KNIGHTS PARADE.

Templar Commanderies Turn Out.

FIVE HUNDRED IN LINE.

Van Ness Avenue the Scene of a Grand Spectacle.

CALIFORNIA'S BLACK HORSES.

Grand Commander Sumner and Generalissimo Lloyd Review the Plumed Soldiery.

Over 500 plumed knights took place in the Knight Templar review on Van Ness avenue yesterday afternoon. The spectacle was a brilliant one. The mounted battalion of California Commandery No. 1, with their famous black horses, won, as usual, universal admiration, while the foot corps of Golden Gate Commandery of this city and Los Angeles Commandery made an excellent appearance, and showed themselves proficient in drill and marching.

The review took place at 2 o'clock. Grand Generalissimo Reuben Lloyd of the Grand Encampment, Grand Commander Sumner and the officers of the Grand Commandery, recently elected, reviewed the Templars. With the exception of the grand generalissimo the grand commander and his staff and the grand officers were in carriages. These were escorted from the Masonic Temple by the mounted battalion of California Commandery No. 1 by way of Market street and Golden Gate avenue to Van Ness avenue. On arriving at the avenue the mounted Knights took up a position, with their right resting on Turk street, forming an alignment with the foot battalions to the north. Great crowds of people had by this time taken possession of the sidewalks and doorsteps on the avenue, and traffic on the cross streets was suspended for the time being.

After resting in parade for a quarter of an hour to allow the late knights to arrive the whole body then faced to the right, and with banners flying, drums beating and trumpets blowing marched up the avenue. A platoon of police in charge of Sergeant Birdsall cleared the way. Grand Generalissimo Lloyd, Grand Commander Sumner, Sir William Edwards, chief of staff, and the staff officers followed, and then came the main body in parade as follows:

California Commandery No. 1, mounted, 101 men: E. Sir R. P. Hurlbut in command. Sir William Titus, adjutant; band.

First Battalion, foot: E. Sir R. M. Powers in command, Sir F. L. Jones, adjutant. This was composed of Knights of California No. 1, Sacramento No. 2, Pacific No. 3, El Dorado No. 4, Oroville No. 5, Nevada No. 6, Marysville No. 7, Stockton No. 8; band.

Second Battalion, foot: E. Sir Hervey Lindley in command; Knights of Cœur de Lion No. 9, San Jose No. 10, Chico No. 12, Lassen No. 13, Santa Rosa No. 14, Red Bluff No. 17, Ventura No. 18; fife and drum band.

Third Battalion, E. Sir Charles Hewes commanding; Sir Louis Shaffer adjutant; Oakland No. 11, Naval No. 19; Mount Olivet No. 20, Woodland No. 21, Watsonville No. 22; band.

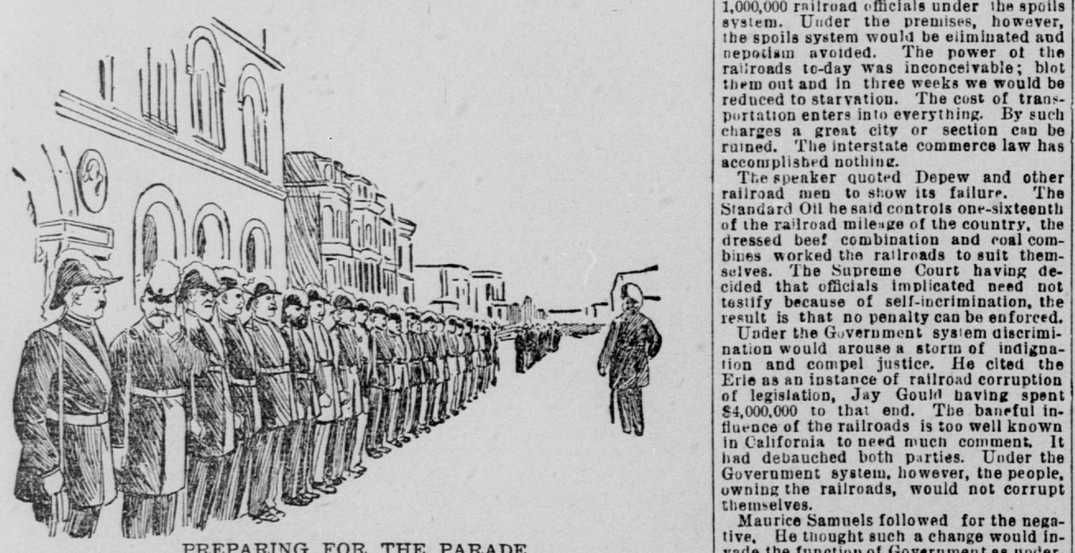
Fourth Battalion, Sir William Macdonald commanding; Sir D. E. Miles adjutant; St. Bernard No. 23, Colusa No. 24, San Diego No. 25, Visalia No. 26, San Luis Obispo No. 27, Riverside No. 28, Fresno No. 29, St. Omar No. 30, Pasadena No. 31, Mount Shasta No. 32, Ukiah No. 33, Napa No. 34; band.

Fifth Battalion, E. Sir Joseph Frith commanding: Sir Willis Dodd adjutant; Golden Gate Commandery No. 16.

After marching toward the bay for several blocks the column halted and the left wing rested on Bush street. The reviewing officer then inspected the battalions, while the grand commandery rested in their carriages at the intersection of Pine street and Van Ness avenue. After galloping down the line several times Grand Commander Sumner gave the order to march and then the column wheeled and marched back to Turk street, wheeling again and marching to California street. After remaining in parade alignment battalion front the knights were dismissed. They marched back to Golden Gate Hall and the Masonic Temple in detachments, headed by their own bands.

A feature of the parade, which is new, was the carrying by Golden Gate and Cœur de Lion commanderies of the stars and stripes in silk as well as the beauseant or commandery flag. Both the national colors alluded to were presented to the respective commanderies by Mr. Stadmuller. Mrs. W. B. Sumner, wife of the recently elected grand commander, presented the beauseants. Taken as a whole the turn out was a highly creditable one, both in point of numbers, appearance of the knights and their proficiency in the drill effected. Out of the thirty-two commanderies in the State thirty were represented. The day was an excellent one for a review, there being but little dust and the weather being cool enough to be pleasant to the paraders. The crowds of people that turned out to see the parade proved themselves interested if not demonstrative spectators, and the bearing of the various mottoes on the colors were discussed with interest. Grand Captain of the Guards Sir James Oglesby of California was an object of much interest as he has occupied that dignity for no less than seventeen years.

FALLING IN LINE FOR THE REVIEW.



PREPARING FOR THE PARADE.

ADMIRAL WALKER INCENSED.

He Demands an Investigation of Pay Inspector Bellows.

Rear-Admiral Walker, who was recently sent down to Honolulu to protect the Government's interests in the Hawaiian kingdom, is a stickler for his personal comfort as well as for the dignity which attaches to his high official rank. It would never do to say that so exalted a personage as he had a mistaken estimate of his own importance, but that is what some Federal officials would doubtless just now like to say if it were entirely permissible for them to do so.

Admiral Walker has registered a great big kick with the Secretary of the Navy against the naval pay office in this city, and for the life of them those concerned cannot divine what all the rumpus is about.

When the rear-admiral came out from the East to embark for Honolulu the Navy Department telegraphed to the navy pay officer at San Francisco directing him to secure for Admiral Walker and two staff officers passage on the Mariposa, which was to sail May 5. Now the admiral complains that the instructions were disregarded, and it is stated that an investigation has been ordered. Pay Inspector Edward Bellows is the official who is to be investigated, as the grave duty of buying tickets for the rear-admiral and his attendants devolved upon him.

Mr. Bellows says he does not know the cause of the rear-admiral's dissatisfaction. "I know I bought the tickets and that Admiral Walker and his aids used them. I had not heard that the staterooms did not suit, and thought that everything was all right. If there is to be an investigation I don't want to talk about the matter further than to say that I carried out the instructions I received."

Agent Cockroft of the Spreckels line of steamers says that Pay Inspector Bellows did all that he could have done in the transaction of the important business intrusted to him. He selected rooms in a good location on the upper deck, but the rear-admiral preferred a larger room below, and that was given him. Then Lieutenant Staunton and Ensign Wood, who went with Admiral Walker, discovered that their rooms were too near the smoking-room and wanted to go down where the rear-admiral was. This was after the steamer had sailed, and they could not be accommodated.

Among naval officials it is believed that Rear-Admiral Walker is incensed at Pay Inspector Bellows for some failure in showing him attention while he was in the city.

At all events the Secretary of the Navy is to have an official investigation, at which the whole affair will be sifted to the bottom.

Be sure and cut out the Special Coupon in to-day's "Call." With $1 it is good for the ten numbers of "Picturesque California" already issued.

The Vienna Prater Orchestra.

This morning at 11 o'clock the Vienna Prater Orchestra will give its last sacred concert at the Metropolitan Temple. A request programme will be rendered as follows:

Fest overture, "Neber Zwei Thuring'sche," volks-leider (Lassen); symphonie H moll, unfinished (Schubert); "Dreams of Five Poems" (Wagner), violin solo, Herr John Marquardt; prayer (Kucken); overture, "Leonore" (Beethoven).

Sozodont.

This word, which has been staring everybody in the face for the past years and is now getting into everybody's mouth, is a preparation for cleansing, beautifying and preserving the teeth, sweetening the breath and arresting the progress of decay.

STANFORD WINS.

Lively Intercollegiate Debate.

METROPOLITAN HALL FULL.

Decided That the State Shall Own Railroads.

POINTS OF THE JUDGES' AWARD.

College-Boys Go Wild When the Decision Is Announced by Judge Seawell.

Stanford University won the debate with the State University at Metropolitan Hall last evening. The hall was packed. Twenty minutes was allowed to each speaker. There were six speakers. The judges of debate were: Judge J. N. Seawell, Attorney-General W. H. H. Hart and Hon. Samuel Knight.

The question of debate was:

Resolved, That the national ownership and operation of the railroads of the United States would better subserve the interests of the people than does the present system of ownership and operation by private corporations.

It being conceded—first, that the change can be made constitutionally and legally and at a cost not to exceed $6,000,000,000, which is assumed to be a just and reasonable compensation; and second, that all Government railroad officials and employes shall be appointed and promoted upon a basis of business efficiency only.

For the affirmative the speakers were: Arthur M. Cathcart, William Doherty, Miss Cora M. Palmer of Leland Stanford Jr. University. For the negative Maurice V. Samuels, Emanuel Myron Wolf and Edward P. Foltz of the University of California spoke. Previous to the debate the Stanford Mandolin Club rendered a pleasing selection, after which Judge Seawell announced the question and also that the winner of the debate would receive a splendid trophy in the shape of a silver cup.

The first speaker was A. M. Cathcart, who spoke with much earnestness. He said he did not advocate a change of national policy, but wished to compare two systems, one real, the other hypothetical. Almost invariably objections to Government ownership were based upon the 1,000,000 railroad officials under the spoils system. Under the premises, however, the spoils system would be eliminated and nepotism avoided. The power of the railroads to-day was inconceivable; blot them out and in three weeks we would be reduced to starvation. The cost of transportation enters into everything. By such charges a great city or section can be ruined. The interstate commerce law has accomplished nothing.

The speaker quoted Depew and other railroad men to show its failure. The Standard Oil he said controls one-sixteenth of the railroad mileage of the country, the dressed beef combination and coal combines worked the railroads to suit themselves. The Supreme Court having decided that officials implicated need not testify because of self-incrimination, the result is that no penalty can be enforced.

Under the Government system discrimination would arouse a storm of indignation and compel justice. He cited the Erie as an instance of railroad corruption of legislation, Jay Gould having spent $4,000,000 to that end. The baneful influence of the railroads is too well known in California to need much comment. It had debauched both parties. Under the Government system, however, the people, owning the railroads, would not corrupt themselves.

Maurice Samuels followed for the negative. He thought such a change would invade the function of Government as understood by the people. The American ideal was to give freedom to enterprise within the limitations that should protect the people. Government should not assume the duties of individuals. The practice of other States showed that State railroads were much worse managed than in the countries where private corporations owned them. The average railroad rates here are lower than anywhere else in the world. If the Government bought the railroads it could only reduce the rates for the people by increasing the debt which by the purchase would be $6,000,000,000. Justice was not greatly bribed when the courts forced such corporations as the New York Central to pay a claim against it amounting to $200,000 a year. If Judges cannot be trusted now they could not be trusted more then. The law protects against unjust discrimination. The remedy for evils lies in the strict enforcement of the law. The interstate commerce law had done much good. The speaker quoted Senator Cullom to that effect.

William Doherty talked several hundred words a minute in support of the affirmative. He dwelt on the splendid service in Prussia. Railroads, he said, were simply gambling in stocks. Owned by the Government there would be no stocks and no gambling in them. Poverty is stalking abroad in the land while the plutocracy, like that of Carthage, watched it calmly. The Goddess of Liberty begins to show the premonitory symptoms of fatal congestion. He spoke of the awful slaughter, showing that a man was killed in France to 24,000,000 people and in this country one man to 3,000,000. The belief that we surpassed the world in speed and comfort is all false; fares are 30 per cent lower in Germany and the cars more comfortable and speedier. There would be no strikes under Government control. A railroad is not a private business, but a public function. Lands can be appropriated for public use, not for private use.

Emanuel Wolf contradicted the statement that railroad accommodation was better in Germany than here and made many satirical points against the affirmative.

Miss Cora Palmer read a thoughtful paper sustaining the affirmative, and Edward Foltz spoke for the negative. Mr. Cathcart closed the debate and the judges retired.

On their return Judge Seawell announced that they had been restricted by the terms of the question, which eliminated from the case corruption and political influence. Their conclusion upon the points made pro and con was that the prize should be awarded to Stanford University. The announcement was greeted by yells of approval on behalf of the Stanford boys.

STOLE THE SILVERWARE.

A Hotel-Keeper Robbed by a Man He Befriended.

Richard Loftus, a young man from the country, left the ranks of the unemployed a few days ago to work for Charles Montgomery, proprietor of a hotel on Second street. He was set to work cleaning the windows, and while thus employed found an open transom, though which he made his way into his employer's storeroom. There was a box of silverware in the room, from which the window-cleaner took twelve spoons, a fishknife, butter-knife, cheese-knife, napkin rings and cases, several old silk handkerchiefs and gloves.

As Loftus emerged with his plunder a guest asked him what he was doing in the room and he replied that he had gone in to secure the transom, which had fallen.

Loftus disappeared, and Montgomery soon after his departure went to the storeroom and discovered his loss. The police were notified and Loftus was traced to the lodging-house 310 Montgomery avenue. The stolen goods, which he had tried to sell to a pawnbroker, were found in his room. In his pockets Officers Reynolds and Long, who arrested him, found several bunches of keys, fragments of jewelry and two sets of false teeth. He was booked at the old prison for burglary.

SOCIETY SHOCKED.

Chinese Social Circles in Eruption.

Those Who Have No Right to Red-Topped Caps, the Insignia of Nobility and Money.

The 646 Chinese on the steamer Peru have made a little deal in red-topped caps that does not meet with the approbation of the sons and daughters of mandarins that reside among us.

Chinese society, in short, is threatened with a social eruption that is something akin to the little battles fought between the cotton and kid gloved members of our own "400."

The knob of red is an insignia of distinction and family pride, but in the case of the Peru's Celestials it is alleged that

Family pride
Must be denied
And set aside
And mortified,

According to the lines of the opera, for imposters, bold, discretionless frauds, are about to lay claim to rights and titles that only the direct descendants of Confucius and personal friends of the great high joss of China have an hereditary option upon.

The usurper of our good society people's hospitality, who eats fish with a knife, wears a frock coat at full-dress balls and signs his name plain John Smith, without any regard for the tender consideration that was bestowed upon him by his parents in his babyhood when they blessed him with the middle name of Chauncey, or Wentworth, or Chesterfield, is not held in greater contempt by the aristocratic attendants of a "select" banquet or tea than is the cadaverous-looking Mongol who paces the decks of the Peru by the Chinese society of "Legitimately Titled Asiatics."

Admitted that "true hearts are more than coronets," and simple faith in the inefficiency of our exclusion laws more worthy of reliance than the free-to-pass-in rights of him of Norman—or rather mandarin—blood, there is still a stumbling stone at the entrance to our gates that will prevent, perhaps, the Peru's 646 from landing at any near date.

Chinese society and those of our Chinese merchants who love and honor the little red knob say that two-thirds of the heathens on the Peru are not entitled to wear the vermilion mark of distinction any more than has a Chambliss, according to a Greenway, a right to flaunt the mailed glove of social combat in the face of the selected troop of our local knights of the cotillion.

Chinese society has been called to arms and has an intention of asserting itself.

Some of its members said gravely to THE CALL'S water-front man—pardon the mortifying admission—that a coolie had no more right to wear a red-knob cap than King McManus would have to wear corsets and a swallow-tailed coat.

"Knob means alla same merchant, alla same high muck-a-muck," declared the speaker vehemently.

"Him knob heap fine for big man; no good for washman, no good for veg'table man.

"Peru Chinaman no sabe knob. Him no good; him no lib here before. He no got 'm light to wear anything but stlaw hat."

"Where do they get the red tops from?" asked the reporter.

"Get 'm China. Bad man, alla same highbinder, sell 'm. Bad man say to him: 'You wear 'm knob. Collec' Wise he no sabe. He say go shore. You good merchant.'"

Whatever may be the truth in the above-quoted Celestial's confessions, this much was learned to a certainty; only about one out of every twenty-five of the new impostors on yellow-faced society can speak English, and those who can converse in the language cannot give a good, righteous and wholly-to-be-believed reason for being possessed of mandarin caps.

A friendly interpreter volunteered the information that when the Peru left Hong-Kong none of the 646 dared wear the emblems of good breeding until the vessel was outside the marine league.

The laws of China are very strict regarding the imposition of a common son of the sod upon the rights of a hand-raised, edible-birdsnest-fed aristocrat, reared in the lap of luxury and recognized as having a license to exist by the Emperor.

At Hong-Kong the style was straw hats, and only an occasional red-topped headgear was seen above decks.

Here, at the docks of San Francisco, it is different. The sign of nobility and wealth is flaunted before the very eyes of those heathens who recognize in the wearers fakirs of the most pronounced type.

It is a bitter pill for the satin-bloused descendant of a noble genealogy to swallow.

Furthermore, it is like adding insult to injury when the last-mentioned gentleman steps aboard the Peru at mealtime and witnesses the socialistic frauds crossing their knees cooly-fashion and all eating out of one common pot the plainly seasoned rice of the laboring Mongol.

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One for the Peanut.

In a German medical journal Dr. P. Furbinger treats of the peanut as an article of food rich in albumen, of which it contains 47 per cent, together with 19 per cent of fat and nonnitrogenous extractive matter. He recommends the use of roasted peanuts in the form of soup or mush. On account of their cheapness, peanuts are recommended as a popular article of food, especially in poorhouses and the like. Moreover, they are recommended as an article of food for the corpulent, for diabetics and for the subjects of kidney disease, in the last mentioned of whom foods rich in animal albumen are to be avoided.

THEIR FIELD-DAY.

High School Boys and Fish-Horns.

'96 BOYS CARRY THE DAY.

How Garfield Was Admired by the Girls.

AN EXCITING SERIES OF GAMES.

In Spite of the Inclemency of the Weather the Boys Managed to Lower Two Records.

The High School boys reigned supreme out at the Olympic Club Athletic Grounds yesterday afternoon, and although there was no placard at the entrance announcing the event, the boisterous sounds which came from within the inclosure were sufficient in themselves to indicate the fact that some collegiate field-day event was in progress.

There were thousands of excited boys and as many tin horns, none of which were silent during the progress of the games for more than two minutes at a time. There was also a large attendance from the girls' schools, and the occasional outbursts of delight which came from this section were not always of the softest nature, but the girls happily had no fish-horns, and were thus compelled to resort to their lungs, which proved to be in as healthy condition a could be desired.

The event was the regular inter-class field day between the classes of '94, '95 and '96, and although a cold biting wind blew in from the ocean with fearful velocity, the boys worked hard and accomplished some startling results. There were two High School records broken, one being credited to E. H. Pierce '94, for lowering the 440-yard run from 59 seconds to 58¾. Manning and Pope, both of '96, fought bitterly for the laurels in honor of their class, but proved no match for light-footed Pierce, who came in several feet ahead.

M. E. Manning '96 brought the mile record down to 5:18 with apparently the greatest ease. When the race was started Smith '95 took the lead, closely followed by Wilkie and Miller, both '95. Thomas '94 and Hinkel '96 were close at their heels, while Manning took up the rear. This position was kept up until the last lap, when all contestants came together in a bunch. Manning then made a spurt and steadily gained ground, while Miller, Wilkie and Hinkle fell far in the rear. At the three-quarter post Manning was at least ten yards ahead of Smith, but on the homestretch the gallant sprinter exerted all his efforts and crossed the line in jumps amid the shouts and applause of all. Smith came in about forty yards behind, closely followed by Thomas.

The first heat of the 100-yard dash gave H. Black '94 occasion to show his speediness off to good advantage. He struck the tape in 12:5, with Pope '93 a good second. The second heat was won by E. H. Pierce '95 in 13 seconds, Green '96 coming in at his heels.

In the finals Pope proved the victor and lowered his former record to 11 3-5.

The 880-yard run was won by Manning '96 in 2:16, with Pierce '94 a good second, closely followed by Searles '96.

When Garfield '96 took the lead at the start of the one mile walk the girls almost went mad with delight. He is said to be a great favorite among them, which evinces the fact that their tastes are well cultivated. He's a handsome fellow, rather small in stature, and singularly enough bears no indications which would lead one to believe him an athlete. His limbs might be improved by the application of a liberal stuffing, which at least would have served as a preventive against his schoolmates calling out "Pipestems" as he glided along. However, he walked away from opponents as though with the greatest ease. Parker made a vigorous effort to catch up, but to no avail. He and Castlehun '94 stayed together throughout the race, each making the greatest endeavors to pass the other.

In the meanwhile Garfield, attired from head to foot in a tight-fitting black costume, increased his lead, and, mid the cheers of all, came in just as the rear guard was passing the three-quarter post, making the mile in 9:32.

The 220-yard hurdle race was replete with interest. In the first heat Follansbee '94 stumbled at the start, but quickly regained his feet and passed Polhemus just before reaching the tape, making the distance in 34 seconds. Kinzie '96 won the second heat in 34½, but gave the finals to Follansbee, who lowered his former time to 32¾.

Follansbee was then defeated by Pope '95 in the 220-yard dash. Time 26 1-5.

Pierce again made a record for himself in the 50-yard dash, crossing the blue, closely followed by Pope, in 6 3-5.

The field events opened by putting the 12-pound shot. Wilber proved the most skillful in this feat, throwing the weight a distance of 33 feet 4 inches.

Davis '95 and Pope '95 endeavored to outdo each other in a running high jump. Davis won the laurels by leaping over a line 4:7½ in height.

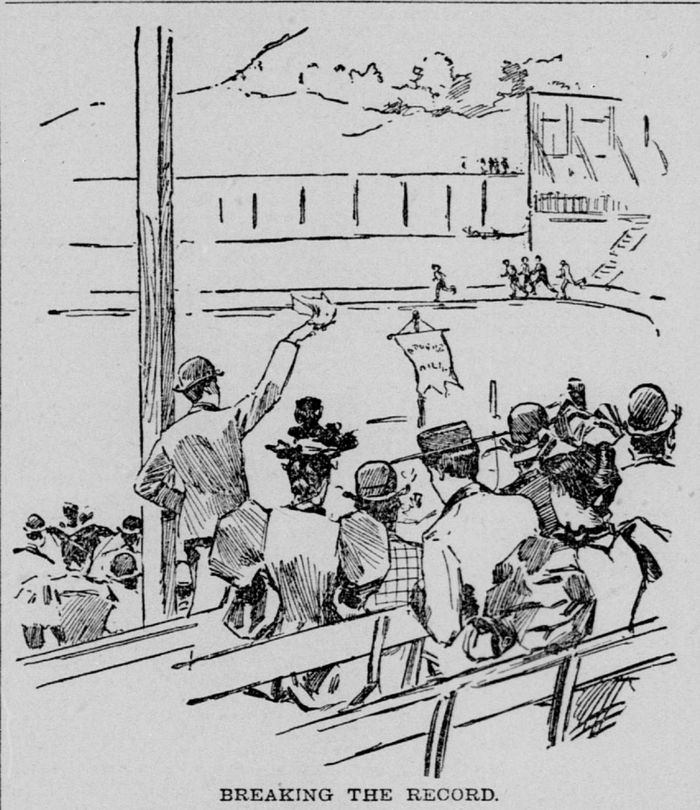
Slessinger '96 jumped a distance of 16 feet 7 inches with a running start, which awarded him the prize in that match.

Then Miley '95 and Pope '95 contested in a pole vault for distance, which the former won, leaping over a line 7:7¼ in height.

The great event of the day was then announced—a one-mile relay race, in which the three classes contested. There was nothing exciting about the event, however, as the '95 boys took the lead at the beginning and gained steadily until the finish, making the mile in 3 minutes and 49 3-5 seconds. The '94 boys came in a fair second, closely followed by the '96's.

The girls of the High School presented the '95's with an elegant satin banner bearing an appropriate inscription of the title of the event.

The '95 boys succeeded in carrying off the honors of the day, making 45 points to the 43 credited to the boys of '94.



BREAKING THE RECORD.

THE OPERA OF "ANITA."

A Work Written by a Young California Composer.

The "Serenade to Anita," which appears in to-day's CALL, is from an opera recently written in Leipzig by P. C. Allen, a young California musician who has studied during the last few years in Germany, and whose ability is spoken highly of such by masters as Reinecke and Jadassohn.

The scene of the opera is laid at Monterey. Romero, a well-to-do Spaniard, having taken a fancy to Anita, who has just returned home from a San Francisco convent, is seeking for some means to rid himself of Isabella, his former sweetheart. His meditations are interrupted by the entrance of Irving, Anita's lover, and the chorus of men. A serenade is proposed, Romero coldly refusing to join, but the rest of the party secure guitars and go gaily away.

The scene changes to the garden outside the old adobe dwelling of Anita's father. The male chorus enters, and during the singing of the last measures of the serenade a light appears in an upper window. At this the serenaders quietly make their exit. The light soon disappears and reappears below. Presently Anita, followed by her father, steps on to the veranda. Seeing no one Signor Hernandez, after a few words, re-enters the house. Anita, left alone, commends on her lover's voice and tries to remember snatches of the serenade. Suddenly seeing her guitar lying on the bench she runs down the garden, picks it up and hums a part of the music. Irving, who is on his way home, hears her and quietly enters the garden, surprising her. Here follows a love scene, which ends the act.

The rest of the opera is distinctively Californian in its setting. Irving goes to the mines, and Romero, by bribing the stage-driver, intercepts his letters. An affecting scene takes place in Irving's cabin when Isabella tells the lover the treachery by which Anita is to be persuaded to wed his rival. The last act discloses the interior of the Mission Carmel, where the wedding of Anita and Romero is to take place. Thanks, however, to the intervention of Isabella and other characters, Irving appears in time to prevent the sacrifice, and the lovers are made happy.

The composer, P. C. Allen, is a native of Monterey. He received his early musical training in San Jose, where for a time he directed the music at the theater. Afterward he removed to Seattle and thence to Leipzig. A violin solo of his is billed for production at one of the Gewandhaus concerts in Leipzig this term. At present, however, he is visiting his relatives in San Francisco.

A DESERTED CITY.

Discovered in the Mountains of Southwestern Mexico.

Mapini Letter to the Chicago Herald.

Malvern W. Cresworth, an English mining man, well known throughout Southwestern Mexico, arrived here to-day from a long overland journey through the Sierra Madre Mountains, his starting point being Curican, near the Pacific Coast, in the State of Sinaloa. He claims to have visited a section of country never before visited by a white man of the present generation, and that he discovered a large and beautiful deserted city. He states that the wonderful city is situated about eighty miles west of Lake Colorado, in the very recesses of the Sierra Madres. It occupied a basin about ten miles long by eight miles wide. Perpendicular cliffs surround the basin on all sides, rising to a height of hundreds of feet. The only entrance to the city is through a deep canyon, which has a width of about thirty feet.

Mr. Cresworth states that he stumbled on the secret entrance quite by accident. He gives a vivid description of the deserted city. The buildings, he says, are constructed of redstone blocks, resembling granite. The business blocks are two and three stories in height, and are entirely different in architectural design from the structures built by the Aztecs and Spaniards. The streets are very narrow, but are laid out in regular order. In the city is a small park, which is overrun with rare flowers and tropical vegetation. He entered the business houses and decaying residences, but found very little of value except some remarkable and strange ornaments made of stone. He believes that the city was looted at the time it was deserted, whenever that may have been. No records or writings of any kind were found, nor did he discover any skeleton that would give an idea as to the race of people who at one time inhabited the city. None of the natives of that section of the country had ever heard of the deserted city. Mr. Cresworth is making diligent inquiry of them. Mr. Cresworth's story is very startling and remarkable, but it is believed by those to whom he has related his experiences. He will organize an expedition to make a thorough exploration of the city.

A Sad Time for Actors.

The critic met the old-school actor on the highway and observing a pale melancholy in the face of the Thespian, he said: "What's the matter, Hamleigh? You look blue."

"I am blue," returned Hamleigh. "These new-school actors are knocking us old fellows completely out."

"What seems to be the trouble?" asked the critic.

"I am not educated up to the standard," said Hamleigh. "A man to be a good actor nowadays has got to swim in real water, or ride a race, or manage a buzz-saw, or be an expert farmhand. I can't swim, ride, or milk cows, and I am as afraid as death of a buzz-saw. Result, ruin!"—From the "Editor's Drawer." in Harper's Magazine for April.

Antidote for Opium.

Permanganate of potassium, the newly discovered antidote for opium poisoning, was last week successfully used at Hahnemann Hospital, in this city, in the case of a woman who attempted suicide by swallowing an ounce of morphine. One injection of the antidote drug restored the woman to consciousness after a lapse of ten minutes. The value of the discovery seems to be well attested.—Philadelphia Record.

MISCELLANEOUS.

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$150,000 WORTH OF The Greatest Bargains EVER OFFERED IN TOYS, HATS, NOTIONS, PLATED WARE AND FANCY GOODS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

OPEN DAILY FROM 9 o'clock A. M. to 6 o'clock P. M. and 7:30 to 10:30 Saturday Night.

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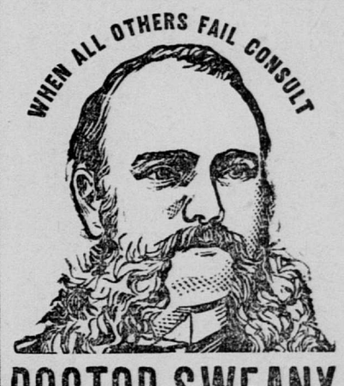

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OPPOSITE EXAMINER OFFICE.

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