



THE WEATHER.

Forecast for April 9, 1906: San Francisco and vicinity—Cloudy Monday; light west wind.

G. H. WILSON, Local Forecaster.

THE CALL



THE THEATERS. ALHAMBRA—"For His Brother's Crime." CALIFORNIA—"The Wife." CALIFORNIA—"Casey and the Green Sod Club." CENTRAL—"Searchlights of a Great City." CRUISES—Vaudeville. COLUMBIA—"The Lion and the Mouse." GRAND—"Caught in the Web." MAJESTIC—"Who Goes There?" NATIVE SONS' HALL—"Blissmole." MATINEE—"Sacrifice of Isaac." ORPHEUM—Vaudeville. TIVOLI—Kubelik.

VOLUME XCIX—NO. 130.

SAN FRANCISCO, MONDAY, APRIL 9, 1906.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

DOOMED BY FIERY TORRENT

Vesuvian Lava Spreads Over Villages.

No Trace Remains of Quaint Bosco Tre-Case.

Other Populous Towns Cannot Escape Destruction.

Deadly Fumes Render Breathing Difficult in City of Naples.

NAPLES, April 8.—The hope that Mount Vesuvius was becoming calm was dissipated today when the volcano became more active than ever. The panic has spread to Naples. Two strong earthquake shocks which shattered windows and cracked the walls of buildings were experienced today. The entire population rushed to the streets in terror, many persons crying: "The Madonna has forsaken us; the end of the world has come."

SAN SEBASTIANO DOOMED.

A telegram received from the Mayor of San Sebastiano, a village near the observatory on the northwest declivity of Vesuvius, says that lava is approaching rapidly and that the people are terror-stricken. They have been for some nights without sleep, he says, and are destitute and beg that assistance be given them. The work of succor is hampered, owing to delays to the railway service, which is interrupted by red hot stones, thrown to a height of 3000 feet, falling upon the tracks.

AWE-INSPIRING SPECTACLE.

With the danger and horror of the situation aside, Vesuvius presents one of the most splendid sights imaginable. The mountain of fire, whose speech is by detonation and whose acts are destruction, seems like an enraged giant determined to make the pigmies of earth feel the might of his wrath. Here and there on the mountainside stand the blasted trunks of pine trees, their bare branches outstretched as though in protest against the devastation the volcano has wrought.

PRISON INMATES MUTINY.

Prisoners in jails on the mountain side went mad with terror and mutinied and were only partially quieted by being

WHIPS HUSBAND IN PLAYHOUSE

Mrs. Irene Marsh Chastises Spouse Whom She Finds in Orpheum With Fair Rival

AUDIENCE IN UPROAR

Woman Who Caused Scene Once Tried to Murder Miss Murray Through Jealousy

There was a little side attraction at the Orpheum last night that the management neglected to card on the programme, but which nevertheless turned out to be a headliner and the most sensational turn pulled off at the vaudeville house in many moons.

It happened right after the first intermission, when Mrs. Irene Marsh walked boldly up the aisle to where her husband, John Marsh, sat with Miss Alice Murray of Sacramento and administered to him a severe beating with a horsewhip. While the crowd was still wondering, Mrs. Marsh left the house.

Just as the curtain was descending at the first intermission Mrs. Marsh walked briskly up the aisle to where her husband was sitting with Miss Murray. Pulling out a short horsewhip, she immediately assumed a business-like air, wielding the missile with great force, nearly every blow landing on the face or shoulders of Marsh. A few of these missed the intended victim and struck Jesse Marks, the well-known former saloon-keeper and politician.

"Now, I'll teach you to go running around with other women," said Mrs. Marsh to her spouse. "Take that," as she raised her whip once more and dealt another vicious blow. "And this is not all, either," continued the irate woman. "Just wait till I get you home. Good-by."

With this parting salutation Mrs. Marsh left the showhouse as briskly as she entered it. The whole house, of course, was excited. All eyes were centered on Marsh, who left the place a few moments after. Miss Murray, however, was game and stayed the performance out. She was later joined by Marsh, who was greeted with shouts and roars of laughter.

Shortly after the whipping episode Artie Hall, the Georgia soubrette, made her appearance on the stage and began to sing "Nicomachus, why don't you come home to your lawful wife?" When the crowd heard this it was in an uproar. The song contained about five verses, and they were patterned on the same lines all the way through. The audience seemed to enjoy this, but Miss Murray did not tell any one just how much she liked it.

After Miss Hall had her fling all the comedians turned their attention to domestic affairs and every time they had a chance to toss in a line or two regarding an irate wife and a wandering husband they embraced the opportunity. Of course, this was a signal for every one to turn around and gaze wistfully upon the cause of all the trouble. But she was used to it and did not seem to be bothered in the least toward the end.

Marsh formerly owned a cigar store at Fourth and Market streets. He came to this city from Sacramento about five years ago. He is well known about town, as well as in Sacramento, where he conducted a cigar store for a number of years and mingled considerably in politics.

Miss Murray, the cause of all the trouble, is the daughter of a prominent contractor of Sacramento. She has lived in this city for some time and is a handsome woman of dashing appearance. Both she and Marsh quickly disappeared last night after the Orpheum show was over. It is rumored Marsh did not go home to his wife.

The woman who sat with Marsh was once the victim of a pistol bullet from Mrs. Marsh's revolver. On the afternoon of August 13, 1902, Mrs. Marsh shot Miss Murray in the face in front of the Alhambra Theater. Mrs. Marsh then charged Miss Murray with alienating her husband's affections and when the case was called in court Miss Murray refused to prosecute, so the case was dismissed.

MOTHER FIGHTS FIRE TO SAVE BOY'S LIFE

Lad Is Burned to Death Despite Woman's Heroic Efforts.

PORTLAND, April 8.—An Oregonian special from Heppner, Or., states that the four-year-old child of W. B. Barratt, a wealthy sheepman, was burned to death yesterday at San Point, Or., and Mr. Barratt's wife was severely injured in a fire which destroyed his residence. Several children playing about a woodshed at the Barratt place set fire to the structure. As they were watching their fire with great glee the flames caught the little Barratt boy's clothing. Mrs. Barratt made a futile effort to save the child, during which she was severely burned. When the fire was extinguished the child's body was found burned to a crisp.

Zulu Chief Escapes. DURBAN, Natal, April 8.—Chief Bambaata has escaped into Zululand with a bodyguard of seventy warriors. Colonel Leuchter of the colonial punitive force is in pursuit.

JAIL DOORS SHUT AGAIN ON COLLINS

Bail Order Illegal and He Is Re-arrested.

Assistant District Attorney Cook Presents an Affidavit.

Judge Graham Nullifies Action Taken When Showing Is Made to Him.

George D. Collins is back in jail again. His flight from the Broadway prison of Saturday night was but that of a bird with a crippled wing. Irregularities in the court procedure have usually served to save him. This time they have sent him back to durance. His own weapon—technicality—has been used against him. It was discovered yesterday that his admission to bail was illegal. Judge Graham revoked his own order, fixing the amount and Judge Murasky's accepting the bond, and two Sheriff's deputies led Collins back to the prison.

Rumors concerning Collins have created excitement frequently, and yesterday afternoon and part of the night a report was current that he had fled the city, knowing that his mother-in-law and her daughter, who are his sureties, could not be held on the bond. When Sheriff's Deputies Gaynor and Ryan, the former book-keeper at the Broadway jail, could not find him at the Hotel Terminus, the rumor of his flight gained greater ground. It was said at the hotel that he had gone out with his wife. All rumors were quieted when Collins was again safe and sound in his old cell.

COOK DISCOVERS ERRORS.

Assistant District Attorney W. Hoff Cook, who has been assigned to look after the cases of Collins in the Federal and Superior courts, was surprised yesterday morning upon learning from the newspapers that Collins had been released on \$25,000 bonds by Judge Murasky pending the decision on his application for a writ of habeas corpus for his release.

Cook called upon Chief Dinan at once and informed him that he looked upon Collins as an escape from the County Jail. Cook then sent for Al McCabe, secretary of the District Attorney, and prepared an application for a revocation of the order admitting Collins to bail to be submitted to Judge Graham. Cook had previously telephoned to Judge Murasky, who said he was sick, but was willing that Cook should make his application to any other Judge.

"Under section 124 of the Penal Code," said Mr. Cook, "when an application for bail is made it is laid down that reasonable notice must be given to the District Attorney by the court. That was not done, no representative from the District Attorney's office having been notified. Again bail, after conviction, is a matter of discretion with the trial judge, and application must be made to him and refused before any other action can be taken. It has also been decided by the Supreme Court that a prisoner cannot be admitted to bail till the writ applied for is returned and the Collins writ is not returnable till next Saturday. If Collins should take flight the amount of the bonds could not be collected from the sureties."

JUDGE VACATES ORDERS.

Assistant District Attorney Cook and Mr. McCabe called at Judge Graham's home at 6 o'clock, and the affidavit setting forth the grounds for vacating the orders was presented to the Judge. He admitted the correctness of the points made, and, after ringing up Judge Murasky, vacated his own order fixing the amount of bond and ordering the release, and directed Sheriff O'Neil to again apprehend Collins. Gaynor and Ryan, after learning that Collins was not at the Hotel Terminus, took to several places in town where they thought they might find him, and falling, took up their station at the hotel. Collins and Clarice McCurdy entered about 10 o'clock. Collins showed no surprise when he saw the deputies waiting for him and went with them without comment.

The young woman whom Collins maintains is his legal and only wife went at once to her apartments. Though she had nothing to say about the unkind fate that again took the man she loved from her side, she was apparently in a highly nervous condition. That she is in the condition preceding motherhood is an interesting secret that has leaked out at the hotel.

Falling Bucket Kills a Man.

FULLERTON, April 8.—W. H. Steinborn, aged 45 years, a well-known German of Anaheim, was instantly killed last night while at work in a pit forty feet deep on the Reusch ranch, two miles southeast of town. A heavy bucket filled with dirt fell and struck him on the head.

DISPLAY OF THE RED FLAG STARTS A FIERCE RIOT ON MARKET STREET

A red flag thrown to the breeze at Lotta's Fountain yesterday afternoon by a mob of 1500 men precipitated a riot that brought out the police reserves. The flag was torn down and the anarchistic gathering dispersed after a fierce battle lasting fifteen minutes. Several policemen were seriously injured and many rioters were arrested.



GEORGE S. HOLMES

MAN OF SCIENCE SCARES EUROPE

Predicts Cataclysmic Phenomena That May Destroy the Entire Continent

SPECIAL DISPATCH TO THE CALL.

NEW YORK, April 8.—The people of Europe have scarcely recovered from the shock caused by the accident at Courrieres, France, when news comes from Germany to the effect that the director of the Berlin Observatory finds, by meteorological and other investigations, that the terrible mine disaster was connected with peculiar atmospheric conditions existing at the present time throughout Europe, and that as a result the whole crust of the earth in the Eastern hemisphere is threatened with cataclysmic changes that may involve the destruction of entire continents.

Such disasters as the one that occurred at Courrieres, predicts this German astronomer, may be expected to occur again in the near future in any part of the ill-fated Eastern hemisphere, and all kinds of dire forebodings are naturally being indulged in by our European cousins as a consequence of the impending ruin.

In the history of mining in Europe there has been no disaster showing such startling features and marked by such wholesale fatalities as this one occurring in France about a month ago. The Courrieres mines are in the midst of the great coal fields of France and are very extensive.

"It is difficult to see," said Professor J. F. Kemp of the department of geology in Columbia University, discussing the subject, "judging by the data that has reached us, why the director of the Berlin University should take such a gloomy view of the fate of Europe as the result of the Courrieres mine disaster. Scientists in this country, so far as I know, are unaware of any impending catastrophe, due to existing meteorological or geographical conditions threatening the welfare of our European friends."

RACE SUICIDE UNKNOWN IN ROUND VALLEY

Mrs. Malachi Conner Presents Husband With Eighteenth Child.

COVELO, April 8.—In Round Valley in Mendocino County last night Mrs. Malachi Conner presented her husband with another son, her eighteenth child. Nine of the children are boys. Mrs. Conner is only 43 years of age and is strong and hearty. Four of her daughters are married and she has fifteen grandchildren.

MOB VICIOUSLY TURNS ON HANDFUL OF POLICE

Three Officers Are Badly Beaten by Furious Crowd, Driven to Frenzy Because Banner Is Torn Down.

Parade of Sympathizers With Idaho Prisoners Ends at Lotta's Fountain in Desperate Encounter With Arm of Law.



JACK STELZNER

tion, "Workingmen Unite," and fluttering from the top of the fountain above the head of an excited speaker, incited the trouble. The police, construing the flag as a banner of anarchy, decided to remove it. Detective Tom Ryan, in a civilian's dress, and Policemen Cavanaugh and Stelzner made their way through the crowd and tore the banner from its fastenings. Then they ordered the speaker to desist and dragged him to the ground.

This precipitated the riot, and men were hurled and tossed about like straws. Seventeen arrests in all were made and felony charges were placed against three of the men.

When the meeting adjourned at Woodward's Pavilion the crowd, 1500 in number, and headed by a band, marched six abreast down Market street. The procession halted at Lotta's Fountain, and when those in the rear had formed a part of the mob that surrounded the statue one of the party climbed and strung a red banner that had been carried in the parade from the cluster of lamps above.

Policemen Charge the Mob. Willing hands then boosted a speaker to a position above the sea of heads. So great was the commotion that the prospective orator, A. C. McGinty, could not be heard. George S. Holmes, a metal-worker, residing at 953 Howard street, was urged to make the address, and he climbed to a place beside McGinty. Holmes accomplished what

Members of Police Department who were engaged in a hot fight with a mob yesterday after the red flag of anarchy had been unfurled from Lotta's fountain.

CHURCH A TRYSTING PLACE FOR LOVERS

Pastor Offers to Young Folk a Haven for Courtship.

Every church in the downtown section of the city should have one," he said. "The great, comfortable, middle class of Americans in the big cities have home life. Go below or above them and you may find no home life at all. The churches cannot furnish home life to the very rich, but they can to the very poor. "Young men and women whom chance and circumstances have made homeless have the same proclivities for falling in love and have the same right to pleasant courtship as the more fortunate ones who live in comfortable houses. "I would not provide special entertainment for them. I would not preach to them. I would simply furnish a spacious church parlor where they could meet, say one evening a week. "Later the community parlor may be a permanent fixture at the Euclid Avenue Baptist Church.

Rioters Raise Red Flag.

A red flag bearing the inscrip-