

HAZING WITH CANNON.

Students of Pennsylvania College Fire Upon a Residence.

GREAT DAMAGE RESULTS

Windows Are Broken and the Furniture Inside Badly Demolished.

DRIVEN OUT WITH SHOTGUNS.

Members of the Party Expelled and Threatened With Criminal Prosecution.

BELLEVILLE, Pa., Oct. 30.—Two students from the State college and fourteen from the State college and fourteen from the State college...

As is usual at the opening of each college year the higher men undertook to initiate the freshmen by giving each one a good hazing.

The demand was refused, whereupon the crowd opened fire with one of the college cannons, which they had surreptitiously taken with them...

Two shots were fired, by which time all the inmates of the house were badly frightened, except Mr. Shivery and one of the students.

The names of most of the students taking part in this night's work were known and reported to the faculty.

The appeal was argued for the convicted men—W. H. Clune, Isaac Ross and Philip Stanwood, all members of the American Railway Union—by Robert Christy, and by Attorney-General Harmon for the United States.

CALLS SPIRITUALISTS FOOLS.

Court, the Unbeliever, Sued for Damages by a Woman Claiming to Possess Occult Power.

ANDERSON, Ind., Oct. 30.—In the Superior Court of this county the \$30,000 damage suit of Mrs. Dr. Hilliges vs. W. R. Covert was opened to-day.

Mr. Covert has for years, throughout eight nations and in five languages, made the sweeping assertion that all persons claiming to be spiritualists are either liars, knaves, fools, frauds or ignoramuses.

Mrs. Hilliges claims that he made the assertion regarding her personally. She wants damages. The case will come to a point to-morrow, when the test will have to be made before a jury.

IN NEED OF A THRASHING.

Commander McGiffin Says Japan Will Soon Be Gratified by Russia.

PITTSBURGH, Pa., Oct. 30.—Commander P. N. McGiffin, who was wounded while in command of the Chinese ship Ghen Yuen during the battle at the mouth of the Yalu, was in Pittsburgh last night on his way to New York from Washington, Pa., where he spent several days with his parents.

"The Japanese are about as sick of their entanglement with Korea as the Korean Government is with Japan. The latter country always had a more friendly feeling toward China than any other country, and even to-day is more ready to enter trade relations with China than with any other power."

"The Japanese Government has got the disease commonly known as 'swelled head,' which will only be reduced and cured by a good thrashing received from some other power. This, I think, is coming, and is likely to be administered by Russia."

CLIMBED HIGH TO SEE IRVING.

One Man Killed and Another Injured by a Fall in a Theater.

NEW YORK, N. Y., Oct. 30.—While Henry Irving was speaking to the audience at Abbey's Theater to-night there was a loud crash in the wings. He went on talking, not knowing that an accident had occurred by which James Q. Harper, an electrician, had been mortally injured and Richard Daniels, a calcium-light operator, hurt.

Harper and Daniels had climbed to the "bridge" in the first entrance, used for calcium lights, in order to get a view of Mr. Irving. The platform is fifteen feet high. Stage hands crowded upon it and the jamming forced Harper and Daniels from their positions. In falling Harper caught hold

of a cylinder which fell to the floor with him. It is supposed that the cylinder struck him on the head. He died in St. Vincent's Hospital to-night. Daniels' injuries were slight.

PICKED UP AT SEA.

A Half-Famished Sailor Tells a Story of Disaster to the Schooner Harry S.

LORD JR. NEW YORK, N. Y., Oct. 30.—Captain Hopkins of the four-masted schooner Star of the Sea of Boston, which arrived yesterday from Chatham Island, S. C., reports that on the 25th inst., in latitude 35 deg. 36 min., longitude 76 deg. 42 min., he sighted a piece of wreckage which appeared to be the top of a vessel's house. Upon closer inspection he saw a man clad only in a shirt standing on the house waving a coat. The man was rescued. He gave his name as Benjamin F. Weeks, aged 30 years, of Wilmington, N. C., and stated that he belonged to the schooner Harry S. Lord Jr. of Bath, Me., Captain Kimball, from Cape Hayti for New York with a cargo of logwood.

The Lord sailed from the cape on October 12. On October 23, owing to the heavy sea running, she became water-logged. A heavy sea struck her, which started the afterhouse, and it soon broke adrift and floated away from the vessel. Weeks jumped on top of the house, preferring to take his chances of being picked up by some passing vessel rather than remain on the wreck.

He was without food or water, and after being adrift twenty-four hours despaired of ever being rescued. Sharks beyond number surrounded him, but he managed to beat them off with his coat, which, with the shirt he wore, was all the clothing he had. He sighted the Star on the 28th, and waved his coat until he attracted attention and was rescued. He could give no account of his vessel or his shipmates.

NEWS OF THE COAST.

Quaint Village in the Tules on McLeod's Lake.

SELDOM TOUCH SHORE.

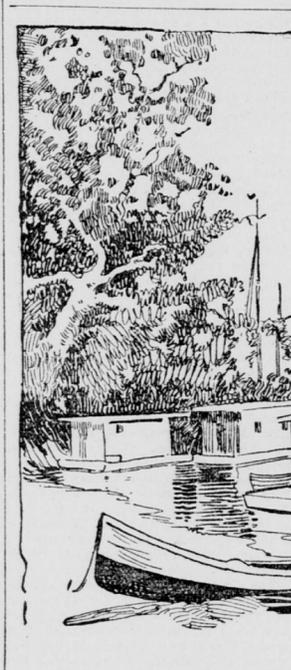
Stockton's Queer Assortment of Humanity That Lives in Arks.

KING ACKER AND HIS PEOPLE.

Human Water-Rats Who Resent All Efforts to Drive Them Away.

Special Correspondence of THE CALL.

STOCKTON, CAL., Oct. 28.—The floating village on McLeod's Lake, situated in the



THE HOMES OF THE McLEOD LAKE DWELLERS.

very center of the city, is an attractive feature of Stockton—most peculiarly distinctive as the Barbary Coast or Tar Flat of San Francisco. The population is cosmopolitan in composition and distinctively original in its individuality.

The homes of the dwellers on McLeod's Lake are unique and characteristic of the odd assortment of healthful, happy, simple and indolent humanity that is in fact a part of the people and yet segregated from the whole by voluntary and common dissent.

These arguments of the tules recently asserted their right to live their lives in their own peculiar way, unhampered by legislative or judicial restraint, in hurling defiance in the very teeth of Harbor-master Garwood, who, in an unguarded moment, had the temerity to demand dockage of the village. Captain Ackler, who glories in the title of "King of the Lake," spoke in the sentiment of his people in rejecting the demand.

"Rather than pay dockage where no docks exist, I would sink the arks of my people, scuttle my own loved launch and never again under any conditions haul the Pollywog through the tules of the San Joaquin."

The King possesses the faculty of beginning his speeches in a reasonably good quality of English as he is ordinarily pronounced, but when he warms to his subject, as he did on this occasion, he gets somewhat tangled.

"Look here, young feller," he continued, "I'm an old sailmaker, and I learned years ago in England. A very pretty sight may be witnessed nearly every day when little Mily Johnson, the seven-year-old child of 'Billy' Johnson, one of the lake characters, rows out on the lake in her small canoe. She is a mere tot of humanity, but as she was born on the water and knows no other home than her father's ark, it is little wonder that she is at home upon its bosom. She is a pretty child, and as she sits in the boat working the oars, her loose hair, bare arms and tattered gown make a pleasing picture on the dark background of lake life."

George Romaine, an intelligent old man, is noted in the water village for the deep respect he entertains for the memory of his wife, who died many years ago. He has her name painted on the outside of his ark home, and inside more than a dozen pictures of the departed one adorn the walls. A reverence for her memory is to him a religion, and he has apparently little else in his mind but to honor her.

For thirty years old MacSawley, a little dried-up man, has lived upon the lake, and during that time he has accumulated a portly wife and two or three urchins, who could give water rats at other points on the lake that mode of life. The date when he took the last bath is placed by his neighbors at seventeen years ago, and his locks supply evidence on that point. His shrill piping voice is frequently heard on the lake at night, while he is engaged



TYPES OF THE McLEOD LAKE POPULATION.

growing excited, "me'n Jim Budd 'sall fight and don't you ferret it see!" shaking a bony finger at the officer. "Why didn't you tackle Jim's launch and the Pollywog when they was a-floating in these waters and Jim was a-crackin' jokes with the King of the Lake, which is me. Go and ask the Governor, and you'll find we are solid timber in this village, and not up to paying taxes for floating our craft on God's free waters. Now you skip."

This was the only controversy the people of McLeod's Lake have had with the outside world in the quarter of a century of their history. The peremptory manner gained for him the increased love of his people. This incident has attracted the attention of the people of Stockton to their queer neighbors, who had previously commanded but small attention. They are peaceable among themselves and obey their self-imposed rules of neighborly government. In the season provided by the State law many of the villagers leave their beloved mudbanks and drop down the stream to hunt, fish and trap. Their earnings during these weeks suffice to supply their wants during the remaining

months of the year. When the fish have been marketed and the last hide has been sold and the game law closes the markets the fleet drifts back and the McLeod Lake population falls back into the same simple life that has been led for a quarter of a century.

The lake is in itself an insignificant little body of shallow water, occupying a space in the heart of the residence portion of the city that might be designated on the city map as four or five blocks. It is located just west of El Dorado street, the Van Ness avenue of Stockton, and is an offshoot of Stockton channel from a point just northeast of the Sperry mills.

The lake was of course there long before Stockton was founded, and in the vicinity of its unsightly banks are many of the most handsome residences of the city. While the touch of civilization has transformed the once barren country about its banks into a beautiful city, the line of demarcation between the days of old and modern progress is shown at the water's edge.

Upon its muddy waters float a hundred queer craft, the homes of these simple people who, although witnesses of the advancement in their neighbors, consider themselves no part of the community. Many of them are pioneers, but the spirit of the argument in them was not of aggression, and they have remained content to still live as they began when they founded their water village, and leave to the others the performance of the more trying offices of the hardy pioneer.

There are individual oddities among the people of McLeod's Lake who furnish amusement and interest to visitors, whose lives have the flavor of romance, some humorous, some pathetic and others bordering on the tragic.

John Roberts lives in a dingy little ark on the south bank. Roberts thinks water is good for the purposes of navigation, and does not deny that he has an aversion to

months of the year. When the fish have been marketed and the last hide has been sold and the game law closes the markets the fleet drifts back and the McLeod Lake population falls back into the same simple life that has been led for a quarter of a century.

found on his experiences aboard a whaler. He does odd jobs of ship repairing, mending, and twenty years ago he was one of the best mechanics on the coast.

Scores of these odd characters have drifted to the place from every quarter of the globe. There are no high fivers, but actual want is not known to exist among them. Their wants are so few and simple that they are easily supplied.

Just why a town so far inland as Stockton should be favored by their presence can only be accounted for from the fact that the tules and sloughs offer inducements to the fisher and hunter. Taken as a whole, the presence of the arks gives the lake a miserable appearance.

The ladies of the city once moved to have it cleared, but met with no success. The people will not move an inch. King Ackler has spread the idea that they are in Government waters and no legal effort has been successfully made to oust them. Whenever an officer comes in sight King runs up the stars and stripes and looks defiance at the intruder. Their courtesy in allowing the late Fourth of July committee the use of the lake for the water carnival is to them a large enough favor to last for years.

SANTA CRUZ DEDICATION. Programme for Laying the Cornerstone Will Include Procession, Orations and Music.

SANTA CRUZ, CAL., Oct. 30.—The programme for the laying of the cornerstone of the courthouse on next Saturday in this city is about completed. The grand master will convene the Grand Lodge at 1 p. m. at Masonic Temple, after which a procession will be formed, composed of Masons, school children, Grand Army of the Republic and citizens, escorted by the Naval Reserve.

The procession will move to the site of the new courthouse, where the ceremonies of laying the cornerstone will take place in due and ancient form. In the evening Santa Cruz Lodge No. 35 will confer the third degree, after which a banquet will be served at the Pacific Ocean House to the fraternity and invited guests.

Hon. Harry V. Morehouse, grand orator pro tem, will deliver the oration. Music will be furnished by Hastings' band, maquette and children of the school.

Rev. Dr. Bartholomew, a venerable Mason of this city, will act as grand chaplain. Grand Master E. M. Preston, Grand Secretary George Johnson and Past Grand Master J. B. Stevens, besides other officers, have signified their intention of being here.

SAFECRACKERS AT NAPA. Burglary Attempted in Hatt's Grain Warehouse Without Success.

NAPA, CAL., Oct. 30.—The safe in the office of Hatt's large grain warehouse here was worked on by burglars some time between 6 o'clock last evening and 6 o'clock this morning, but the operators were probably frightened away as they failed to get the safe open.

When Albert Hatt arrived at the warehouse this morning he found one of the front doors open, and on looking further saw that safebreakers had been at work during the night. Two holes had been drilled about half way through the inside door. The drill must have been broken in the last hole, as it had almost penetrated the steel door, for with a little more work the bolt would have been reached, when it would have been an easy job to force the bolt from its place.

Captain Hatt thinks the burglars must have gained access to the building some time during the afternoon and secreted themselves among the grain bags. The Sheriff is now working on the case. About two years the large safe in the Hatt warehouse was blown open with dynamite and a small amount of money secured by the robbers.

SANTA MONICA MYSTERY. Inexplicable Disappearance of an Old Veteran From the Home.

SANTA MONICA, CAL., Oct. 30.—George Miller, an old soldier 63 years of age and an inmate of the Soldiers' Home here, has been missing since last Tuesday and his friends are greatly worried.

Miller went to Los Angeles on the 22d inst. from the Soldiers' Home, saying he expected to return on Wednesday. He stopped with E. J. Baldwin at 442 Crocker street while there. On Wednesday he suddenly disappeared and no trace of him has been found. He was a sufferer from heart trouble and near one of the falling hours succumbed to an attack of the malady. Some of his friends think that he may have met with foul play. At the home the officials are completely in the dark as to his whereabouts.

MISSED AT SEATTLE. Receivers of the Northern Pacific Not Expected in Court.

SEATTLE, WASH., Oct. 30.—Thomas F. Oakes, Henry C. Payne and H. C. Rouse, late receivers of the Northern Pacific Railroad, who were directed to appear to-morrow before Judge Hanford in the United States District Court, will no doubt disregard the order. Payne, who is now traveling through Europe, cannot get here in time, and Oakes and Rouse are said to be in New York. Up to date there is no one of counsel here for the famous trial.

RESTRAINED AT SEATTLE. British Consul Investigating the Case of McLean and Jensen.

SEATTLE, WASH., Oct. 30.—At the instance of Pauncefote, British Minister at Washington, D. C., Vice-Consul Klocker of Port Townsend is here investigating the charges against Captain McLean of the Chilean ship Atacama, convicted some days ago in the Federal court along with Captain Jensen, master of the vessel, of brutal treatment of Louis Holdin, a negro member of the crew. Both men have been in jail over six weeks, and McLean, who claims he is a British subject, says he is unlawfully restrained of his liberty.

Crazed by Jealousy. SALEM, OR., Oct. 30.—George W. Badger, who murdered Hugh Cameron at Clatskanie, Or., about a month ago, and was tried by jury, has been committed to the insane asylum. The jury declared that he was crazy over the loss of his wife. Badger's wife fell in love with Cameron, who returned to Clatskanie a year after the woman left her husband. Badger carried out his threat of killing Cameron in the presence of twenty persons.

NEWS OF THE COAST.

Curious Incident of the Accident on the Santa Fe Train.

DESERTED THEIR ENGINE

Fearing a Collision the Engineer and the Fireman Jumped to the Ground.

ONLY A MEXICAN'S WAGON.

It Was Stuck on the Track and Looked Like a Giant Locomotive in the Fog.

SAN BERNARDINO, CAL., Oct. 30.—The accident to the Santa Fe limited, which happened last night, was attended by a peculiar incident. The engine ran until exhausted with no one in the cab, and the crew and passengers behind were not aware of the fact until the engine stopped dead.

Engineer James Lumsten took the limited out from this city for the run over the hill, leaving at 10:25 p. m.

After he had passed Irvington, seven miles north of the city and some distance this side of Keenbrook, the train was bowling along at from thirty to thirty-five miles an hour, and on rounding a curve the engineer and fireman discovered something just ahead that, at a hurried glance, they took to be another train bearing down upon them, and but a few feet away.

A collision in which there would be an awful loss of life seemed inevitable. As the coming train seemed so near the engineer and fireman did not wait to reverse the lever or release the air, but dashed across the cab from their respective seats and leaped to the ground, expecting the crash of the two trains before they could land on the ground.

But the obstruction was only a Mexican's wagon loaded with wood. His team had pulled the load until the wagon stood squarely across the track and the horses had been unable to get it over. In the darkness and with some fog hanging low the wagon was mistaken for the downcoming train, and the men had jumped, as they supposed, for their lives. When the fireman recovered he found the engineer almost unconscious, with a leg broken so badly that the bones protruded.

Disentangling one of the uninjured horses the fireman, realizing that the engine could go no great distance, followed up the train on horseback and overtook it at a distance of about two miles. He then returned to San Bernardino, where he secured a conveyance and returned with medical aid to the injured engineer. Another engineer was sent up in a hack and the train resumed its journey. For about an hour the Santa Fe officials were kept in suspense as to the whereabouts of the train.

STAGE-ROBBER CAPTURED. Tex Kellett, a Suspect, Very Cleverly Trapped Near La Grange.

Believed to Have Been Preparing for Another Attempt on the Coulterville Coach.

MERCED, CAL., Oct. 30.—A suspected stage-robber, known as "Tex" Kellett, was cleverly trapped by Constable T. A. Mack of Merced county, near La Grange last night. Yesterday afternoon Constable Mack received private advices from his deputies that the man under suspicion of robbing the Merced and Coulterville stage about six weeks ago had left his haunts on the Fresno flats and was working toward the Coulterville road.

Mr. Mack concluded that he was preparing to get in his work again on the monthly remittances from Coulterville and started to head him off. He left Merced and crossed the river at the Merced Falls rather ahead of the suspect. Waiting at the falls a short time, after giving the man time to pass him, he again took up the trail and came up with him at the house of Jim Long, near La Grange. Mack opened the door and threw a bead on him, commanding him to drop up his hands. The fellow obeyed the command, but dropped his left immediately in the attempt to draw a gun. A warning from Mack caused him to surrender. He was brought to Merced at 2 a. m. and safely lodged in the County Jail.

The prisoner says his name is Smith. He is reported to have spent two terms in San Quentin, one for horse-stealing and one for assault. Constable Ed La Tour, who was over the ground about a week ago, furnished Mack with valuable assistance in the capture.

Ten-Ounce Gold Nugget. KAMLOOPS, B. C., Oct. 30.—A gold nugget weighing ten ounces three and one-fifth pennyweights was brought in to-day from Similkameen district, where it was found on Granite Creek. It is one of the largest nuggets ever found in the province.

FRIDAY Nov. 1, We will give to every person making a purchase at our stores one full size 15c cake of PEACH BLOSSOM TOILET SOAP FREE.

This Soap is made in San Francisco and is guaranteed by the Yucca Root Soap Co. to be absolutely pure. Call early. Mail orders inclose 4c for postage.

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NEW TO-DAY.

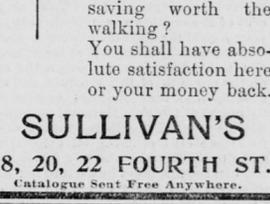


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Strengthens, invigorates and tones the entire system. It is as cheap as any other remedy. HUDYAN cures Debility, Nervousness, Emissions and develops and restores weak organs. It can be used in twenty days but the use of Hudyan costs no more than any other remedy.

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A UNIQUE DEVICE. A Candlestick, A B-Sup Lamp Chimney, Make the DAISY LANTERN!

Will Withstand a Hurricane. Cannot Blow It Out With Hat or Fan. For Sale by All Merchants, 25 cents. Sample by mail.

KENNEDY'S Agency, Oakland, Cal. Beware of Worthless Imitations.

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