

AGAIN IN THE DEATH CHAMBER

Once More Theodore Durrant Occupies the Condemned Cell.

For the Third Time He Climbs the Stairs to the Foot of the Gallows.

Only a Short Week Left Him to Live; He May Be Wanted as a Witness.

Theodore Durrant, the condemned murderer of Blanche Lamont, was led up the long stairway to the death chamber at San Quentin prison yesterday.

The last act of the court gives him now only one short week to live. On Friday next at precisely half-past 10 o'clock he will be taken from the cell he now occupies and his life will end on the gallows that stands only a few feet away waiting for him.

Durrant and seven other murderers were let out of their cells yesterday afternoon for their usual daily exercise. They walked up and down a narrow space in the yard that is reserved for the prisoners to take their recreation. They were accompanied by Lieutenant of the Guard Sullivan, and when the usual time for the exercise had expired Durrant was told by the guard not to go to his cell but to accompany the warden to the yard to the office of Captain Edgar.

"You are not going to put me up there so soon, are you?" asked Durrant as he entered the office.

"Yes," replied the captain. "You can prepare for the trip up the long stairs again."

"Won't you let me go back to my cell again and arrange some papers I have there," pleaded the murderer.

"Your papers will be taken to you," replied the captain.

Durrant trembled as he spoke, and as he started toward the clothing room to change the suit he wore for a new one he remarked to his guards that he did not expect that he would be taken to the condemned cell before Monday or Tuesday of next week.

The murderer soon stripped and got into the bathtub, and when he had bathed he was given a complete new suit of clothing. As soon as he had dressed he was led to the condemned cell. Turnkey Jamieson took the lead through the yard and up the long stairs, followed by Guards Arbogast, Jones and Merritt. During the solemn hold on the murderer on the way, Lieutenant Sullivan followed to guard the rear of the procession in case the prisoner attempted to take his life by jumping from the stairway. Durrant after his bath seemed to have recovered from the display of weakness when he was told that he must prepare for the condemned cell, and he walked up the stairs with a firm step and turned into the doorway at the top and along the short hallway to the death chamber with the same wonderful composure he has maintained from the first moment of his arrest. The three guards will remain with him in his cell until he is led to the fatal trap on Friday next or until the courts intervene and grant him another respite.

DURRANT AS A WITNESS.

He May Be Drawn Into the Suit Against Smyth.

There may be more in the suit of Mrs. Durrant against Juror Smyth than appears on the surface. She is suing for \$50,000 for slander, but it will probably be the means of an attempt on the part of the attorneys for Durrant to have the prisoner summoned as a witness and thus add one more complication to the already over complicated case.

There can be but little done in the matter until the complaint has been served on Smyth and he has filed his answer, but after that both sides will have the right to subpoena either in person or by deposition, and the question remains whether or not the point can be made the basis for a stay of proceedings by the court or by the Governor.

Under the law a witness in a criminal action can be brought into court to testify, but in a civil action the right extends generally only so far as the trial of a deposition is concerned, and even then much is left to the discretion of the court. The right of taking depositions is undoubted, however, and the question now being considered is whether or not the right is powerful enough to serve as a basis for a stay of proceedings by the court or by the Governor.

A FALSE FRIEND.

Antone Rosman Wanted Frank Barmann's Wife to Elope With Him.

Frank Barmann, a tanner, living at 906 Sixteenth avenue, was charged in Judge Joachim's court yesterday morning with threats to kill by Antone Rosman.

Barmann in his defense testified that Rosman used to be a friend and frequently visited his house. A few days ago Rosman abused his friendship by trying to get him to elope with him and leave him and their child. Mrs. Barmann told him what Rosman had done and when he met him he threatened to kill him if he came near his house again.

Barmann's young wife corroborated her husband and prosecuting Attorney Graham asked that the charge be dismissed and the Judge promptly acquiesced.

The Chinese Murderer. Lee Fat, the Chinese who murdered Lee Tong Wednesday afternoon, was taken to Judge Campbell's court yesterday morning. The case was continued for a week pending the result of the coroner's inquest.

MAUD MOURNED HIS DEATH

Impressive Funeral Ceremonies of the Late Dr. Stanton.

St. Ignatius Church Thronged by Sorrowing Friends.

People From All Stations in Life Gathered to Pay Tribute to His Memory.

The funeral of Dr. James I. Stanton, the well-known physician and member of the Railroad Commission who succumbed to an attack of pneumonia contracted while attending his brother, Edwin Stanton, who died a week ago from the same dread malady, took place yesterday morning from the family home at 1833 Mission street, between Fourteenth and Fifteenth streets.

It was the wish of the family that the funeral be private, and although the wish was not granted, and the relatives of Dr. Stanton may have their grief assuaged in slight measure by the silent tribute paid him by the many friends who sorrowfully followed his remains to their last resting place in Holy Cross cemetery.

Dr. Stanton, who was noted for his many charitable deeds, enjoyed the love and best wishes of all who knew him. Ever ready to answer the call of the sick or needy, he earned the respect of all classes. Called to the bedside of the dying, or to the bedside of the patient, among the poorer classes his memory long be cherished. How many of the suffering poor he freely gave the benefit of his medical knowledge, and how many he furnished with medicine in addition to treatment will never be known.

Dr. Stanton's wife made known his charitable deeds, and with him died the secret of his many kindly acts. So, no wonder it is that the wish of the family that the funeral be private was not granted.

When the casket was being borne from the home in which he was born and died there were small groups of men and women gathered on the sidewalk tearfully invoking a blessing for the dead and extend their sympathy to his sorrowing relatives.

The funeral procession moved slowly to St. Ignatius Church, where a solemn requiem mass was celebrated for the repose of the soul of the departed. The church was filled to overflowing by people from all walks and stations in life. Probably never before has there been such a representation from all classes in the city. During the solemn services many a tear was shed by those who had been the recipients of Dr. Stanton's generosity.

The mass was celebrated by the Rev. Father Hickey, S. J., and the officiating were Rev. J. J. Prendergast, vicar general of the archdiocese; Rev. Fathers Testa, Demasine, Prelato and Mahoney, Rev. Father Riordan, president of Santa Clara college, where Dr. Stanton was graduated, and Rev. Fathers D. J. Crowley, John F. Ginty and B. McKinnon.

The pall bearers were Reuben H. Lloyd, John Burdette, A. J. Clune, J. F. Sullivan, Dr. V. P. Buckley, Dr. A. P. O'Brien, Joseph Kirk, Dr. Charles A. Clinton, Samuel Newman, D. A. Ryan, H. M. La Rue and W. A. Clark.

WAS MILLIONS IN HIS MIND

John D. Winterton Sent to the Napa Insane Asylum.

Was at One Time a Familiar Figure Around the Pine-Street Stock Exchange.

With a mind diseased, in that it holds in unbiased fantasy itself the owner of untold millions, John D. Winterton, a familiar figure at the Stock Exchange in the days when fortunes came and went with the passing of an instant, was yesterday sent to the asylum for the insane at Napa.

Like many others, Winterton wagered money—perhaps hard earned—on the rise and fall of stocks and for a time he prospered. He succeeded in his investments, it is said, until he was a wealthy man, and then, with either caution or care, he refused to be caught in a trap of manipulators, and made a final plunge and lost his all. For a time he bore up under the weight of his misfortune, but not long ago his mind, weakened by continuous worry and regret, refused to longer stand the strain and gave way. With the collapse of his mind Winterton's wish for wealth was answered, but in his imagined opulence he became arrogant—felt dangerous to the welfare of those whom circumstances forced in his company. Last week his niece, Miss A. M. Forester, who resided with him at 614 Powell street, made a complaint to the Insanity Commissioners and the unfortunate man was arrested and examined. It was soon found that he was insane and Judge Hebbard committed him to Napa. He was taken from his office window, which was four stories high and removed to the Napa asylum, where it is thought he must remain until life to him is no more.

The Enlarged Wasp. The Wasp, which appears a day earlier this week on account of New Year, comes out in a new dress of type and is enlarged to a 24-page paper. A number of attractive features have been added, and, if this week's issue is a fair criterion, the paper is a most interesting one. The local political situation are most of the interesting features. The editorials on live topics are ably written and the new departments which have been added are fully up to the high standard of the Wasp. Altogether this week's Wasp is a more than usually interesting number.

An Insolvent Debtor. Samuel Epstein, a cigar dealer doing business in the Emporium building, has been declared insolvent. His liabilities are \$4500.

To Cure a Cold in One Day. Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. See the genuine has L. E. Q. on each tablet.

BARBARETTA FOR ITS MAMA

Statement Made by Mrs. Shaw in Her Divorce Complaint.

Alleges That Her Husband Deserted and Cruelly Abused Her.

Little Girl in Terror Would Beg Her Father "Not to Kill Mamma."

The crossfire of pleadings between Attorney A. E. Shaw and his wife, May J. Shaw, in an action for divorce instituted several months ago, ceased yesterday in the filing of an answer by the wife to the original complaint of her husband. Each wishes to be upheld in the eyes of a critical world by a court of law as the party injured in the marital relation.

The discontended litigants were married on December 30, 1893, and for a short time enjoyed life together. The passing of a year or so, however, found them unhappy, and such a condition has since existed. On August 24 of last year the husband, no longer wishing to remain in the unpleasant marriage relation, filed suit for a divorce, alleging as a cause of action that he had been deserted by his wife. A cross-complaint, charging her husband with various offenses, was filed in answer by Mrs. Shaw, but a general denial was set up by Mr. Shaw to the allegations in the cross-complaint. Matters then lagged for a time, and after brooding over the action of her husband in filing a suit for divorce, Mrs. Shaw decided that a divorce would be accorded.

TRAVELERS' HIGH JINKS.

Gathering of Commercial Men Have a Merry Time at B'nai B'rith Hall.

The Pacific Coast Commercial Travelers' Association enjoyed a "wet" time at B'nai B'rith Hall last evening. The occasion was the annual high jinks held by that organization of bohemians and with many a toast and many a jest the old year was bade good-by and the new was welcomed with flowing goblets of sparkling wine.

Their reputation as "good fellows" was carried out and all went home in the early hours of the morning feeling contented with their good time. The



MISS MAUD HALL, WHO ESCAPED DEATH.

While Miss Maud Hall was engaged in replenishing the candles adorning a Christmas tree at her home, 537 Turk street, one of them came in contact with a light dress worn by her. In an instant the garment was blazing. Appreciating the danger, the Misses Kuck, who had upon the outcry of the frightened young woman rushed from an adjoining apartment, seized a heavy robe and, wrapping it about Miss Hall, smothered the flames. Not a burn was inflicted upon Miss Hall, although even the lace at her neck was scorched, the fire having shot upward as she descended from the tree. Beyond the nervous shock she sustained no injury.

In consequence, on October 25 of the present year she applied to the Superior Court for a divorce from her husband on the grounds of cruelty. In her application for divorce Mrs. Shaw alleged that while she was living with her husband at 333 Haight street, during the cold winter season he left the house and had the gas turned off and neglected to send them food or the necessities of life. Mrs. Shaw continues in her complaint by stating that she became ill through the treatment of her husband, and as she could get nothing for herself was forced while in a weakened condition to pack her trunk and possessions and move to the Langham Hotel. She remained there for a week, and as her husband refused to pay her board she was forced to leave her trunks in the hotel and go to the home of her sister, Mrs. Lamboagh. For some time following Mrs. Shaw contends that she was dependent upon the charity of her friends and relatives for a livelihood, which greatly humiliated her. In order to strengthen her action against her husband she also says in her pleadings that he treated her with extreme brutality. She charges that he assaulted and beat her until their baby girl, who is now but three years of age, lifted up her little hands and begged and pleaded with her father "not to kill mamma."

Mr. Shaw, it is also claimed by his wife, threatened to throw her out of his office window, which was four stories from the earth, and accentuated his threats with oaths of various degrees of severity.

In the paper filed yesterday Mrs. Shaw sets up her complaint as an answer to that of her husband's, and the trial may now proceed.

TOM SHARKEY'S INTENTIONS.

The Sailor Pugilist Preparing for a Trip to New Orleans.

Tom Sharkey is at present on Un- easy street. The sailor pugilist is very much afraid that the National Club

cannot capture a permit for the Sharkey and Jeffries fight, which was announced to take place in January.

The Vallejo pet is now figuring on a trip to New Orleans, and unless something unforeseen happens between now and Monday which will alter the mind of the Irish gladiator, Thomas Sharkey will be journeying towards the rising sun. He says he can get a match with Peter Maher in New Orleans, but if the affable Thomas will consider that "Tut" Ryan and Gus Ruhling received only \$1200 from the Tulane Club as their share of the receipts, he may look twice before he starts once.

Then again, as the authorities would not allow Daly and Everhardt to battle more than ten rounds, it is not reasonable to suppose that Sharkey and Maher would be granted an extension of rounds.

If the National Club can secure a permit to "pull off" the contest in this city, the winner will receive a very handsome consideration—something like \$10,000. This should be sufficient inducement for Sharkey or Jeffries to defer any prospective trips until after a meeting of the powers that be.

It was rumored last evening that Eddie Graney was figuring on "pulling off" a twenty-round contest in this city in January between "Tut" Ryan and Joe Choyinski. The last named fighter is now in the East and it would be seemingly a waste of money and time to have Choyinski return to this city with the object of fighting Ryan, when Alexander Greggrains and other local men who are here can fill the bill to a nicety. "Tut" Ryan is not, by any means, a star performer; in fact he would be very easy game for Choyinski.

LOCKED UP IN THE TANKS

Caught While Acting Suspiciously at Ashbury Heights.

With Stolen Property in Their Possession They Are Forced to Surrender.

In Their Hurried Attempt to Escape They Drop a Burglar's Jimmy.

Locked up in the tanks in the City Prison are two men whom the police strongly suspect of being Eastern crooks. They were arrested at an early hour yesterday by Sergeant Blank while acting suspiciously in the vicinity of Ashbury Heights. The men gave their names as James Henry Phillips and Henry Dyer, and admitted that they had recently arrived from the East. In their possession was found a sack containing an overcoat and several suits of clothes, which are supposed to have been stolen.

Recently a number of burglaries have been committed at Ashbury Heights, and Chief Lees instructed his men who are stationed in the suburbs to keep a sharp lookout for the house-breakers.

Shortly after 2 o'clock yesterday morning Sergeant Blank discovered three men prowling about in the vicinity of the heights. Convinced that they were burglars, he drew his revolver and ordered them to throw up their hands.

One of the suspects dodged in the thick brush and made his escape. The others headed the police sergeant not to shoot, and in loud tones announced their willingness to surrender. They were then handcuffed and subsequently taken to the City Prison.

After the prisoners were locked up, Sergeant Blank, accompanied by several officers, returned to the heights and made a thorough search for the third suspect. He, however, had disappeared. In a clump of bushes the officers found a "Jimmy" and a screw-driver, which had evidently been dropped by the men.

On learning of the capture of the supposed crooks Captain Bohan at once detailed Detective Dillon to assist Sergeant Blank in running down the third man. Yesterday afternoon Dillon located the room of the prisoners in a lodging house on Fourth street. After a thorough search of the room he was unable to find anything of an incriminating nature. The men will be held in the tanks pending further investigation.

STROH OPENS HIS MOUTH

Breaks His "Habit" to Deny That He Shot Gardiner.

The Police Busily Engaged in Hunting for the Revolver and Jewelry.

The police continued their search all day Wednesday for the revolver supposed to have been used by Stroh. The ground was carefully gone over by Detective Crockett and Policemen Floyd and Maher, but no trace of the revolver or of the jewelry belonging to the servant girl Kennedy, taken from the house of Charles Biers, could be found.

The question of whether Stroh fired the shot or whether it was the pistol of Frank Murphy, the well-known wagon driver, was no nearer an explanation yesterday than the day previous.

Chief Lees was busy all day with the Hoff case, and had no time to devote to a more thorough investigation of the problem.

It was learned yesterday that the aged stockbroker was slightly improved and the chance of his recovery is brightening.

The case of Adam Stroh, charged with assault to murder and burglary, was again called in Judge Conlan's court yesterday morning and continued till next Tuesday.

Stroh is not very much concerned about the charge of assault to murder, and Wednesday broke through his habit of keeping silent. Although he declined to say whether or not he had a revolver with him at the time Baldy Jim Gardiner was shot, he said: "It is not true as stated by the police that I never denied shooting Gardiner. When I was taken before him to be identified and Mrs. Gardiner took off my hat saying, 'You scoundrel, you shot my husband,' I at once replied, 'No ma'am, I did not.'"

"Then again, when Detective Crockett booked me and put the charge of assault to murder against me, I said to him, 'What are you doing for? You know I didn't shoot him,' and Crockett replied, 'Then who in—'

"When the case is heard I will get my attorney to ask some questions that will surprise people. I have not even told him what I know. That is my habit."

The fact that two boxes of cartridges were found in my house amounts to nothing. My brother is connected with a shooting club and there are rifles and cartridges in the house always. I am sorry for Mr. Gardiner and sincerely hope he will recover, but I did not shoot him."

CAUGHT IN THIS CITY.

An Eloping Couple From Sacramento Arrested Here.

James Gilman and Mrs. Eliza Ryan, who eloped from Sacramento several days ago, were arrested Wednesday on Market street by Detective Fisher of the Capital City. They will be taken back to-day.

Gilman is employed in the railroad shops at Sacramento. He has a wife and three children.

Mrs. Ryan also has three children. Her husband is a dairy man in Sacramento, and was always regarded as a faithful husband.

Gilman was a frequent visitor to their house, and he managed to win the affections of the unsuspecting woman.

They decided to elope, and leaving their children behind them, came to this city.

Marine Engineers' Elect Officers. Marine Engineers' Association No. 35, at a meeting held last Tuesday evening elected the following officers for the year

CLEVER CROOKS IN THE TANKS

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LITTLE INFANTS' SHELTER.

A Pleasant Time at a Distribution of Christmas Presents.

Yesterday afternoon there was a happy gathering at the Little Sisters' Infants' Shelter, on Minna street, near Sixth, the occasion being the distribution from a Christmas tree of presents provided by the board of lady managers, to the fifty-two little inmates. There were present a large number of ladies who were entertained for a while by the juveniles with child songs and recitations, after which some of the adults entertained the little ones. Mrs. James M. Pierce sang Kate Douglas Wiggin's Christmas hymn, and for an encore gave "The Little Red Lark"; Miss Lipscher gave selections on the piano, accompanied on the piano by Mrs. Heppner; Miss Louise Heppner sang "Two Marionettes" and "Mamma's Little Coo"; Miss Stella Hayes recited "Annie and Willie's Prayer."

Within the past year many alterations have been made in the shelter, and it is now a model home for such children as are taken care of there. From a shabby genteel place only large enough to accommodate twenty-five children, the place has been enlarged so that there is now room for sixty. The ladies who are in charge of the institution are very proud of the shelter, and if encouraged as they deserve, they will do much for the advancement of the little ones they care for.

TO-NIGHT: NEW YEAR'S EVE! In Remembrance of a Popular Request. THE PASSING OF THE OLD YEAR Will be Signaled by a GRAND ILLUMINATION—Of the— NEW HOME OF "THE CALL" From Cupola to Basement. THIS BRILLIANT ELECTRICAL DISPLAY Will Continue the Merry Bells of THE GLAD NEW YEAR. FOR THE KLONDIKE.

A Neat Little Craft Invented by W. F. De Sonne.

W. F. De Sonne, a San Francisco man, has invented a boat which promises to greatly simplify the dangerous journey to the luring gold fields of the Klondike. A model of the boat is now being constructed at the shop of J. H. Blakeway, 113 First street, and appears to combine the advantages of lightness and durability, besides being very neat in appearance. The craft is eleven feet six inches in length, with a beam of thirty inches, and is made of galvanized sheet iron.

It is made in two parts, held together by bolts, and with dimensions so nearly equal that when they are separated and the bow turned over the stern it forms a secure water-tight cache. The bow is also fitted with a small water-tight compartment, where matches and small packages requiring to be kept perfectly dry may be safely stored. The boat is fitted with an outrigger and rowlocks for oars, and also a light mast in the bow. The total weight is less than eighty pounds.

State Graduates' Banquet. A banquet was given at the California Wednesday night by teachers who had received in whole or in part, their education in the State University. This was the third annual banquet given by this body, but on this occasion it was on a more elaborate scale in consequence of many educational dignitaries being in the city.

Professor Andrew S. Draper of the University of Illinois, being the guest of the occasion, occupied the seat of honor at the head of the table; at his right sat Professor Martin Kellogg of Berkeley. One hundred and fifty teachers found good things that California produces had been disposed of, of toasts and responses enlivened the occasion. Educational "hits" predominated, in which the ladies showed their abilities equal to their big brothers who make the training of Young America a study.

Lulu McNamara Missing. Lulu McNamara, a girl 17 years of age, has been missing from her home since Christmas night and Detective Anthony is trying to find her. She and her mother were taking dinner in a Market-street restaurant when a man sitting at another table, who had been handed her a letter, which the girl's mother says was from a man named Ford, who lives in Ellensburg, Wash.

Naval apprentices are to get a great treat. The United States steamer Mohican is to go into commission on January 10 and will start as soon as possible on a cruise around the world. She will be manned by the apprentices, who will thus have a rare chance of seeing the uttermost corners of the earth. The boys are now being enlisted at 10 California street, the United States naval rendezvous. They must be between the ages of 14 and 17, and in order to enlist must be accompanied by their parents or guardians.

Knights of the Red Branch Ball. Among the attractions of to-night is that of a ball to be given by the Knights of the Red Branch of Odd Fellows' Hall. From previous parties given by this society it is but reasonable to presume that a ball of this nature will be a success. The old year out and the new year in will be observed by the Knights and guests.

NEW TO-DAY.

JANUARY NUMBER NOW READY. Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly

Many Important Articles and Stories, Nearly 200 Fine Illustrations.

SOME OF ITS PRINCIPAL FEATURES: Mexico as It Is, By FREDERICK STONE DANIEL. A most interesting and complete description of our next neighbor. The Presbyterians, By REV. D. J. McMILLAN, D.D. An account of the History and Progress of Presbyterians in America, being the second paper on Religious Denominations. Women and the Cuban Revolution. By SUSAN NORSE PERRY. Tells of the work of women in the cause of Cuban independence. The San Carlos Indians. 6 Stories; Department for Young People, etc., etc.

The Military Heroes of Jackson's Time, By CAPT. JOHN P. TOBIN. The third paper in the great illustrated series on Andrew Jackson. Fair Cincinnati, By CHARLES THOMAS LOGAN. A graphic portrayal of the various phases of life and business interests in the great Western city. Beet-Sugar Manufacture, By FREDERICK M. TURNER. Description of this comparatively new industry of California. New Year's Day Festivities.

8 Stories; Department for Young People, etc., etc. SOLD BY ALL NEWSDEALERS, 25c.—\$3 a Year, PREMIUM with each Subscription.

SPECIAL.—Mention this publication, and a specimen copy of the modern FRANK LESLIE'S POPULAR MONTHLY, with 100 illustrations, will be sent you for 10 cents, with Beautiful Colored Art Plate (12x6 inches) "A Yard of Fancies" or "A Yard of Puppies," 20 cuts, stamps or coin.

FRANK LESLIE'S PUBLISHING HOUSE, NEW YORK.

STEAMERS FOR THE KLONDIKE

The Cleveland Will Be Ready for the Spring Trade.

She Has Been Got Off the Rocks in Barclay Sound and Beached.

Captain Niebaum Says the New St. Paul Will Sail Under the "A. C. C." Flag.

Freights are still very high and there seems to be no chance for lower rates. At present the disengaged tonnage in port only aggregates 15,630 tons, while at the same time last year it was 107,233 tons. The ships Henry B. Hyde and S. P. Hitchcock from New York were chartered prior to arrival to load sugar at Honolulu for the East. The rate they are getting is about 22 shillings and 6 pence a ton, whereas if they had come here free their owners could have chartered them to load wheat at 33 shillings and 3 pence. Very few free ships are on the way, and what are expected will get a big figure. An iron ship was chartered at 43 shillings and 9 pence to load wheat at Tacoma for Europe a few days ago, and 45 shillings is expected to be the ruling figure before January is very old.

The bark Canada, that has been in retirement for two years past,