

ELOPED WITH A PIANO-PLAYER.

A San Francisco Man Searching for an Unfaithful Wife.

She Ran Away With a Handsome Man Than He, and Came to Sacramento.

A well-dressed young man, with a shining high hat and luxurious black mustache, called at the police station last evening and requested an interview with Chief Drew.

The Chief was not there, but Captain Lee was, and offered his services.

"I have had a serious loss, and I want your assistance," said the young man, removing his glossy tie.

"Been garotted?" asked the Captain, nonchalantly.

"No; worse than that," was the sad reply.

"Tackle hokey-pokey?"

"No; worse than that, too."

SOMETHING UNUSUAL.

"Indeed?" The Captain was interested now, to be sure.

He dropped the pen with which he had been scribbling, and, wheeling his chair around, faced the visitor.

"What have you lost, my friend?" he said.

"I have lost my wife," said the young man, still more sadly.

The Captain took one of his most sympathetic looks. "Well," he said, consolingly, "we all have to go sooner or later, and—"

"Oh, this is not a case of death. My wife has been stolen from me."

The Captain whistled softly and then bade the young man proceed with his tale of woe.

The visitor said he was from San Francisco, and gave his name as James Ivory.

He was a commercial traveler by occupation, and until a few weeks ago bathed in the smiles of what he thought was a faithful wife.

But—oh, frailty, thy name is woman—he was deceived.

A HANDSOME MAN.

Ivory said he did not discover his better half's infidelity until a day or two ago, when he returned from a business trip to Portland and Seattle.

Before leaving he had hidden his wife a loving goodbye, and had left \$200 with her to pay her board, lodging and other expenses during his absence.

When he returned he was not received with the fond embrace and resonant kiss which he had anticipated, but instead received the shocking news that his wife had flown with a handsome man than he—also with the \$200.

He searched diligently for her, and finally learned that she and her companion had headed for Sacramento.

The "handsome man" he also learned went by the name of "Chas." and eked out a living by playing the piano in immoral houses.

IN SACRAMENTO.

Ward and the unfaithful wife have been located in this city. The former has been thumping a grand square in a second street bignio, and the latter, it is said, has been leading a life of shame in an L-street house.

Ivory will swear out a warrant to-day, he says, for the arrest of both Ward and Mrs. Ivory. Ward, he declares, has a wife of his own, and is, in addition, bound to let other men's wives alone.

The police have located the alleged elopers, and will have no trouble in getting them if Ivory carries out his threat.

THE LATE GENERAL FRY.

He was the First Captain of the Old Sutter Rifles.

Referring to the recent death of General Burkitt D. Fry in Richmond, Va., the Redwood City Democrat recalled the fact that deceased was one of the argonauts of California, and in the memorable year of '49 became a resident of Sacramento. After serving on General Scott's line through the Mexican war he came to Sacramento and commenced the practice of law. In 1850 he was elected a Justice of the Peace in this city, and Colonel E. E. Fry, whose elegant home is at Menlo Park, in San Mateo County, was the constant of his court. General Fry organized the famous military company in this city, known as the Sutter Rifles. He was its first Captain, and ex-Mayor John Q. Brown, now Secretary of the State Board of Trade, was Lieutenant and Colonel Eyrre a Corporal.

General Fry left this State in 1855 and joined Walker in his expedition to Costa Rica. Frank Mahan, son-in-law of Mrs. Sweeney, and who was bookkeeper to State Printer Ayers, was one of his comrades in that expedition. After the collapse of Walker's plans in Central America, both General Fry and Mr. Mahan returned to California.

In 1859 General Fry returned to the Atlantic side, and in the breaking out of the civil war he was a resident of the State of Alabama, and at once joined the armies of the Confederacy. At the battle of Gettysburg he commanded a brigade of General Pickett's famous division, and was in the charge made by Pickett which decided the day in that great battle. He fell, desperately wounded, in the van of those who wore the gray. A few yards from where he fell General W. S. Hancock of the Federal Army was also wounded. General Fry was taken to a hospital, but his surgeon attended the wounded soldier.

Many pioneer Californians heard with regret of the death of General Fry. He was a brave, frank, generous and genial man of far more the ordinary ability, having distinguished himself in the fields of law and literature, as well as in war.

LOCAL ITALIAN SENTIMENT.

It Does Not Partake of the Nature of That in the East.

Telegrams were received in this city yesterday by prominent Italians from their countrymen in New York, making inquiry as to the condition of public sentiment here, both among Italians and Americans, regarding the New Orleans affair of Saturday.

A reply was forwarded to the effect that the Italian population, while condemning mob violence, did not look with favor upon the suggestion of appealing to the King of Italy for redress. They felt that the government could be relied upon to do whatever would be right and just under the circumstances.

It cannot be denied, however, that the Italian element was considerably agitated over the account of the affair at New Orleans, so fully described in the SUNDAY UNION'S dispatches. Naturally enough they gathered in groups at the various Italian resorts during the day and evening and excitedly discussed the news, but, so far as known, without the bitterness attributed to their race on the other side of the continent.

THERE WAS NO FIRE.

The Department Called Out Through the Act of Some Hoodlum.

Shortly before 2 o'clock yesterday morning the Fire Department was called out by an alarm sent in from box 31, at Thirteenth and J streets.

Chief Guthrie and his men were soon on the scene, but even with the aid of the electric lights they could find no fire in that vicinity, and yesterday it was ascertained that the key to the alarm-box had been stolen from the office of Hill & Son, on the northeast corner of Thirteenth and J streets.

The purpose was, of course, to turn in a false alarm out of mere mischief. Efforts were made to run down the guilty party, but thus far without success.

It was a common thing, in the old days of the volunteer fire department, to send in false alarms of fire in order to give "the boys" a run—and usually a chance

for a fight—but under the modern system such things are of rare occurrence. It is a punishable offense, and if the person who sent in the Saturday night alarm should be caught he will be made to suffer for it.

CHARGED WITH BURGLARY.

An Owner Found for the Sacks Smith and Woods Had.

Several days ago two notorious characters, "Windy" Smith and Tom Woods, were arrested by the police for having in their possession a large number of grain sacks, regarding which they could give no satisfactory account.

They were locked up, pending an investigation.

Yesterday the officers learned that the sacks had been stolen from a wholesale house on Front street, and a charge of burglary was accordingly placed opposite the names of Smith and Woods on the prison register.

East-Bound Through Freight.

The following through freight was forwarded by the Southern Pacific Company from Sacramento during the month of February, 1891:

Borax, 92,000 pounds; brandy, 2,500; canned goods, 32,200; fruit, dried, 73,300; hides, 920; hops, 23,950; horses, 140,000; leather, 29,400; lumber, 61,250; miscellaneous, 80,220; potatoes, 176,540; raisins, 127,710; wine, 513,650; wool, pulled, 75,250. Total, 1,428,500.

From other points—San Francisco, 28,612,280; Portland, 1,000,000; Los Angeles, 1,122,610; Marysville, 177,500; Stockton, 1,991,100; Colton, 785,770; Portland, 170,000.

The Little Tycoon.

Willard Spenser's ever popular "Little Tycoon" is a coming attraction at the Metropolitan.

"Love Comes Like a Summer Sign," "Feel and Toe," "When I Was a Boy," etc., are not easily forgotten.

The organization, almost identically the same as when here two years ago. There are fifty-two people in all, and they present the opera under the personal direction of the author, Willard Spenser.

All of the scenery and mechanical effects—a car of them—are carried by the company. They are at present presenting the "Little Tycoon" at very large houses at the Baldwin Theatre, San Francisco.

The Hoodlum Still Lives.

It has been claimed that the modern cigarette and opium pipe had knocked out the old-time breed of hoodlums, but it appears that there is a young crop now growing up in the suburbs, where the pipe has not yet reached its heyday.

George Liehardt, who lives at Twenty-fourth and L streets, complains to the police that life is made miserable in that neighborhood by the antics of a gang of young toughs. He says the people out that way demand some protection from these brawlers.

The Legislature.

Last night's trains from San Francisco brought back to the city most of the members of the Legislature, who went away on Saturday to attend the funeral yesterday of the late United States Senator Hearst.

The others will return by the 11:40 A. M. train to-day.

The Senate will not meet until five minutes before 12 o'clock, as, just in time to go into Joint Convention to ballot for United States Senator.

Ran Away From Sacramento.

A 12-year-old tramp was before Justice Marks, of Placerville, last week, having stolen a watch from J. J. Ryan at his ranch near Missouri Flat.

The young lad is a hard case, and had been endeavoring to get into the town boys to go in league with him in the phish game. He claimed to come from the Ophir's home at Sacramento; also, he had recently arrived from Kansas Falls, Wash., and is a veritable tramp.

New City Officials.

To-day the recently-elected city officials will assume the duties of their offices. The only change in the personnel will be in the offices of Third Trustee, Auditor and one Fire Commissioner.

A. R. Conklin will succeed Trustee Wolf, Captain J. D. Young will relieve Major McKee as Auditor and J. M. Morrison will take the place of Walter G. Commissioner Beckman on the Board of Fire Commissioners.

Orange Shipments.

The Southern California orange crop is now rolling eastward at a great rate. Yesterday a special train of thirteen cars passed here, and last night two more specials, aggregating twenty-three cars went eastward.

Special orange trains will be of daily occurrence for a couple of months, so heavy are the crops in Los Angeles and San Bernardino counties.

Advice to Manager Ginsberg.

The Breeder and Sportsman suggests that in view of the fact that the Sacramento have no less than nine heavy handed letters in their team, it would be advisable for the local manager to secure a consignment of south-paw twirlers at the earliest possible moment, or else have a force of carpenters stationed in right field ready to patch up the mound which will be knocked out of the fence.

He Was Well Along.

Old Jim, the oldest Indian in this part of the country, died at his camp in Jackson Valley yesterday this week, says the Ione Echo. Jim was an old man, so very old that none of the old-timers around there can remember him as anything but an old man.

The Echo does not claim that he was the oldest man in the world, but says the facts at hand show that he was something under 175 years of age.

Mulholland and Morrissey.

It has been decided to have the glove contest between James Morrissey of this city and George Mulholland of Australia, take place next Thursday evening at the Clunie Opera House.

Both men are very clever light-weight, and should make an unusually good match. The match will be for a purse of \$250 and gate receipts.

No Necessity for Fish Lies.

The way in which dozens of persons daily scoop out fish at the Paine break is a caution. They dip their scoop-nets into the current just on the outside of the levee, where the water pours through, and gather in the carp, pike, catfish, headlards, perch and other species by the bushel.

Show at the Summit.

Yesterday's storm extended across the mountains on the line of the Central Pacific Railroad, and snow was falling at the summit last evening. All trains were on the line, however, with the exception of that from Los Angeles, which left at 7 P. M., it being an hour and a half late.

To-Night's Mass Meeting.

There will be a grand labor demonstration at the Clunie Opera House this evening, the principal feature of which will be an address by Samuel Gompers, President of the American Federation of Labor. No admission fee will be charged.

To Decide Race Finishes.

Instantaneous photography will be given a thorough trial at the Sacramento racing meeting, this year. Snap shots will be taken of the finishes with double exposure, so that the shadow of a doubt.

Tourists.

Whether on pleasure bent or business, should take on every trip a bottle of Syrup of Figs, as it acts most pleasantly and effectually on the kidneys, liver and bowels, preventing fevers, headaches and other forms of sickness. For sale in 50c and \$1 bottles by all leading druggists.

CHRISTMAN'S PARTNER IN CRIME.

Samuel McClelland on His Way Back to Auburn for Trial.

Charges of Forgery Against Him—Something About Christman, the Horse-Thief.

Sheriff Conroy, of Placer County, arrived in this city yesterday from Colusa, with Samuel McClelland, who is wanted at Auburn to answer a charge of forgery. The prisoner was lodged at the city prison for the night, and will be taken up to Auburn to-day.

McClelland, it appears, is a partner of the notorious horse-thief and robber, Christman, who is now in jail at Auburn. Christman was arrested in this city some time ago by Police Officer Wagner, and delivered up to the authorities at Auburn, at which place he had been up to his old pranks—horse-stealing. He was tried and convicted of the charge, but while awaiting sentence, broke jail and escaped.

THEY WERE IN HIDING.

After Sheriff Christman and McClelland joined company, and took up their residence in an old cabin, which was located in a secluded spot some distance from Auburn. It was an ideal hiding-place, and for some time the officers searched for the fugitive in vain.

Of course, while in hiding, Christman had to eat, and neither he nor McClelland had any money.

A plan was then evolved which was experimented with. Several orders for provisions were issued, and the officers made out and the signature of Christman's uncle forged upon them. McClelland, it is said, took these orders into town and presented them to the merchants and received the goods.

GOOD WHILE IT LASTED.

The scheme worked well for a while, but like all good things did not last long. The merchants discovered the trick, and the authorities soon discovered the hiding place of the two worthies. They made a descent upon the place and captured Christman, and he was taken to Auburn. Christman was jailed, and a search was then inaugurated for his partner. He was soon located at Colusa and captured.

McClelland was taken to Auburn, where the affair while confined at the city prison last night. Of course he denied emphatically that he had committed any forgery, and he was released, but presented some orders to Auburn merchants for provisions. If they were forgeries he did not know it, he said, and he was innocent of any attempt to defraud the merchants.

LEADING THE BLIND.

A Visiting County Official Who Became "Yank" Clements.

The odd spectacle of a policeman arresting a Sheriff was presented to the denizens of Front street yesterday.

It appears that the ever-vigilant officer Simmons was patrolling his beat near the river front when he noticed several well-known thieves dodging about the foot of K street and acting in a strange and suspicious manner generally. The officer concluded that something was afoot, and proceeded to investigate. The men fled upon seeing the peace guardian, and the latter, believing that they had hidden some stolen property in so one of the many suitable places about the river bank, he made a thorough search.

He did not find any stolen property, but he discovered what had attracted the rogues.

And that was nothing less than the sleeping form of the dignified Sheriff of one of the neighboring counties, who had been in Sacramento several days looking for a criminal. He was leaning against a wall, with two feet of the water's edge. Had he kept his balance, and if anyone probably have fallen into the river and been drowned.

Officer Simmons tried to rouse the sleeper, but this was a more difficult task than he had calculated upon. But at all events he managed to get the weary Sheriff to the City Prison, where he was placed in the visiting official had upon his person, valuable gold watch and chain, some other jewelry and considerable money—and it was these articles which the thieves, whom officer Simmons secured, were endeavoring to get possession of.

MORE RAIN.

A Gentle "Sizzle-Sizzle" Yesterday, such as the farmers like.

The Signal Service reports show a precipitation yesterday, up to 5 P. M., of an inch, making 1.88 inches for this month and 12.76 inches for the season, as against 28.27 inches to a corresponding date last year.

The temperatures yesterday at 5 A. M. and 3 P. M. were 51° and 66°, while the highest and lowest were 64° and 51°.

The barometrical readings at 5 A. M. and 3 P. M. were 29.94 and 29.99 inches, showing a slight rise during the storm.

The wind was blowing from the northwest at a rate of from two to four miles per hour, and with rain falling, caused the casual observer to wonder why the rain did not do more harm.

These nimbus clouds floating in the upper southeast current are what furnishes the precipitation, and were moving from ten to fifteen miles per hour, as against a velocity of two to four miles per hour of the wind that was generating electricity at the earth's surface by friction.

The highest and lowest temperature one year ago yesterday was 69° and 46°, and one year ago to-day 68° and 48°, with no rainfall on either day.

KNOCKED HIS TEETH OUT.

An Italian Uses Brass Knuckles on One of His Countrymen.

An Italian named Peter Hernandez called at the police-station last evening, and exhibiting a badly-lacerated face, asked that he be repaired.

While latter White was applying the sticking-plaster, Hernandez explained how he happened to be in such a dilapidated condition. He said he was walking through the alley between Front and Second, and streets, when a man named Pablo Herrera assaulted him with his teeth out, and beat him badly, before assistance arrived. Herrera will be arrested.

JOSEPHINE AND THE HEATHEN.

They Have a Set-to, and the Celestial Is Arrested.

Ah Wah, a culinary expert, employed in an L-street house of ill-repute, was arrested yesterday by police officer Simmons on a charge of battery.

A female garbage collector, who is known as "Josephine," is the complaining witness. She says that the heathen struck her while she was carrying a load of garbage.

Ah Wah, on the other hand, declares that he did not strike "Josephine" until after she had stove in his ribs with a club.

BEATEN AGAIN.

The New Sacramento Club Downed Once More at Fresno.

McCloskey's "Texas stars" were defeated again at Fresno yesterday by the "hayseed" baseball team of that town. But then it was a fine game—the score being 4 to 3.

A scratch received by the Record-

Union last night says the game was exciting throughout, and was won only by hard playing. Hoffman occupied the box, but gave way to Hustin in the sixth inning, who pitched good games—but one hit being made off his delivery.

The same clubs play again at Fresno to-day and to-morrow.

BRIEF NOTES.

Despite yesterday's drizzle, the street cars carried great crowds of people to the suburbs of the city.

George C. Tyler, representing Willard Spenser's Little Tycoon Opera Company, is at the Golden Eagle.

The water has ceased to flow through the Yolo levee break at the Conrad ranch, and the road is now passable down to the crosswalk below the Paine break of last winter.

The closed season of police hunting is near at hand, and from now until the 1st of April it will be a case of "pull" on all sides by the small army of men who aspire to wear policemen's stars and draw down \$100 a month for the coming year.

The usual Sunday contingent of duck-shooters sought the marshes yesterday in all directions, the majority taking their chances in the wild waste of tule south of Swingle's Landing, in Yolo County. Some good bags were made, but the birds are not as toothsome now as they were a couple of months ago.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

George W. Peckham, of Watsonville, is in the city.

Samuel Miller came up from the Bay last evening.

Hon. Morris M. Estee came up from San Francisco last evening.

J. H. Miller of Latrobe and Oliver Plummer of Colusa, and Captain J. C. G. Hall, city, are in the city, and is stopping at the Capital Hotel.

G. M. Francis of the Napa Register is in the city, and is stopping at the Capital Hotel.

C. N. Felton, Colonel J. P. Jackson and William Easton came up on the late train last night from the Bay.

Arrivals at the Capital Hotel yesterday: H. C. McWhorter, Captain J. C. G. Hall, G. M. Francis, J. H. Miller, Lodi, E. J. Wilson, G. O. Barnes, Valjeo, Charles Anil, Folson, John N. Taylor, Becking, H. R. Bennett, San Francisco; Geo. W. Peckham, Watsonville; J. W. Spenser, Colusa; Miss Hollister, Glencoe; Mass. G. W. Searle and wife, Kitchikan; J. Matavia, city; H. Hill, city; C. H. McGreevy, San Francisco; Miss R. Kennedy, Ione; J. F. Mosley, Stockton; Miss M. Brown, Stockton; E. G. Hall, city; G. O. F. Simpson, San Francisco; James M. Brown, Placerville; G. H. Hanover, New York; Wm. Ed. city; W. L. Black, Truckee; W. E. Garrison, Courtland; J. H. Miller, Latrobe; J. H. Black, Truckee; S. G. Little, Dixon; G. M. Francis, Napa; Oliver Plummer, Cosumnes; B. Isaac, Ione.

City Finances.

City Auditor McKee makes the following report of the receipts and disbursements of the city for the week ending Saturday, March 14th:

R. H. Singleton, conveyer dues..... \$539 50

M. C. Kelly, water rates..... 1,472 00

E. H. McKee, labor..... 15 00

R. O. Graves, Police Court fines..... 50 00

Geo. A. Putnam, dog licenses..... 43 00

Geo. A. Putnam, dog licenses..... 2 88

Total receipts..... \$2,538 88

Total disbursements..... \$347 77

Amount in City Treasury..... \$88,971 06

AMOUNT EXPENDED AS FOLLOWS:

Sinking and interest..... \$1,821 72

General Fund..... 1,208 54

Water Works Fund..... 1,306 43

Fire Fund..... 55 29

School Fund..... 33,457 04

Cemetery Fund..... 1,831 53

Street Repair Fund..... 4 19

Police Fund..... 20,226 69

Bond Fund..... 11,665 96

Excavation Fund..... 1,599 00

Sewer Fund..... 2 85

Dog Fund..... 86 71

Special Street Improvement Fund..... 660 06

Total..... \$88,971 06

Death of "Yank" Clements.

The death of "Yank" Clements at Lake Valley will remove from the sight of summer tourists one of the lake's eccentricities, remarks the El Dorado Democrat.

"Yank" was a gruff old fellow, always spinning yarns, and always noted for telling the biggest lies of anyone residing in that vicinity—which is a guarantee that he was a No. 1 yarn-spinner.

Summer tourists will miss his stories, especially his account of the big snow-storm at the lake a year ago. In telling of this he solemnly assured his listeners that it was the biggest snow-storm that ever occurred in California, and that he measured the snow after it had melted, and it was three feet deep.

After a sleep he got up and walked away as if nothing had happened.

Stanley's Lecture.

Mrs. Dorothy Tennant Stanley will be present and occupy a hour with her party, on the occasion of the lecture of Henry M. Stanley, the explorer, to-morrow night. The box plan for reservation of seats, open at Houghton's this morning at 9 o'clock.

Odd Fellows' Celebration.

The Anniversary Committee representing the various Odd Fellow lodges of the city, in evening decided that the order would celebrate the anniversary on April 25th, as the 25th falls on Sunday.

En Route to Folsom.

Deputy-Sheriff Costello brought up from San Francisco last evening a convict named Lucy Ah Tzi, sentenced to Folsom for seven years for burglary.

Swallows in dry, clear weather fly high because the insects which form their food are high in the air during such weather. When the air is cloudy and damp the insects settle nearer the earth, and the swallows of course follow them.

Electric Railroad.

Notice—Street cars will carry red