

THE CHRONICLE LIES.

How the Chronicle Tried to Bolster a Lost Cause.

BY SLANDERING THE CLERGYMEN.

Their Vigorous Denunciations of the Malicious Falsehoods.

MIKE DE YOUNG'S DYING SNARL REFUTED.

Ministers and Citizens Brand His Publications as False, and Declare Them to Be Woven Out of Whole Cloth, Which They Undoubtedly Are.

I've been having the Chronicle come to my house... I was true enough, as the speaker well knew...

Each word was a lie pure and simple, and the whole was malicious and transparent... I was an orderly meeting throughout...

The article in the Chronicle of today... I was present at the anti-Dive meeting on Sunday afternoon, and I witnessed the entire proceedings...

What purports to be a report of the meeting of the Citizens' (Anti-Dive) League held Sunday afternoon at Odd Fellows' Hall...

This morning's Chronicle, under the heading "It Ends in Insult," utterly misrepresents Sunday's anti-Dive meeting and my personal part in it...

later in the meeting after full conference with the ladies, to the satisfaction of Mrs. Gray and her lady friends...

I did not refuse to speak at the meeting because of this occurrence, for I had no plan to speak, having spoken by appointment one week before...

I did not say I should not vote for Mr. Ellert. I have always stood consistently for Mr. Ellert, because I feel that he has sufficiently pledged himself to suppress the dives of the city...

Such a display of mendacity as marks the Chronicle in this and in all matters pertaining to this movement would seem to be impossible apart from experience of it.

I consider that the report of the anti-Dive meeting held on Sunday as published in the Chronicle is misrepresenting...

Delaware Insurance Company of Philadelphia. Sole Agent, 850 Market Street.

I was present at the Anti-Dive meeting at Odd Fellows' Hall, Sunday afternoon, November 6, 1892. The hall was crowded; the meeting was unusually enthusiastic.

The "Chronicle's" report of that meeting was false and altogether misleading. It was on a par, however, with its report of Dr. Dille's sermon and of the Methodist Preachers' meeting...

There was no insulting language used, the ladies were not insulted and none left the hall as far as I could observe.

and incoherent. The meeting was one of the most enthusiastic and successful we have held. I saw no disgraceful conduct...

Mr. Flood and Mr. Burton toward Mrs. Gray, who appeared on behalf of the Women's Auxiliary, is totally false.

I was present at the Anti-Dive League meeting on Sunday afternoon, and I witnessed the entire proceedings...

The publication in this morning's Chronicle concerning the meeting at Odd Fellows' Hall yesterday afternoon is entirely false.

Mr. Flood did attempt to make an explanation of the meeting, but he was not allowed to do so.

I was present at the anti-Dive meeting on Sunday, and heard Michael Flood speak about the alleged severance of the Women's Auxiliary from the league...

Editor CALL: Dear Sir: I was present at the Anti-Dive Meeting in Odd Fellows' Hall on Sunday afternoon last from beginning to end.

Having read in the Chronicle of to-day what is purported to be a description of that meeting, I wish to say that it is caricature from first to last.

The meeting was large, enthusiastic and orderly. The representation of the Chronicle in its report published in the Chronicle and representations that are entirely false and scandalously mean.

If it is possible for Satanic barbarity and ingenuity to concoct any greater lies than have been put forth in the Chronicle during the last few weeks' outlook for them to appear in the issue of the 8th of November, election morning.

Let your readers be assured and warned that what ever the Chronicle shall say against the Non-Partisan ticket or party will be wholly untrue.

I sat in the very front row at the anti-Dive meeting Sunday. I read the Chronicle's account of that meeting, and have not a word to express my indignation.

I was not ill-treated. There was almost no hissing whatever. Mr. Burton and Mr. Flood acted only as gentlemen should, and in no manner insulted or attacked Mrs. Gray.

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meeting in Odd Fellows' Hall, consequently I could see and hear from my position on the platform everything that went on.

I think that the Chronicle's report of the anti-Dive meeting at Odd Fellows' Hall yesterday afternoon is the most distasteful of lies that I have ever seen in that paper.

I consider that the Chronicle has always sided with the bad element, and although I have always been a staunch Republican, I vote every year for the Republican slate.

I have never wavered in my loyalty to the Non-Partisan ticket as a whole. While not pledging myself to support every candidate upon that ticket, I believe that the Non-Partisan ticket is the only party that will suppress the dives and all crime that is injuring San Francisco.

I was present at the Anti-Dive meeting on Sunday afternoon because of my continued interest in the matter and because I was to be one of the speakers.

I saw all that went on and heard all that was said. I read carefully the account of the meeting which was published in the Chronicle. I am prepared to say that the statement made concerning the action of

The Chronicle's report of the Sunday afternoon anti-Dive mass-meeting is a malicious fabrication from first to last.

A big waving account of a public mass-meeting at that public house of the anti-Dive meeting in Monday's Chronicle I have never read in my life.

The voters to-day would forget it. Blattner's number is 16-10 Third street—and it is stamped on the collar he wears so proudly.

Blattner deserves credit for his boldness. He deserves, at least, praise for acknowledging his subservency to the bosses of 16 Third street.

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and stuffers to knife Easton, and to have all their efforts concentrated on electing O'Donnell for Mayor.

It looked as if every prison in the State had been emptied to supply recruits for the Third-street gang.

And every one of these roughs and toughs shouted, "What is the matter with O'Donnell? He is all right!"

That proved conclusively what already was known—namely, that Easton had been shamefully betrayed by the unscrupulous saloon-keepers to whom he had entrusted his fate.

The news of the treachery practiced by Crimmins and Mike de Young reached the ears of the politicians around town early in the afternoon, but it was not fully confirmed until last night.

The first indication that was had of the wholesale desertion of Easton was reported by the sight of two Chronicle reporters running around town trying to get bets that Ellert would not be elected Mayor.

So anxious were these two young men to place large amounts, which latter were, by the by, quickly covered, that suspicion arose promptly.

Everybody knew the two reporters were not capitalists, and it soon became known about that they were betting Mike's money.

Can such methods as these succeed? The True Men of Our City Say "No."

True Republicans Will Vote for Ellert.

Never Was Such a Dastardly Trick Attempted, and Never Was There a More Crying Need for Leaving Party Lines and Voting for a Non-Partisan Candidate.

Treachery! Kelly and Crimmins have grown frantic. They realize at last that the people have prepared to crush them, and this knowledge has goaded them to frenzy.

Yesterday they issued the last order in the fight. It instructed their henchmen to knife Easton and vote for O'Donnell.

It is as true as gospel. It was not that they loved O'Donnell more, but they hated Ellert worse, and that prompted them to the most cowardly and vicious act ever perpetrated in municipal politics.

From the dingy little room at 16 Third street, which reeks with the odor of bad cigars and vile whisky, Kelly sent the orders forth.

Ex-Convicts Creighton and Northey, who are two of their most servile tools, were sent for and told to pass the word along the line.

So faithfully were they obeyed that it was known all over town before nightfall, and a cry of angry protest went up.

Men who take but little interest in politics as a rule grew wildly indignant when the story of treachery was told them, and Democrats and Republicans alike made up their minds to vote for Ellert.

Is it any wonder that such a decision was reached by decent men?

Just think of such a combination as Kelly-Crimmins-De Young and O'Donnell and try to picture, if you can, the disgrace, not only to the city but to the entire State of California.

Is there a decent man in the city who does not revolt when he steps to consider it?

With Crimmins and Kelly filling the places in the City Hall with their heels, O'Donnell in the Mayor's office and De Young in the Senate, what would be the result?

It would mean the turning back of the hands on the dial of progress for ten years.

It would mean the wholesale looting of the city's treasury.

It would mean the inauguration of a new era of boodles.

It would mean the wholesale escape of criminals.

It would mean all kinds of crime in the management of municipal affairs.

That is just what the treachery of Kelly and Crimmins means, unless the good people combine on Ellert, which they will.

Ellert will be elected and the damnable conspiracy defeated as it should be.

Treachery is rampant in the "Republican" camp which has its headquarters at 16 Third street.

The manipulators of the wires in the De Young-Crimmins-Kelly campaign have issued orders to their henchmen, lieutenants

and stuffers to knife Easton, and to have all their efforts concentrated on electing O'Donnell for Mayor.

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