FACULTY COMPLICATIONS OVER WHIPPLE'S CASE

Opposition to His Playing in the Thanksgiving Game.

Students Will Support the Captain of the Blue and Gold Team In His Difficulties With Professors.

ALL'S well that ends well, but all has not yet ended for Captain Whipple of the victorious University of California football team. Two weeks ago the faculty athletic committee of the university came to the deliberate conclusion that the captain of the blue and gold eleven was not up to the proper standard in scholarship and therefore must not play in the Thanksgiving game.

When this was announced there was a wild cry from the well-exercised throats of 1000 lusty collegians. The faculty committee, which consists of Professors Clapp, Bacon and Edwards, listened to the wail of the opposition and underwent a change of mind. They decided that if Whipple made up his deficiency he might play with their consent. Professor Edwards, whose specialty is an application of the mathematical rod, was the chief objector to Whipple's appearance with his team, but finding the spirit of the college against him and that Whipple had a stanch supporter in President Wheeler he sacrificed his own resolutions and compromised the case.

Whipple's deficiency related only to one course in mathematics, over which the recalcitrant professor presides with much dignity. The compromise agreed upon was that Whipple was to receive a chance to clear himself on the roll-book of scholarship.

This was by way of examination and the time set for it was Tuesday afternoon. While his team struggled on the field in their last practice Whipple perspired over the problems of trigonometry and calculus, laboring to re-establish himself in the good graces of the faculty athletic committee. The examination was gone through with and now comes the report, founded on the best authority, that Whipple did not quite reach the high standard set by the professor of mathematics. According to faculty law this would bar him from the game.

But students have laws of their own and certain intercollegiate agreements exist which take no care for faculties. Stanford and California by virtue of written agreement have decided that every man proposed as a possible candidate for the football team must have his name inscribed on a list and this list must be forwarded to the manager of the opposing team three weeks before the Thanksgiving game. If any protest is to be entered it must be made two weeks before the game is held. Whipple's name was on the list that was forwarded to Stanford over three weeks ago and no protest was made by the cardinal contingent. As far as the football teams are concerned no malfeasance occurred and no protest can come from the cardinal.

It was whispered in Berkeley that Whipple would play whether the faculty wished it or not. Wherever a party of students collected Professor Edwards was condemned for his interference, which the football enthusiasts claimed was uncalled for and unseemly. Whipple wished harmony and did nothing to provoke the professorial wrath, resting quietly and awaiting the ultimate turn of things. It is said that at a faculty committee meeting the president of the university was called in and when asked advice on the matter said some strong things about a too close observance of a law that was palpably unjust and ridiculous from a practical point of view. At any rate, all the college men assert that Whipple has strong support from the president.

A small-sized riot will break out at the university if Whipple is suspended on account of his playing with the team. The students are strong in their opposition to Colonel Edwards, and show no hesitation in expressing it. When the team jumped on to the field Thursday afternoon a cry went up from the bleachers that showed plainly the attitude of the student body. "We want Whipple! we want Whipple!" floated over the gridiron, to the annoyance of the faculty committee. But this was not all. At the banquet held at Delmonico's Thursday night the name of Colonel Edwards was mentioned, and the team rose up in a body, and for a time it looked as if some "rough house" would result.

The faculty athletic committee will consider Whipple's case next week. The students anticipate the worst if the strict letter of faculty law is observed. Many interesting things are promised over the entanglement, and President Wheeler may be called in to make order out of the confusion.

OFFICER STANTON'S "PINK NAYGUR."

Dusky Soldiers Stagger Under the White Man's Package and Shoot at Human Targets.

POLICEMEN EDWARD STANTON, popularly known as "Castle Garden," and Ernest Alexander dispute with each other the honor of having served as a target Thanksgiving day for one of the sable-hued privates of the Forty-ninth Volunteer Regiment, now encamped at the Presidio.

"Th' naygur chot at me t'ree toimes," he explained yesterday morning to Warrant Clerk Lyons of Police Court 2. "Oi cud hear th' lidden missingers iv death singing 'Oh, Mollie, oh,' as they wint sizzin' pasht me ears. Th' captin' towld me to git a warrant and arrist 'im."

"He shot at me, not you," interrupted Officer Alexander, who seemed anxious to put his fist to the complaint.

"Chot at yiz, diddy!" exclaimed Stanton, his disgust at the other's claim being emphasized by the richness of the brogue that has earned for him the nickname he bears. "Chot at yiz—ind fy wud he choot at yiz? Didn't th' black divvle butt at me loike a billy goat, ind didn't Oi flure 'im wi' me fist? Gowan, Illic, yer joshin'."

Alexander was sincere, however, in his claim to the ticklish honor. The consequence was that Lyons was compelled to listen to a long argument from each, freely interrupted by the other, of his undeniable right to sign the complaint. Between the two he managed to get the story of nearly a tragedy turned into a comedy.

About 10 o'clock Thanksgiving night Stanton and Alexander, while patrolling their beats near the entrance to the Presidio, heard a disturbance in the saloon of Al White, corner of Greenwich and Lyon streets. Entering they found a dusky volunteer of the Forty-ninth staggering under more than the black man's share of the white man's Thanksgiving burden. He was making enough noise for a regiment. The officers went up to him and told him he would better go to camp.

"Got'ell," shouted the volunteer, as he bent his head and started full tilt at the middle of "Castle Garden," with intent to butt that officer off the map. Stanton was too fast for him, however, and sidestepping he "landed wan on th' naygur's p'int." Down and almost out went the soldier, but he soon recovered and got on his feet. He had enough apparently for the time being and made unsteadily for the door.

"You jes wait a minute," he remarked as he passed out the door. "I'll be back an' fix you!"

"All roight," replied Stanton, never dreaming he would again see the volunteer, "we'll wait."

The two officers saw the soldier enter the Presidio gate as they passed on to the street and immediately made up their minds he would remain in camp. What was their surprise a few minutes later when the report of an army rifle and the "zip" of a bullet close to their heads warned them that some one was shooting at them. Knowing their Upton they deployed in time to escape two more bullets. By this time Alexander, having unlimbered his Betsy, fired three shots at the disappearing figure in the darkness.

"All coons look alike to me," said Alexander as he put up his revolver. "I don't think I'd be able to recognize him. Would you?"

"Oi dinno," said Stanton. "D'yiz t'ink yiz hit 'im?"

"I think I pinked him" replied the other.

"Thin, be hivins," exclaimed Stanton, "we shud hev no trouble at all, at all. Pink naygurs are scarce as fite blackburrds or hins' tathe. He'll be the' only wan in camp."

The two arms of the civil law walked on their four feet into the reservation, Alexander looking for a trail of blood and Stanton keeping his eyes open for a "pink naygur." They failed to find him, and so reported, along with the story of the assault, to their captain, who ordered them to get a "John Doe" warrant for the arrest of the bloodthirsty unknown.

Warrant Clerk Lyons decided that Officer Stanton was entitled to the call and allowed him to swear to a complaint charging the unknown negro with assault to murder. Alexander still insists that he, not Stanton, was the target. Up to date they have failed to locate the bloodthirsty private, who, it is suspected, is safe in the guardhouse on a plain charge of drunk, from which he will not be freed until he is far on the seas on the way to the Philippines.

The "pink naygur" was arrested last evening at 426 Pacific street by Sergeant Christesen and positively identified by his targets as being their man. He gave the name of Andrew Jackson.

Officer Stanton's "pink naygur" was not the only private of the Forty-ninth who carried a white man's package Thanksgiving night and exhibited and shot deadly weapons within the city. Two—John Wyatt and John Wood, of Company K—were before Police Judge Conlan yesterday morning, the first to answer a charge of carrying concealed weapons, the second for discharging firearms. Wood was arrested in Chinatown for shooting a revolver, narrowly missing a passing Chinawoman and her baby. He said he didn't know the weapon was loaded.

"I sw'ar to Gawd," Jedge," he said, lifting his left arm high in the air, "I didn't know dat gun was loaded; 'deed I didn't. I hope I nevah take dis arm down if dat ain't de truth."

John Wyatt told the court that the revolver the policeman found on him was his brother's. He said he had found that relative, also a private in the Forty-ninth, intoxicated and quarrelsome in a saloon near the Presidio and had taken the weapon from him to prevent bloodshed and had put it away down his trousers leg out of sight.

"I didn't want him to disgrace hisself, Jedge, by killin' nobody an' den gettin' kick outen de regiment foh whisky. Das why I had dat gun—hones', Jedge."

The court said he would decide their cases to-day, and they were taken back to prison.

Private William Ammors, also of Company K, was arrested at an early hour yesterday morning in front of the Hoffman cafe, just after he had taken four shots at the moon. He was doing a sand jig and flourishing his revolver, surrounded by a circle of yelling collegians, when Officer John O'Connor gathered him in. Ammors explained to Police Judge Graham yesterday that the weapon was not his and that he had not discharged it. He said some of the college boys were just shooting a few highballs into the man in the moon and had handed him the revolver just before the officer arrived on the scene.

Judge Graham believed him, but ordered the police to return him his revolver and allowed Ammors to depart. The remainder of the Forty-ninth will get away to-day and Monday for Manila, Stanton's "pink naygur" among them.

Hale's. | Hale's.

Hale's store notices

Santa Claus swamped with letters and questions, crowds at every corner. To-day his automobile route will be from Hale's down Market to Third, to Folsom, to Second, to South Park, to Third, to Bryant, to Eighth, to Market, to Hale's. In the afternoon from Hale's to Golden Gate, to Van Ness, to Hayes, to Buchanan, to Haight, to Scott, to Oak, to Devisadero, to Fulton, to Larkin, to Golden Gate, to Hale's.

Mrs. Reynolds of New York gives interesting demonstrations on 20th century ideas for infants' wear all next week.

Best time to visit store nowadays is the morning.

See to-morrow's papers for two attractive features—they're money savers.

a snap in gloves

We may not have your size! If we have you've a bargain. 348 pair of Ladies' pique walking gloves in a broken line of sizes on the tables to-day. The exit of a popular dollar glove.

Tans, in sizes 5½, 5¾, 6, 7, and modes in sizes 5½, 5¾, 6, 7.
Browns, in sizes 5½ and 5¾ and grays in sizes 5½, 5¾, 6, 7.
Reds, in sizes 5½, 5¾, 6, 6¼, and white 5½, 5¾, 6¼, 6¾.

Guaranteed to serve you well. Fitted at the counter—

85c pair.

new ribbons

One of the prettiest lots of Satin and Gros Grain Ribbon in narrow widths we have ever received arrived recently. Ready to match the wider ribbons now.

new veilings. new neckwear. new flannelettes.
new gloves. new laces. new art goods.
new ribbons. new silk underskirts. new silks.

935-947 Market. Hale's GOOD GOODS Dr. Kindheart, Doll Doctor.

MYRON GESFORD MEETS DEATH

Struck by the Santa Rosa Train at Vallejo.

Special Dispatch to The Call.

VALLEJO, Dec. 1.—Myron Gesford, brother of former State Senator Henry C. Gesford, was struck by the Santa Rosa train to-night and instantly killed. The train was upbound from Vallejo.

Gesford was driving a team across the track. His horses became frightened, and instead of crossing the track started up the track toward the approaching train. They became entangled in a cattle guard and before they could extricate themselves the engine was upon them.

Gesford's neck was broken. He was 35 years of age. Both horses were also killed.

WILL INVESTIGATE FISHERMEN'S CHARGE

COMMISSIONERS TO UNRAVEL SHRIMP TONGS FEUDS.

Belief That Names of State Officers Were Used to Promote Private Business Interests.

The State Game and Fish Commissioners will make a partial investigation of the charges, direct and implied, growing out of the war among the Chinese shrimp fishers of San Pablo Bay. The meeting will be held upon the arrival of Commissioner Keller from Los Angeles. For months past the crew of the State's launch have been arresting the Chinese junk men of the upper bay for violating the laws which prohibit the taking of young fish in small-mesh nets. In taking the shrimps tons of small fish have been destroyed. All fishes not large enough to sell were dried and converted into a fertilizer, which was sent to China. As a result bay fishing has become very poor for anglers for years past.

The Chinese, however, risked arrest and fines to continue the business, and dozens have been caught and heavily punished. The loss did not fall upon the actual fishers, but upon the wealthy Chinese for whom they were working. The latter stood the strain for a time, and at last devised a scheme evidently looking toward intimidating the deputies of the commission. From what can be learned, King Owyang, ex-Vice Consul, endeavored to drive one of the "tongs" out of the shrimp-fishing business unless it sold all of its product or a part of it to his company. To accomplish this, he stated that unless the rivals agreed to his terms the deputies of the State Commission would never allow them to do any more fishing. The threat had some effect, for a part of the tong threatened sold out to him.

Had the matter ended there the outside world would have known nothing about the trouble among the Chinese; but it happened that the very fishermen who expected protection were soon after arrested by Deputy John Davis, who was assisted by Professor Scofield and Engineer Webber. Then a howl went up and King evidently saw that he had to play the game to the end. An attorney for the Chinese made charges at the office of the commission that reflected discredit upon the honesty of the deputies. In a letter the attorney asserted that when King went to the fish camp on San Pablo Bay to bulldoze the rival fishermen to selling to King's company the latter was accompanied by Deputy Davis, whose presence seemed to back up King's assertion. The date of the alleged interview was October 29 (Sunday), and it was said that the two went to the camp in the Commissioners' launch.

Until yesterday Davis was up the bay on the launch and was unaware of the charges made against him. At the office yesterday he stated that he never was on the bay in a launch with the Chinese ex-Consul and that he never visited that or any other Chinese camp with him. On the day in question (October 29) the launch was at Stockton and he was at his home at San Pablo, on the opposite side of the bay from the camp. He has plenty of witnesses to prove the truth of this. On the next day he went to Stockton. The Commissioners have the greatest confidence in the honesty of Mr. Davis and the rest of the crew, and there seems to be no fear that the true inwardness of the charges will prove that the Chinese used the names of the commission's officers to further their own business interests.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

How Will She End?

Just budding into womanhood, so fresh, so fair and fine that we turn to watch her as she passes, she trips along the street a picture of health and beauty. Among the passing crowd of worn and wrinkled women, she looks a being from another world. Will she ever be like them? Could they once have been as fair as she? No beauty can last under the strain and drain of female weakness, from which the majority of women suffer in a greater or less degree. They might preserve their fairness of face and form if they would cure the disastrous diseases which affect the womanly organs. Women are cured of such diseases by the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It stops the enfeebling drains, heals inflammation and ulceration, cures bearing-down pains, strengthens the nervous system, and restores the general health. It contains no opium, cocaine or other narcotic.

"I had been a great sufferer from female weakness," writes Mrs. M. B. Wallace, of Muenster, Cook Co., Texas. "*I tried four doctors and none did me any good.* I suffered six years, but at last I found relief. I followed your advice, and took eight bottles of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and four of his 'Golden Medical Discovery.' I now feel like a *new woman.* I have gained eighteen pounds."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure biliousness.

WANTED REVENGE ON HIS BROTHER'S SLAYER

GEORGE SUISSER HAS A NARROW ESCAPE.

Sheriff Farley's Brother Tries to Get Satisfaction, but Is Foiled by Sergeant of Police Brown.

By reason of the alertness of Frederick T. Brown, desk sergeant at the City Prison, George Suisser, the youthful slayer of Sheriff Farley of Salinas, does not occupy a slab at the Morgue but is now waiting to be taken to San Quentin, where he is to expiate his crime. A brother of the dead officer visited the prison last night to avenge his brother's death, but he was foiled.

In company with Sheriff Henry Martin and Deputy Dan Martin, Farley visited the prison. As is the usual custom Mr. Farley presented himself to the desk sergeant and requested to be allowed to see the prisoner. Sergeant Brown was about to permit him to walk down to the youthful murderer's cell, but changed his mind as he noticed that Farley was acting queerly. Before sending for Suisser Sergeant Brown asked Farley if he was armed, and the latter said he was, whereupon he was told he would have to surrender his pistol before seeing his brother's slayer. Farley reluctantly did so.

Suisser was brought into the reception room, and when he saw his Nemesis he gazed defiantly at him. The sight of the prisoner drove Farley into a rage, and leveling his finger at Suisser he dramatically exclaimed:

"You murderer! You coward! You killed my brother in cold blood!"

He then advanced on Suisser, but the officers got between the two and prevented trouble.

Sergeant Brown ordered Suisser returned to his cell, and when Farley had quieted down and explained his conduct he was given his weapon and retired with Sheriff Martin and his brother.

Suisser was brought from Monterey County yesterday afternoon by Sheriff M. R. Keef. He was left in the City Prison for safe-keeping until this morning, when he will be taken to San Quentin.

For family use Jesse Moore "AA" whiskey is a prime favorite in thousands of homes.

KILBURN FAILS TO WORK EXTRA SESSION JOKER

Tried to Create Excuse for Gage.

HARBOR WORK AS A CLOAK

Chairman Kilburn Gives a Chill to Discussion of Wharf Improvements by Making a Play for Dan Burns.

We, the undersigned, most respectfully petition that at an early date you convene in a special and extraordinary session the Legislature of the State for the purpose of enacting such legislation as is necessary to enable the Harbor Commissioners to immediately construct and extend such wharves, piers, bulkheads and breakwaters as in their judgment are demanded by changed conditions and the rapidly increasing necessities of the commercial and shipping interests of the port of San Francisco.

Paris Kilburn, president of the Board of State Harbor Commissioners, tried a scheme yesterday to get the shipping and business men of the city to petition the Governor to call an extra session of the Legislature, and woefully failed in his efforts. Ostensibly the purpose of the extra session is the enactment of laws permitting much needed improvements on the water front, but some of the gentlemen who have a greater interest in the advancement of the city and the State than they have in the election of Dan Burns as United States Senator saw a joker in the memorial and would not stand for it.

Mr. Kilburn sprang his surprise at a meeting of the Harbor Commissioners and committees from the North Central Improvement Association and the Chamber of Commerce, called for the purpose of discussing the extension of the wharfage facilities along the water front and of arriving at the best plan to carry the improvements into execution. Matters were proceeding very satisfactorily, when the extra session petition was introduced. From that on until the adjournment there was a chill.

Summing up the entire meeting, there was nothing tangible accomplished. The North Central Improvement Association advanced one plan, the Chamber of Commerce another, while the Harbor Commissioners favored something almost entirely different from either. All three agreed, however, that if San Francisco expects to hold her shipping trade and secure the increase that rightfully belongs to her, she must build more wharves and increase the capacity of the water front. It is expected that their different ideas as to how to accomplish the desired results may become crystallized and the improvements be made.

H. P. Sonntag, who acted as spokesman for the Improvement Association, stated that what it wanted was the lengthening of the wharves to 800 feet, the completion of the seawall and the building of the belt road. He said that he had heard that the Governor was going to call an extra session of the Legislature to elect a United States Senator, and he suggested that Gage be requested to embody in his call the undertaking of the proposed harbor improvements. Secretary Painter, Mr. Strauss, E. Scott, T. C. Friedlander and several others spoke along the same lines, giving forcible expression to the absolute necessity of something being done. Their suggestion was that the Legislature be asked to submit to the voters the issuance of bonds for the work.

Commissioner Harney said that the work could be accomplished without raising the funds by bonds, provided certain amendments were made in the existing laws. When the discussion reached this point Mr. Kilburn pulled from his pocket a roll of typewritten documents and distributed them among the visitors, saying that as the Legislature would have to do something before the Harbor Commissioners could undertake the proposed improvements, the proper thing to do would be to let the Governor know what was wanted. The document he distributed is printed above. William Dolbeer of the Chamber of Commerce said that the institution he represented would not give the Governor an excuse for calling an extra session to elect Dan Burns under the cloak that it was being called for harbor improvements. Mr. Kilburn became somewhat wrathy at the opposition.

"Do you want to say, then," he remarked, addressing Dolbeer, "that it would be a high crime to call an extra session to elect a Senator, but that if it is called you want to perpetuate the crime by asking the Governor to take up this question of harbor improvements? Have you courage enough to say so? How anxious are you for improvements, anyhow? Are the interests of the front to be secondary to the interests of a few men who want to prevent the election of a Senator?"

There was no reply. Mr. Sonntag said that if the Senatorial proposition was embodied in the petition no one would sign it, but that if it was left out and the water front business substituted every one would sign and the Governor would be free to add the Senatorship deal to his call if he saw fit to do so. He also announced that such a petition was being drawn by the legal representative of the Improvement Association together with a bill covering the harbor matter, which it was proposed to submit to the Legislature.

The Harbor Commissioners' plan is to have the laws changed so that 600 feet will not be specified as the length of wharves; permitting the granting of five year leases to the docks and permitting the board, in its expenditures, to anticipate the income from the front for more than one year. It is claimed that with these changes, arrangements can be made to raise all the money that will be necessary for the proposed improvements without calling upon the State to issue bonds for the purpose. The gentlemen interested expect to get together again some time next week and discuss the matter further.

Music Hath Power.

Music hath power to sooth as well as delight us, especially when eating a dinner at Zinkand's. Stark's responsible for this.

MORE'S ESTATE MUST BE SETTLED AT ONCE

EXECUTRIX IS ORDERED TO FILE HER ACCOUNT.

Heirs Object to the Property Being Absorbed in Attorney's Fees and Administration Commissions.

Judge Coffey has issued an order directing Eliza M. Miller, executrix of the estate of the late A. P. More, who left an estate valued at $800,000, to file her final account on or before December 15. A few days ago the heirs of the deceased made appeal to Judge Coffey to rush the settlement of the estate, as they said that the assets were gradually falling into the hands of the lawyers and the estate would soon be absorbed. Mr. Rowe, husband of Helen K. Rowe of The Dalles, Or., who is heir to one twenty-fourth of the estate, took the stand and gave evidence as to the loss daily resulting to the heirs. The attorneys indulged in more comment and the court did likewise, after which the order was made.

The administratrix is represented by Major Mhoon, while the heirs are represented by A. B. Booth, Van R. Paterson, O. J. Evans and Michael Mullaney.

Dr. Parker's Cough Cure. One dose will stop a cough. Never fails. Try it. All druggists.

WAS FREE FOR A MOMENT.

Bigamist Osgood Released on Habeas Corpus and Then Rearrested.

George L. Osgood, who married Loretta Kinsella Foley and Mrs. Tillie Glover at about the same time and got into jail subsequently on a charge of bigamy, was released from custody on a writ of habeas corpus by Judge Lawlor yesterday morning. Judge Lawlor, however, informed District Attorney Murphy to lay the facts of the cases before the Grand Jury, and when the writ was granted Osgood was returned to jail on a warrant issued under an indictment which had been returned. Owing to the fact that the committing magistrate had failed to make proper inquiry into the charge against Osgood as provided by sections 281 and 282 of the Penal Code the court found that no authority existed for the commitment by the magistrate. Osgood will now go to trial on the charge named in the indictment—bigamy.

MRS. STANFORD WILL SOON BE AT PALO ALTO

Will Arrange Plan of Endowment.

Attorney Russell J. Wilson, who has been in New York as the representative of Mrs. Jane L. Stanford, returned home yesterday. During his absence he has arranged the big deal by which the immense holdings of Mrs. Stanford in the Southern and Central Pacific Railroad companies were disposed of, although Mr. Wilson will not confess that he had much to do with it.

"I cannot enter into a discussion of that transaction," said Attorney Wilson, "because I would prefer that Mrs. Stanford gave her own version of the affair. Before leaving New York Mrs. Stanford told me that she would leave for San Francisco and would come across the continent by easy stages. I understand that a great deal about the alleged sale of Mrs. Stanford's railroad properties has been sent here from New York, but I am not sufficiently acquainted with what has been published to say how much of it is correct. As a matter of fact, although I have been asked scores of times, I have not yet conceded that Mrs. Stanford has transferred her stock.

"Although I am Mrs. Stanford's attorney, I paid little attention to the manner in which her attitude may have affected the market or the possible bearing it may have had on the balance of the Southern Pacific stock. My client will be here in a few days and will not spend the winter in the East. I have no doubt she will be pleased to talk about her future plans on her arrival. Just what she may intend to do concerning the welfare of Stanford University I cannot state, and doubtless she will not outline her plans until after her arrival."

It was generally supposed that Mrs. Stanford would not come to the coast until after Christmas, and her early return is taken to indicate that there are likely to be some interesting developments at Palo Alto. With the conversion of her immense railroad holdings into cash Mrs. Stanford is now in a position to carry out her great desire to endow the institution founded by her late husband. Just in what manner she may decide to invest her fortune for the benefit of the university is a matter of great public interest and concern, and Attorney Wilson says that she has not divulged any of her intentions. Mrs. Stanford will arrive here the latter part of next week.

KEMP A POOR WITNESS.

Does Not Enlighten the Grand Jury on the School Scandal.

It was expected that some sensational testimony would be given by School Director Kemp before the Grand Jury yesterday afternoon relating to the $2000 scandal in which his colleagues, Conlon and Gedge, were mixed up. It was thought that Kemp, who had been made the catspaw in the scheme to appoint a batch of new teachers, was going to retaliate on a certain member of the minority who had promised to make the seventh vote necessary to pass the resolutions presented by Kemp at the last meeting of the board. This seventh member, whose name is kept secret, had promised to vote with Kemp if the latter would give testimony against Conlon and Gedge before the Grand Jury.

Expectations were not realized, however, as Kemp proved to be a very poor and unwilling witness and he did not enlighten the Grand Jury to any great extent as to the methods employed by Conlan and Gedge in exacting tribute from the stationery contractors for favorable contracts. Kemp pleaded ignorance to a number of the questions put to him by the inquisitors. In the matter of the contracts awarded to the Weber Furniture Company for $8900 for desks the Grand Jury gathered from the replies of Kemp that the Supplies Committee had awarded the contract to the company and that the rest of the board knew nothing about the matter until after it was all over. Kemp, when asked what had become of the old desks, answered that he did not know, and, in fact, all of his answers were so unsatisfactory that the Grand Jury was obliged to excuse him.

Child Was Not Poisoned.

Anita Rothschild, a six-year-old child, died under suspicious circumstances at her home, 815 Polk street, last Thursday. It was believed that the child had eaten some cheap French candy which contained poison. Dr. Ward, who attended the case, could not positively determine the cause of death and the body was turned over to Coroner Hill. The remains had been embalmed, but Dr. Zabala nevertheless performed an autopsy and found that death had been due to pleural pneumonia.

SHANGHAIED FROM GUAM.

John Sablan Wants a Fortune for an Enforced Trip to the Northern Whaling Grounds.

John Sablan, a native of the island of Guam, filed a libel yesterday in the United States District Court against W. T. Storey, master of the American bark Andrew Hicks, to recover $5000 damages for being shanghaied from his native island home and brought to San Francisco by way of the North Pacific whaling grounds. He alleges that while the vessel was lying near the shore of the island of Guam he was engaged to work about the ship until the time for her departure and that he was carried to sea against his protest and was dumped into the port of San Francisco on November 8 of this year.

Decayed Turkeys Condemned.

Chief Market Inspector Witzemann condemned 300 turkeys yesterday. The proprietor of the place recognized the fact that the fowl were unfit for food and had not placed them on sale. The Inspector sent the turkeys, which weighed over 4500 pounds, to the fertilizing works.

Divorce Suits Filed.

Ellen E. Logan has sued James T. Logan for a divorce, alleging habitual intemperance as cause of action. Ellen Craft asks for divorce from Charles Craft on the ground of failure to provide.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

LEVIN BROS INCORPORATED

Our Saturday's Specials!

CHOICE FAMILY FLOUR, 50-lb sack, 80c
BEST CREAMERY BUTTER....45c
Regular 60c square.
CHOICE Point Reyes BUTTER.....40c
Regular 50c square.
PETALUMA Strictly Fresh EGGS.....30c
Guaranteed. Regular 40c dozen.
Dr. Price's Baking Powder, ½-lb can, 15c
An Unusual Bargain. Regular 25c.
GHIRARDELLI'S Ground Chocolate, 1-lb can, 25c
Regular 30c can.
EASTERN Sugar Cured HAMS.....13c
Best in the city. Regular 15c lb.
IRISH and SCOTCH WHISKY..95c
Imported from Belfast. Regular $1.25.
PORT, SHERRY, Angelica, 5 bots $1
Regular 40c bottle.
GHIRARDELLI'S Breakfast Cocoa 20c
Regular 25c can.
MACARONI, VERMICELLI, box 20c
Spaghetti. Regular 25c.
WHISKY, Rye, Bourbon, Gal. $2.50
5-year-old. Regular $3.50.
SWEET SUGAR CORN, 3 cans 25c
Regular 12½c can.
1348-1354 Market Street.
Opp 7th. Phone S. 292. No Branch Stores.

Spoons
Forks
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It's Worth Your
Coming Just to See.
Great American Importing Tea Co.
Stores Everywhere.
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PILES Permanent cure. Entire time devoted to rectal diseases. References, those cured. No surgery. A. J. ATKINS, M. D.; 935 Sutter st., San Francisco; hours 1 to 3 p. m.