they saw in these cars, and very often it was impossible to convince them that certain fruits or nuts could be and were grown in this State. Why, scores of people have doubted my word when I told them that almonds and olives grew here. They would not believe it, and when they were shown the oranges and apples they marveled at the size of them. Both of our cars have been boarded by crowds of people wherever we have stopped, and while those on the inside were looking at the fruit, hundreds would surround the cars and wait until they had an opportunity to see the exhibit.

"We were very lucky," continued Mr. Mathes, "in avoiding accidents on our trip. We have been before and behind them, but were never detained by one for any length of time. In Wisconsin the engine of our train ran off the track on a bridge, but did not overturn the cars. A few of our glass jars were broken, and the front platform badly shattered, but the damage was soon repaired.

INDIFFERENT TO THEIR INTERESTS.

"There was one thing we lacked, and that was a sufficient quantity of green fruit. We ought to have been able to give people now and then a sample of what we showed them in the exhibit, but we could not do so. True, we received regularly every week during our journey through the East different varieties of fruit and vegetables from Los Angeles, but Northern California practically paid no attention to us, and the people of this section of the State can blame themselves for not taking advantage of the golden opportunity that was offered them to advertise their section. The southern farmers naturally get most of the praise, because they were continually sending something that was fresh and inviting to the eyes of visitors. The only things sent us from the northern part of the State, during our entire trip, were four boxes of grapes from Mr. Murphy, of Brighton, Sacramento County, and

A SQUASH FROM BUTTE COUNTY.

We did the best we could with these and the preserved fruit to show the people what Northern California was able to produce, but it was nothing to the showing that the people of this section should have made.

"In the past two weeks we have stopped at Yreka, Redding, Red Bluff, Marysville, Chico, Willows and Woodland, and told the people there that they had not taken the interest they should have in the exhibition. We soon convinced them that they were negligent in that respect, and we were assured that they would do better when the cars were started out again."

From this city "California on Wheels" will go to Stockton, and thence to Oakland, which is the end of its journey.

## WRECK OF THE ELIZABETH.

### Five of Her Seamen Washed Ashore at Bolinas Bay.

THE CARGO DISTRIBUTED ALONG THE COAST FOR MILES.

**Three Indians Arrested for the Murder of the Tuolumne Bridge-Tender—One of Them Confesses — That Blaine Dispatch Traced Up.**

Special to the RECORD-UNION.

SAN FRANCISCO, Feb. 22.—The life-saving crew which started for the wreck of the Elizabeth over the hills from Sausalito last night, returned this afternoon with news that five of the crew of the Elizabeth had been washed ashore alive at Bolinas Bay. They are:

W. C. Barclay, First Mate.
J. Grunwald, seaman.
Carl Leffert, seaman.
Lewis Murray, seaman.
C. Ader, seaman.

The bodies of three men were seen in the rigging of the ship.

The five who escaped were found by people living in the vicinity and cared for. It is thought the rest of the crew, instead of being carried into the smooth waters of Bolinas Bay, were dashed to death on the jagged rocks.

The Elizabeth went to pieces during the night, and her cargo is distributed along the coast for miles.

The life-saving crew encountered tremendous difficulties in reaching the scene of the wreck. They arrived at Sausalito after 12 o'clock with the cart containing the life-saving apparatus. A Portuguese stable-keeper was aroused, and, although he had fourteen horses in the barn, he stolidly refused to let the men have any horses. Thereupon the life crew volunteered to drag the cart themselves. The men were rigged with harness and they pulled the cart through rain and wind fourteen miles over the hills to Timber Cove.

The roads were rough and the men were nearly exhausted when they arrived at the cove.

About 4 o'clock this morning, when daylight came, nothing could be seen of the wreck. A search was commenced, and about three miles further north what remained of the Elizabeth was found. The shore was carefully searched for members of the crew, but nothing was found.

At Bolinas Bay the life-crew ascertained, as before stated, that five men had reached the shore alive. As nothing more could be done, the life-crew returned to San Francisco. They will attempt to reach what is left of the wreck by boat to-morrow.

It is now known that Captain Colcord and seventeen of the crew of the wrecked ship have been drowned. A tug went to the scene of the wreck this morning, but found nothing of the Elizabeth. She had gone to pieces during the night.

Henry Smith, one of the life-saving crew, found the wreck at 10:30 this morning. He found the ship's remains to be a mass of rigging, timbers, boxes, cases and barrels lifting and heaving on the swell and surf. Amid the wreckage he saw three bodies of men tangled in the rigging. He tried to get the Portuguese ranchers to help him get the bodies out, but they refused, and busied themselves in getting out plunder from the wreck. Smith managed to get one of the bodies, which was that of a Chinaman.

The body of Captain Charles Henry of the life-saving crew, who was lost overboard last night, was found floating in the water near Tiburon this afternoon. The life-preserver on the body kept it afloat, and Henry undoubtedly died from exposure.

Captain Colcord of the Elizabeth was an old trader and master, and this was his fourth voyage on the Elizabeth, in which he owned an interest. The ship was valued at $750,000 and her cargo at $125,000.

There were on board the vessel at the time she struck twenty-nine persons all told. The starboard watch consisted of second mate Pendleton, nephew of the original owners of the vessel, the boatswain and eight men in the forecastle. The port watch comprised chief mate Barkley, the boatswain, eight men and an ordinary seaman.

Besides these there was a carpenter, a Russian Finn, and a cook and steward, both Chinamen. The Captain, his wife, son and daughter made up the twenty-nine.

THE DEAD HERO.

**Tribute to the Memory of the Late General Sherman.**

SAN FRANCISCO, Feb. 22. — Memorial exercises were held in the First Congregational Church this afternoon in honor of General Sherman.

General John Gibbon presided, and George A. Knight delivered the eulogy.

The regular army officers were present in uniform, as were the officers of the National Guard of California. Representatives of foreign Governments were also in attendance.

LOS ANGELES, Feb. 22.—Memorial exercises in honor of General W. T. Sherman and Admiral D. B. Porter were held at the Simpson Tabernacle this afternoon. All of the local Grand Army posts, Ladies' Relief Corps, Sons of Veterans and five companies of the Seventh Regiment, N. G. C., participated.

Brigadier-General E. P. Johnson, was master of ceremonies. General Alexander McDowell Cook of the Department of Arizona, delivered an oration upon General Sherman, with whom he was intimately acquainted. General H. G. Rollins delivered an address upon Admiral Porter.

INDIAN MURDERERS.

**The Slayers of the Tuolumne Bridge-Tender Captured.**

MILTON, Feb. 22.—News has arrived here that the men who murdered the bridge-tender and his friend and then burned the bridge across the Tuolumne River, on the night of February 1st, have been captured by Sheriff Thorn, of Calaveras County, in an Indian camp near the scene of the murder. They are Indians.

Sheriff Thorn has found some flour and wool mattresses in the possession of the Indians which had been taken from the toll-house after the murder.

One of the suspected Indians has made a full confession, implicating two others of his tribe.

THAT BLAINE DISPATCH.

**The Author of the Forgery Makes a Confession.**

SEATTLE (Wash.), Feb. 22—The authorship of the forged telegram purporting to have come from Secretary of State Blaine, which was read at the spike-driving ceremonies at the boundary on February 14th, has been traced to a man named Gerrish.

The Blaine Chamber of Commerce investigated the matter and Gerrish confessed having composed it, and says he did so at the request of P. D. Harkness, Postal Telegraph operator at Blaine.

At a meeting of the Chamber of Commerce a resolution was adopted condemning the forgery, and calling upon the Postal Telegraph Company to punish the offender.

A LUNATIC RUNS AMUCK.

**He Causes a Commotion on a Railroad Train.**

BAGDAD (Cal.), Feb. 22.—As the first No. 3, being the delayed passenger train of yesterday, was approaching Bagdad, on the Atlantic and Pacific, this morning, a passenger named Edward Noa, of Stella, Neb., was overcome by a fit of temporary insanity, and, drawing a pistol, shot Todd Osmond through the chin and cheek, resulting in a painful but not dangerous wound.

Noa then turned his murderous weapon upon S. Fleming, shooting him dangerously in the shoulder and lung.

The man then sprang from the rapidly moving train, ran a short distance into the greasewood and cut his own throat, severing his windpipe, before the train could be stopped and the passengers and crew interfere with him. The three wounded men were taken to Daggett, where Noa was turned over to the authorities in a dying condition, and his victims were given medical attendance. It is thought both will recover.

PORTLAND'S RACE TRACK.

**Discovery Made That It is Forty Feet Over a Mile.**

PORTLAND (Or.), Feb. 22.—The sensation in turf circles here yesterday was the report of the civil engineers who have been surveying the city race track, and report it about forty feet longer than a mile. The reason for the records made here always having been two or three seconds slow is thus made evident. The short turns will be cut off, and all turns thrown up to the standard grade.

A California trainer, in an interview to-day, promises that the Northwestern circuit will be covered this year by the following California stables: Frank De-Poister, by Mulkey; Dan Dennison, H. I. Thornton, Mr. Murray, Lee Shaner, S. K. Trefry and Will Ober.

**Fire in a Dry Goods House.**

COLFAX (Wash.), Feb. 22.—A fire occurred yesterday morning in the dry goods house of Wheeler, Mottar & Co., in Fraternity block, destroying the block and damaging the entire stock. The loss is estimated at $20,000, covered by an insurance of $10,000. The fire is supposed to be caused by the crossing of the electric-light wires.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE TREATMENT.

**A Society Held Responsible for the Death of One of Its Members.**

DES MOINES (Iowa), Feb. 22.—Much interest has been felt here in the investigation of the death of William Protzeman, who, it was alleged, died under the Christian Science treatment. Protzeman was 24 years old, and had good health until December 17th last, when he was attacked with a cold which finally grew into typhoid fever.

The jury found that he received no medical treatment, except "silent prayer;" that all dietary rules were disregarded, and that he was otherwise neglected. The conclusion of the jury is that Protzeman came to his death by reason of the practicing upon him of the teachings of an association of persons calling themsleves Christian Scientists, and from no other cause.

The jury further says that in their opinion Protzeman would have lived had proper medical treatment been given to him.

It is expected that arrests will be made soon.

CURRENT NEWSPAPER WIT.

She—"I think cigarette-smoking is something vile. What do you smoke mostly in Chicago?" He (of the Lake City)—"Hams."

The moon borrows her light from the sun, which may account for the fact that Luna is frequently reduced to her last quarter.—*Boston Transcript.*

"I love to sit before a blazing fire and watch the figures in the flame." "Vhell," said Isaacs, "dher bleasure oft dat dependts larchly on dher insurance."

'Tis better to give than receive, no doubt,
As a rule, in the way matters go,
Except in the matter of kissing, and then
It's a stand-off—as far as we know.

"No use," exclaimed an impecunious debtor to an importunate creditor, "you can't get blood out of a turnip." "I know that," responded the creditor, "but unless I get that money, I'll have gore from a beat."

"That house," remarked a citizen, pointing out an edifice to a visitor, "was built by ill-gotten gains." "It belongs to an embezzler who escaped punishment, I suppose?" "Oh, no; it was built by one of our prominent physicians."

When night has let her curtains down, with
low and plaintive hum,
Mosquitoes, thirsting for our blood, around
our pillows come;
We watch, we wait with bated breath while
strikes the midnight chime,
And hit our cheeks a stinging slap and miss
'em every time. —*Boston Courier.*

Widower—"I would like you to design me a headstone."

Marble-cutter—"Wife?"

Widower—"Yes."

Marble-cutter—"What kind would you like? We have—"

Widower—"I would like a pretty heavy one. And you might make it in the shape of an anchor—something that will hold, you know."

**America Complimented.**

BERLIN, Feb. 22.—At a dinner given by Herr Ebarth to the members of the Reichstag, Dr. Windthorst offered a toast in honor of United States Minister Phillips.

In offering the toast the Clerical leader said that America, notwithstanding its temporary madness, shown by the adoption of the new tariff law, was still a model, by imitation of which Germany might insure the spread of happiness and liberty among the people.

This sentiment was heartily applauded by Rickert, Schroder, Bamberger, Siemens and other political leaders present.

**Books in Chains.**

In Europe, long before the days of printing, books were fastened to shelves or desks in libraries and churches, to guard against their being stolen, and also to prevent one student gaining an unfair advantage over another by securing the loan of a book from a too amiable librarian.

The libraries of the English universities were chained until the latter part of the eighteenth century, when on account of the inconvenience of using them, the chains were removed. It is recorded that at King's College a man was paid £1 7s in 1787, for nine days' labor in taking the fetters off the college books. According to the *Antiquarian*, there are, however, a few chained libraries still remaining in England. The largest of these is at the cathedral church of Hereford, and is the one genuine survival of an old monastic library. It consists of about 2,000 volumes, of which 1,500 are chained. There are five book-cases, and the remains of two others.

The catalogue, which is also chained, classified the books, many of which are in manuscript, in eight divisions. Each chain is from three to four feet long, according to its position, so that every volume can be placed on the reading desk. In the center of these chains are swivels, which are useful in preventing their entanglement.

Hereford possesses the latest, as well as the oldest, collection of chained books in the kingdom, the library of 285 volumes, which was bequeathed to All Saints' Church as late as 1871.

## WILL HASTEN LEGISLATION.

### Only Eight More Working Days Left for Congress.

EFFORTS TO SECURE ACTION ON THE APPROPRIATION BILLS.

**Return of the Sherman Funeral Party — Parnell Begins His Election Fight—Revolt of Government Troops In the Province of Cordaba.**

Special to the RECORD-UNION.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 22.—Only eight working days remain of the Fifty-first Congress, and from now until the 4th of March the proceedings in both branches will be marked by haste.

The chief effect in both houses will be to secure early and complete action on the appropriation bills, of which but two, the army and fortification, have yet become laws. The status of the remaining appropriation bills is as follows: The naval bill awaits the approval of the conference report by the House; the pension, District of Columbia and military academy bills are in conference; the diplomatic and consular bills are awaiting a conference by the House; the sundry civil bill has been reported by the Senate committee and is on the Senate calendar; the legislative, executive and judicial appropriation bills and the Indian appropriation bill are in the Senate committee, and the postoffice, agricultural and general deficiency bills await the action of the House.

THE IRISH QUESTION.

**Both Factions Preparing for an Active Campaign.**

NEW YORK, Feb. 22.—A *Tribune* London special says: Parnell has already started for Ireland to begin his campaign against his opponents. The fight will be to the bitter end, and he will be a rash man who ventures to prophesy the result.

Additional heat is thrown into the conflict by the squabble over the £8,000 which McCarthy and Parnell agreed to withdraw from the cash funds in France for the benefit of evicted tenants.

The McCarthyites divided their quota of five thousand pounds to the object named, while the National League, which now dances exclusively to Parnell's piping, seems to have done little or nothing for those tenants for whom it made itself responsible. It devoted the whole, or greater part of the sum, it is said, toward paying an overdraft granted the League by the Hibernian Bank.

The Healeyite section doubts the payment of this overdraft, alleging that Parnell pocketed the whole sum for requirements of party warfare. That section is seeking to put pressure on Parnell through O'Brien, if he can be got at in prison, to compel Parnell to explain how the money was expended. This result seems undoubted, that in consequence a large number of tenants, failing to receive further help from the National League, fearing that such help will be intermittent, have decided to make terms with Lord Clanricard.

The anti-Parnellites are at present fearful that owing to this squabble over the allocation of the eight thousand pounds, Parnell will consent to nothing more being withdrawn from the thirty-six thousand pounds now lying in Paris. It is thought that he can better afford to keep this money locked up than his opponents. The latter have consequently to look for financial help elsewhere.

Some wealthy English Radicals promised to assist them, but these cannot bear the drain of supporting the evicted tenants and maintaining the poorer members of the Irish Parliamentary party, who hitherto have been in Parnell's party, but have now deserted him, therefore it has been decided to obtain what help can be got from rich English Radicals, and at once to organize a fund especially devoted to evicted tenants.

With the last-named object in view, Abraham Kenny and Flynn are to join T. P. O'Connor in America, while T. D Sullivan and Cox will start at once on a begging mission to Australia. The money collected through these sources will be passed to the Tenants' Defense Committee, controlled by the McCarthyites, wholly beyond the reach of Parnell. The latter dare not oppose these missions in favor of evicted tenants, but he has certainly no intention to follow similar tactics.

Wherever he goes in Ireland he will find the priests not only against him, but in many cases will discover that they have prepared a way for his rivals. The latter have been consolidating and the organization will shortly launch the Irish National Federation as an opponent of the old League.

The McCarthyites have mapped out the country into districts, elaborated a perfect system for meeting Parnell at every point, and to follow him in every town.

CORDABA BESIEGED.

**The Government Troops Revolt and Capture the Palace.**

PARIS, Feb. 22.—Advices received by the *Gaulois* from Buenos Ayres are that the Government troops had revolted in the province of Cordaba and have secured the Governor's palace.

In consequence of this uprising a state of siege has been declared throughout the province.

President Pellegrini has ordered that most vigorous measures be taken to suppress the outbreak.

MATCHED AGAINST THE LAW.

**Pugilist Ryan Arrested and Taken to Indiana.**

CHICAGO, Feb. 22.—Tommy Ryan, the pugilist who whipped Dan Needham at Minneapolis a few nights ago, was arrested yesterday afternoon by an Indiana Sheriff armed with proper requisition papers, and hustled off to Indiana to answer a charge of having engaged in a prize fight in that State two months ago. Ryan's friends rushed out and got a writ of habeas corpus, but reached the depot just in time to see the train pulling out. They telegraphed to Indiana to have him bailed out.

Before leaving Ryan said: "It is a big bluff to get stuff out of me. Indianans wanted to soak me for a good round fine, having heard of my winnings up North, but it wouldn't go."

**The Funeral Party Returns.**

COLUMBUS (O.), Feb. 22.—The special train bearing the family, relatives and friends of the late General Sherman passed through this city this afternoon on its return trip East. Just as the train left St. Louis Rev. Father Sherman received a telegram from the Comte de Paris, who is in Spain, expressing the warmest sympathy for the loss sustained in the death of his illustrious father.

**Goddard Coming to America.**

SYDNEY (N. S. W.), Feb. 22.—Joe Goddard, who recently defeated Choynski, is going to America. Goddard will challenge Slavin, Jackson, Corbett and Kilrain.