

The Call
 FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 27, 1896
 AMUSEMENTS.
 BALDWIN THEATRE—"An American Citizen."
 CALIFORNIA THEATRE—"La Loe Fuller, tomorrow night."
 COLUMBIA THEATRE—"Humanity."
 G. B. COOK'S OFFER—"Hearts of Oak."
 LYONS OPERA HOUSE—"The Jugglers."
 ORPHEUM—"High Class Vaudeville."
 NEW BUSH-STREET THEATRE—"J. A. Kennedy, the Hypnotist."
 THE CHURCH AND SKATING RINK—"Daily at eight o'clock, one block east of the Palace."
 TROTTING BATHS—"Bathing and performances."
 OAKLAND RACE TRACK—"Races to-day."

DISHUP THE TALKS ON THE AMERICAN IDEAL IDEA

Mission of the Nation as Indicated by the Past History and Present Condition of the World

Foreigners Must Cease to Be Such and Must Become Americans.

REPUBLICS WILL BE EMPIRES.

Private Virtue and Public Morality the S. F. guards of the Nation for All Time.

CITY NEWS IN BRIEF.

The inmates of the City Prison had a dinner of turkey and pudding yesterday.

Mrs. Hartforth of 311 Walter street claims to have been attacked by a burglar.

The late heavy rains did considerable damage to the highways of the Richmond district.

The weather bureau predicts partly cloudy weather, with fresh northwest wind and cold air for to-day.

George D. Young, the popular young society man, has written a four-act drama entitled "A Moral Ghost."

Several exciting and closely contested games were played in the San Francisco Handball Court yesterday.

Mrs. Sarah Owens Spencer, chief witness against Von Tiedeman for perjury, is reported to be dying at the Lick House.

There was a fair attendance to witness the courting events at Ingleside and Ocean View yesterday, and the ladies ran well.

George Tremain is detained in the prison tanks in connection with the death of an unknown woman who lies at the Morgue.

Mrs. Lucy Young and Frederick Yates were married last evening at the residence of Mrs. Thomas Kirkpatrick, 1013 Steiner street.

William Greer Harrison will start at 6 o'clock this morning for the Central M. E. Church on a mission to the Pacific coast, expecting to make the distance, fifty miles, in fourteen hours.

An unknown man about 35 years of age committed suicide by shooting himself yesterday morning by swallowing a dose of morphine.

The Volunteers of America gave a sumptuous dinner yesterday at the Lick House, at 1000 Sutter street, to 1000 deserving boys and girls.

The burlesque extravaganza, "In Kokopo," was presented last night at the Auditorium by the Berkeley students to a crowded house. It was well received.

Walter S. Hobart has received eighteen crack horses and ponies from the East and entered them for a show. Some of them are sure prize-winners.

A gymnastic exhibition was given by the combined classes of the school of physical culture of the San Francisco Turn-Verein in Turner Hall last night.

A rather good crowd of sportsmen witnessed the match shooting contest at Alameda Point yesterday between four of the leading blue-rock shooters of the city.

The Sisters of the Holy Family fed 600 children yesterday afternoon at the convent dining room, which took place at the convent, corner of Hayes and Fillmore streets.

Bishop Newman preached an effective sermon yesterday at the Central M. E. Church on "The Mission of Our Nation." All the Methodist churches in the City took part in the services.

The winter exhibition of the San Francisco Art Association will be inaugurated at the Mark Hopkins Institute next Thursday evening. All work for display must be sent in by November 30.

The bicycle races at the Velodrome track yesterday drew large crowds. Kenna won the amateur event and Downing and Whitman the professional races. Two new coast records were established.

D. H. Patten, a salesman living on Polk and O'Farrell streets, was discovered in the backyard of Dr. Albert Hiller's residence, 1011 Sutter street, last night, and the police are investigating the case.

The Board of Health will meet with the committee of the Board of Education this morning and the necessity of closing several schools in the Mission on account of diphtheria will be determined upon.

The Legislature will be asked to amend the police pension act, so as to cover the case of Chief Crowley and to provide that an officer must be sixty years of age before he can get a pension on retiring.

A CHARGE OF A NEW SIX HUNDRED

An Army of Babies Made an Attack Upon Turkey.

The Annual Dinner Given by the Sisters of the Holy Family.

Children of the Poor Surround Tables Burdened With Good Things.

Six hundred happy little ones, ranging from 2 to 10 years, were assembled at the Holy Family convent, corner of Hayes and Fillmore streets, yesterday afternoon to eat and enjoy a Thanksgiving dinner prepared for them by the sisters.

Exactly at 2 o'clock the little ones marched to the refectory two by two, their little toddling feet keeping good time to the marching played on the piano by Mrs. A. B. Collins. The children were well drilled and orderly as an army of soldiers, reflecting great credit upon the good sisters. The latter had every reason to be proud of their charges and more



Bishop Newman Preaching to the Congregation of the First Methodist Church.

than deserved the many compliments heaped upon them by the couple of hundred visitors. At a signal the children sat at the table, but many of them were so small that they had to be lifted and put in high chairs, where they sat and gazed in wonderment at the array of goodies placed before them.

How silently they sat with lowered heads and little clasped hands as Archbishop Riordan entered and said the prayer of grace! Then came the moment for the children to indulge their appetites, and such appetites as developed. Thirty great, big, fat turkeys graced the tables, but soon thirty carcasses were visible, stripped of the last shred of meat. The turkeys didn't seem to mind being devoured by the little ones at all. But there was lots else besides the turkeys, in fact they became a minor consideration when the great dishes of cranberry sauce, looking redder than usual—for the sauce seemed to realize it was showing the grand color—loomed up before the youthful eyes, and soon little faces from foephead

words, recognition of the individual, while upon the throne is a prince young as to-day France is a republic. To-day the French are content because the Frenchman has had a change. Give the Frenchman, when he don't have honor to his own name, a change of name. [Laughter.]

Pass over into old England. Not long since a man died there who had spent his life for the cause of the franchise in the recognition of individuality. That Quaker statesman was denied burial in Westminster Abbey. When those who doubt that honor to our statesman are dead the name of John Bright will live. [Applause.] To-day England and America stand side by side for the conquest of the world and for the highest civilization.

While it is England's province to plant colonial colonies all around the globe, it is our province to do something better, to give ideas to Americans, to overthrow tyranny, and to elevate the people to the highest civilization.

That is glory enough for one people to injure to the body politic and that no form of religious ceremony shall be tolerated which shall be contrary to the private virtue or the public morality of the people.

Therefore, these men, rising head and shoulders above their age and above all the past, anticipated the future by announcing these great principles to us.

There are, however, two or three dangers that we must guard against. One is the danger of our statesmen who suppose that the essential conservative power of government is in the hands of government. They are wrong. Secondly they say that our safety is in the public form of government; but they fail to recognize that the great danger is in the hands of the people, and that the great danger is in the hands of the people.

The fate of republics is empire. The three fatal sins contrary to our republic are: the mistake is to suppose that our republic is only one. For 500 years the Hebrews lived under a republican form of government. Then came the Persians. The happiest days of old Rome were those when Cornelius could not be a senator and say: "These are my laws." In the simplicity of those days—my republicanism was a republic. Then came the Persians. The happiest days of old Rome were those when Cornelius could not be a senator and say: "These are my laws." In the simplicity of those days—my republicanism was a republic.

Have you it in your power to reverse the verdict of history? The martyr of to-day becomes the prophet of to-morrow. With our cosmopolitan population, with the influence of Europe upon us, with the dream of the anarchist in our midst, can we say that the ocean was never dug for America's grave? It is not the mountains reared for its tombstone, or the winds for its winding sheet?

Let us remember another great fact that is to portend evil, and that is the coming of the stranger. Our fathers attempted to solve this most difficult of all problems—the issue of race. I have no prejudice against

to chin were smeared with red sauce. But the little ones didn't let much of it get away, for it tasted so good.

Then the hot buns, mixed fruits and the pies—such great round pies—filled with such good mince meat, and then the squash pies. There was one little chap with a huge piece of mince pie in one hand and a piece of squash in the other, and his mouth filled with both, was inquired of one of the sisters if there wasn't any candy. There are some little boys very hard to satisfy, and he was one of those. But when he was given a hungry little boy, and the way he ate every thing in sight proved that goodies weren't an every-day diet with him.

Many a day, indeed, these children would not get a dry crust were it not for the generosity of the sisters—for the children come from the poorer classes, and when they assemble each day at the homes of Sacred Heart, St. Joseph and St. Francis they are fed and often clothed by the sisters. As a rule the parents are neglectful and in many cases both the father and mother are drunkards and the only kind words the children ever hear come from the lips of the sisters. Days ago the sisters had a feast for the children, a good time they were to have. Thanksgiving day and many preparations had been made for the feast that the little ones enjoyed yesterday.

One little girl was in tears—her name was Pearl Carter and she was as black as the night—her curly black hair done up in a dozen pig-tails, tied with a St. Patrick ribbon.

Pearl was inconsolable, for a little girl who has next to no teeth was as white as Pearl was black had taken Pearl's orange and before Pearl could rescind had taken a big bite out of it. There were several little black girls present, Marguerite Snowden, a little lass of about 4 years, being conceded by all to be the belle in her particular circle.

Each child was decorated with a ribbon; those belonging to the Sacred Heart home wore a red ribbon, those from St. Joseph's wore a blue ribbon, and the children of the Holy Family were designated by a blue ribbon.

The priests present were Reverend Fathers Frederick, Wyman, Santandreu, Cullen, Quinn and Dempsey.

Prominent among the ladies who assisted the sisters in serving the children were: Mrs. Richard Tobin, the Misses Tobin, Mrs. James O'Brien, Mrs. Edward Corrigan of Chicago, Mrs. J. F. Sullivan, Mrs. Edward May, Harriet Skidmore, Laura McKinstry, Mrs. and the Misses Low, Laura Brennan, Mrs. Dr. Pescia, Mrs. McMahon, Mrs. Monteleone and many others.

The decorations were particularly beautiful, many boxes of flowers having been received from San Jose and other interior towns.

For the past twelve years the sisters have given a dinner each Thanksgiving to the children of their homes, and at each succeeding year the children increase in numbers. The first dinner the sisters attempted but sixteen children were present and yesterday there were 600.

To the charitably inclined the sisters feel most grateful for the generous donations received by them these last few days.

Trunks Moved 35 Cents. Commercial Transfer Company, 43 Sutter st. Tel. main 49. Furniture moved reasonably.

Through Sleeping Cars to Chicago. The Atlantic and Pacific Railroad, Santa Fe and Rock Island, run daily through from Oakland to Chicago Pullman palace drawing-rooms also upholstered tourist sleeping-cars, leaving every afternoon. Lowest through rates to all points in the United States, Canada, Mexico or Europe. Excursions through Boston leave every week. San Francisco ticket office, 644 Market street, Chronicle building. Telephone main 1831 Oakland, 1118 Broadway.

Phillips' Rock Island Excursions Leave San Francisco every Wednesday, via Rio Grande and Rock Island Railways. Through tourist sleeping-cars to Chicago and Boston. Manager and porters accompany these excursions to Boston. For tickets, sleeping-car accommodations and further information, address Clinton Jones, General Agent Rock Island Railway, 30 Montgomery street, San Francisco.

Through Car to St. Paul and Minneapolis. An elegantly appointed tourist-car leaves Oakland every Tuesday evening at 7 o'clock for all points in Montana, North Dakota and Minnesota. No change of cars. Dining-cars on all trains. Come and get our rates if you expect to make a trip to the West. Round-trip tickets, by steamship, including fifty days' board at the hotel at Coronado, \$65; longer stay \$2.50 per day. Apply 4 New Montgomery st., San Francisco.

ANTHROPOMORPHIC. THE ONLY TREATMENT IN THE WORLD THAT REMOVES THE FEEL OR COME FROM THE FEET IN 30 SHORT A TIME AND POSITIVELY WITHOUT CLOSING THE PORES. FOR INFORMATION ONLY, ADDRESS DR. ELLIOTT C. WILLIAMS, 1151 Market st., rooms 1-2.

NEW TO-DAY-AMUSEMENTS. BALDWIN THEATRE. AL HAYMAN & CO. (Incorporated). TO-NIGHT AT 8 SHARP. And Saturday Matinee at 2-Last Times MR. N. C. GOODWIN And His Superb Company, headed by MISS MARY WILSON, with ELLIOTT C. WILLIAMS, in "THE NEW SOUTH."

AN AMERICAN CITIZEN by Madeline Lucette Kiley, Author of "Christopher Jr." Saturday Night—Only Time THE RIVALS. Mr. Goodwin as Bob Acres (first time in America). Next Week—MR. WILTON LACKAYE, Supported by Marie Wainwright and a Strong Co. In "The Belle of Amherst." See Now Review.

BALDWIN THEATRE-EXTRA. NEXT SUNDAY EVENING, NOV. 29. ZEISLER GRAND POPULAR ORCHESTRAL CONCERT! FANNIE BLOOMFIELD ZEISLER, the World's Greatest Pianist. Assisted by the HILTONS, B. ELLIOTT, C. WILLIAMS, A. Great Program, including Rubinstein's D Minor and Chopin's F Minor Concertos. Seats \$1.50, \$1 and 50c. Seats now ready.

CALIFORNIA THEATRE. AL HAYMAN & CO. INCORPORATED. EXTRA! BY SPECIAL ARRANGEMENT! EXTRA! Two Final Performances! LALOE FULLER.

SATURDAY MATINEE AT 2:30. SATURDAY NIGHT AT 8:30. These Are Positively the Farewell Performances. Seats Now Ready at Box Office.

Columbia Theatre. FRIDLANDER, GOTTLOB & CO. LESSEES AND MANAGERS. THINK AND AT SUCH PRICES! JOSEPH GRISMER—PROBE DAVIES. The Greatest of Melodramas. HUMANITY! 20 Horses—30 Foxhounds—50 People—And All the Thrilling, Realistic and Brilliant Scenes. Next Monday—"THE NEW SOUTH." At the Request of Hundreds.

MOROSCO'S GRAND OPERA-HOUSE. WALTER MOROSCO, Sole Lessee and Manager. DON'T FAIL TO SEE—HERNE'S Beautiful Domestic Drama, "HEARTS OF OAK!" A Splendid Cast! Realistic Wreck Scene! Grand Stage Pictures!

Evening Prices—10c, 25c and 50c. Matinees Saturday and Sunday.

NEW BUSH-ST. THEATRE. T. A. KENNEDY, Sole Proprietor. ENGAGEMENT EXTRAORDINARY!—Another Starling Sensation! TO-NIGHT, NOVEMBER 27. T. A. KENNEDY, Prince of Hypnotists. Wonders of CHESS & BOWLING. HANDSOME LADY SUBJECTS! Prices—10c, 15c, 25c, 50c. Mat. Sat. and Sun.—10c and 25c. Don't Miss It. Lots of Fun.

CHUTES. Open Daily From Noon to Midnight. Night. Adults 10c. Children 5c. "A Lion's" Pirri, Animalistic-FREE! Receiving-Block Open Rain or Shine. BIG BALLOON ASCENSION ON SUNDAY!

NEW TO-DAY. RACING. CALIFORNIA JOCKEY CLUB. WINTER MEETING, 1896-1897. Begins Monday, November 16, OAKLAND RACE TRACK. Racing Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday. FIVE OR MORE RACES EACH DAY. Races Start at 2:15 P. M. Sharp. Ferry boats leave San Francisco at 12 M. and 12:30 P. M. Connecting with trains stopping at the entrance to track. Buy your ferry tickets to Berkeley. Resuming Trains leave the track at 4:15 and 4:45 P. M. and immediately after the last race. THOMAS W. WILLIAMS JR., President. R. B. MILROY, Secretary.

SUTRO BATHS. Open Daily from 7 A. M. to 11 P. M. Concert every Afternoon and Saturday and Sunday. Admission—Adults 10c, Children 5c.

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