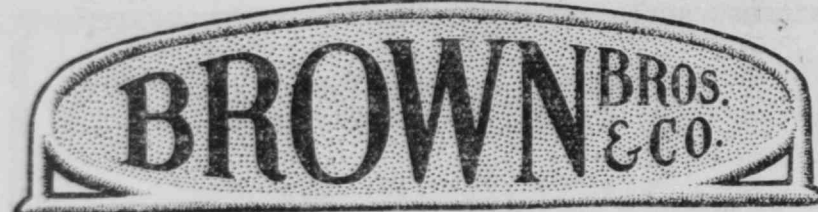


ADVERTISEMENTS.



WHICH'LL YOU PAY



the tailor for his name and tape or Brown for fit and money saving? You're sure of your suit here—no disappointment and vexatious "try-ons"—You're sure of an immaculate fit, concave shoulder, elongated lapel, snug fitting collar. Don't buy a Spring Suit until you've looked ours over.

\$14 to \$30

MILL TO MAN
516-518 MARKET ST.
below Montgomery

COMMITTEES ARRANGE FINE ENTERTAINMENT

Division 115, Order of Railway Conductors, will hold annual outing next Saturday at Mirabel Park.

Division 115, Order of Railway Conductors, will hold its sixth annual outing next Saturday at Mirabel Park. Those having the affair in charge have made elaborate arrangements for the entertainment of guests and an enjoyable day is assured to all who may attend. A special feature of the occasion will be a speech by Uncle George Bromley. The veteran Bohemian ran the first train operated in California. He will tell interesting stories of experiences in the early days.

The following committees are in charge of the affair:

Committee of arrangements—F. E. Parley (chairman), H. P. Speakman, J. P. Gleason, H. L. Kent, A. E. Murray Sr., J. O. Paul, T. J. Hunt, C. M. Fielding, T. Billingslea. Reception committee—W. J. Hunter (chairman), E. H. Shoemaker, F. W. Salter, J. K. Smith, George L. Colegrove, H. E. Wright, J. C. Fielding, William H. Taylor, A. R. Holbert. Floor committee—F. E. Parley (chairman), C. M. Fielding, A. E. Shera, A. B. Murray Sr., L. J. Powers.

No more—\$7.50—No Less. To-morrow (Friday) there will be on sale 500 men's custom-made ready-to-wear suits, in fancy suitings, such as tweeds, chevrons, worsteds, fancy cassimers and homespun summer suits. These suits were made to order in price ranging from \$15 to \$30. Same will be put on sale for \$7.50. First come, first served. Sale commences to-morrow at 6 a. m. at 44 Sixth street.

A fool refuses a paying job to-day because he has a thousand one for to-morrow.

Trachoma is Granulated Eyelids. Murine Eye Remedy cures this and other Eye troubles, makes weak eyes strong. A favorite in the home.

A married man's idea of heaven is a place where he won't be compelled to dig up the price of an Easter bonnet.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

CLOSED

Going out of business. Having sold my lease to Olsen Bros., the store will be closed on to-day (Thursday) and Friday to mark down stock for sale

COMMENCING SATURDAY MORNING AT 9 A. M.

WANTED—

30 salesmen.
30 salesladies.
12 experienced wrappers.
12 cash boys.

Apply between 9 and 10 a. m.

C. CURTIN,
911-913 Market St.



Has It Dawned on You

that your linen looks just like new when you have it laundered at the always reliable U. S. Laundry? If you will stop to think of it you will remember that our work for you has always been up to the mark. Never sent any here? That's different. Why not send some now and see what best class laundering is? No saw edges.

UNITED STATES LAUNDRY,
1004 MARKET STREET,
Telephone South 426.

ONE DOLLAR
The Marshall Fountain Pen

Fitted with a 14-karat gold pen and a perfect feed. It is the best pen ever sold for a dollar and is equal to many pens sold for a larger price.

We guarantee it fully. Money back if unsatisfactory.

FOR SALE BY
THAT MAN FITS,
F. W. PITTS, the
Stationer,
1008 MARKET ST.,
San Francisco.

ELEVEN-YEAR-OLD TRUANT
HAS THRILLING ADVENTURE

Plays "Hookey," Dreads Parental Ire, Decides to Run Away From Home and Is Eye Witness of a Burglary by a Man Whom He Fully Identifies

If eleven-year-old Paul Durney hadn't played "hookey" May 5 he might still be obscure among the commonplace youth of the Western Addition instead of reveling in the admiration, not untainted with envy, of every "kid" who knows him. For it was his unauthorized absence from school and dread of consequent parental wrath that indirectly led to his participation in a nocturnal adventure such as seldom falls to the lot of any lad who is not a "Boys' Nickel Library" hero.

Having reason to suspect that his mother had been informed of his truancy, Paul dreaded a meeting with his father, and decided to run away and become a pirate or a bandit of some kind and make an immense fortune, equipped with which he would return home and purchase his parents' forgiveness. "I'll go you runnin' away," he proposed to Willie Cook, his chum and senior by one year, but as the evening was chilly and Willie hadn't "played hookey," the proposal was declined. Then Paul decided to become a lone desperado, and with this determination he sat down upon a bench in front of Fred Held's meat market at 1303 Buchanan street, to map out a plan of campaign. While engaged in self-argument as to whether it would be wisest to inaugurate his career of outlawry by plundering a bank or burglarizing a candy store he fell asleep. Then came the great adventure.

It was about 11 o'clock p. m., Paul says, when he was awakened by a noise and saw a man "monkeying" with the lock on the door of the meat market. He recognized the man as one Dennis Gallagher, also known as "Happy Hooligan," and at once came glorious realization that he was witnessing a real sure-enough burglary. Holding his breath lest it might alarm the marauder and spoil the episode, Paul saw the lock vied to the key, the door swung open, the man entered the store, the cash register approached and rapped, the burglar's exit and disappearance in the darkness. All of these things Paul saw with his own eyes. The next thing he saw with the same optics was the door standing open. Then he saw that the recent visitor had carelessly left a bunch of keys and some slips of paper lying upon a chopping block inside. A person older in years and possessed of more discretion would probably have summoned the police. But Paul was sleepy, so he entered the store, pocketed the keys and the slips of paper, climbed into an ice box and resumed his slumber. Soon afterward he was again awakened by a noise and when he sat up in the refrigerator and peeped out he saw Special Officer Harvey exploring the premises. The boy made his presence known, explained as to his whereabouts and was escorted to his home, where daddy was so interested by his story that the intended whipping never took place.

In the court of Judge Mogan yesterday Paul was a voluble witness against Gallagher and Willie Cook and Johnny Eager also testified. The case was continued till to-day.

Judge Cabaniss elevated his eyebrows and otherwise expressed incredulity as Mrs. George Bruns, large of frame and truculent of visage, told of how her husband, diminutive and mild mannered, had beaten her. "The worst of it was," she said in deep contrition, "he hadn't been drinking when he slapped my face."

"Mary's a fine one punched my face," faltered the little man, with a voice that would qualify him for enlistment in a boy choir.

"Oh, we won't consider that now," said the lady in tone dictatorial.

"Pardon me, madam," remarked the Judge, "but it must be considered, because it tends to prove provocation. Did you slap him?"

"Well, he irritated me."

"Then, as his physical superior, you should have ignored him, as the elephant ignores the fly, instead of slapping him," the Judge retorted in kind, proving his possession of more courage than I gave him credit for. The case is dismissed, and Mrs. Bruns, if there should be another family jar I hope you will be magnanimous in your might."

A very different kind of female complainant in a somewhat similar case was Mrs. Julia Roach of 314 Madison avenue, who had her husband, John F., before Judge Mogan for battery. She appeared fragile and careworn, while he looked fit to fight Jeffries.

"I don't mind being beaten when I'm well," said the little woman, "but in my present condition I cannot stand it. My youngest child is only 4 weeks old and the other five are not old enough to protect me."

"I was only fooling," the big fellow muttered, shamefacedly.

"There will be no fooling when I sentence you to-morrow," said the Judge, "unless your wife follows the usual custom of pleading that you are her only means of support."

Hall, Fourteenth and Erie streets, night before last Louis Prank applied for and was refused admittance on the ground that his costume was not en regle. Then he posted himself at the door and indulged in caustic comment at the expense of persons properly apparelled for the affair. Among these were Mr. and Mrs. Windsor. As they were proceeding up the stairway Mr. Prank yelled to the ticket-taker, "Don't let 'em on ye, kid." Other ladies and gentlemen were similarly subjected to uncalculated criticism from Mr. Prank.

You may think it's funny," said Judge Mogan to Mr. Prank, "to inject discord into Harmony Hall, but that Prank is likely to be costly to you, Mr. Prank. Come around to-morrow and I'll tell you the rest."

John Radstone had a pistol muzzle at his right ear and was about to pull the trigger when Special Officer George Farrell stayed his hand. "Whisky, I guess," was Mr. Radstone's answer to Judge Mogan's query as to his reason for attempting self-destruction.

It was at 3:30 o'clock Tuesday afternoon and in a grocery at Third and Mission streets that Radstone first tried to take his life. He fired at his head and missed, and then he went to the sidewalk, where a second bullet flew wide.

As he had the revolver pressed closely to his ear to make a sure thing of the third shot Officer Farrell leaped from a passing street car and thwarted his purpose.

The man refuses to tell who he is or where he came from. His clothing is good and his age about 30 years. He will be sentenced to-day for disturbing the peace.

Charles Connolly, master at arms aboard the transport Sherman, was among the plain drunks dismissed with a reprimand by Judge Mogan.

"Isn't a master at arms on shipboard equal in rank to a Chief of Police on shore?" queried the Judge.

"Yes, sir," was the answer.

"Well, deal gently with a landlubber Police Chief or Judge if you should ever get him in your clutches. One good turn deserves another. Reciprocity is the life of officialism. Back to the billows."

William A. Small is held to answer in the Superior Court the charge of grand larceny. Judge Fritz pronounced him guilty of embezzling some diamonds from Mrs. Sinkey and fleeing to New Orleans, where he was arrested. His bail is \$2000.

For stealing seventy pounds of pig iron John Flynn was given four months by Judge Mogan. William Uhl, who stole a cashbox containing trinkets from Peter Dahl of 387 Howard street, was sentenced to three months by the same authority.

"Uhl, remember him," said Bailiff Hickey, addressing the prisoner and alluding to the bench. Clerk Gaby heard the remark and chuckled so loudly that the Judge asked to be admitted to the joke.

"Best thing Hickey has got off in a year," giggled the clerk; "he told Uhl that he'll remember you."

His Honor's smile was strictly perfunctory.

Judge Mogan expressed regret that he could not convict Joe Brandl for perjury. "For I have no doubt," said he, "that you have committed perjury, and that the acquittal of this man Santo to Moscow is a miscarriage of justice caused by your false swearing."

Brandl complained that he had been stabbed in the neck by Moscow, and he showed a deep knife wound to substantiate his complaint, but subsequently declared that he had merely been struck with Moscow's fist and that no knife was used by the latter. The men are Italian scavengers.

One Road, One Train, One Wonder World.

The one road that runs its own trains over its own rails all the way from San Francisco to Denver, Kansas City and Chicago is Santa Fe.

The one train for comfort lovers and those who would enjoy fast time and good traveling is the "California Limited."

Nothing in the world compares with the wonder of the Grand Canyon of Arizona, on the line of the Santa Fe and best, reached by the "California Limited."

'Tis Santa Fe all the way. If interested, ask about it at 641 Market street, San Francisco.

Wants Money for Painting House.

"Swan the Painter," a corporation, yesterday sued Isaac Trumbo and Howard Trumbo for \$160 alleged to be due for painting the residence at Sutter and Octavia streets.

LYNCH IS NOW COMPETENT.—Patrick Lynch, a prosperous Larkin street coal dealer and formerly a well known politician who, in 1897 was declared incompetent and restored to competency yesterday by Judge Coffey.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Straw hat time is here and a LUNDSTROM

WARNS COOPER
OF HIS PERIL

Judge Cook Tells Strongest Witness Against Soeder That Perjury Means Death INSTRUCTION UNUSUAL

Alleged Recipient of Confession Hesitates, but Finally Confirms His Testimony

There was another sensation in the Soeder case yesterday. For the first time in the history of the Superior courts a Judge admonished a witness that perjury leading to the execution of a prisoner would constitute a capital offense.

Judge Cook gave the warning to John Cooper, who has testified that Leon Soeder, in the Broadway jail, confessed in detail that he had murdered Joseph Blaise.

It was evident from Judge Cook's manner and speech that he was incredulous of the strange story that Cooper told regarding Soeder's alleged confession of the murder of his brother-in-law. Among the jury there were indications of a similar disbelief of Cooper's weird tale. Trained attorneys in the courtroom pronounced it preposterous. Judge Cook's instruction was as follows:

"Cooper, you understand that the defendant in this case is charged with the crime of murder?"

"Yes," answered the witness.

"You also understand that the punishment for murder in the first degree may be death?"

"Yes."

"The court has no desire or intention of intimating in any way, either that your testimony is true or that it is false, but that you may have the opportunity of correcting the same if any of it has been untrue. I inform you that under the laws of this State any person who by willful perjury procures the conviction and execution of any innocent person is punishable by death."

"With the knowledge of the penalty attached in such cases, have you any changes or corrections to make in your testimony?"

COOPER GREW WHITE AT FIRST, and then the blood surged back to his face. For more than two minutes he studied the seams on his shoes, quivering like an aspen. Then he looked toward District Attorney Byington, and the latter nodded to him. Still he refused to answer until Byington put the question:

"Have you any change to make in your testimony?"

"Nothing," he replied, faintly.

Cooper was the first witness in the morning, and the instruction by the

ADVERTISEMENTS.

AT THE FIRST SIGN
Of Torturing, Disfiguring Humors Use



CUTICURA

Every child born into the world with an inherited or early developed tendency to torturing, disfiguring humors of the Skin and Scalp, becomes an object of the most tender solicitude, not only because of its suffering, but because of the dreadful fear that the disfigurement is to be lifelong and mar its future happiness and prosperity. Hence it becomes the duty of mothers of such afflicted children to acquaint themselves with the best, the purest, and most effective treatment available, viz.: the CUTICURA Treatment, consisting of warm baths with CUTICURA Soap, and gentle anointments with CUTICURA Ointment, the great Skin Cure. Cures made in childhood are speedy, permanent and economical.

Sold throughout the world. Cuticura Soap, 2c. Ointment, 10c. Each box of Cuticura Soap and Ointment contains a full sized bottle of Cuticura Lotion, 2c. per bottle. Depot: London, 7, Chancery Lane; Paris, 2, Rue de la Paix; Boston, 122, Columbus Ave.; New York, 122, Broadway; San Francisco, 122, Broadway. Put on Cuticura Soap, Cuticura Ointment, and Cuticura Lotion. Humors from Infancy to Age.

HALE'S.

HALE'S.

To-morrow—another Anniversary climax. Come.

Share These Cut Glass Offers

Such as we never had before. Prices not only lower, but the beauty more exquisite.



Take one of these \$3.95 water bottles with six rosettes and star bottom; more than you usually get for \$7.00. Then the jelly dishes at \$2.85; large 7-inch ones, with five chrysanthemum patterns and scalloped edge. As pretty as any we have seen at \$4.50.

Celery trays at \$3.10; value \$5.00. Salt and peppers at 25c are still good this morning. However, many of the values we started with Monday are not here this morning; some to-day will not be here to-morrow.

Kid Gloves
69c

(A dollar's worth of quality.)

"Florodoras"—good, dressy lambskins, perfect and right in every way, even if they are under-price.

Not odd sizes, nor off shades, but a complete offering, even to the guarantee against imperfections. A Hale value. Who doesn't want to share it to-day? For who hasn't need for an extra pair of summer gloves?

Silk Shirt Waist Suits

\$10.75 and \$15.00

Less to pay than the silk alone costs.

But look at the silk; see how good it is—taffetas and pongees, in plain, fancy and changeable ideas. Not one or two or three colors.

What a choosing and to come now at the beginning of summer, when so many women are thinking of a two-piece silk frock.

They have pleats on the front, the back and the sleeves. The \$15.00 ones have piping.

Go-Cart Interest

At Hale's.

Many styles. Yesterday it was a \$12.50 one marked down to \$8.95. This morning it's a \$17.50 Cart at \$11.95.

A full-sized reclining one, in red, closely woven sides, red arm rests, nicely upholstered cushions of rep, with deep ruffle satin parasol, strong spring gear, in green; patent spring on rubber tire wheels.

The anniversary and what it means in

Trunks.

This is a good store. Here are good trunks. To bring those facts closer home to you than ever we have made these prices:

\$5.25 for a 28-in. One.

A heavy duck covered one, 4 hardwood cleats at the top, 2 at the side and 3 on the bottom, as well as brass bumpers at the end of each cleat; brass lock; strong clamps; even casters and a pair of heavy straps. In the tray is a covered hat section.

Four other sizes:

\$5.75—30 inches. \$6.25—32 inches. \$6.75—34 inches. \$7.25—36 inches.

Hale's
GOOD GOODS

ing. He was not missed by the landlord until his employer called last evening and stated that he had not been to work for two days. The policemen were called, the door of his room broken down and he was discovered dead. A chloroform bottle, nearly empty, was found in the room. Deceased had been suffering from stomach trouble.

Every baby is the smartest if you believe the father, and the prettiest if you believe the mother.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

RATHJEN BROS.

39 STOCKTON STREET.
Telephone Main 5522.

We have proved, much to the profit of our patrons, that the system is correct. You can utilize us in the country as profitably as in the city.

Thursday, Friday and Saturday Specials

CREAMERY BUTTER, per sq. 32 1/2c. Reg. 35c. Our usual high-grade quality.

RANGE EGGS, per doz. 32 1/2c. All large select.

R. E. BONDED CHICKEN AND TURKEY. 14-lb can 30c, 1-lb can 50c. Put one in your picnic basket.

FINE GUACAMOLE OIL. 1/2-gal. 50c, 1-gal. 90c. Reg. 50c and 90c.

WHY use inferior quality? Try this. CRESTED MACAREL, per tin 15c. Reg. 20c.

CURRENT JELLY, per jar 15c. Reg. 20c. Curries 12c.

WINDOW SCREENS, Oak frames. 12x37 for 20c; 20c; reg. 30c. 12x42 for 25c; reg. 35c. 18x37 1/2 for 25c; reg. 35c.

FRENCH MIXED CANDY, per lb 35c. Reg. 40c.

Made of pure cream and sugar. JELLO—All flavors, 3 for 85c. Reg. 10c each.

Just the thing for hot weather dessert. SWISS CHEESE, per lb. 37 1/2c. Reg. 35c. Genuine Emmentaler.

O. E. BOURBON, per bot. 75c, gal. \$3.00. Reg. \$1 and \$4.

Here's a chance to fill your sideboard. GILMA KUMMEL, per bot. \$1.10. Reg. \$1.25. The real article.

A. V. E. GIN. Large bot. \$1.45, small 95c. Reg. \$1.60 and \$1.10. Has great medicinal qualities.

WHITE WINE, per gal. 40c. A light, refreshing beverage.

2
Special Sales
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Crockery
Glassware
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Household Goods
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Stores.
Prices Talk.
It Pays to Trade

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