

Citizens Barred From Court by the Police

Deputy Sheriff Tries to Humiliate Heney.

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The man accepted was Maurice Livingston, a liquor dealer who lives at 2445 Seventeenth street. The formal proceedings could have been over with in ten minutes, but for nearly two hours they went on in tumultuous fashion. At 4 o'clock Judge Graham threw up his hands to escape his dilemma, when bitter controversy was stirred by the demand of Heney that he be allowed to examine the jurors as to their qualifications, and summarily adjourned court until Monday morning at 10 o'clock.

Never before has a courtroom in San Francisco been the scene of such disgraceful episodes as occurred yesterday afternoon. It was J. George Boyne, secretary of the Police Commission, one of those involved in the Heney drama of grafters, who stood at the door and designated who might be admitted to the courtroom. Many a respectable citizen was grossly insulted because he applied for admittance. Chief Dinan was on hand to help pack the jury room with the gangsters. One man who stood on his rights was grabbed by the neck and hustled out of the building by the burly head of the Police Department. Policemen were on hand both in uniform and plain clothes to make travesty of the court of justice.

CROWDS HOOT POLICE.

The thousands of people in the street hooted and groaned at the policemen, but the minions of the law were devoid of all sense of decency. Brazenly they faced the vast assemblage, which in no uncertain tones voiced its contempt, and whenever the opportunity offered they were ready to wield a club. Sheriff O'Neil took no active part in the disgraceful incidents, but his swarm of deputies was on the alert to serve Ruff. In thug-like fashion Deputy Sheriff Whelan forced himself upon Heney in the courtroom and searched him.

"That deputy sheriff," complained Heney to the court, "has been feeling his hands over me to see if I had a pistol on me, and I am informed that he did so at the request of Abraham Ruff."

In most insulting fashion Ruff arose and declared: "I am informed that Heney is armed and ready to shoot."

"You are falsely informed, as usual," responded Heney.

There was applause and hisses, the "push" being somewhat doubtful as to what was expected of it.

It was first announced that the impeachment of the jury would be resumed in Judge Graham's courtroom. By 1 o'clock it was packed and the thousands who came later waited in the streets.

HENEY AND LANGDON CHEERED.

The entrance of District Attorney Langdon and Heney was the signal for a great demonstration. "Stay with it, Frank," came the shout for Heney, and three cheers were given for Langdon. There was no mistaking the sentiment of the crowd that filled the courtroom; the "push" had arrived too late.

Then came the change of courtrooms. The Sheriff had been told by Judge Graham that he would use Judge Dunne's courtroom. The deputies then began calling out for those who had been summoned for the Grand Jury. They had struggled through the throng to get into the room and it was with equal difficulty that they could make their way to the new meeting place.

At the door stood George Boyne, shouting to the policemen and the deputies. One by one the jurors were admitted. Between times the "push" was admitted singly, in pairs, in threes and four and once in a while in a stream. Chief Dinan was busy leading men to the door and whispering to Boyne to admit them. In this way the "push" was admitted to pack the courtroom. The crowd from the outside pressed in vain through the corridors, and with violence and shouted insults at the ruffian police guard which fought to drive it back.

Inside Ruff was already comfortably seated with his special guard of

Detectives Steve Bunner and Tim Rordan at his side. He was smiling and chuckling, safe behind the swarming gang, though the crowd outside was in most ugly mood. The boss had been apprised of where court would be held and in response to the appeals he had made to Sheriff O'Neil and Chief Dinan earlier in the day many of their men were on hand to help him and protect him.

ONLY THE "PUSH" KNEW.

Langdon, Heney and Rudolph Spreckels were, on the other hand, kept in ignorance of where Judge Graham would hold court. They saw that the grand jurors, and the friends of the administration were being taken to Dunne's courtroom, but no one would tell them of the change of meeting places. They then resolved to go before Judge Graham himself in his chambers, and there ensued the stormy interview when Heney and Spreckels charged him with aiding and abetting Ruff and allowing him to pack the courtroom with the "push."

Judge Graham ordered Heney out of the chambers, but the row was finally brought to an amicable termination.

Langdon had made his way into Dunne's courtroom and found Ruff seated at the table enjoying himself as the center of interest of the crowd. The photographers snapped him time and again, and he was much pleased.

Shortly after 2 o'clock Judge Graham appeared, and then the fun began. Attorney James S. Denman, one of the numerous attorneys who went about asserting themselves as "attorneys at the bar and officers of the court and amici curiae," at once protested against the closing of the doors of the courtroom by the police. He pointed out that the impeachment of a Grand Jury must be done in public and that barring of the doors must not be permitted. Langdon suggested that the courtroom be cleared of all but attorneys and the newspapermen, but that the doors be allowed to remain open to comply with the letter of the law.

Ruff seized the opportunity to put himself in evidence. "I heartily join in the suggestion," he said.

WANT DOORS OPENED.

But Langdon consulted with Heney and arose to ask that the doors be thrown open and that everybody be allowed to enter till the room was filled. He said that he feared the proceedings might be jeopardized if the restrictions he had first suggested were exercised. The fact was that Langdon desired to have the courtroom cleared of the gangsters when he made his first suggestion. Ruff was content for the crowd of deputy sheriffs and policemen was sufficient for his purposes, they being entitled to remain.

The next moment Heney made his sensational disclosure that a hoodlum deputy sheriff had been going through his pockets with the left hand of a pickpocket in search of a revolver. Heney was unarmed, and this attempt

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Piles Cured in 6 to 14 Days.

Dr. Ointment guaranteed to cure any case of itching, bleeding or protruding piles in 6 to 14 days or money refunded, 50c.

DIES AT HOSPITAL.—John Hutchinson, an aged man, took laudanum in a school at 759 Market street Thursday afternoon, died yesterday morning at the Central Emergency Hospital.

Tom Dillon for correct styles in hats, corner Van Ness avenue and McCallister. \$2.50, \$3.50, \$5.00.

DEATH WAS ACCIDENTAL.—A Coroner's jury rendered a verdict yesterday that Nicholas Shine, a hickman who was run down and killed by a Castro-street car at Twenty-second street, came to his death through accident.

Rimless eye-glasses fitted for \$1.50. United Jewelry and Optical Co., 1655 Fillmore.

AGENT AMEN AT WORK.—Examining Agent S. H. Amen, of the United States Internal Revenue Department, is looking into the accounts of Internat. Revenue Inspector John C. Lynch. Mr. Lynch said yesterday that it was merely a routine proceeding.



The photograph in the lower left-hand corner of the illustration shows Heney, Spreckels and Langdon, the men who have driven Ruff to a corner, in consultation. On the right is a snapshot photograph of the vast crowd cheering Heney on his departure from the courtroom. With these, at the top of illustration, is shown a reproduction of the exclusive announcement in The Call.

Frightened Boss Quails Before Cheering Throng While Deputies and Police Act Like Thugs.

Shoved and jostled by Ruff hirelings wearing the badges of deputies of the Sheriff, assaulted by police subservient to their boss, jammed in suffocating courtrooms, and finally driven to the street by the thugs and spawn of graft, two thousand citizens of San Francisco persisted in their determination to give the support of their presence to the District Attorney at the proceedings before Judge Graham yesterday afternoon in the Temple Sherith Israel when the nineteenth grand jury was drawn to complete the body which is to hear the evidence against Abraham Ruff.

It was understood that the court

would sit in the room which is used by Judge Graham, and there the crowd pushed and surged until two hundred were packed in the narrow apartment. A hundred more took places in the area on which the windows of the courtroom opened, five hundred more were in the corridors of the temple unable to gain an entrance to the room where Ruff and the District Attorney he sought to displace were to meet face to face, while outside the street was black with men. It was an orderly assemblage, but there was a determination in the sea of faces turned to the courtroom which was more significant than many indictments. It was the soul of a city aroused.

At 2 o'clock there was a cry from the door, taken up and repeated in the corridor.

Langdon and Heney were forcing their way to the courtroom. As they gained the narrow open space by the desk the yell that reverberated within the narrow walls shook the massive stones of the temple. When it was over men in that room asked each other:

"Will Ruff dare to come?"

He did not. The insolent boss cringed before the spirit of an awakened city and he resorted to a trick.

The word was sent to the Sheriff's office and there came a score of the tools of the boss wearing the badges of deputies. They were the minions of the administration for whom places were found in the courts after the last election. With vile and abusive language they fought their way into the room. No man was safe from the attack of these thugs. They threw Heney's stenographer out of the building. They assaulted Rudolph Spreckels. Men were caught by the coat collar and dragged from the room. A physical struggle ensued. Ruff was knocked down and kicked. When they found they could not drive the citizens from the building some one got Judge Graham to consent to hold his court in the room usually occupied by Judge Dunne. The word was sent out to the "push" and George Boyne and ten of the deputies from the Sheriff's office stood at the door to admit no one but the hirelings of the accused grafter. Representatives of the press were ejected and members of the bar were refused admission.

Ruff was on his feet with an explanation for his tool.

"I have been told that Heney is armed and that he is going to shoot."

"And as usual your information is incorrect," retorted Heney. "I have no gun."

Ruff's timidity was satisfied.

The windows of the courtroom were opened at the top, but the stained glass obscured the view of the street and those in the room forgot the presence of the 2000 men outside, silent and listening, until Heney brought his final whirlwind accusation to a close. Then the cry that came through the windows from 2000 throats showed that those words which accused the Judge of temporizing in not immediately swearing in the Grand Jury had been heard in the street.

O'Neil Clerk Mulerey and Sheriff O'Neil listened with smiles of approval to the words of Ruff, and he also had the unqualified support of the deputies. Never did an accused man have such tender sympathy from these minor officers of a court of justice—or so little from the citizens.

When Ruff left the courtroom closely guarded by four detectives—friendly detectives furnished by Dinan in the kindness of his heart—he stepped jauntily through the corridors until he came to the porch of the temple and looked out on 2000 faces. The boss grew pale. Then, as a low howl, gradually increasing to an angry cry, came

from the surging crowd, Ruff tried to smile, but he flinched. His eyes fell and he quickened his step as the friendly detectives and deputies closed around their Boss.

Heney and Langdon were furnished no guard of detectives. When they left the building a moment before Ruff they were greeted with deafening cheers. Men threw their hats in the air in the excitement, and the squad of twenty policemen, who had been rushed from the Southern station, looked rather timid and as if they were in doubt what they ought to do.

As Heney and Langdon reached the steps the crowd closed in, shouting their approval. There were cries of "Speech, Speech!" Heney, with bared head, stepped to the front and said:

"Gentlemen, I propose to do my talking to twelve men."

The crowd understood and demonstrated its approval in renewed cheers. Langdon then came forward and said: "Gentlemen, this is not the time for speechmaking. It is time for action."

Again the multitude cheered and then closed in upon the two men and escorted them to the District Attorney's office across the street.

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"New Process" Gas Stove; 14-inch oven, otherwise same as above described stove. Former price \$22. NOW.....	\$16.75	Same Steel Range as above, with oven 20x17 inches. Former price \$43.00. NOW.....	\$31.00
"Real Economy" Gas Stove; elevated 20-inch oven and broiler; 4 large burners and one simmering burner. Former price \$25.50. NOW.....	\$25.50	Same Steel Range, with oven 20x19 inches. Former price \$50.00. NOW.....	\$35.00
Well-known "Garland" Gas Stove; 16-inch oven and 4 large burners. Former price \$10.00. NOW.....	\$10.00	Same Steel Range, with oven 20x21 inches. Former price \$50.00. NOW.....	\$42.00
Same stove as above, with combination oven and broiler. Former price \$11.75. NOW.....	\$11.75	Malleable Steel Range, 18-inch oven and double warming closets. Former price \$58.00. NOW.....	\$58.00

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Our "Bright Sparkler" cast iron Cook Stove; six holes and oven 20x16 inches; always reliable. Former price \$24.90. NOW.....

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