

QUADRUPLE LYNCHING WAS DONE AT YREKA.

Four Murderers Hanged in the Courthouse Square.

SHORT SHRIFT FOR EACH.

Taken From the Jail One at a Time by a Silent Mob.

BRUTAL CRIMES AVENGED.

Siskiyou County Citizens Resolved to Brook No Further Delay in the Courts.

YREKA, CAL., Aug. 26.—Distrusting the methods of the courts, with their tardy justice to murderers and the frequency of no justice at all, the citizens of Siskiyou County took the law into their own hands to-day and avenged four brutal crimes. Between the hours of 1 and 2 o'clock this morning 250 men took from the jail at this place Johnson, Stemer, Null and Moreno, and hanged them in the public square. The mob carried out its prearranged programme quietly but determinedly, and then faded away as quickly as it had gathered.

out, "Good-by, boys," as he passed the cells of the other prisoners. When the courthouse was reached Null said: "I had to fight to protect my property, boys. Give me a drop. I don't want to be choked."

Some one replied, "All right; let's get a table."

The leader—a big fellow over six feet tall—replied, "No; we have no time. Choking is good enough." And in a moment Null was beside Johnson.

The Spaniard, Louis Moreno, came next. He made no objection and did not speak. The rope was thrown over the steel rail and some one said:

"Do you want to say anything?" "No," was the reply, and three men were hanging side by side.

Garland Stemer was then taken from his cell, all the time protesting his innocence. At the scaffold he said:

"Some one tell my mother to tell my mother that I die innocent of the charge."

There was nothing of the "blood-curdling, heart-rendering scenes" reported by parties not there. Eight men who happened to be out late were picked up by the guards and held prisoners by the mob, all being silent witnesses to the hanging.

Bert Raynes, the District Attorney, was one of them. Watching his opportunity, he slipped away and ran downtown to try and organize a crowd of "loyal citizens" to protect the prisoners. He found one man who agreed to do his best and be "loyal" for \$100 an hour.

Giving that up, Raynes ran to the Sheriff's home, awakened the Sheriff and accompanied him to the courthouse,

composed of a dozen negroes took Harrison Lewis (colored) from jail here last night and hanged him to a tree in the courthouse yard. They attacked the jail and demanded the keys of Jailer Smith, who having been warned that they were coming, escaped and took the keys with him. The mob, nothing daunted, repaired to the neighboring blacksmith-shop, procured a sledge-hammer and other tools and began battering down the doors. It took three hours' hard work to reach the victim, but the determination of the mob never wavered.

Promptly at 2 o'clock this morning the prisoner was taken out and hanged. No resistance was offered.

The crime for which Lewis was lynched was a most cowardly murder. Last Friday night he went to the house of Joe Brooks, also colored, and told him that he was looking for the man who had been too intimate with his wife. Brooks told him the man was not there, whereupon Lewis fired upon Brooks with a shotgun, killing him instantly.

NO SYMPATHY FOR THEM. Dismal Failure of Brutal Men to Have a Third Bull Fight.

COLORADO SPRINGS, Colo., Aug. 26.—The last of the much advertised and notorious bull fights scheduled this afternoon at Gillette failed to materialize. That the large majority of the people do not approve of these barbaric exhibitions was demonstrated by the extremely small audience which was present to-day, only 200 people being in attendance. The crowd yesterday was not enthusiastic, and its sympathies seemed to be with the poor brutes who seemed more anxious to escape their gaudily dressed tormentors than to fight. The disgusting details of these fights, as published, have caused such a great reaction in the moral sentiment of the community that it would be impossible to attract enough people to pay rentage for the grounds.

Only one bull was driven into the arena.

But Dunraven's Craft Was Slow in Bending Sail and Caused Disappointment.

NEW YORK, N. Y., Aug. 26.—The Valkyrie, escorted by a fleet of newspaper tugs, went down to Sandy Hook this afternoon for the avowed purpose of taking her first spin in American waters under racing canvas, but disappointed a great many people by anchoring in the Horseshoe, and remaining there. Among the disappointed ones was George J. Gould, who went down to Sandy Hook on the Atalanta, was transferred to the Vigilant, and sailed the Tobin bronze boat outside. Mr. Gould may have been out merely to try his hand at the wheel of the Vigilant, and to see what kind of shape Mr. Willard has got her in, but the way he took the cup defender of '93 outside the Hook, and hovered about until nearly nightfall, gave grounds for a suspicion that he wanted a brush with Valkyrie III.

The British yacht was floated at 9:30 A. M., the water having been let into the drydock at Erie basin two hours earlier. At 1:30 she was warped out of the dock and made fast to the side of her tender, the City of Bridgeport. The crew was busy all the time putting the finishing touches on her racing rig and making things shipshape. Captains Cranfield and Sycamore and Mr. Glennie directed operations, and Sallmaker Ratsey saw that the preparations for stretching canvas were complete.

Just before noon the crew removed shoes and socks and in bare feet scrubbed down the deck and sides of the yacht. The cup hunter then took a genuine racing machine. She seemed to sit on the water as lightly as a duck and the coat of pol lead which extended up to within six inches of her deck gave glistening black sides in place of the white ones brought over from Bonnie Scotland. Her polished yellow spars shone in the sunlight, but the big steel boom remained the color of galvanized iron and was the only thing about the boat which did not look trim and yacht-like.

At 1 o'clock the tug Lewis Pulver, with H. Maitland Kersey on board, arrived. The Pulver was given a line and the Valkyrie started out of the basin in tow. As the yacht proceeded down the bay, the work of tending the mainsail was begun. The United Press tug, C. T. Raymond, and four other tugs carrying newspaper men and photographers were in line. In the lower bay the Vigilant was found with mainsail, club topsail, jib and staysail up, cruising about in the main ship channel.

She met the Valkyrie, and going about followed her down to the Horseshoe, inside of Sandy Hook. Just as the British yacht reached the southwest spit inside the Hook the steam yacht Atalanta, with George Gould, Edwin Gould and several guests, arrived. The Atalanta dropped anchor and George Gould was rowed to the Vigilant. As he stepped aboard and took the wheel he was given three cheers by the crew. The Vigilant had on a new suit of clothes and no finer has been seen on any yacht in these waters this year at least. The sails were all made by Sawyer, the Herreshoff sails having apparently been abandoned. The mainsail had a cloth running from head to foot, and the four outside clothes being newer than the rest of the sail indicated that it is one of her old mainsails enlarged. The jib, staysail and club topsail fitted perfectly. The jib was without the club which has distinguished the Vigilant of the Defender all summer. The baby jib topsail afterward was broken out. It had five battens in it and set as flat as a board. As soon as Mr. Gould stepped aboard the Vigilant was about to put about, and went outside of Sandy Hook. Meanwhile the work of bending the mainsail progressed slowly on the Valkyrie. Instead of going outside she went into the Horseshoe, but held outside her lug.

Ratsey stated before leaving Erie basin that the mainsail could be bent in forty-five minutes. Instead the crew worked at it three hours. Then at 5 o'clock the hal-yards were manned and the sail was hoisted. It proved to be a handsome piece of canvas and of enormous proportions. The forty men seemed to have all they wanted to do to get the throat and peak of the gaff well up. The sail set well except at the foot. There was considerable fullness from the mast two-thirds of the way to the end of the boom. The sail seemed to be about six feet longer at the foot and four or five feet taller than the mainsail of either Vigilant or Defender.

Sallmaker Ratsey examined it closely and made notes for some slight sail trimming down at the foot. Mr. Kersey viewed the sail from a naphtha launch and had a consultation with the others of the Valkyrie. He went over to the City of Bridgeport, which had arrived and anchored near by.

The Valkyrie dropped her anchor and dismissed the Pulver and at 5:45 the mainsail was lowered and all prospect for a sail to-day was abandoned. The jib staysail was on deck ready to be sent aloft, but the mainsail was the only canvas put in place to-day. Whether the people on board the British boat were influenced in giving up the proposed sail to-day by the presence of the newspaper tugs or the actions of the Vigilant is not known. It is pretty well understood that Lord Dunraven's people would prefer a quiet spin when no one was looking and with no boat like the Vigilant about to get a line on the cup-hunter. In all probability the British boat will trim her mainsail, gather her sails in place and take a sail early to-morrow morning.

At 6 o'clock the Vigilant returned inside the Hook, and anchored near the Valkyrie

OUT OF ERIE BASIN.

Valkyrie III Left the Ways for a Little Spin.

IN VERY CLEAN ATTIRE.

George Gould Awaited the British Yacht With the Vigilant.

READY FOR A TRIAL BRUSH.

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for the night. The Vigilant is in better shape than ever, and the sails used to-day will probably be employed in the next trial race, which is set for Thursday at 11 A. M. The Defender is expected here to-morrow, and will also make her headquarters in the Horseshoe when she arrives.

STRUCK BY A STEAMER. Inman's Party on the Yacht Adelaide Had a Narrow Escape.

NEW YORK, N. Y., Aug. 26.—Broker Robert W. Inman and three guests on his centerboard sloop yacht Adelaide had a narrow escape from drowning to-night. The yacht was run into off Norton's Point by the iron steamboat Perseus with such force as to throw all those on deck into the water. The Perseus left Coney Island at 6:40 o'clock, and rounded the point twenty minutes later. The passengers noticed the yacht right ahead. The Adelaide showed no lights, it is said, although it was getting dark. Five or six persons could be seen on deck. Suddenly she turned and ran right across the bows of the steamer. There was not room for such a maneuver and the prow of the Perseus struck her a slanting blow amidship. The Adelaide careened and those on deck were thrown into the water. Then the yacht righted and moved on out of the way just as a badly frightened man, the cook, appeared in the door of the cabin. There was a panic on the Perseus.

Then over the side of the steamer came a man. It was Mate Herbert Dorn of the Adelaide. He had jumped and caught hold of the steamer just at the point of collision. As soon as he had got aboard he rushed aft and began tugging at the hawser, which was floating behind. Then it was seen that there was a woman clinging to it. Others went to her assistance and she was soon on board. She was one of the guests of Mr. Inman.

In the meantime the Perseus had been brought to and a lifeboat lowered. It was not needed, as a schooner, seeing the accident, had put out and picked up Mr. Inman and the other man and woman who had been thrown into the water.

Examination showed that the Adelaide had not been seriously injured. The names of those on the yacht, except that of the owner, were not discovered.

RESIGNATION OF MR. PECK.

Why the Talented Attorney Left the Santa Fe System.

Made the Pack-Horse by Every Official Who Did Not Know His Duty.

TOPEKA, KANS., Aug. 26.—United States Judge Henry Caldwell in an interview to-day explains why George R. Peck resigned the Santa Fe general solicitorship. He said:

"The reason Mr. Peck resigned was because, he being thoroughly familiar with every detail of the system, which he has been with so long, every one connected with the company or receivers wanted to pay his operating expenses, and he was overworked, and it was only a question of time when he would break down. He was made the pack-horse of every one connected in any way with the operation of the system and he could not stand it. That was all. He would have broken down if he continued in the position."

"Then, too, the general solicitor of the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul had died, and the president was determined to get Peck. He went to him and made an offer which Mr. Peck could not refuse. He was probably offered more than the Santa Fe will ever be able to pay him under any circumstances. I do not know, however, what his salary is to be. I am not surprised that Mr. Peck accepted the position. The Milwaukee is a solvent company, which is having no trouble to pay its operating expenses; the mileage is much less than that of the Santa Fe system, and the road is new to Mr. Peck, and his work will be very much lighter."

"There has never been any disagreement between Mr. Peck and the receivers. On the other hand, there is not a single man now connected with the system, or who expects to be, that does not regret the loss of Mr. Peck. The relations have been always the most cordial, and I would not agree to accept Mr. Peck's resignation until he promised that he would look after the affairs of the company until its business is wound up and is taken out of the hands of the receivers."

POISON IN THE FOOD.

Three Hundred Persons Suffered Terribly After Eating at a Festival.

Although Suffering Great Agony, These Afflicted Will Probably Recover.

LA PORTE, Ind., Aug. 26.—Three hundred persons were mysteriously poisoned at a Lutheran church festival held yesterday at Tracy, this county, where 1000 people had congregated to pay religious reverence on the occasion.

Those stricken suffered the most terrible agony, entire families succumbing to the strange disorder, the tortures of which were only alleviated after the arrival of physicians.

The symptoms of poisoning developed in most cases immediately after dinner, but last night and to-day there were numerous additions of victims of the fatal list.

Physicians hold to the theory that some portion of the food was impregnated with poison and a rigid investigation will be made. It is stated to-day that all will recover.

WAS UNFAIRLY TREATED.

Big Suit of a Syndicate May Follow a Bond Transfer.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., Aug. 26.—A suit to recover big damages from the city by the Boston syndicate which contracted to purchase the \$3,000,000 worth of water-works bonds, will almost certainly be an outgrowth of the transfer of the plant to this city last Saturday. The syndicate made an offer for the bonds, which was accepted by the city, but the syndicate, through its attorneys, Storey & Thordyke of Boston, demanded so much legal protection and interposed so many con-

KNIGHTS TEMPLAR READY FOR THE CONCLAVE

ditions that City Councillor McDougal gave notice that the contract was canceled. The deal was then made with the National Water-works Company, whereby the city obtained the plant and \$55,000 more for the bonds than was offered by the syndicate.

The Boston syndicate will probably sue the city in the Federal Court for from \$200,000 to \$300,000, the profit it would have realized if it had obtained the bonds. The claim will be made that the city failed to tender the bonds before canceling the agreement to sell them. It will also be urged that the bonds were in the custody of the court and that the syndicate was ready to pay them as soon as the city was ready to deliver them. R. M. Snyder of this city, who sold the original issue of \$2,000,000 water-works bonds and who conducted the recent negotiations for the Boston syndicate is much chagrined over the disposition of the bonds. He feels that the syndicate has been unfairly treated.

ENDED HIS LIFE WITH A BULLET.

Mysterious Suicide of W. W. Kettle in a Pittsburg Hotel.

PITTSBURG, Pa., Aug. 26.—W. W. Kettle of Washington, D. C., shot and instantly killed himself at Hotel Wiley, on Sixth street, at 8:55 this morning. Mr. Kettle was probably 30 years of age. Little is known about him. It is believed that he was connected with the War Department at Washington.

On Saturday morning last Colonel Edward Frey, clerk in the paymaster-general's office, called at the Record pension office. He explained that Kettle was to have been married last week and failed to appear, but vouchsafed no details.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Aug. 26.—This afternoon some of the details preceding Kettle's disappearance were learned at his boarding-house. Here he formed the acquaintance of Miss Wylie, the 20-year-old daughter of the landlord. Kettle was almost constant in his attention to the young lady from the first, and they were engaged to be married. The wedding day was fixed for last Saturday, all arrangements having been made to have the ceremony performed that day.

Mr. Little surprised his sweetheart Friday night by telling her that the wedding would have to be postponed for a short time, because he was broken down in health and had obtained a seven days' leave of absence from the office and intended going away for a short time to try and recuperate. The young lady protested at first, but seeing her entreaties were without effect, she reluctantly consented to the proposed trip. He left Washington Saturday night, going direct to Pittsburg, and the sad news of his suicide in that city was the first word that Miss Wylie has received of him since his departure.

FOUNDED AFTER CHURCH.

Two Young Men Engage in a Fatal Quarrel.

COOK, NEBR., Aug. 26.—A serious cutting affray occurred last night at Mount Hope Church, four miles southeast of this place. Archibald Cathcart and William Tate, both sons of prominent farmers of this locality, met after church and became involved in a quarrel which culminated in a fight. When they came together Tate struck Cathcart with something (probably a knife), inflicting wounds in the left side and breast, from which he died at 6 o'clock this morning. Both men are under age. Tate has not yet been apprehended.

DROWNED IN THE RIVER.

Sad Fate of a Singer and His Lady Friend in Nebraska.

The Couple Attracted Much Attention by Their Songs While Out Rowing.

NORTH FORK, NEBR., Aug. 26.—The North Fork of Elkhorn River claimed two victims to-night, one J. Gabor, Wyo. Tex., who had been traveling about the State as singer and banjo-performer for his brother, who was selling electric belts and appliances on the streets, together with a Mrs. Ada Vennum, whose parents reside at Blue Springs, Neb., took a boat at the foot of First street and rowed to the Methodist camp-meeting grounds.

They arrived there safely, but while rowing back to the city after services their boat in some way not known upset and both were drowned. No one witnessed the accident.

The bodies were not recovered until 10 o'clock this morning, at which time they were found within six feet of each other near the river bank. Some parties returning from the campground last night heard the singing on the river and stopped to listen, little thinking how soon the singers would be called upon to face that judgment regarding which they sang so well.

WILL NOT BE RELEASED.

Vain Efforts Being Made for the Liberation of Taylor.

PIERRE, S. D., Aug. 26.—This afternoon the Attorney-General continued his arguments in the Taylor case by citations from Justice Jackson. Attorney Stewart for the defense, contended that the sentence must stand or fall as a whole, and that the court could not modify it. He declared the State to be neither a public or private corporation, but a body politic, and that no statute existed providing a penalty for embezzlement from the body politic. He cited a number of cases to show that the court must release the prisoner on the order of the lower court, and that no division of sentence was possible. After a short closing speech by the Attorney-General the case went to the court, which adjourned to 10 o'clock to-morrow. The prevailing opinion is that Taylor will not be released, but that the sentence of the lower court will stand.

SEVERAL FIREMEN INJURED.

In an Attempt to Put Out a Blaze in a Druggery.

DES MOINES, IA., Aug. 26.—Seven firemen were overcome by smoke and gas in a fire in the basement of the Hansen Drug Company's store on East Locust street this afternoon. The fire was caused by an explosion of drugs being mixed by C. D. Johnson, a clerk, who was badly burned. The firemen were fighting the fire in the basement when a second explosion occurred, the gas from burning varnish and the drugs rendering seven of them unconscious. They were dragged out, but three of them are still delirious. The loss is about \$2000, covered by insurance.

WITH MILITARY PRECISION.

Knights Templar Committees Doing Their Work Like Veterans.

BOSTON, Mass., Aug. 26.—The busiest place in Boston is the headquarters of the Triennial Conclave committee of Knights Templar. Early in the morning the chief of each subcommittee was at his desk ready for the business of the day. The scene was decidedly suggestive of the headquarters of the commander-in-chief of an army that after weeks of preparation was about to be led into battle. Aids hurried in and out with reports and orders, keeping the heads of departments continually on the qui vive and the Knights, clad in the picturesque regalia of the order, lent the martial touch necessary to complete the scene.

To the reception committee has fallen the brunt of the battle. Under their direction the streets are filled with marching men. At the railway station detachments from Boston, De Molay, St. Omar, De Payens, Joseph Warren and the other Boston commanderies are receiving the invading Templars and marching them off to their various headquarters. The committee on transportation reports

Boston's Streets Lined With the Moving Masses.

ALL DOORS WIDE OPEN.

Never Before Has There Been Such an Animated Throng at the Hub.

HONORS TO THE CALIFORNIANS.

Everywhere Are Displayed Banners and Bunting Bearing Masonic and Emblematic Emblems.

BOSTON, Mass., Aug. 26.—Boston is like a maelstrom to-day. Its crooked streets are seething with moving masses of people, above whom flutter and sway flags and banners and bunting bearing the colors and all the emblems of Masonry. The crash of brass bands and bass drums salute the car from every direction as the rapidly arriving commanderies of Sir Knights, coming from every State in the Union, are escorted to their quarters.

The city is charged with life and excitement. No such display of bunting and elaborate holiday dressings has been seen here in years, if indeed ever before. Every courteous and hospitable attention is being shown to the visitors. The city authorities have given the cue to the private citizen in this matter. The City Hall is simply buried under a mass of tastefully arranged red, white and black, with the "In Hoc Signo Vinces" spread over its gates. All the other public buildings are arrayed in like manner, with an absolute prodigality of decoration, and at night the city is ablaze with light, and the elaborate designs of the day are repeated in varicolored electric lamps.

Those treasures which Boston holds so close to her heart and guards so jealously through fear of the vandals are to-day thrown wide open in a seeming complete reliance upon the knightly honor of all the people now within her gates. Doors that were closed even to the Christian Endeavorers, as being too sacred for ordinary humanity, are now unlocked. For the second time in the history of several decades, the rusty old hinges turned to-day at the granary graveyard in the heart of the city in which the fathers of the American revolution lie buried, a staff marking the resting place of the parents of Benjamin Franklin and a sacred stone has stood by the grave of Mother Goose for 200 years.

Across the way, also, the graveyard of old King's Chapel has been opened wide with other celebrities, Hester Prynne of the "Scarlet Letter," and many of the publicly executed "witches" of her time were buried there. These things are among Boston's dearest treasures, and that she allows the throngs to look upon them is worth noting as significant.

The usual fee for climbing Bunker Hill monument is not required during the conclave, and so, indeed, every individual, by grace of the courtesy extended to the legion of invited Knights Templars, is literally granted the freedom of the City. The atmosphere is charged with hospitality and good feeling.

Golden Gate Commandery of San Francisco has felt this, not alone in a general way, but has been the object of signal demonstration. Standing back from crowded Washington street, just opposite their headquarters, is the old building of the Keosauqua Association, with an ample area in front. It is a one-time school-house with a large hall on the first floor, an ideal hall to rendezvous from for the parade or receive their friends. It is owned by the city, and the city promptly tendered it to the commandery without solicitation, so it may be said that Golden Gate Commandery has the most ample and fitting headquarters of any in the city. It has been a busy day for its members. An immense wire netting was swung this morning across Washington street from the roof of the hotel to the upper branches of the trees in the grounds of their annex across the street, upon which the legend "Golden Gate Commandery No. 16, K. T., stationed at San Francisco," was written in letters to be seen a half a mile away.

From the fact that this headquarters is on the scene of the parade, one of very few that are, the grand parade of eight miles of Knights Templar, will pass under this banner to-morrow.

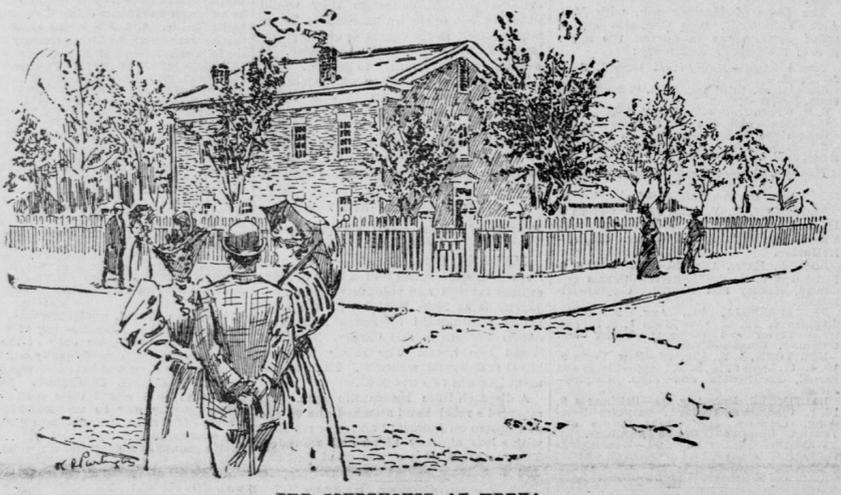
The annex was appropriately decorated to-day and Zerubbabel was released in the yard to enjoy a bath. This had the effect of clogging traffic on Washington street and filling an army of Boston small boys with keen delight. Zerubbabel himself was evidently pleased. Golden Gate put in most of the day in visiting the Boston commanderies. Oakland Commandery and the Grand Commandery of California arrived to-day and were escorted to headquarters at the Hotel Bartol. They report having had a long march at Montreal and were very tired. California Commandery No. 1 is nicely located at the Parker House and put in a pleasant day visiting other commanderies and points of interest.

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THE COURTHOUSE AT YREKA.

[The hanging took place between the two large trees in the right foreground. This picture is reproduced from a recent photograph.]

ered, leaving four ghastly corpses swinging in the breeze to evidence the success of its mission.

The courthouse and jail were surrounded shortly after 1 o'clock, and some one knocked at the door of the Sheriff's office to awaken Deputy Sheriff Radford, who sleeps there. Supposing it was some one with a prisoner Radford jumped from his bed and demanded:

"What do you want?" A voice answered: "We want to come in. We want the jail keys."

Radford opened the door and was confronted by a half dozen masked men. Immediately realizing the situation he slammed the door in their faces and grabbing his shotgun gave the mob notice that he would shoot the first man who opened or broke in the door.

A consultation was held by the masked men and then another demand was made for the keys. Again they were refused, when the leader said:

"Well, we don't want to damage county property, but if he won't give up the keys we will break in the jail door. We can keep Radford a prisoner while we are doing it."

An attack was made on the door of the jailyard, but it was quickly given up and the men scaled the stone wall.

Henry G. Brauntacht, deputy jailer, who sleeps in the jail, was awakened by the noise, and putting out his lantern cautiously opened the door to see what the trouble was. He found himself looking into the muzzle of a Winchester rifle and was commanded to keep still and he would not be hurt. Before he had recovered from his surprise the keys were taken from him and the jailyard door opened.

Thirty or forty well-armed men noiselessly marched into the jail and demanded the keys of the steel tanks. Upon being informed by the jailer that he did not have them no time was lost, after leaving a man to guard the jailer, in breaking locks and bars.

A big sledge and cold chisel were produced, and the door of Lawrence H. Johnson's cell was opened. Johnson stepped quietly out, and permitted his hands to be tied and a noose placed