MISCELLANEOUS.

Business in General is Dull!

WE ARE BUSY.

We Are Going to Force Trade!

We Adopt Only One Method---This:

Selling of the Best Goods for the Least Money!

Men's All-Wool SUITS.

$10.00 In Sacks and Cutaways, heavy weight, fit guaranteed. Good Value at $14.

Men's All-Wool SUITS.

$14.00 Single and Double Breasted Suits, with detachable buttons. Worth $17.50.

OVERCOATS.

$5.00 Heavy Chinchilla Overcoats, warm, durable, colors brown and blue. Worth $8.00.

TROUSERS.

$3.75 Men's Latest Style Trousers, Worsted patterns, striped, very dressy. Worth $5.50.

BOYS' LONG PANTS SUITS

With Vest (Ages 11 to 19).

$5.00 Fall Styles, heavy weight, perfect fitting. Elsewhere $7.50.

$4.00 Heavy Cheviots, warm, good wear. Worth more money.

BOYS' KNEE PANTS SUITS

With Vest.

$3.75 GOOD STYLE, HEAVY CASSIMERES. Ages 10 to 16.

$2.50 Nobby, stylish, with cape, plaids, good style. Worth $4.75.

WE ARE DAILY UNPACKING OUR TAILOR-MADE GARMENTS from such retail houses as

BROKAW BROS. and ROGERS, PEET & CO., of New York.

VERY LATEST NOVELTIES JUST UNPACKING, Paris, London and New York styles

Gents' and Boys' Furnishings,

Hats and Caps, at Factory Prices.

Roos Bros

27-29-31-33-35-37 KEARNY ST.

REGULATORS OF LOW PRICES ON OVERCOATS.

Our Mail Department is a great success. Send for Samples, Catalogue and Rules for Self-measurement free.

FROM ACROSS THE BAY.

Horses Take a Fatal Plunge From a Wharf.

BURGLARS RETURN SILVER.

A Brother of the "King of the Potrero" Gets Into Trouble—No More Smallpox. Aged Jee's Money.

Two horses, valued at $200 each, ran wildly down Franklin street yesterday afternoon and plunged into the water off the City wharf. They were both drowned. The animals belonged to the Wellby Brothers, lumber-dealers, and started to run while the driver was unloading lumber at Fourth and Franklin streets. They barely missed an electric-car, and, dragging the heavy wagon behind them, crossed the railroad track a few feet ahead of the down-coming Alameda train. When they bounded over the bulkhead the hind wheels of the wagon caught against a pile, but the horses dragged the front wheels over, snapping the pole in the middle. The water was nineteen feet deep where they fell.

There was another serious runaway yesterday, when the horses, hitched to a Gurney cab, ran down Washington street and came in contact with the last car of the eastbound 4 o'clock local as it was pulling out of the Broadway station. The pole of the vehicle tore a big hole in the car and the glass was shattered out of two windows. Neither passengers nor horses, however, were hurt.

The Board of Education held a brief session last evening and referred to a committee the offer of George Tay & Co. to put a heating apparatus in the high-school free of charge. It was decided to make requisitions for improving the Prescott School. The City Superintendent, together with Directors Girard and Read and Secretary Kaufman of the Board of Public Works, started to Denver last evening to make an inspection of school heating apparatus.

The quarantine placed on the house on Center street where smallpox broke out recently has proved effective. The patient has almost recovered, and no one else has caught the disease. The young lady suffering from the disease has been kept in an upper room while the rest of the family have lived below.

James McManus, a brother of the "King of the Protrero," vanquished John O'Sullivan, a hackman, last evening at the corner of Seventh and Washington streets. Mr. McManus is an undertaker, and engaged in a little dispute with O'Sullivan about his services at a funeral. Both were arrested for battery and the use of vulgar language.

Conscience-stricken burglars silently stole to the door of Mr. and Mrs. McLaughlin the other night, their hearts beating with a noble impulse. Under a misapprehension a few nights before they had stolen a lot of silverware given the McLaughlins as wedding presents. It is presumed that they read of this in the papers and hastened to return it. It was found, at least, by McLaughlin when he opened the door in the morning.

Aged Arthur W. Jee has nearly lived his life, and has on hand an accumulation of $300,000, which he is totally incompetent, because of his dotage, to take care of, according to the decision of court yesterday. He is chiefly prominent because of his dollars. A few persons anxious about the disposition of these sat in the courtroom yesterday, among them being the three applicants for guardianship—the Public Administrator, Judge Catlin and a young woman from Boston named Clara Morrison, who told the court that she is the old man's grandniece.

George B. Bayley of Castro street, this city, connected with the Merton manufacturing firm of San Francisco, took a slide down Mount Rainier, recently, a distance of 2000 feet. He meant to walk down, but happened to make a misstep, which settled things so far as the temporary usefulness of his legs was concerned. A friendly snow bank at the bottom saved him from death, but he was very badly hurt. He is still confined at Yelm, Wash., but is rapidly recovering.

Bertha Arp, one of the wives of Frank Parlin, recently sentenced to San Quentin for bigamy, has applied to the Superior Court for an annullment of the marriage.

The annual meeting of the Women's Christian Temperance Union was held yesterday at the First M. E. Church. Officers for the ensuing year were elected, as follows: President, Mrs. Van Pelt; vice-president, Mrs. P. H. Mather; secretary, Mrs. Bartlett; treasurer, Mrs. O. B. Gifford.

At the meeting of the City Council last evening, William Kent and others along Broadway, between Sixth and Seventh streets, presented a complaint against the Salvation Army, asking that the street meetings in front of their places of business be abated as a nuisance. The complaint was referred to the Chief of Police.

Mr. Brosnahan presented a paper beginning with a score of "whereases," all of which embraced a grievance against the "dominant Republican party" for kindling a bonfire at Ninth and Broadway on the opening night of the campaign. At the bottom of the grievances was a resolution to authorize the City Clerk to prepare a bill to be presented so the County Committee for damages done to bitumen. The paper was referred to the Street Committee.

John Dougherty, a well-known civil engineer, more than eighty years old, living on Clay street, ventured on one of Mr. Meetz's little Alameda horse cars last evening and he met with an accident by which the bones of one of his legs were fractured. He was taken to the Receiving Hospital, where he stated that he tried to get off on Santa Clara avenue, but the car started before he reached the ground, and he was thrown.

T. D. Crow, the man who found Captain Treanor's body in the bay, went to San Francisco yesterday and obtained $50 reward. While returning on the 3:30 boat, Crow caught sight of the body of the negro cook, one of the two men drowned with Captain Treanor, when the Maid of Orleans collided with the ship Alameda. The body was floating on the Oakland side of Goat Island. The deceased's white apron was still tied about his waist. According to the tide, the body would probably have been carried to the Alameda shore.

The tax levy was fixed at $1 24, of which 5 cents is to be for the boulevard.

Alameda.

A proposition has been submitted to the City Trustees by the Price Bros. of Oakland to lease the electric-light plant of the city for a term of years at a monthly rental of $25 per month. They will agree to furnish to the city ninety-one arc lights for street lighting at a monthly cost of $725, and for each additional lamp $7 per month. The matter was referred to a committee. A proposition is also pending before the board for the purchase of the plant by the Oakland Gas Company.

Alameda is in a quandary over its dumping places for garbage. Under an ordinance garbage can be dumped in but two places, but the ordinance is not strictly adhered to. Foul-smelling garbage is dumped regardless of any limits on the marsh to the north of the city and east of Webster street. At the meeting of the City Trustees last evening an ordinance was introduced requiring all dumpcarts to be covered while passing through the streets.

Charles N. Crittenton, the evangelist, will commence a series of religious meetings in this city to-morrow evening in the Congregational church.

The ladies' fair to raise funds for the erection of a new Catholic church in this city will commence November 21, in St. Joseph's Hall.

Berkeley.

It is intended to have the Telegraph-avenue electric line in operation by January 1.

The local train tried to kill Patrick Riley and wife at Golden Gate Sunday but failed. Mr. Riley will have to get a new wagon, however. The engine demolished the rear end of it and pitched both occupants out. Riley was hurt slightly about the head.

The constables have resolved to no longer put up with malicious pranks of freshmen and will arrest the next ones that deface property or disturb the peace. The figures '96 were painted everywhere the other night and much good property was disfigured.

A fire, supposed to have been caused by tramps, was discovered at 3 A. M. of Sunday in the residence of Mrs. M. A. Lewis on University avenue, West Berkeley. Owing to the absence of fire apparatus the building burned to the ground. Loss $4000; insurance $1100.

Allen Barna has gone to Los Angeles for his health.

C. A. Turner, '92, has left to take the instructorship of languages at the Visalia high school.

To-night Mrs. Sarah d'A. Kinne, department inspector, will visit Lookout Mountain Corps.

The Berkeley Weekly News is a paper edited by the pupils at the Deaf and Dumb and Blind Asylum. It reports the leaving of Mr. Bishop, supervisor and teacher. His place will be temporarily supplied by Miss Maud Wilkinson.

The South Berkeley Improvement Club will hold an important meeting to-night.

Dr. Hurlbut's Lectures.

Dr. J. L. Hurlbut of New York, the editor of the Sunday-school lesson papers and other literature, who is now visiting this coast, has consented to give a series of lessons on Bible study and Sunday-school normal work. The series will consist of six lessons, one each night during this week, in Central Methodist Church on Mission street, near Sixth. There will be no charge. Teachers and church-workers of other denominations are invited.

A CORDIAL invitation is extended to all to visit my factory and see for themselves how the famous Yucatan Gum is made. W. J. White, Cleveland, O. U. S. A.

ADDING NAMES SLOWLY.

Two More Non-Partisan Candidates.

GOOD WORK BEING DONE.

Martin Kelly Holds a Mock Primary to Select Municipal Delegates—Electors Resign.

J. J. Moran for County Clerk and Edgar J. Bowen for Public Administrator were the two names added to the Non-Partisan ticket last night.

Both are well known in the community, and no two better men, it is safe to say, could have been chosen.

Each of them will add strength to the movement and help to swell the vote for the winners.

When the convention met last night, with Thomas Magee in the chair, Asa R. Wells from the committee on municipal nominations reported the following names:

County Clerk—E. C. Kolben, A. J. Laughlin, L. A. Sanderson, J. J. Moran.

Coroner—R. I. Bowie, M. J. Bolan, A. F. Burling, A. P. Woodward, L. C. Cox.

Public Administrator—Thomas P. Woodward, S. P. Young, H. W. Quitzow, O. F. von Rhein, J. B. McIntyre, E. J. Bowen.

District Attorney—W. S. Barnes, W. A. Beatty.

City and County Attorney—H. F. Merzbach, C. A. Low, W. C. Burnett.

The committee on Board of Education reported that they had investigated the matter very closely and had decided that as the present board had made an average record they would recommend some of them for renomination. Accordingly, they presented the following names as good and proper men: F. A. Hyde, C. B. Perkins, E. Ames, G. H. Merrill, S. E. Dutton, H. Gibbons, F. J. French, J. K. Dunn, C. S. Holmes, J. H. Culver, C. W. Decker, all Republicans; C. W. Chilton, J. H. Rosewald, J. T. Budd, E. P. Cole, O. M. Goldtrechna, C. P. Kennedy, E. A. Hill, Thomas Stuley, all Democrats.

The chairman of the judiciary committee handed in his resignation, and asked to be relieved of duty at once.

L. E. Phillips offered a resolution as follows:

Resolved, That hereafter no nominations shall be made until the chairman of the convention, as well as the chairman of the reporting committee, positively affirm the acceptance by the candidates whose names are to be balloted upon that in the event of nomination they will adhere to their acceptance and stand faithfully by the pledges in the Non-Partisan platform.

This was adopted.

H. L. Davis then moved, and it was carried, that candidates be asked to give their pledges in writing.

The question of proceeding with nominations was then brought up and Sutro wanted the entire matter laid over, as he did not know any of those whose names had been presented.

T. R. Sullivan feared that the entire movement would degenerate into a side-show unless action was taken at once. The two conventions are to be held within a week, and unless the work was completed before their task would be useless.

Joseph G. Eastland gave it as his opinion that there was no hurry, as the nominations need not be made until the 20th of October.

Simpson jumped up to say that Martin Kelly would hold his convention on Saturday and had given out that he would not indorse any Non-Partisan candidate.

Nominations for municipal officers were then taken up, and J. J. Moran was nominated for County Clerk unanimously.

E. J. Bowen was selected as candidate for Public Administrator.

Charles Laton, from the committee on Supervisors, then reported that they would be compelled to ask for more time to look for men in the Third, Fourth and Fifth wards.

Names had been selected in others as follows:

Tenth Ward—Francis Shirley (D.), J. Noonan (D.).

Eleventh Ward—J. Martinet (D.), M. Clarke (D.).

At this point a motion to adjourned prevailed, and the convention went over to this evening.

ALL THEIR OWN WAY.

Kelly and Crimmins Capture the Republican Primaries.

Kelly and Crimmins held their primary yesterday.

It wasn't much of an election, but it helped to make the bosses deceive the public into the belief that the bosses were compelled to make a fight to hold their own.

Martin Kelly was out early, as was also Phil Crimmins.

To all appearances they worked like beavers to save the day.

They knew before the polls were opened that D. S. Dorn and others of their faithful henchmen had fixed the inspectors and judges so that no power could prevent the election of their ticket.

But the dear public had to be deceived, and they did it the best they could.

They started by ordering the polls opened at 6 o'clock in the morning.

This, they said, was to enable the poor laboring man to vote.

In reality it was done in order to allow the stuffers to vote the names of reputable citizens.

This was Dorn's idea.

It proved a great success.

It enabled the rounders to cast a larger vote at an earlier hour than had ever been polled in the city.

Taken all in all it is safe to say that more votes were cast by a smaller number of men yesterday than was ever known in the history of the city.

Such eminent statesmen as "Slob" Brown, "Split-lip" Collins, "Crutch" Hawkins, "Iron-foot" Johnson and a host of others were on hand early.

They voted fast and often.

They showered in the ballots as fast as ever they could.

They spared neither age, race cor sex.

To add to the general appearance of things it was announced that there were contests in nine of the eighteen districts of the city. This was another ruse.

It was put up for the purpose of deceiving the public.

The opposition tickets were mere dummies, and had no backing whatever.

Decent people simply remained away from the polls.

They allowed the heelers to hold high revel.

They knew that Martin Kelly had it all fixed, and they refrained from any attempt at interference.

The orders had gone out from the dingy room of the gimmill at 16 Third street, and that settled it.

In only one district was there a genuine fight made against the Mission-street junk-dealer and his minions and that was in the Forty-first District, where George Walker, Irvine Graham and Leon Dennery live.

This trio tried to stand the Third-street crowd off, but with the inspector against them, they found it a losing fight.

They voted often enough and fast enough, but their ballots found the floor instead of the slot in the box and so they were counted out.

This left the field clear to the boodlers, who elected their ballot from top to bottom.

So far as results were concerned the election might just as well have been held in Santa Rosa or Milpitas.

Not 10 per cent of the Republican voters of this city took any hand in it, and such as did were of the very worst element of the party.

In fact every ballot-box stuffer and wardheeler, no matter to which party he belonged, was on hand.

If a decent man cared to take part he was simply barred out.

The convention will consist of 275 delegates, most of whom will owe direct allegiance to Kelly and Crimmins.

The former, who is the more powerful of the bosses, will sit behind the scenes and pull the strings to suit himself.

A ticket will be named to suit their own sweet will.

The chances are that the Board of Supervisors will be about as bad as the one now in office.

During the day the Burns faction took no part in the primary, and remained at home or went out to look at the circus parade.

Conspicuous among the circus onlookers was Mike Smith, who looked at the lions with evident admiration depicted on his face.

"Primaries? What primaries?" asked Smith in his blandest tones. "'Pon my soul, I didn't know such a thing was going on to-day. I was so taken up with the circus that I paid no attention to anything else. Is Martin Kelly taking a hand?"

"I am out of politics," said Colonel Burns with a smile. "Strange, however, that the Republicans should hold a primary and none of my friends should know it. Perhaps they forgot to mention it."

ELECTORS RESIGN.

Two Men Ask to Leave the Republican Ticket.

At a meeting of the Republican State Central Committee held yesterday it was decided to send a copy of the following circular to the chairmen of the various county committees:

SAN FRANCISCO, September 6, 1892.

Dear Sir: We are in receipt of so many communications asking for advice concerning the changes made in the law of registration, that these questions have been submitted to our legal committee, and for general information we desire to state that under section 1094 of the Political Code all registration must commence within 100 days of the election, and continue for eighty-five days thence next ensuing, when such registration shall close. Where clerks have commenced before that time such registration is not legal, and the voter must re-register within the 100 days. All must re-register, whether registered previously or not, it being the intention to have an entirely new register.

It is the opinion of the legal committee that all citizens desiring to vote at the next general election should cause themselves to be registered during the time indicated in section 1094. All those who have registered prior to that time should be registered over again, in order to have their names appear legally upon the registers of their respective counties. Should they not do so, a challenge of their vote upon that ground could be legally sustained. Respectfully,

C. F. BASSETT, Secretary.

Letters were also received from George B. Sperry of Stockton and John T. Porter of Monterey, stating that owing to the great pressure of private business they would be compelled to ask to have their names withdrawn from the electoral ticket.

No action was taken.

Political Notes.

At a meeting of the Cleveland and Stevenson Club, held last night at 1723 Market street, after listening to an address on tariff for revenue only, the members indorsed J. W. Ryland and James G. Maguire.

The executive committee of the Golden Gate Republican Club attempted last night to indorse James G. Maguire, Democratic nominee for Congress, but there being a lack of unanimity it was decided to leave the matter to the club.

At a large and enthusiastic meeting held at 246 Ninth street of prominent Democrats of the Thirty-first Assembly District for the purpose of entering protest against the un-Democratic-like manner in which the recent district primary was conducted resolutions with that end in view were unanimously adopted.

The United Railroad Republican Club held a lively meeting at its headquarters, 909½ Market street, last night. Resolutions were passed indorsing John J. Sullivan for Senator from the Twenty-third Senatorial District.

THE STATE BOARD.

Thomas Magee Replies to Some Attacks of Its Organ.

Editor Call: The State Board of Equalization, through its organ, the Examiner, continues its attacks on me. The Examiner asserts that I charged the taxpayers $250 for my afternoon jaunt to Sacramento. The Mayor and Mr. Ellert agreed that I should be paid $250 for my services, expecting that I would have to be in Sacramento three or four days, as they were; but I was there only one day, and I have, therefore, charged nothing whatever. The Examiner says:

Mr. Magee had not been on the stand long when the delegation saw that a mistake had been made in intrusting to him so important a matter, and Frederick F. Siebe and others openly and repeatedly declared that the city's case was seriously injured by his rambling and inconsistent talk.

Mr. Siebe denies utterly that he ever said anything whatever on the above subject; so much, therefore, for that. The assertion is made that in not a single case did I give a corresponding assessment to show that assessments were too high. This is the assertion of H. H. Beamer, one of the so-called State Board of Equalization. Here are facts to show the utter untruth of this assertion. The lot 155x155 feet on the south side of Market street, between First and Second, is assessed at $332,975; vacant, $2000 a foot, or $310,000, would be a fair price for it now in view of the depression in wholesale property rents. The 50-vara on the south side of Pine street, between Powell and Mason, was lately sold for $25,000. It is assessed at $17,830, 70 per cent of its selling price. The 50-vara on the southeast corner of Pine and Mason streets, lot and building are assessed at $29,295. House, lot and furniture also were sold for $38,000 on February 10, 1890. The house and lot on the west side of Valencia street, 50 north of Twenty-first, 38x110, just sold for $11,400 to adjoining owner, and therefore presumably at a high price, natural to think; this property is assessed at $9200. The 50-vara lot and house on the west side of Beale street 137.6 north of Harrison, are assessed at $16,625; were sold for $22,000 in 1889 and are not worth more to-day. A 50-vara on Broadway and Polk street, lately sold for $24,500, is assessed at $20,000. I gave numerous other cases and told the board I would give them hundreds of such cases if they wished me to hunt them up.

It is an unmitigated untruth for Mr. Beamer to say that anything I said about the sale by me to William Coleman, on Townsend street, could have conveyed the impression to any one that in buying the lot I was acting for Mr. Coleman. I bought the lot on February 12, 1891, and tried from November of that year until April, 1892, to find a lessee for it, for whom I was willing to build. In the latter month Mr. Coleman turned up as a buyer, but because he happened to own a lot 45:10½ feet front behind it on Bluxome street. I am to-day perfectly willing to buy the lot back at the price he paid me, as I have before made him sole judge whether I did him any injustice in making a good profit in selling to him. When I bought the lot I did not run it down, but bought it at just what it was offered at, and when I sold it, not only did I not puff its merits, but I advised him to buy another and much larger property on Townsend street, which he declined, because of large ownership already in that region, his reason being, as he said, that he did not want too many eggs in one basket.

As to the sale on Market, quoted by the daily papers at $90,000, I have only to say that the owner on Market deeded his lot to the owner of Post and Polk, and the latter received a deed to the Market-street lot. I said this was really an exchange. If it was not so, I do not know what it can be called.

The Examiner further says:

It is also pointed out that from time to time during the past five years Thomas Magee has declared in his monthly publication that lots in what is known as the Richmond district, north of the park, would not be worth more than $375 at any time in the next twenty years. To show the value of his opinion in this connection the sale of a lot on the west side of Eighteenth avenue, 125 feet south of Point Lobos, is pointed to. On the 17th of last month Magee sold this to Mary E. Buckley for $600, and in an advertisement in his own periodical he says this.

I never in the Circular said that lots in the Richmond district would not be worth $375 within the next twenty years, nor anything approaching to such a statement. I think it an advantageous district. The lot I sold at $600 on Eighteenth avenue, near Point Lobos road, derived part of its value from closeness to that road. The best answer to the assertion that it was too high at $600 is that I am perfectly willing to take it back at the same price.

The outside lands I have for several years thought were too high were lands far south of the park, where boomers ran them up on victims to a point double or treble what they are worth. All outside lands got too high, even in the Richmond district. The mistake I made in the two reductions of assessments on Second and Octavia streets was that in saying they were assessed at so much, I used my last year's tax bills, when they were assessed as I testified. I did not dream that they had been reduced voluntarily by the Assessor. This year the property on Second street I gave away to a charitable and religious society (the Presbyterian Union) and I had no interest, except to keep down the taxes down to a fair point. Whether it was assessed high or low was not one cent's benefit to me. It is asserted that I said I gave only $5500 for it in my application. If so, it was a clerical error, for I gave $6500. Out of these perfectly innocent transactions some point is sought to be made against me.

The Examiner says further, "Magee is not popular with the real estate agents." If it means by that outside-land boomers, the assertion is perfectly true. I have opposed and always will oppose their games. To them, in part, we are indebted for the present depression. All that suited the purpose of the State Board of Equalization went into the Examiner's two articles, and the real testimony for a reduction and all my explanations were omitted. Now, suppose that Mr. Beamer and all the State board, with its consort, the Examiner, wrestle with this fact: The Assessor of Alameda County was present at the State board meeting when I was there. I gave length and depth of the property on the Oakland water front claimed by the Southern Pacific. He said he did not know, because it was assessed to several parties. I also asked him what the whole of that water front was assessed for, and he said for the same reason he did not know. I got no information from the State board on that same question, although they had the fullest knowledge of all San Francisco assessments and sales. I then asserted that four fifty-vara lots on the water front of this city, used for similar purposes as the Oakland water front—that is, for warehouses, lumber storage or factories—were assessed for more than the whole of the water front named across the bay. I have not yet been contradicted in that assertion. The cURS that are now yelping at me better keep quiet. I know, and I think the public knows, where all these attacks come from and their object.

THOMAS MAGEE.

Coating Iron With Copper.

A process has been introduced for protecting steel and iron by means of a coating of copper. When the invention was first made it was applied to the construction of telegraph wires, but since then further developments of the process have enabled it to be employed in the manufacture of composite ship plates. The method employed is similar to that of the old silver-plating process, in which plates of the two metals were rolled together without any chemical or electrolytic means being employed. A short copper ingot is cast on a core of iron or steel; the copper is shorter than the core and not placed symmetrically, but so disposed toward one end that the unequal travel of the coating, when afterward extended by rolling, may be compensated for. Save for the provision of special grooving of the rollers to prevent the formation of fins of the softer metal, the subsequent operations are conducted in the ordinary way. Advantage is taken of the retention of heat by the steel core to diminish the excessive ductility of the copper by chilling the covering. When the porosity of the coat of copper and the difficulty of obtaining perfect adherence is overcome the process will become a commercial success.

A Day Off.

Will—Where's your chaperon?

Florence—Oh, I took pity on the poor thing. I thought she was being overworked and gave her a day off.—Brooklyn Eagle.

A Generous Rival.

Dora—What a quantity of rice you threw after the bride!

Clara—She'll need it before he gets his salary raised.—New York Weekly.

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

POOR BENNIE DURAND.

He Lives in a Galley Near the Sailors' Home.

THE COLOR IN HIS FACE.

It Is Evident That He Has Seen Better Days, but He Seems Content Where He Is.

At the corner of Harrison and Spear streets is an old ship's galley that looks as if it were put there to be out of the way.

It is exactly on the corner of the streets, and presents a peculiar appearance. It is still in good condition as far as strength and stability are concerned, but in appearance it is much the worse for wear. It has been in its present location for a number of years, and for a good many more it lay on the water front before it was moved to where it now stands. It is not simply lying there for the purpose of being out of the way, but is the shelter and home of an old man who has a very peculiar disposition and has seen better days.

Bennie Durand.

The man who lives in it is known as Bennie Durand, and has lived in the neighborhood for a great many years.

He formerly lived in a shack among the lumber-yards, but was at last forced to move, as the ground on which he had his habitation was needed by the owners.

For a long time he was as miserable as a homeless dog, but one day he found the old galley, and, as it was of no use to anybody,

Bennie's Palatial Home.

he was allowed to take it and move to where it now is, after obtaining permission from the officials of the Sailors' Home.

It stands in a spot well sheltered from the wind, as the bluff on which the institution stands is quite high.

At one time Bennie was a blacksmith, but as he grew old he became unable to work all the time, and finally had to give it up.

A few years ago he used to get work as helper, but even that is gone, and he gets his living in a mysterious manner.

A saloon near by gives him all the beer he wants. He usually takes it home in a "can," and there drinks it in peace.

Bennie was visited by a CALL reporter yesterday, who found the man very peculiar and saying things that had no meaning.

His room, if such it can be called, did not smell very sweet, but his bed of rags was made up, and things appeared as if he had tried to be neat.

"This is quite a house you have here," said the reporter, by way of starting a conversation.

"Yes," replied Bennie, "this is my own place. Here is where I am going to stay as long as I can keep myself together. Things are hard at my age when I have to go out and get a piece of bread to keep the color in my face. I have been walking all over the world this morning. I stopped in all the big cities and tried to get work, but nobody wanted a blacksmith.

"How long is it since you have had work?" asked the reporter.

"Let me see. I was working yesterday. Things were good then and I did not have to go out and get a piece of bread to keep the color in my face."

The fact of keeping the color in his face was a thing he seemed to be very anxious about.

He did not seem to be sound in his mind.

People in the neighborhood say he has not worked for years nor even tried to get work, and even if he should get it would be unable to do it.

But he is harmless, and, while he thinks about the past in a sad way, seems to be contented with his present habitation.

GIFTED JEAN INGELOW.

A Woman Whose Beautiful Poems Are Household Treasures.

New York Commercial Advertiser.

Miss Jean Ingelow, whose name is a household word in England and America, was born at Boston, Lincolnshire. Her father, Mr. William Ingelow, married a Miss Kilgour, a Scotch lady of good family, and by her he had six sons and five daughters.

Miss Ingelow never went to school. Her education was carried on at home by her mother and by masters, and being by nature extremely shy and sensitive, her childhood may be said to have been prolonged beyond the age at which the majority of girls consider themselves grown up.

Indeed, writing seems to have been from a very early age one of her greatest pleasures. While on a visit to some friends in Essex she and some of her young companions wrote a number of short stories and sent them to a publication of the day called the Youth's Companion. The young members of the family were naturally proud of their clever sister, and it was by no means a matter of wonder to them when Mr. Longmans, to whom her poems were submitted for publication, was quick to recognize the talent of the writer. A little volume bearing the modest title, "Poems by Jean Ingelow," was brought out by him, and in the

Jean Ingelow.

first year of publication four editions of 1000 copies each were sold, and the young author at once stepped into the front rank.

No living writer has ever been less spoiled by success than Miss Ingelow. She is as simple and retiring now in her quiet home in London as she was before her pure and beautiful thoughts found expression in equally beautiful form and the much-coveted name of "poet" was bestowed upon her by common consent.

Her first volume has been republished so often that it has now reached its twenty-sixth edition. Miss Ingelow's poems are too well known to need comment or criticism here. They go straight to the hearts of her readers because they come straight from the heart of the writer; and even those drags upon the wheels of genius, the average man and woman, unable to grasp the full meaning of "Brothers" and "A Sermon," can delight in the exquisite and pathetic beauty of "The High Tide on the Coast of Lincolnshire," while many true hearts torn asunder by untoward circumstances read their own story between the lines of "Divided."

In consequence of the success of her first work a London publisher made an application for any future work from Miss Ingelow's pen, and ere long the short tales she had written under the name of "Orris" were collected and brought out under the title of "Stories Told to a Child."

Miss Ingelow's life has been singularly devoid of striking incidents, and not in reproach, but in genuine admiration of a mind so high above the storm and stress of modern life, can be fitly applied to her the term old-fashioned.

Miss Ingelow had been for some years known as a poet before her first prose work, a novel called "Off the Skelligs," appeared. As the first prose work of a writer whose reputation in another line was already made, it excited more than ordinary interest and was found so far above the average that it would have made a name for the author on its own merits alone. But the poetic vein is distinctly visible throughout the story, and it is specially to be noted in the exquisite descriptions of scenery, as well as in the graphic account of the burning ship and the rescue of the passengers. "Fated to Be Free" is a sequel to "Off the Skelligs," and in it we have the history of a family shadowed by the blight of some mysterious misfortune. "Mopsa, the Fairy," a story for children, is one of the brightest and most poetical of Miss Ingelow's prose works, but with many of her devoted admirer "Sarah de Berenger" and "Don John" are the favorites.

EVENING AMUSEMENTS.

Grismer-Greene's "The New South."

The Effect of the Circus on the Attendance at the Different Theaters—The Sherwood Concert.

The circus, which opened with great splendor last evening, got in its usual deadly work on all the theaters. They showed a decidedly diminished attendance. This sparseness was attributed, of course, to the "Monday drop," the favorite excuse of the managers. But they were decidedly wrong in this instance. It was due to the superior attractions that John Robinson's city of tents had provided. The only exception to the general secession of auditors was at the house where the Greene-Grismer original play, "The New South," was produced, and this only escaped meagerness of attendance by the fact that the performance was given for a benefit to the Order of Foresters. As there was not sufficient public notice given the production, the house would, of course, have shared the fate of the others, had not the benefit saved it. The following cast bore the burden of the production of "The New South:"

Captain Harry Ford, U. S. A., of Fort MacPherson ..... Jos. R. Grismer
Georgia Gwynne, of the New South ... Phoebe Davies
General Heuston Gwynne, of the Old South ..... Scott Cooper
Marcy Gwynne, his son, a little of both ..... Arthur Byron
Paul Fitzhugh, a pillar of the New South Penal System ..... Francis Powers
Dr. Tom Lincoln, a Southerner from the North ..... Havenard Hoyte
Sergeant Ferry, Captain Ford's orderly ..... Holbrook Blinn
Samson, a colored man of the New South ..... C. A. Ferguson
Samson, a negro of the Old South ... W. S. Lonergan
Kate Fessenden } Sisters { Miss Minnie Young
Bessie Fessenden } Sisters { Miss Bebe Vining
Mrs. Abagail Newport, Dr. Lincoln's sister ..... Miss Eleanor Barry

It is, without doubt, unfair to apply the closest rules of criticism to this work, as the people engaged had been subjected to severe, long and constant rehearsals, all of yesterday being consumed in the task. They, therefore, bore the evidences of fatigue. Two or three presentations before the public will be necessary ere its merits can be properly canvassed, and during this time Mr. Grismer will probably find his play open to correction in many particulars. It purports to be a picture of the South under the new dispensation since the war, and in some of its drawing and coloring bears resemblance to Augustus Thomas' "Alabama." The action of Thomas' drama is laid in the State whence it takes its name; this is in Georgia. As a dramatic picture, however, scanned on a first representation, "The New South" bears about the same relation to the constructive and textual art shown in "Alabama" that a chromo by Prang does to a delicate canvas by Meissonier.

"The Musketeers"

At the Tivoli last evening was sung by the full strength of the company, and gave intense satisfaction.

The Sherwood Concert To-Night.

The musical season is just about opening and the piano recital of William H. Sherwood, who is styled, and justly so since the death of Gottschalk, "America's representative pianist," is attracting much attention. To-night he plays at Irving Hall and will render the following programme:

Beethoven—"Sonata Appassionata," op. 57. Mendelssohn—"Song Without Words," No. 22, in F major. Schubert—"Moment Musicale," in F minor, op. 94, No. 3. Schubert-Tausig—Military march in D flat. Chopin—Scherzo in B flat minor, op. 31; Impromptu in F sharp, op. 36; polonaise in A flat, op. 53. Edgar H. Sherwood—Menuet in A flat. Liszt—"Waldesrauschen." Wieniawski—"Waltz de Concert." Wagner-Liszt—"Isolden's Liebes-Tod." Edward Grieg—"Norwegian Bridal Party Passing By," op. 19, No. 2. Rubinstein—Staccato etude, op. 23, No. 2.

The attendance at Mr. Sherwood's concert in Oakland last evening was large and composed of the elite of the California Athens.

German Drama.

"The Lebeman," performed by Herr Hitzigrath's company on Sunday evening last, is a comedy by Gustave von Moser. The audience, as usual, was very large, and Herren Hitzigrath, Witt Selig and Seik won new laurels in the cast. Miss Bergere and Miss Griebe were excellent in their respective roles. In fact, the performance was good all through, notwithstanding there were no surprising situations developed in the play, nor does it possess many of the features of a first-class comedy. It caught well with many in the audience, though, as the frequent laughs showed. And how heartily a German does laugh when he is pleased! Sometimes there would be a burst from one individual in the audience, more keen in his appreciation of the situation, perhaps, than his fellows, and this would be followed by a general roar. One glint of humor appreciated made them all akin. The audience gave close attention to the music, and August Hinrichs, the leader, justified the compliment paid him to the full. Glancing over the auditors, it was pleasant to notice how liberally our prominent German fellow-citizens were represented. Mr. W. Westerfeld was there with his charming wife, Mr. Geilfuss, the architect, Mr. Tillmann of Tillmann & Bendel, Mr. Holzhauser, Mr. Martin Meussdorffer, and many other solid and responsible men. The younger members of the German colony were out in force, the representative trio of which could be found in Herr Angeli, Herr Bendixen and Herr Meyer of the house of Stauffer & Co. Conversation goes briskly on before the rising of the curtain and between acts visits are interchanged among friends. A night at the German Theater may be called, besides the seeing of the play, a time for reunion and an enjoyable talk about matters and things by old and tried friends.

Robinson's Circus.

A curious effect is noticed after visiting a circus.

It is the ability of the eyes to see four or five ways at once.

This is certainly the effect after visiting John Robinson's circus which opened last night at Central Park.

Few people require to be told that the circus has come to town.

Every family that possesses a small boy, or knows a small boy, has been informed of the fact long ago.

All that remains to be told is the embarrassment of riches contained in this compendium of delights for both small boy and his elders.

For who is too old for the circus?

As for that difficulty of seeing four ways at once, John Robinson has a recipe for that which shall be mentioned later.

Yet it certainly is difficult to appreciate the man in midair upon a wheel, to which his feet are apparently glued, as he whirls like Ixion through space, and at the same time pay attention to the daring equestrian feats of Miss Minnie Forepaugh or Miss Dewett.

There are two rings within the big ring and between them are arrangements for all kinds of trapeze-work, ladder-scaling and balancing.

The band plays and from every chair around the vast arena an individual gazes wrapt in expectancy.

Last night, during the earlier part of the performance, the big tent was filled with smoke, but this quickly cleared away.

There appeared to be something for everybody.

For those who like to see good riding there were innumerable races, and the fat little ponies seemed to enjoy it as much as the big horses.

Anyway the children saw that the ponies received as much applause as their cleverness in jumping over obstacles, firing cannons, wheeling and racing deserved.

But the clowns ran the ponies pretty close in the applause line.

The tumbling, cuffing, even the jokes may have not been absolutely new to some of the elders, but who was too callous to laugh when the big policeman came in to arrest the chalk-faced comedians and was fooled?

There was some specially good riding and driving in the various rings, the specialties were more than creditable, and the sideshows, which are all included in the admission, were worthy of the management.

Among the latter may be specially mentioned the girl snake-charmer and the wild animals.

As for John Robinson's recipe to meet the difficulty of seeing everything at once, it is very simple.

It is to come to his circus not once but many times, until all its attractions are exhausted.

PERSONAL NOTES.

Judge Jackson Temple of Santa Rosa is at the Baldwin.

Leonard Coates, Napa's wealthy horticulturist, is staying at the Grand.

Superintendent E. J. Famar of the Santa Anita ranch, is at the Baldwin.

Marcus Pollasky, Fresno's railroad magnate, is registered at the Palace.

T. Y. Field, the well-known politician of Monterey, is stopping at the Palace.

Fish Commissioner F. A. Richardson is registered at the California from Sisson.

E. S. Crocker of the Standard Watch Company, Syracuse, Ill., is at the Grand.

Congressman