in my life. Sharkey did all the fouling that was done. The Cornishman is the one who deserved the decision. It was a clean, fair knockout and shows that Bob can hit harder than any man that has ever faced Sharkey.

Coroner Hawkins—Fitzsimmons certainly deserved the decision. He knocked Sharkey out as fairly as any man was ever yet knocked out. Earp is deserving not only of severe censure, but of the detestation of every man believing in honest sport.

Jimmy Carroll—Don't ask me about the decision. I don't care to speak of it. I will say, however, that the referee should not have made his decision till he had called for a surgical examination of Sharkey. Though I believe Fitz the greatest fighter in the ring, I won a barrel of money on the fight.

Young Mitchell—It was the rankest decision I ever heard of in my life. It was the biggest steal on earth. I cannot find words strong enough to express my indignation. Fitz simply gave Sharkey a left hook in the pit of the stomach that doubled him up, and then followed it with a left hook in the jaw that finished him. Bob is the greatest fighter in the world.

Sharkey is nowhere alongside him. This decision will kill legitimate boxing in this City. The referee should be driven off the face of the earth. He ought to hide his face from all decent men.

Billy Daly—Sharkey's position was such that to foul him by hitting him where it was claimed he was cannot be considered at all. This decision, following in the wake of Maher's coming here and failing to get a contest, will kill boxing in San Francisco. It was the clearest case of robbery on earth.

Tom James—I am glad I am leaving San Francisco shortly. This is the best I can say for a city that would permit a man to be robbed of his money as Bob Fitzsimmons was.

## SOMETHING ABOUT THE TWO MEN.

Next to the excitement that attended the late Presidential election nothing has transpired in this great land of the Golden West which has attracted wider attention than the prizefight that took place last evening in Mechanics' Pavilion under the auspices of the National Athletic Club of California.

The principals are well known to sporting people of this country.

Bob Fitzsimmons, the one-time "crackajack" blacksmith of New Zealand, but now the acknowledged heavy and middle weight champion pugilist of the world, met in a passage-at-arms the doughty and husky sailor lad, Thomas Sharkey, who holds the undisputed title of champion pugilist of the American navy.

Little it was thought a year or so ago that the sailor lad who polished off in easy fashion such men as Billy Smith, Alex Greggains, big Miller of the San Francisco Athletic Club, Tom Williams of Salt Lake and Tom Johnson would within twelve months face such famous fistic gladiators as Jim Corbett, Joe Choynski and Bob Fitzsimmons.

But the sailor was ambitious, and he consequently forced to the front in a surprisingly fast manner. In fact, Sharkey has been continually "on the train" ever since the time he bid farewell to his brother tars of the cruiser Philadelphia, and it was no wonder then that the thousands of sport-lovers who gathered in the Pavilion last evening looked at Thomas in amazement and pronounced him to be "as fine as a fiddle and as hard as nails."

In fact, Sharkey looked like a man who had overdone the thing.

In the language of the trainers of athletes, "the sailor was down too fine and wore the appearance of an overtrained athlete."

But Sharkey thought differently, and

Danny Needham, Sharkey's Second

his handlers avowed that a man of grander form and more perfect condition never entered a prize ring to do battle.

Fitzsimmons, the loose-jointed and powerful-backed hero of many hard fistic arguments, looked just right for a spanking mill of eight or ten rounds duration. He did not carry any weight in flesh that would in the least bit hamper his chances of victory, yet he could have conveniently taken off ten or twelve pounds of the weight he carried into the ring last evening and felt like a fighting cock for a long-distance race.

Fitzsimmons, when asked at his training quarters at Sausalito, if he ever intended to fight in the middle-weight class again and if he could get within the limit weight if the opportunity offered, answered in the affirmative without a second's hesitation. Fitz entered the ring last night weighing 172 pounds, and according to Sharkey's trainers, the sailor scaled 175 pounds. The following are their latest measurements:

Fitzsimmons—Height, 5 feet 11¾ inches; weight, 172 pounds; neck, 17¾ inches; chest, 44 inches; biceps, 14½ inches; forearm, 12 inches; wrist, 8½ inches; waist, 33 inches; thigh, 23 inches; calf, 14 inches; ankle, 8½ inches.

Sharkey—Height, 5 feet 8½ inches; weight, 172 pounds; neck, 18 inches; chest, 45 inches; biceps, 15 inches; forearm, 13½ inches; waist, 32 inches; thigh, 22 inches; calf, 17¾ inches; ankle, 9 inches; wrist, 7¾ inches.

It will be seen, therefore, that Fitzsimmons had great advantage over his stocky opponent in height and reach of arms, and it was the latter that stood him well, as he frequently reached his opponent at a distance that not only surprised the sailor, but his crafty attendants.

According to Fitzsimmons' record, the battles he has fought were short in comparison to the battles in which Peter Jackson, Jim Corbett and other noted heavyweights figured. The Cornishman, strange to say, invariably won his battles by "the skin of his teeth." In other words, Fitz, when apparently done up, would recover just in time to give a surprise, not only to his opponent, but to those who looked for his defeat momentarily. Whether Robert was scheming hard to gain a point or was possessed of extraordinary recuperative powers, history does not state. At any rate the big Cornishman would suddenly recover at a most opportune moment and turn the tables on his opponent by planting his big right "duke" on that vulnerable point—the jaw—which landed him a winner.

Those interested in pugilistic affairs are aware of the many meetings Fitzsimmons and Corbett have had with the object of engaging in a contest to a finish. In fact they are at it yet and, according to the present outlook, the big guns in pugilism are as far away now from the consummation of a match as they were a year ago when Fitzsimmons challenged Corbett to

Record of Tom Sharkey.

Tom Sharkey was born in Dim Dolk, Ireland, 1872; height, 5 feet 9½ inches. His first fight was with Nick Burley, whom he defeated in eight rounds, at Honolulu; defeated Joe Langley in four rounds at Honolulu; defeated R. Thompson in two rounds in 1893; defeated J. Picket in four rounds at Honolulu in 1893; defeated M. Mulverhill in nine rounds at Vallejo in 1894; defeated in three rounds J. Gardner, who was champion of the English navy, and held it four years. (Gardner boxed a ten-round draw with Ted Prichard before the National Athletic Club. The latter was then the champion middle-weight of England.) Defeated Billy Smith in seven rounds; defeated John Miller in nine rounds; defeated Dunn in Vallejo in one and a half rounds; draw with Alex Greggains; stayed eight rounds with Joe Choynski; four-round draw with James J. Corbett.

meet him in a contest to a finish for the championship of the world. The only possible chance of a settlement now rests in the hands of Dan Stuart, who has recently announced that if both of the men are really anxious to fight he will guarantee them a good purse and a meeting that will not be interfered with by the authorities. Fitzsimmons agreed to Stuart's proposition and if Corbett will give his consent the great battle will be decided on Texas soil some time in February next.

The betting on last night's fight was very lively. Of course, Fitzsimmons was purchased by thousands of people at odds of 2 to 1 that he would get the decision. Several wagers were also laid on the rounds. Several thousand dollars went into the poolboxes at even money that Fitzsimmons would whip Sharkey in six rounds or less. Some bets were made that the fight would not last two rounds. It was said that in Corbett's poolrooms over $100,000 changed hands on the result.

## OFFICIAL PROTEST TO BE FILED.

When Fitzsimmons returned to the hotel the crowd awaiting him was so great that all but guests were kept out by the police. Bob and Julian forced their way to the elevator, where, before ascending to their rooms, Julian addressed the crowd and said:

"Gentlemen, you see Bob here. He doesn't look like a man that needed to foul Sharkey to win, does he?"

Here the crowd set up an uproarious cheering for Fitzsimmons, with cries of, "You're the greatest fighter on earth, Bob," and "Sharkey wasn't in it."

After the two men reached their rooms they were joined by Attorney Henry Kowalsky, Major McLaughlin, Charles Paxton and several others. An active discussion was then had with regard to stopping the payment of the check to Sharkey.

It was finally decided to make a protest to the club at once. Fitzsimmons then went downstairs to the lobby, where he was simply overwhelmed with congratulations. Earp and his decision were universally execrated.

## LON AGNEW DEFEATS MULLER.

At 9:30 P. M. Fred Muller of the San Francisco Athletic Club and Lon Agnew of Chicago—light weights at 135 pounds—entered the ring with their respective attendants for a ten-round contest.

The betting was in favor of Agnew.

The referee selected was Frank Allen.

First round—Muller was first to lead with a left on Agnew's nose. He fought fast and had all the best of it up to near the finish, when Agnew got in one or two hard punches on stomach and face. Muller looked a bit tired.

Second round—Agnew was boxing very coolly and apparently waiting for Muller to tire himself out. Muller kept punching his man with rights and lefts and Agnew either feigned grogginess or was too tired to hit. Muller scored a strong lead just before the bell sounded.

Referee Wyatt Earp.

Third round—Agnew came up fresh, but stopped some heavy rights with his chin. Agnew missed several left swings. The contest was at this juncture spirited. Agnew relied entirely on hooks and swings to knock his man out, but Muller was administering the most punishment and putting up a great fight. Both men were tired.

Fourth round—Agnew was the aggressor. He kept constantly after Muller, and took blows that knocked his head back, but they did not seem to have force. It was a good give and take round, with Muller scoring the most blows.

Fifth round—Muller dashed at Agnew and hit him with a right in the nose and Agnew retaliated by landing on Muller's ribs. Agnew now fought wickedly and landed a right on Muller's chin which brought the receiver to his knees. Muller was up inside of the ten seconds and fought gamely, but was sent down again. Four times Muller was knocked down, but he got up gamely and met his man, only to receive greater punishment. He was knocked down and was on his back when the gong sounded the end of the round.

Sixth round—Muller toed the scratch in a groggy state and dashed at Agnew, who stopped the blow neatly. Then Lon dashed at his quarry and gave the game Muller a fearful thumping for a few seconds, when Muller was sent sprawling against the ropes and gradually his legs gave way until his body dropped limp on the reshnied floor in the northwest corner of the ring. He remained down until counted out, but all though fairly defeated "he died" a game fellow.

## THEY CHOSE WYATT EARP.

It was exactly as THE CALL published yesterday. Martin Julian and Danny Lynch met to discuss as to the referee for the fight and they disagreed.

Julian presented a list of seven men, any one of whom would be acceptable. They were Hiram Cook, Lem Fulda, both ex-presidents of the old California Athletic Club; Eddie Graney, who has been Joe Choynski's friend and backer since the Mission lad first quit his candy manufacturing bench for the ring; Bob McArthur, the Olympic Club athlete; Al Herford and finally Billy Jordan, the old reliable master of ceremonies.

The Sharkey faction would have nothing to do with any of these men.

Danny Lynch, representing the sailor lad, had few names to present. Lynch, who is a horseman when he is not managing fights, naturally picked out a turfman as his first choice for referee. Danny Miller, the game little plunger whose name stands ace high among sporting men, was offered as referee. Miller is now the holder of the $5000 forfeit money put

Gentlemen, please refrain from smoking," said Mr. Jordan, Master of Ceremonies.

up by Corbett and Sharkey for their prospective fight to a finish.

The other names furnished by Lynch were those of John and James Quinn, neither of whom is known very much in the sporting world.

Lynch was just as contrary as was Julian when they met at 11 o'clock yesterday morning to decide upon a choice. Neither man could give a truly valid reason for rejecting the choice of the other; still, the simple proposition that Julian proposed any one or that Lynch preferred another was sufficient for a disagreement on either side.

Manager Gibbs came to the front at this juncture, backed by the article of agreement signed by the principals. These allowed the National Athletic Club to act as arbitrator in the event of a disagreement.

Gibbs presented the name of Wyatt Earp as referee, and he was immediately accepted as a good middle-of-the-road candidate.

Little needs to be said about Wyatt Earp's ability to referee any kind of a fight.

He is essentially the man for an engagement in which a man like Sharkey is a principal. His career as an officer of the law and a fugitive from lawless cowboys with whom he and his brothers fought hand-to-hand for the benefit of order, has proved him to be a man of unquestioned nerve, and one who cannot be made to back water. Two of his brothers have been shot to death, and he has also been punctured by bullets.

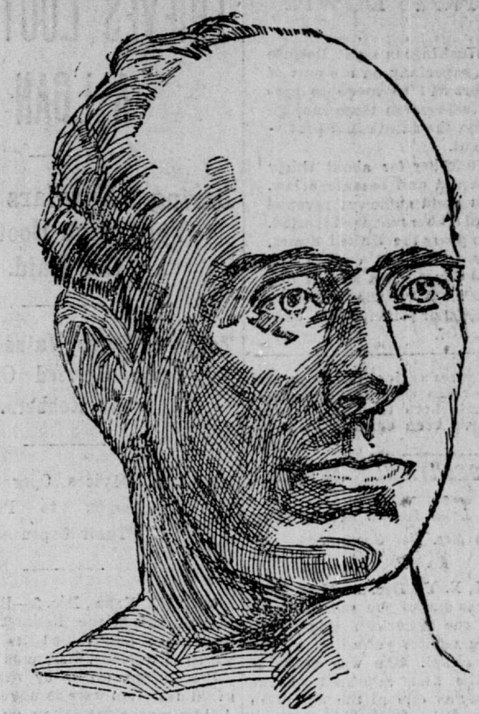
During the past few years Earp has divided his time between dealing faro bank in San Diego and an interest in running or trotting horses on different tracks of this State. He is now an employe of the Examiner, for which paper he has written several clever articles about frontier life. He is the bete noir of Dave Neagle, who killed the late Judge Terry, and about whom that paper published many caustic articles.

At one time it was understood that Earp ordered Neagle to leave town, Tucson or San Francisco, whenever he (Earp) was around, and the supposition arises that Neagle will hesitate to go around a newspaper office where Wyatt Earp is.

Such a man was considered not one to be intimidated by either fighter nor by public clamor. As a consequence his choice by the National Athletic Club met with general approval.

## COMMENTS FROM OUT OF TOWN.

VALLEJO, CAL., Dec. 2.—Fifteen hundred people were in Armory Hall to listen to the dispatches, and when the final announcement came that Sharkey had been awarded the fight the roof was



Record of Robert Fitzsimmons.

Robert Fitzsimmons was born in Elston, Cornwall, Eng., June 4, 1862. He stands 5 feet 11¾ inches in height. He made his first appearance in the ring in a competition instituted by Jem Mace at Timaru, New Zealand, in 1880. He defeated four men, winning the amateur championship. In 1881 he defeated five men in competition, one of them being Herbert Slade. Other Australian bouts in which he figured are these: Jem Crawford, 3 rounds; Bill Slavin, 7 rounds; "Starlight," 9 rounds; Arthur Cooper, 3 rounds; Jack Murphy, 8 rounds; Brinsmead, 2 rounds; Jack Greentree, 3 rounds; Dick Sandall, 4 rounds; Conway, 2 rounds; Professor West, 1 round; Pablo Frank, 2 rounds; Jack Riddle, 4 rounds; Eager, 2 rounds.

| Date. | Opponent. | Place. | Rounds. | Result. |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Dec. 17, 1889 | Dick Ellis | Sydney, Aus. | 3 | W |
| Feb. 10, 1890 | Jem Hall | Sydney, Aus. | 4 | L |
| May 29 | Billy McCarthy | San Francisco, Cal. | 9 | W |
| June 28 | Arthur O. Upham | New Orleans, La. | 5 | K |
| Jan. 14, 1891 | Jack Dempsey | New Orleans, La. | 13 | K |
| April 28 | Abe Congle | Chicago, Ill. | 2 | K |
| May 1 | "Black Pearl" | Minneapolis, Minn. | 4 | W |
| March 2, 1892 | Peter Maher | New Orleans, La. | 12 | K |
| April 30 | James Farrell | Newark, N. J. | 2 | K |
| May 7 | Joe Godfrey | Philadelphia, Pa. | 1 | K |
| May 11 | Jerry Slattery | New York | 2 | K |
| Sept. 3 | Millard Zender | Anniston, Ala. | 9 | K |
| March 8, 1893 | Jem Hall | New Orleans, La. | 4 | K |
| March 25 | Phil Mayo | Chicago, Ill. | 2 | K |
| May 30 | —— Warner | Baltimore, Md | 1 | K |
| Sept. 5 | Jack Hickey | Newark, N. J. | 3 | W |
| June 17, 1894 | Joe Choynski | Boston, Mass. | 5 | D |
| July 28 | Frank Kellar | Buffalo, N. Y. | 2 | K |
| Sept. 26 | Dan Creedon | New Orleans, La. | 2 | K |
| April 16, 1895 | Al Alish | New York | 3 | K |
| 1896 | Peter Maher | El Paso | 1 | K |

Matched to meet James J. Corbett October 31, 1895. Match declared off.

fairly raised with men yelling like demons and cheering with delight. The Dayton company, performing in the hall with Manager Banks, had arranged to receive the dispatches.

SACRAMENTO, CAL., Dec. 2.—The announcement that the contest has been awarded to Sharkey has created the wildest enthusiasm in this city. In the downtown ward crowds of excited men are whooping for the sailor lad, and fleet-footed messengers are rapidly spreading the news throughout the city. The quality looks sad and is evidently heavy hit, as they gave long odds, while the chubbers who had a dollar on Sharkey are wildly jubilant.

## CORBETT READY TO MEET SHARKEY.

The following telegram was received last night by Dan Lynch, the manager and backer of Tom Sharkey, from J. J. Corbett:

NEW YORK, Dec. 2.

*Thomas Sharkey:* I am sorry for Mr. Fitzsimmons' foul tactics which prevented you beating him in ten rounds without a foul. I am ready to meet you on or before January 1.

J. J. CORBETT.

Sharkey smiled as best he could when the telegram was read to him, and when asked what he thought of it replied that he could give no answer until he had recovered from his injury.

Dan Lynch said that he would attend to Corbett's case when the proper time came.

## FITZ BARS MAHER.

### A Pittsburg Syndicate Falls to Match the Men.

PITTSBURG, PA., Dec. 2.—John J. Quinn and a number of wealthy Pittsburgers met last night and after a formal talk wired the following to Bob Fitzsimmons: "A number of Pittsburgers are anxious to match an unknown against you in a fight to a finish for $15,000 a side. Will you accept?"

The following was received: "Am willing to fight any unknown on earth for any amount. Your man must not be Peter Maher, as I shall not fight him again."

Maher was the man for whom the syn-

Judge Campbell Held Himself Down.

dicate wanted to wager $15,000, and the Quinn party were far from pleased at the manner in which Fitzsimmons received its offer.

"Just the same a challenge from Maher will await the victor as he emerges from to-night's battle," said Quinn to-day.

### Benefit to Fitz.

T. H. Kennedy, the hypnotist, has tendered Robert Fitzsimmons the use of the Bush-street Theater for this evening, where Fitzsimmons will give a three-round sparring exhibition, with the aid of his sparring partner, and also an exhibition of bag-punching. At the same time Fitzsimmons will make his statement to the public of the contest of last night with Sharkey.

### Rich but Incompetent.

James Hale and Margaret Ryan have applied to the Probate Court to be appointed guardian of John Hale, an incompetent person, who is entitled to a considerable sum of money from the estate of Joseph P. Hale, deceased.

Helen Jantzen, who by hard work and frugality has accumulated several thousand dollars, has recently been showing signs of weakness of mind by purchasing lots and parcels of land, concerning the value of which she knows nothing and of which she does not seek information. Her nephew, Henry Hennings, alleges that she is suffering from hurtful hallucinations, that she is incompetent to manage her property and he asks to be appointed her guardian.

### Dresden Ceramic Club.

The ladies of the Dresden Ceramic Club will hold their second exhibition and sale of china paintings at the Occidental Hotel on the afternoon and evening of Saturday, December 5.

# POOLROOM MEN GET A SETBACK

## Judge Joachimsen Decides to Uphold the Ordinance.

### The Contention of Prosecuting Attorney Dare Sustained.

### Selling of a Pool Ticket Held to Be Sufficient Evidence of a Violation of the Law.

Judge Joachimsen has differed from the three other Police Judges in their interpretation of the poolselling ordinance and yesterday gave a decision which will put a stop to the persistent violations of the law by the proprietors of poolrooms.

When the case of George T. Tuttle, 20 Leidesdorff street, who was arrested for violating the ordinance, came on for hearing before the Judge some days ago, Prosecuting Attorney Dare contended that it did not matter whether or not the poolsellers sent the money to the race track to be wagered. All that they had to consider was whether or not the defendant sold a pool ticket to Policeman Francis, the complaining witness, and they had the officer's testimony and the ticket itself as evidence of that fact.

He quoted in support of his contention subdivision 2 of section 1 of the ordinance, which reads as follows:

No person upon any trial or contest of skill, speed or power of endurance between horses, except within the inclosure of a racetrack where such trial or contest is to take place, shall sell, issue or dispose of any ticket, certificate or other evidence of payment on which shall be inscribed, written or printed any number, name, word or mark or anything to designate the choice selected, received or accepted by any other person to entitle or enable the said person holding the said ticket, certificate or other evidence of payment to gain or lose on any contingent issue.

Counsel for the defendant argued that the defendant was simply acting as a commission agent and by sending the money to the track the meaning and intent of the ordinance was not violated.

The Judge referred to the fact that three other Judges had dismissed all the cases that came before them on the ground, he supposed, that the poolsellers were commission men, but he said he would take time to consider the matter.

Monday the Judge convicted Tuttle and ordered him to appear for sentence yesterday. In passing sentence the Judge said:

In the absence of your attorney, Mr. Tuttle, I will consider a motion for a new trial as having been made on all statutory grounds and such other grounds as he sees fit to make; that such motion is submitted and denied and exception taken.

Also I will consider that he has made a motion in arrest of judgment upon such grounds as he may see fit to name; that such motion is submitted and denied and exception taken.

In imposing sentence in this case the difficulty which I meet here is that three Judges of this court on presentation of cases—I don't know how they were tried—seem to have arrived at a different conclusion to me. At all events, as I stated the other day, upon the testimony presented here the facts established that the acceptance of the money and the issuance of that piece of paper was an evasion and violation of the ordinance.

Recurring again to the matter of penalty I shall take into consideration the action of the other Judges by fixing the amount of the fine at a lesser sum than that heretofore imposed by me, and I merely do this as a vindication of the ordinance and to test its scope.

The sentence of the court is that the defendant, George F. Tuttle, pay a fine of $50, and in default thereof that he be imprisoned in the County Jail of this City and County at the rate of one day for each dollar of said fine so remaining unpaid, not to exceed fifty days.

Tuttle gave notice of appeal to the Superior Court and gave the necessary bonds.

There are several other cases of a similar nature on Judge Joachimsen's calendar and they were all continued for a week.

## MICROSCOPISTS DINE.

### Success of the First Annual Dinner at the San Francisco Microscopical Society.

The first annual dinner of the San Francisco Microscopical Society at the rooms of the society, 432 Montgomery street, last evening, was attended by Colonel C. Mason Kinnie, Judge F. E. Spencer, San Jose; Dr. J. Underwood Hall, R. S. Gray, George Otis Mitchell, corresponding secretary; Professor O. P. Jenkins, Stanford University; Dr. Gustav Eisen, Academy of Science; W. J. V. Osterhaut, University of California; William E. Loy, secretary; D. C. Booth, W. D. Fennimore, Dr. Fred G. Grazer, Professor Henry G. Hanks, Captain J. M. McDonald; Dr. John C. Spencer, president; Dr. Charles G. Levison, French Hospital; R. H. Freund, vice-president; Professor Frank T. Green, medical department University of California; Dr. Ed F. Glaser, Dr. E. S. Clark, Charles C. Riedy, treasurer; Professor William M. Ritter, University of California; Professor J. J. B. Argenti, College of Pharmacy; Dr. W. S. Thorne and Dr. W. H. Harkness, Academy of Sciences.

The society, which was organized twenty-six years ago, is in a prosperous condition, and its roll of membership embraces the names of many eminent men. The ground of the society may be called the neutral zones, where intellectual men of all schools and of all shades of opinion may meet and exchange ideas. There one will meet physicians of the leading colleges and professors from the two great universities of the coast.

At the banquet last night, which was designed to inaugurate an annual series, Colonel C. Mason Kinne, one of the charter members, was listed as chairman. A prior engagement compelled him to leave early, so the functions of presiding officer devolved upon Dr. John C. Spencer, president of the society. The latter was ably supported by Captain J. M. McDonald and Dr. Charles G. Levison.

When the feast had progressed to the dessert Dr. Spencer spoke eloquently of the society and of its aims, purposes and achievements. Then he introduced his talent in this order of sentiment and response.

"The California Academy of Sciences," response by H. W. Harkness, M.D.; "the University of California," response by William E. Ritter, Ph.D., professor of zoology; "Medical Department, University of California," response by Frank T. Green, Ph.G., professor of chemistry; "Stanford University," response by O. P. Jenkins, Ph.D., professor of physiology and histology; "Botanical Work in the University of California," response by Winthrop J. V. Osterhout, instructor in cryptogamic botany; "The College of Pharmacy, University of California," response by J. J. B. Argenti, Ph.G.; "The Amateur in Microscopy," response by R. S. Gray.

After the responses of the regular programme there were many informal speeches. The talk all around was lucid, instructive and animated. The first annual dinner was successful throughout, and especially gratifying to the committee of management—Charles C. Riedy, Dr. Gustav Eisen and William E. Loy.

In Russia you must marry before 80 or not at all, and you may marry only five times.

# SUICIDE OF AN ACTOR.

## Harry Thompson Shuffles Off the Mortal Coil While Despondent.

### He Takes a Dose of Poison at Dunn's Villa on the Ocean Beach and Makes His Exit.

Harry Thompson, actor and playwright, committed suicide yesterday, and all that is known of his motive is told in a postscriptum of a letter he left behind: "I didn't mean it, sir; indeed I didn't."

Those who know him best believe he was despondent, and that he gave way under reverses of fortune. He had a wife, who, if we may judge from his letters, loved him dearly and struggled hard in Philadelphia to support herself by teaching music, but with poor success. She was beginning only, and looked to her husband for assistance, which he could not give.

Thompson came here from the East with the "In Darkest Russia" company, which played at the California, but he did not make a success in San Francisco. His manager, Sidney R. Ellis, left him a note advising him to see Dr. Henry H. Hart, physician of the Actors' Fund, and telling him he could not loan more money. On November 13 Thompson received a letter from his wife from Philadelphia, in which she expressed sincere sorrow on hearing of his illness, and also a wish that the note would find him in good spirits and health.

She told him she was teaching music and had progressed so far as to be able to earn $2 a week, but had hopes of better times.

Illness and failure had their effect upon the actor, who came to the conclusion it was not "better in the mind to suffer," etc. He took two drinks and ended the "slugs and arrows." And he left this letter behind to tell his story.

THE BALDWIN,
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL., Monday, 189 .

When a man is on the eve of eternity he thinks through many funny straws—my case; but to be brief. The sun has set, and as she or it sinks I look at it in wonder and amazement and think how beautiful you were at the rise, how dismal and black at the setting; however, go down, dear sun, and rise to smile upon my ruin, still some ruins are grand and beautiful to look upon, nothing more. Some kind soul will look upon my ruin, and to use the language of "a friend," will start at beholding me, thinking me dead, little dreaming that "the moaning and groaning, the sighing and sobbing are quieted now."

Some don't think I have not had a good time in this rough old world of ours, for I have, I die a true bohemian, I have burnt the "candle" at both ends and wish to go to sleep, that is all, so please, Mr. Coroner don't cut too deep one last favor, in my fob-pocket will be found a quarter please buy a "white rose." I would like my dear friend Charley Brooks to do this and put it with me in my cozy little room before you lock the door. I am afraid this horrible heart-throbbing will interfere, but I hope to reach the spot, of course these things are too bad but they will occur, to the "boys" who come to look upon me all I ask is speak of me as you found me.

HARRY THOMPSON.

I didn't mean it sir indeed I didn't.

Monday night Thompson asked for a room at the Russ House. He appeared to the manager as a respectable fellow and was given accommodation, and that night he wrote his farewell. Next evening he went to Dunn's Villa at the Ocean beach. He engaged a room and paid for it, and after taking two drinks at the bar, made the casual remark, "I'm tired, and I'm going to bed."

Yesterday evening, Gus Raetz, an employe of the villa, found Thompson dead in bed. Thompson was taken to the Morgue, where an autopsy will be held to ascertain the cause of death, which is supposed to be poison.

Thompson was an author of mediocre plays, one of which is a "Mystery of Venice," but he never reached any eminence on the stage.

### Companies Incorporated.

The National Dental Company has been incorporated by S. W. Dennis, R. J. Davis, Louis Titus, E. A. Vining and L. Lowengrund for the purpose of increasing professional knowledge and public intelligence in regard to dental science. The capital stock is placed at $50,000.

The Woodland Orchard and Canning Company has been incorporated by Fred H. Hood, Charles J. Bandman, W. W. Kaufman, Owen Burns and A. H. C. Mau, with $50,000 capital stock, the object being to raise and handle fruits and farm products.

### Divorce Suits Filed.

Divorce suits have been filed in the Superior Court as follows: C. M. Barnes vs. Mary A. Barnes, Catherine M. Johnson vs. George W. Johnson, John Paul McKenna vs. Lucinda A. McKenna, Josephine Talbot vs. William T. Talbot, L. Smoczynski vs. Mrs. M. Smoczynski, Sue Leffingwell vs. Samuel A. Leffingwell.

NEW TO-DAY.

—ONE
—CHANCE
—IN
—A YEAR

This Second Annual Sale of Uncalled-for Clothing that has accumulated at our Eastern and Oakland stores and our branches here in the city has been the means of putting many a man into possession of a fine Suit or Overcoat for a trifle over half its value.

The Sale Goes On at 60c On the Dollar!

A FEW SAMPLES:

Elegant Double-breasted Cassimere Suit, all wool and just the thing for business; was ordered by H. Wiley in September; original price $11, sale price..... $6.60

Three-button Cutaway Suit; fancy cheviot, all wool; very neat and dressy; ordered by H. Rees in July; original price $12, sale price..... $7.20

Square Sack Suit of Gray Clay Worsted, all wool and quite nobby; ordered by M. Jacobs in June; original price $15, sale price..... $9.00

Double-breasted Sack Suit, black cheviot, all wool and exceptionally well made; ordered by G. Handman in September; original price $20, sale price..... $12.00

Brown Clay Worsted Overcoat, stylishly made, latest cut; ordered by G. Sullivan in August; original price $12 50, sale price..... $7.50

Blue Cheviot Overcoat, carefully tailored and nicely trimmed; ordered by T. Stevens in October; original price $15, sale price..... $9.00

Single-breasted Fly Front Black Castorine Overcoat, latest Paris and New York fad; ordered by A. Perry in September; original price $18, sale price..... $10.80

A Beautiful Black Kersey Overcoat, thoroughly up to date in every particular; ordered by James Watson in October; original price $20, sale price..... $12.00

These are all perfect goods; we keep them in repair one year free.

COLUMBIAN WOOLEN MILLS
(S. N. WOOD & CO.),
MARKET 541 STREET.
OPEN EVENINGS TILL 9 O'CLOCK.
DIRECTLY OPPOSITE SANSOME.