HIRED THUGS RIP BANNERS

Fusion Standards Bearing the Words "Against the Grafters" Objects of Attack

ASSAULT ON UNION MEN

Painters Working on Signs Are Vilely Abused and Pelted With Volleys of Stones

Several times during the two meetings in the Thirty-second and Thirty-fourth districts Saturday night, John S. Partridge referred to the thugs of the present administration who are tearing down the fusion banners throughout the city. The same bands, augmented by idle and vicious hoodlum youths, are still busy in their wanton destruction of private property and the police appear to be deaf, dumb and blind while the outrages take place. The acts of the roughs are such as union men cannot afford to countenance.

Yesterday morning thirty Partridge banners were flung to the breeze in various parts of the city and last night before sundown the thirty fusion emblems bearing the significant words, "Against the grafters," hung from poles and framework slashed to ribbons. The banners were as a red rag to a bull in the eyes of the grafters, and as Mr. Partridge has said, "the shoe fits and they wear it."

A prominent painter of this city, employing union men and paying union wages, placed thirty Partridge banners in the section of the city bounded by East, Ninth, Howard and Brannan streets, under contract with the league. Later in the afternoon Brown, the painter, visited the places and not a sign was left in place.

In one place the union painters working on the signs were insulted and assaulted with mud and stones by the hoodlums gathered about the workmen. The abuse became so violent that Brown addressed the crowd, asking for fair treatment of union men receiving union wages, and was met with foul and abusive language.

One man in the Thirty-third District was compelled to ask the campaign committee to remove the banner, as he feared violence. Volleys of stones had broken his windows and mud plastered the entire building. In another district the committee removed a framework after the banner had been cut away, although the owner begged the committee to send another banner and station a man to catch the miscreants.

The same spirit of disorder is manifesting itself in all sections of the city. Not alone in the districts south of Market street, but in the best sections. Wagonloads of young loafers are driven through the streets and await an opportunity when no one is looking, save possibly a policeman, to tear down a fusion banner that bears the words, "Against the grafters." The official mandate from headquarters seems to direct the ruffian element against banners containing the galling words. In many places the torn banners will remain as a warning to San Franciscans of what may be expected if the grafters should win.

Candidates on the Union Labor party ticket, headed by Mayor Schmitz, met at the Market-street headquarters yesterday afternoon and spent nearly two hours planning the work of the party during the remaining weeks of the campaign. Other labor leaders were present and joined in the discussion. Each candidate gave his views of the situation and as the result of the conference a definite line of activity was decided upon.

Harry I. Mulcreavy, nominee of the Union Labor party for County Clerk, was tendered a reception yesterday afternoon by a large number of his supporters at Eagles' Hall, 731 Market street. Speeches were made by W. R. Hagerty, P. H. McCarthy, W. L. Langdon and Colonel Thomas O'Neill. Tom J. Dillon was chairman.

BITES MAN ON EYEBROW.—Thomas Murray, shipping agent, 510 Davis street, and Ernest Pastine, a teamster, quarreled at Jackson and Davis streets early yesterday morning and during a fight Pastine bit Murray on the left eyebrow. Murray was taken to the Harbor Emergency Hospital and Pastine was arrested by Policeman J. A. Hayes on a charge of mayhem.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

You Get Up

In the morning tired, languid, and frequently with a headache that is almost unbearable. You have been nervous, restless and sleepless night after night, and gloomy and irritable during the day. This nervous exhaustion affects the heart, lungs and other organs that depend upon the nerves for motive power. Then the stomach fails to digest the food; the heart action is weak, and circulation poor, and the kidneys and liver inactive.

What you need is not a stomach, head, kidney or liver medicine, but Dr. Miles' Nervine to soothe and feed the nerves and build nerve tissue.

"My wife was subject to severe mental strain, which resulted in nervous prostration. The first symptoms were uncontrollable crying and melancholy spells, which increased to such an extent that for over a year she would have a spell every day of from four to six hours duration. She required the constant attention of her physician and attendants. She suffered great pain and anguish. The best physicians attending her could give no relief, and she finally became almost of unsound mind. As a last resort I began giving her Dr. Miles' Nervine, and Tonic, and noticed that her spells next day were not so severe, and they gradually disappeared altogether. She has had no recurrence of the spells, and is gaining in health and strength.

J. P. OVERHOLSER, Sterling, Ill.

Dr. Miles' Nervine is sold by your druggist, who will guarantee that the first bottle will benefit. If it fails, he will refund your money.

Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind

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WHOLESALERS

Price lists of Holiday Goods in Chinese and Japanese Fancy Goods; Rare Art Curios; Antique China; Silk Embroideries, Teas, etc. Call or write for handsome Illustrated Catalogue.

FOOK WOH & CO.
707 Dupont St. - SAN FRANCISCO

COW PUTS OUT THE TOREADOR

"Bossy" Resents Familiarity of the Bull Fighter and He Takes Second Money

WAITS FOR MILKMAID

Animal Enraged Because Romulus Does Not Make Noise Like a Milk Can

A small family cow from Arizona made Morris Levy's bullfighter, Romulus, throw up the sponge in two rounds yesterday.

Morris Levy was the only one around the grounds who was able to "throw the bull." Morris can throw the "bull" any time, but the multitude wanted to see Romulus rough the cow. They were tired of Levy's "bull."

Three picadors jumped into the ring first. The Arizona cow looked ready to be milked. It was the meekest little "bossy" that ever loomed up as easy for a bold toreador with a reputation inflated by the Levy hot air.

But wow, what a surprise for the toreador. The little cow charged right and left and the bullfighters had important engagements outside the fence. Romulus looked at the cow. He didn't like her looks at all. She felt insulted. She thought she had been brought there to do her evening stunt with the milkmaid. Instead of that she was assailed by three rude men. Mercy!

Romulus looked as if he wished that he were back in South San Francisco or Mexico, or any place where Morris Levy could not follow him.

The cow eyed the toreador suspiciously. If he had made a sound like a milk can the cow would have been more ladylike. But Romulus reached over and threw his arms around the animal's neck. The cow naturally objected to this familiarity on such short acquaintance and threw Romulus into the dirt.

The toreador lay on his back for a while wondering why the females of every species were so capricious. The cow slapped him upon the wrist with her hoof. Romulus went over the fence like a skyrocket.

"El toro has conquered me," he announced. "I throw up el sponge to la cow. Brava la cow!"

"Three cheers for the cow!" yelled the crowd. "Now let her be milked in peace."

"You are a four-flusher," shouted Abraham Friedlander, one of Morris Levy's retainers. You never threw a bull in your life."

"Caramba," replied the toreador. "Let Morris Levy throw the bull. He is a great thrower of the bull. Si, Morris Levy is le grande toreador."

With language that scorched Levy and his man Friday the faithful Friedlander drove poor Romulous into making another attempt to upset his rival. The cow by this time suspected that Romulus had evil designs upon her. She did not wait for the rattle of the milk cans. She was a very indignant lady. She poked the toreador in the region of his breakfast and he quit.

There was some alleged bronco busting that might furnish food for thought to the Cruelty to Animals Society. All of the bronks were so worn out in the roping that they had only a few staggers left when the vaqueros mounted them. A wrestling bout between two unknown tramps was also added to the agony.

Even the old greased pig game was strung on to help wear away the afternoon for a disgusted crowd. After charging through the bullpen the pork was roped in by one of Morris Levy's coon retainers. "Even the pig race was fixed," remarked the Butchertown contingent.

Romulus said, "I have conquered many bulls, but I must give up now. I am too old. My strength is gone."

CITIZENS MAKE REPORTS OF LOSSES TO POLICE

Burglars and Sneak Thieves Ply Their Vocation in Different Parts of the City.

Thomas Kate of Tom's Cabin, Fell and Stanyan streets, reported to the police yesterday that some one had entered by the rear door, which had been left open on Saturday night, and had stolen a suit case containing a suit of underwear, both of the value of $14.

Paul Ariani, 547 Page street, reported that two boys belonging to the Hearst Grammar School entered the basement of his house, which he used for manufacturing candy, on Saturday night and stole two slabs of candy valued at $7 50.

F. S. Fitzgibbon, who gave his residence as 204 Haight street, reported that during a disturbance in J. Morgan's saloon, 12 Eddy street, early yesterday morning, his gold watch and fob were taken from his vest pocket.

Mrs. S. W. Booth, 41 East Twenty-first street, Oakland, reported that her gold watch, valued at $30, was either lost or stolen from her on the main drive in Golden Gate Park on Saturday afternoon.

M. L. Lawrence, 77 South Crittenden street, San Jose, and James Jerome, 206 Langdon street, each reported having a bicycle stolen on Saturday afternoon, the former from the front of 126 Geary street, and the latter from the corner of Taylor and Market streets.

Mrs. A. Friend, 807 California street, reported that a sack coat and pair of trousers were stolen from a room in her house on Saturday night.

Joseph Glason, 95 Steuart street, reported to the police on Saturday night that his room had been entered during his absence and a suit of clothes and a valise containing shipcalker's tools of the value of $35 stolen. A few hours later Policeman Seguine found James Monroe on Third street trying to dispose of the stolen tools. Monroe was arrested and booked at the City Prison on a charge of burglary. Glason said he met Monroe on the train from Los Angeles, and as Monroe said he had no money Glason paid for a room for him adjoining his own.

Bauer Concert To-Night.

Harold Bauer, the distinguished pianist, will inaugurate his Pacific Coast tour at Lyric Hall to-night. When last heard here, two seasons ago, this great artist delighted his audiences and he comes back with even a greater reputation than before. His programme for this evening is as follows: Chromatic fantasia and fugue, Bach; sonata, op. 53, Beethoven; (a) David's Bundler Tanze, op. 6, Schumann; (b) scherzo, B minor, Chopin; (a) impromptu in G, Schubert; (b) etude, "Le Vent," Alkan; (c) marche Hongroise, Schubert-Liszt. Mr. Bauer will play again at the same hall on Thursday night and Saturday afternoon and seats for all the concerts may be obtained at Sherman, Clay & Co.'s.

FALLS INTO BASEMENT.—Willie McDevitt, aged 8 years, stumbled into the basement of his home at 10 Lynch street yesterday. He sustained a deep cut on the chin and some severe bruises.

HOW SAN FRANCISCO LOOKS WITH THE "LID" OFF.

CITY'S CONDITION IS VILE

Captain of Police Says Graft Is Rampant.

Tells How Tricky Bosses Gain Control.

The auditorium of the Young Men's Christian Association was packed yesterday afternoon by members and their friends, who gathered to hear the remarks of Captain W. J. Petersen of the Oakland police department. Captain Petersen through long connection with the police department was able to show his hearers many of the inner workings of corrupt politics and the conditions of a city in which the lid is off, as in San Francisco to-day.

In the course of his speech Captain Petersen said:

This great city with its many advantages, its commanding geographical situation and its intelligent people is bound to influence the Occident and the Orient; it has within its power the opportunities of great good or appalling evil. Upon the men of San Francisco will rest the responsibility for the future influence of this great city.

The other day a man died in your city. He had reaped the whirlwind; the red light district knew him as a good fellow. He had trodden the primrose path that means wine, women, debauchery and disgrace. When he had dissipated all his energy, sapped his strength, wasted his money, he was no more made welcome in the haunts where money is the only agency that opens the way to their pleasures. When he had filled his last glass with the drug that ended his existence on earth, among the last words he wrote for those who would find his body was "San Francisco is the cornerstone of hell." To-day the big cities are filling the nation, and it does seem that the greater the population the viler and more vicious the cities become. The congestion, poverty, crime and corruption in politics are problems for consideration needing brave, patriotic, God-fearing men to solve.

Police departments are in close touch with all the elements that debase and degrade humanity, and when properly governed can do much to prevent crime and elevate morals. My long experience has taught me how ineffectual is the work of a corrupt politician if he cannot control the police. With the police with him he can intimidate voters, permit the work of the grafter and the political rounder, control the backrooms of saloons and give the reward of immunity from punishment to those who have trained with his political machine for violation of the law. He can give special privileges to gamblers, pool sellers, keepers of houses of ill fame, thieves and blacklegs and can cause the blue-coated guardians of the peace to be deaf and dumb and blind as occasion makes it necessary for him to pay his political debts or to increase his political prestige.

CITY'S WEIGHT OF SIN.

We read of the sin and crime of this city with passing emotion, but sometimes we are aroused from the calm that our own security gives at some particular gross violation of the law, but the storm soon passes. It is only when the keen blade of sorrow strikes our own heart, when the shadow of disgrace hovers over our own home that we are quickened into action, that we realize our responsibility; then we damn the administration and vote at the primaries.

Do you suppose the saloon man who receives the bulk of his patrons' wages cares a rap whether the nearby butcher or grocer gets his money Saturday night? Will the poolseller who makes up a sack to go to Sacramento to pay into the willing hands of some of our legislators so that the will of the pople be defeated, care if the money he is receiving should be used to keep the home over the family? Will the man who runs the fancy restaurant with those quiet back rooms, where your daughter is filled with liquor and ruined, care for the disgrace of your child or the anguish of your wife? Do any of these easy money tribes care if our insane asylums are filled, our prisons and our poorhouses overflowing with the freight of wrecked, diseased, sin laden lives, our morgue the finish of so many tragedies?

So long as money is easy, it matters not to them what tears and blood are shed to pay the cost. Think of the sacrifices of morals, the degradation, the crime, the misery that those misguided creatures pay to furnish luxuries to corrupt officials to furnish the means to the briber and the corruptionist. And so long as the people sit idly by and permit these conditions to continue so long will the lid be off San Francisco, so long will the people pay a costly price to have a wide-open town, so long will San Francisco give joy to the forces of Satan and be the cornerstone of hell.

POWER OF THE POLICE.

There is no good reason why this city should not be clean, and it is in the hands of young men to make it so if they desire. The 650 men in the Police Department can clean up this town and make it as wholesome as any city in the country. I believe that the great majority of the members of the Police Department are honest men and would rather perform honest, effective duty than not do it, and I know that if the orders were given without a string to them, that within sixty days they could and would drive every violator of the law, every poolseller, gambler and thief out of business. But to bring this condition of public decency to pass, you would need a Police Commission that would say to the Chief of Police, captains, lieutenants, sergeants, corporals and patrolmen "Do your sworn duty, clean up the town or we will dismiss you from the department!" You would need a Mayor who would say to the Police Commissioners, "The Police Department is in your hands. A disgraceful condition exists here, you must see to it that the Police Department does its full duty and if you do not it will be my painful duty to remove you from office so that I can secure men who will obey my instructions." Then above all these you need an awakened public conscience.

Common honesty should be the foundation of our politics and men should not follow the dictates of party unless it is right. We may disagree as to a political doctrine, but we need never disagree when a condition of affairs presents itself that is ruinous to the moral life of the community. Then we should lay aside our partisanship, and all good men of whatever political name should unite in a common cause for the protection of homes and firesides, and for civic decency and honor.

OAKLAND POLICE CAPTAIN WHO LECTURED AT THE Y. M. C. A. YESTERDAY.

all who pander to vice—would find in the Mayor a strong personal force against them. The police under his direction, with their well nigh absolute knowledge of the city in the light of day and under the cover of night, would hold vice in check and rout the vicious. But have we not had the very opposite of that? Has it not been openly charged in the public prints that the Mayor's name appears as a guarantor on the lease of the keeper of a notorious brothel?

Did not the Mayor about a year ago acknowledge himself that "gambling has been carried on at an immense profit? That a corruption fund termed the Gamblers' Society License has been collected, and that the money has passed through the hands of the men who were infusted with the work of blackmailing the gamblers, and that "these things have long disraced the city"? But who sowed these dragons' teeth? Did not Mayor Schmitz with his own hand sign the ordinance that licensed the gambling pirates of Ingleside?

These are some of the reasons why the Mayor is having so much support from the quarters that are not to the credit of any man to have; for to have such support it must be earned. These baser elements have no politics; but they know their friends and stand by them.

FAITH IN MAYOR BLASTED.

Pastor Tells of Great Disappointment in Schmitz's Administration.

The commercial, national and civic conditions of San Francisco and of the nation were the subject of a sermon last night by the Rev. James H. N. Williams, pastor of Simpson Memorial Episcopal Church. Concerning Mayor Schmitz and his administration Mr. Williams said:

The beginning of the Mayor's administration had encouragement in it; and unless when first elected Mayor Schmitz was a daring hypocrite he was a different man with different ideas and purposes from what he is and has at present. In February, 1902, he delivered an address before the San Francisco Methodist Preachers' meeting in which, because of its frankness and sincerity and open squareness on moral issues, met with their hearty approval.

But what a change! These same preachers who roundly applauded him at that time are doing their best to-day to prevent his re-election. Who is responsible for this change? Certainly not the preachers; for they have not changed in their attitude toward the moral phases of municipal government. Their standards have not been lowered. It is the Mayor himself who has fallen from grace. He certainly conveyed the idea at that time that his aim would be to raise the moral tone of the city. Apply the plumbline and judge whether he has done it or not. Does his record show that he has tried to do it? Those who fain would find it, fail.

Well has Mr. Partridge said: "The success of municipal government depends on the character of those who administer it." When therefore an executive officer gathers about him unfit and unworthy men as his advisers and confreres he should not again be intrusted with the powers of office. The character of a public official is not to be judged alone by his conduct at his fireside, but by the men he calls upon to assist him and by the quality of his administration and by its results. These are the tests the public plumbline makes, and surely the Mayor fails under these tests.

When the Mayor announced his policy before the Methodist Preachers' meeting it was so satisfactory in its aim that it was reasonably to be expected that the baser elements of the city—the immoral agents of the under world, the gamblers, the saloon-keepers, and

PERSONAL.

W. H. Corbett of Portland, Or., is at the Palace.

H. R. Hitchcock and wife of Denver are at the St. Francis.

Senator J. B. Curtin of Sonoma is at the California Hotel.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Brashin of San Jose are at the Palace.

A. L. Levinsky, a prominent attorney of Stockton, is at the Palace.

H. D. McLaren of London, who is touring the world, is at the Palace.

J. F. Coonan, a prominent attorney and politician of Eureka, is at the Grand.

Thomas H. Legget of Chiselhurst, England, with his family, is registered at the St. Francis.

Frank H. Curtis and wife, who are well known Bostonians, are registered at the St. Francis.

A. J. Monroe, a prominent attorney of Eureka, is here attending the Grand Lodge of Masons.

Hon. George W. Hunter, Superior Judge of Humboldt, is attending the Grand Lodge of Masons.

General J. B. Lauck, adjutant general of the State militia, and Mrs. Lauck are at the Occidental.

George S. Edwards, Mayor of Santa Barbara, Cal., accompanied by his family, is registered at the St. Francis.

Paymasters W. J. Hine and J. C. Hilton, U. S. N., are registered at the Occidental, en route to Mare Island navy-yard.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Thornton and Mr. and Mrs. Colin Gabriel, from the Transvaal, who are making a tour of the world, are at the Occidental.

T. J. McRobert, chief clerk of the passenger department of the Wabash Railroad, and J. B. Muckle of the same line, with headquarters in Pittsburg, Pa., arrived at the St. Francis yesterday.

D. J. Foley, receiver of the United States land office at Eureka, Humboldt County, and a prominent Odd Fellow, is in this city on his return from the Grand Lodge of Odd Fellows recently held at San Diego, California.

Open for Business.

We are making several alterations in our store, which are complete in the picture, frame, artist material, leather goods and stationery departments, and customers can be waited upon without the slightest inconvenience. Holiday goods arriving daily. Come and see us. Sanborn, Vail & Co., 741 Market st. *

His Bluff Does Not Work.

Frank O'Brien, who says he is a bartender, and John Leinin, 533 Howard street, who is employed at the new Mile Rock Lighthouse, came into the Hall of Justice yesterday. O'Brien demanded to see a policeman and said that Leinin had unjustly accused him of stealing his watch and chain. Policeman Peshon happened to be at the hall and to him O'Brien and Leinin told their stories. Leinin said that O'Brien met him in front of a saloon at 819 Kearny street and asked him to buy a drink. They went into the saloon and when they came out O'Brien stole the watch and chain. O'Brien made an indignant denial, but Detective Mulcahy thought it advisable to keep O'Brien at the City Prison till Leinin could swear out a warrant for his arrest this morning.

When one is afflicted with rheumatism, to obtain relief as speedily as possible is the first consideration; take Lash's Kidney and Liver Bitters. *

Youth's Directory Bazaar to Close.

The successful bazaar given by the Youth's Directory for the benefit of the farm for homeless boys at Rutherford will close Thursday night of this week. Wednesday and Thursday evenings will be given to the distribution of prizes, and the proceeds of the fair will go to reduce the $65,000 indebtedness on the farm. Announcement was made in all the Catholic churches yesterday of a lecture by Bourke Cockran on October 21 for the benefit of the farm fund.

Cash paid for all kinds of cigar checks, coupons and tobacco tags at Weiner's Call Bldg. Cigar Stand. *

GIRLS ACCUSED OF BURGLARY

Break Into Residence of Assemblyman Thomas E. Atkinson, 1029 Shrader Street

DISCARD OWN CLOTHES

Array Themselves in Daughter's Expensive Garments and Steal Valuable Doll

Assemblyman Thomas E. Atkinson was startled on Saturday afternoon on returning to his home at 1029 Shrader street to find that it had been entered by burglars during his absence. He notified the Golden Gate park station and Detectives Gorham and Shea hurried to the residence.

The officers found that entrance had been effected by cutting the wire screen and breaking the glass of the rear window. A thorough search had been made for plunder, but although there was a quantity of silverware in the dining room and jewelry in the bedrooms neither was touched. The strange feature of the burglary was that nothing was taken except clothing and trinkets belonging to Atkinson's daughter and a doll valued at $15 and the doll's carriage.

A further search disclosed the cast off clothing of two girls which had been thrown into a closet. This led to the belief that these two girls, whoever they were, had broken into the house and arrayed themselves in the expensive garments belonging to Miss Atkinson after discarding their own.

Suspicion fell upon two girls named Jordan, whose mother lives in the neighborhood. Their father was a fireman, but deserted his wife some years ago and was last heard of in the Klondike. One of the sons has been in trouble several times. A visit was paid to the mother's house by the officers and part of the stolen clothing was recovered. Yesterday everything was brought back. No action will be taken against the young girls. He insisted that the mother should be arrested, but the police pointed out to him that there was nothing against her.

GIVES WIFE BEATER TASTE OF OWN GAME

Edward Duggan Thoroughly Thrashes George Rodgers, a Drummer.

Wife beating in a public place proved a disastrous undertaking for George H. Rodgers, a drummer who resides at the Hotel Higgins. Last night when he let fly a left hook which landed on his wife's left eye while they were standing at the corner of Post street and Grant avenue, Edward Duggan, who happened to be passing, gave Rodgers a taste of his own game. Just what he did to the drummer is told in detail on the register at the Central Emergency Hospital.

Duggan, who lives on Verona street, showed an excellent knowledge of London prize-ring rules, for early in the fray he had the drummer rolling in the gutter. Not content with this, he tried to make a sweeping machine out of Rodgers. While the fight was at its height and the crowd was enjoying it immensely the ambulance and the police were on their way to the scene.

Rodgers was taken to the hospital, where Dr. Herzog treated him, and as he fully realized that he deserved the beating he refused to prosecute Duggan, who was allowed to go.

Hurt by Schmitz Button.

The Murphy button, well known in surgery, has a companion just discovered by A. Glover, assistant surgeon of the Emergency Hospital staff in this city. The discovery was made at the Central Hospital at the City Hall yesterday forenoon when August Sandow, of 251 Octavia street, walked into the hospital, leading his six-year-old son August and demanding the attention of the surgeon. On being interrogated as to his troubles he said his son's lips had been closed by a Schmitz button. The removal of a bandage which Mrs. Sandow had carefully tied over her offspring's mouth revealed the truth, for in plain view was a big red button with photo of the man who expects to be his own successor. The button, after being placed in the mouth of the young Schmitz advocate, worked its way down between the lower jaw teeth and forced the pin through the outer surface in such a way as to baffle the ingenuity of the child's parents to extract it. So deep was it imbedded that Dr. Glover had to cut it out of the skin.

Shot Himself Through the Head.

John Pahl, a stableman, formerly of 149 Ninth street, sent a 44-caliber English bulldog bullet through his head in a blind alley known as Manning place yesterday afternoon. No cause was made known, other than that he had been out of employment for some time and been a free patron of a saloon in the neighborhood. In response to the telephone the ambulance with Dr. Herzog in attendance responded to the message and had the injured and dying man removed to the hospital, where he died shortly after being placed on the table.

Dr. Howard Cameron.

Eye, ear, nose, throat specialist, has returned. Office at 218 Stockton st., Dana building. *

Charged With Serious Offense.

William E. Delaplaine, lately a roomer at the lodging house of August Feterlein, 17 Fourth street, was charged by Officer Clancy at the Southern police station yesterday with a very serious offense at the instigation of Mrs. Feterlein. She suspected that the man has assaulted her six-year-old girl. The child, on being closely questioned by her mother, told certain things which implicated Delaplaine and which were verified when the child underwent an examination at the Central Emergency Hospital.

Burglar Is Caught.

The rooming-house over D. Farrullo's saloon at 2061 San Jose avenue was entered by a burglar yesterday afternoon and $12 50 taken. A man who gives his name as William Giffen was seen leaving the place shortly after the loss was discovered. Corporal Martin Lyons of the Mission station gave chase to the fellow and captured him after a long run. Giffen was booked at the Mission station on a charge of burglary.

Fatal Fall From Car.

Charles Passeraro, an Italian laborer, fell from a Kentucky-street car yesterday afternoon near Eighth street and Railroad avenue. The car was traveling at a high rate of speed at the time and Passeraro struck on the back of his head. His skull was crushed. The unfortunate man was hurried to the Central Emergency Hospital, where he died last night.

Burnett's Extract of Vanilla has taken gold medals over all other brands. *

GOLDBERG, BOWEN & Co.

NEW GOODS — California Chestnuts, Cartons Cluster Raisins, Seeded Raisins, Cranberries, Sweet Pickled Figs.

Specials for Monday-Tuesday-Wednesday

Tea—All flavors ..... per lb.	.40	**Pickles**—Gherkins and Mixed .... pt.	.30
reg'ly 50c per lb. ..... 2 lbs.	.75	Pin Money, reg'ly 40c	
Bee Brand Ceylon not included		**Gelatine**—Cox's, large size	.12½
Coffee—Kona, reg'ly 25c lb.	.20	Imported, reg'ly 15c	
Macaroni—La Favorita ..... pkg.	.12½	**Chloride Lime**—reg'ly 20c bot....	.15
Spaghetti — Vermicelli — Letters and Numbers, reg'ly 15c lb. pkg.		**Mackerel** ..... 5 lb. kit	.95
Beans—Clear Lake ..... can	.12½	Norway fish, reg'ly $1.10	
New pack, reg'ly 15c—$1.60 ... doz.	1.40	**Chocolate**—Unsweetened	.32½
Corn—N. Y. State, Arcade	.10	Walter Baker's, reg'ly 40c lb.	
Fine value, reg'ly 12½c can .... doz.	1.20	**Frankfurters**—reg'ly 20c ..... lb.	.15
Soups—Franco-American ..... ½ pt.	.10	**Sauerkraut**—reg. 4 lbs. 25c .. 5 lbs.	.25
Best soups made ..... pints, 3 for	.50	**Crackers**—Water, reg'ly 30c lb.	.25
reg'ly 10c—12½c—20c—35c .. quart	.30	G. H. Bent's Original	
Molasses—Old fashioned ... gal. can	.55	**Wafers**—Nabisco ..... can	.25
reg'ly 75c		All flavors, reg'ly 30c	
Crackers—Cheese, reg. 35c, 2 lb. tin	.30	**Hamamelis**—Witch Hazel Extract	
Sardines—French, plain ..... can	.15	½ pt. .15 pint .25 qt.	.40
Ispa, ¼s, reg'ly 20c		**Vinegar**—Cider, reg'ly 35c ..... gal.	.25
		Cheese—Edam, large size	.95
		Direct from Holland, reg'ly $1.25	

HOUSEHOLD

Scrub Brush—reg'ly 25c	.15	**Pail**—Fibre, reg'ly 40c	.30
Bristle, with handle		Durable, will not leak	
Mop—Cotton, reg'ly 40c	.30	**Mop Handle**—reg'ly 30c.....	.20

LIQUORS

Whiskey—Old Mellow Rye	.75	**Whiskey**—Scotch D. C. L. ..... bot.	.85
reg'ly $1.00 bot. ..... 3 bots.	2.00	Highland Club, reg'ly $1.00	
reg'ly $4.00 gallon ..... gallon	3.00	**Amer Picon** ..... quart	1.00
Cocktails—Early and Often	.75	reg'ly $1.25—65c ..... pint	.50
Six kinds, ready to use, reg. $1.00 bot.		**Kummel**—Mampe, trial size.....	.15
Claret—reg'ly 50c gallon	.40	reg'ly 25c—$1.10 ..... quart	.95
A pure Zinfandel wine		**Bitters**—Angostura, reg'ly 80c .. bot.	.70
Riesling—Golden ..... doz. pts.	2.00	**Pousse Cafe**—pint stone jug	.85
reg'ly $2.50—$4.00 ..... doz. qts.	3.50	Marie, Brizard & Roger's, reg'ly $1.00	
Gin—Wynand Fockink's, reg'ly $1.50	1.25	**Curacao**—White ..... pint stone jug	.75
Large black bottle or stone jug		Marie, Brizard & Roger's, reg'ly 90c	
Ginger Ale—Belfast	1.35		
Cochran & Co., reg'ly $1.50 doz.			

FRACTURES HIS SKULL BY FALLING DOWNSTAIRS

Body of L. R. Kelly Found in the Basement of Pioneer Hall on Stevenson Street.

The body of L. R. Kelly, a member of the Associated Union of Steam Shovel and Dredge Men, was found by a newsboy yesterday morning shortly after 8 o'clock lying at the foot of the stairs leading to the basement of the Pioneer Hall on Stevenson street, near Fourth. The boy notified Policeman J. A. Ryan and the body was taken to the Morgue by Deputy Coroner Meehan. Death from fracture of the skull had occurred some hours before the body was discovered.

The identity of the body was made known by a union card found in the pockets. Two men called at the Morgue later and verified the identification. They said that Kelly's mother and brother lived in Oakland, but they did not know the address.

Detective Silvey was detailed on the case and is satisfied that death was due to an accident. Kelly was seen intoxicated in a saloon on Market street about midnight by A. D. Porter, elevator inspector for the Board of Public Works. It is supposed that he wandered into Stevenson street and fell down the stairs leading to the basement of the hall.

Professor Stephens' Lectures.

The first lecture in this winter's course of university extension lectures which Professor H. Morse Stephens will deliver for the Mechanics' Institute will be given at Golden Gate Hall to-night. The subject of the lecture will be "The Period and the Characteristics of the Enlightened Despotism in Europe during the Eighteenth Century; Administrative Reform; the Despots and their Ministers."

SONS OF BENJAMIN DANCE.—The Sons and Daughters of Benjamin enjoyed themselves to their hearts' content in Lyric Hall last night in a masquerade ball. The large hall was overcrowded from 9 o'clock until after midnight by scores of young and old.

CRUISER FALKE'S SURGEON CAUGHT BY POLICEMAN

Guests of Dr. E. Stelzner Are Nabbed After Long Chase for Breaking Speed Ordinance.

Yesterday in Golden Gate Park was a busy day for the mounted police who were compelled to be on the alert owing to the infractions of the ordinance by some of the many automobilists. Four victims were caught in the official clutches and obliged to take a policeman in their machines to the Hall of Justice in order to be bailed out.

The most exciting chase of the day was that of Patrolman E. J. McKevitt, who was mounted on a motor cycle and discovered that an auto was exceeding the speed limit. McKevitt called upon the occupants to stop, and the result was an increase of the auto's speed. McKevitt turned his motor to the last notch and after a chase captured the lawbreakers. The victims turned out to be Dr. E. Stelzner, owner of the machine, and his guests, the chief surgeon of the German cruiser Falke and two lady friends.

The day was ideal in the park, and thousands visited the playgrounds, bandstand and places of interest. Other thousands thronged the Chutes, but the high wind at the beach rendered lounging a discomfort and few remained more than a few minutes.

Peddlers Indulge in Fight.

Robert Fullon and Joseph Tobin, peddlers, who room in an old shack at 181 Thirteenth street, after indulging in a boisterous time in which several cans of brown amber-colored steam liquid disappeared, wound up the day's fun yesterday by indulging in a mix-up in which it is said Tobin knocked Fullon down with a blunt instrument. He left a four-inch furrow as a mark of his good aim. The wound was sewed up at the City and County Hospital, after which Fullon was charged with drunkenness and Tobin's name was placed on the detinue book pending the result of the blow.

SPECIALS

FOR MONDAY—TO-DAY

Children's Coats

A Sweeping Clearance Sale at Greatly Reduced Prices

48 SHORT JACKETS AT $1.75
26 FULL LENGTH COATS AT $3.50
26 FULL LENGTH COATS AT $5.00

These prices wouldn't buy the cloth alone—to say nothing of the cost of trimmings, linings and making. Ages, 4, 6, 8 and 10 years. Good line of colors. Just the thing for your little girls to wear to school and play in. Come as early as you can—those who get here first will have the best selection.

Ladies' Suits
Of Cloth and Silk
$23.75

The newest Long Coat, Eton, Half-length Jacket and Blouse effects. Latest ideas in skirts. See them—it will be to our mutual profit.

Velour Coats
Reduced To-Day to
$10.00

Odd lots of rich and beautiful garments—just eighteen of them altogether. You save almost as much as we ask for the coats.

SUITS $5—$6.50—$8—$9.50 $11—$12.50—$15—$17.50

This is a clean-up sale of small lots of Ladies' Stylish Suits at small prices—the smaller the lot the smaller the price. You never saw such bargains.

ROBERT WALLACE
THE FURRIER
219 GRANT AVENUE