SUNDAY PASTIMES.

Shooting for the Selby Medal at San Jose.

A Sweeping Victory for the California Cricketers—Robertson's Great Form—The South Ends' New Barge.

The Selby medal pigeon shoot at San Jose was one of the most interesting of yesterday's field sports, though the attendance was limited to a dozen guns. In addition to the main event there were three pool shoots, in all of which wonderful execution was done by Cadwalader.

The conditions of the Selby shoot were 50 birds at 30 yards' rise, 30 singles and 10 doubles; entrance $2 50.

The singles were first disposed of, with the following results: J. Doe 22, Cadwalader 27, Coykendall 17, Burns 17, Allen 22, Cate 24, Ford 17, Mellish 17, F. Coykendall 23, Howe 12, Thorn 19, Anderson 20.

In the doubles Doe scored 15, Cadwalader 17, Coykendall 12, Burns 10, Allen 12, Cate 14, Ford 14, Mellish 11, F. Coykendall 13, Howe 9, Thorn 10, Anderson 15.

This gave Cadwalader the medal and 40 per cent of the money, with a score of 44; second money to Cate, with 38 birds, and third money to Doe with 37 birds. F. Coykendall, Anderson and Allen were close up, with respective scores of 36, 35 and 34.

In the first pool, 12 singles, $1 50 entrance, nine guns came to the front. Here Cadwalader was again successful, taking first money on a clean string, while Cate and Doe divided the balance on 11 birds each.

A second pool, like conditions, had eight entries. In this Cate made a clean score and took first money, Ford second, with 11 birds, and Cadwalader third, with 10.

There were nine entries in the third and last pool, like conditions. In this Cate, Cadwalader, Thorn, Race and Campbell tied each other on 10 birds, and on a toss up Cate, Thorn and Campbell were awarded first, second and third moneys respectively.

AT THE WICKETS.

Overwhelming Defeat of the Oaklands by the Californias.

It was the same old story at Golden Gate yesterday. The Californias dismissed their opponents for an insignificant score, and then enjoyed themselves for the rest of the afternoon, hitting the ball to all quarters of the field. They have not been given a good fight yet, and the prospects of a close match grow slimmer and slimmer as the season advances.

Their opponents yesterday were the Oaklands, who made such a poor resistance to the medium-paced trundling of Robertson, and the lobs of Blagrave, that the whole side were out for 32. Robertson took eight of the wickets at a trifling cost. The Californias responded with 246 for eight wickets.

From yesterday's play it is evident that Robertson's century is only the fore-runner of several others during the season. Two batsmen, Gadesden and Sloman, looked like making the coveted hundred yesterday, and Sloman would most probably have accomplished the feat if he had had sufficient time. Gadesden has not before been prominent as a batsman. He has put together one or two fair scores, but had done nothing previously to compare with his batting yesterday. He had his share of luck at the start and was beaten at least twice by balls which just missed the wicket, and he gave a hard chance to "mid-off" when he had scored ten. Then he settled down and the later part of his runs was obtained by hard determined hitting.

Sloman's was a vigorous display, put together without a single chance and very few fluky hits. Besides the two batsmen named Blagrave knocked 29 quickly and Robertson repeated the performance of last week, going in last and making a long stand for the last wicket. Jacklin bowled well for the Oaklands under the most discouraging circumstances. He had to do all the hard work of the attack and was backed up by most wretched fielding. The full score was as follows:

OAKLAND.

Jacklin, b. Robertson	8
Dodd, c. Bray, b. Robertson	0
Whittle, c. Robertson, b. Blagrave	0
Walker, b. Robertson	3
McCullough, c. Webster, b. Robertson	7
Sheath, st. Willis, b. Robertson	4
Verrt, b. Robertson	0
Markland, b. Robertson	0
Scharrer, st. Willis, b. Robertson	1
C. Walker, not out	3
Whittaker, c. Webster, b. Blagrave	2
Byers	3
No balls	1
Total	32

CALIFORNIA.

Jones, st. Jacklin, b. Sheath	4
Willis, b. Jacklin	1
Barbour, b. Jacklin	2
Blagrave, run out	29
Bray, hit wicket, b. Jacklin	0
Gadesden, b. Jacklin	77
Duggan, b. Jacklin	0
Webster, c. C. Walker, b. Sheath	18
Sloman, not out	70
Robertson, not out	35
Byes	6
Wides	1
Total	246

BOATING CLUBS.

Little Done on the Bay Yesterday—A New Barge Tested.

Few of the clubmen ventured out in their boats yesterday. The Pioneers and Ariels took a spin in their barges, while the Dolphins held a picnic across the bay which was well attended.

The South End Club received their new large last week, and the boys have good reasons to be proud of her, as she is without doubt the best boat ever seen on the Coast. Her dimensions are, 36 feet long, 42 inches wide and 12 inches deep. The club's professional crew took a spin in her in the forenoon, and in the afternoon the amateur crew went out in her. Both crews were loud in her praises, and say she is the fastest on the Coast. She is also 25 per cent lighter than any other barge on the bay. She will cost the club $450, and will be christened the South End, after the club.

The South Enders will hold their high jinks on Sunday, June 7th. The programme will consist of singing, dancing, sparring and wrestling by members of the club and their friends, in addition to a grand dinner.

Rogers is building a new whitehall boat for Johnny Sullivan of the Pioneer Club. She will be 14 inches wide, 7 inches deep and 24 feet long, and will cost $100. She will be ready the latter part of June.

Hand-Ball Contests.

In the Union Hand-Ball Court the first game of the morning was between M. Cook and Joe Walsh. Cook was the first by 15 to 13; Welsh the second, 15 to 10, and in the third Cook was injured, and the finish was postponed until next Sunday. Mike Dillon and Pete Hutchinson played Jerry Darcy and Hugh Toner. The former won two straights. A six-handed contest followed between John Condon, John McDermott and — Kelly against D. Daly, Al Pennoyer and James Dillon. The latter players took the palm in two rubbers.

In the four-handed rubber between James Wrenn and D. J. Daly against Al Pennoyer and James Dillon, the challengers won the first game by 15 to 13, lost the second by 15 to 12, and the last by 15 to 14.

COSTLY LAVATORIES.

Silver Foot-Baths Carved With Flowers and Frosted All Over.

While looking over the latest arrivals in rubies, sapphires and diamonds in an uptown jewelry-store the other day, a customer was somewhat startled to notice a stylish blonde woman ask the clerk at the counter for a silver foot-bath.

The loiterer watched interestedly the proceedings which followed, and saw the clerk emerge from the further end of the store with a silver bowl, rather oblong and perhaps ten inches in depth. He placed it on the counter and proceeded to explain the beauties of it.

"Of course," said he, "they are quite new as yet, but all the ladies who have purchased them speak highly of their convenient uses. There, you see, the hot water faucet is on the right and the cold on the left, and this little parasol arrangement is the shower-bath, which can be made as forcible as desired."

"Did you say you had sold many?" inquired the customer.

"We only received them a week or two ago, but we have sold a goodly number for that short space of time."

"Have you any other kind?"

"Yes, the golden baths."

"Well, I don't like gold plate for bath purposes. I will take this one."

While her back was turned the observer took a peep at the miniature tub. It was a beauty, and no mistake, all carved with lilies, ferns and leaves, and frosted all over. The handles of the faucets were of pearl, and it was not surprising to hear the clerk name the price at $100.—N. Y. Continent.

Why Dogs' Noses Are Cold.

Everybody is aware that a dog's nose is always cold, but very few people know why. The cartilage composing the outer surface of a dog's nose is almost destitute of blood vessels, but plentifully supplied with glands, which exude a watery secretion that, by its evaporation, keeps the nose below the normal temperature. The dog's sense of smell is located in the nerves within the nostrils, and it is probable that these are kept in better condition by the low temperature of the cartilaginous tip of the nose. The state of a dog's health is at once indicated by his nose, for no dog with a hot, dry nose can be healthy, and one of the first signs of rabies is dryness and heat of the nose, for these symptoms indicate fever, and fever is the beginning of hydrophobia.—Globe-Democrat.

MILITARY ORDERS.

Colonel Mizner's Graceful Leave of the Service.

Colonel Henry R. Mizner upon relinquishing command of the Seventeenth Infantry issued one of the most graceful orders. It reads: In passing into retirement I will carry with me the most pleasant recollections of those who have supported me in the discharge of my official duties; of those whose graces of character have lent a charm to garrison life and of those whose zeal and pride in their profession have added efficiency to the service which will not be effaced by time.

Captain Thomas M. Woodruff, acting aide-de-camp to Brigadier-General Thomas H. Ruger, commanding the Division of the Pacific, will be Acting Assistant Adjutant-General for a week or so, and took charge on Saturday. He will act only during the absence of Lieutenant-Colonel O. D. Greene, who, with General John Gibbon and Major James H. Lord, Quartermaster, left on Saturday for a fishing trip along the creeks about the the northern terminus of the North Pacific Coast Railway.

According to a decision of the Acting Secretary of War officers of the army who are members by inheritance of societies referred to in the act of September 25, 1890, are given permission to wear on occasions of ceremony the badges adopted by such societies. This has been done generally hitherto, and the only possible meaning of the order, is to include the Sons of Veterans as a military society growing out of the late war.

Colonel Richard I. Dodge of the Eleventh Infantry retired under operation of law on Tuesday. The Colonelcy will fall to the lot of Lieutenant-Colonel Isaac D. de Russy, who for a number of years has been on duty at army headquarters in this city. The Eleventh is stationed in the State of New York.

Details have been ordered to superintend the disinterment and shipment to the Custer Battlefield National Cemetery of the remains now interred at Forts Totten, Yates, Rice and Abraham Lincoln, N. Dak.; Bennett, S. Dak., and Camp Poplar, Mont.

First Lieutenant Charles L. Potter, Engineer Corps, stationed at Montgomery, Ala., has been ordered to report to Colonel George H. Mendell, engineer of the Division of the Pacific, for duty here under his immediate orders.

A decision of the Major-General commanding the army holds that it is the duty of commanding officers to take steps to apprehend soldiers absent without leave upon the fact being reported.

First Lieutenant Louis P. Brandt, First Infantry, stationed at Benicia Barracks, is on duty at the office of the Department Inspector-General during that officer's absence in Nevada.

Second Lieutenant A. L. Dade of the Tenth Cavalry is under orders from Fort Grant, Ariz., to this city with the remains of Major Frederick Van Vliet, late of that regiment.

The military post at Mammoth Hot Springs, in the Yellowstone National Park, heretofore styled Camp Sheridan, has been officially designated as Camp Yellowstone.

Second Lieutenant Alfred C. Merillat has been transferred from the Fifth Artillery to Troop H of the Eighth Cavalry at Fort Keogh, Mont.

Hospital Steward Christian Schmidt, now en route from Fort Stanton, N. Mex., has been assigned to duty as chief steward at the Presidio.

Lieutenant-Colonel George H. Burton, Inspector-General, has been ordered to Reno, Nev., to inspect the State University at that point.

ONE MILLION DOLLARS IN DIMES.

That Is the Sum Hidden in the Little Nickel Savings Banks.

"No one would suppose that such a trifling thing as the little 10-cent banks that are being sold at all the toy-shops and on the street corners would have a tendency to embarrass the Treasury Department in circulating fractional currency," remarked a Treasury official to-day, "and yet such is the case.

"These little banks have absorbed so many 10-cent pieces that the Treasury cannot supply the demand for this particular coin. These banks were introduced not many weeks ago, and tens of thousands of them are now in the hands of the children, and every child seems eager to fill them to the top to see them flip open and display a fortune of $5. It is estimated that there are $1,000,000 in dimes hidden away in these pocket-banks to-day, and there appears to be no way to draw on this reserve until the bank is glutted to its full capacity.

"It is getting to be a craze," he continued. "I was coming down from the hill the other day on a horse-car, and an old lady slipped one of those toy depositories out of her black silk hand-bag and cautiously slipped two dimes into its mouth, the exact change she had received from the conductor. Ordinarily this ancient female would have paid her fare in tickets; but she had the craze and wanted the change.

"Why, every other woman in the building has a bank, and lots of the men, too. There are a thousand dime banks in active operation in the department alone, and thousands in the other departments, and ten thousand more in the hands of Washington children, and every one of them has a wide-open mouth, yawning to devour the fractional coin. It is estimated that 75 per cent of the dimes that were in circulation three months ago in the city have been banked in these tubular depositories and the cry is for more.

"The craze," he concluded, "has affected other cities, too. Baltimore, New York, Philadelphia and large commercial towns are sorely put to it for change of this unit of value. This demand is giving the bank cashiers and sub-treasurers a great deal of worry, for it requires three expert clerks a whole day to count $10,000 in this sort of money."—Washington Critic.

BETTER LATE THAN NEVER.

A Shoemaker of 68 Takes a Widow of 72 for His Better Half.

Perhaps the oldest bride and groom that Detroit has ever known are Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Meyer, Hebrews, of 265 Hastings street. Joseph was a lonely shoemaker who at the advanced age of 68 yearned for the companionship of a young wife, says the Detroit News. But Joseph was not rich. Though he made a nice living, his income from clothing the feet of the youngsters of the neighborhood was not sufficient to meet the demands of a frolicsome woman of 30 or thereabouts. Even a lady of fifty hard winters and as many summers would have pleased Joseph as a helpmate for the remainder of his life. But Joseph yearned in vain.

One day while visiting at the house of Mr. Muschovich, in the rear of 89 Napoleon street, where boards a young man named William Specter, Joseph confided his secret yearningly to the latter. Now there also also boarded in the Muschovich household an aged lady named Mrs. Fanny Orlowsca, whose maiden name some fifty-seven years ago—she now being 72—was Fanny Rosenberg. Mr. Specter took upon himself the role of match-maker, and related the beauties of Mrs. Orlowsca to Joseph. At first Joseph demurred. He still retained a faint hope of wooing a young woman less than half a century old. But after a week's thoughtful consideration he decided to take to wife Mrs. Orlowsca, provided she would have him. So a-wooing he went with marvelous quickness of success. She would marry him, and at once.

It was decided to have a quiet wedding, and, as Mr. Specter says, only about fifteen families were invited. Thus it was that Saturday evening the aged lovers were united in the bonds of wedlock, and Fanny now attends to the household duties of Joseph, which for the past quarter of a century he has attended to himself. The old people are well preserved, though the hair of both is nearly white, and they are pleasantly disposed.

Hold Up the Berries.

It is not only a wise and happy thing to make the best of life and always look on the bright side for one's own sake, but it is a blessing to others.

Fancy a man forever telling his family how much they cost him! A little sermon on this subject was unconsciously preached by a child one day.

A man met a little fellow on the road carrying a basket of blackberries and said to him, "Sammy, where did you get such nice berries?"

"Over there, sir, in the briers."

"Wont your mother be glad to see you come home with a basket of such nice ripe fruit?"

"Yes, sir," said Sammy, "she always seems glad when I hold up the berries, and I don't tell her anything about the briers in my feet."

The man rode on. Sammy's remark had given him a lesson and he resolved that henceforth he would try and hold up the berries and say nothing about the briers.—Domestic Journal.

RIFLE SHOOTING.

Practice Had at Shell Mound and Tamalpais.

The Germania Club at Harbor View—The Breaking-In of a New Rifle a Theme for Study and Cause of Excitement.

Rifle practice at the Shell Mound Park range yesterday was exceedingly dull. The regimental medal contests did not take place as announced, and the companies present could not boast of either a full membership or very active interest. Company D of the Second Artillery made a poor showing as to the number of men present, and the scores made were hardly up to the average. This battery with C of the same regiment will go into camp immediately after the Decoration day parade at Mendall's ranch, which is situated about a mile from Blair's park. In the regular monthly medal shoot of Battery F, Fifth Artillery, the members scored as follows:

Private Reynolds, 27; Corporal Neylan, 22; Private Medau, 34; Corporal Hayes, 33; Private Thompson, 35; Private Little, 29; Sergeant Wethern, 35; Private Wenk, 32; Private Antiveller, 35; Private Smith, 33; Musician Johnson, 34; Sergeant Cobbledick, 34; Musician Leack, 39.

Battery C of the Second Artillery also held a monthly medal contest with the following result:

Sergeant C. Viebrock, 43; Sergeant H. Huber, 43; Captain A. Huber, 41; Sergeant W. C. Lobin, 41; Sergeant W. Woodall, 41; Sergeant O. F. Huber, 40; Private L. Hustedt, 38; Corporal L. Ringen, 36; Corporal A. Moore, 30; Private M. Glass, 34; Private E. Kallman, 34.

In a private match for a little gold and considerable honor, between H. L. Pendleton of Company F, First Artillery, and Charles H. Gielow of Company D of the same regiment, fifty shots each, National Rifle Association rules, the former won on a score of 214. The total score of Gielow was the same, but three threes occurred in the second set of ten shots, which gave the match to his opponent.

Six members of Battery D, Second Artillery, scored as follows: Sergeant Carson, 40; Sergeant Schwartz, 38; Private Konitsky, 34; Sergeant Schroder, 30; Sergeant Clark, 30; Private Seitz, 28.

In a practice shoot between several members of Battery F, Fifth Artillery, Private Reynolds made 37; Sergeant Cobbledick, 44; Sergeant Smith, 32, and Private Tarr, 19.

AT HARBOR VIEW.

At Harbor View the Germania Club assembled in force to compete for the medals offered by the club. Following are the winners:

Champion class, G. Bolm, 414; first class, H. Zecher, 407; second class, L. Bendel, 400; third class, F. C. Muller, 390; fourth class, M. Speed, 352. The medal for the first best shot was won by F. Attinger, with 24; second best shot was won by Dittle, with 25. Medals for champion first and third classes were won for good.

G. Helm made best score in the State in pool shooting as follows:

23	22	23	25	25	24	23	23	25	24—237
23	23	25	20	23	22	19	18	23	22—218

455

C. Heeth made in another pool:

19	24	18	22	23	17	23	23	24	21—214
24	25	23	20	23	24	23	17	24	20—221

435

The members of Company B of the Third Regiment shot their medal strings in camp yesterday, and showed some good results. Following are the scores of the participants:

H. R. Brown	5 5 3 5 4 5 4 5 4 5—45
A. Ehrenfort	4 5 4 4 5 4 5 4 4 4—43
T. F. Kelly	4 5 3 4 4 4 5 4 4 4—41
Captain E. Kennedy	3 4 5 4 3 4 5 4 4 5—41
G. Nelson	4 5 4 3 5 4 5 4 4 5—41
G. Middleton	4 4 4 4 4 3 5 4 4 4—40
T. J. Carroll	4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4—40
J. Ross	3 5 4 5 4 4 3 4 4 4—40
A. L. Ott	4 3 4 4 4 5 4 4 4 4—40
R. Stettin	4 4 4 4 4 4 5 4 4 4—40
H. Heeth	2 4 4 4 4 3 4 5 4 5—39
F. Oestrich	4 4 4 3 5 3 3 5 4 3—38
L. Renbold	3 3 4 5 4 4 3 4 3 3—38
William Mahone	4 3 4 4 4 4 4 3 5 4—37
W. Robinson	2 3 4 3 4 4 4 5 3 3—36
W. Riley	3 4 4 4 3 5 3 3 3 4—36
W. Broderick	4 3 2 4 4 3 3 4 4 4—36
C. Adams	4 3 3 4 4 3 4 5 3 2—35
F. C. Miller	3 4 3 4 4 3 3 4 4 3—35
William Kennedy	3 3 3 3 4 4 3 3 5 3—34
G. Kennelly	3 3 3 3 4 3 3 3 4 4—34
G. Cooper	3 5 2 2 4 4 3 3 3 3—32

SMOKELESS POWDER.

Reports from the East state that additional tests have been made of the Wettern smokeless powder, which proved highly satisfactory. The experiments were carried on at the National Armory at Springfield, Mass., under Government supervision. The tests showed an initial velocity of nearly 1900 feet, with a pressure of almost 47,000 pounds. When it is taken into consideration that the charge used was but thirty-six grains of the powder, it will at once be seen that the velocity and penetrating power is exceedingly great. The high velocity obtained by the Wettern powder greatly increases the danger space. The copper covering, with which it is proposed to equip the new ball, also increases its penetration, and it is claimed that the missile will be effective for a distance of two and a half miles. An army provided with ammunition of this description, with the proper arm for its use, would cause a vast amount of damage to any enemy it would come in contact with.

BREKING-IN A NEW RIFLE.

One of the most trying and anxious moments of a marksman's life is when he discards his old and true weapon and ventures upon the purchase of a new rifle. For some unaccountable reason he has lost his old love for the arm which has performed such good work and brought to his home so many trophies of its accuracy. He believes the grooves are worn; it does not take the bullet as nicely as it used to; the trigger is a little worn and drags a bit; the stock does not exactly fit him. Indeed he will sum up a dozen excuses for discarding his old friend when speaking to a comrade of the intended change of weapons, while in his heart he does not believe one of them. But when a rifleman once commences to lose confidence in his weapon every change of light, every variation of wind, the unsteadiness of his nerves and faulty ammunition will all be blamed upon the unoffending rifle.

A THEME FOR STUDY.

While the breaking-in of a new rifle is filling the marksman's mind with a hundred fears it is at the same time a great theme for study and pleasurable excitement. All kinds of notions fill his mind. Will the old and trusty ammunition, which took years of practice to perfect, suit the new gun? Will the bullets require more or less hardening? What will be the temperature and conditions of light on the day of trial? All these and many more questions press themselves closely upon the experimenter. But he has made up his mind that he must have a new gun. The gunsmith is seen and asked for advice. As usual the inquirer is a rifle crank and the gunsmith is very wary in making a recommendation. He does not like to shoulder all the responsibility of an unsatisfactory test by one he knows will expect almost impossibilities from a weapon.

In testing the new arm the rifleman will not believe he is out of condition. He thinks he feels fine, was never steadier in his life. Everything wrong is blamed on the new gun. The metal from which the barrel is made was not properly tempered, and various complaints are forthcoming. While, on the other hand, if the trial is a success the result is an overjoyed marksman, who believes no rifle is equal to the new one he possesses, and no boy was ever prouder of his first pair of pants and exhibited them to his admiring friends with more warmth of admiration than does the rifle crank when he passes his new weapon from friend to friend for critical examination, and begs each for an opinion upon his new venture.

RESULTS DIFFER.

It is a fact that although two or more rifles may be similar in appearance and made at the same factory, the results obtained from each will not be alike. One may need different ammunition from the other, either in the charge or kind of powder used, and also in the hardness or softness of the bullet.

In breaking-in a new rifle the marksman usually fires from 50 to 100 shots. The first twenty of these shots is generally done at a rest and the balance at off-hand shooting. The target used is the 25-ring German target, on account of its fineness, and the record of each shot is kept upon a score-card provided for that purpose.

An interesting breaking-in match by Dr. L. O. Rogers, one of our well-known riflemen, recently took place at Shell Mound Park. The doctor fired thirty shots, and at the end of the string expressed himself as highly pleased with his new rifle. The following is the score made at the trial:

Dr. Rogers	24 20 22 24 22 22 20 20 17 20—211
	24 21 22 22 20 22 24 24 20 20—219
	25 20 25 22 23 24 24 20 25 23—231
Total	661

This is an excellent average of 22½, and proves that the new weapon, if properly handled, will give a good account of itself in a short time.

He Might as Well Have Taken the Whole.

In this matter of fees a Philadelphia lawyer, now dead, who had a national reputation, having been honored with high positions of trust both at Washington and Harrisburg, was famous for his tremendous charges. One day a client for whom he had collected $1500 called at his office to receive the money, and the lawyer handed him a check for $100. The client looked at it and remarked that the lawyer must have made a mistake and had given him the check which he meant to keep for his fee. "Let me look at the check," said the attorney, and, glancing over it, he declared that it was all right and no mistake had been made. The client kicked vigorously against a fee of $1400 for collecting $1500. "Oh, well, if you want to be a hog about it, take that," said the man of laws, impatiently, and he wrote out another check. It was for $150, and with that the client had to be content, the lawyer pocketing $1350.—Ex.

A FAMELESS POET.

But He Has Built Fourteen Houses Out of His Profits.

On the top floor of one of the tallest buildings in upper New York toils an old man who has probably written more poetry than any other single man living. His business is that of writing the "poetic" mottoes which one finds in the cheap candies of the day, says a writer in the Boston Journal. Poetry which could never see the light of day in any other way is hidden in these tissue papered "party" candies.

I had an interesting talk with this man a few days ago. He has been twenty years in the business, is over 60 years of age, and has accumulated a fortune, although he still keeps up the same monotonous poetical grind. "It is a curious trade, you think, I suppose," said the old man, "yet some one must do it, and it is very profitable. I have built fourteen city and country houses out of it, and in a year or two I shall lay down the pen for good, and let some one else take up the work. How do I write so much? Why, it has become second nature to me. These 'mottoes' are simple—anything will do, and the more silly they are the better. I know it is perfect trash, and it is preposterous to dignify the things with the word 'poetry.' I spend three days every week here, and reel off, I suppose, a hundred of these things every day. Why, I often eat my lunch in one hand and write with the other. Yet, as I say, it is profitable, much better than writing bad novels; for, after all, my verses never do any harm. They are silly, I grant you, but perfectly harmless, and young lads and girls like to be merry over them. Dear me! I suppose I've married many a couple with this pen, and if you'll excuse me I'll just write a score or so more before we go out to lunch." And in about fifteen minutes the old man was ready to go with me, carrying in his pocket an envelope full as the result of an hour's work.

PEOPLE'S PARTY.

Single Tax Men Discuss Its Plans and Platform.

A Congress of Agricultural Patriots—The Inconsistencies of the Cincinnati Convention's Product.

Professor H. A. Tatum led the attack on the existing financial and industrial systems of the country at last night's meeting of the Single Tax Society. He speedily betrayed himself to his hearers as a greenbacker all through. He held that the issuing of greenbacks saved the country from ruin during the war, and that the national banks have been ruining it ever since. He believed with the framers of the platform adopted by the People's party at Cincinnati—that Congress should issue all the money. It was absurd to argue, as bankers do, that a Government that authorizes national banks to issue money should not issue money itself. He said that the new Congress, the Congress which the Farmers' Alliance is going to elect, will be a Congress of patriots. He believed that the new party would be victorious because it would have the support of all the farmers and workingmen in the country.

SLAVES OF THE MONEY POWERS.

"Affairs in the United States," the speaker said, "are worse now than they ever have been before. A few years ago the blacks were in slavery, but now both whites and blacks are in slavery to the money power. The chains that were thrown off by the men of '76 are being riveted again, for there are men in England to-day who own vast tracts of land in this country and can say to their free-born American tenant, vote as we would have you vote or go elsewhere and find other land or starve. These things compel people to think, and seeing that they gain nothing from the old political parties, that their cry for bread is answered with a stone, they turn to this new party which they have formed and believe that it will give them the reforms they demand."

PEOPLE'S PARTY PLATFORM.

James A. Reynolds read and commented on the platform of the new-born People's party. He ridiculed the demand of the party for the issue by Congress of legal tender notes of sufficient volume to transact the business of the country on a cash basis. The business of the country, he held, is not transacted on a cash basis, nor is it necessary that it should be, for we now exchange commodity for commodity. He held that this was the demand of the land-holding or farmer class, who are opposed to having special favors shown to other classes, but are very willing to have especial favor shown themselves. The platform declares against the loaning of money to one class or calling in preference to another, and then goes on to say that money shall be loaned at 2 per cent on unperishable products or real estate. The speaker wanted to know whether the loaning of money on imperishable farm products or land was not favoring one class or calling in preference to another. He wanted to know where the mechanic, the professional man or the laborer, who have no land or imperishable products, come in.

LANDS HELD BY ALIENS.

Then the speaker tore up the new party's plank providing for the reclaiming by the Government of lands held by aliens and railroads, on the grounds that the Government could not take back those lands without paying for them, and, in order that it might do that, it would be compelled to tax the industries of the people to obtain the purchase money.

"And now," said Mr. Reynolds, "we come to the fifth plank of the platform: 'We demand that taxation—national, State and municipal, shall not be used to build up one interest or class at the expense of another.'"

"Now that suits me. That means free trade, and free trade is what we want."

That was about all of the platform Mr. Reynolds seemed to want. The other planks were censured as ridiculous. The Single Tax platform was the only political product that upheld the rights of all, and promised the down-trodden toilers of the country relief.

The Chairman announced that the Single Tax platform would be read and discussed at the next meeting of the society.

TRUE TO THE LAST.

A Vow of Celibacy Religiously Kept for Thirty-one Years.

A funeral cortege drew up in Spring Grove Cemetery yesterday and the final act in a life's romance was enacted. It was the interment of the remains of Miss Virginia Webb of Mason, Ohio. She was a daughter of Mr. John Webb, well known in this city, and lived formerly with her parents at New Richmond, Ohio, says the Cincinnati Enquirer. When but 15 years of age she plighted her troth to William Wilde, a neighbor lad. Young Wilde was of well-to-do parents, but the parents of his girl sweetheart objected to a marriage on account of his being of German parentage. When Miss Jessie, as she was familiarly called, arrived at the age of maturity, Wilde pressed his suit more earnestly, but the young lady's parents were still obdurate and forbade the union. Both then promised solemnly that if not permitted to wed they keep none others' company until parental interference was waived. That was thirty-one years ago.

There were three daughters in the Webb family. The oldest married and moved away. Shortly afterward the mother of the young lady died, and thereupon the father was more loth than ever to part with his favorite daughter. Closely following these events the Webb family moved to Mason, and young Wilde, thinking this was to separate him from his affianced, sickened and died, his remains being interred at Spring Grove Cemetery. After his death Miss Jennie was scarcely ever seen away from her home and from her father's side. The funeral yesterday was largely attended, the remains, according to her wishes, being interred in the beautiful city of the dead alongside those of her lover, who was so dear to her in life. For thirty-one years she had remained steadfast in her devotion and in death joined him.

Said to Be Sacred Relics.

Among the relics of the true cross what is probably one of the largest pieces in the world is now in the Ursuline Convent, Cork. It is said to be about seven inches in length, and was given by Pope Pascal II to Muriah, King of Ireland. It was for its reception that the Abbey of Holy Cross, Thurles, was built by Donald O'Brien, King of Limerick. Another large piece is included in the four great relics under the dome of St. Peter, Rome. There are three pieces of the cross in the Church of Santa Croce at Rome, while a fourth is kept in the Pope's private chapel in the Vatican. Many churches in Palestine also have fragments. These are portions of that larger one which was left at Jerusalem by the Empress St. Helena, and which was finally divided and distributed.—Ex.

ACROSS THE BAY.

A Suit Growing Out of an Enoch Arden Complication.

Professor S. P. Meads Quietly Married—Memorial Day Services—Temperance Agitation at Alameda.

The suit of Mrs. Mary Brannan vs. John Gilmore revives a sort of Enoch Arden story. Gilmore and Mrs. Brannan were married several years ago believing that Brannan, who had gone away on some business years before, was dead, but Brannan suddenly appeared one day, and instead of satisfying himself that his wife was happy and going away to die in loneliness, he made himself known and his wife left Gilmore and went away with her first love. Gilmore, it is said, consoled himself by marrying again, without annulment of his marriage with Mrs. Brannan. During the years of their married life some property was purchased in the Knowles & Potter Tract, Oakland. It was deeded in the name of Mary Gilmore, and she made all the payments. Gilmore claimed that he furnished some of the money, but he could not prove it sufficiently to get any title, so the court decided.

A QUIET MARRIAGE.

Professor S. P. Meads, vice-principal of the Oakland High School, surprised the members of the First Free Baptist Church yesterday at the morning service by introducing to them the lady he had with him as his wife. He had quietly married on Saturday without telling any of the friends of his intention. Professor Meads is a prominent member of the Free Baptist Church, and studied for the ministry.

Memorial services were attended last evening by Lyon and Appomattox posts, G. A. R., by the Woman's Relief Corps of the two posts, and by John A. Logan Circle, Ladies of the G. A. R., and members of Abe Lincoln Command, Union Veterans' Union, at the First Methodist Episcopal Church. The memorial sermon was preached by Rev. Dr. Dille, pastor of the church and a Past Department Chaplain of the Grand Army.

The graduating exercises of St. Patrick's Parish School will be held at Hansen's Hall, West Oakland, to-morrow evening.

AT HIS OLD TRICKS AGAIN.

James Desmond, who was discharged from the State Prison on the 11th inst., at the end of an eight-year sentence for burglary, from San Francisco, was caught attempting to enter a room in the Newland House, at Seventh and Washington streets, by M. Fallon, Deputy Tax Collector. A skeleton key was taken away from him and another was found on the floor. He was locked up in the City Prison.

The graduates and former students of Oberlin College resident in Oakland and vicinity have organized an Oberlin Association of California. Rev. E. S. Williams, as President, was succeeded on Thursday evening by W. H. Robinson of Alameda. Mrs. S. Gertrude Smythe was elected Secretary and Treasurer.

Frederika Frederickson was taken to the County Jail for examination to-day on a charge of insanity. She is listless, melancholy and generally irresponsive in answer to questions. She is about 19 years of age and has been serving as a domestic. She is continually saying she wants a situation. She is a native of Denmark.

Alameda.

The temperance people of this city are agitating an amendment to the liquor-license ordinance, by which it will be made more strict. The ordinance at present requires the signature of but five residents in the neighborhood on an application for a saloon license, and the temperance people want the number of signatures increased to a majority. They also wish that no saloons be allowed in the neighborhood of a school, and that no saloon be allowed in the rear of a grocery. A petition asking the City Trustees to make these changes in the ordinance is now being circulated for signatures. This evening the temperance people will hold a mass-meeting in the Park-street M. E. Church.

G. W. Tyler recently lost two mastiffs and forty-eight chickens by poison, which was administered by some unknown person.

SYMPATHETIC ROMANS.

Their Great Generosity to the Ischia Earthquake Sufferers.

A writer in the Cornhill Magazine, recalling the incidents of the terrible earthquake on the island of Ischia, near Naples, eight years ago, vividly describes the scene in Rome when the alms were collected for the sufferers. We have seen so much of late of the evil side of Italian character as to make this instance of its generosity and quick sympathy the pleasanter reading.

What an extraordinary scene was that says the article in question, in Rome on August 6th, eight days after the earthquake! The day was set apart for a quest of alms for Casamicciola. A spacious wagon was drawn up and down the streets of the city, heralded by the wail of a trumpet. The Municipal Guard and citizens attended the car on foot, and two ladies dressed in black sat upon the box. The wagon was inscribed "Casamicciola," and the flag of Italy, bound with crepe, fluttered in front of it. Such a procession was well calculated to touch Italian sympathies. The people sobbed in the streets.

But they also offered Casamicciola better tribute than tears. The most various of articles showered into the car from the houses on either side of the streets—a bundle of clothes from one story, a shirt from the window above, money tied in a handkerchief from the third, and from the attic perchance a pair of ear-rings, removed by their owner from her ears in haste ere the car should pass.

In the poorer quarters of the city the procession aroused real enthusiasm of generosity. A cobbler ran from his shop and threw into the car the coat he had been wearing.

"What will you do now?" asked his wife. "You have no other."

"Mia cara, in this warm weather it's enough if I have my shirt," said he.

A cabman likewise stripped himself to his shirt, and gave cloak, coat, waistcoat, and even his watch and chain to the commissioners.

A woman untied her apron and reft her baby of its frock, that she might not be backward in giving. The shop-keepers offered contribution in kind—packets of macaroni, bottles of oil, sausages and bread. Curious also was the donation of the proprietress of a wine-shop in the Via Monteroni. She gave an iron bedstead, (large enough for two,) set up for use, with mattresses, pillows and blankets complete; and with her neighbor's aid this was duly hoisted into the car upon the other things. It may be imagined that one wagon did not suffice to hold such Roman charity as this. A single district contributed four wagon-loads of things. The coppers of the poor were alone enough to fill four-and-twenty sacks.

A HUMAN BRUTE.

He Crushes a Horse's Skull Because Its Owner Discharges Him.

A valuable horse, belonging to the wholesale butchering firm of Bauer & Oppenheimer was found in the stable of the firm, Sixtieth street and Eleventh avenue, yesterday morning with his skull crushed in and in a dying state, says the New York Commercial. Herman Beyer, the firm's night-watchman, stated that the animal had been kicked by another horse during the night, but a veterinary surgeon who had been called in at once decided that the horse had been struck with a hammer or some other blunt instrument in the hands of some malicious person.

This threw suspicion on Beyer, especially as he had been notified by his employers that his services would not be required after next Saturday night. The Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals was notified and Superintendent Hankinson began an investigation. It was learned that Beyer had seemed to feel a sort of suppressed glee at the condition of the horse, while the dying struggles of the poor animal had pained every other beholder.

Mr. Hankinson made a thorough examination of the premises, and in a closet used by Beyer found a heavy carpenter's hammer, the head of which was covered with clotted blood and hair. The hammer head was placed in the depression in the horse's skull and was found to fit it exactly.

Upon this discovery Special Officer Corey arrested Beyer at his home yesterday afternoon. The horse died at noon. Beyer was arraigned before Justice Murray in the Yorkville Police Court, this morning, and was committed for trial in default of $1000 bail.

Superintendent Hankinson had the crushed part of the horse's skull cut out and will have it preserved for use at the trial. Beyer persists in his story that the horse was kicked by one of the other animals in the stable.

A Suggestion to Nurserymen.

"I have planted several thousands of