CAMPAIGN ECHOES.

Gossip Gleaned Among the Local Politicians.

Waterman's Frantic Efforts to Defeat Markham's Candidacy—Buckley Retires to His Rural Castle.

That an effort will be made to deliver the San Francisco delegation to Waterman at the Sacramento convention can no longer be doubted. It is hardly probable that the Governor himself expects that he will secure the nomination, but with him it is "anything to beat Markham," and so he and his private secretary are forming every possible combination to compass that result.

The cause of the enmity is plain. It is a personal one, and arises from the fact that Waterman has been led erroneously into the belief that had it not been for the other's candidacy he would have had a walkover for the nomination. When Markham met him on his native heath and knocked his prospects in that direction into a cocked hat Waterman, through Private Secretary Boruck, began a warfare of bitter personalities, and, under screen of the smoke of battle, sought to make a flank movement on San Francisco.

His first move was made on the San Quentin management, and when that had been "fixed up" he turned his attention in rapid succession to the Fire and Police commissions. He rallied to his tax-eaten banner such men as ex-Senator Phil Crimmins and Martin Kelly, and they, it is understood, will throw their followers in the convention to him. That is, they will be with him on the first ballot or as much longer as necessary to effect a combination to defeat Markham. At least that is said to be the programme at present mapped out, provided, of course, that Kelly and Crimmins hold their own and carry a majority of the delegation. Even this, however, is extremely doubtful as matters now stand, and if the opposing factions are given representation at the polls on the day of the primaries it will be anybody's fight, with the chances in favor of the election of a badly scattered delegation.

RETIRED TO HIS CASTLE.

Buckley Will Hold Himself Aloof From the Workers.

Christopher A. Buckley has retired to the quiet precincts of his Livermore ranch, and before going announced through the Democratic organ of the Republican party that he would take no active part in the approaching campaign. In the retirement of his castle he will abandon himself to the luxury of repose. In addition to a desire for rest, the "boss," with the accumulation of wealth, has grown aristocratic as well as autocratic, and longs to seclude himself from the contaminating influence of the rabble. He has developed a sudden repugnance for all things of a plebeian nature, and it is said that the near approach of a flannel shirt is sufficient to throw him into a state of nervous excitement, and the presence of a man perspiring from honest toil brings on an attack of vertigo. For these reasons the drawbridge leading to his castle will be lowered only to those fortunate enough to be the possessors of wealth or high in the councils of the machine. The workers and heelers will not be allowed to enter the royal presence, and will be compelled to stand aloof. Thus is another draught added to their already overflowing cup of bitterness.

Will Meet to Consider It.

There will probably be a meeting of the Republican County Committee to-morrow evening to consider the action of the Executive Committee in recommending that representation be given the opposing faction at the primaries. It is likely that there will be some opposition to the adoption of the report when it is handed in, as there is an element in the County Committee who will combat any attempt at a compromise. In spite of this feeling, however, there is every reason to believe that nominally the concession will be granted.

"What's the Matter With O'Brien?"

J. B. Barber, the Secretary of the Republican Executive Committee, upon the recommendation of A. A. Louderback and Arthur R. Briggs, has been given a place in the office of Tax-Collector O'Brien, much to the disgust of the opposing faction, who are asking: "What's the matter with O'Brien?"

Delegates Already Elected.

Thus far the Republicans have elected 115 delegates to the State Convention, of which No. 63, representing the entire Los Angeles delegation, are pledged to support Markham, while of the seventy-three already named by the Democrats, twenty-nine from Alameda will go to English.

J. N. E. Wilson's Aspirations.

Ex-Senator J. N. E. Wilson is a candidate for the Republican nomination for District Attorney, and is an evident believer in the strength of his brother ex-Senator, Phil Crimmins, if there is any significance in the frequency with which they are seen in consultation.

Fresno Already in the Field.

Fresno's thirteen delegates to the Republican State Convention have issued a manifesto, in which they give notice of their intention to present the name of Hon. George A. Nourse, as a candidate for nomination for the short term as a Justice of the Supreme Court.

Laumeister Is Out of It.

Sheriff Laumeister, who has been regarded as Martin Kelly's candidate for reelection, has stated positively that he is out of the race, and the presumption is that his strength will be thrown to Gilleran, who is known to be Crimmins' man for the place.

PITS IN THE YORKTOWN'S BOTTOM.

A Scientific Examination May Be Made to Ascertain Their Cause.

Orders have been received at the Navy Yard for the United States steamship Yorktown to go into dry-dock. The vessel was docked at Malta about two months ago, when she was on her cruise with the Squadron of Evolution, and her bottom found to be fouled slightly and in some places very badly pitted. The pits at that time were all very carefully located, but the present examination is made in order that the department may reassure itself as to the exact amount of damage done. It is suggested, too, that there may be scientific reasons for the present examination. Pits, which generally form on the bottom of steel-clad cruisers about the size of a pea, have as yet eluded satisfactory explanation. The present examination may be of interest from a scientific point of view. Captain Chadwick thinks that perhaps two or three of the plates may have to be replaced. Some of them have been worn thin in spots by the action of the water. The ship's bottom will be scraped and treated to paint and an anti-fouling composition.

Relative to the Yorktown's being shorthanded, Captain Chadwick said: "When we left the Cape de Verde Islands, on June 7th, all the men of the squadron whose time was up, or nearly up, and the chronic sick, amounting in all to nine-two men, were transferred to our ship. About an equal number of our men were transferred to the other vessels to fill their places. We are now short, therefore, about ninety men, or will be soon, when the time of a number of the men yet on board will be up. These places will be filled by men who have yet two years to serve, and the difficulty lies in finding just that class. All the crew of the Galena, who is going out of commission, who have yet two years to serve will be transferred to the Yorktown."

The officers and crew of the Vesuvius are living by candle-light now while awaiting their electric lighting outfit. There are but few lamps aboard. The black paint of the Vesuvius is being scraped off preparatory to her receiving a coat of white paint to comply with the regulations of the department that all steel-cruisers shall be painted white. The Vesuvius is going into dry-dock within a week or ten days to have her bottom scraped and to put in a pair of new screw propellers. They will have a coarser pitch than the old ones, for the purpose of comparing results. Some time after she has been overhauled the Vesuvius will go experimenting with her pneumatic guns.—N. Y. Sun.

Cart-Horses.

The cart-horse has several claims on our attention. To lovers of the beautiful or the picturesque he is an animal pleasant to look upon. Hence he is a common and appropriate figure in paintings, where, whether slowly drawing a huge pile of hay or taking his ease in the stable, his most striking characteristic is his perfect naturalness—the naturalness of a true son of the soil in harmony with his surroundings, writes H. C. Mervin to the Atlantic Monthly. To the historian and the antiquary he is not devoid of interest, for it is asserted that the old black cart-horse or shire-horse of England is identical with the "great horse" or war-horse of the middle ages, and the series of coins to which Mr. Walter Gilbey refers in a recent work in support of this theory might furnish matter for a fairly long chapter on numismatics. Looked at, however, from a practical point of view, the cart-horse is a useful animal, whose value might be increased by careful training.

The most superior cart-horses belong either to the English breed of Clydesdales—Scotch, perhaps, in origin as they are in name—and the French breed of Percherons, which are said to be descended, in part, if not entirely, from an Arab stock, and are generally regarded as at least equal to Clydesdales. The greater number of the cart-horses used in this country come from the West or Pennsylvania. It is doubtful if they could be bred with advantage in New England, but perhaps it would be profitable for farmers at the East to buy Percheron or half-bred Percheron or Clydesdale colts at the age of 2 or 3, work them moderately, and sell them again at the age of 5 or 6. Under this system the horses would come to the market in much better condition than the corn-fed animals of the West.

WOMAN'S INFLUENCE.

A Sermon on Her Power in the Church and Society.

Rev. Dr. G. W. Izer preached an interesting sermon last evening in Simpson Memorial Church, corner of Hayes and Buchanan streets, his subject being "Influence of Women in Society and in the Church of Christ; Mother, Wife, Sister, Saint."

He introduced his subject by alluding to the Samaritan woman, who was deeply impressed with what she had heard from Christ, and who had great influence for good over her people. The theme, he said, was one to which justice could never be done. Eve tempted Adam to partake of the forbidden fruit, and from that day till now the history of fallen man is the history of woman's power. Beautiful as is the image of man's soul, its ruin is easy in the hands of a designing woman. Solomon, the great, wise, rich Solomon, was led by woman to sin.

But while woman's influence is a power when enlisted on the side of evil, it is equally great when enlisted on the side of good. Her devoutness at the altar of her God is no passing impulse, no mere emotion. She contributes to her husband's greatness. There are bright men who might never have been heard of but for the inspiration of loving wives at home.

For the first fifteen years of its life the child is continually under the mother's care, for the father must attend his occupation. The mother, with her household jewels about her, must reiterate her lessons of love if she would conquer in the end.

The preacher then spoke of the influence of mothers on children, and quoted in support of his statement the cases of Sir Walter Scott, Napoleon, Washington, Henry and Nero. On all great men the mother's character had a wonderful influence. In their lives could be seen the examples of how sons imitate their mothers. The mothers of ministers of Christ have been pious women. Children are what their mothers are. In her office the mother holds the key of the soul.

Woman's solicitude for suffering humanity, for the needy and distressed was dwelt on in glowing terms by the reverend speaker, who changed his theme to the part taken by women in the early Christian times, which is familiar in the gospels. "They were the companions of the Apostles," said he, "sisters and wives and mothers of the martyrs for the truth."

Looking into the Methodist Church in America, which contains millions of souls, what could be seen? Its prosperity was in a great measure due to woman. "American Methodism is woman's gift to this great continent," continued the preacher. "The real founder of Methodism was a woman—Susannah Wesley—whose gift to the world was the religion. But for woman the Church of Christ would be 1000 years behind to-day in its position and power."

He concluded by assuring women that God had a place for each one in the great mosaic that goes to make up his kingdom.

IT KILLED HIM.

A Bale of Hay Once More Does Its Deadly Work.

James Kearns, who was struck on the head by a bale of hay, last Thursday morning, while walking along the street opposite the slaughter-houses in South San Francisco, died early yesterday morning from the injuries he received in the accident. His body was removed to the Morgue.

Kearns, who was a salesman in South San Francisco, was going to his work in the morning as usual, when, without warning, a heavy bale of hay dropped on the back of his head, injuring his spine and ribs and pressing him down to the sidewalk unconscious. The hay had been suspended in mid-air from a tackle, and was near the warehouse floor above when suddenly the hooks slipped just at the time Kearns was passing.

An autopsy will be held on the remains to ascertain the exact cause of death, and an inquest to determine if some one connected with the hay warehouse is accountable for Kearns' death.

YET A PROBLEM.

"Scientific Evidence of the Existence of a Soul."

Dr. Jerome A. Anderson lectured at Red Men's Building, 320 Post street, last night, on "The Scientific Evidence of the Existence of a Soul." He gathered his evidence from the teachings of psychology, physiology, biology and general science. After treating the subject from these various standpoints he presented a deduction to the Theosophic truth that matter in all its shapes and forms is the result of thought. He argued that true consciousness comes by sleep or death, inasmuch as man then assumes control of his own destiny.

He asserted that Theosophy teaches man to combat materialistic science with its own weapons, to meet philosophy and collateral sciences upon the territory of their own facts and to prove that intelligent consciousness underlies and is the source of all their phenomena. Thus it will restore to humanity that of which materialism has robbed it—the belief in a soul and the promise of a future existence.

SHELL MOUND SHOOTS.

Scores Made by Local Marksmen at the Rifle Ranges.

On Saturday afternoon a match with military rifles was shot at Shell Mound Park between Captain James A. White, Company F, Second Artillery, and Corporal L. R. Townsend, Company B, First Infantry. The range was 200 yards, with twenty-five shots. The result was a tie on the following score:

Captain White	40 40 21—101
Corporal Townsend	41 40 20—101

The monthly medal shoot of the San Francisco Schuetzen Verein was held at Shell Mound Park yesterday. The following is the score:

Stewart	5 4 4 4 5 5 4 5 5 5—46
Johnson	4 5 5 5 4 5 4 4 4 5—45
Brown	4 5 4 5 4 5 4 5 5 5—46
Ehrenpfort	4 4 5 4 4 5 5 4 5 4—44
Waltham	5 4 4 5 4 4 5 5 5 5—46

A MALICIOUS YOUTH.

He Cuts off Water-Pipe and Is Quickly Imprisoned.

James Collins, a youth who has been caught stealing on different occasions, was arrested at noon yesterday by Officer Donnellan, in a building at the corner of Montgomery and Sacramento streets, in the act of cutting off a piece of lead water-pipe to carry away. He was charged at the City Prison with petty larceny. The building in which Collins was operating is undergoing a change on the lower floor, so he was not noticed at his work, but when the thief cut the pipe a stream of water burst forth with great force and almost flooded the cellar. The noise caused by the rushing water attracted the officer's attention to the place.

IN HONOR OF COLUMBUS.

A Movement on Foot to Erect a Suitable Monument.

The Italian residents of this city will soon inaugurate a movement to erect a monument to Christopher Columbus in Golden Gate Park. It is thought that $40,000 to $50,000 will be required for the purpose, and the American portion of this population will be asked to contribute. The idea will be to have the monument completed in time to be unveiled on the occasion of the quadricentennial celebration of the discovery of America in 1892. The Italians are deeply interested in the matter and think it can easily be accomplished.

Installation of Officers.

The officers of Golden City Lodge, No. 63, K. of P., were installed on Friday evening by D. D. G. C. Samuel Hanson. The officers for the ensuing term are: Henry Wigeman, P. C.; G. J. Lambiot, C. C.; V. F. Mara, V. C.; C. J. Thode, P.; M. Fellheimer, M. of A.; H. Scott, O. G.

ACROSS THE BAY.

Happy Celebration of the Robinson Silver Wedding.

A Lodging-House Keeper's Failure—Funeral of the Late Ex-Judge C. H. Chamberlain—Services in the Churches.

The silver wedding of Major and Mrs. G. F. Robinson was celebrated at their residence on Filbert street, Oakland, on Saturday evening. They were married in Maine twenty-five years ago by Rev. Charles H. Emmerson, now at Ferndale, Humboldt County, in this State, and who was present at the anniversary. Major Robinson is Paymaster in the United States Army.

The funeral of the late ex-Judge Charles H. Chamberlain took place yesterday afternoon from his late residence, 1402 Franklin street. Rev. Dr. Horton conducted the services. There was a large attendance of friends from both sides the bay.

The principals of the various schools in the city have been notified to settle the accounts of all non-resident scholars in their schools during the present week, and exclude all whose accounts are not settled by a week from to-day.

The amount collected by Alameda County on account of the State during the past quarter is $10,671.

A WOMAN'S FAILURE.

Mrs. Guylielinina Leprotti, keeper of a lodging-house on Broadway, has filed in insolvency. Her liabilities are $1350 and she has claims due her amounting to $1002. She invested $1500 in the business. The cause of failure is non-payment of moneys due her.

Mrs. Elizabeth A. Risdon, widow of the founder of the Risdon Iron Works, died at her residence, 871 Filbert street, on Saturday at the age of 62. She had been a resident of Oakland fifteen years.

The work of laying the track of the Oakland and Berkeley Rapid Transit Company has been commenced on Franklin street, between Second and Fourth.

The new assistant Bishop of the diocese, Right Rev. W. F. Nichols, preached at St. Andrew's Episcopal Church, West Oakland, yesterday morning.

Rev. Dr. Hatt, Bishop of the United Brethren Church on this Coast, will occupy the pulpit of Rev. Dr. Chapman for the next four weeks, during the latter's vacation.

SUNDAY SERVICES.

Rev. Dr. Stratton occupied the pulpit of the First Methodist Church yesterday forenoon, and Rev. Dr. Wythe in the evening. Dr. Dille, the pastor, is expected back from his Eastern visit this week. "Home Again," was Rev. C. W. Wendte's topic at the Unitarian Church at Hamilton Hall yesterday. Rev. Dr. Boyns at the Asbury Methodist Church South, preached on "Satan as a Roaring Lion." "The Black Man and the White Man," was the subject of Rev. George B. Rieman at the Twentieth-street Baptist Church. At the First United Presbyterian Church Rev. J. C. Hanna's subject was "A Worthy and Acceptable Saying." Rev. Frank Dixon's subject at the Fourth-avenue Baptist Church was "The Christian Doctrine of the Sabbath." At the Park Church, Lorin, Rev. Mr. Allen's subject was "Jehuda Penknives in the Nineteenth Century." Rev. Samuel Goodenough of the First Universalist Church preached a sermon "Forgetting the Past in the Work of the Future." At the German Methodist Church the theme of Rev. A. Lemkau was "What Wilt Thou Say?"

At the First Presbyterian Church yesterday morning Rev. Dr. Horton's subject was "The King's Reception." In the evening a prison-work service was held, at which ex-Chaplain Rev. W. H. Hill, Mrs. Gove and Mrs. Bancroft made addresses on religious prison work at San Quentin.

THE COMING OF DEATH.

The Signs Many and Variable—Dying Usually a Painless Experience.

The signs of impending death, says the Medical Journal, are many and variable. No two instances are precisely identical, yet several signs are common to many cases.

Shakespeare, who observed everything else, observed and recorded some of the premonitory signs of death also. In the account of the death of Falstaff, the sharpness of the nose, the coldness of the feet, gradually extending upward, the picking at the bed-clothes are accurately described.

For some time before death indications of its approach become apparent. Speech grows thick and labored, the hands, if raised, fall instantly, the respiration is difficult, the heart loses its power to propel the blood to the extremities, which consequently becomes cold, a clammy moisture oozes through the pores of the skin, the voice grows weak and husky or piping, the eyes begin to lose their luster.

In death at old age there is a gradual dulling of all the bodily senses and of many of the mental faculties; memory fails, judgment wavers, imagination goes out like a candle. The muscles and tendons get stiff, the voice breaks, the cords of the tabernacle are loosening. Small noises irritate, sight becomes dim, nutrition goes on feebly, digestion is impaired, the secretions are insufficient, or vitiated, or cease, capillary circulation is clogged. Finally, the central organ of the circulation comes to a stop, a full stop, and this stoppage means a dissolution. This is the death of old age, which few attain to.

Many people have an idea that death is necessarily painful, even agonizing, but there is no reason whatever to suppose that death is a more painful process than birth. It is because in a certain proportion of cases dissolution is accompanied by a visible spasm and distortion of the countenance that this idea exists, but it is as nearly certain as anything can be that these distortions of the facial muscles are not only painless, but take place unconsciously. In many instances, too, a comatose or semi-comatose state supervenes, and it is altogether probable that more or less complete unconsciousness then prevails. We have, too abundant evidence of people who have been nearly drowned and resuscitated, and they all agree in the statement that, after a few moments of painful struggling, fear and anxiety pass away and a state of tranquility succeeds. They see visions of green fields, and in some cases hear pleasing music; and so far from being miserable, their sensations are delightful. But where attempts at resuscitation are successful, the resuscitated persons almost invariably protest against being brought back to life, and declare that resuscitation is accompanied by physical pain and acute mental misery.

Death is a fact which every man must personally experience, and consequently is of universal interest; and as facts are facts, the wisest course is to look them squarely in the face, for necessity is coal black and death keeps no calendar.

WILLIAM THE CONQUEROR.

The Salient Points in This Great King's Character.

It is a little hard to pierce through the mists of adulation which shroud the figure of the conqueror. Naturally enough the chronicler and the trouvere of his own and of his children's age loved to paint the great and successful hero in the fairest colors. Yet we know enough of the state of Normandy to know that his rule was something more than imperious and absolute—it was strong, just and wise. His great dominions in France were famous throughout Europe for their general peace and prosperity. The universal dismay which was felt when, after his long reign, the scepter passed into the hands of the gay and dissolute Robert is an index to what the people thought of their great, just ruler, harsh though he was and even cruel in those wild, stormy times, when life and property were both of them held by so slender a thread.

But no trouvere, Norman or English, could paint the home life of William in colors too golden. In a dissolute age, when morality was held by all classes only too cheaply, as the successors of a line of great chieftains who had all been born out of lawful matrimony and who, with scarcely an exception, had openly bid defiance to all those laws, written and unwritten, with which the Christianity they professed to revere has endeavored to purify the family life, as the successor of those six mighty chieftains, pagan still in their home life, William, with these examples before him, showed himself throughout his reign as the pattern husband and father. No light stories were ever fairly whispered of the Duke and King, faithful to the Queen Matilda, whom he seems to have loved with a real, deep love. He set the highest example to all the courts and Princes of his time, and when Matilda died, some four years before his death-hurt at Mantes, we know that all sunshine had passed forever from his weary, brilliant life.—Good Words.

Profits at Ober-Ammergau.

The German papers are making merry over the extravagant nonsense which "special correspondents" at Ober-Ammergau are writing about the profits of the play. It appears that, so far from the profits in 1880 having been 600,000 marks, as stated in the Standard, they were only 250,000 marks, which sum had to be divided among 700 persons. The net profits this year (estimated at 1,000,000 marks), cannot possibly exceed 250,000, reckoning that there will be a return of 20,000 marks from each of the twenty-five performances, as there is a deficit of 250,000 marks to be paid off, which sum has been expended on the new theater, the scenery and the costumes. The question of abolishing the play has never arisen at Ober-Ammergau, and if the performances are stopped after this year it will be in consequence of the interference of the Bavarian Government, as the Prince Regent Luitpold does not approve of them.—London Truth.

ODD FELLOWS' BANQUET.

The Relief Committee Around the Festive Board.

The General Relief Committee of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows of this city held its semi-annual banquet at a prominent rotisserie yesterday afternoon. The occasion was the close of the seventy-fifth semi-annual term of the committee and the commencement of the seventy-sixth semi-annual term.

At the morning session of the committee the old officers and delegates made their final reports, and, after the business had been concluded, the new committee was formally organized by the election of the following officers for the term: Edward Schwerin Jr. of Yerba Buena Lodge, No. 15, President; G. J. King of Ophir Lodge, No. 171, Vice-President; Frederic W. Armstrong of Golden West Lodge, No. 322, Secretary; F. G. Norman of Excelsior Lodge, No. 310, Treasurer. The appointments of correspondents and standing committees were deferred until the regular meeting next Sunday morning.

The outgoing and incoming officers and delegates then formed in line, together with invited guests, and marched to the place where the banquet was to be held, where, on arrival, all sat down and partook of an elaborate meal.

There were three long tables and fully ninety persons were seated at them and enjoyed the repast set before them.

When the dinner was finished the new President, Edward Schwerin Jr., who acted as master of ceremonies, welcomed the assemblage in a neat speech, after which the following programme was gone through with, each number eliciting applause:

Address, John Glasson, Grand Master of the Jurisdiction of California; song, Richard I. Whelan; address, Thomas T. Atkinson, retiring President of the committee; funnyisms, George T. Bromley, P. G.; recitation, Harry Niemann; address, William E. Lutz, retiring Secretary of the committee, who has held the office continuously for over ten years, and only retires on account of press of private business matters; song, "Thy Sentinel Am I," E. L. Atkinson; address, C. A. Sumner, P. G.; banjo solo, W. P. Lewis; address and presentation to the retiring President by Eugene N. Denprey, P. G.; address, T. R. Morse, retiring Vice-President; comicalities, Richard I. Whelan; address, J. H. Durst, V. G.; address, James H. Barry, N. G.; address, J. H. Simpson, P. G.; comic song, Harry Niemann; address, Daniel Burns, P. G.; address, Frederic W. Armstrong, Secretary of the committee; "Auld Lang Syne," by the assemblage.

The most pleasing part of the whole entertainment was the presentation of a magnificent morocco-bound set of resolutions, expressing the good will and thoughts of the committee to Thomas T. Atkinson, the retiring President. Mr. Atkinson has faithfully attended to his official duties during his term of office, working night and day for its success, and ever ready to give his time and attention to the sick and needy coming under his charge. The recipient feelingly responded, and received the congratulations of his fellows.

The banquet was a most enjoyable affair, credit for which must be accorded the competent committee in charge, comprising Messrs. A. S. J. de Guerre, E. L. Hollenbeck, James H. Barry, T. R. Morse and A. Bonetti.

AN ALBINO ABORIGINAL.

What a Search Expedition in Australia Found.

To discover some trace of the lost explorer, Dr. Ludwig Leichardt, has been for forty years the dream of the Australian bushman and latter-day path-finder, and when Mr. Alexander McPhee, manager of the ninety-mile beach station, on the western coast of Australia, heard from a tribe of blacks, who had traveled far to attend a carroborae at Lagrange Bay, that a white man was living with one of the tribes in the interior, he set out on a 250 miles bush ride to find him. The white man turned out to be Jun Gun, an Albino aboriginal, and not as was fondly hoped a relic of Leichardt's lost expedition.

Still, Jun Gun was a curiosity, and as such was brought to Melbourne and exhibited. The late Mr. Carr, author of "The Australian Race," in which an effort is made to trace the genealogy of the Australian aboriginal back to the South African black, had declared that an Albino had never been known among the Australian natives, and Jun Gun's appearance was the refutation of that statement. Although his complexion is not darker than that of many a sunburned bushman, his features are unquestionably those of the better looking type of aboriginal. His breast and head are covered with the scars of battle, and Jun Gun has clearly held his own as one of the warriors of his tribe. He has long, wavy hair of a golden yellow, and a full sandy beard. His eyes are unquestionably those of an Albino, and his whole body is covered with white hair nearly half an inch long.

If the discovery of Jun Gun does nothing more, it promises to stimulate effort to discover some traces of the intrepid and long-lost Leichardt. At different times it has been stated that the iron cart-tires of the wagons of the lost explorers had been seen or reminiscences of the party discovered in hieroglyphics upon tree-trunks. Mr. McPhee, in his search for Jun Gun, heard rumors which have further excited public curiosity, and the end will probably be a search expedition fitted out under the auspices of the Geographical Society. No one but an Australian can understand the reverence in which we hold the memory of these old-time explorers. They are our heroes of the Victoria Cross.—London Graphic.

AN ULTRA CHEAP PAPER.

One That Is Published in Sweden and Can Be Purchased by All.

We have an ultra cheap paper here, writes a correspondent from Sweden to the Minneapolis Journal, the success of which is truly of the American sort. I say its success is American because the paper has grown up so quickly. The paper is called the Stockholm Nyheter (News). It is thoroughly radical politically and advocates incessantly the abrogation of the monarchy and the State Church.

It was only three years ago that the publisher got what was, according to the views of many, a mad idea of printing a paper for the subscription price of 1 œre or 3 crowns per year. It would be impossible to get any lower. A little over 3000 subscriptions came in on the start, but without advertisements it was printed at a loss. The "ads." did not flow in like the subscriptions. Well, the œre system was again set in motion in another direction. After the paper had been going for three months it commenced to have a widespread circulation and more comprehensive than any other Stockholm daily.

At the beginning of the publication there were about 100 newsboys; now there are over 250 little fellows who reap the farthings. The publisher receives 1 œre from the newsboys, and they in turn sell them for 2 œre, the cheapest price ever paid for a newspaper in this country. The daily sale of this paper on the streets and outside is about 18,000 copies. The subscription list has grown to 12,000, making the total 30,000 and over. Now the advertisment patronage has also become profitable.

CORAL.

The Use of This Pretty Substance Is Going Out of Fashion.

At the present day coral is most largely exported to such countries as Abyssinia, the Congo, the Cape, India and Ceylon, Siberia, China and Japan. The choicest pieces are used for the buttons of Chinese mandarins or for ornamenting the turbans of rich Mussulmans, while the inferior qualities, sent to less civilized countries, are employed for various purposes. Coral has often been used as money in some quarters, but that use of it is now declining. Barbarous and semi-civilized people employ it largely for ornamenting arrows, lances and pikes, and also for decorating corpses before interment. Prices have varied much of late years, a rapid decline in value having taken place owing to the scarcity of good, and the comparative abundance of inferior, qualities.

Besides the loss accruing to the fishermen, the present state of things is very seriously affecting the large number of people employed in preparing the coral for use. There has been a great decline in the number of women thus engaged at Leghorn, and the same thing is taking place at Naples and Genoa, the other principal seats of the industry. Nowadays the proportion of inferior quality is so much larger that fewer persons can manipulate the same quantity. No machinery or mechanical process is employed, but the workwoman takes the pieces into her hands one after another, and, according to their thickness, quality and defects, works them into certain forms. Their wages run from 7½d. to 1s. 3d. per day.—Chamber's Journal.

FUGITIVE JERRY, THE SLAVE.

A Stirring Account of His Rescue at Syracuse, N. Y.

An Attempt to Enforce the Fugitive Slave Law in the North—The Arrest and the Wild Excitement It Caused.

Written for THE MORNING CALL.

Every reader of history is familiar with the so-called Omnibus Bill, and especially with one of its most important and far-reaching provisions, "The Fugitive Slave Law." At the time of its passage the entire country became agitated to a degree almost equal to the excitement during the rebellion occurring a little more than a decade after.

The principal provisions of the act permitted the owners to follow them anywhere in the United States at Government expense. Any citizen of a free State refusing to assist in a capture was subject to a fine not exceeding $2000 and imprisonment not more than one year.

It was during the administration of General Taylor that the law was presented to Congress, in May, 1850, but it was not adopted until the following September, when it was signed by President Fillmore, General Taylor having died in the meantime.

The Whigs, who were responsible for placing the President in the chair, were loud in their denunciations of the measure, and party strife waxed hot.

CLAY AND WEBSTER.

Henry Clay and Daniel Webster arrayed themselves on the side of the act, by reason of which they both lost popularity, especially Webster, who in one of his speeches declared: "The Fugitive Slave law *shall* be enforced, and that in the midst of the representatives of the Liberty party." As he thundered out these words in a magnificent burst of oratory he shook his clenched fist at those who opposed his sentiments.

It was in the early fall that this speech was made in Syracuse, N. Y., in the year 1850. History tells whether the prophecies proved correct or not. A few months elapsed and then the same town was stirred to the center; riots became imminent, and the shedding of blood was prevented only by the coolness of the leaders. Like many other great events the beginning was small and occurred in this manner, as related by J. B. Brigham, one of the participants.

Jerry was a negro, and unlike the common run of his class was educated and a skillful mechanic. He had come from Georgia by the underground railway, and supposing that all in the North were his friends, had obtained work in a cabinet-maker's shop.

The officers in the South, hearing that a negro had recently arrived in Syracuse, followed up the clew, swore out the necessary papers for his arrest, seized him while at the work bench and brought him before the United States Commissioner to procure legal process requisite for his return.

ACTION BY THE LIBERTY PARTY.

At the same time the members of the Liberty party were in session. They closed the doors and went into a committee of the whole for the safety of the Union. Ascertaining all the facts, a committee, consisting of many of the leading citizens, was appointed to take suitable action in the case. Employment had been found sooner than had been expected.

Repairing to the Commissioner's office, where the examination of Jerry had already commenced, they formed a double line from the desk to the door. At a given signal Jerry rushed from the room. The Liberty party boys, in their zeal to catch him, blocked the way, thus giving him five minutes' start. Down the tow-path he rushed, after crossing the canal, with the officers close behind. On they flew, the pursued incited by hopes of liberty, and the pursuers by mere mercenary motives of reward.

The chase was of short duration. What chance had a man on foot against horsemen? A mile from the town Jerry was overtaken, and, in his struggle for freedom, was knocked down and cruelly beaten. Almost stripped of his clothing, he was thrown into a cart like a dog, and two great ruffians seated themselves upon his body.

The novel spectacle of a bleeding, half-naked man being driven through the public streets caused the wildest excitement. Curses loud and deep were hurled at the officers, and several attempts at rescue were made. Alarmed at the attitude of the citizens, the officers made a detour and reached the Clinton-street station on the bridge.

The dispatches began to fly, and horsemen were sent in every direction carrying the news to the surrounding country that an escaped slave was arrested and would be taken back to bondage. Plans hurriedly made, though with great foresight, were rapidly executed. Syracuse was in a blaze of excitement. Car-loads of eager men came into the city from neighboring towns, Oswego, Auburn and Utica furnishing the majority. Speeches had been made in the afternoon of a nature not calculated to allay the agitation.

THE PLAN OF ESCAPE.

An arrangement had been entered into that the signal for the commencement of the rescue should be throwing a stone through the window of the police station. To mislead the officers the small boys were given leave to throw pebbles at the windows from time to time.

The center of interest was the station, and the fact that the Commissioners had arrived was passed from mouth to mouth. A silence followed. Men waited with bated breath, wondering what would follow. Suddenly a shriek broke the stillness. A cobblestone was hurled at the window, and six men disguised as negroes beat their way into the prison; six determined men rushed to the door of Jerry's cell and broke it open with sledges.

Deputy Marshal Bush, who had locked himself in with his prisoner, met the attacking party, and discreetly fired his revolver over their heads, then for his own safety jumped from the window upon the heel path, and, falling on a barge, broke his arm.

FREE AGAIN.

In a twinkling Jerry was on the sidewalk, his irons clanking heavily at each step. Surrounded by his friends, he was taken to the office of Dr. Pease, where an anvil, sledge-hammer and blacksmith were awaiting him. Four strokes and the shackles fell to the floor. At this point it was necessary to resort to a ruse, as the officers were receiving re-enforcements. Two buggies, exactly alike, were procured, and Jerry was slipped into one of them.

The crowd, led by two of the committee, followed, hooting and yelling, after the carriage in which Jerry was—not, while the other carriage was driven to the house of a prominent citizen, whose political views were entirely different from those of the rescuers. The companion of the slave entered the house.

"Friend," said he, "I have brought you a human being in distress, none the less human for being black. He is a fugitive slave, and the friends of humanity throw him upon your generosity."

"By ——!" and the citizen swore a terrible oath, "whoever takes him out takes him over my dead body."

Those who knew him were satisfied that he would keep his word. A place was arranged in the garret and Jerry installed there, being made as comfortable as his bruised body would permit. From Wednesday until the following Sunday evening he remained in strict seclusion; then, during a furious storm, he was removed in a close carriage under proper guard to Oswego, thirty-six miles distant, and put on board a vessel just leaving for Canada. From this asylum he afterward sent a handsomely carved cane to Charles A. Wheaton, one of the gentlemen instrumental in effecting his escape.

Disappointment, party hate and personal animosity were leveled against twenty-five of the ringleaders, most of whom were leading citizens and prominent business men, Gerrit Smith, the philanthropist, being among the number. True bills were found in most of the cases, but the trials were postponed and adjourned from Albany to Auburn and then back to Albany, finally resulting in the disagreement of the jury in all save one. A special Judge was appointed to try this man, whose partisan rulings gave the prosecution every advantage. A verdict of guilty was found, but the man died before sentence was passed.

This was the termination of the legal proceedings, the expenses being liquidated by private subscription, the balance of which was placed in a fund for the aid of the principal actors, who were looked upon as martyrs to the cause of freedom.

A PAGE FROM THE PAST.

For many years a regular correspondence was kept up between Jerry and several of his friends. After the conclusion of the war he was able to return to his native town in the South, where he found four of his children, two boys and two girls, his wife having died.

Now comes the strangest part of the story. A letter was received by one of the participants in the rescue several weeks since, in which was inclosed a clipping from a local paper, stating that a colored youth, Thomas Blackhurst, had received a diploma from a Western college, entitling him to the degree of M. D. The letter then went on to state that the young man was a grandson of Jerry, who was yet alive, though quite feeble.

After leaving Canada he had gone to Colorado, where, prospering in business, he invested his savings in land, which turned out to be valuable. Several letters had been sent by him to his friends, but owing to some unknown reason they had never been received. When his grandson graduated he determined to make another effort, which fortunately, proved successful.

HENRY LONGCOPE.

REMOVING THE UTES.

Will Placing Them With the Navajos Make Them Better?

The following is a copy of a letter sent by Herbert Welsh of the Indian Rights Association to members of Congress on the subject of the proposed removal of the Utes to the territory now occupied by the Navajos:

It has been urged as an argument in favor of the removal of the Ute Indians from Colorado to Utah that such a removal would make them neighbors of the Navajos, by which they would be induced to adopt the habits of those Indians, and make more rapid progress than they are likely to do upon their present reservation. This argument rests upon the assumption that the Navajos are a progressive and civilized people; but what are the facts of the case? I have just returned from a visit to the Navajos of a month's duration, during which I have traveled over 290 miles of territory, and, moreover, this is my third visit to these people since 1883. I am, therefore, more familiar with their condition and prospects, it is fair to assume, than those who have advanced the argument in question. The Navajos are not a civilized people. They have no knowledge of the English language, nor have they had any opportunities to receive instruction in civilized pursuits. Under the care of an excellent agent, who has only been with them two years, they are now only taking the first steps toward our way of living. It is true that they are self-supporting through the possession of large flocks of sheep and goats, and they are independent of government support. It is also true that this method of living they have been accustomed to for at least a century past. But it should be observed that the Navajos must greatly modify all their present conditions of living before they can be brought into easy relationship with civilized communities. While they are on the whole a well-disposed people, in their superstitions, their Indian dress, their nomadic habits, their rude houses, built of boughs, which they abandon should a death occur in them, they can only be considered at the present time an uncivilized people. The folly therefore of arguing that contact with them will promote the civilization of the Utes is apparent. The argument that the contact of an uncivilized people with a civilized, under proper conditions, will promote the civilization of the lower race, is undoubtedly sound, and in this instance if the facts assumed were real facts the argument for the removal of the Utes, in the absence of other reasons for their retention on their present reservation, would be a good one; but if, as the friends of the removal contend, contact with the Navajos will help to civilize the Utes, why will not contact with the citizens of Colorado have a much more potent influence in that direction? On the theory of those who advance this argument we can only assume that they believe the Navajos to be more civilized than those white communities which at present surround the Ute reservation. This argument is of the nature of the boomerang.

It is the announced policy of the United States Government to so civilize Indians that they will cease to be Indians and shall become like white men. It is therefore manifest that if the Government shall remove the Utes on the plea that it desires them to become like the Navajos rather than like the citizens of Durango and those of other places contiguous to the present Ute Reservation it will have repudiated its own policy and have adopted one which is precisely the reverse.

Can any one at all familiar with progress in civilization contend that men are to become more civilized by removing them from contact with civilization, its language, its religion, its orderly habits of life, its steady labor, its law, its refinement, and placing them in contact with sheer barbarism, which is the reverse of these? Unless we are prepared to defend so manifestly absurd a proposition we cannot logically claim that the removal of the Utes from their present civilized surroundings to conditions of isolation and barbarism will advance their civilization.

HORSES IN A FIGHT.

A Savage Battle Between an Irish and a Norman Stallion.

A battle between two horses was fought last Saturday on Mr. Michael Murphy's stock farm, on the Brandywine near Milford's Mills, Pa., says the New York Sun. On the farm, which covers an extensive territory in East Brandywine and Wallace townships, Mr. Murphy had been laying out a half-mile driving track for use in training and exercising his blooded horses, among which are a half dozen imported stallions. One of these was recently bought in Ireland for $2500.

On Saturday Mr. Murphy rode this animal from his home at Milford to superintend the completion of the driving track, and on reaching that part of the track where the workmen were putting on the last touches in leveling, he dismounted and hitched the horse to a post. In a few minutes one of his grooms, seated on another valuable horse, a Norman stallion, appeared, and tied the second horse to a post near the first. The Irish stallion immediately grew restless and in a moment contrived to work his bridle off. Then, with a shrill neigh of challenge, he leaped straight up in the air and rushed with open mouth upon the Norman stallion. The latter answered the challenge with a loud cry, and vigorously kicked up his heels to receive his antagonist in form. Being securely tied, however, the Norman was at a disadvantage, and his Irish adversary inflicted upon him several dreadful bites upon the head and neck. But he received in exchange from the Norman a shower of tremendous heavy-footed kicks in the body. Upon this the Irish stallion retired a few paces for another charge.

The Norman saw him coming and rearing up broke away from his fastenings and jumped forward to meet the foe. The collision was terrific. Both beasts fought with a degree of savagery that was surprising. Their shrill cries of anger and pain were heard on the neighboring farms, and men hurried to the scene from all directions and tried to separate the combatants. Clubs, fence rails, shovels and hay-forks were alike useless, however, for both stallions were in a frenzy of rage and could not be controlled. One of the grooms had a finger bitten off by one of the furious beasts.

Finally, at the suggestion of Mr. Murphy, the men all stood aloof and allowed the horses to finish the fight undisturbed. In a few minutes the Norman, uttering loud roars of pain, turned tail and ran off over the field, closely pursued by his Irish opponent. Thus they ran, almost neck to heels, until they reached Glen Moore, three miles away, where, after a short but decisive contest, both stallions were captured and eventually stabled. The Norman was winner beyond all odds in the final meeting, although he fought in the defensive.

The Irish stallion is the more seriously injured and it is thought that he will not recover. There are not less than 100 terrible scars on his body from bites and kicks. Big strips of skin and flesh were torn from his flanks and hips by the sharp teeth of the Norman. The victorious Norman is, however, almost as seriously damaged and may have to be killed to end his misery.

Bitten by a Dog.

Henry Brown, 12 years of age, residing on Oak and Webster streets, was attacked by a ferocious dog while walking Saturday afternoon on the Pacific Mail Dock and severely bitten on the thigh. His wound was dressed at the Receiving Hospital.

"The Call's" Premium Dictionaries.

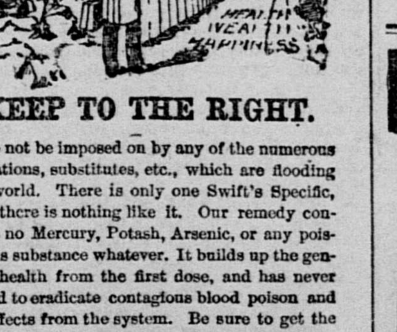
THE CALL has received another consignment of the "Allen" edition of Webster's Unabridged Dictionary, which is being forwarded as rapidly as possible to subscribers whose orders are on file. These books are substantially bound in leather, beautifully embossed, and in quality of paper and excellence of workmanship are a perfect marvel. *

THE light seen through the new eyepiece of the Lick telescope will be 2000 times as bright as that seen by the unaided eye.

Use Platt's Chlorides to Disinfect The house drains, waterclosets, stables, etc. •

UP to the end of May, 1890, the Imperial German mints had coined $610,000,000 in gold and $113,000,000 in silver.

The assessment-roll of Lassen County shows an increase of $78,000 over that of 1889.



KEEP TO THE RIGHT.

Do not be imposed on by any of the numerous imitations, substitutes, etc., which are flooding the world. There is only one Swift's Specific, and there is nothing like it. Our remedy contains no Mercury, Potash, Arsenic, or any poisonous substance whatever. It builds up the general health from the first dose, and has never failed to eradicate contagious blood poison and its effects from the system. Be sure to get the genuine. Send your address for our Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases, which will be mailed free. SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

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MISCELLANEOUS.

THE SUNDAY

CLOTHING PIRATES!

Three of a Kind.

They were content from birth, their course through life to run,
And wanted but the earth, and a mortgage on the sun.
They'd live in quiet bliss, and free from all that mars,
If they had the solar system, and you'd throw in the stars.

The public should, by some expression of their feelings, demand that this unfair method of doing business on Sundays be stopped.

M. J. FLAVIN & CO.

OUR $16.00 ALL-WOOL SUITS AT $7.60 ARE O. K.

DROP IN THIS WEEK AND SEE WHAT WE ARE OFFERING IN

Men's, Youths', Boys' and Children's CLOTHING!

Headquarters for

Hats, Fine Shoes, Shirts, Outfitting Goods and Fine Furnishing Goods.

Agents for Knox, the Hatter,

—AND—

THE TROJAN SHIRT CO.

The Great General Outfitters for the Human Race,

M. J. FLAVIN & CO.,

924 to 928 Market St., Through to Ellis.

AUCTION SALES.

THE ARTHUR R. BRIGGS CO.,

Real Estate Agents and General Auctioneers,

314 California st., bet. Sansome and Battery.

THIS DAY.

Monday............................July 14, 1890,

At 11 o'clock A. M., on the premises,

128 Turk Street, between Taylor and Jones,

....WE WILL SELL....

THE FURNITURE AND CARPETS

Contained in the Above Residence,

....COMPRISING IN PART....

1 Parlor Suit, upholstered in silk; Fancy Rockers; Mantel Mirrors; Elegant Upright Folding-bed, mirror front; Walnut and Imitation Chamber Suits; ¾ and Single Walnut Bedsteads; Bureaus, Dressing-cases, etc.; Clipper Spring and Top Mattresses; Mission Blankets; Feather Pillows, Comforts, etc.; Cornices and Lace Curtains; Hoey's Sofa-bed, upholstered in crushed plush; Fancy Rugs; Body Brussels and Tapestry Carpets; Elegant Winthrop Range and Kitchen Utensils complete.

THE ARTHUR R. BRIGGS CO., Auctioneers.

jy14 1t

CHAS. LEVY,

AUCTIONEER AND COMMISSION MERCHANT,

Salesroom—536-538 California Street.

THIS DAY.

Monday...........................July 14, 1890,

At 11 o'clock A. M., on the premises,

526 Sacramento Street, between Montgomery and Sansome,

....I WILL SELL....

THE CONTENTS OF A RESTAURANT,

....CONSISTING OF....

Chairs, Tables, Crockery, one Magnificent Cooking Range, Copper Boilers, Cooking Utensils, Tools, Counter, etc.

☞ As a whole or in lots to suit purchasers.

je14 1t CHAS. LEVY, Auctioneer.

AUCTION SALES.

CATALOGUE SALE

....OF....

Rich and Elegant Furniture and Carpets.

M. J. SIMMONS, AUCTIONEER, WILL SELL TO-MORROW,

Tuesday...........................July 15, 1890,

At 11 o'clock A. M., at the private residence,

922 O'Farrell Street, Near Van Ness Avenue,

ON ACCOUNT OF DEPARTURE,

All of the Rich and Costly Parlor, Bed and Dining Room Furniture, Steinway & Sons' Grand Rosewood Piano, Large French-plate Mantel Mirrors, Parian and Bisque Figures, Paintings and Line Engravings, Elegant Turkish Easy, Bay-window and Corner Chairs, Handsome Parlor Lounges and Divans, Lace Curtains, Cherry and Walnut Center Tables, Hand-painted Dresden China Dinner and Tea Set, Handsome Silverware, English Body Brussels Carpets, Rugs, Etc.

Parlors contain Steinway & Sons' Grand Rosewood Piano, Stool and Cover, cost $750, as good as new; 2 Large, Gold-gilt Frame, French-plate Mantel Mirrors; 2 Handsome French Marble Mantel Clocks; Parian, Bisques and Rare Ornaments; Paintings and Engravings; Richly Hand-carved, Cherry Frame Parlor Set, in the most delicate shades of Satin Brocatelle, with Bridal Plush Borders; Spanish Embroidered Sofas; Turkish Easy, Bay-window and Corner Chairs, in Satin and Silk Plush; Handsome Cylinder Desk and Bookcase; Curtains, Body Brussels Carpets and Rugs.

Bed-rooms 1, 2, 3, 4 and 5 contain Eastern Walnut and Antique Oak Bed-room Sets, with French Dressers and Chiffoniers to match; Spring and White Hair Mattresses; Down Feather Pillows; Mission Blankets and other Bedding; Burr Folding Bed; Oriental Lounges; Ebony Frame Sofas and Easy Chairs, and English Body Brussels Carpets.

Dining-room contains 14-foot Pedestal Extension Table; Queen Anne Sideboard, with Leather Dining Set to match; Walnut Frame French-plate Mantel Mirror; Dresden China Dinner and Tea Sets; Elegant Silverware.

Halls contain Walnut Hall Stand; English Body Brussels Carpets.

Kitchen contains Patent Kitchen Table and Fine Agate Kitchen Utensils, Etc.

jy14 2t M. J. SIMMONS, Auctioneer.

LEA & PERRINS' SAUCE

In consequence of Imitations of LEA & PERRINS' SAUCE, which are calculated to deceive the public, LEA & PERRINS beg to draw attention to the fact that each bottle of the Original and Genuine

WORCESTERSHIRE SAUCE

bears their Signature thus—

Lea & Perrins

For Sale in Bottles only (not in bulk), by Dealers in Sauces throughout the World.

JOHN DUNCAN'S SONS, NEW YORK.