

A CASE MADE OUT.

M. B. Curtis Charged With Murder by the Coroner's Jury.

The Nippers Found on the Accused Identified as Those of Grant—Every Link but One Complete.

More than a dozen witnesses were in attendance at the coroner's office at 3:30 o'clock yesterday afternoon when the coroner resumed in the case of Police Officer Alexander Grant, who was killed on Friday night.

Actor Maurice B. Strellinger, alias Curtis, who is accused of the homicide, did not take advantage of his opportunity to present a plea but preferred to remain in the "tanks" or to restlessly pace up and down the gloomy lower corridors of the City Prison.

Captain Lees sat directly behind Coroner Garwood and took part in the examination of witnesses. Assistant District Attorney Hosmer was in attendance in the interests of the prosecution, but took no active part in the proceedings.

Grant was with a prisoner. Through Interpreter Giver a Spanish peddler of tamales named Augustine Marcovo deposed that he had been acquainted with Grant and was speaking terms with him.

Police Surgeon R. E. Williams, who made the autopsy, testified that there was a gunshot wound of the brain, and the bullet entered the forehead, passing through the brain and dislocated, and a piece was found just inside the wound of the right eye and another on the right cheek.

There was a buzz of expectancy when Mrs. Annie Johnson of 546 Folsom street called as a witness. She was expected to give an important testimony, and she was not disappointed.

Police officers ran out from the Southern Police station, a few yards away, and one of them stumbled over the ground and the officers returned with a man, who looked very much like the man who was the subject of the inquest.

Miss Mamie Holter corroborated her husband's story. She was looking out the window with her at the time of the shooting. She also gave some additional details.

George C. Heitz, a compositor on a morning paper, testified that he was walking up Fifth street, near Folsom, between 12:15 and 12:30 o'clock, on the morning of the 11th inst., when he heard three pistol shots fired in rapid succession.

WORKED THE BRAKES

The Veteran Firemen's Association of California.

A Brief Sketch of the Organization—Some of the Old Boys Who Ran With "The Machine" in Days Long Ago.

The Veteran Firemen's Association of California held its first meeting on October 18, 1887, and was permanently organized on the evening of January 3, 1888.

The organization grew out of the visit to this coast in September, 1887, of the Veteran Firemen of New York, who were invited by the California Band of fifty pieces. This was the grandest and most extensive excursion of firemen to this coast that had taken place up to that time.

The association now numbers over 400 members, and they are organized into regiments and companies. The regiments are named after the names of the men who ran with the "machine" and worked the brakes in the long ago.

On June 28th of this year they went to Portland, Oregon, and were received most royally by the veteran firemen of that city. They paraded on the 4th of July in that city. They are now arranging an excursion to the East and World's Fair in 1892.

The President, John Fay, came to this city in 1885, and was a member of Volunteer Fire Company No. 7, which was on Pine street, below Montgomery. Mr. Fay was with Jefferson Engine Company, No. 1, which was on Market street, near Sanson.

Mr. Fay was a member of the Firemen's Association of California, and was one of the founders of Liberty Engine Company, No. 2, located on Market street, near Sanson. He has been in the present department as corporation clerk since 1887.

The first struggle was between J. M. Brewer Jr. and C. Son, both bantams. Brewer scored a fall in 3 minutes 5 seconds. T. G. Phillips threw G. E. Eckhardt, feather-weight, in 1 minute 15 seconds, after an exhibition of fencing was given by Professors Truett and Easton.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Hurd of Stockton are in the City. Mr. Hurd is in town and is at the California Hotel. William Hanna Jr. of Gilroy is stopping at the Grand.

James Foster, a steward on an English ship, fell off a Market-street cable-car, opposite Grant avenue, last night and cut his scalp, which was dressing at the Receptor Hospital. Foster was badly shaken up by his fall, and fainted in the hospital.

BAD FOR THE DOGS.

The New Pound Almost Ready for Occupation.

An Experiment to be Made on Saturday With the Improved Lethal Chamber—Suffocation Rendered Easy and Painless.

A representative of THE CALL, who happened to be in the vicinity of the new pound, 111, 113, 115, 117, 119, 121 Post street, saw the new building, which is a well-constructed, unsightly, unlovely and generally mongrel crew receive their quietus.

The new pound system was accomplished in years past by Jake Lindo's ruffians, had grown to be a stench in the nostrils of the community and a reproach to humanity.

When the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals was organized, the members included considerable criticism and not a little satire. They have been working steadily on, however, and now the chances are that the career of man or dog will be suddenly and mysteriously terminated.

The dogs' quarters is furnished with an outlet through which the desired and desired animals can be separately let out into the cage outside. Once caged, they are wheeled away to the lethal chamber only a few feet away. The closing door is opened, the animal is in the chamber, and the words of Hamlet, "the rest is silence," are fulfilled.

Smith had a decided lead in the second round. He brought the claret from McCarthy's nose and caused the latter's backers to look hedge.

The third round was a hot one. It was given and taken, McCarthy having a good advantage at long-range fighting. He slipped and fell just before the end of the round.

During the fourth round McCarthy skinned the back of Smith's head with a tipped cut. Considerable slogging and cutting was done by both men, but McCarthy's punches were intended for the jaw-point, passed the point and fell feebly on the forehead.

Smith cut out the pace at the commencement of the fifth round, and McCarthy was badly off with the ribs, and many of the sure-things boys left the hall for refreshment.

The eighth round finished the fight. Smith delivered his weakest, fortification, which was in the vicinity of the stomach. Right hands on the ribs and head-bread-broke McCarthy over. The boys were downed four times. Twice he went to the hospital.

DRY GOODS.

MUSLIN UNDERWEAR AND WINTER SKIRTS!

Garmets of Superior Manufacture Remarkably Low Prices!

AT 30 CENTS—Ladies' Muslin Chemises, Lace Trimmed. AT 50 CENTS—Ladies' Muslin Chemises, Neatly Trimmed. AT 50 CENTS—Ladies' Cambric Corset-Covers, Extra Quality.

AT 50 CENTS—Ladies' Muslin Drawers, trimmed with Embroidery. AT 65 CENTS—Ladies' Muslin Skirts, with Tucked Flounces. AT 75 CENTS—Ladies' Muslin Night-Dresses. AT 75 CENTS—Ladies' Woven Underskirts, Fleece Lined.

Winter Skirts OF CLOTH, ALPACA, SATEN AND SILK. CORSETS! CORSETS! "C. P." IN ALL SHAPES AND SIZES. "P. D. H." IN ALL SHAPES AND SIZES.

OUR MAIL ORDER DEPARTMENT is most complete, and affords our patrons residing outside of San Francisco equal facilities to those in the city. All orders entrusted to our care are promptly and carefully executed.

THE CIRCUS. Ten Thousand People Assembled Under Sells Brothers' Canvases. The great circus establishment of the Messrs. Sells, about which so much has been said and written for the past month, opened its grand evening at Grand Park to an immense audience.

Joe Pohlman, the Tailor for 30 Days! The Grandest, Greatest, Richest, Hippodrome, Wild Beast, Triple Circus, Old Fashioned, Aerial Canvass, Darkest African Aquarium, Wild Moorish Caravan, Royal Japanese Troop, Arabian Nights' Revels, Spectacular Fireworks, and many other Fair and Fugate Alliance on Earth.

NEW WESTERN HOTEL. Capital Stock, \$1,000,000. Deposits Received from \$1 Upwards. PEOPLE'S HOME SAVINGS BANK. Capital Stock, \$1,000,000. Deposits Received from \$1 Upwards.

Worth \$1000 The Good Derived From Hood's Sarsaparilla. Dyspepsia. I was very nervous, had no appetite, and what I did eat I digested. I grew weak, lost sleep, and had no energy.

Hood's Sarsaparilla. DR. LA GRANGE. RUPTURE. KNUBE HAINES PATENT PIANOS.

AMUSEMENTS.

BALDWIN THEATRE.

LAST WEEK! LAST NIGHTS! NAT C. GOODWIN AND His Magnificent Players. Every Evening—Matinee Saturday Only.

SOL SMITH RUSSELL. "PEACEFUL VALLEY." SEATS ON SALE TO-NIGHT (TUESDAY).

THE HUSTLER. THE FUNNIEST PLAY EVER WRITTEN. THE BUSH STREET THEATRE.

DAN'S BULLY'S CORNER GROCERY! MATINEE TO-DAY AT 2. Next Monday, September 21st, The Latest Musical Comedy, "A TURKISH BATH."

THE ENGLISH ROSE. Produced with Entire New Scenery and Stage Effects. POPULAR MATINEE. 8 DAYS AND ONLY CIRCUS SEASON.

CENTRAL PARK. COMMENCING TUESDAY NIGHT, Sept. 15th. And Every Afternoon and Evening Thereafter SELLS BROTHERS' ENORMOUS UNITED SHOWS.

OAKLAND THEATRE. LAST APPEARANCE IN CALIFORNIA. SARAH BERRYMAN AT 2, IN LA TORCA. SPEECHUNTERBACH NACH BILDERN.

EL CAMPO! EL CAMPO! EL CAMPO! THE GREAT WESTERN EXHIBITION. MECHANICS' INSTITUTE, 1891.

Damiana Bitters. The great Mexican Remedy for Disorders of the Kidneys and Bladder. JOHN P. BYRNE.

PENNYROYAL PILLS. KNUCKLEBOCKER COAL CO. THE GREAT WESTERN EXHIBITION.