HELD RESPONSIBLE.

The Company Blamed for the Lake Labish Disaster.

Report of the Oregon Board of Railroad Commissioners.

No Satisfactory Evidence to Support the Theory That a Rail Had Been Removed—A Faulty Birdge.

Special to THE MORNING CALL.

SALEM, Nov. 21.—This evening the Oregon Board of Railway Commissioners submitted a report of its findings in the matter of the train disaster at Lake Labish, Marion County, Oregon, on November 12th. The report says it was found that two reasons were assigned for the disaster, to wit, first, that a rail had been removed from the track by some person or persons unknown, which was said to be the primary cause of the wreck; second, that the structure had fallen on account of the age and weakness of its parts. After hearing the testimony of numerous witnesses and making a personal inspection of the wreck, the board finds that there is no satisfactory evidence in support of the proposition that a rail had been removed, and that the following facts are established by preponderance of evidence:

First, that Train 16, consisting of eight cars, ran into the trestle at Lake Labish at the rate of speed of twenty miles per hour; second, that the air-brakes were firmly and suddenly applied, which caused the structure to give way at a point about 200 feet south of the north end of the bridge, precipitating the engine and three cars into the marsh, a distance of 16 feet, and throwing down the entire structure from where the break occurred to the north end, causing the death of Engineer John McFadden, his fireman, F. G. Neal, and an unknown man and seriously injuring other train men and a large number of passengers; third, that the structure was faulty in the following particulars:

The bents, considering the nature of the ground, it being boggy and spongy, were too far apart, the ties were too widely spaced, the guard-rails were in a state of decay and but few were properly fastened, and so frail as to afford no safeguard; that much of the timbers in the bents, and especially the caps and sills, were more or less decayed; that the bents were not securely sway-braced; that some of the piles supporting the bents were unsound, and that many of the stringers had been allowed to become loosened. For these reasons the structure was found not to have been sufficiently strong to sustain the weight of moving trains under such conditions as are likely to present themselves on any railroad and at any time.

FRUIT-GROWERS.

The Fourteenth Session Just Concluded Satisfactorily.

SANTA CRUZ, Nov. 21.—At the State Fruit-growers' Convention this morning a committee of five was appointed to confer with a similar committee from the Florida Fruit Union in reference to an alliance or co-operation between the two organizations for mutual advantage. A special committee reported in favor of some action by fruit-growers of the State to protect Eastern dealers and consumers against fraud and imposition by unprincipled parties selling inferior fruit under California labels. Gray on "The Grape" was read by W. H. Galbraith of this county, and a dissertation on "Small Fruits" by Mrs. L. U. McCann occupied the remainder of the session. The thanks of the convention, by a rising vote, were tendered to Mrs. McCann.

The fourteenth session of the State Fruit-growers' Convention adjourned sine die at 5 o'clock this afternoon after one of the best-attended and most successful conventions ever held in the State. Professor E. W. Hilgard occupied the greater part of the afternoon in a discussion on "Orchard Fertilizers," followed by the consideration of "Olive Culture." Resolutions were adopted highly complimenting the local display of apples and grapes shown. During the session of the convention a resolution was also adopted favoring more stringent legislation with regard to insect pests. It was voted to hold the next convention in November, 1891, at Marysville, the exact date to be fixed by the State Board of Horticulture. The passage of the customary resolutions of thanks to the citizens and officers concluded the work of the session.

STRANGE HOMICIDE.

A Man Killed by a Blow With a Corkscrew in a Waiter's Hands.

BAKER CITY (Oregon), Nov. 21.—F. G. Winningham was struck on the head just above the left eye with a corkscrew by E. K. McCarthy, a waiter in the Lyceum Theater, on Wednesday night, and died today from the effects of the blow. An autopsy revealed a hole over an inch in circumference in the skull. Deceased walked around in a conscious condition until last night, when he was found in a stupor and was lodged in jail, as he was supposed to be drunk, he not knowing himself that he was seriously hurt. A Coroner's jury this evening charged McCarthy with homicide, and he is now in jail and will be held to answer for murder. The deceased was 50 years of age and leaves five children.

A Single Rail and Saddle-Car Railroad.

SALEM (Oregon), Nov. 21.—Articles of incorporation were to-day filed with the Secretary of State by the Single Rail and Saddle-car Railroad Company. Capital stock $600,000. The object of the company is to construct, equip and operate railroads in the United States for general traffic and passenger transportation, known as the Single Rail and Saddle-car system. The principal office is at Union, Umatilla County, Oregon. The system of railways to be built by the new company is that invented recently by J. B. Mahana. The models will be put to test in a few days.

Farmers' Alliance.

SAN JOSE, Nov. 21.—The Farmers' Alliance spent the morning in a discussion of the constitution and by-laws, section by section, and did not complete this work. A proposition to fix on San Francisco as a permanent place of meeting was voted down. A question whether the organization shall be made in incorporated cities and whether wage-workers not directly interested in farming shall be admitted, will be up for discussion this afternoon. The proceedings are secret and the constitution will not be accessible to reports until finally adopted.

Lack of Rolling Stock.

PORTLAND (Oregon), Nov. 21. — Many complaints continue to come from Eastern Oregon and Washington about a shortage of cars to move this season's wheat crop. The railroads claim they have a sufficient number of freight-cars, but say they are short of rolling stock with which to move the cars. It is said that many of the farmers are in straitened circumstances on account of not being able to dispose of their crop. The warehouses and elevators along the railroad lines are all full, and wheat-buyers are making very few purchases.

Two Men Killed.

REDDING, Nov. 21. — Two half-breeds, Gratiot and McDaniels, either by accident or in a quarrel, were shot to-day at Centerville, six miles from here. Gratiot was found dead and McDaniels mortally wounded. A gun was found near. Both were young men. Some four years ago, while scuffling over the possession of a gun, Gratiot killed a man named Cady. The doctor and Coroner have been sent for.

BURIED IN PRISON.

An Accused Murderer Remains Twenty-two Years in a Kentucky Jail.

That is a story stranger than fiction which has come to light in the old jail of this county. Buried in its stout walls for twenty-two years has lived in a veritable tomb John Blyen. He came into the jail a robust young man; now he is past the half century mark, and his gray hair tells how the years have borne upon him.

One August night in 1868 some one broke into the house of James Foster, back in the hills, and the entire family of four persons were chopped to death with an ax, which, smeared with blood, was found on the floor. A few days later Blyen was arrested for the crime, and, the court opening in two or three days, he was arraigned for trial. Most of the witnesses against the defendant were negroes, and on the plea that the State law did not permit blacks to testify against whites, the defense had the case removed to the United States court, which was about to sit. At its session Blyen was convicted and sentenced to hang on January 22, 1869.

At this point the State's attorney interfered and appealed the case to the United States Supreme Court. Three years passed before that body acted on the matter and ordered a new trial in the State court.

In the meantime a new Prosecuting Attorney and a new Judge had been elected, and the case was postponed time and again. By and by it was dropped altogether.

Then it was forgotten and for years has been as though it were not. It was not long until the townspeople forgot Blyen's existence. Until within twenty-four hours there were young men and women who had never heard Blyen's story. His family has about disappeared. It is doubtful if two living witnesses can be found. It is said that even the present Judge did not know of the case, though it was no fault of his.

It has been determined to try Blyen at the next term of court. He has spent so many years in prison that he thinks of no other home and has lost all interest in outside affairs. He has seen two mobs attack the jail, and, gaining entrance, lynch three persons. He has seen half a dozen men go out to death on the scaffold, or a life sentence in the penitentiary.

Now, after twenty-two years in a County Jail, a resurrected man as it were, he is to face a Judge and plead to the charge of murder. It is doubtful if he can be convicted, and many believe that he should go free.—Vanceburg (Ky.) special to Pittsburg Dispatch.

SIGNS OF THE TIMES.

Joseph Cook Talks Before a Large Audience.

The "Religious Signs of the Times" was the subject of an address delivered by Joseph Cook, the distinguished lecturer of Boston, at the First Baptist Church last night. Long before the lecture was begun seats were at a premium and many chairs had to be placed in the aisles to accommodate the audience.

"It is no more wonder that we should live again," began Mr. Cook, "than that we should live at all; no more marvelous that we should be born into another life than that we were born into this. If a man thinks that death ends all, the natural presumption is that he is only half educated.

"The fact that we are woven from something not of matter shows that you can not tear up the web without the will of the weaver. The most prominent physiologists say there is nothing to show that death ends all. There can be a soul without a body. I believe that nine-tenths of the modern spiritualists are a fraud, and as for the other tenth there is nothing in it, and if there is Satan is in it."

The lecturer observed in the course of his remarks also that though the subject had been debated for 2000 years science could do nothing in the direction of showing that death ends all, and that there is not something in our bodies that is not matter. If man were an animal he was at least a religious animal.

"Death," he maintained, "is the dissolving of the soul out of the physical body, and not a disembodiment of all. As to the disembodiment of the soul, I say it is time to ask what are the conditions under which peace is to be obtained." On the subject of heaven and hell he said, "You are wonderfully made and can be fearfully unmade."

ROBBED AT A FIRE.

The Work of a Pickpocket Discovered by the Police.

Officers Murray and Wren last night arrested Nathaniel G. Smith on a charge of grand larceny. It is alleged that while L. Racouillat, the Brannan-street box manufacturer, was witnessing the fire at the Waugenheim Building, Smith picked his pockets and secured a gold watch and chain, a purse containing $150 in cash and an account-book containing several checks. The property, less $125 of the cash, was recovered in the safe of a water-front lodging-house.

Racouillat identified Smith as the man who was standing near him at the fire.

U. S. GRAND JURY.

Its Discharge Ordered After Presenting Two Indictments.

Yesterday afternoon twenty members of the United States Grand Jury went into session in the Appraisers' Building. Prior to assembling in its chambers, the jury reported in Judge Hoffman's court, and in the absence of Foreman Emory, chose John H. Gilmore to fill his place pro tem. After a two hours' session the jury returned two indictments, which completed its work, and it was discharged by the Court. One of the indictments was placed on the secret docket and the other was against T. A. Bishop, deck-hand of the Walla Walla, for attempted smuggling of prepared opium.

PEACE OR REVENGE.

Developments in the Chinese Swindling Case.

The Workmen Desperate and Threatening. Tong Yoong's Mistress Has the Money. Meeting at the Consulate.

A small crowd of excited Chinese were in the old City Hall corridors yesterday morning discussing some feasible method of revenge on Tong Yoong & Co., late of 732 Sacramento street, and also the legal aspect of the case with a view to getting some share of the remaining money and stock of the absconding firm.

Tong Yoong and his partner disappeared to China, it is believed, with at least $40,000 a week ago, leaving a great many unfortunate coolies in the lurch for a season's wages. The firm was interested in the Alaskan canneries, and when intrusted with money to pay the Chinese canners, each of whom should have received about $200, decamped to the Orient. The distracted workmen were rendered desperate on hearing how they had been swindled, and a few nights ago raided the store in a body. It is feared that unless immediate action for their relief be taken there will be much trouble in the Chinese quarters.

Yesterday some of the half-starving and penniless toilers became aware of the fact that Tong Yoong & Co.'s manager is hiding in this city. He is supposed to know how matters stood with the firm, having kept the books and managed a good deal of the business, and it is persistently maintained by the duped canners that he is in some way connected with the swindle. So they had a delegation at the old City Hall seeking to get a warrant for the manager's arrest on a charge of conspiracy.

A WOMAN IN THE CASE.

It seems their case was not stated plainly enough to induce the officials to issue the desired warrant, and the men reluctantly went in search of an interpreter and an attorney.

Tong Yoong's mistress, who is implicated in his money affairs, was left behind in Chinatown when he absconded. She had advanced him money upon which he kept up the business for a brief period. But later he gave her some large amounts. Prominent Chinese officials are of the opinion that she has a large share of the $40,000 alluded to. In explaining their belief for this they say that Tong Yoong could not carry away so much coin, and the balance was consequently left with this woman, who had been Yoong's confidante in business affairs.

She, too, is now living in the Chinese quarter, hiding, of course, from the infuriated workmen, who are left without a nickel by Yoong's perfidy. She is known by many of the men's sympathizers and if her whereabouts can be discovered there will, in all probability, be bloodshed. The officials fear that she may be kidnaped and forced, with threats of murder, to disgorge what money she has, or to make a confession regarding the two absconding merchants.

The six Chinese companies have the whole matter under consideration, and will look after the interests of the men in the courts as well as in the companies' tribunal.

MEETING IN THE CONSULATE.

A meeting of representatives of each company was held yesterday at the Chinese Consulate, on Stockton street, near Sacramento. The purpose of this session was to make some amicable arrangement of the difficulty, provide for the men and prosecute the absconders. Consul-General Tso Keng presided. A prolonged discussion of the serious question was held and the conclusion arrived at was to help the men according to the judgment of the companies, and afterward continue the settlement. The meeting was a preliminary affair, but it has assured the workmen food and clothing for the winter months and employment as soon as possible.

At future meetings in connection with the matter steps will be taken to straighten out the firm's account and bring the culprits to justice.

A cablegram will be sent to Hong-Kong from the Chinese Consulate here instructing the officials in that city to arrest Tong Yoong and his absconding partner on the steamer when the vessel will have entered the harbor. In case the absconders go so far they will be summarily dealt with, and whatever money they have will be taken from them and sent back to this city. The dispatch will go to England, thence to China.

"Yoong is a very tricky fellow," said the Secretary of the company to THE CALL reporter yesterday, "and he may escape the authorities in China. He may leave the steamer at Yokahama and take a small steamer to some part of China. But he will not stop in China, as he would certainly be caught and punished."

Colonel Bee interested himself in the trouble, and visited the old City Hall about it and other Chinese business in the afternoon.

LOST IN THE ARCTIC.

A Boat's Crew Drowned While Chasing a Whale.

The whaling bark Alice Knowles, Captain Lapham, arrived in port last evening, 26 days from Fox Islands, bringing 200 barrels of oil and 5000 pounds of bone for J. W. & R. Wing.

Captain Lapham reported on arrival that on October 16th he spoke the whaling bark Ocean in the Arctic. She had caught two whales, and her captain reported that while chasing a whale one of his boats had been stove and the crew drowned. The names of the men were not given.

BILLY CRANE'S PERIL.

His Narrow Escape From a Frightful Death in the Savage Mine.

William Crane, who is at present playing "The Senator" at the Star Theater, relates the following stirring story: "In the year 1876 I was a member of the R. M. Hooley Company, whowere playing in the Far West, and coming East from California we performed at Virginia, the great mining center of Nevada, for three or four weeks.

"One day, in company with James O'Neill and M. A. Kennedy, who are at present starring in this city, a gladiator and wrestler named Emile Regnier and myself, being in search of diversion, decided to go down the Savage Mine under the guidance of a prominent citizen of Virginia City.

"The Savage mine was about 1600 feet in depth, and the five of us entered the cage to begin the long descent into the bowels of the earth. As the car traveled slowly, tunnels were to be seen slanting off in every direction from the shaft.

"We perceived many tunnels running almost sheer down, along which cars conveying silver ore and gold ore to the surface passed incessantly. Through the dense darkness of the tunnels lights glinted and sparkled, and dim shadowy forms flitted, appearing, disappearing and reappearing like the ghosts and spirits of a vision. When we had descended to a depth of about 1300 feet, the cage suddenly stopped and we got off at one of the 'levels,' because we had learned that there was a cage further down which blocked the passage. My companions had taken a peep from the level down one of the most steep and dangerous of these tunnels, whose ramifications extended everywhere, and now I stepped forward to see what was to be seen. The 'level' intersected the tunnel, which ran down at an angle of at least 70°. I 'craned' my neck over the track, and was intently watching the operations of the miners below, when a car called the giraffe coming noiselessly along gave me a stunning blow on the back of the head, which destroyed my equilibrium, and I was falling down that awful tunnel. God in heaven!" Here Mr. Crane struck a dramatic attitude. "I thought of my wife and of my family; I thought of all the evil deeds I had ever done. I thought of my bruised and mangled body shattered into fragments long ere it reached the bottom of that awful pit, which seemed to stretch down to the mouth of hell. Just when I had given up all hope hands reached over and seized me with a grip of Hercules, and in another moment I was thrown into the air by a wrestler's trick and dashed violently among the rocks on the 'level.'

"When I awoke to the sweetness and light of a glorious day I found that it was the strong arm and iron nerve of the professional wrestler that had rescued me from the brink of destruction as I was tottering to the fall. Emile Regnier heard my cry, grasped the situation and my shoulder at one and the same instant, and with an adroit wrestling trick had thrown me over his head. I was so far gone that had any other member of the party caught me we would certainly both have gone over together and been dashed to pieces."—N. Y. World.

Escaped Conviction.

There was not sufficient evidence to convict G. H. White, alias Harvey, and W. P. Carroll, alias Carter, accused of attempt to commit grand larceny, when the case was heard before Judge Joachimsen. A. F. Bray claimed the young men attempted to swindle him out of $1000 in a fraudulent sale, but he had them arrested instead of giving them his money. They were dismissed.

J. J. E. Gobbee's Will.

The will of Jules J. E. Gobbee, who died in this city on the 10th inst., has been filed for probate. The estate is valued at $21,000. The widow, Emma Gobbee, is sole legatee and executrix.

DEATH IN AN ELEVATOR.

Alexander Hexter Decapitated at His Market-Street Store.

Alexander Hexter, the senior member of the firm of Hexter Bros., clothing manufacturers at 432 and 434 Market street, was instantly killed recently by being caught between the elevator and the second floor ceiling, his head being almost severed from his body.

According to the Philadelphia Times, the elevator is a large one and is in the front part of the store. It is generally used for the purpose of a freight elevator, and is capable of standing a great strain. Around the car there has been placed as a safeguard a wire screen, to which there is a door attached, opening on the side facing the center of the store.

It was customary for any of the employes who wished to go up or down to run the elevator. There was no regular attendant.

Mr. Hexter had been busily engaged for some time on the second floor, giving directions to his employes, and while talking to them he walked toward the elevator.

Taking the rope in his hand he stood there for a moment giving further instructions. He started the elevator, and still bent upon his business leaned over the wire fence to speak to Abraham Gurgenheim, an employe, who was standing in the center of the room looking up at him. The elevator had by this time arrived at the top of the second floor. It was nothing unusual for conversations to be held from the elevator while in motion.

The employes were laughing and talking while busy at work on the floor which the elevator had just left.

Suddenly Mr. Hexter was seen to start back. His head had touched the ceiling. He struggled to withdraw his head, but it was too late. The men heard a piercing cry, then a scraping, dull sound. The elevator creaked as it pressed upward, and the awe-stricken witnesses saw the life-blood of their employer, who a few moments before had been among them, running in streams down the shaft, staining the ceiling above their heads and forming small pools at their feet.

In a moment a dozen men sprang toward the engine-room, two of them crying:

"For God's sake stop the elevator; Mr. Hexter is hurt!"

It was quickly stopped, and willing men, with white, drawn faces and trembling hands, sprang forward to assist their employer.

The sight was horrible. The body lay back in the car in a pool of blood. The cage, ropes and the elevator shaft were covered with blood as it spurted from the neck of the dead man. His hand still grasped the rope; the nerves were yet quivering.

Tenderly the body was lifted, the head having to be held separately from the body, its only attachment being a shred of skin on the back of the neck. The face was crushed almost to a pulp.

Elks' Carnival.

The carnival of the Elks, which will take place at the Mechanics' Pavilion, Thanksgiving eve, Wednesday, November 26th, promises to be grand in the extreme. The allegorical floats, the divertisement, the costumes, the whole pageant, in fact, has been the subject of long study, and will be well worth the price of admission even to those who do not purpose taking part in the fun upon the floor. The carnival pageant will be as follows: Arch Marshal of Pleasure, band, Olympian Sailors, Executive Committee, Grand Lodge officers, officers of Golden Gate Lodge No. 6, members of the lodge, Reception Committee, floor managers and assistants, Floor Committee, Guard of Honor (twenty-four ladies armed cap-a-pie as knights of old, in suits of steel), Rex—Carnival King, Fun and Frolic, Napoleon at St. Helena, the French Commune, Country Magician, Pennsylvania Quakers, Washington at Valley Forge, Cinderella, "Before the Gates at Anglers," "Stanley in Africa," Royal Horse Marines, "We Have Been There Before Many a Time," "Razzle Dazzle" and many others. Previous to the grand march there will be a theatrical performance of ten acts by members of the profession who have kindly volunteered, under the supervision of Mark Thall, J. J. Gottlob, C. W. Nevin and L. A. Morgenstern, and an Amazonian march with calcium effects by a party of ladies directed by Professor Martinetti. Professors Azinton and Ridgeley, the world-renowned skaters, will give a mile exhibition as a test of speed.

Twenty-four Precincts.

The Election Commissioners closed their day's canvass yesterday on the Third Precinct of the Forty-second District, making twenty-four precincts for the day. One precinct—the Seventh of the Forty-first—was considered too incomplete to canvass, so was laid to one side. No other interruptions to the work occurred.

The Best Baking Powder.

The Official Government Reports:

The United States Government, after elaborate tests, reports the ROYAL BAKING POWDER to be of greater leavening strength than any other. *(Bulletin 13, Ag. Dep., p. 599.)*

The Canadian Official Tests, recently made, show the ROYAL BAKING POWDER highest of all in leavening strength. *(Bulletin 10, p. 16, Inland Rev. Dep.)*

In practical use, therefore, the ROYAL BAKING POWDER goes further, makes purer and more perfect food, than any other.

Comparative Strength:

As shown from actual tests by U. S. Government Chemist, Prof Iward G. Love:

NAME.	Cubic Inches Leavening Gas per Oz.
Royal (Absolutely pure)	127.4
Rumford's (Phosphate), when fresh	122.5
Rumford's (Phosphate), old	32.7
Hanford's None Such (when fresh)	121.6
Hanford's None Such (not fresh)	84.35
Charm (Alum Powder)	116.9
Cleveland's (when fresh)	110.8
Sea Foam	107.9
Czar	106.8
Dr. Price's	102.6
Lewis's (Condensed)	98.2
Congress (Yeast)	97.5
Pearl	93.2
C. E. Andrews & Co's (contains alum)	78.17
Hecker's	92.5
Gillet's	84.2

Government Chemists Certify:

"The **Royal Baking Powder** is composed of pure and wholesome ingredients. It does not contain either alum or phosphates, or other injurious substances
EDWARD G. LOVE, Ph. D."

"The **Royal Baking Powder** is undoubtedly the purest and most reliable baking powder offered to the public. HENRY A. MOTT, M. D., Ph. D."

"The **Royal Baking Powder** is purest in quality and highest in strength of any baking powder of which I have knowledge. WM. MCMURTRIE, Ph. D."

MISCELLANEOUS.

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LIGHT AND LOVE DIED TOGETHER.

A Loving Mother That Watched for Her Son Who Was Dead.

"The Western and Atlantic train left the track last night at Melvors, and Richard McClain, fireman, was killed."

That was the message, almost brutal in its brevity, that was flashed over the wires from Atlanta to the Times last Friday night. He was only a fireman, of small consequence to this matter of fact world, with its rush and bustle, and so a three-line paragraph in the morning papers was his obituary.

But back of this bare notice of McClain's death is one of the most pathetic stories in the history of railroad accidents in Georgia. The dead man had a mother and family who lived in the valley of the famous Chickamauga, and about them centers the pathos of the story. But let Engineer Adamson, who stood weeping over the body of his friend, tell it:

"He was a good boy," he said, "one of the best-hearted men in the world; and he loved his family so! Every night when he would run by his home his mother would put out a light to let him know that all was well, and he would answer with a light. Last night she may have watched all night, for he didn't pass, and no doubt she was troubled with the thought that something was wrong."

And something was wrong.

While the faithful mother, with her lamp of love aflame, was straining her eyes through the darkness of the night to catch a gleam of the flashing headlight that announced "All's well" with her son, that son was stark in death.

The eyes that had watched for the light in the window that told of the safety of mother and kindred were glazed by death. No more would they strain through the dusk of the valley for the red ray which conveyed to him a message of love from home.

Richard was dead by the track!

The loving mother, what of her?

Through the dark watches she waited at the window, in her hand the beacon that assured Richard of the well being of the jewels of his heart.

But the rush and roar of the engine and the flashing of the headlight through the swart reaches of the valley never came.

The minutes ticked slowly by.

"Richard is late to-night," thought the loving woman, "but I'll wait awhile longer. It is almost like a visit from him to catch a glimpse of the headlight."

So she waited till her eyes grew heavy with sleep.

And Richard was dead by the track!

Finally she said:

"I'll leave the lamp in the window and lie down awhile. I can hear the roar of the engine in time to wave the light."

Slumber came unconsciously to the loving but tired eyes. When she awoke the sun was shooting his silver arrows through the chinks of the room. The faithful heart turned toward the window. The lamp was extinguished. The mother sat up with great eyes staring at the darkened lamp. A shadow of woe came darkling over her, chilling the warm love currents of her heart.

For Richard was dead by the track!

Light and love had died together.—Brunswick Times.

SHE GOT EVEN.

A Witness Who Knew Too Much About the Bagg Family.

"Now, madam," said the attorney for the defendant to a little wiry, black-eyed, fidgety woman who had been summoned as a witness in a breach-of-the-peace case, "you will please give in your testimony in as few words as possible. You know the defendant?"

"Know who?"

"The defendant—Mr. Joshua Bagg?"

"Josh Bagg? I guess I do know him, and I knowed his daddy afore him, and I don't know nothing to the credit of either o' 'em, and I don't think—"

"We don't want to know what you think, madam. Please say 'yes' or 'no' to my question."

"What question?"

"Do you know Mr. Joshua Bagg?"

"Don't I know 'm, though? Well, I should smile! You ask Josh Bagg if he knows me. Ask him if he knows anything 'bout tryin' to cheat a pore widow like me out of a two-year-old steer. Ask him if—"

"Madam, I—"

"Ask him whose land he got his cordwood off of last spring and why he hauled it in the night. Ask his wife, Betsey Bagg, if she knows anything about slippin' into a neighbor's paster lot and milking three cows on the sly. Ask—"

"See here, madam—"

"Ask John Bagg about that uncle of his that died in the penitentiary out West. Ask him about lettin' his pore old mother die in the pore-house. Ask Betsey Bagg about puttin' a big brick into a lot of butter she sold last fall—"

"Madam, I tell you—"

"See if Josh Bagg knows anything about feeding ten head of cattle all the salt they would eat and then letting them swill down all the water they could hold just 'fore he driv them into town and sold 'em. See what he's got to say to that!"

"That has nothing to do with the case. I want you to—"

"Then there was old Azrael Bagg, own uncle to Josh, got rid out of his native town on a rail 'tween two days, and Betsey Bagg's own brother got ketched in a neighbor's hen house at midnight. Ask Josh—"

"Madam, what do you know about this case?"

"I don't know the first livin' thing 'bout it, but I'll bet Josh Bagg is guilty, whatever it is. The fact is, I've owed them Baggses a grudge for the last fifteen year, and I got myself called up as a witness on purpose to git even with 'em, and I feel I've done it. Good-bye."—Detroit Free-Press.

The first Vermont marble quarry was opened in 1787, and the good preservation of the headstones in that vicinity is adequate testimony to the quality of the marble.

LATEST SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE.

Arrived.

FRIDAY, Nov 21.

Bark Oakland, Welfare, 16 days from Port Madison; lumber and laths, to E M Herrick.

BIRTHS—MARRIAGES—DEATHS.

[Birth, marriage and death notices sent by mail will not be inserted. They must be handed in at either of the publication offices and be indorsed with the name and residence of persons authorized to have the same published.]

BORN.

SWEENEY—In this city, November 12, 1890, to the wife of J. F. Sweeney, a son.

STARK—In this city, November 20, 1890, to the wife of A. Stark, a son.

STROHMEIER—In this city, November 19, 1890, to the wife of Charles Strohmeier, a son.

CHAPMAN—In this city, November 20, 1890, to the wife of Hugh E. R. Chapman, a daughter.

STEVENSON—In this city, November 21, 1890, to the wife of Thomas Stevenson, a son.

OSTERMAN—November 19, 1890, to the wife of Monroe Osterman, twin daughters.

GRIFFIN—In this city, to the wife of T. G. Griffin, a son.

MARRIED.

HALE—DREWS—In this city, November 19, 1890, by the Rev. Dr. Case, Edward S. Hale and Carrie S. Drews, both of San Francisco.

FONTANA—DAVIS—In this city, November 20, 1890, by the Rev. Dr. Case, Andrew L. Fontana and Hattie M. Davis, both of Copperopolis, Cal.

STEBBING—HARTE—In this city, November 20, 1890, by the Rev. Dr. Matthews, William H. Stebbing and Ella F. Harte, both of San Francisco.

RENKEN—BRUNJES—In this city, November 20, 1890, by the Rev. J. M. Buehler, George F. Renken and Gesine H. Brunjes.

GONZALEZ—WESTPHAL—In this city, November 20, 1890, by the Rev. J. M. Buehler, Dr. M. E. Gonzalez and Ida Westphal.

HEINE—MOLDEHN—In this city, November 16, 1890, by the Rev. J. M. Buehler, Henry W. Heine and Johanna Moldehn.

BALLENTINE—BROWN—In this city, November 20, 1890, by the Rev. John Kirby, J. Lloyd Ballentine of Alameda and Lillian M. Brown.

McCARTNEY—STANBRIDGE—In this city, November 20, 1890, by the Rev. M. M. Gibson, D.D., James McCartney and Sarah Luella Stanbridge, both of San Francisco.

DIED.

Bruzzo, G. B.
Barbetta, Emma E.
Castro, Hultie
Cooney, John L.
Donohue, Vinnie
Dresser, George W.
Duffey, John
Friedel, Charles F.
Hajek, Frank
Haskell, Ada
Kurlfinke, Ella C.
Lack, Charles
Lantry, Mary
Levi, Jesus Medina
McGreavy, Julia
McCarthy, Callaghan
Mills, Warren French
O'Cain, James
Rasmusen, Rudolph A
Silva, Manuel C.
Somerville, Dan
Williams, John
Williams, Sarah Jane

O'CAIN—In this city, November 20, 1890, James O'Cain, a native of Irondale, Washington County, Mo., aged 37 years. [Missouri papers please copy.]
☞ Friends and acquaintances are respectfully invited to attend the funeral THIS DAY (Saturday), at 2 o'clock P. M., from the undertaking parlors of Suhr & Becker, 1209 Mission street, near Eighth. Interment I. O. O. F. Cemetery. **

HASKELL—In this city, November 20, 1890, Ada, beloved wife of Alfred W. Haskell, a native of San Francisco, aged 38 years.
☞ Friends and acquaintances are respectfully invited to attend the funeral THIS DAY (Saturday), at 2 o'clock P. M., from her late residence, 2054½ Mission street. Interment I. O. O. F. Cemetery. *

DONOHUE—In this city, November 19, 1890, Vinnie, beloved daughter of Thomas and Rose Donohue, a native of San Francisco, aged 15 years and 8 months.
☞ Friends and acquaintances are respectfully invited to attend the funeral THIS DAY (Saturday), at 11 o'clock A. M., from the residence of her parents, 1504 Howard street, between Eleventh and Twelfth. Interment Mount Calvary Cemetery.

DUFFEY—In this city, November 20, 1890, John, beloved father of John A., Edward J., and Lottie Duffey, a native of England, aged 60 years and 6 months.
☞ Friends and acquaintances are respectfully invited to attend the funeral THIS DAY (Saturday), at 9:30 o'clock A. M., from the parlors of J. C. O'Connor & Co., 767 Mission street, between Third and Fourth. Interment Mount Calvary Cemetery. **

KURLFINKE—In this city, November 20, 1890, Ella Catharina, youngest and beloved daughter of H. August and Ella Kurlfinke, a native of San Francisco, aged 5 months and 20 days.
☞ Friends are respectfully invited to attend the funeral THIS DAY (Saturday), at 2 o'clock P. M., from the residence of her parents, 4 Walnut avenue, near Larkin street, between Post and Sutter. Interment I. O. O. F. Cemetery.

MCCARTHY—In this city, November 20, 1890, Callagan McCarthy, beloved brother of Mrs. Matthew Downing and Mrs. A. Sullivan, a native of County Waterford, Ireland, aged 65 years.
☞ Friends and acquaintances are respectfully invited to attend the funeral THIS DAY (Saturday), at 8:30 o'clock A. M., from the residence of Matthew Downing, 24 Russ street; thence to St. Patrick's Church, where a solemn requiem mass will be celebrated for the repose of his soul, commencing at 9 o'clock A. M. Interment Mount Cavrary Cemetery.

FRIEDEL—Drowned in San Francisco Bay, November 9, 1890, Charles Friederich, beloved husband of Mary Louise Friedel, and son of Fred D. and Wilhelmine Friedel and brother of Emilie Friedel, a native of New York, aged 28 years, 1 month and 23 days.
☞ Friends and acquaintances are respectfully invited to attend the funeral TO-MORROW (Sunday), at 2 o'clock P. M., from the undertaking parlors of Suhr & Becker, 1209 Mission street. Interment I. O. O. F. Cemetery. ***

MILLS—In this city, November 17, 1890, Warren French, beloved husband of Cecile Mills, and son of the late W. H. Mills, a native of San Francisco, aged 27 years.
☞ Friends and acquaintances are respectfully invited to attend the funeral TO-MORROW (Sunday), at 1:30 o'clock P. M., from the Masonic Temple, corner Post and Montgomery streets. Interment Masonic Cemetery. 2

SOMERVILLE—In this city, November 19, 1890, Dan Somerville, a native of Ireland, aged 50 years. 7 months and 4 days.
☞ Friends and acquaintances are respectfully invited to attend the funeral TO-MORROW (Sunday), at 2 o'clock P. M., from Druids' Hall, 413 Sutter street. Interment I. O. O. F. Cemetery. **

WILLIAMS—In this city, November 21, 1890, Sarah Jane, beloved wife of Robert Williams, a native of Ruabon, Denbigshire, North Wales, aged 62 years.
☞ Friends and acquaintances are respectfully invited to attend the funeral TO-MORROW (Sunday), at 1:30 o'clock P.M., from her late residence, 451 Ninth street. 2

LANTRY—In this city, November 21, 1890, Mrs. Mary Lantry, a native of the parish of Bellentample, County Cavan, Ireland, aged 40 years, 7 months and 3 days.
☞ Friends and acquaintances are respectfully invited to attend the funeral TO-MORROW (Sunday), at 10 o'clock A. M., from her late residence, 6 Hopeton terrace, thence to Tiburon Ferry. Interment Petaluma. **

BARBETTA—In this city, November 21, 1890, Emma E., beloved wife of Nicolas J. Barbetta, a native of Petaluma, Cal., aged 25 years. [Petaluma papers please copy.]
☞ Friends and acquaintances are respectfully invited to attend the funeral MONDAY, November 24, at 7 o'clock A. M., from her late residence, 3 Zoe street, between Bryant and Brannan. Interment Holy Cross Cemetery. **

COONEY—In this city, November 21, John L. Cooney, a native of San Francisco, aged 6 months.

LACK—In this city, November 21, 1890, Charles, beloved husband of Andrina Lack, and father of Harry and Lizzie Lack, a native of Wolverhampton, England, aged 55 years, 8 months and 12 days.

DRESSER—In this city, George W. Dresser, a native of San Francisco, aged 5 years, 3 months and 12 days.

SILVA—In this city, November 18, Manuel C. Silva, a native of Azores, aged 22 years.

WILLIAMS—In this city, November 18, John Williams, a native of Tahiti, aged 35 years.

LEVI—In this city, November 19, Jesus Medina, beloved wife of Max Levi, a native of Mexico, aged 53 years.

BRUZZO—In this city, November 17, G. B. Bruzzo, a native of Italy, aged 62 years.

HAJEK—In this city, November 16, Frank Hajek, a native of Hungary, aged 35 years.

CASTRO—On San Pablo Creek, November 20, Hultie, wife of Patricio Castro, a native of California, aged 34 years and 9 months.

RASMUSEN—Drowned at sea, September 17, Rudolph Alfred, beloved son of Rasmus and Caroline Rasmusen, and brother of William, Theodore Edwin, Howard Rasmusen and Mrs. T. Thompson, a native of San Francisco, aged 14 years and 6 months.

CITY AND COUNTY HOSPITAL.

McGREAVY—In the City and County Hospital, November 20, Julia McGreavy, a native of Ireland, aged 50 years.

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