STRUCK IT RICH.

M. W. Fox Admits the Gold Discovery.

HE DENIES ALL FRAUD.

Mining Circles Are in a Flutter.

MILLIONS NOW IN SIGHT.

The Other Side of the Steele Complaint—The Defendant Tells His Tale.

Mining men and Stock Exchange people were in a flutter yesterday when they read the sworn statements of Oscar C. Steele and Samuel T. Curtis as to the finding of a new and wonderfully rich body of gold-bearing ore on the Comstock, published yesterday in THE CALL.

It seemed like old Bonanza times to hear the comments on the story of the two witnesses in the case of Steele vs. West Consolidated Virginia Mining Company, and further developments in the case will be watched with interest.

In a statement made yesterday by M. W. Fox, the vice-president of the company, against which the suit is entered, the tale of the ore discovery was fully corroborated, though it was more of an admission on Mr. Fox's part than a frank statement of fact.

Mr. Fox was plaintiff in the celebrated Hale & Norcross suit, wherein he charged the defendants with fraud and misrepresentation, and obtained a judgment for over $1,000,000; and now he finds the tables turned against him in the suit over the West Consolidated Virginia mining property, in which the big ore body was recently found, estimated at millions of dollars.

The trial of the suit of Steele against Fox and the West Consolidated Virginia Gold and Silver Mining Company now going on promises to be more sensational than the Hale & Norcross suit.

Mr. Fox most vigorously denies the charges made against him and claims he will show at the trial the suit is a put-up job.

Said he to a reporter of THE CALL yesterday:

"I was just reading the account of the suit in THE CALL, and I will just tell you the true inwardness of this action.

"Mr. Steele is not the real plaintiff at all, but the suit is brought by certain of the defendants in the Hale & Norcross case in his name to get even with me for my fight against them in the Hale & Norcross suit."

Mr. Baggett, who is Fox's attorney, and who was also present, said: "See our answer to the complaint, every word of which we can prove. It contains a specific denial of every charge of conspiracy, fraud and misrepresentation, and alleges that the agreement with Steele has been kept. It further alleges that Steele transferred his stock in the defendant corporation and has been induced to bring this action by the persons to whom he made such transfer for the purpose of harrassing the plaintiff and to get control of the stock of the defendant corporation and destroy its property."

"When we made the agreement with Mr. Steele to develop the property," said Mr. Fox, "he was made superintendent at $300 a month. We kept him until we were compelled to remove him for inattention to his work, but we still kept him at minor employment.

"During the whole time previous to the suit Steele never made any complaints about the way we managed matters, as the many letters we have will show. He no doubt felt some soreness about being removed from the superintendency, and could be easily influenced against us.

"The trial of the Hale & Norcross suit had been set down for July, 1891. I had made serious charges in my complaint of conspiracy and fraud in the working of the mines, and in the report made of the profits therefrom, and Levy, Jones and other defendants proposed to offset my charges by showing I was no better than they were.

"Knowing how matters stood with Mr. Steele and of the prospect of a rich body of ore in the property of the West Consolidated Virginia Company they went to Mr. Steele and purchased his shares in the defendant corporation. They employed him, I believe, and then persuaded him to consent to this suit being brought in his name.

"The suit was commenced the month previous to the month the trial of the Hale & Norcross suit was set for, so that by publication of the charges it might influence the public and the jury at the trial, but more than this was intended, for the suit was brought on the day before the annual election of officers of the defendant corporation.

"At the same time an injunction was obtained tying up all the stock of the company other than Steele's. They thereby expected to capture the organization on election day and squeeze us out, but in this they were frustrated as well as in the effect they expected to produce at the Hale & Norcross trial.

"This suit has been just standing in the same position ever since without any attempt being made to bring it to trial till a short time ago, it having become necessary to make assessments on the stockholders to pay the outstanding indebtedness of the company, a motion was made in the court to dissolve the injunction, which motion was granted.

"In the meantime Levy, Jones and others in working on property adjoining that of the defendant company have taken out large quantities of ore from the ledge on this company's property, in consequence the trial of the action has been brought.

"The sum and substance of the charges are that we did not list the stock on the Stock Exchange as agreed and that we have charged the defendant company with large sums which we should not have charged for the purpose of making it insolvent in order to get the property.

"I will just show you how groundless the charges are. It was agreed among Mr. Steele, Mr. Brown and myself that no stock should be listed until ore was struck.

"A certain amount of the stock was set apart to be sold for working capital. Every stockbroker in the city knows how mining stock has been on a steady decline, and it would have been folly to attempt to list it. We therefore adopted the only course that could be taken and sold small portions here and there on the street.

"We realized $25,000, which was expended in development work on the mine. When the money was gone we advanced $4000 ourselves. Then, the ore not yet being struck, we did what any sane man would say was most advantageous for the company, but which Mr. Steele makes the ground for one of his charges of conspiracy and fraud.

"The Andes Mining Company had property adjoining that of the West Consolidated Company, which had been lying idle for fourteen years undeveloped. We got control of the Andes stock and got the consent of that company to run a drift from the bottom of a shaft 400 feet deep on the property adjoining on the other side of defendant company's property and run through the defendant company's property to develop the Andes property.

"Two years were spent in the work, two drifts were run, and between $50,000 and $60,000 expended.

"The Andes Company has not yet made the least demand on the West Consolidated Company for any portion of this expense, though the work actually developed its property and discovered the big ledge of ore.

"And yet Mr. Steele, having a majority of the stock and being the person most benefited by the work done for nothing, makes this the ground for a charge of conspiracy—a charge as baseless as is the claim that I heard a rich ore body was found on the property of the Consolidated Virginia Company and that I made a misrepresentation to induce him to sell his stock cheap."

The story of Mr. Fox confirms the sworn statements of Steele and Curtis that there is a big body of rich gold ore in the Western Consolidated Virginia that is probably as rich as any mine on the great Comstock, from which millions on millions have already been taken.

NOISY BILL WEDS.

Married in the Salvation Army Headquarters.

There was a double celebration held by the warriors of the Salvation Army yesterday.

The national holiday was observed by the usual services held on such occasions, but in the evening an event of a more joyous nature, a real Salvation Army wedding, was celebrated.

The contracting parties were William Day, better known among his comrades as "Noisy Bill," and Miss Ada J. White, a warrior captain, also in the army.

The happy pair first met in the course of army work nearly a year ago, and finally concluded to join hand in hand and make their assaults upon the evil one and his cohorts together in future. The result of their determination was the wedding last night.

The ceremony was performed by Major Keppel in the presence of hundreds of spectators at the headquarters of the Salvation Army, at 1139 Market street.

The bride was dressed in the regulation army uniform, and its severe simplicity formed a novel contrast to the white dresses of the other women who sat in the background. Captain White, now Mrs. Day, is a pretty brunette, slightly above the medium height, with a pleasant expression, and looked every inch a bride as she blushingly took her place beside her future husband. Lieutenant Anna Alleman of Los Gatos was bridesmaid, while Captain William Thompson of San Francisco Corps No. 10 acted as best man for the groom.

Mr. Day is well known in this city as the sub editor of the War Cry. Mr. Day and his wife will hereafter reside in this city, and Lieutenant Anna Alleman of Los Gatos, where Captain White resided, will assume command of that division.

STOLEN THUNDER.

A Charge of Plagiarism Against Maybell.

He Says the Kingdom of Heaven at Hand General Is a Religious Pirate.

It is a pity that General Stephen Maybell, founder and commander of the Kingdom of Heaven at Hand, must be exposed as a plagiarist and usurper.

It was revealed in a weird vision yesterday to a CALL reporter from the true and only center of this universe that Maybell is nothing but a big seven-horned beast, and a sort of antichrist; that he never really discovered the true way to pull heaven down to earth and dwell in it as in a Queen Anne cottage, and that people who enter Maybell's kingdam really have no lead pipe cinch on æons of life.

Lewis the Light appeared suddenly to a reporter yesterday and gave the whole business away.

He said that Maybell tumbled to the great truths that heaven is here and that people

"He Stole My Religious Thunder."

didn't die if they don't want to when Lewis was revealing them on the sand lots eight years or so ago.

Maybell was a great sandlotter then himself, and after the sandlot business pelered out he worked out the scheme to the twenty-sixth root, planned a wonderful uniform and began his proclamations.

"Maybell was only a political reformer then, but he picked up some ideas from me and stole my religious thunder," said Lewis.

It will be conceded, in justice to Lewis the Light, that he has displayed admirable self-denial in not having Maybell arrested for petty larceny. As the method of breaking Methuselah's record has not been patented, Lewis the Light appears to have no other recourse.

There are a great many of the present generation of vipers who do not know all about Lewis and his "True Life Army," as he and his followers would be called if he were able to mobilize any followers. When he walked into THE CALL office yesterday he suggested to one lacking discernment somebody out of a job in hard times. It was soon discovered, however, that he has a

"If They Are Bound to Die, it's None of My Business."

business. He is a "longevity promoter" by trade, and the true and original one up to date.

The only trouble with this business is that it doesn't pay very well just now.

Lewis has the appearance when he is not talking of one of those blue-eyed, semi-intellectual, non-combative men with a picked-up education.

When he talks he appears to be a novel sort of a crank with a conglomeration of ideas that seem sufficiently nebulous and beyond any understanding to command any number of followers. And yet his talk is interesting.

"Maybell spoke in my favor once on the sand lots when some of the crowd got antagonistic," said Lewis very suggestively.

The Crank's Startling Uniform.

"He told them in effect that my weapons were intellectual and not pugilistic. He won't look at me now."

Lewis has a fearfully and wonderfully made uniform, which he wears on occasion. It is composed of a heavy flannel shirt, a pair of Zouave trousers, long stockings and buttoned shoes. What renders the outfit most striking is a big red heart—the ace of hearts, we might call it, sewed upon the breast of the shirt.

Having uttered his protest against Maybell's shameless plagiarism, Lewis expounded himself awhile as the center of the universe, and his doctrine that it is a piece of folly for any one to die.

"This longevity promotion business is far ahead of Maybell's scheme," said Lewis, "and people ought to see that they ought to pay me a good living for their own sakes. But, if they are bound to die, it's none of my business."

To Crystal Springs.

The Board of Supervisors and officers of Spring Valley went to Crystal Springs in San Mateo yesterday for the purpose of inspecting the company's water works at that place.

RACING ON WHEELS

A Pacific Coast Record Broken.

NINETEEN MILES AN HOUR.

The First of a Series of Great Twenty-Five-Mile Races at San Leandro.

THINK of a man making himself, with his own legs, travel at the speed of nineteen miles an hour for twenty-five miles.

Think of a race twenty-five miles long that is a keen athletic contest, during which no racer may even slow his pace or relax the highest tension of his best energies until he has passed over the last yard of that long distance.

That was what the great twenty-five mile bicycle road race around the San Leandro triangle in Alameda County meant to the contestants yesterday forenoon. Such was about the speed at which twenty expert wheelmen shot themselves over mile after mile of wagon road yesterday forenoon.

It was the biggest event in all the history of cycling on the Pacific Coast. Wheelmen and wheelwomen talked about it with keen interest for a good time before the time for it came and they will talk about the grand affair for a good while to come.

Twenty-five-mile races have been run over the same course before, and at various times just as many cyclers have assembled at big events, but for all that this was the biggest event in the world that rolls on bottled air.

It was the first annual twenty-five-mile handicap-race of the California Associated Cycling clubs, and so it was a universal affair. The previous similar races were held by individual clubs. Then this will be an annual affair hereafter, and will remain the greatest cycling of each year to come.

It was a grand success. Only one thing could have made it more so, and that would have been the hoped-for and rather looked-for breaking of the American twenty-five-mile record. That record, however, was a little out of reach and was saved from being splintered. The Pacific Coast record, however, was broken, and that gave some glory to the day.

The hordes of cyclers who took the early boats from this side of the bay fairly loaded the ferry-boats with their wheels and took complete possession of the local trains. A special baggage-car to carry the wheels to Fruitvale was put on the Alameda broad-gauge local, but fifty or more piled on to the 8:30 Oakland local, dragging their wheels into the two front cars and stacking them in the seats and aisles until passengers had to crawl out of the windows if they wanted to get out.

Walter F. Foster.

From Oakland and Fruitvale to San Leandro the level San Leandro road was alive with wheels all the morning, and scores of them were ridden by young ladies, whose fresh cheeks seemed to say all, "Get a safety and be glad."

That irregular six-mile procession was picturesque enough. The ladies looked pretty in their riding costumes and a majority of the men were their club uniforms. There scores of fellows who "scorched" in dusty cutaways and real trousers and the frequent remark, "I haven't been on a wheel before in a year" showed how general was the interest in the event of the day.

At 10:30 San Leandro had wholly surrendered. The visitors far outnumbered the population of the pretty town. Wheels were stacked up everywhere. They were piled three and four deep all around the main hotel and in the barnyard; they rested against nearly every building, and about the starting place there were strings nearly a block long beside the fences. There were nearly four hundred of them altogether. Besides their riders, crowds came on the overloaded electric cars and all San Leandro was out doors. Nearly a thousand people crowded to see the start, and it took several marshals to keep open the long lane through them for the riders.

It was a perfect California winter day. The gentlest soft of a breeze made the genial sunshine more delightful. The balmy air was perfumed and the green foothills a few miles eastward were the background of the inspiring picture presented by the broad rich plain filled with orchards and pretty homes. Flowers blazed in every dooryard in town and country and the apricot orchards were glorious in their myriads of blooms of pinkish white.

Amid such surroundings is found the San Leandro triangle, which is said to be the finest twenty-five-mile cycling racecourse in America. Another advantage of it is that the whole community rather likes to have it put to this use and is indulgent to the wheelmen. Every farmer will cheerfully turn out to give a racing rider full right of way.

The following are the twenty contestants who started and the handicap in minutes allowed each one.

H. B. Ward, A. B. and A. C., 12; A. Griffiths, B. C. W., 12; W. H. McDonald, Acme, 11; C. N. Langton, B. C. W. 10; Al Berryessa, S. J. R. C., 9; B. W. Bernhard, S. F. B. C., 8; J. F. Brown Jr., B. C. W., 8; E. F. Nisson, A. B. and A. C., 7; J. Sampson, Acme, 7; T. C. Dodge, B. C. W., 6; J. A. Howard, Acme, 5; A. Cramer, C. C. C., 4; George Faulkner, Acme, 3½; W. W. Needham, G. C. C., 3; C. L. Davis, G. C. C., 3; C. L. Wells, C. C. W., 1½; J. E. Alexander, G. C. C., 1½; Walter Foster, B. C. W., scratch; Grant Bell, Acme, scratch; W. J. Edwards, G. C. C., scratch.

The triangle is formed by three intersecting roads and one angle is in the center of the town. The course was officially measured to exactness a few days ago and was found to be a trifle less than eight and a third miles, hence a little less than three laps make the twenty-five miles. A starting point at the edge of the town was marked and the finishing point placed a block or two across lots in the other road from town. All arrangements had been perfectly made, even to stationing flagmen at electric railway crossings to hold cars if a rider was near.

The clubs represented among the officers of the day and the contestants were: San Francisco Bicycle Club, Bay City Wheelmen, California Cycling Club, Acme Club of Oakland, Alameda Bicycle and Athletic Club, Alameda County Wheelmen, Capital City Wheelmen, Garden City Cyclers and the San Jose Road Club. Quite a number of wheelmen from Sacramento and San Jose were in attendance.

Before the race began the belief was generally expressed that the American record would be broken, for all the conditions of day and course were favorable to speed, and the fast men who had made records before had been training for the event. A great many looked for Edwards to accomplish this bit of work, and at any rate nearly everybody expected one of the scratch men—Foster, Bell and Edwards—to win the honors.

It was 10:49 A. M. instead of 10:30 when Ward and Griffiths shot over the string and twelve minutes later Wells, Alexander, Foster, Bell and Edwards started off together amid much cheering, Wells and Alexander waiving their handicap advantage of a minute and a half.

Then the crowd started across to the finishing place to see the riders come by on their first lap. Ward was the first of three or four to meet disaster on the course. The turn at the first angle of the triangle was quick and short, for the angle was an acute one. Ward kept up his speed in trying to turn and the bottom of his wheel flew out. A half-hour or so later he came slowly riding back with a badly peeled leg. Nisson and Howard had a similar experience five minutes later. Cramer and Wells did the same thing on the third lap. Needham fell in the third lap, but finished.

Griffiths finished his first lap of 8⅓ miles in 26 minutes and 30 seconds, having gained 2 minutes on McDonald, who was 3 minutes behind him. Foster and Bell made the first lap in 24:45. Faulkner's first lap was made in 24:45.

As each rider went past the finishing point he was cheered by his friends, and on without a moment's slackening of speed he whirled. Some who had not rigged a bottle of water with a mouth-tube sticking out of it in front of them would catch a bottle from a friend's hand on the fly. The interest in the contest increased still more when the riders began coming in on the third lap, and it was generally realized that dark horses were coming to the front and were likely to carry off the honors.

Griffiths was the first to finish and soon after him came in Faulkner, the winner. Wells, Foster and Bell sailed over the course practically together. The scratch men had been racing each other rather than against time and none of them wanted to assume the disadvantage of setting the pace.

The record of actual time was as follows: Faulkner, 1:19:04; Foster, 1:22:29 1-5; Sampson, 1:22:34; Edwards, 1:22:32; Davis, 1:22:36; Bell, 1:22:38; Needham, 1:23; Griffiths, 1:24:24 2-5; Dodge, 1:24:20; Langton, 1:26:18; Bernhard, 1:26:48; Berryessa, 1:27:42; McDonald, 1:28:09.

Eight prizes had been offered and Thomas H. B. Varney had offered a racing wheel for the breaker of the American record.

Up to yesterday the Pacific Coast record was 1:20, made last fall by Grant Bell. The American record remains 1:17:11.

The officers of the day yesterday were as follows:

Handicapper—F. D. Elwell.

Referee—Al Cole, G. C. C.

Judges—H. B. Sperry, B. C. W.; H. F. Wynne, C. C. C.; T. R. Knox, S. F. B. C.; M. N. Kimball, C. C. W.; Bert Lund, Acme.

Starter—F. D. Elwell.

Timers—George H. Strong, L. A. W.; V. A. Hancock, S. F. B. C.; L. A. Lamory, Acme; E. Mohrig, B. C. W.; E. E. Stoddard, B. C. W.

Clerk of Course—R. A. Smyth, A. B. and A. C.; assistant, B. Burrell, A. B. and A. C.

Umpires—A. F. Esterbrook, A. B. and A. C.; S. G. Scovern, S. F. B. C.; E. S. Battles, S. F. B. C.; J. Luby, S. F. B. C.; M. Griffiths, C. C. C.

Marshals—J. J. Haniffn, Acme; Robert Long, A. B. and A. C.; Jesse Ives, A. B. and A. C.; W. P. Emerson, S. F. B. C.; M. Earl, S. F. B. C.; F. Hewlett, A. B. and A. C.

Scorers—L. W. Ripley, C. C. W.; A. L. Storey, B. C. W.; J. H. Hutaff, S. F. B. C.; C. J. Belloli, S. J. R. C.; J. G. Vidy, C. C. C.; J. Hazell, S. F. B. C.

Press committee—E. E. Curtis, A. B. and A. C.; J. S. Dunnigan, A. B. and A. C.; L. W. Lovey, S. F. B. C.

Road racing committee—J. F. Hancock, S. F. B. C.; L. A. Lamory, Acme; C. J. Belloli, S. J. R. C.; R. M. Welch, S. F. B. C.; R. A. Smyth, A. B. and A. C.

The first 25-mile race on this course was held February 22, 1888, by the Oakland Road-racing Association, and was won by F. T. Elwell in 1:33:56.

The second was in June of that year by the same association, and was won by Elwell in 1:38. The third by this organization was also won by Elwell in 1:37:2 2-5.

In May, 1889, the Alameda Bicycle Club held a race. F. Waller winning in 1:24:57.

October 20, 1892, the Bay City Wheelmen held another. W. F. Foster was the victor in 1:21:33.

The last one before the one of yesterday was in November last under the auspices of the Acme Athletic Club of Oakland. At this race Grant Bell made the Pacific Coast 25-mile record 1:20:25.

The race over yesterday, the straggling homeward procession that enlivened the highway leading to Oakland for hours began and the first of a series of notable annual events was ended.

THE STATE BEAUTY

Who Is She and Where Is She?

The Venus Contest Is Exciting a Great Deal of Interest Among California Ladies.

OF all the artists and photographers in San Francisco there were very few who were not called upon yesterday by some young lady interested in the Venus contest to ask for particulars as to what constituted a perfect figure of Venus.

California has a great many young ladies whose figures might put that of the Venus to shame, and there is every indication that they will come forward.

Rupert Schmid, the sculptor, was busy all day yesterday preparing a plan for taking the measurements of the form. The most perfect beauty is desired, not only of form but face as well, and some charm of womanly expression must predominate in the features.

No particular system or style is laid down regarding the drapery, except that it must be of some soft, clinging material, so that the outlines of the form will be partly revealed, and this is what is troubling the most.

The artists were called upon to give some suggestions as to what style of costume

Rupert Schmid Taking Measurements.

would be best adopted for showing the form, but still retain all the charms of modesty.

There are a great many classic styles to choose from, and they need not follow conventional Greek and Roman styles, but may be arranged to suit the taste of the wearer. The draping of the figure must be artistic, and the advice given by a number of the artists was to have it as simple and plain as possible.

In simplicity, they claim, is the greatest art in drapery, and any lady entering for the contest will do well to remember what they say.

The ladies of the city as well as of the country are all much interested in finding the Venus of California, and if anybody doubts that California can produce as beautiful and as divinely proportioned a woman as any other part of the world just let them wait until the marble figure is placed on exhibition at the World's Fair and all his doubts will be dispelled.

PERSONAL NOTES.

E. Enel of Marysville is at the California.

Ex-Congressman C. P. Berry is at the Grand.

W. S. Grady of Fresno is stopping at the Baldwin.

C. E. Wood of Fresno is stopping at the Baldwin.

G. L. Wood of Nevada is registered at the Baldwin.

Frederick Cox, a banker of Sacramento, is at the Grand.

E. H. Gould of Los Angeles is stopping at the Lick House.

H. Goltermaur of New York is registered at the California.

W. G. Hunt of Woodland appears on the Lick House register.

State Controller Charles Colgan is registered at the Lick House.

W. Searles, a prominent merchant of Gonzales, has rooms at the Grand.

C. C. Royce, manager of General Bidwell's Chico ranch, has rooms at the Baldwin.

J. B. Overton, superintendent of the Virginia City Water Works, is at the Russ.

Mark McDonald of Santa Rosa politics is registered with his wife at the Occidental.

W. J. Storey, superintendent of the Black Diamond Cannery, is registered at the Russ.

Boxing matches are very popular with the Burmese.

Weak Painful Kidneys

Back ache, side ache, sharp, shooting pains and rheumatism, coughs, colds, chest pains and palpitation relieved in ONE MINUTE by the CUTICURA ANTI-PAIN PLASTER, the first and only pain-killing plaster. It restores *vital electricity*, and hence is most powerful in the treatment of nervous pains, weakness, numbness and paralysis.

Price: 25c.; five, $1.00. At all druggists or by mail. POTTER DRUG AND CHEM. CORP., BOSTON.

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CRUELLY HOAXED.

A Thousand Workingmen Badly Fooled.

THE QUEER WORK OF A CRANK

He Engages Men to Build a Mythical Railroad From Sausalito to New York City.

"Say, you!" exclaimed a young man as he rushed into the office of Piper, Aden & Co., 7 Clay street, yesterday morning and accosted the man at the desk, "I want to charter the steamer Hope for this afternoon. Hear! This afternoon."

"Eh, what's that?" said the man at the desk.

"Oh, come, come. I've got no time for joshing. I want the Hope. I want her to take 200 barrels of cement and a lot of pig-iron over to Sausalito to-day."

"Oh, you do, do, you?" said Mr. Aden. "Well, now, who are you?"

"Me, me? Why, sir; my name's Handy. Son of old Captain L. N. Handy who used to be down here and I'm going to build a railroad from Sausalito to New York by the way of Portland. I'm going to commence work to-day. I will go from here and engage a thousand laborers. I've got 250 now. Got 'em up at the Salvation Army, Bijou Theater and the Christian Missions and they're a dandy lot, I can tell you. Never seen a better lot of men. Oh, you don't believe it, eh? Well, all right; I'll get another ship, that's all," and the fellow rushed out of the office and up the street.

"He's got a wheel in his head," said Aden, resuming his work and forgetting the man.

Shortly before 1 o'clock in the afternoon men began to gather about the Sausalito ferry, first by dozens and then by scores, until there were fully 500 of them packed on the wharf about the ferry entrance. It

THE DELUDED WORKMEN WAITING ON THWE HARF.

being a holiday and there being numerous excursions on the bay the police paid no attention to the crowd for awhile, but finally the crowd became a multitude and then one of the policemen went up and asked the meaning of the gathering.

"Sure, sir," said the man addressed, "it's him as can tell you all about it," and he pointed out a well-dressed young fellow who was moving around in the crowd and apparently giving orders. Approaching the man the policeman asked him what the men were congregated about the ferry for, adding that it was against the law for such crowds to collect on the wharfs, unless they were going to take a steamer or ship.

"I haven't time to talk to you now," said the young man. "These are my men. I'm a railroad-builder. Ask any of them—they'll tell you," and the fellow hastened away.

The crowd kept growing until at length the officers found it absolutely necessary to move the men, and then it was the whole story came out. The thousand men had been gathered from all the Christian Missions and Salvation Army barracks by the young man who was in such a hurry. He had employed them to work on his railroad in Sausalito, and ordered them to be at the ferry in time for the 1:45 o'clock boat. To them all he promised steady work for at least eight months, at $30 a month, board and lodging, and many of the poor fellows had given up positions in order to take the job he had offered them. He was to meet the men at the ferry and provide them with tickets to Sausalito, and he cautioned them all to be sure and be on time. The policeman began making inquiries about young Handy, for he it was who had employed the men, and soon found out that he was not responsible for his actions or utterances. He went back and told the men that they had been fooled, but they refused to believe the officer, and when compelled to clear the waiting rooms at the Sausalito ferry landing, gathered on the dock a few feet away and waited for Handy's reappearance to put them aboard the ferry-boat.

One o'clock came, half-past 1 o'clock, and no Handy showed up. The men began to murmur and some of them swore out loud, good, round water-front oaths, but the majority of the crowd still pinned their faith to the young fellow who had hired them and made excuses for him. Finally the Sausalito boat moved from the wharf and left the crowd of men on it and then pandemonium broke loose. Handy was cursed in every language spoken on the earth, including Chinese and Japanese, for he had several Christianized members of both nations waiting for him. The men were wild, and had Handy appeared he wouldn't have been given time to draw a long breath before he was beaten half to death. Again and again the police tried to coax or drive the men away from the wharf, but they refused to budge an inch, and for a time it looked as if the officers were going to have their hands full, for the men were mad, and awful mad at that, and only wanted a pretext to select anything or any one as the object or person upon which to wreak their vengeance. Suddenly a happy thought struck one of the policemen and he went about among the men telling them that Handy was going from one mission to another getting more men. Then the crowd scattered in every direction to hunt for him, vowing vengeance whenever they should lay eyes upon the smooth-tongued young fraud who had deceived them.

There is no question but what young Handy is crazy, although some of the water-front people are inclined to believe him a practical joker. If the latter the man should be prosecuted, for, as stated, more than one of the men who were waiting at the wharf yesterday gave up paying positions to go to work for him upon his proposed railroad, and many of them will find it impossible to obtain their old situations. Whether crazy or only a fool with a penchant for practical jokes, it is well for the young man that he kept away from the Sausalito ferry yesterday afternoon. Half of the police force, if on hand, would not have saved him from the crowd of men he had so cruelly bamboozled, had they once got him in their clutches.

DAUGHTERS OF THE REVOLUTION.

The Second Continental Congress in Session at Washington.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 22.—The second continental congress of the National Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution met this morning for its first general session in the auditorium of the Church of Our Father. A beautiful wreath in memory of Mrs. Benjamin Harrison, who at the time of her death was the president of the general society, rested upon the president's vacant chair. Mrs. Cabell, vice-president-general, called the congress to order, and introduced Mrs. Hamlin, chaplain-general, who offered prayer. A number of addresses were then made. The report of Mrs. Boynton, vice-president-general, in charge of the organization of chapters, showed that the society now has a total membership of 7200.

DOWN THE BANK.

The Pittsburg and Fort Wayne Express Derailed.

FORT WAYNE, Ind., Feb. 22.—The Pittsburg and Fort Wayne express train, eastbound, was derailed as it passed over Little River bridge, one mile east of Columbia City to-day. The two rear coaches turned on their sides and rolled down the embankment, and one man was killed and twenty persons injured.

J. W. Paramoure of Hebron, Ind., was killed, and the wounded are: J. W. Young of Fort Wayne, Dr. White of Laude, Ind.; Susan Strayer of Degraff, Ind.; Louise Kocher of Huntington, Ind.; the little child of Mrs. W. P. Orr of Piqua, Ohio; Miss Sun of Gretna Green, Rev. C. W. Hower, of North Webster, Ind.; J. A. Peterson of Warsaw, Ind.; mail clerk, Mrs. Scaefer, of Columbia City; Mrs. James A. Pough of Chicago, C. P. Johnson of Van Wert, Ohio; Mrs. J. D. Collins of Valparaiso, Ind.; John Netzenberger of Van Wert, Ohio; Myrtle Brice of Fort Wayne.

The slightly injured are: Mrs. John A. Brown of South Whitney, C. A. Radcliffe of Pierceton, Ind.; F. G. Barber of Rochester, Ind.; Conductor C. W. Bell; Amanda Noble, residence unknown, and Conductor Fenell of Fort Wayne.

The wounded were brought to Fort Wayne, where they will be cared for. It is feared that two or three of those most seriously hurt will die.

The wreck was caused by a broken wheel-rim, which broke the flange off the rail. A relief train brought the wounded to Fort Wayne. In addition to those already given, Mrs. Frank Higgins of Fort Wayne and Mrs. Ella Hunt of Heda were hurt.

SETTLERS IN COUNCIL.

Prepared to Invade the Cherokee Strip in March.

ARKANSAS CITY, Kans., Feb. 22.—A large number of home-seekers assembled in conference on the line of the Cherokee Strip to-day. Resolutions were adopted favoring the invasion of the Cherokee Strip on the 6th day of March at noon if Congress adjourns without taking action.

Freight for Redondo.

REDONDO, Feb. 22.—The English bark Highland Home, 130 days from Antwerp, arrived to-day with 2500 tons of freight for this port. The cargo consists chiefly of cement and glass.

THE ALMSHOUSE.

An Inspection by the Board of Health.

The "parochial paupers," of whom Mr. Bumble spoke, received their share of attention yesterday. It was Washington's birthday, but Mayor Ellert and the Board of Health had decided that there are worse ways of spending a holiday than in trying to help those who cannot help themselves.

It took about half an hour to cover the ground between the new City Hall and the refuge behind the Twin Peaks. It was a splendid and indeed ideal California February morning, but the party by no means treated the matter as a junketing trip. It was business, strictly business, from first to last.

Superintendent and Mrs. Weaver received the guests, if not with open arms, certainly with no resentment, and for two hours the party ranged around the grounds, free to ask any questions they pleased of the inmates. It appeared that there are 850 of these, many of whom are hopelessly enfeebled by mental and physical disease and ought to be in other institutions. These men are a burden on the institution; many of them are from the interior of the State, and they ought to be supported by the State and not by the city. They crowd the place and keep out a great many deserving poor who are entitled to admission.

At the same time the official visitors found many matters calling for reform, and frankly expressed themselves to that effect.

One of the emphatic "suggestions" emanating from the board was that the inmates should not be compelled to stand in line in the open for five minutes before meal times, exposed to drenching rain in the winter and hot sun in the summer. The rule, which has been in force about two years, is likely to be amended at a very early date.

Another evil which the visitors were not slow to perceive is the admission of able-bodied paupers to the Almshouse. It was manifest to the committee that out of nearly 700 men in and about the institution from 60 to 70 per cent were capable of earning a livelihood if they chose to do so. These are mainly men who during the summer months tramp about the country, occasionally doing a little light work in the orchards and vineyards, but whose main occupation is begging. In the winter they secure admission to the Almshouse, and, although able to work, refuse to do so, saying that the city has a right to support them. Out of the 675 men who are now enjoying the hospitality of the city at the Almshouse not fifty can be induced to work around the place.

The premises generally were found to be in good order, the floors well scrubbed and the ventilation fairly good, although it struck many of the visitors that the windows must have been specially opened for the inspection.

A number of charges were made against the management, but in only a few cases did there appear to be any foundation. At the same time the impression derived was that numerous and salutary improvements might be cheaply and easily made that would dispose of all reasonable grounds of dissatisfaction.

ROYAL Baking Powder Absolutely Pure

IN EVERY Receipt that calls for baking powder, use the "Royal." It will make the food lighter, sweeter, of finer flavor, more digestible and wholesome.

"We recommend the Royal Baking Powder as superior to all others."—*United Cooks and Pastry Cooks' Association of the United States.*

DRY GOODS.

SALE BEGINS THIS MORNING AT 8 O'CLOCK.

BOUGHT AT SHERIFF'S SALE!

SALE BEGINS THIS MORNING AT 8 O'CLOCK.

THE ENTIRE

BANKRUPT STOCK

OF

KELLY BROS.,

WILL BE PLACED ON SALE

AT

A STARTLING SACRIFICE!

Having bought, AT FORCED SALE FROM THE SHERIFF, the entire BANKRUPT STOCK of the firm of Kelly Brothers, which represented between $85,000 and $90,000, for the incredibly low sum of $14,800, we will this morning begin THE MOST WONDERFUL BARGAIN SALE EVER KNOWN IN SAN FRANCISCO.

Ladies will recall the fact that the late firm opened their Market-street store only about fifteen months ago with a COMPLETE NEW STOCK OF FIRST-CLASS DRY GOODS from the best Eastern and European manufacturers and this is the stock that we now offer

Utterly Regardless of Actual Value!

OUR OFFERINGS INCLUDE

Cloaks, Silks, Velvets, Laces,
Black and Colored Dress Goods,
Gloves, Ribbons, Handkerchiefs,
Corsets, Hosiery, Underwear,
Men's Furnishing Goods,
Curtains, Housefurnishings, Etc.

SALE BEGINS To-day! --Thursday-- SALE BEGINS To-day!

J. J. O'Brien & Co.

MURPHY BUILDING,
Market Street, corner of Jones,
SAN FRANCISCO.

FELL INTO A SHAFT.

Two Miners Killed by the Giving Way of Staging.

FRANKLIN, Wash., Feb. 22.—John T. Howells and Albert Stendil, miners at section 8, above Franklin, were instantly killed yesterday by the giving way of the staging on which they were working in a shaft.

DEATH ON THE RAIL.

An Unknown Man Run Down by the Monterey Express.

REDWOOD CITY, Feb. 22.—A man, name not known, but supposed to be White or Adams, recently from Napa, was killed by the Monterey express this morning while attempting to cross the track ahead of the train.

CHINESE EN ROUTE.—A special guard arrived here yesterday morning with thirteen Chinese from New York and lodged them in the County Jail. They will be shipped by the Belgic for China to-day.

LATEST SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE.

Arrived.

WEDNESDAY, February 22.

Stmr Peru Ward, 25 days from Hong-Kong via Yokohama, 15 days; pass and mdse, to Pacific Mail S S Co.

Domestic Ports.

REDONDO—Arrived Feb 22—Br bark Highland Home, from Antwerp.

Movements of Trans-Atlantic Steamers.

LIVERPOOL—Arrived Feb 22—Stmr Angloman, from Boston.

MOVILLE—Arrived Feb 22—Stmr Devonia, from New York for Glasgow.

NEW YORK—Arrived Feb 22—Stmr La Normandie, from Havre.

Headache, Torpid Liver, Costiveness.

Simmons Liver Regulator, by its mild cathartic properties, relieves the bowels from obstructions and cleanses the system of all impurities without sickening or weakening. Cures headache, indigestion and liver complaint—even the most confirmed chronic cases.

BIRTHS—MARRIAGES—DEATHS.

[Birth, marriage and death notices sent by mail will not be inserted. They must be handed in at either of the publication offices and be indorsed with the name and residence of persons authorized to have the same published.]

BORN.

HOFFMAN—In this city, February 22, 1893, to the wife of Bruno Hoffman, a son.

CORNELIUS—In this city, February 19, 1893, to the wife of Richard Cornelius, a daughter.

SPARROWE—In this city, to the wife of Thomas W. Sparrowe, a son.

MENDELSON—February 12, 1893, to the wife of H. Mendelson of Santa Rosa, a daughter.

RENKEN—In South San