

A FREIGHT LINE ROUND CAPE HORN

New Ships and Steamers Between New York and This City.

TO START IN A FEW WEEKS.

Other Coast Ports Will Be Visited and Fast Passages Made.

THE COAST AGENCY TO BE HERE.

Five Steamers Will Be Built and Named After California Counties.

The new clipper line to New York is known as the Atlantic and Pacific Transportation Company. Henry D. Walls of Fifteenth and Market streets, Philadelphia, will manage the Eastern business of the company, and the Johnson-Locke Mercantile Company of 204 Front street will be the General Pacific Coast agents.

Within the next thirty or forty days lines will be laid for five steamers for this company. They will be completed in about fifteen months, when they will immediately be placed in commission between New York and this city to supersede the sailing vessels of the company. These steamers will be named after counties of California.

Their construction is claimed to be a direct result of the new tariff, which encourages American commerce more than ever before.

Already the ship Inoquois has been commissioned and will sail from New York on September 10 for this port. The fleet will shortly be supplemented by the addition of the large ships Indiana and Rouse to sail a few weeks later.

In addition to these vessels, which will run to San Francisco, others will be put on exclusively for trade with Portland, Or., and Los Angeles. The first ship for Portland will be the Tacoma.

The intention is, when the steamers are ready, to make the trip round the Horn in fifty days, or only a little lower time than now consumed by the isthmus route, with its breaking of bulk and extra handling of cargo.

These vessels will load in the East under covered wharves and probably similar convenient arrangements will be secured here.

The company has the contract to transport lumber and coal from the East and as most of the cargo will be assured prompt departures will be expected.

"JANE" AT THE ALCAZAR.

An Amused Audience Grets the Whimsical Farce, Which Will Run Till Further Notice.

Francis Powers' Greco-Turkish play gave way to "Jane" at the Alcazar last night. It was the first time that the sleep-splitting farce had been given in this city at popular prices and the audience that assembled to witness it was the largest by far that the Alcazar has seen for some time.

An amusing and thoroughly spirited performance was given by the company. George Trader played the role of Charley Shackleton, the youth who, having traded on his relations for two years with tales of his wife's extravagance, is finally ruined by not having a wife, as his rich uncle comes to town to remonstrate with the lady, and the nephew is at his wits' end to borrow a wife for the occasion. Trader showed plenty of vim in the part, and Selma Johnson looked and acted well as the servant who consented to act the role of wife for the time being. Mrs. Bates also added to the hilarity of the evening.

The whole cast was good and the fun never flagged. "Jane" will be continued till further notice.

THE VETERAN FIREMEN.

The Volunteers Receive Several Invitations for Future Festivities.

There was a largely attended meeting of the Veteran Volunteer Firemen's Association held last evening. An invitation was received from the Watsonville Fire Department to participate in the celebration in that city on the 9th of September.

Another was received from the Native Sons of the Golden West asking the veterans to accompany them to Santa Rosa. The directors of the Mechanics' Institute also sent a request that the association be present at the Mechanics' Fair on the evening of the 20th inst., which was accepted. The old vets will turn out with their old machine as in the days of yore. A committee was appointed to make arrangements for the usual September outing, consisting of Gus Pohlmann, G. R. Pidgeon, Stephen Bunner, John Satchell and G. Bayreuther.

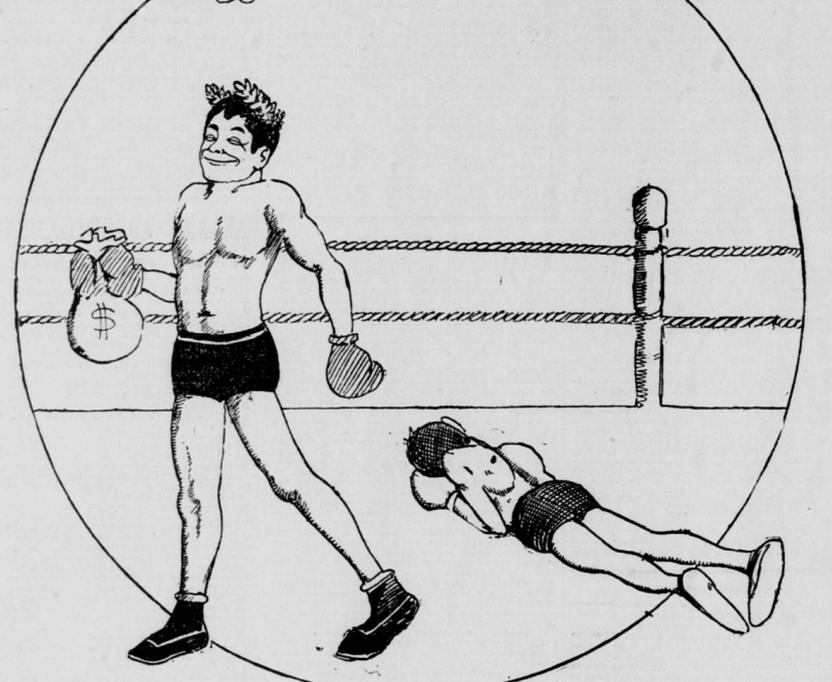
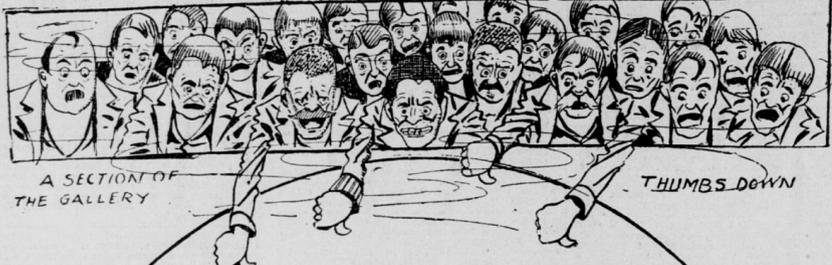
John C. Lynch's Bonds Approved.

Acting Collector of Internal Revenue Thomas received instructions from Washington yesterday afternoon to turn over the office to John C. Lynch on the last day of this month, Mr. Lynch's bonds having been approved.

NEW TO-DAY.

SLEEP FOR SKIN-TORTURED BABIES

And rest for tired mothers in a warm bath with CUTICURA SOAP, and a single application of CUTICURA ointment, the great skin cure. CUTICURA REMEDIES afford instant relief, and point to a speedy cure of torturing, disfiguring, humiliated, itching, burning, bleeding, crusty, scaly skin and scalp humors, with loss of hair, when all else fails.



Shortly After the Beginning of the Seventh Round Mr. Griffin Slumbered.

SOLO SMITH A HANDY WINNER

Griffin Is Not the Stiff Little Puncher of Yore.

The New Brunswick Lad Was Knocked Out in the Seventh Round.

Patsy Corrigan Gets a Decision From Burns After Fifteen Very Tame Rounds.

The 2000 lusty-lunged enthusiasts who went to Woodward's Pavilion last evening will not find it necessary to hunt up a kitescope show in order to satisfy themselves as to just how Solly Smith knocked out his old-time rival, Johnny Griffin of New Brunswick.

A blind man would have stood a fair chance of seeing how the trick was turned. The punch which blighted Griffin's prospects of fighting Dixon for the bantam championship of the world came when the seventh round was but a half minute old.

Both men were fiddling for an opportunity to lead. Griffin saw that the Los Angeles lad was shaping himself for another of the hurricane rushes which had characterized his work all through the contest and sought to unbalance him by feinting with his left. It was a most unlucky feint, for the moment he executed it he left his left side "wide open," as the saying is in ring parlance, and Smith was too old a hand at the business to let such a chance slip away from him. Like a flash the Californian's right whipped across and his glove landed with a thump squarely upon the point of his hapless opponent's jaw.

The climax was spectacular. Griffin's hands dropped and he fell forward like a slain steer, his face bumping against the heartless floor. There was an exultant cheer for the victor, and the bantam which has had the sporting fraternity from one end of the continent to the other agog-sipping for weeks was a thing of the past.

So far as the management of last night's physical-culture entertainment was concerned, the spectators could not have wished for anything better. There was none of that too-frequent squabbling for seats and no confusion at the doors. The Columbian Club happens to be one of the few boxing organizations that realize that it is to its business interests and popularity to accord the public decent treatment. The matches given offered every promise of being great attractions—so much so that thousands of dollars were wagered on the results—and the fact that they were rather disappointing in this respect can only be attributed to the fighters themselves and not the club.

Griffin was a disappointment in that he did not make the showing against Smith that was expected of him. The little fellow has certainly "gone back," as the professional trainer of pugilists would put it. He seems to have lost all of his old-time steam and aggressive push, and last night probably saw the end of his career as a tip-topper of the prize ring. When these same two lads fought at Roby some three years ago Griffin, it is true, got the loser's share of the purse, but before he was downed he gave the Californian a great mauling, and most of those who witnessed the mill went away positive that if the little fellow ever met within the ropes again the boxer from New Brunswick would enjoy a veritable walkover.

That performance accounted for the heavy betting that favored Griffin's chances in last night's encounter. Smith was the favorite at the opening of the books, being as high at one time as 10 to 6. But the talk of the wisecracks as to Griffin's prowess kept changing the market, and when the men entered the ring even money was being played. Both lads looked to be in good form when they doffed their bathrobes, although Griffin seemed to be a trifle drawn out when he took a look on his face. Both were said to weigh 125 pounds. Griffin's advantage seemed to be in his superior height and his rangy reach. But even this stood but poorly in hand when the going sent the boxers together for business.

THE LADY AND THE POLICY

Close of the Testimony in the Ten Thousand Insurance Suit.

Mrs. Abell's Agreement Admitted in Evidence Against Her Counsel's Objection.

A Document That Unexplained Would Give the Money to the Estate of the Deceased.

At yesterday afternoon's session of the United States Circuit Court was ended the testimony in the suit of the Penn Mutual Life Insurance Company against the Union Trust Company, to determine whether the estate of the late General Dimond or Mrs. Theresa Abell was entitled to the proceeds of a life insurance policy on the general's life for \$10,000.

Only three witnesses were examined—Edwin Dimond, Dr. Rosenthal and George H. Pippy. They testified that the general was of sound mind.

Mrs. Abell, a stately, good-looking woman of about 35 years of age, was in court, attired in sober black, the dreariness of which was relieved by a pair of white kid gloves and a smart little turban.

Mr. Cannon drew from Mr. Dimond the statement that the general complained of a pain in the back of his head, but the witness explained that the pain was caused by derangement of the stomach and not of the brain.

At this stage of the proceedings Lawyer Platt offered in evidence the following document:

San Francisco, Feb. 15, 1896. General W. H. Dimond, City—My Dear Sir: Pertaining to our business and personal matters, and which were by me mutually referred to Edwin Dimond and Drury Melone for adjustment, I beg to say that a full settlement has been made and to my entire satisfaction in every particular. With gratitude to you and thanks to the gentlemen above named, I remain very truly yours, THERESA ABELL.

We certify to the correctness of the foregoing statement and that each and both of us witnessed the signature of Mrs. Abell. DRURY MELONE, EDWIN H. DIMOND.

THE LADY AND THE POLICY

Close of the Testimony in the Ten Thousand Insurance Suit.

Mrs. Abell's Agreement Admitted in Evidence Against Her Counsel's Objection.

A Document That Unexplained Would Give the Money to the Estate of the Deceased.

At yesterday afternoon's session of the United States Circuit Court was ended the testimony in the suit of the Penn Mutual Life Insurance Company against the Union Trust Company, to determine whether the estate of the late General Dimond or Mrs. Theresa Abell was entitled to the proceeds of a life insurance policy on the general's life for \$10,000.

Only three witnesses were examined—Edwin Dimond, Dr. Rosenthal and George H. Pippy. They testified that the general was of sound mind.

Mrs. Abell, a stately, good-looking woman of about 35 years of age, was in court, attired in sober black, the dreariness of which was relieved by a pair of white kid gloves and a smart little turban.

Mr. Cannon drew from Mr. Dimond the statement that the general complained of a pain in the back of his head, but the witness explained that the pain was caused by derangement of the stomach and not of the brain.

At this stage of the proceedings Lawyer Platt offered in evidence the following document:

San Francisco, Feb. 15, 1896. General W. H. Dimond, City—My Dear Sir: Pertaining to our business and personal matters, and which were by me mutually referred to Edwin Dimond and Drury Melone for adjustment, I beg to say that a full settlement has been made and to my entire satisfaction in every particular. With gratitude to you and thanks to the gentlemen above named, I remain very truly yours, THERESA ABELL.

We certify to the correctness of the foregoing statement and that each and both of us witnessed the signature of Mrs. Abell. DRURY MELONE, EDWIN H. DIMOND.

HEARST EVEN EVADES RILEY

The Millionaire's Love for a Poor Man Is Strangely Shown.

Another Suit, Out of Which the Slippery Journalist Would Sneak.

"Billy the Slinker" Laughs in His Sleeve When His California Victims Seek Justice.

Now comes John Riley lifting up his voice to swell the chorus, "Willie, We Have Missed You." In other words, Mr. Riley is of the number who would like to see Mr. Hearst, and who would go about the streets mourning more or less because he is not where the process of the court can readily disturb him.

Mr. Riley is a workingman, and as such belongs to the class for whom Mr. Hearst entertains so high a regard that he publishes plans and specifications of it at regular intervals. But Mr. Riley is practical. The elusive sentiment of affection, even when bruited to the world by the Yellow Twins of Journalism, does not, so the matter appears to him, create any fact that he can notice adhering to his ribs. He does not care for flattery nor tingle with pride at being loved by Mr. Hearst. What he wants is \$678 in cash. This may seem sordid, it may affect the benign Hearst to tears as an instance of ingratitude, but it is business.

From an examination of documents duly filed by Mr. Riley in May it would seem that he had contracted to supply the people of a certain district with papers, or so-called papers—in fact with Examiners; that he also contracted with the paper to permit itself to be supplied, but that the contract with the public could not be carried out, because the contract with the paper was not carried out, a circumstance for which Riley blames the paper alone.

There does not shine forth any particular reason why Mr. Riley should have been surprised at an exhibition of bad faith, such as he cites as his ground for suit. Students of moral ethics might even discuss whether or not Mr. Riley in his effort to disseminate pernicious literature was not properly rebuked by Providence. However, these questions are clearly side issues and irrelevant, possibly immaterial, but not impertinent, naturally.

Mr. Riley, realizing too late that professional regard for workmen did not always go to the extent of keeping a card made with one of them, turned to the courts for relief. He had no difficulty in finding a lawyer, in filing papers, but Hearst was away, chronically distant, evasive, flitting. The long arm of the courts could not at once reach him in a simple civil case where only a small amount was involved. Mr. Hearst's habit of being somewhere else has checked and annoyed Mr. Riley. The suit, like others brought by people who consider that they have been in some manner damaged, hangs here. Still it has the pleasing effect of helping in the most fashion to keep Hearst out of California. Hence the Riley suit is a subject of common interest, and citizens perhaps wholly unacquainted with Mr. Riley cannot refrain from wishing it well.

They would like to see Mr. Riley win his suit, but if he can't get a chance to win it a moderate delight would be excited and sustained by the spectacle of the case remaining in court, ready and alert, prepared to welcome Willie at the State line if ever he wander back again. Mr. Riley's lawyer explains that in the continued absence of Hearst, after certain formalities, default may be entered regardless of the whereabouts of the defendant.

Moreover, the suit brought by Mr. Riley, presumably a man of moderate circumstances, against Mr. Hearst, presumably a man of immoderate circumstances, possesses a peculiar significance. It shows how deep is this love for labor which Mr. Hearst's admiring co-workers and workers laud so feelingly as a passion almost holy, and one which Hearst is believed, by them exclusively, to have cornered and copyrighted. Yet even they have been known to doubt. As for Riley, he would scoff at the proposition. He deposes that a route he had purchased was lost to him through the unjust and arbitrary action of the Examiner people, and if he has the slightest notion that the institution is permeated by a warm yearning to promote the interests and cheer the heart of the toiler nothing in his allegations gives him of it.

VICTIMS OF HARD TIMES.

A Pleasant Social for the Benefit of the members of the California Methodist Episcopal Church, on Broderick and California streets, held a "hard times" social last evening in the parlors of the church, and it was a most enjoyable affair. Every feature of the social clearly indicated the participants were the victims of the Cleveland administration in dress and deportment. It was given for the benefit of the Epworth League, and was so conducted that a neat little sum was realized. The invitation stated that all who attended attired in inappropriate garments would be fined by the committee. Fines of from 1 to 10 cents were imposed upon all who wore pointed shoes, ornamental hairpins, jewelry, boiled shirts, silk or woolen dresses, or who parted their hair in the middle. The collection of fines caused considerable merriment.

Aside from this there was a musical and literary entertainment, in which the following took part: Miss Bertha Creevy, Miss Jacobs, Miss Ollie Spencer, Miss Baulsen, Miss Edna Currier, J. W. Wetmore, Cameron Owen and others. Miss Mabel Pflger, a cute little girl, sang a pleasing song in the costume of a new boy. The Combs quartet caused much merriment by their quaint songs while attired in hard-times garments. After the entertainment hard-times refreshments in the shape of pork and beans and bread were served. The committee of arrangements consisted of Mrs. H. E. Lincoln, Mrs. Griffiths, H. Wins, Miss Lottie Phelps and Miss Bertha Eckmann. The hard-times committee was composed of Mrs. H. E. Lincoln, Miss S. E. Powell, H. Winn, Harry Burke and Miss Lottie Phelps.



The Above Cut Is a Picture of the New Fountain in Course of Erection at the Junction of Mason, Turk and Market Streets, to Be Dedicated to the N. S. G. W. by Mayor Phelan.

THE PROSECUTION RESTS.

There Is Only One More Witness Against Figel to Be Heard.

The Defense Will Begin Its Case Monday—Will Not Finish Before September 1.

The attorneys for the prosecution in the case against Theodore Figel rested their case yesterday morning, but reserved the right to put one witness on the stand Monday morning before the defense begins its case.

The evidence yesterday was along the line of forgery and embezzlement, and the witnesses who testified in the cases against Figel on those charges were merely placed on the stand and the testimony they gave at the former trials was read to them and they affirmed it. George Otis Mitchell, J. M. Rothchild and Henry Aen testified in this manner.

In connection with the evidence Mr. Ach further testified that he saw Figel in the offices of Hoffman, Rothchild & Co. on the morning of June 4. Figel told him that he had returned to the store the night Hoffman was killed to get a sample bottle of ink, but could not find any. He remained at the store about ten minutes. He arrived there about 6:10 and left after 6:20. The defendant also told Ach that that evening he wore the same clothes he had on then, June 4.

After finishing his testimony Mr. Ach offered all the exhibits and evidence in the forgery and embezzlement case as evidence on the charge of murder, and by consent of the defense they were accepted.

EASTERN OYSTER GROWING.

Professor Washburn Finds the Yaquina Bay Experiment Succeeding. The Eastern oyster planters at the United States Fish Commission planned last year in Humboldt and Yaquina bays for experimental purposes are doing well.

Professor F. L. Washburn, head of the department of biology in the University of Oregon, recently appointed by United States Fish Commissioner Brice to examine and report upon the bays of Oregon with a view to ascertaining their fitness for oyster culture, is at the Grand Hotel on his way to Humboldt Bay, where he will ascertain the condition of the twenty-two barrels of oysters planted there. Those of Yaquina Bay he found fat and doing well. They have recently spawned, but it is not known yet whether or not the young will mature to perfection. The Eastern oysters planted in these northern bays appear to be doing much better than those tried in San Francisco Bay, the waters of which have been found to be too warm for the Eastern oyster. Professor Washburn reports that Coos Bay is almost as well adapted to oyster growth as is Yaquina Bay.

STUFFING CIGAR-BOXES.

Arrest of a Man Charged With Selling Chinese Refuse for Havanas.

C. E. Frank was arrested by United States Marshal Baldwin yesterday afternoon on a charge of illegally refilling cigar-boxes.

Frank, who is a well-dressed man, says that he makes "an honest living" by selling Chinese cigars, jewelry and other wares on the street from place to place. He says the new law got the cigars from a "grafter" whose name he did not learn, and who sold them at a reduced rate because the cigars were minus the gilded paper bands which distinguish the particular brand of cigars represented by the box. Frank took them to Mr. Hawley, who keeps an oyster saloon in the Spreckels market, and sold him the 300 "stinkadores" at 8 cents apiece, a reduction in the regular price of the good cigars having been made because of the absence of the gilded bands which make cigars smoke so well.

Mr. Hawley smoked one of the cigars, and the misgiving arising made him sick. Then he learned that he had been made the victim of a "grafter."

It Was Suicide.

A coroner's jury yesterday rendered a verdict to the effect that Myrtle C. Richards, a 16-year-old girl who died from the effects of poison administered to her by her mother, died from Alphonse a few months ago, and to defeat her claim for alimony he swore he was receiving but \$10 a month. In supplementary proceedings held in Judge Barr's court yesterday afternoon, evidence was adduced tending to show that Alphonse had an income of \$30 a month. Upon this testimony the jury's verdict was rendered.

Misrepresented His Salary.

Angele Lallemand swore to a complaint before Judge Low yesterday afternoon charging her former husband, Alphonse Lallemand, with perjury. Angele obtained a divorce from Alphonse a few months ago, and to defeat her claim for alimony he swore he was receiving but \$10 a month. In supplementary proceedings held in Judge Barr's court yesterday afternoon, evidence was adduced tending to show that Alphonse had an income of \$30 a month. Upon this testimony the jury's verdict was rendered.

NEW TO-DAY.

These are the positive fore-runners of serious womb complications, and unless given immediate attention will result in untold misery, if not death.

A WOMAN'S BODY.

What Its Neglect Leads to. Mrs. Chas. King's Experience.

A woman's body is the repository of the whole most delicate mechanism in the whole realm of creation, and yet most women will let it get out of order and keep out of order, just as if it were of no consequence. Their backs ache and heads throbb and burn; they have wandering pains, now here and now there. They experience extreme lassitude, that don't-care and want-to-be-left-alone feeling, excitability, irritability, nervousness, sleeplessness and the blues, yet they will go about their work until they can scarcely stand on their poor swollen feet, and do nothing to help themselves.

These are the positive fore-runners of serious womb complications, and unless given immediate attention will result in untold misery, if not death.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will, beyond the question of a doubt, relieve all this trouble before it becomes serious, and it has cured many after their troubles had become chronic.

The Compound should be taken immediately upon the appearance of any of these symptoms above enumerated. It is a vegetable tonic which invigorates and stimulates the entire female organism, and will produce the same beneficial results in the case of any sick woman as it did with Mrs. CHAS. KING, 1815 Rosewood St., Philadelphia, Pa., whose letter we attach:

"I write these few lines, thanking you for restoring my health. For twelve years I suffered with pains impossible to describe. I had bearing-down feelings, backache, burning sensation in my stomach, chills, headache, and always had black specks before my eyes. I was afraid to stay alone, for I sometimes had four and five fainting spells a day. I had several doctors and tried many patent medicines. Two years ago I was so bad that I had to go to bed and have a trained nurse. Through her, I commenced to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and I never had anything give me the relief that it has. I have taken eight bottles, and am now enjoying the best of health again. I can truthfully say it has cured me."



These are the positive fore-runners of serious womb complications, and unless given immediate attention will result in untold misery, if not death.