THE SOCIAL WORLD.

Griffin Kettledrum Reception in the City of Oaks.

Golden Wedding at Brentwood—The Emergency Circle Entertainment—Benefit of "Old Friends"—Social Notes.

The opening hop of the Friday-night Club will take place at Odd Fellows' Hall this evening. The occasion is being anticipated with interest by society at large.

The Washington Post says: Lieutenant Leroy M. Garrett has been detached from the Navy Department and ordered to the San Francisco. Lieutenant Garrett was one of the first occupants of that happy bachelor's home known as "Paradise Flat," in which "Hub" Smith was such a shining light. Lieutenant Garrett is also a popular member of the Columbia Athletic Club, and in the recent presentation of "Paradise Flat," for the benefit of that club, he sang in the club's octet, and gained great applause for his solo number. He has so many friends here that it will take several days to say farewell to them all.

"Aunt Deborah's Old-time Singin' Skewl," under the auspices of the Young People's Home Missionary Society of the First Presbyterian Church, will take place in the church parlors this evening.

The Zic-zag Social Club will give their monthly party at Mission Opera Hall tonight.

Hickman Mission Band of Hope will give a free literary and musical entertainment next Saturday evening, at 7:45 o'clock, in the Third Congregational Church, Fifteenth street, near Mission.

The La Voltas will give an entertainment and social this evening at Mission Hall, Saratoga Building.

The fair for the benefit of the Emanuel branch of the Occidental kindergarten will take place at Ross Hall, on the corner of Geary and Leavenworth streets, this evening.

Dr. J. H. Campbell of San Francisco and Miss Mary G. Page, daughter of Mrs. Watson, residing on Central avenue, west of Park street, were united in marriage on Tuesday at Christ (Episcopal) Church, Alameda, by Rev. A. T. Perkins. The bride is also an M. D., having recently graduated from the Toland Medical College, San Francisco.

The Bethany Gleaners will give a musical and literary entertainment at Bethany Congregational Church this evening. An excellent programme has been prepared.

The Griffin Tea in Oakland.

On Tuesday afternoon Miss Mamie Griffin entertained a number of her lady friends at a charming afternoon tea at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Murry, on Jackson street, Oakland.

Miss Griffin and her mother, Mrs. M. W. Murry, were assisted in receiving by Mrs. Kellogg, Mrs. Goodall, Mrs. Handy, Miss Reaves, Miss Wheaton, Miss Goodall, Miss Brigham, Miss Phillips, Miss Gertrude Allen and Miss Smith. Their stations were in the reception-rooms, which, with the billiard and bowling rooms, were elegantly decorated with flowers and clinging vines. Dainty refreshments were served at tete-a-tete tables, and a select orchestra was in attendance throughout the afternoon.

Among those present from the city were: Mrs. J. C. Stubbs, Mrs. Tabor, Miss Smith, Mrs. Biven, Mrs. W. J. Tinnin, Misses Parker, Mrs. Hamilton, Miss Hamilton, Mrs. Page, Miss Goodall, Mrs. Redding, Miss Badiam, Miss Haskell, Mrs. John McMurry, Mrs. Davis, Miss McMillan, Mrs. Daisy Ryan, Mrs. W. T. Reid, Mrs. Moar, Mrs. McEwen, Mrs. Crohall, Mrs. Hudson, Misses Hudson, Miss Feldman, Mrs. Slocum, Mrs. Barstow.

From Oakland itself the guests were: Mrs. Jones, Mrs. C. O. Alexander, Mrs. C. M. Goodall, Mrs. George H. Wheaton, Miss Wheaton, Mrs. M. N. Kales, Mrs. H. Schilling, Mrs. R. G. Brown, the Misses Brown, Mrs. W. H. Bailey, Miss Bailey, Mrs. Hammond, Mrs. Dean, Mrs. Eddy, Mrs. Allen, Mrs. Hackett, Mrs. Will Hamilton, Miss Perry, Miss Dyer, Miss Hall, Mrs. Stanley, Mrs. Brayton, Miss Brayton, Mrs. Bishop, Mrs. Hamilton, Mrs. J. C. Kimble, Mrs. J. A. Folger, Mrs. Coghill, Mrs. J. N. Knowles, the Misses Knowles, Mrs. Garcelon, Miss McClellan, Mrs. Dargie, Mrs. T. T. Dargie, Mrs. Edwin Goodall, Miss Goodall, Mrs. Lohman, Mrs. Ed Lohman, Mrs. Hickman, Miss Hickman, Mrs. George Handy, Miss Handy, Mrs. N. K. Marten, Mrs. Josephine Marten, the Misses Marten, Miss Wilcox, Miss Bertha Wilcox, Mrs. Watt, the Misses Watt, Mrs. Ayers, Mrs. Upham, Mrs. Frank Brigham, Miss Brigham, Miss Brigham, Miss Haight, Mrs. Victor Metcalf, Mrs. Clement, Miss Clement, Mrs. O. L. Shafter, the Misses Shafter, Miss Orr, Mrs. Costigan, Miss Castigan, Miss Snell, Miss Waters, the Misses Hutchinson, Mrs. Phillips, the Misses Phillips, Miss Coles, Mrs. R. S. Leckie, Mrs. Pierce, Mrs. Arthurs, Mrs. House, Mrs. Campbell, Miss Campbell, Mrs. Treadwell, Mrs. James Treadwell, Miss Johnson, Miss Crellin, Miss Fitzpatrick, Mrs. Tompkins, Mrs. F. Crawford, the Misses Tompkins, Mrs. Cushing, Mrs. Blote, Mrs. Morris, Mrs. Sather, Mrs. C. H. Chamberlain, Mrs. Yule, Mrs. Weitherbee, Mrs. Harry Reed, Mrs. E. L. G. Steele.

The Emergency Circle Entertainment.

Thanksgiving evening was pleasurably celebrated at the Howard-street M. E. Church by an entertainment and social given by the young ladies of the Emergency Circle. A large audience enjoyed the varied programme prepared for the occasion. The affair was given by the young ladies of the circle, the young gentlemen having given their entertainment a short time ago, the proceeds to be devoted to the purpose of the circle's charitable work.

Following was the programme announced by Miss Oregon: Opening hymn, "America," audience; invocation, by the pastor, Rev. S. V. Leech; vocal quartet, Miss Lilian Leech, Miss May Brown, Miss Ruth Head and Miss Pearl Canon; vocal duet, Miss Florence Warring and Miss Nellie Gillespie; recitation, Miss May Brown; vocal solo, Miss Wittram; tray drill, by twelve young ladies under the leadership of Miss Maybery; vocal duet, Miss Aima Berglund and Miss Rose Rosin; recitation, Miss Annie Maybery; vocal solo, Mrs. Martin Schultz; instrumental trio, the Misses Perkins; dialogue, "Aunt Bethiah's Journey," with the following characters: Aunt Bethiah, Miss Onyon; Emily, Laura and Susie, her nieces, Miss Lillian Leech, Miss Ella Shattuck and Olivia Onyon. The tray drill was, perhaps, the feature of the evening, although every number was applauded.

Following are the officers of the circle: President, Mr. W. M. Lacey; Vice-President, Miss Emma J. Onyon; Secretary, Miss Bessie Brown; Treasurer, Mr. John L. Sale.

Golden Wedding at Brentwood.

The fiftieth anniversary of the weddingof Mr. and Mrs. William R. Davis was celebrated Saturday evening last at the residence of their daughter, Mrs. W. P. Morgans, in Brentwood, it also being the occasion of a reception to Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Morgans, who had just returned from their honeymoon.

From the arch of evergreens over the gate to the door hung rows of Chinese lanterns, and the house was beautifully decorated with flowers and evergreens. In the front parlor two beautiful American flags were draped gracefully, one over the bay-window and the other over the folding-doors. Two large tables in the dining-room were spread with all the delicacies of the season.

At the announcement of supper Miss Clara Brill played the wedding march, and Mr. and Mrs. Davis, the golden bride and groom, followed by the newly wedded couple, Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Morgans, headed the procession of sons and daughters, grandchildren and one great-grand child, and the happy family all united to do honor to their much-esteemed parents.

After supper the guests repaired to the parlor and the bride and groom stood in the bay-window, while three of their grandchildren, Masters Josie, Milton and Miss May Davis, and great-granddaughter, Miss Gracie Downey, in behalf of the sons and daughters, presented them with $65 in gold. Father Davis responded in a few well-chosen words, thanking his children for their kindness and goodness to them all through their lives.

Mr. John R. Davis then read an address of greeting to the bride and groom, and Rev. J. S. Pierce read a letter from Rev. and Mrs. David Hughes of Los Angeles, who regretted very much that they were unable to be present.

Mr. and Mrs. Davis were married in Wales in 1840, and in 1842 came to Pottsville, Penn., residing there until 1850, when they came to California and settled in Calaveras County. In 1868 they moved to Nortonville, where they made their home until September last. They then went to Brentwood and have already endeared themselves to a large number of friends.

Members of the family present were: Mr. and Mrs. William R. Davis, Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Morgans, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Davis, Mr. and Mrs. William A. Davis, Mr. and Mrs. David Davis, Mr. and Mrs. John Davis, Miss Mary Davis, Mr. and Mrs. William Morgans, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Downey, Mr. William J. Davis, Miss Mamie Morgans, Masters Josie, Milton and Warren Davis, Miss May Davis, Miss Irene Davis, Miss Gracie Downey. The invited guests present were: Mr. and Mrs. John R. Davis, Rev. J. S. Pierce, Mrs. Lizzie Roberts, Miss Gertrude Roberts and Miss Clara Brill.

The Canadian Association Party.

The first ball of the reorganized Canadian Association took place last evening at B'nai B'rith Hall. This is virtually the reinstitution of an organization having mainly social ends in view.

Blum's Orchestra furnished the music for the dancers, who were rather late in arriving. Once started, however, a very pleasant evening was passed. The hall stage tastefully decorated.

The party was conducted under the following auspices: Officers—President, S. C. Wallis; Vice-President, R. Mills; Recording Secretary, M. Morrison; Financial Secretary, H. Maundrell; Treasurer, M. D. McKinnon; Marshal, H. Miller; Executive Committee—M. R. McLean, M. D. McKinnon, W. H. Ross, Alex M. Cairns, W. A. Durant, J. Ogle, A. H. Walker, H. Maundrell, J. F. McDonald; floor director, W. J. McCormack; Floor Committee—C. Morrison, M. R. McLean, J. F. McDonald, M. D. McKinnon, J. J. McKinnon, William Morton; Reception Committee—S. C. Wallis, M. Morrison, A. F. Armstrong, J. E. McDonald, J. A. McDonald, J. N. McLeod, A. H. Hogg, J. C. Donald, T. J. Gossip.

A Sausalito Society Benefit.

Last Tuesday night the Alcazar Theater was filled from top to bottom, it being the annual benefit of the Society of Independent Old Friends, whose headquarters are at Sausalito.

The play was Augustin Daly's light comedy, "7-20-8," and was exceedingly well rendered by the regular stock company of Wallenrod and Stockwell, the managers of the theater, who took particular pains in presenting it in first-class style on this occasion, they both being members of the society. The Old Friends enjoyed it, as they certainly showed by the applause they bestowed on the performers.

Among others the following Old Friends, members of the society, were present, with some of their families: Messrs. Judge J. C. Pennie, Dr. F. F. Lord, Judge Robert Ferral, Charles Alpers, George Mowry, General Thomas H. Howe, Hilarion Duncan, Frank Garcia, R. M. Edgar, Captain C. E. Thomas, L. H. Bailey, Henry Borneman, Martin Joost, Arthur McGurren, Theodore G. Cockrill, Colonel Alfred Perier, Judge A. Craig, C. W. Childs, Captain P. H. Hink, George Perdue, Captain P. H. Sear, N. McClemen, G. H. Tietjen, Ralph Withers, Chief John Diemer, Louis G. Schord, J. P. Gallagher, Judge J. C. McCeney, Colonel Samuel Beaver, G. Howard Thomson, S. L. Pereira, W. H. H. Hart, J. E. Slinkey, Atkins Massey, Harry Collins, J. F. Lyons, R. A. Diver, ex-Supervisor James Gilleran, J. W. Wissinger, R. Z. Johnson, Captain W. J. Wrin, ex-Supervisor John Foley, Judge J. L. Joachimsen, J. B. Bacon, Nic Blattner, H. C. Osmond, A. Schuller, W. H. Ward, Dr. J. T. Earnest, W. H. Yates, L. J. Harrison, Dr. J. S. Knowlton, Joe Morizio, H. McCausland, J. A. Lukin, Ernest Heymans, A. D. Bell, J. D. Will, E. J. Peake, Phil Hartman, J. M. Streeten, Thomas E. Green, Peter Harder, J. J. Wells, Captain William Bendt, W. R. Drake, J. G. Fitchen, J. Meyer, C. H. Gough, W. S. Brown, Myron Shew, Robert Wieland, Dr. J. A. W. Lundburg, J. M. Rademaker, J. J. Ibbotson, J. Perata, Peter Crane, M. C. Kean, Angelo Beretta, F. C. Ross, Thomas McInerney, George Katz, William Moreton, E. N. Dempsey, Carl Uhlig, Henry Whitman, W. B. Dolan, J. H. Page, L. D. Craig, Captain M. A. Smith, Henry Nieman, George Werner, J. H. Wilson, J. G. Hanks, F. T. Gerst, E. Davis, Micah Doane, W. H. Brown, George Meyers, M. B. Moraghan, Harrison Jones, Max Berkhardt, Frank Whitney, A. Marks, Captain Charles F. Reed, William O'Brien, D. K. McMullin, Gus Hink, H. Grainer, J. E. McDonald, A. G. Beil, P. McArran, H. Charles, A. Flanagan, Captain C. H. Williams, L. P. Peck, J. Trout, E. Metzger, P. B. Quinlan, Judge M. D. Talcott, J. F. Uhlhorn, Judge T. H. Lawler, C. Coates, J. C. Ruddock, B. M. Lelong, Armand Barbier, J. S. Daly, Dr. J. H. Widber, A. Bliss Jackson.

Pacific Coast Weddings.

Last Thursday Miss Mary Lucille Davis of this city was united in marriage to Mr. William Alexander of the same place. The ceremony took place in Seattle, Rev. E. W. Brown officiating.

The wedding of Mr. Benjamin F. Gray and Miss Carr le Bean took place recently at the Baptist church, Woodland. Mr. and Mrs. Gray will spend their honeymoon in San Francisco, Los Angeles, Fresno and Sacramento, afterward returning to Woodland, where they will locate.

Mr. George McFessel and Miss Nellie Gent were married on Monday morning at 10 o'clock at the residence of the bride's parents in Sacramento, by Rev. J. F. von Herrlich.

Society Personals.

Miss Julia Tompkins is the guest of Mrs. George C. Boardman at her residence, 1750 Franklin street.

Superior Judge Van Vleet is making preparations for a trip East to visit relatives. He will leave for Chicago on Monday next.

Lieutenant-Commander and Mrs. J. J. Brice have been spending a vacation at Del Monte.

Mrs. Robert P. Hastings will go to the California Hotel on December 1st, where she has taken a suite of apartments for the winter.

Mr. Pierre Lorillard Jr. of New York and family will winter at Santa Barbara.

Mr. and Mrs. James S. Robinson and Mr. and Mrs. James E. Rawlins of Hanford are at the Hotel Pleasanton.

Captain Griffith and family have returned to San Rafael after a pleasant visit of three weeks at Del Monte.

Mr. and Mrs. F. T. Duhring (nee Leonora Stearns) have returned to this city from Santa Barbara.

Mrs. Greene, wife of General D. S. Greene, stationed at this city, is in Washington, D. C., the guest of ex-Marshal and Mrs. Albert S. Wilson.

Mr. Fulton G. Berry of Fresno is confined to his room with illness.

Mrs. Joseph Rucker of San Jose has been the guest of her brother and sister-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Peter Dunne (nee Masten) at their home in this city.

Hon. F. L. Coombs of Napa has left for the East. He will go to New York City expecting to be away from home two weeks.

Rev. Dr. and Mrs. R. C. Foute have taken a suite of apartments at the California Hotel.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Wyatt have come up from Los Angeles for several days' stay.

Lieutenant W. C. Babcock, well known here in society circles, has been ordered to the new cruiser San Francisco, now at the Mare Island Navy-yard.

Rev. J. A. Emery visited Modesto with Rev. R. M. and Mrs. Edwards from the convocation meeting at Stockton last week.

Mrs. R. M. Clarke of Carson is visiting the city.

Colonel and Mrs. George Hager, and Miss Alice Hager, have returned to Colusa.

It is surmised that Lieutenant U. R. Harris, U. S. N., will be given duty at the Naval Observatory, located at Washington.

A Washington note, dated November 23d, says: Mrs. John F. Miller, widow of the late Senator, has returned to the city with her daughter, Mrs. Clover, and is lying very ill at her residence on Connecticut avenue.

Miss Babette Howard will spend the greater portion of the winter season with Mr. and Mrs. George H. Howard at their residence, 1812 Gough street.

Among the well-known Eastern people who will spend the winter in Southern California are Mrs. George M. Pullman and the Misses Pullman.

Senator and Mrs. John Boggs and Miss Alice Boggs, who have been at the Hotel Pleasanton since their return from San Rafael, have taken apartments at the California Hotel for the winter season.

Judge and Mrs. Caten have gone to Del Monte for a six months' visit. Mrs. Wagstaffe expects to join them shortly.

Miss Lottie Cerf and Miss E. L. Phillips, of San Francisco, and Miss Cora Blochman, who have been visiting friends in San Luis Obispo, have returned home.

Mr. and Mrs. Comstock (nee Cullen) have returned to Oakland from their bridal trip to Blue Lakes.

Mrs. John N. Pomeroy and her son, Mr. J. N. Pomeroy, have returned to the city after an absence of five years in New Haven and New York. They will reside during the winter at 1424 Clay street.

Mr. and Mrs. Delmas and family are comfortably settled in their Taylor-street residence.

THISTLE CLUB.

List of Nominees to Be Voted for at the Coming Election.

At a meeting of the Thistle Club last night five candidates for membership were initiated and the following nominations made:

For Royal Chief—Donald G. C. McKay; Chieftain, Alexander Campbell, John H. McInnes.

Treasurer—Alexander Sharp, James Drever, John Ross.

Recorder—George W. Patterson, John F. McDonald.

Financial Secretary — Alexander Henderson, John Grant, D. M. T. McLennan.

Master-at-Arms—John C. McEwen, J. F. Anderson.

Physician—Dr. Angus A. Gilmour, Dr. R. Brown.

Trustees—John J. McDonald, John Harrower, John Stewart, John Manderson, W. V. Gray.

Chaplain—Rev. J. Smith.

Pipers—J. S. R. Tivendale, W. B. Ross, Alexander Mathieson, Neil Lindsay, Ed Ross, D. R. McLennan, Norman Beaton.

The election will take place on December 11th next.

Charles Stark Newell, who died in Goshen, N. Y., recently, aged 47 years, was a great-great-grandson of General John Stark of revolutionary fame. He was a deaf mute, but notwithstanding this infirmity he acquired a fine education and displayed remarkable business ability.

DECAPITATIONS IN SIAM.

The Oriental Fashion of Putting Robbers to Death.

Terrible Tortures That the Victims Must Endure Before the Death Blow Is Struck. Bodies Left to the Vultures.

For several months previous to October, 1886, the city of Bangkok had been the scene of many daring robberies, writes William P. Chipman to Sunshine, and several times the most atrocious murders had been added to the lesser crime of burglary, until no sense of security could be felt by the citizens on retiring at night. No one knew whose residence would next furnish material for the robbers' avarice, or whose life would not be sacrificed in defending his lawful property.

Notwithstanding the vigilance of the police and higher officials of the city the robberies became more and more frequent, and if it were possible, more and more daring, until a feeling of excitement and anxiety took possession of the city. The skill with which the criminals eluded detection suggested the possibility that the officials themselves might be in league with them, or else the robbers were in a positi on to know and thus to thwart the plans of the authorities to capture them.

But in October, by what seemed the merest accident, two of the burglars were discovered, and on their arrest gave testimony which resulted in the capture of the whole gang, fourteen in number. A young American who was in the employ of the Government had occasion in the discharge of his official duties to visit Bam-Pa-Lu, the King's summer residence, a few hours' journey above Bangkok, on the Menan River. Delayed by his official business somewhat longer than he expected, it was already dusk as he approached, on his return, the capital city. To add to his discomfiture a tempest, which has been for hours threatening, burst upon him. Fortunately an old, dilapidated house, overhanging the river bank, was close at hand, and, at the direction of the young American, his rowers pulled the boat underneath it, where they waited until the heavy rainfall was over.

But the tempest had sent two other men into the upper room of the house also for shelter, and, supposing themselves to be alone, they indulged in a conversation which disclosed their connection with the long mysterious burglaries. Shrewd enough to make use of his opportunity, the young official sent his boat on to the city at the cessation of the storm, while he followed the robbers to their habitation. Before morning they were under arrest, and within twenty-four hours the other twelve accomplices had also been secured. Of these, three were, on their trial, sentenced to death, while the other eleven were imprisoned for life.

A SPEEDY PENALTY.

Whatever may be said against the barbarous penalties still practiced by the Siamese, their speediness in executing punishment on criminals is an example to civilized countries, an example which, if put into practice, might have a tendency to lessen crime by impressing it upon the minds of the criminal class that there can be no possible chance of escaping the punishment of violated law through appeals from one court to another.

The execution of the three criminals, who were sentenced to death, took place within the same month of their arrest, and was witnessed by a large crowd of spectators, as all executions in Siam are public. Among those who attended the execution was the young American, whose opportune discovery had put the criminals into the hands of the authorities. When he left the city, in company with the American Consul, on his way to the place of execution, the rain was falling in torrents. After proceeding as far as they could by carriage they were then forced to walk nearly half a mile through ankle-deep mud, but deemed the occasion of sufficient importance to overcome even that obstacle.

The spot selected for the execution was perhaps as dismal as it would have been possible to have found within the precincts of the city, and seemed in perfect harmony with the sad event about to take place.

A small plat between two dilapidated temples, surrounded by a swamp jungle, and with fully 1000 vultures perched upon the branches of the adjoining trees waiting for their meal of human flesh, will furnish the imagination with a picture of the place.

About a half hour before the execution three stakes were planted firmly in the ground about ten feet apart in a direct row, and each standing about two feet above the surface of the earth. Banana leaves were laid on the ground beside the stakes for the criminals to sit upon when placed in position for execution. Directly behind the stakes to which the prisoners were to be tied were planted three more stakes with sharp-pointed tops, standing about four feet high. These were to receive the heads of the victims after they were decapitated.

As soon as these arrangements were completed the prisoners, preceded by a company of soldiers and musicians, were led out to the place of execution. The legs of the prisoners were manacled with heavy iron chains, a wooden yoke was placed about their necks and their hands were fastened in wooden handcuffs. After each prisoner had been securely fastened to his appointed stake the yoke and handcuffs were removed and about fifteen minutes were allowed them to prepare for the final and tragic termination of their earthly careers.

INCENSING THE CONDEMNED.

Incense was burned in front of each prisoner, and any simple want manifested by them was immediately supplied by the attendants. As the time drew near to consummate the tragic scene the ears of each prisoner were sealed with clay, their bodies inclined forward in a sitting position, and their heads slightly bowed.

Marks were now drawn across the back of their neck to direct the executioner's aim, and it warned the doomed men that the end was very near, but the sealing of the ears prevented their hearing, and thus they could not know the exact instant when they would receive the fatal blow, as the executioners approach from behind.

Presently the executioners appeared from out the temple with drawn swords in their hands, and dressed in scarlet robes trimmed with gold. The swords were about three feet long, with broad and shining blades. When within about thirty feet of the prisoners the executioners halted, and, holding their swords by the hilt and point, brought them in front of their faces for an instant.

Then, flourishing the flashing blades high in the air, they noiselessly approached the prisoners, with grimaces and contortions not unlike those assumed in an Indian war dance, until directly behind them. Then they grasped the hilts of their swords with both hands and simultaneously brought them down with well-directed aim upon the necks of the doomed men, almost severing the heads from the bodies. To have completely severed the head at a single blow would not have been considered scientific, or the mark of a skilled executioner.

The moment the fatal blows had been given the executioners disappeared as noiselessly as they had come. The attendants then severed the heads completely from the bodies and placed them on the top of the sharpened stakes.

The bodies scarcely moved after the heads were severed, but the contractions of the faces were something horrible to behold. Indeed, the contractions of one of the heads were so violent as to throw it from the stake, but it was immediately replaced by an attendant.

The chains were now removed from the limbs of the beheaded men by cutting off their heels, and then the bodies were left for the vultures to dissect. Scarcely had the throng of spectators taken their departure before the horrible harpies were at their work, and a few hours later only the cleanly picked bones of the criminals told of an expiated law, or suggested the sad tragedy that had taken place there.

SAVING HIS AMMUNITION.

Why a United States Marshal Held His Fire for Future Use.

In the year of the last yellow fever epidemic in the South one of the first men to catch the disease at a summer resort on the gulf was a tall, rather heavily built man, whose eye was dark and keen and who wore a fine gray imperial. He was a strikingly handsome man, with his military carriage and his strong face. But his manner was grave and chilling and he made few acquaintances. Staying at the big hotel was a man who in his early life had lived in the West, but who shortly after the war had married a Southern widow who owned a sugar plantation on the Mississippi River. He knew Major Wells, the stranger, and on the evening when the Major died told the following story to a group of men who sat on one of the hotel verandas:

"When I first saw Wells he was a Deputy United States Marshal in Nevada. He was so cool and daring that he seemed absolutely indifferent as to death. He would calmly walk into a bar-room filled with reckless gamblers and desperate outlaws, pick out his man, scarcely saying a word, and march him out the door without placing his hand on a weapon or holding himself in readiness for an attack.

"Coming down the street one day I heard rapid firing, and looking up saw Wells standing behind the stump of a tree (the stumps still stood in the streets where the trees had been felled) and three men blazing away at him. Wells was as rigid as a statue, his face a little white, but unmoved. He was a sure shot with a revolver, and I expected to see him draw his six-shooter and drop his men in one-two-three order, but he did not stir. For a moment the bullets rained around there, and then the sound of the shooting suddenly ceased. The three men had emptied their revolvers. At that instant, quick as a flash and with a tiger bound, Wells leaped before the three men, and, whipping out his revolver, with a swift stroke of his arm, covered them. They all stood stock still. The whole thing took less time than it does to draw a long breath. Then he grimly walked the three of them off, and saw them securely locked up.

"I met him a few hours later leaning carelessly over a bar, as easy and unconcerned as if he had never heard the crack of a six-shooter.

"'Good heavens, Wells,' I said to him, 'Why did you let those fellows blaze away at you without returning a shot? The chances were fifty to one against you.'

"There was a quiet smile on his lips when he answered that words cannot describe, and in his eye was the twinkle of a man who loved a good joke:

"'There was just one ball in the chamber of my revolver,' he said, 'and I thought I might need it later.'

"And there is a man," added the speaker, after a slight pause, "who defied the bullets of desperadoes for years, and who went down like a child before the fever."—N. Y. Tribune.

RATHER A NUMEROUS MAN.

He Passed Through a Ferry Gate Often Enough to Bewilder.

"It is a singular thing," remarked one man to another, as they made their way toward the ferry waiting-rooms, "how long it takes the average man to get accustomed to faces that he is seeing every day. That fellow at the gate makes me show my commutation ticket every time I come through, though he sees me every day. I never have any trouble with the train conductor, but that's because he is a man of unusual intelligence. I have met many conductors who would make you show your ticket at every station, and would never get to know you even if you rode with them twice a day. That's the kind of a man that fellow at the gate is. It's awfully provoking when you're running for a boat to have to stop, unbutton your overcoat and get your ticket out of your inside coat pocket."

As the two walked about, waiting for the boat, an idea struck the man who had been talking.

"It would be interesting," said he, "to see how many times a fellow could walk through that gate without being recognized. Suppose we try it?"

"All right," said his friend.

"You go along, and I'll stand here and watch."

The commuter went out through the wagon gateway into the street. He returned through the passenger gate, and had to show his ticket. He tried again with the same result. He tried several times more, and still the obdurate gateman failed to recognize him. There were few people going through at the time, and it was singular that his continued reappearance was not noticed. Persistence did, however, have an effect at last. On the sixth trip through the gateway the gate-keeper stared at him in a rather bewildered manner. On the seventh trip the gate-keeper demanded to see the name on the commuter's ticket. The commuter permitted him to read it, and on reaching the waiting-room said to his friend, "he has found out my name. Lend me your ticket."

On the eighth trip through the gateway he showed his friend's ticket. The gate-keeper swore loudly as he approached him.

"I've got you," said he, "you can't make game of me. Let me see the name on that ticket."

The commuter assumed an air of indignation, but complied.

"Well, I'm beat," exclaimed the gateman, as he read the ticket. And he scratched his head in perplexity.

"What do you mean by addressing such harsh remarks to me?" asked the commuter.

"Well, I'll tell you, stranger," said the gateman in an apologetic tone, "you're the most numerous man I ever ran across. Chaps looking just like you have been passing through this gateway in a regular stream for the last fifteen minutes, an' I began to think it was some fellow making game of me. But I guess it must be something the matter with my eyes, for I see by your ticket that you're not the feller I was layin' for."

JEWELRY TO SPARE.

A Stranded Theatrical Company Appeals to Ed Smith for Help.

Like Solomon in all his glory, Division Passenger Agent Smith of the Baltimore and Ohio road was gorgeously bedecked recently. He carried a watch or two in every vest-pocket and he had rings, studs and other golden jewelry to spare. His place of business had been turned into a pawnshop, and, as he carelessly played with a big diamond, Mr. Smith sighed as he thought that he might soon have to give up his suddenly acquired treasures. In a rear room were four large trunks, loaded down with all sorts of show paraphernalia.

A stranded opera company told the story. The poor girls were left without a cent, and the long line of railroad ties from Pittsburg to New York made their hearts sink. They had property, jewelry and other trinkets they were willing to deposit for tickets, but none of the passenger men cared to run the risk of having them redeemed. Finally they struck Ed Smith, and his tender heart was touched with their tale of woe. First they opened the big trunks to show him what they had, and an assortment of fine wigs was placed on the table.

"I see," said one of the girls, "you have a good beard, but if you ever shave it off and we don't redeem the goods, no trouble to slip one on. See," and she placed the hirsute apparatus against her face. Then they pulled out silk dresses and dress suits, and tenderly laid them down before the astonished passenger man. One trunk contained vases and other little articles used for setting off a stage, and after they had gone over all their property, they chimed in a lachrymose chorus, "Oh, Mr. Smith! Wont you let us have the tickets for the contents of the trunks?"

This appeal was too much for the passenger agent, and he consented. In addition, they loaded him down with jewelry, and this is the reason why Ed Smith wore so many rings and was well supplied with time pieces yesterday.

"Well," he said, with a smile, "I guess I wont lose anything, if the girls fail to redeem their property."—Pittsburg Dispatch.

DENIED HIS IDENTITY.

On the Verge of the Gallows He Saves His Mother's Feelings.

The recent death in Canada of Mrs. Sterling, mother of Charles M. Sterling, who was executed at Youngstown, Ohio, for the murder of Lizzie Grombacher, has unveiled the facts concerning an incident that occurred shortly before his execution. His mother came here from Maxwell, Canada, and though he had left home when but a lad, with maternal intuitions she recognized him. When brought to his cell, Sterling, without the quiver of a muscle, said:

"You are mistaken, madam. I am not your son."

She implored him to recognize her, but he refused, and she returned home half convinced that she was mistaken. To his counsel Sterling said:

"She is my mother, but I could not break her heart by telling her that her son would be hung. Keep it secret until she dies."

Her death recently caused his attorney, W. S. Anderson, to break the seal of silence.

"It was the most dramatic scene I ever witnessed," said Mr. Anderson. "I have seen all the tragedians of the past quarter of a century, but none that compared to the scene on that occasion. The mother, every line in her face showing the most intense suffering, and her heart nearly broken, while the son, knowing that the truth would kill her, stood like a statue, his face showing the pallor of death, assuring her that she was mistaken. Such intensity of action was never produced on any stage. It could not be."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Russians Carting Grain.

The Viestnik of Odessa reports that the old-time custom is being revived in South Russia that peasants bring their grain and produce to the market on their own wagons rather than transport them by the railroads. Tchoumacks, peasants driving their own wagons from neighboring governments, are frequently seen on the grain and produce markets of Odessa, after having spent eight or ten days on the road. They say that by carting it themselves they realize 20 copecks more on each pood (forty pounds) of grain than they would if they had sent it by rail. The high rate charged for freight and the trouble which the officious railroad clerks cause to the common people are assigned as reasons for the revival of the laborious custom.

An Osage City (Kan.) man has started a new kind of lunch counter. He serves only one dish—ground popcorn and cream, which he sells at 10 cents a bowl.

The province of Kusi-chou is the Chinese Switzerland.

LIKE A SUNDAY.

A Very Quiet Day Reported Across the Bay.

Services at the Churches—Jardine Will Make No Statement—Alameda Improvements. The Strike at Emeryville.

There was a large congregation at the First Congregational Church yesterday forenoon to hear the sermon of Rev. Dr. Boyns of Asbury Methodist Episcopal Church South on "Reasons for Being Thankful." The programme was lengthy, and included four responsive readings. At East Oakland the service was held in the Pilgrim Congregational Church, and the sermon preached by Rev. Frank Dixon of the Tenth-avenue Baptist Church. The exercises were participated in by Rev. Drs. Chapman and Heacock and by Revs. M. T. A. White, I. D. Fleming and George L. McNutt. "In Everything Give Thanks" was the subject of Rev. H. H. Rice of the Second Presbyterian Church at the Chase-street Congregational Church. Rev. J. H. J. Rice and Rev. J. H. Wythe Jr. assisted in the service. The subject of the sermon by Rev. Robert Ritchie at St. Paul's Episcopal Church was "Thankfulness." At St. John's Church Rev. Father Akerly delivered a brief address. There was special music by the choir, and Rev. R. L. Peters preached a discourse at St. Andrew's on "How shall thanks be rendered." Rev. M. S. Levy of the First Hebrew Congregation delivered a patriotic Thanksgiving address at the synagogue of the First Hebrew Congregation.

HE WILL MAKE NO STATEMENT.

A number of efforts have been made to induce Jardine, who received the bullet wounds and cuts about the head at Wildcat Creek, to tell how he received them, but he still refuses to do so. He is improving rapidly, but fears are still entertained that his left eye will be useless to him. Brignardello is also reticent, at the County Jail. He is very anxious to be released, but declines to tell how he or Jardine received their wounds. It is evident that they both intend to keep their agreement with reference to saying nothing about the affair.

Sheriff Hale remembered the prisoners in the County Jail yesterday, and gave them a turkey dinner.

WITH A JUG OF CLARET.

Two boys, aged 16 and 17, named Walter Burns and Harry Nolen, were arrested drunk, lying with a jug of claret between them at the foot of Fallon street, and will be questioned this morning in the Police Court how they came by the wine.

Yesterday upon the streets of Oakland was very much like Sunday, a few of the stores remaining open all day, but the majority closing up in the afternoon and few open in the evening.

The public and most of the private schools closed yesterday until Monday next.

Alameda.

Grand officers of the Knights and Ladies of Honor have been in Alameda during the past few days with a view of instituting a lodge in this city.

Rev. Dr. William Taylor, Bishop of Africa, is expected to pay a visit to his home at this place, arriving next week. He expects to return to his diocese in the Congo Free State early in 1891.

Thanksgiving day passed very quietly in Alameda. Business on Park street was suspended in the afternoon and most of the churches held services in the afternoon.

Young Men's Institute No. 24 gave a delightful entertainment last evening in Park Opera House. The comedy, "Our Boys," was produced by a local cast and a dance followed.

The improvement of Fifth street has been suspended pending the action of the City Trustees. There is a disagreement among the property-owners as to the location of the property lines and those who do not consent to the present survey have served a notice on the contractors that they will refuse to pay the assessments unless the lines are changed.

Berkeley.

The board of fifteen freeholders elected last Saturday held a preliminary conference at the Town Hall on Wednesday evening. It will procure copies of the charters of the various cities in the State and immediately announce the preparation of a charter for a city of the fifth class.

There was no change in the situation at Emeryville yesterday. Superintendent Beauregard states that as there is very little work on hand the furnaces will be repaired and it may be two or three months before the rolling-mills at the works are started up again. The striking molders now say that they have proffers of assistance from other unions and propose to hold out until Drake is taken back to work.

FISHERIES CENSUS.

Information of Pacific Coast Interests to Be Obtained.

Special Agent C. W. Smiley of the Census Office in Washington, with several assistants, arrived in the city yesterday for the purpose of getting statistics of the fisheries. In previous censuses the statistics of the Pacific fisheries have been very much neglected, and now an effort is to be made to collect this information in a manner thoroughly worthy of the immense interests of this Coast. Some seventy-five local enumerators have been selected in California, Washington and Oregon, including five in this city, who will enter immediately upon their work. The statistics desired will cover the capital invested, the number of men employed and the amount and value of the catch, and will relate not only to the fishery proper, including the whale fishery, but to oysters, lobsters, shrimps, shells, etc. The enumerators in this city have already entered upon their work and will visit the firms and individuals engaged in fishing for the purpose of securing the information.

The office of Mr. Smiley is at 73 Appraisers' Building, where he will be glad to see any persons interested in the fisheries. The local enumerators are Messrs. McFadden, Kinard, Douglas, Gopchevitch and Armstrong.

BERTELING has the only reliable methods to fit defective sight. 427 Kearny street.

Extreme Cruelty Alleged.

Ella J. Eaton has filed a suit against Coroner J. M. Eaton for divorce on the ground of extreme cruelty. The complaint alleges that Eaton has abused his wife while under the influence of liquor and has lately failed to support her, although she is now and has been suffering from illness for some time.

The Use Of

Harsh, drastic purgatives to relieve costiveness is a dangerous practice, and more liable to fasten the disease on