AN UNCLAIMED BAGGAGE SALE.

SPECULATIVE PURCHASES OF OLD TRUNKS AND ODD PACKAGES.

SHE BOUGHT BABY CLOTHES.

APPARENT DIFFERENCE IN WEIGHT BEFORE AND AFTER THE SALE.

An auction sale is being held on Main street at which all the varying forms of humanity in financial distress are represented. It is the sale of unclaimed or forfeited baggage. Almost everything that any one is apt to carry with him when traveling, or sent as a matter of personal convenience, is being sold on account of unpaid charges. All of the hotels and several of the transfer companies furnish the material, while W. E. Fisher & Co. do the selling. There are hundreds of trunks and thousands of packages, small boxes by the score and valises without number.

It is all personal property, and each trunk, package, box or valise tells its own story when opened by the purchaser, who, at a small auction price, hopes to find a gold mine.

The professional purchasers of second-hand property were present at yesterday's sale in force, and were re-enforced by more than a hundred speculative citizens. There were arranged in separate divisions the property from the several hotels and transfer companies, and it was plain that the hotel from which a particular lot was sent had much to do with the prices paid for that lot.

Auctioneer Butterfield was alternately pleading and demanding that some reasonable price be offered for the particular object which he was selling, but there was no means by which the outsider could determine the value of the article which he was purchasing. If a trunk it might contain bricks or old books or clothing or diamonds or gold, and it was the cupidity of the purchaser, based upon the appearance of the article, that raised the price every time.

The sale was conducted on the second floor and the background of the crowd was comprised of the most nondescript articles that could be imagined. Near the end of the room stood what seemed to be an extra sized coffin. On its top perched an eagle with outspread wings, making strong the suggestion of a hovering buzzard.

Flanking one side of the inclosed space sat a crowd of women—a most peculiar looking lot—for whom the signs "Hands Off" had no terrors. They peered through glasses and from under frowsy bangs into the corners of the bundles that were half opened, sounded the trunks with their knuckles and pinched the bundles of bedding with experienced hands. They were looking for bargains. Hanging over the row of chairs reserved for women was a dingy broken straw sombrero on a pair of diminutive antlers. The tag attached bore the words, "S. F. Curtis and family, rooms 55 and 56; due, $50 30." This was evidently the collateral security afforded by Mr. Curtis and his family for the bill due the hotel.

There were rows of sole-leather trunks, many of them bearing dusty tags with name, room and amount due. There were iron stanchions, boxes of canned fruit, empty barrels, carriage gear, slabs of marble, bundles of umbrellas and canes, wicker baskets full of clothing, undeniable seachests, little lunch-baskets, sewing-machines, foreign-made chests and all of the thousand and one kinds of transportable material which the population of a big city is apt to leave behind through forgetfulness or deliberate purpose to defraud.

Some of the purchasers made fairly good finds. One old man bought a valise for $1 and found in it a ring set with brilliants. The stones looked like diamonds. Another bought a little square wooden box. It looked so much like the boxes in which gold is shipped by the express companies that the price ran up to $2 50. It contained gravel.

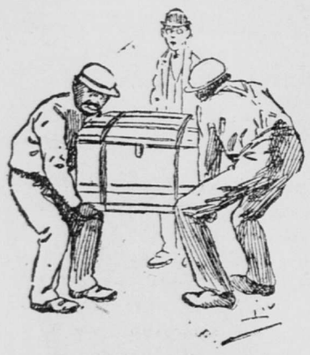
There was some peculiarly careful management displayed in the method of showing the various packages and boxes. Two burly negroes brought the goods from their section to the bench before the auctioneer. No matter what the size, style or description of the package being shown, the two porters invariably groaned and grunted when it was being lifted from the floor to the bench. This was prospective value. After the article was sold one of the porters would take it in his left hand and carelessly toss it ten or fifteen feet, where it fell lightly as a feather. This was the actual value; and the countenance of the purchaser rarely failed to show his appreciation of the difference in weight.

Now and then a pathetic side showed up. There was one little bundle in a telescope bag. One of the women, with a face that promised little of sympathy, received or to be bestowed, bid eagerly. She had little competition and bought it for 40 cents. Then she opened the bag. She found a half dozen pieces of dainty baby clothing. Each stitch and fold represented a sob or a smile from some woman. The careful folding and the tissue paper wrapped around the smaller articles showed the care that filled the sender's heart. This was an unclaimed package sold for charges by a transfer company. The woman that bought it repacked the little thing and left the auction-room.

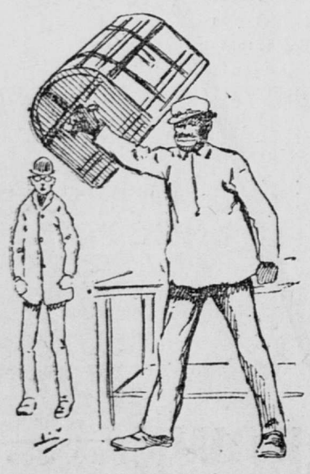
There was another feminine purchaser, who, for $1 50, bought a mammoth Saratoga trunk. At the close of the sale this trunk was handled by one of the porters, and when it reached the floor below to be delivered to be its new owner it was anything but entire, and the papers and ragged pieces of clothing that stuck out through the broken sides convinced her that she had made a bad bargain. She left the trunk on the premises.

After the sale prospective buyers for the remaining days of the auction prowled around the baggage and bundles, doing their best to predetermine the values of the several articles. Unfortunately for their speculative scheme, the employes of the auction firm prohibited any search into the trunks or packages that might be a profitable guide.

SHE WAS HUNTING FOR A BARGAIN.
[Sketched by a "Call" artist.]



Before the Sale.
[Sketched by a "Call" artist.]



After the Sale.
[Sketched by a "Call" artist.]

ANOTHER CRISIS.

The New Zealand Insurance Company Will Retire From the Compact To-Day and Cut Rates.

Another crisis in the insurance troubles is expected to take place at noon to-day, when the resignation of Hugh Craig, general manager of the New Zealand Insurance Company in the United States, will take effect.

About two weeks ago Mr. Craig tendered his resignation to the Board of Fire Underwriters of the Pacific, and generally known as the combine, and to-day the term required by the board's constitution for the resignation to go into effect will expire. The complaint of Manager Craig was that he could not employ agents on salary in such cities as Oakland, San Jose and Portland, Or., as explicitly demanded by his company's rules. That is, the board in its by-laws conflicts with the New Zealand people's methods of business, and it came to be a matter of choosing between the board and the home office. Mr. Craig decided to abide by his company's instructions, and in doing so had to resign from the combine, of which he was a prominent organizer, being a member of the committee on constitution.

He asked to be excused until a cablegram from the New Zealand office would reach him in reply to his detailed account of the situation, but the compact would not grant him temporary relief. As no reply is possible for some weeks, the New Zealand Company will be out of the compact to-day.

Then, of course, it will be an object for attack should Manager Craig cut rates. He will "protect his business," or in other words conduct his office in competition against others. His company will be in the field with the Continental, the Phœnix, the Home and the Northwestern National in open warfare against the combine.

It is ill wind that blows nobody good, for at this time the public can get reductions of 60 per cent on dwellings and other risks, not for one year only as before, but for three years, with a contract that the policies shall not be canceled.

The phosphate mines of Florida number 106, and they yield more than 500,000 tons of phosphate annually.

MINING FOR GOLD IN THE CITY.

WORKING THE SAND BEYOND THE CLIFF HOUSE IN A SUCCESSFUL WAY.

THE PROCESS IS A NEW ONE.

OVER ONE THOUSAND DOLLARS AS THE RESULT OF FIFTEEN DAYS' LABOR.

The announcement that gold-mining is being carried on almost within the corporate limits of San Francisco will be received in an incredulous manner by most people, although some are aware that ineffectual efforts have been made from time to time to work the beach sands here for many years past; but when it is authoritatively announced that not only is mining of this character being carried on, but that it is being done successfully, visitors to the scene of operations are likely to be many for some time to come.

For some years an old squatter who holds a beach claim out beyond the Cliff House has day after day patiently toiled along with shovel and pan, eking out a bare livelihood by extracting the precious gold which has for centuries past been deposited on the shores by the tides and currents of the bay. His primitive means of extracting the metal have, as in all similar attempts, alone prevented success. Old, experienced miners have asserted time and again that the entire coast from Alaska to Cape Horn is full of free gold, but that its successful amalgamation was the sole obstacle to working it.

Several weeks ago a recently invented amalgamator was quietly taken out to the beach and put to work. The machine itself looks like a peculiarly constructed churn, with a revolving cylinder inside upon which cup-like projections are noticeable. The principle upon which it works is to keep the mass of sand which is dumped into it constantly stirred up, beating it so that the friction disturbs the surface of the gold particles in such a manner as to render it easily susceptible to the action of the quicksilver.

The point at which the experimental work has been done is about three miles below the Cliff House, and as a result of about fifteen days' labor three chunks of amalgam are now at the Mint for analysis, which it is confidently believed will develop a value of from $1000 to $1200.

George Harrmann, the president of the company which has been making the experiments, was seen at the rooms of the State Board of Trade yesterday, where one of the machines mentioned is on exhibition.

"It only requires four men to each one of the amalgamators," he said, "two of whom are required in the actual operation while two more are necessary to wheel sand. One of the machines will run from twenty to twenty-five tons of sand a day. We have been working about a mile beyond the Ocean View House, where efforts have been made for years, but without success, to work out the metal. We estimate that the results of our labors so far show a net profit of about $2 50 per ton in all the sand we have worked."

The gentlemen interested in the matter are making their arrangements to press the work on an extensive scale, and will put four or five more machines on the ground in a few days. They have secured 4500 feet beach front for their operations, and say that the cost of working the sand will not exceed 50 cents a ton.

J. A. Filcher, secretary of the State Board of Trade, is much interested in the matter, and said yesterday that he saw no reason why thousands of men should not be able to make a living in this manner.

"There are inexhaustible quantities of this black sand all along the coast," said he, "and the Indians on Klamath beach, it is well known, have for years been about the only ones who have been able to successfully extract it. The amalgam which is now at the mint will have been assayed by to-morrow, and then we will have actual figures to present the public."

Some optimistic prospector once said that there was enough gold in the Sacramento basin to pay the national debt, and if the present experiments turn out as successful as they appear to be, the prospector's dream of getting at this gold may be on the verge of fulfillment.

IRON MANUFACTURERS MEET

SOME REASONS WHY LOCAL TRADES ARE LANGUISHING FOR A REMEEY.

SIGNS THAT THE CONVENTION NEXT WEEK WILL BE OF WIDE BENEFIT.

Interest in the manufacturers' convention, which will meet in this city at the Chamber of Commerce next Tuesday, is on the increase. The manufacturers of the metropolis and of the State at large are alike thoroughly aroused to the need of concerted action.

Representatives of the iron manufacturers met yesterday afternoon at the office of the Union Iron Works. William E. Palmer of the Golden State Iron Works presided. The meeting was very harmonious and gave evidence that the iron men intend to make their trade a feature of the convention. They decided to have three papers on the iron industry read, the first on "Loyalty Toward One Another and Toward Home Industries Generally," the second on "Freight Rates" and the third on "Specialties in Manufacturing Instead of Generalities." A committee of five were appointed to draft the papers, consisting of James Spiers of the Fulton Engineering and Shipbuilding Works, G. W. Dickie of the Union Iron Works, Robert S. Moore of the Risdon Iron Works, J. W. Kerr of the Streger & Kerr foundry and W. P. Sullivan of the Pacific Rolling mills.

The manufacturing jewelers state that on fine goods the Western manufacturers cannot compete with the East, but they hope to induce the convention to take steps to enable them to successfully manufacture the cheaper goods on this coast, which at present they are unable to do.

The cigar-manufacturers contend that they could manufacture cigars here with white labor to a good advantage, inasmuch as they import all their best tobacco direct from Cuba, like all Eastern manufacturers, if the cheaper grades were raised in the State. They see no reason why good tobacco for filling purposes cannot be raised here.

"The clothing-manufacturers will report to the convention that their retail trade will only support home manufacturers to the extent of filling-in sizes," said Secretary Barnet.

The advisory committee of the Manufacturers' Associatien will meet this afternoon at the Chamber of Commerce, when the final arrangements for the convention will be discussed. A full attendance is expected.

The American Concert Company will tender the convention an invitation to attend the concert at the Pavilion on the evening of March 19, for which occasion a special programme will be arranged.

Thinks a Bond Clerk Necessary.

District Attorney Barnes has come to the conclusion that the only way to get proper bonds in the cases of persons who come before the Superior Courts on indictments or otherwise is to have a bond clerk attached to his office, whose duties shall be to look after such matters. He sent a communication to the Board of Supervisors yesterday asking the appointment of such a clerk at a salary of $200 per month.

"THE GLACIAL EPOCH."

Professor Joseph Le Conte Lectures in Y. M. C. A. Auditorium.

Professor Joseph Le Conte of the University of California gave the first of a series of three lectures on "The Glacial Epoch in California" at the auditorium of the Y. M. C. A. last evening.

The lecture, which was illustrated by maps and charts, was devoted mainly to giving an account of the formation and course of the glacial currents. Professor Le Conte stated that these slow-moving ice currents carried with them masses of rock, and bowlders have been found as far as 700 miles from the section where their peculiar kind belonged. As a result of this action of the currents bowlders which came from Canada are found in the State of New York, and in Central Ohio bowlders have been found which originally lay north of Lake Superior. Chunks of copper, a mineral which is found in quantity in only one section of the United States—Northern Michigan—have been picked up near St. Louis, over 700 miles south.

AUGUSTUS PEPPER MISSING.

AN ELDERLY MAN WHO HAS MYSTERIOUSLY WANDERED FROM HIS HOME.

HE THREATENED TO END HIS LIFE WHEN HE COULD NO LONGER WORK.

Augustus Pepper, a partly paralyzed man, 66 years of age, left his home at 1019 Valencia street, since last Wednesday. His relatives believe the old man has committed suicide. Pepper is a French Canadian, and is one of the oldest residents of the Mission. He came there in 1867, and for the greater part of the time since he has worked in sawmills. For the last ten years he has been unable to work on account of paralysis in his legs.

His wife is a baker, and for years the two kept a bakery at the corner of Twenty-third and Dolores streets. For the past year Pepper has kept this store while his wife ran another shop at 1019 Valencia. The old man has become quite feeble of late, and two months ago the Dolores-street shop was sold. Since then Pepper has lived at 1019 Valencia. He has frequently said that when he became a burden on any one he would take his own life.

Augustus Pepper.
[From a photograph taken by William Shew fifteen or twenty years ago.]

On Wednesday last Pepper shaved himself, dressed in his best clothes and left the house at 12:30 P. M. Before he left the house he kissed his grandson, Arthur Spencer, and gave him a pair of gold-rimmed spectacles to give to his mother. Pepper went to the home of Mrs. M. G. Beirne on Twenty-third street. Shortly afterward he boarded a Valencia-street car bound for the ferry, and he has not been seen since.

His relatives have hunted for him in all directions, but no clew has been obtained. Pepper is a man about 5 feet 8 inches in height, thin from old age. When walking he spreads his feet wide apart and walks slowly, stepping apparently to the side. His eyelids droop heavily over his eyes. He is bald, clean-shaven and has false teeth. The tips of the two middle fingers of the right hand have been cut off. Pepper is dressed in a suit of dark brown, white shirt, white standing collar and black derby hat. He is neat in appearance. His face is much thinner and more sunken than when the accompanying picture was taken.

Besides his wife, Pepper left behind him his son, Warren Pepper, two daughters and several grandchildren. His daughters are Mrs. H. L. Folsom of 326 Clipper street and Mrs. A. G. Spencer of 324 Clipper street.

Maine's Winter Mosquitoes.

"Stopping over night at a little Maine hotel that stands on low ground near a marshy pond," said the commercial traveler, "on a cold night, with three feet of snow on a level out of doors, I thought I heard a mosquito's note. Of course it didn't seem to me possible that mosquitoes should be humming about in midwinter, but soon I felt an unmistakable bite and saw several of the winged terrors flying between me and the light.

"'Oh, they're mosquitoes sure enough,' said the hostess in answer to my question. 'They come from the cellar. We have 'em all winter long. It's the lights at night that bring 'em upstairs. They're kind o' sluggish at this season and don't bite as hard as they do in summer, but sometimes they're pooty vexin' to folks not used to summerin' and winterin' with em.'"—New York Sun.

The cost of an ironclad is about $400 a ton. This includes guns and all equipments.

One of our Customers.

NO-PERCENTAGE PHARMACY,
953 MARKET ST.,
Bet. Fifth and Sixth,
SOUTH SIDE.

Remember, No Percentage Paid for Physicians' Prescriptions.

Paine's Compound and Hall's Catarrh Cure	60c
Garfield Tea and Lane's Medicines	20c, 40c, 80c
Bromo Seltzer	20c, 40c, 75c
Powdered Borax, per pound	15c
Hood's, Joy's or Parson's Sarsaparilla	65c
Mellin's Food Small 35c, large	55c
Beecham's, Ayers', Cutler's or Hood's Pills	15c
Malted Milk Small 40c, large	80c
Kennedy's Discovery	$1 25
Hammond's Celery Compound, the great nerve and blood tonic	75c
Pure Norwegian C. L. Oil	40c
Citrate Magnesia and Piso's Cure	20c
Cooper's Skin Soap, the best skin soap—no coloring matter in this soap	15c
Dall's Hair Vigor Restores Gray Hair	65c
Dr. Peake's Catarrh Cure	$1 50
Syrup Figs and La Blache Powder	35c
Trusses—others ask $5 to $15—our price	$1 75 to $5
Electric Belts	$5
Galvanic or Faradic Batteries	$5, $7 and $10

☞ The above may be had also at The Ferry Cut Rate Drug Store, No. 8 Market Street, at same prices.

FAIR'S CAST-OFF BOY IS AT HAND.

GERHARDT STICKS TO HIS STORY. HE WILL PLAY A WAITING GAME.

SILENT IF THE WILL STANDS.

IF IT IS BROKEN THE YOUNG MAN WILL COME FORWARD AND MAKE HIS CLAIM.

If what William Gerhardt tells is strictly true Charles L. Fair must keep to the center of the stage in the great play for the late Senator Fair's millions.

It was thought that a new hero for the drama had been found, one who might draw the full blaze of the calcium light and allow "Charley" to drop for a period into the shadow—and incidentally relieve him of the incubus that is fixed by the will itself to the star part—the loss of all if the will stands.

No matter how the will is broken, if it be broken, it would serve the purpose of the son and daughters, and probably no questions would be asked concerning him who broke it. The man who attempts to break it takes all the chances of loss in case of failure, and as any number and variety of children and widows not named in the instrument have only $50—their stipulated legacy—to lose, it might be considered a better speculation on the part of any such to make the attempt.

For, despite the fact that the Fair will case has been in the courts with an army of lawyers for several weeks past, it is as well to keep in mind the fact that no contest has as yet been filed.

Mr. Knight says they will contest the will and, as Marc Antony once remarked, and repeated it over and over, "he is an honorable man." That is as far as the contest has gone.

If a new claimant should come forward with only $50 to lose and a few scattered millions to gain, it were natural to presume that Charley Fair would greet him cordially, politely point the way and, although a millionaire, say, with hat in hand, to the $50 legatee, "After you."

He would doubtless be willing to "stand good" for the fees of all those high-priced attorneys now listed in his own cause, and a few more, if the young man insisted.

But now comes "Curly Bill" Gerhardt and says as a man who speaks by the card: "By your leave, good sirs, the boy will remain in the wings and watch this play."

It is not notoriety, then, that James G. Fair Jr.—now 19 years of age, and already perhaps feeling the weight of a name that his mother does not wear—is seeking.

One can easily see why this young man might not enjoy turning his face toward the calcium light. Ellen Stevens, his mother—twenty years dead to her old associations, living a quiet and retired life upon the $20,000 of old Senator Fair's money handed to her by John Mackey—might not like it either.

But it is a principle of law that even laymen know that a mother cannot sign away the rights of her child, and if there is a James G. Fair Jr. the bond counts for nothing. He has a good standing in court for an attack upon his father's will, who cut him off with $50 and a burden—the name of James G. Fair Jr.—that must turn the public eye askance down all the years of his life.

So Gerhardt, who claims to know all about it, says that the unbidden boy will stand aside and see the game played out by the others.

If the will is broken he has but to step forward into the light, with "Curly Bill" Gerhardt and Jim Showers and perhaps Ellen Stevens, if necessary, by his side and claim a million or two. With this much even oblivion might be purchased.

If the will stands what dust has gathered over this incident of the old Comstock days will not have been much disturbed.

"Curly Bill" Gerhardt is a plain man, and when asked yesterday what reply he had to make to the "Before God I do not know" of Jim Showers with regard to the whereabouts of J. G. Fair Jr. said, with a simplicity that might call up pictures of the old Comstock days, "He merely lies. Jim Showers is the man who will produce the boy 'James G. Fair Jr.' when the proper time comes," he said with convincing confidence. "He is the only man who knows where the boy is, and from what he said to me I know he intends to bring him to the front.

"Now as far as the original document is concerned, whereby Fair was released from any further claim on the part of Miss Stevens, I can say this: I had the paper which Showers frequently read. That document was placed in the safe of Gerhardt & Derby in Virginia City.

"About five or six years ago Derby, who was an official of the Alta Mining Company, began juggling with the funds of the concern. During this time he had the Fair paper in his possession and just before the collapse came wrote to me that he intended to sell the safe of our old firm. He said he would take the contents, among which was the document signed by Miss Stevens releasing Fair from any further claim, to his ranch near Reno. That paper is still there but cannot be had by any one but myself, as I took the precaution of placing it in an envelope indorsed by myself. Just as soon as the will is broken the boy will be produced along with the document."

"Will Derby give that paper up to any one but yourself?"

"He can't. Although he is no longer in Virginia City he has the papers stowed away where he can get at them at any time. That particular document he would give to no one but myself, as there was a distinct understanding that the paper should never be given to any one but me.

"Derby," he went on, "is now in Atlanta, Georgia. If the boy is brought forward I will be willing to go there, if necessary, to get the paper which will prove his parentage. I do not believe such a step would be necessary though, for the paper I would want is among other effects on his ranch near Reno and I think I could get it by simply writing for it. There is one thing sure, that paper will never be produced, nor will the boy, unless the will is broken. It kind of looks as though it would, though, don't it? And when I produce the papers I'll bet anything Jim Showers will have the boy."

There are a few good lawyers in the city who have not as yet been engaged on either side of the will case, and these take about as much interest in watching its unfolding as do those directly employed.

A little case in Judge Slack's court yesterday caught the attention of a few of both the ins and outs. The affidavit of publication and of adjudication in the insolvency case of Henry Foote was shown by his attorney, Mr. Pistolesi, to have been lost. Judge Slack, upon a proper showing, allowed them to be substituted by certified copies. They were the essential papers in the case. It is Judge Slack before whom Mr. McEnerney is pleading this same point in behalf of the "stolen or abstracted" will of James G. Fair. He asks to be allowed to substitute the stolen papers with a certified copy.

Some lawyers say that this is practically a judgment for Mr. McEnerney and the executors of the Fair will as the issue is the same. The lawyers in opposition, however, hold to the contention that a will is not a paper in the meaning of the code. Judge Slack will settle this question with a few frigid remarks next Saturday.

Another Mine to Reopen.

The James Watson hydraulic gold mine, situated near Igo, Shasta County, work in which has been suspended for some time, will resume operations immediately. The Debris Commissioners at their last meeting granted a permit for the work on the showing by the owner, J. C. Valentine, that the debris would be properly taken care of.

GREECE MAY TAKE A HAND.

Peter G. Camarinos of Honolulu to Cause President Dole Trouble.

The Government of Greece will in all probability take a hand in the adjustment of affairs in Hawaii, anent the matters concerning the attempted insurrection of January 6. There are several Greek subjects in and around Honolulu who have been made to feel the resentment of the Dole Government because of suspicion that certain Greeks were in sympathy with the ex-Queen.

Among those who have fallen under the ban of the ruling powers are Peter G. Camarinos, a brother of Demetrius G. Camarinos of this city, and George Lycurgus, a cousin of the Camarinos. Both of these gentlemen are subjects of the King of Greece and have been engaged in business on the island of Oahu for a number of years. Peter Camarinos has been deported and will arrive here on the steamer Arawa next Thursday. He has large business interests in and near Honolulu. He is a commission merchant, with an extensive trade and correspondence and owns two large orchards not far from Honolulu. When he learned that he had been ordered deported on a certain day he filed a vigorous protest. He also wrote a full account of his troubles to his brother in this city, the letter arriving here by the Mariposa. Demetrius Camarinos immediately telegraphed the Greek Consul-General in New York informing him of the situation and the plight of his brother in Hawaii. The Greek Consul replied by telegraph that the matter was of such a serious nature and of such great international importance to the kingdom of Greece that he could not personally take any action in the matter without first informing the Greek Foreign Office of the case and obtaining instructions of his Government. Mr. Camarinos of this city yesterday said:

"If my brother is deported and is prohibited from returning to Hawaii it will cause him great financial loss. He has valuable property and a prosperous business in Honolulu and if he cannot personally manage it he will be practically ruined.

"As to the reasons for my brother's deportation I cannot speak with certainty, but I think I know of one reason at least. Some time ago Mr. Sombrero, brother-in-law of Wilcox, wrote a letter to the latter and had it sent from here with my mail to my brother. I think the Government got hold of that letter and read it, and the fact that it was sent in my brother's care caused suspicion to be cast on him, thus giving an excuse for precipitating the envy and ill feeling that already prevailed.

"As to my cousin, Lycurgus," continued Mr. Camarinos, "he has been ordered deported, too, but he does not want to go. He has asked the Government to punish him instead. However, he may come by the Arawa also."

Lycurgus kept a wayside house or resort near the railroad a few miles from Honolulu. It was here that the revolutionists and their leaders often assembled to discuss their plans and partake of the refreshments afforded by Lycurgus, who has long been a favorite host with the epicures of Hawaii. Lycurgus was suspected of knowing all about the plots and plans of the revolutionists, hence he fell under suspicion and was ordered into exile.

CHURCH-STREET FRANCHISE

THE MARKET-STREET RAILWAY COMPANY CARRIES AN IMPORTANT POINT.

ADVERTISEMENT FOR BIDS ORDERED BY THE SUPERVISORS LAST NIGHT.

The Market-street Railway Company has practically secured the coveted franchise for an electric road on Church street from Fillmore to the Sixteenth-street connection. The right of way in question is that of which the company took forcible possession one day and night several weeks ago.

There was an adjourned meeting of the Board of Supervisors last night for the purpose of taking action on the matter of the much-debated franchise. A resolution presented by the Street Committee ordering the clerk of the board to advertise for bids for the franchise, no bid less than $500 to be considered, was laid before the board, which thereupon went into committee of the whole, with Mr. Hughes in the chair. The resolution provides that the franchise shall be advertised for ten days and shall be let to the highest bidder on the 8th prox.

A. R. Gunnison, M. J. Donovan, Thomas F. Haggerty and C. E Meyers addressed the board for and against the resolution.

Mr. Gunnison said: "I represent Church street property and property-owners, and I would plead with this honorable board not to grant the franchise as set forth in that resolution. The men who control the Market-street Railway Company have broken faith with us time and again. We donated $1900 toward the grading of Church street, on the strength of the promise that we should have a street railway from one end of Church street to the other. If the Market-street Railway Company wants a franchise over all of Church street and will guarantee to build the road we will do all we can to help them get it. But if they are permitted to hold the three blocks in question we are blocked for all time, for no other company can then secure through right of way over our street."

M. J. Donovan combated Mr. Gunnison's views. He said: "We of Fillmore street do not want to hurt the people of Church street, but we want that franchise granted in order that we may have connection between Fillmore street and Sixteenth. There are moral aspects to this case. It will benefit many and can harm none."

Thomas F. Haggerty was of a different opinion. "Mr. Donovan is simply throwing sand in your eyes," he said. "There is no sense in talking about the moral aspects of anything connected with the corporation, which came like a robber in the night and took possession, and now asks this honorable body to sanction its act of vandalism. They are simply incorporated highwaymen, who care not one iota who suffers so long as they gain."

C. E. Meyers was the next to address the board. He said:

"I hope, gentlemen, that you will not do us the injustice of granting this franchise and blocking Church street forever. Give us one square deal and show the people that you are with them once in a while and not altogether with the corporation."

Supervisor Hobbs spoke briefly against the resolution, after which the committee arose and reported progress.

Supervisor Benjamin then moved that the resolution be adopted and the clerk be instructed to advertise for bids. The resolution was adopted by the following vote: Ayes—King, Scully, Benjamin, Hirsch, Hughes, Dunker, Morgenstern, Wagner. Noes—Dimond, Taylor, Hobbs.

Henry Warfield and Carl Gleeser, representing the Labor Exchange, addressed the board on a proposition that the city issue $1,000,000 in warrants or small non-interest-bearing bonds, receivable for taxes, in order that idle workingmen may be employed on public improvements.

Brought Here for Burial.

The remains of Mrs. M. E. Day, the wife of Captain S. A. Day, U. S. A., now stationed at Fort Canby, was brought down from Portland on the steamer Columbia, which arrived yesterday morning, for burial in this city.

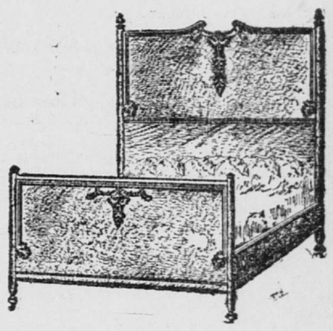
The Bottom of the Sea

Yields no pearl that can exceed in beauty teeth whitened and cleansed with that incomparable dentifrice, the fragrant SOZODONT. Nor is coral rosier than the gums in which such teeth are set. So say the ladies, who are the best judges in such matters.

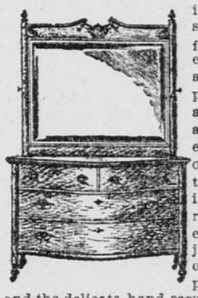
NEW TO-DAY.

CALIFORNIA FURNITURE COMPANY.

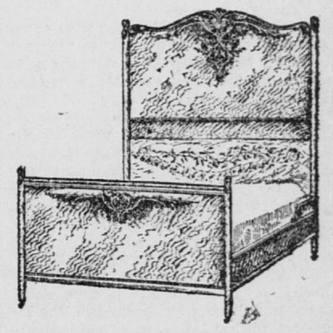
Furniture that has elegance of design and general beauty, and is yet capable of being sold at a price that places it within the reach of those of even limited means—it is our aim to supply that style of furniture in place of the gross, ill-favored kind that almost invariably is offered where low prices are quoted.



Mahogany! The very word itself suggests all that is "good form" in furniture. Other woods have their eras of momentary popularity, but mahogany stands always first favorite. Here is an example of a mahogany set that is low in price, lower than any of equal beauty and finish ever offered. It is mahogany of the kind that won the "King of Woods" its reputation. Of rich red color and exquisite graining, just suitable to set off the beauty of the pure Colonial design and the delicate hand-carving. The pattern is grace and artistic refinement itself. The bureau is a match in beauty and workmanship, the mirror bevel French plate, the front shaped to the graceful "swell." The handles are of "mat finish" gilt of special design, and the casters are of the excellent "double wheel" pattern. The two top drawers are lined with crimson velvet, and the others with birdseye maple. In short, a set of rare charm and beauty.



In striking contrast to the dark richness of the mahogany is the exquisitely dainty refinement of a set in White and Gold. It possesses, too, the added charm of novelty. Built of high-grade wood, it is enameled with many coats of the best quality of white paint and can be cleaned and rubbed just as the hand-polished natural woods can. The dainty filagreecarvings, as delicate as a jeweler's embellishments would be, are illuminated in pure Gold Leaf. The Dressing-case has all the merits of the one described above, both in design and construction. The peculiarly attractive shape of the mirror (Bevel French Plate, of course) is noteworthy. The Gilt Handles set off the pure simplicity of the White Enamel, and two extra toilet drawers form an added charm. Expensive? See it and then judge.



It is difficult to conceive of anything in nature's forests more genuinely pure, simple and yet rich and beautiful than White Maple. A set in this most approved of woods adds brightness, freshness and purity to a bedroom. The particular set the little pictures strive to show is of the rich BIRDSEYE Maple. The very shape and the light, graceful carvings are in thorough keeping with the exquisite tree from which the material was gathered. The Bureau has the Serpentine front, an attractive relief from the severe straight lines of the construction recently so much in vogue. The shape of the French Plate Mirror, as well as the entire embellishments of the brass hardware, are in keeping with the general beauty and refinement of the whole set. These are but three patterns among scores and scores of others—uncommon, attractive and beautiful, yet low in price.

Carpets . Rugs . Mattings

CALIFORNIA FURNITURE COMPANY
(N. P. Cole & Co.)
117-123 Geary Street