# GREATEST TENNIS YET

## Players in the Tournament Outdo Themselves.

### LADIES FURNISH INSPIRATION.

**As the Players Drive the Ball Fast and Accurately Enthusiasm Grows Apace—Summary.**

There was a larger crowd than ever at the Olympic Tennis Club's grounds yesterday to see the matches on the programme for the third and next to the last day of this most successful tournament. Every one was delighted, for no such playing has ever before been seen in this city and though the players of the morning may have hinted by their form that there had been a ball the night before, all such signs had vanished by afternoon and every one was in form, so that there was plenty of the liveliest kind of tennis. The weather was again all that could be asked and the number of pretty girls was greater than ever before. They were so many and so pretty, and so charmingly attired, that the visitors could not find enough nice things to say of them, but enough was said to make all the Seattle men glad that they were living. Miss Anderson did the best playing for the ladies and Messrs. Foulkes, Pelly and Meserve for the gentlemen.

The first event in the morning was the match in the mixed doubles, which Miss Anderson and Mr. Foulkes won against Mrs. Howell and Mr. Edwards, taking six to four in the first set and six to two in the second. There was plenty of enthusiasm this time, in fact there was more applause yesterday morning than there was silence the morning before, which is saying a great deal.

Dr. White, who was defeated by Foulkes, 6-1, 6-2, has not been able to practice as much this year as last, so his game was rather below his standard. His opponent placed with great accuracy and won without much exertion. Both players were often cheered for their fine strokes.

The match between Pelly and Meserve was fast and hard, though not so hard as it would have been probably had there not been so delightful a ball at the Seattle theater the night before, which had kept the players up somewhat later than the time at which athletes in training usually retire. The strokes lacked little in the matter of accuracy, however, and much of the work done was marvelous to the novices present. In the first set it looked as though Meserve, who defeated Pelly two years ago, would win too easily. In the second set it looked rather the other way, and in the beginning of the third very much the other way, until Meserve made a wonderful rally, falling down, however, and losing in the eighth game by 6-2, 2-6, 2-6. There were a number of exciting volleys, which were cheered heartily, and at the very end of the last game a quarter of an inch variation in the course of the ball might have changed the score. Pelly drove a ball onto the top of the net so that it wobbled there for a moment and fell down in his favor, and Meserve sent an undercut ball high into the air, where it hovered uncertainly and came down very slowly, grazing the whole width of the net. It was a close call for "deuce" instead of "game."

Tidmarsh and Fransioli defeated Cole and Kelleher in two hotly contested sets, in which all four players took an almost equal part. There was much clever placing, hard driving and lobbing, with some exciting volleys that worked the crowd up to a high pitch of enthusiasm. Tidmarsh was the star and saved the match, which the score 7-5, 8-6, shows was a very close one.

Mrs. Howell, who has so worthily represented the Lake street court at the tournament, won merited praise from the spectators for her pluck in trying to keep on with the play in spite of a severe attack of illness, which eventually forced her to withdraw. She insisted, against Miss Anderson's protests, that she lost the match by default. The score so far as the games were played was 6-1, 3-1.

Miss Anderson and Miss Keown played well together against Miss Riley and Miss Gazzam, defeating them, 6-0, 4-6, 6-2. In the first set the Misses Riley and Gazzam were too cautious, but in the second they played a bolder game, and were applauded time and again for the dash and spirit of their work. They tired themselves, however, and were beaten again in the third. Miss Anderson has had so much experience in tournaments that she knows exactly what to do and how to do it, and is cool and collected to such a degree that her opponents are apt to despair. Miss Keown made a number of long drives and cross court plays that pleased the spectators greatly, and she also played several back strokes accurately, although she had no opportunity so good as several of those of which Miss Gazzam took clever advantage.

The great match of the day, of course, was the one between Pelly and Foulkes, the champion of British Columbia, which Pelly won by 6-4, 6-4, 4-6, 7-5. In the first two sets, while the men were fresh, it was the best tennis ever seen in Seattle. Both men had great speed and showed judgment in going to the net and taking advantage of chances. Foulkes' placing of the balls with his backhand stroke was wonderful. Time and again he put his ball on the line at the back of the court, while Pelly's service and overhand drives were terrific. The most striking feature of his play, however, was his lobbing, which was high and remarkably accurate, generally coming just inside the back line, and which won the match for him.

Both players deserve all the praise that was given them. Pelly made a most plucky fight, for he was tired in the fourth set, and Foulkes at one time had only a point to make to win this set, and so have a good chance in a fifth set, as he was comparatively fresh. The fatal point was lost when the ball struck on some loose earth and failed to bound, the score being 5-4 and 30-40 in Foulkes' favor. Foulkes had been laid up for over a month with a sprained ankle, and he was also troubled with a tennis elbow, so that nothing but his sportsmanship brought him down for the tournament. He took his defeat with the best of grace, acting as though it was the sort of thing he was particularly fond of. The game was a model in point of form, unless it was that cross court play was too frequent and was tremendously exciting. The crowd, which was the largest yet seen on the courts, went wild over some of the volleys, wherein the players came close to the net and the ball was driven back and forth faster than the eye could follow it eight, ten or a dozen times, every time a return seeming absolutely impossible.

The detailed score of this match is as follows:

| PLAYERS. | Aces by service. | Double faults. | Passes. | Out of court. | Into net. | Total points. | Games. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| First Set— | | | | | | | |
| Pelly | 4 | 1 | 14 | 8 | 10 | 33 | 6 |
| Foulkes | 6 | 0 | 5 | 9 | 6 | 30 | 4 |
| Second Set— | | | | | | | |
| Pelly | 6 | 1 | 13 | 6 | 12 | 36 | 6 |
| Foulkes | 4 | 0 | 9 | 9 | 9 | 32 | 4 |
| Third Set— | | | | | | | |
| Pelly | 1 | 3 | 9 | 9 | 12 | 25 | 4 |
| Foulkes | 1 | 1 | 9 | 8 | 6 | 34 | 6 |
| Fourth Set— | | | | | | | |
| Pelly | 4 | 0 | 16 | 17 | 12 | 44 | 7 |
| Foulkes | 2 | 0 | 10 | 11 | 13 | 41 | 5 |
| Totals— | | | | | | | |
| Pelly | 14 | 5 | 52 | 40 | 46 | 138 | 23 |
| Foulkes | 13 | 1 | 33 | 37 | 34 | 137 | 19 |

**Gentlemen's Singles.**

Foulkes from White, 6-1, 6-2.
Pelly from Meserve, 6-2, 2-6, 6-2.
Pelly from Foulkes, 6-4, 6-4, 4-6, 7-5.

**Ladies' Singles.**

Miss Anderson from Mrs. Howell, 6-1, 3-1, default.

**Mixed Doubles.**

Miss Anderson and Mr. Foulkes from Mrs. Howell and Mr. Edwards, 6-4, 6-2.

**Gentlemen's Doubles.**

Tidmarsh and Fransioli from Cole and Kelleher, 7-5, 8-6.

Following is the programme for today's play:

Promptly at 10 a. m.—Finals, ladies' singles, Miss Anderson vs. Miss Riley.

Semi-finals, gentlemen's doubles, Meserve and Pelly vs. Tidmarsh and Fransioli.

11 a. m.—Finals of mixed doubles, Miss Anderson and Mr. Foulkes vs. Miss Gazzam and Mr. Pelly.

2:30 p. m.—Championship match in singles for the Carter challenge cup, L. Pelly (challenger) vs. G. A. Hurd (holder).

4:30 p. m.—Finals, gentlemen's doubles, Purdon and White vs. winner of Pelly and Meserve vs. Tidmarsh and Fransioli.

## BASEBALL.

**National League Games.**

Cleveland, July 26.—Cleveland, 11; b. h., 17; e., 2. Boston, 1; b. h., 7; e., 2. Batteries—Cuppy and Zimmer; Dolan and Ryan.

Cincinnati, July 26.—Cincinnati, 5; b. h., 9; e., 2. Philadelphia, 6; b., h. 11; e., 0. Batteries—Foreman and Vaughn; Carsey and Clements.

Pittsburg, July 26.—Pittsburg, 9; b. h., 16; e., 1. New York, 4; b. h., 9; e., 3. Batteries—Harr and Merrill; Clark and Farrell.

Milwaukee, July 26.—Washington City defeated Milwaukee here this afternoon in a five-inning exhibition game by a score of 8 to 0. Rain was falling during the entire game.

Following is the standing of the National League clubs:

| Club— | Played. | Won. | Per Cent. |
|---|---|---|---|
| Cleveland | 84 | 52 | 619 |
| Pittsburg | 78 | 47 | 602 |
| Baltimore | 72 | 42 | 585 |
| Philadelphia | 68 | 39 | 575 |
| Boston | 72 | 41 | 569 |
| Cincinnati | 78 | 43 | 551 |
| Chicago | 82 | 45 | 548 |
| New York | 75 | 39 | 520 |
| Brooklyn | 74 | 38 | 513 |
| St. Louis | 79 | 28 | 354 |
| Washington City | 68 | 24 | 353 |
| Louisville | 72 | 14 | 190 |

**The Detroit Races.**

Detroit, July 26.—Another large crowd saw the races at the Grosse Point track this afternoon. The track was in good condition, but a stiff breeze blew down the back stretch, and the time made was not remarkable. The feature of the day was the 2:04 pace, in which Hal Pointer, Mascot and Rubenstein started. In the morning auctions Pointer and Mascot sold at $50 each, and the field, Rubenstein and Directly at $7. In the books Mascot started a strong favorite. After the first heat Pointer sold as favorite against the field at $25 to $1. Rubenstein was almost neglected in the books. When he took the second heat, however, he became an even money favorite, and in the fourth heat was at prohibition odds. Pointer took the first heat in hollow style. After that it was all Rubenstein, although Mascot gave him a brush in the fourth heat. The brown horse, however, was never in danger. Onoqua was a strong favorite in the 4-year-old race, but all she did was to win the first heat by a nose. Beusetta was an easy winner of the next three. Falkland sold favorite in the Merchants' and Manufacturers' Consolidation stake, and succeeded in landing the money only after a hard fight, the finishes being the best of the day. Summaries:

Four-year-old trotting, purse $2,500—Beusetta: time, 2:13, 2:10, 2:12¼.

2:24 trotting, Merchants' and Manufacturers' Consolation, purse $2,000—Falkland: time, 2:13½, 2:15½, 2:16¾.

2:04 pace, purse $2,000—Rubenstein: time, 2:07¼, 2:08¾, 2:06½.

**The Newark Bicycle Races.**

Newark, O., July 26.—Newark's national circuit race meet this afternoon was an unqualified success, the attendance being between 3,000 and 4,000, and the races exceptionally good. Young Richardson rode a half mile backwards in 1:43 3-5, breaking the world's record by ten seconds. Otto Ziegler defeated Bald and Gardiner and other cracks in the half mile open.

One mile, class B, final—Cooper won, Eddy second, Callahan third, Bliss fourth. Time, 2:48 1-5.

Half mile open, class A—Fred Schrein, Toledo, won. Time, 1:12.

Half mile open, class B, final—Otto Zeigler won, Bald second, Gardiner third, Jenny fourth. Time, 1:14 2-5.

Mile handicap, class A—McKeen (30) won. Time, 2:14 2-5.

Mile open, class B, final—Murphy won, Bald second, Gardiner third, Callahan fourth. Time, 2:09 4-5.

Mile handicap, class B—Kauser (90) won, Eddy (120) second, Sims (40) third. Time, 2:07 3-5.

One mile, class open—Schrein won. Time, 2:35.

**The Brooklyn Tennis Tournament.**

Brooklyn, July 26.—The championship of the Longwood tennis tournament was decided this afternoon in a match between A. H. Hovey and N. B. Whitman. Hovey won in three straights, 6-1, 6-2, 6-1. The first two sets were interesting, because they showed that in Whitman tennis players have a new and formidable opponent. He is only 17 years of age, and will enter Harvard in the fall. Hovey played superbly, and seemed to place the ball just where he wanted it, out of Whitman's reach. Hovey has challenged W. A. Larned, holder of the 1894 cup, and the match will be played tomorrow afternoon.

**Speedy Bicyclists Matched.**

New York, July 26.—Fred Titus, of New York, who holds the world's record for one hour, and Harry Maddox, of Asbury Park, who holds the world's ten-mile record, were matched today to ride ten miles for a valuable trophy. The race will take place under the auspices of the National Cycle Club, of Manhattan Beach, on August 4.

## SPORTING NOTES.

At the Kansas City races Friday the winners were: Six furlongs, Billy Travis, 1:19; six furlongs, Imp. Prince, 1:19; five furlongs, King Hazel, 1:05; five and a half furlongs, Virgin, 1:09; four and a half furlongs, Nell Flaherty, :56.

At the Brighton Beach races Friday the winners were: Five furlongs, selling, Fusilier, 1:01½; six furlongs, selling, Religion, 1:16¼; eight furlongs, Kennebunk, 1:43; eight furlongs, Captain T., 1:42; ten furlongs, selling, Marshall, 2:12; eight furlongs, Certainty, 1:42½.

At the St. Louis races Friday the winners were: Six and a half furlongs, Coria, 1:22¾; four and a half furlongs, two-year-olds, Princess Rose, :56½; ten furlongs, The Broker, 2:09; six and a half furlongs, selling, Frank Farmer, 1:22; six furlongs, W. T. Ellis, 1:16½; ten furlongs, Mariell, 2:10.

At the San Francisco races Friday the winners were: About six furlongs, selling, three-year-olds, Barcaldine, 1:14½; five furlongs, selling, Charlie Boots, 1:02½; six and a half furlongs, selling, Rear Guard, 1:21; about six furlongs, handicap, Royal Flush, 1:12½; eight furlongs, Boreas 1:42.

At the Cincinnati races Friday the winners were: Four and a half furlongs, Keeps, :56; six and a half furlongs, selling, Pretender, 1:21¼; five and a half furlongs, selling, Lokt, 1:09¼; six and a half furlongs, selling, Ray S., 1:20¾; six furlongs, gentlemen riders, Billy Bennett, 1:17¾; eight furlongs, handicap, Maid Marian, 1:40¾.

Effectual.—Charles J. Booth, Olivewood, Cal., says: "I have used Ayer's Pills in my family for several years, and have always found them most effectual in the relief of ailments arising from a disordered stomach, torpid liver, and constipated bowels.

**"The Old Dominion."**

This cigarette has jumped into popular favor. All cigar stores keep them.

Baseball today, Port Townsend vs. Seattle.

Baseball today, Port Townsend vs. Seattle.

Grand Rhode Island clam bake at Madison park Sunday afternoon.

**"The Pet Cigarette"**

Is known the world over as the best.

Grand Rhode Island clam bake at Madison park Sunday afternoon.

Startling prices at Devine's shoe sale.

Joseph A. Beam was hanged in the United States jail at Washington City Friday for the murder of his step-daughter, Annie Leah, last December. Beam confessed.

# A HUMAN WOLF SLAIN

## Wm. Fredericks, Who Killed for the Love of Murder.

### TOM BLANCK'S COUNTERPART.

**He Butchered at Least Nine Men—A Pious Man at the End, Fond of His Prayer-Book.**

San Quentin, Cal., July 26.—William M. Fredericks, the murderer of half a dozen men, was hanged this morning for killing W. A. Herrick, cashier of a branch of the San Francisco Savings Union. Last night he retired at 11:30, leaving word to be called at 1. At 1 he rose and prayed two hours. He slept from 3 to 5, and from 5 to 9 devoted himself to his prayer book. Last night he tried to sell his confession to a reporter for $100. He said he wanted the money to buy him a suitable tombstone, and grew indignant when he was offered $20. After that he refused to talk to any one but the death watch, and only to him when he desired to give some order. At 5 this morning he attired himself with great care in the neat black suit which had been prepared for him, and, after instructing the guard that he wished to remain in peace for the remainder of his time on earth, sat down in a rocker in his shirt sleeves and slippers in the lightest corner of his cell and read his prayer book. When visited by a reporter at 9, he was still poring over its pages. When addressed he slowly raised his eyes in a mute, pleading way, but while his lips moved he did not speak. He moved his head slowly from side to side in a dazed, hopeless way, and dropped his eyes to his book again. His face was deathly pale, and he seemed almost fainting.

Shortly after 9 o'clock Fredericks' spiritual advisers arrived from San Rafael. They immediately went to his cell and remained until his devotions were interrupted by the entrance of Warden Hale at 9:55. He informed Fredericks that the hour of his execution had come. "I am ready," was all he said, and he stood leaning against the cell until his death warrant was read. Then the march to the scaffold was commenced. Warden Hale and Prison Chaplain Drahm led the way, followed by the two priests in their robes. Fredericks walked behind them, half supported by Amos Lunt, the hangman. He walked firmly up the twelve steps and took his place on the trap without a tremor.

Warden Hale raised his hand and a hush fell over the 120 spectators who had gathered in front of the gallows. "Gentlemen, Mr. Fredericks wishes to say half a dozen words," he announced. "Please keep as quiet as possible."

Fredericks surveyed the crowd calmly, and said in his broken English: "Gentlemen, I forgive everybody as I hope to be forgiven." His voice was without a tremor, but he had forgotten what remarks he had carefully prepared, and looked at the ceiling in a perplexed sort of way while trying to recall them. "And I can assure you that I do not entertain any hard feelings toward any living mortal." Again he paused and laughed like a confused schoolboy who had forgotten his speech. Fredericks finally continued: "By the will of an omnipotent Creator, I die in the Roman Catholic church. I cheerfully consign myself to the will of the One over and above all." "Amen," repeated his advisers.

His arms had been pinioned, and when he concluded Lunt dropped the noose over Fredericks' head. He stood as firm as a rock, and, turning to the warden, who stood behind him, whispered: "Make it tight." Lunt held it until the cap was adjusted, then gave it a light jerk and raised his right hand. Fredericks shot down the length of the rope, and died without a tremor. In eleven minutes the physicians pronounced life extinct, and the body of Fredericks was cut down. He carried to the grave the secret of his crimes.

Salt Lake, July 26.—A special to the Tribuns from Butte, Mont., says: According to a story told the city marshal by August Barrenstein, a young German, William M. Fredericks, who was hanged in California today, was living in Butte from August, 1893, to January, 1894, and was the murderer of three Chinamen who were found butchered and robbed in their cabin near this city September 30, and also committed a number of daring highway robberies in Butte about the same time. Barrenstein says he roomed with Fredericks, who at that time went by the name of William Berrigan, and the murderer frequently related incidents of his career and boasted of his crimes to him, but threatened to kill the young man if he ever betrayed him, and Barrenstein was so much afraid of him that he kept the secret until he knew Fredericks could not escape the gallows. Fredericks told Barrenstein that he belonged to Chris Evans' band of outlaws in California and had murderer a sheriff and brakeman in that state and came to Montana to escape the officers. After leaving Butte, Fredericks committed a highway robbery in Salt Lake and wrote his young German friend an account of it. Barrenstein has a photograph of Fredericks which he took from his pockets, and it leaves no doubt that Berrigan and Fredericks were one and the same.

William M. Fredericks was a German by birth, and went to California from Montana. It is said that in Montana he murdered five Chinamen. In Mariposa county, Cal., he was convicted of robbery and was sentenced to three years in the state prison at Folsom. In prison he became intimate with George Sontag, and before his release, on May 26, 1892, became intimate with four of the most desperate of the convicts, including George Sontag. He promised to place arms in the quarry where the prisoners were taken to work, and also to notify Chris Evans and John Sontag of the intended jailbreak.

Fredericks reached Visalia on June 8, thirteen days after his release. He at once went to Chris Evans' house and had interviews with Mrs. Evans and Eva. Fredericks went to Visalia to meet Chris Evans and John Sontag and pilot them back to Folsom prison to assist in rescuing George. They were on their way to Visalia to meet Fredericks when they ran into the ambuscade at Stone Corral and were both captured on the 12th of June. This upset their calculations, and would have caused a less desperate criminal than Fredericks to abandon the project, especially in view of the warning given him on the day of his discharge. It had the effect of stimulating him to greater exertions. Evans and John Sontag were brought into Visalia on June 13. On the night of the 15th Fredericks broke into Lovern's saloon and obtained two Winchester rifles, two pistols and a dirk knife. These weapons together with a bulldog pistol, left with Eva Evans by George Sontag, were used in the break at Folsom prison. During Fredericks' stay in Visalia he made daily and nightly trips to the Evans' house and was seen with Eva on several occasions. The weapons, with four bags of cartridges, were planted in the quarry on the prison grounds on Sunday night, June 23. He left two notes with the weapons and a rough map of the country. In these notes he detailed the route they should take to meet him. It was the intention to make the break on Monday and Fredericks was to wait in the vicinity of Colfax until joined by George Sontag and his confederates. The convicts obtained the arms, but the break failed, and three of the prisoners were killed. Fredericks without doubt heard the result on the evening of the 27th and concluded to leave the state. He boarded the overland train at the water tank beyond Colfax at 2 o'clock on the morning of the 28th. When near Gold Run Brakeman Bruce attempted to eject him from the train and was shot and killed. Fredericks escaped in the darkness. A tramp who attempted to steal a ride at the same time positively identified Fredericks as the murderer, having known him prior to his incarceration in Folsom prison. Two days later Sheriff Pascoe, of Nevada county, was killed in Grass Valley trying to arrest a tramp supposed to be Fredericks. He was also charged with the killing of Messenger Tovey at Ione, Cal. On March 23, 1894, Fredericks entered the Market street branch of the San Francisco Savings Union and deliberately killed the cashier, William A. Herrick, because the latter would not comply with Fredericks' demand for money. Fredericks tried to escape and led a hue and cry through alleys and by-streets to the basement of an old house on the corner of Fourteenth and Mission streets, where he was captured. He entered the bank at 9:20 o'clock, smoking a cigarette, and handed the cashier a letter written in red ink and upon it were drawn a skull and crossbones. The writing upon the letter was as follows:

"Mr. Cashiere—Sirr: After Considering my Circustanses I am Convinsad that this life is not worth living without the liberal means and therefore I am resolved to make one more effort in the high rode of self help to sustain my miserable existance should you not comply with my demand. I am compelt to employ my last remedy a Bottle of Nitro glisserine and to Burry myself under the Ruins of this Building. Blasted to everlasting nothingness. Yours respectfully,

"A DESPONDENT MAN."

The cashier handed the letter back to Fredericks, who drew a pistol. The cashier did the same thing, and both fired. The cashier fell dead. The chase for Fredericks was long and exciting. It was for this crime that he was hanged.

Fredericks was about such a man as Tom Blanck. He was 23 years old, a German by birth and a machinist by trade. He was a cigarette fiend, and a man of powerful physique. Like Blanck, he killed for the love of murder. He said that his real name was William Fredericks Bouneman.

## THE DURRANT TRIAL.

**Defense Making a Hard Fight, Using Every Technicality.**

San Francisco, July 26.—On this, the fourth day of the trial of Theodore Durrant for the murder of Blanche Lamont, the work of choosing a jury began in earnest. Slow progress was made. Of fifteen examined only one, Thomas W. Sieberly, was passed, and he may be challenged by the defense later on. The main question of the prosecution to jurors is: "Would you convict a man and inflict the death penalty on circumstantial evidence?" The defendant's questions are based upon the jurors' familiarity with the newspaper comments upon Durrant and the crime of which he is accused. Almost all the jurors summoned have formed impressions which will require strong evidence to remove.

It is apparent that the defense will make a hard fight on technicalities, and will take advantage of every loophole. Counsel for the prisoner lay traps for the judge with the apparent purpose of leading him into a wrong ruling, which may form the basis of an appeal to a higher court. The number of well-dressed women at the trial increases at every session of the court. Continual efforts are made by girls to lionize the defendant.

Santa Cruz, Cal., July 26.—W. E. Barrett, who told the district attorney that he was the Emanuel church murderer, is recovering from his mental derangement, and denies the story he told, saying he can prove by an alibi that it was impossible for him to be the guilty man.

Subsequently I. J. Truman was accepted as the second juror. Mr. Truman is the well-known municipal reformer, head of the Civic Federation, active member of the last non-partisan convention, a banker in the Mills building, and recently a defendant in the suit for libel brought by Marc Levingston against certain Civic Federation members. Mr. Sieberlich is a dealer in boots and shoes, has a wife and children, and resides at 533 Ellis street. He has no prejudice against the death penalty, and seems quick-witted and fair-minded. In fact, of the twenty-three talesmen examined during the day, the two who gave the most intelligent answers and really seemed best suited to the trial of a case of so much importance were the two men accepted by both sides and sworn to sit in judgment. Today the defense exhausted but one of its peremptory challenges. It has nineteen more. The prosecution did not exhaust any, so it has ten to come. That means that the selecting of a jury may take ten court days, instead of five, if the right sort of men do not appear.

**Murderer Jack Brady Caught.**

Sacramento, July 26.—Jack Brady, the train robber and murderer, has been captured near Franklin, this county, by Deputy Sheriff McDonald. He was taken at 4:30 o'clock this morning while hiding under a bridge near Courtland. He had the shotgun stolen from the Wells-Fargo messenger in the train robbery near Wheatland when Sheriff Bogard was killed. He is now in a cell at the county jail here.

Brady says he lodged here for a week, and was in Stockton about three weeks. Near the latter place he bought a horse and cart, with the intention of leaving the country. At the time he had over $300, and now regrets that he did not board a train and ride out. He feels confident no one would have recognized him. His capture, which was made by Deputy Sheriff McDonald and William A. Johnson, under a bridge near Franklin, in this county, was an easy one. They got the "drop" on him with their guns while he was hiding under the bridge, and he had to surrender. Yesterday he was driven by hunger into the little town of Freeport and the officers were notified. Detective William Ahern, of the railroad service, who has been on Brady's trail for several weeks, is given much credit for the fact that he notified the local officers a few days ago by telegraph to be on the lookout for him. Ahern was close upon him. Brady stole a horse from George Ditzler, near Biggs. He had worked in that neighborhood and knew just where to get a horse and what one to take.

The story of his wanderings up and down the Sacramento valley, and his fight with the Shasta county officers, is a thrilling one. He says the officers who fired upon him near Cottonwood wounded him in the side. He did not shoot at them at all, he says. His gun was accidentally discharged by being caught in some brush and they ran away. "I could have winged them," he said, "but I thought I would let them go."

## HORR VS. HARVEY.

**Clown vs. Paranoiac—The Debate Makes the Judicious Grieve.**

New York Times.

The announcement of a public debate between W. H. Harvey, author of "Coin's Financial School," and Roswell G. Horr, once a roaring Republican statesman from Michigan and since an equally roaring publicist and peripatetic orator, is calculated to arrest attention. It makes the unthinking laugh and the judicious grieve.

It may be doubted, however, whether the unthinking will laugh as much over the debate as they do over the announcement. There is a too absolute incommensurability about the orators. The shock of their intellects will resemble a discussion on inspiration by Col. Bob Ingersoll and Guiteau. One is too much in fun and the other in too deadly earnest. It is not praising the ex-congressman from Michigan too highly to describe him as the cynosure of many Michigan barnyards, a man adapted by nature to conduce to the gaiety of a horse shed on a wet afternoon. His quibs would rebound harmlessly from the triple mail of conceit in which his adversary is wrapped.

Nobody can read either "Coin's Financial School" or what is written about it without perceiving that its author is neither witty in himself nor the cause of wit in other men. The author who figures his hero as a boy astonishing the doctors with his understanding and putting outrageous nonsense into the mouths of well-known citizens by name is too far gone in several respects to have any wholesome fun with, even in the crudest Horr's play.

The definition of paranoia seems to fit his case with great exactness. This is, says the dictionary, "a chronic form of insanity developing in a neuropsychopathic constitution, presenting systematized delusions of more or less definite scope." It is to be noted that to attribute systematized delusions to a man is by no means to vindicate his veracity. But it is plain that a circus clown cannot get much enjoyment for himself or his audience out of a paranoiac.

Moreover, this proposed debate may do serious mischief by leading some to imagine that because the clown happens to be cast for the right side of the argument his facts, figures and deductions are therefore intrinsically more trustworthy than those of the paranoiac.

**Paper Sails for Yachts.**

Marine Record.

An innovation in yachting circles is now being talked of, nothing less than sails made of compressed paper, the sheets being cemented and riveted together in such a way as to form a smooth and strong seam. It appears that the first process of manufacturing consists in preparing the pulp in the regular way, to a ton of which is added 1 pound of bichromate of potash, 25 pounds of glue, 32 ounces of alum, 1½ pounds of soluble glass, and 40 pounds of prime tallow, these ingridients being thoroughly mixed with the pulp. Next the pulp is made into sheets by regular paper making machinery, and two sheets are pressed together with a glutinous compound between, so as to retain the pieces firmly, making the whole practically homogeneous.

The next operation is quite important, and requires a specially built machine of great power, which is used in compressing the paper from a thick, sticky sheet to a very thin, tough one. The now solid sheet is run through a bath of sulphuric acid, to which ten per cent. of distilled water has been added, from which it emerges to pass between glass rollers, then through a bath of ammonia, then clear water, and finally through felt rollers, after which it is dried and polished between heated metal cylinders. The paper resulting from this process is in sheets of ordinary width and thickness of cotton duck, it is elastic, air tight, durable, light, and possessed of other needed qualifications to make it available for light sailmaking.

The mode of putting the sheets together is by having a split on the edges of the sheet, or cloth, so as to admit the edge of the other sheet. When the split is closed, cemented and riveted or sewed, it closes completely and firmly.

**The War Cost Japan Very Little.**

Yokohama Herald.

The Jiji Shimpo remarks that if the total sums of money remitted home by Japanese soldiers, coolies, etc., engaged in the expedition to China be deducted from the total amount disbursed by the Japanese government in China, the balance remaining would be only from four to five million yen. If to this amount be added 2,500,000 yen expended by the government in China before war was declared, and the 3,000,000 yen advanced to the Korean government, the total amount of Japanese money actually remaining in China and Korea will only be about 10,000,000 yen. During the war bar silver and sycee was sent to the front in large quantities, but only about 1 per cent. of it was spent, the remainder being sent back to this country.

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Boston Saturday Evening Gazette.

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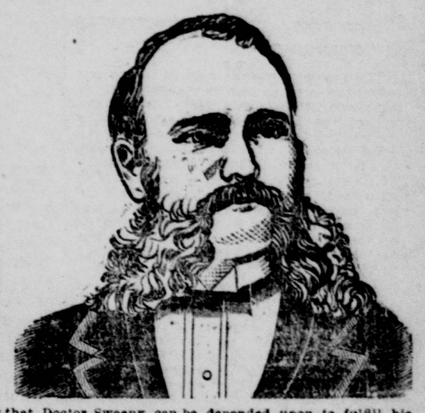

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