A. P. A. PRINCIPLES CLEARLY DEFINED.

Dr. Derrick of Oakland Talks About the Alleged Sell-Out.

HISTORY OF THE ORDER.

In Less Than Ten Years Its Membership Has Grown to Two Millions.

PLATFORM FULLY EXPLOITED.

Pays Particular Attention to the Organization and the Men Who Compose It.

"The A. P. A. Sold Out," was the subject of an interesting lecture delivered by Dr. George H. Derrick before the Good Citizenship meeting at Metropolitan Temple yesterday afternoon. The speaker confined his remarks almost entirely to an exhaustive interpretation of the principles on which the American Protective Association is founded. He was applauded frequently, and at the conclusion of the address tendered a perfect ovation.

"I am glad to meet you again," said Dr. Derrick, "glad to be in such good company. I did not think it possible for me to be present when the chairman asked me to speak. He said something about the Monitor and being sold out at ¾ of a cent per pound. I then thought that I would come and demand, if I had been sold out so cheap, that the goods be delivered.

"The only question to-day is, Is the A. P. A. right? I would rather stand alone with the chairman and be on the side of right than have Mechanics' Pavilion crowded to the doors and know that I spoke words of untruth and fallacy. If I am to speak of the 'A. P. A. Sold Out' I would define what is meant by A. P. A.

"We started less that ten years ago, the growth being very slow at first. To-day we have 2,000,000 voters, while the W. A. P. A.'s have hundreds of thousands of members ready to stand by their husbands. When you see such a movement as this you may know that it is founded on truth and justice.

"I wish you to understand the difference between the organization and the men who compose that organization. Take, for instance, the composite picture of fifty men—forty-nine with mustache and one with full beard. In the composite creation you see the fifty faces with full mustache, but only the faintest outline of a beard. Now, this organization is not the expression of one individual or of 10,000. It is the composite formation of a principle, and it is the principles of an institution which must be sold out, if anything can be. Individuals may do this sort of thing, but that does not spoil the institution. If the A. P. A. was blotted out today circumstances would make another because the conditions demand it. But the A. P. A. will live—it has already taken its place on the scroll of time.

"A few days ago a speaker, I need not tell who he is, made use of the following remarkable statement:

As to Irish bosses, ward-heelers, saloon-keepers and pugs, I am under the impression that the vast majority of them will compare favorably with the average Methodist preachers in this country. I am prepared to show by statistics that none of the classes mentioned furnish as large a proportion of criminals as do the Methodist ministry of this country.

"Now I would like to know what figure this sort of argument cuts in the subject matter. If the principles are true and heralded by the vilest of men, yet will they live forever. The Catholic priesthood may be pure or vile, but if their principles are right they will live on. The individual character may be true or false; it is the principles of an institution which must purify or purge.

"Now what are the principles of the A. P. A.? Look at the first:

Loyalty to true Americanism, which knows neither birthplace, race, creed nor party, is the first requisite for membership.

"Colonial America had its Benedict Arnold, but the principles only shone the brighter when he had gone to the other side.

"A few days ago there was a lecturer in Oakland who said: 'We have the enemy on the run. There goes Dille, Case and pusillanimous Hudleson.' But suppose they had gone—all of them—there would have been hundreds and thousands of patriotic citizens to carry on the battle.

"Now take up section 3:

While tolerant of all creeds, it holds that subjection to and support of any ecclesiastical power not created and controlled by American citizens and which claims equal if not greater sovereignty than the Government of the United States of America, is irreconcilable with citizenship. It is therefore opposed to the holding of offices in the National or municipal Government by any supporter of such ecclesiastical power.

"The reason this was adopted was because Leo XIII said all Catholics must make themselves felt in all public affairs in the country where they happen to be; all Catholics should endeavor to mold the constitution on the principles of the only true church. This was promulgated just one year before the A. P. A. was organized. When it came across the Atlantic, it is no wonder that good men rose up and said, 'Thus far shalt thou go and no farther.'

"Now we come to section 5, which says:

We consider the non-sectarian free public school the bulwark of American institutions and the best place for the education of American children. To keep them such, we protest against the employment of subjects of any un-American ecclesiastical power as officers or teachers of the public schools.

"There is an institution in this town opposing the new charter, and why? Because it requires that all teachers employed in the public schools shall be educated in some State institution. If you fail to vote for that charter you will neglect your duty. If you send a man to the Legislature make him introduce a bill providing that all teachers shall be educated in the grammar schools.

"No member of the Catholic church loses place in her ranks or caste with her hierarchy for saying, as did Priest Phelan in a set of resolutions presented at one of their gatherings, that

The present system of public schools is a curse to the country and a floodgate of atheism and sensuality, and of civil, social and National corruption; and the children turn out to be learned horse thieves, scholastic counterfeiters and well posted on schemes of devilry.

"Nor have Archbishop Kain of St. Louis or Monsignor Satolli dealt out discipline to this same priest, who, speaking of the great gathering of Christian Endeavorers, said, among other equally shocking things:

The corrupting tendencies of such heterogeneous gatherings of young people cannot be overestimated, and for downright viciousness and depravity they have never been equaled since the horrid saturnalia of Greece and Rome.

The speaker then took up each of the remaining planks of the A. P. A. platform, closing with the remark that the rumor of "sell out, barter and sale" was founded only in the imagination of those who hated the principles on which the organization was founded.

AMUSEMENTS FOR EVERYBODY

A Number of Attractions That Are to Be Offered at the Playhouses To-Night.

"Americans Abroad," by Victorien Sardou, is billed at the California Theater for this evening. It is a comedy-drama in which Effie Shannon will take the leading role and be supported by the Stockwell company.

The charming comedy, "London Assurance," is to be produced at the Columbia Theater this evening by the Frawley company. The cast is a strong one and the stage settings will be very elaborate and the costumes new.

The management of the Tivoli Opera-house will, under the direction of Gustav Hinrichs, produce "Lucia di Lammermoor." Mme. Natili will appear in the title role and Maurice de Vries is cast for the role of Henry Ashton.

At the Grand Opera-house Jules Walters, a new leading man from from New York, is to appear in "A Stolen Note," a play that has been the rage in Boston and in New York. He will be supported by the full strength of the company.

There is a rare treat on at the Orpheum Music Hall for this evening, for there are a great many specialties to be offered to the patrons. One of the features will be the Jockley-Boston troupe that has just arrived from the East.

THE PORTLAND ATHLETES.

They Will Meet the Olympic Boys in This City Next September.

Tom Sharkey Will Box in the Acme Club Wednesday Night—Corbett's Condition.

Leonard Gill, captain of the Olympic Club, states that a return field day will be given to the Multnomah Athletic Club of Portland, Oregon, in this City in September next, and that the officers of the day will be selected from clubs outside of the Olympic.

Gill was very sorry to learn that Kerrigan, the wonderful little high jumper of Portland, was lying dangerously ill at his home, but he hopes to hear of the great athlete's quick recovery.

The most disappointed member of the Olympic team which invaded Portland was Dave Brown of the Stanford University.

Brown had heard from Walter Scott, one of the retired long distance runners of the Olympic Club, that he would need be in splendid form to defeat Tallant of the Multnomah Club; but Brown had an idea that there was not a man on the coast who could exercise him, and he visited Portland with a firm belief that he would defeat Tallant and have yards to spare.

The unexpected happened on this occasion and Brown met his Waterloo. He still thinks that he can show Tallant a clean pair of heels from the start to the finish of a mile race, and according to the following letter he wrote Captain Gill from Stanford, he is deeply anxious for a return race:

STANFORD UNIVERSITY, July 3, 1896.

My Dear Leonard: Is there any possibility of getting a return meet with the Multnomah team this fall in San Francisco? If so, I wish you would inform me and I will try to be in better shape to run "the old man." More speed is what I need and I should do much better if I train with this in view. From all I can hear they are rather anxious to come and I was wondering whether you would take any measures to get them. September 15 is late enough. Sincerely yours, D. E. BROWN.

Brown calls Tallant an old man because he is married and has a small family to look after. Tallant is only 28 years of age and as can be seen by a reference to the records of past champions, the fastest times that have ever been made in foot-racing were negotiated by athletes after they had passed the thirty years limit.

Speaking of the ages of athletes who had accomplished wonderful performances between the ages of 30 and 40 years, John Elliott of the Olympic Club, who is the standard authority of this coast on general athletics, said yesterday that he had taken an exception to an article which appeared in a morning paper of yesterday written by W. W. Naughton in which it was stated that an athlete is in his prime between the fifteenth and twenty-fifth year of his life.

Elliott says that he cannot remember of an athlete in any country who accomplished any performance worthy of note at the age of 15 years, and that the best performances were those of men between 30 and 35 years of age. Elliott also stated that a pugilist should be in his prime when 30 years of age.

Tom Sharkey is 24 years old and Jim Corbett 30 years. The former has an excellent opportunity of cultivating cleverness, but the latter will never regain lost vitality, although he can repair to some extent a partly wrecked constitution by remaining aloof from the "good things" of life, which to an athlete are ruinous.

A prominent physician and a friend of Corbett's who had a good look at the champion before he faced Sharkey said that Jim is unquestionably on the retrograde—that is, physically speaking—and under the most careful system of training he never will be able to regain his old form.

Sharkey terminated his engagement in this City last evening and on Wednesday evening he will box four rounds with Danny Needham, his trainer, at the exhibition which will be given in Oakland on Wednesday evening under the auspices of the Acme Athletic Club.

On Friday next Sharkey will start with a local theatrical troupe through the country, giving sparring exhibitions. He will visit Vallejo, Stockton, Sacramento and may possibly journey as far northward as Portland, Or. He says that in six months from now he will be sufficiently clever to hit Corbett, and that his blows will be felt.

Some one jocosely remarked to Sharkey last night that Corbett will scheme to close Tom's peepers, and thus win the game on a blind deal.

Tom smiled, and answered in his easy and smiling way that it took two men to play a game of that kind, and that while Corbett was trying to paint Sharkey's eyes Sharkey might be engaged in knocking some of the mineral out of Jim's kidneys.

The Hotel Cecil is a magnificent addition to the splendors of London. It is said to be larger than any other hotel in Europe, and to yield in size only to one or two in the United States. But it is less by its thousand rooms that the Hotel Cecil compels admiration than by the splendor and good taste of its architecture and internal decorations.

LOANS on watches, jewelry, silverware, at Uncle Harris', 15 Grant avenue.

MONTANA'S CHIEF JUSTICE IN TOWN.

Judge Pemberton Pays California His First Visit.

PROSPECTIVE GOVERNOR

In Montana for Thirty-Three Years and Reflects Its Life.

A DEMOCRAT AND A SILVERITE

Discusses Money Questions and Remarks Upon the Cowardice of Long-Haired Men.

Judge W. Y. Pemberton, Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of Montana and a strong probability for gubernatorial honors, is in the City on his first visit to California.

The Judge is a man past middle age, and yet he has apparently lost little of the eager spirit that must have characterized him when he went to Montana thirty-three years ago and hung out his shingle in a Territory where lawyers were not indispensable to the operation of justice. His conversation, characterized by an easy abandon, is full of suggestions of an experience of many years in a country where conventionalities have been forgotten in expression of cordiality and hospitality.

Elected District Judge six years ago he had served but two years when the Populists and Democrats united in nominating him by acclamation for Chief Justice. And he was elected.

He was born in Nashville, Tenn., and upon graduating from the Lebanon Law School in 1861 was admitted to the bar. Two years afterward he began practice in the wild new Territory of Montana.

When seen yesterday at the Grand in company with his friend, ex-United States Marshal Stuart F. Loughborough of New Mexico, Judge Pemberton was very reluctant about talking politics, but after a little hesitation he said:

"We regard the silver question in Montana as a business question. Financial conditions show that there is only enough gold in the world to pay the interest on the world's debt for less than one year. No man could do business in any part of the civilized world if he did not have capital enough to pay the interest on his indebtedness for one year. Governments are simply aggregations of individuals, and in the management of their business affairs they must be controlled by the same rules that govern individuals; and if governments have not money enough to pay the interest on their debts for the space of one year they cannot hope to transact business with the idea that prosperity can come to the people from the administration of Government affairs.

"The individual transacts his business upon the theory that it will result in prosperity to himself. Governments must transact their governmental affairs upon the theory that prosperity must come to the masses of the people, unless we abandon the idea of Mr. Lincoln that this is a Government of the people, by the people and for the people.

"I regard the financial question not as a partisan question, but as a question of patriotism of so much importance as to require every man to take a stand in favor of the masses against plutocracism and Shylockism.

"The Republican convention that met in St. Louis had as delegates the two Senators from the State of Montana, Hon. Lea Mantle and Hon. Thomas H. Carter, and Charles S. Hartman, the Representative in Congress. Hartman bolted with the Teller contingent. The people of Montana, since Hartman returned, commended his action by numerous ovations and public receptions."

Then the Judge turned the conversation to less weighty subjects, and with the change the dignity of the Chief Justice was forgotten in the enthusiasm and joviality of the raconteur of life as he had known it in the early days of the Territory, when to declare that you were in favor of law and order occasioned threatening manifestations from the desperado element.

"I like San Francisco for its fruits and its flowers and its fragrance, but for business there is no place like Montana," remarked the Chief Justice with genuine pride in his State. "A man going to Butte has to wait a month for a vacant house if he wants one. Butte is the best copper camp on this earth. It pays out more money to laborers in proportion to population than any other town on this earth, and hospitable—just ask the people that have been there.

"I have had a good many dealings with desperadoes in the thirty-three years I have been in Montana, but I never saw one that would kill when you got the first draw on him. And these bad men, well, I've never seen a long-haired fellow with a gun on his hip who wasn't an infernal coward."

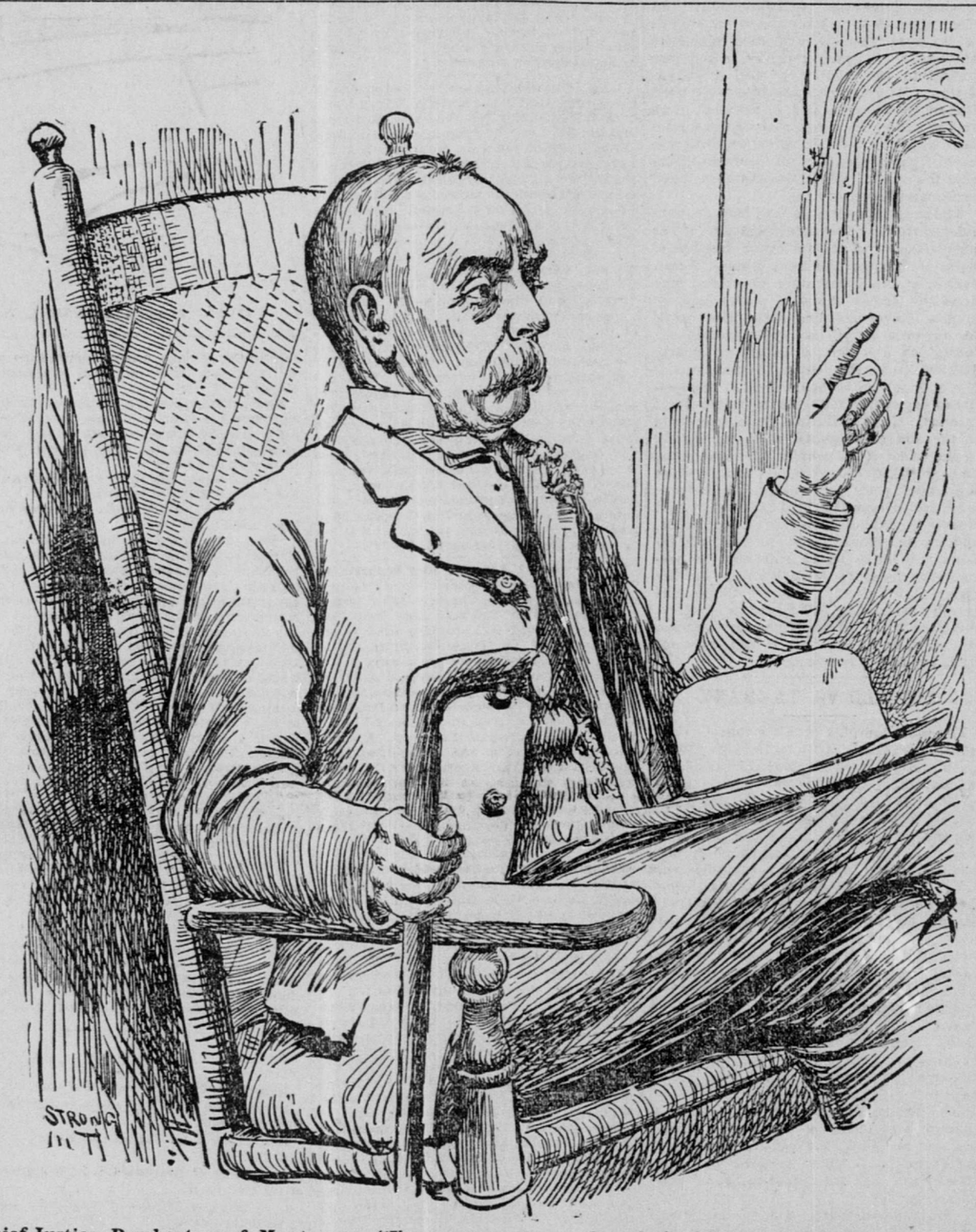
A DOUBLE BURGLARY.

Policemen Eskew and Dougherty Made a Good Catch.

Patrick Donovan, who has a State prison record, and Thomas McGrath were arrested early yesterday morning on Gilbert street by Policeman E. W. Eskew and Special Dougherty on the double charge of robbery and burglary.

Saturday night it was reported at the Southern station that the jewelry-store of H. Lepers, at 1042 Howard street, had been entered and two watches stolen from the showcase. A similar report was made of the window of the candy-store of A. Cohen, at 1056 Howard street, having been broken and a lot of candy taken.

Policeman Eskew was detailed on the case, and, with Special Officer Dougherty, started on the hot trail of the thieves. The chase was kept up for over two hours, and the pursuers were rewarded by bagging their game at 3 o'clock yesterday morning. And still better, finding all the stolen property on their persons.



Chief Justice Pemberton of Montana: "I've never seen a long-haired fellow carrying a gun on his hip who was not an infernal coward."

POWDER IN A BOTTLE.

Virgilio Lucazzi Badly Injured by an Explosion.

Carelessness in Giving Children Access to Dangerous Material.

The 8-year-old son of Virgilio Lucazzi, who resides in Gaven place, off Greenwich street, between Powell street and Montgomery avenue, will remember the Fourth of July, 1896, for the remainder of his life.

This indelible impression was made upon young Virgilio's mind by his own act in filling a small beer bottle with gunpowder and then applying a lighted match to the contents. The powder ignited while young Lucazzi was bent over the bottle and the result of this application of fire and powder was that the glass cannon exploded with a terrific report and the youthful gunner received the contents of the bottle square in the face. He was so badly burned that the skin peeled off his face and closed his eyes completely. How seriously he may be injured in his sight cannot be ascertained until such time as the inflammation goes down and he can open his eyes

The broken fragments of the bottle cut the boy's wrists and hands clean to the bone, and the flame set his clothes on fire. On the whole, he was a pitiful sight when his mother ran to his assistance. In her bewilderment she did not notice the boy's stockings on fire until his screams regarding his legs hurting him drew her attention to the fact that his flesh was burnt inside his shoes.

The youngster was carried home and a physician sent for, who did all that could be done to relieve his sufferings.

The laws of China count getting out of temper in public as an offense, the punishment for it being five days' imprisonment.

THIS GRIEF IS PITIFUL INDEED.

The Tragedy of Mission-Street Trolley-Car No. 1004.

A THREAT TO SHOOT

Mrs. Manning Says She May Put a Bullet in the Motorman's Heart.

CORONER'S INQUEST TO-DAY.

James Manning Is in the Employ of the Company, But a Damage Suit May Result.

The mangled and torn little body of eight-year-old Walton Manning, who was so cruelly killed by trolley-car 1004 of the Mission-street line about 8 o'clock on the evening of the Fourth, was taken out to his home late yesterday afternoon from the Morgue.

Tears from his parents' eyes fell like drops of rain on the little bier. They grieved with bowed heads and faces concealed in their hands. But the younger brothers and sisters, yet too young to fully understand how cold and cruel is the clutch of death sometimes on the hearts of the living, felt the touch of grief. Then came the most affecting touch of pathos on the scene. The baby grief broke forth. They gazed at first in wonderment on the little dead face of their brother and then burst into tears of pure sympathy from seeing their mamma and papa weep. Cruel the wheels of the trolley-car, but surely not so cruel as this!

To-day the remains will be returned to the Morgue so that the Coroner's jury may see them on proceeding with the inquest. The funeral may not take place till tomorrow.

Mrs. Manning, who swooned on the sidewalk and had to be carried upstairs to her bed, was a little better yesterday and able to be around some. She kissed and embraced her other children convulsively whenever they came near her. Mrs. Manning is in a condition of delicate health, and last night her husband had to summon a physician for her. He remained with her a good part of the night. Mr. and Mrs. James W. Manning live at 2614 Mission street. As well as humble, theirs was a very sad home yesterday.

There are two windows in the front room, and it was at these windows they were sitting when the life of the boy was crushed out before their eyes.

Walton had just been sent on an errand to a grocery-store over on the corner of Twenty-fourth street. He left his brothers and some other children playing with firecrackers on the sidewalk in front of the door. He was walking diagonally across the street. The outbound trolley-car slipped noiselessly and swiftly toward him from behind. Just as he stepped on the track the little fellow turned, smiled and waved a little hand at his playmates. And then——

The car struck him. He was under the wheels. The remorseless and unfeeling wheels tore and mangled him and his life's blood flowed out on the white stones as he was dragged along.

Ladies on the car and people in the street screamed and waved their hands.

The motorman, it is said, was not looking ahead. He was looking over on the other side of the street, where other children were shooting firecrackers. When his attention was finally secured he stopped the moving juggernaut. It was too late then. There was hardly enough left of the little body, whose spirit was so happy a moment before over his Fourth of July, to put decently into the dead wagon of the Morgue. The huge car had to be run over the body in order to extricate it. The father stood by with pale face and his heart trying to leap from his throat. The mother had swooned. The passengers and spectators sickened at the sight.

Mr. Manning said yesterday afternoon: "The motorman had another man in the box with him. Both were looking across the street, and he did not ring the bell. If he had rung the bell Walton would be alive to-day. I saw from the window the car moving down upon him. My heart stood still.

"I pounded on the window pane and shouted to the motorman, but it was no use. He did not or could not hear me. I saw he was going to be struck, and I made a leap for the stairs. I don't know how I got down. But it was too late to save my boy. He had been struck, and when I got to the door was being dragged along the track. The motorman was alone to blame. He was my eldest son and a bright, good little fellow. He was of much help to his mother."

When asked if he intends to bring suit against the company for damages Mr. Manning said:

"I am in the employ of the company as a lineman. I do not know what I shall do yet. I cannot afford to lose my job. But I shall do something. I may see to-morrow what I can do about it."

Yesterday Mr. Manning was inclined to take the accident as calmly and philosophically as possible.

But it is different with Mrs. Manning. She is almost hysterical in her denunciation of the killing.

"Oh, my poor Wally, my poor boy!" she exclaimed. "He was such a comfort, help and companion to me. I leaped with my husband down the stairs, but he was dead then. I hope he did not feel the wheels and the crushing.

"But somebody shall pay for this," she declared with defiance. "I'll put a bullet through Begley's heart or the company shall pay me. That's what I shall do. But money will not pay me for my boy—no, no, no! I shall be revenged for his death. I shall have satisfaction. I would throw the money into the street. I would give it all for my boy."

The poor woman covered her face with her apron and wept as though all the strings of her heart had snapped. Her husband put his arm around her shoulders and tried to comfort her.

Just then a white pointer dog trotted out into the street and smelled of the stone stained with blood. Mrs. Manning saw it. It was horrible.

"See!" she said. "He killed him as he would a dog—crushed him as he would the meanest cur! O, I shall go mad, mad! But he will never kill another boy. I would put a bullet in his heart!"

The green cars of the Mission-street line, and No. 1004 is a green car, have fenders on both ends with a shelf. The shelf runs three to four inches above the pavement. So little a fellow as Walton Manning, especially if he fell with feet toward the car, would not be protected by the fender, but would be squeezed and crushed. And this is what it did to him.

Car No. 1004 was on its usual run yesterday. But Motorman Thodey Begley laid off. The remorseless wheels rolled over the tracks and the pinions growled their same old song as though nothing had happened and as though the fender was there to save human life.

In one of his humorous books Mark Twain humorously tells of the language of the wheels of the railroad coach. But in this instance of the trolley-car in the City the interpretation is different. As the trucks of car No. 1004 rolled over the rail-joints yesterday they seem to chime out: "I—killed—him—I—killed—him—I—killed—him—I—killed—him—here!"

WILL WAKEN THE WORLD

Marie Walsh Explains Professor Lloyd's Literary Work, "Etidorpha."

Abbott Clark Lectures on the Great Theosophical Crusade and the Mahatmas.

Miss Marie Walsh, before the International Theosophical Society at Native Sons' Hall last evening, spoke on the book "Etidorpha," written by Professor Lloyd of Cincinnatti, which is creating such a great sensation among literary circles of the East, and which has already reached its sixth addition.

She followed the chief character mentioned in the book into the cave and thence to the region of light and obsolute peace, and explained the meaning of the allegory as intended to describe the journey of a person from the circumference to the center of his being, through his knowledge and selfishness into the soul.

She explained how the writer showed the differentiation of the senses to be in reality but different aspects of the same sense, and this made clear the deep meaning conveyed by the creatures the chief character of the book meets with in his career.

Etidorpha spelled backward reads "Aphrodite," the goddess of love of the Greeks, and symbolic of eternal harmony, of the balance of the sexes, and of an evolution that knows neither hindrance nor cessation.

At the San Francisco Theosophical Society, on Post street, Abbott Clark of Los Angeles, formerly of San Francisco, spoke on "The Theosophical Crusade and the Mahatmas."

He began his address by explaining that mahatmas are perfected men—men who possess great souls and have reached the highest plane of human development or Christhood.

These men are the leaders of all the great historical events of the human family. Buddha was a mahatma; also Christ and Confucius and Zoroaster of the Persians. The last mahatma was Blavatsky. After Mme. Blavatsky came Judge. Mrs. Tingley is considered as an adept, or in the intermediate stage of perfection between a man and a mahatma.

Mr. Clark explained that the present crusade, which is now in operation in England, is a movement to enlighten all classes and nations on the great truths of theosophy.

Among its leaders are A. V. Hargrove, president of the Theosophical Society, Mrs. K. A. Tingley and many others. This party of theosophists will visit nearly every country in the world, speaking in all the principal cities, where they will hire the largest halls obtainable.

This crusade comes on the crest of a cycle wave culminated by many cycles of spiritual and physical importance. It is an unusual time in the world's history and great things may be expected. Truths will be given to the classes that before were debarred on account of poverty and lack of education. Truth will be given in such a form that it may be assimilated by all men. The natural evolution of humanity has made this possible. The crusaders will terminate their wanderings in this country, coming to San Francisco by the way of China and Japan.

French Colonial Policy Illustrated.

An important discovery has recently been made in Madagascar, which will have the effect of considerably increasing the value of that island for France. Gold has been discovered between Tamatave and Antananarivo, where the conformation of the country is very similar to that of the Rand. Already some twenty-eight prospectors have left the Transvaal for Tamatave. The French, however, are placing every possible obstacle in the way of allowing foreign prospectors to commence digging, and a 25 franc license is now required to be taken out before operations can be commenced. The authorities seize upon the slightest pretense for refusing this license, and every effort is being made to keep all claims in French hands.—Westminster Gazette.

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NOTICE TO SHIPOWNERS.

FROM AND AFTER JULY 1, 1896, THE Spring Valley Water Works proposes to undertake the delivery of water at such wharves in this city as are supplied with its hydrants. Written applications for water are to be made at the water office, which the Harbor Commissioners propose to erect on the seawall, between Howard and Mission streets. Ships lying in the stream will be informed at the above office, at the time of making such applications, from what hydrants their water-boats will be supplied. Reasonable notice must be given in all cases, and applications will be filled at the earliest convenience, between the hours of 7 A. M. and 5 P. M. daily, Sundays and holidays excepted, unless specially contracted otherwise

By order of the Board of Directors.
PELHAM W. AMES, Secretary.

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