ELEVEN PERSONS KILLED.

Fatalities Caused by the Harrisburg Train Disaster.

NEGLIGENCE OF THE NIGHT OPERATOR.

The Engineer of the Second Section of the Passenger-Train Not Properly Signaled.

Special to THE MORNING CALL.

HARRISBURG, Pa., June 25.—The accident to the Western express on the Pennsylvania road in this city early this morning was fully as bad as the first dispatches indicated. Ten persons were killed outright and a large number injured, though all of the latter except about a dozen were only slightly hurt and most of them proceeded on their journey.

The story of the accident is brief. The first section had stopped near Union station and was just starting when the second section, a heavy train made up of Pullman sleepers and the express and baggage cars, plunged into the private car of Westinghouse, the well-known inventor, and drove it forward, crushing three day coaches ahead of it into kindling wood. The strength of the Westinghouse car saved it and the occupants.

The accident was either due to a wrong signal or a misunderstanding of the signal. Plenty of assistance at once came to the rescue of the injured and removed the dead from the wreck. The former were taken to a hospital, where physicians and surgeons labored during the night to alleviate their suffering.

The following is a list of the dead: R. S. Raymond of Columbus, Ohio, a horse-dealer; H. M. Whitelock of Cleveland, Ohio, a chief clerk of the railroad company; Daniel Mason of Hagerstown, Md., a telegrapher on the Pennsylvania Railroad; Rev. de Costa Pomerino of Philadelphia; Mrs. Uria Heebner of Norristown, Pa., and her son Winfield, aged 7 years; Charles E. Lee of Alleghany City, a telegrapher; Richard Adams of Harrisburg, a furniture-dealer, and two unidentified. One of the unknown bodies is supposed to be that of Telegrapher John Black of Altoona, and the other, a young woman, is supposed to have boarded the train at Lancaster. Eighteen of the injured are in the hospital, all of whom except two or three will recover.

The body of the unknown girl has been identified as Miss Lizzie Blair of Philadelphia. She was accompanying Mrs. Mary J. Granger to Seattle. Mrs. Granger is in the hospital here. She was on her way from Philadelphia to Seattle with her daughter, Mamie, aged 8, and Miss Lizzie Blair, to join her husband, who is employed on the steamer Seattle, plying on Puget Sound. Her injuries are about the head, chest and abdomen. Several ribs also are probably fractured. Mamie Granger's injuries may prove serious, but physicians express hopes of saving her life.

The operator at Steelton Tower is said to be responsible for the collision, it being alleged that he permitted the second section to enter the block before the first had cleared it.

Another story is that the rules of the company required the engineer to have control of the train when approaching the terminal point, and that the second section was not under such control when the accident occurred.

Professor G. L. Smith of Baltimore died this afternoon, making the eleventh death. Mrs. Granger of Philadelphia is also in a dangerous condition.

The injured at the hospital are all doing well, and it is believed that all will recover, with the exception of Frederick Coleberg. The number of passengers still at the hospital is about 18.

H. S. Hayes, the operator at Steelton Tower, practically admitted before the Coroner's inquest this afternoon that he was responsible for the wreck. The jury will visit the scene of the wreck and conclude the hearing on Monday.

BOTH BANKS WRECKED.

Oklahoma Settlers Swindled by Bogus Bankers—A Nebraska Concern Robbed.

GUTHRIE, O. T., June 25.—W. T. Tyler and M. H. Wright started the Bank of Oklahoma when the town of Chandler was settled. They had no money, but their deposits were large from the first. Wright left town weeks ago. Yesterday the bank failed, owing $53,000 to its depositors. The assets consisted of an empty safe and furniture. The loss will fall principally on poor people.

OMAHA, Nebr., June 25.—A special to the Bee from Hastings, Nebr., says the reported shortage of ex-County Treasurer Paul amounts to $54,510. Paul and his deputy, E. Fist, will be placed on trial in the District Court on Monday morning.

"DOWN WITH MATTA."

Misconduct of Balmacedists at the Ex-Minister's Funeral.

NEW YORK, June 25.—The Herald's Valparaiso dispatch, dated yesterday, says: The funeral ceremonies over the dead ex-Minister of Foreign Affairs, Senor Manuel Antoine Matta, were of the most imposing character. While the funeral cortege was passing a number of ex-officers of Balmaceda's army began to shout, "Down with Matta," and other opprobrious epithets. The people were aroused to a state of frenzy by this action and the police had difficulty in restraining them.

DEPEW WILL NOT TALK.

It Is Said That He Has Declined to Enter the Cabinet.

NEW YORK, June 25.—It is reported that Mr. Depew has written a letter to President Harrison, declining the appointment to the vacancy in the Cabinet. When Mr. Depew was asked if the report was true, he replied: "You must excuse me from talking about the vacancy in the Cabinet. I am willing to discuss almost any other subject, but I decline to say anything either one way or the other about the position of Secretary of State".

DIVIDING THE SEASON.

There Will Be Two Contests for the California Championship.

LOS ANGELES, June 25.—Secretary Harris announces officially that the California League baseball schedule will be divided. The first championship season will close on Tuesday, July 26, and the second season will open on Wednesday, July 27.

CONDENSED TELEGRAMS.

The epidemic of cholera in Central Asia threatens to spread.

The Montana and Major Domo match race was declared off at New York yesterday on account of the heavy track.

A dispatch to the Times from St. Petersburg says harvest prospects in 10 of the Russian provinces are almost hopeless.

The Governor of the Russian province of Samarcand has issued a warning to travelers of the outbreak of cholera in that city.

The Theater Royal at Birkenhead, England, was burned last night. The audience had left the house before the fire broke out.

Coutts & Co., London bankers, propose to register as an unlimited banking company, with a capital of £600,000 in stock and reserve of £400,000.

United States District Attorney Gilchrist of Chicago has little hope of being able to secure the conviction of the whisky trust officials under the indictment in Boston. In his opinion the anti-trust law does not govern the method of operation pursued by the trust.

Won the Championship.

PHILADELPHIA, June 25.—Miss Mabel E. Cahill of the New Haven Tennis Club defeated Miss Bessie Moore of the Hohokus Valley Tennis Club, winning for the second time the title of champion lady tennis-player of the United States.

Revivalist Mills.

SAN DIEGO, June 25.—B. Fay Mills and Mr. Greenwood begin a series of revival meetings here to-morrow. A large tent has been erected in which to hold the meetings.

The Cattlemen to Be Tried.

OMAHA, June 25.—The Bee's Buffalo (Wyo.) special says the cattlemen prisoners at Fort Russell are to be turned over to the Johnson County authorities.

The King of Spain.

London Standard, May 18.

The King of Spain was 6 years old yesterday. He has grown considerably during the last six months and is tall for his age. Though of slender build and delicate features and complexion, he enjoys good health, exhibits much activity in outdoor amusements, is very eager to learn to ride and use a velocipede, which does not, however, prevent him from showing an inclination for study and much curiosity in respect to all he sees and hears. He is beginning to learn English, French, German and Spanish he speaks fluently. In personal appearance he resembles his father, Alfonso XIII, and has a strong likeness to the Bourbon kings of the early part of the century, Charles IV and Ferdinand VII, in his broad forehead, curly hair and earnest gaze. His devotion to his mother is remarkable in a child of his years, and it repays her for her unceasing care and anxiety for the last six years. He is very kind to his sisters, the Princess of the Asturias and the Infanta Maria Theresa, though he is said to prefer the latter as his playmate.

BEULAH PARK.

Last Days of the Great Camp-Meeting. Numerous Conversions.

At the Beulah Park camp-meeting, as it nears its close, the enthusiasm rises to white heat and the conversions are coming by the score. Large numbers of young people are giving themselves to God.

Evangelist Shepherd conducted an instructive Bible reading, proving the duty of every Christian to thoroughly consecrate every power to God's service.

Rev. Dr. Willis of Sacramento preached with wonderful power from the story of the Mount of Transfiguration, which thrilled everybody in the house. "Oh, there are so many poor, erring girls and drinking men at the foot of the mount in the valley of darkness, hungry for a tender word. The tears roll down their cheeks till those cheeks turn to stone and their hearts, too, turn to stone. I saw a package in a grocery with these words pasted on it: 'Warranted to keep sweet in all climates.' Can Brother Crittenton paste that on your foreheads as you leave this Beulah Park, this mount of transfiguration, and can you keep sweet in all climates, so that your boy will say, 'Father is so different since he came from camp-meeting?' So that your husband will say, 'Religion of my wife is a good thing and I want it?'"

Rev. Dr. Bentley, presiding elder of the Methodist church, led the testimony meeting, and pleaded earnestly that we help as did Christ the erring women. Never did Christ give more attention to a sermon than that he preached to the audience of one—that fallen woman at the well, who went back to the city and told many what the Lord had said to her and caused a large revival.

Rev. Dr. Cantine of San Francisco preached grandly from the words, "This is a faithful saying and worthy of all acceptation, that Jesus Christ died to save sinners." "Jesus saves from sin—all sin—not only from drink and lust, but from the little sins which so easily beset us—the sins of impatience and temper."

Mr. Crittenton tenderly pleaded in his irresistible manner, strikingly like Frances E. Willard, that all might come to this precious Savior and consecrate themselves to God. His power is wonderful because it is the power of the Holy Spirit.

Rev. J. M. Harvey will preach this morning, Captain R. Kelso Carter in the afternoon and Mr. Crittenton at the closing service of the meeting.

The German Methodists are also holding a grand camp-meeting. Preaching in the morning by Rev. H. Grenzenberg of Cincinnati, in the afternoon by Rev. C. H. Afflerbach, D.D., and at night by Rev. William Schmidt.

SHIPS OF ALL NATIONS.

Information About the Steam and Sailing Vessels of the World.

Philadelphia Record.

The fastest passage between New York and Queenstown, both eastward and westward, was made in the latter part of 1891 by the steamship Teutonic, of the White Star line. The fastest passage from Queenstown to New York was made in August, being 5 days, 16 hours and 31 minutes. The fastest passage from New York to Queenstown was made in October, being 5 days, 21 hours and 2 minutes.

The first steam vessel to cross the Atlantic Ocean was the Savannah, which crossed from Savannah, Ga., to Liverpool in 1819. The first steam vessels to reach New York from Great Britain were the Sirius and the Great Western. The Sirius, a ship of 700 tons, sailed from Cork April 4, 1838, and the Great Western, 1340 tons, left Bristol three days later. They arrived on April 23, the Sirius in the morning and the Great Western in the afternoon.

The greatest steam vessel ever built, in size, was the Great Eastern, which was 692 feet in length and 83 feet in breadth. The Teutonic is 532 feet in length.

The largest turret ship in the world—perhaps the largest battle-ship in existence—is the British battle-ship Hood, which was launched at Chatham on July 30, 1891. The Hood has a displacement of 14,150 tons. The largest American warship is the harbor defense vessel Miantonomoh. The finest warship in the French navy is the Brennus, which was launched early in October, 1891. Her displacement is 11,000 tons.

The longest sailing craft afloat is the British iron ship Lancing. She is a four-masted iron ship of 2600 tons and 356 feet in length. In 1890 the keel was laid in a shipyard on the Clyde of what was to be the largest sailing craft in the world. Her tonnage was to be 9600, her length 350 feet and she was to have five masts. The three biggest four-masted ships in the world are said to be the Palgrave, the Liverpool and the Puritan. The Palgrave measures 3081 tons, the Liverpool 3330 tons.

The three biggest American sailing ships in existence last year were the Rappahannock, the Shenandoah and the Susquehanna. The Rappahannock was burned on the South Pacific November 11, 1891. The largest sailing vessel in the world, says the skipper of the Shenandoah, who rates his craft next, is the five-masted French steel ship La France.

The biggest steam ferryboat in the world is the Cincinnati, built by the Pennsylvania Railroad Company to ply between New York and Jersey City.

The largest steam engine in the world is on the new Italian cruiser Sardegna. A force of 25,000 horse-power is developed.

The fastest ship in the United States navy, it is supposed, is the San Francisco, which on her trial on the Pacific Coast maintained during a four hours' run a speed of 19.7 knots an hour. That was one-tenth of a knot in excess of the record of the Philadelphia. The maximum speed developed by the San Francisco was 20.06 knots an hour, which is equivalent to 23 land miles.

One of the fastest voyages from China to New York was made in the summer of 1890 by the steamship Glen Ogle of the Glen line of Glasgow, which arrived from Amoy in 46 days. The fastest time was by the Glenship of the same line—43 days.

The fastest passenger steamboat plying in the waters of the United States is the Mary Powell, running from New York City to Albany. Nobody knows just how fast she could go if put to her mettle.

THE OLD CHESAPEAKE.

Her Timbers Now Do Duty in an English Windmill.

Ashton (England) Reporter.

It is not generally known that the Chesapeake, famous for her historic encounter with the British ship, the Shannon, in 1813, is in existence to-day, as sound and stanch as the day she was launched, but is used in the inglorious capacity of a flourmill. After her capture by Sir Philip B. V. Broke she was taken to England in 1814, and in 1820 her timbers were sold to John Prior, miller, of Wickham, Hants. Mr. Prior pulled down his old mill at Wickham and erected a new one from the Chesapeake timbers, which he found admirably adapted for the purpose.

The deck beams were 32 feet long and 18 inches square, and were placed unaltered horizontally in the mill. The purlins of the deck were about 12 feet long and served without alteration for joists. Many of these timbers yet have the marks of the Shannon's grape-shot, and in some places the shot are still to be seen deeply imbedded in the pitch pine.

The metamorphosis of a sanguinary man-of-war into a peaceful, life-sustaining flourmill is another evidence of the progress of civilization and the general amnesty and increasing good-will between the two nations. It is, perhaps, as near an approach to the scriptural prophecy that spears and swords shall be beaten into plows and pruning-hooks as the conditions of modern civilization will allow.

Making Voters.

The Naturalization Bureau at 207 Sutter street has issued a circular to the Democratic district clubs instructing them how to proceed in filling up the ranks of the voters. Particular attention is called to the fact that a man must get his last papers out 90 days before election. The Registration Office will be opened for signers on August 8.

Lecture on Skepticism.

German young men are invited to hear the free lecture on "Christianity and Skepticism" by Rev. J. G. Mangold of the German Evangelical Church before the German branch, Y. M. C. A.

Unless the breath is like a spicy gale,
Unless the teeth gleam like the driven snow,
There is no dazzling smile or tender tale,
Grateful to woman's eye or ear, we know.
The tale would lose its charms—the smile be gaun
Till brought within the spell of SOZODONT.

Bogus Theater Tickets.

William Gorman was disposing of bogus theater tickets at the Grand Opera-house last evening when Officer Cleary arrested him for obtaining money by false pretenses.

St. Vincent de Paul.

On Thursday next the St. Vincent de Paul branch of the Sacred Heart parish will picnic at Shell Mound Park.

TAKES A FATAL TURN.

Fierce Encounter Between Rival Potrero Factions.

Jack Welch Shoots Cornelius McManus in the Breast and Receives a Stab in the Abdomen—Both May Die.

A reign of beer, blows and blood has been that of "King" Frank McManus of the Potrero. That rivalry in saloon patronage and politics which has existed for years between the McManus and Welch brothers culminated yesterday in the serious—perhaps fatal—wounding of two members of the fighting families.

Third street, near Howard, was the scene of the bloodcurdling encounter, which terminated by John C. Welch, better known around his saloon at the Potrero as "Jack," receiving a deep stab in the abdomen and Cornelius McManus, styled the "Gossoon," being shot through the left breast.

Jack Welch.

Many contradicting statements as to how the encounter occurred were made, but it seems to have grown out of the old feud and the recent attempt to cause the arrest of Frank McManus on a charge of forgery.

As stated in THE CALL yesterday, Joseph Robinson, an employe of the Pacific Rolling-mills, went to the old City Hall Friday and tried to secure a warrant for the arrest of the uncrowned monarch for forgery. He said that he boarded at McManus' hotel until he owed $16. McManus then became so anxious for the money, Robinson alleged, that he went to the rolling-mills and secured $20 by signing Robinson's name to the payroll. Robinson declared that he could not write and that he had not authorized any one to secure his salary or sign for it.

After making several trips between the offices of the warrant clerks of departments 2 and 3 of the Police Court, Robinson was informed that he would have to procure a witness before his complaint could be acted upon. He secured that witness yesterday morning in the person of Jack Welch, and together they went to the old City Hall and secured the warrant for McManus' arrest. McManus and several of his followers were around the building at the time, but the rival factions did not encounter each other before their departure.

Cornelius McManus.

Upon leaving, Welch jumped into his cart and, accompanied by Michael Curran, formerly a bailiff in the Police Court, drove down Third street. Arriving at Hunt street they entered Matt Smith's saloon on the corner.

Welch drank freely and told of his troubles with the McManus family. He said he expected them to attack him. They had threatened to kill him, and he added, significantly, that if they attempted to carry out their murderous designs some one was liable to get hurt. He had scarcely ceased speaking when he looked out of the saloon and saw Frank and Cornelius McManus and William Phillips, their brother-in-law, standing upon the sidewalk. This did not deter him, however, from passing the trio and stepping into his cart.

No sooner had Welch taken his seat than he was seized from behind, struck on the head and dragged from the vehicle into the street. Welch quickly freed himself, and drawing his revolver, a 38-caliber, fired into Cornelius McManus' breast. The "Gossoon" staggered back, and clasping his left hand over his heart, shouted, "I'm killed."

William Phillips.

Welch then ran back into the saloon, where Officer Little followed and disarmed him. Little placed Welch under arrest and started down Third street with him toward the Southern station. He had not proceeded half a dozen steps before Frank McManus grabbed him. Three other men joined in the assault upon the officer and prisoner and both were knocked down. It was during this struggle that Welch was stabbed. The witnesses to the blows exchanged claimed that they saw no knife used.

Little was compelled to retreat, leaving his prisoner at the mercy of the assailants. He ran to the nearest signal-box and telephoned to the Southern station for the patrol wagon and all the available men in the office, saying that a desperate fight was in progress.

Although knocked down several times and weakened by the loss of blood, Welch fought his way through the howling mob and ran upstairs into the lodging-house over Smith's saloon. He concealed himself in a room, where he was found a few minutes later by Special Officer Con Kelly. The crowd made a second attempt to take the prisoner away, but Kelly cubbed the assailants back and finally managed to get Welch into his cart and drive rapidly to the Receiving Hospital.

The patrol-wagon arrived about the same time, and in it Cornelius McManus was taken to the hospital.

A howling procession followed the two vehicles containing the wounded men. It was headed by Frank McManus and others who frequently shouted: "Hang the murderer! Lynch him!"

Frank McManus, the King of the Potrero.

The wounded McManus was first to reach the hospital. When he was laid on the operating table Police Surgeon Somers found that the bullet had entered his left breast just below the heart. The ball ranged downward, passed through the body and lodged under the skin of the back, where it was located and cut out. The hospital physicians pronounced the wound of a very serious nature, and one which would probably result fatally.

While McManus still lay on the operating table Kelly arrived with Welch. When the latter alighted on the sidewalk in front of the hospital McManus rushed at him, not unlike an infuriated bull. He grappled with the wounded man, and would have inflicted additional injuries had not officers Little and Kelly interfered. Welch was laid out on a sofa in the surgeon's private office. The elder McManus tried to force his way into Welch. He cursed and raved like a maniac, and it required three policemen to hold him back.

An examination of Welch's wounds showed that he was also seriously and perhaps mortally wounded. There was a deep stab in the left side of his abdomen. There were also many bruises on his head and face, and his right ear was split and torn. After treatment the wounded men were placed on cots in separate rooms.

Asked for a statement of the encounter, Welch said: "After leaving Smith's saloon I entered my cart with Curran. As I started to drive away some one grabbed the horse, while Con McManus yelled, 'Get out of there, you ——.' As he spoke he dragged me from the cart, and before I struck the ground he plunged the knife into me. At the same time Frank McManus struck me. Knowing that my life was in danger, I drew my pistol and fired. Before I did so the whole crowd had started to kick and beat me. After I fired the gang retreated and I ran into the saloon. If the policeman had not taken my pistol away several others would now be stretched out here."

Welch then became so weak that the doctors would not permit him to say anything more.

The McManus brothers give a decidedly different version of the affair. Cornelius said he was standing on the street with Frank when Welch left the saloon and entered his cart. "Without any warning," said he, "Welch drew his pistol and shot me. He then started to drive away, but a crowd surrounded him and pulled him from the cart. If he was stabbed I don't know who did it. After the shooting five or six men went after Welch, and I guess he would have been strung up if the officers had not interfered."

Frank McManus refused to say anything about the affair, and greeted all reporters who questioned him about it with a volley of blood-curdling oaths.

Curran said that Cornelius McManus was the aggressor. "Welch turned and fired immediately after McManus struck him," said Curran. "McManus staggered back and placed his hand on his breast, but I did not think he was wounded. Welch was at once dragged from the cart and while he was struggling I saw Frank McManus rush up and strike him on the left side of the abdomen. I did not see any knife used. After that Welch was chased and beaten for some time."

So much for the stories of those who witnessed the affray. The police were not assured that either of the wounded men would die, and for that reason did not take any dying statements. Detective Ben Behen was detailed to investigate all the circumstances and he must have concluded that Welch was the aggressor. A charge of assault to murder was recorded against Welch on the City Prison register.

Frank McManus was also locked up and charged with forgery and battery. He remained in jail several hours before his friends induced Judge Slack to approve a bond in the sum of $2000 in the forgery case. He secured his release on the battery charge by furnishing $40 cash bail.

Phillips was injudicious enough during the afternoon to visit the Receiving Hospital and tell how unjust was the shooting of Cornelius McManus. He said Cornelius was an honest teamster in the employ of the Street Department and had nothing to do with the rivalry and feuds at the Potrero. After visiting his wounded brother-in-law Phillips looked into the room where Welch lay writhing in agony. Welch looked up and moaned feebly: "There's Bill Phillips. He's one of the men who had a hand in stabbing me."

Phillips denied that he was present during the encounter, but two of the officers on duty in the hospital escorted him down below into the City Prison. After he sat around on the benches in the corridor for over an hour he was booked on a charge of assault to murder. He remained in jail until 5:30 o'clock, when an order for his release came from Judge Love, who had accepted a bond in the sum of $3000.

There were many exciting scenes in the Receiving Hospital during the afternoon. The excitement increased when information arrived that Judge Love had accepted a bond in the sum of $10,000 for the release of Welch. At 4 o'clock Sergeant Lindheimer appeared with an order of discharge. This aroused the wrath of Bill McManus, a third member of the fighting family. He declared that it was an outrage that a red-handed murderer should be released upon bail. Two of Welch's brothers brushed by him several times, and an encounter between them was only prevented by the presence of a squad of police.

At 4:30 o'clock the hospital was cleared of spectators, and, guarded by four policemen, Welch was carried out on a stretcher and placed in a patrol-wagon. It was feared that the McManus followers would make another attempt upon the life of the wounded man, but there was no demonstration as he was placed in the wagon. It had been decided to remove him to St. Mary's Hospital, and three officers escorted him there to prevent any fresh outbreak on the way. Welch's brother also drove behind the wagon in a buggy.

At a late hour the condition of the wounded men remained unchanged. Cornelius McManus seemed to be in the most critical condition.

The history of the feud between the McManuses and Welch brothers at the Potrero has been related by chapters in the criminal news items published in the daily papers. The war began in earnest several years ago, when the Welch brothers opened a boarding-house and saloon in opposition to the Union Hotel, conducted by "King" Frank McManus. These establishments are patronized by employes of the Union Iron Works and Pacific Rolling-mills. Many have been the blood-letting encounters between the conductors of the rival establishments. Many times the "King" was arrested on charges ranging from battery to an assault with a deadly weapon, but through his political "pull" he always escaped conviction. It is only a very few months ago that there was a lively riot between the rival factions. Clubs and pistols were freely used and several heads were badly battered. When the leaders of the factions became politically arrayed against each other the enmity was increased. At one time Frank McManus was acknowledged "King of the Potrero," from a political standpoint. It was after the Welches opened their boarding-house that McManus' influence began to wane. Hotly contested primaries then began to terminate in lively fights.

McManus, who has been a member of the Republican County Committee, recently became a supporter of the Burns faction, while the Welch brothers supported the Kelly-Crimmins junta. At the last primary election the Welch followers gained a victory at the Potrero and this increased the hatred of the McManus adherents. Thus the feud was fed politically and otherwise until Jack Welch openly assisted Robinson in procuring the warrant for McManus' arrest on the forgery charge. This increased the fire of the McManus wrath and was the direct cause of the affray yesterday.

THE WOUNDED MEN.

At an early hour this morning Welch was sleeping easily in his cot at St. Mary's Hospital and "King" McManus' brother was peacefully reposing in the Receiving Hospital. Both men had been visited by many of their friends and retainers during the evening, and one of the McManuses had declared that Welch "was a pretty good fellow after all, and I hope that neither of them will die."

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

The Buffalo directory credits that city with a resident named Peterje Rmnchzizkonskekowlowski.

An ancient copper mine which was first worked 1183 years ago is about to be reopened in Musashi, Japan.

A block of carbon 14 inches square represents the amount of that material in the bodily make-up of a man of the average of 155 pounds weight.

They have had a fall of black snow in the canton of Geneva. This curious coloring, as is now well known, is attributable to the presence in the snow of a fungus.

In the human blood there is an average of 300 red cells to every white one. The red cells have an average diameter of 1-3200 of an inch, the white ones 1-25,000 of an inch.

The feat of putting a standard locomotive together in 10 hours from the driving of the first rivet to the varnishing of the cab was performed in Stratford, England, recently.

The points of the compass can be told from trees by the following simple observations: The side of a tree on which most of the moss is found is the north. If the tree be exposed to the sun, its heaviest and longest limbs will be on the south side.

An ingenious lock has been invented by which doors, etc., may be locked from a distance electrically. It is specially applicable for doors in private and business houses and offices, where absolute privacy is needed or desired. The lock is operated by simply turning a switch.

The passage through the Suez Canal grows shorter every year. According to the annual report the average duration is 23 hours 31 minutes, some 35 minutes less than 12 months ago. This improvement is due to the electric light enabling the vessels to continue their voyage at night.

A murderer who is to be hanged in Savannah, Ga., July 22, has just concluded an unusual financial transaction. He has sold his head for $15, to be delivered on the day after his death. The money will buy him whatever extras he needs and help brighten his short time on earth. The purchaser will use the head for phrenological purposes.

Missouri boasts of a man who carries in his trousers' pockets a buckeye plucked from a tree 13 years old on a Friday night when he saw the moon over his right shoulder. In another pocket he had a luckstone taken from a cross-eyed perch's head while the tide was out, while about his neck he wears the left hind foot of a rabbit killed in a graveyard in the dark of the moon.

On the Western prairie is found what is called the compass plant, which is of great value to travelers. The long leaves at the base of its stem are placed, not flat as in plants generally, but in a vertical position, and present their edges north and south. The peculiar propensity of the plant is attributed to the fact that both surfaces of its leaves display an equal receptivity for light (whereas the upper surfaces of the leaves of most plants are more sensitive to light than the lower); the leaves thus assume a vertical position, and point north and south. Travelers on dark nights are said to feel the edges of the leaves to ascertain the point of the compass.

That Tired Feeling

Prevails with its most enervating and discouraging effect in spring and early summer, when the days grow warmer and the toning effect of the cold air is gone. Hood's Sarsaparilla speedily overcomes "that tired feeling," whether caused by change of climate, season or life, by overwork or illness, and imparts a feeling of strength, comfort and self-confidence.

It Is the Best

"I have taken Hood's Sarsaparilla and find it to be an excellent medicine. Friends to whom I have recommended it also say it is the best they ever used."—JOHN P. NOBLE, Acton, Los Angeles County, Cal.

Poison Oak

"I live in a section where there is a great deal of poison oak, and from contact with it I got the poison into my system and suffered a great deal. I tried many things, but nothing did me any good till I took

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Which has effected a perfect cure. I highly recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla."—ELSIE GODFREY, Bonsall, San Diego County, Cal.

Be sure to get Hood's Sarsaparilla. It is peculiar to itself.

HOOD'S PILLS cure liver ills, constipation, biliousness, jaundice, sick headache. my15 eod

LANDING CHINESE GIRLS.

Two White Men Caught by the Officers of the Law.

They Perjured Themselves for $3 50 a Day. An Important Arrest by Inspector Pattison.

Yesterday afternoon Customs Inspector George Pattison took from the house of the Chinese Christian Brethern at 25 Prospect place a 13-year-old Chinese girl named Loy How, who had yesterday morning been landed from the steamship China upon the affidavits of M. Moffitt and James D. Bell.

It is possible that the girl has a right to land, but it is now known that the perjured testimony of two white men was secured in order to land her.

The "tip" that something was wrong with the case of Loy How was given to the Collector of the Port some time ago, and steps were taken to guard against fraud.

It appears that "Monte" Moffitt and one Coots, alias James D. Bell, were prepared to land one or more Chinese women upon the arrival of the China by the means of forged signatures to false affidavits.

On or about April 27 last Moffitt entered a saloon on Third street, and, displaying a handful of gold, "set 'em up" to every one in and about the place. He boasted of having found an easy way to make money and let fall hints sufficient to put officials on the trail of Moffitt's scheme.

Later the same day Coots and Moffitt met in the same saloon and a quarrel ensued over a division of an amount of money, about $100, which Moffitt apparently had in charge. Coots in his anger asserted that he had "helped Moffitt do a job," for which, if he was caught, he would get 10 years, and that he was not satisfied with the pay. Afterward the men made up their differences and continued boon companions.

A BOGUS AFFIDAVIT.

Investigation developed the fact that on April 27 last Coots, signing the name of James D. Bell, and Moffitt signing his own name, went before Louis B. Harris of 326 Pine street and swore to an affidavit in substance as follows:

That they both knew one Ng Fong Low, alias Loy How, to be a native of this city (San Francisco). That she was about 13 years of age, and that her father was Ng Fung Low of 819 Dupont street, whom they had known from 10 to 18 years. That the girl left this country with her mother seven years ago when but six years of age, and that her mother died in China some months ago, and the girl now desired to return to her father.

This affidavit was forwarded to China on the steamship Belgic, and accompanied the girl on her trip here.

On Thursday last the steamship China arrived, and that day Moffitt and Coots, accompanied by B. F. Bergen, an attorney-at-law, appeared before Collector Phelps with the original affidavit made by the men, to which was attached the sworn statement of girl herself, and asked that she be landed. With the men were Ng Fung Low, her alleged father, and Ng Hung Gim of 711 Commercial street, who claimed to be the girl's uncle.

Investigation into the case failed to develop any crooked work, and the Collector of the Port yesterday morning signed the papers allowing the girl to land. The papers were given to the attorney, who, accompanied by Moffitt and Coots, took a hack and drove to the steamship, where they went aboard, and the witnesses identifying the girl she was allowed to depart with them.

Once the girl was in the possession of Moffitt and Coots, they lost no time in getting her out of the way. The attorney was entirely innocent in the matter, it being his second Chinese case, and, by the way, he says it will be his last, and consequently he was gotten rid of as quickly as possible by leaving him at his office, and then the hack was driven rapidly away.

As soon as Collector Phelps was notified of the fact that Moffitt and Coots had fraudulently landed the girl he telegraphed to the officers in charge of the China to try and stop the girl. Finding she had been landed, Officer Pattison was at once detailed to find her.

A visit to the attorney's office was made, and the lawyer was surprised, disgusted and angry at having been imposed on by the Chinese. He said: "I will only too willingly help you if I can. All I know about this case is that Ng Hung Gim, who claims to be the uncle of the girl, and for whom some time ago I conducted a case, came to me and asked me to land his niece.

AGREE ON A FEE.

"We agreed upon $50 as a fee for my work, which as yet has not been paid me. The witnesses he brought with him, and also a letter written by Notary Harris to Paris Kilburn, saying he knew Ng Hung Gim, and that he was all right. I considered the case a perfectly legitimate one, and to-day when we went to the ship the two men readily identified the girl, and together with her uncle made a oath as to their knowledge of her, and she was delivered to us. We got into the hack and drove to my office, where I got out, and the men drove away with the girl."

By questioning Inspector Pattison ascertained that the attorney had taken the number of the hack mentally, and that it was 94. The hack was soon found and from the driver it was learned that the girl had been taken to 25 Prospect place.

Inspector Pattison, accompanied by Detective Glennon and an interpreter, went at once to the house. The door was opened by the wife of Ng Gim. Through the interpreter the woman was asked for the girl, but she positively denied knowing anything about her. She was asked again and again about the girl and for her husband. She replied that her husband was out in town, and that no girl had come to the house. A search of the premises was then made and the girl was found locked up in a little back room, and Ng Gim, the husband, was found guarding her.

The girl was first taken to the Collector's office, and thence to Miss Culbertson's mission, where she will remain until her case is finally disposed of.

Then began a search for Moffitt and Coots. Inspector Pattison and Detectives Cox and Glennon comprised the search party, while two amateur detectives went out on their own hook. About 9 o'clock these amateurs located Coots in a saloon on Third street, near Howard, and notified the officers. They were found hot on the scent and soon had Coots in custody.

At first the man would not say anything, but by the time he had reached the Police Station he had concluded to make a clean breast of it, and at his own request the following confession was written:

"MONTE" MOFFITT.

Some time in April last the man known as "Monte" Moffitt came to me and told me he had a scheme by which we could make lots of money. He said he would run the affair and that all I had to do was to sign my name to affidavits. He told me the scheme was to land Chinese women. He made the bargain with the Chinese for doing the work, and the terms he told me were $3 50 per day for each of us while we were working on a case, and $25 apiece when we succeeded in landing a woman. I agreed to go into it, and a day or two after he took me to 711 Commercial street, and there I met Ng Gim. Gim, Moffitt and I went to Notary Harris' office, where the first affidavit was made, and after I had signed it Gim gave me $5 in gold, and also gave Moffitt $5. How much more Moffitt got I don't know. We done nothing more until the China arrived, and then we tried to land the girl. After we had landed her to-day we stopped at Lawyer Bergen's office on our way uptown, and there Fung Low, who claimed to be the girl's father, paid Moffitt and I $5 apiece, but didn't give the lawyer anything. There was a balance of $18 coming to Moffitt and I, and we were to go to the corner of Sacramento and Stockton streets on next Monday morning and get the balance due us. This is the first job of the kind I have been in, but I don't know about Moffitt.

Coots took his arrest very much to heart and begged piteously that his name be kept out of print on account of his relatives back East. He is said to be the profligate son of wealthy parents, but the police here have no record against him.

The officers believe Coots' story, and say in all probability he was only a catspaw used by Moffitt for the one case only.

Coots was taken to the County Jail and booked as a United States prisoner on a charge of felony, which will probably be changed to the specific charge of forgery to-morrow.

The officers searched Moffitt's room at 901 Sacramento street early this morning and secured criminating evidence against him. Shortly after the search Moffitt came home and was placed under arrest and sent to the County Jail.

Inspector Pattison believes, from the way Moffitt handled the case, that he has done the same work before, and has probably selected a new tool and a new attorney for each new case. Moffitt is also said to be a degenerate son of a worthy sire, and the name he uses is believed to be an alias. His father is said to be a partner in a large hardware firm in this city.

Collector Phelps is determined to probe the matter to the bottom, and will spare neither time nor expense to bring not only Moffitt but all others concerned with him in the case to justice. Other arrests may be looked for.

THE COUNTY COMMITTEE.

Burns' Delegates to Sacramento Will Probably Be Appointed.

Both Republican County committees will meet on next Tuesday night. The Third-street wing will meet at 32 O'Farrell street and the Burns people at Pioneer Hall. The Alliance committee have not yet fixed on a day for organizing and electing their delegates. This will probably be fixed for some time about the middle of July, as the convention will not be held until the 26th. There has been no plan yet adopted as to how the delegates will be named. It is probable, however, that they will be appointed by the Alliance County Committee instead of being voted for at the preliminaries. Colonel Burns said yesterday afternoon that he himself did not know how the delegates were to be chosen, but he thought that they would be appointed.

KILGORE AND A POETESS.

The Famous Congressman From Texas in Serious Trouble.

The Hon. Constantine Buckley Kilgore of Texas has got him into hotter water than ever he experienced before, says a Washington special to the Richmond Times. Because of his objections to special pension bills Mr. Kilgore has had all sorts and conditions of men, women and children call upon him and remonstrate in various degrees of ire and woe. He has stood up against all this very manfully. It is by no means improbable, however, that he will soon succumb.

There is after him Mrs. Sarah A. Ulrich-Kelley of Pennsylvania. She is what Senator John Sherman would call "a widow woman." She is also a poet and wants to be a pensioner. She is known the country throughout as the "Bard of Shanty Hill." Her husband was a sergeant in a Pennsylvania regiment during the late war. She has been to Mr. Kilgore and wept because he has objected to the passage of her bill. The Pension Office has, by the way, said that she is not entitled to a pension.

She is not at all pretty, but that is neither here nor there, for not even the pretty ones have any effect upon the Hon. Constantine Buckley when they plead before him. But she has come at him in another and awful way. She has dropped into poetry and dropped the poetry upon Kilgore. She has published a pamphlet in her most poetic vein for a pension. The pamphlet she has dedicated to Mr. Kilgore with the compliments of the author and this adjuration: "May God bless you and soften your hard heart." Here is a specimen of what is contained in the appeal poetical:

My only son, a poet, too, one year hath been asleep,
His funeral yet unpaid should make angels sadly weep.

There is a tall timber to the north of Washington. Mr. Kilgore is liable to head for it at any moment and with all that energy which he displayed in the last Congress, when he kicked open the door of the House which Reed had ordered to be locked in his great attempt to force a quorum.

Tesla's Glow in England.

Tesla's experiments with high pressure currents before the Royal Institution have laid such a hold on the imagination of the English, who, as Tesla says