

# San Francisco Call

MONDAY, MAY 13, 1895

## CITY NEWS IN BRIEF.

A number of vessels are lying idle in the bay waiting for cargo.

Pacific yachts were out in a light breeze in the bay yesterday.

The Pacific cricket team was defeated by the Alameda team at Alameda.

Mercury on the water front during the last few days has been a little aloft.

Weather forecast for today: Fair, cooler, foggy at night; brisk westerly winds.

The Rev. Professor Mommie denounced bigots and bigotry at Grace Church yesterday.

The cold wave which was felt last evening was the last long forecast of the old-fashioned Hammon.

Pat Tarrill and John Glogley were arrested last evening for stealing hats from people on the streets.

The medicine-chest of the lost steamer Montserrat was found February 28 on Etan Island, Clarence Straits.

A young lady and a team that she could not manage caused a blockade on O'Farrell street yesterday afternoon.

The Grand Lodge, Order of Hermann's Sons, meets at California Hall, Bush street, near Powell, this morning.

There was an immense crowd of people at the ocean beach at Golden Gate Park yesterday to enjoy the cooling breezes.

Harry Corbett is unable to renew the saloon license for his place on Ellis street because he sold pools in violation of the law.

The various boating clubs have their crack men on the water on Long Bridge daily practicing for the regatta on July 15.

Frank Kearney cut William Aklund several times on the head last yesterday during a drunken quarrel in 511 Twenty-third street.

Detectives are searching for Harry J. Emanuel, son of the proprietor of the West Coast Furniture Company, who is wanted for forgery.

The targets at the Shell Mound shooting range were well peppered by a large lot of cracksmen yesterday and some good scores were made.

J. Jones, the Australian handball champion, was defeated at the San Francisco court yesterday by Harlow, the coast champion, and Al Penneyer.

This is commencement week at the State University at Berkeley, and the graduating exercises of the senior class will be held on Wednesday.

Mission Council No. 3, Y. M. C. A., will celebrate the tenth anniversary of its organization at Mission Parlor Hall, Seventeenth street, Tuesday evening.

The Alumni Association of the University of California will give its annual commencement banquet Wednesday evening at the Maple Room at the Palace Hotel.

The champion Olympic baseball team met its first defeat at the hands of the Pacifics of this city yesterday at the St. Mary's College grounds by a score of 16 to 5.

Mission Council No. 3, Y. M. C. A., will celebrate its tenth anniversary Tuesday night with a grand reunion and banquet. Many prominent people are to be present.

Three Heppes, a sailor, committed suicide at 1123 Dupont street last Friday. He was a resident and ended his life with a mixture of morphine and whiskey.

J. P. Fleming, the swimmer, prepared for another fake rescue on board the ferry-boat yesterday. His man fell overboard too soon and he refused to rescue him.

Charles Wilby, a lad aged 13 years, was accidentally drowned while at play at the foot of Third street yesterday. His body was recovered at the foot of the same street.

Henry Varley lectured on "Social Purity" at Y.M.C.A. Hall yesterday afternoon. He threatened to expose certain physicians whom he held accountable for existing evils.

The members of the California Wing-shooting Club and of the Olympic Gun Club enjoyed some good shooting at live birds and blue-rules at Oakland racetrack yesterday.

Espen and Linehan, who consider themselves the "best" amateur handball team, were defeated yesterday at the Union court by Mike Dillon and John Condon after an exciting contest.

The Grand Lodge of the Order of Hermann's Sons will begin its seventeenth annual session at California Hall to-day. A grand banquet will be held at the close of the two days' session.

Henry Sandt, alias "Cheyenne Red," who is suspected of being implicated in the Weber murder case, was taken there yesterday morning from the City Prison by Sheriff Johnson.

John Nelson and William Kannehan, two young men who were present at the picnic of the San Francisco Athletic Club, were taken to the Russian River, near Guerneville, yesterday afternoon.

A most successful picnic was given at Shell Mound Park yesterday by the members of the Order of Hermann's Sons. An illumination of the park at night was a novel feature of the occasion.

The Lick trustees will to-day make a demand on the fair estate in Judge Slack's court for the payment of the money owed them, and which the estate of the deceased is bound to pay at the time of his death.

J. C. Nealon and T. F. Bonnet played a brilliant game of handball yesterday at the Occidental court, defeating John Condon, the champion of the coast, and E. T. Donnelly, the amateur champion.

At 3 o'clock P. M. to-day in the hall of the Y. M. C. A. there will be a public meeting to organize a State Sabbath observance association. Addresses will be made by Rev. Dr. Chapman, Oakland and Rev. Dr. Dille of San Francisco.

Mr. Henry Varley, the London preacher, will deliver a sermon at the First Presbyterian Church, Golden Gate avenue and Polk street, this evening. The subject of his discourse will be, "What God knows about the devil."

The Shakers are preparing to establish a community in San Francisco and will erect a large, commodious church. Mr. Dowe, the Pacific coast representative, gave an interesting lecture yesterday on the life of that wonderful woman, Ann Lee.

Captain Cook's crack rifle team of National Guardsmen made high scores at Shell Mound Park yesterday, and the members are confident of winning the match with the team of the Marysville company, which will take place at Sacramento next Sunday.

Thomas Sexton, the teamster who drank copiously of ice-cold water during the intense heat on Saturday afternoon and fell in a fit in Jefferson square, was able to leave the receiving hospital yesterday morning and go to his home on Haight and Laguna streets.

Thomas J. Clunie left town last evening to attend the National convention of silver advocates at Salt Lake. He will be joined at Sacramento to-morrow by General H. L. Hart and Asseymann Langenauer, who also go as delegates from California to the convention.

The County Jail was crowded with visitors yesterday, but the only one who called upon Theodore Durrant was his father. During the remainder of his term he will be confined, but as he has been refused to talk with them they have stopped calling at the jail.

A competing electric light company will soon be ready for business in this city. Pierre B. Corbally, formerly president of the California Electric Light and Power Company, who is at the head of the enterprise, says that the new company proposes to reduce rates of lighting.

There is to be a picnic of the parish surrounding old St. Mary's College next Wednesday at Shell Mound Park. Rev. F. Brady, pastor of the parish, will be in charge. There will be a contest for prizes, including a gold watch valued at \$100, silverware, cash prizes, provisions, etc.

Bishop Rogers of Honolulu celebrated mass at St. Agnes Church yesterday morning and later preached at the French church. He leaves this morning for Rome. The Bishop will visit his old home in France and will be seen with him recruits for missionary work in the islands of the southern seas.

The Plaza has been a great source of enjoyment to the Chinese during the recent hot spell. Every evening from 7 to 9 o'clock they have swarmed over the grounds and while some cooled themselves on the grass, others used a fan to increase the breeze. At 8 P. M. yesterday there was hardly standing room on the grass and walks.

Stray children are becoming a regular nuisance at the various public stations. Yesterday Captain Dunleavy of the harbor police had a little tot on his hands all day who was finally released by relatives who lived near Seventh street.

A little girl about 5 years of age was lost last day from Larkin street, and the Southern street has still a little boy on hand whom nobody claims.

The Centennial Club will give what they are pleased to call a "Closing of the Season" at Nativity Hall, next Wednesday night. The entertainment will consist of the very laughable farce entitled "Two Bonnycastles," in which some excellent dramatic talent will be seen. The evening's pleasure will wind up with a grand hop. The Centennial Club is one of the social institutions of the city, and their "evenings at home" are always very delightful affairs.

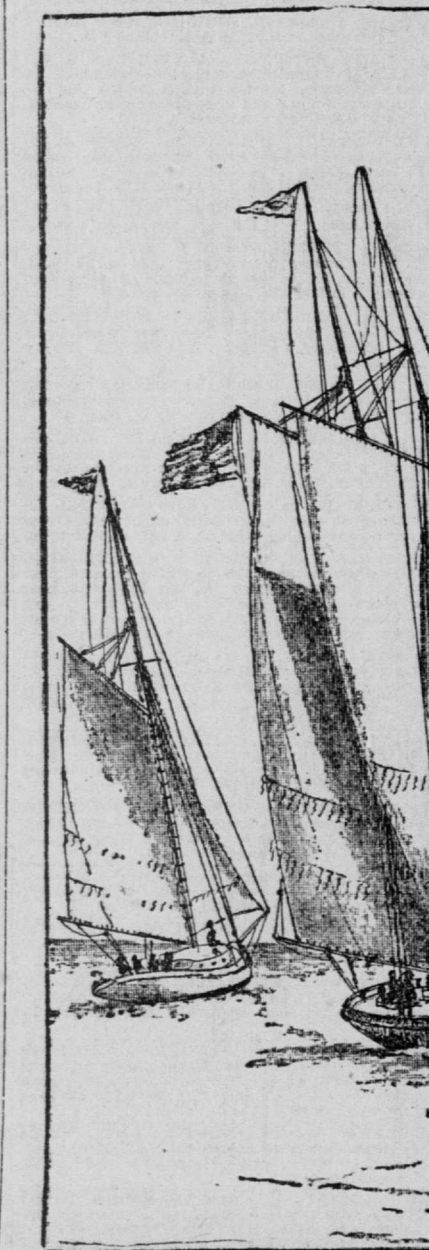
## AROUND THE WATER FRONT

Fleming, the Fakir Rescuer, Again on Deck With His Partner.

VESSELS IN WANT OF CREWS.

A Brass Plate From the Medicine Chest of the Lost Montserrat Found.

Notwithstanding the calm and general barometrical quiet of yesterday, a light breeze blew over the bay, and a number of the Pacific yacht fleet, with all canvas spread, swept around the harbor. Only a few of the graceful nautical flyers were out, the effects of the club festivities of the day before doubtless keeping the bold rovers of the sea-at church. The Truant, Lily L.



THE LURLINE CATCHES THE LIGHT SUNDAY BREEZE.

Lurline, White Wings and several others slipped their moorings and showed their snowy cloths to the summer wind that came in from the ocean.

J. P. Fleming, the professional swimmer and professional fakir, gave or attempted to give, another Sunday exhibition of his prowess as an aquatic fraud on the ferry-boat yesterday.

It will be remembered that it is this morning that the California Wing-shooting Club and of the Olympic Gun Club enjoyed some good shooting at live birds and blue-rules at Oakland racetrack yesterday.

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parade in this City. The line of march formed on Post street in front of the hall of the Independent Order of Red Men, opposite Union Square. The local Hermann's Sons were re-enforced by representatives from lodges in Oakland, West Berkeley, Sacramento, San Jose, Napa, Livermore, Hayward, Fresno, San Diego, Los Angeles and Woodland. In all there were about 700 men in the procession. Banners and flags were carried and many of the men were in regalia. The 12 o'clock boat was crowded with enthusiastic Germans and went immediately to Shell Mound Park.

At 2 P. M., after a picnic luncheon had been enjoyed by the thousands present, the literary exercises began. They were opened by the singing of a German song by the members of several societies united specially for the occasion. H. Friedrichs acted as leader of the singing societies. A poem was recited by Mrs. Neta Mueller, whose delivery of the new piece of verse was so excellent that she received the warmest applause. The poem was written by Max Berghelm, the poet of the day.

An address by Grand President F. Ott was the feature of the programme. He reviewed the history of the organization and gave statistics to prove that a great deal of good work had been accomplished by it. The Order of Hermann's Sons has about 100,000 members. In California there are 3000 members. San Francisco Lodge No. 1 was founded in 1870, since which time the order has paid out in California.

On Sunday, the 5th inst., several children were on the beach when one of the number proposed that they dig a tunnel. The others agreed, and providing themselves with shovels, they commenced to dig with that ardor that characterizes the energy of youth, but which as a rule is not productive of any practical results. They dug and dug in the wet sand until they had made a hole about four feet long, when suddenly the foremost cried out, "See what I have found," and held up a rusty pistol.

Further work in the hole was stopped, when the finder suggested that the weapon might have been used by some one who had taken his life among the youngsters went in search of some wily old man to whom they could tell of their discovery. They met Burke and told him that they were afraid to dig further lest they might come across the remains of a man. He examined the weapon and saw that it was a cocker, not one of recent make, but one of either French or English manufacture that was in use more than a third of a century ago. It was so rusted that neither the maker's name nor the number could be distinguished.

Burke announced a determination to go to the place and make a further search, but the youngsters held back as if in fear that the ghost of some one covered by the station when they found the firearm would rise and strike terror into them. They pointed to the place whence they came and told Burke to go to the hole. He moved in that direction, and the youngsters growing bold, followed in a self-determined, and finally took up a position where they could see, him extending the excavation. The young man worked for some time and as a result of his labor obtained a silver badge of the Caledonian Club, a bridge, two old-fashioned spring back clasp knives and two leaden bullets. The knives, like the revolver, were very rusty and the bridge showed the effects of having been a long time in moist sand. The badge, which is the size of a standard dollar, was black and so encrusted with sand that it was not until it had been scoured that its identity could be established. The following is the inscription on the badge:

Memo Impone Legem. 1869. Caledonian Club, S. F.

In the center is a figure of a lion rampant and at the bottom a representation of a Scotch thistle. There is no inscription on the back that gives a clue to its once owner.

Mr. McNeill, who has possession of the relic from the ocean beach, said: "I do not know any way to trace the ownership of this badge, as cool as it is, there are no marks on it other than those you see, placed there by order of the society nearly thirty years ago. All that I can say about it is that it was one of a number of badges distributed to winners of the picnic at the picnic in 1869. 'What do I think of the find? Well, I hardly know what to think. It may be that a burglary was committed long ago and that the articles

found buried were a part of the plunder; that the perpetrators of the crime, fearing the possession of the articles would compromise them, concealed them. It may be that many years ago, when that portion of the City was not as accessible as it is now, some horseman was attacked, killed and robbed; that the robbers took from the victim a watch, a silver watch, and a pocket watch, and that the pocket watch was buried in the sand in case it was found in their possession, then buried the body and the saddle, as well as the other articles that were found, and led the horse away."

"An Undertaker's Social" is the title of a spectacular piece to be offered this evening at the Alcazar, which was reopened last night. James Ward will appear as Shaun, the post.

At the Circus Royal there will be a benefit performance for Private Bauer, who was injured during the railroad strike at Sacramento. Governor Budd, General Dickinson and other prominent persons will be present.

The "American Girl" will be presented at the Macdonough Theater, Oakland, this evening.

ITS TENTH ANNIVERSARY.

Mission Council to Give a Grand Reunion and Banquet in Honor of the Occasion.

Mission Council No. 3, Young Men's Institute, will celebrate its tenth anniversary with a grand reunion and banquet at Mission Parlor Hall to-morrow evening.

The following is the committee of arrangements: E. J. Ronde, chairman;

James E. Brien, John E. Richards Jr., James P. Brady, Thomas P. Slattery, A. Andler, Eugene H. Kast, D. S. McKenna, D. J. Moynihan, John P. Comyns and James Fennell.

Mission Council was organized May 14, 1885, through the efforts of John J. McDeade, A. B. McGuire, Frank J. Murasky, and others who have since been prominent in the order. The present membership is about 200 and the council is in a solid condition financially.

The officers are: President, James E. Brien; first vice-president, John E. Richards Jr.; second vice-president, James P. Brady; recording secretary, Henry Kugler; financial secretary, Frank A. Kessler; corresponding secretary, John C. Daly; treasurer, Stanislaus L. Warren; marshal, William H. Hall; inside sentinel, Edward J. Maher; outside sentinel, P. F. Hogan; surgeon, Dr. E. P. Driscoll; executive committee—M. J. Connerton (chairman), F. W. Warren, Eugene H. Kast, William J. Grace and Eugene J. Callan.

The council will have present as its guests several of the Catholic clergy, the grand officers, the ex-grand presidents, the presidents of the city councils, representatives of the press and others prominent in Catholic fraternal circles.

Mission Council takes its name from the historic Mission Dolores, and its meetings are held within sight of the old adobe church, which still stands as a monument to the zeal of the early Franciscan missionaries.

## BAKERS BEACH MYSTERY.

The Finding of Articles That Were Buried in the Long Ago.

A BADGE THIRTY YEARS OLD.

It Was Given by the Caledonian Club—Its Owner Is Unknown.

Bakers Beach has developed another mystery, as appears from a story told a few days since by a young man named John Burke to D. R. McNeill, chief of the Caledonian Club. According to this young man, who says 123 Taylor street is his residence, some children called his attention to a discovery they had made while playing on the sand, and this led to the finding of several articles that evidently had been buried in the beach for many years.

On Sunday, the 5th inst., several children were on the beach when one of the number proposed that they dig a tunnel. The others agreed, and providing themselves with shovels, they commenced to dig with that ardor that characterizes the energy of youth, but which as a rule is not productive of any practical results. They dug and dug in the wet sand until they had made a hole about four feet long, when suddenly the foremost cried out, "See what I have found," and held up a rusty pistol.

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## MERCURY LAYS ALOFT.

The Sprightly God Puts on Sailor Togs and Climbs the Rigging.

Three Days of a Vivid Suggestion of the Torrid Zone on the Water Front.

Mercury on the water front during the last three days has been aloft.

The sprightly chap who gets up (and down) the thermometers and barometers, who is interested in cinnabar mines, who takes part in the cut-rate drug trade under

the name of hydrargyrum, who is the backing of the mirror business and who acts as god of commerce in his leisure time, put on the togs of Neptune and climbed up in the rigging. The meteorological log, his movements shows that he got up to the cross-tree on Friday, and the next day the winged sailor watch-cap and tennis shoes, fluttered from the highest point of the royal truck.

Yesterday the Weather Bureau cooled his nautical enthusiasm with a slight breeze from the sea, which rippled the bay and set the ships a-rocking ever so little, but the timorous quicksilver sailor felt the tremble of the raft and his record and climb were somewhat lower.

Down along the wharves things grew fervent, and the moored vessels were again back in the tropics. The Harbor Commission people sweated in their new uniforms and their brass buttons glowed like a constellation of small suns. The policeman patrolled the shady places, perspiring freely under his heavy Arctic coat and using a handkerchief to wipe his forehead in a welcoming address to summer.

The black sewer-waters of Channel street emitted a malarious suggestion, and the small boys utilized the gaping holes in the Brunner-street wharves for bath tubs. Sergeant Tom Maloney, the Tiburon ferry peace-guardian, left the print of his slim, Tribby-like foot in the soft asphaltum pavement. The picknickers came back from the beach, their Maytime plumage wilted and bedraggled, and the use of the wild flowers in their hands, early withered and dead.

Out on Fishermen's wharf the hot sun drew delicious smells of the sea from the places where the netted cod and bass had asped away their lives. Around on the seawall the heat was more moderate as the wide open Golden Gate let in the cool breaths of the ocean and blue-shirted and trousers Mercury essayed no startling sailor antics with feathered cap and heels in that locality.

SLASHED ON THE HEAD.

Frank Kearney Uses a Knife Upon William Aklund During a Drunken Quarrel.

There were loud calls for help and whistling for police about 6 o'clock last evening at 511 Twenty-third street.

An Officer Rial reached the house William Aklund staggered out of the door with blood running in streams down his face. He said that he had been cut by Frank Kearney, who was inside. The officer arrested Kearney, whom he charged with an assault to commit murder.

Aklund was taken to the Receiving Hospital, where his wounds were dressed. He was slashed across the head and face in half a dozen places. After being attended to, Aklund was removed to the City Prison for observation.

Kearney was too drunk and too stubborn to tell of the trouble.

From what the police could learn the two men had been socially drinking together during the day, and the cutting is believed to be the outgrowth of a drunken quarrel.

THE YOUNG LADY DROVE.

A Tie-Up of Cars on the O'Farrell-Street Line Ensnues.

An excited crowd gathered around two young ladies and their escorts at the corner of O'Farrell and Powell streets yesterday afternoon. The young people had been riding in a two-seated carryall, and one of the girls drove.

The streets are wide, and there was no trouble till they reached Powell street. There the conductor of an O'Farrell-street car ran and tried to turn the corner, which the cable is depressed at the crossing. The man was under the horses' hoofs, and the girl driver, becoming confused, pulled the wrong line and got the team tangled with the line.

Wild confusion ensued. Both horses began to kick. The doubletrees at last gave way and the traces were broken. This loosened the horses, and they started to run away. They were soon caught and returned to their places. In the meanwhile the vehicle had caused a blockade of the cars, which lasted till the harness and the carriage were repaired.

WILLIAM J. Florence in the "Almighty Dollar" is immortalized by the cigar named after his great play.

## FORM FOR THE REGATTA.

Crews of the Several Local Clubs in Constant Training.

HOW THEY DO THEIR WORK.

Among the Features Will Be a Race in Canoes of the Alaska Indians.

The bay in the vicinity of Long Bridge was dotted over yesterday morning and evening with the four and single oared shells and barges of the several boat clubs which are to participate in the regatta of the South End Rowing Club at El Campo May 30.

They were engaged in practice spurts and hundred-yard dashes for the spirited contest which is to come off between the following-named clubs on Decoration day: Stockton Athletic Association, Farram Club of Vallejo, Alameda Athletic Club, the Alameda Rowing Club, Olympics, Aries, Pioneers, Triton, South Ends and St. Mary's College Club.

The crews of the several clubs will not be definitely announced until after the general meeting on the 15th, as there have been many changes made in their personnel on account of accident and other causes.

The crews of the Pioneer Club will in all probability be as follows:

Senior—Gallop, stroke; J. Shields, after waist; F. Clifford, forward waist; F. Orr, bow; W. Flynn, coxswain.

Junior crew—D. Fitzsimmons, stroke; C. Fols, after waist; F. Niel, forward waist; F. Michaels, bow; W. Flynn, coxswain.

As they stand at present the crews of the South End Club are as follows:

Junior—Fred La Chappelle, stroke; Frank La Chappelle, after waist; J. Frickell, forward waist; C. H. Body, stroke; F. Dupuy, after waist; D. Hassmer, forward waist; C. Barton, bow.

The other clubs have their crews in constant training, but their personnel is not announced until after the general meeting.

All the boys are in excellent form, and barring those whose misfortune it was to meet accident, the pick of the contest will be the crews of the several clubs.

Among the features of the nautical tournament will be several professional exhibition races between four-oared barges and sculls. There will also be a canoe race between W. Espy and G. Gallop of the Pioneers. They will use canoes made by the Alaskan Indians out of hide, in which even the expert rower, unless accustomed to that style of craft, finds it difficult to keep from capsizing. It will, no doubt, be one of the interesting contests of the regatta.

Several single-scutt races, not down on the programme, are being arranged, and the competing clubs will put forth their crack men for these brushes.

From now until the last of the month the members of the several crews will levy a severe tax on the men power of the city, as the regatta is a favorite California pastime. From six to a dozen and a half eggs daily for his wind.

SUNDAY-CLOSING.

Meeting to Be Held to Organize a State Sabbath Observance Association.

As an extension of the Sunday reform movement, which started some time ago across the bay and resulted in the passage of a rather stringent Sunday ordinance in Oakland, a call has been issued for a general meeting of clergymen and others interested to form a State Sabbath Association.

The list of signatures to the call for the gathering is headed by the name of Dr. John K. McLean, pastor of the First Congregational Church in Oakland, though Rev. N. R. Johnston, pastor of the Reformed Presbyterian Church, is said to be the leading spirit. The