

WORKING FOR NEW SUPERIOR COURTS

E. P. Cole Will Present a Bill to the Next Legislature.

He Asserts That Attorneys and Judges Favor an Increased Judiciary.

Data to Be Submitted Showing the Congested Condition of the Court Calendars.

The most absorbing topic of conversation among politicians and attorneys yesterday was the movement started some days ago, as exclusively announced in THE CALL, for an increase of the judiciary in San Francisco.

The Superior Judges themselves are favorably disposed toward the proposed bill, as they are overworked and protest they cannot reach all the work before them.

Among the most ardent supporters of the bill is Judge J. C. Hebbard, who has mentioned the matter in court. Mr. Hebbard, Knigly & Heagerty, Garber, Boalt & Bishop, E. P. Cole, Healy and other prominent lawyers are among those who declare that a bill providing for three to six new Superior Judges in this city should be passed by the next Legislature.

The bill will be introduced by E. P. Cole, who has taken up the question with a conviction that immediate relief in the way of expediting court procedure is demanded by local attorneys as an absolute necessity.

The calendars of the Superior courts are so congested," said he, "that an attorney cannot get a case on trial for months and months after it is at issue. In fact I have had cases at issue since last April, and cannot yet get a hearing."

"I have gone into this thing and shall carry it to the Legislature. The County Clerk's office has promised to give me the number of cases at issue, but which have not yet been called for trial. One-half the cases at issue are not published on the calendar of the Law Journal. And yet the Superior Judges work very hard and have done more work than any other Judges in the State."

"The delay on account of the congested condition of the calendar is very injurious to litigants and of course very detrimental to the business of attorneys. You go out to court time and again and cannot get any other cases on trial, or there is something else in the way."

"I will present a bill to the Legislature providing for an increase from twelve to fifteen or eighteen Superior Judges. As the conditions are not published on the calendar of the Law Journal, and yet the Superior Judges work very hard and have done more work than any other Judges in the State."

"How did the movement for an increase of judges originate?" he was asked. "I have thought of it for some time past and told many lawyers of my opinions. I find it meets the approval of a great many lawyers, though a few are opposed to it. It is an injustice to the people to compel them to wait so long before they get a determination of their cases. Necessity originated the move for an increase of the judiciary."

"Is any other lawyer working on the bill?" "I don't know what others are doing. My opinion is that there is a general sentiment in favor of the measure. I am doing it for an increase of the judiciary, and for that only, acting disinterestedly, without having in view any one to elevate. I cannot see how we can get along without more Superior Judges. Los Angeles has six, Sacramento three, Oakland four. There has been an increase generally all through the State."

"San Francisco, which, I presume, has half the litigation of California, never had an increase since the constitution of 1879 went into effect, yet San Francisco is the home of nearly all the big corporations of California, and there has been a great increase in the population and business since 1879. The measure is one for the benefit of the people. Some of the civil departments had recently of the excess of business. The Judges cannot do any more than they are doing. I've talked with a good many lawyers, and they have favored it."

"The bill will have plenty of backing, for there will be any number of lawyers in Sacramento to fight for it. Its details, I presume, will be arranged by the Judiciary Committee as they proceed at all. Talking about expense, the cost of three or six extra Superior Judges to the people is nothing when compared with the expense now imposed on people who are trying to get their cases tried in the courts, and suffer financially through unreasonable delays."

In Norway.

Rev. C. J. Larson will lecture tomorrow night at the Norwegian Danish Church on Tenth street, near Howard, on "Travels in Norway." The lecture will be illustrated with stereoscopic views.

ROYAL Absolutely Pure The absolutely pure baking powder. Made from cream of tartar, a fruit acid. Does not contain alum or any deleterious substance. Unequaled in strength.



"For eighty-five years I never was a Christian," sobbed a feeble patriarch at the old folks' "love feast" in Central Methodist Church yesterday.

JIMMY CARROLL BADLY INJURED

McAuliffe's Left Elbow Has Paralyzed His Right Arm.

His Hands Broken and He Is Severely Bruised About the Body.

Every Indication That the Ex-Light-Weights Fought the Best They Knew How.

Jimmy Carroll is sick at heart and physically sore.

These are facts not generally understood, because the belief has gone abroad that Jimmy Carroll and Jack McAuliffe gulled the public last Friday night with a "fake fight."

Carroll is suffering morally under that implication, which even his long career as a "square" pugilist has not been able to ward off.

The different newspapers, in their accounts of the unsatisfactory ten-round go, gave a pen portrait of two erstwhile good men who had degenerated into over-fleshy bag-punchers, and who varied their weak physical efforts by holding a conversation in the ring, the main topic being:

"Is it better for you, Jack, or is it better for me to go out? And in what round shall we do it?"

Carroll feels terribly over this state of affairs, and he consented yesterday to give an explanation, as well as an illustration, to a CALL representative, showing how, after the third round of his fight, he was in no condition to continue the battle upon regularly accepted lines.

He was at the St. George's Club, surrounded by a dozen or more friends and his trainer, to whom he was retelling the details of the battle.

"See this left leg," Carroll said, adding, "I don't know what you mean by that. Do you see that swelling and discoloration?" The query was unnecessary to any man not blind. The leg looked as if it had been hit with a baseball bat. It was lumpy and blue.

"Before I went into the ring I strained or parted a cord in there," he said, "and it was simply excruciating pain to stand. I didn't say anything about that, however, and went right ahead with the fight."

Then Carroll began undressing to the extreme degree that his friends might witness for themselves the full extent of the injuries with which he had met.

"Do you see those two knuckles here? Do you see those two knuckles there?" he asked, first pointing to his left and then to his right hand.

The knuckles were out of sight. Instead of being in their regular place they were somewhere down the hand near the wrist.

"I knocked those hands out of shape in the third round against McAuliffe's head, and I kn w I was in for it. I couldn't punch any more, and I knew I must hope to win with a swinging blow, using my forearm instead of my fist. I did this with some success until the worst pain came. I got in the whole fight before me. I made a powerful swing with my right, getting in close enough to land with my wrist. McAuliffe closed in, too, and with his elbow parried the blow. The point of his left elbow caught me on the inside of the right bicep and virtually paralyzed the whole arm. See the mark it left?"

Carroll showed an upper arm fear the arm that was swollen and frightfully discolored over an area of twenty square inches. He could not move the arm without terrific pain.

"That is the blow that did me up. My right arm was of absolutely no use to me after that. It was just as if it was broken," he said. "I decided then that I must force McAuliffe into doing the work and let him whup himself. I could do no punching, and I hoped to get him worked out sufficiently to assist the criminal. Those people who think that I did not fight to win should look at me now."

As Carroll turned around he presented the appearance of something of a cross between a blue-eyed leopard and a black-striped zebra. There is little doubt that he is a very badly punished fighter, who will not be able to get around much for many days.

COLLAPSED WITH A CRASH. John Hill's Barn Minus Its Brick Front Wall.

THE AGED ALL WEPT FOR JOY

Pathetic Gathering of Devout Christian Old Folk.

A "Love Feast" Where Eyes Filled With Tears for Love of God.

Venerable Members of Central Methodist Church Commune in Happiness.

An assemblage where lips trembled and gray-haired men and women sat, their eyes brimming with tears that were caused neither by sorrow nor pain, but by the very pathos of their religious joy.

Such was the scene yesterday morning in the assembly-room of the Central Methodist Church. It was a gathering of all the old folk in the congregation, the patriarchs and the aged matrons of the church.

Three score of them were there and messes were read from many of the more feeble who were deterred by illness and the inclement weather.

The ceremony began with what in the Methodist church is known as a love feast. Bits of bread and sips of water were partaken of by all those present in token of a feast in which they participated as spirits inspired by common love and reverence.

One little woman, her glasses blurred with joyous tears, spoke of "these old soldiers of the cross" and then added in tremulous voice, "I have not attended a Methodist love feast since I was a girl in God's England, but I feel that I am nearer to God to-day than ever before."

"I don't cry for sorrow" said a venerable man, "but I can't help it when my heart is full of joy," and every other eye in the room glistened with sympathetic tears as the old man sobbed forth his thankfulness and devotion.

An older and feebler patriarch with faltering step and unsteady voice rose, and, beginning in a low tone and rising to a clear, strong avowal of his faith, declared that "for eighty-five years I never was a Christian; I never attended any church; I followed no religion until a few weeks ago, when I joined the church and turned to God."

Among the older persons present were Mrs. Hersey, aged 87; Mrs. Isaac Hibborn, aged 86; John Eagles, aged 85; Uriah Griffiths, aged 85, and Mrs. Patenghi, aged 70.

The meeting was presided over by R. T. Marrick, and H. S. Jackson acted as chorister. Rev. Dr. Dille and Rolla V. Watt were present and delivered messages from absent ones.

After the love feast the old persons adjourned to the auditorium of the church to listen to a sermon bearing in part upon the faithfulness of the veteran Christian.

The balconies, the choir rails and the altar were decorated with large fan-palms, leaves, pepper branches and ivy, while the altar itself represented a bountiful harvest of moving green corn with russet tassels, large pumpkins, bright, red chili peppers, squashes, sheaves of grain, pineapples and other fruits.

All the Methodist churches of the City will unite their congregations on Thanksgiving forenoon in a union service in the Central Methodist Church, Mission street, near Sixth.

BURGLARY IN A DRUGSTORE.

The Premises of William T. Kibbler, Turk and Larkin Streets, Entered.

The burglar climbed over a fence in the rear on Turk street, made a hole in the back door, by which they were able to unbolt it. Another door barred their way, but they did the same thing with it.

The money and opera glasses were in a desk and the burglars forced it open. Nothing else was taken. The police were notified of the burglary, but no arrests have been made.

DEATH OF A PIONEER.

Captain J. M. Vincent Expires in the Mining District of Sinaloa, Mexico.

The news reached this City yesterday of the death of Captain J. M. Vincent in the mining district of Sinaloa, Mexico. He leaves a widow, four sons and a daughter, all residents of this City.

He was reared and educated by Captain Bartlett of New Bedford, Mass., and when 19 years of age was placed in command of a whaler. After making several profitable voyages he came to this City from Honolulu in 1880 and took an expedition of 100 miners up the coast in search of the Trinidad River. He was successful, and on his return bought the ship Judson, which he sailed between this port and Valparaiso, Chile. Finding the passenger traffic profitable he purchased the Clarendon and did a large business.

During his last trip information was given by his rivals to the French officers under Maximilian that the Clarendon had on board munitions of war and provisions for the Mexican forces, and when the vessel arrived at San Blas she was seized and her cargo confiscated.

Returning to this City Captain Vincent retained an attorney to file a claim against the Mexican Government, but as years passed and nothing was done he gave up the case as hopeless.

For a few years past and up to the time of his death he had been engaged in mining in the State of Sinaloa, Mexico, where he discovered two rich gold mines—the Soledad and S. A. Apolonia—besides locating seven others with good prospects. About six months ago a company was being organized in this City with the object of developing these mines, when ex-Governor Johnson, who was at his head, died and the scheme fell through.

SANDBAGGED AND ROBBED.

Rough Experience of John Hogan, a Boatswain, at the Hands of Two Boiler-Makers.

Ignatius Hurley and Patrick Sullivan were booked at the City Prison yesterday morning on the charge of robbery. Hurley is 17 years of age and Sullivan 21. Both gave their occupation as a boiler-maker.

Friday night John Hogan, a boatswain on the ship Glenohart, had been drinking heavily. He left a saloon on Polson street about 11 o'clock and was making his way to Curtin's boarding-house on Main street, when Hurley and Sullivan met him.

They struck him on the neck with a sawing, knocking him unconscious, and robbed him of his gold watch and chain.

The robbery was reported to the police Saturday night, one on Fremont street and the other on Polson street, by Policemen Roche, Murphy and Bean. Hogan was found yesterday morning by Policeman T. P. Ellis and taken to the City Prison. Hurley and Sullivan were brought before him along with six other prisoners and he at once picked them out.

Hogan is disinclined to prosecute them. He says after he recovered from the blow with the sandbag Hurley and Sullivan took him to a saloon and promised to give him back his watch in a few days if he would say nothing about it. The police think that friends of the prisoners have been talking to Hogan and threatening him. He will be kept in prison on a charge of drunkenness, so that he will have a chance of swearing to a complaint against his assailants this morning.

NELLY CONROY WINS.

She Captures the Thirty-Two Dog Stake at the Ingleside Coursing Park.

The thirty-two dog stake run off yesterday at the Ingleside coursing park resulted as follows:

Montana beat Tom Hayes, Tempest beat Cleverness, Skylark beat Swinerton, George Dixon beat Peter Maher, Nelly Conroy beat Gripman, Uncle Sam beat Blackette, White Chief beat Kitty Scott, Dan C beat New From.

Flashlight beat Vida Shaw, Reliance beat Pacific Queen, Fireman beat Fairview, Stonewall Jackson beat Fanny B, Restless beat Hercules, Dashaway beat Typewriter, Skylark beat Cecilia, Valley Maid beat Gold Dust.

In the first ties Tempest beat Montana, Skylark beat George Dixon, Nelly Conroy beat Uncle Sam, White Chief beat Dan C, Flashlight beat Reliance, Fireman beat Stonewall Jackson, Dashaway beat Restless and Skylark beat Valley Maid.

GEORGE CHESHIRE IS "ALL RIGHT"

That's What Mesmerist Kennedy Says About His Patient.

After Seven Days' Sleep, the Fellow Left His Casket and Danced.

Whether Legerdemain or a Bona Fide Affair, the Case Is Puzzling the Physicians.

"You're all right!" This must be given out with an intonation equal to the pop of a cork from an overbeated champagne bottle, and it will awaken the soundest kind of a sleeper better than a seven-day alarm clock.

Professor Kennedy proved that last night at the Bush-street Theater. One week ago the mesmerist fondly caressed George Cheshire with his right hand before an audience of several hundred people in the theater. He rubbed his eyes gently and told him he must be a good little man and go to sleep for a week, just like mamma's speak to their babies.

Cheshire immediately collapsed and was put away in a glass casket, where he remained until his week was up. During all that time he has been in sight of the curiously inclined, who were given access to the theater at all hours to observe the changes in the man's condition.

There were unkind people who would jab pins in the sleeping man without getting a squirm in return, and but for the fact that Cheshire has lost a few pounds and has gained some beard during his ante-mortem burial, he was the same George Cheshire last night when awakened that he was when he was put asleep 187 hours before.

He appeared to be slightly dazed. When he closed his peepers there were—say 400 people in the house. When he opened them the house was crowded from pit to dome. It was a pay crowd, too, that would have gaddened the heart of a Patti Impresario, and the increase in attendance, according to Cheshire's impression, occurred in less than five minutes.

When Kennedy told him he was all right he looked at the mesmerist with that sort of a glance that meant, "You're a liar." He staggered about and came out with the conventional "Where am I?" In another moment he realized the situation, laughed frankly and endeavored to back up to the seat he had occupied a week before prior to being put asleep in the casket.

If the man was acting a part it would be attributable for some enterprising impresario to secure his services. Still, there were many people in the audience who went away strong in their impression that they were gullible in right royal fashion.

Dr. Plymire took Cheshire's pulse at 120 and his respiration at 19 just as soon as he was taken out of his seven-day bed. Shortly after and when the fellow was awake his pulse dropped to 80.

It was desirable to weigh the living corpse, and when he major part of the audience was dismissed, Dr. Plymire and Cheshire led the way out of the house. They were backed on two sides by hundreds of people, and they got nearly as close to the theater as they could get before they were met by a man who was a vacant store and the other an open bar saloon. Into the latter the motley gang pushed to the delight of mine host, who was himself truly grateful to the star of the occasion.

But scales were not there and Cheshire suggested another saloon further down the line. At this place the proprietor greeted him with a hearty hand-shake, saying: "George, you have done good, my boy."

George thought so, too. But rounds didn't seem to come quickly enough to the man with a seven days' thirst, and he was agreeable to the suggestion that another resort across the street be paid a visit.

DOCTORS ON HYPNOTISM.

Local Medical Men Have Various Opinions on the Subject.

Boastful as doctors are about the accuracy of medicine as a science, and careful as they are regarding ethics and "up-to-date" ideas, it is a strange circumstance that they are about equally divided in opinion as to whether hypnotism is a great fact of nature or a great achievement in physiological legerdemain.

Among local physicians the great advocates of hypnotism as a truth too plain for denial are Drs. Joseph O. Hirschfelder, Dr. A. A. d'Ancona, Dr. Leo Newark and Dr. J. Dennis Arnold. There are many others, however, who deny hypnotism, or at most guardedly admit that "if it is a science it is embryonic." Such is the opinion of Dr. I. G. Maher.

The strange stories are told of Dr. Hirschfelder's prowess as a hypnotist, which great accomplishment has done much to give him a large practice. Dr. J. S. Barrett, ex-autopsy surgeon, and one of the most cautious men in local medicine was formerly associated with Dr. Hirschfelder at a prominent hospital. "I've seen half a dozen of his patients under hypnotic control at one time," said Dr. Barrett yesterday, "and there is no question that he is a great hypnotist and that his power is applied in a scientific way. The question of a trance or sleep is a question of evidence. One man might take a tumbler and another be in one. If a man can be made to sleep five minutes he might be for five hours, or longer. I think a man truly hypnotized might sleep a week if he could be properly fed."

Dr. Gerald Fitzgibbon, Dr. S. C. Baldwin and Dr. Rolla V. Watt had little to say of the matter. Dr. Fitzgibbon said: "I do not believe a thing in this hypnotic business or in a mesmeric slumber or condition of semi-cataplexy. It is a good fairy story."

Dr. Coffey said: "I think there is no question that there is such a thing as hypnotism and that there is the possibility of a long hypnotic slumber. A man might be kept alive on whisky and liquid foods for a week or longer. I am not passing any opinion on Kennedy's case, having never seen the subject, but I am speaking in a general way."

Dr. Coffey tells some marvelous tales of the conduct of his classmate, one Dr. Stearns, who has wonderful hypnotic powers. "He used to call men up to his office from the street," said Dr. Coffey, "and put them into all kinds of attitudes."

"He was a wonderful wack as well. Once he made a poor fellow, an entire stranger, pull off his clothes in his office and strike out as if swimming for dear life."

Dr. A. A. d'Ancona started a number of unwholesome stories last year by hypnotizing a long horse man and causing him to repeat a long and intricate lecture on the physiology of the nervous system. He is professor of hypnotism in the State University.

HANDKERCHIEF DEPARTMENT! Special Offering!

Commencing Monday, November 23d, we will offer a SPECIAL PURCHASE OF 2000 DOZENS LADIES' SHEER LINEN EMBROIDERED AND HEMSTITCHED HANDKERCHIEFS.

Price \$1.50 per Box.

These Handkerchiefs come six in each box and are all different patterns. They were imported by us from one of the best Irish manufacturers, and at the price quoted are the best value we have ever offered the public.

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ANOTHER CHINESE GIRL IS MISSING GOLDBERG BOWEN & CO.

Sue Gwok Fails to Return Home With Her Little Brother.

Went to Buy Fruit and Suddenly Disappeared From the Sidewalk.

Sue Ying Gwok, the 16-year-old daughter of Chin Gwok, proprietor of a restaurant at 810 Jackson street, is missing from her home. She was the only daughter of the restaurant-keeper, and her disappearance has caused the widest excitement among the upper set in Chinatown.

There is not the slightest clue to her whereabouts as yet.

Miss Sue and her little brother, Chin, left the paternal roof last Saturday evening at 8 o'clock for the purpose of purchasing some fruit at a stand kept by a Chinaman on Washington street, a few doors east of Dupont. The boy went to the fruittand to make the purchase, leaving his sister standing on the sidewalk. When he turned to leave he missed his sister. Thinking she had gone home, not caring to remain out in the rain, he went home and reported to his parents what had occurred. They shared the boy's theory that the girl had returned alone and would soon find her way home.

But as the time grew late with no appearance of the girl, the parents became alarmed and notified some of their hundreds of cousins of their loss.

Search was made for the girl in every direction, but to no avail.

Additional efforts were made yesterday morning, but without finding her. Then Sergeant Anderson of the Chinatown squad was notified, but so far he has not been able to find her. No more clue can be found than if the earth had opened and swallowed her.

Through an interpreter her father stated that she was born in China sixteen years ago, but came to this City with her mother seven years ago, and has remained at home ever since. She had no visitors or go out on the streets of Chinatown had one of her brothers as a companion. He fears she was kidnaped by high-binders and taken to some place until an opportunity presents for taking her out of the City and disposing of her in the manner usual to high-binders.

Detective Graham has been put on the case by Chief Crowley, but he has discovered nothing yet. The detective does not believe in the kidnaping theory, as at the hour mentioned the streets of Chinatown are crowded and it would be impossible to kidnap a woman if she made the least resistance. He is of the opinion that some person volunteered to conduct her home, and led her off to some other place and is probably waiting a reward to be offered by her father.

CASTORIA For Infants and Children.

are going to be busy this week—Thanksgiving, you know—and in order to give as good service as possible will not have the usual special sale. Rather not sell so many goods and make no mistakes in delivery. All the force will be employed filling holiday orders for truffles and chestnuts for turkey stuffing, nuts, raisins, figs and mince meat, sweet apple cider, glace fruits, candies, spices, herbs, brandy, citron and orange peel, sweetened condensed milk, German potatoes for salads, Magdeburg garkens, Holland cucumbers, French English and American plum pudding, honey cakes, bonbons for table decorations and fun, Scotch whiskies for hot-scothes, pure wines and liquors for health and pleasure, stuffed prunes, imported raisins, pecans, dates, salted almonds, Parisian fruit wafers, big fat Norway mackerel, champagnes, fragrant cigars, Virginia hams. Regular prices reduced: cherries in maraschino D & G, qt. 65c. gold dust washing powder, 3 lb. package. 20c Swiss cheese, inside cut, 30c lb, outside cut, lb. 25c Saratoga Packing Co's prunes, 5 lb. box. 60c Saratoga Packing Co's prunes, 5 lb. drum. 65c 3 cans Eastern corn. 1.00 22 cakes Babbitt's soap. 1.00 14 cakes Ivory soap. 1.00 Eagle milk. 1.00 Crosbe & Blackwell's Lucca oil. 50c French plum pudding. 1b. 20c 25 lb. Lake string beans. 1.00 Owl brand seedless raisins. 2 cartons 25c

432 Pine Telephone Main 1 215 Sutter " Main 111 2000 California " West 101 1875 Clay, Oakland " Main 1 NOTICE. Official Map of the City and County of San Francisco. OFFICE OF THE CLERK OF THE BOARD OF Supervisors of the City and County of San Francisco, November 17, 1896. In accordance with the provisions of Resolution No. 12477 (third series) of the Board of Supervisors, public notice is hereby given that the official map of the City and County of San Francisco is now open for public inspection for a period of thirty (30) days, and from this date in the office of the City Engineer, third floor, main corridor, City Hall. And all parties interested or affected are hereby invited to examine the said map and file objections, if any they have, to the definitions as made on said map with the Board of Supervisors, on or before Thursday, the 17th day of December, 1896. J. W. A. RUSSELL, Clerk.