PURITY IN POLITICS.

Words of Timely Advice From the Pulpit.

PROMOTERS OF DIVES DENOUNCED.

Duties of Voters Discussed by the Ministers.

PROTECT OUR WOMEN AND CHILDREN.

The Battle for Freedom From Boss Rule Taken Up by the Clergy of San Francisco.

There have been many appeals to good citizenship and public duty and many stern arraignments of Kelly and Crimmins on party and non-partisan platforms during the last few weeks, but the high note was touched last night by the Rev. W. W. Case, pastor of the Howard-street M. E. Church, in a discourse addressed to a crowded congregation.

The preacher took his text from Deuteronomy, xxviii:13: "And the Lord shall make thee the head and not the tail; and thou shalt be above only, and thou shalt not be beneath," etc.

"I think," said Dr. Case, plunging at once into his subject, "that this text was written for just this time. I think good people have been the tailiong enough.

"They have allowed somebody else to be the head who had no business to be at the head of the government of this or any other city.

"This is a warm time in San Francisco, and I think it is going to be pretty hot. There is an uprising among the people. There is a movement which is widespread and deep.

"It is a movement toward the redemption of this city from its curse of bossism and corruption—a curse which has cursed it through all its history to a greater or less extent, but probably never to a worse extent than at this time.

"The problem of self-government is on trial in America. The history of republics is not assuring or encouraging. Government of the people is not always in the people, and when it ceases to be it becomes tyranny, corruption and fraud.

"The great trouble with our country is that the ballot in many places is not free or the voter independent. Votes are cast according to the dictation of leaders and bosses, who lead their tribesmen just as cattle are driven to slaughter.

"This State bases its life on freedom of speech, of the press, of the ballot, and on the independence of the ballot.

"We work toward ideals, but we cannot reach them. We cannot hope for protection, but we must take the best we can with the material with which we have to work.

"In this city every one knows that human life is cheap. A very low price is set on it. Even with those who have the government of the city in their hands it is nothing to debauch a pure and innocent girl of 13; nothing to crush or slay her.

"What have we to do with the protection of children and girls in this city? They are coming here in hundreds. Many of them are brought here by procuresses. Can we trust our judiciary? Men and brethren, we have to go to the polls on Tuesday and deposit the ballot which is to protect childhood and girlhood in San Francisco."

Despite the sacred character of the building there was ill-restrained applause at this remark.

"Virtue is cheap in San Francisco as the party lash is long. We are not here to-night to say to any Republican, 'You must abandon your party,' or to ask a Democrat or People's party man or Prohibitionist to abandon his party. But we are here to say that this city government shall not be drawn on purely party lines, but that it shall be a government of the people, by the people, and not a government that emanates from a gang a block or two away from this place in a saloon.

"The party lash! I do not call these so-called leaders in any way exponents of a party. Buckley was no more the exponent of the principles of Thomas Jefferson than is a fiend of hell. So with the bosses who affect to control the Republican party in this city. For you and me to lie down and do what they tell us is a despicable outrage and a born shame. We propose to arise and assert our rights and see that the city is governed according to its best interests.

"We must do our duty at the polls. We must no longer hear strangers speak of its government as a disgrace and have fellow-citizens from the counties chide us for the rottenness of San Francisco.

"There is nothing so great as an independent press, but some of the papers of this city are so entirely under the party lash that it is enough to make the reader blush and the visitor ashamed.

"Look at the context in this twenty-eighth chapter of Deuteronomy. Does it not fit this city perfectly?

"A gentleman from Fresno was lately telling me of the need of a vigilance committee in that city, and he thought we wanted one in San Francisco.

"The Non-Partisan movement is a vigilance committee. It is a movement to overthrow the bosses who are seeking to monopolize the offices for their own emolument.

"Look at the new City Hall. For twenty-five years it has been a rat hole into which citizens have thrown their money, and the bosses of both parties are striving their utmost now to keep the holes open.

"Under the party lash and in the party lines these bosses want us to keep their creatures in office. But there is a sound in the air, and the remedy for this troubled state of things is to be found at the polls.

"On Tuesday we are going to say that Kelly and Crimmins shall not control this city—that honest and responsible men shall control our treasury.

"We don't propose to destroy the Republican party or the Democratic party or any other party. They are not in it this time in San Francisco. Could you vote for any man that is under the direction of such a crowd as is assembled at 16 Third street? I could no more easily do so than I could steal or commit a fraud. I should feel myself bereft of manhood if I voted for such a gang as they propose to entrust with the government of this city. Would you rather entrust your child's education to a reputable man like C. B. Perkins or to a saloon-keeper?

"I believe every man in my hearing to-night is going to teach these people a lesson, to encourage the worthy and to rebuke the unworthy, and this at the polls on Tuesday next."

MUNICIPAL REFORM.

Dr. Hirst's Burning Appeal to His Congregation.

At the Simpson Methodist Episcopal Church, Hayes and Buchanan streets, Dr. Hirst spoke last night on "Municipal Reform."

The attention the doctor received was most flattering. It seemed as if his congregation was bound by his eloquence. In spite of the sacred environment they were unable to conceal their indorsement of the vigorous and able arraignment of the machine-parties and frequently broke into loud applause. Those who could hardly go that far shouted amen with an enthusiasm that answered the purpose quite as well.

The doctor selected for his text Matthew xii:iii: "Can he not discern the signs of the times?"

The speaker wasted no time, but got at once into the subject. He said: "If our grand old Bible teaches anything it is purity—purity in life, purity in politics, purity everywhere. This is why we are bound to support the Non-Partisan ticket.

"The Non-Partisan movement is an uprising of our best citizenship against vice and debauchery in our municipal affairs. What else is there to save the young manhood and womanhood of San Francisco from the evils of a debased polity?

"An illustration, if you please. Thirty thousand men, the flower of the Austrian cavalry, were in review before the Emperor and Empress.

"As the magnificently appointed troop swept by the royal carriage the beauty of their trappings and the excellence of their drilling filled even the children with astonishment and admiration. A little child, neglected for the moment by its mother, ran out from the crowded thoroughfare straight in front of a company of hussars.

"No one could reach it in time, and the multitude thrilled in horror of an impending disaster. Just at the moment when the hoofs of the cavalrymen's horses seemed certain to dash its young life out a hussar bent forward, seized the child and raised it in safety to his saddle bow.

"The danger was safely averted, and when a moment later the Emperor transferred the jeweled cross of honor from his own breast to that of the young cavalryman, the tears of the Empress mingled with those of the mother in admiration and gratitude.

"Friends," thundered the divine, "the cohorts of corruption are ravaging San Francisco! Right in their debauching track lies our fair municipality. What is there to save her from impending ruin and continued disgrace if not our young champion Ellert and his Non-Partisan associates?"

The congregation broke in upon the sermon with enthusiastic applause.

"Do you mean that?" asked the preacher.

"Yes," cried a number of voices, and the applause was louder than ever.

"We seem," resumed the doctor, "to have substituted politicians for statesmen. The absorbing question now is, have the politicians come to stay? Let me give you a few incidentals of boss rule:

"A prostitution of public office to private use.

"A combination to defraud the community of her moneys and privileges.

"Plans to bribe our Legislatures, juries and courts and utilize the distribution of patronage to further personal ends.

"The clinching of corporations upon us.

"Now what are we to do? I do not arraign persons so much as policies. I think we have suffered from an apathy of our citizens. Now, thank God, they are waking up. The popular politician is a ward bummer. To accomplish his ends he manipulates sluggers and thugs and outcasts. He consummates his schemes in the back rooms of his saloons. Such is your political machine!

"What a disgrace, my friends, is this. What a vile cheapening of our ballot, that men have died to make a possibility.

"Does it mean nothing to you when such men say 'the courts and Legislature belong to us.' Listen to their battle cry of 'Free Whisky!'

"Hear them demand 'the Bible shall go down. The saloon shall flourish, houses of prostitution will abound unlicensed and unheeded?

"Shall I draw you a picture? It will be a torchlight procession. There are flaunting transparencies, illuminated banners, bells, tumult.

"At the head are Kelly and Crimmins and their set. They are plotting and scheming, you may be sure. They are hiding under their cloaks a sharp two-edged stiletto.

"They are to drive it into Ellert, the honest, honorable representative of our best citizenship. Why? To place in the proudest office within the gift of our commonwealth, a man whose hands are crimson with the blood crime. Shame on the manhood of San Francisco!

"Is this to continue, my brothers? Are our teachers to wade through filth and almost debauchery to a position in our public schools.

"This question you must settle on Tuesday."

GOOD MEN IN PUBLIC LIFE.

Rev. Dr. E. R. Dille's Sermon at the Central Methodist Church.

Rev. Dr. E. R. Dille, pastor of Central Methodist Episcopal Church, preached to a large congregation last evening, taking for his theme "The Need of Good Men in Public Life."

He said that every man was liable to be called to serve the people. Voting was not a private, but a public act. A man's vote should be the incarnation of his convictions and the good citizen was bound to consult the interests of others as well as his own.

The great question, Dr. Dille remarked, was not for whom shall we vote, but how shall we vote.

All public duties were Christian duties. The will of God was the only guide of moral obligation. It was Christ who taught us to carry religion into politics. He first taught the great principle that all men were free and equal.

The failure of one man to vote robbed other men of their right to good government. If bad men obtained power the votes alone were responsible. The right to vote did not carry with it the right not to vote.

A man ought not to be afraid to vote his own convictions. The independent vote is not thrown away. It was a freeman's protest. It was the harbinger of a new era. All great reforms necessarily began with minorities.

Dr. Dille said he believed the days of party rule were about ended. The masses of men were becoming too intelligent to be herded or corraled by bosses. If good men would only stand together they could smash all the machines.

He was glad some Christian men were running for office. Every voter should take an electrical search-light with him to the polls on Tuesday and throw it upon every gambler, libertine, atheist and ex-convict and elect them to stay at home for the glory of God.

Reference was made to George Washington, John Stuart Mill, Edmund Burke, Macaulay, Charles Sumner, Abraham Lincoln and U. S. Grant as the examples of the election of good men to public office.

The Senate of the United States was hiding a plutocracy of railroad and oil magnates. It had greatly changed in character from what it was in the early days of the republic.

The last session of the Legislature of California had closed in a vile debauch. To-day men were running for the Legislature who were ex-convicts, dive-keepers, pugs and other despicable characters.

What the State needed to-day was a race of public men, who, like Lincoln and Grant, believed in the right and dared to do right though the heavens fell.

The people of San Francisco were on the eve of the great battle of the ballots. God and satan were about to fight a duel at the polls. The duty of good men was plain. They should join hands with the Lord. The paramount duty of all who have the welfare of the city at heart was to vote to rid the city of its infamous dens of vice—the dives—and save the 1500 girls engaged in them and the thousands of young men who were tempted to their ruin by their existence.

AGAINST THE DIVES.

Rev. T. H. Woodward Points Out the Duty of the Hour.

"The Dives" formed the subject of Rev. T. H. Woodward's discourse in the First Methodist Episcopal Church, Powell street, last night. He selected his text from Acts xvii: 16: "Now while Paul waited for them at Athens, his spirit was stirred in him, when he saw the city wholly given to idolatry."

After a few preliminary remarks he said, "The government of our city has fallen into the hands of evil men, of bosses, who have entire control of all the departments, who buy and sell offi es, getting what they want, while we have to take what they choose to give us.

"What a city San Francisco is! Here we have the palaces of the rich and the vile dens, the dives, almost side by side. We have men of the highest culture and men who ensnare and lure the unsuspicious into these vile places. And these vile places are licensed. This ought not to be.

"I pray the Lord that every man will see to it and cast his vote for the elimination of these vile spots from our fair city. We must do something to rid the city of them, or they will eat upon us and crush the moral life out of us.

"Some people take objection to politics in the pulpit. If politics are merely political and not moral, then the pulpit should keep silent; but immediately they become moral then the pulpit must speak out. The dive is a moral question and a political question as well; therefore, all good men and good women should take a hand in it. We must speak out as to what is for the best interests of good government.

"Generally there are four stages in a public question—First the theme, secondly moral suasion, thirdly political agitation, fourthly legislative action. With the anti-dive movement the moral suasion stage began in May last, there having been a sentiment before then of its evil influence. After that came the political agitation and on Tuesday you will be called upon to vote for the suppression of the dives.

"The ballot is a sacred thing, and if a man ever prays he should pray when he folds up his ballot. It is the duty of every man to vote for the very best men. We can pray that our politics be pure, and stay at home; we can pray that the best men be put in office, and stay at home; but that is not right. We must come forward and stand up for righteousness; we must vote for the men who will clean out the dives as far as they possibly can, and I pray that at the coming election these men will be successful."

DUTY OF THE HOUR.

Rev. Mr. Smith Tells His Congregation What to Do.

Rev. J. C. Smith, pastor of Trinity Presbyterian Church, at Twenty-third and Capp streets, addressed a congregation of 400 people last evening. The subject of his discourse was "The Duty of the Hour," and was a lecture on the duties devolving upon citizens of this community at the municipal election which takes place tomorrow.

He said it was a very poor Christian, indeed, who could not on Tuesday lay aside his Republicanism, his Democracy or his Prohibitionism and vote for the best men, regardless of politics, for the various municipal offices.

"We are a vast and progressive people," he said, "and it should be the desire of every law-abiding and decent citizen to vote for men and measures that are upright.

"The good citizens are in the majority, and if they are true to themselves, their country and their God, San Francisco can be rescued from bossism, and unscrupulous and dishonest men will be defeated at the polls.

"We must on Tuesday take a positive stand on issues that are eating the vitals of our community. There is no middle ground. On one side is arrayed the dishonest politician and the saloon element, thoroughly organized and ready for battle. On the other is the decent portion of the commonwealth.

"By united action we can win. Stand shoulder to shoulder, vote for clean politics and your friends, and a new era of prosperity will dawn upon San Francisco.

"Of the 60,000 voters in this city how many have asked themselves what would be for the best interest of the city? San Francisco is now and has been for years past boss-ridden, and the bosses are not men noted for their education, their intelligence or their morality.

"What we must do, and the pulpit can greatly assist, is to educate our people up to that point where they will refuse to countenance the methods of saloon politicians. A church member's vote counts as much on election day as does that of a barkeeper. Religion should always be for the best interest of the community.

"Morality has much to do with the prosperity of a community. San Francisco has the reputation in the East of being a modern Sodom. Hundreds of families have located in Southern California on account of the superior morals of the people who reside in that section of the State. Pasadena, Riverside, Los Angeles and San Diego are cities whose churches and educational institutions outnumber the saloons, and to this fact, more than any other, are their booms in real estate attributable."

The speaker referred to THE CALL and Bulletin as being "two decent papers in San Francisco," and said they were doing good work for the community. "What we want in our municipal matters," he said, "is a fearless non-partisan press, that is not afraid to criticize and speak the truth at all times."

"OUR SHAMELESS RULERS."

The Dive Supporters Excoriated by Rev. A. B. Stewart.

Not since the campaign has opened has the firm of Kelly, Crimmins and De Young met with such a flagellation as was administered to that corrupt and demoralized trio by Rev. A. B. Stewart, before a crowded congregation in the Second Presbyterian Church last evening.

Taking his text from Hosea iv:18: "Her rulers with shame do love. Give ye." The eloquent speaker said: "The word 'ruler,' in a Scriptural sense, means a shield for the protection of the people, but the corrupt rulers of Israel instead of being a shield for the people had become rulers of evil. They had come to love 'give ye.' They loved shame, and they bartered their own honor and the people's interest for gold. So heinous had their offenses become that God through the mouths of his prophets in thunder tones denounced them for their wickedness.

"In our own San Francisco we have living types of the wicked rulers of Israel, who say to the people 'give us office,' who say to the citizens 'give us votes,' who say to the parents 'give us your sons and daughters,' who say to our manhood 'give us moral well-being,' who say to our womanhood 'give us your virtue,' who say to the church 'keep quiet,' who say to God 'keep from our thoughts.' Such are the men who are now seeking the suffrages of the respectable people of San Francisco.

"It is a pitiable spectacle when twelve citizens can be found who would sign a petition in favor of reopening the infamous Cremorne. And think of Supervisors granting a license to such a concern! It is not necessary to visit that place to know what is going on in it. We know it is open, and we also know who are responsible for that.

"As Christians you must cast your ballots against the party who is responsible for such an eye sore.

"Government is only secure when it stands for truth and morality and when it is based on principles that are right."

In conclusion, Dr. Stewart said: "If you do your duty on Tuesday you will have rulers that you as honorable citizens can rejoice in; rulers who will make laws that will be for the benefit of the people and to the interests of honor and virtue."

FOR CLEAN POLITICS.

Rev. M. W. Faris Warns Voters Against Tricksters.

Rev. M. W. Faris delivered a sermon last night at the Franklin-street Presbyterian Church in which he pointed out the duty of Christians at the coming election.

"The first political trickster," said Dr. Faris, "was Absalom." Then he followed briefly the history of that ancient conspirator throughout his political career, ending in his death.

Then he said: "I can tell you, my friends, what is the principle you should follow in making out your tickets at the polls next Tuesday. That principle is to avoid giving your votes to tricksters. I care not whether a man be a candidate for town constable or United States Senator, if they have resorted to any kind of trickery to gain the offices do not vote for them."

Then the preacher went on to deplore the strong position held by the liquor traffic in politics, and urged all Christians to use their votes to defeat any class of men known to be allied or to have sympathy with that traffic.

The services were concluded with a prayer asking the intervention of God at the ballot-boxes on Tuesday to prevent fraud and trickery.

IN FAVOR OF NON-PARTISANSHIP.

Rev. T. C. Easton Makes an Eloquent Appeal at Calvary Church.

"On the Eve of Battle; Words for the Hour," was the subject chosen by Rev. T. C. Easton, D.D., for his discourse last night at Calvary Presbyterian Church.

The speaker in opening said that there were moral conflicts that decide a city's destination. In the warfare waged against evil it becomes every citizen who has proper pride in the growth, the welfare and happiness of the city to range himself in determined opposition to its foes.

A city's safeguard is practical righteousness. What was wanted to make a pure government was a virtuous citizenship, which would vote for the truest and highest interests of the country instead of voting for self and for the triumph of any corrupt political party.

Ignorance and iniquity, he continued, would destroy any republic. Purer citizenship is the abiding want in all the great cities. All municipal corruption, boodleism and malfeasance in office, that bring the blush to the cheek of every true lover of his country, are the visible eruption of a terrible moral disease in the hearts of the people.

The citizens of San Francisco are on the eve of a great battle, when they will rebuke or sanction some of the gigantic evils that threaten not only the prosperity and perpetuity of free institutions, but even America's existence as a nation. In the first place, it was a war against illiteracy.

The coming war was, in the second place, a fight against immorality, but the great question befor this city is: Shall the judiciary be elevated to dignity and independence by a Non-Partisan election, or shall some insignificant puppet insist upon a partisan dictator who shall frame the laws?

"Smash the machine," he urged, "and rid the city of its corrupt agencies. Make it an impossibility that any saloon-keeper can trade in so many votes for so much gold.

"The Democratic and Republican parties are parties no longer, but machines, worked by unscrupulous bosses.

"Surely, then, when a large representation of men from both parties unite in Non-Partisanship to nominate good men to office they should not only be fully supported, but thanked for inaugurating such a movement, particularly when they have pledged themselves to ask no office or favor of any of their nominees if elected.

"This has the true ring of reform, and if carried out this city will have a cleaner administration in municipal affairs."

PRINCIPLES, NOT PARTY.

The Relations of the Government to the Governed.

"Vote for men who represent principles rather than those who are the puppets of a party," said Rev. John A. Emery in his sermon in St. Paul's Church yesterday morning.

The subject of the discourse was entitled "The Relations of the Government to the Governed." He took for his text St. Paul's Epistle to the Romans xiii:1, "Let every soul be subject unto the higher powers. For there is no power but of God; the powers that be are ordained of God."

"The first impression," he said, "to be derived from the reading of this passage is that the Apostle distinctly preaches two doctrines, both of which are now discarded, the doctrine of divine right and of passive resistance."

The speaker gave a brief but lucid explanation of the theory of government from the earliest ages to the present day.

"The more carefully," he continued, "we study the history of the past, of the different nations that have existed, the more probable it seems that the problem of government might be solved by a nation whose education was so general, and the principles of original government so thoroughly understood that each citizen should have not only an interest and a power in the government, but a deep consciousness that he is a part of it, that he has a responsible duty to perform to it, and that its real object is the elevation and betterment of the people.

Within the next forty-eight hours we shall be called to exercise the highest and most sacred right of the freeman—that of the franchise. I do not believe it the duty of the clergy to preach politics. I think the clergy commit an error of judgment every time they do; but I do believe it is the duty of the clergyman, as an embassador of our Lord Jesus Christ, to teach principle.

"Let each man recognize the responsibility that rests upon him, the duty to comprehend fully the great issues that effect the welfare of our people directly; let him put away from his mind all prejudice, all party spirit, and with a clear idea of the reforms he would gladly see introduced among us vote for those men who are clean in their home lives and in their business life—for the men who represent a principle rather than those who are the puppets of a party."

THE DIVE IN POLITICS.

Rev. Thomas Filben Indorses the Non-Partisans.

At the Bush-street Methodist Episcopal Church yesterday morning the Rev. Thomas Filben delivered a sermon on "The Dive in Politics." He chose for his text Matthew xxii:2, "Render unto Cæsar the things that are Cæsar's and unto God the things that are God's." He said:

"If ever a minister of God or if ever the church of God was called upon to take an active part in a political campaign, such a time is the present.

"Against the baneful influences of those hell-breathing holes—the dives—against rottenness in politics and the corruption of boss rule, against almost everything that threatens the peace and prosperity and happiness of our city our best citizens are revolting. Should the clergy stand aloof in such a crisis they would be derelict in the discharge of their duty and unfaithful to their high mission.

"I have no apology to offer for using my pulpit to-day in a semi-political cause. I know it to be my duty. From the days when San Francisco boasted of its morality in both ethics and politics we have come to a time when the saloon and the dive have forsaken the retired hiding-holes of their infamy and flaunt their iniquity in the light of day. Our manhood and womanhood, our boys and girls, are insulted and imperiled through these vice-parading agents.

"I remember in boyhood to have marveled at a sign before one of our factories. A tin figure of a negro was seen day by day turning at a mill and grinding. I used to think he was running the machinery within, but I found out later that the machinery ran him. So with our political machines. They have outgrown the parties. Instead of their being run by the party the party is run by them. Is it not high time we revolted? Is it not the day of action?

"This is a righteous cause. The best element of our people and the best interests of our city demand its success.

"Woe to the men who oppose it!

"Woe to the agencies that operate against this just cause.

"I always have been a partisan and I always expect to be. But on this issue party lines go down. We are all Non-Partisans.

"God help us to do our duty and act now for our honor and our homes!"

THE CHRISTIAN AND BOSSES.

Rev. M. J. Ferguson Plainly Defines the Voter's Duty.

Professor Stott of Indiana lectured last evening at the First Christian Church on the trials of Jesus. Before the lecturer ascended the rostrum Rev. M. J. Ferguson, the pastor of the church, said:

"No Christian belongs to any political party so much that it can use him for its own purposes regardless of the moral issues involved. If he imagines that he does belong to any political party in that way and to that extent he does not understand the duties and obligations of Christianity.

"It is the duty of the Christian to disregard all party claims, influences and demands; to disregard personal friendships and all other considerations that would have him assist in maintaining a corrupt government or in retaining in public places and power corrupt men.

"No Christian owes allegiance to any bosses. For my part I should feel myself very derelict as a Christian if I should consent to aid an infamous corterie of corrupt bosses to fasten their evil system upon the city. I feel that it is my duty as a Christian, and every Christian should feel that it is his duty to vote for a clean city government at the election on next Tuesday."

X Stamp Out the Bosses. X

BICYCLE ROAD RACES.

The Twenty-five Mile Event Won by Walter Foster.

There were two exciting bicycle road races on the San Leandro triangle yesterday. The first and most important was the Bay City Wheelmen's twenty-five mile contest, postponed from the previous Sunday. The attendance of spectators was large, and included delegations from all the clubs around the bay as well as from San Jose and Stockton.

There were thirteen entries and the pace was hot from start to finish. Walter Foster, the only scratch man, got first place, E. E. Stoddard being a close second, Charles Melrose third and W. Toepke fourth. All these gentlemen beat the previous coast record, the winner's time being 21 minutes and 10 seconds. There were several falls and collisions, but no accident so serious as to dampen the ardor of the riders.

The second race was over a ten-mile course between members of the Pacific Road Club. Captain Hancock made a gallant struggle, and is credited with the best time, 33:06, but he was too heavily handicapped to win. The first man in being H. Ebbenritter, whose time was 36:31. W. N. McCaw was a close second, and M. J. Ballard a good third.

Mrs. Rule, an enthusiastic cyclist of this city, distinguished herself by making a century last Friday. Accompanied by her husband she rode to San Jose and back, starting from the Park cyclery at 6 A. M., and, after a three hours' rest in the Garden City, reaching home at 10 P. M.

The roads are now in excellent condition, and the trade winds having ceased to blow riding can be enjoyed without the discomforts of summer.

X Stamp Out the Bosses. X

Duty of Citizens

First mark Mayor's number, then mark 153 James W. Burling Supervisor Third; demonstrate that a good man can be selected and elected by the people; not machine made.

PURE HEALTHFUL
REFRESHING AGREEABLE
Apollinaris
"THE QUEEN OF TABLE WATERS."
"The best of all I consider Apollinaris."
GEO. W. CHILDS.
Prop'r., PHILA. PUBLIC LEDGER.

THEIR LAST GUN FIRED.

A Sound Will Re-Echo on Election Day.

HOT SHOT FOR BOODLERS.

Grand Final Ratification and Indorsement of the Non-Partisans by the Anti-Dive League.

The grandest meeting of the campaign under the auspices of the Anti-Dive Association and Citizens' Defense League took place at Odd Fellows' Hall yesterday afternoon.

Every seat was taken, the galleries were thronged, the sides of the lower floor filled with eager listeners and the back part of the hall packed with enthusiastic supporters of the Non-Partisan ticket.

The statement that there was any defection in the ranks of the anti-dive supporters was proved a malicious falsehood in a most positive way. With a solid front they came out for the Non-Partisans. There were thousands in the hall, representing that moral influence which makes the home and the fireside good and virtuous, and every one of them was warm and enthusiastic for the Non-Partisans.

No ticket in the history of San Francisco ever received a more enthusiastic ratification than did the Non-Partisans' at this meeting.

It was a grand demonstration of the moral element of the city in favor of clean government.

Many of the great leading ministers of the city were there, and came out in thunder tones for American manhood and the dethronement of the bosses. "Clean out the political slums and let honest men in office" was the cry.

And the great audience of men and women re-echoed the sentiment with an outburst of applause that continued from the beginning to the close of this remarkable meeting, which showed that the people had uprisen to put down corruption.

The stage was as crowded with ministers and representative citizens as the floor of the hall.

Among those on the platform were Michael Flood, Rev. Drs. Hirst, Case, Mackenzie, Dille and Filben, Judge Talcott, C. O. Burton, Charles Ashton, H. H. Scott, D. Brace, J. K. Jones, C. B. Perkins, Joseph Moscrop, I. L. Case, W. H. Barnes, B. P. Flint, J. Higgins, J. H. Morse, T. H. Callett, H. L. Gear, G. Oatman, S. B Leavitt, R. V. Watt and S. Martin.

Chairman Michael Flood opened the meeting with a little allegory, the point of which no one missed. He said:

"You have all read the story of the Grecian philanthropist about the monkey using his cat's paw to draw his chestnuts out of the fire. Speaking of monkeys suggests an organ of which I will speak During the past week the chief organ of the boodlers and the chief organ-grinder of the so-called Republican party has been trying to use us to act the part of the monkey in drawing its chestnuts out of the fire. But the game is too plain, and we will not be made cats-paws."

This sentiment caught the audience and they cheered loudly.

"The chief subject for our consideration is a subject both delicate and beautiful," continued Mr. Flood. "This subject is the ladies, and chiefly the ladies who have been our auxiliaries at the commencement of our movement against the dives. They were with us at first, but I am sorry to say are not now. The auxiliary branch of ladies, or at least a few of them, and they were only twenty altogether, have been captured by the boodlers' organ. They have issued a manifesto with which they wish to connect us.

"When the Women's Auxiliary Branch was organized by a few ladies of the Women's Christian Temperance Union, we cheerfully received them as our aids. But soon we learned that these ladies considered that they were the Citizens' League and that we men were the auxiliaries. They discovered that we men did not know how to work the political part of our cause. The result was that they sent in a formal resignation withdrawing altogether. I have their resignation now, signed by the president, Mrs. Gray, and the secretary, withdrawing from us and saying that the only aid they could give us was their prayers.

"After this I was surprised to hear that they still claim to be a part of the Citizens' League notwithstanding their withdrawal three months ago. It is like the child, who, after having its hair cut off, wanted it stuck on again.

"Now these ladies have a perfect right as American citizens to say what they please. But I insist they have no right to speak or protest in our name. All we have to say on behalf of the Anti-dive Association and Citizens' Defense League is that we are not responsible for what they say, and their manifesto is nothing more than an idle paper drawn up by a few misled women."

The speaker continued, saying that the chief object of attack was the gentleman who had been placed in nomination for Mayor, L. R. Ellert. The mention of Ellert's name was greeted with cheers which lasted five minutes. Mr. Flood reviewed the career of Mr. Ellert as Supervisor, and said he would make the city a good, honest and faithful Mayor.

Rev. Dr. W. W. Case, pastor of the Central Methodist Church, was introduced, and gave a rousing Non-Partisan speech in which he severely scored the Chronicle and its fiction factory for the malicious falsifications daily ground out at Market and Kearny streets. It was the first time Dr. Case has appeared on the platform of the Citizens' Defense League, and he said he only did so in order to show that he was for the Non-Partisans in order to correct the statements which had misrepresented him in the Chronicle.

"I have been all my life a Republican," said Dr. Case, "but to-day I stand before you as a Non-Partisan. I make no apology to man or woman for the position I take in the fear of God. I stand on the Non-Partisan platform, getting the best men we can on that platform and doing the best we can with the men we get.

"We have more to hope for from the Non-Partisans than from any other party. I hope that none of these side issues will come in. It is not a prohibition issue, nor a high or a low license issue. The issue is, Shall the dives go? Shall the dives go to the dive's hell? And secondly, shall the bosses go with the dives? And in the third place, Shall corrupton go with them both?

"These are the issues and these only."

Dr. Case then referred to the Chronicle:

"It has been stated in a morning paper because I have not spoken out like other ministers on this platform that I had pronounced myself against the Non-Partisan ticket. I claim the right in the latter half of the nineteenth century, God-fearing, to speak for myself. That statement mentioned is a malicious falsehood.

"This statement appeared in a paper that has been coming into my house for five years. [A voice: "Put it out."]

"No, I will keep it in my house to make soap, there is so much lie in it."

This witticism set the audience wild, the cheering, laughing and clapping lasting for about ten minutes, showing how the truth goes home.

"Our first idea," continued Dr. Case, "is to get rid of the dives, and we have the pledges of our candidates. That alone is issue enough for one campaign. There is more in this than in all the party politics of twenty years. It means purity; it means reform. It means that we are for God, our homes and our native land."

Mrs. M. E. Halpruner followed with a witty original song on the Supervisors and the dives to the tune of "Bob Up Serenely." The audience applauded both the sweetness of the singer's voice and the merit of her composition.

Rev. Dr. Hirst succeeded with an earnest and eloquent appeal to his hearers on behalf of the Non-Partisans. The speaker said:

"The fundamental basic principle of the Non-Partisan fight is the moral force behind it. I mean that it is not mere enthusiasm. It is not the desire that one party shall displace another. There is something else behind. The deep current is the moral force that must win in this great battle."

After the speaker had scored the boodlers of Third street and showed that the Non-Partisan candidates were the only ones who were unbought and the only ones who had pledged themselves to reform, Dr. Hirst concluded by saying it was the duty of every honest Christian to vote for the ticket which represented decency and honesty.

The next speaker was that veteran orator, W. H. Barnes, He said that prohibition and total abstinence had nothing to do with the issue. The only question was the dives. He thought that the party of reform should win and there were 50,000 others who thought the same. With God and the right on the Non-Partisan side it was bound to win.

Rev. Dr. Dille spoke a few words on the subject of "The Dives," and said, although a Republican, he would not belong to a party which used a burglar's jimmy to pry open the city's treasury. He thought the only hope of the city lay in the Non-Partisan party.

"On election day," he said, "we will bury the bosses and divekeepers and all their clique so deep that Gabriel's trumpet will not reach them. We will bury them face downward, so that if they attempt to dig out they will only dig themselves down the deeper."

T. B. Flint, candidate for Supervisor, and H. D. Talcott, candidate for Police Judge on the Non-Partisan ticket, delivered strong addresses to the meeting, after which it adjourned with three rousing cheers for the Non-Partisan ticket.

"We adjourn till next Tuesday at the polls," said Chairman Flood, and the audience dispersed.

X Stamp Out the Bosses. X

DIED FROM THE POISON.

Was John Ashton Drugged and Robbed?

Lizzie Valentine, a Pitiable Morphine Wreck, Held on Suspicion of Having Committed the Double Crime.

John Ashton, the proprietor of a sailor boarding-house who was poisoned in such a mysterious manner last Thursday night, died in the Receiving Hospital at 4:15 o'clock yesterday morning. His remains were removed to the Morgue, where an autopsy showed that morphine poisoning was the cause of death.

Ashton was a handsome English sailor and about 35 years old. Tiring of life on the bounding billows and a diet of hard tack and salt junk, he left his ship at this port two years ago and married the widow of "Shanghai" Brown. With her he conducted the boarding-house at 816 Front street, near Vallejo. Last Thursday he put two crews aboard English ships and is supposed to have received several hundred dollars from the captains.

Soon after returning Ashton started out with John Langford, a brother of the police sergeant.

The men drank considerable liquor and during the evening they fell in with Lizzie Valentine, a woman wrecked by the use of morphine and imprisonment in San Quentin for larceny. Ashton was sufficiently hilarious to imagine that the faded female was a beauty. He left Langford and accompanied the woman to her room in the Portland lodging-house on Kearny street.

Two hours later Lizzie ran screaming into the street and informed a policeman that Ashton was sick. In an unconscious condition Ashton was removed to the hospital. It was not until Friday night that Ashton recovered his senses long enough to make a brief statement. He said that when he entered the woman's room he had $171 in his pockets, although he possessed only $1 70 when searched at the hospital. He remembered drinking a glass of beer which the woman went out of the room to get or prepare.

This much he said with great difficulty. Then he sank into a comatose state and remained in that condition until death.

Officer Conboy, who arrested Lizzie Valentine soon after Ashton was sent to the hospital, has been working on the theory that the woman administered the drug for the purpose of robbery. That she took the money appears certain, but it is a peculiar circumstance that no trace of it can be discovered.

For two days Lizzie has lain on a cot in the City Prison Hospital in a hysterical condition. She was in such a state of frenzy yesterday that the prison attendants feared to inform her of Ashton's death. When questioned about the poisoning of Ashton she wept, wrung her hands, tore her hair and begged for morphine.

"When Ashton came to my room," she said, after being quieted somewhat, "he brought a bottle of whisky, which we drank. At last I felt that I needed some morphine, but there was only enough for one 'shot' in the bottle that stood on the table. As I knew I would need more in the morning I went out to get some of the stuff. I was gone nearly half an hour before I returned with the morphine. Upon entering the room I found Ashton in a stupor and thought that he had taken the morphine I left in the bottle. If I had poisoned him do you think I would have called in the police? No, never. I didn't take any of his money and had no intention of robbing him. It it hadn't been for John Langford I would never have met him. Oh, for God's sake give me some morphine!" and the woman went into another paroxysm of weeping and despair.

She is about 40 years old and looks at least ten years older. She has been married several times and says that her present husband is a pantryman on one of the Sacramento River steamers.

As it is the belief of the police that the woman did not leave Ashton to buy morphine, but to conceal money she had stolen, she will probably be charged with murder or robbery. An inquest on Ashton's remains will be held to-day.

X Stamp Out the Bosses. X

ALL THREE WOUNDED.

Result of a General Row in a Low Saloon.

Daniel Howard of 532 Fourth street, Charles Dwyer of 512 Pacific street and C. Christiansen of 1017 Alabama street are lying at the Receiving Hospital in a critical condition from wounds received in a cutting affray that they indulged in at the Mermaid saloon, at 518 Pacific street, early on Sunday morning. Howard is the piano-player at the saloon and was furnishing harmony for the inebriated inmates when Christiansen and some friends entered the place.

A dispute ensued and Howard was being badly used up, when his friends interfered, and the fight became general.

Knives were drawn and freely used with terrible effect on the participants in the row.

The fracas attracted the attention of Special Officer Sullivan and Policemen Murry and Dinan, who quelled the disturbance.

The participants were taken to the Receiving Hospital in a buggy which Christiansen had left standing outside. Dr. Simpson found that the men were literally cut to pieces during the fight.

Each was suffering from a number of cuts, and Christiansen was so weak from loss of blood that the physicians consider his case critical.

Late last night W. J. Classen, agent for the Yolo Mills, who lives at 1017 Alabama street, and who was Christiansen's employer reported to the police that his horse and cart had been stolen.

Classen employed Christiansen to deliver goods and collect accounts.

He claims that he discovered a number of serious errors in his collections, and when Christiansen heard of the discovery he disappeared a few days ago.

In order to effect his escape he broke into his employer's barn and stole a valuable horse and cart, which were recovered by the police after the cutting.

In all probability Christiansen will have an additional charge of burglary to answer for.

X Stamp Out the Bosses. X

A Murderous Husband.

Alexander McDonnell of 27 Alabama street went home early on Sunday morning under the influence of liquor. His wife tried to put him comfortably in bed, but he objected, and commenced to make things lively for her. He smashed a water-pitcher over her head, inflicting a severe scalp wound and injuring the skull. Her arm was also badly cut, and her condition is considered serious. Officers Burke and Paul Smith arrested McDonnell, who was booked at the Seventeenth-street station on a charge of assault with murderous intent.

ALL BUT FIVE PERISHED.

Loss of the Whaling Bark Helen Mar.

TWENTY-EIGHT LI