THE OTHER DOGS BEAT LUCKY DOG

THIRD IN THE FIELD OF THREE WAS THE BEST HE COULD DO YESTERDAY.

STARTED A 3 TO 10 FAVORITE.

IMP. MISS BRUMMEL DOWNED A GOOD-SIZED FIELD OF YOUNGSTERS.

The racing at the track yesterday was attended by the usual dumps and upsets attendant to racing of late, the star fall of the day being that of Lucky Dog, the giant son of Darebin, who went to the post a 3 to 10 favorite in the fifth race, at six furlongs, with but three starters, and finished third. Midas, Don William's Chicago Derby candidate, was second choice in the race with 3½ to 1 against him, imported Thorn being the 30-to-1 outsider. When the flag fell Lucky Dog at once went to the front, leading Midas three lengths as they passed the half. Rounding the far turn Isom began crawling up on the favorite with the second choice, and was but a length and a half in the rear as they entered the stretch. An eighth from home Lucky Dog hung out signals of distress, for Carr was seen to be riding him, but to no effect, for he was passed by both Midas and Thorn, the former winning very cleverly by a length, Covington's imported colt beating the favorite half a length for the place.

Another very warm thing that was bowled over was the Kentucky stable's Sallie Calvert, who went to the post 2 to 5 for the opening sprint at five and a half furlongs. Middleton, who could have lost his company but for his poor wind, was an 8 to 1 outsider. Grannan and Abe Levy had their money down on Raphael, whose chance certainly looked good. Pittsburg Phil staid with the Pleasanton stable's hard-luck horse Mutineer with 20 to 1 against him and he got the money, for the McCarthy horse won by three lengths from Lodi, with Middleton a close third.

The two-year-old race for maidens, half a mile, resulted in a victory for the 7 to 5 favorite, imp. Miss Brummel, who went to the front shortly after the flag fell, and won ridden out, a length and a half in front of Joan. Red Pike was a fair third.

Ingomar finally struck company that could not make him sulk, all ridden by stable-boys. He went to the post a 9 to 10 favorite, with Mary S second choice at 11 to 5. It was a very pretty run to the half-pole, where the four starters were heads apart. At this point McIntyre, on Miss Buckley, running on the outside, attempted to make too short a turn, bumping Mollie R, putting her out of the race. Through the stretch Ingomar held his field safe, winning by three parts of a length easily from Miss Buckley. Mary S was third.

To me it was not clear why Gracie should be a 7 to 5 favorite for the fourth race over the short six-furlong course unless it was that the bookies saw a chance to work a little bunko game, taking advantage of the fact that Griffin rode him. To my mind there were two others in the race, Comrade and Wheel of Fortune, that certainly looked more entitled to be favorites. Bookmaker Rose's horse Boreas was also well backed yesterday, and showed a lot of speed. To him can probably be attributed Comrade's defeat, for the two raced out in front at a killing pace, Comrade tossing it up shortly before reaching the stretch. Straightened for home the hot pace told on Boreas, and he was passed by both Wheel of Fortune and Faro, the former winning with a little up her sleeve by three parts of a length. The winner who went to the post with 4 to 1 against her is a racy-looking chestnut filly by Gano out of Jennie B.

When he warmed up for the last race it looked to me as though Mainstay would rather be playing marbles than run, for he seemed a trifle sore. Royal Flush, who is a very favorable horse about the present time, was an even-money favorite opening, with young Griffo up. Barney Schreiber took a chance on McFarlane, the "Bone Doctor's" charge, who ran a very fair sort of a race, although he did fail to get any of the coin. Royal Flush won cleverly at the finish by a length from the gray horse Sir Richard, who is rapidly getting into winning form. Mainstay was an ordinary third. In this last race Riley Grannan played both Banjo and Sir Richard. The fickle Goddess of Fortune was not over indulgent with the young plunger, for his attempts to deprive the bookmakers of their wealth was not attended with much more success than the balance of the talent.

MULHOLLAND.

SUMMARY.

SAN FRANCISCO, March 25, 1895.

645. FIRST RACE—Five and a half furlongs; selling; three-year-olds and upward; purse $300.

Ind.	Horse, weight, jockey.	St.	½	Str.	Fin.
639	Mutineer, 98 (Chevalier)	4	5ʃ	2½	1ʃ
633	Lodi, 102 (McAuliffe)	6	6	5½	2½
	Middleton, 102 (Sloan)	3	3½	1ʃ	3ʃ
634	Raphael, 98 (W. Flynn)	1	1h	4ʃ	4ʃ
634	Sallie Calvert, 86 (R. Isom)	5	4ʃ	3ʃ	5ʃ
633	Charger, 102 (Hinrichs)	2	2h	6	6

Good start. Won easily. Time, 1:10. Winner, ch. g., by imp. Cheviot-Mutiny.

Betting: Mutineer 15 to 1, Lodi 25 to 1, Middleton 8 to 1, Sallie Calvert 2 to 5, Charger 50 to 1.

646. SECOND RACE—Half a mile; maiden two-year-olds; purse $300.

Ind.	Horse, weight, jockey.	St.	¾	Fin.
611	Imp. Miss Brummel, 108 (Griffin)	6	1ʃ	1ʃ
641	Joan, 108 (A. Covington)	1	2h	2ʃ
602	Red Pike, 108 (F. Carr)	3	6ʃ	3h
	Extract filly, 108 (Glover)	7	7ʃ	4h
532	Spry Lark, 108 (N. Hill)	8	8ʃ	5½
	Gypsette colt, 108 (Sloan)	5	3h	6h
532	Ouida filly, 108 (R. Isom)	2	5ʃ	7h
611	Coda, 108 (Taylor)	4	4½	8h
602	Edgemount, 111 (Chevalier)	10	9ʃ	9ʃ
	Valiente, 111 (Hinrichs)	9	10	10

Good start. Won ridden out. Time, :50. Winner, ch. f., by Beau Brummel-Imp. Mirage.

Betting: Imp. Miss Brummel 9 to 5, Joan 8 to 1, Red Pike 3 to 1, Edgemount 40 to 1, Spry Lark 8 to 1, Gypsette colt 45 to 1, Ouida filly 8 to 1, Coda 6 to 1, Extract filly 20 to 1, Valiente 25 to 1.

647. THIRD RACE—One mile; selling; three-year-olds and upward; purse $400.

Ind.	Horse, weight, jockey.	St.	½	Str.	Fin.
613	Ingomar, 102 (R. Isom)	1	2h	2ʃ	1¾
601	Miss Buckley, 84 (McIntyre)	4	1h	1½	2ʃ
631	Mary S, 93 (Hiley)	2	3h	3ʃ	3ʃ0
593	Mollie R, 83 (Frawley)	3	4	4	4

Good start. Won easily. Time, 1:44¾. Winner, b. g., by Bubbler-Josephine.

Betting: Ingomar 9 to 10, Miss Buckley 30 to 1, Mary S 11 to 5, Mollie R 4 to 1.

648. FOURTH RACE—Six furlongs; selling; three-year-olds and upward; purse $300.

Ind.	Horse, weight, jockey.	St.	½	Str.	Fin.
(618)	Wheel of Fortune, 87 (R. Isom)	1	4ʃ	2½	1½
(635)	Faro, 105 (L. Lloyd)	4	5ʃ	3ʃ	2ʃ
628	Boreas, 93 (Sloan)	5	2ʃ	1¾	3ʃ
630	May Day, 107 (Hinrichs)	2	3h	5ʃ	4ʃ
630	Johnny Payne, 99 (W. Flynn)	7	7	7	5ʃ
613	Garcia, 99 (Griffin)	6	6½	6ʃ	6ʃ
(618)	Comrade, 107 (N. Hill)	3	1h	3ʃ	7

Good start. Won driving. Time, 1:13. Winner, ch. f., by Gano-Jennie B.

Betting: Wheel of Fortune 4 to 1, Faro 15 to 1, Boreas 6 to 1, May Day 25 to 1, Garcia 7 to 5, Comrade 7 to 1, Johnny Payne 15 to 1.

649. FIFTH RACE—Six furlongs; three-year-olds and upward; purse $300.

Ind.	Horse, weight, jockey.	St.	½	Str.	Fin.
(561)	Midas, 109 (R. Isom)	1	2ʃ	2ʃ	1¾
588	Imp. Thorn, 109 (A. Covington)	3	3	3	2½
(626)	Lucky Dog, 120 (F. Carr)	2	1ʃ	1½	3

Good start. Won cleverly. Time, 1:14¼. Winner, b. c., by Emperor of Norfolk-Winona.

Betting: Midas 3½ to 1, imp. Thorn 20 to 1, Lucky Dog 3 to 10.

650. SIXTH RACE—Five furlongs, selling; three-year-olds and upward; purse $500.

Ind.	Horse, weight, jockey.	St.	½	Str.	Fin.
644	Royal Flush, 107 (Griffin)	2	2¼	2ʃ	1ʃ
644	Sir Richard, 103 (N. Hill)	3	4h	3ʃ	2ʃ
(638)	Mainstay, 99 (Sloan)	1	1h	1h	3ʃ
638	Banjo, 92 (Glenn)	4	6	6	4ʃ0
(617)	Kathleen, 100 (Chevalier)	6	5ʃ	5ʃ	5ʃ
625	McFarlane, 80 (Frawley)	5	3½	4ʃ	6

Good start. Won driving. Time, 1:01. Winner, ch. h., by Three Cheers-Rosette.

Betting: Royal Flush 4 to 5, Sir Richard 3 to 1, Mainstay 4 to 1, McFarlane 12 to 1, Kathleen 25 to 1, Banjo 20 to 1.

Entries for to-day's races are as follows: First race, three-quarters of a mile, selling—Lodi 100, Prince 100, Wah-ta-Wah 89, Little Tough 100, Adelante 99, J O C 95, Bobolink 100.

Second race, three-quarters of a mile, selling—George L 104, Commission 103, Arctic 104, Roadrunner 108, Lottie Collins 96, Barcaldine 91, Claire 95, San Luis Rey 97, Experimental filly 96, Arnette 90, Ledalia 102, Sloe 92.

Third race, five-eighths of a mile, selling—Fly 124, The Drummer 130, Vulcan 128, Joe Cotton 128, Advance 110, Abi P 130, McFarlane 112.

Fourth race, three-quarters of a mile, selling—Examiner 107, Duchess of Milpitas 93, Tom Clark 95, Major McLaughlin 104, Venus 102, Cabrillo (formerly Lizzie Hampton) colt 104, Kitty L 96, Terra Nova 101.

Fifth race, one and a half miles (hurdle), selling—Red Pat 124, Vulcan 130, St. Jacob 128, Douglass 135, The Lark 130, Mendocino 130, Bellringer 135.

Sixth race, seven-eighths of a mile, selling—Chartreuse 82, Realization 91, O'Bee 88, Captain Rees 105, Mollie R 75, Mulberry 102, Polaski 92, Major McLaughlin 87.

JAKE IS AFTER JOHN.

But the Ex-Champion's Illness May Interfere With the Meeting.

BALTIMORE, March 25.—A good deal of anxiety is expressed lest the illness of John L. Sullivan may do away with the possibility of bringing the ex-champion and Jake Kilrain together in a boxing match in New York.

Kilrain said to-day: "I am after Sullivan. It would be more to my advantage to meet him than any one else. The Atlantic Club of New York wants me to spar ten rounds with Peter Maher about the middle of April, and this morning I received an offer from Montreal for a ten-round bout with Billy Woods."

RYAN AND PURTELL TO BOX.

They Will Meet in an Eight-Round Contest for Points.

KANSAS CITY, March 25.—A local paper says that the backers of Tommy Ryan, welter-weight champion of the world, and Patsey Purtell, who defeated the "Saginaw Kid" at Galena, Kan., last week, have arranged for a meeting between these two pugilists about April 15. It will be an eight-round contest for points. Ryan and Purtell have not met in the ring since the latter was a novice. Both began their pugilistic career at the same time and much interest is felt in the proposed match. Purtell has decided to make Kansas City his home and will train here for his bout with Ryan.

PRINCE IMPERIAL WINS.

He Captures the Six-Furlongs Race at New Orleans.

NEW ORLEANS, March 25.—Track fast. One mile, Lay On won, Void second, Florence H third. Time, 1:42½.

Four furlongs, Bonnie Jean won, Inspector Hunt second, Byrdee S third. Time, :50.

Six furlongs, Daphne won, Barguard second, Euna third. Time, 1:15½.

Handicap, five and a half furlongs, Mark S won, Miniver second, Johnny McHale third. Time, 1:08½.

Six furlongs, Prince Imperial won, Readina second, Revenue third. Time 1:14¾.

Trotting Stock Sold.

CHICAGO, March 25.—The Berry combination sale of high-bred trotting-horse stock opened to-day with the sale of the game racehorse Jenny K, 2:15½, for $1770. She is by Phallas, 2:13¾; dam Dutch Girl, 2:27¾. She was the star of the consignment of the late J. I. Case. In all eighty-two head were sold for $18,450.

Will Fight on the First.

LITTLE ROCK, March 25.—The date for the glove contest between "Kid" McCoy and Danny Needham has been changed from April 6 to Monday, April 1, at the request of a number of horsemen, April 6 being "Get away day."

Resulted in a Draw.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., March 25.—A twelve-round fight between John A. Sullivan of Los Angeles, Cal., and Billy Hart, "Muldoon's Picaniny," to-night resulted in a draw.

BILLIARDS AND ATHLETICS.

AN ENTERTAINMENT AT THE OLYMPIC CLUB FOR THE LADIES

THAT THE RELIANCE AND CRESCENT CLUBS ARE NOW FIGURING ON.

The Olympic Club has made elaborate preparations for its "ladies' night," which will be this evening. A grand athletic exhibition under the management of Leader Hammersmith will certainly be highly appreciated as the most prominent athletes of the States will take part, viz.: H. Belau, G. C. Rathbun, W. S. Linsley, G. H. Lowell, W. H. Smith, J. R. La Rue, L. Lansburgh, Hallett and Cathcart, G. S. Miehling, W. N. Hogg, P. P. Bernhard, G. S. Pettis, L. Tronchet and E. Lastreto. The gymnastic programme will be interspersed with vocal and instrumental music. Miss May Cook is billed for a solo on the cornet. Harry Larsen will perform on the violin, and the famous Australian whistler, O. A. Crable, will warble "a la blackbird." On Wednesday evening the members and their lady friends will be given an opportunity of seeing billiards par excellence as Schaefer (the Wizard) and Frank Ives (the young Napoleon) will play a match game, as will also W. Catton and B. F. Saylor, the Olympic Club billiard instructor.

The Reliance Athletic Club will hold "a gentlemen's night" on the 28th inst. The event of the evening will be a four-round sparring-match between the feather-weights, John McMahon of the Olympic Club and James Delaney of the Acme Club.

The managers of the Crescent Club at Berkeley have announced that "a gentlemen's night" will be given on April 15, at which sparring, wrestling and gymnastics will be features of the sport. The wheelmen of the club are by no means idle. They have arranged for a series of handicap races to be held at the Oakland Trotting Park open to members only. The principal events are: Half mile, one mile and five-mile races.

The '97-'98 freshmen and sophomores of the University of California will hold their field day on the Berkeley campus next Saturday and some great sport is promised.

T. S. Huntington of the Princeton University Athletic Association has written to Fred Koch, captain of the University of California athletic team, that the privileges of the Princeton athletic grounds and clubhouse have been extended to the Berkeley team during their sojourn in the East.

The captains of the clubs representing the Pacific Association of the Amateur Athletic Union have decided upon giving a grand field day for the benefit of the college athletes, who will depart for the East in May. The games will be held shortly after the intercollegiate field day of the 20th inst.

The pigeon fanciers of this city and Portland, Or., have agreed upon a series of races which will be held in June. The course is from this city to Portland, a distance of 700 miles, and the consideration is $500 a side. Seven birds are now being trained here for the races.

Mrs. Rosenthal Won.

Mrs. Dorris Rosenthal, who was slightly injured by falling off one of the Larkin-street cable-cars on the crossing of Ellis street in January, 1894, and who through her attorney, H. W. Mathews, brought suit against the Sutter-street Railroad Company for damages, compromised with the directors of that cable line a few days since for $4000.

It is logical to assume that the boom in cereals will be continued.

FIVE HUNDRED DOLLARS A MAN.

THE FIGURE WILLIAM J. HURLEY ASKED FOR SECURING ACCOMMODATING JURORS.

A SENSATIONAL ADMISSION.

THE MAN WHO TAMPERED WITH THE McDONALD JURY ON TRIAL.

W. J. Hurley, charged with trying to bribe the jurors who tried Dick McDonald for perjury, created quite a sensation in Judge Wallace's court yesterday. He was on trial on a charge of bribery and the most important testimony against him was his own. He made almost a clean breast of the affair under questious put by the jurors. In doing so he has directly implicated Willlam Rock, the bailiff of Judge Murphy's court, who was under suspicion at the time of Hurley's preliminary investigation, but was exonerated by the court. He also made things look very uncomfortable for Harry Piper, Chief Deputy County Clerk, whom he charged with promising him money for acquitting M. B. Curtis.

The case against Hurley was not long in being unfolded. Witnesses, among them being C. M. Johnson himself, testified that Hurley had, a few hours after Johnson had been summoned as a juror, offered him a share of $10,000 should he vote for McDonald's acquittal. Before any evidence was taken, however, Hurley got up from his chair, and, in spite of advice to the contrary from his wife, who sat by him, and the bailiffs, he addressed the court. The substance of what he said was that he was being railroaded to jail by his attorney. He charged that his attorney was betraying him and asked that the court appoint some one else. Mr. Forbes declined to answer to the charge, as he said he could not speak before the jury. He said afterward that he stays in the case only at the urgent request of Mrs. Hurley.

When the prosecution closed its case Forbes stated his defense. He claimed that Hurley had not approached Johnson after he had been summoned, and in view of that fact he was not guilty of the charge of bribery for which he was then on trial. He had one or two witnesses to examine, and Hurley was not one of them, but the the self-willed defendant demanded to be put upon the stand, and refusal finally becoming impossible he was allowed to have his way. He did not testify for more than ten minutes, but he managed to practically convict himself in that time.

Under a few questions put by his attorney he gave his version of his meeting with Johnson on the afternoon of the day on which Johnson had been summoned. It was charged that Hurley had then offered to divide $10,000 with Johnson if he would hold out for a verdict of acquittal. Hurley says his remark about the $10,000 bore no relation to the McDonald case, but referred to the value of the specimens of fruit exhibited at the Board of Trade rooms where Johnson worked and where the conversation was held. That was his explanation of the remark upon which the case is in a great measure based, and the jurors immediately began to question him closely on the subject.

He was asked several questions as to his intentions when he spoke to Johnson on the evening before he was summoned, and he finally came to a halt at the question: "How did you know the evening before that Johnson was to be summoned?" The prisoner fidgeted about in his chair, looked first at the jury and then at the Judge, and finally said: "Well, I'll tell you if you want to know. You can do as you please with me, but what I tell you is the truth. I went to Livernash and asked him if he wanted some men on the jury. He said yes. Then I went to McDonald and asked him and he said yes, and asked me what I wanted. I said I could get the men on for $500 apiece. Then I went to Rock and he agreed to get Johnson on the jury."

"Were you ever in this business before?" asked another juror.

"The jury-bribing business?" asked the witness, in the most matter-of-fact way.

"Yes."

"No, I never was. I know what you are thinking of, though," Hurley continued. "You're thinking of the Curtis jury. I was the one who stayed out for acquittal the first time. That man Harry Piper put me on that jury and told me he would give me $5000 if I would hold out for acquittal. And, by God, he has never given me a cent of it!" continued the witness in an injured tone. The jurymen smiled, the bailiff rapped on the desk to suppress the giggle that ran through the courtroom, and Hurley was withdrawn. The defense will proceed this morning when they have found a witness for whom they are looking.

HURLEY MAKES FULL CONFESSION.

How He Tried to Fix the McDonald and Hung the Curtis Jury.

Hurley was very bitter last evening against his attorneys, McDonald, Livernash and all others with whom he has been connected in this case or the Curtis case and seemed to want to make a clean breast of everything, although some of his statements seemed to be inspired by spite.

The most startling part of what may be called his confession was his connection with the Curtis case, in which he was a juror and on which he says that he and Porter, another juror, caused a disagreement to be brought in. For this he says he was to be paid $5000 but never received a penny. He was nervous and suffering from a cough and seemed considerably broken down. He said:

I feel that I am lost, of course. I know that I have to die soon, and I want to make a confession to the world. On that Friday evening when I saw Livernash I said I might get a couple of men on the jury, and he said all right. Then I went up to the saloon on McAllister street, where I knew Rock always took McDonald from the court, and I found Rock standing up against the bar, and he said, "Go in and see what I got in there."

I found Danny Burns and Richard, and I said, "Hello, people!" Richard asked me what I wanted for getting him some jurymen, and I told him $500 a man. He said, "I'll give it if I get clear."

Then I went out to the bar, and Rock said, "What do you think of it?" I asked him, "How are you for doing business," and he replied, "I am open for business. I live at 20 Byington street." "All right," I said, "I'll come up."

Then I went to the St. Nicholas Hotel to see Livernash and said: "I guess I'll have a few men on for you now sure." He said, "All right." So I went away up to Rock's house and found him in. I asked him if he would put some jurymen in for me. He said "Yes," and took out his book. I gave him some names. Among them were Johnson, Kane and Platt. Now I want you to say here that I didn't know that any of them would stand any crooked work, but being neighbors I put them down.

Rock told me to come up the next evening, Saturday, which I did, and he said that he had summoned Kane and Platt, but Platt had begged off, and he summoned some one else. Then I asked him if he could get the summons back and serve it on Johnson. He got it back on Sunday and I saw Johnson, and later met Rock, and told him Johnson would accept. When I saw Johnson I said: "Well, old chap, you've been a long time trying to get on a jury. What do you say to going on the McDonald jury?"

He said, "It's a Godsend. How much is there in it?" I said, "$500; perhaps more." He said that he would be at the Board of Trade early on Monday morning to accommodate Rock, who had to serve the summons early to take McDonald to court. Rock served the summons on Monday morning. I bet Johnson never squealed till somebody tapped him on the head.

When I came into court I saw four men in the jury-box, but Johnson was not among them. I did not see Johnson in the court, and went away. In Callaghan's saloon I heard some one say: "What's the matter with Johnson? The court has adjourned while his name was in the box." Then I went back to court, and Dick McDonald came to the door and said to me: "Skip, quick; they have got onto Johnson."

I went to Livernash's office and he said, "What's the matter with your friend, Johnson?" I replied, "I don't know. He never squealed, because he is a man that never squealed in crooked business." Livernash told me to go and see Johnson and report. I went to the Board of Trade and said to Johnson, "Hello, old man, how are you holding them?" He replied: "By ——, I don't know what they are going to do to us. Somebody gave the thing away."

Hurley then told of going up to the new City Hall, and how he was arrested on his way home. Then he spoke of his lawyer, Forbes, and Frank Rooney, who he said were men trying to railroad him to States prison. He said:

Forbes and Rooney came to me a week ago last Saturday with a reporter and wanted me to make a confession. That dazed me and I went out of my head knowing that they had sold me. For three weeks they have been getting bits of information out of me and brought a written confession for me to sign when I was at the Receiving Hospital after I went out of my head.

They told me that my wife would get $100 if I would sign it. Last night I made a full statement to them and a reporter, but it was not published this morning. So to-day in court I got up and told the court that my lawyer had sold me.

As to his corrupt actions on juries before, and particularly in the Curtis case, he said:

The first time I was ever summoned on a jury it was in Judge Hebbard's court, and then Harry Piper, the deputy clerk in Wallace's court, asked me if I would not like to go on a jury in Murphy's court. He said that Dr. Hall's case was coming up, and there was money in it—probably $1000. I said that I was willing, and served in that court two or three weeks. I was one of the first twelve called in the Hall case, but was excused.

After that the Curtis case came up, and Piper met me one day and asked me if I wanted to make $5000. He said: "I am going to summon you in the Curtis case. There is $5000 in it for you." The time came and a deputy sheriff was brought by Piper to summon me. I was called and accepted, and the result is well known. Porter and I stood out.

During the trial Piper and I met regularly every night on Pine street, in a lonesome place between Pierce and Steiner. After the trial was over I didn't get a bean. Piper said that they didn't give him any. Mrs. Curtis came to my house and offered me land in Berkeley, which I went over to see, but I didn't get it.

Mr. Livernash, who was present in court while Hurley was giving his testimony, said last evening:

In the first place, Hurley's testimony to the effect that he first approached me for the purpose of being employed in a legitimate way in getting up evidence, is disproved outside of anything I might say by the fact that he called on Judge Darwin and laid before him a proposal of jury-bribing months before his arrest, and this is proved by the admission of Judge Murphy. He stated that Judge Darwin had informed him that a jury-bribing proposition had been made to him by a person whose name he withheld, but whom Darwin now admits was Hurley. Beyond that I made no secret of the elements of Hurley's offers to me. I informed my stenographer who was present at the time of Hurley's first visit. Not that I apprehended any trouble, but on account of his open and unblushing manner, which made me doubt his mental balance.

Similar propositions have been made me in this case by others, but they were not crazy men, but people who meant business and dropped the matter when they saw they could do nothing with me. Hurley says that he was engaged prior to the Friday night, while the jury was being empaneled, for several months in doing legitimate business for me. He couldn't name a single person with whom he acted in our behalf.

His statements as to the Friday night before the Monday on which he was arrested as to me are in the main true, as far as the general effect goes. On that night I did say to him that he would be paid if he could convince me that he could secure jurymen; but this was done solely for the purpose of exposing him. For I immediately laid the trap, with the assistance of others, that caused his arrest on the following Monday.

When he called on me he said "I have a juror already sworn in that case. His name is McCarthy. Had two, but you spoiled things by peremptorily challenging one of them." He said that I could take or leave him, as I wished, but that if I did not agree to his terms I could expect no favors at the hands of his juror. He went on to say that of fifty veniremen to be brought in on the Monday following he would have the naming of ten by virtue of a pull with the Sheriff's office. Then I asked how I was to know that he really had this power.

He responded that he didn't expect me to pay for goods until a satisfactory delivery had been made and said that I could arrange any code of signals by which his men on the jury might prove that they were what he represented them to be, and after such proofs we could arrange the money proposition. After agreeing to his proposition I immediately saw the parties who assisted in making the exposure, gave them all the facts and names.

It was this, as Mr. Livernash states, that led to the arrest of Hurley on the following Monday.

Richard McDonald when seen at the jail last night flatly contradicted the whole of Hurley's story as to himself, and also accused Hurley of having tried to blackmail him in the jail lately. He said:

I regard Mr. Hurley as either a lunatic or a liar. Once, and only once, as I remember, did I ever meet him during the trial and that was one evening when I was walking from the courtroom with Mr. Rock, Deputy Sheriff, to catch a car. He met my detective and stopped to talk went with him into a saloon. While talking to the detective some one whom I had never seen before, another stranger to me, came up and began talking to me. What he said was: "Where is your father? Is he going to help you? Why don't he send you some money?" He then went away cursing my father. That was all that was said. The detective said to me: "That is a very dangerous man. You had better be on the lookout for him."

We continued our conversation and left the saloon with Mr. Rock to catch the car. Not until I saw Hurley pointed out to me in court by the detective as the man who spoke to me in the saloon did I know who he was. Before that and after that I have never had one word directly or indirectly with him, and never have spoken to him about jury-bribery.

People here in the jail have told Hurley that he ought to come to me and get money to keep quiet and he has sent to me on two different occasions. The first time he asked me to take care of his family and the second time he asked for $800 and said that if I would give it to him he would get out on bonds and skip the country.

TERROR-STRICKEN.

The Police in the Mission Kept Busy Hunting for Two Armed Footpads.

Ever since the Stagg murder the police in the Mission have been kept busy hunting after clews for footpads who have been charged with holding up residents.

On Saturday it was reported that a conductor and motorman of the San Mateo electric line reported an attempt to hold them up. They were on their way to the power-house at Sunnyside to report for duty about half-past 4 o'clock that morning.

As they came to the gum-tree ranch a tall man with a revolver in his hand stepped from under the shadows of the trees and came toward them. They each carried a revolver, and they stood ready to fire if the occasion required it.

The man walked up to them, looked in their faces for a few seconds and, without saying a word, walked back again under the shadow of the trees. They observed another man leaning against the fence with a revolver in his hand.

The conductor and gripman proceeded on their way, but kept looking behind to see if they were followed till they reached the power-house.

On Sunday morning about the hour named Sergeant Reynolds and a posse of men were on the lookout near the gum-tree ranch, but they saw no suspicious characters. Sergeant Burke and a posse were there yesterday morning with a like result.

It was at this spot that a masked robber last winter held up a car, but the motorman turned on the full current and the robber was jerked off. A passenger on the dummy was jerked off also and the discomfited robber relieved him of his money. Not long afterward a conductor while going to the power house was held up by a masked robber and relieved of his money. The place has in consequence become a terror to pedestrians.

The police have not relaxed their efforts to discover the murderer of Cornelius Stagg, but they are as yet without a definite clew, although many clews have been run to earth.

Through to the Park.

The Turk and Eddy-street line has been finished through to the park and it is expected that cars will be running through to-day. This will do away with the present system of transfers to and from the Oak-street line at Devisadero street.

IT WAS ALL ON GROVER'S ACCOUNT.

SHERIFF WHELAN WAS FINED FIVE DOLLARS FOR CONTEMPT OF COURT.

HE IS AN INNOCENT VICTIM.

ACTOR LEONARD GROVER HAS PROMISED TO PAY WHAT HE OWES NEXT THURSDAY.

Sheriff Whelan was fined $5 for contempt of court by Justice of the Peace Groezinger yesterday in connection with a case wherein he was said to have been too lenient with Leonard Grover, the manager of Stockwell's Theater, who had been cited to appear in court and make a statement as to what property he possessed which could go toward the payment of certain debts.

Grover was originally up on an order of examination before Justice Cook. He proved to his Honor's satisfaction that it was an impossibility for him to liquidate the debt at that time and he was allowed to go. The proprietor of the William Tell House was, nevertheless, determined to get his money, so he had the case removed to Justice Groezinger's court, and another order of examination was issued.

Justice Cook told him that as no one had appeared to examine him he would better go home, which the actor gladly did. Next day Justice Groezinger adjudged Grover guilty of contempt and fined him $50 or one day's imprisonment. The order was placed in the hands of the Sheriff to serve, and one of his deputies called upon Grover at 8:30 P. M., just when he was about to go on the stage at Stockwell's Theater. He assured the deputy that the case had been dismissed in Justice Cook's court, so, under the circumstances, the warrant was not served.

When Justice Groezinger heard that Grover had not been arrested he was very angry and at once cited the Sheriff to show cause why he should not be adjudged guilty of contempt. The case came up yesterday, and J. J. Kennedy, in the absence of Reddy, Campbell & Metson, the Sheriff's regular attorneys, raised the point that Grover had the alternative of serving a day in jail or paying $50 into the treasury. The Sheriff could not receive the money and Grover could not pay it into the treasury at 8:30 o'clock at night. Second, that the law provides that, except in felony cases, no warrant shall be served after 6 P. M. unless specially so indorsed, and, third, that the Sheriff's authority was merely an order of court and not a commitment.

Justice Groezinger overruled all the objections and fined the Sheriff $5. A stay of two days was granted, and in that time Sheriff Whelan will carry the case to the Superior Court.

Having thus disposed of the Sheriff the Justice turned his attention to Grover and made him tell what he possessed in the way of valuables.

"Have you any money?" was asked.

"Yes," admitted the actor, rather cheerfully; "I have $4 in Wells, Fargo & Co.'s Bank."

"Anything else?"

"Well, I own five shares of stock in the San Francisco Amusement Company, but"—with almost a sigh—"I don't think they are of any value. In fact, I know they are not."

"Is that all?" queried the court in more softened tones.

Mr. Grover then admitted that he also owned a city lot. "But," he added, as the court brightened up a bit, "it is plastered over with mortgages to its full value," and once again there was a gloomy shadow passed between the court and the witness.

"But I will pay this $40," said Grover, as the attorneys and court were scratching their heads to think what to ask him next.

"When?" was the prompt question.

"Next Thursday, sure," replied Grover."

KNOWLEDGE

Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.

Syrup of Figs is for sale by all druggists in 50c and $1 bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.

DIRECTIONS for using CREAM BALM.—Apply a particle of the Balm well up into the nostrils. After a moment draw strong breath through the nose. Use three times a day, after meals preferred, and before retiring.

CATARRH

ELY'S CREAM BALM Opens and cleanses the Nasal Passages, Allays Pain and Inflammation, Heals the Sores, Protects the Membrane from colds, Restores the senses of Taste and Smell. The Balm is quickly absorbed and gives relief at once.

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at Druggists or by mail. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren street, New York.

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Use Paine's Celery Compound and keep well and strong. It is not like ordinary remedies—it is medicine. Try it.

NEW TO-DAY—DRY GOODS.

STRIKING BARGAINS

IN

NEW LACES, RIBBONS, WAISTS, PARASOLS, GLOVES, HOSIERY AND MEN'S FURNISHINGS!

To say that we are offering BARGAINS throughout our Mammoth New Spring Stock conveys but a slight idea of the PRODIGIOUS VALUES presented THIS WEEK, for our offerings are not only the VERY NEWEST AND MOST STYLISH PRODUCTS OF THE BEST MANUFACTURERS, but they are made still further attractive by figures corresponding with the following

UNPRECEDENTEDLY LOW PRICES!

LACE DEPARTMENT!

ISIGNY AND IVORY NET-TOP POINT DE VENISE LACE, 4 to 11 inches wide, latest patterns, will be offered at 15c, 20c, 25c, 30c, 35c, 40c, 50c, 60c, 75c and $1 per yard. All-overs to match.

ISIGNY AND IVORY POINT DE VENISE LACE, 4 to 16 inches wide, latest designs, will be offered at 40c, 45c, 50c, 60c, 65c, 75c, 85c, $1 to $2 per yard. All-overs to match.

ISIGNY AND IVORY POINT DE VENISE VANDYKE LACE, 3 to 9 inches wide, at 40c, 50c, 60c, 75c, 85c, $1, $1 25, $1 50, $1 75, $2, $2 50 and $3 per yard.

ISIGNY AND IVORY POINT APPLIQUE LACE, 4 to 12 inches wide, will be offered at 30c, 40c, 50c, 60c, 75c, $1, $1 25, $1 50 and $2 per yard.

BLACK NET-TOP BOURDON LACE, 3½ to 9 inches wide, will be offered at 15c, 20c, 25c, 30c, 35c, 40c and 50c per yard.

BLACK CHANTILLY GUIPURE LACE, all silk, 3 to 12 inches wide, will be offered at 25c, 30c, 35c, 40c, 50c, 60c, 75c, 85c and $1 per yard.

LADIES' WAISTS!

At 50 Cents.

LADIES' WAISTS, made of fancy striped percale, yoke back, laundried collar and cuffs, full sleeves, will be offered at 50c each.

At 75 Cents.

LADIES' WAISTS, made of fancy percale, in blue, pink, buff and fancy stripes, laundried collar and cuffs, will be offered at 75c each.

At $1.00.

LADIES' WAISTS, made of fine French percale, pointed yoke, waist finished with braid, deep collar and turned-over cuffs, will be offered at $1 each.

At $7.50.

LADIES' WAISTS, made of fancy figured and checked silks, Fedora front, latest style sleeves, lined and boned throughout, will be offered at $7 50 each.

RIBBONS! RIBBONS!

At 3 Cents.

SATIN AND GROS-GRAIN RIBBONS, No. 5, all silk, will be offered at 3c per yard.

At 4 Cents.

SATIN AND GROS-GRAIN RIBBONS, No. 7, all silk, will be offered at 4c per yard.

PARASOLS! PARASOLS!

At 65 Cents.

CARRIAGE PARASOLS, in G