

# POLICEMEN WHO WILL BE PENSIONED

## Three Sergeants and Three Patrolmen on the List.

### Cornelius Martin, Shields and Fitzgerald Are Slated to Go.

#### The Slaughter Will Take Place at Monday Night's Meeting of the Commissioners.

## A NEW HACK INSPECTOR.

No Changes Are to Be Made in the Detective Department at Present.

## SERGEANTS.

Cornelius Martin, Michael Fitzgerald, John Shields.

## POLICEMEN.

Richard Ennis, George Anderson, Thomas McNulty.

The above named members of the Police Department will be placed on the retired list at the next meeting of the Pension Commissioners. The commissioners will hold their regular quarterly meeting on next Monday, when the men whose names are on the "slate" will be asked to resign. They will then be placed on the retired list and allowed to draw the pensions allowed them by the Legislature.

Among those who will be retired the best known, probably, is Sergeant Shields. He has been a member of the Police Department for over twenty years, and is held in high esteem by Chief Lee and the members of the commission. For a long time he acted as patrol sergeant, and made a brilliant record. As old age began to tell on him he was transferred to the City Prison, where he acted as booking sergeant. Several months ago Captain Robinson, who has charge of the City Prison, preferred charges against him on the ground that he was physically unable to attend to his duties. He was tried by the Police Commissioners and acquitted. As it was apparent that there was a feeling existing between Shields and the captain of the prison, the Commissioners decided to transfer the former to the North End station, where he has been doing duty ever since. It is understood that he has requested the Commissioners to add his name to the pension list. Sergeant Martin has been a member of the department for a long number of years. He is at present acting as hack inspector. Always courteous and kind, he has endeared himself to every member of the department, and it will be with regret that they learn of the Commissioners' intention to retire him. Martin is over 60 years of age, and bears an excellent reputation as a police sergeant. He will, in all probability, be succeeded by Owen Gorman, who for a number of years has served the department in the capacity of assistant hack inspector. Gorman now ranks as corporal of police.

Sergeant Fitzgerald, the next on the list, is well known on the water front, where he has been stationed for a number of years. He, too, is well thought of by the Police Commissioners, but on account of his advanced years they have concluded to dispense with his services.

Policeman McNulty has been on the force for nearly twenty-one years. Recently his eyesight has become impaired, and he has been unable to do police duty. He has asked to be retired.

Policeman Anderson is stationed at the O'Farrell street station. Shortly after the opening of the new station, which was about a year ago, he was taken to his bed, and has been confined there ever since. Like McNulty, he is anxious to be retired on a pension.

Patrolman Ennis is connected with Captain Spillane's division. He has been incapacitated for some time, and will hail with delight his retirement, as he momentarily feared that his name would be dropped from the roll on account of sickness.

It was first intended to make some changes in the detective department, but for some reason the plan failed. Chief Lee, it is understood, is anxious to reorganize the department, but in order to do this it would be necessary to reduce to the ranks several detectives who in past years did excellent work. The Chief is opposed to returning them to the ranks, and in obedience to his wishes the Commissioners have decided to keep their hands off the detective department, so to speak.

There is a vacancy in the detective department, caused by the promotion of Captain Bohan, which, it is expected, will be filled at the meeting of the Commissioners on Monday night. Corporal Harry Reynolds and Policeman

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Most torturing and disfiguring of itching, burning, scaly skin and scalp humors is instantly relieved by a warm bath with CUTICURA SOAP, a single application of CUTICURA Ointment, the great skin cure, and a full dose of CUTICURA RESOLVENT, greatest of blood purifiers and humor cures, when all else fails.

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Sold throughout the world. PORTER DRUG AND CHEM. CO., Prop., Boston. "How to Cure Salt Rheum," Free. FALLING HAIR. Pliny T. Beech, Chemist, Falls Church, Va. Sold by CUTICURA SOAP.

# THE TERRIER SOUGHT A BED

## Dentist Pulled a Tooth and the Jaw Tried to Follow.

### Dr. Mulligan's Pet Patient Could Not Greet the Glad New Year.

#### Now the Bone Is in a Plaster Cast and the Sufferer Must Not Be Troubled by Noise.

Knock gently, do not ring; it means raise a row. Though Skippy isn't dead he's in his little bed, A wreck, just now.

Out at Larkin and Sacramento streets, where Dr. Mulligan lives, there is a little sufferer with an aching jaw done up in plaster. He did not even greet the glad new year with a ki-yi. He couldn't in the first place, and he did not feel like it in the second. To this sufferer hangs a tale; also a tall, the latter of comparatively little importance. As to the patient's name being Skippy, that is mere supposition on the part of the poet, and shall be lived up to by the prose artist.

Skippy is a Scotch terrier of respectable lineage, a pet in the Mulligan family.

Two pieces. This is what ails him now. Nothing known to medical science is too good for Skippy since. Indeed, the patient intimates that nothing is quite good enough; but his judgment is believed to have been yanked bias during the dental operation. At present his pulse is normal and his temperature not such as to excite alarm. He is receiving every possible attention, and some that people not wrapped up in love for ancient Scotch terriers might not have deemed possible. That he may not be disturbed request has been posted up for people to not knock, but walk right in. This was told the poet, but he failed to catch the idea.

Dr. J. J. Leek disclaims having used any unnecessary force in separating Skippy from his troublesome biters, and expresses a doubt that the jaw was broken. His theory seems to be that Skippy has a pessimistic disposition, and is making too much fuss over an experience likely to come to any man.

Unless there should be a sudden change for the worse on the part of Skippy there is nothing more to tell, and the narrative will be rounded off by the first stanza of a beautiful and

appropriate song, the other stanzas not having been written:

Do not mourn that little Skippy Has his jaw fast in a sling, Still we hope that for this trip he Will bamboozle death's sharp sting.

Professor Starbuck Better.

Mrs. Craven's Case.

Notice of a motion for a new trial of the case of Angus vs. Craven, which occupied so much of Judge Slack's time last fall, has been filed with the County Clerk. The motion is a purely formal one, for Judge Slack will deny it beyond question, and that will allow the attorneys for Mrs. Craven to appeal from the order denying the new trial, as well as from the judgment in the case itself.

# BEARDED THE JUDGE AND GOT LECTURED

## Richard Linehan Addresses the Flowing Whiskers of Campbell.

### But He Makes the Error of Doing It in the Court of Judge Cook.

Judge Campbell's whiskers got tangled in court machinery yesterday, and the wheels of justice came to an instant stop, for the nonce hopelessly clogged. The incident occurred as Superior Judge Cook was weighing the merits of a little row between Police Judges Campbell and Low, and projected itself into the situation through a hole in the skylight. Richard Linehan was responsible. He was arrested, fined \$10, the fine being remitted, and the penalty of listening to a lecture from the bench substituted. Whether Linehan gained or lost by this change is a delicate matter, which forms no part of this story.

The clogging heretofore mentioned happened in thiswise: Proceedings had up to a certain point been conducted with seemingly dignity, when suddenly a voice from above called out, "How are you, whiskers?" All eyes were turned to the ceiling, and everybody knew that the Campbell jungle of beard was the innocent cause of more trouble. Then followed the arrest and lecture and a promise from Linehan not to do it again. But if he doesn't somebody will, for there are temptations not to be resisted.

At last the wheels were unclogged and business resumed, but for the rest of the day Judge Campbell wore a puzzled expression. He cannot understand why peace and dignity so often get the worst of it when they come in contact with his whiskers, to him not alone an ornament but a scarf, a badge of office, a pride and endless joy.

The case at bar was the habeas corpus matter of Sydney Kellett. It was submitted after considerable argument, and early in the afternoon an opinion was filed. Judge Cook held that after conviction the magistrate convicting can alone release the prisoner on bail. This opinion makes void the order issued by Judge Campbell for the release of Kellett, pending the outcome of his appeal, as he was convicted before Judge Low, and that magistrate alone can accept bonds for his release, or it may be done by some Judge of a court. After the filing of the opinion Attorney Mack, who represents Kellett, stated that he would appeal to the Supreme Court for a writ of habeas corpus.

Low's Horehound Cough Syrup for coughs and colds; 10c. 417 Sansome st.

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# FAT BEEVES TO FEAST THE POOR.

## PREPARATIONS FOR THE SALVATION ARMY'S GREAT BARBECUE.

### The lot at the corner of Market and Larkin streets presented a busy scene yesterday afternoon consequent on the preparations for the barbecue to be given by the Salvation Army for the benefit of the poor.

Three dressed beeves stood looking with anticipations which could hardly be considered joyful at a pit which was being prepared for their reception, while alongside them stood eight plump sheep, already spitted and awaiting the time when they would sizzle and sputter over a roaring fire in an adjoining pit, and later be handed out in appetizing chunks to the hungry multitude to-night.

The Salvation Army has always been in the custom of providing liberally for the poor and wretched on holidays, not only for the assistance of the needy, but as an appropriate thank-offering for the blessings showered on them during the year. This year, perhaps, the Army has especial reason for thankfulness, for it has seen the successful launching of the colony at Soledad, the happy consummation of months of arduous toil.

At about 6 o'clock last night the pits were completed, the animals properly stowed, and the huge fires lighted, presenting a weird and attractive scene which drew hundreds to the spot, and the odors arising promised well for the supper of the Army's beneficiaries to-night. The distribution of food, which will take place on the lot, will begin at 6 o'clock to-night, and while a great many tickets have been issued, there will be an abundant supply for all, and perhaps some left over for those who have not been fortunate enough to secure tickets. There are three beeves ranging in weight from 650 to 700 pounds, and eight sheep averaging about sixty pounds each, all from the market of William Schrader. The barbecue is in charge of William Keech.

# MYSTERY PERPLEXES THE POLICE

## Burglary in a Market-Street Lodging-House.

### While the Occupant Slept the Room Was Robbed.

#### Thomas Butler, a Recent Arrival From Weaverville, the Victim.

## IN SEARCH OF A CLEW.

### An Examination Showed That the Door Had Not Been Opened.

Captain Spillane and his men are investigating what seems to be a mysterious burglary in the San Joaquin lodging-house, on Market street, between Third and Fourth. Several days ago two men named Thomas Butler and W. Harrington, arrived in this city from Weaverville. They rented a room in the lodging-house, after informing the landlord that they intended to stay here only a short time. Butler had over \$300 in gold on his person and a gold watch, which was in his vest pocket.

Last Tuesday night they retired about midnight. Butler, before going to bed, placed his vest, which contained the money and timepiece, on a chair. When he awakened shortly after 6 o'clock, he reached for his vest to see if his valuables were there. To his surprise he found that the money and watch were gone. Awakening his partner, he told him of his loss and asked him if he had heard anyone enter the room. Harrington said that he heard a faint noise as if some one was trying to open the door, but thinking that it was caused by one of the lodgers falling against the knob, he paid no attention to it and again fell asleep. The door was found locked, and as Butler was unable to understand how a stranger could have entered the room and stolen his valuables, he became suspicious and notified the police.

An officer was at once sent to the house, but after a thorough investigation, he failed to solve the mystery. At his request the two men visited police headquarters, and were questioned by Captain Spillane.

Butler positively declared that he had the money in his possession when he entered the room, and that it mysteriously disappeared during the night. He could not explain how it was taken. Harrington was equally as positive that nobody had visited the room after they had retired. He said that he left the window partly open, but when questioned he admitted that it was impossible for a burglar to have climbed through it.

Captain Spillane is considerably perplexed over the burglary, and has detailed several of his best men to solve the mystery.

During the past week numerous complaints of the bold operations of thieves have been made to the police. Yesterday James Cochrane, a carpenter, reported that while he was assisting in the construction of a building on Presser street, near Sixteenth, a sneak thief stole his gold watch, which was in his vest pocket. He had placed the vest on a pile of lumber, and while he went

across the street to his home, somebody took his watch.

# A KLONDIKE DINNER.

## An Experiment Made on the Employees of the Trade Committee.

The employees of the Alaska trade committee enjoyed a Klondike luncheon which was prepared by John C. Nolan, who has charge of the exhibit room.

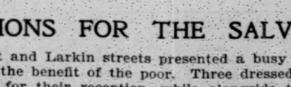
The luncheon was served on a folding table, the chairs were canvas-backed folding chairs and the dishes aluminum ware. The soup was made of desiccated vegetables, and then were served potted turkey, potted ham, hard tack, knecht brod, canned beans and preserved figs; the coffee was made from the Turkish extract and the cooking was done on the Klondike stove.

The luncheon was novel in its inception, but satisfied the hunger of all present, and was voted a decided success.

# His Children Get His All.

The will of Solomon Adler, who died on the 23d inst., was filed for probate yesterday. The entire estate is bequeathed to the six children of the testator, Ben, Samuel and Henry H. Adler, Tillie Mayer, Selma Holmgarten and Rose Greenfield, who share and share alike. The estate exceeds \$10,000 in value.

# NEW TO-DAY.



should have the place of honor on your dining-room table, being a rich and most delicious beverage, an appetizer par excellence and a sure health sustainer. It is perfect as a Malt Extract and strictly a Non-Intoxicant.

All Druggists, VAL BLATZ BREWING CO., MILWAUKEE, WIS., U. S. A. LOUIS CAHEN & SON, Wholesale Dealers, 416-418 Sacramento St.

# DRUNKENNESS!

## Morphine and Opium Habits. Painless treatment. Sixth year; 1000 cured; lowest prices; write to-day for full particulars. Cut this out.

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# PENNYROYAL PILLS

Chenoster's English Diamond Brand. Original and Only Genuine. Prescribe this. Ladies seek Druggist for Chenoster's English Diamond Brand. Each and Gold Medal Pills, sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other. Refuse dangerous imitations and imitations. At Druggists, or send 4c. in stamps for particulars, testimonials and "Mellay for Ladies" (a letter) or return Mail 10,000 Testimonials. Name Chenoster, Chenoster Chemical Co., Madison, Wis. Sold by all Local Druggists. PATENTED IN U. S. & CANADA.



F. B. CHERINGTON, the New Pastor of Plymouth Congregational Church.

Rev. Dr. F. B. Cherington, who will assume the pastorate of the Plymouth Congregational Church to-morrow, is a native of Gallipolis, Ohio. He was reared at Columbus and was educated at the Ohio Wesleyan University. Soon after his graduation he volunteered his services to the Methodist Episcopal Foreign Missionary Board for service in India. Being fully prepared for the ministry, he was then—1872—ordained a minister of the Methodist Episcopal Church at New York City and sailed immediately for India. Dr. Cherington spent five years in that country, being stationed at Lucknow.

Returning to this country, he assumed the pastorate of a Methodist Episcopal church at Fort Scott, Kansas, where he remained from 1877 to 1882. He went from there to the pastorate of a church at Waterloo, Iowa, where he remained until 1886, when he was called to Los Angeles to take the chair of dean of the College of Liberal Arts in the University of Southern California. He held the chair five years, when he was called to the pulpit of the First M. E. Church at Tacoma. From convictions that he would be better satisfied in the Congregational ministry, he left the Methodist church in 1893 and entered the church that more nearly fitted his ideals.

He was ordained a Congregational minister and was immediately called to the Westminister Congregational Church of Spokane. Under his pastorate the growth of the church was large. The membership when he began his ministrations was 215, while now it is over 450. A debt of \$22,000 was owed by the church when he took charge. It has now been reduced to \$10,000, loaned by the Congregational Church Building Society.

Dr. Cherington's family consists of a charming wife in hearty sympathy with her husband in his pastoral work and a very effective helper, and five sons, four of whom are with their parents and one, the second son, is in the newspaper business in Philadelphia. The eldest son will enter the Theological Seminary at Oakland, having studied last year in Yale Divinity School. The second son will join his parents in this city and enter the University of California junior class next year, having completed two years at an Eastern college some time ago. Two sons will enter the Boys' High School after the Christmas holidays, will graduate next year (1898) and will then enter the University of California.

# Always Ahead.

Only one local weekly has steadily progressed since its birth, six years ago. Town Talk has improved with each issue and to-day is decidedly the brightest weekly on the coast. This week's Town Talk is of especial interest to musical people, as it contains portraits of Miss McComas and Miss White, besides very exhaustive critiques by Jennie Ehrman.

# Divorce Suits Filed.

Anne Connelly filed suit against Thomas Connelly for divorce yesterday on the ground of extreme cruelty. Annie B. Ostraldo has applied for a divorce from John A. Ostraldo. As a cause of action the plaintiff alleges cruelty. Dana White has filed suit for a divorce against his wife, Sarah C. White, on the ground of desertion.

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