



[BY L. BEYMER.]

T. Y. Crowell & Co. of New York and Boston have just issued a little volume by Rev. J. R. Miller, D. D., entitled "Glimpses Through Life's Windows, being selections from his writings arranged by Kvalena J. Fryer.

The compiler of this charming little volume has been very successful in her search through Dr. Miller's writings for nuggets of wisdom. Nearly two hundred selections, full of genuine piety and practical Christianity, illustrated by witty and apt anecdotes, fill this dainty book.

Not a page which does not suggest a thought and give an impulse to a truer, better, richer, holier life.

As the compiler says: "Many of the paragraphs here gathered contain incidents or illustrations through and by which the truth is presented. Every one knows the value of good illustrations to help to make the teaching clear and they help to fix the lesson in the memory." She rightly believes that this collection of short paragraphs will prove of value.

The little volume is daintily printed and bound, and has a fine portrait of Dr. Miller, which will undoubtedly prove acceptable to the large and ever-increasing circle of readers whom he has delighted and instructed by his Silent Tones, Making the Most of Life, and other works.

Another memorable volume from T. Y. Crowell & Co. is "The True Woman, elements of character drawn from the life of Mary Lyon and others, by the Rev. W. M. Thayer, author of the Famous Boy, Helen, etc.

Many thousands of copies of this biography have been sold, but the author, feeling that there has been a great change in public sentiment regarding the employments of women, has entirely rewritten it from the modern standpoint. Mary Lyon was the founder of Mt. Holyoke female seminary, and its principal for 12 years. Indeed, her whole life after she, through her own exertions, acquired an education, was devoted to teaching, and upwards of 3000 pupils learned to love and admire her sterling character and her wonderful ability. As a pioneer in the cause of female education her career is typical and deserves to be studied.

Dr. Thayer has made it the text of a valuable series of lessons, enriched by anecdotes and precept. Dr. Thayer declares in his preface that the design of the book is to show girls how to succeed in life.

"Mary Lyon," he says, "is the leading character, around which are grouped a large number of incidents from the lives of other distinguished women, both for the purpose of illustrating certain elements of female character and of making the book more attractive to the young." Such illustrations are stimulating, and now with the women are very generally invited to the same occupations and professions as men are, every mode of incitement to endeavor and every help in the way of character-forming is essential to success. It is believed that in the new form Dr. Thayer's book will have a new period of popularity.

Still another book from the T. Y. Crowell company is Margaret Davis, Tutor, by Anna C. Ray, author of Half a Dozen Boys, Half a Dozen Girls, etc. In this story Miss Ray takes a wider outlook than she has hitherto done. Her forte lies in the depicting of healthy boys and girls, and she has certainly allowed herself ample scope; but the story is bound together by a wholesome thread of romance which greatly deepens its interest.

A young lady who is weary of the quiet life at home accepts the position of tutor to two boys in a Connecticut river town. She quietly comes into sympathy with the boys, who are in the best sense their comrades, riding horseback, walking and entering into all their sports, she manages to lead them into sensible methods of study. During her residence at their beautiful home she unconsciously wins the affection of their uncle, but her own heart is given to a young engineer, whom by an unlucky accident she has offended. In the pursuit of his calling he comes to the same place and ultimately their engagement is renewed. Sprightly conversations, effective incidents and adventures give much spice to the story which is by all odds the best work Miss Ray has yet produced.

Mr. G. A. Henty's originality and fertility in the invention of fascinating historical romances for boys show no signs of abatement with the passage of years. Three new stories by him have just been published, which will be hailed with delight by thousands of lads who enjoy following the fortunes of his adventurous heroes. One of these stories is called St. Bartholomew's Eve, and, as may be inferred from the title, is a tale of the Huguenot wars. The chief personage of the story is a lad of English birth, but of Huguenot parentage, who visits relatives in France at the time when the feeling between the Catholics and Huguenot was bitterest, and the country was disturbed by religious strife and dissension. His relatives being leaders in the Huguenot party, this brave youth devotes himself, heart and soul, to the Protestant cause, following it faithfully through the varied and exciting scenes that preceded and led up to the terrible massacre of St. Bartholomew's day. The narrative is of absorbing interest, and presents also a true picture of the times, of life and color, thus having a historical quality, which nowhere interferes, however, with the story proper.

Through the Sikh War, also by Mr. Henty, is a tale of the conquest of the Punjab. Percy Groves, a plucky, high-spirited boy, the son of an English officer, loses his parents at an early age and joins his

uncle living on an estate in India, situated in the very center of the troubles that developed later into the Sikh war. The hero and his uncle become involved in the intrigues and intrigues that surround them and take active part in the war, passing through many thrilling experiences and adventures during the two notable campaigns that resulted in the conquest of the Punjab. It is one of Mr. Henty's most interesting and powerful stories.

Mr. Henty's third volume this season is entitled A Jacobite Exile, and narrates the adventures of a young Englishman in the service of Charles XII. of Sweden. The events of the story take place during the reign of William of Orange. The father of the hero is a Jacobite gentleman, who, to avoid arrest, is compelled to flee to Sweden. Here the hero, Charlie Carstairs, and a young companion engage in the service of Charles XII. in the wars between Sweden and Poland. The hero, acting as a scout, falls into the hands of the Polish bandits. After numerous exciting adventures and hairbreadth escapes, he finally secures his release and returns to Sweden. Then he serves, for a time under Marlborough in France, and distinguishes himself signally. A final return to England, where his father is pardoned, supplies a satisfactory close to a story remarkable for its thrilling adventures, its varied scenery and its interesting historical pictures. These Henty books are all published by the Charles Scribner's Sons publishing house, are tastefully bound in cloth and fully illustrated.

All of the above books for sale by The Spill & Thayer Co., 139 South Spring street.

A new book just issued by the Arena Publishing company of Boston is the story of a boy born in the Whirlwind. The author of this remarkable book was born in the west of Ireland. His ancestors were both of Scotch and English descent, who inherited large and valuable property in the region in which he was born. The Irish family of 1847 and other causes peculiar to land tenure in that unfortunate country involved his family in such difficulties as resulted in Dr. Adams and four of his brothers, while yet boys, being sent to England, and the other three, namely, the author, and where the five sons became what is known as dissenting clergymen—a term applied to all ministers of religion outside of the established church of England.

Among his earlier literary efforts were two epic poems entitled Glenna Creek and The Harper's Recital. These, with a few shorter things, he published in a handsome volume and presenting a copy of it to her majesty, Queen Victoria, received a gracious acknowledgment of its acceptance.

That the author of Born in the Whirlwind possesses poetic power his book will fully establish, for here are numerous rare touches and delineations of natural scenery which, for their poetic beauty, cannot fail to captivate his readers. Truth is universally demanded from the pen as well as from the lips of the Christian clergyman; he, of all others, cannot exaggerate with impunity. Conditions of this fact, the author has endeavored so to modulate the tones and utterances of this later volume as to keep within the limits of well-verified facts; and yet many of the incidents narrated in the pages of this fascinating book are so strange, startling and unique as anything that has been presented in modern fiction.

During his residence in the south after coming to America and residing first in the north and then in the south, he attended carefully to the negro character, together with southern customs and idiosyncrasies, making himself familiar with climate, scenery and people. After living eight years in the north, he went north and took charge of the First Presbyterian church of Boston. It was during his residence in Boston, that he embodied in the present book the experiences of his eight years' residence in the south. In this book he has painted with that vivid imagination of which he is unquestionably a master, an atmosphere of coloring around him as a preacher, scenes and events requiring not only the poet's eye but the philosopher's genius. In his Born in the Whirlwind, Dr. Adams has succeeded in constructing a plot deep, subtle and gripping, which cannot fail to hold the interest of his readers. He has created and set in motion a number of figures with life, energy and intensity in every one of them.

The scene of the story is laid in Western Georgia. The most of the places are evidently fictitious, but the characters and incidents are too natural, or unnatural, as the reader pleases, not to be real. The story opens with a description of a beautiful midsummer night, under a sky with a few stars, and a few little moons, and stars give united light and the blue ether seems to be a thing of substances, and man feels himself identified with another world." Then follows a description of a southern cyclone, which shows not only the presence of a master hand, but of a thoroughly informed mind on the subject, and this is equally true both in regard to the flood and earthquake which also figure prominently in the story. While the book is professedly without a specific mission, it unquestionably casts a strong light on negro character, in its bright and darkest aspects.

And while the story itself is highly sensational, Dr. Adams claims for it historical accuracy. This, from such a source, we are bound to accept, other wise we might be tempted to doubt that truth should be so much—so very much—stranger than fiction. Certainly the book which has just been published by this well-known firm is written by a type but by a master of languages whose style and facts will captivate his readers. The binding is quite unique and can be secured in either paper or cloth.

For sale by the "Antiquarian Book Store," 117 West First street.

Book Chat. Messrs. Charles L. Webster & Co. have a new book by Mary Russell Mitford entitled Our Village. The original work comprises five series and it was thought that a representative selection of these unsurpassed pictures of village

life in England would be welcomed by most readers.

Scribner's Sons have a new book by Henry M. Stanley, entitled My Dark Companions and Their Strange Stories. "The following legends," says Mr. Stanley in his introduction, "are the most curious and choicest of those that were related to me during 17 years, and which have not been hitherto published in any of my books of travel." There are in all 19 stories, new, striking in motive and quaint in language.

The manuscript of the new novel, The Ebb Tide, by Robert Louis Stevenson, has reached the hands of the publisher.

George Brandes, the historian, has tried his pen upon a collection of critical essays, which will be brought out immediately in Germany. These essays deal with the works of modern Germany, Northern and French writers.

MRS. GRANT TALKS.

The Life of General Grant Was Always Great.

"Did the sales of your general's book exceed your expectations?" was asked the widow of the great general, who is now making her home at Santa Barbara, says the Venturian.

"Yes, indeed," replied Mrs. Grant; "those sales alone would have furnished me with an adequate income all my life. I am sorry," continued she, while the first shadow of sadness crossed her face, "that the government did not retire the general after the war. He never ought to have gone into business. He was un-fitted for it."

"Was your husband always great?" was asked, "or did he simply blossom into that marvelous greatness because the hour was ripe for such a blooming? While you were young folks together did you ever realize that a wonderful character he possessed?"

"He was always grand in his simplicity, his strength and his modesty. He was the most charitable man I ever knew in his judgments. It seemed impossible for him to think ill of anybody. Oh, yes, the general was born great—he was always superior."

"Are you satisfied as to his monument?"

"Perfectly," was the answer. "I would not have him anywhere else, and his tomb is not neglected. Five hundred thousand dollars have been donated for his monument and in time it will be erected. They were 100 years completing Washington monument; I can afford to wait. I love to have the general where I can visit his grave when I choose. I ride out there every Saturday or Sunday and no more beautiful spot could be found for him to rest. The story of the neglect and careless attention paid to his grave is erroneous, like many other reports."

"You are a very happy woman, Mrs. Grant, are you not?"

"Yes, I can truly say I am," replied the general's widow. "My children are thoroughly good and happy. You see, we brought them up differently from the way some people have in rearing children. We taught them to confide in their own little hearts and big troubles. They have never been anything but comfortable to me. The boys are fine, and Nellie—well Nellie is her father's self over again; gentle, patient, strong and better than anyone in the world."

MOHR'S TALE OF WOE.

It Was Poker, Not a Footpad, That Busted Him.

On Monday last, about 4 o'clock in the morning, A. Mohr, an employe in Mosgrove's cloak store on Spring street, entered the police station and stated that he had been held up outside the city hall, on Broadway, by two men and robbed of a valuable gold watch and some small change. All the available resources of the police department were called into requisition, but no arrests were made.

When Chief Gillis arrived, later in the day, and heard that a citizen had been held up within three blocks of the police station and no arrests made, there was trouble.

The chief called in the sergeant on duty the preceding night, and raked him over the coals.

The sergeant went out and made things unpleasant for the officer on the Broadway beat, and the officer not being provided with a better subject took it out of the first hobo he came in contact with.

Then the sergeant investigated, and yesterday gave a HERALD reporter the result of his inquiry.

He found that the aforesaid Mohr was an ardent devotee of the game of poker, and that on the night of the alleged robbery he had been wooing the fickle goddess in a Main-street poker joint.

Mr. Mohr was unfortunate and the cards did not come his way. The game ended by Mohr persuading one of the habitués of the place to loan him on his watch. This was done on condition that Mohr redeem the timepiece next day.

The \$75 went the way of the rest of Mohr's cash, and the proprietor of the game threw Mohr \$5 and told him to go home and call to redeem his watch later in the day.

Then Mr. Mohr left and called at the police station with his tale of robbery and masked men.

And the watch is still "in soak."

MUST STAY IN THE CITY JAIL.

John L. Green Falls to Secure Release by Habeas Corpus.

John L. Green was brought before Judge Van Dyke yesterday upon an application for his release from the city jail under habeas corpus proceedings.

Green was convicted of living in adultery by Justice Austin, and was sentenced to six months in the city jail and to pay a fine of \$150.

The ground upon which his release was asked was that the statutes provide that he should have been committed to the county instead of the city jail. On the other hand it was contended for the prosecution that the Whitney act was intended as an amendment of the section in question, and did so amend it as to give Justice Austin as police justice jurisdiction in such cases. The point was argued by M. E. C. Munday and Edward Bentley for the petitioner and Deputy District Attorney Davis for the prosecution. At the conclusion of the arguments Judge Van Dyke held that the commitment to the city jail was proper, and remanded Green to serve out his sentence. He was very much cast down by the decision.

The guaranteed cure for all headaches is Bromo-Seltzer—trial bottle 10 cts.

HISTORY OF A NOTED STREET.

Some of the Obstructions of Figueroa Street,

As Brought to Light by a Recent Petition.

Propositions That Stir Up Residents Along Its Line—An Interesting Sketch Covering a Long Period of Time.

The matter of the obstruction of Figueroa street, between Pico and Sixth streets, has lately been again stirred up by the petitioned filed, asking the city to vacate the street and give it, free from dispute, to the parties who occupy the land within its lines, and by the numerous counter petitions filed by opposing parties.

Some of these petitions relate especially to the part of the street between Sixth and Seventh streets which petitioners claim is great importance in order to give access to the cable road for a very large hill district north of Seventh street. They make no serious objection to vacating Figueroa street south of Seventh street, where the needs of the public are, to a great extent, supplied by other streets. Many of them owned their property for many years before they learned that any private parties claimed the street. The following are portions of a sketch of the history of the street which was written three or four years ago by Attorney J. B. Mitchell, at the request of members of the board of public works, and printed for the use of the city council. It is to be noted that the name of Ward street has been since changed to West Sixth street.

Today the entire street from Pico to Ward is under the control of private individuals and closed to the public. The degrees by which the street has been taken up are well illustrated by the different maps of the city which have been published, and have successively hung on the office walls of real estate owners and brokers of Los Angeles. Stevenson's map, published in 1876, a great many copies of which can still be easily found, showed that street as originally laid out, extending with-out any obstruction from the southwestern corner of the city to and through the northern hills. The new edition of the same map, published in 1884, showed the street as somewhat crossed and cut up by private property lines, but still distinctly drawn through these new subdivisions, to show that the claims of private individuals were disputed. The map since published by Rowan & Koerber, which has been the one generally referred to by business men for year or two past, ignores the lines of the street in those portions of it which are enclosed or platted as private property, and would seem to show only those portions of it which nobody has as yet set up any claim to. How much of it will appear on the next map has yet to come out it would at this time be hard to predict.

The first deed by which the council conveyed away a part of Figueroa street was that of the city of 1862, page 1867 of deeds, and is dated July 2, 1859. This instrument conveys to William Moore "a strip of land bounded on the west by blocks 36 and 37 of Hancock's survey, on the north by a lot belonging to William Moore, and on the east and south by city blocks Captain Ord's survey." The land intended to be conveyed by this description is a great triangle extending from the junction of Figueroa and Pico streets along the east line of blocks 36 and 37 to a point on the map of the city, which is supposed to include Figueroa street, and the east line of Pearl street, and thence along the east line of Pearl street to the place of beginning and containing 35 acres; and as will be seen by reference to the map of the city, it purported to include Figueroa street, and the east line of Pearl street, and thence along their entire width, though this may have been done through inadvertence, and the intention may have been to bound the land by the streets without including them, as has been done in former deeds.

That leading citizens did not for a long time after suppose that nearly a mile of an important street had been conveyed away, is shown by the petition of one of the owners referred to by business men to the council to give an outlet to his property "by declaring Figueroa street open throughout its entire length, as surveyed and as it appears on the official map."

In 1869 the city attorney was called on for an opinion on the matter, a full copy of which may be found in volume VIII, page 211 of the archives. His opinion was, "after careful examination, that the city has the undoubted right to open Figueroa street throughout its entire length, if the council should be of the opinion that the same should be necessary. Grasshopper street was established by Ord's survey in 1849, and all persons purchasing lands were compelled to take notice of the fact. Figueroa street was established by the same survey as far as Pico street. In 1853 the city, by order of the mayor and common council, extended the survey, making what is known as 35 acre donation lots. It is claimed by some that Figueroa street was not opened or continued by the Hancock survey, but I am of the opinion that the extension of the lots necessarily extended the streets necessary to make the lots useful and valuable." The opinion goes on to say that the conveyance of the streets in a deed to William Moore was unauthorized and invalid. In connection with this report there is presented an interesting official report by George Hansen, surveyor, relating to the necessity of extending some of the city streets along the coast, and the intervening between Pearl and Figueroa streets, among which is Ward street, which to the present day has remained unopened.

There were, however, at this time many other opposing petitions, one of Figueroa street, and nothing was done, though the matter was never wholly at rest. In 1883, while new obstructions were being placed in this part of the street, the matter was for a time sharply agitated over the question of the city attorney having given an emphatic opinion in favor of the city's right to open the street, preserved in volume XVI of the archives, he was instructed to commence proceedings for this purpose.

Through the efforts of opposing parties he was soon ordered to discontinue them, but the rapid construction of buildings and fences in this neighborhood continue to draw attention to the matter, and in May, 1884, the city attorney was again called on for an opinion, in view of the arguments that were presented by the opposition. The record shows that he reported as follows: "In the matter of such obstructions, as in Figueroa street, I report that in 1883 the question as to whether there were any obstructions upon said street north of Pico street was submitted to the city attorney. I thereupon reported the existence of such obstructions upon said street. Subsequently the council, as a committee of the whole, investigated the matter and determined that there were no obstructions, and resolved not to open said street. I report that I have as yet found no reason to alter or amend the opinion originally filed, that Figueroa street north of Pico street is now obstructed and closed." This report was adopted, but no subsequent action was taken, and another portion of the street was fenced in without serious opposition.

The question remains whether this fine street is to remain permanently closed. The time for which it has been occupied by private parties does not bar the city's rights, as it is well established that the statute of limitations does not run in the case of streets dedicated to public use. The damage which individuals would suffer by being ousted from the portions of the street which their lands and lots extend over is a consideration not to be treated lightly, yet, at the same time, they are not entitled to be considered innocent purchasers for value. There is not an abstract company in the city that would certify the title to Figueroa street as shown on the Hancock map in anyone other than the city, and the supreme court of the state in 1852, in *Irred v. Cunningham*, 2 Cal., 369, laid down the law which governs this street, as follows: "So firmly has it become established, that where lots are sold as fronting on or bounded by a certain space designated in the conveyance as a street, the use of such space as a street passes as appurtenant to the grant and vests in the grantee in common with the public the right of way over such street; that such acts on the part of the grantor constitute a dedication of such street, and that he cannot afterwards so sell or dispose of it as to alter or defeat such dedication." This has been settled law in this state since 1852. Blocks 36 and 37, Hancock's survey, were conveyed by the city to William Moore by deed bearing date December 20, 1855, and referred to Hancock's map, so that Moore and his grantees had notice that a dedication was made by the city's deed of those spaces designated as streets on Hancock's map. Figueroa street bounded those blocks on the east.

On the other hand, the value of the street to the future residents and visitors here for centuries to come, is equally to be remembered. Figueroa street, extending from agricultural park to the front of the hills and over these, commanding magnificent views of city, plain, mountain and sea, shaded and ornamented as it doubtless would be to the northern boundary of the city, would become one of the most beautiful and famous boulevards in the world.

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TAMMANY'S TOPICAL TALK.

Strange Schemes Connected with the Midwinter Fair.

Southern California's Representation in the Mint Appointments.

Advertising Schemes Connected with the Fair—The Wreck of the New York—Gossip About Los Angeles in the North.

Special correspondence to the HERALD.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 3. The all-absorbing topic of the day is the midwinter fair. All classes alike seem to look upon this pocket edition of the world's fair as the forerunner of better and more prosperous times, and everyone considers it his duty to make the grand success that it will undoubtedly be.

Under the guise of aiding the fair management with cash donations, all branches of trade advertise in every conceivable manner that upon a certain day named by them all the profits accruing from sales will be donated to the midwinter fair fund, and that the public has implicit faith in these advertisements is evidenced by the fact that crowds always attend such sales. To give the Los Angeles public an idea as to what extensive advertising schemes are carried the following may prove of interest: One real estate dealer, who probably learned his business in Los Angeles during the boom, informed the public that he would sell elegant residence lots in the immediate vicinity of the fair grounds, the proceeds of the sale to be donated to the midwinter fair fund. The lots referred to are located in the sand dunes and only accessible with a balloon.

The Auditorium saloon a few days since had a huge banner slung across the street informing the public that the receipts of that establishment during the day would be dispersed as the fair management might see fit. The various clothing houses are vying with each other as to who will donate the largest percentage of the sales of a day set aside for that purpose. Fistic contests which were prohibited by the last legislature are of common occurrence, inasmuch as it is claimed that one-half the proceeds are to be donated to the fair. The notorious Cremorne theater, which was closed by the police, has been permitted to reopen under the euphonious title of The Midwinter Midway Pleasure. Of course at such a time as this it would not be policy to draw the lines close when the interests of the fair are at stake.

Twice during the latter part of last week did the morning papers issue extras in the evening, the first time they contained the startling intelligence of the wreck of the steamer City of New York, the next the cowardly murder of Carter Harrison.

The first intelligence of the disaster of the City of New York on the evening of October 26th was received at the Merchants' exchange, and within a remarkable short space of time the streets were filled with newsboys who called like Apaches, informing the people of the issuance of an extra containing the news of the wreck. Although there was but one white passenger aboard the unfortunate steamer, the balance being Chinese and Japanese, everyone seemed to be as deeply interested as though some dear friend was on the wrecked steamer whose fate was as yet an uncertainty. The news was not long in reaching Chinatown, and when it did pandemonium reigned, the relief among the residents of the walled Mongolian was something that has not been witnessed since the days of Dennis Kearney.

Fortunately no lives were lost, the shipwrecked passengers were transferred to the Annapolis, and before landing were refunded their passage money, but nevertheless many of the heathens were considerable losers owing to the deprivations of hoodlums who had gone to the wreck in the guise of "longshoremen." Among the passengers were two Chinese from San Francisco, who had also been shipwrecked on the Newbern, and now the San Francisco Chinese declare that their doubly unfortunate countrymen are possessed of the evil spirit, and should they attempt to continue their homeward journey they will meet with certain death at the hands of some of their superstitious race.

The issuance of the next extra could not have created more consternation had the victim been the chief executive of this city instead of Chicago.

Superintendent of the Mint Daggett stated shortly after he took the office that every section of the state should be represented among the employes of the big building on Fifth street over which he presides, but evidently Mr. Daggett is a little out of the map of California failed to see such a place as Los Angeles, but instead there appeared to him the name of Senator White, and that was in itself sufficient cause for overlooking that part of the state in the selection of a choice for a mint position.

Mr. Daggett, if taken to task in regard to this matter, will probably declare that the southern citrus belt is represented in his estimation, by the appointment of a lady who was endorsed by both a city and a county official of Los Angeles, and on the strength of the endorsements of these Democrats he made the appointment, but Los Angeles has been imposed upon by these endorsers, as the appointee is declared by those who claim to know to be a resident of this city.

The Hon. John T. Gaffey, who had the honor of being elected a member of the Los Angeles city council while absent from the city during the entire campaign and who has fully rewarded those pleasant friends who are responsible for this placement, is now being remunerated them with his undying friendship, is at the Palace, accompanied by Fred W. Harkness.

Sidney Lacey, who some years since held the Democratic party of Los Angeles in his inside pocket, but afterwards removed to this city, became beligerent at the race track a few days since and punched Tom Cusick, a member of the last legislature and present secretary of the county Democracy, with such force that the unfortunate

Tommy did not recover for an hour. Cusick claims it was the result of his refusal to support Lacey for the office of sergeant-at-arms of the last assembly.

Barney Fehnmann, one of the organizers of the defunct Oro Flac club and manager of Major Bonebrake's senatorial campaign, has forsaken the uncertainties of political life and now holds a lucrative position as advertising agent for a large retail grocery firm. Barney says his heart is still in Los Angeles and will always be pleased to meet any of the members of the Young Men's political party, of which he is the founder.

Major Twine and Billy Sampson, two of Los Angeles' leading politicians, are here, making their headquarters at the Lotus club. They have signified their intention of returning to the south to assist in the inevitable election of Theodore Sumnerland for county assessor. Mr. Sumnerland will undoubtedly extend to them the hospitality of his new home.

Mr. Wm. J. Brodick, who has been one of the best fire commissioners Los Angeles has ever had, was in this city during the past few days attending to some matters of importance.

Judge Ross, who has done more to enforce the Geary law than all other judges combined, is here taking a well earned vacation.

Frank Whitehall, Phil. Knell and A. W. Barrett are the latest additions to the Los Angeles contingent now here.

A PUZZLE FOR EXPERTS.

Progress Yesterday of the Seischel Will

A new point was sprung yesterday in the Seischel will case before Judge Clark and the jury, a number of witnesses being examined as to the ages of the parties. It came in very quietly, but counsel for the orphan boy believe they have cast an anchor to windward that may win them their case, even if the experts fail to establish that Mrs. Luca Seischel died before her husband the morning he bled her with bullets and then sent one crashing into his own brain.

The opposing counsel did not seemingly pay very much attention to Henry Cuse as he put on witnesses early in the morning. Upon his direct examination as a witness for the contestant, he was asked the usual hypothetical questions about the two wounds in the woman, one in her chest and the other in her back, and he answered that he was unable to make out a prima facie case in favor of the theory that Mrs. Seischel died first, even if the expert testimony is conflicting.

Dr. J. J. Still was put through a long cross-examination occupying nearly all the morning. Upon his direct examination as a witness for the contestant, he was asked the usual hypothetical questions about the two wounds in the woman, one in her chest and the other in her back, and he answered that he was unable to make out a prima facie case in favor of the theory that Mrs. Seischel died first, even if the expert testimony is conflicting.

The expert was obliged on cross-examination to tell the jury about the heart and the brain and used terms which puzzled all hands. There was much difficulty in framing the hypothetical questions so as to permit them to be answered over the fire of objections which poured in.

E. W. Noyes, A. Ferpich, I. Cohn, Samuel Prager, John Roberts and A. Vignolo testified that they had known Luca Seischel many years, and that he was over 60 years of age.

Anna Coplet testified that Mrs. Seischel told her she was over 60 years of age, and testified more fully as to the autopsy he held on the bodies, but his testimony was to the same effect as given before, that Mrs. Seischel was over 60 years of age when she was shot and possibly less.

This closed the case for the day and the jury was excused until Tuesday morning, when