WITH A REVOLVER.

Suicide of a Hardware Merchant.

FOUND DEAD IN HIS ROOM.

He Carefully Tied Up His Clothes in a Bundle, Saving Them to Be Buried In.

SAN BERNARDINO, Oct. 21.—About noon to-day John Kennedy, a hardware merchant of Wilmington, Cal., committed suicide in the St. Charles Hotel in this city by shooting himself in the head with a revolver. He came to this city on Thursday evening from Arrowhead Springs, and from a conversation revealed he was an architect. He retired to his room that night in the St. Charles, and only appeared on Friday to take his meals. This was the last seen of him alive. His absence from the table to-day was not noticed until about 10 o'clock this morning, when the proprietor went to his room and found it locked. The chambermaids also found his room locked, and when they went there a second time and found it still closed they reported the fact to the proprietor. One of them stated she had heard a noise as if some one in the room had fallen on the floor. Two clerks at once proceeded to the room, and upon gaining an entrance found Kennedy dead on the floor, lying in a great pool of blood which had issued from the right side of his head. In his right hand was a pistol, the trigger of which had evidently been pulled by the thumb. On a table near by was found a scrap of newspaper asking the reader to wire George Hines of Wilmington. The clothes of the deceased were found carefully rolled up in a sheet, it evidently having been the suicide's intention to be buried in them.

EVERYTHING IN ITS PLACE.

Mrs. Astor's Servants Are Provided With Photographs of the Rooms.

St. Louis Republic.

Very few individuals dispute Mrs. William K. Astor's right and ability to lead Newport society when she elects to come out into the world. Mrs. Astor has a peculiar fad about her dining-room and the drawing-room, from which the former opens.

The drawing-room is Mrs. Astor's favorite room in the Newport villa—not the one where she is most often to be found, but that one as to the appearance of which she manifests most concern. It is described as not at all fin de siecle. Everything is rich and stately, and except for a few modern lampshades and stray bits of bric-a-brac commands that respect everything does after memory has had time to attach itself. The modern pillow-loaded divan would be as out of place here as a ballet-girl at a camp-meeting. Mrs. Astor evidently feels all this and more, too, for she has most stringent ideas as to where every article in the drawing-room must be located. Each chair, every table and every jar must be in such a spot, and every curtain must hang in a precise arrangement of folds.

After Mrs. Astor leaves Newport in the fall, of course the rooms are partly dismantled, and many things are packed away till next spring brings orders to prepare the house again. This order produces a fine excitement, for Mrs. Astor expects that when she walks into the house on her arrival every individual article in the drawing-room shall stand as it did when she left it. Of course this is quite a feat to accomplish year after year, and although the Astor butler has been with the family twenty-four years, he found a while ago that his memory was playing tricks with the Astor chairlegs, and the tablelegs had a tendency to hunt for new pastures, and the rattan chair might draw the space allotted to the Roman ottoman. Of course this would never do, so a photographer was called in. The drawing-room was arranged to a dotlet, with every chairleg in its proper place. Then the photographer made a large picture, which the butler has since been using as a chart to guide him in arranging the drawing-room.

Mrs. Astor is also quite as particular as to the arrangement of every detail in the dining-room, and that was also photographed carefully with the table in the desired relation to the chandeliers and the rugs, and copies left with the butler for his future guidance. Now the butler's serenity is not at all disturbed, for he knows that as long as he has those pictures Mrs. Astor is sure of finding everything when she comes back next summer in the place she has decreed as if the tables and chairs grew to their respective positions.

BURIAL IN THE EAST.

Fatal and Non-Fatal Inhumation by Natives of the Orient.

British Medical Journal.

The annals of Eastern nations furnish abundant examples of this custom, which has been resorted to from a variety of motives and under very different circumstances. The practice may be employed for the purpose of extinguishing life or maintaining life for a prolonged period without food or drink. There is, therefore a fatal and non-fatal kind of living inhumation. The most common description of burial alive (jamadh) is leper burials, which used to be resorted to in India, often at the request or urgent entreaty of the victims of this loathsome disease. A pit was dug by the relatives of the leper or by other lepers, and the unfortunate cast into it and smothered with earth. In some cases the wretch was burned to death before being thrown into the pit. Opium water was freely drunk by executioners and executed on such occasions.

This cruel rite lingered in Cashmere and some parts of Rajputana till within very recent years. Indeed, it is questionable whether it is even now altogether extinct. Lepers have been known in the extremity of their distress and misery to commit suicide by jumping into pits. Burial alive has also in India constituted a mode of suttee, or voluntary sacrifice of life, by widows who have been cast by sympathizing and obliging relatives, at their own earnest request, into the same graves as their deceased husbands. Homicidal burial alive has been used as a means of punishment of crime, torture, revenge or murder, and the burial has been in such cases either complete or incomplete.

The non-fatal form of living burial has always excited more interest than the fatal, which, however, supplies material for a strange and large chapter in the history of human crime. The phenomenon of hibernation yields some sort of countenance to the idea that the animal organism is capable, under certain circumstances—namely: conservation of body, heat, perfect inaction and preservation from all external stimuli—of living for weeks, if not months, without food or drink; and records of prolonged fasting, with or without sleep, are forthcoming with regularity of the announcements of gigantic goose berries, sea-serpents and eight-legged calves. The alleged proceedings of Indian fakirs and Persian dervishes are cited in support of the possibility of human hibernation in underground cells. The proceedings of these gentry, must, however, be very liberally discounted. They certainly achieve some very extraordinary feats of endurance and self-abnegation.

Their efforts to set at defiance the laws and inclinations of the body, and by contemplation, fasting and neglect of the ordinary usages and requirements of life to mortify the flesh and become absorbed into the divine soul, which is, according to the tenets of pedantism, the spring and essence of existence, surpass the physiological possibility and necessarily engender imposture, which may be conscious or unconscious or both. The element of imposture, involuntary or designed, enters into all their proceedings, and is seldom either diligently looked for or detected. The love of the marvelous is strongly developed among Orientals, and fakir stories must be taken with a liberal grain of salt. Tales of prolonged living burial are common enough in India, but in no case has the proceeding been subjected to scientific observation or systematic watching, and in some instances the grave in which the devotee has proposed to hibernate has been uncovered after the lapse of a few days and its occupant found dead.

ODD NICKNAMES.

Queer Designations Given to Famous Personages.

St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

No great man has been able to escape the fate of the American Presidents, for the funny man has in turn laid hold of each and given him the name by which he is often better known than by his family designation. Samuel Adams was the American Cato, the Last of the Puritans, the Yankee Cromwell; Alexander the Great, even in his own time, was Macedonia's Madman; Thomas Aquinas was the Dumb Ox; Pietro Aretino was the Scourge of Princes; Attila delighted in the nickname given by his soldiers, the Scourge of God; Beauregard was the Little Napoleon; Boswell was the Bear Leader, in allusion to his familiarity with Johnson; Lord Brougham was the Foaming Fudge; Brummel, the Dandy-killer; Wordsworth, Old Ponder and the Great God Pan; Cardinal Wolsey's enemies did not scruple to denominate him the Butcher's Dog; the Duke of Wellington was the Iron Duke, and William Warburton the Literary Bulldog; Voltaire had a host of nicknames, among the least complimentary being the Literary Ape; Swift was proud of being called the English Rabelais; James Francis Edward Stuart, son of James II, is better known as the Old, and his son Charles is always mentioned as the Young Pretender; Edmund Spenser, the poet, was called Mother Hubbard, and Southey's name was horribly punned into Mouthy.

The nicknames given to Shakespeare are too numerous to be mentioned, while Scott has nearly a hundred, the best being the Great Unknown. Richelieu was called innumerable names by his enemies, who went so far as to style him the Pope of the Huguenots, and Alexander Pope was the Wasp of Twickenham. Pericles was called Onion Head by his political enemies, and Napoleon III Rantipole. Moore was the real Bard of Erin, Mirabeau the Hurricane; and Milton the British Homer. Martin Luther could not escape the title of Hotheaded Monk nor Louis XIV that of Louis Baboon. Even in his own country John Knox was the religious Machiavel, and Ben Jonson was half affectionately denominated Rare Old Ben. Hogarth, the painter, was Painter Pay, and Henry VIII was Bluff King Hal. Among his enemies Gustavus Adolphus was the anti-Christ, among his friends the Lion of the North. Oliver Goldsmith was the Inspired Idiot, Goethe the Prince of Poets and George IV the Beau of Princes. To his friends Garrick was Little Davy, to his foes the coxcomb, and Frederick the Great was Der Alte Fritz, Alaric Cotton or the Philosopher of Sans Souci, according to the view taken of his character. Franklin was the American Socrates; Charles James Fox, the Man of the People; Queen Anne of England was Brandy Nan; Elizabeth was Good Queen Bess, Bloody Queen Bess, the Glory of Her Sex or the Untamed Heifer, according to the opinion of the speaker. Disraeli was Dizzy. Gladstone is still the Grand Old Man. The vocabulary of hatred was exhausted, however, in the case of Oliver Cromwell. He was the Almighty Nose, the Blasphemer, the Brewer, Brother Fountain, Copperface, the Coppernose Saint, Glorious Villain, Great Leviathan, His Horseship, the Immortal Rebel, the Impious, the Impostor, King Oliver, Man of Sin, Old Noll, Old Saul, the English Town Bull, the Wise Usurper and many others, some unfit for repetition. If a man's greatness is to be judged by the number and variety of nicknames given him, old Oliver must have been one of the greatest men who ever ruled a nation.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

The Arctic Ocean has a peculiarly green color.

Nine hats that belonged to Napoleon I are still in existense.

There are carnivorous plants which capture and eat insects.

Dynamite is simply nitro-glycerine mixed with various ingredients.

The postage longest in use and still used is the 5d of New South Wales. It was first issued in 1854.

One hundred and fifty thousand Odd Fellows have died since the organization of the order in 1830.

Mrs. Theodore Getchel of Oshkosh, Wis., has sued for a divorce because her husband "wouldn't split the wood nor nothin'."

Cramp, the great ship-builder, says that he does not go aboard often, because an ocean voyage prostrates him with seasickness.

The animal which most nearly resembles a plant is probably Hymenopus bicorius, an insect found in India, which bears an extraordinary likeness to the flower of an orchid.

An order, whose motto is "America for Americans," is in convention at Des Moines, Iowa. Its principal object is to prevent foreign-born citizens from holding office and to boycott foreign-born business men and foreign institutions. The order claims a membership of 56,000 people.

The proprietor of an English magazine offered prizes of $25 to persons predicting with the greatest accuracy the number of hours of sunshine and the number of hours of rain for the ensuing week. He was arrested and fined $125, the Judge ruling that the competition was merely a form of lottery.

A Hindoo baby is named when it is 12 days old, and usually by the mother. Sometimes the father wishes for another name than that selected by the mother. In that case two lamps are placed over the two names, and the name over which the lamp burns the brightest is the one given the child.

Killikinick or kinikinick, which the Indians are in the habit of mixing with tobacco, is rapidly becoming extinct. Several plants have received this name, but they have no right to it. The true herb is the inside bark of a young willow, and when smoked alone makes a mild and pleasant smoke.

WEEDING OUT SALE!

We invite comparison and challenge competition anywhere and everywhere. In short, there isn't a house this side of the Rocky Mountains that's in our way. Wish there was. It might bring out our reserve force—oh! we've got a reserve, and don't anybody forget it. Just ponder, think!—We have got our windows full of Shoes for $1.00.

LADIES' SHOES................**$1.00**
Misses', Children's and Babies', for **$1.00**
MEN'S SHOES for..............**$1.00**

FORMER PRICES $2, $3 AND $4.

NOLAN & O'ROURKE,

11 THIRD STREET, S. F.

Sole Agents and the Only Place in San Francisco Where the Celebrated JAMES MEANS SHOES are Sold.

je9 FrSu

MAY BE A FAKE.

Ugly Story About a Big Turf Event.

TROTTING FOR THE GATE.

It Is Said That the Race Between Directum and Alix Will Be a Hippodrome.

CHICAGO, Oct. 21.—The News declares that the proposed match race between Directum and Alix at Washington Park is purely a hippodrome affair; that neither of the owners will put up a dollar of stake money, and that the race will be simply for gate receipts.

NASHVILLE, Oct. 21.—This was the closing day of the fall meeting of the Cumberland Park, and the track was fast and the weather good.

Stamboul, Pixley and Manager went against their records, but all failed. Stamboul made the mile in 2:11¼, Pixley in in 2:11½ and Manager in 2:07.

2:35 trot, consolation, Jettie won, Cythera second, Greenlander Girl third. Best time, 2:18¾.

2:19 trot, stake $2000, David B won, Jessie McCorkle second, Prince Herschell third. Best time, 2:12½.

2:40 trot, consolation, Ortine won, Altoneer second, Cervis third. Best time, 2:22.

2:12 pace, Hal Braden won, Cleveland S second, Mary Centlivre third. Best time, 2:07½.

LEXINGTON, Ky., Oct. 21.—The track was fast.

Seven furlongs, Pearl N won, Miss Herndon second, The Queen third. Time, 1:29.

Free handicap, five and a half furlongs, Domingo won, Pearl Song second, Delmar third. Time, 1:10.

Six furlongs, Queen Isabella won, Dolly Withers second, The Shark third. Time, 1:17¾.

Four furlongs, Fondaline won, Egbart second, King David third. Time, :49¼.

Half a mile, Jennie Niles won, Miss Hazel second, Gratz Hanley third. Time, :50¼.

LOS ANGELES, Oct. 21.—A large crowd gathered to witness the final day of the races held at the Los Angeles fair. The sport was good and the track comparatively fast. McKinney, the favorite of the fourth race, was scratched on account of an injury received a short time ago.

Below is the summary of the six races in the order in which they were presented to the public:

Final heat of the Novelty, Grey Cloud won, Sir Credit second, Princeton third. Time, 2:28½.

Running, the Orange handicap, one and a quarter miles, purse $500, Naicho B won, Mero second, Donna Lilla third. Time, 2:10¾.

The President's purse for two-year-olds, five-eighths of a mile, purse $300, Montalvo second, Gladiola and Polaskey dead heats. Time, 1:03.

Trotting, free for all, three in five, purse $2000, Klamath won, Ottinger second, Euenia third. Time, 2:15½.

Trotting, yearling colt stakes of 1893, one mile dash, Keon won, Soudan second, Sir Gossiper third. Time, 2:47.

Pacing, 2:20 class, three in five, purse $600, postponed until Monday at 4 P. M.

A BLIND TIGER'S DECOY.

A Fortunate Hunter Bowls Over the Terror of the Jungle.

London Times.

The great Jhoot demon, described by Colonel Downing in his narrative of adventures in India, was a tiger whose ways were as mysterious as his ravages were terrible. He could never be bagged. He killed every shikari, native or European, who tried it. This truculent beast had never even been seen, and, as he never mangled a body, but only sucked the blood through an orifice made over the jugular vein, the terror the great Jhoot demon inspired is not surprising. He never forced a door, yet he got into house after house. Two subalterns went out for him, and the next day were found dead like the rest.

One with his last strength had managed to scratch the words, "Look out for a L—" But no amount of conjecture could solve the riddle of these words. A famous shot, who once for a wager shot 100 tigers in twelve months, met the same fate. He, too, left a "creepy" and mysterious message—the letters "A. M." Then the colonel goes. He built himself an ambush and watched.

"Just as the full light of the moon fell upon the stream and illuminated the surroundings there was an almost inaudible rustle of leaves close behind me, and turning on the instant I saw a little gray-brown paw very cautiously putting aside the twigs of my shelter, and behind the paw I could discern two small green eyes attentively regarding me.

"'A lungoor,' I said to myself as it vanished from view—a monkey. 'That's what the lads and Dick Culverton meant to tell us, and by George! there's mischief here.' Moved by a sudden inspiration, for which I cannot to this day account, I hastened from the shelter and ascended the adjoining tree. I had scarcely time to seat myself comfortably upon one of the lower branches when I saw the lungoor returning, followed by the most repulsive-looking monster my eyes have ever beheld.

"You talk, Snapper, of your tiger being mangy; this one was absolutely naked, nude as a nut, bald as a bottle, not a hair anywhere—a huge, ghastly, glabrous monstrosity—a very Caliban of tigers, as big as a bison and as long as a crocodile.

"As the ghastly creature crept after the monkey he followed the slightest curve and deviation of his guide with the delicate alacrity of a needle under the influence of a magnet. The adroitness displayed by the tiger was suddenly converted into a subject of horrified wonder, for as the brute approached the ambush he turned his hideous face up to the moon, and I could see that his eyes were of a dull, dead white, without light, intelligence or movement. The creature was stone blind. For all that, he evidently knew, or thought he knew, what lay before him, for the saliva of anticipation was clinging to his wrinkled jaws like a mass of gleaming icicles.

"The monkey, when he had come within jumping distance, gave a low signal cry, made one vigorous spring into my late shelter, alighted upon my camp-stool and sprang out again on the other side. He was instantly followed by the tiger, who fell like an avalanche upon the stool, crushing it to matchwood, and at once began to feel about on all sides for his expected victim.

"Now was my chance. Beneath me in the broad light of the full moon lay the demon of the Jhoot. I aimed steadily at a deep furrow between the shoulder-blades and held my breath for the shot. At that moment the keen eyes of the monkey caught sight of me, and the little animal uttered a shrill note of warning; but was too late. My finger was upon the trigger, and I fired both barrels in quick succession."

THE LOUDEST NOISE.

It Issued From a Volcano and Was Heard 1700 Miles Away.

Youth's Companion.

No thunder from the skies was ever accompanied with a roar of such vehemence as that which issued from the throat of the great volcano in Krakatoa, an islet lying in the Straits of Sunda, between Sumatra and Java, at 10 o'clock on Monday morning, August 27, 1883.

As that dreadful Sunday night wore on the noise increased in intensity and frequency. The explosions succeeded each other so rapidly that a continuous roar seemed to issue from the island. The critical moment was now approaching and the outbreak was preparing for a majestic culmination.

The people of Batavia did not sleep that night. Their windows quivered with the thunders from Krakatoa, which resounded like the discharge of artillery in their streets. Finally at 10 o'clock on Monday morning a stupendous convulsion took place which far transcended any of the shocks which had preceded it. This supreme effort it was which raised the mightiest noise ever heard on this globe. Batavia is ninety-five miles distant from Krakatoa. At Carimon, Java, 355 miles away, reports were heard on that Sunday morning which led to the belief that there must be some vessel in the distance which was discharging its guns as signals of distress. The authorities sent out boats to make a search; they presently returned as nothing could be found in want of succor. The reports were sounds which had came all the way from Krakatoa.

At Macassar, in Celebes, loud explosions attracted the notice of everybody. Two steamers were hastily sent out to find what was the matter. The sounds had traveled from the Straits of Sunda, a distance of 969 miles. But mere hundreds of miles will not suffice to illustrate the extraordinary distance to which the greatest noise that ever was heard was able to penetrate. The figures have to be expressed in thousands. This seems almost incredible, but it is certainly true. In the Victoria plains, in West Australia, the shepherds were startled by noises like heavy cannonading. It was some time afterward before they learned that their tranquillity had been disturbed by the grand events then proceeding at Krakatoa, 1700 miles away.

A STRANGE CASE.

Forsaking Home and Comfort Late in Life for a Hard Incognito.

Kansas City Star.

The strange disappearance of Milton Bradley from his home at El Dorado, Kans., three years ago was a local sensation of the hour. His confession of identity and his death at Parsons this week revive the interest in the old story, though they do not solve the mystery of his disappearance.

Bradley was a prominent man in Butler County. He was wealthy, owning several farms, and, when elected County Treasurer, moved to El Dorado, the county seat, where he lived and served two or three terms. When he left the farm he developed a great passion for fishing. He, with State Senator Murdock and M. M. Murdock of the Wichita Eagle and four or five cronies in the little country town were on the Walnut all the time fishing for bass, which are found abundant in the clear, green, rock-bottomed river.

One day Bradley hitched up his covered spring wagon, put a small tent and some cooking utensils in the wagon, with his fishing pole, shotgun and rations and started for a three weeks' outing trip. After he left the bridge across the Walnut at El Dorado he was never seen there again. The very ravines of the Walnut might have swallowed him up, so far as any clew as to his whereabouts was concerned. He was a prominent Odd Fellow, and that organization spent several thousand dollars trying to find him. The "flint hills," twenty miles east of El Dorado—a wild stretch of country wherein there is a "dead man's gulch" and all sorts of cairns and gulleys—were searched. The Walnut River was dragged for his body. But wagon, gun, tent, man and dog were completely obliterated, it seemed.

The newspapers contained detailed descriptions of the lost man. A wandering man was found in Arkansas—the usual Arkansas wild man of the woods—but he was not identified as Bradley by the searching party from El Dorado that treed the crazy man near Bentonville. Another wild man turned up in Arizona. The County Commissioners of Butler County sent Mrs. Bradley down there with the Sheriff, but the trip was useless. Every little while photographs of some strange man would appear at El Dorado to be identified as Bradley, but none of them tallied.

As the months wore by into years the matter was dropped, and Bradley was given up for dead. His estate was probated, and, though he held thousands of dollars in trust for others, every cent was accounted for and no one suffered the loss of a penny. His son and daughter and his wife mourned him as dead. And as such the community accepted him.

As such he was to his former life after he left the bridge on the Walnut. From that moment he began another existence. He went to Parsons, where he began life anew as a farm hand. He was then a man of nearly 60 years, but manual labor, though he had not been used to it for twelve years, did not discourage him. He did not breathe of his identity, of his social position and his political influence in Butler County, but persisted in his new life. He read the story of his own disappearance, of the search for him, of the mistakes of his friends, of the grief of his wife and children and was silent.

A few moments before he died he revealed himself to his new-found friends. But he did not explain his departure. That was his secret, and, being always a silent man, he died with it unspoken. His wife has identified the remains, and they will be interred in the bleak little graveyard on the wind-swept hill overlooking the little town where his success in life was attained, and where the people who knew him wonder and surmise and gossip about the cause of the strange deed which marked his latter days.

BIG GAME IN THE NORTH.

Wood Buffalo Nearly Exterminated. Many Musk Oxen in Canada.

New York Sun.

Mr. Ogilvie, the Canadian explorer, has recently been travelling in the haunts of the wood buffalo of Canada. This buffalo is now found in small herds, the last remnants of the enormous numbers that once roamed over the country north and west of the Athabasca River in the Peace and Laird river basins. Half a century ago it was no uncommon thing for a few Indians on the Peace River to go out and in a few days secure sufficient buffalo to supply their people with meat for the winter. In many years, however, no undue slaughter of the animals has occurred.

Mr. Ogilvie says that the cause of their rapid decrease in number is that one winter about twenty-five years ago a heavy fall of rain occurred, which completely saturated the snow. Then came a cold spell, and the snow was converted into an immense cake of ice, and the buffaloes were nearly exterminated. The scarcity of the animals and the difficulty of getting near them does not deter white men from going into the region to hunt them. Mr. Ogilvie says he sees no reason for hunting the wood buffalo except the sport it affords, as the paucity of their numbers and the difficulty of getting the skins out of the country preclude all idea of profit.

He describes the animal as larger than the plain buffalo and darker in color. The difference in size may be accounted for by the difference in the quality of food peculiar to each, and the difference in color by the shelter from the bleaching action of the sun on the hair afforded by the woods.

The musk ox is also hunted in the country north of that in which the wood buffalo ranges. With the means of travel now available it is little more than a pleasure trip to reach the home in British America of this Arctic animal. It roams over what is commonly known as the Barren Lands, the treeless plain lying east of the fringe of woods along the Mackenzie River, north of the Great Slave Lake. Mr. Ogilvie was told that musk oxen had recently been found southeast of Lake Athabasca. They are frequently found within forty or fifty miles of the Mackenzie River north to the Arctic Ocean. A white man recently entered their grazing grounds simply to see the region they inhabit and secure a few heads as trophies. He was accompanied by a large number of Indians, who insisted on going with him to take care of him should he be attacked by Eskimos. Instead of helping him they proved to be a nuisance and had to be provided with food. The party slaughtered sixty musk oxen and eighty or ninety cariboo. Only a few musk ox heads were brought back.

The noise which this trip made has induced others to think of striking for this region in quest of the animals for the sake of their skins, and Ogilvie says it is only a question of time when these musk oxen will be hunted extensively. He thinks the Government should impose a close season to prevent their extermination. The Northwest Council, which governs the northwest territory of Canada, has already an ordinance in force prohibiting the killing of wood buffalo.

A British scientific society has recently offered a considerable sum of money for one musk or a herd of several oxen, to be delivered alive at the Zoological Gardens in London. If anybody wants this money the probabilities are that the musk ox will come from a part of British North America in which the animals are now found, as it will probably be far easier to secure the animals and take them to the sea from this region than from any part of the arctic countries where they are found.

CAUGHT IN A QUICKSAND.

The Perilous Plight of an Ohio Hunter Who Went After a Bird.

Cincinnati Enquirer.

Plovers are ripe and plenty in this county, and hunters are having splendid sport. It will be some little time, however, before Dan M. Ryan, a cousin of the ex-Secretary, will indulge himself in the sport since his experience of yesterday. He was hunting along the water of the Scioto River when he killed a particularly plump bird which fell in the water about ten feet from the bank. The water was shallow and clear, and the sandy bottom was easily discernible. Mr. Ryan unhesitatingly walked in after the dead bird. He had not taken many steps when he felt himself suddenly sinking. The thought of danger did not occur until the hunter made an effort to extricate himself. Then he found that his struggles to release himself only sank him deeper in the treacherous sands. A branch overhead, which he might have caught had he known his danger in time, only bent down in mockery now a foot beyond his outstretched hand. He looked about, but no one appeared to help him. He shouted, but there was no reply. Slowly he sank until the shallow water was about his waist. Then he took off his heavy hunting coat and put it between his legs to make his downward progress as slow as possible. Just as hope was disappearing the sinking man saw a farmer on the brow of a hill across the fields. He called, but the farmer didn't hear or heed. He called again and again with the desperation of death staring him in the face, but the obdurate man paid no attention.

At last, just as he was giving up hope, the man turned and came toward the river. He seemed ages coming, but he got within calling distance just before Ryan's head went under water. For a time the farmer hesitated as to the best and safest method of rescue, but a happy thought struck him just in time to save the man's life, and reaching the overhanging limb he bore it down until Ryan could clutch the branches. Then he went back to his house where he secured a rope, and by a good deal of exertion pulled the man out. By way of reward Dan gave his rescuer his fine breech-loading shotgun, and he has given up plover and all other kinds of hunting.

Story of the Cherokee Strip Opening.

Kansas City Times.

"We were all waiting to hear that starting-gun go off, and, though there was a lot of cussin' goin' on, it was done under the breath, and things were quiet like and hushed," said a returned Cherokee boomer. "I was standing on the platform and wondering how it would all end when I saw a man shake his partner's hand and start to run into the open space. Somebody yelled, and a soldier who was standing near me looked up and saw the sooner running. He called on him to halt, but that sooner was in a hurry and didn't stop. Then I saw the soldier pull up his gun and take aim. Just then the sooner's partner rushed up to the bluecoat and shouted: 'Don't you fire at him; he's my brother, and if you hurt him I'll fill you full of lead.'

"The soldier never as much as winked, but just pulled the trigger of his gun. I saw the flash, and I knew the sooner was hit, because he tumbled on his face. The smoke had hardly cleared away when there came another crack of a rifle, and the soldier dropped with blood pouring out of a hole in his head. The sooner's brother had kept his word. The train started then, and I don't know whether they caught the murderer or not."

HOTEL ARRIVALS.

NEW WESTERN HOTEL.

W Birch, Sacramento	W C Buckner, Hanford
A Swanson, St Louis	M Horster, E Berkeley
M Meredieth, Chicago	P Peterson, Alvarado
F Carstensen, Alvarado	W H Jordan, Oakland
T Clausen, Sausalito	A Manuassau, Cal
J Doyle, N S W	C Daliber, N S W
R N Stinson, Anderson	S S Bettman, Feihart
A D Corteau, Neihart	A Aldecoa, Stockton
Miss Shirk, Seattle	W M Lindquist, Tacoma

PALACE HOTEL.

G H Darwin, Mich	E E Wood, Mich
B Montgomery, Benicia	R Lewis, Austria
J B Howes, Phila	Miss L Brown, San Jose
Mrs G Feluvel, Victoria	Miss Feluvel, Victoria
Miss K Feluvel, Victoria	J S Diller, Wash
J W Stanton, Wash	A H Jones, Oroville
F Davies, Oroville	F Davies, Oroville
W Koehler, Manneheim	C W Peck, Chicago
A M Markwell, Sydney	E Schmidt, Maryland
Mrs C Norwood, N Y	E Norwood, N Y
Mrs J A Louttit, Stocktn	G W Scott, N Y
D Carngo, Omaha	J E Jones, Carson City
W T Robins, Ross	H H Pitcher, Livermore
F Lennon, Boston	E G Taylor, Kansas City
J G Scott, Lick Mills	

INTERNATIONAL HOTEL.

J F McDonell, Pittsburg	J P Dolan, N Y
P Aleson, Pittsburg	B Taggart, Greenville
J Pouglavils & w, N Y	T Becken, Truckee
N Davis, N Y	L Martin, SanLuisObispo
D Driver, Cal	A Anderson & w, Cal
W H Murphy, w & 3c, Cal	Miss Anderson, Cal
F M Davis, Eureka	B Murphy, Cal
F Knight, Eureka	J Gibson, Cal
P P McMahen & w, Cal	P Goodman, Ky
W J Murtin, Oakland	C Cumming, Va
J Draper, Oakland	M C Rieley, Ind
J Draper, Ohio	P King, Ky
L Clifford, N Y	Miss Ross, San Jose
E Taylor, Kansas City	R Moore, Ohio
A Shaw & w, Ind	A P Evans, Seattle
J H Carew, Hayden Hill	O Opis, England
J Steele, Los Angeles	Mrs Burks & s, Ind
M Phelan, Cal	Mrs Hays & s, Chicago
O Nelson, Wis	C R Hinkle, Nebr
Maud Allen, Cal	Miss L Browne, Pueblo

The parasitic plant ramesiancæ grows out of the roots of large trees, but the only visible part of it is the flower, which sometimes reaches the size of seven square feet.

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 authorizing to have the same published.]

BORN.

ALEXANDER—In this city, October 13, 1893, to the wife of E. C. Alexander, a son.

AHERN—In this city, October 5, 1893, to the wife of James A. Ahern, a son.

BANCROFT—In this city, October 15, 1893, to the wife of W. B. Bancroft, twin sons.

HOPPS—In this city, October 20, 1893, to the wife of Harry R. Hopps, a son.

JONES—In this city, October 13, 1893, to the wife of W. J. Jones, a son.

TONJES—In this city, October 16, 1893, to the wife of M. Tonjes, a son.

JOHNSON—In this city, October 19, 1893, to the wife of W. P. Johnson, a son.

PIERCE—In this city, October 14, 1893, to the wife of George B. Pierce, a daughter.

GAVIN—In this city, October 16, 1893, to the wife of Charles J. Gavin, a son.

MARRIED.

RIPLEY—HANGLIN—In this city, October 3, 1893, at St. Patrick's Church, by the Rev. Father Brennan, Robert M. Ripley and Katie Hanglin, both of San Francisco.

NOUNNAN—WILLIAMSON—In this city, October 21, 1893, by the Rev. Edgar J. Lion, James H. Nounnan and Annie Williamson.

TROBOCK—MALOVOS—In San Jose, October 11, 1893, B. N. Trobock of San Francisco and Madeline Malovos of San Jose.

DIED.

Ambrosia, Jose	Huggins, Eliza
Barner, Johanne M.	Kennedy, Bridget
Black, Annie	Lewis, William
Buckley, Michael	Myers, Margaret L.
Cobb, Ruth	Millar, Grace McN.
Doughty, Rev. John	O'Brien, John
Daly Peter	Powers, Delia T.
Daly, Eliza	Reardon, Mary A.
Fox, Mrs. Dollie	Raye, Nora
Frank, Asher	Riley, James
Gorman, Winnifred	Smith, Miss Abbie
Graham, William	Tisdale, William J.
Hast, Edward S.	Thomas, Joseph
Heney, Richard Sr.	Witte, Ethel
Hartigan, Michael	White, Maggie E.

DOUGHTY—In this city, October 18, 1893, Rev. John Doughty, beloved husband of Maria A. Doughty, and father of Charles Edward and Walter V. Doughty and Mrs. E. C. Bartlett, a native of Brooklyn, N. Y., aged 68 years and 1 month.

☞Friends and members of Templar Lodge No. 17, I. O. O. F., are respectfully invited to attend the funeral services THIS DAY (Sunday), at 1 o'clock P. M., at the First New Jerusalem Church, O'Farrell street, between Webster and Fillmore. Interment I. O. O. F. Cemetery. Please omit flowers. 3

GORMAN—In this city, October 19, 1893, Winnifred, beloved wife of the late John Gorman, and mother of Maggie, Mary and John Gorman, a native of County Roscommon, Ireland, aged 48 years 11 months and 23 days.

☞Friends and acquaintances are respectfully invited to attend the funeral THIS DAY (Sunday), at 7:30 o'clock A. M., from her late residence, 31 Chesley street, thence to St. Joseph's Church, where a solemn requiem mass will be celebrated for the repose of her soul, commencing at 8 o'clock A. M. Interment Holy Cross Cemetery. ***

HAST—In this city, October 19, 1893, Edward S. Hast, a native of London, England, aged 58 years.

☞Funeral services will be held THIS DAY (Sunday), at 9:30 o'clock A. M., at St. John's Episcopal Church, corner of Fifteenth and Valencia streets. Interment private. **

A. O. U. W.—Officers and members of Excelsior Lodge No. 126, A. O. U. W., are requested to attend the funeral of our late brother, Edward S. Hast, from St. John's Episcopal Church, corner Fifteenth and Valencia streets, THIS DAY (Sunday), at 9:30 o'clock A. M.

1 J. R. HELEN, Recorder.

GRAHAM—In this city, October 19, 1893, William Graham, a native of Ireland, aged 55 years.

☞Friends are respectfully invited to attend the funeral THIS DAY (Sunday), at 2 o'clock P. M., from the residence of his brother-in-law, Henry Hart, Washington street, near Maple. Please omit flowers. **

BARNER—In this city, October 18, 1893, Johanne M., beloved wife of Louis Barner, and mother of Minnie, Hanna, Charlie, Emma, Henry and Louis Barner, a native of Ringstadt, Amt Lehe, Germany, aged 41 years 11 months and 7 days.

☞Friends and acquaintances are respectfully invited to attend the funeral THIS DAY (Sunday), at 1:30 o'clock P. M., from her late residence, 913 Treat avenue, between Twenty-second and Twenty-third streets. Interment Cypress Lawn Cemetery. **

REARDON—In this city, October 20, 1893, Mary A., beloved daughter of J. C. and the late Mary Reardon, sister of Mrs. J. Morgan, Maggie, D. J. and Joseph Reardon, and niece of Mrs. James Smith, a native of San Francisco, aged 24 years 10 months and 16 days.

☞Friends and acquaintances are respectfully invited to attend the funeral THIS DAY (Sunday), at 2 o'clock P. M., from the family residence, 3021 Laguna street, corner Greenwich, thence to St. Bridget's Church for services. Interment Mount Calvary Cemetery. 2

DALY—In this city, October 20, 1893, Peter, beloved husband of Catherine Daly, and father of Mary, Catherine, John, Michael and the late Peter Daly, a native of County Roscommon, Ireland, aged 52 years.

☞Friends and acquaintances are respectfully invited to attend the funeral THIS DAY (Sunday), at 1 o'clock P. M., from 2950 Howard street, thence to St. Peter's Church, corner of Twenty-fourth and Albama streets, for services. Interment Holy Cross Cemetery. 2

BLACK—In this city, October 20, 1893, Annie, beloved wife of W. W. Black, mother of G. J. Black, and sister of George and Joseph Geogh, a native of Boston, aged 52 years. [Boston and New Jersey papers please copy.]

☞Friends and acquaintances are respectfully invited to attend the funeral THIS DAY (Sunday), at 12:30 o'clock P. M., from her late residence, 1219 Mission street, between Eighth and Ninth, thence to St. Joseph's Church, Tenth street, at 1 o'clock P. M. Interment Laurel Hill Cemetery. **

AMBROSIA—In this city, October 20, 1893, Jose, beloved husband of Amelia Ambrosia, and father of Josie, Francis and Rosie Ambrosia, a native of Malaga, Spain, aged 53 years. A member of Hesperian Grove No. 15, U. A. O. D.

☞Friends and acquaintances are respectfully invited to attend the funeral THIS DAY (Sunday), at 2 o'clock P. M., from Druids' Hall, 413 Sutter street. 2

WITTE—In this city, October 20, 1893, Ethel, daughter of Henry and Carrie Witte, and granddaughter of B. J. Sheehan, a native of San Francisco, aged 1 year 2 months and 10 days.

☞Friends and acquaintances are respectfully invited to attend the funeral THIS DAY (Sunday), at 10 o'clock A. M., from the residence, 1211 Kearny street. Interment I. O. O. F. Cemetery. **

HUGGINS—In this city, October 20, 1893, Eliza, beloved wife of George Huggins, mother of Mamie and Lizzie Huggins, and sister of John, Patrick, Michael and the late Martin Kilgariff, Mrs. Boheme and Mrs. Kelly, a native of Tuam, County Galway, Ireland, aged 55 years.

☞Friends and acquaintances are respectfully invited to attend the funeral THIS DAY (Sunday), at 12:30 o'clock P. M., from her late residence, 15½ Harrison avenue, thence to St. Joseph's Church for services, commencing at 1 o'clock P. M. Interment Holy Cross Cemetery. 1

RAYE—In this city, October 20, 1893, Nora, second eldest daughter of Alfred P. and Nora Raye, a native of San Francisco.

☞Friends are respectfully invited to attend the funeral THIS DAY (Sunday), at 2 o'clock P. M., from the residence of her parents, 1229 Turk street. Interment Mount Calvary Cemetery. Please omit flowers. *

FRANK—In Berkeley, October 20, 1893, Asher Frank, father of Mrs. Sol Greenhood, Mrs. Albert Simon and Mellie Frank, a native of Germany, aged 83 years 5 months and 2 days.

☞The funeral will take place THIS DAY (Sunday), at 10:30 o'clock A. M., from the Exempt Engine-house, Brenham place, between Clay and Washington streets, San Francisco, under the auspices of the Exempt Firemen and California Lodge No. 1, I. O. O. F. Interment Home of Peace Cemetery, San Mateo, by train at 12:04 o'clock P. M. from Third and Townsend streets. Please omit flowers. 1

WHITE—In Oakland, October 20, 1893, Maggie E., beloved wife of John White, and daughter of Ann and the late Robert Currie of San Francisco, a native of California, aged 34 years 10 months and 25 days.

☞Friends and relatives are respectfully invited to attend the funeral THIS DAY (Sunday), at 2 o'clock P. M., from her late residence, 266 Fourth street, Oakland. Interment Mountain View Cemetery. 2

FOX—In Alameda, October 20, 1893, Mrs. Dollie, beloved wife of the late J. J. Fox, and sister of Mrs. J. G. Croll and Mrs. F. Rakeman, a native of San Francisco, aged 25 years 11 months and 20 days.

☞Friends and acquaintances are respectfully invited to attend the funeral THIS DAY (Sunday), at 2 o'clock P. M., from the residence of her brother-in-law, J. G. Croll, Encinal Hotel, corner Central avenue and Webster street. Interment St. Mary's Cemetery, Oakland. 2

TISDALE—In Lorin, October 20, 1893, William James, beloved husband of Elizabeth J. Tisdale, and father of J. L., H. L. and Effie A. Tisdale and Mrs. L. J. Rudolph, a native of North Carolina, aged 76 years 9 months and 10 days.

☞The funeral will take place THIS DAY (Sunday), at 1 o'clock P. M., from his late residence, Lorin. Interment private. 2

HENEY—In this city, October 26, 1893, Richard Heney Sr., a native of Belfast, Ireland, aged 71 years and 11 months. [Rochester (N. Y.) papers please copy.]

☞Friends and acquaintances are respectfully invited to attend the funeral TO-MORROW (Monday), at 9:30 o'clock A. M., from his late residence, 621 Fell street, thence to Sacred Heart Church, corner Fillmore and Fell streets, where a requiem high mass will be celebrated for the repose of his soul, commencing at 10 o'clock A. M. Omit flowers. Interment Mount Calvary Cemetery. 2

DALY—In this city, October 21, 1893, Eliza, beloved daughter of Dennis and Mary Daly, a native of County Cork, Ireland, aged 12 years 3 months and 3 days.

☞Friends and acquaintances are respectfully invited to attend the funeral TO-MORROW (Monday), at 8:30 o'clock A. M., from the residence of her parents, 4 Bryant avenue, thence to St. Joseph's Church, where a solemn requiem mass will be celebrated for the repose of her soul, commencing at 9 o'clock A. M. Interment Mount Calvary Cemetery. **

POWERS—In this city, October 21, 1893, Delia Theresa, beloved daughter of Patrick and Ellen T. Powers, and sister of Philomena A., Isabella M., Edward, Patrick D. and Alfred M. Powers, a native of New York, aged 19 years 10 months and 10 days.

☞Friends and acquaintances are respectfully invited to attend the funeral TO-MORROW (Monday), at 9:30 o'clock A. M., from the residence of her parents, 13 Silver street, thence to St. Brendan's Church, where a solemn requiem mass will be celebrated for the repose of her soul, commencing at 9 o'clock A. M. Interment Mount Calvary Cemetery. **

MYERS—In this city, October 21, 1893, Margaret L., beloved wife of Henry B. Myers, mother of Mrs. Stephen Potter, Mrs. Frank J. Wight and Charles A. Myers, a native of New Jersey, aged 57 years and 3 days.

☞Friends and acquaintances are respectfully invited to attend the funeral TO-MORROW (Monday), at 10 o'clock A. M., from her late residence, 1117 Filbert street. Interment Laurel Hill Cemetery. 2

KENNEDY—In this city, October 21, 1893, Bridget, relict of the late Thomas Kennedy, beloved mother of Patrick Kennedy, and sister of Mrs. M. Sullivan and Mrs. Helen Spelman, a native of Craughwell, County Galway, Ireland, aged 75 years.

☞Friends and acquaintances are respectfully invited to attend the funeral TO-MORROW (Monday), at 9 o'clock A. M., from her late residence, 706 Bryant street, thence to St. Rose's Church, Brannan street, where a requiem high mass will be celebrated for the repose of her soul, commencing at 9:30 o'clock A. M. Interment Mount Calvary Cemetery. **

RILEY—In this city, October 21, 1893, James, beloved son of Mary and the late James Riley, and nephew of Hannah and Annie Donnelly, Mrs. Margaret Shoebridge and Mrs. John Mitchell, a native of San Francisco, aged 22 years 1 month and 23 days.

☞Friends and acquaintances are respectfully invited to attend the funeral TO-MORROW (Monday), at 2 o'clock P. M., from his late residence, 18 Chenery street, between Thirtieth and Thirty-first. Interment Holy Cross Cemetery. **

HARTIGAN—In this city, October 21, 1893, Michael, beloved husband of Jane Hartigan, a native of Gort, County Galway, Ireland, aged 47 years.

☞Friends and acquaintances are respectfully invited to attend the funeral TO-MORROW (Monday), at 1:30 o'clock P. M., from the parlors of the San Francisco Undertaking Company, 303 Larkin street, corner of McAllister, thence to St. Mary's Cathedral, Van Ness avenue and O'Farrell street, for services. Interment Mount Calvary Cemetery. 2

THOMAS—A solemn requiem high mass will be celebrated for the repose of the soul of the late Joseph Thomas at St. James Church, corner of Twenty-third and Guerrero streets, commencing at 9 o'clock A. M., on WEDNESDAY, October 25. Friends and acquaintances are respectfully invited to attend. *

MILLAR—In Alameda, October 21, 1893, Grace McNeil, daughter of Dr. Robert F. and Sara H. Millar, aged 2 years 4 months and 26 days.

☞Notice of funeral hereafter. *

BUCKLEY—In this city, October 21, 1893, Michael Buckley, a native of Ireland, aged 60 years.

COBB—In this city, October 21, 1893, Ruth, beloved daughter of Joseph L. and Sarah Cobb, a native of San Jose, Cal., aged 3 years 1 month and 19 days.

SMITH—In this city, October 21, 1893, Miss Abbie Smith, a native of Oregon, aged 37 years.

LEWIS—In this city, October 20, 1893, William Lewis (colored), a native of Kentucky, aged 20 years.

O'BRIEN—In this city, October 21, 1893, John O'Brien, a native of Ireland, aged 61 years.

UNITED UNDERTAKERS' EMBALMING PARLORS.
Everything Requisite for First-class Funerals at Reasonable Rates.
Telephone 3167. 27 and 29 Fifth street.

McAVOY & GALLAGHER,
FUNERAL DIRECTORS and EMBALMERS,
20 Fifth St., Opp. Lincoln School.
Telephone 3080. au6 tf

UNION UNDERTAKING CO.,
Successors to W. J. MALLADY
FUNERAL DIRECTORS and EMBALMERS,
733 MISSION ST. W. H. KELLEY, Supt.
☞Telephone 1957. mr28 TuThSu 1y

JAS. McMENOMEY. CHAS. McMENOMEY
JAMES McMENOMEY & SON,
UNDERTAKERS AND EMBALMERS,
1057 Mission St., near Seventh.
Telephone No. 3354. se22 ThSuTu tf

COWEN & CO.,
Funeral Directors and Embalmers,
144 GEARY STREET.
Telephone No. 5838. San Francisco, Cal.
au24 tf ThSuTu

CALIFORNIA UNDERTAKING CO.,
Funeral Directors and Embalmers.
Fine Private Parlors. Charges Reasonable.
SW. COR. STOCKTON AND GEARY STS.
Telephone 971. A. N. GRANT, President.
se8 SuWeFr tf A. D. CHESHIRE, Manager.

JAS. ENGLISH. T. R. CAREW.
CAREW & ENGLISH,
UNDERTAKERS AND EMBALMERS.
FUNERAL DIRECTORS,
19 Van Ness ave., near Market st., San Francisco.
Telephone 3156. N. B.—Not connected with any other house in this city. jy17 6m SuTu

CYPRESS LAWN CEMETERY.
IN SAN MATEO COUNTY; NON-SECTARIAN; laid out on the lawn plan; perpetual care; beautiful, permanent and easy of access; see it before buying a burial-place elsewhere.
City Office, 9 City Hall avenue.
de16

DRY GOODS.

VILLE DE PARIS!

BLACK GOODS

We are now offering this week the most complete line of Black Dress Goods in the latest designs from the best foreign manufacturers.

Including Celebrated PRIESTLEY'S WEAVES.

MOURNING GOODS

We are now prepared with a full assortment of the latest weaves for

MOURNING

Such as CREPE CLOTH, IMPERIAL, TAMISE, SANGLIER CLOTH, AMAZON CLOTH, HENRIETTAS, HEMSTITCHED ALL SILK, VEILINGS AND VEILS, AND COURTAULD CREPES.

Special Attention Given to Country Orders. Goods Delivered Free to Any Suburban Town.

CITY OF PARIS!

SE. Cor. Geary St. and Grant Ave.

SAN FRANCISCO.

oc22 2t

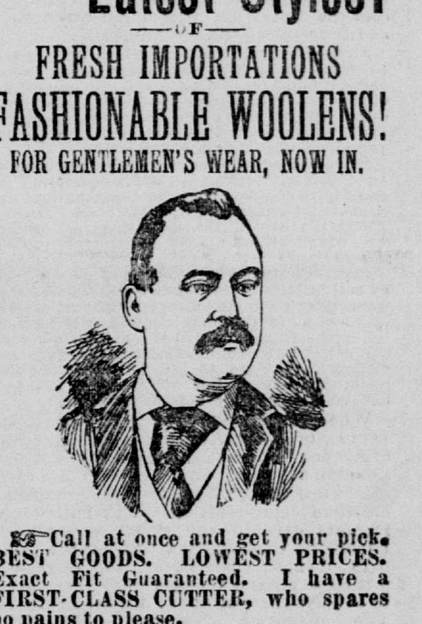
Fall Patterns! Latest Styles!

OF

FRESH IMPORTATIONS

FASHIONABLE WOOLENS!

FOR GENTLEMEN'S WEAR, NOW IN.



☞Call at once and get your pick. BEST GOODS. LOWEST PRICES. Exact Fit Guaranteed. I have a FIRST-CLASS CUTTER, who spares no pains to please.

JOHN D. TOBIN,

MERCHANT TAILOR,

35 Post St., Below Kearny.

oc8tf SuWe

LOOK! LOOK! LOOK!

FOUR ROOMS FURNITURE

For $100, 10 per cent off for cash

Solid Oak Parlor Suit, 6 pieces.
Solid Oak Bedroom Suit, 7 pieces.
Wire and Wool Top Mattress.
Solid Oak Dining Table and 4 Oak Chairs.
Kitchen Cabinet Table, 2 Chairs and Stove.

SOLID OAK UPRIGHT FOLDING BED

With 18x40 Bevel Mirror	$30
Solid Oak Parlor Suit, 6 pieces	35
Solid Oak Bedroom Suit, 7 pieces, 24x30 Mirror	35
Solid Oak Sideboards	25
Solid Oak Chiffoniers	12
Solid Oak Dining Tables, per foot	1
Tapestry Brussels, sewed and laid	50c a yard
English Linoleum	50c a yard
Double-width Oilcloth	25c a yard
Fancy Mattings	10c a yard

Aronson Furniture Company,

410 Post Street, Above Powell.

The Oldest and Most Reliable Installment House in the State.

☞Interior trade solicited, and Catalogue of the four rooms mailed free upon application.
Established 1872. Telephone 1850.
fe26 SuFr tf

oc1 tf SuSa

WANTED!

AN ADVERTISING SOLICITOR.

Call 525 Montgomery Street.

oc20 3t

Weekly Call, $1 a Year