# HIS SOUL WAS SAD.

## Dr. Cogswell a Victim of Ingratitude.

### FOUNTAINS GOING TO WASTE.

**The Artist Put the Wrong Man on Top, but the Doctor Has Forgiven Him.**

"THE CALL says that the Lotta fountain is not well cared for by the city," said Dr. Henry D. Cogswell yesterday. "Comparatively speaking, I think it is well cared for. Why just look at mine."

The doctor referred to the fountain and statue of himself at Market and California streets.

He said he knew that a great deal of fun had been poked at that fountain, but it was a serious matter to him.

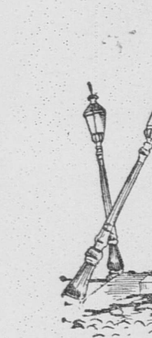
The papers have had many articles descriptive of the Cogswell fountains, but the doctor says the inside history of the matter has never been published. He told it to a reporter yesterday.

"Unload your statues on the municipality and they will return after many years," is a sentiment that is stirring up the phylanthropic soul of the doctor. Ten years ago he presented the city of San Francisco with three drinking fountains, each with an heroic statue of himself in bronze on the perch.

By virtue of a resolution adopted by the Board of Supervisors June 25, 1883, the city agreed to erect the fountains, one on City Hall avenue, one at the Haight-street entrance to Golden Gate Park and the other on Market street, near the ferry.

In a moment of delirium the board allowed one of the fountains to be placed at Market and California streets, where it has suffered from contact with the world.

It is supposed to convey a lesson on temperance, as the doctor stands proudly on the pedestal, with his whiskers flung to the rippling breezes. In his right hand he holds a temperance pledge rolled up like a sausage, and the other used to contain a



*"I've stood this kind of treatment long enough."*

goblet overflowing with heaven's own nectar. But wicked boys shattered the emblem of teetotalism with their pea-shooters, and now the doctor's heart is heavy within him.

Four iron posts with cedar lamps at the top originally graced the corners of this gurgling example of temperance, but now they lean and lurch and pitch like a drunken quadrille. Beer wagons heavy laden bumped into the posts, shattered the stained-glass lamps and destroyed their equilibrium. Some of the lamps are canted over like a Spanish man's hat, and the whole group presents a most convivial aspect.

The dogs, frogs and dragons' heads that poured forth pure water to the thirsty have long since ceased to pour, and their tongues hang out, giving a red and inflamed appearance. The city promised to take care of the fountain and the animals, too, but it did not, and no soft drinks can be had there. This is discouraging to the philanthropist, and he has almost made up his mind not to give us any more of himself.

Only the other day he saw a nursegirl and five perishing infants making a combined attack on the temperance fount, but it refused to give down, while from far and near the white and old-gold front saloon shed its radiance o'er the harrowing scene. Inculcating the fundamental principle of abstinence in these premises is one of the toughest jobs he knows of, the doctor says.

Disreputable and dissipated as the temperance fountain has grown, it is a shining light compared to the other two, which were shipped out from Mr. Cogswell's Eastern statue works at the same time.

They are both in the gutter, figuratively speaking, and the good doctor is beginning to make side leaps to the right and to the left in his righteous indignation.

The board told the doctor it would put up the curios, and the doctor can prove it, but ten long and weary years have elapsed since the promise was so lightly given. Perhaps the board didn't see the first statue until it was mounted. However this may be, the other two still repose in the cases in which they were shipped to the city.

The one that was to have adorned City Hall avenue and slaked the raging thirst of the teetotaller has been dumped into the corporation yard opposite the new City Hall. That is, part of it is there rusting and rotting away and gradually trying to bury itself in the ground. The other part is in a yard or lot on Berry street, where the city keeps its cobblestones. It has been there ten years.

Back of the redwood slab near the old aviary in Golden Gate Park the third and last fountain is rapidly wasting away. The packing-case has fallen off in places, and an inquisitive populace has poked holes in the ground glass of the lamps with its canes and umbrellas. The large white brow of the donor protrudes from one end of the box, and the birds of the air take turns resting thereon.

This unnatural conduct on the part of the city has made the doctor's heart heavy within him. He went to great expense sitting for the statues, and the city has been guilty of gross ingratitude in not keeping its part of the agreement. Seattle and Los Angeles are both said to be clamoring for a statue of some great man, and the doctor darkly hints that their yearning may soon be satisfied.

It is well known that Dr. Cogswell has statue fountains of himself scattered all over the United States. So far as can be learned no town has more than one, and for this reason San Francisco should jump at the chance of acquiring a set of Cogswell triplets. Prominent among the statues elsewhere may be mentioned one at Pawtucket, R. I., which is 35 feet high and much admired by everybody. Dr. Cogswell lived in Pawtucket when a boy.

Some adverse criticism has been directed at the doctor because he himself occupies the perch of honor at the top of the pedestal. While admitting that he has perpetuated himself (in corporation yards, etc.) in sowing the seeds of temperance, yet his presence on the statues is the result of a fond conspiracy.

In ordering the statues he told the artist to make a fine, healthy-looking man of benevolent appearance, with his right foot forward and the pledge in his hand.

Not until three months after the works of art were completed did the doctor inspect one, and then he was horrified to discover that the artist had cast the figures of his patron. He chided the man, but it was too late to change the statues.

Some time later the doctor learned that some person, to him unknown, had sent the artist an excellent photograph of the doctor. This discovery had a tendency to further shake the doctor's faith in human nature and the friendship of those we trust.

This throws an entirely new light on the fountain business, and should win for Dr. Cogswell the respect and admiration of an American people. He spent a fortune on the statues, and then discovered when too late that the artist had rung in the wrong man on him. Yet he clings to the cause he espoused with a fidelity little short of sublime, and actually insists that the statues shall be erected anyhow.

Isn't this enough to make the city feel ashamed of itself?

### DRAGGING FOR BODIES.

**Parties Still Searching for Frost and Church.**

Success has not yet attended the efforts of the searching party which is grappling for the remains of Church and Frost, who were drowned last Sunday in the marshes below Alviso.

It is reported that the sloughs have been carefully dragged, but the bodies were not secured, and another search over the same ground is contemplated.

Some of the searchers are of the opinion that the bodies have been settled far below the surface of the mud, and on that account the grappling hooks cannot take hold. Search is being continued night and day, but considerable difficulty is experienced getting news from the party. The work will be kept up night and day. Following is the latest dispatch from the scene:

"ALVISO, March 1.—The latest information received from the marshes is that the search for Church and Frost was being kept up to-day with renewed vigor.

"A messenger from the bridges states that McNear feels sanguine of success today, and is of the opinion that he has located the vicinity of their present watery grave. No expense is being spared, and nothing left undone to secure the bodies at the earliest moment."

# THOMPSON IS OUT.

## He Is No Longer With the World's Fair.

**The Secretary's Work Will Be Divided Between Dr. N. J. Bird and C. M. Wells—Fair Notes.**

Thomas H. Thompson, secretary of the State World's Fair Commission, has tendered his resignation to the members of the Board of Commissioners, which has been accepted, and as soon as the books and accounts are turned over to his successors he will retire from office.

His position is to be hereafter occupied by Dr. N. J. Bird of this city and C. M. Wells of Los Angeles.

Dr. Bird will be called manager, and will oversee all matters appertaining to the commission, while Mr. Wells will attend to all communications, and in fact be the regular secretary.

For some reason the board has kept the matter very quiet, as no one, except those connected with the commission, seem to know anything about Thompson's resignation, which, it appears, has been pending for some time past, and were it possible the board would have made the change without the news reaching the public. But nevertheless it has leaked out, and with it rumors of all descriptions, but as to their correctness no one is assured.

It is stated that Mr. Thompson was asked to resign by the board, as he was not able to fulfill the enormous duties connected with the office he held. Another rumor has it that the captain has so much to attend to with his own affairs that he could not give justice to the position he held and sacrifice his own interests. It is stated, however, on good authority that he has lately been offered the position of president of a bank in Tulare County, which he may probably accept, and if not he will in all probability go to Chicago, where he expects to take a prominent part in California's exhibit at the World's Fair.

Dr. Bird has been a practicing physician in this city for the past twenty years, but having recently purchased a large ranch his attention has been turned to agriculture.

C. M. Wells is the president of the Los Angeles Chamber of Commerce, and is also interested in agricultural matters, besides being in charge of the department of horticulture.

Mr. Thompson was formerly a commissioner, but resigned in that capacity in order to secure the salary of $300 per month, as secretary, the law prohibiting a commissioner from accepting a salary. Dr. Bird and Mr. Wells will probably receive $150 each, thereby making two positions of one at the same expense.

The work of shipping the exhibits from the Pavilion to the World's Fair is about completed and all that now remains is the private displays throughout the State, which will soon be forwarded, as before the 10th prox. all exhibits must be placed in the various departments of the State buildings.

The tropical trees and plants which would be injured by the cold weather and frost of Chicago will not be shipped for probably a month, or until the Eastern blizzards have ceased.

The space in the California building is all engaged, and many applicants who desire room have been disappointed, but the California Commission may perhaps make arrangements in order that all may be accommodated.

The Board of Lady Managers promise a very interesting exhibit; a large collection of sea grasses, mosses, shells, etc., of different varieties have been collected to place in their quarters at the fair. The finances, however, are very low, and in order to raise money enough to meet all demands they have arranged to give a series of entertainments, the proceeds of which are to go into their treasury.

W. G. Hudson, chairman of the committee on the California mineral exhibit, has just received a letter from F. J. V. Skiff, chief of the mineral department at Chicago, stating that "the utmost consideration will be given to California as to space for mineral exhibits. Her history entitles her always to the position of honor."

Adolph Ekman of Oroville, who has charge of the mineral exhibits from Butte and Lassen counties, writes to Mr. Hudson that he has a small but valuable collection for Butte, and has become personally responsible for some valuable specimens. In answer to the question of responsibility Mr. Hodson states that all valuable specimens will be shipped by way of Wells, Fargo & Co., who grant special rates. They will also be insured for their full value. Safes will also be provided in the mines and mining building for the safe keeping of specimens when not on exhibition.

A special meeting of the executive committee of the State Miners' Association was held in the Mills building yesterday, at which the following-named members were present: J. H. Neff, Julian Sonntag, John Hays Hammond, B. F. Dunnam, Charles G. Yale, J. B. Hobson and W. G. Hodson. A resolution was adopted with reference to their late fellow-committeeman, Henry Martin.

A committee was appointed to officially represent the California Miners' Association at the funeral, which takes place Thursday at 10 o'clock A. M., and all the members of the executive committee were notified to be present. J. H. Neff, president of the association, John Hays Hammond, Julian Sonntag and Charles G. Yale were appointed on the committee.

### A National Union Banquet.

California Council No. 530 of the National Union spread a feast at their chamber, 102 O'Farrell street, last evening in honor of Occidental Council of the same order, which had voted to consolidate with it. About sixty gentlemen joined in the banquet, which was rounded off with song, speeches and mirth-provoking stories. Charles J. King acted as toastmaster. T. J. Harris, president of Occidental Council, delivered the address of welcome to the members of Occidental Council, which was responded to by F. Evans. The other speakers were C. Vining, H. L. Tickner, M. Stern and Frank W. Thompson. The National Union is a social and mutual insurance organization and has been in existence about twelve years. It is composed principally of railroad agents and commission merchants. By annexing Occidental Council the California Council gained an accession of thirty-six members, bringing its total strength up to 177 members.

### Marriage Licenses.

The following marriage licenses were issued by the County Clerk yesterday:

William H. Watson Jr. and Nellie Taylor, 55—45.
Jacob Fitsch and Bessie Stoggett, 35—27.
Cyrus C. Bettencourte and Mollie Shearer, 25—20.
John Klitsch and Cora Meadowcroft, 29—28.
F. Henry Voight and Anna Miller, 29—21.
Karl Ahlu and Josephine Johnson, 25—23.
George W. Hosmer and Marguerite M. Hutchinson, 27—27.
Herman Siegel and Pauline Oppenheim, 30—24.
Frank O. Cramer and Endora Mayrisch, 20—19.
Thomas N. S. Casey and Elia F. McIntyre, 22—20.

### Assessor's Deputies.

More than 1000 applications have been filed for the 120 temporary clerkships authorized to be filled in Assessor Siebe's office for the month of March. The pay is to be at the rate of $100 a month, or $3 33⅓ a day for each day employed. The entry clerks will probably be retained through the months of May and June. The assessment of new building improvements by special deputies will begin on Monday.

# WARDE SAYS DON'T

## An Actor's Advice to Stage Struck Women.

### KEEP OFF THE BOARDS.

**He Says the Stage Robs a Woman of the Social Protection of a Home Life.**

"I make it a point never to encourage a woman, under any circumstances whatever, in adopting the stage as a profession."

Frederick Warde, the tragedian, was the speaker. A CALL man had put the query which brought forth this response.

"Why? Well, for many reasons," continued the actor, "but chiefly because I do not think a public life is the proper sphere for woman.

"And then the enforced itinerancy of the stage at the present day deprives woman of that social protection and the influences of home and relatives and friends with which we surround our women in private life."

"Do you think that woman, then, has a separate sphere in life?"

"Unquestionably. And it is a grand and noble sphere—the sphere in which man loves her most, and in which she fulfills her highest mission.

"The noblest part woman can play in life is that of wife to her husband and mother to her children.

"I do not think this is underrating woman's sphere or abridging her intellectual opportunities. In the home circle there is abundant play for whatever abilities she may possess.

"A talented woman should first of all be a wife and a mother, and whatever her talents, if they are developed in the right direction, they will aid her in fulfilling her first and highest mission.

"You will admit, I think, that I speak from an honest conviction, founded on long

*"I have one home; it is home."*

experience. What I have given are not hastily found conclusions, but the result of considerable thought, based on much observation.

"I would like to convince every woman who appeals to me that the stage is not her proper sphere of usefulness in life."

"Do many women appeal to you for advice on this subject?"

Daily I receive visits and letters from people who want to ask me whether it were wise for them to go upon the stage, and the larger part of these are from women.

"Take this morning's mail for example. Not less than 60 per cent of it comes from people who begin with 'Pardon the liberty I take in addressing you.'

"When I get a letter that starts off in that fashion I know at once what its contents will be, and I look to the signature to see if it be from a man or woman.

"And the ladies are far more persistent than the men. They write and write till they get an answer, and in the matter of calling—well, they don't wait to go through the formality of sending up a card; they just find out the number of my room and then plunge right at the door.

"But they all get the same advice from me, and always will. I am glad to feel that I have dissuaded more that one woman from trying the stage.

"At first there is something attractive about the stage, I can realize that; but it soon wears off, and the shifting life that both men and women on the stage have to lead to-day soon becomes very irksome. The comforts of home are unknown, and the purity of the home life is soon left far behind.

"If there is one thing more than another disagreeable in this profession, it is this modern system of itinerancy which deprives a man of his local habitat and his name, and makes it impossible for him to hold that place among his neighbors and fellow-citizens that any other professional man is enabled to enjoy.

"I have but one fad, one hobby, that I nurse constantly and tenderly. It is home. Twenty-five years of this life have led me

*"I am glad to feel that I have dissuaded more than one woman from trying the stage."*

to appreciate the comforts and happiness of a home life beyond anything that this life can give.

"And therein lies all my hopes and ambitions. To live at home with one's family and friends and neighbors and books; I look forward to that day with ever-increasing longing."

"What is your advice to young men who desire to go upon the stage?"

"The same as that to the ladies. Don't go. And for almost precisely the same reasons."

"But suppose they disregard your advice, as some do, perhaps?"

"Yes, many do. Then I tell them to get with some good company, playing minor roles for a year or two or more.

"At the end or two or three years they may then know better whether they are qualified to become actors. And if they come to the conclusion that they are not qualified—as many do—then at all events their time has not been wasted, for they have seen a great deal of the country and have broadened their scope of thought and their vision of man and life by traveling, and they have gained much useful knowledge that could not be gained in any other way."

"Do you advise aspirants to follow closely the lines of the legitimate drama or tragedy?"

"Now it is just at this point that I draw the line in giving advice. I simply do not give it. Only time and practice will indicate what line a man is best fitted for. In time his abilities will be noticed and he will drift naturally into the groove he is best fitted for, be it comedy or tragedy, or whatever it may.

"I make it a point of putting one or two beginners in my company every year for the purpose of finding some good material. This year my company has joined our company.

"However much a man's inclinations may sway him in the choice of particular roles, he will at least be governed by natural fitness. I have often thought of Stuart Robson's famous line that he used to introduce in 'Led Astray.' I think he says:

"'I have the heart of a Romeo and the face of a comic singer.'

"Now it is often the case that a man's inclinations run toward a branch of the profession for which he is totally unfitted by his natural qualifications.

"In spite of this it is usually the result of a little experience that one reaches his true sphere on the stage sooner or later, and my advice is to any man to weigh well his qualifications before adopting his roles.

"In tragedy there are certain physical qualifications that one must meet. For instance one can scarcely imagine a Roman warrior under five feet two.

Mr. Warde laid special emphasis on "under" and smiled softly. His own physique fits him admirably for the parts he essays and his voice, even in ordinary conversation, is powerful and clear.

"To become a successful actor in the tragic field demands years not only of hard study, but of self-abnegation and self sacrifice, even absolute suffering, before one can gain sufficiently the confidence of the people and win their applause and patronage in the representation of the intellectual parts of the drama.

"The public taste for amusement is like the taste for food. While for a time they may like entrees and melanges and fancifully concocted dishes, they turn back with satisfaction to a good wholesome meal of roast beef.

"At present the modern society comedy and the farcical and frivolous commands the greater room on the boards; but for all this I do not believe the public taste is demoralized or going to the dogs entirely, as some people say.

"It is only a transient phase. The people are enjoying their entrees now. They will return to their roast beef sooner or later.

"Indeed, our own tour has been most successful. It has been satisfactory to our audiences, if we can judge by the attendance and the applause, and satisfactory to us beyond our expectations.

"This argues, I think, that the public still has a healthy appetite for strengthening food.

"The trouble is largely in the fact that most of the people in the theatrical business as caterers to the public tastes are in it for the money that can be made out of it, the same as in any other business.

"They naturally keep near the lines where there are the quickest profits and largest returns, and it is left to the few individuals who have higher aims and earnestness of purposes and confidence in themselves as to the acceptability of their work to the public to uphold the highest and best parts of the drama.

"I might add that in European countries this phase of art is subsidized, while in this country it has to depend upon the individual."

# HAD MONEY IN IT.

## Wharfinger Isaacs Makes a Big Find.

**An Old Fender That Had Once Been a Mast Still Contained the Money Placed Therein.**

It is not generally known that money lies about loose on the water front, and yet such is the fact. It is only necessary to carry a stick and to keep your eyes open and punch around to pick up silver pieces any day. At least that is what Wharfinger Isaacs believes, and he has the coin to prove his statements.

Yesterday, in a thoughtful mood, the wharfinger stood beside an old fender that had been thrown up on the pier at Folsom No. 1, and tapped it pensively with his cane, and fell into a reverie over the vicissitudes of fortune which that old piece of timber had known. At one time, thought the wharfinger, this was a stately mast, and as such probably sailed the whole circle of the globe.

It has seen many ports and witnessed curious spectacles and weathered fierce storms. After years of hard service it was taken out and made to serve as a common fender here on the bay. It has received the buffeting of younger craft beside this very wharf for more than a year, and now, swollen with constant contact with the sea and half devoured by teredos, it has been thrown up here on the wharf.

As Mr. Isaacs ruminated he approached the step of the old mast. He thrust his stick into a hole in the end and it gave out a sharp metallic sound. He bent closer for a nearer inspection and the glimmer of silver met his eye. He struck the place sharply and an old battered quarter rolled out at his feet. It was black in spots and half-covered with verdigris, and bore the date of 1871.

"This is the biggest kind of luck," said Mr. Isaacs aloud. "It was doubtless placed there when the mast was first put in position. Ah, here is food for further reflection," and the genial wharfinger moved away, eying his treasure closely, and wrapt in profound meditation.

### ST. DAVID'S DAY.

**How Welshmen Celebrated Their National Holiday.**

Cambrian Hall, on Mission street, presented a gay scene last evening.

It was the occasion of the celebration of St. David's day by the Welsh population of this city.

The hall was tastefully decorated for the occasion, and proved totally inadequate to accommodate the large crowd that attended, and many were obliged to consider standing room a luxury.

An elaborate programme was well rendered. Among the numbers sung was the Welsh song, "Dydd Gwyi Dewi," by the "church party."

Rev. R. K. Griffith, chairman of the association, made a few appropriate remarks for the occasion.

He was followed by J. E. Jones, who sang "Bauer ein Gwald" in a pleasing manner.

Miss White sang "Day Dreams," and was heartily encored.

A. Jones played a violin obligato in a masterly manner and was obliged to repeat the number several times.

A quartet consisting of Messrs. J. E. Jones, D. Lewis, D. Hughes and A. Jones sang "Sitting in the Twilight."

Schubert's "Serenade" was sung by Mrs. M. Morrow of the Howard-street M. E. Church in a sweet and sympathetic manner that gained her the plaudits of the audience.

A duet by Parry, entitled "Teimladau Cynes," sung by Messrs. R. J. Huges and D. Lewis, followed.

Mr. J. E. Jones rendered the song "Home of my Heart," by Wallace, in a pleasant tenor voice and was heartily encored.

In conclusion, the song "Come Where the Lilies Bloom" was sung by the church party, after which the audience dispersed after having passed a thoroughly enjoyable evening.

Mrs. H. J. Lloyd and W. B. Faulkner acted as accompanists during the entertainment.

### The Last Hope.

A fantasia, "The Last Hope," is the gem of the programme that will be rendered by the band at Golden Gate Park this afternoon:

"Le Chasseur Alpin March".....Sellenick
Overture, "De Concours".....Cazalis
"Aubade Printaniere," first time.....Paul Lacombe
Fantasia, "The Last Hope".....Gottschalk
"Palo Alto Waltz," by request.....Cantor Myerson
"Musical Panorama".....Laiamm
Overture, "Der Freischutz".....Weber
Song, "Mary of Argyle"
Solo for cornet performed by Mr. W. Forster.
Grand selection, "I Maritani".....Donizetti
"Schiller March".....Meyerbeer
"American Patrol".....Meacham

The pure white luster of snow is due to the fact that all the elementary colors of light are blended together in the radiance that is thrown off from the surface of the various crystals.


# Spring Humors

SPRING HUMORS, blood humors, skin humors, scalp humors with loss of hair, and every other humor, whether itching, burning, bleeding, scaly, crusted, pimply or blotchy, whether simple, scrofulous, or hereditary, from infancy to age, are now speedily, permanently, and economically cured by that greatest of all known humor cures, the

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ja26 13w Th S M T W Th F Sp


# NON-PARTISANS.

## Citizens of Alameda Fall Into Line.

### TWO MEETINGS LAST NIGHT.

**They Fail to Agree on Some Points of Government for the City. Two Tickets Out.**

There were two political conventions in the pretty little city of Alameda last night.

Sometime ago numerous citizens who had never been in politics and didn't want to be, but who did want cheaper water, better lights and various other things that Alameda has not but needs, banded together and notified both the Republican and Democratic parties that unless there was less politics and more business in the canvass preceding the approaching city election they would form an independent party as Non-Partisans and nominate and elect their own men.

The leaders of the two parties agreed to do as requested, but did nothing. The citizens proved they were in earnest by starting a non-partisan movement, and the leaders of the two old parties were astonished at the rapidity with which the new movement gained strength and converts. Finally the Non-Partisans called a convention for the purpose of nominating city officers, and then the Republican and Democratic central clubs woke up and proceeded to plan a checkmate. They appointed twenty-five delegates from each party and announced that the convention of fifty would be Non-Partisan, but refused to make public the names of the delegates chosen. This did not suit the citizens' Non-Partisan people, and they announced that they proposed to go on with their convention.

Then the liquor-license question was introduced in the fight, the original Non-Partisans favoring modifications by the incoming Trustees of the present liquor law in Alameda and the political Non-Partisans favoring a higher license.

The battle was opened last night, and the fight promises to be a bitter one until after election. Yesterday the names of the delegates to the convention of fifty were published, but the original Non-Partisans went ahead, and two conventions were held, two sets of candidates nominated, with some exceptions where both conventions selected the same man for the same office.

Both sides claim a majority at the polls, and it looks now as if it was going to be a lively election, especially for the offices of Town Trustees, there being two vacancies on the board to fill, and the offices being the most important on the ticket. The platforms adopted by the two conventions set forth the main causes of difference, but the personal bitterness being engendered will probably continue to increase as the day for the contest at the polls approaches. Both conventions last night were orderly in the extreme, and being held in halls fully two miles apart there was no chance of one faction knowing what the other was doing until the meetings were over. The proceedings were as follows: The original or "simon pure" Non-Partisans, as they call themselves, met in convention in Harmonie Hall at 8 o'clock, there being between two and three hundred voters present, and nearly every one of them taxpayers. The older citizens predominated in numbers and took charge of affairs to a large extent, but called on the younger men for work on committees, platform and resolutions, etc. Judge Sweasey, as temporary chairman, called the convention to order.

In a brief speech he said that he wanted it distinctly understood that the convention was a meeting of citizens, and that every citizen present had the right, regardless of any previous political affiliations, to speak his mind regarding the measures proposed for adoption, or for or against any candidate nominated for office. It was not a political convention, but a meeting of citizens, and as such the good citizens would be active in seeing that the greatest good to the greatest number be the outcome of the deliberations.

H. L. Rea was then elected permanent secretary, and a committee of five consisting of G. E. Colwell, George E. Peck, F. Wild, H. Bruns and Henry Mohns was appointed on platform and resolutions. A recess of twenty minutes was then taken in order to allow the committee to report. After deliberation the committee reported the following platform, which was unanimously adopted:

We believe that the interests of the city demand that all streets in public use and properly paved should be accepted by the Board of Trustees.

We believe the Board of Trustees should take all necessary steps towards securing cheaper water rates, especially to the small consumers, and, if necessary to accomplish that purpose, that a commission be appointed to appraise and condemn the present system, with the view of establishing a waterworks system to be owned and operated by the city.

Inasmuch as there is no city of the size of Alameda in the State of California but has better facilities for private lighting, we believe that some steps should be taken by the city or that franchises should be granted to some competing company for better lighting by gas or electricity or both.

That we view with pride our public schools and we realize that they should be given every facility in the line of improvement, both in buildings and in educational facilities; and it is *resolved*, That any Trustee who does not uphold this platform and pledge himself to carry it out to the best of his ability shall not receive the support of this convention.

The citizens of Alameda, regardless of political affiliation, having assembled in public convention for the purpose of nominating a ticket for city officers who are pledged to the general improvement of every part of the city, do announciate the following platform.

WHEREAS, The Board of Trustees have in their sovereign power the right to regulate the liquor traffic and impose restrictions thereon, we therefore insist that the saloons to whom licenses are granted be placed under police surveillance in order that the edicts of the Board of Trustees may be carried out to the fullest extent.

We indorse the actions of the Board of Trustees in refusing licenses to any and all persons who sell liquor to minors or those who keep disorderly places, or those who in any way defy the law or wishes of the people residing in their immediate neighborhoods, and we believe that license should not be granted to any one whenever a majority of the residents within the limits established by the Board of Trustees sign a petition opposing the granting of such license.

We insist upon having all streets in Alameda opened to the fullest extent and to conform to the lines of the present streets as they exist.

The platform was adopted with cheers and the convention at once got down to business. The chairman announced that he would not entertain any motions to close nominations or tolerate any attempts to use the gag law. There was no slate and every man in the convention should have a respectful hearing, and the more nominations there were made the better the citizens would like it. Six sergeants-at-arms were appointed to collect the ballots and nominations were then called for. There being but two nominations for the Board of Trustees, that being the number of vacancies to be filled, William Hammond and Theodore Leydecker were declared the choice of the convention as candidates for those offices. D. J. Sullivan and C. A. Brown were nominated for members of the Board of Education; E. Minor Smith for Assessor; O. L. Rogers for Marshal; James B. Barber for Treasurer and A. F. St. Sure for Recorder. The convention then adjourned.

The political non-partisan convention of fifty members, twenty-five from the Republican and twenty-five from the Democratic clubs of Alameda, met at Tupper's Hall.

The meeting was called to order at 8:30 o'clock, and J. N. Young voted into the chair.

Mr. Young said that the members had not come together to make speeches, and that business of great importance was before them, which they must transact briefly.

J. E. Bland was then chosen secretary and J. F. Woodrum treasurer.

After subscription of 50 cents per member had been collected to defray expenses, a committee of six on order of business and platform was appointed by the chair. The men chosen were: Taylor, Neal, Langtry, Kane, Ward and Baum.

A recess of fifteen minutes was taken to give the committee an opportunity for discussion.

Upon the return of the committee the report was read by the chairman. It favored a continuance of the city's admirable street policy. It favored the project of a public water supply in order to secure more economical water rates. It favored the appointment of public school teachers from residents of Alameda.

After the reading of the platform it was objected that no reference was made to the liquor license question.

Thereupon a motion was made and a resolution adopted that a clause be introduced to the platform favoring the existing license and restrictions on the liquor traffic, and that the action of the present Board of Trustees upon the question be indorsed by the convention. An amendment was made requiring that the power of granting liquor licenses be relegated to the hands of the residents in the neighborhood of a saloon, and take it out of the hands of the City Trustees altogether. This was lost. It was next resolved that the clause favoring a road to San Leandro be amended to have it run by the Bay Farm Island route.

The balloting then commenced and Silas Brown and George E. Miller were unanimously nominated for School Directors.

J. E. Mason and J. E. Plumber received the nominations for City Trustees.

O. L. Rogers and A. R. Hamlin were next proposed for the office of City Marshal, and Rogers, the incumbent, was chosen unanimously.

For the office of City Recorder A. F. St. Clair was nominated by acclamation.

James B. Barber was nominated by acclamation for City Treasurer.

For the office of City Assessor E. Minor Smith received the nomination by acclamation.

After these names had been decided upon it was decided to appoint a campaign committee of six, which was forthwith done and the meeting adjourned.

# HEALING RAPIDLY.

## What the Doctor Says of Mackay's Wound.

**It Had to Be Reopened and Dressed Anew—Condition of Rippey, the Assassin.**

Dr. Kenney, in attendance upon John W. Mackay, who is suffering from the bullet wound inflicted by W. C. Rippey, announced yesterday that his patient was improving too rapidly, that is the wound was healing too fast, and for that reason he had reopened it, to give it an opportunity to heal from the bottom.

When the wound was opened it was discovered that a small sack of pus had formed in the bottom of the wound. Had this been allowed to remain, blood poisoning would have followed. The wound was treated antiseptically and care will be taken that it granulates and heals from the interior.

The doctor stated that he has no apprehension of the result as his patient rests well, has a good appetite, his digestion is excellent and all in all his general condition is all that any one could desire. Mr. Mackay yesterday expressed hope to be on the street in a day or two, but the physician will not permit this.

Wesley C. Rippey, the shooter, still occupies a cot in the City Receiving Hospital under the careful eye of a policeman whose duty it is to see that the patient does not make a further attempt upon his life.

Yesterday morning he awoke after having passed a fairly good night, but complained of a continuous pain in the back of the head and chest. This is aggravated by coughing and at times the patient expresses the hope that his wound will cause his death and that very soon. During the day he became very weak.

The physicians who are attending him are not of a unanimous opinion as to the probable outcome of the self-inflicted wound.

The wounded capitalist was resting easily at an early hour this morning.

### PERSONAL NOTES.

J. H. Rebstock, a florist of Buffalo, is at the Palace.

F. S. Freeman, a banker of Woodland, is at the Grand.

C. J. Clark, a mining man from Redding, is at the Palace.

S. M. Mayer and wife of Denver, Colo., are at the Occidental.

E. L. Plumb, a railroad man from New York, is at the Palace.

E. Graves, an attorney from San Luis Obispo, is at the Baldwin.

Sheriff Kay of Visalia, of Evans and Sontag renown, is at the Grand.

G. W. Muckley, a provision merchant from Kansas City, Mo., is at the Baldwin.

Charles Horton and wife and A. B. Youmans and wife are among the arrivals at the Occidental yesterday.

C. D. Robinson, the artist, will start for Chicago to-day on business connected with California exhibits at the World's Fair.

### LATEST SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE.

**Movements of Trans-Atlantic Steamers.**

QUEENSTOWN—Arrived Mar 1—Stmr Majestic, from New York.
HAMBURG—Arrived Mar 1—Stmr Dania, from New York.
SOUTHAMPTON—Arrived Mar 1—Stmr Lahn, from New York.
PHILADELPHIA—Arrived Mar 1—Stmr Ohio, from Liverpool.
BOSTON—Arrived Mar 1—Stmr Peruvian, from Glasgow.
NEW YORK—Arrived Mar 1—Stmrs Teutonic and City of Paris, from Liverpool.

### 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.**

HEINZ—In this city, February 26, 1893, to the wife of Charles Heinz, a son.
KELLY—In this city, February 19, 1893, to the wife of John J. Kelly, a son.
GRIMES—In this city, February 26, 1893, to the wife of Thaddeus E. Grimes, a daughter.
RYAN—In this city, March 1, 1893, to the wife of Thomas L. Ryan, a son.

**MARRIED.**

JACKSON—McCABE—In this city, February 26, 1893, by the Rev. Dr. Dille, James B. Jackson and Nellie McCabe, both of San Francisco.
SEARBY—SEARBY—At the residence of the bride's parents, Azalea Farm, Sonoma County, February 28, 1893, by the Rev. W. A. Johns, Henry Searby of Martinez and Mary E. Searby.

**DIED.**

Brady, Bridget
Bahn, Peter H.
Beschormann, C. F.
Campbell, James
Dellex, Leonora
Donaldson, Mary
Dellepiane, Allesandro
Fincke, Mrs. Mary I.
Gang, Samuel B.
Harrington, Rev. J. F.
Kennedy, Mary
Lynch, Patrick
Lyons, Ernest G.
Lambert, John
McEwen, Jane M.
McNaboe, Rev. Michael
McBinney, Samuel
Mansbach, Ray
Martin, Henry
O'Connor, Ellen
O'Donnell, Maurice
Orr, Margaret
Preston, Hester J.
Palmer, Ethel
Simpson, Hattie J.
Tupper, Morilla
Vorweck, Conrad
Wittman, Hermann
Wilton, E. F.
Young, William

PRESTON—In this city, February 28, 1893, Hester J., beloved wife of O. J. Preston, and mother of Mrs. L. C. Marshutz, Mrs. W. H. Chamberlain, Mrs. D. M. Stanley, Evelyn, Celestine, William, Ernest and Otis Preston, a native of County Longford, Ireland.

☞ The funeral will take place THIS DAY (Thursday), at 9:30 o'clock A. M., from her late residence, 920 Guerrero street, thence to St. James Church, where a solemn requiem mass will be celebrated for the repose of her soul, commencing at 10 o'clock A. M. Interment private. 2

McEWEN—In this city, February 28, 1893, Jane M., beloved wife of Daniel McEwen, and mother of Ella T., Annie C. and Nellie T. Campbell, a native of Scotland, aged 48 years 9 months and 12 days.

☞ Friends and acquaintances are respectfully invited to attend the funeral THIS DAY (Thursday), at 2 o'clock P. M., from her late residence, 1511 Baker street. Interment I. O. O. F. Cemetery. **

CAMPBELL—In this city, February 27, 1893, James, beloved husband of Mary Campbell, a native of County Tyrone, Ireland, aged 62 years.

☞ Friends and acquaintances are respectfully invited to attend the funeral THIS DAY (Thursday), at 8:30 o'clock A. M., from his late residence, 1:3 Chattanooga street, thence to St. James Church, where a solemn requiem high mass will be celebrated for the repose of his soul, commencing at 9 o'clock A. M. Interment Holy Cross Cemetery. **

BAHN—In this city, February 28, 1893, Peter Harroid, beloved son of Louis and Mary E. Bahn, and nephew of Peter Greaney, a native of San Francisco, aged 1 year 11 months and 22 days.

☞ Friends and acquaintances are respectfully invited to attend the funeral THIS DAY (Thursday), at 2:30 o'clock P. M., from the residence of his parents, 729 Brannan street. Interment Mount Calvary Cemetery. **

KENNEDY—In Oakland, February 28, 1893, Mary, beloved sister of the late Patrick M. Kennedy, a native of Ireland, aged 78 years 11 months and 3 days.

☞ Friends are respectfully invited to attend the funeral THIS DAY (Thursday), at 8:30 o'clock A. M., from her late residence, 112 Fifth street, thence to the Church of the Immaculate Conception, where a requiem mass will be celebrated for the repose of her soul, commencing at 9 o'clock A. M. Please omit flowers. Interment St. Mary's Cemetery, Oakland. 2

SIMPSON—In this city, February 27, 1893, Hattie J., beloved daughter of Sarah A. and the late Cyrus H. Simpson, and sister of Frank H. Simpson, a native of San Francisco, aged 19 years.

☞ Friends and acquaintances are respectfully invited to attend the funeral THIS DAY (Thursday), at 12:30 o'clock P. M., from her late residence, 2022 Bush street, thence by special train, leaving Third and Townsend streets at 1:30 o'clock P. M. Please omit flowers. **

DONALDSON—In this city, March 1, 1893, Mary, beloved wife of David Donaldson, and mother of Annie and Charles Donaldson, a native of County Donegal, Ireland, aged 51 years 11 months and 28 days.

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