DRY GOODS.

A NEW DEPARTMENT!

CHILDREN'S CLOAKS!

—IN ALL—

The Prettiest AND Daintiest Styles!

To meet the demands of our large and constantly increasing Cloak trade we have, in addition to our immense stock of Ladies' and Misses' Outer Garments, established a new department devoted exclusively to CLOAKS FOR LITTLE CHILDREN from 2 to 5 years of age.

We open this new department to-day with a complete stock of the newest and handsomest productions of the best American and European cloakmakers, and in inviting all to call and examine the superb assortments of dainty and stylish garments exhibited we present the following examples of the

STRONG VALUES OFFERED TO INTRODUCE THIS STOCK!

At $2.50.

CHILDREN'S SHORT COATS, made of fancy plaids and checks, high puffed sleeves, deep collar and cuffs trimmed with braid to match coat, in the latest styles, good value for $3 50, will be offered for $2 50.

At $3.00.

CHILDREN'S SHORT COATS, made of heavy plaids and of Elder-Down flannel, high sleeves, deep collar, coat lined all through, extra good value for $4 50, will be offered at $3.

At $4.50.

CHILDREN'S SHORT COATS, made of heavy woolen goods, in stripes and checks, plaited skirt, coat sleeve, all trimmed in fancy braid to match coat, extra good value for $5 75, will be offered at $4 50.

At $5.00.

CHILDREN'S SHORT COATS, made in the very latest styles of fancy plaids, trimmed with colored Angora fur to match coat, extra good value for $6, will be offered at $5.

At $6.00.

CHILDREN'S SHORT COATS, made from mixed cloth, handsomely trimmed with beaver trimming around neck and sleeves, all finished with fine braid, extra good value for $7 50, will be offered at $6.

J. J. O'Brien & Co.

MURPHY BUILDING,

Market Street, corner of Jones,

SAN FRANCISCO.

HE SLAPPED THE UMPIRE.

Hank Spies Loses His Temper and Money.

Mr. Harris' Razzle-Dazzle Players Were Neatly Shut Out by the Colonel's Rapid Young Men.

A larger and more enthusiastic crowd than usual witnessed yesterday's game at the Haight-street grounds. The local team crossed bats with the Colonels.

The result was just a little more humiliating to Harris and his friends than the other games of late have been. This time the locals were shut out. They couldn't score a run. They put up their prettiest game, batted out six hits, had eleven men die on the bases, and yet they couldn't for the life of them get past their bases and save a shut-out.

The umpiring of Mannasau was sometimes questionable. He forgot on one occasion that three men were out and was determined to continue the playing, until the kick became universan and he retired the side.

The grand stand was filled with Oakland cranks. They decided the umpiring was a little too flagrant and hooted themselves hoarse at each decision.

Hank Spies lost all patience in the seventh inning. He scowled fiercely on Mannasau and said with a sneer: "Well, you're pretty rotten."

"That will cost you $5," returned the umpire promptly.

Spies fairly sizzled with wrath, but he pulled himself together until the game was over. Then he stood up to Mannasau and told him what he thought of the whole matter and left drive a right backhander full at the umperial mouth.

It looked like a free fight, until bystanders ran in and separated them. Spies was certainly in error. If he had any complaint it was his place to go before the proper authorities and state his case, instead of taking it out of the umpire's face.

Oakland scored twice in the first inning. Hutchinson made a two-bagger, Lange was given a base on balls, Carroll reached first on Sharp's error, advancing each man a base, and Hutchinson and Lange scored on Brown's single.

In the third inning Lange made a sensational home run, lining the ball out into deep center over Hanley's head. The score:

AT SAN FRANCISCO, NOVEMBER 8, 1892.

SAN FRANCISCOS.	A.B.	R.	B.H.	S.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
F. Sweeney, s. s.	5	0	2	0	4	1	1
D. Sweeney, r. f.	4	0	0	0	2	0	0
Levy, l. f.	5	0	0	0	2	1	0
Sharp, 1 b.	3	0	0	1	1	2	1
Reitz, 3 b.	4	0	0	0	2	2	0
Spies, c.	4	0	1	1	2	1	0
Hanley, c. f.	4	0	2	0	0	0	0
Power, 1 b.	4	0	1	0	5	0	0
Fanning, p.	4	0	0	0	0	2	0
Totals	36	0	6	2	24	9	2

OAKLANDS.	A.B.	R.	B.H.	S.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
McQuaid, l. f.	4	0	1	1	2	0	0
Hutchinson, 3 b.	3	1	1	0	1	0	0
Lange, c. f.	2	2	1	0	4	0	0
Carroll, r. f.	4	0	1	0	0	0	0
Brown, 1 b.	4	0	1	0	9	2	0
Irwin, s. s.	4	0	0	0	2	4	3
O'Neill, 2 b.	3	0	1	0	3	2	0
Wilson, c.	3	0	2	1	4	1	0
German, p.	4	0	0	0	2	2	0
Totals	31	3	8	2	27	11	3

SCORE BY INNINGS.

San Franciscos	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	—0
Base hits	1	1	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	
Oaklands	2	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	*	—3
Base hits	2	1	1	0	0	1	2	*		

Earned run—Oaklands 1. Home run—Lange. Three-base hit—O'Neill. Two-base hits—F. Sweeney 2, Hutchinson. First base on errors—San Franciscos 3, Oaklands 1. First base on called balls—San Franciscos 3, Oaklands 4. Left on bases—San Franciscos 11, Oaklands 8. Struck out—By Fanning 1, by German 3. Hit by pitcher—O'Neill. Umpire—Mannasau. Official scorer—Herbert Hunt.

LUCKY NUMBERS.

Prizes Drawn in the Louisiana State Lottery at New Orleans.

The following is a list of the principal prizes drawn in the Louisiana State lottery at New Orleans yesterday:

No. 98,180 draws the capital prize, sold in Boston, Mass., Havana, Cuba, and Washington, D. C.; 66,568 draws the second capital prize, sold in New Orleans, La., Washington, D. C., San Francisco, Cal., and Chicago, Ill.; 46,433 draws the third capital prize, sold in Chicago and Genoa, Ill., Washington, D. C., Vicksburg, Miss., and Boston, Mass.; 49,828 draws the fourth capital prize, sold in Havana, Cuba; 48,498 and 93,453 each draw $2500; 12,772, 15,223, 47,165, 75,017 and 78,669 each draw $1000.

Remember that the payment of all prizes is guaranteed by four national banks in New Orleans, and the tickets are signed by the president of an institution whose chartered rights are recognized in the highest courts; therefore, beware of any imitations or anonymous schemes.

A Harvard Student's Triumph.

Boston Evening Record.

I heard to-day of an original wager made by a number of Harvard students. One of them was willing to back himself to any amount that he could eat forty griddle cakes within three hours. The others took him up to the amount of $40, and went to a certain restaurant on Newspaper row on Columbus day to do the feat. Eighteen cakes were disposed of at the first sitting; then the man went for a walk of thirty minutes. Upon returning he ate fifteen more. His stomach then rebelled, but seven cakes remained to be eaten. A large crowd had collected by this time, vastly interested in so unnatural an experiment. But the Harvard man, although receiving much good-humored advice, followed his own line of experimentation. The chairs were cleared for a rush to the street at intervals, and he finished the seven, two at a time, then three, having eaten the forty in two and three-quarter hours. He was living and well when last heard from.

MOONSHINERS IN JAIL.

The Marshals Round Up the Mountains of Northern Georgia.

Atlanta Constitution.

A dozen United States prisoners from the mountain precincts of Georgia were recently transferred from the Atlanta to the County Jail of Hall County at Gainesville.

This move was rendered necessary on account of the crowded condition of the jail. There is an overflow of prisoners just at this time at the Atlanta Jail, and for two weeks the revenue quarter of the prison has been crowded with moonshiners like a cattle car with cattle. The capacity of the jail has been overtaxed, and the wooden portion of the prison devoted exclusively to mountain-dew makers has been overrun. The inundation has crowded the old rock jail. The mountain prisoners have been accommodated in the three or four vacant rooms adjoining and upstairs above the jail office. But there is a limit to the capacity of the Atlanta jail even, and that limit has been reached. To give the other prisoners in the jail breathing space a dozen prisoners were taken to Gainesville Saturday.

One hundred and twenty-five revenue prisoners are still confined in the jail. This unusually large number of prisoners is due to the time of year. This is the "moonshine" season, the time when they pour in from the mountain districts in prolific numbers.

A month ago there were only twenty prisoners in the revenue quarter of the jail, but the prophecy of what followed was correctly made by a stalwart moonshiner named Justice, who said:

"Jes' you wait till about the middle of October and you'll see the boys come in in whole rejiments. Yer see, it's this way: The boys ha' been a-makin' of ther crops all the summert an' now the work's done, the corn is ripening on the stalk, the boys ha' nothin' to do, speshul, an' they're ockypyin' therselves makin' whisky."

This prophecy came true. One day last week eighteen moonshiners were brought in, another day there came fourteen, and still another day furnished twelve. It began to look as if the whole of North Georgia was going to empty its population into the jail. The jallyard is a living mass of moonshiners nowadays. They crowd into the yard from the dark quarters where they are confined to get a breath of fresh air and a glimpse of sunlight.

One stalwart mountaineer has a fiddle, and he makes breakdown music for the boys. When they hear the strains of "Black-eyed Susan" and some other jolly air a sadly reminiscent look comes into their eyes, and they cannot resist the temptation to dance. Unconsciously their feet begin to shuffle, and before they are aware of it three or four scores of them are dancing.

No more United States prisoners will be admitted until some of the present inmates are tried and disposed of. Two weeks ago a large number of them, embracing nearly every inmate of the jail, sent a petition to President Harrison, asking that he pardon them, so they could get out in time to vote.

ARTEMUS WARD.

An Incident of the Great Humorist's Western Trip.

Chicago Globe-Democrat.

"I was out in Colorado when Artemus Ward made his famous lecture tour through that territory many years ago," said Julius Connell, one of a party discussing American humorists in the rotunda of the Lindell. "Artemus was at that time just rising into prominence as a laugh-builder. He made a tour of the mining camps and brought with him a whole bevy of sunbeams. Entertainments were a scarce article among the miners of that day. Draw poker and stag dances to the music of a dyspeptic fiddle about filled up the measure of our amusements. Artemus visited the camp at Coyote Gulch and put up posters reading as follows: 'Artemus Ward will speak a piece at Sam Holden's saloon Tuesday night. Collection after the show for the benefit of the orphans.'

"Miners came over the mountains a distance of ten miles to hear the tenderfoot shoot his mouth. About 8 o'clock he mounted the pine bar and called the meeting to order. A big miner with a corn-juice jag on refused to subside until the landlord hit him a couple of cracks over the head with his six-shooter. There was a poker game going on in one corner of the saloon, and the players asked for five minutes to decide the proprietorship of a jackpot. It was granted. Then the 'father of the twins' proceeded with his discourse. We were hungry for fun, and he gave it to us in solid slugs. After he closed the landlord passed around the visitor's plug hat, and when it was returned to him it was sagged out of shape with silver dollars and dust."

DONCHERKNOW why the little ones are so fretful during the performance? They want a piece of White's Yucatan Gum.

BY THE NEW BOOTHS.

Voting Incidents Picked Up Near the Polls.

STUFFERS WERE LARGELY COWED.

The Press, Voicing Respectability, Deterred Them.

Phases and Humors of the New Australian Ballot System With Which Citizens Struggled All Yesterday.

Widely different aspects distinguished the various polling-places of the city yesterday.

In all there was considerable doubt regarding the working of the new Australian ballot system, and the doubt acted in different ways.

In the more high-class residence portions the vote was unusually early and steady. The thoughful knew the value of a vote, and also that the best chance to have it recorded was to appear at the polls early.

It was different in some of the "tougher" portions of town. The apprehension regarding the new ballots seemed to have had much the same effect as the expectation of a difficult class subject upon a schoolboy.

They lingered and loitered around the booths, appealing to every one for help and suggestions. These fellows were often picked up by Samaritan members of the Third-street gang and "induced" to throw a ballot for their masters.

Yet another contingent was conspicuously absent from the immediate vicinity of the polls.

These were the stuffers proper.

Although many arrests were made and others may follow, still the bulk of the paid-for army which Kelly, Crimmins & Co. have been so steadily drilling for so long proved faithless.

THE CALL secret camera brigade was around and these abject rounders knew it.

They hung around the saloons and bewailed the difficulties in their path. The palmy days of stuffing are believed to have disappeared with the new method of voting, which places too many obstacles in the way of fraud to make it profitable.

On the surface all was good-humored content, but the surface once scratched an uglier humor in many cases appeared.

Citizens were in earnest and the stuffing done was effected with the greatest caution accordingly.

A CONTINUED WRANGLE.

The Twenty-eighth Assembly District Witnesses Much Trouble.

At Precinct 1 of District 28 there was a continued wrangle and fuss all day. The Seamen's Union took a hand in the pie and made it unpleasant for those who they thought were not in favor of their ideas. At about half-past 4 somebody tore down the registration books and things looked very warm for a while. The man who really did it was concealed by his friends, while those who saw him did not know him, so could not be sure of the person. The police had all they could do to preserve order, and had there not been plenty on hand there would have been a fight.

In Precinct 6 of District 28 Patrick Eunis was arrested for perjury. He swore he could neither read nor write, and asked to be allowed to have a friend help him on his ticket. It was granted, but before he had finished the clerks looked over the list and found that he had signed his name and the affidavit when he registered. He was taken to jail, but the man who so kindly assisted him got away as fast as he could.

There was a miracle wrought when the toughs who surrounded the booth of the Thirteenth Precinct in the Twenty-eighth District dispersed without a riot. All day long the toughs and roughs, the sleepers in the cheap lodging dens, the loafers and buffers and duffers from the dives and ginshops of the slums were there in force, ready to drink, to swear and swagger, to shed profanity from their own lips and blood from the hearts of others; ready to vote and repeat for the bosses who were their employers and the little bosses who were the paymasters for the big bosses; ready to batter reputable citizens, to smash the ballot-boxes and to wreck the booth upon instruction.

What a gang it was! What fronts they displayed! Noses knocked awry; mouths distorted by wounds of long ago; eyes drawn out of form; faces scarred and seamed, written full of evidence of riots and battles!

Did you want to photograph all that is vile in the vicious of masculine humanity? Take a snap shot at that gang with your camera and you have it.

Did you want to recruit a mafia, a robbers' roost, a pirate ship? Your recruits are in that crowd. Did you want one man to rob a henroost, another to accomplish a burglary, another to commit murder, another to commit arson, one to cut a throat or one to scuttle a ship? They are all in that crowd, and they are there forming that crowd the paid stuffers, repeaters and violators of ballot-boxes under orders of the bosses.

They had a fine time of it, too. The saloon at the northeast corner of Third and Howard streets, barely a hundred feet distant, was open, and all day long the gang patronized it and somebody not present in person paid the bills.

In that saloon questions of duties done and duties yet devolving upon the gang were constantly discussed. Only a few sample dialogues:

"Did you vote the whole ticket, Dickey?"

"Devil a whole ticket! I wont waste time that way. I haven't voted the whole ticket yet, and I don't mean to."

"That's me. Bless their whole ticket! I voted for the Supervisors, and that ought to be enough."

Another pair of confidential friends met for the first time during the day and called for refreshments.

"Say, you son of a gun, you didn't show up this morning."

"Yes, I did, too. I was in line when you voted the second time, and my second vote went in ten minutes after yours. I didn't want to speak to you, but I thought you were onto me all the time."

"No, I didn't see you. Did you fill your list so far?"

"Yes, all but one I couldn't find in the precinct. I haven't been challenged once."

At the southwest corner of Howard and Third streets a wagon with three kegs of beer stopped; a faucet was brought out of the saloon and a keg was tapped on the pavement.

In front of the booth a couple of newcomers are greeted by friends. One of the immigrants examines a bit of paper and mutters a name, saying that he must go in and vote. As he turns away some one calls:

"Here! Stop! Say, stop him, he hasn't got his number!"

But he was inside where he gave his name—or his alias—but had neglected to get his register number. However, the obliging clerks find the name, and then he is asked where he lives. He answers bravely with a number on Mission street. The register gives the residence of the man he is trying to impersonate as Minna street, and when that is discovered he is told to depart, which he does, glad to escape arrest.

Several others under similar circumstances persist and some get to vote and many of them get into jail immediately afterward.

One man was detected after he had voted a second time in the same precinct and before he was outside. He was arrested, and as the officers boosted him into the patrol wagon two ladies stopped to ask what was the man's offense. Being told that he had voted twice one of the ladies fervently said:

"Poor fellow! And now they will lock him up! I do hope that he voted both times for Cleveland!"

Two of the rounders met in the afternoon near the entrance to the booth. One, a local, said to the immigrant:

"Say, what are you cuttin' the price for?"

"I aint! Any man as ses I am is a liar!"

"I say you voted for four bits."

"You're a —— liar."

Whack!

Whack!

Both went down, and the immigrant was on top. They were pulled up by the gang, and an explanation followed. The immigrant wound it up by an invitation to the saloon, saying:

"I get a day's pay for every vote I put in, you bet."

During the day there were several fights among the gang. Once a knife, a long, heavy, murderous blade, was drawn, and the owner's fingers were severely cut in the struggle that followed, in which he lost the weapon.

Had any member of the gang got into a fight with an outsider there would have been bloodshed beyond doubt, but for the day they did not allow fights among themselves to become serious.

Inside of the booth the scene was one of incipient riot all day. Scarcely a vote was deposited that the voter was not challenged and closely questioned about and his right to vote disputed and fought over. The majority of voters had to swear their ballots in.

Only to the nerve and courage and watchfulness of the United States officials is due the fact that the ballot-box of the precinct is not empty of legal ballots and stuffed with ballots deposited by non-resident repeaters.

Babel, Bedlam, pandemonium were quiet, orderly Sunday-schools compared with this booth. Every official shouted at the top of his voice and shouted all the time, and no one was ever silent, except to take in more wind, and all gesticulated and climbed upon chairs and threatened each other and the spectators and the voters without intermission, except for rest.

However, there was a long rest at one time. The ballot-box was full about 3 o'clock, and no more ballots could be rammed, jammed, shoved, pushed or stuffed into it, and so no more were received. About 4 o'clock it was decided to use a candle-box, and the show was reopened and the performance went on. The last ballot went into the box at 5:20 o'clock, and the thirsty crowd resorted to the saloons that were then all wide open.

STUFFERS WERE SCARED.

The Twenty-Ninth District Crowd Apparently Cowed.

In the Twenty-ninth Assembly District all was comparatively quiet in the earlier hours.

The stuffers were scared and few attempted to vote. At the corner of Fourth and Mission streets several men were run up in charge of heelers, but their courage failed when the door was reached and no amount of inducement would encourage them to go inside and attempt to cast a ballot. The deputy United States Marshals and the big German policemen were on the alert and a stuffer would have to be pretty sharp to pass them.

The heelers took the stuffers to the windows of the booths in some cases and endeavored to explain how easy it would be to run the gauntlet, but it was no go; the stuffer would not attempt it, and the look of disgust and despair showed how hopeless the battle was for the Kelly and Crimmins crowd.

But two arrests had been made up to that hour, and one was a drunken man whom Officer Young locked up for disturbing the peace and quiet of the election officers in the Second Precinct. It is known that the district is full of stuffers, but they made no attempt to vote. Crimmins was "thrown down" in his own district, which active workers consider has gone Democratic, with O'Donnell leading for Mayor.

Fifteenth Precinct—This was supposed to be filled with Kelly and Crimmins stuffers, but they had not put in an appearance up to 11 o'clock.

At Precinct 13 of the Twenty-ninth District a tough individual attempted to vote the name of one of the most influential citizens, who had already voted in the precinct and who was known to all the election officers. His description did not tally in the least, but he was very bold about it and tried to convince the officers that somebody had voted his name. However, the facts were against him, and the officers were called to arrest him, but before they could do so he jumped out of the window and escaped. It is likely that he will be arrested later, as he is known and officers are on his trail.

SLOWLY AND QUIETLY.

In the Thirtieth Assembly District There Was No Rush.

Balloting in the Thirtieth Assembly District proceeded slowly and quietly all day.

Two "stuffers" made their appearance at the Second Precinct, 104 Fifth street, and attempted to vote. They gave the names of August Bracket and Henry Oppenheimer. But they managed to escape without being arrested.

The Non-Partisan and Democratic officers watched closely for the "stuffers" of the Third-street bosses, Kelly and Crimmins, and it was expected that the "stuffers" would make a grand rush before the polls closed, hoping in the midst of the confusion to make their votes "stick."

In the Tenth Precinct five votes were challenged, and Officer C. J. O'Connell arrested Stuffer J. P. Slavin on a warrant, J. Benjamin being a witness to the illegal vote.

A disconsolate sexagenarian sat brooding mournfully upon the pavement. He stated that he had been three months coaching up the Republican ticket, and at the last moment was instructed to vote the Democratic. He gave up the attempt at the eleventh hour.

ON THE WHOLE THEY LIKED IT.

The Thirty-First Assembly District Approves the New Ballot.

A slow vote was reported from the Thirty-first Assembly District.

Voters seldom marked their ballot within the allotted ten minutes, although there were notable exceptions to this rule.

There was no indication of stuffing and but rarely a challenge. Only one vote was rejected after challenge and he had lived in the district within thirty days but does not live there now.

There was the usual doubt expressed about the method of the new Australian ballot law.

Many were the expressions to the effect that the system could never be made satisfactory; but other insist that by it an honest ballot is secured, which is of more importance than the convenience of the vote.

HIGH WORDS IN THE POTRERO.

Most of the Thirty-Second Assembly District Was Quiet.

The voting at the Potrero was carried on in a quiet and orderly way yesterday, the only disturbance being caused by a man named Gearing, a hanger-on at Kelly and Crimmins' saloon.

It appears that Precinct 14 of the Thirty-second Assembly District was short of an election clerk, and Gearing, though he lives on Sixth and Brannan streets, was sworn in to fill the vacancy.

All went well until Challenger P. Norton pointed out the Democratic clerks to Democrats who wished to vote, but were unable to read or write and wished a clerk to assist them in making out their ballots.

When Gearing heard this he jumped up, exclaiming that he was there to protect Republican interests and that the action of Challenger Norton was illegal and that he had no right inside the booth. Norton answered in very uncomplimentary language, and words led to blows, and but for the interference of Inspector Hawes a serious fracas would have been the result.

All this time the voting had been stopped, which caused a delay of fully twenty minutes. At length it was decided that Norton had the right to give instructions of the aforesaid nature, and polling was resumed without further trouble.

THEY BEGAN EARLY.

Ellert a Great Favorite in the Thirty-Third Assembly District.

In the Thirty-third District the voting began early and continued regularly throughout the day, with scarcely a vacant booth at any time in the more populous precincts.

At an early hour an edict of Kelly and Crimmins was promulgated to vote for O'Donnell for Mayor instead of Easton, so sure were the Third-street bosses that their favorite would be at least third in the race. Anybody for Mayor but Ellert was the watchword of the Third-street bosses.

Orders were promulgated by the same self-constituted leaders to vote for Democratic nominees other than that for Mayor in order to beat the Non-Partisans. Too late was the order given, if it would have effected any definite result favorable to the bosses, as the citizens of this district had already made up their minds as to whom it was their duty to support. Alexander for Congress ran strong throughout the district on his personal popularity.

In several precincts the vote for Ellert was unanimous.

The voters stood in line, but betrayed no ill-humor at the delay.

FIVE TO THIRTY-FIVE MINUTES.

Voters of the Thirty-Fourth Assembly District Take Their Time.

In the Thirty-fourth Assembly District everything was comparatively quiet throughout the day. There was no fighting, and the police had very little trouble to keep order. There were but one or two challenges in this district. One was by a Democrat. It could not be ascertained positively how the candidates for President or Mayor and Congressmen are running. The Non-Partisan ticket did well in some precincts. O'Donnell seemed to be holding his own. The new ballot worked well in some precincts, but not so well in others. In the Second Precinct one-half of the ballots were thrown out.

The time of voting was from five to thirty-five minutes.

In the Fifth Precinct Ellert, Ashworth and Blattner received many votes.

THE GANG NOT STRONG HERE.

Slowness the Characteristic of the Thirty-Fifth District Vote.

All was quiet at most of the polling-places. There were some challenges made. The average time required for each voter was nine minutes.

The Non-Partisan ticket will be well represented from all accounts. O'Donnell was not heard of in this district. The new ballot system worked well, without much loss of time. Some dissatisfaction was found in the Seventh and Fifth precincts.

In the Fifth and Seventh precincts there was some complaint about allowing too much time to some of the voters. The Kelly and Crimmins faction in the local fight could not draw much strength from this district. In Precinct 7 trouble was expected before the closing of the polls, for the voting there seemed to be slower than necessary. Some of the voters complained of the delay, but nothing serious occurred.

DOWN IN OCEAN VIEW.

The Thirty-Sixth Assembly District Has a Good Time.

Down in the Twelfth Precinct of the Thirty-sixth Assembly District, which embraces a vast territory, bounded by Castro, Onondaga, San Jose road and the wide Pacific, the voting was active and at times exciting.

THIRD AND HUNT STREETS.

The precinct includes a large number of our Italian fellow-citizens, whose conception of the prevailing language is generally rather slow. These natives are, therefore, so to speak, at the mercy of the inspector, who translates as his sympathies run and as his own predilections may dictate.

Out of 265 registered votes in the precinct no less than 239 individuals voted, leaving just twenty-nine persons who failed to vote.

The precinct is overwhelmingly Democratic, owing to the persistent efforts of Inspector A. T. Mordaunt, who was everywhere and at all times.

Inspector Mordaunt admitted, unconsciously, to a CALL reporter that the precinct had gone for Cleveland by a large majority, and added unctuously that the result was due largely to his own efforts.

Inspector Mordaunt also jingled, suggestively, a large pocketful of silver as a prime factor of his successful campaign.

Down in Precinct 12 it took a long time to vote, the average being 15¾ minutes for each one.

This was considerably longer than the usual time allowed, but that made no especial difference to the gang and every man was allowed just as long a time as wanted.

Some of them, in fact many of the voters took forty-five minutes to vote and never a protest was entered.

The two United States inspectors had a real good time. Neither was efficient or understood the duties which he was supposed to oversee.

When one of them wanted to start out to get a Chronicle the other was willing and vice versa.

For hours both were absent, and then the gang had things their own way. It was only when the time for closing approached that the two United States Marshals woke up to the occasion.

Both displayed remarkable energy at this time and a real disposition to assert their authority.

They were thirsty.

The gang who acted as the depository and recorders of the votes in the Twelfth Precinct were remarkable for many things, undoubtedly, particularly so for their handwriting, which was original in style, if not on the latest improved system.

There was no disturbance during the day, and not a vote was challenged.

Julius Petit, a conductor of the electric road, was the last man to vote in Precinct 12 of the Thirty-sixth Assembly District, and he cast his vote at exactly 5:10 P. M.

A howl of delight arose from the throats of the gang, including the old red-nosed man who had the official ballots in charge, and the crowd then went to supper.

Officer E. W. Esken of the police was present at the polls during the day. His discretion and judgment averted many a broil.

A VOTER'S DILEMMA.

Peace Generally Reigns in the Thirty-Seventh District.

In the Fourth Precinct of the Thirty-seventh Assembly District there was some confusion at the opening of the polls, but order was soon restored and voting went along smoothly.

An amusing incident of the early hour was when a voter asked for the first duplicate ballot after a struggle with the first ballot which lasted fifteen minutes.

The election officers began to make sport of him for his carelessness, when he retorted: "Faith, and what with holdin' me ticket with one hand and a candle with the other and the stamp in me tathe, do you think I kin strokke the blank space ivery time?"

He got his second ballot, and after another fifteen minutes deposited his vote in the box.

In this district, as in others, the ten-minute rule was not enforced. One voter in the Sixth Precinct took thirty-nine minutes to make up his ballot. Three names were challenged. Ellert seemed to be decidedly in the lead at noon, with O'Donnell second on the mayoralty ticket. The voters generally followed out their party preferences on the national ticket.

CROWDED BALLOT-BOXES.

A Heavy Vote in the Thirty-Eighth Assembly District.

In this district everything was reported quiet and going along smoothly, the only complaint being that ten minutes was not time enough to prepare ballots; otherwise it seemed to work all right. There were no arrests and no disturbances. The prevailing rumor was that Ellert will carry the district by a large majority and the Non-Partisan ticket is being voted heavily. Of the Presidential and all other votes no estimate can be given.

At the booth in the Sixth Precinct before 2 o'clock the ballot-boxes were so crowded that word had to be sent to the Registrar's office to provide other boxes.

AN UNEVENTFUL VOTE.

Brisker Work in the Thirty-Ninth Assembly District.

Voters began to form in line early in this district.

Challenges were few and far between and fewer of them were maintained.

In the Ninth Precinct rapid voting was a feature. Three challenges were made in the Sixth and one was successful.

There were eight names on the challenge list in the Second Precinct, but none of them were necessary.

It was thought that discretion was held the better part of valor by the intending stuffers, who had been salubriously warned off by the press and had come to the conclusion that the game was hardly worth the candle.

Many stood in line in the various precincts, but the complaints were tempered by general expression of the belief that the new Australian ballot would prove a blessing to the city when thoroughly understood.

AS ON GREASED WHEELS.

Balloting Goes Smoothly in the Fortieth Assembly District.

"How is everything here?" asked a CALL reporter of the inspectors of the various booths in the Fortieth Assembly District.

The answer was invariably "Quiet."

Voting proceeded as rapidly and smoothly as if running on greased wheels.

A feature in the district vote was the general tendency to vote early but not often, most of the electors contenting themselves with casting their legal quota of ballots.

In many precincts over 100 ballots were cast before 10 o'clock. There was but one challenge in the Thirteenth Precinct, on the ground of non-residence. The district, which is a Republican one, voted the national ticket straight, but for municipal officers voted strongly for the Non-Partisans. In this District O'Donnell will receive a very small vote. Considerable money was being spent in behalf of Louis A. Phillips, Republican nominee for the Assembly.

ONE ARREST FOR PERJURY.

Slow but Sure Voting in the Forty-First Assembly District.

The election in this district was very quiet. With one exception the Australian ballot system gave general satisfaction.

In Precinct 5 some delay was caused by a voter having spoiled a ticket, and by his taking another ticket the numbers would not correspond. In Precinct 4 three ballots were cast during the first hour of polling.

The average time occupied in voting was eight minutes.

In the afternoon T. J. Shaughnessy was arrested for perjury. Shaughnessy claims to have resided thirty days in the Forty-first District and attempted to vote at the First Precinct. The Supervisor of Election says he has sufficient evidence in his possession which shows that Shaughnessy is not entitled to vote.

The prisoner gave his residence as 301 Montgomery avenue.

THE TIME WAS SHORT.

Little Trouble Was Experienced in the Forty-Second District.

A good-natured tolerance was the happy characteristic of the voters in the Forty-second Assembly District.

The voting in all the precincts in this district, with the exception of two, proceeded quietly and regularly. An average of about twenty votes an hour was cast in the different polling-places.

At nearly every election booth a string of voters was patiently waiting. Each elector was good-natured, and smilingly inquired from his neighbor, "When will our turn come?" and was good-humoredly answered, "We'll get there all right."

In the First Precinct six arrests were made for false registration, one in the Second Precinct, two in the Fourth and several unmaintained challenges in others.

The Australian ballot seemed generally mastered, but the folding gave a little trouble.

There was much apprehension expressed in certain precincts that the whole vote would not be polled on account of the shortness of the time, but few, if any, were finally left out in the cold.

THEY FEARED THE CAMERA.

Stuffers Deterred in the Forty-Third Assembly District.

This district is bounded by the southerly line of Broadway on the north, the northerly line of Market street forming the southerly boundary, and extending from the easterly line of Mason street on the west, to the westerly line of Kearny street on the east, between the two main thoroughfares first mentioned. Chinatown and the Latin Quarter form a little more than half the area of the Forty-third District, and it is subdivided into sixteen precincts. In all these precincts good order reigned this morning.

There were no arrests made by the police or the United States Marshals, although in the northern part of the city some challenging was indulged in. Voting proceeded quietly all day without any rushes or crowding at 5 P. M. With the exception of two booths no voters were shut out.

There was a complete absence of stuffers and deadbeats.

The police generally reported a scare of the detective camera, and a consequent absence of the stuffer brigade. The balloting occupied from four minutes to half an hour, averaging in the various booths mentioned about fifteen minutes to each voter.

The general belief was that the polls were too well guarded for stuffers, who had confined their work chiefly to the more outlying districts.

One arrest, that of Daniel Goodman, was made in the Third Precinct. He was accused of perjury, but was bailed out by his employer.

LOTS OF TROUBLE.

Stuffers on Guard at the Forty-Fourth Assembly District.

The illiteracy dodge and other pet schemes of the Kelly-Crimmins gang were attempted in the Forty-fourth Assembly District.

Long challenge lists had been prepared and were very necessary. A felon was arrested for trying to vote and a man was arrested for battery.

For about an hour, between 3:30 and 4:30 o'clock yesterday afternoon, there was lively times at the polling booth, Precinct 1, Forty-fourth District, opposite 629 Vallejo street. The trouble began by a drunken man wanting to get in to vote. He was asked by Officer J. P. McCarthy if his name was on the register, and in reply became very abusive. McCarthy arrested him, and while he was absent from the booth for a few moments calling up the patrol wagon, a gang of toughs who surrounded the booth forced their way in. They attempted to throw out two Non-Partisan voters and a scene of the greatest confusion ensued. Blows were struck, and when McCarthy returned he found two men clinched on the floor. Two of the gang were arrested for battery and violation of the election law.

A few minutes afterward a short, squat Mexican stepped forward to vote. He gave his name and the Democratic challenger at once challenged his vote as the description of the man on the register gave his size as over six feet. The Democratic challenger demanded his arrest on a charge of perjury, which the heelers strongly opposed, and to put an end to the dispute the Democrat hustled him out of the booth and took him to the City Prison himself, followed for a short distance by a howling mob.

No sooner was the excitement over than a fight began on the sidewalk. Pete Fleming, a fireman, and some others took a hand in and it looked for a few minutes as if there would be serious trouble. Officer McCarthy placed four of the ringleaders under arrest and quietness again reigned.

The windows of the polling booth were kept open, and a constant din was kept up by the gang in shouting at the voters. There was also a crowd in front of the polling booth, and voters had considerable difficulty in forcing their way through. A large majority of the voters looked as tough as they make them, and it was evident that many of the stuffers were in the precinct.

Dr. Meyers devoted particular attention to this polling booth and remained inside almost the whole afternoon. Just before the close of the poll a friend asked him how things were looking, and he smiled blandly while he remarked, "I guess it's all right." He was congratulated on having the ablest heeler to assist him in all the army of "Republican" heelers.

A Non-Partisan voter complained bitterly to a reporter of THE CALL of the way things were being run. "I am a veteran of the army," he said, "and like to see good order always, but more particularly on an occasion like this. But things are run inside there [pointing to the booth] to suit the heelers. It is simply disgraceful. The stamps are practically useless, and I might just as well have used a stick to mark my ballot, as the only impression left by the stamp was a blotch. There was not the slightest appearance of a cross. What makes me mad is that that may invalidate my vote, and I wanted so much to see pure government here. Another gentleman, a Non-Partisan, who was marking his ballot alongside of me, threw the stamp down in disgust and left the booth without completing it. And then the infernal noise made by these hoodlums outside so confused me that I scarcely knew who I was voting for."

Besides the arrests previously referred to two were made earlier in the day at this booth for illegal registration.

DRINK SEEMED CHEAP.

Merrily Voted the Residents of the Forty-Fifth District.

In the Forty-fifth District, which includes what is known as the Barbary Coast, once one of the toughest sections of the city, little serious trouble was reported.

Some of the voters manifested an unquenchable thirst, and there were plenty of saloon side-doors where their sufferings could be relieved by the application of steam-beer.

Down on the water front at the polling-place of the Tenth Precinct "Hoodlum Harry" and one or two of Kelly-Crimmins' heelers tried to get in some fine work, but were promptly suppressed.

At the polling-place of the Fifteenth Precinct, Vallejo and Sansome streets, Jack Daly and one or two rounders who were filled with liquor attempted a disturbance, but were driven off. Here Hugh Clyne's vote was challenged, because his address on the register is 1000 Montgomery avenue, while he belongs to 1000 Montgomery street. He swore his vote in.

In the Twelfth Precinct, corner of Sansome and Pacific streets, William G. Simms, who said he lived at 814 Montgomery street, was challenged. He swore his vote in, and was promptly arrested. It is claimed that Simms was a stuffer. The vote of Fritz Halthous was challenged and allowed, so the ballot did not get in.

Austin Fitzgerald, at one time a Buckley lamb, was arrested for disturbing the peace in the First Precinct.

On the whole the district was quiet, and so far characte