LOWERS HIS RECORD.

Stamboul Trots a Mile in 2:11 1-4 at Stockton.

He Reaches the Half in 1:03½, a 2:07 Gait. Efforts to Get the Bay District Track in Racing Order.

According to the dispatches received last night Stamboul was sent yesterday by Johnny Goldsmith over the Stockton track to beat the record of 2:11½ made by him at Napa during the last breeders' meeting. The accounts received are very meager, and only state that accompanied by a runner he went the mile in 2:11¼, reducing his time by a quarter of a second. The first quarter was made in 0:32 and the half in 1:03½—a 2:07 gait. How fast he reached the three-quarters, or the way in which he finished, is not stated in the advices received.

Judging from the data to figure on, Goldsmith sent Stamboul to the half faster than he has ever yet gone there. Could he have maintained the clip he would have obliterated all standing records, and Maud S would have been put in the shade by just one second and three-quarters. But the rate at which he went half of the route, if the time is correctly given, told its tale, and a slow-up coming home was the consequence. Still the time made of 2:11¼ is most creditable and is the present stallion record of the Coast. Sunol holds the fastest Coast record, however, with her 2:10½, made over the Bay District Track in the fall of 1889.

A FORCED RUMOR.

Rumors were freely circulated last night that telegrams were received from Goldsmith stating that Stamboul had gone the mile in 2:07¾, and pains were taken to impress the alleged fact that to make his meaning perfectly plain Goldsmith had written out the time as seven and three-quarters, and had not confined himself to sending it down in figures. On tracing up these rumors they were found to emanate from an irresponsible party, whose sole ambition seems to be to gain free advertising notoriety.

PREPARING THE TRACK.

As soon as the condition of the Bay District Track for the fall meeting of the Bloodhorse Association was made known to some of the Directors steps were at once taken to enable Track Superintendent Mulkey to place it in some sort of order. Director Williams came out early in the afternoon and ordered two more teams to be put to work immediately. This move will enable the Track Superintendent to get it into passable shape by to-morrow. At the present writing it is unsafe for the runners to work over. Not one stable has yet attempted to send any of their horses over it. All the work done has been over the inside sand-track. The trainers at the track feel quite sore over the manner in which the association has acted. Since Monday last neither the President nor the Secretary has considered it worth his while to visit the course and see how things were progressing. It is just such a let-alone policy that has acted against the success of all the blood-horse meetings.

ALL AT THE TRACK.

All the entries for the meeting are now at the track. Since the last publication of the entries the following stables have arrived: Billy Appleby's Odette, Rindrop, Rico, Conrad, Alfaretta and Applause; Elmwood stable—Duke of Milpitas, Nabeau, Vinco, Nerva, Installation, Initiation and Sir Walter; Maltese Villa, Zingarella.

From the condition of the Duke, Nero, Lodowic, Tearless, Sinfax and Conrad much interest should center in the two-year-old events, in which they come together. Sensational reports are current at the track about Nero's ability. The Duke of Milpitas, the much-maligned as to temper, champion of the Elmwood stable, is, in his stall, as mild-mannered a colt as ever looked through a bridle. He can be handled as freely as a cow. Unfortunately, at the post, he acts like a crazy horse. Sometime the Duke will act sensibly, and when he does he will make a show of his company. The only trouble is in guessing when he will behave rationally.

NOT WORKED OUT.

Owing to none of the horses entered for the first day's racing daring to work out over the regular course, no account of how fast they can work can be given. Not one of them has been worked out since they arrived at the track, and with only some thirty-six hours more before the first race will be called up no estimates of their present form can be made. This condition of affairs will suit the book-makers, and to-morrow's racing ought to be very open. With the condition of the track and the inability to work, the favorites are more likely to be bowled over than to win.

John Mackey of the Rancho del Paso says it will be impossible for Salvator to show up at the meeting. The king of the turf has been let down and turned out.

TROTS DECLARED OFF.

Secretary Baldwin stated last night to several inquiring horsemen that the trotting meeting at Coronado Beach, announced to commence on December 5th, had been declared off. The running meeting, opening the following week, is still on the programme, and if enough entries are received will probably take place.

MAT STORN AS STARTER.

Several leading running-horse owners last night stated that they would like to see Mat Storn handle the starter's flag in such races at the fall meeting, where Henry Walsh, the appointed official starter, was unable to act owing to his own entries being among the contestants. Mat Storn's reputation for honesty and capability is so fully admitted by the horsemen and public that the appointment would prove most satisfactory all round.

SOUTHER STOCK SALE.

Fair Prices Obtained for Some of Gilbert Tompkins' Thoroughbreds.

"No kicking, gentlemen; take every bid that comes," said Gilbert Tompkins, the young proprietor of Souther Farm, near San Lorenzo, yesterday, when the auctioneers grumbled over the smallness of a bid.

Those who attended the first public sale at the extensive farm were treated in a most courteous and liberal manner from the time they left San Francisco in a special train at 9:30 o'clock in the morning until nearly 5 o'clock in the afternoon, when the sale came to an end. Hundreds also went in private conveyances and by noon, the hour of commencement, more than a thousand persons, including many ladies, were on the ground. Free buses were run from the station to the ranch, a distance of about two miles. Among the turfmen present were the owners of some of the finest strings of thoroughbreds in the State. While Mr. Tompkins was showing his guests over the farm and through the stables, the Misses Tompkins attended to the comfort of the ladies and entertained them royally.

Before the sale the owner of the farm explained that some fifty horses were to be sold, including almost everything from gilt-edged trotting and pacing stock to general-purpose animals; that there would be absolutely no by-bidding; that the terms of the sale were: Cash, or one year's credit upon approved indorsed notes at 10 per cent interest per annum, and that a discount of 3 per cent would be allowed on cash payments.

The auctioneers, Killip & Co., knocked down forty-nine horses in all to the highest bidders, the sum realized aggregating $8425, an average of a little less than $172 for each horse sold.

The first horse of any note sold was the brown filly Freda, by Fred Arnold, dam Bernarda. The bidding started at $200 and ran up to $340, at which sum she was secured by J. A. McDonald.

C. Neal bid $1000 at the start for the bay brood-mare Veronica, by Alcona, dam Fontana. She was sold to J. A. McDonald for $1450.

Other thoroughbreds were sold as follows: Black stallion Gran Moro, by Le Grande, dam Sunny Slope Belle, to Robert McKillican for $375; brown mare Rosebud, by Gloraltar, dam Johnson mare, to E. W. Crellin, $850; brown colt Jim Limfoot, by Figaro, dam Fanny Limfoot, to R. K. Allen, $225; black colt Namorton, by Whippleton, dam Namora, to E. S. Bell, $350; brown mare Namora, same pedigree, to F. Talbot, $420; bay colt Horatio, by Alcona, dam Namora, to John M. Fuller, $280; bay mare Rosaline, pedigree not given, to E. Hackett, $230; chestnut mare Baby, by Tom Benton, dam Weasel, to H. Pierce, $205.

The prices obtained for the remainder ranged from $50 to $175 each.

SWALLOWED HIS WHISTLE.

A Connecticut Boy Has His Tin Plaything in His Stomach.

Little Johnny Sadler of this town had a tin whistle which was very dear to his heart, and he kept it piping shrilly nearly all the time. Johnny has his whistle still, but it is in a place where he can not get at it. It is in his stomach. He was whistling with his plaything the other day in the breeziest way but he pulled too hard on the whistle finally, and suddenly it went down into Johnny like a cartridge slipping into a magazine gun. The whistle is about one and a half inches in diameter and several inches long, and though an expert surgeon has tried all means by which to recover it he cannot get it from Johnny.

First he put a long tube down the little boy's œsophagus, and one end of the instrument touched the whistle that was ranging about at the bottom of John's stomach, but the whistle was too big to come up. The child's case is serious, and the surgeons all say that the only way in which to recover the toy is to cut a way into the baby's stomach and take it out with a probe. The doctors are afraid that if nausea attacks the boy he will cast the whistle up into his throat and then he is liable to be strangled. Therefore only solid food is given to the lad in order that it may envelope the tin thing. —Norwich special to Philadelphia Press.

SECOND RECITAL.

Adele aus der Ohe's Triumphant March into Popular Favor.

Again, and in no uncertain manner, has the gifted pianiste, Adele aus der Ohe, captivated and captured the critical musical ear of San Francisco, and the immense success of her performance at Irving Hall yesterday afternoon established for all time to come her reputation in this city as a virtuoso who may possibly be equaled, but who it will be difficult to believe can be excelled. When ladies pay the grand tribute of rising in their seats and waving their handkerchiefs in token of their appreciation it may be regarded as a fixed fact that the genuineness of their emotions has been stirred by something out of the ordinary course of events. This was the flattering testimonial—the recognition of her talent—with which the charming artiste was greeted yesterday, and no wonder her emotions nearly overcame her.

The ovation of yesterday, following as it did, immediately, a first appearance, was a genuine indorsement of her ability, and the increased number in attendance showed that her fame had already taken wings and flown over the threshold of every critical lover of music in the city. The intense delight of the auditors found vent in every conceivable expression of admiration. One charm of the lady is her quiet, gentle, modest, unassuming manner before the public, captivating her own sex as well as the opposite. She will give one more recital, next Tuesday evening, November 25th, before starting for Oakland, San Jose, Los Angeles, San Diego and the cities of the south, on which occasion the following programme will be interpreted: Sonate, C major, op. 2, No. 3 (allegro con brio, adagio, scherzo, allegro assai), Beethoven; (a) nocturne, D flat, op. 27, No. 2, (b) waltz, A flat, op. 42, (c) ballad, G minor, Chopin; fantasie, C major, op. 15 (allegro, adagio, "Der Wanderer"; presto, allegro), Schubert; (a) barcarolle, G major, Rubinstein; (b) "Don Juan," fantasie, Liszt; orchestra, concert polonaise, op. 63, Ed. Lassen; concerto for piano and orchestra, E minor (allegro maestoso, romanze, rondo), Chopin; (a) gavotte, B minor, Bach; (b) menuet à l'antique, Paderewski; (c) rigaudon, Raff; (a) nocturne, (b) polonaise, E major, Liszt; orchestra, overture, "Les Dragons de Villars," Maillard. Seats are already sold in advance, and those wishing to attend will do well to call as early as possible and secure their places at the store of the Matthias Gray Company, 206 and 208 Post street.

AN EDITOR'S ROMANCE.

How H. A. Brainard Won a Talented Bride.

H. A. Brainard, editor and proprietor of the Santa Clara Valley, a monthly devoted to the horticultural and viticultural interests of this State, returned last evening from Raymond, Mississippi, where he has been on a most romantic errand. Two years ago at the Mississippi Horticultural Association meeting Miss Maggie A. Downing read a paper on "Flori culture," which was published in the New Orleans Picayune. Mr. Brainard found a part of the able essay floating around in an exchange credited to some one in California and republished it. Some one thoughtfully sent Miss Downing Mr. Brainard's paper, containing the wrongly credited article, and she immediately wrote to him about it. That was the beginning of the romance which culminated at St. Mark's Church in Raymond, Miss., on the 12th inst., in the marriage of Miss Downing to Mr. Brainard by the Rev. H. W. Robinson. The couple had never met until two days before the wedding. They reached San Jose last evening, and the Santa Clara Valley will hereafter have the advantage of Mrs. Brainard's sparkling and rhythmic pen.—San Jose Herald, Nov. 20th.

IT LOOKS BAD.

Developments in a Strange Case in the Police Courts.

The examination of George Eliott, charged with felony, was continued yesterday in Judge Joachimsen's court. The charge was preferred by Mrs. Eliott, and it is said to be an effort to vilify her husband's character for many reasons.

Prosecuting Attorney Long said he did not know where the daughter, upon whom it is alleged an assault was committed and who is the principal witness, was and that it was utterly impossible for him to find her. The defendant's attorney replied by stating that young Miss Eliott had been spirited away by her mother, who wants a divorce and the custody of the girl. The prosecution was challenged to put the girl on the stand.

Judge Joachimsen said he would inquire if he had the power to order the child into court, and meanwhile continued the case until to-day.

The New Supervisors.

The incoming Board of Supervisors are beginning to look over the ground, and have already met informally to map out a plan of action. The question of committee chairmanships has been looked over, and it has been decided to leave it to the new Mayor, but some recommendations will, in all probability, be made to him. So far as outlined it is intimated that they will be divided about as follows: Finance, L. R. Eliert; Printing, D. D. Hunt; Hospitals, Dr. Washington Ayer; Streets, C. W. Faber; Police, Henry Evans or John B. Curtis; Fire, D. B. Jackson or P. J. Coffey.

Picked His Pocket.

George Kelly, alias James Kelliher, and James Tuite were arrested last night on Bryant street, near Eighth, by Sergeant Bennett and Officers Greenan and Rearden and conveyed to the Southern Station, where the charge of robbery was preferred against each of their names. Officer Greenan caught them robbing a countryman by picking his pocket and has a clear case against both. The victim only lost $2 of $98 which he had on his person, but a few moments more would have found him stripped of it all.

Manhattan Fire Association.

The Executive Committee and officers of the Manhattan Republican Fire Association held a meeting last evening at 927 Mission street. The Secretary, W. G. Cue, read several letters, one from Dr. Washington Ayer, Supervisor-elect of the Fifth Ward, and another from Mayor-elect George H. Sanderson, recognizing the efforts of the association to secure their election.

Milling and Mining.

The San Francisco Milling and Mining Company has filed articles of incorporation in the County Clerk's office. Directors—W. W. Williams of Marin County, H. K. Mitchell of Alameda County and F. A. Cornell, Edward Connolley and Lyman Bridges of San Francisco. Capital stock, $600,000, of which $2500 has been subscribed.

Bishop Held to Answer.

Thomas A. Bishop, the deck-hand of the Walla Walla who was captured by Inspector Shepston while in the act of smuggling ashore four 5-tael boxes of prepared opium from the steamship Wednesday morning, was examined yesterday before Commissioner Sawyer and held to answer before the Grand Jury in $250 bail.

Thomas Post Election.

George H. Thomas Post, G. A. R., will hold its annual meeting on the first Tuesday in December, for the purpose of electing officers for the ensuing year, when the so-called Australian ballot system will be used. Polls will open at 4 P. M. and continue open to 9:30 P. M.

A College Celebration.

A Thanksgiving day celebration will be given by the De la Salle Literary and Debating Society of the Sacred Heart College next Wednesday evening at 7:30 o'clock in the college hall. A limited number of complimentary tickets have been issued for the affair, which promises to be enjoyable.

Liberati's Farewell.

Liberati's renowned band gave two concerts yesterday by special request at the Bijou Theater, which were up to the high standard of the orchestra. Two farewell concerts will be given to-day, one at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, the other at night.

Margaret, Not John T.

In the record of real estate published in all the papers yesterday was the announcement that John T. Carey had disposed of a certain piece of property to William Kreling. The transfer was from Margaret, and not John T., Carey to Kreling.

Statesmen Shake.

The Republican members-elect of the San Francisco delegation to the next Legislature held a meeting last evening in the Nucleus Building. The object of the meeting was to enable the statesmen to become better acquainted.

SPINNING "CUFFERS."

The Story Told by an Old Salt at Meiggs Wharf.

How the Crews of Two Well-Known Whaling Barks Abandoned and Exchanged Vessels in the Arctic Ocean.

The whaling season in the Okhotsk Sea and the Arctic is now over, and nearly all the vessels of the whaling fleet have returned to port. Some of them have come back with very good catches, while others have returned "clean," and their crews have been paid off with $1.

The few that are yet out are hourly expected and there is great anxiety among the owners, those who have friends on board, sailor boarding-house men, dealers in bone and oil, city front clothiers and other interested parties, to find out at the first opportunity the catch of those yet out when they are first reported off the Heads.

For this purpose they gather daily and nightly at Meiggs Wharf, where the first news is brought ashore by the Merchants' Exchange boat. Last night there was the usual motly crowd gathered at the wharf, anxiously awaiting the arrival of the whaling steamer Belvedere, which, as before reported, has on board the crew of the ship-wrecked whaling bark Eliza.

A though a little hazy, the weather was soft and balmy, and when a reporter visited the dock the soft light of the new moon fell on as picturesque a crowd as ever gathered there. There they were sitting on the stringer singing sailors' "shanties" and spinning "cuffers."

TOLD OF PERILS ENCOUNTERED.

Nearly all had been to sea some time or another, many of them as whalers, and the yarns they told of perils encountered on trips to the Southern Hemisphere, to the Okhotsk and the Arctic seas and to Baffins Bay would have made a dime novelist turn green with envy.

The boys had a great, old time. They kept perfectly quiet during the recital of the yarns, only once in a while chipping in with, "that's so," "I've been there myself," "you bet your blubber."

After George Gumpertz had told a tough story about a winter that he had spent in the whaling bark Ellsworth E. Shotwell near the mouth of the Mackenzie, and how all hands were nearly dead from starvation, when the ice broke up and the steam whaler Henry Cottrell came to their rescue, just as the crew had cooked and eaten his pet dog, with the stub tail, a silence fell on the crowd, seated as it was with legs hanging over the stringer.

After a while Captain Blethen started up "Ranzo, Boys, Ranzo," and everybody chipped in with a win. Then sailors' songs were the order of the hour and "Blow, Boys, Blow," "Rise Up Jack, Let John Sit Down," "We'll Pay Paddy Doyle for His Boots," "To My High-low Ranzo Away," "All on the Plains of Mexico," "It's Time for Us to Leave Her," "So Handy, My Boys, So Handy," "Haul Away Joe" were sung with a full, if not harmonious, chorus, when someone said, "Jim Hamon, spin us that cuffer about that time you were up in the Arctic in the E. F. Herriman with Captain Battles." After considerable pressing Hamon consented to tell the yarn, which runs as follows, and was taken verbatim by the reporter, unknown to him:

JIM HAMON'S YARN.

"Well, you see," said Jim, "I was boatsteerer on the old bark E. F. Herriman, Captain Ward Battles, which left here on December 18, 1886, on a whaling cruise. We stood away down south waiting until the season opened up north, and we had terrible poor luck, I tell you. We put into Honolulu in February of the next year and got some fresh grub and then we started for the Arctic. Our bad luck still followed us after we got there. We sighted a whale now and then, but they were as wild as deer, and twice when we had made fast we had our boats stove.

"We lost one fore and aft mizzen topmast during a gale, had our galley washed overboard by a heavy sea and had a hard time generally. Finally, late in the season, when we ought to have been thinking of starting for the south, we got among the whales. We got the boats out and made for 'em, and got four big fellows without any accident. We all felt good 'cause we knew we would have a good 'lay' to take when we got home.

"If we could have had two weeks more of fine weather we could have filled all our barrels with oil and had as much bone as we could carry. But fate was against us. The ice set in and we drifted south with the current, cutting in as we went. One afternoon, just as we were cutting into our fifth whale, a heavy gale sprang up, accompanied by a heavy snow-storm, and we had to let go our prize and look after the bark. The wind was from the south and we drifted to the north to wear out the gale. The gale lasted for thirty-six hours and we had to shovel snow over the rails. I tell you it was tough.

TWENTY-FOUR DEGREES BELOW ZERO.

"Just as the gale broke up we got among the field-ice and the thermometer went down to 24° below zero. Many of our crew were badly frost-bitten and the frost made the seams in the old bark crack with a report like muskets going off. That night the cold was terrible, the temperature being down to 22° below, and we all knew it was dollars to doughnuts that we would not get out that winter.

"Next day the sea was covered with field ice as far as we could see from the crow's nest with a glass and we could see a great change in the ice. It was rugged and broken, the swell of the sea having piled cakes on top of each other and the field was at least six feet thick.

"Captain Battles himself went up in the crow's nest with Jerry Daily, the chief mate, and when he came down he said, 'Boys, it looks serious and I guess we wont see Frisco this winter.'

"Then we set to work to calk and batten everything down to keep the cold out and prepare for a long winter siege. In a few days ice formed to the thickness of nine feet alongside the bark. At daylight on the morning of November 5th the ice broke up with a gale from the north, and a wilder night I never saw. The sea was covered with great blocks of ice, tossing and crashing and grinding against each other. A stiff gale was blowing, and all the sail we could show was our main topsail, goose-winged. Every heave of the sea the bark smashed into the ice, until it seemed that she would break every timber in her bows.

"Next day the wind went down and we could see hills and hummocks of ice in sight as big as the ship. The captain told us we were 175 north-northwest of Point Barrow, and as the floe was not drifting the northern edge of it rested against the shore ice, and we were bound to stay there all winter, unless some good streak of luck came along to aid us.

ALL HANDS MADE FOR SHORE.

"We housed in the bark and established winter quarters. The Arctic night had come and the temperature ranged from 24 to 38 degrees below zero. One afternoon a terrible storm set in; the ice around us broke up, and the bark heaved right up out of the solid field. She canted over to port, until her decks were at an angle of 45°. When the gale went down, the captain was afraid that when the bark settled down, she would sink as she was badly strained, her top side seams being opened. I tell you he was rattled and gave orders for all hands to make for the shore.

"We were divided into three gangs. Each gang had a boat, into which they put clothing, provisions, bedding, a compass, etc., and then we started for the land. We had a hard time. Fortunately there was no wind, but the thermometer was down to 20° below zero. It was terrible hard work crossing those ice-fields, climbing and pulling the boats over those hummocks, and we all got pretty well worn out.

"The night we left we slept under our boats and next morning started early again on our journey. Toward nightfall we had made nearly fifty miles on our journey when myself and a man named Abe Monks, who had gone on ahead to pick out the route, turned around a large hummock of ice, and there before us, to our surprise, was a large bark standing upright in the ice. We went back and told the rest of the party, and when the captain came up he could hardly believe his eyes. He hailed her, but got no response. The captain and mate climbed aboard over the stern and reported that the bark was abandoned.

"We all then went on board, and found her to be the whaling bark Edward Rock of New Bedford, which was lying at San Francisco when we left. She was two-thirds full of blubber and oil, and, with the exception of having a slight list to port, was all right. She had plenty of provisions on board and was well found, and we just made ourselves at home.

SHIPS WERE SWAPPED.

"We thought we should have to stay up there all winter; but a week after we got on board the Rock there came a stiff blow from the southward and the ice broke up some. Then we saw a channel or stretch of clear water leading south, and we set sail in our find. We had sailed about forty miles, and our captain was up in the crow's nest looking how the ice lay ahead and around, when he called out that he saw a bark to the westward of us in an open channel, sailing in the same direction.

"Shortly after the wind packed the ice again and we remained stationary. Next day at noon we had a heavy snow squall, lasting over an hour. The channel opened again, and we stood out for clear water. As soon as the snow cleared away we saw the bark we had seen the day before. She was running down a channel in the ice to the southward in the same direction we were. We came nearer and nearer, and we soon saw that the craft was our own bark, the Herriman.

"We signaled her, and before dark we came alongside her in open water, and boarded her. We then found that she had on board Captain Henrichs and the full crew of the Edward Rock. We also found that when the Rock got nipped in the ice Captain Henrichs had spied open water to the westward and seen a bark there. Instead of making for the shore he and his crew made over the ice for the bark. They lost their way among the hummocks, but finally stumbled across our craft, and took charge of her as we did of theirs.

"Wasn't that strange? Well, we changed crews, and both vessels set sail for Frisco. We arrived here on the same day, and I don't think to this day the owners know that the barks changed crews in the Arctic."

GOOD MEN WANTED.

The Navy Offers Inducements for Enlistment.

The United States Navy is in want of intelligent, bright, healthy American citizens to serve on the new warships now being placed in service. But to get such men for Uncle Sam's ships is a difficulty which the recruiting officers are encountering. Since September 1st only 236 persons have been examined at the "naval rendezvous" at 10 California street for admission to the navy, and out of this number eighty-three men were accepted as of the required standard. To induce enlistment the following salaries have been fixed for their respective offices:

Master-at-arms $65, equipment yeoman $60, engineer $60, apothecary $60, bandmaster $52, ships' writer $45, musicians $30 and $32, bugler $33, tailor $30, lamp-lighter $25, "Jacks of the dust" (butchers) $22, machinist and electrician $70, boiler-maker $60, blacksmith $60, armorer $45, carpenters' mates $40, water-tenders, who work in the engine room, $30; printer $40, firemen $30 to $35, coal-heavers $22, chief boatswain's mates $35, chief quartermaster $35, chief gunner's mates $35, boatswain's mates $30, quartermaster $30, gunner's mates $30, coxswain to the Commander-in-chief $35, captains of either the forecastle, maintop, foretop or mizzen top $30, captains of the afteryard $27. Then seamen gunners get $26 per month, seamen $24, seamen's apprentices, first class, $24, ordinary seamen $19, seamen's apprentices, second class, $19, landsmen $16, and so down to apprentices of the third class, who receive only $9 per month.

The Pacific Coast is not able to man the vessels made in San Francisco, and quite recently a draft of 150 men had to be sent here from the East for the new cruiser San Francisco. There is this inconvenient feature about drafts from the East, that men so brought here have to be returned at the expiration of their terms of service to the place where they were enlisted. This system, therefore, will take away seamen who enlisted in the East from the point where they are most needed, namely, on the Pacific Coast. This makes it more a matter of importance that enlistments should be made here.

Strange enough there are four applications of landsmen to one seaman. Although there are many whalemen here annually at the close of the Arctic, and while also there are many merchant-ship sailors out of employment, these do not furnish a great number of recruits, as the hard chances of the two services leave many seamen diseased or maimed.

MEN MISSING.

Two Sudden and Strange Disappearances in This City.

E. C. Stowe of Quincy, Ills., has been missing since October 28th, when he went from this city to San Jose. He came here eight days previously for the purpose of making an investment. The only possible explanation given by his friends is that his mental faculties were slightly injured in a railroad accident on his way out here, and in which he was considerably bruised. He is about 35 years of age, is rather a tall man, weighing about 200 pounds, has a ruddy face and a sandy complexion and wears side whiskers. Mr. Wiswell, the real estate man, saw him on the Oakland mole on the morning of the 28th ult.

Frank S. Rice, who came to this city from Cleveland, Ohio, three years ago, and opened an agency of the King Iron Bridge and Manufacturing Company in the Phelan Building, disappeared three weeks ago.

He did not take leave of his wife or family. The affairs of the agency were examined by the Eastern manager and closed out. Mrs. Rice and her children went home with the manager. It is believed that Rice was short in his accounts and left the country.

PEOPLE TALKED ABOUT.

John Morley is called the "grand young man" in England. He is only 54 years old.

Baby King Alfonso of Spain has a private income of $1,000,000 a year.

General Greely, chief of the signal service, is in receipt of at least twenty letters a day from cranks who solemnly hold him responsible for the weather.

Adolph Apolloni, a sculptor at Rome, is making a bust of Chauncey M. Depew. The modeling has been finished and the bust will be put into marble in Europe.

Rochefort has fought twenty-three duels during his career as a pamphleteer and editor, having been wounded in seven of them and escaped unhurt in the remaining sixteen.

Dumas, the novelist, has aged greatly during the last twelvemonth. Despite his years he bears himself gallantly, and at the recent wedding of his daughter he was the life of the company.

John D. Rockefeller of the Standard Oil Company has lots of fun watching his income grow. It is said to be $6,000,000 a year or $684 an hour, night and day, every day throughout the year.

Rev. Dr. Parker of London knows the best way to deal with anonymous letters. The first thing he looks for in a letter is the signature. If there be none, he does not read one solitary word of the epistle.

The historian of the Protestant Episcopal Church in America is Bishop William Stevens Perry of Iowa. He edits the journals of the conventions of the church, and is the author of several volumes of church history.

Miss Elizabeth Peabody, who first introduced into this country from Germany the kindergarten method of teaching the children, is still living in Boston at the age of 87 years, and retains much interest in educational matters.

Lady Brooke, who was as Miss Maynard known as one of the greatest of English heiresses, has perfected a scheme for teaching sewing to the children in her district, which would bear inspection from other intending philanthropists.

Says General Sherman of the telephone: "It's one of the biggest modern nuisances. I've tried the telephone 10,000 times, and never knew it to work right. If I want to send a message I believe in putting a man on a horse and letting him deliver it."

The Hon. J. W. Longley, Attorney-General of Nova Scotia, says the reciprocal trade with the United States is the most important and vital issue between the Canadian parties and upon which their next general election, taking place one year hence, will be fought.

Ex-Governor Long of Massachusetts possesses the remarkable ability of recollecting what he has written without reading it over even by himself. It is said that during his most animated speech he has in his mind's eye a vivid impression of his manuscript, so that he knows where every page and every line ends, and even where there are interlineations.

Looted by Burglars.

The house of P. J. Flannigan, an attorney, at 2117 Webster street, was entered by burglars on Wednesday night when Flannigan and his wife were at an entertainment. The burglars ransacked every room and carried off several hundred dollars' worth of jewelry and silverware, a good deal of which were wedding presents. Detectives are looking for the thieves, as the burglary was reported yesterday to Chief of Police Crowley.

For Injuries From a Fall.

The breaking down of a platform in rear of a dwelling-house at 205 Second street on February 1st last precipitated Alice Dullegham to the ground, a distance of twenty-five feet. Her ribs were broken and her spine and legs were seriously injured. She has, therefore, sued to recover $26,255 damages from her landlord, Ladislaus Pawlicki.

For Injury to the Spine.

The suit by Mary Freel to recover $10,200 damages from the Market-street Cable Railway Company was on trial before Judge Hunt and a jury yesterday. The complaint states that on June 23, 1889, her spine was injured by reason of a violent fall, caused by a sudden starting of a car on the Haight-street branch.

Counselor Clarke Sued.

William C. Hamilton has sued to recover $5000 damages from Alfred Clarke for removing top-soil from his lot on a corner of Douglass and Steward streets, and dumping on the impoverished land quantities of rock and mud.

FIELD OF LABOR.

Infusing New Life Into the Butchers of Oakland.

The journeymen butchers are concentrating their energies just now to strengthening and building up the Oakland union. For some time interest in that organization has been flagging, and since the union all over the Coast is in such a perfectly prosperous condition they could not afford to see one end droop.

A delegation from this city went over there on Wednesday night and poured all the enthusiasm possible into their meeting. The charter has been opened to receive new members, and in a short time a sort of mass-meeting will be called, inviting the entire butcher fraternity, bosses and all, to attend.

This union now has the enviable standing of no idle men and no fault to find about hours or wages—a state of things that exists all over the Coast.

Tinners Reorganizing.

The tinners and sheet-iron workers are making a heroic effort to build up their union, and the prospect is fair now for success. Their financial standing, according to reports made last night, is assured for many months ahead, their membership is gradually increasing, and from this time forth will enjoy the privilege of meeting at their newly established headquarters in Academy Hall, on Mission street. They will send out circulars to all members of the craft, inviting them to join.

Still Living in Hopes.

The Molders' Union succeeded in taking three more men out of the Union Iron Works yesterday and sending them directly East. It is reported that the force at the Union is becoming very much reduced, and the men are all restless. The strikers feel pretty confident now that they can unman the large foundries, and say it looks brighter for the union now than it has any time since the strike.

Temporarily Suspended.

The Clerks' Early Closing Association has decided not to crowd the early-closing movement any more until after the first of the coming year. The following closing hours were determined upon until that date: From November 15th to December 1st, 9:30 o'clock; from December 1st to 15th, 9:30 o'clock; from December 15th to January 1st, any hour that may be required by the exigencies of the business.

They Now Stand Alone.

The Beer-wagon Drivers, constituting Branch 5, of the Brewery Workmen, held their first independent meeting as a union. Including the three that joined last night their total membership is now 164. Messrs. Kretlow, Gannon, Curlin and Fuhrman of the Federated Trades were present and made brief addresses. The union starts out under most favorable auspices.

One Year Old.

The painters and decorators have completed nearly all arrangements for their first annual ball, to be held in Odd Fellows' Hall on December 6th next. The membership of their union was increased by five initiations last night.

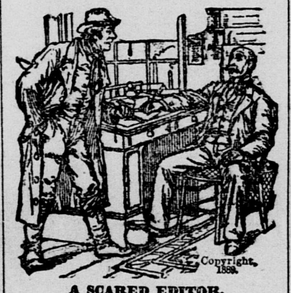
Fat and Prosperous.

Carpenters' and Joiners' Union, No. 707, increased its membership by three initiations last night. The union is in a prosperous condition and all its members are employed.

Money saved is money made. Remember Salvation Oil the great pain curer. Only 25 cents.

Why use all the herbs, stews, etc.?—Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup cures coughs and colds.

An English tourist in this country created surprise, as well as amusement, when he asked, upon paying his fare: "Are any refreshments included in these tickets?"



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A SCARED EDITOR.

A rugged farmer stalked into the sanctum with a big whip under his arm.

"Be you the editor?" "I am," was the half apprehensive reply.

"Here's two dollars—send me your paper, for life," he said.

"You see," he went on, "our daughter was sick and like to die; she drooped and grew weak and pale, had headaches, no appetite, back ached, hands and feet like ice, couldn't sleep, hacked with cough, and we thought she had consumption. No medicine helped her until she tried that Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription mentioned in your paper, when she began to mend in no time and is now well and handsome as a rose—put me down as a life subscriber."

Now the editor is looking for another scare. The medicine has cured thousands afflicted as was the farmer's daughter, restoring the female functions to healthy action, and removing the obstructions and suppressions which caused her trouble. It is guaranteed to give satisfaction in every case, or price ($1.00) refunded. It's a legitimate *medicine*, not a beverage. Contains no alcohol to inebriate; no syrup or sugar to sour or ferment in the stomach and derange digestion.

For a Book of 160 pages on Woman: Her Diseases, and How to Cure them, (sent sealed in plain envelope) enclose ten cents, in stamps, to WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, No. 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

DR. PIERCE'S PELLETS Purely Vegetable. Gently Laxative, or Cathartic, according to size of dose. Smallest, Cheapest. Sugar-coated and Easiest to take. Cure Sick Headache, Biliousness, Constipation. By druggists. 25 cents a vial.
fe28 SuWeFr 2pWy 1y

GOOD NEWS FOR THE BLIND

SIGHT RESTORED TO THOSE PRONOUNCED BLIND FOR YEARS.

DR. LA GRANGE'S New System of Treatment for the removal of Cataract, Inflammation, Defective Vision and all Diseases of the Eye *without Operation or Pain*, cannot be made too widely known. His treatment is simple and safe in its nature, beneficial in its effects. The patient is submitted to no pain; surgical operation of every kind and its attendant danger is totally avoided. DR. LA GRANGE *may be consulted daily from 11 till 3 at*

806 Van Ness Avenue,
Near Ellis Street, San Francisco, Cal.
oc28 1m 2p

FACIAL BLEMISHES

The largest Establishment in the World for the treatment of Hair and Scalp, Eczema, Moles, Warts, Superfluous Hair, Birthmarks, Moth, Freckles, Wrinkles, Red Noses, Red Veins, Oily Skin, Acne, Pimples, Blackheads, Barber's Itch, Scars, Pittings, Powder Marks, Facial Development, Sunken Cheeks, etc. Consultation free at office or by letter. 128 page book on all skin and scalp affections and their treatment sent sealed to any address for 10 cts.

JOHN H. WOODBURY, Dermatologist,
125 West 42d St., New York City.

WOODBURY'S FACIAL SOAP for the Skin and Scalp, at Druggists or by mail, 50 cents.

oc17 1y FrTu

TAMAR INDIEN GRILLON — A laxative refreshing fruit lozenge, very agreeable to take, for CONSTIPATION, hemorrhoids, bile, loss of appetite, gastric and intestinal troubles and headache arising from them. E. GRILLON, 27, Rue Rambuteau, Paris. Sold by all Druggists.
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BRUSHES FOR BARBERS, BAKERS, boot-blacks, bath-houses, billiard-tables, brewers, book-binders, candy-makers, canners, dyers, flour mills, founders, laundries, paper-hangers, printers, painters, shoe factories, stablemen, tar-roofers, tanners, tailors, etc.
BUCHANAN BROS.,
Brush Manufacturers, 609 Sacramento st.
oc17 WeFrSu 1y2p

KNABE PIANOS — It is a fact universally conceded that the KNABE surpasses all other instruments.
A. L. BANCROFT & CO.,
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Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills

Are acknowledged by thousands of persons who have used them for over forty years to cure SICK HEADACHE, GIDDINESS, CONSTIPATION, Torpid Liver, Weak Stomach, Pimples, and Purify the Blood.
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Crossman's Specific Mixture.

With this remedy persons can cure themselves without the least exposure, change of diet, or change in application to business. The medicine contains nothing that is of the least injury to the constitution. Ask your druggist for it. Price $1 a bottle.
je20 1y FrTu

MISCELLANEOUS.

THANKSGIVING FURNITURE!

This is a very appropriate season of the year to make a change to your dining-room. We show an endless variety of New Style

SIDEBOARDS, BUFFETS, TABLES, CHAIRS, CHINA CABINETS.

Do you not NEED a China Cabinet for your Decorated China and Glassware? It is the cynosure of all eyes when guests enjoy your fare, and, as an ornament for the dining-room, it is without a peer.

CALIFORNIA FURNITURE COMPANY,
(N. P. COLE & CO.),
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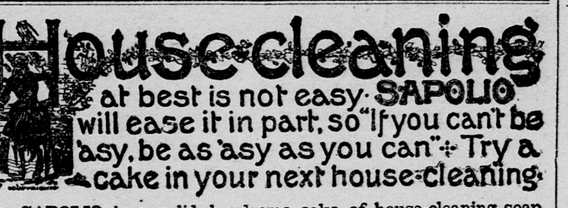

SAPOLIO is a solid, handsome cake of house-cleaning soap, which has no equal for all scouring purposes except the laundry. To use it is to value it. What will SAPOLIO do? Why, it will clean paint, make oil-cloths bright, and give the doors, tables and shelves a new appearance. It will take the grease off the dishes and off the pots and pans. You can scour the knives and forks with it, and make the tin things shine brightly. The wash-basin, the bath-tub, even the greasy kitchen-sink will be as clean as a new pin if you use SAPOLIO. One cake will prove all we say. Be a clever housekeeper and try it. Beware of imitations. There is but one