EVENTS IN THE SOCIAL WORLD.

Light-Footed Dancers Speed the Flying Hours.

The McNutt Debut Tea—Annual Ball of the Calliopeans—Family Festivities—The Coming Charity Ball.

The annual ball of the German Ladies' Benevolent Society will be held on Saturday evening, December 12th.

Descriptions of the tea at Miss Feldman's residence, and the butterfly fete at Miss West's school, appear in another column.

Miss McPherson gave a charming Halloween party at her residence last Saturday evening, and entertained many of her friends, among whom were: Miss Gwin, Miss Scott, Miss Sadie Hule, Miss Ruger, Miss Hall, Miss Zane, Miss Kip, Miss Thompson, Miss Roberta E. Lee Wright, Mr. Loughborough, Mr. Kip, Mr. Judd, Mr. Charles McIntosh, Mr. Robert Hule, Mr. Ryland, Lieutenant Lovering, U. S. A., Mr. Aldridge, Mr. Messersmith, Mr. Wethered and others.

An entertainment entitled "Picturesque Photography," from lantern slides loaned by members of the California Camera Club, will be given in the parlors of the Unitarian Church, corner Franklin and Geary streets, Friday evening, November 13th, at 8 o'clock. Musical interludes will be given by members of the Mandolin Club.

The San Francisco Schuetzen Ladies' Verein gave their eleventh masquerade ball last evening at Saratoga Hall. It was, as usual, a great success, replete with enjoyment and largely attended. Mr. Fred H. Maass officiated as floor manager and on the other committees were: Mrs. M. Ducker, Mrs. A. Meyer, Mrs. C. Uhlig, Mrs. J. Staffenback, Mr. George H. Lundin and others.

The Woman's Educational and Industrial Union will hold a Christmas bazaar on the 8th, 9th and 10th of December, at the rooms of the society, 427 Sutter street.

Miss Lillie Brush, a cousin of Mrs. Volney Spalding, and Mr. Hugh Hume, were quietly married yesterday, at noon, in the white parlor of the Bella Vista Hotel. Only the immediate friends of the bride and groom were present. Mr. and Mrs. Hume will for the present reside at the Occidental Hotel.

The second "musical Sunday afternoon" will take place to-day at Steinway Hall, when the Hermann Brandt quartet will appear and Mrs. J. M. Pierce will be the vocalist.

Odd Fellows' Hall last night was given over to the California Sugar Refining Mutual Aid Society, which made a pronounced success of its first ball. Mr. J. M. Quinn directed the floor, assisted by Mr. Frank Curry. The enjoyable affair was arranged by Messrs. T. J. Henry, E. J. Tuggey, Hans Eskesen, Fred Pinkham, H. Fode, J. M. Quinn, James Craig, P. Sweeney, William Beckman.

The Lurlines will entertain their friends this evening at Horsaglieri Hall, Stockton street, with a tug-of-war between a team from the Lurlines and a team from the Aola Club. Both teams will be evenly matched.

Minerva Circle, No. 20, C. O. F., gave a domino party last evening at Foresters' Hall. The Reception Committee consisted of Mrs. S. Beverson, Mrs. Smith, Mr. J. Dalrell, Mr. J. L. Pollock, Mrs. Rieker. Mr. George Friedeman managed the floor.

The music at the Clover Club reception was quite a feature of that enjoyable affair. It was furnished by Cæsar Brandt's orchestra, which deserved all the credit accorded by the guests.

Harmony Grove, No. 85, U. A. O. D., entertained a large number of friends last evening at Harmony Hall, 1739 Mission street. The Bond Company gave "The Chimney Corner" very pleasingly. Mr. G. H. Buck delivered an eloquent address on "Druidism," and the affair closed with a pleasant social dance.

The eighth annual concert and ball of the Harmonie Singing Society will take place this evening in Bertonia Hall, 1322 Howard street.

Among those entertained at the Merry Halloween party on Saturday evening a week ago were: Mrs. Sewell, Mrs. Vermeihr, Mrs. Edward Button, Miss Bessie Shreve, Miss Minnie Houghton, Miss Jennie Watson, the Misses Sewell, Miss Vermeihr, Miss Louise Button; Mr. Jerome Watson, Mr. George Shreve, Messrs. Vermeihr, Mr. Chapin, Mr. Waterworth and others.

The French Alliance has issued invitations for an enter ainment and ball to be given at Irving Hall this evening. The affair is under distinguished patronage, headed by M. Gustave Delongrave, the French Consul-General here.

The Charity Ball.

The annual charity ball of the Woman's Exchange occurs next Thursday evening in Pioneer Hall. Every attention that taste and care dictate will be given to the arrangements. Mr. E. M. Greenway manages the floor, and Mr. Noah Brandt has been secured by Mr. Henry Heyman for the music. Mrs. Kersey will decorate with the palms, ferns and potted plants generously loaned by the plant and donation day committees. Wetherbee, Sloss, Hopkins, Gerstle, Wangenheim and other managers and friends. Mrs. John Currey, assisted by the officers and Directors, will receive the guests. The tickets are selling well, one of the inducements to purchase being the supper, which is to be elaborate.

The McNutt Tea.

Miss Mary McNutt, the charming daughter of Dr. and Mrs. W. F. McNutt, was introduced to society yesterday afternoon at a tea given for her by her parents at their California-street residence.

Chrysanthemums, exotics, blossoms and an artistic profusion of palms and clustering evergreens combined to produce the prettiest effects in the reception and dining salons, which were crowded with friends. A string orchestra was in attendance, and delicious refreshments were served. Many of the younger people remained to enjoy a little dancing before taking leave of their hostess.

The latter was assisted in her hospitable duties by Mrs. Aubenried, Mrs. Ellis, Mrs. Coon, Mrs. Nuttall, Mrs. McLennan, Mrs. Richards, Mrs. Pomeroy, Mrs. Kerr, Miss Nuttall, Miss Ellis, Miss Sperry, Misses Ashe, Miss Deming, Miss Kittle, Miss Hunt, Miss Hoffman and Misses Smith.

The Calliopeans' Ball.

The most prominent dance last night was the annual ball of the Calliopean Club, composed of members of the younger set in Hebrew society circles. The club has been in existence some years and owns comfortable quarters on Pine street, resisting all overtures from the Concordia Verein to lose their individuality in amalgamation.

The ball took place in Union-square Hall, and was a brilliant affair. Invitations were limited to one hundred and eighty-five, with the result that there was no crowding. Chaperons are dispensed with at the club's balls, and the young ladies queened it delightfully. There was an extraordinary number of belles present, together with several of the season's debutantes, including Miss Lydia Liebes, Miss Leah Gerst, Miss Schweitzer and Miss Loop. They formed the principal decorations to the hall, with the addition of several lovely floral pieces. All the approaches were canvased and lined with potted plants, and the entrance was protected by an awning.

President Leon Weil led the grand march, and Mrs. Arthur Bachman officiated as floor manager. An elaborate supper was served at midnight, and Ballenberg's services were required afterward for several hours. The club has never given a more successful ball.

The present directorate consists of Mr. Leon Weil, President; Mr. N. I. Cook, Vice-President; Mr. George Liebes, secretary; Mr. D. Guggenhime, Treasurer. Trustees—Messrs. I. I. Brown, A. Bachman and E. D. Peixotto.

Party on Shipley Street.

A pleasant party was given by Mr. J. Reece in honor of Mrs. M. Colderwood at her residence, 55 Shipley street. A very enjoyable evening was spent in singing, dancing and games. A bountiful supper was served at midnight, after which the guests returned to the parlors.

Among those present were: Mrs. M. Colderwood, Mr. and Mrs. Spouart, Mr. and Mrs. de Rosa, Mr. and Mrs. Spouart Jr., Mr. and Mrs. Drummond, Miss Maggie Spouart, Miss Maggie Quigley, Miss Victoria de Rosa, Miss Grace Spouart, Miss Maggie Neilan, Miss Genevieve Spouart, Miss Hannah Spouart, Miss May Sheridan, Miss Nonie Neilan, Miss Mabel Spouart, Miss Annie Lavin, Miss Annie de Rosa, Miss Katie Sullivan, Miss Blanche Kenney, Miss Maud Wuthrich.

The National Club Ball.

The popular National Club, organized in July, 1888, held their third anniversary souvenir ball last evening at Ellis' Brith Hall.

This year the club fairly eclipsed itself, giving specially elegant souvenirs and having a immense attendance. The souvenirs were colored crimson and white in bars, beneath a section of dark blue plush dotted with golden stars, and crossed by a ribbon bearing the club title. Dancing to Blum's music continued till 1 o'clock. A special souvenir of elaborate design was given to the lady leading the grand march.

The committees consisted of: Committee of Arrangements—Robert Little, C. G. Licht, F. W. Ammann, J. H. Jones, G. Blair; Reception Committee—Hon. L. K. Elliott, W. H. Cowan, Robert Wencke, Peter Devoy, Dr. F. P. Muffe, F. Delecat; Floor Committee—G. S. Clark, K. A. Lundstrom, C. M. Shelbourn, J. H. Thomas, J. M. Hogan, C. R. Anderson, E. F. Botteri; floor manager, Frank Thompson; assistant, H. A. Wolfe.

Surprise on O'Farrell Street.

A very pleasant surprise party was given by Miss E. Gonzalez to Miss E. Walton at her residence, 1450 O'Farrell street, on last Friday evening.

Vocal solos were rendered by Mrs. J. Gonzalez, Miss R. Broderick, Miss E. Gonzalez and Mr. W. Morton, and banjo selections by Mr. F. Bideman and Mr. F. Gonzalez. Supper was served at 12 o'clock, and dancing was kept up till 2 o'clock.

Among those present were: Mrs. T. Walton, Mrs. J. Gonzalez, Mrs. Strebel, Miss E. Walton, Miss E. Gonzalez, Miss Ethel Walton, Miss M. Wight, Miss B. Roden, Misses Rose and Annie Broderick, Miss E. Woods, Miss C. Harris, Miss K. Tucker, Miss M. Evens, Miss A. Braid and Miss M. Bessier.

Party on Seventh Street.

The Misses Sefleano of 429 Seventh street entertained quite a large number of their friends in honor of their brother's birthday anniversary on last Saturday evening. The guests were delightfully entertained by Miss Lizzie Bianchi, Mr. B. Rossi, Miss Maggie Marshall and others. Dancing was one of the chief features of the evening. At 12 o'clock all present repaired to the dining-room and partook of refreshments. Mr. L. F. Sefleano, in a few but appropriate words, thanked his friends. Other toasts were delivered by Mr. Kelleher, "Our Mothers"; Mr. Lennon, "Welcome Guests," and Mr. Hagenkamp, "Our Native Sons and Daughters." After supper the parlors were again sought by the merry dancers. It was far into the morning before the guests departed, all wishing the young gentleman many prosperous years.

Society Personals.

Governor H. H. Markham has returned to Sacramento after a brief visit to this city.

Mr. James D. Phelan will visit Europe next spring, making an extensive tour of the principal cities.

The Misses Celia and Tessie Hirschfeld are located at Tubbs Hotel, Oakland, for the winter.

Mrs. Clement N. Frank has arrived home from Skaggs Hot Springs, after spending the past month there.

Judge S. C. Hastings of Lakeport will spend the winter in this city.

Dr. Channing H. Cook of Willetts, Mendocino County, formerly of this city, who recently married Miss Georgiana B. Edwards of Fruitvale, is down visiting his sister, Mrs. C. B. Gould, who is seriously ill. Dr. Cook is the brother of Messrs. Carroll and William Hoff Cook.

Judge W. W. Stow and Mrs. S. P. Stow are at Santa Barbara.

Mr. and Mrs. McGill have returned to the city after spending several months at their Belvedere residence.

Dr. C. B. Pinkham and family are in Portland, Oregon.

Miss Alice Shea is visiting Miss Sadie Fritchette of Powell avenue before starting on an extended Eastern and European trip.

Miss Alice Pope is visiting her sister in Santa Clara.

Colonel Mark L. McDonald left on Friday for Chicago. The Colonel, who is a World's Fair Commissioner-at-Large, goes to meet the Committee on Awards, and will be absent three weeks.

INFANTS' SHELTER.

An Entertainment at Miss Cook's House on Shotwell Street.

Yesterday the residence of Mrs. L. Feldman, 641 Shotwell street, was ablaze with light, attractive with flowers, the fragrance of which filled every nook and corner, while sweet music greeted the sense of hearing of those who assembled there to participate in the entertainment given in aid of the fund of the Little Infants' Shelter. Hospitality was extended as per the invitations from 2 o'clock in the afternoon till 10 o'clock in the evening. Miss Tillie Feldman was ably assisted in receiving and serving the guests by her mother, her sister and friends, Miss Maud Badlam, Miss Ida Carleton, the Misses J. and E. McMullin, Miss Lottie Woods, Miss Wainwright, Miss Ida Collins of Oakland, Miss Mau, Miss Julia Mau, Miss Grace Trevor and Miss Goewey. The house, which is well adapted for entertaining, was lit with gas during the afternoon, and beautifully decorated. The deep parlor to the right of the hall was adorned with chrysanthemums of every shade, together with many vines and wreaths. In the second parlor, also decorated, a stand had been erected within an inclosure of grotto-like appearance, from the ceiling of which hung many Japanese lanterns. Here a couple of young ladies sold lemonade at 10 cents a glass and champagne punch at 15 cents, doing a lively business, especially in the evening when more gentlemen could attend. The music-room, to the left of the front door, was handsomely adorned with palms and ferns. Here music was contributed, the volunteers being Mme. Rosewald, Robert Lloyd, Anna M. Wood, F. G. B. Mills, a quartet composed of Mrs. J. M. Pierce, Miss Lolita Levett, Mr. A. Wilkie and Charles R. Stone. Others were Miss Grace de Forest, Miss May Johnson, Mr. F. Coffin, Mr. T. Mitchell, William Stevens, Flora C. Kendall, Miss Kilue, Mrs. Alista Shed Langstroth, J. C. Wilson Jr., Miss Le Moine and the sketch club composed of twelve ladies. The programme was well carried out and brought forth much applause. The hall had been transformed into a miniature wilderness of green shrubs, palms and smilax. The supper-room below stairs had received full attention and gave an animated appearance with its green vines and pale-tinted draperies and great bunches of tropical plants resting on the walls. In the center of the long table surrounded by the viands was a larger center piece of yellow and crimson chrysanthemums. Contribution boxes were modestly placed in convenient and prominent places so that the generosity inclined could deposit what they felt disposed to. The festivities ended with a dance by the young people.

The toilets of the ladies were generally of light colors, and all the young ladies in charge of the affair wore evening dresses.

Miss Tillie Feldman was in lemon colored crepe, demi-train, the edge of which had a row of chrysanthemums of the same shade—the bodice and sleeves trimmed to match.

Miss Lizzie Feldman wore white crepe, delicately embroidered in pale blue and pink, with trimmings of mousseline de sole.

Miss Ethel Martel was in crimson crepe, with ribbons to correspond.

Miss Ida Collins wore a toilet of white mousseline de sole, with ruffles and trimmings of the same material.

The two Misses Mau were in white dresses made dancing length and trimmed with gilt braid.

Miss Lizzie Wainwright wore a white dress covered with blue flowers, and made walking length.

The Misses Amy and Ella Wainwright wore black net over black silk.

Miss Carleton was in canary-colored crepe, trimmed with satin ribbon of a darker shade and little black birds.

Miss Gertrude Goewey was in black silk covered with black dotted lace trimmed with narrow black ribbon.

Miss Grace Trevor, in a toilet of pale blue combined with rich embroidery and mouse-colored velvet.

Mrs. Feldman, in black lace over black silk, diamonds and a corsage bouquet of red flowers.

Mrs. H. Peters (nee Feldman) of Hamburg was in a white brocaded satin made demi-length, trimmed with Nile green and feathers.

Mrs. J. B. Stetson, the President of the association, wore a toilet of black lace and a corsage bouquet of chrysanthemums.

Miss A. M. Robertson wore a handsome costume of blue and pink combined, trimmed with mousseline de sole.

A description of the society and its work has so often been written that any reference to it here is not needed. The following are the officers for the present year:

President, Mrs. J. B. Stetson; Vice-President, Mrs. J. H. Jennings; Corresponding Secretary, Mrs. George W. Tyler, Alameda; Recording Secretary, Miss Grace L. Trevor; Treasurer, Mrs. E. L. Sargeant, 1819 Mason street; Directors—Mrs. G. W. Tyler, Alameda; Mrs. J. B. Stetson, 1801 Van Ness avenue; Mrs. E. L. Sargeant, 1819 Mason street; Mrs. J. H. Jennings, 1210 Sutter street; Miss Grace L. Trevor, 706 Bush street; Mrs. J. A. Sampson, 1412 California street; Mrs. J. M. Pierce, 2413 Fillmore street; Miss Emma Hall, 725 Polk street; Mrs. C. W. Crocker, 1609 Sutter street; Kindergarten teacher, Miss Fannie Temple; Matron, Mrs. Jane Temple.

Among those present were: Mrs. Bird of Alameda, Mrs. F. N. Woods, Mrs. James Wainwright, Mrs. H. Kohler, Mrs. E. A. Page, Mrs. Frank McMullin, Mrs. Ruiter, Mrs. W. G. Anderson, Mrs. Thomas Anderson, Mrs. Irving Newkirk, Miss Fannie Barthen, Miss Emily Herman, Mrs. A. J. Morgan, Mrs. I. Y. Doane, Miss Bromley, Mrs. C. Clement Bennett, Mrs. Bayhouse, Mrs. William Rodgers, Mrs. George T. Richardson, Mrs. W. T. Fonda, Mrs. William M. Fonda, Mrs. W. G. Fonda, Mrs. C. H. Rulofson, Miss Julia Rulofson, Mrs. George Johnson, Mrs. James McGaffey, Mrs. F. A. Treble, Mrs. Bruce, Mrs. L. B. Harris, Mrs. F. B. Lewis, Mrs. Van Bergan, Mr. and Mrs. James Steuart, Mrs. Frederick Will, Mr. and Mrs. Fulton G. Berry, Mr. F. W. Berry, Miss Berry, Mrs. S. C. Hazelton, Mrs. Golder, Miss McDermot.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

Red predominates in neckwear colors this fall.

Only 11 per cent of flowers emit a perfume.

A cargo of copper recently carried out of a Lake Superior port was valued at $610,000.

Pickpockets invaded a recent religious meeting at Marshall, Iowa, and stole the collection box containing $20.

A nineteen-year-old Chicago youth made himself insane by excessive cigarette smoking and then took his own life.

No less than 356 chimney swallows were captured in a single chimney at Greensburg, Ga., on a recent occasion.

Employes of the Pennsylvania railroad lines are talking of wearing a button, on which is engraved a keystone, as a badge.

Russian gun manufacturers have 1,800,000 new rifles to get ready. The work is being hurried forward so that it may be delivered by July, 1894.

Maryland wife-beaters now stand up at the whipping-post and receive fifteen lashes. The first sentence of the kind was carried into execution at Oakland recently.

A bride and groom from Trenton, Ky., while at a Cincinnati hotel were robbed of every dollar and are completely stranded until their friends remit them funds.

The city of St. Louis has decided to establish twenty-three miles of boulevards from 100 to 200 feet wide ornamented on the Parisian plan. The cost is estimated at about $10,000,000.

The expression, "All the world's a stage," though attributed to Shakespeare, is found in the Latin of Juvenal. An old Grecian author says, "Greece is a theater where all are players."

A Chicago woman applied for a divorce, alleging excessive cruelty. "What did your husband do?" asked the Judge. "He put his arm around one of my lady friends," replied the injured wife.

The steam yacht Zaira, which has just been finished at Leith for Count Stroganoff, is the largest private yacht afloat, her tonnage being 1012. The Zaira is to be entirely manned by Russians.

According to the records of the Patent Office few subjects receive more attention from inventors than that of the registry of street-car fares. The dial is used more generally than any other device in the large cities.

In one of the best known London restaurants the waiters are said to receive more than $300 a week in tips. The railway servants of England receive about $1,500,000 every year in this form from the British public.

The experiments made at Cornell University and in France to ascertain the effect of the electric light upon vegetation have demonstrated its wonderful property of greatly stimulating almost every variety of vegetable life.

Professor Kohlbranch, who has been making some curious experiments with lightning, finds that the amount of electricity in an ordinary flash is so small that it would require thirty-seven flashes to keep a common incandescent lamp burning one hour.

An Ohio man, becoming disgusted with life, shot himself in the breast, cut his throat, gashed his head with a hatchet, and tumbled over seemingly a corpse. The Coroner was sent for and was about holding an inquest when he accidentally struck the suicide's shins a sharp blow. Instantly the supposed corpse jumped to his feet and swore at the Coroner heartily.

SHOT DEAD WHILE ON DUTY.

Special Gillen the Victim of an Infuriated Mongol.

Joseph Corwell Fatally and G. Barberis Slightly Wounded in Attempting to Arrest the Heathen.

Special Officer John Henry Gillen is lying at the Morgue stiff in the cold embrace of death. Joseph Corwell is on a cot at the Receiving Hospital slowly but surely sinking into that long dreamless sleep that knows no awakening, and G. Barberis is resting upon a couch of pain from a wounded leg.

The affair grew out of the throwing of a handfull of grain malt at a Chinaman by some boys on a milk-wagon. The double murder occured shortly after 1 o'clock yesterday, in the vicinity of Green and Union streets, where they are intersected by Stockton street.

John Lewis Smith was driving a milk-wagon containing a load of malt, which he had secured at the San Francisco Stock Brewery shortly after 12 o'clock. On the wagon were Joseph Corwell, William McGreevy and a young man whose name is unknown. As they drove up Powell street one of those on the wagon spied a Chinaman at the intersection of Lombard street and threw a handful of the grain at him. The Mongolian threw his hand behind him and the boys exclaimed: "Oh, you haven't got anything."

The Chinaman took off his hat and looked at it, after which he followed the wagon containing the boys, who continued to laugh at him. On arriving at Lombard street he whipped out a revolver and fired at the boys in the wagon, but seeing that his bullet had gone wide of its mark

The Murdered Officer.

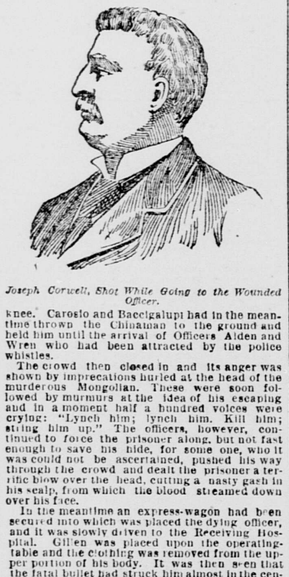
he started to run after the wagon, still holding the revolver in his hand. Officer Gillen, who was at that time on Union street, ran to the corner of Stockton street, the wagon and pursuing Chinaman having in the meantime reached that street by Montgomery avenue, the wagon having passed Green street.

Gillen at a glance saw the Chinaman with the revolver in his hand and also perceived his murderous purpose. He called to him to halt, upon which the Mongol wheeled upon the officer, who was by that time only a short distance from him, and fired. A small puff of dust was seen to arise from Gillen's coat, showing that he had been hit, and the next moment he staggered, but though wounded fatally managed to draw his revolver and fire at his murderer, after which he staggered again, threw up his hands and fell to the pavement.

Joseph Corwell saw Gillen fall and jumped from the wagon to capture the murderer. A great throng had by this time been attracted to the scene by the reports of the pistols, but none attempted to hold the Chinaman, who still kept following the wagon. When Corwell, who had left the wagon, reached the intersection of Vallejo and Stockton streets the Chinaman saw him and once more the crack of his pistol broke upon the ears of the horror-stricken crowd. A moment had passed after the report when Corwell staggered and fell to the pavement, saying, "I am shot."

The murderous Chinaman continued to run down Stockton street, when Edward Carosio and Antonio Baccigalupi started after him. When they were almost upon him the Chinaman turned to take a sure shot at them and raised his murderous revolver for the fourth time, but Carosio was too quick for him. Using his overcoat as a weapon he threw it over the Chinaman's head and at the same time knocked his pistol arm upward and backward over the shoulder.

How near he was to death he perhaps now knows, for as he knocked the Chinaman's arm over the shoulder the revolver was discharged and another man, G. Ralph Yes, a restaurant-keeper at 1318 Stockton street, who was approaching at the time was struck by the bullet in the left leg midway between the hip and



Joseph Corwell, Shot While Going to the Wounded Officer.

knee. Carosio and Baccigalupi had in the meantime thrown the Chinaman to the ground and held him until the arrival of Officers Alden and Wren, who had been attracted by the police whistles.

The crowd then closed in and its anger was shown by imprecations hurled at the head of the murderous Mongolian. These were soon followed by murmurs at the idea of his escaping and in a moment half a hundred voices were crying: "Lynch him; lynch him. Kill him; hang him up." The officers, however, continued to force the prisoner along, but not fast enough to save his hide, for some one, who it was could not be ascertained, pushed his way through the crowd and dealt the prisoner a terrific blow over the head, cutting a nasty gash in his scalp, from which the blood streamed down over his face.

In the meantime an express-wagon had been secured into which was placed the dying officer, and it was slowly driven to the Receiving Hospital. Gillen was placed upon the operating-table and the clothing was removed from the upper portion of his body. It was then seen that the fatal bullet had struck him almost in the center of the breast. Everything was done to alleviate pain, but the wound was not probed, as it was perceived that he was almost dead. Five minutes had scarcely elapsed ere he gave a final gasp and expired.

As his body was being removed to a cot in the hospital ward the patrol arrived, and Corwell was brought into the hospital. When his clothes were removed a bullet hole was discovered in his chest just to the left of the mesnian line, and almost on a line with the heart. His wound was pressed, and he was removed to a cot in the ward of the hospital, where he was placed under the influence of opiate to ease his pain, as it was thought that his wound would in short time terminate fatally.

The murderer was brought in by the officers while Corwell was being attended to, and his head was bandaged up, after which he was taken down to the City Prison to be locked up. When searched at the jail another revolver—a 38-caliber Smith & Wesson, and a duplicate of the one he had used so murderously—was found upon him. He also had upward of $500 in gold upon his person. He had an excited appearance, his eyes fairly glaring at his captors.

All attemps to make him give any account of the shooting were without any effect, and it was thought that it would be necessary to cudgel him

The Murderer in His Cell.

to make him even divulge his name, which he finally said was Chew Sin Cheong. When placed in a cell he said, "Me now die," and commenced to moan and gasp as though he were on the point of expiring. He was again asked why he shot, and replied: "They fool wi' me; thow locks at me; I shoot them."

Harry Huff, the interpreter, was presently secured and talked with Cheong, who made the following statement:

My name is Chew Sin Cheong; occupation cook; formerly employed in Sacramento; came to San Francisco quite a month ago, since which time I have been unemployed, as I have been sick. I was walking along near the beach or entrance to the harbor when five or six people passed in a wagon and threw something at me. I don't know what they threw. I ran back toward the garden and shot.

Question—How many pistols did you have on your person? Answer—I don't know.

Q.—How much money did you have on your person? A.—I don't know.

Detective Cox remarked to him that there was only $100. The prisoner answered that there was over $500, and that it was all gold coin.

Q.—You seem to know how much money you had, but you can't remember anything about the pistols? No answer to the question.

Q. (by a reporter)—Did you have as many as five or six pistols? A.—I did not.

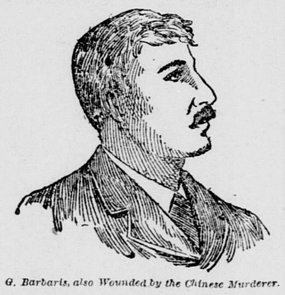
Q.—Did you have as many as three or four? A.—No; I only had the one I had in my hand.

Q.—Well, what about the one that was found in your pocket? A.—I don't know. Somebody must have put it in my pocket.

Q. (by the Chief)—Whom did you work for in Sacramento? A.—I don't speak English. I don't know the man's name for whom I worked. I work across the river from Sacramento.

In his statement he said he could not speak English, but he did answer several questions and answered them very easily. This aroused a suspicion that Cheong was doing a little game of shamming, more especially so when he did not remember the number of pistols he had, nor the name of the man for whom he worked in Sacramento; but when the detective remarked about his only having $100, he replied as quick as a flash, and stated approximately the amount he did really have.

When the reporters returned to the Receiving Hospital it was learned that Cheong's third victim, G. Barberis, had been brought in to have his wound dressed. An examination showed that the bullet had passed entirely through the leg midway between knee and hip, and although quite painful was not at all serious. As soon as



G. Barbaris, also Wounded by the Chinese Murderer.

his wound was dressed he said: "I had just left my store with a friend, Captain Quillici of the Bersaglieri Guard, and we were crossing the street. I saw a crowd and heard some shots. The crowd came toward me. I heard another shot and felt it hit me. The Chinaman, I think, was about twenty or thirty feet from me when he fired."

While Barberis was making his statement a sad scene was being enacted in the ward of the hospital. The news of his death had been conveyed to the aged mother of Officer Gillen, and she had arrived at the hospital accompanied by her two sons, Frank and Peter. Leaning upon the arms of her sons, she slowly made her way toward the cot which contained the stiffening body of the son she had seen only a few hours before in the most perfect state of health and physical activity. The crowd which is always present at such scenes recognized her as she approached and quietly drew back until the body was only hidden from her view by a screen.

There the mother stopped for a moment as if dreading the terrible ordeal before her. The two sons quietly urged her beyond the screen. When she saw the form upon the cot she sobbed, "Oh, my son! My son!" Then her fortitude gave way entirely beneath the blow which had been inflicted upon her and she fell on her son, kissing his lips which could return no response. "Oh, my boy! My boy! You were a good boy, and one who loved his mother!" she moaned, and her sobs were piteous to hear. Her grief overmastered her to such an extent that she fainted, and was carried from the hospital to the carriage.

At the urgent request of the brothers an autopsy was held in order that they might remove the body to his late home, 624 Filbert street. The autopsy developed the fact that the bullet had ranged to the left side of the body and had reached the heart.

Later on in the afternoon some of the relatives of Joseph Corwell were informed of his condition and came to his bedside at the hospital. The shock to them was not so great as he was still breathing, although he was not conscious of their presence, as he was under the influence of opiates.

The shooting was one of the most cold-blooded which has occurred for some time, and the number of witnesses to it is legion. Chief Crowley took the statement of several, and they are given below.

Antonio Baccigalupi said: "I live at 1224 Dupont street in this city. I was coming down Union street from Dupont toward Stockton street at about 12:45 o'clock to-day, and I saw a Chinaman running along Stockton street. I ran down to the corner of Stockton and Union street, and seized a Chinaman with a pistol in his hand. A crowd was following. The Chinaman turned around and look d at the crowd and fired a shot at them. I ran along Stockton and met Edward Carosio, and we both pinned down the Chinaman together until Carosio threw his overcoat over him and threw him down just as he fired another shot, and the crowd then ran up to jump on the Chinaman, crying, 'Lynch him!' Officer Sam Alden then came up and took charge of the Chinaman."

John Kriess said: "I was coming down Vallejo street. I saw the Chinaman running along Stockton street at the corner of Vallejo, going in a southerly direction. He turned and fired a shot at Officer Sam Alden, who was following him. As he passed Broadway a young man ran up behind him with an overcoat and struck the arm with the pistol in it. The pistol was discharged and the ball went through the coat. When the officers were taking the Chinaman to the City Prison, a man I don't know ran up behind and struck the Chinaman on the head with a cane."

John Lewis Smith, driving the grain-wagon for George E. Knight, a milkman, near the Olympic grounds, said: "About 12:30 o'clock I got a load of grain at the San Francisco Stock Brewery, on the corner of Powell and Francisco street. Started up Powell street toward Greenwich. On the wagon were Joe Corwell and a young man named Finn, William McGreevy and a stranger, name unknown, making five on the wagon. The young man, name unknown, when near the corner of Lombard and Powell streets threw a handfull of grain at a Chinaman who stood at the corner. The wagon was moving up Powell street all the time. The Chinaman put his hand behind as if to draw a pistol; the young man said, 'You have got nothing here, you son of a gun!' They drove on and had turned into Montgomery street and were between Montgomery and Green when the Chinaman, who had been following the wagon, fired a shot at the boys in the wagon. At the time the Chinaman had the pistol out. Officer Gillen then ran after the Chinaman and hallooed to him to halt. The Chinaman turned around, cocked his revolver and fired at Gillen. The Chinaman turned into Stockton street, running south. All jumped off the wagon. Corwell ran after the Chinaman and was shot on Stockton street."

William McGreevy, 1311 Filbert street, said: "I saw Gillen run after the Chinaman and call to him to halt. The Chinaman turned around, cocked his revolver and fired at Gillen. Gillen then fired at the Chinaman, took a few steps and then fell on the cobble stones. The Chinaman turned into Stockton street and Joe Corwell ran after him."

John Henry Gillen, the murdered officer, was 33 years of age and a native of California. He resided with his mother at 624 Filbert street, and has a brother upon the police force who is a sergeant. He was unmarried and had received his appointment as a special almost one year ago, being stationed in the south-ern portion of the Barbary Coast district. He had already made for himself the reputation of being a conscientious, faithful and trustworthy officer.

Joseph Corwell is a milkman, residing also upon Filbert street, between Polk and Larkin, and is about 32 years of age. He is known to be an honest and industrious man, having commenced at the bottom and worked up to ownership of a good milk route by hard work and fair dealing.

Cheong's revolver, which he used in his murderous onslaught, contained four freshly fired shells and one loaded shell. To offset Lieutenant Delehanty's theory, it is claimed that the first shot went wide, the second hit Officer Gillen, the third pierced Corwell, and the fourth, fired through Corosio's overcoat, was the one which wounded Barberis. Gillen fell between Union and Green streets, on Stockton; Corwell fell at the corner of Vallejo and Stockton, a block and a half away, and Barberis near the corner of Broadway and Stockton when hit, a position in which a bullet could easily have reached him from the position of Cheong when seized by Corosio and Baccigalupi.

During the evening the police secured the statements of a number of other witnesses to the shooting of Officer Gillen, among them being Maurice R. Donahue, George McGuarrie, John B. Gassman, James Hester, Miss Tillie Gells and William McCullough, who was with Gillen when the latter started to arrest the Chinaman. The statements were all of a similar character as regards the chief details of the tragedy. The most important was that of Lieutenant Daniel Delehanty, commanding the United States Survey steamer Hassler, who stated: "At about 12:45 o'clock in the afternoon I was crossing Washington square, and directly ahead of me, on the southwest corner of Union street and Montgomery avenue, I saw a Chinaman draw a revolver and fire a shot, as I thought, at an express-wagon, which had just turned into Montgomery avenue from Union street. He then ran across the street to the east side of Montgomery avenue, with the evident intention of firing at a boy who was on the opposite side of this large wagon. The boy then ran around the horse's head, and again was on the opposite side from the Chinaman, the boy apparently much frightened.

"The team continued along Montgomery avenue, separating the boy from the Chinaman, who continued along the east side of Montgomery avenue, flourishing his revolver. He had proceeded nearly to the corner of Green, when my attention was called by somebody blowing a whistle. I turned and saw a thick set man running rapidly for the Chinaman. When he was about fifteen feet away from the Chinaman the latter turned quickly and brought down his weapon in a cool and deliberate manner, and an instant later I saw the flash in the sunlight of his pursuer's revolver, and at the same instant the Chinaman fired one shot, which was quickly followed by two shots from the revolver of his pursuer.

"Immediately after the second shot the Chinaman fled up Stockton street. I then saw Gillen throw his hand up to his breast, stagger and pitch headlong into the street. Directly after the shots were fired I saw a man picked up and carried toward a drug-store on the corner of Green street and Montgomery avenue, and I concluded that he must have been wounded by one of the shots from Gillen's revolver, as his shots were directed southerly and the Chinaman's in the opposite direction."

PUGILISTIC NOTES.

Matches Newly Made by the Boxing Clubs.

The Boxing Committee of the New Occidental Athletic Club has selected Billy Jordan as referee of the Hawkins-Donnegan contest for the bantam championship of the Pacific Coast, to take place on Wednesday evening. It also matched Owen Davis and J. Wilson, two welterweights, for the exhibition on the 30th inst.

The Pacific Club has matched Joe Choynski and Billy Woods of Denver. The fighters will contest for a $4000 purse next month.

George La Blanche, "the Marine," who is matched against Alex Greggains by the New Occidental Athletic Club, will arrive to-day.

THE best stamp photos and cabinets in the city at Sewell's, 1025 Market.

WHILE WITH THE CHARGERS.

Private James Lamb's Story of Experiences at Balaklava.

Getting Away From the Field—Heroic Conduct of Privates Toward Wounded Officers. Robbing the Dead for Water.

Well as the story of the charge of the Light Brigade is known, bits of the history of that memorable battle are never brought to light without exciting interest. To-day is the anniversary of the battle and following is a description, written by Private James Lamb, of the famous charge as he saw it, says the New York Herald of October 25th. The writer just missed winning the Victoria Cross on that eventful day:

On October 25, 1854, I was a trooper in the Thirteenth Light Dragoons (now the Thirteenth Hussars), and was in the foremost squadron that led the attack on the Russian guns on that never to be forgotten morning. I was riding close to Captain Nolan when he was mortally wounded by one of the first shots from the enemy's guns. The gallant Captain stuck to his saddle, and his horse galloped shoulder to shoulder with us down the valley. The next discharge from the Russian cannon tore wide gaps through our ranks, and many a trooper fell to rise no more. Owing to the dense smoke from the enemy's guns I lost sight of Captain Nolan, and did not afterward see him alive.

We still kept on down the valley at a gallop, and a cross fire from a Russian battery on our right opened a deadly fusillade upon us with canister and grape, causing great havoc among our horses and men and mowing them down in heaps.

I myself was struck down and rendered insensible. When I recovered consciousness the smoke was so thick that I was not able to see where I was, nor had I the faintest idea what had become of the brigade. When at last I made out my position I found I was among numbers of dead and wounded comrades. The scene I shall

"I SUCCEEDED IN REACHING THE WOUNDED OFFICER."

never forget. Scores of troopers and their horses were lying dead and dying all around me, and many men severely wounded and unable to extricate themselves from their dead horses. Luckily for me my horse was shot through the head, and falling forward pitched me clear. My own wound was not a very severe one, and I soon recovered sufficiently to endeavor to return to the British lines.

Just as I made a start I looked around and spied two companies of Russian rifles dashing out from the right rear of the position where their guns were stationed, and as they dropped on one knee to fire a volley up the valley I lay down close to my dead horse, having its body between me and the firers. I was