MARINES MARCH AT SAN DIEGO.

Hundreds Pass in Review Before Rear-Admiral Beardslee.

SKILLED IN EVOLUTION.

Intricate Maneuvers Gracefully Executed by the Brawny Sons of the Sea.

STATE GUARDS IN THE LINE.

The Naval Commander Pleased With the Splendid Showing—A Dance at Night.

SAN DIEGO, CAL., Feb. 8.—The men who would defend California on land and sea in case of war marched in review before Rear-Admiral Beardslee here to-day. An imposing and martial array it was that threaded the streets of San Diego, the trimly garbed blue jackets and the manly guards of California vieing with each other in grace of movement and correctness of evolution. Nearly a thousand marines were in line, the flagship Philadelphia, the monitor Monterey and the Albatross furnishing their full quota. Admiral Beardslee had cause to feel proud of the showing they made, for careful discipline was evidenced by the easy and graceful manner in which they executed intricate maneuvers. Altogether the naval parade was a great success and it was an event that San Diegans will long remember.

The earliest information relating to the excursion this morning, was to the effect that a party of 800 excursionists had left Los Angeles and Pasadena in a train made up of two sections. This was very pleasing news, inasmuch as it was hardly expected that many visitors would attend. The first section arrived at 1:15 o'clock. The second section, containing large numbers from Riverside, Redlands and San Bernardino, arriving soon after. A large crowd was at the station to meet the visitors and escort them uptown.

After their arrival, the crowds of visitors had time to secure luncheon, when the entertainment began by the assembling of the marines, sailors and military at 2 o'clock on D street in front of the courthouse. The parade moved promptly at 2:30 o'clock, under command of Colonel A. G. Gassen, with E. E. Spileman and George H. Bower, adjustants, and E. A. Lavin, orderly, acting as staff. The parade was strictly military, except for the mounted police and a few civilians in line.

The first division was led by the military band of the United States flagship Philadelphia of thirty pieces, all costumed in brilliant new uniforms. Then came the Army and Navy Battalion, Lieutenant-Commander Ingersoll, Staff Surgeon F. A. Hessler, Adjutant W. H. Campbell, Ordnance Officer H. A. Eilers and Chief of Pioneers Barth. Following these came Company H of the First Infantry, United States army, Lieutenant R. H. Noble; Philadelphia marines, Leutenant McLemore; four companies of seamen from the Philadelphia, commanded by Lieutenants Holcomb, Field, Shoemaker and Lanning; United States battleship Monterey battalion, Lieutenant W. R. A. Rooney commanding, Ensign C. C. Fewell adjutant; two companies of seamen, Lieutenants Lieper and George commanding; ammunition passers, hospital corps, artillery battery, Gunner Charles B. Babsen commanding.

The second division was headed by the City Guard band of twenty-four pieces. Then came Company B of the Seventh, Captain R. V. Dodge; Third Division Naval Battalion, Lieutenant T. M. Shaw, and about twenty carriages containing Captain Coffin of the Philadelphia, Captain Drake of the Albatross, Lieutenant-Commander Wadham of the Monterey, General C. F. A. Last of the Second Brigade, National Guard of California, with their respective staffs, and a number of other officers.

The parade was reviewed by Admiral Beardslee, General Last and others, from a position on the plaza, after which the military and marines were disbanded, with the exception of the Philadelphia battalion, which, under the command of Lieutenant-Commander Ingersoll, executed its famous "silent drill" to music, being accompanied by the military band of the Philadelphia. The drill was watched with interest by an immense crowd, which attested its appreciation by frequent applause.

The ball to-night at the Hotel del Coronado was the most brilliant affair in the history of San Diego. The ballroom, the largest in Southern California, was decorated with flags from the warships, and the rooms were filled with beautiful women and handsomely uniformed officers. The marine band of the Philadelphia and the Kammermeyer's Hotel orchestra furnished the music. Fully 2000 persons were present, and the ball at its height was a kaleidoscope of vivid color.

The Chamber of Commerce has prepared a programme for the entertainment of excursionists who will remain in the city, it consisting of side excursions, balls, sailing parties, etc.

SCHLATTER IN SAN BERNARDINO.

Officers Believe They Have the Denver Healer in Jail.

SAN BERNARDINO, CAL., Feb. 8.—The jail officials of this city are positive that they have the world-renowned healer Schlatter in the County Jail and as a member of the chain gang breaking rock for the county. He was brought in from Redlands last evening as a vagrant, and judging from the various descriptions and published likenesses of the Denver healer the prisoner is that personage.

While at work on the chain gang the stranger keeps apart from the other prisoners, and when in jail he seeks his cell and will have nothing to say to his fellow vagrants. This afternoon, on being questioned by the deputy in charge of the chain gang, he said:

"I am here doing penance."

During another conversation he said that the mule which he had ridden had died crossing the Yuma desert. He is very devout, seemingly very ignorant and simple in his actions. In fact, in every respect he resembles the lowly cobbler who two months ago was besieged by thousands of invalids and cripples.

It is known that a year ago Schlatter was a tramp and at that time visited Colton, and it is believed that he again took to the road.

FARMERS PLANTING BEETS.

Experiments Being Made at San Leandro and Rutherford.

RUTHERFORD, CAL., Feb. 8.—Some of the representative men of this vicinity held a meeting this afternoon for the purpose of discussing the beet sugar industry. It is believed that the soil here is suitable for beet culture, and it was decided to get twenty or twenty-five farmers to plant a small piece of ground each this year for a sample, and if it can be demonstrated that the beets can be raised here satisfactorily, to try to induce Mr. Spreckels to establish a factory here.

SAN LEANDRO, CAL., Feb. 8.—One hundred ranchers in the vicinity of San Leandro are planting beets from seed furnished by Claus Spreckels this year to prove the quality of the beets for making sugar. In case the quality is proved, one of the largest beet sugar plants in this country will be erected at West San Leandro, where rail and sail transportation will make this the best location in California.

Thomas Sexton for Leader.

DUBLIN, IRELAND, Feb. 8.—At a meeting of the Nationalist members of the House of Commons, held here to-day, it was decided unanimously to request Thomas Sexton to accept the leadership of the Irish Parliamentary party.

The Flying Squadron.

LONDON, ENG., Feb. 8.—Orders have been issued to the new flying squadron, which is lying off Spithead, to proceed on Monday for Berehaven, Bantry Bay, south coast of Ireland, and there await further orders.

On Charges of Forgery.

BERLIN, GERMANY, Feb. 8.—Hermann Friedman, director of the Rhenish-Westphalia Bank, has been arrested on charges of forgery.

GRANTS PASS TREASURE.

Seven Thousand Dollars in Greenbacks Found in a Buried Can.

A Friend of the Late Anson Burlingame Believed to Have Cached the Money.

PORTLAND, OR., Feb. 8.—W. S. Fassett returned to Portland to-day from Grants Pass, and tells a strange story about the unearthing of $7000 in greenbacks, issued the second year of the rebellion, on the ranch of Jared Overton, about ten miles south of Grants Pass. On Thursday last Overton had cause to visit a corner of his farm never having been under cultivation.

In looking about, he saw in a small rift made by the recent rains, the corner of a rusty, square oyster-can. It was sealed and seemed to contain some metallic substance. Overton opened it as a matter of curiosity, and to his utter surprise, he found it filled with brandnew greenbacks, protected by a covering of oilskin.

The currency was almost as crisp as when it came from the printing-press, and was in denominations of from $5 to $100. The metallic substance in the can turned out to be four octagonal $50 slugs minted in San Francisco in 1852. The property upon which this treasure was found has changed hands a score of times since the beginning of the war, at which time it was almost worthless.

Mr. Overton, the present owner, lives near San Francisco, and only recently came up to inspect it. He said that the late Anson Burlingame, during the time he was Minister to China, owned the property. In 1865 a friend of Burlingame, Henry F. Welsh, supposed to be quite wealthy, came out from Washington City for his health and lived on the ranch for almost a year, when he died.

He brought with him two negro servants, a married couple, who after his death alleged that Welsh carried with him a large sum of money, which disappeared. It is possible that the greenbacks are the Washingtonian's money, which could not be found after his demise.

CURING THE GOVERNOR.

The Strange Case of the Nevada Official, Who Is Still Living.

The Remedy Consists Largely of Two Pasty Salves, One of Which is Yellow, Like Butter.

Governor Jones of Nevada, who has been ill so long at the Palace Hotel with cancer of the stomach, continues to improve steadily. His appetite is good now, he walks around considerable, reads the papers and has increased in weight.

It was a month ago yesterday when the three physicians attending him assured his family that his case was hopeless. They said he might live forty-eight hours, but that would end his career, for the disease which he had was a malignant cancer. Mrs. Jones then stated that she believed she would try another physician.

"I shall only be glad if you do," is reported to have been the reply, "for knowing the terrible agony of the death which awaits persons with this disease, I shall be only too glad to get him off my hands."

Therefore Mrs. Jones called a physician who had been recommended to her.

"When I called on him," said this physician, who is a woman, "I found five large lumps in the stomach, some of them as large as two fingers, and all covering a space as large as your hand spread out. I didn't know but what his case was too far gone, but I said I would try it.

"He began to improve, though the change was slow for a few days. He is getting along splendidly now, and there is no doubt about his complete recovery."

The physician says it is nothing to cure a malignant cancer, and that she has cured more than thirty persons. Her remedy, as seen yesterday, consisted of a couple of jars of salve, such as would make the ordinary physician shriek with laughter. One of the jars looked like butter, being of a yellowish color, and the compound in the other was as thick and pasty, but of a greenish hue. These queer salves are applied externally by the hand, and are expected to kill the poison of the cancer, while a prepared liquid taken internally tones up the system. It is this that is expected to cure Governor Jones.

The new physician, however, is not even a medical graduate. She claims to be a licensed practitioner, however.

Governor Jones doesn't need to go to Nevada now to sign the payroll. The Supreme Court got to figuring on it, and finally Judge Bigelow came down a day or two ago and informed the Governor that it was all right; that he needn't hire a private car to go there, but to stay here and continue to get well.

Arrival of the Australia.

The steamer Australia arrived at 2:30 this morning, bringing passengers and mails from Honolulu.

TRUCKEE FETES THE PYTHIANS.

Knights in Uniform Take Possession of the City.

PLEASURE ON THE ICE.

Tobogganing, Skating and Sleigh-Rides Are Included In the Entertainment.

EXCURSION TO DONNER LAKE.

Eloquent Lecture by a Survivor of the Party Stormbound Fifty Years Ago.

TRUCKEE, CAL., Feb. 8.—As the excursion train pulled into Truckee this morning gunpowder salutes, the blowing of locomotive whistles and other sounds of welcome awakened those of the citizens who had not yet deserted their couches. Sleighs were in waiting to take the visitors to either Donner Lake or Lake Tahoe, and soon merry crowds were being drawn over the snow, their laughter mingling with the sound of sleigh bells.

At noon a special train was chartered by the Knights of Pythias to take excursionists to the Donner Ice Company's works, and about 500 people, accompanied by a brass band, took advantage of this opportunity to witness the harvesting of the ice and spend an hour or two skating on the pond. The Knights of Pythias were out in uniform, and they made this mountain town resemble a military camp. It was their day, and they made it an enjoyable one.

Tobogganing has captured the crowd tonight, and it appears to be a greater attraction than a circus. The involuntary shouts at their first trip down the slide scares even the immovable Digger Indian.

William G. Murphy, a survivor of the famous Donner party, was a center of attraction to-day, and he was taken to the site of the cabins of the Donner party in a Pullman car. He was photographed under a cross marking the spot where his mother was buried. He recognized the country and the places where the cabins were built, and was overcome with emotion.

Mr. Murphy's lecture to-night was a popular attraction. Hundreds of people, anxious to hear the story of the Donner party from one of the survivors, crowded the hall, and hundreds were unable to gain entrance. The unfortunate ones went to the skating rink or the toboggan to enjoy themselves as best they could.

William G. Murphy, the lecturer, is a venerable gentleman of 65 years, a lawyer and an impressive speaker. He is an ex-City Attorney of Marysville, where he resides, and considers himself part of the State of California. He commenced his lecture by stating that he intended to deliver a sort of mixed historical reminiscence in the nature of a memoir.

He followed the Donner party from its starting point in Kansas through the great central plains to the point where the fateful storm of the winter of 1846-47 overtook them, and where his mother died from starvation. The story of terrible suffering, the eating of human remains and other appalling incidents were drawn in wonderful word pictures, and his audience was held spellbound.

"During the early summer of 1847," said the speaker, "I settled on the banks of the Yuba. I was living there when gold was discovered by Marshall. When the Millrace country was developed a city was laid out on a ranch and called Marysville in honor of my youngest sister, who crossed the snow with me—she who cut the shoes off these frozen feet.

"There have I realized the dreams of my boyhood, solved that scheme of human happiness that comprehends home, wife and children, and while I so reverently thank God for all the blessings bestowed upon me and mine, it is natural that memory should carry me along that stream that sends yonder snow into the valley down by my home on its way to the sea, and standing here at its source, in my imagination, I contemplate the sad ending of those companions so ruthlessly cut down in health.

"They all, with me, had hopes, ambitions, day dreams, fond anticipations as to what they would accomplish when they reached that fairy land of promise toward which we all were journeying. But there are memoirs of the past, mostly sad, burned into our very natures, that will not down at our bidding, though fifty years have passed. And this I realize in all its potency as to-day, after half a century, I present myself to scenes and associates that rush upon me.

"As I stood on that ice-bound reservoir that now in sacrilege floods the common grave of the dead—our dead, the relics gone back to the wrecks from which they were taken and their spirits to God who gave them—and listened to the winds as they trembled through green boughs and bending branches of the stately old pines—mournful sentinels they seemed to give in whispered cadences and wordless signs, in echoes and re-echoes, the moans, groans, wails and prayers of the helpless and starving of fifty years ago.

"These sighing winds, solemn as a funeral dirge, bring back to this frail memory pictures and scenes that hang in boyhood's hall, so deserted and drear.

"I almost fear to tread and call back to life and reality incidents and casualties long since buried in the heart. An appalling stillness is nature's requiem, but the eulogy of those dead is unpronounced and unpronounceable, save in hearts like this—hearts that knew and felt and loved and suffered as no mortal tongue can tell."

GAMBLERS ARRESTED.

Police Kept Busy Enforcing the New Anti-Poker Gambling Ordinance.

Last night orders were issued to Police Sergeants Davis and Donovan to raid the poker games in the Cafe Royal, on Market and Fourth streets, Conway's new place at 1013 Market, and Cook & Gibson's place, known as "Our House," at 993 Market street.

Sergeant Davis and posse raided Conway's place and arrested seven of the poker players and the proprietor, B. Conway, who were locked up in the Southern station. The names given by the prisoners were Charles Aylloe, Fred Reed, Frank Johnson, Edward Langley, John Kuhle and C. Duffy.

A little later Sergeant Donovan and posse put in an appearance with twenty-one gamblers from Cook & Gibson's place.

The prisoners gave the following names: S. J. Stephenson, C. J. Kelly, R. McKay, C. Shephard, D. Dungan, J. R. Fullerton, H. H. Fuller, George Meyers, William Wheeler, J. Clements, J. Loubeck, C. M. Wells, R. Johnson, R. W. Robinson, W. Severance, Nick Curtis, E. Gathers, George Brown, S. Huntington, G. H. Goodall, George Walker.

The event of the evening, however, was when Sergeant Davis, in company with three officers, surrounded the poker tables in the Cafe Royal.

The gamesters were taken by surprise. Two or three made a dash for liberty, but were stopped and headed for the patrol wagon.

Following are those who were taken from the Cafe Royal: H. A. Hornlein, proprietor Cafe Royal; J. Hohn, J. Campbell, W. Edwards, H. Abrams, J. Trumbull, J. Johnson, gamekeeper, and C. Westburg, Charles Brown, Thomas Sweeney, G. L. Robison, J. Clark, William Farrell, J. Lapeck, J. Martin, F. Gardner, W. H. Whitney, H. Petersen, George Schultz, Otto Rentz, R. Levy, S. Werner, H. Fisher, J. Offer, L. Schmidt, F. Wrenn, W. Raymond, F. W. Jordan, R. C. Brown, George J. Koumer, T. Wilson, J. Harris, M. Meyer, C. Struck, J. J. Rynne, I. Norman, W. H. Parker, P. Byrne, T. Warren, J. Johnson, W. King, C. Smith, H. Wilson, J. Kingwell, D. Stone, J. Francis.

The arrests made last evening are the first that have taken place under the new law, and a test case as to the law's validity will be made within the course of a few days.

NATIVE SONS' NEW HOME.

Interesting Dedicatory Services in the Main Hall This Afternoon.

President James D. Phelan to Deliver the Address of the Day—A Big Programme.

The dedication of the Native Sons' handsome new building on Mason street, between Post and Geary, this afternoon promises to be the most noteworthy event in the history of that order.

All day the hall will be thrown open to the public and at 2 o'clock in the afternoon the dedicatory services will commence. As the demand for seats has been so great there was nothing to do but restrict the admission to the exercises to those who hold invitations.

For several weeks the committees have been preparing for the celebration and for days past the decorators have been making beautiful the interior of the building. Last evening a rehearsal was held in the main hall to test its acoustic properties. These were found to be excellent, and judging from the rehearsal the exercises this afternoon will be of special interest. Cassasa's band will furnish the music and James D. Phelan, president of the Native Sons' Hall Association, will deliver the address of the day. Past Grand President J. D. Sproul of Chico will be one of the orators and "Hail Columbia" and other patriotic airs will be sung by the Choral Society.

Grand Vice-President Henry C. Gesford will deliver the "charge." Miss Minnie Kind will sing the "Star Spangled Banner" and Lewis F. Byington will give the grand marshal's charge. The other features of the programme include a recitation by Lelia France, songs by the Choral Society, Frank H. Dunne's charge as grand president. The membership of the Native Daughters' Choral Society, who will take part in the programme, are:

Miss Lena Smith, Miss Annie McIntyre, Miss Lizzie McIntyre, Miss Alice Decourtieux, Miss Minnie Kind, Miss Julia Kind, Mrs. E. Daggett, Miss J. Moller, Miss M. Farres, Miss E. Knox, Miss L. Carlie, Miss E. Putzman, Miss M. Coppage, Mrs. Kemp Van Ee, Mrs. E. W. French, Miss E. Bryant, Mrs. M. Degen, Miss Pearl Lewis, Miss Lelalt Laws, Miss Addie Godkin, Miss Annie Roche, Miss Helen Kruse, Miss Mamie Wells, Mrs. F. Johnson, Miss Rosa Day, Miss Freda von Staden, Miss Klevesahl, Miss R. Oneto, Mrs. A Pomeroy, Miss A. Bagge, Miss J. J. Bradley, Miss G. Ennor, Miss Mabel McFarland, Miss Amy Ralph, Miss L. Pomeroy, Miss Agnes Agmar, Miss Cecil Cowles, Miss Trixie Putzman, Miss Rene Bennett, Miss Ruby Cameron.

Tuesday night there will be a grand ball at the headquarters, the committee of which includes George H. Dryden, Frank W. Marston, E. P. E. Troy, H. G. W. Dinkelspiel, L. Nonnenmann, Milton D. Garnett, A. Steinback and Gabriel Moulin.

The interior of the building has not been entirely completed owing to delay in having the plastering finished, but it is occupied by the grand officers, and twenty parlors have their meeting places there. Everything about the large hall will be completed for the ball Tuesday night, which will be an aftermath of the dedication exercises.

Though the building cost $100,000, the hall association has placed most of the stock, and has the enterprise on a good financial footing. The present directors of the hall association are:

J. D. Phelan, president; Lewis F. Byington, vice-president; Adolph Eberhardt, secretary; John H. Grady, Henry Lunstedt, J. Bassillio, J. B. Stovall, Frank W. Marston, Henry Stern, Charles A. Boldemann, W. H. Miller, John R. Kropp, Henry Euler, W. H. Hazell, T. C. Conmy, J. H. Nelson, Robert Wrixon, Henry J. Seitz, W. E. Foley, G. H. S. Dryden, J. P. Donovan, D. C. Martin, F. H. Jung, Daniel Suter, John F. Schroth, H. G. W. Dinkelspiel, J. R. Howell, W. F. Cordes, E. P. E. Troy, H. E. Coffey, L. Nonnenmann, R. W. Martland, C. H. Buck, L. M. Bannan, J. P. Keenan, L. P. Powelson.

Robert W. Martland is manager of the building.

The hall association was incorporated in April, 1893. The capital stock is $100,000, in 20,000 shares, owned exclusively by members.

The building is a handsome four-story structure with the main hall on the ground floor. The other stories are laid off in meeting halls, fifteen of which are used by parlors of the Native Sons and five by the Native Daughters. The Marine Engineers, Knights of the Golden Eagle and letter-carriers also meet there, and Lincoln Post and the Grand Army Corps will take a hall on March 1. The building is elegantly finished throughout and an elevator that runs is provided in contrast to some fraternal buildings. The stage of the main hall is provided with a handsome drop-curtain and scenery for entertainments and the floor is of maple. It has a spacious gallery. The hall is intended for large meetings as well as balls and entertainments, and especial attention has been paid to the acoustic properties.

Los Angeles Damage Suit.

LOS ANGELES, CAL., Feb. 8.—E. A. Fyke was killed in a collision between a train on the terminal railway and a car of the Pasadena and Los Angeles Electric Railway in December, 1894. He was a passenger in the electric car, and the sole support of his father, J. D. Fyke. The father to-day filed a suit against the electric company asking for damages in the sum of $20,000.

ROYALTY IN THE DANCE.

Prince Luigi of Savoy Attends the Italian Free School Ball.

SPEAKS ABOUT THE CLIMATE.

Large and Brilliant Gathering of Italian Society People and Their Guests.

Prince Luigi of Savoy and his fellow-officers were the guests of the Italian colony last night, at the ball given in California Hall on Bush street, for the benefit of the free Italian school.

There was only one opinion expressed by those present respecting the entertainment—it was a success, a complete and delightful success. This happy state of things was largely brought about by the pleasant geniality and hospitality of the entertainers of the Italian colony on the one hand and by the exquisite courtesy and friendliness of the distinguished guests on the other.

There were no more simple, unaffected men in the room than the officers. From the Prince downward they entered into the spirit of the affair, and devoted themselves might and main to the entertainment of those to whom they were introduced.

Not only had the local Italian colony turned out in force, there were also contingents of guests from neighboring counties, all come to do honor to their Prince. California Hall was charmingly decorated with bunting and pennants, bearing the red, white and green of Italy, interspersed with the white cross of Savoy.

The brilliant uniforms added color to the scene. Several gentlemen of the colony, particularly the Consul, Cav. Bruni Geimaldi, shone with orders and decorations. Some of the ladies wore full evening dress, others were in demi-toilettes, but there was plenty of dress display and flowers were everywhere.

Signori P. Barbieri, Cav. Calegaris, A. Sbarboro, J. F. Fugazi and other members of the school committee met the Prince and his fellow-officers at Folsom-street wharf. From there the whole party drove directly to the hotel, where they arrived in time for the grand march at 9 o'clock.

As his Royal Highness entered the hall a burst of cheering from a thousand lusty Italian throats assured him that he was welcome. The grand march commenced forthwith, the Prince leading the way with Miss Aida Sbarboro. The first dance was the lancers, in which the Prince and Miss Sbarboro took part, the remaining seven couples being: Captain Bertolini with Mrs. A. Barbieri, Chief Engineer G. B. Ricci with Miss A. Paladini, Second Lieutenant Presbiterio with Miss A. Crimi, First Lieutenant Aymeri with Miss E. Brizzolara, Commissary Politi with Miss B. Paladini, Lieutenant Arrivabene with Miss M. Marchetti, and Dr. Giura, surgeon of the Cristoforo Colombo, with Miss Rosa Avignini.

Between each dance Prince Luigi held an informal reception, so to speak, at which members of the colony brought up their friends and introduced them to "Sua Altezza," each being welcomed by a friendly shake of the hand and a few pleasant remarks from the frank young sailor. He looked very handsome and boyish in his brilliant uniform and his honest gray eyes seemed to light up with genuine pleasure at the friendliness evinced for him on all sides.

Prince Luigi had not yet conversed with any of the representatives of the American press since his arrival in this City, as he has a horror of publicity, and prefers being regarded as a lieutenant of the Cristoforo Columbo to being looked upon as a prince.

When a reporter of THE CALL, however, was presented to him as having resided in Italy, he chatted pleasantly and unaffectedly of his native land.

The English he spoke was pretty and rhythmic, with a slight foreign lisp, and the distinct "E" of cultured Italians, but his voice was low and what the Italians call "una voce sympatica."

"Do you think this climate resembles that of Italy?" was asked.

"I prefer San Francisco," answered Prince Luigi frankly. "You seem to have no extremes of climate here. I have a great dislike either to great heat or cold. In our northern provinces it is frigid at this season, and further south our summers are intensely hot."

All the officers, in speaking of the Prince, were enthusiastic in his praise. "All the three brothers are alike," said one lieutenant, pleasant and unaffected to every one, and he added: "It is only the truly great who can afford to be so affable; their position is assured and they have no fear of losing caste by being delightful to high and low alike."

The hall and its approaches were most elegantly decorated, palms and ferns contrasting effectively with the Italian and American colors. The stage was embowered in tropic foliage, amid which a select orchestra of forty pieces was stationed. The music during the evening was exceptionally fine, the rendering of the "Marcia Reale" and Italian National Hymn as the Prince entered the hall being particularly spirited and effective.

Among the guests were:

Dr. Rottanzi and the Misses Adela and Silvia Rottanzi, Dr. and Mrs. Spitzy, Mr. and Mrs. A. Mancina, Mr. and Mrs. A. Ferrogiaro, Mr. and Mrs. G. Giovannoni, Mr. and Mrs. G. Cadenasso, Mr. and Mrs. A. Daneri, Mr. and Mrs. G. Tacconi, Mr. and Mrs. A. Sbarboro, Mr. and Mrs. I. Ratto, Judge and Mr. Spinetti, Mr. and Mrs. C. Bovona, Mr. and Mrs. E. Palmieri, Dr. and Mrs. E. Fabbi, Mr. and Mrs. O. Ferrogiaro, Mr. and Mrs. F. Lemonse, Dr. and Mrs. Massoero, Mr. and Msr. E. Repetto, Mr. and Mrs. T. Bacigalupi, C. Crespi, editor of La Messagiera, J. F. Cavalli, editor of L'Eelvezia, A. Almagia, editor of L'Italia, A. Moro, editor of La Voce del Popolo, Dr. Joseph Pescia, J. Calegaris, O. M. Postiglione, P. Consorno, E. Greenebaum, T. A. Burns, Ernest Jones, G. Perasso, J. F. Fugazi, Dr. O. Perrone, A. Zabaldano, Dr. Ollino, A. Malpiede, A. Canessa, E. Gastaldi, A. P. Gori, L. Torre, F. Rocca, Atillio Giannini.

The success of the affair was due in great measure to the able and efficient committees, which were as follows:

Executive—Cavalier F. Bruno Grimaldi, Italian Consul-General, honorary president; P. Barbieri, acting president; J. Musso, N. Ferrogiaro, C. Bovona, L. Torre and V. W. Monti.

Reception—Dr. P. de Vecchi, A. Sbarboro, Dr. O. Perrone, J. F. Fugazi, J. Calegaris, Dr. J. Pescia, Dr. V. Vaccari, E. Palmieri, A. Zabaldano, Dr. G. Ollino, S. Venzano, Dr. C. Barsotti, Dr. G. Caglieri, Dr. M. A. Rossi, Captain L. Baglietto, Dr. T. Rottanzi, C. O. Fauda, P. C. Rossi, F. Cavagnaro, A. Chichizola, G. Ghirardelli, A. de Nola, A. P. Morbio, G. M. Postiglione, V. Ravenna, Dr. L. Bacigalupi, J. A. Devoto, G. Musto, Dr. G. Spitzy and the editors of the Italian and Swiss newspapers.

Floor committee—J. Musso, G. Roccatagliata, V. W. Monti, A. Serafini, G. Luisi, G. Malpiede, G. V. Tacconi, G. Taccheri, J. F. Martinoni, A. de Vincenzi, F. C. Piccirillo, F. Pellicano and L. G. Ratto.

Door committee—C. Bovone, A. Mancina, T. V. Tomanovich, G. Bazzuro, P. Consorno, A. L. Bacigalupi, B. Ratto, G. Cadenasso, L. Bedoni, A. Ferrogiaro and A. H. Daneri.

Banquet committee—L. Torre, N. Ferrogiaro, S. Battaro, C. Barbieri, R. Vanucci, C. Domenechini, S. Ratto, G. Ferrari, A. Olmo and G. Ciocco.

ROYALTY MET AT COURT.

The Etiquette of Prince Luigi, Count Ceni and Prince Poniatowski.

Prince Luigi, Count Ceni and Prince Poniatowski met and regaled themselves over in the Palace Hotel court yesterday afternoon. Count Ceni had come out from the hotel office booted and spurred, with a riding-whip in his hand. Prince Luigi appeared in the court about the same moment, and he also was rigged for riding. Each strode forward with dauntless air.

About this time they espied Prince Poniatowski and he saw them. Poniatowski had come in, it appeared, from the grill-room. Such another lot of bowing and rushing for chairs for one another was probably never seen before.

Each nobleman bowed low and often, and seemed to feel that it would be the greatest occasion of his life if he could only get a chair or two for the others before they did for him. Prince Louis was as active as the other titled gentlemen.

The three sat down and began to converse in French. Finally Poniatowski said something to one of the waiters at his elbow. The others did likewise, and presently three glasses were brought forward. One was a foaming beaker of something with the hue of whisky and soda. This was for the Polish nobleman. The others were two small glasses of liqueuer, and these and the big glass the three notables quaffed, while they continued their conversation in French.

At length Ceni and the Duke arose and made their obeisance. It was a deep-rooted, heartfelt obeisance, apparently, and Poniatowski felt it as such, and showed his appreciation of it by retaliatory bows.

Count Ceni and the Duke of Abruzzi, otherwise Prince Luigi, were setting out for the Ingleside races. Their horses were ready, and they vaulted into their saddles, waving other adieux to Poniatowski, who waved a few more back to them, and the etiquette of the affair was over.

Mayor Sutro has, by the way, at last figured out the difficult problem as to whether he should first call on the Prince or wait for the latter to call on him.

After much consulting of authorities on etiquette and asking the advice and aid of those who have had experience with royalty, he has come to the conclusion that it is his place to call on Prince Luigi on board the Italian cruiser Cristoforo Colombo and not wait in his office for his Highness to take the initiative.

In order that the municipality, judiciary and Federal authorities may be well represented he has invited Chief Justice of the Supreme Court Beatty and Collector of the Port Wise to accompany him.

The party will leave Harrison-street pier at 10 o'clock this morning on a special tug and will be welcomed on board the cruiser with the pomp and ceremony befitting the standing of the members. An invitation will be extended to the Prince to visit the various departments of the City and United States Government.

MORE ARRESTS TO COME

Warrants Are Out for Witnesses in the Peralta-Reavis Case.

How One of the Most Gigantic Swindles of the Age Was Brought to Light.

The arrest of Andres Sandoval on a charge of conspiracy in connection with the mythical Peralta-Reavis claim to lands in California valued at $75,000,000 will be followed by the arrest of some eight or ten other persons on a like charge.

Warrants have already been sworn out in the United States District Court for the arrest of the many witnesses who swore to the legality of the Peralta-Reavis claim and the Marshal's deputies are now busy serving them. It is expected that all the parties to the fraud will be arrested in a few days.

United States District Attorney Foote admitted yesterday that warrants had been issued for the accused persons. Further than this he would not discuss the situation.

It is not yet known how many men and women in California will be arrested and charged with perjury and conspiracy in connection with this case. Similar cases were tried in New Mexico and Arizona and nearly all the Peralta witnesses were found guilty of perjury and punished quite severely.

The perjuries complained of in the present instance are alleged to have been committed in the examination before United States Commissioner Houghton in this City in October, 1890. A dozen witnesses testified in favor of the fraudulent claimants to some 13,000,000 acres of land in this State. It is expected that all who figured in that investigation will be arrested.

The history of the litigation and the attending conspiracy is an interesting one. In October, 1892, James Addison Peralta Reavis and Loreto Micarla de Peralta Reavis, his wife, sued in the Court of Private Land Claims for confirmation of a grant alleged to have been made by Spain in 1758 to one Miguel Peralta, Baron of Arizona, Knight of the Colorados and grandee of Spain, covering 12,740,000 acres of land in Arizona and New Mexico. This claim included the sites on which the city of Phœnix and other large places in Arizona now stand. The title to the land had been investigated by eminent counsel and pronounced genuine. As a result many persons and a few corporations acquired interests in the territory claimed as purchasers from the plaintiffs.

It was alleged that the original grant had been recommended by Philip V of Spain in 1744 and by Ferdinand VI in 1748; that it had been actually allowed by the Viceroy of New Spain in 1748 and ratified some time later; but the Federal authorities made a thorough investigation of the claim and the result was the unearthing of a great mass of fraud. From a search of the archives of Spain and Mexico it was found that the instruments of which the copies were correct and duly authenticated were cleverly forged on genuine ancient parchments, from which other writings had been skillfully erased, and placed among the records attending the administration of Government affairs in California and adjacent territory during the period of Spanish dominion.

Special counsel from Washington will conduct the prosecution of those charged with conspiracy in what is declared to be one of the greatest frauds of the century. The case teems with romance and interest.

CONVICTED OF FORGERY.

Jonathan Tice Implicated in the Love Will Fraud.

PORTLAND, OR., Feb. 8.—The trial of Jonathan Tice for complicity in the Love will forgery was concluded before Judge Stephens to-night. After fifteen minutes' deliberation the jury returned a verdict of guilty as charged.

This case has been on trial for several days and great interest was taken in the proceedings. Tice, who at one time was a prosperous merchant here, was the leader in a conspiracy by which it was intended to swindle the heirs of the late Nancy M. Love out of an estate worth $150,000.

A genuine Love will was in process of being probated when the conspirators made attempts to sell a bogus document to certain attorneys for the purpose of contesting and, if possible, defeating the original will. Besides Tice there were George G. Smith, who pleaded guilty to having signed the will as a witness; F. R. Muffit, an insurance man, now in the penitentiary for forgery, and an attorney named Edgar, who left this city two years ago after being arrested for forgery.

It came out in the trial that Judge Parks of Oregon City, who disappeared from here two years ago and is supposed to be in the East, was implicated in the transaction.

NEW TO-DAY.

Are You Sick?

When You Can't Get Help From Medicine You Can Always Get It Here.

This is the remedy to which you may look for aid when all else has failed. It is the only natural remedy, because it gives you strength.

It is not cheap, but it does the work, and when you want to be cured you don't want to buy the cheapest remedy, you want the best. This is it.

All California Gives Praise to Dr. Sanden's Electric Belt, the Modern Health Giver.

"I bought one of your Dr. Sanden Electric Belts in Minneapolis five years ago for lumbago and I have used it off and on for other troubles. It has done wonders for me, and I can recommend it highly," writes M. F. ROGERS, Veterans' Home, Yountville, Napa County, California.

"I was greatly troubled with indigestion, so bad that it prevented my sleep at night. I have used your Belt just thirty days and I can eat food which I did not think I would ever be able to touch again. My sleep is sound and I am refreshed in the morning," says C. F. ANDERSON, with Ballard & Hall, Fifth and Brannan streets, San Francisco.

"Your Belt has cured me of a most aggravated case of sciatic rheumatism, from which I have been laid up every fall for years. I have been perfectly cured by your Belt."—H. KRUGER, 3281 Central avenue, Alameda, Cal.

"I bought your Belt in October for lost manhood, and it has cured me after I had spent hundreds of dollars in medicines."—G. H. KEYES, 49 North Thirteenth street, San Jose, Cal.

"Your Belt has cured me of pains in my back and frequent urinating."—JOHN B. CAREY, East San Jose, Cal.

"I suffered from seminal weakness for years, spent hundreds of dollars doctoring, and got no benefit till I got your Belt, and it has cured me."—F. B. Galloway, Densmore, Cal.

"Previous to using your Belt my back was so bad that I could not stand erect. Now it is strong and I have no trouble with it. My stomach is also cured."—R. B. CUTTING, Petaluma, Cal.

"I was partially impotent for two years and generally broken down. Your Belt has cured me."—W. H. JUKES, 1782 Atlantic street, Oakland.

Every sick person, no matter how light his complaint, wants to feel sure of getting relief when he trusts his health to any form of treatment. It can truly be said for Dr. Sanden's Electric Belt that no remedy ever offered such absolute proof of its curative powers as this wonderful Belt does. The proof comes fresh from different places every day, and from people you can see and talk to.

And it is not strange that Dr. Sanden's Electric Belt should cure after all other remedies fail, for it is the most humane, natural remedy. It gives the constant, life-inspiring electricity into your system while you sleep at night. This restores health. It is convenient to use, as you put it on when you go to bed, and wear it all night. If you wish the current stronger or milder at any time, it has a regulator which controls its power, and you feel it all the time.

If you don't call and see it, send for the small book, "Three Classes of Men," with full information, free; sealed by mail.

SANDEN ELECTRIC CO.,
632 MARKET ST., OPPOSITE PALACE HOTEL, SAN FRANCISCO.
Office Hours—8 to 6; Evenings, 7 to 8:30; Sundays, 10 to 1.
Portland, Oregon, Office, 255 Washington Street.