GRIM-VISAGED WAR.

Heroism of the First Infantry Regiment, N. G. C.

Trouble in Amador—The Call to Arms—To the Front—Drytown Captured—Surrender of Sutter Creek—Victory.

An old veteran was recently reciting the many deeds of heroism he had seen on the field of battle during the great War of the Rebellion. He was a new arrival and greatly interested his numerous hearers who were gathered around him in one of the National Guard armories in this city.

After he had told a number of blood-curdling incidents of Bull's Run and other notable events, and was preparing to relate yet another, an irreverent member of the company interrupted him by the remark that the stories were not a circumstance to what he could tell of the great and only war in which the California militia had been pitted against a powerful enemy, and after a month's privations and hard work returned unscathed to their former peaceable avocations, loaded with honors and gold dust.

In the interested group of guardsmen were some who had but just reached their majority, others who had yet to celebrate that auspicious event and a few old-stagers who had a shady recollection of having heard, away in the dim past, traditions of a great war in which the State forces had been engaged. To the majority of the party the very mention of the great event was news, so it was but natural that they should hearken to their comrade, and, forgetting their country's wars, give ear to the story which made their predecessors in arms famous the country over and shed renown on the valiant State militia.

A RIVAL STORY-TELLER.

As soon as Quartermaster Koch had stimulated the reminiscent faculties of the story-teller with three fingers of the peculiar lymph he dispenses on occasions, and Sargeant "Hay" had commanded silence with the military sternness which the importance of his rank demands, the veteran guardsman cleared his throat and entered upon the history of the Amador war.

In the spring of 1871, he said, the miners of Sutter Creek, some 1500 strong, began to have trouble with the mine-owners, and as spring grew into summer, the relations between capital and labor instead of improving, became more and more strained. At last the miners, made desperate by their supposed grievances, quit work and threatened the destruction of all the mining property in the district. At this juncture the companies appealed to the Governor for protection of their property by the military forces of the State, representing that the whole county of Amador was in the hands of a riotous mob, and that lawlessness and terrorism prevailed.

In reply Governor Haight informed the applicants that there were no funds at the disposal of the authorities for any such purpose, and instructed them to apply to the Sheriff for such protection as he could afford. To this proposition the parties interested quickly made answer that the Sheriff was in league with the miners, in thorough sympathy with them, and could not be relied upon to protect their interests. They received the charge that a state of anarchy prevailed over the county and as an incentive to the Governor to send an armed force to their relief, offered to pay all the expenses of the expedition.

TO ARMS! TO ARMS!

Under this pressure, which was added to by the newspaper accounts of the uprising, the Governor ordered out the First Infantry Regiment, N. G. C. In obedience to the order the members of the several companies reported at the old armory on New Montgomery street, near Howard, in the forenoon of June 22d. Precisely at 12 o'clock regimental line was formed and the men were addressed by their commander, Colonel (now General) W. H. L. Barnes, who briefly laid the facts before them and called upon them to be brave and fearless in the discharge of their duty. With the eloquence for which he was as noted then as now, he reminded them that it was the first opportunity ever afforded the California militia for distinguishing itself, that the eye of the State, the country, the world in fact, would now be upon them and it behooved them to uphold the dignity of the flag at all costs. Personally he believed in their valor, and if in the path of duty they engaged the enemy he felt they would give a good account of themselves. Then, in softer cadences, he dwelt upon the possibility that all who went might not return, and urged the pleasant reflection that if they fell their memories would be engraved upon the imperishable tablets of history as true soldiers who fought for their country and fell in defense of her honor.

Before these somber thoughts had time to sink too deeply into the minds of his hearers the oratorical Colonel called them back to things terrestrial by the announcement that he would guarantee the soldiers $5 a day per man from the time of their departure until their return. He also announced that the expeditionary force should consist of a battalion made up of Company C (Nationals) in its entirety, fifteen men each from the Ellsworth Rifles and Sumner Light Guard, and nine men each from the Hewston Rifles, Franklin Light Infantry and City Guard. The battalion was ordered to report at 3 o'clock and the regiment was then dismissed.

SCENES AT THE ARMORY.

As the press for days had been teeming with flaming accounts of the uprising and had published the fact that the troops had been called out, the neighborhood of the armory was almost impassable for the crowds that thronged around it, watching the military preparations, a large sprinkling of the throng consisting of the friends and relatives of the soldier-boys, waiting for news of whom destiny should pick out for the dangerous service. A rush of these interested ones followed the dismissal of the troops, and their arguments, persuasions and tears were for a while mingled with the renewed bustle of preparation, the vaunting remarks of many of the chosen braves and the weak rejoinders of the timid ones. For awhile the sobs of mothers, sisters and sweethearts overcame every other sound, and it became necessary to placate this unexpected destroyer of discipline and nerve by granting permission to the guardsmen to go to war by proxy. The high war pay made this settlement of the difficulty an easy matter, and it was not long before the last of the weeping relatives carried off their blue-coated darlings in triumph.

But the removal of this disturbing element did not allay the excitement outside the armory, which, as the time approached for the muster of the picked battalion, grew to fever heat. Indeed, all kinds of rumors were set afloat, and when it was reported that the strikers had attacked the mines, fired the town of Sutter Creek, and were ready to defy the military arm of the State, there was a veritable quaking of knees among the substitutes, who a few hours before enlisted for the expedition in the belief that the services expected of them, notwithstanding the reported gravity of the case, would be merely nominal. They now recognized the error of their calculations and could not help betraying nervousness, but it was too late to withdraw, and buckling on their accoutrements with as big a show of bravery as they could command they patiently awaited marching orders.

COUNCIL OF WAR.

At 4 o'clock all the officials of the town were gathered at the armory, giving counsel and advice. In consultation with them was the Adjutant-General, Thomas N. Cazneau. Following their council ammunition was served out, the men took up their Henry rifles, the drum beat, the details, numbering 160 men, of whom 12 were drummers, fell in, and the orders for the formation of the battalion were read. By these the command of the expedition was given to Major John F. Bronson, whose staff consisted of A. W. Hanna, Adjutant; Dr. J. D. Whitney, Surgeon; Captain F. W. Pierce, Quartermaster, and J. C. Johnson, Sergeant-Major. Captain George Humphreys commanded Company C, with George Vaugh and H. J. Burns as his Lieutenants; Captain Oscar Woodhams (afterward Colonel of the First Regiment) commanded Company E, with W. P. Edwards and Henry Tibbey as Lieutenants.

The battalion left the armory at 5 o'clock for the scene of war, marching down New Montgomery street, to Market, to Montgomery, to California, to Davis, to the wharf, where they embarked on board the Yosemite for Sacramento. The streets en route were crowded, and a large concourse of people followed the bold warriors to the point of embarkation, where a band was hired by some thoughtful friends to play patriotic and inspiring airs until the steamer left. At 6 o'clock, with the familiar notes of "The Girl I Left Behind Me" being played by the musicans, the steamer pulled out and amid the cheers of the populace and waving of handkerchiefs, the army was sent on its way to the scene of the trouble. When well on the bay a plentiful supper was served, and after it had been amply discussed the "boys" kept up their courage by spinning yarns, in which laudable endeavor they were ably seconded by Colonel Barnes, who was looking out for their comfort on board.

OFF FOR THE FRONT.

The hilarity was kept up all night and to this day the survivors of the little army cannot but smile when they allow their memory to run riot in the recollections of their trip up the river. Colonel Barnes was in his most humorous vein and when not relating some pointed joke was willing to keep the fun going by starting a chorus or singing a comic song to his own accompaniment. His "Gypsy Song" and "Rosendale" are still remembered as among the most amusing incidents of the journey. Then there was a "sub," as the substitute soldiers were termed, nicknamed "Pinky," who proved a comic genius and created great amusement. A big son of Erin called Nunan was the victim of many of his tricks. Barney Roundhead, also a "sub," a boatman of the front, was a jolly old soul. Harrison Chick, now dead, was a fine elocutionist, and got off "Jim Bludso" and other pieces. Sam McDowell could not forget to ring in that he ran with the machine. George Faylor, now the new Reformed Democrat, was baggage-master, a position decidedly agreeable to him; and the number of others whose names have escaped me, who, if their military training was not up to the present high standing of the "Nationals" or even that of West Point, would yet have their little joke, no matter what the consequence.

Following this patriotic declaration the worthy Quartermaster interrupted the speaker with an intimation that his stores were at his disposal for the evening. This unusual compliment was acknowledged with a smile, and the story proceeded.

ORDERS COUNTERMANDED.

"We reached Sacramento eleven hours after leaving San Francisco," said the veteran, resuming, "and the moment the gang-plank was thrown out and we were pressing forward to land, Assistant Adjutant-General Maze Edwards, a hump-backed but very pleasant little man, appeared in the full uniform of his rank and informed the battalion commander that Governor Haight had gone to the front to parley with the enemy, leaving orders to hold the troops at the capital. This fell upon the expedition like a bombshell, and Colonel Barnes himself showed traces of disappointment. The troops, however, were shortly afterward landed, and went into camp on the race-track, where for three days they were the objects of special attention from the ladies of the city. At length, at midnight of the third day, a dispatch was received ordering the troops forward. The long roll was instantly beat, the orders were hurriedly given, and preparations for the advance immediately begun. At daybreak a light breakfast of coffee and bread was supplied the men by a thoughtful old lady in the neighborhood of the camp, and the battalion marched to the railroad, where a special was in waiting to carry them north.

On board the cars every man was furnished with revolvers and suitable ammunition, so that little doubt was entertained that a conflict with the strikers was probable, that feeling being heightened among the men by the mysterious and hurried movements of the officers. At Lathrop, the end of the road at that time, wagons were taken and after a journey of several hours under a broiling sun a halt was made for lunch, which consisted of a cracker, pickle and a glass of wine. After but a brief delay for this purpose the march was resumed, and toward midnight the battalion halted on the outskirts of Drytown, tired, hungry and covered with dust and perspiration. It was quickly formed in line of battle and, with drums beating and colors flying, marched into the center of the settlement and took peaceable possession of it.

DRYTOWN TAKEN.

It was probably the mantle of Mother Earth which threw dismay into the ranks of the miners and made them realize that they had a body of trained and well-armed men to deal with. Their grimy looks gave evidence of sternness and determination, along with the impression that they would not be trifled with. At any rate, no opposition was offered to their advance, but, on the contrary, the best of feeling was evinced by the populace. The information was given, however, that the miners were in force at Sutter City, and that they were prepared to contest matters there with the troops. This was not the most agreeable news in the world, still, when the orders were given to resume the march, every man was in his place and not a moment was lost in pushing forward. At towns and villages on the way the soldiers left their wagons and marched through in military order, but when, at length, Sutter Creek was reached, greater precautions were taken. A line of skirmishers were then sent out, followed by the reserve and supported by a piece of artillery. After them came the drummers, beating time with all their might, and lastly the main body of the troops. As they descended the incline into the settlement some shots were fired on the hillsides, but as no one was hit it is probable that they were discharged more in the spirit of fun than of malice. As they entered the camp of the enemy the soldiers were received with mingled cheers and hisses by the crowds which thronged the line of march. A portion of the crowd, evidently miners, were armed with bowie knives and pistols, which they displayed defiantly in their leathern belts. These were driven up the street by the troops, who, after a much needed meal, went into barracks at the skating rink.

Next day detachments were sent to Jackson and Amador City to guard the mines in those neighborhoods, and a couple of days later the main body of troops went into camp on the hill commanding the Maxwell Mine. After taking these positions engineers were put to work and the mines were quickly pumped of the water which had been pouring into them since the strike began. No attempt was ever made to harrass the soldiers, and in a few weeks the difficulty between the owners and the workers was adjusted, operations resumed and the soldiers withdrawn.

PEACE RESTORED.

While in camp the residents of Sutter Creek were several times entertained by the battalion, and on July 4th, especially, a very enjoyable evening was spent. On the way home, too, the best of feeling was displayed toward the men and a royal reception awaited them in every town and hamlet. In San Francisco they were given an ovation. Speeches were indulged in at the armory by General Cobb, Colonel Barnes and others, and the evening was rounded up with a banquet. A week after their return the expeditionary force was paid off at the rate of $4 a day, or $108 in all, with the promise of the remaining dollar later on. That little balance has never been heard from since. Though there were no casualties in the little war, one death was directly traceable to it. The commanding officer, Major J. F. Bronson, died shortly after his return from the results of exposure on the field. He was deeply regretted by all who knew him, and was buried by the members of his command with great military honors.

THE ROLL OF VETERANS.

Those who participated in the expedition were: Company C—A. F. Brown, F. W. Clapp, James Byrne, O. B. Oakley, W. Trump, I. H. Goodrich, H. S. Templeton, L. H. Nickerson, Samuel McDowell, John Daley, Frank Hughes, W. N. Adams, J. Q. Baker, F. C. Berry, J. H. Baker, Charles Burgans, Charles Bartlett, W. Barnum, George Brush, G. Bellings, T. Bryan, Ben Collins, F. Carson, T. C. Clifford, E. Bishop, T. T. Coole, Martin Decker, J. H. Dinnine, H. C. Jansen, S. S. Emery, Thomas Hanson, Thomas Hand, W. W. Henry, C. Jansen, P. Kelly, L. C. King, J. W. R. Kirby, P. McElhenny, George Manke, John McCloud, John Nunan, George Brady, C. Pennington, F. G. Pierce, W. M. Ryder, George Riley, E. Snooke, E. Stratton, Paul Seller, Peter Short, C. R. Smith, W. Walsh, A. Walwrath, R. B. Bliss and A. S. Petersen.

The members who comprised Company E were: G. H. Strong, H. C. Bunker, W. G. Cue, H. K. Belden, W. M. Cubery, C. H. Daley, H. C. Pope, J. M. Moran, George Dudley, Dr. W. J. Younger, J. B. C. Phillips, Robert Ring, J. J. E. Hawkins, A. H. Sheldon, W. H. Brown, Dr. N. T. Whitcomb, T. H. Finnin, P. P. Campbell, R. Hanson, D. Fuller, Frank Farley, L. Goldstein, W. J. Baystream, William Noyes, John Martin, N. Wright, A. Palmer, James Guerrin, H. J. Middleton, C. W. Bryant, J. C. Harvey, C. Gleason, George Stevens, John Murphy, C. E. Travers, F. D. Baker, H. V. Wright, O. D. Briggs, R. B. Brown, J. B. Butto, W. B. Mills, G. H. Pratt, William Wolfe, R. Sullivan.

FAUGH-A-BALLAUGH.

An Unknown Sprinter Suddenly Attains a Speedy Gait.

Since the Board of Health has appointed a man to attend the gate at the City and County Hospital and confined the former attendant to the sole duty of making his rounds twice hourly the hospital has given more satisfaction to visitors and persons whose business takes them there.

Formerly Brian Boru Brady was supposed to make his rounds every hour and spend the intervals at the gate, but though the walk through the wards was short it took him from fifteen to twenty-five minutes to accomplish it, much to the inconvenience and disgust of persons awaiting his coming at the gate. Since the new gate-keeper was appointed B. B. Brady has struck up quite an acquaintance with his successor and manager to spend fifty-five minutes each hour with him on watch. One day last week, to try him, the internes offered to bet that B. B. B. could not make his rounds in two minutes. He accepted the wager, started out on his rounds and came up smiling at the gate with a "faugh-a-ballaugh."

A split-second chronometer registered one minute and thirty seconds, which is probably the fastest trip ever made by B. B. B. He received the internes' congratulations and is now thinking of joining the Olympic Club as a sprinter.

Cruelty to a Horse.

Two hoodlums, George Casey and V. J. O'Neil, were arrested last night for cruelty to an animal. They hired a rig and then drove the horse until it could not stand, besides cutting its flesh with their whip.

SEA AND SHORE.

A Youngster's Lucky Escape. Saved by His Father.

A Great Boat-Race in Callao—American Pluck and Muscle Win After a Hard Pull. Movement of Vessels.

A crowd of old sailors were sitting around the fire up at the Home, talking about the war in Chile, when one of the number remarked that the best ship in the Chilean Navy was the Huascar, captured during the last war with Peru.

"So the Huascar belongs to Chile now, does she?" said old Tom Connors, a short, thick-set sailor. "Every time I hear about that ship puts me in mind of a race I saw down in Callao on the Fourth of July, 1875. I tell you, boys, it was the biggest race ever pulled in the Pacific Ocean, and if you care to hear about it, I don't mind telling you about it.

"The Huascar had a sixteen-oared cutter that had beaten everything that tackled her, and she still held the blue flag she had won in her first race. The natives got up a big regatta for the Fourth in honor of the Americans, and hung up purses for five races, besides offering $1000 to any boat that could beat the Huascar's in a five-mile race. This was announced three weeks before the Fourth, in order to give the crews some time to train.

PREPARING FOR THE FRAY.

"There were several war-ships in Callao at the time, and quite a lot of boats were out night and morning getting ready for the races. The United States ship Richmond was lying there, and when she agreed to race a boat for the blue flag everybody laughed, for no one believed she would be in it at all. It seemed that they had intended giving the Huascar's boat a trial anyway, and for this purpose the crew picked for their cutter had got what training they could before they got to Callao, and the offer of $1000 only broke the ice. When the Peruvians found out their intentions they offered to bet $1500 more on the race, and the money was at once covered by the Richmond's men. All interest at once centered on the big event, and as the day drew near large bets were made, with big odds on the natives.

"Both crews worked hard, and many thought, as I did, that the American crew had no show. Their boat was not as wide as the Huascar's but it drew more water. The native crew were all big, powerful men, and with the great reputation they had gained made it look hopeless for the light crew of the Richmond's cutter.

THE YANKEES MAKE FRIENDS.

"But the Peruvians little knew the stuff their opponents were made of, and as the day of the race drew near the hard, faithful work done by the American crew won them many friends among the ships in the harbor. This was especially the case with the crew of the English man-of-war Tenedos, who had such faith in the Richmond's men that they bet every penny they could raise on them, at odds of 3 to 5. Of course the Americans all backed their countrymen, and by the Fourth there must have been several hundred thousand up on the race."

Old Tom refilled his pipe and then resumed his story.

"The morning of the Fourth was bright and clear, with not a breath of wind. The regatta began at 10 o'clock with a mile race for ships' gigs, and to the surprise of every one was won by the American store-ship Onward. The Tenedos took the next race with their whaleboat after a hard fight. Six 12-oared cutters next appeared for a trial of speed over a two-mile course. This was a tight race, and was won by the Richmond's second cutter by half a length.

A PUNT RACE.

"The most fun was when five copper punts came out for a race of half a mile, manned by firemen, who used shovels instead of oars. Before they went far one of them capsized, and the crews of two others began to fight, to the great amusement of the vast crowds looking on. This race was also won by the Tenedos. The next event was for officers, in boats of the Callao Boat Club, and was won by the Huascars, they beating the rest badly.

"As the time for the big event drew nigh every vessel in the harbor was packed with people and six large steamers that were to follow the boats were so crowded that there was hardly standing-room on their decks.

"I had a fine view of the race," said Tom, "as I was on the judges' boat, and as we towed both boats out to the start we had a show to size them up. Both boats were black-leaded and stripped of everything that could be taken out of them.

THE BIG EVENT.

"McCarthy, the boatswain of the Huascar, steered his boat as he had done in all his previous races. His crew was a fine big lot of men and looked as if they could eat their opponents without salt. The American boat was steered by the lightest seaman in their ship and her crew wore a look that boded no good to their opponents. At the stake-boat both crews heard the rules governing the race read and then prepared for the struggle. The Huascar crew were stripped to the waist, while the Richmond's men wore white sleeveless shirts.

"It took but a short time to get ready, and a moment later the firing of a gun started both on their way. It was evidently the plan of the native crew to wear the Americans out at the start, and accordingly they went off at a terrible pace, but the Richmond's boat stuck to them like their shadow, and when the first mile was passed the boys from the American ship still held their own.

THE PERUVIANS WORRIED.

"This seemed to worry McCarthy, and he did all he could to urge his men to greater efforts, but they could no more gain an inch on the other boat than fly.

"The boats were still neck and neck as they passed the second mile, and the look on McCarthy's face would make a figure-head laugh," said Tom, as he moved a little closer to the fire, "for the Richmond's men were still keeping up the same stroke they had started with, and, what was more, they seemed to like it. McCarthy swore, pleaded and stamped his feet, but it was no use, the famous crew had met their match at last.

"The third and fourth miles were passed with the boats in the same relative positions, as it was part of the American crew's plan to let the Peruvians make the pace.

VICTORY IN SIGHT.

"But at the fourth mile a change took place, and for the first time the coxswain of the American boat began to take an interest in things. Rising to his feet he shouted: 'Now, boys, you've got 'em; give them ——.' Then the stroke became quicker, the stout oars rising and falling like clock work, as the Americans, cheered by the voice of the little coxswain, almost lifted their boat out of the water. The Huascars could do no more, and in spite of their efforts the Richmonds' boat rapidly drew away, going at a tremendous pace. As they passed the ship at anchor outside the cheering was increased, and to add to the uproar every whistle in the harbor was blowing.

HIP, HIP HURRAH!

"As the American boat passed the Tenedos her crew nearly went wild, and one man fell overboard with excitement, but was picked up by a passing boat.

"So Richmond's boat won?" asked a long German who had followed Tom's story through. "Now," said Tom in disgust, "I should say they did, by nearly half a mile, as the Huascar's men stopped when they seed they had no chance. They were so mad they took their boat ashore and smashed her all up."

SUNDAY ON THE WATER-FRONT.

In spite of the stiff breeze blowing yesterday a large number of people visited the water-front and listened to the several itinerant preachers that are to be found there every Sunday. Whole families were to be seen each with a fish-line, and although not many fish were caught the various fishing parties thoroughly enjoyed themselves.

At Mission-street Wharf one young fisherman got so excited when he hooked a small fish that he lost his balance and went in head first. His father jumped into a boat and succeeded in grabbing his offspring to the great relief of the youngster's mother, whose joy knew no bounds when she found her boy was none the worse for his ducking. The man, who looked like a respectable mechanic, refused to give his name or address and went off with his hopeful son wrapped up in his overcoat, followed by the rest of his family, who left their lines behind.

MOVEMENTS OF VESSELS.

The steamer Walla Walla, Captain Wallace, came down from Victoria in sixty-two and a half hours. She brought sixty-four cabin passengers and fifty-two in the steerage.

The German ship Altair, Captain Spille, reached port yesterday. She brought 3452 tons of coal and was 150 days on the passage. The Altair is a new ship. She encountered light baffling winds most of the way.

The steamer Oregon, Captain Poleman, with passengers and merchandise for the Union Pacific Railway Company came down in sixty-two hours from Portland and Astoria.

The whaling bark Northern Light went to sea yesterday afternoon.

The bark Harry Morse and the ship Dashing Wave both sailed for Seattle.

The bark Forest Queen, Captain Nelson, sailed for Honolulu, and the barkentine City of Papeete for Tahiti.

There are at the present time 101 boarders in the Sailors' Home.

The ship North Bend has towed to Howard street.

The weather at Point Lobos at 6 o'clock yesterday morning was thick, with the wind southeast, 8 miles an hour; at 9 o'clock, foggy, wind northeast, 16 miles; at noon, foggy, wind northeast, 8 miles; at 3 o'clock in the afternoon, hazy, with a northeast wind, 16 miles.

CHAUTAUQUA NOTES.

A Movement to Form a Union Organization.

The Chautauqua idea is spreading rapidly in this city, the circles formed in past years reporting a steady increase of members, while new ones are constantly being formed by converts to this popular method of self-improvement. The free lecture course, inaugurated this winter, has resulted in attracting the notice of many people who heretofore only gave the system a passing thought, and there is now considerable inquiry concerning the time when Professor Barnard of the Lick Observatory will deliver his promised lecture on "Recent Discoveries in Astronomy." The date, however, has not as yet been fixed, as some little delay has been experienced by the astronomer in preparing the stereopticon slides with which the lecture is to be illustrated. They are now under way, and, as soon as everything is in readiness, due announcement will be made of the time and place of meeting. Dr. Hirst, President of the University of the Pacific, will come up from Santa Clara, and the event will be made a feature in the lecture course.

A movement is on foot to form a union organization of all the Chautauquan circles in San Francisco, and to bring this about two circles—"Castalian," which meets at the homes of members in the neighborhood of Market and Sixteenth streets, and the "Treasure Searchers," which meets in the First Presbyterian Church, on Van Ness avenue and Sacramento streets, have appointed committees to act in unison in conferring with other metropolitan circles.

The "Treasure Searchers" comprise about twenty ladies and gentlemen, the circle having elected H. N. Bevier, formerly leader of the Y. M. C. A. Circle at San Jose, President. He is one of the most enterprising officers in the State, having conducted a series of interesting lectures in the Garden City, where many of the leading professors at the observatory and State Normal School addressed large audiences.

At its last meeting Castalian Circle celebrated Cromwell's memorial day in a manner befitting the occasion. This is a new addition to the list of days to be commemorated and with several others it makes a pleasant change for post-graduates. The guest of the evening was Mrs. J. B. Churchill of Mount Shasta Circle, Yreka, who also visited the Treasure Searchers on Thursday evening. The lady reports twenty-two readers in the Yreka Circle and a lively interest is taken in the studies.

The Castalians are always pleased to enjoy fraternal visits from members of sister circles, and places of meetings may be obtained from Mrs. H. S. Brewer at 2476 Market street.

Professor Josiah Keep of Mills College has invited two of the local circles to spend an evening at the college observatory. One went there last Friday evening and had a most enjoyable time. The Castalians will go over on Friday evening next.

Professor Keep for several years past has conducted the class in conchology at the Pacific Grove Assembly, where he has made many friends among Chautauquans, in whose instruction he takes a lively interest.

CHEERFUL RELIGION.

Discourse by Rev. W. R. Alger at Mission Opera Hall.

At present there is only one Unitarian church in the city, that of which Dr. Stebbins is pastor, at the corner of Geary and Franklin streets. There are a large number of Unitarians here, but many of them cannot attend that church, owing to its long distance from their homes. Those who profess that faith who live out at the Mission have long wished to have a church or a congregation formed in that neighborhood, and it would seem now that their hopes are about to be realized.

Last evening a service was held at Mission Opera Hall, 2129 Mission street, under the auspices of the Unitarian Board of Missions for this Coast. The Rev. Thomas Van Ness, who has charge of the church in Alameda and who is Secretary of the Board, presided, and nearly 300 people were present. During the service a quartet composed of Messrs. F. M. Coffin, Harry Baldwin, Ed von Aderlung Jr., and W. A. Fine, sang a number of selections. After Mr. Van Ness had stated the object for which the meeting was called, he introduced the Rev. William R. Alger, a well-known Unitarian minister of Boston, who is on a visit to the Coast and who delivered a discourse on the subject "A Cheerful Religion."

Choosing for his text Proverbs xvii:22: "A merry heart doeth good like a medicine," the reverend gentleman said: "What forms the basis of a cheerful religion? The conviction that the welfare of men is the will of God. And is not this a sound, even a necessary conclusion? A God who did not will the well-being of his children would not be a God, but a demon. The Creator designs that his creatures shall be happy. In the universe of God himself there is no evil. Evil as merely relative, exists only in the universe of individual experience, and even for the individual it vanishes in even proportion as he is harmonized with the absolute order; his will with a realization of the divine will.

"To say that the Maker wills our happiness is not to say that happiness is the sovereign end of our being. Our business is to do our duty, not to be mourning after happiness, which will follow as a matter of course when our duty is done. Enjoyment, therefore, in its three grades of pleasure, happiness, blessedness, great and divine desideratum as it is, is never the aim of function, but it is the normal companion, the charming signal of its proper performance. God has endowed us with wonderful faculties and filled our habitations with goodly treasures. He says: 'Enjoy your pleasures, keep my laws, love one another, and be happy, expecting to live forever with me.' To do this faithfully would be the natural sequence of a genuine, unadulterated religion. And could anything be more cheerful? Why should the votary of such a faith sigh and be sad? Let all men dutifully obey God, and lovingly co-operate one with another as the angels in heaven do, and this earth then will be a heaven.

"Cheerfulness is a preventive of danger and harm. Bright hopes are a fine tonic. Happiness is the will of God, the unison of the universe. A happy man is stronger than an unhappy one. Enjoyment is favorable to goodness and virtue. To love your Maker and your neighbor do your recognized duties and, with a bounding heart, enjoy the world; this is a cheerful religion."

In his peroration the speaker said: "There are three forms of religion—the raw religion, barbaric superstition; the arbitrary religion, morbid dogmas; and healthy religion, faith and love"—and adjured his hearers to adopt the latter, a religion of cheerfulness.

Mr. Alger will preach at the Opera Hall every Sunday during the present month, but as yet no arrangements have been made for a continuation of the services after that.

Sons of Temperance.

The Sons of Temperance held a meeting last evening at Grand Central Hall, corner of Market and Sixth streets, W. B. Wadman presiding. The time was devoted to a discussion of the best methods of increasing the usefulness of the order and inducing a larger attendance at the Sunday evening meetings. The members listened to remarks by Rev. Dr. Luning, William B. Wadman, B. C. Duffy and others. It was decided that measures must be taken at once to arouse a deeper interest in the cause of temperance, and to that end the organization will engage the services of a popular lecturer and several musicians for next Sunday evening.

Fractured His Thigh Bone.

Antonio Lochette, an Italian fisherman, fell from a Post-street car at the corner of Leavenworth and Turk streets about 5 o'clock yesterday afternoon and sustained a fracture of the right thigh bone. He was attended at the Receiving Hospital.

Sweet as Odors Rising Stilly.

Sweet as odors rising stilly
From a copse where violet blooms,
Is the breath from red lips blowing
Which sweet SOZODONT perfumes.

Pink as wild azaleas, branching
In the marshes, cowslip-starred,
Are the gums which, daily bathing,
SOZODONT makes sound and hard.

White as dogwood in the springtime,
Or as dashing ocean spray,
Are the lucky teeth which fragrant
SOZODONT bathes every day.

One of the Brightest Charms

Of a fair face is a fine set of teeth. The ladies, being fully alive to this fact, patronize SOZODONT in preference to any other dentifrice, since they know by experience that it preserves like no other, the pristine whiteness and cleanliness of the teeth, and makes a naturally sweet breath additionally fragrant. It is one of the privileges of the *beaux sex* to look lovely, and that proportion of it which uses SOZODONT has learned that the article contributes in no small degree to the end in view.

ACROSS THE BAY.

Antics of an Unfortunate Woman at Alameda.

Two Well-Appointed Fire Engine-Houses Without Any Apparatus—Mayor Glascock and the Painters' Union.

The report of the Oakland Health Office will show sixty-eight deaths for January.

The flags on the public buildings—City Hall, Court-house, engine and school houses—of Oakland have been flying at half-mast in respect to the memory of Secretary Windom.

The Citizens' Committee of One Hundred meet next Wednesday evening to hear the report of the Committee on Water—artesian and other available supply.

Rev. Dr. Coyle, the new pastor of the First Presbyterian Church, was greeted with good audiences at both services last evening, being his first services as pastor of the church.

Adin Gould, an old man aged 59, was arrested at an early hour yesterday morning between Sixth and Seventh streets on a charge of attempted burglary. He tried a number of doors in the block.

The Oakland Young Men's Christian Association has invited Ira W. Watson, General Secretary of the Ottumwa (Iowa) Association to accept the vacancy occasioned by the resignation of Captain Isaiah Bray.

The return to the writ of mandate of the last Berkeley Electric Light Company against Thomas Hann, Town Treasurer of Berkeley, will come up to-day in Judge Ellsworth's department of the Superior Court.

The motion of B. B. Newman to be substituted as attorney for nine of the absent heirs in the estate of William Walkerley, deceased, instead of Frederick E. Whitney, and the settlement of the latter's claim for $15,000 as attorney for these heirs will come up before Judge Greene this morning.

The Sunday-school superintendents of Oakland will hold a meeting on Monday evening next to outline a programme for institute work in different portions of the city, and possibly in other localities in the county. Dr. W. F. Lewis, Superintendent of the First Methodist Sunday-school (Rev. Dr. Dille's) has been intrusted with the work of outlining a programme.

At present there are no lodge-rooms or halls at Twenty-third avenue, which is now a thriving station on the local line, and has business houses of all classes, but a contract is about to be let for the construction of a building which will contain a lodge-room and a larger hall in the third story. The building will cost about $10,000.

Mayor Glascock has approved the demand of F. M. Farwell for painting the City Hall, amounting to $548. The Oakland Painters' Union protested against its payment because the eight-hour clause of Section 3245 of the Political Code had not been complied with in the drawing of the contract. The Auditor refused to audit the demand. The City Council subsequently passed it and the Mayor has approved it, so that the Auditor will now have to draw the warrant. The Mayor holds that as the work was faithfully performed and accepted by the city, the contractor has a claim against the city, which the technicality or irregularity alleged cannot affect.

Alameda.

Mrs. Rausch, who lives on Railroad avenue, near Seventh street, was taken in custody Saturday night on a charge of disturbing the peace. She entertained the neighborhood by parading up and down the street without any hat, carrying a small broom on her shoulder at the end of which was a green rag. She would occasionally stop and give a song and dance exhibition. The unfortunate woman is apparently demented and will be taken before the Commissioners of Lunacy. She has three small children, the youngest being 3 months old, and she frequently tramps the street with it during late hours at night, regardless of the infant's health. Her husband is employed in a saloon in San Francisco, and seems to pay no attention to his wife's peculiar actions. She has been in the insane asylum.

The matter of the purchase of a steam fire-engine will be considered at the meeting of the City Trustees this evening if all the members are present. In a few weeks two well-appointed engine-houses will be turned over to the city, but why they were built does not appear, as there is no apparatus to put in them, and the Trustees do not seem to be in a hurry to purchase any.

It is expected that the Archbishop will give Rev. Father McNaboe, pastor of St. Joseph's Church, an assistant in a few days. When he arrives it is the intention of Father McNaboe to have a chapel at the West End.

The young ladies of the Alameda Flower Mission are preparing to give an entertainment Monday evening, February 9th, in Harmony Hall. Among the participants in the programme will be Mrs. Snyder and Miss Fannie Dam of Oakland.

ELOPED WITH PAPA.

Pretty Mamie Miller Robs Her Mother of a Husband.

"My daughter's eloped with my husband," said Mrs. Herman Buel, as she seated herself in the office of Law & Ingersoll, at 170 Broadway, yesterday morning. She was very much excited, and after making the above ejaculation she had to breathe hard and wait several minutes before she could go on with her story. Even then she broke down and wept most all the time. In the first place she wanted to know how she could have both her husband and her daughter arrested. Then she changed her mind and wanted a divorce at once. After a great deal of persuasion she calmed herself and told Mr. Law the story of how it all happened.

Mrs. Buel is a woman probably 40 years of age, rather good-looking, with a fine figure and jet-black hair. She has been married twice, and was formerly a Mrs. John Miller. When her first husband died he left her with a pretty young daughter named Mamie, and a snug little fortune. Mamie was sent away to a boarding-school in Washington, where she remained for about three years. During this time her mother met Herman Buel at Palenville, up in the Catskill Mountains, and before the summer was over, two years ago, she had learned to love a second time, because she thought Herman was a model young man and would protect her. Herman is really a handsome fellow, tall, fair-haired, and at present only 26 years of age.

Somehow Herman never saw his stepdaughter until she returned home to her mother for good, just before the holidays, having spent the previous six months with her aunt in Paris. The moment pretty Mamie was safely installed in her home Mrs. Buel could not help noticing how attentive Mr. Buel was to her. Mamie is a pretty girl, just 19 years old, well educated and unusually attractive. Mrs. Buel admitted that she had kept her daughter away from home because she was afraid Mamie would make things very unpleasant for her stepfather. But to the mother's temporary delight Mamie seemed to like him from the first. In fact, she liked him too much, but then, "Why should a father not kiss his daughter and be real good to her?" argued Mrs. Buel with herself on many occasions.

Last summer there were some legal complications about a farm she owned near North Lyme, Conn., and it was thought best to have Law & Ingersoll handle her property. Since then Mr. Buel has simply enjoyed himself on his wife's money, and since Mamie's return he has devoted a great deal of time in making things pleasant for her. When Mrs. Buel was not feeling well Mamie and her father would attend the theater together, and, of course, there was a little supper afterward; but the wife, who was paying for it all, never said a word until one time her husband and daughter did not turn up until 3 o'clock in the morning. Then she remonstrated, saying it was not right to keep Mamie out so late. Wednesday night Mamie announced that she would like to go to Washington to visit some of her old school chums. Thursday she packed two huge trunks and got $100 from her mother for expenses, saying incidentally she would see about having her name changed while she was away.

Mamie left, ostensibly for Washington, Friday morning, wearing all her own jewelry and some of her mother's diamonds, "just to make an impression at the capital," she said. Her father took her to the train, and Friday night after dinner said he was going uptown to a meeting, and would not be back till late. Mrs. Buel retired and did not wake until 7 o'clock yesterday morning. Buel had not returned. That was strange, because he had never remained away from home all night before, and his wife felt justly uneasy. She ate her breakfast alone, and as she lingered at the table the bell rang and a messenger delivered the following message, dated Albany:

Changed mind; did not go to Washington. Papa and I leave this morning for Quebec. Wont be back. Your daughter,
MAMIE BUEL.

Mrs. Buel rushed upstairs and found that her husband had taken $1800 she had in $100 bill and a diamond bracelet, valued at $350. When Mrs. Buel finished her story she sobbed as though her heart would break. She finally decided to let the guilty pair go, ordered a suit for divorce to be brought against her husband and her will destroyed, vowing that neither of them would get a cent of her money.—New York Special to St. Louis Republic.

"SUPERNATURAL TRUTH."

Rev. J. Gray Declares His Belief in Spiritualism.

"The Truth in Spiritualism" as evidenced by St. John in Revelations was the subject of Rev. J. Gray's address to his congregation in Metropolitan Temple last night.

"There are," he said, "two faith foundations common to spiritualism and Christianity—the belief in the supernatural and the belief in the existence of the Genesis of another world. The doctrine of modern spiritualism is as old as man's creation. The Old Testament is full of incidents of God's presence revealed to man under circumstances that the human mind cannot understand or explain. Ever since Christ came to earth prayers have been said for the dead, showing that the belief existed that their souls were in some phase where the intercession of the living might avail them. All religions have something of the real truth in them, and also all of them have something of the supernatural in their tenets. The New Testament confirms the Old in the visible presence of Christ after his death on the cross under conditions that we can hardly conceive. Part of the revelation of God is the supernatural, but not all of God's dealings with man are supernatural. Why we are in a state of probation we cannot tell, but to reach God we must be prepared not only on this earth but in an intermediate state. We live two material lives on earth and the growing tendency of the age is in that direction. A belief in spiritualism is better than this materialistic belief. All the great religions believe in the genesis of existence in another world. Christ himself spoke of paradise as the future invisible world, and on earth he was attended by cohorts of good spirits. Hell is the place where souls are prepared for ascending into a higher world. It is only recently that men have denied that their souls were prepared by God's mighty hands after death for perfection. Who that dies is fit to go into God's presence direct from his death? It cannot be denied that there are other bodies between us and God, such as cherubs, cherubims, and good and evil spirits. Men come before God for reward or punishment not individually, but collectively. The legends of the churches are that men and women are in communion on earth with the souls in paradise. As to the manner of the communion between them there are the widest differences of opinion. Man has a dual nature, mind and body. How to reconcile these two natures' communion with the souls of spirits gone before is hard to explain, but it is possible that the spiritual communion between the souls of men and those of the departed can only be determined by certain physical conditions. The manifestations and communions through mediums have opened the door to great abuses and much deceit by evil-minded people or spirits. But that does not affect the truth of spiritual communication between men's souls and God or the denizens of the spiritual world. There were evil spirits in Christ's days which he cast out of the bodies of those they possessed. The Roman Catholic Church would not be the leader and hold her children as closely to her as she does if she was not the champion of the supernatural."

In conclusion the speaker said: "I tell you, all the men and women of my congregation, that it is part of your duty to believe in the supernatural."

BOARD OF NEW CITY HALL COMMISSIONERS.

SAN FRANCISCO, Feb. 2, 1891.

AT A MEETING OF THE BOARD OF NEW CITY Hall Commissioners, held January 31, 1891, the following resolutions were passed to print:

Resolved, that a progress estimate of $207 42, upon Contract No. 15A, in favor of Lawton & Britt, pass to print.

Ayes—Commissioners Sanderson, Stern, Durst.

....ALSO....

Resolved, that a progress estimate of $373, upon Contract No. 16, in favor of McGowan & Butler, pass to print.

Ayes—Commissioners Sanderson, Stern, Durst.

....ALSO....

Resolved, That a progress estimate of $5533 31 upon Contract No. 18, in favor of Calvin Nutting & Son, pass to print.

Ayes—Commissioners Sanderson, Stern, Durst.

....ALSO....

Resolved, That a progress estimate of $8125 33 upon Contract No. 21, in favor of Henry L. Day, pass to print.

Ayes—Commissioners Sanderson, Stern, Durst.

....ALSO....

Resolved, That a progress estimate of $6606 upon Contract No. 25, in favor of Bateman Bros., pass to print.

Ayes—Commissioners Sanderson, Stern, Durst.

The board adjourned to the call of the President.

fe2 7t EDWARD I. WOLFE, Secretary.

AUCTION SALES.

AT AUCTION!

....BY....

O'FARRELL & LANG.

THIS DAY.

FEBRUARY 2........12 O'CLOCK NOON

At Real Estate Exchange,

16 POST STREET.

Fulton-Street Investment!

Only Half-Block from New City Hall.

LOT 27:6x120.

IMPROVEMENTS AS FOLLOWS:

Fulton-street front Saloon and Two Flats; Birch avenue Four Apartments. Total income at present $100 per month.

39 FULTON STREET,
34 BIRCH AVENUE.

Sale subject to confirmation by Superior Court. For further particulars apply to

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GEO. F. LAMSON,

AUCTIONEER & COMMISSION MERCHANT,
425 Kearny st., between California and Pine.

THIS DAY.

Monday..........February 2, 1891,

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

1009 Scott street, near Golden Gate avenue,

....I WILL SELL....

THE ELEGANT FURNITURE OF RESIDENCE

....COMPRISING....

Elegant Parlor Upholstery; Sofa; Easy Chairs; Rockers and Reclining Chairs; Fine Pictures; Willow Rocker and Chairs; Elegant Body Brussels Carpets and Rugs; Center Tables; Bouquet Stands; 1 Elegant Walnut Book-case; 1 Magnificent Queen Anne Walnut Chamber Suit, with bevel plate mirrors, cost $225; 1 Oak Chamber Suit; Best Spring and Hair Mattresses; Fine Pillows; 1 Elegant Hall Hat-stand, with round mirror; 1 Handsome Dining Suit in Russia Leather; 1 Elegant Walnut Extension Table; Fine China, Glass and Plated Ware; 1 First-class Improved Range, with elevated oven; 1 Refrigerator; Patent Kitchen Table, etc.

The above furniture is all very desirable.

fe1 2t GEO. F. LAMSON, Auctioneer.

A. L. CRESSWELL,

General Auctioneer & Commission Merchant,
1045 Market st., bet. Sixth and Seventh.

THIS DAY,

Monday..........February 2, 1891.

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

1000 B Golden Gate Ave., cor. Laguna St.,

....I WILL SELL..

THE MAGNIFICENT FURNITURE

CONTAINED IN ABOVE RESIDENCE,

....COMPRISING IN PART....

One very elegant Parlor Suit of 6 pieces, upholstered in genuine silk brocatelle goods; elaborately carved Mahogany Frames, cost $250; beautiful Mahogany Parlor Cabinet; Oil Paintings and Engravings; Real Lace Curtains; Silk Chenille Portieres; beautiful hall Hat Tree; one elegant Antique Oak Chamber Suit; French Plate Mirrors, cost $165; two other beautiful sets in XVI century and antique oak, with Cheval Dressing Mirrors; Sofa Beds; Patent Rockers, etc., etc.; beautiful Roxbury and Tapestry Carpets throughout the house; very fine Antique Oak mirror-back Sideboard; Extension Table and Dining Chairs to match; fine Gasoline Stove; English Linoleum and Kitchen Utensils, etc., etc.

TERMS CASH. A. L. CRESSWELL, Auctioneer.

fe1 2t

AUCTION SALE

....OF....

RICH AND ELEGANT FURNITURE.

M. J. SIMMONS, AUCTIONEER,
WILL SELL THIS DAY,

Monday..........February 2, 1891,

At 11 o'clock A. M., at 1057 Market st., all of the Costly Parlor, Bed and Dining Room Furniture, Grand Upright Walnut-frame Piano in perfect order (cost $650), 3 Gold-frame, French-plate Mantel Mirrors, Axminster and Wilton Brussels Carpets and Rugs, Elegant Paintings and Engravings, formerly contained in the residences of Dr. Farirair and Mrs. H. W. Chanwich, consisting in part of: Two Elegant Parlor Sets in satin brocatelle; Parlor Upholstery of the latest styles; Eastern Walnut and Oak Bed-room Sets; Mattresses; Walnut Wardrobes; Book-cases; Cylinder Desk; Pedestal Extension-table; Sideboards and Hall-stands; Medallion Range, with warming-oven, and a large line of other fine goods too numerous to mention.

M. J. SIMMONS, Auctioneer.

1 2t Office, 1057 Market street.

MISCELLANEOUS.

DARBYS PROPHYLACTIC FLUID

Use It in Every Sick-room for Safety, Cleanliness and Comfort.

IT will purify the air and render it wholesome. The removal of the effluvia which are always given off in the sick-room promotes the recovery of the patient and the safety and comfort of the physician and attendant. Persons waiting on the sick should use it freely. Water in which the sick are bathed should contain a small quantity of the Fluid—it will render the skin soft and pleasant, allay itching, prevent bed sores, scars, etc., removing all heat and irritation together with any unhealthy or offensive emanations from the body.

Vanderbilt University, Tenn.:

As a disinfectant and detergent Darbys Prophylactic Fluid is superior to any preparation with which I am acquainted.—H. T. LUPTON, Professor of Chemistry.

J. Marion Sims, M.D., New York:

I am convinced that Darbys Prophylactic Fluid is a most valuable disinfectant.

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JOE POHEIM, The Tailor.

IMMENSE REDUCTION SALES FOR THE NEXT 60 DAYS.

Fine Tailoring and Perfect-Fitting Suits at Moderate Prices.

203 MONTGOMERY STREET.
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