THE MORNING CALL

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THE CALL cannot return rejected manuscripts, nor will the editor enter into correspondence regarding them.

WEATHER PREDICTIONS.

DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE, WEATHER BUREAU, SAN FRANCISCO, September 9, 1892.

For Twenty-four Hours Ending Midnight.

Northern California—Fair, but cloudy and foggy along the coast; southerly to westerly winds; generally cooler, except stationary temperature along the coast and at Keeler.

Southern California—Fair, except showers in the extreme southeast portion; south to west winds; generally cooler.

Oregon and Washington—Fair; southwest to northwest winds; light change in temperature, except cooler in extreme Northwest Washington.

Nevada—Fair; south to west winds; stationary temperature, except warmer in northern portion.

Utah—Fair; slightly warmer.

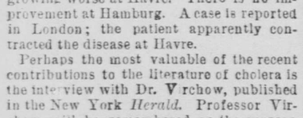
San Francisco—Partly cloudy and foggy; south to west winds; nearly stationary temperature.

JOHN P. FINLEY, Lieutenant Ninth Infantry, officer in charge.

THE CALL CALENDAR.

SEPTEMBER, 1892.

Su.	M.	Tu.	W.	Th.	Fr.	S.	Moon's Phases.
				1	2	3	September 6th. Full Moon.
4	5	6	7	8	9	10	September 13th. Last Quarter.
11	12	13	14	15	16	17	September 20th. New Moon.
18	19	20	21	22	23	24	September 27th. First Quarter.
25	26	27	28	29	30		



FRIDAY.....SEPTEMBER 9, 1892

NOTICE!

Any of our patrons who fail to find THE MORNING CALL for sale by train-boys will confer a favor by notifying this office of the fact, naming the date and train.

AMUSEMENTS THIS EVENING.

TIVOLI OPERA HOUSE, Eddy street, off Market. Opera—"The Golden Hen."

STOCKWELL'S THEATER, Powell street, near Market. Drama—"La Belle Russe."

BUSH-STREET THEATER, Bush street, between Kearny and Montgomery. Comedy—"Little Tippet."

BALDWIN THEATER, Market street, near Powell. Comic opera—"La Cigale."

GROVE-STREET THEATER, Grove street, above Polk. Drama—"The Upper Hand."

MOROSCO'S THEATER, Howard street, between Third and Fourth. Drama—"A Prisoner for Life."

CALIFORNIA THEATER, Bush street, above Kearny. Naval drama—"The Enslaved."

ALCAZAR THEATER, O'Farrell street, between Stockton and Powell. Drama—"The Editor."

WIGWAM THEATER, corner Stockton and Geary streets. Variety entertainment.

THE BATTLE WITH THE PLAGUE.

The battle with the cholera rages with the ebb and flow of a battle between armies. Each day's news brings something by way of comfort, but likewise something that quickens alarm. It is much that the wall which has been erected at the New York quarantine should have thus far kept the disease out of New York City, but not so agreeable to observe that new cases and several deaths continue to occur daily on the vessels detained off Hoffman Island. From Europe the news is not as comforting as might be wished. The cholera has evidently secured a foothold in Paris, and is growing worse at Havre. There is no improvement at Hamburg. A case is reported in London; the patient apparently contracted the disease at Havre.

Perhaps the most valuable of the recent contributions to the literature of cholera is the interview with Dr. Virchow, published in the New York *Herald*. Professor Virchow will be remembered as the surgeon who attended the late Emperor of Germany in his last illness and who had the famous controversy with Sir Morell Mackenzie. He is a man of vast knowledge and experience. He says, without reservation, that cholera "cannot be transmitted through the air." It spreads only through contact with the excretion, or with the breath, or with soiled hands, or soiled linen, boots and shoes. In other words there must be actual contact or close proximity with a cholera patient for a disease germ to reach a person who is in good health. If there be no such contact or proximity the disease cannot pass. The doctor illustrates this theory by observing that if a quarantine could be made hermetical, so that no infected person or article belonging to an infected person could possibly break through the barrier, the cholera could not get into a city protected by the quarantine. Of course so hermetical a quarantine could not be established.

It is for the doctors to decide whether Virchow is right or not. There is a pretty general belief that cholera "can be transmitted through the air," perhaps not for great distances, but still from town to town and village to village. It is difficult to explain the advance of the present epidemic from the shore of the Caspian to St. Petersburg except on that theory. It is not known what Dr. Virchow's opinions are on the subject of bacteriology, but the faculty as a rule hold that there is a cholera germ which floats in the air in places which are infected, and which is carried in the atmosphere to other localities. The germ is of course more abundant in the vicinity of cholera patients and their clothes than in places where cases have not occurred. But the doctors do not generally hold with Virchow that actual contact with the patient or with objects which have been in actual contact with him is necessary to cause infection, but nothing is known.

Our boards of health in this State are wise in pointing out that here the danger will come from the East. There was one instance when the cholera reached San Francisco from Panama; but on this occasion, if the epidemic breaks out there, we shall probably suspect the steamship service between this port and the isthmus. That would leave us the railroad routes only to guard. Of these there are several. A railroad enters the State at Yuma, and another at Cisco. But the California and Oregon line connects with the Union and the Northern Pacific, which carry passengers and goods into Portland, and steamers connect with the Canadian Pacific at Vancouver. At all these points barricades would have to be raised to be effectual. Indeed the cushions and carpets of a sleeping-car are just as likely to carry disease germs as the clothing of infected travelers; so that the quarantine to serve would have to exclude the train bodily.

The subject is one that will bear a good deal of investigation. A defeat of the epidemic in the bay of New York this year by no means guarantees the country against its return next year if it continues to rage in Europe. We have often seen a year elapse between its worst outbreaks in France and England and its reappearance in the epidemic form in this country. It is consoling to remember that after all cholera is less dangerous and less destructive in the long run than diphtheria.

MISPLACED SYMPATHY.

A few days ago THE CALL gave a brief account of a meeting of ladies called to express sympathy with John McNulty, the man who has once been sentenced to death for murder and who is now in the shadow of the gallows. One of the speakers of the meeting thought that McNulty should not suffer the penalty for his crime for the reason that he has a mother. This mother would unquestionably feel badly if she knew the position her son had got himself into. The trouble with ladies of this way of thinking, or rather of feeling, is that kindness of heart obscures their judgment. John McNulty's mother will doubtless feel badly when she hears that her son is to be executed for the worst crime in the eyes of the law a man can commit, but we venture the suggestion that the mother of the man whom McNulty killed also felt badly when she heard that her son had been murdered. If we are going to let criminals free because mothers, wives, sisters or sweethearts will weep over their punishment, no mother's son would be safe in this community. It is a queer argument that a man should be allowed to slay with impunity because his mother will feel badly when she hears that he has been punished as the law provides. If there is anybody for whom there should be mercy, it is the man or woman who has never known a mother's love.

THE PRIZE-FIGHT.

Well, the fight is over, and the Californian has won. The braggart, the invincible, the man of low life, the wife-beater, was battered out of shape in fair fight, and swayed from side to side on his knees, unable to get up, at the feet of a young man of 26, who did not bear a scratch on his face or his chest to show that he had been engaged in a fistiuff match. At 4 o'clock on Wednesday it was impossible to find bettors on Corbett at 1 to 3; at 10 o'clock that night the most reckless sport would not have risked a penny on Sullivan at any odds. Once again the unexpected had happened.

The detailed account of the fight shows that Sullivan must have lost in any event if his antagonist could last twenty-five rounds. He had not the stamina to go on. Too much whisky, too much debauch, had sapped his power of endurance. After the sixteenth round his breath came quick and fast and his aim was confused. As a reporter says, he kept boring tunnels in the air with his fists—an exhausting performance. From this moment he was fighting himself. He would have gone to grass anyway, even if Corbett had not put in those terrible rights and lefts. He was overweighted by the massiveness of his own huge frame, and fatigue had paralyzed his muscles.

Corbett's performance is unparalleled in the history of the ring. A pugilist, however superior to his opponent, does not expect to come out of a fight without some abrasion of the cuticle. Corbett is said not to have been hit once. His superior agility enabled him to dodge Sullivan's tremendous blows; the latter never came near him. His training must have been as thorough as his skill was marvelous. Quite a picture is drawn by the reporter who says that after the twelfth or thirteenth round Sullivan seemed weary of the monotony of aiming blows which never went anywhere. He had counted on knocking out his adversary with two or three of these terrible swings which would have made an ox tremble; but he could not get one of them in.

Mr. Corbett is now champion of the world. It is a rank which, though it be a topic for a sneer in polite circles, most men do not covet. In the past it has not commanded much respect in the lifetime of its possessor, and it has not ennobled his memory. Who knows anything about Tom Crib, or Mendoza, or Gully, or Tom Sayers, or Morrissey, or Heenan, or Mace? 'Tis the most that sporting books make passing mention of their names. If they had lived in the days of Ajax, the man of might who could throw a stone which a team of oxen could not move, some Anglo-Saxon Homer might have handed down their deeds to posterity. But times have changed.

THE POCKET-KNIVES ISSUE.

Pretty nearly everybody carries a pocket-knife. The usefulness of this article is discovered early in life. Very often the first thing a boy can call his own is a two-bladed pocket-knife. Their first commercial transaction is often an exchange of these useful articles. It may be remarked in this place that the lad who gets the better by an exchange of this kind is considered smart. It is good luck to find a pocket-knife and bad luck to lose one. When a boy has lost two or three a father is apt to feel an apprehension that his boy will not get on well in life.

When McKinley and his Ways and Means Committee entered upon the work of framing a real genuine protective tariff bill they discovered that most of our pocket-knives were made in Europe. Fairly good knives of English or German manufacture were quoted in the American market at 18 cents a dozen. The Ways and Means Committee thought that it would be a good plan to give the home cutlery industries a little assistance. For some years there had been cutlery factories in New England, but they had been nearly crowded out by this cheap foreign article. The foreign factories would throw their goods into the American market at less than cost, in the hope that when American competition was crushed they could establish their own prices in the American market. The Ways and Means Committee met the situation by putting duties of about 100 per cent on the cheaper varieties of foreign pocket-knives. There were, of course, no 18-cents-a-dozen knives in the market, except such as had been sent to be sold at a sacrifice to crowd American knives out, but the wholesale selling price of knives was quite low. The free-traders at once raised the cry that the poor man was being robbed. There was, they said, a 100 per cent duty on a cent and a half knife. On more valuable knives, such as retailed at $1, the duties were lighter. The reason for this difference was of course that high rates of duties could not be collected from high-priced pocket-knives more than from diamonds. But the cry went out that the duty on the poor man's knife was raised 100 per cent, while the duty on high-priced knives was only increased 50 per cent. It is probable that in 1890 the pocket-knife issue cost the Republican party some thousands of votes.

In 1892 all these votes will come back. Aided by the duty the New England cutlery factories are recovering the American market. The industry was saved just in time. The home factory does not turn out an 18-cents-a-dozen knife, but it furnishes a good article at a reasonable price. The industry gives employment to thousands of workmen, who are paid American wages.

YELPING ORGANS.

The *Post*, to whose opinions no person pays any attention, unless it be the disbursing officers of the Southern Pacific Railroad Company, publishes a few remarks misrepresenting this paper in connection with theatrical matters. THE CALL has assured the public that it had no apologies to make in regard to that subject, except that it has permitted its columns to be weighted down with matter which has little or no interest to the general public. There is, however, another point to which we will refer: it is the repeated falsehoods of such newspapers as the *Post*, which strive to obtain a little patronage from journals which honestly work for the good of the community. For such a paper as the *Post*, which only caters for a single corporation, and has no circulation of importance, and is only kept alive by the railroad in order to dupe the public into the support of measures which will advance the interests of its masters, is not to be commended. As for THE CALL and *Bulletin*, why almost every sensible person one meets says, "I do not know what the city would do if it were not for THE CALL and *Bulletin*." These two papers are disliked, yes hated, by the Southern Pacific Railroad managers, and by the bosses they are in the habit of employing. Is it strange then that their organs shall set afloat all manner of falsehoods in respect to THE CALL and *Bulletin*? Railroad hirelings may believe they can affect the standing of journals which have more influence than all of the other daily papers published in the English language in San Francisco, and which are read by nearly all of our best citizens. Such attacks, however, injure nobody.

PECK'S STATISTICS.

Labor Commissioner Peck's statistics have made New York Democrats wild. The objection against the report is not so much that it is untrue as that it is untimely. It should not have been printed and circulated just before the election. As good a Democrat as ex-Governor Campbell of Ohio advertised for a man whose wages had been raised by the McKinley tariff. Labor Commissioner Peck, also a good Democrat, finds 285,000 men whose wages have been raised since the McKinley act went into force. The Democrats do not say that Peck's 285,000 men do not exist, but that their existence is a misfortune that ought to have been concealed. The explanation that THE CALL gave the day the telegraphic synopsis appeared is now accepted by the Democrats of New York. They intimate, if they do not openly charge, that the report was designed to injure Mr. Cleveland's chances of an election. Possibly they do not realize that for some weeks Mr. Cleveland has had no chances that Mr. Peck or Senator Hill could injure. Watterson laid Cleveland low in the hour of his triumph by interpolating in the Democratic platform a plank declaring a protective tariff unconstitutional. Senator Hill and Labor Commissioner Peck certainly could not kill that which Watterson had killed two months before. Nothing can be said, however, in justification of the Watterson-Hill-Peck method of fighting. Cleveland was the choice of the Democratic masses and it was villainous to weigh him down with a Calhoun tariff plank. There is little to be said in defense of the Hill-Peck attack, unless it be that the facts were alive and properly belonged to the public.

WHY IT IS.

A railroad newspaper contemporary in this city, after going on to notice what it terms rottenness in the municipal affairs in Oakland, says:

> Oakland is much to blame for letting the control of her municipal affairs fall into unworthy hands. There are plenty of good citizens to take charge of the municipal politics of the city and put into office none but honest and competent officials.

The above is undoubtedly true, but who has helped to debauch the municipality of Oakland? The parties who are now striving to wrest the entire water front from that city, and the very paper from which we copy the above is one of the parties which are assisting the corporation to consummate the outrage.

The tension of pugilism is now over, and the country has a chance to turn its attention to matters more serious and more important. Never has there been a contest of prowess and pluck of the brutal order which has excited so much downright interest as this tussle for supreme honors between Corbett and Sullivan. An enormous sum of money has changed hands in betting, and many thousands, even in San Francisco, are sadly disappointed that they put so much confidence in the ex-champion. Some there are who wildly declare that the fight is a fake. But this is an absurd supposition. All the accounts agree in representing Sullivan's condition at the end of the twenty-first round as utterly helpless. He was in a frightfully punished state of collapse. The ex-champion had too much to lose not to do his best, and having got the worst of it he may be considered a retired pugilist who will not hereafter enjoy much reputation either as a coarse species of actor or as the presiding genius of a saloon. The victory of Corbett shows what a young man may do in athletics on temperance principles. While his friends were quaffing his health in champagne Corbett remarked that milk was good enough for him.

The love of sensationalism displayed in the columns of certain journals was shown conspicuously in the reports of the prize-fight published yesterday. Several pages were devoted to the ghastly business, and some of the details were sickening. Had the President's letter of acceptance been forwarded on the same day, it would probably have been ruthlessly condensed, under the conviction that a knockout in politics is not half so important as a knockout in the fistic ring. The reception to Corbett when he returns to San Francisco will bring a crowd together such as no statesman could muster. The worship of physical force and skill combined is decidedly in the ascendant.

It is reported that Tiffany & Co. of New York, well known as jewelers, are about to open a factory for the manufacture of cutlery. There certainly is no reason why they should not succeed, as under the McKinley tariff Sheffield in England has been badly handicapped and crippled. Just as good if not better steel can be produced in America as anywhere else, and the growing wants of this country provide ample market for the enterprising manufacturer. The number of new enterprises starting up all over the country is pretty substantial practical proof that the present administration is pursuing a wise policy.

The Oakland water-front suit is now fairly well under way before a jury which it has taken a considerable time to assemble. The question at issue is of tremendous importance to Oakland, if not to the State, and every point will be fought with a forensic skill worthy of a bar which embodies in its ranks many brilliant men. A long course of litigation is in prospect.

It is said that California flowers yield a higher percentage of perfume qualities or volatile oils than those cultivated for perfumery in the South of France. This is good encouragement to cultivators to go ahead in a new line of business which would probably yield lucrative results. Our climate has fewer vicissitudes of weather than France, and any crop of perfume flowers could be depended upon in almost any part of the State.

The cholera makes no advance in the United States. It is evidently effectually checkmated in the harbor of New York, and although some new cases are reported on board ship, there is little reason for alarm. The approach of cooler weather is in favor of the authorities who are battling with the disease. England appears to be absolutely without a case of cholera. That is well in our favor. But at Hamburg there is no sign of abatement.

PEOPLE TALKED ABOUT.

Pasteur is suffering from an affection of the heart.

Ben Butler does not care which party wins so long as his mill supplies the bunting.

Miss Tallman, to whom Ferdinand Ward is said to be engaged, is a niece of Dr. Graves, the poisoner of Mrs. Barnaby.

The son and namesake of Henry W. Grady of Atlanta will enter the university of Virginia this autumn.

Henry B. Fuller, whose recent work in the Century has attracted attention, is a Chicago man by birth. He has traveled extensively.

Harry A. Garfield, the eldest son of ex-President Garfield, is to be a professor in the new law school of Western Reserve University.

Among the possible successors to Senator Dawes in 1893 are Henry Cabot Lodge, William W. Crapo, John D. Long and George D. Robinson.

Michael D. Harter, who has become notable recently by his writings on political campaigns and campaign methods, is about 45 years old, a banker and an enthusiastic advocate of reform.

Knute Nelson, Republican candidate for Nebraska's governorship, will do much of his stumping around the State this campaign in a wagon, furnished with kitchen, sleeping and general living accessories.

FOR THE WORLD'S FAIR.

A Contribution of $50,000 Wanted From This City.

The task of securing $50,000 from this city and county to make a proper showing at Chicago has been delegated to the reorganized San Francisco Commission of the World's Fair by the State Commissioners. A general talk over the situation will be had to-day at headquarters in the Flood building.

It is planned to raise some money by subscriptions, but a lift of $25,000 or so from the Supervisors would greatly help along things. Some of the City Fathers have promised to lend their aid in this matter and it will be brought to their attention ere long.

C. B. Terrill, who is arranging the preliminary display at the Pavilion, thinks that the outlook is for more contributions from the various counties than there will be space to exhibit them. This display, to be afterward sent to Chicago, will continue six weeks, opening on the 10th of January.

The monthly meeting of the State Commissioners will be held on Tuesday.

Lonely Death of a Veteran.

John Ryan, a shabbily attired veteran, secured lodgings at the What Cheer House Tuesday night. He was found dead in bed yesterday morning and his body was sent to the Morgue. An autopsy showed that pleuro-pneumonia caused death. Deceased was about 55 years old. He wore a Grand Army badge, and it is supposed that he came from the country.

Goesch Used His Gun.

Max Goesch recently sold a saloon on Powell street and disposed of a stock of tobacco to Caspar Davis. He went to the Davis abode on Ellis street and demanded payment from Mrs. Davis. While he was arguing with her the husband arrived and objected to the proceeding. Goesch drew a pistol and fired two shots at Davis. So it came to pass that he was examined yesterday and committed for trial on a charge of assault to murder. Judge Love set his bonds in the sum of $3000.

PARIS BY GASLIGHT.

Incidents of a Night in the Gay Capital.

Atlanta Constitution.

"At night, at night, but, oh, what a difference in the morning" describes Paris better than any saying ever applied to it.

As so soon as the shades of evening begin to fall over this gay and wicked city, the thousand of electric lights flash up in every street. In the Bois there are many, but the Champs Elysees, with one every fifty feet for its entire length on both sides, makes the Bois and the entire city, in fact, look dim.

Much has been written about the myriad amusements that Paris produces at night; of her several huge and magnificent pleasure gardens, theaters, music and dancing halls, her 11,000 or more cafes, her gambling parlors and other pleasure resorts, but as the Queen of Sheba said: "The half has not yet been told me." On this night every one of them is in full blast, every light flashing its brightest, every woman looking her very prettiest.

The streets of Paris are very wide. The proprietors of the cafes need room. They put up little glass screens at each end of their stores. These screens reach out into the street about ten feet. Tables and chairs are then put in the space thus fenced in, an awning hung overhead, electric lights lit, and behold! we have a cafe of good size. Soon the tables are surrounded by diamond-bedecked women and men clothed in the latest style. They smoke, drink a dozen kinds of drinks, laugh and talk—well, anything, everything.

Skulking around among the tables is seen a poorly-dressed man. His ragged coat and threadbare trousers are sadly out of place in this gay throng.

He carries a short stick with a sharp iron point on the end. He spies a cigar stub; one swift movement and he pins it and slips it into a bag hung at his side.

At 10 o'clock the cafes begin to lose their crowds, for the theaters have opened. There is one in every street, it seems. The best is the Grand Opera House. It is probably the finest playhouse in the world. Among the dance gardens are the Moulin Rouge, Jardin Mabille and Jardin de Paris. The orgies held in these places are quite beyond the comprehension of the ordinary American.

RUINS OF ST. CLOUD.

Napoleon's Favorite Abode Sold for Old Building Material.

London Times.

The ruins of St. Cloud have been sold by auction. All that war and time had left of the beautiful palace, where kings and emperors loved to take their pleasure, has been knocked down to a speculative purchaser as so much old building material. The most austere champion of equality, the most rigid and soulless of economists, must feel something of a shock that such an edifice should meet with such a doom. That Frenchmen should desire to remove a conspicuous monument of the humiliations, the sufferings and the disasters brought upon their country by a cruel invasion is natural enough, nor is it strange that the rulers of the republic should be eager to obliterate the last traces of a building each stone of which is saturated with the memories of dynasties gone by. But there is something repulsive in the manner in which they have chosen to carry out their decision.

If the relics of the once favorite abode of the Bourbons and the Napoleons were publicly sold for a few score pounds from any wish to exhibit a democratic contempt for monarchical traditions, the proceeding was childish as well as paltry. The associations and the memories that linger round St. Cloud cluster as closely about half a dozen other places which adorn the environs of Paris. They are part, and not the least glorious part, of the history of France, and it is idle to seek to erase them from the recollection of mankind by any process of physical destruction. On the other hand, if the sale was ordered without any thought of the sentiments which such an act was certain to evoke, the persons who decreed so crass a piece of Philistinism are blessed with little of that discernment and tact which we habitually ascribe to Frenchmen. The Government might have undertaken the necessary work themselves. To condemn the remains of a noble historic monument, inseparably connected with some of the most brilliant episodes in the annals of France, to be carted away as rubbish by the highest bidder, is an outrage against enlightened patriotism, under whatever pretexts it may be perpetrated.

THE SCOTTISH CAPITAL.

An Interesting Address by Sir Archibald Geikie.

Boston Herald.

We restrict our notice to the close of his address, in which he presented a view of what could have been seen from Castle Rock, the central and oldest site in Edinburgh, during the successive changes that have come over the face of the planet since it had been within reach of the conjectures of man. In a few graphic touches he took his hearers back from the present time through a long range of earlier landscapes which science has made known to us. His first picture was to substitute the mingled copse-wood and forest of prehistoric times for the busy streets of Edinburgh. Then he introduced a polar scene, with bushes of stunted Arctic willow and birch, among which herds of reindeer browse and the huge mammoth makes his home. The distant gleam of glaciers and snowfields marks the line of the Highland Mountains. The next scene is more Arctic in aspect until every hill is buried under one vast sheet of ice 2000 feet or more in thickness, which fills the whole midland valley of Scotland and creeps slowly eastward into the basin of the North Sea. The next spectacle shows that the familiar hills and valleys of the Lothians have disappeared and swamps and jungles and open seas are dotted with little volcanic cones, which throw out their streams of lava and of ashes. Before this took place a wide lake covered the whole midland valley and contained long lines of active volcanoes, some of them several thousand feet in height. Previous to this a wide expanse of sea overspread most of Britain in silurian times. Beyond this there is nothing but the primeval darkness, and in this picture of what has transpired in successive ages Professor Geikie has roughly stated about all we know of the antiquity of the earth. Everything else is a guess or a theory.

PECULIARITIES OF STEEL.

The Opinion Expressed That It Is Liable to Be Changed by Time.

A writer in the Ironmonger expresses the opinion that steel is liable to be changed by the action of time, unaided by any external, mechanical or chemical influence, and in support of his view that time alone appears to be sufficient to produce these changes he cites several examples of failures which have occurred within his own experience. some flat steel plates cracking spontaneously, and others on being tested by dropping. Mention is made of numerous boiler plates that cracked after the boilers had been at work for years, and weeks after the steam pressure had been reduced and the water run out, and this, too, in the face of the fact of every boiler being tested to double its working pressure when new. Another instance is the cracking of hardened armor-piercing steel shells several months after their delivery to purchasers, this being attributed to the after effects of the hardening process—though, if independent of time, the shells ought to crack during the operation or not at all. Such peculiarities are presumed to be caused chiefly by the unequal tension of the metal, whether due to the process of oil-hardening or to some other fact. It is well known that some cutlery manufacturers prefer to keep their cast-steel ingots two or three years before working them up, their experience demonstrating that the steel is thereby improved.

An Indian's Last Hunt.

Key West (Fla.) Equator.

Postmaster Peacock tells us that a son of Indian Billy Jewell, better known as Billy Key West, a young man 21 years old, met his death in a singular manner while hunting last week in the Indian hunting grounds in Dade County. Billy, who is a good hunter, went out and shot a large buck. Thinking him dead he stooped down on coming up to him to cut his throat. The buck in his last agonies made for him, and drove his horns into the abdomen of the Indian, ripping them open. After three days, Billy not returning, a party was made up, and attracted by the buzzards, both hunter and hunted were found dead together—the Indian still impaled on the horns of the buck.

Virtue in the Black Mountains.

Boston Journal.

Suicide is regarded by the sturdy Montenegrins as a despicable and cowardly act. During the past fifty years not a single instance of self-destruction has been recorded among the inhabitants of the Black Mountains. One can, therefore, imagine the excited feelings of the populace when it was learned that a merchant by the name of Lyezar had attempted to commit suicide in order to elude his creditors. The poor fellow had a narow escape. He was brought to the hospital, where the bullet was extracted, and he is at present on the way to recovery. Prince Nikita came in person to the hospital and severely rebuked the wounded man on account of his cowardice. Lyezar begged the Prince to pardon him for his rashness and swore that his creditors had driven him to distraction. Nikita was touched by the man's story and immediately ordered that his creditors be paid out of his own exchequer, but at the same time the Prince was determined to banish the man from the principality as soon as he recovered. This anecdote explained the following decree recently issued: "Be it known to the people of Montenegro that the dead body of any person committing suicide will be exposed to the public gaze on a lofty gallows for a period of twenty-four hours. It is unworthy of a Montenegrin to kill himself. His life is in God's hands and can be sacrificed only on the field of battle."

THE LOVE OF DRESS.

It Is Not Incompatible With a Vigorous Character.

New York Sun.

That love for dress and all its costly accessories is incompatible with a vigorous character and physique is a theory which the history of the past and the progress of the present equally disprove. Queen Elizabeth, the greatest Queen of the most wonderful era Christendom had in her day known, with the heart of a king and the talents of a statesman, was a most passionate lover of jewels and as a woman inordinately vain. Her stays were of buckram, her gowns innumerable, her ruffs tremendous, and her wigs eight in number. Mary Stuart, too, laced into the terrible stays of the day, and dressed in the extreme of French fashion, had a frame of iron, knew nothing of fatigue, and galloped ninety miles after her last defeat without a stop except for a change of horses. And the strong and healthy English women, who are continually held up to their more delicate American sisters as perfect specimens of physical womanhood, are greatly addicted to tight lacing, following the bent of their beloved Princess of Wales and her long-waisted daughters, and yet they grow taller and stronger with each succeeding generation.

BERTELING has the only reliable methods to fit defective sight. 427 Kearny street.

SPRINKLE your clothes with Searby's "Fleas Must Go" and find relief. Two sizes, 25c and 75c.

J.F.CUTTER'S SOLD BOURBON.—This celebrated whisky is for sale by all first-class druggists and grocers. Trademark—star within a shield.

LARGEST manufacturer of California Glace Fruits, 50c lb. in Japanese lunch baskets. Refer to tourists. Townsend's, Palace.

THE LOVE OF DRESS.

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THE TAXIDERMIST OF THE SMITHSONIAN INSTITUTION at Washington denies that the peacock has ugly feet—a condition of affairs which has been very generally accepted as truth as long as the peacock has been known.

THE testimonials published in behalf of Hood's Sarsaparilla are facts, and prove that Hood's Sarsaparilla possesses absolute merit and is worthy the full confidence of the people.

"Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" Has been used over fifty years by millions of mothers for their children while teething, with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays pain, cures wind colic, regulates the bowels and is the best remedy for diarrhœa whether arising from teething or other causes. For sale by druggists in every part of the world. Be sure and ask for Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

Fast Time. The Burlington Route has just inaugurated a fast vestibuled-train service from Denver to St. Louis—time 27 hours. By taking this route several hours' quicker time can be made from the Pacific Coast than via any other line. For particulars, call or address 32 Montgomery street, San Francisco.

EXTRA Mince Pies. SWAIN'S, 213 Sutter street.

NOTICE OF MEETINGS.

Golden Gate Encampment No. 1, I. O. O. F., holds its regular session THIS EVENING at 8 o'clock. All Patriarchs are invited to be present. [1] H. C. GEORGE, Scribe.

Harmony Lodge No. 13, I. O. O. F.—The officers and the funeral committee of the above lodge are hereby notified to assemble at Odd Fellows' Hall, Market and Seventh sts., on FRIDAY, September 9, at 1:30 o'clock P. M., for the purpose of attending the funeral of our deceased brother, August Hahn, P. G. OTTO BARTHOLDY, N. G. M. E. SUHRMAN, Sec. se8 2t

Officers and Members of Court Eureka, No. 6146, A. O. F.—You are hereby notified to attend the funeral of our late Brother, W. DODD, on FRIDAY, Sept. 9, at 8:30 A. M. sharp, from his late residence, 211 Twenty-eighth st. Fines for non-attendance will be strictly enforced. Members of sister Courts are cordially invited. By order. C. M. SHORE, Chief Ranger. W. CORMACK, Secretary. se8 2t

Clan Fraser No. 78, O. S. C.—Officers and members are requested to assemble at the hall, 32 O'Farrell st., on FRIDAY MORNING at 8 o'clock, to attend the funeral of our Shellmound will start at 8:45 sharp. M. L. CROWE, Chief. W. CORMACK, Secretary. se8 2t

Notice—The Annual Meeting of the members of the San Francisco Girls' Union will be held at the office of the company, 969 Taylor st., San Francisco, on WEDNESDAY, the 21st day of September, 1892, at 11 o'clock A. M. se7 14t* EMILIA TOJETTI, Secretary.

The Annual Meeting of the Weekly Bee Company will be held at the office, 210 Sansome st. on September 13, from 10 A. M. to 12 M., for the election of trustees for the ensuing year. [se7 7t*] LOUIS L. NELSON, Sec.

The Annual Meeting of the Stockholders of the Inyo Marble Company will be held at the office of the company, 117 Montgomery st., room 8, on THURSDAY, the 8th day of September, at 2 P. M. [au28 12t] A. F. THANE, Sec.

The Second Annual Union picnic and games of Clan Fraser No. 78, San Francisco, and Clan Macdonald No. 79, Oakland, will be held in Shell Mound Park, Berkeley, on Admission day, FRIDAY, September 9. A splendid programme of amateur and professional sports has been arranged, consisting of races, hammer and stone throwing, jumping and pole-vaulting and with liberal and suitable prizes for each event. The following special events will take place at the hours named: 1:30 o'clock, one-quarter of a mile amateur race; 2:30 o'clock, one mile amateur race; 3 o'clock, tug-of-war contest, Clan Fraser vs. Clan Macdonald; 12 men on a side; 4 o'clock, great mile race for professionals; at 4:30 o'clock, amateur safety bicycle race, grand exhibition of Highland dancing, great Irish jig and reel contests, etc. Dancing to the music of the Sons of the park band and clan pipers. Admission to park, adults 50c, children 25c. Buy your tickets on ferry boats for Shell Mound. M. CROWE, Chairman Joint Committee. WILLIAM CORMACK, Secretary. se4 6t

Notice of Annual Meeting—To the stockholders of the Pacific Electric Motor Company: You are hereby notified that the next annual meeting of the stockholders of said company for the election of directors for the ensuing year and the transaction of such other business as may come before the meeting, will be held at the company's office, 12 Annie st., city of San Francisco, State of California, at 12:30 P. M., on MONDAY, the 12th day of September, 1892. au30 14t THOMAS A. EVANS, Secretary.

Annual Meeting—The Regular Annual meeting of the stockholders of the Pacific Coast Borax Company will be held at the office of the company, room 26, 101 Sansome street, San Francisco, Cal., on MONDAY, the 19th day of September, 1892, at the hour of 1:30 o'clock P. M., for the purpose of electing a Board of directors to serve for the ensuing year and the transaction of such other business as may come before the meeting. [se4 td] ALTON H. CLOUGH, Secretary.

Special Meeting—The Company of Associated Stockbrokers of San Francisco is hereby given that a special meeting of the Company of Associated Stockbrokers will be held on WEDNESDAY, September 14, 1892, at 10 o'clock A. M., at the Rooms of the San Francisco Stock and Exchange Board, 331 Pine st., for the purpose of transacting such business as may properly come before said meeting. By order of the board of directors. H. F. LANDON, Secretary. San Francisco, Cal., August 29, 1892. au30 td

Annual Meeting—The Regular Annual meeting of the stockholders of the Grand Prize Mining Company will be held at the office of the company, room 20, 331 Pine st., San Francisco, Cal., on TUESDAY, the 20th day of September, 1892, at the hour of 2 o'clock P. M., for the purpose of electing a Board of Directors to serve for the ensuing year and the transaction of such other business as may come before the meeting. Transfer books will close on SATURDAY, September 17, at 12 o'clock M. R. R. GRAYSON, Secretary. Office—Room 20, 331 Pine st., San Francisco, Cal. au30 td

SMALL ADVERTISEMENTS AND SUBSCRIPTIONS taken at CALL Branch Offices, 603 Larkin st., 339 Hayes st. and 2518 Mission st.; open till 9:30 P. M.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

A Sure, Safe and Speedy Cure for All monthly irregularities (from whatever cause); no instruments used; a home in confinement, with best possible care and comforts of home with the skill and attention of a physician having had a long and successful practice; she can safely guarantee every case; I invite investigation of my method; consultation free and confidential; ladies will save time and money by consulting the doctor before going elsewhere; all female complaints treated with unexcelled success by MRS. DR. GWYER, 311½ Hydes st., near Ellis, San Francisco, Cal. 31 1m

Corns! Corns! Warts! Warts! Bunions! moles and callous flesh are permanently removed without pain by Dr. Lamotte's French Corn Paint and Dr. Lamotte's French Bunion Plasters; 25 cents; sold by all druggists and shoestores. Depot 1019 Market st., S. F. se9 8t

Fits, Epilepsy (Idiopathic and Sympathetic form), positively cured by Dr. Genee's remedies, no matter how serious the case or who has failed. References—J. W. Laymance, 466 8th st., Oakland, Cal.; E. R. Matthews, Kings City, Cal. Apply to agent, Dr. Spitzy, P. Ph., at the Paris Pharmacy, 304 Fourth st., S. F. au2