The San Francisco Call

TUESDAY.....JULY 13, 1897

AMUSEMENTS.

BALDWIN THEATER—"The Late Mr. Castello."
COLUMBIA THEATER—Christopher Jr."
MOROSCO'S OPERA-HOUSE—For Her Sake."
ALCAZAR THEATER—"Rosedale" and "The First Born."
TIVOLI OPERA HOUSE—The Isle of Champagne
OLYMPIA—Veriscope pictures of Corbett and Fitzsimmons.
ORPHEUM—High-Class Vaudeville.
OBERON.—Grand Concert.
SUTRO BATHS.—Bathing and Performances.
THE CHUTES AND CHUTES FREE THEATER.—Adgie and her Lions, every afternoon and evening

PICNICS AND EXCURSIONS.

EL CAMPO—Music, Dancing, Boating, Fishing, every Sunday.

AUCTION SALES.

BY CHAS. LEVY & CO.—This day, July 13, Furniture, at 1135 Market st., at 10 o'clock.
TATTERSALL'S—This day, July 13, Horses, etc., at 721 Howard street, at 11 o'clock.
BY VON REHEIN & CO.—Thursday, July 15, Real Estate, at Salesroom, 513 California street, at 12 o'clock.
BY G. H. UMBSEN & CO.—Tuesday, September 2, Real Estate, at 14 Montgomery st., at 12 o'clock

CITY NEWS IN BRIEF.

"Fair Tuesday," says San Francisco's official forecaster.

Tourists are going out to the Yosemite Valley to the number of 100 a day.

Two thousand grimy workmen enjoyed the noontime meeting at the Union Iron Works yesterday.

The Pacific Coast Dental Association opens its annual convention at the College of Dentistry to-day.

Ex-Supervisor David Barry has filed his petition in insolvency. He owes $21,560 02 and has no assets.

It is understood that the contract for the concrete work on the new Postoffice building will be let on the 26th inst.

A bench warrant has been issued for the arrest of Manuel Casin, the erstwhile supporter of General Carlos Ezeta.

Chief Engineer Foord of the steamer Humboldt is taking a well-earned vacation. First Assistant Lindsey took the vessel out yesterday.

John D. Spreckels, who recently returned from Washington, speaks highly of the good work of the delegation in Congress from California.

The Board of Supervisors yesterday opened seven bids for sites for the Mission park and zoo. They were referred to the Street Committee.

Father Endeavorer Clark reached at Mechanics', and Secretary Baer at Woodward's, in the closing sessions of the convention last evening.

At a late hour last night Colonel Crocker's condition was practically unchanged, though the strongest hopes were expressed of his ultimate recovery.

The trouble between the Marble-cutters' and Finishers' Union and the Producers' Marble Company has been settled to the satisfaction of all parties.

The stockholders of the Beet Sugar Company have presented Clause Spreckels with a beautiful painting—a landscape from the studio of William Keith.

James Smith, 75 years of age, and his aged partner, who have for months lived in misery and sickness, were yesterday removed to the City and County Hospital.

The first meeting of the executive committee of the State Christian Endeavor Union with the newly elected officers in charge was held yesterday in Mechanics' Pavilion.

Pierre Alexandre Glatiney, a demented Frenchman, threw himself out of a two-story window, ending six years of bliss that began with an elopement with a Swiss peasant.

It was decided yesterday that the charge of murder against Theodore Figel will not be heard first and one of the embezzlement cases will come up this morning for hearing.

A petition is before the Board of Supervisors presenting a new system of laying concrete foundations for street pavements by the use of the meshes of perforated expanded steel in the concrete.

Peter Hansen, a porter and roustabout on the water front, was found dead in his room at 19 Commercial street, yesterday morning. Death was from natural causes. He was about 45 years of age.

The local labor unions will make fight to have all of the work on the new Federal building on Seventh street done on eight-hour time. A petition to this effect will be sent to the authorities at Washington.

M. Atzlinger, living at 434 Fifth street, an employe of the San Francisco Furniture Company, had his left hand cut with a buzz saw yesterday and lost three fingers. He was treated at the Receiving Hospital.

Police Judge Low has dismissed the charge against Mrs. John Bradbury and she left yesterday for the East with her mother to join Mr. Bradbury, who has forgiven his wife and will take her to Europe for a change.

Lillie Baldwin, arrested two or three weeks ago for robbing a stranger of $125, jumped her bonds and was captured in Portland, Or., yesterday. Detective Wren will leave for Portland this morning to bring her back.

The monthly meeting of the Continental Republican Club will be held to-night at Saratoga Hall, 814 Geary street. Discussions of importance will be introduced, at which all the members are invited to be present and participate.

Dr. Rottanzi introduced a resolution at the meeting of the Board of Supervisors yesterday directed at stopping the work of paving Geary street until all the overhead wires are placed underground and all private connections with sewers are completed.

Chief Lees last night received a dispatch from W. G. Moore, Superintendent of Police at Washington, that William Lodtman, arrested here Friday for passing fictitious checks was indicted there for a similar offense, and that he had also served time in New York.

Colonel Daniel Burns, owner of the Candelaria mine in Mexico, scoffs at the suit of Mark Bermingham to get possession of the mine. He says the Candelaria mine itself has no real value further than it is used to work the Sacramento and Santa Tomas mines, of which he is the owner.

A callow youth not quite 21 and a widow 25 eloped from Oakland yesterday and tried to get the captain of the Millie to marry them on the high seas. The request was denied and they started in search of a more obliging skipper, but seeing Sergeant Mahoney on their track disappeared.

It is said numbers of deaths have occurred on the Panama steamers that have never been reported to the Federal authorities. An investigation is now going on and should the accusation prove to be true all the Mail Company's boats will in future be quarantined for two weeks.

Matters relative to the establishment of sugar-beet land colonies have been progressing in a very satisfactory manner. There are excellent prospects for the project being put into operation within a few weeks. Several generous offers have been made. It is hoped to make the colonists nearly self-supporting from the very start.

The Fair-Craven trial was resumed yesterday, after a ten days' rest. John R. Aitken, the man who says an attempt was made to bribe him to testify for Mrs. Craven, completed his story and then was taken in hand for cross-examination. He confessed that he was indicted for felony in San Diego and escaped on a technicality.

Dr. O'Byrne of Ocean View attempted to board a Mission-street electric-car about 7 o'clock last night near Twenty-second street, but missed his hold. He was dragged about twenty feet before the car was stopped. At his request he was taken to Heuter's drug-store, on Twenty-fourth and Howard streets, and Dr. Campbell was sent for. He found that Dr. O'Byrne was suffering from concussion of the kneecap, but otherwise had escaped injury.

NEW TO-DAY.

It Valiantly Stands The Test

Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine has stood the test of years of the most exhaustive trials. It gives vitality and increased vigor. It dispels that weary sleeplessness and induces refreshing rest. It makes the weak invalid strong and well. It has won its grand reputation by successful results. Its record of sick people restored to health is not equaled. It is the prescription of Dr. Miles, the greatest specialist in heart and nerve diseases. For sale by all druggists under guarantee to benefit. Book on heart and nerves free by addressing the

Dr. Miles' Nervine.

DR. MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

DID THEY DIE OF YELLOW JACK?

Dozens of Cases Are Said to Have Not Been Reported Here.

Buried at Sea From the Mail Company's Steamers on the Way Up.

Oakland Elopers Who Tried to Get Married at Sea May Yet Furnish a Sensation.

The Pacific Mail Company's City of Sydney was released from quarantine yesterday, but the San Juan, which brought up the dead Chinese, will be detained for five days. All kinds of grewsome stories in regard to "yellow jack" are being told along the water front. It is asserted that dozens of deaths have occurred on the Mail Company's boats that have never been reported except to the health officers at Central American ports. A cable from New York states that the passengers by the City of Para who have arrived there from San Francisco stick to the story that there were half a dozen deaths on that vessel before she reached Mazatlan. All these were buried at sea.

A passenger by the Acapulco told United States Quarantine Officer Blue that there were no less than ten burials at sea during the voyage of that vessel between Panama and Mazatlan. The Federal authorities are now actively at work on the matter, and should the above reports prove to be true, then every vessel coming from a Central American port will be quarantined for a fortnight with all on board. Of course the agents of the Mail Company and the captains of the steamers strenuously deny that yellow fever is epidemic from Panama to the coast of Mexico. They still insist that it is malignant malarial fever, but Dr. Blue also insists that it is nothing more nor less than yellow fever.

The dead Chinese who came up on the San Juan was yesterday buried on Angel Island. The grave was dug deep and quicklime strewn over the remains in order to hasten decomposition.

A good-looking couple from Oakland came over on the 1 P. M. boat yesterday. The male was a good-looking youth, not quite 21, and the woman a widow not more than 25. They tried to get the captain of the tug Millie to take them outside the heads, but he refused. At this the young man remarked, "Well, it can't be helped, but I'm going to get married, anyhow. My people will do everything possible to annul the marriage, but I'll fool them. We'll go up town and get married regularly." Seeing Sergeant Mahoney approaching they boarded a car and hastened away. The young man's father is said to be wealthy, but nevertheless the widow handled all the cash.

The handsomely appointed steamer Grace Barton of the Piper-Aden-Goodall Company line has not accommodation for the passengers and freight that throng her decks, between here, Vallejo and Mare Island, so the concern has started to rebuild and equip the Sunol. Yesterday at least twenty passengers had to be left behind, because the accommodation was all taken up, and A. E. Pryor would not allow anybody else aboard. The gangplank was hauled ashore and men set to watch the people who were attempting to clamber over the rail. Mr. Pryor is just back from his vacation, and it evidently has done him good. In order to get the vessel away on time he, yesterday, doffed his coat and vest and started in to help the longshoremen. He hauled boxes, pushed trucks, ran wagons aboard and then cursed his luck when he looked at his blistered hands after the steamer was gone. The men say they hope that General Manager Pryor will come down every day.

Chief Engineer Foord of the steamer Humboldt has laid over for a trip in order to get a well-deserved week's rest. First Assistant Engineer Lindsey took the vessel out.

Charged With Burglary.

Frank Minor, alias Thomas Quilin, was booked at the City Prison yesterday on the charge of burglary. He is accused of entering the room of Louisa Warren, 120 Ellis street, on June 23 and stealing a sealskin coat, two silk dresses, a lady's gold watch, a pair of bracelets and other jewelry. The property was recovered by Detectives Bee and Harper, and Minor was arrested by Policeman Fennell.

Judge Daingerfield's Vacation Calendar

At 10 o'clock next Monday morning Judge Daingerfield will call his calendar for the purpose of ascertaining how many cases are ready for trial during the vacation, in which time it requires consent on both sides for the hearing of the action.

Laura Cunningham Sues Holbrook.

Laura Cunningham complains that Frank A. Holbrook unjustly caused her to be arrested. She says she was injured in her good name and feelings not less than $50,000, but magnanimously sues for only $10,000 damages.

THE CRYSTAL SWIMMING BATHS.

Physicians recommend the Crystal warm sea water tub and swimming baths, North Beach.

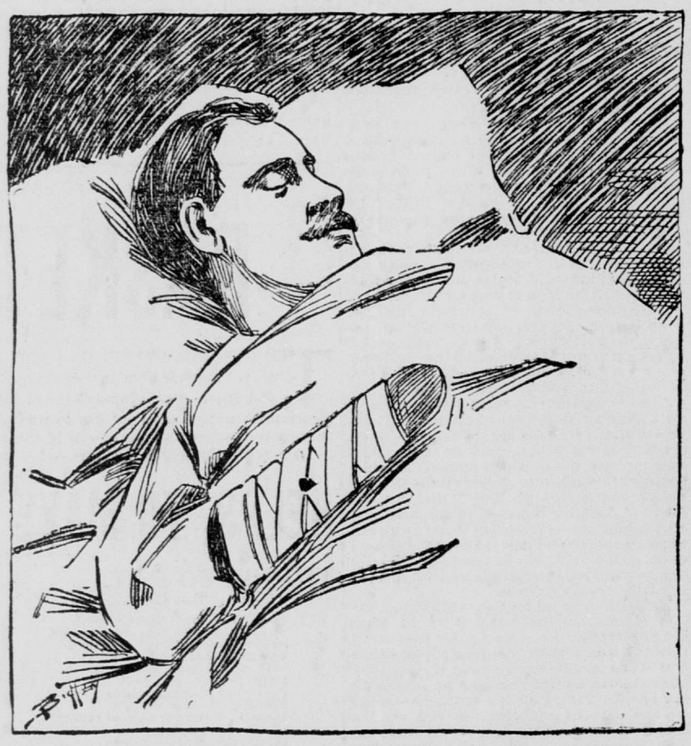
SAD ENDING TO AN ELOPEMENT

Pierre A. Glatiney Jumps From a Two-Story Window.

Pitiful Grief of the Woman With Whom He Ran Away From France.

The Demented Lover Stabbed Mme. Audibert, Who Tried to Control Him.

Pierre Alexandre Glatiney and Mlle. Elize Zier, two French people, are guests at the Receiving Hospital. Properly speaking, the man is a patient, but as the hospital is calculated to accommodate emergency cases only, and the physicians have not the strength of heart to send him to the City and County Hospital, he is being kept there to some extent as a guest. As to the lady, she refuses absolutely to desert the bedside of her friend, over whom she bends and weeps, kissing the sufferer meanwhile, as if her caresses might give life to the dying.



PIERRE ALEXANDRE GLATINEY, Who Ended an Elopement With a Tragedy.

These two people form a strange combination. Six years ago on the borders of Switzerland they met and learned to love. The interference of family connections prevented marriage and the couple eloped.

In New York City they lived and worked together, accumulating some money, he as a musician and she as a dressmaker and seamstress. After eighteen months they came to this City, and although neither speaks any language but French they have plodded along in harmony for four years, making money as they went. They claim to have $2800 in bank at this time.

Recently the couple, making no pretense whatever of being husband and wife, took up their residence at 1136 Howard street, where they entertained a Mme. Audibert Sunday night. The latter had been a friend for months, and in her Glatiney and Mlle. Zier confided. As they were all about to retire for the night at about 3 o'clock in the morning Glatiney's mind seemed to give away. He opened up a quarrel with Mme. Andibert, accusing her of betraying him and seeking his death. The woman denied the charges, and while endeavoring to open the street door she was overtaken by her accuser, who slashed her most cruelly with a kitchen-knife.

Following this assault, Glatiney ran to the second-story window and threw himself out to the pavement, forty feet below.

The screams of the women attracted Policeman Galloway, who had the man conveyed to the Receiving Hospital, where it was found that both legs and arms as well as his skull were fractured.

The mutterings of Glatiney, as well as his recent actions, brand him as insane, while the unfortunate woman who watches at his bedside appears no better.

In relating her tale of woe yesterday she alluded to the mysterious people who were following her and her lover to kill them both because they were so happy together.

"If we were to be murdered," she said, "we made up our minds to hide all we had. We went out three days ago with a bag containing all our bankbooks, jewelry and a Napoleon, and we hid it beneath a sidewalk. We told Mrs. Audibert all about it, but when we wanted our bag again we could not find where we had hidden it."

An inquiry at the Bank of California, where Glatiney claims to have deposited $1000 belonging to Mlle. Eliza Zier, but in his own name, brought a denial that there was any such account.

Another Relic of Pioneer Days

To make way for modern improvements. Slowly but surely the buildings erected in the early 50's are being torn down and in their places new and modern edifices are being erected that are a credit to our City. The premises occupied by the Philadelphia Shoe Company, 10 Third street, adjoining the new Call building, will soon be a thing of the past, as Mrs. Snook, the owner, and Mr. Spreckels will jointly erect a new building. When Mr. Spreckels bought the site at Third and Market streets he endeavored to buy the land adjoining, occupied by the Philadelphia Shoe Company, but a hitch occurred and the deal fell through; but arrangements were afterward made whereby the foundation for The Call building extended fifteen feet under the store occupied by the Philadelphia Shoe Company, and in excavating the building badly settled and the ceiling and roof were broken in several places. The cost of thoroughly renovating and repairing the old house came so high that it was decided to build a new store, and so a new and handsome building will be erected in the course of a few weeks, which will be occupied by The Philadelphia Shoe Company.

EVERY morning this week at 9:30 the steamer Ukiah will leave Tiburon ferry for a three hours' trip around the bay. Tickets 50 cents, children between 5 and 12 years of age 25 cents. This is an excellent outing for ladies and children.

AITKEN UNDER HEAVY FIRE

The Fair-Craven Trial Resumed With Something Interesting.

An Admission by the "Judge" That He Was Indicted in San Diego.

His Explanation That It Was All Politics and Therefore Not a Serious Matter.

After a good, solid, ten-day rest, the Fair-Craven litigation was resumed before Judge Slack yesterday, with John R. Aitken once more on the stand.

Aitken is the man who tells the story about being approached by Martin Kelly and Mrs. Nettie R. Craven—the story that they sought to induce him to testify that he saw the deeds Senator Fair gave Mrs. Craven as early as January or February, 1895. The story was, for the most part, told before the adjournment of ten days ago, and the object of the attorneys for the Fair heirs in questioning him again was evidently to give him an opportunity to apply a few finishing touches prior to cross-examination. In consequence, the morning session frittered away with practically nothing but a repetition, with appropriate additions and explanations, of Aitken's former testimony.

When the proceedings were resumed in the afternoon, Aitken testified that he saw Martin Kelly the day after the proposed contract to serve Mrs. Craven was rejected by the witness and returned to her by mail.

"Where did you see him?" asked Mr. Wheeler.

"It was at my office in the Parrott building. He called on me."

"What did he have to say to you, if anything?"

"Well, Mr. Kelly wanted to know why I had sent back the contract. He said Mrs. Craven had been sending all over town for him and wanted to know what it meant. I told him that he could explain fully to her that I did not propose to have anything to do with the case. It was a short conversation."

Mr. Wheeler now referred to the alleged conversation Aitken had had once with Judge Denson, one of Mrs. Craven's attorneys. He wanted to know if the witness ever saw the Judge again after the latter had instructed him to consult his memorandum-books and papers, and refresh his memory as to the time Mrs. Craven showed him her deeds.

Aitken said he did see the Judge again; that the latter called on him and asked what the memorandum-books showed.

"Did you give him any information?" was asked.

"Yes, and no," replied Aitken. "I told the Judge it would be better for his case if he did not call me into it. I told him, also, I would not have anything to do with it."

"You said that to me?" asked Judge Denson, rising and pointing his finger at Aitken.

"Yes," replied the witness.

"Well, that's pretty good," said the Judge, smiling contemptuously at Aitken, and resuming his seat.

Wheeler instructed Aitken to go on and tell what else took place between himself and Judge Denson.

"Well, there was some reference made on his part to the fact that we both belonged to the same secret organization. But I said that made no difference; that he had better not call me."

Judge Denson was on his feet again, pale and indignant.

"Do you swear that took place?" he asked.

"Yes," said Aitken faintly.

"I'll attend to your case later," muttered the Judge, shaking his pencil at the witness, and then he took his seat.

Attorney Wheeler asked Aitken what secret order was referred to in that conversation.

"Well, I don't like to drag that into the case," was Aitken's response.

"Oh, go on and tell it all—tell us the truth, though," broke in Attorney Foote of the defense.

"Judge Denson reminded me that we were both members of the Knights Templar—he of Sacramento Commandery and I of Golden Gate. As I said before, I told him he had better not call me into his case."

Mr. Wheeler now wanted to know more about the alleged conversations and transactions with Martin Kelly, and in answer to his questions Aitken said that after he had refused to agree to give testimony for Mrs. Craven Kelly asked him to at least reconsider his determination to the extent of permitting Mrs. Craven to consult him as one of her attorneys. Nothing developed from this proposition, however.

Aitken, responding to another line of questions, stated that he had a memorandum-book in which he kept a record of all professional calls at his office. The object in bringing this out was to show that there was no entry of a call by Mrs. Craven in February, 1895.

The book was produced and identified by the witness. Mr. Foote asked for the privilege of examining it, but Aitken begged him not to inspect further than the entries for that particular month.

"I'll examine all of it that I choose," said Mr. Foote. "We are entitled to go right through this book."

"Well, there are some matters in there," said Aitken, "that concern other people's business and not this case."

Mr. Foote said he did not wish to pry into anybody's private business, and promised that, in examining the book, he would not go beyond the entries referred to in the evidence.

There were a few more unimportant questions, and then Aitken was turned over to the tender mercies of Mr. Foote for cross-examination.

Mr. Foote started off by requesting Aitken to tell the story of his life—that is, his life in California. And Mr. Foote helped him along by asking pertinent questions. Aitken said he was a practicing attorney in this City before he went to San Diego. After taking up his residence in the latter place he was elected to the Superior Bench, to fill an unexpired term. He served from the latter part of 1888 to early in 1891.

"While you were on the bench were you ever indicted for falsifying your own record?" asked Mr. Foote.

"I was," replied Aitken. He knew long ago that this was going to be hurled at him on cross-examination, and had fortified himself for the ordeal.

"You were acquitted on a technicality, weren't you?"

"No; I think I was acquitted because there was no evidence to substantiate the charge against me."

Mr. Foote wanted to know if it was not a fact that after his acquittal he secured the arrest of two of the men who secured his indictment—had them arrested for perjury and upon his own testimony they were both acquitted.

Aitken sought to evade answering this question directly, but was finally cornered and compelled to confess that such was the case. He denied, however, that he was the complaining witness in the case. The accused men were named, respectively, Daney and Darby, and they were arrested at the instance of two members of the Grand Jury. Aitken assured Mr. Foote that the whole thing was "politics."

The charge against Aitken, as shown by the evidence dragged from him by Mr. Foote, was that he had altered a set of instructions that had been submitted in his court.

Mr. Foote asked Aitken to explain how deeply he was involved in politics himself and if it were not a fact that he used his political influence to escape the charge hanging over his head. The witness denied that he had done this, and his evidence regarding his interest in politics was objected to by Mr. Wheeler.

"I think I have a right to show the extent of this man's operations in San Diego," said Mr. Foote. "I want to prove just what he was thought of down there and that he was practically driven out of San Diego."

But Judge Slack did not think the politics of San Diego would throw any light on the Fair-Craven dispute and declined to allow any further questioning on that point.

"When did you first speak to the attorneys on the other side of what you have testified to here on the stand?" asked Mr. Foote.

"It was on the 24th of April, 1897. I went to Mr. Wheeler's office in connection with another matter. After we had settled that Mr. Wheeler said he understood I was going to be a witness against him in the Fair case. I told him I was not going to be a witness against him and was not going to have anything to do with the case. We had several talks, and I ultimately told him the facts I have related here on the stand. I asked him not to use my evidence until I gave my consent."

"Why did you request that Mr. Wheeler should hold off until you gave your consent?"

"Because I didn't want the other side to know my story too soon. I was afraid a story might be manufactured to offset mine."

"Is it not a fact that you were afraid we might get on to the fact that you had manufactured a story and break it down?" asked Mr. Foote.

"No, it isn't," was the reply.

Aitken took occasion to say that he told Wheeler his story "for the benefit of the court and society." He admitted, however, that months before he saw Wheeler Judge Denson talked to him about the case and he told him nothing like the story he told Wheeler.

Aitken was still under fire when the court took an adjournment until to-day.

BIG PUGS ON A SCREEN.

Veriscope Views Show How Fitzsimmons Whipped Corbett.

Members of the Press Were Treated to a Good Exhibition at People's Palace Theater.

The representatives of the press and many other people who represented other walks in life witnessed with much interest last evening at People's Palace Theater the veriscope pictures of the Corbett and Fitzsimmons fight at Carson.

Announcer Wheelock did not score a success by any means. His voice would not reach across the ring and his punctuation between sentences was altogether too long.

The pictures were first-class, the only drawback being the blur cast on them by the electric current, which is a rather severe test on the eyes.

The first scene—that is when the contestants entered the ring—is exceedingly life-like and many of those who witnessed the battle royal will at once recognize one or two particularly striking features of the memorable meeting of the gladiators.

The second feature that will never be forgotten by those who gathered around the ring is the refusal of Fitzsimmons to shake hands with his opponent, who walks back briskly to his corner and waits the signal for the start.

Among the spectators who loom up very prominently in the pictures are L. Houseman, Joe Corbett, Billy Muldoon, Harry Corbett and Martin Julian.

The smoke from Houseman's cigar can be plainly seen during intermission between some of the rounds.

The pictures also prove beyond question that Fitzsimmons was the aggressor from start to finish, and that he was taking only a short breathing spell when he went down in the sixth round.

They also show that Corbett invariably clinched after landing a right or left to save a return.

It will also be noticed that Corbett's blows were swift, and that his body did not go with them, which is an evidence that the many smashes which the Cornishman received, although showing a bloody face, were not very punishing. But the lunges that Fitzsimmons made at his opponent are shown very distinctly, especially in the latter rounds of the fight, and a close observer will note that they carry weight and power.

The finish blow, of which so much has been said and written, is not shown clearly in the picture, but it will be noticed that Fitzsimmons lands two blows, viz.: a short-arm right and left on Corbett's jaw, from the effects of which Corbett drops toward Fitzsimmons, and as he almost reaches him the Cornishman jabs him a right—although some said a left—in the stomach, and then Corbett drops to the floor a whipped man.

The veriscope also shows the blow that "Fitz" struck at Corbett as the last-named contestant was on one of his knees, but his glove did not reach the intended mark. The wind-up is very good and shows in detail the excited sports who plunged into the ring as Corbett dashed from his corner to have a mix-up with his successful opponent. There certainly can be no doubt as to the genuineness of the pictures.

The Columbia.

Madeline Lucette Ryley's first successful play, "Christopher Jr.," in which John Drew and Maud Adams were wont to shine, was the bill at the Columbia last evening, Worthing assuming Drew's old part, and Blanche Bates the role made famous by Maud Adams' dainty and delicious delineation.

The methods of the leading Frawley players and the original creators of the stellar roles in "Christopher Jr." are so materially different that comparisons are impossible, and the respective players must be judged by their individual merits. To say that Worthing is a less airy, inconsequent Christopher and that his love scenes lack that delicious sincerity which is so characteristic of Drew is not to take one whit from the praise that is justly due Frawley's leading man.

Worthing has not sought to follow in Drew's footsteps. He has given an independent interpretation to the role and his conception of the part is a thoroughly happy and pleasing one. One misses Drew's little puff of forcibly expelled air that raises his mustache like a Kansas cyclone, but for the Drew ever present "shake-a-day-day" motion we have Worthing's continual "see here" and "hold on" and so may feel recompensed.

As different as their physique was the acting of Blanche Bates and Maud Adams. Miss Adams' Dora is ethereal, Miss Bates' decidedly material. Still she was fetching and well deserved the applause the patrons of the Columbia ever greet her with.

The rest of the cast was in excellent hands. Gladys Wallis was a dainty, picturesque Nelly; J. M. Colville a splendid Christopher Jr.; Eleanor Moretti a fascinating Mrs. Glibb, and Harry Corson Clarke an excellent Mr. Glibb, the man who never talks.

The management has mounted the play beautifully, the interior of the bamboo hut in Bombay being picturesque in the extreme.

"Christopher Jr." is the bill for the entire week and deserves to draw crowded houses.

The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper of CASTORIA.

SPARKLING AS ITS NAME

"The Isle of Champagne" Gurgles at the Tivoli Opera-House.

Mary Mannering Is at Her Best as the Late Mr. Costello's Relict.

Melodrama at Morosco's—A Change at the Alcazar—New Orpheum Attractions.

The Tivoli gave a new production to this City last night, "The Isle of Champagne," a comic opera in three acts, by Charles Byrue, Louis Harrison and W. W. Furst. The work proved to be almost as sparkling as the wine from which it takes its name.

To scan the list of dramatis personæ one would imagine that "The Isle of Champagne" was some huge musical advertising jest perpetrated by the press agent of various articles of liquid consumption, from frisky champagne to harmless apollinaris. As the performance proceeds, however, one sees that the names have been taken as comically typical of the characters represented. King Mumm, for instance, is a jovial, irresponsible old monarch, whose proclivities for going on a "jag" led him into the awful position of being forced to sign his own death-warrant, and the watchful Apollinaris, his Prime Minister, gets ahead of his royal master largely on account of his abstemiousness.

The plot of "The Isle of Champagne" is absurdly amusing, as befits the plot of a comic opera, and the music is tuneful and original. Many of the airs are of the catchy variety that will soon cause them to be whistled and sung on the streets, the orchestral scoring has color and richness far beyond the average run of comic operas, and the choruses are pretty, especially that at the end of the first act.

Among the numbers which were clamorously encored were the "Coo-Coo" duet, sung by Stevens and Myra Morella, Elvia Crox Seabrook's "Dove" song, Raffael's nautical song and the duet given by Miss Seabrooke and Rhys Thomas.

In the jovial roll of King Mumm Stevens was not hampered by the comparisons with De Wolf Hopper which hampered his work to some extent in "Wang." He was funny in a natural and fascinating way that was quite devoid of vulgarity, and his dancing was much admired. Myra Morella sang charmingly as usual and acted well, Miss Seabrooke was good and West, Thomas, Leary and all the rest of the company did excellent work.

G. Hinrichs conducted with his usual skill, and for a first night the performance went very smoothly, though if the same number of encores are to be given every opening the opera will have to be cut in order that the audience may reach home betimes.

Baldwin Theater.

Sidney Grundy's much-talked-of comedy, "The Late Mr. Castello," was produced at the Baldwin last night by the Lyceum Theater Stock Company. This was the play in which Mary Mannering made her first success, and it certainly presented the English actress in a more fascinating light than anything in which she has appeared here.

Sadie Cestello, relict of the late Mr. Castello, is a whimsical, capricious flirt, who is supposed to have an irresistible charm over men which, in the hands of most actresses, would require too great a stretch of imagination for the audience to realize. The character, such as it is, fits Miss Mannering like a glove, and the greater part of what success befell the play was due to her really charming work.

As a play "The Late Mr. Castello" is improbable and far-fetched, even for a comedy bordering on farce. Some of the dialogue is sparkling, but the action is too long drawn out. Next to the really clever characterization of Miss Mannering the work of Mrs. Charles Walcot gave an air of probability to a play that is full of improbabilities. James K. Hackett seemed to have realized that the part was not exactly in his line and had apparently made up his mind to treat the whole thing as a huge joke. John Findlay played the part of an aged baronet amusingly, albeit with considerable exaggeration.

"The Late Mr. Castello" was well received, and it has been decided to continue it on Wednesday night instead of the bill previously announced. The comedy was preceded by "The Wife of Willoughby," a romance in one act by Theodore Burt Saye and Helen Bogart. It is easy to imagine that the authors penned this airy trifle after coming home from a performance of "The Prisoner of Zenda," for there are numerous points of resemblance—such as a costume duel scene by candle-light and sacred music without for the finale.

Willoughby, the husband of the heroine, is a gentleman past middle age, who, discovering that his wife loves another, considerately has himself killed in a duel in order to make her a widow, free to wed his rival. Edward Morgan played Willoughby on lines which suggested a fervid admiration for the mannerisms of Sir Henry Irving. Frank R. Mills, as the successful rival, showed a tendency to retire into corners to hide the little emotion he did express. Maude Odell, as the heroine, made love much more fervidly than her lover, and William Courtleigh was all very dashing and wicked as the husband's meddling friend, who was challenged by the devoted Willoughby because he opened his eyes to Isabel's faithlessness.

The best point in "The Wife of Willoughby" was the picturesque way in which it was staged.

Grand Opera-House.

There is little out of the usual line in "For Her Sake" at the Grand. It is the same old tale of the prosecution of a devoted pair of lovers, who dare everything for one another, and, after trials that seem endless, suddenly triumph over their enemies in the most approved fashion.

As the "loveress" Maud, Edna Hall does some clever emotional work that wins for her her accustomary rounds of applause. Mortimer Snow plays as Prince Valdemar. The rest of the characters are well cast.

At the Orpheum.

There were four new acts at the Orpheum last night. From an artistic standpoint, the most attractive number on the bill was the singing of Charles Whyte, a basso cantante, who has achieved some success in Australia. He sang two solos, "The Sea King" and "A Sea Song." Frey and Fields were warmly received in their funny sketch, "A Tramp's Reception." Miss Lillian Perry, a pretty song and dance artist, made her reappearance last night and did a rather clever turn. Her dancing, however, is more of the muscular than the graceful type, but it takes the gallery and consequently it goes. Perry and Burn, Irish comedians, are also newcomers whose act bids fair to be highly successful. Dockstader still convulses the audience, which seems unable to get enough of this funny man. Another act that gets a laugh to every second is the clever work done by Caron and Herbert in their comedy acrobatic turn.

The Alcazar.

So great has been the demand of an admiring and appreciative public for Francis Powers' Oriental chef-d'œuvre, "The First Born," that at the last moment the bill at the Alcazar was changed, and the Chinese drama, preceded by "A Victim of Circumstances," allowed to run for another week.

On Thursday evening "A Victim of Circumstances" will give way to the amusing farce, "Lost for a Day," and with the little Chinese play will be continued throughout the remainder of the week.

Monday next Francis Carlyle, the new leading man, will make his first appearance in Lester Wallack's old play, "Rosedale."

The Chutes.

The Chutes are crowded every afternoon and evening. Adgie and her lions are a great attraction, and the performances given in the Chutes free theater are proving very popular. Delmar and Ramiere, musical artists; Fred Gambold, a descriptive singer, who illustrates his songs with stereopticon views, and Meader's royal marionettes serve to pass a very pleasant hour's entertainment. The animatoscope shows a number of new views every night.

Decorations Burned Up.

The red, white and blue and purple and gold streamers of bunting in front of Roos Brothers' clothing-store, Kearny and Post streets, were destroyed by fire last evening. The bunting caught fire from an electric arc light shortly after 7 o'clock. An alarm was sounded from box 48, but before the department arrived the streamers had been torn down and the flames extinguished. The damage was slight.

Two Mighty Continents,

North and South America, beside Guatemala, the West Indies, Australia and even Europe, are the fields of usefulness in which Hostetter's Stomach Bitters has demonstrated its value as an antidote to malaria, and as a remedy for dyspepsia, constipation, rheumatism, neuralgia, biliousness, nervousness, and loss of appetite and sleep. The inhabitants, the medical men of these countries, have spoken in no uncertain tones concerning the efficacy of the great household remedy.

NEW TO-DAY—AMUSEMENTS.

GUSTAV WALTER'S ENTERPRISES

OLYMPIA

SW. Corner Mason and Eddy Streets.
TO-NIGHT! TO-NIGHT! TO-NIGHT!
And Every Afternoon and Evening.
THE ONLY AUTHORIZED
VERISCOPE PICTURES
OF THE
CORBETT-FITZSIMMONS
14-ROUND CONTEST.
Under the Management of DAN A. STUART.
Admission, including Reserved Seat, 50c. A few Private Box Seats $1.00. Box Office open from 9 A. M. to 10 P. M.

Orpheum

ANOTHER VAUDEVILLE FEAST!
FREY AND FIELDS, Sketch Artists; LILLIAN PERRY, Singing and Dancing Soubrette; WILLIAM WHYTE, Basso Cantante, and PERRY AND BURNS, Irish Comedians. Positively last week of MR. LEW DOCKSTADER and CARON AND HERBERT.
Reserved Seats, 25c; Balcony, 10c; Opera Chairs and Box Seats, 50c.

BALDWIN THEATER. THE LEADING
AL HAYMAN & Co. (Incorporated).....Proprietors
LAST 5 NIGHTS! LAST 5 NIGHTS!
N. Y. LYCEUM THEATER CO.
TO-NIGHT (TUESDAY),
The Brilliant Comedy,
"THE LATE MR. CASTELLO."
NOTE—In consequence of the instantaneous and pronounced success of last evening "The Late Mr. Castello" will be given also on
WEDNESDAY EVENING.
Thurs. & Sat. Evgs. THE PRISONER OF ZENDA
Friday Evening.....THE MAYFLOWER
Saturday Matinee—SPECIAL!—THE LATE MR. CASTELLO, preceded by the Balcony Scene from ROMEO AND JULIET. (James K. Hackett as Romeo; Mary Mannering as Juliet).
Monday, July 19—Theater closed 2 weeks.
August 2—JOHN DREW in "ROSEMARY."

Columbia Theatre
FRIEDLANDER, GOTTLOB & CO. LESSEES AND MANAGERS
ANOTHER COMEDY SUCCESS!
Madeline Lucette Ryley's Clever Play,
"CHRISTOPHER JR."
Superbly Acted by
THE FRAWLEY COMPANY
This Week Only. Matinee Saturday!
Next Monday—"PUDD'NHEAD WILSON"

TIVOLI OPERA-HOUSE
MR. & MRS. ERNESTINE KRELING, Proprietor & Manager
The Edwin Stevens Comic Opera Season!
TO-NIGHT
FIRST PRODUCTION IN THIS CITY
The Sparkling Comedy Opera,
"THE ISLE OF CHAMPAGNE!"
Book by Chas. Alfred Byrne and Louis Harrison. Music by W. W. Furst, the Eminent Director.
EDWIN STEVENS as KING MUMM.
Great Cast! Grand Ballets!
Superb Scenery, Costumes and Effects!
Popular Prices—25c and 50c.

MOROSCO'S GRAND OPERA-HOUSE.
WALTER MOROSCO...Sole Lessee and Manager
FIRST TIME IN SAN FRANCISCO
Of the Romantic Russian Military Drama,
"FOR HER SAKE!"
A Charming Love Story Most Beautifully Portrayed.
BEAUTIFUL COSTUMES!
NEW SCENERY! A STRONG CAST!
Evening Prices—10c, 25c and 50c.
Matinees Saturday and Sunday.

ALCAZAR BELASCO & LA FAILLE, Mgrs
Prices—50c, 35c, 25c, 15c.
THIS, THE LAST WEEK!
Powers' Chinese Play,
THE FIRST BORN
AND
"A VICTIM OF CIRCUMSTANCES!"
Monday, July 19—First Appearance of
MR. FRANCIS CARLYLE
Elaborate Production of "ROSE DALE."
SEATS READY THURSDAY.

SUTRO BATHS.
OPEN NIGHTS.
Open daily from 7 A. M. until 11 P. M.
General Admission, 10c. Children, 5c.
Bathing, with admission, 25c; children, 20c.
Concert Every Afternoon and Evening.

OBERON.
GRAND CONCERT EVERY EVENING by THE INTERNATIONAL LADIES' ORCHESTRA.

THE CHUTES.
Every Afternoon and Evening.
ADGIE AND HER TRAINED LIONS!
And a Great Vaudeville Bill.
10c Including Performance. Children 5c

NEW TO-DAY.

A pretty

1898 calendar for you—whether you guess the missing word or not.

Get *Schilling's Best* tea at your grocer's three times, and send us the yellow tickets with your guesses.

Rules of contest published in large advertisement about the first and middle of each month. A17

NOTARY PUBLIC.
A. J. HENRY, NOTARY PUBLIC,
638 MARKET ST., OPP. PALACE HOTEL.
Telephone 570. Residence 909 Valencia street. Telephone "Church" 15.