

THE HERALD

YESTERDAY IT WAS CAPTAIN HAFF WHO GOT JOLLIED ALL THE WAY

TO DUNRAVEN, THE THOROUGH BRED

VALKYRIE WINS A RACE

First Challenger Since '71 to Lead Us Over the Line

DEFENDER PROTESTS RESULT VIGOROUSLY

Sympathy for the Defender From Americans and Their Friends

ENGLAND AND CANADA SHAKE THE UNION JACK

No Definite Conclusion Reached by the Committee Concerning the Protest. Expected to Be Definitely Settled Tomorrow

Associated Press Special Wire. NEW YORK, Sept. 10.—Crippled, but still being far over in her strength and swiftness, Defender followed Valkyrie across the finish line today. Less than half a mile separated the two, and an anxious eye kept pace second by second with the time indicators as they moved around, and when it was seen that Defender had not only lost nothing in the last twenty miles of the course, but had actually gained, a great shout went up for the gallant vessel.

There were cheers for the victor, too, but although the Valkyrie was the first challenger since '71 to lead over the home line, the honor of her performance was lost sight of for the time in the grand effort of the American boat, for the American heart loves the hard loser in the fight, and loves him more when he loses through no fault of his own. It was a grievous accident that ruined the Yankee boat's chances, an accident which under the hair-splitting circumstances of jockeying at the starting line looked to be unavoidable. Early in the morning the racers had leisurely made their way down to the hook from Bay Ridge. They circled in great rings about the light ship until the signals went up for the course, and the skippers took a tighter grip on the wheel. Hank Huff had made a record in seamanship on Saturday, and the English skipper prepared to regain the fame which had preceded him. They maneuvered swiftly after the preparatory gun had been fired, and with the Valkyrie to the windward. Captain Huff made every effort to gain that position.

The Valkyrie was very promptly aware of this movement and luffed up well into the wind. They were then both almost on the line. As Valkyrie luffed her boom went.

SMASH AGAINST THE JIB TOWSAIL OF THE DEFENDER, and that concussion was the cause of the protest that came later. Of course the Valkyrie went over the line first, and to windward. Defender was close after her, but she had barely got over the line when the sheet of her jib towsail parted. Both boats were on the starboard tack at the time, so that both claimed that they had the right of way. It was a question among the experts who were looking on whether Defender was at that moment the overhauling boat. If she had been, it was, according to rules, her place to give way. The fine point came in the discussions of the sharps whether Defender, who had been blanketed and who had to fall back in speed because of her luff, was the overhauling vessel. All the same, at the parting of the buoy jib towsail sheet, the sail flapped a great deal in the wind and as-

WHAT IT IS ALL ABOUT

isted in the loosening of its own stay and the top stay on the starboard side. The stack of the topmast stay allowed the topmast to swing over toward the weather on the port side so far that it looked for a moment as though the mast was about to be carried away. Captain Huff instantly eased off his vessel. He probably felt that had he come up into the wind and met its full force, and strength with his club towsail going the entire upper outfit would have been carried away. So he eased off to find out what real damage had been done. He discovered that the towsail had been sprung. The Defender had, in good seamanship style, held up the

RED PROTEST FLAG

when Valkyrie's boom interfered so much

with her progress. Still she went on her journey, very much worried by the collision, but still gaining. After crossing the line she came around in about a minute and a half before the accident, and something to leeward, so far because of Captain Huff's apprehension that her upper starboard rigging would not hold that a good many people said she was out of the race; that she had given up. Others, who knew better, remarked that the Defender would be towards if they dropped out before they got a decision from the committee in charge, and it proved that they were right.

But Defender was in for a race, and during the progress of the first few miles sufficient repairs were made to enable her to set a heavy jib towsail after rounding the first leg. In the heat to windward the watches marked Valkyrie 3 minutes and 52 seconds in advance of Defender.

The second leg was expected to try the nerves of those who had set their hearts on a victory for the defender, for her little jib towsail looked like a speck compared with the great belying balloon jib towsail set by Valkyrie, which was drawing tremendously. But the second ten miles was a veritable victory for the Yankee. She gained slowly but steadily the first leg. In the heat to windward the watches marked Valkyrie 3 minutes and 52 seconds in advance of Defender.

THE WINNER OF YESTERDAY'S RACE



VALKYRIE III.

It cheered anxious hearts on the floating city, for it is no exaggeration to say that ninety-nine hundredths of those aboard were Defender men. The last leg was run home with the wind abeam, and there was a rush of steamers in the direction of the lightship. A ten-knot breeze lifted the top of a chance wave and the wash of the steamers tumbled the little craft about a bit, but far back the two single stickers, Defender's sails only showing, were skimming over a mill pond, with their lee rails awash, and both rapidly reaching the line, when Valkyrie was still to windward and Defender to leeward, a length astern, but still overhauling her. The American boat was blanketed so much that her baby jib towsail shook and Captain Huff, seeing this, luffed up a little, evidently intending to let the other boat go ahead for the purpose of enabling him to pass under her stern and to windward. Captain Sycamore, at the Valkyrie's tiller, noted this move and luffed up also. It was then that the thousands of watchers on the surrounding boats noticed how dangerously close to each other the racers were. And just at that moment, too, a sharp and rattling sound was heard and it was seen that Defender's jib towsail was flying loose in the wind. Then Valkyrie's main boom had swung around and

FOULED DEFENDER'S RIGGING.

To those who had witnessed the accident and sprung forward at the ominous sound, it seemed as though Defender trembled with the shock. They saw her topmast bend and her towsail swing over as though it would break away, and a groan went up as though the brave boat, who had won so noble a victory a few days before, was wholly debarrated from even an effort to secure a second. Lightning action was necessary to save the topmast from breaking away completely. For it was already sprung from its fastenings, and Captain Huff, with a master stroke, taking his boom down to leeward soon maneuvered her into safe position and gave chase. Valkyrie, which had crossed the line first, had a great lead by Defender's disaster, and had probably a little more than a half mile advantage at the end of the first leg. In the triangular course over which they sailed. Her gain was something less than four minutes in the beat to windward. From that on, however, Defender, while not perceptibly closing the gap between them, lessened the time and they crossed the line not much more than two minutes apart. Valkyrie, according to corrected time, winning from the cup defender by just forty-seven seconds.

Such an ideal day in the lower bay has seldom been seen. It was not what American yachtsmen call an ideal racing day, but nature has always been kind to Dunraven, that gallant English sportsman, and for the second time in the second race of the series for the America's cup and the honor of the sport, the winds and the seas have favored the man who has come so often to the line like a true Briton, with seldom a chance of winning as events have happened.

Little was promised in the way of pleasant weather during the early hours of the day, for the clouds hung low and

the fog spread itself over the waters and a misty rain fell.

WEIGHED THEIR ANCHORS

Off Bay ridge, there came a burst of sunshine, yelled in a golden haze, and when the old lightship off the Hook was reached there was a sky flecked only here and there with a light cloud.

Out through the Narrows and into the open water Defender stood up high, far ahead of Valkyrie and going under her own canvas almost before the Englishman thought of hoisting his mainsail. Passing craft inward bound drew alongside to cast their eyes on the beauties, and early as it was when the lightship reached quite a handsome fleet was drawn up to greet them. Later on there was life and motion at the start, although it was not such a scene as was presented on the day of the first race. Far back in the quiet hours the sea was dotted here and there by sails and the smoke on the horizon told of an advancing fleet, and when the first gun was fired, a swinging vanguard, bright with color, was there to speed the races on their journey. Then, while all eyes were on that visible line over which a step made too soon would be fatal, Defender's mishap came. Recovering quickly, however, and followed eagerly by those whom the breaking away of the jib towsail and the breaking of the topmast meant for the moment abandonment of all hope, she went in pursuit. Valkyrie's lead and her better position was not much improved during the first leg. Valkyrie did excellent work, but Defender going just as her misadventure left her, clung to her rival. Within a few minutes it was seen that Defender meant to sail the first leg without a jib towsail, and to many of those on the excursion steamers and accom-

panied yachts this gave the first inkling that an accident had occurred and that the Defender's topmast was the weak spot. The course was down the Jersey coast, and nautical experts on some of the boats, critically observing Defender's progress, expressed themselves as believing she was only following the Englishman over the course without attempting to race. This belief was strengthened by the fact that directly after the fouling at the line a protest flag was run up with vigor that denoted determination on the part of the American commander.

Little Queen Mab, herself a racer, came aboard and joined the steamer far ahead of the contestants and finally being out footed, was overhauled, first by one and then the other of her sister boats. She seemed to catch at the breeze and heeled over in an effort to run along with them, and she did give each, for a time, a lively brush, but at last backed back into the distance. Then Navaho, with a mainsail setting like Valkyrie's, hove in sight near the lightship, and the final mile of the two was to be run. Toward the end of the line a protest flag was run up with vigor that denoted determination on the part of the American commander.

Defender was out to race, even though a cripple, and she went on as a cripple, so that the wind-up of the day's business was that the English boat, which could only beat the crippled American over a thirty-mile triangular course by forty-seven seconds.

After the race came about to the port tack soon after crossing the line, Valkyrie was a good eighth of a mile to windward and several lengths ahead. As they stood by the lightship, the English boat creased to eight or nine miles an hour. During the lack Valkyrie plainly out-footed and outpointed Defender, who did not care to contend with her on the jib towsail. At 11:24 Defender came about to starboard. Valkyrie followed as promptly as though she had been racing with the wind on her bow, and she was pointing up very well and went very fast, but Valkyrie did better in both points of sailing. They continued away on this tack for about five minutes, when they came around together. All the time Valkyrie was doing the better work on both pointing and footing. There was considerable wind on the English boat, but out any jib towsail did not point higher than she did, but as a matter of fact Valkyrie was going to windward at the time. At 12:04 Defender was the first to come about and she did it in a very slow, slovenly, careless manner, occupying not less than ten minutes to do so. Defender followed her opponent's example quickly and came about to race as a boat over a cup should race.

At the close of the game Defender's friends looked very blue. They were sure that Defender would lose the race, but they did think their champion should have a better chance than was being given. They were willing to lose under the circumstances, but they were unanimous in saying that Defender should make all the time, which she did, which she could not appear to make even a bluff at doing. After that the boys tried to console themselves with the thought that Defender, crippled as she was, was well over the course as a protesting contestant. The excursion boats were behaving more generously to her than in Saturday. They really kept away at least a half mile from the competitors and remained well to leeward all that time.

The breeze has freshened from the south right along and Valkyrie, being to windward, always felt the increase first. The same thing was seen as on Saturday in the matter of the way the boats went through the water. The sea was far smoother, there being not so much ground swell on, but Valkyrie splashed and threw spray from her bows for many feet while Defender slid through the water easily and smoothly almost as a snake. During the latter part of the beat out to the line the English boat was out to the first mark by three minutes and fifty-two seconds. As Valkyrie rounded she set her big balloon jib towsail and again started her starboard tack. She was both able to make the first mark, where their time was taken as follows: Valkyrie, 12:37:43; Defender, 1:01:35.

So it will be seen that the English boat was able to make the first mark, where their time was taken as follows: Valkyrie, 12:37:43; Defender, 1:01:35. So it will be seen that the English boat was able to make the first mark, where their time was taken as follows: Valkyrie, 12:37:43; Defender, 1:01:35. So it will be seen that the English boat was able to make the first mark, where their time was taken as follows: Valkyrie, 12:37:43; Defender, 1:01:35.

STILL MORE TESTIMONY

Mrs. Noble Sworn in the Durrant Case

DURRANT APPEARED UNEASY

The Dead Girl's Aunt on the Witness Stand

Witnesses Tell of Finding Blanche Lamont's Wearing Apparel in the Belfry of Emanuel Church

Associated Press Special Wire. SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 10.—Another week of the Durrant trial opened today after three days' rest. The court will sit tomorrow and Thursday and will then probably take a recess until the following Monday. The witnesses today were all of the searching party when the garments of Blanche Lamont were discovered concealed in the nooks and crannies of the belfry of Emanuel church.

Policeman E. F. Samps, J. J. McGree, E. V. Herd and G. H. Graham testified to the finding of the murdered girl's gloves, stockings, underwear, hat and school books. The defendant's attorneys tried to show by these witnesses that the police department had conducted the examination of the church building in a very careless manner, and that while the policemen were hunting for the clothes of the dead girl the church was open to the general public and that hundreds of curious citizens passed through the edifice. All the police witnesses denied any recollection of this, but stated on cross examination that the articles of clothing had been found in places difficult of access, indicating that the person who had hidden them had been familiar with the belfry.

John T. Darr, the prosecuting attorney of the county No. 2, testified that under the head of Blanche Lamont's body, as it lay in the belfry, had been placed two blocks of wood such as are common in dissecting rooms. Asked if he discovered any marks or footprints when the body was found, Darr said that the place looked as if the body had been used as a table, and that the person who had hidden them had been familiar with the belfry.

The most important witness of the day was Mrs. G. Noble, Blanche Lamont's aunt, the woman in whose house the girl had made her home; from whose house she went tripping to death.

"That father of mine wants to hear every word you say," admonished Judge Murphy, mistrusting the power of Mrs. Noble's tongue.

The district attorney's questions drew from her that she had seen Durrant but twice there—once when he came to the door with Blanche Lamont and once when he called with his sister to get Blanche to go to a concert. Next she told how, on the morning of April 3, Blanche started off to school, her books on her arm, and how she never returned. She described the clothes the girl wore.

"Mrs. Noble, I call your attention to these garments," said Mr. Barnes, impressively. "What clothes are they?" "The dress Blanche wore when she left my house on April 3."

"I call your attention to this skirt—was it torn then?" "No, sir."

"I call your attention to this rent in the neck of the blouse and ask you if that rent is in the blouse which was found in the trunk on the morning of April 3?"

In the district attorney's voice was a strong emphasis on the words "the morning of April 3?"

"Mrs. Noble there was almost a sob. Back in the hall stifled court room women wept silent tears. Up in the jury box juror Truman's eyes were suspiciously moist. Right in front, between the witness and the prisoner stood that black, accusing thing.

Every juror was intent upon Durrant. Their eyes had left the witness who was answering mechanically, identifying the hat, shoes, stockings, the murdered girl's dress. They sought some tell-tale look on the prisoner's face—some expression which might give a clue to innocence or guilt.

He was a trifle restless under the strain. A slight flush overcame the pallor of his face. He turned in his chair and then came forward to say to Detective Morse. He was soon back in his place, however, his eyes upon the witness, his nerves in hand.

Noble identified most of the clothing found in the hiding places of the church as belonging to Blanche Lamont. Then came the girl's rings, which had been sent back to her before the finding of the body. She was slow and careful in her identification of these, and Durrant whispered to his mother as if commenting on the manner of the testimony of the witness.

"Did you ever see Blanche Lamont after April 3?" asked Mr. Barnes.

"I never saw her again alive," replied the witness sorrowfully.

"On that day did you see this defendant?"

"I did."

"Did Durrant call upon you after that?"

"Yes. He called with Dr. Vogel and offered to help Clarence Wolff look for Blanche. He said he thought Wolff could go to places the police did not know anything about."

Mrs. Noble was weeping as she said this. Durrant's offer seemed to hold in an "impitation" that the girl had been led astray. The thrill of sympathy with the weeping witness again went through the court room. The jurors were again battering Durrant with their glances. He leaned forward and whispered to Detective Morse.

"Did he ever call upon you again?" Barnes went on.

"No."

Then came the rings again, and the identification of the newspaper wrapper in which the postman had brought them home the day before the finding of the body.

Then court adjourned and the most important day of the trial up to date was at an end. Mrs. Noble will continue her direct testimony tomorrow morning.

THAT MISSING WITNESS

Detective MacKenzie Still Refuses to Disclose

The identity of the missing witness in the Durrant case is still as much a mystery as ever. A dispatch from San Francisco was published yesterday to the effect that Captain Lees had denied having

STILL MORE TESTIMONY

Mrs. Noble Sworn in the Durrant Case

DURRANT APPEARED UNEASY

The Dead Girl's Aunt on the Witness Stand

Witnesses Tell of Finding Blanche Lamont's Wearing Apparel in the Belfry of Emanuel Church

Associated Press Special Wire. SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 10.—Another week of the Durrant trial opened today after three days' rest. The court will sit tomorrow and Thursday and will then probably take a recess until the following Monday. The witnesses today were all of the searching party when the garments of Blanche Lamont were discovered concealed in the nooks and crannies of the belfry of Emanuel church.

Policeman E. F. Samps, J. J. McGree, E. V. Herd and G. H. Graham testified to the finding of the murdered girl's gloves, stockings, underwear, hat and school books. The defendant's attorneys tried to show by these witnesses that the police department had conducted the examination of the church building in a very careless manner, and that while the policemen were hunting for the clothes of the dead girl the church was open to the general public and that hundreds of curious citizens passed through the edifice. All the police witnesses denied any recollection of this, but stated on cross examination that the articles of clothing had been found in places difficult of access, indicating that the person who had hidden them had been familiar with the belfry.

The most important witness of the day was Mrs. G. Noble, Blanche Lamont's aunt, the woman in whose house the girl had made her home; from whose house she went tripping to death.

"That father of mine wants to hear every word you say," admonished Judge Murphy, mistrusting the power of Mrs. Noble's tongue.

The district attorney's questions drew from her that she had seen Durrant but twice there—once when he came to the door with Blanche Lamont and once when he called with his sister to get Blanche to go to a concert. Next she told how, on the morning of April 3, Blanche started off to school, her books on her arm, and how she never returned. She described the clothes the girl wore.

"Mrs. Noble, I call your attention to these garments," said Mr. Barnes, impressively. "What clothes are they?" "The dress Blanche wore when she left my house on April 3."

"I call your attention to this skirt—was it torn then?" "No, sir."

"I call your attention to this rent in the neck of the blouse and ask you if that rent is in the blouse which was found in the trunk on the morning of April 3?"

In the district attorney's voice was a strong emphasis on the words "the morning of April 3?"

"Mrs. Noble there was almost a sob. Back in the hall stifled court room women wept silent tears. Up in the jury box juror Truman's eyes were suspiciously moist. Right in front, between the witness and the prisoner stood that black, accusing thing.

Every juror was intent upon Durrant. Their eyes had left the witness who was answering mechanically, identifying the hat, shoes, stockings, the murdered girl's dress. They sought some tell-tale look on the prisoner's face—some expression which might give a clue to innocence or guilt.

He was a trifle restless under the strain. A slight flush overcame the pallor of his face. He turned in his chair and then came forward to say to Detective Morse. He was soon back in his place, however, his eyes upon the witness, his nerves in hand.

Noble identified most of the clothing found in the hiding places of the church as belonging to Blanche Lamont. Then came the girl's rings, which had been sent back to her before the finding of the body. She was slow and careful in her identification of these, and Durrant whispered to his mother as if commenting on the manner of the testimony of the witness.

"Did you ever see Blanche Lamont after April 3?" asked Mr. Barnes. "I never saw her again alive," replied the witness sorrowfully. "On that day did you see this defendant?" "I did." "Did Durrant call upon you after that?" "Yes. He called with Dr. Vogel and offered to help Clarence Wolff look for Blanche. He said he thought Wolff could go to places the police did not know anything about." Mrs. Noble was weeping as she said this. Durrant's offer seemed to hold in an "impitation" that the girl had been led astray. The thrill of sympathy with the weeping witness again went through the court room. The jurors were again battering Durrant with their glances. He leaned forward and whispered to Detective Morse.

STILL MORE TESTIMONY

Mrs. Noble Sworn in the Durrant Case

DURRANT APPEARED UNEASY

The Dead Girl's Aunt on the Witness Stand

Witnesses Tell of Finding Blanche Lamont's Wearing Apparel in the Belfry of Emanuel Church

Associated Press Special Wire. SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 10.—Another week of the Durrant trial opened today after three days' rest. The court will sit tomorrow and Thursday and will then probably take a recess until the following Monday. The witnesses today were all of the searching party when the garments of Blanche Lamont were discovered concealed in the nooks and crannies of the belfry of Emanuel church.

Policeman E. F. Samps, J. J. McGree, E. V. Herd and G. H. Graham testified to the finding of the murdered girl's gloves, stockings, underwear, hat and school books. The defendant's attorneys tried to show by these witnesses that the police department had conducted the examination of the church building in a very careless manner, and that while the policemen were hunting for the clothes of the dead girl the church was open to the general public and that hundreds of curious citizens passed through the edifice. All the police witnesses denied any recollection of this, but stated on cross examination that the articles of clothing had been found in places difficult of access, indicating that the person who had hidden them had been familiar with the belfry.

The most important witness of the day was Mrs. G. Noble, Blanche Lamont's aunt, the woman in whose house the girl had made her home; from whose house she went tripping to death.

"That father of mine wants to hear every word you say," admonished Judge Murphy, mistrusting the power of Mrs. Noble's tongue.

The district attorney's questions drew from her that she had seen Durrant but twice there—once when he came to the door with Blanche Lamont and once when he called with his sister to get Blanche to go to a concert. Next she told how, on the morning of April 3, Blanche started off to school, her books on her arm, and how she never returned. She described the clothes the girl wore.

"Mrs. Noble, I call your attention to these garments," said Mr. Barnes, impressively. "What clothes are they?" "The dress Blanche wore when she left my house on April 3."

"I call your attention to this skirt—was it torn then?" "No, sir."

"I call your attention to this rent in the neck of the blouse and ask you if that rent is in the blouse which was found in the trunk on the morning of April 3?"

In the district attorney's voice was a strong emphasis on the words "the morning of April 3?"

"Mrs. Noble there was almost a sob. Back in the hall stifled court room women wept silent tears. Up in the jury box juror Truman's eyes were suspiciously moist. Right in front, between the witness and the prisoner stood that black, accusing thing.

Every juror was intent upon Durrant. Their eyes had left the witness who was answering mechanically, identifying the hat, shoes, stockings, the murdered girl's dress. They sought some tell-tale look on the prisoner's face—some expression which might give a clue to innocence or guilt.

He was a trifle restless under the strain. A slight flush overcame the pallor of his face. He turned in his chair and then came forward to say to Detective Morse. He was soon back in his place, however, his eyes upon the witness, his nerves in hand.

Noble identified most of the clothing found in the hiding places of the church as belonging to Blanche Lamont. Then came the girl's rings, which had been sent back to her before the finding of the body. She was slow and careful in her identification of these, and Durrant whispered to his mother as if commenting on the manner of the testimony of the witness.

"Did you ever see Blanche Lamont after April 3?" asked Mr. Barnes. "I never saw her again alive," replied the witness sorrowfully. "On that day did you see this defendant?" "I did." "Did Durrant call upon you after that?" "Yes. He called with Dr. Vogel and offered to help Clarence Wolff look for Blanche. He said he thought Wolff could go to places the police did not know anything about." Mrs. Noble was weeping as she said this. Durrant's offer seemed to hold in an "impitation" that the girl had been led astray. The thrill of sympathy with the weeping witness again went through the court room. The jurors were again battering Durrant with their glances. He leaned forward and whispered to Detective Morse.

ONLY A PAIR OF TRILBYS

But They Are Said to Belong to a Spook

STRANGE MIDNIGHT GROANS

Assail the Ears of a Luckless Householder at Westlake

He is Brave Enough to Investigate but Not to Investigate the Yet Rewarding His Anxious Search

Out in the west end the residents are discussing a sensation. This is rather remarkable for their quiet portion of the city, and stranger still is the fact that the subject of the conversation is nothing more nor less than a ghost. Then, too, it is not one of these every-day, make-believe ghosts, but a real, bona fide spook, such as is told of with bated breath in the most sepulchral of whispers. And more than that, this particular wraith has been seen by several responsible parties, each of whom is willing to make separate and solemn affidavit concerning it.

The theater of action upon whose boards the spook made its debut is located near the southeast corner of Eighth and Hoover streets, not far from the grounds of the Los Angeles City Gym club. It is a small affair and contains but five rooms in all and presenting a dilapidated appearance to the casual server. N. C. Bowman is the present tenant, but he promises to make a rapid exit from such a dangerous locality.

A Herald representative visited the house yesterday afternoon and listened to a number of stories regarding the spook. During the time he was there Mr. Bowman, "have been going on for the past six weeks, and I am getting rather tired of it. I am not a believer in spirit world, but I have seen a number of disturbances arising from other natural causes. I should be very glad, however, to have these causes made plain, for then the neighbors would stop talking and things would quiet down a bit. You see, I am only a new-comer, and have only occupied the house about three weeks. During that time I have certainly heard some queer things, and the neighbors tell me that it has been the same way for nearly two months.

"I was sitting in the front window one afternoon when I saw a young lady pass on the other side of the street. She glanced over my way for a moment and then screamed and rushed off down the street. Of course I could not imagine what was the matter and ran out toward her but she would not stop and I gave up the chase. The next day I was told that this young girl had seen an enormous pair of bare feet dangling out of the upstairs window. They were supernaturally large, she said, and waved around in a most peculiar way. Now as I was alone in the house at the time I naturally thought that the bare feet were mine and so went and have forgotten about it had the affair not been repeated several days afterward, a Mrs. Landreth seeing the same thing. The next day an investigation here, not only could we find nothing, but there was absolutely no way for any practical joker to have slipped upstairs without my knowledge.

"Last Wednesday night about 1 o'clock I was awakened by a heavy crash in the region of the dining room. I got out of bed and started to investigate, but I had forgotten about it had the affair not been repeated several days afterward, a Mrs. Landreth seeing the same thing. The next day an investigation here, not only could we find nothing, but there was absolutely no way for any practical joker to have slipped upstairs without my knowledge.

"For a few moments everything was quiet and then these came to my ears some of the most heartrending groans I have ever heard. I did not stop to dress and after securing my revolver rushed down stairs and then opened the front door, supposing that someone had broken into the house. I did not stop to dress, and the rooms were precisely as I had left them on retiring.

"You can imagine that I did not sleep much that night, and in the morning learned that a similar occurrence had befallen every previous tenant. Friday night the same thing came again, the crash and the groans resounding with terrific reality, and it was only with an effort that I restrained my impulse to leave the house. Since that time I have not been disturbed, but I am going to get out of here just as soon as I can. Live men I am not afraid of, but I don't exactly enjoy after visitors from the other world."

THE NEWS

BY TELEGRAPH.—Valkyrie wins.—From Santa Monica.—Ventura county items.—Coney Island races.—The second day of the Louisville races.—Baseball report.—Postmaster's affair discussed.—The state fair.—Santa Ana news.—Personals from Pomona.—Alleged seducer arrested.—Triple murder near Los Flores.—Sanramento's electric carnival seen for miles.—Scotland, England and Canada rejoice over Valkyrie's victory.—The Durrant case.—The Grand Army meeting.—Republican love feast.

ABOUT THE CITY.—Meeting of the police commissioners yesterday; nothing done regarding the Alameda street fence.—Monthly meeting of the library trustees.—Routine business in the city council; circus licenses amended.—The last school site is selected.—Reports of the city attorney and city engineer.—Four supreme court decisions received for filing.—A new grand jury impaneled. An arson trial before Judge Smith in department one.—The First Presbyterian church suit argued