GHASTLY RELICS.

The Battle of the Little Big Horn.

Discovery of the Skeletons of Three of Custer's Command.

Cheyenne Indians Excited Over the Appearance of a New Messiah—A Mormon Trick.

Special by the California Associated Press.

HELENA, May 12.—While setting headstones over the graves of Custer's men who fell in the massacre of June 25, 1876, Captain Sweet's men found three unburied bodies, one of which still had on trousers of the United States uniform, showing that be was a private of the Seventh United States Cavalry. The skulls of the other two men had been broken in above the ears with a stone mallet. A boot of Otto Reed's, a boy twelve years old and a nephew of Custer, who was killed with him, was found in a ravine. Some buttons marked "M. D." (Medical Department) were found and a body lay near them. They are, no doubt, De Wolf's remains. An officer's brass spur of peculiar construction and other relics were picked up. A thorough search of the Custer battlefield will be made, as it is believed there are still other bodies unburied. The finding of the three bodies yesterday makes seven in all that have been discovered, four having been found last fall and buried by General Brisbin's son and a scout named James C. Campbell of Fort Custer, who were searching the Custer field for relics.

MURDERER LYNCHED.

A Criminal Taken From His Guards and Hanged by Masked Men.

SANTA MARIA, May 12.—About 2 o'clock this morning a band of twenty masked men entered the Twenty-six Saloon, on Main street, where E. L. Criswell has been confined since Constable Southard's murder, stood up the three guards with shotguns, placed a blanket over their heads and then proceeded to Criswell's room and tied and gagged him. Then they passed a rope over the rafters, swung him up and left him hanging until daylight. The whole thing was done very quietly and did not awaken parties sleeping in the next room and there was only a thin partition between.

The following particulars of the murder of Constable Southard are from the Santa Maria Graphic of May 8th:

Criswell, who bears a hard reputation hereabouts, has for some time past been posting notices upon a bulletin board in front of his saloon reflecting upon the character of one of our citizens. Last Monday this citizen swore out a warrant for the arrest of Criswell and placed it in the hands of Constable Southard. Southard arrested this man and brought him before Judge Baker, who released him on a $500 bond. Since his release Criswell has continued to post the notices upon his bulletin board and they were rapidly torn down by the parties whom they affected. Yesterday Constable Southard waited up to the bulletin board and tore down a notice which had been placed there a few minutes before by Criswell. Just as he had finished, Criswell appeared at the door and a few words were exchanged between the two men, and the report of two pistol shots was heard almost simultaneously. Immediately after Southard turned and walked to the entrance of the Rianda's store, adjoining the saloon, and about fifteen feet from the saloon door. While here he leaned against the side of the door, and, aiming his gun at Criswell, fired. This shot entered Criswell's body on the right side in the region of the breast bone. Criswell's bullet passed through Southard's body, entering in front of the navel, on the right side, and coming out near the center of the back on the right of the spinal column.

After firing from Rianda's door Southard walked into the store, pulled off his coat, and, sinking to the floor, exclaimed: "I'm shot, send for a doctor." Mr. and Mrs. Rianda both happened to be in a back room. Mrs. Rianda rushed call and called for help. Meanwhile Criswell walked to the entrance of Rianda's store and made an obscene remark, so it is said, to Southard, and then went back into his saloon and sank down upon the floor. Southard was removed to his home, where he died. Acting Coroner Baker held an inquest upon the body, and the jury returned a verdict charging E. L. Criswell with the willful killing of Southard.

DELUDED INDIANS.

Cheyenne Couriers Report the Finding of Their New Messiah.

HELENA, May 12.—An Indian runner, who came in last night from the Tongue River, says the couriers sent out by the Cheyenne Indians to find the new Messiah or second Christ saw him and talked with him. They located him in the mountains beyond Salt Lake, and from their description of him he is an old man with a long white beard, which hangs down over his breast. Some days he wears white hair and at other times has no hair on his head, from which it would appear that he is baldheaded and wears a wig. He made one of the Cheyenne Indians who visited him a high priest, and instructed him in the rites and mysteries of the new religion. He gave him the figures and ceremonies of the new Indian dance, which takes four nights and one whole day to perform. The Cheyennes have just finished their first performance of this religious dance at the Rosebud Agency, and it has occasioned great enthusiasm among them. The Indians are to perform this dance four times in four moons (months) and then they will wait again from the new Christ, who will instruct them what further to do. They all believe in the new Messiah and all work has about ceased among the Cheyennes. The Indians are very mysterious about their new religion and will tell white men nothing concerning it. They are sullen and dissatisfied and the military authorities regard the new movement with an apprehension of trouble. Major Carroll says the new Christ is no doubt some old Mormon elder or bishop who is a spiritualist and is proselyting the Indians to Mormonism through mystery and deceit. He locates him on Green River. It is said the Crow Indians are sending out a delegation to meet the Christ who is coming to meet the Crows. A cell in the guard-house at Fort Custer has been dusted out and prepared for the Messiah if he can be caught.

SUICIDE AT SAN JOSE.

The Cashier of the Fredericksburg Brewery Ends His Life by a Pistol Ball.

SAN JOSE, May 12.—Gustave A. Eyssen, a book-keeper of the Fredericksburg Brewing Company, at 8 o'clock this morning shot himself in the head. He went to the office and then returned home, went to the stable, took off his coat, sat down in a stall and committed the deed. His wife saw him go to the stable, and followed. She opened the door just as the shot was fired. Deceased was in San Francisco yesterday, and transacted some private business, which is supposed to have had some bearing on the cause of the act. He was 55 years old, and very popular in the community. He leaves a widow and two children. His accounts with the company are all straight. He came to this State from Milwaukee, Wis., and remained in San Francisco about six months. About a year and a half ago he came to San Jose, and in February or March of last year was employed by the brewing company. He was a member of San Francisco Lodge, No. 1, Order of Hermann Sons, San Jose Verein and the Ancient Order of United Workmen. In the Hermann Sons Mr. Eyssen was known all over the United States, being a Past National Grand President of the order. He was foremost in the dramatic circle of the verein.

SKELETONS UNEARTHED.

Incidents of a Mysterious Disappearance in the Fall of 1858 Recalled.

MARYSVILLE, May 12.—Two human skeletons, believed to be those of white men, were unearthed a few days ago in digging a ditch on the Friesleban ranch on the Feather River, about midway between Marysville and Oroville. In early days there was a noted hostelry there known as "Charley's Ranch," and old residents recollect that in the fall of 1858 two men mysteriously disappeared at that place. They were packers and pitched their camp a short distance above the hotel. On the evening of their arrival they drank freely, but refused to gamble. They left the hotel about midnight, and were never seen again. A few days later a noted gambler took possession of their pack animals and other effects, displaying a bill of sale of the property. The missing men were known to have had a considerable sum of money in their custody belonging to other parties, and the report was spread that they had absconded with it, but the discovery of skeletons in a spot where there was no surface indication of a grave puts the disappearance of the two men in a new light and suggests robbery and murder.

A FLOOD FEARED.

The Conditions Said to Be Favorable for Swollen Rivers in Oregon.

PORTLAND, May 12.—Great fears are entertained here of a flood to exceed that of last February. C. W. Sims, traveling auditor of the Union Pacific, who has just returned from Eastern Oregon, Washington and Idaho, says the amount of snow in those sections is appalling, and that so far but little impression has been made upon it by the warm weather. He is of the opinion, judging from what he has seen and the conditions attending previous spring freshets, that within this month the Cœur d'Alene, Spokane and Snake rivers will be fearfully swollen, and consequently the Columbia will have all she can do to carry off the melting snows. The latter river is steadily but slowly rising, which fact accounts for the rise in the Willamette at this place.

CHURCH CONTROVERSY.

Two Pastors Appointed to Occupy One Pulpit by Opposing Factions.

INDEPENDENCE (Oregon), May 12.—The evangelical church of this city is deeply involved in the Bishop Bowman controversy, which took place at Albany a short time ago in the conference there. The pastor here last year was returned by the Bishop Bowman faction, the congregation having sent a petition to that effect to the conference. The dissenting faction appointed Rev. Mr. Poling as pastor. Sunday night Rev. Mr. Shupp, with his family, went to the church and found it all in darkness and the door locked. Next Sunday Rev. Mr. Poling is to preach, and the understanding is that the doors will be opened. Every member of the church wanted Rev. Mr. Shupp returned and now they deny him the church. His family is prostrated with grief.

MORTUARY REPORT.

Decided Improvement in the Public Health Throughout the State.

SACRAMENTO, May 12.—The report of the State Board of Health for April shows that the mortality reports received from one hundred localities throughout the State, containing an estimated population of 825,150, give the number of decedents as 1037, a monthly percentage of 1.28 per 1000, or an annual mortality at the rate of 15 per 1000, which is a marked decrease from the preceding three months, and indicates a decidedly favorable condition of the public health throughout the State. Diseases of the respiratory organs along the coast counties were quite fatal, and added materially to the death rate. Deaths from zymotic diseases were quite limited and added but a small fraction to the total mortality. Consumption caused 187 deaths, which, while above the average, is considerably less than occurred during the previous three months from this cause. Pneumonia is credited with 102 deaths, which is also a decrease of over one-third of those reported monthly since December. Bronchitis caused fifty deaths, which is a slight increase from the number reported last month. Diphtheria and croup caused twenty-seven deaths. Reports from 100 localities indicate a favorable condition of the public health during April, characterized by the entire absence of epidemic diseases and the minimum amount of zymotic diseases. Wherever it did exist, influenza has nearly disappeared, and is mentioned in but a few reports.

BORCHERS' DOWNFALL.

The Pitcher of the Stockton Base-Ball Club on the War-Path.

STOCKTON, May 12.—George Borchers, the pitcher for the Stockton Base-ball Club, is in disgrace. For the past few days he has been on a spree, and to-day he got abusive in a restaurant, and when his friends tried to quiet him he knocked Faturst, the catcher of the club, down, and proceeded to demolish the crockery. Police officers placed him under arrest, and he was compelled to spend the night in jail, being unable to get anyone to go on his bail. The proprietor of the restaurant will prefer charges against him in the morning for disturbing the peace.

A FATAL MISTAKE.

A Young Man Shot by His Companion While Deer-Hunting.

UKIAH, May 12.—Pomeroy Fields of Cloverdale, Sonoma County, and William Hollingsworth of this place were hunting deer near Orrs Hot Springs, twelve miles from Ukiah, yesterday. They became separated, and Hollingsworth, seeing the brush move about thirty yards distant, thought he saw a deer and fired, shooting Fields through the abdomen. He died in about thirty minutes. Fields was only 21 years of age, and was well thought of in this community. He leaves a widowed mother, sister and brother at Cloverdale.

SUICIDE AT TOMBSTONE.

Chief of Police Gage Fires a Bullet Through His Head.

TOMBSTONE (Ariz.), May 12.—This morning, shortly after midnight, Chief of Police D. W. Gage shot and killed himself in McDonough & Noble's saloon, the ball entering above the left ear and passing through his head. He died instantly. Deceased has been drinking for some time and the opinion is that he could not meet his obligations. He was a native of Michigan, went to California in 1856, moved to Arizona in 1879 and resided there until the present time. He served through the War of the Rebellion and was a member of Burnside Post, G. A. R., and the A. O. U. W. He leaves a widow and four children.

SALVATIONISTS IMPRISONED.

Conviction of the Captain and Lieutenant of the Santa Rosa Army.

SANTA ROSA, May 12.—At the trial of Captain Jasper and Lieutenant Marrey of the Salvation Army for obstructing the streets by holding meetings, they were found guilty and sentenced to pay a fine of $20 or serve ten days' imprisonment. They chose imprisonment, and went to jail singing "Marching on to Glory."

A Secretary's Resignation.

STOCKTON, May 12.—The Young Men's Christian Association of Stockton is without a secretary. Hervey H. Dorr, a young man, has been filling that position for the past few years. About ten days ago two young men shadowed Dorr and caught him following a negro woman in a suspicious quarter of the town. Seeing that he was watched, Dorr endeavored to throw his pursuers off the scent, but, failing in this, he returned to the rooms of the association. They reported the affair on the streets, and the Young Men's Christian Association Directors held an investigation a few days ago, but were unable to arrive at a conclusion. To-night Dorr appeared before the board and made a confession, tendering his resignation, which was accepted.

Fresno Democratic Nominations.

FRESNO, May 12.—Returns from the Democratic primary are coming in slowly, and there are thirty precincts yet to hear from. The following are now conceded to have received majorities: Senator, G. G. Goucher; Assemblyman, G. W. Mordecai; Superior Judge, S. A. Holmes; District Attorney, W. D. Tupper; Sheriff, J. M. Hensley; Treasurer, T. P. Nelson; Recorder, T. A. Bell; Clerk, A. C. Williams; Auditor, R. H. Bramlett; Assessor, W. J. Hutchinson; Tax-Collector, very close between W. C. Guard and A. D. Ewing; Surveyor, J. S. Bedford; Superintendent of Schools, I. N. Hyde; Coroner, E. E. Brown.

Committed to the Asylum.

MERCED, May 12.—Mrs. Bethel, who left her home on Thursday last, was found in the old posthouse back of the Chinese graveyard, about a mile and a half from town. Her cow was tied 4½ and had been milked. Mrs. Bethel, when found, was nearly nude and asleep. She was taken before Judge Hunt and adjudged insane, and to-day she was sent to the Napa Insane Asylum.

Suit Against School Trustees.

INDEPENDENCE, May 12.—The Polk County Circuit Court opened to-day with forty-nine cases on the docket. The most sensational case will be the suit against the Trustees of the State Normal School at Monmouth for expelling two students on account of circulating a report that the President of the school had been on too intimate relations with one of the lady teachers.

Theater for Grass Valley.

GRASS VALLEY, May 12.—C. E. Clinch, Dr. Jamieson and T. C. Hocking are organizing a joint stock company, with a capital of $12,000, to build a theater and lodge hall. It is proposed to have at least 100 subscribers that general interest may be taken in promoting the corporation business. In one hour to-day one-quarter of the capital stock of 1200 shares was subscribed.

Railroad Building in Oregon.

INDEPENDENCE, May 12.—A contract was let to-day to J. E. McCoy of Salem for the building of two and a half miles of a motor road, standard gauge, from this city to Monmouth. The men will be put to work on Wednesday. The road is to be completed and ready for the rolling stock by July 1st. The cost of the road will be $26,000.

Preparing for the World's Fair.

ELLENSBURG, May 12.—A meeting of leading citizens was held to-night and a convention called to meet at Ellensburg July 15th to take steps to have the great resources of the State properly represented at the World's Fair. Invitations will be sent to the Governor and all the County Commissioners and Boards of Trade and Mayors.

Railroad Employe Robbed.

NAPA, May 12.—A few days ago Charles A. Gage stole from O. Wrestrup, an employe of the railroad company, $270 in gold coin. Gage left town and has not yet been apprehended. The thief was an inmate of the Yountville Veterans' Home.

Irrigation District Organized.

BAKERSFIELD, May 12.—The Board of Supervisors convened specially to-day and canvassed the votes of the Kern and Tulare Irrigation District. A full set of officers were declared elected and the district was duly organized.

A Dangerous Plaything.

FRESNO, May 12.—Last night Boone Hayes was flourishing a self-cocking revolver in a saloon, when it was accidentally discharged, the ball striking him just above the ankle and lodging in his foot.

Drowned in Columbia River.

PORTLAND, May 12.—John T. Sherlock fell into the Columbia River from the schooner Louise Olsen to-day and was drowned. Deceased was a son of William Sherlock, a capitalist of this city.

Washington Supreme Court.

OLYMPIA, May 12.—The regular sessions of the Supreme Court convened to-day. The court meets in the Senate chamber of the Capitol Building. There are forty-five cases on the docket.

Heavy Rains.

COLFAX (Wash.), May 12.—There have been heavy general rains in the Palouse country, and four inches of water have fallen. Crop prospects are excellent. There is a large acreage.

Washington Odd Fellows.

ELLENSBURG, May 12.—The Grand Lodge of Odd Fellows will meet here to-morrow afternoon.

Prize Carrier-Pigeons.

Three pairs of prize carrier-pigeons were brought over from New Zealand on the Zealandia by Steward F. K. James. One pair of them won a large prize by flying from Dunedin to Auckland with the news of the opening of the exposition at the former place.

Portland, Oregon, is without a free bathhouse. The one that was in use floated off in a recent rise of the Willamette, and was last seen going down the Columbia River at the rate of ten miles an hour.

ORGANIZED LABOR.

Renewal of the Troubles of the Carpenters.

No New Phases of the Iron-Molders' Strike. More Eastern Men Expected This Week—Union Meetings Held.

There were no new phases yesterday to the molders' strike. Everything was quiet around the foundries and the headquarters of the strikers.

President Valentine claimed that two men imported by the foundrymen from Springfield, Illinois, had been captured through the aid of a union man, who had come all the way out here with them. The three men left Springfield five days ago and came over the Northern Pacific route. On the way out the union man spoke to them, and when they landed induced them to go to the headquarters of the strikers, and are there now.

Mr. Valentine says it has not yet been decided what to do with them. He claims that he does not know who paid their fare out, as they have not been asked.

The union molders yesterday received $100 from the iron and steel workers of the Pacific Rolling Mill, and $15 from Ironmolders' Union, No. 72, of Springfield, Ill.

A ball will be given by the molders of Benicia next Saturday night for the benefit of the strikers. The machinists of the city also have decided to give a picnic on June 1st, at Glen Ellen, the proceeds of which will be given to the molders.

The new foreman of the City Iron Works is John Quinn, who was formerly the proprietor of the Mechanics' Foundry. It is anticipated that a large body of molders from the East imported by the foundrymen will arrive here this week.

CARPENTERS' WAGES.

Contractors Will Refuse to Pay the Advance Demanded.

Yesterday was set for the members of the Carpenters' Union to demand of their employers nine hours' pay for eight hours' work, in accordance with the resolution passed at the meeting of Union 22. The result was that only about twelve made the demand and quit work because it was not granted.

In fact, the indications are that the relations between employers and employes are liable to become very much strained in the next week or so, and a strike among the carpenters is not improbable. The resolution passed by the carpenters demanding $3 50 a day for eight hours' work did not affect the contractors and builders very much, as it was evident there was not a unanimity of feeling among the carpenters regarding the pay.

At the meeting of the Builders' Protective Association yesterday the members indorsed the resolution passed two weeks ago, wherein eight hours were fixed as the limit for a day's work and 40 cents an hour declared the compensation. An agreement was drawn up based on this resolution and will be circulated among the 130 members of the association for signatures.

If it receives the indorsement of three-fourths of the members, it will stand as a law of the association. The contractors feel quite sure of receiving the proper number of signatures, but until it becomes a law the builders will feel quite uneasy, as exchanging of positions among the men can take place. Once a law, though, it will be impossible for any union discharged by one contractor, or who leave on account of a disagreement on this question, to find employment with another who is in the association. As it is now, it is difficult to tell what the men are receiving, as it is thought the best have a private understanding with their employers.

The Executive Committee of the Carpenters' and Joiners' Union met last evening at Harmony Hall and discussed the action of the builders and contractors. The meeting was executive, but regret was expressed that the builders had taken their present stand, and it was doubted if they would obtain a number of signatures to the agreement. Several plans of treating the new movement were discussed, but their nature was kept a secret.

The committee announced itself, and to a man, as opposed to any measure which would lead to a strike. That would be a last resort. It was thought that the matter could be arbitrated. One member said that the contractors would be willing to arbitrate, as they cannot afford a strike just at present. As matters now stand, when work is so plentiful, contractors are unable to figure closely on contracts, owing to the inability to judge what labor will really cost.

Harness-Makers.

The Harness-makers' Union has decided to fine any member $5 who violates the boycott placed upon the California Restaurant, the two cigar manufacturers who firms selling Chinese-made shoes. The boycott against W. Davis & Sons was reported as progressing. Final arrangements were made for the union picnic at Glen Ellen on June 8th. Business is reported as good, with no competent journeymen idle.

Cigar-Makers' Boycott.

The Agitation Board of the Cigar-makers' Union, No. 228, decided last evening to send circulars throughout the Pacific Coast announcing the boycott which the union has declared against Liebes Bros. and H. Heyelman, who make cigar manufacturers of this city. Letters were read from various places stating that the cigars made by these firms were not being sold there, owing to the efforts of those in sympathy with the union.

Plasterers' Open Meeting.

Another open meeting of the Plasterers' Union was held last evening at Music Hall, at which the attendance of union and non-union workmen in the trade was very large. Addresses upon the benefits of organization were made by Peter Roberts, William Bailey and others, and several non-union plasterers announced their intention of joining the organization. Their names will be proposed at the next meeting.

Box-Sawyers' Union.

At last night's meeting of the Box-sawyers' Union it was announced that the boycott against Jesse Moore & Co. and J. A. Folger & Co., because of their buying boxes from Hobbs, Wall & Co., is progressing favorably. It was decided to purchase twenty-five tickets for the cooks and waiters' ball on the 31st inst. The Musicians' boycott against the steamer T. C. Walker was indorsed.

Pattern-Makers in Demand.

It was reported at the meeting of the Pattern-makers' Union last evening that the Risdon Iron Works is advertising in Scotland for 100 pattern-makers. The matter was referred to the Executive Committee. Trade was reported brisk throughout the Eastern States, which accounts for the inability of the firms here to secure men and their advertising abroad.

Busy Stevedores.

Trade is brisk with the steamship stevedores, according to the reports made to the union last evening. There are now no men out of work. The reason for this lies in the fact that many in this craft have gone to Alaska for the salmon canning season, where they find employment at good wages.

Cooks and Waiters.

The Cooks and Waiters' Union last evening initiated eight candidates. It was stated that the theatrical managers of the city had promised a variety of talent for the entertainment and ball of the union at Irving Hall on the 31st inst.

Tailors' Donation.

The Tailors' Protective Union has donated $100 to the molders out on strike and $37 50 to the core-makers. Everything was completed last evening for the picnic next Sunday at Laurel Grove.

BEFORE A JURY.

Trial of a Damage Suit Against a Bridge Company.

The case of Michael Carraher against the San Francisco Bridge Company for $10,000 damages for a broken wrist was on trial before Judge Hunt and a jury yesterday.

Carraher complains that on August 28, 1885, he was driving a cart along Vallejo street, near the sea-wall. A train employed by the company failed to give warning of its approach, although the crossroad was hidden by sheds, and its sudden appearance frightened the horse, causing the animal to back over the sea-wall.

In the fall the plaintiff's wrist was broken and he received other injuries, which confined him to the hospital for several weeks, rendered him unable to do any work for seven months, and has since incapacitated him from heavy labor.

A Non-Resident Robbed.

Annie Cummings, a young colored woman, and James Hall, her "lover," were arrested last night by Officer Walsh on the charge of robbery. The arrest was on the complaint of Albert Lewis, a resident of Port Townsend, who claims to have visited her place on Broadway and to have been robbed of $65 and a gold ring.

THE STRAUS BRIBERY.

Judge Rix Listens to Arguments and Reserves Decision.

Attorney George A. Knight made a motion yesterday before Police Judge Rix to dismiss the charge of bribery against Wong Kane, a Chinese, and Gaston Straus, an attorney, charged with bribing Howard Vernon, the official stenographer of the court. The motion was denied.

Knight advanced the startling proposition in his argument that an attorney for the defense is not legally, professionally nor honorably bound to furnish the Prosecuting Attorney with a true and full transcript of appeal to the higher court. It is the Prosecuting Attorney's duty to see that the appeal papers are correct. Howard Vernon was not bribed as a ministerial officer, but paid to copy on a typewriter a transcript of appeal to suit the defense, and as the defense thought it should be.

Prosecuting Attorney Dunne claimed that any attempt to bribe Mr. Vernon in connection with business in that court was asking him to violate his oath of office.

The decision in the case will be rendered some day this week.

A TRUCE DECLARED.

Democratic Bruises Succumb to Time and Raw Beef.

Harmony Broods Over the Late Warring Factions—Reception to Be Given James V. Coleman by Iroquois.

A meeting of the Democratic County Committee was held last night, and in the absence of Chairman Pepper the body was called to order by Vice-Chairman James Henley. Mr. Popper came in late, however, and took the chair.

In addition to the members of the committee present, there was a goodly attendance of the faithful, and there was a lingering suggestion of the black eyes and battered noses that had adorned the lobby at the previous meeting. Time and an energetic application of raw beef had done much to remove the marks of battle, and the white-winged angel of peace hovered calmly over the erstwhile warring factions.

The report of the committee appointed to hold an election in the Eighth Precinct of the Forty-eighth District was heard. Mr. Noland, by permission of the committee, took the floor to protest on the ground that the election had not been held in a legal manner. He claimed that he had been beaten by but two votes, and alleged that the ballots had not been compared with the tally-sheet. He proceeded to review the former trouble in that precinct and was promptly called to order.

THE PEACEMAKER.

The members of the committee were heard in turn, and denied that there had been any infringement of party rules in the manner of counting the ballots. These they offered to produce, but on motion of Committeeman Christopher A. Buckley the report of the committee was adopted. Mr. Buckley then moved further that the club be notified to open a new roll Wednesday night preparatory to electing permanent officers in the regular way. This was adopted.

A complaint having been made by a number of residents of the Twelfth Precinct of the Forty-second District to the effect that they had been prevented from enrolling, owing to the lack of accommodations at the original enrolling place, it was decided, on motion of Christopher A. Buckley, to open a new roll at Farrell's Hall tonight.

A STATE OF SIEGE.

Mr. McCluskey, from the Fifth Precinct of the Forty-eighth District, laid before the committee a complaint, in which it was alleged that the instructions of the County Committee to the Enrolling Committee to allow the opposition to inspect the roll had been disobeyed. He stated that the committee had taken the roll to the house of one of their faction, and had sent word to the opposition to come for it if they wanted it.

"I tell you," he said, "that it wouldn't be safe a man to go. There is war out in that neighborhood, and you don't realize how bitter it is."

Committeemen C. A. Buckley went to the rescue with a motion instructing the Secretary to compare the original role with the copy prepared for the opposition in the presence of a member of that faction. This was carried, of course.

DISTRICT ORGANIZATION.

James Duning offered the following resolution:

Resolved, That the Executive Committee of the twenty Assembly districts under our plan of reorganization meet Wednesday, May 21, 1890, at 8 o'clock in the evening, and permanently organize the election of such officers as authorized, including five members of a County Committee from each of such Assembly districts, and be it further

Resolved, That the Executive Committee of such Assembly districts immediately after organizing and electing officers transmit to the Secretary of the Democratic County Committee a list of said officers and committeemen, such report to be made prior to May 21, 1890.

This was adopted unanimously.

There being no further business the committee adjourned.

Coleman's Welcome Home.

When James V. Coleman arrives this evening from his European trip he will find the members of the Iroquois Club and a brass band on hand to meet him. There will also be an array of smoking torches and a clamorous cannon to boom a welcome to the Grand Sachem. He will be tendered a formal reception at the club.

PREPARED TO KILL.

Highbinders Fire Ten Shots but Miss Their Mark.

The highbinders were out yesterday morning, at 7 o'clock, on Dupont street, near Jackson, having a little exercise with their horse-pistols, but all escaped without injury.

At 6:30 o'clock in the morning four Chinese stopped on the corner of Waverly place and Washington street and argued for a while, and the longer they talked the louder grew their words. Finally they worked themselves into a rage, and one, who was much taller than the rest, ceased arguing and cried aloud: "Ki ti! ki ti!"

This was the signal for a desperate fight—the Chinese cry of bravado, which is uttered only when the speaker is prepared to kill his adversary.

No sooner were the words spoken than the four angry Chinese ran down Washington street to Dupont as quickly as they could, shouting and "ki-ti-ing" at the top of their voices. In turning the corner into Dupont street they closed in upon each other and began a hasty fusillade among themselves. Their aim was not careful, and they became frightened at the noise of their own pistols and did not remain to finish the work. Ten shots were fired, but none took effect. The bullets penetrated signs overhead, and some were flattened against the walls.

The frightened highbinders beat a hasty retreat in opposite directions and escaped the police, who arrived immediately after the shooting took place.

A peddler received a slight wound of the upper lip from a bullet which plowed through his skin.

The trouble grew out of a dispute over a money settlement among four members of a highbinder society of the Si Yup Company. The tall Chinese said that one of the three owed him some money for services rendered (possibly in the late murder), but would not pay a cent of the amount, so he wanted to be revenged there and then. Since the strict police regulations in the Chinese quarter have taken in a great measure the chief means of support from the gangs of lawless highbinders there is not much money floating about now in these societies for paying blackmailers, robbers and assassins. This is supposed to be the reason for the attempted killing yesterday morning.

The Chinese witnesses maintained a stolid indifference regarding the affray when questioned by the police, and some witnesses even went so far as to say that there was no shooting. The participants have not been caught.

Wakeman's Wanderings.

Mr. Edgar L. Wakeman, author, journalist and traveler, who for the past five years has furnished the American press with some of the most charming feature-service articles printed, is certain to make his "Wakeman's Wanderings" papers really famous in the highest literature of foreign travel and observation. His work throughout is poetry in prose; and to read after him is to travel beside him and see and feel the splendor and sadness of Old-World life in marvelous comprehensiveness. He wanders about afoot and alone, and paints with so true a hand that leading journals of the country begin to recognize that "the mantle of Bayard Taylor has fallen upon him." In August next he will leave the Mediterranean countries where he is now traveling, and pass the remainder of the year in Scotland, contributing studies of Scottish life and people to his American syndicate, under the title of "Afoot in Scotland."—The Journalist.

"Afoot in Scotland" will appear in THE CALL.

Deserting Husbands.

Mrs. C. Subers and G. W. Subers were married in September, 1886, but he deserted her in March, 1889. Judge Rearden granted a divorce to the wife yesterday.

Judge Levy granted a divorce yesterday to Hattie Thomas from Elijah M. Thomas on the same ground.

PICTURES FROM ITALY.*

Wakeman Crosses the Mediterranean and Views Naples.

Buried in Bloom and Vine—The Wonderfully Entrancing Region of the Dead Cities, Castellamare and Pompeii.

Special Foreign Correspondence of THE CALL.

NAPLES (Italy), April 9, 1890.—There can be nothing more restful and delicious than the trip by steamer from Palermo, Sicily, across the Italian arm of the Mediterranean to the bright and slovenly, magnificent metropolis of Italy, landlord-cursed, nobility-housing, revolution-breeding, retrogressive, yet always progressive, Naples.

Aside from the soft and tender skies, the landward perfumes, which, despite one's highest efforts at mental activity, insidiously impel siesta and sleep, and such intoxicating zephyrs that one no longer wonders at the inspiration to an art which left us the Farnese Narcissus, the Venus of Capua or Milo, the implacable Echo turned to an eternal human listener in countless forms by brush or chisel, or as many matchless Dianas bending over their white and slumberful Endymions to kiss them back to consciousness, all the way eastward toward the Neapolitan shore the mind and heart are marvelously wrought by the story of the people and places of this wave-washed western peninsula-edge of Italy. The sky, air and sea are tenderly enthralling to the physical sense; but there is an intensity of mental interest that fills the soul of thought with as tender and hushed a solemnity. In front of this shore one stands face to face with human tragedies of the densest of Old-World populations and activities for 3000 years; indeed from a time when mythology tells us gods were half-men and men were demi-gods, down past that almost inconceivable reach of time in which the very face of sea and earth were changed, innumerable races and dynasties grew to perfection and passed away, miracles of cities were built, lost from sight, dug out again and repeopled, and the splendid yet pathetic Italy of to-day sits buried in bloom and vine above the half-known monuments of a past no renaissance of power and art can ever again produce. The night, the sea, the balmy airs and the glowing stars compel the mood for these wondrous sweeps of thought-life, resist them as you may. But when the morning comes and sets just there before you a hundred miles of storied shore—the sunny islands nearest the background of

GREEN AND PURPLE MOUNTAINS,

With Vesuvius looming over all, the splendid city of Naples, reaching its shining arms to the right and left about the luminous bay, and then a half hundred cities and villages climbing the cragey shore, like processions of cowled monks pilgriming to as many mountain shrines—the consciousness of presence and reality, where in one's thought throughout lifetime before all had been as a vague and misty dream, stirs the mind and heart magically to their profoundest depths.

The first complete view of the Gulf of Naples sweeps the thought to a time when, even ages back of the peopling of the first Naples, old Parthenope, by the Greeks, the present conformation of shore, outreaching promontories, and farther-reached islands was made by the action of some monstrous prehistoric volcano, with a crater a hundred times as vast as that possessed by either Etna or Vesuvius to-day. This, rearing its head above the sea, boiled and roared, perhaps for ten years, and then sank back beneath the waves. The waters gleaming above it to-day are those of the Gulf of Naples. The broken volcano's edges, still standing, mark the semi-circular heights above the city of Naples, the long, splendid arm sweeping around to the south, below which is Salerno Gulf, and then, out to sea, are its outjutting, showing in island St. Constanzo and island of Capri; while its northern rim is outlined by the heights west of Naples, Cape Miseuum and the islands of Procida and Ischia, breaking off gradually to the southwest. More than three-quarters of the rim of this tremendous extinct crater is thus clearly discerned. As late as 1302 Mount Epomeo, in Ischia, hinted of the olden volcanic furies by pouring out destructive floods of lava; while, dominating the eastern shore of the gulf, and marking the limits of volcanic action on that side of the original mouth of flame, Vesuvius has since stood, grim, silent and a "burnt mountain" at the time of Christ's birth, but in the year 79 burning and crumbling into two great divisions; and, though sending forth no lava, belching such showers of hot and wet ashes as to hide splendid Herculaneum and lordly Pompeii from sight of human eyes for 1500 years. Naples itself faces the south along that northern arm of the gulf known as the Bay of Naples; and you have a picture of its shape and contour if you will imagine a tremendous checkered-back turtle which has crept down a mile or more back to a glowing waterside, to bask there in the sun. Its wary head is the Castle dell Ovo. Its fore legs stretch lazily around to the east and west. Its hind legs protrude to the right and left in the country-ward streets of Salute and Forla. And it shi n ing tail is represented by the splendid height of

CAPODIMONTE

Behind, where gleam the walls of that noble pile, the Palace of Bourbon. "See Naples and die" is a maxim which must have had its origin in the mind of some enthusiast who approached the city from the sea. To the north is the mountainous island, Ischia, its circular shores bannded with picturesque villages and fringed with a network of fishers' sails. Beyond, to the east, lies Procida, dainty and smiling and green. Then, Cape Miseuum wailing in the tiny gulf of Pozzuoli; with countless vineyards and villas between Naples and the shore. To the south, wild and rocky Capri, a string of pearl-like villages threading the warm and glittering shores, and again the outer fringe of lazy salts. Between it and the mainland promontory, a magnificent view of the Gulf of Salerno is had, with the far spires and domes of Salerno itself, reclining to the east and north, across a foreground of bluest waters and brightest sails, is seen a marvelously beautiful mass, dotted by villa, hamlet, church and shrine, and then, around to the north, with Vesuvius ever sending forth its threatening smoke above, lies the wonderfully entrancing region of the dead cities—Castellamare, Pompeii and Herculaneum, the cities of those who must stroll from the splendid city which reaches even to it in thickly settled environs embowered in vines and bloom.

Within this still standing almost complete circle of olden crater-rim what majestic historic memories are awakened. There where tiny Capri, the ancients' island of goats, receives against its headland walls the thunderings of the Mediterranean, Tiberius lay concealed nearly a year after the fall of Sejanus; during the Napoleonic wars the island was taken by the English and fortified into another Gibraltar; and then retaken by a brilliant coup de main of the dashing Prince Murat. Sorrento, just around within the mainland gulf edge, the ancient Surrentum of the Romans, is the birthplace of the immortal Tasso, who after his glorious but inexpressibly sad and pathetic career returned disguised as a wandering shepherd and was welcomed and adored by his devoted sister, Cornelia. Beyond is Castellamare, now the summer resort of the Neapolitan aristocracy, just as it was in ancient times when Augustus, Antonius and Antonius Pius sought the cool cloisters of its majestic chestnut groves and enjoyed, as one may now enjoy, the fragrance and delight of its orange groves and plantations of mulberry, pomegranate, fig and olive; and where the elder Pliny perished while observing the Vesuvian eruption which buried the city and with it Herculaneum and Pompeii. But a few miles further, between where the waters of the river Sernu come tumbling through the vineyards into the sea and

THE BOSCO, OR WOODED REGION,

Of Vesuvius, stand the silent ashes of Pompeii, every avenue, structure, monument, tomb, palace and habitation nearly as perfect and equally as well directoried, as before its seventeen centuries of sojourn beneath its ashy pall. Herculaneum is found but a few miles northward toward Naples. Around on the other side of the gulf, Ischia, dream of natural beauty and luxuriant vegetation, was the Inarime of the ancients. Beneath its volcanic Mount Epomea lay, like Enceladus under Etna, the giant Typhœus, transfixed by the thunderbolts of Jupiter, ever moaning, and occasionally bellowing, in his awful throes and pain. After Rome's fall Ischia suffered untold vicissitudes. The celebrated General, Marcuesse Pescara, lived in the castle. His sister, the brave and noble Constance, heroically defended it against the French forces of Louis II. And it was to Ischia that the talented Vittoria Colonna, wife of Pescara, the platonic and poetical adorer of Michael Angelo, retired to mourn her kingly husband's loss. Procida, islet of houses in glistening white, of the vine and wine and fishermen, where, during the festival of St. Michael in September, the women don the olden Greek costume of red and gold and dance the tarentella in weird and fantastic orgies, lies between Ischia and the Neapolitan mainland of Cape Miseuum. There, Posilipo, "end of care," where the notorious glutton, Vedius Pollio, built his wondrous epicurean villa, afterward possessed by Augustus. But the real shrine here is above Posilipo, among the leafy vineyards of the heights. Here, in a little vaulted chamber, hardly sixteen feet square, another immortal dreamed and wrote. There the Georgics and Æneid were composed, and here in this old Roman columbarium is the tomb of the gentle Virgil. Thus all these two centuries of the mainland headlands of the shining Neapolitan gulf lived two of the divinest poets the world has ever known—Virgil among the vines upon the heights at the north; Tasso, of a later and sadder hour, among the chestnut-groves and olives of the south; intellectual beacons of godlike