JAKE IS INSANE.

Committed to Stockton Asylum.

HIS EXAMINATION IN COURT.

The Rudolph Family Tainted With the Dread Disease.

MOTHER AND SISTER EPILEPTICS.

Chris Buckley and Many Others Tell Their Experiences of Jake and His Actions.

Jake Rudolph has been adjudged insane, and the would-be slayer of J. B. Eliot will proceed at once to Stockton Asylum, there to remain until cured. The charge of an assault with intent to commit murder will still hang over his head.

The examination was held before Judge Levy and the Insanity Commissioners yesterday morning. Previous to the examination a record of Rudolph's past life had been prepared, showing that since his very childhood he had acted in so strange and wild a manner as to excite suspicion

Buckley Gives Testimony.

as to his sanity. In addition, insanity seems to have been prevalent in his family, as his mother and sister were both committed to insane asylums, while his aged father has long exhibited signs of mental weakness.

Jake appears to be afflicted with both homicidal and suicidal mania. As a lad of 14, when at Spring Valley School, on Broadway, he was implicated with some other lads in the commission of a transgression. Shortly afterward some lads ran to Noah Flood, who was then principal of the school, and told him that Jake had a bottle of laudanum and was about to destroy himself.

He was found in a vacant lot, a bottle of laudanum in one hand and a knife in the other, muttering to himself. Remonstrance was useless, and on an attempt being made to seize him he swallowed the laudanum. Fortunately, assistance was near and the stomach pump was successfully applied.

Then, again, Jake Rudolph's criminal record is as lengthy as it is peculiar. As far back as 1869 he was convicted of petty larceny; in 1873 he was suspected of house-breaking, but the Grand Jury failed to indict him. In 1876 he was indicted for an assault to murder, pleaded guilty and was sentenced to four years' imprisonment.

The history of his repeated troubles with Austin Fitzgerald is well remembered by all. Rudolph made innumerable attacks on Fitzgerald and was charged with assault with intent to murder him. He also had trouble with Mrs. McMann and her son at Byron Springs, on one occasion drawing his pistol and threatening to murder everybody. When Crane was killed Rudolph tried to connect Fitzgerald with the crime; no one knows the truth of it. At any rate Rudolph's character was such as to necessitate the examination of yesterday.

Judge Levy's courtroom was crowded with friends of the accused and interested parties. Attorney J. H. Long represented

Jake Rudolph.

Rudolph, who sat closely guarded with his back against the courtroom wall, while Reuben Lloyd watched the interests of Mr. Eliot, the victim of Jake's latest craze in the homicidal direction.

F. E. Doran was the first witness called. He stated that he had watched Jake Rudolph since his release on bail at his brother's house, 3138 Sixteenth street. Jake became so violent that it was found necessary to take him down for examination. He wanted to kill himself and everybody else. He was undoubtedly insane.

Ex-Coroner Garwood said he had treated Rudolph's mother and sister. They were epileptics and both were committed to insane asylums. Mrs. Rudolph made two attempts at suicide during Dr. Garwood's treatment of her. Rudolph's father was always mentally weak, and was now breaking down gradually. Jake was also queer and not safe to be at large.

There was a murmur of interest in the courtroom as Chris Buckley, the blind politician, was led by Mr. Long to the stand. Mr. Buckley told how Jake had been a constant friend and companion of his for twenty years.

"Have you noticed any change in him recently?"

"Yes; during the past three months Jake has been melancholy. He drank occasionally, and under the influence of liquor he became uncontrollable. On Sunday week last he had a suicidal fit and bade me good-by, saying he would kill himself. I caught hold of him, but he broke away and did not return until Monday.

"Jake had everything he wanted, and there was absolutely no reason for his actions. I think he is undoubtedly insane, and I have feared so for some time."

Sam Rainey said he knew Jake Rudolph well. "He was often despondent," he said, "and sometimes violent; he wanted to shoot me once in Los Angeles, for no reason at all." The witness said that once Rudolph talked of his father, mother, sister and grandparents, and said: "I know I'll have to go through all that some day?" After that he became violent and wanted to kill himself.

Noah Flood told of the episode of Spring Valley School in 1868. He had not seen much of Jake lately, but he had seen his father, who was not in his right mind. From what he knew he thought Jake must be insane.

J. M. Bell helped F. E. Doran to look after Jake Rudolph during the past few weeks. He corroborated Doran's testimony in every particular.

Dr. Wilson had attended members of Rudolph's family. They were undoubtedly queer, and, he thought, were touched with insanity.

M. Rudolph, brother of the accused, was called to the witness-stand. He resided at 3138 Sixteenth street, and Jake had lately been living there. The witness admitted that his father, mother and sister were afflicted with insanity. "It runs in my family, I'm sorry to say," he added. A day or two ago Jake flew at him, and tried to cut him, and was so violent that he had to be taken down to the Receiving Hospital.

Dr. Shiels said he had attended the family. Rudolph's mother was subject to attacks of insanity. The father was afflicted with melancholia. The sister was an epileptic, and was confined in an asylum by the witness' order.

At this point Judge Levy broke in upon the proceedings by calling J. B. Eliot to the stand.

"Mr. Eliot, what do you know of this defendant?"

"I don't know him at all. I never knew or saw him before he attacked me that day. He came into the office, made a row, and on my attempting to eject him he tried to shoot me. That is all I know. I never spoke to him or had any business transactions with him."

Judge Levy then expressed himself satisfied, and as Mr. Lloyd offered no objections an order was made, the Commissioners concurring, directing that Jake Rudolph be committed to Stockton Asylum until cured. It was stipulated that the charge of an assault to murder should still stand against his name.

All this time Jake had sat perfectly still, apparently unconcerned. When the proceedings were over he rose and submitted quietly to be led from the courtroom.

DUPLICATE TAXES.

Tax Collector Block's New System.

Large Sums of Money Paid Into the Treasury Annually for Taxes Already Liquidated.

Tax Collector Block will introduce a new feature in the publication of the delinquent tax-roll, which will soon be issued. He proposes to include in the publication a complete list of all the duplicate and overpaid taxes, which this year amounts to about $6000.

Strange as it may appear many people pay taxes twice. There is one case this year where $956 was paid twice; once by the owner of the property and another time by the agent. Sometimes the mortgagor and sometimes the mortgagee both pay; sometimes a husband foots the bill without notifying his wife, who also pays. A case happened this year where two brothers both paid the taxes on their mother's property. They both paid on the same day, and neither let the other know of what had been done. Of course all these property-owners are entitled to their money back, but the ordinary way for them to recover it has been through the circumlocution of the Board of Supervisors. This takes considerable time. This year Tax Collector Block did what was never done before in the office.

He sent out postal cards to all whose addresses he could find, and notified them of the double payments. All they had to do was to call at his office, receive their money and sign the necessary receipt. This was easy in the cases of personal property, as the addresses of the parties were easy to obtain. But in the real estate cases the addresses of most of the owners are not easy to obtain, and to find them would constitute a heavy job. For instance, there might be five John S. Smiths in the directory. Many other owners are away.

So Tax Collector Block thought that the best that could be done was to publish the names along with the delinquent list, which would be notification to all parties having paid duplicate taxes. At one time in the municipal history of San Francisco the overpayments and duplicate payments of taxes was a fat thing for the Tax Collector. There never was any accounting of these overpayments, and they were considered one of the perquisites of the office.

In the squatter days, when there was a great grab for lots and land, people who wished to show title did so by paying the taxes on the property claim. There are on record lots on which as many as eight different people have paid taxes in the same year. During the administration of Tax Collector Austin it is said that as much as $100,000 was paid in duplicate taxes.

But a change was made in all this when in 1874 a law was introduced in the Legislature requiring the Tax Collector to deposit all overpayments in the public treasury, to constitute what is known as the duplicate tax fund. Under no consideration whatever could this fund be touched for any other purpose. There is money in the fund now which has never been called for, paid many years back, and awaiting the disposition of the owner. All that is required to be done is for the taxpayer to produce duplicate receipts before the Board of Supervisors and the money will be ordered refunded.

Tax Collector Block's scheme is calculated to reduce the amount annually tied up in duplicate taxes by giving taxpayers prompt and early notification of the mistakes made.

The extra expense of publishing the duplicate tax-list will not be great, as the charge will be at the same rate as the delinquent list.

Martial Hainque's Estate.

A. J. McNicoll and Chester H. Evans, executors of the will of the late Martial Hainque, have filed in the Probate Court their first annual account. The amount received during the year was $23,754 99, against disbursements $9730 78; leaving a balance in hand of $14,024 21. Of this $2518 60 lies in the People's Home, and $792 26 in the Pacific Bank.

ASK your grocer for Red, White and Blue Table Claret: $1 doz. qts.; 10c per bottle; empties 5c extra; refunded if returned.

A MILLION ROSES.

Carloads of Flowers for the Fete.

DONATIONS OF BLOSSOMS.

Every Garden Sending Its Best Specimens.

MANY NEW DESIGNS FOR FLOATS

Citizens Will Place Their Flower-Bedecked Carriages In the Carnival Pageant.

Offers of flowers are pouring into the Administration building from patriotic citizens all over the State who are determined that the great floral fete next Saturday shall be made the crowning triumph of the exposition.

It will be after the lines of the famous flower carnival held annually at Santa Barbara, only it is hoped that this will be another case of out-Heroding Herod. All the counties of the State are at liberty to participate in the wonderful floral pageant and battle of roses, and from many sections have come applications from those desiring to compete for the beautiful prizes offered by the executive committee.

No private management will be allowed in connection with this floral fete, which will be under the direct control of the executive committee and under the superintendence of General Whoop-'er-up Robinson, the official director of entertainments. There will be two spectacular processions, one at 3 P. M. and the other at 8:30 P. M. T. Prompt Robinson has staked his military reputation that the parades will start on the minute announced.

The flower-covered floats, carriages, carts, bicycles and horses will march thrice around the central court in the afternoon, and the judges, stationed on the steps of the Administration building, will award the prizes at the second circuit. Thereafter the battle of roses will commence. Those on the floats will bombard the buildings with flowers and those on foot will hurl back the floral missiles at the insurgents in the line of march. It will be a gala scene and the merry carnival will continue for an hour.

At 8:30 o'clock this gorgeous spectacle will have a new beauty, when it will be repeated with the additional splendor of a special illumination by Pain & Co., which will make the central court brighter than day. The parade of the afternoon and the battle of flowers will be repeated, and if the streets of Sunset City are not strewn ankle deep with roses it will not be because of any insufficiency of flowers.

From Santa Barbara alone are coming 150,000 roses, and the beautiful float which took first prize at this year's carnival. It is called "Queen of the Roses," and besides the flowers will carry a dozen pretty Santa Barbara maidens.

From Los Angeles is also coming the chief float which figured in the recent fiesta in that city, and called "Queen of the Angels," also carrying young ladies.

San Diego will have a representation and so will San Jose, Oakland, Alameda, Sacramento, Santa Rosa, San Rafael, Fresno and every city in the State which prides itself upon the quality of the flowers which it produces. Those towns which do not send floats will contribute large supplies of roses, pansies, marguerites, poppies and other blossoms.

Leading society people of this city and of the adjoining towns have agreed to send their private equipages, decorated with flowers, to take part in the pageant. Beautiful gold and silver trophies are to be awarded, and there will be many prizes in addition.

The following rules have been formulated in connection with the competitive parade:

A float shall be deemed to be a vehicle on which a frame or platform shall rest, not less than 6x10 feet, with cloth decoration along sides and ends extending to within ten inches of the ground, concealing the wheels of the wagon. No float shall be higher than twenty-four feet.

No vehicle shall be permitted in the parade decorated other than with natural flowers.

Decorations which show the natural beauty of the flowers used, arranged artistically, will be regarded as of the highest excellence.

At the time of entry competitors will be furnished with a number or distinctive badge, which must be exhibited in a conspicuous place at the battle of flowers.

All persons intending to compete for prizes are particularly requested to enter their names or the names of their vehicles, according to the foregoing classification, with T. Prunes Robinson, director of exposition entertainments, rooms 42 and 43, Administration building.

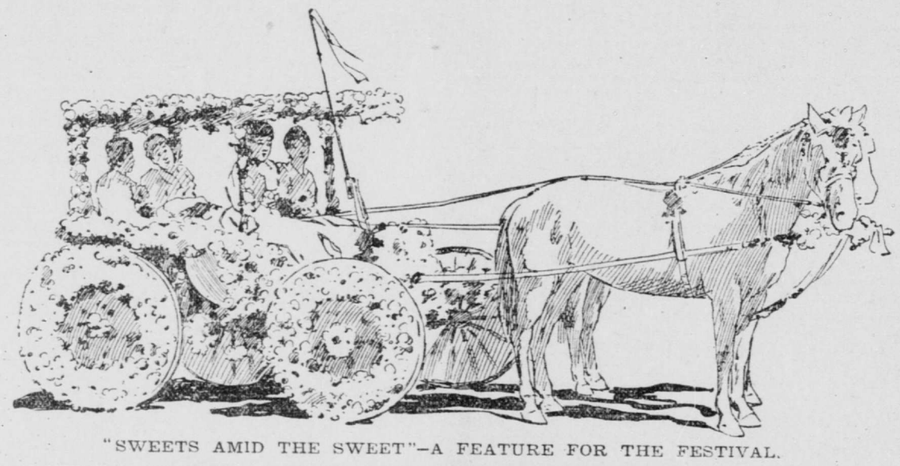
The Midwinter Fire Department has arranged to decorate an engine with roses and to man it with children, showing a miniature fire department in the procession. This will undoubtedly be one of the most beautiful designs in line, especially as the youngsters will be covered with flowers fastened to their clothes.

The Bay City Wheelmen will turn out in the parade with their bicycles moving conservatories of roses, pansies and marigolds.

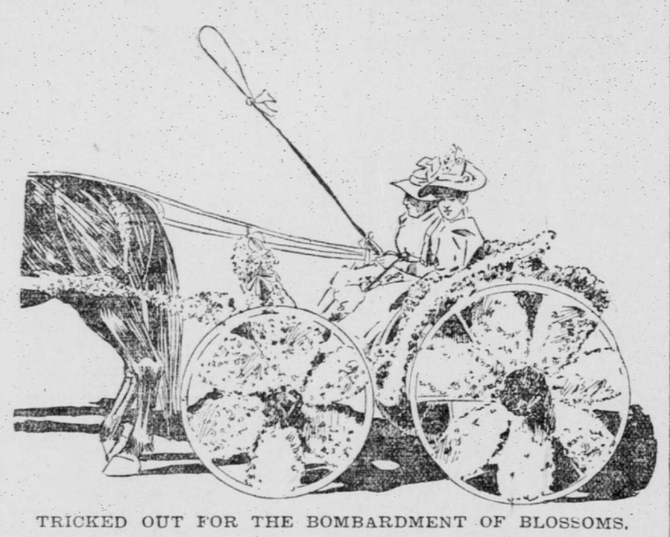
Walter Willet is arranging a private float with an especially elaborate design, and the '49 mining camp will outline their ancient chariot with blossoms and cover driver, postillons and horses with geraniums and eschscholtzias.

In all a million flowers will be used at the carnival. Promises of liberal donations varying from 10,000 to 60,000 flowers were received at the Administration building yesterday by Colonel T. Pansy Robinson from P. J. Keller of Oakland, J. L. Johnson of San Mateo, Mrs. Hanson of Alameda, and C. J. Adams of Oakland. A telegram was received from Santa Barbara offering 25,000 additional roses. Santa Rosa will send 60,000 flowers, Sherwood Hall 35,000 and Berkeley 80,000. All such donations will be received from Thursday morning onward at the building of Morton's delivery, Taylor street, near O'Farrell.

At each of the four corners of the grand central court will be a magnificent arch formed of pampas plumes, ferns, palms and cypress. Santa Barbara is supplying 6000 pampas plumes and from other cities 18,000 others will be received. Each arch will be 60 feet wide, 35 feet high and 18 feet thick. At night 125 electric lights will twinkle among the green leaves of each arch. The parade will be under these graceful structures, which will form an additional feature to the beauty of the pageant.



"SWEETS AMID THE SWEET"—A FEATURE FOR THE FESTIVAL.



TRICKED OUT FOR THE BOMBARDMENT OF BLOSSOMS.

Love Among the Roses.

SPORTING NEWS.

Letter-Carriers Who Are Training for the Pie-Eating Events.

The directors of the Olympic Club will meet this evening, and it is expected that some important business will be transacted concerning some near future events.

The letter-carriers are making great preparations for their Midwinter Fair games on the 26th inst. Yesterday afternoon a number of the athletes connected with the department were practicing running at the Central Park grounds, and between heats Eugene Flanders gave an exhibition of flapjack-eating. The champion Gascon of the letter-carriers' corps polished off twenty-five home-made pies in twenty minutes. As there will be a special prize offered for the most scientific pie-eater of the department, it is safe to say that Mr. Flanders will win the event without any exertion.

The one-mile professional race will be very interesting, as it is open to all outsiders. From the fact that Ray Locke, an old-time professional, will uphold the honors of the carriers' staff, it is safe to predict that there are at present no mile-runners on the coast, excepting Officer Moriarity of the police force, who can make Ray Locke extend himself. Entries will close with E. D. Long at the main Postoffice on the 21st inst.

Thomas Gough and Charles Levanson, two young cyclists, were arraigned before Judge Allen of the Oakland court yesterday for violating the bicycle ordinance. Gough pleaded not guilty and demanded a jury trial. He will have a hearing on June 2. Levanson pleaded guilty and paid a fine of $10, which is the minimum amount in such offenses.

These arrests are one of the results of Chief Schaffer's lecture to the police force recently and many similar arrests are expected to follow.

The water company opened Lake Pilarcitos yesterday to anglers. On Saturday next a number of gentlemen, who are lovers of the sport, will leave the city for the beautiful resort, where the trout are awaiting the artificial lure.

Flood, Fire and Ice.

In part thirteen of "Picturesque California" the Shasta country is fully described, and also the ways the elements worked to produce the scenes of wonder and grandeur.

ADRIFT AT NIGHT.

Terrible Experience of Fishermen.

SIXTEEN HOURS OF HORROR

On the Bottom of an Upturned Smack.

IN A STIFF NOR'WEST BREEZE.

The Havoc It Created in the Fishing Fleet and With Two Fishermen.

The conventional spring gale that usually follows a late rain gathered force outside the bar at about 7 o'clock the evening before last and grew in violence until it had developed into a regular howler from the northwest. It reached the south arm of the bay, nearly swamping in its hurry to get there a whole fleet of fishing-boats and caused the Merchants' Exchange boat to put back to Powell-street wharf, which it had just left to hook on to the steamer San Blas, half-filled with water and a good deal the worse for its adventure with wind and wave.

The most surprising thing the wind did was to capsize the boat of Ballito Bartala and a man named Rescotia, crabfishers, who had left the fishermen's dock about 2 in the afternoon to cruise south to the lower crabbing grounds.

It was about 6 o'clock when Ballito, who was steering, headed the smack for Hunters Point, hoping to round it safely and make the foot of Union street at slack water. Just ahead of the craft and on a line with the point a strip of water dotted with white caps gave evidence of a freshening breeze that bowled over the southern hills of the city from the ocean and warned the fishers to lessen sail. This was done by lowering the sprit and gathering in several folds of canvas, the lateen sail being too clumsy to reef.

The felucca caught the squall with a close-hauled sheet, with her head almost dead into the wind. She jumped away in a lively fashion and turned the point shortly after 6 o'clock. Then easing off her sail, she started down the bay for home.

Ballito was a trifle careless, as experienced sailors are apt to be sometimes. He did not notice the dark-green riffle on the water on his port bow, and failed to bring his boat into the wind when the stiff squall of unusual severity struck it. Over went boat, boatmen and all. Ballito and Rescotia were thrown into the bay, the latter getting tangled up in the sail gear. His companion, who is an agile fellow with a muscular frame, managed to grasp the keel of the upturned smack with his left hand, while with his right he grabbed his companion by the arm and hauled him alongside the boat, enabling him to get a firm hold on the keel and draw himself up on the bottom. Ballito soon followed his friend's example.

The situation was by no means a safe or pleasant one. The wind had increased in force until the harbor was covered with breaking waves. The chill northern current of air caused great discomfort from cold.

It was lucky for the two shipwrecked men that the boat in which they had embarked was of more than ordinary breadth of beam and ballasted with railroad iron. These circumstances probably united in saving the lives of the Italians. When the boat turned over part of the ballast, which was lying in the bottom of it, must have been thrown out, thus rendering the craft more bouyant. Its great width gave the men a greater space on which to rest. Waves continually broke over them, but they managed to retain their hold for sixteen long hours, an almost inconceivable proof of their physical endurance.

Sixteen hours, and that spent on the bottom of a capsized boat. A gale blowing and the glass low. It can easily be imagined that Ballito and his comrade were nearly dead when picked up at 10 o'clock yesterday morning by fellow-fishermen who had been searching for them during all the early morning. Ballito was more dead than alive when reached, and Rescotia was all but ready to let go his hold on the boat's keel. A wagon had to be driven up to Powell-street wharf, the exhausted men placed in it and hurried away to their homes on Greenwich street.

Ballito's left foot was swollen out of all semblance of shape, and Rescotia's hands were in a horrible condition. It will be weeks before Ballito can recover his strength and be about.

Quoting from the statements of the survivors, the bitter blast and the chilling spray numbed them to the very marrow. After both had succeeded in getting on to the boat's bottom, the gale drove the derelict in a southeasterly direction, until the lights of the city grew dim and the expanse of water greater. They thought the wreck would drift on the mud flats at the lower end of the bay, but, instead, at about 3 o'clock in the morning the tide turned and the board started back toward Goat Island.

As the north end of the harbor was approached matters became desperate for the fishermen. They shouted loudly to vessels anchored in the stream that were passed, but no one heard them, for the gale was singing and whistling in a chorus of sounds. The waves increased in size; every comber going over the drifting boat in a current of white foam, the salty flakes of which were driven into the faces of the terrified mortals clinging to the last tie that held them between sky and water.

The lights in the city had gone out. The dim eye of the Yerba Buena lighthouse cast a nebulous splash of whiteness across the dark stretch of green. The striking of a ship's bell told the hour. It seemed as if the end must come.

Four o'clock, 5 o'clock, 6 o'clock. Ballito was sinking slowly. The sun had risen out of the east, but it afforded little cheer to the now almost unconscious castaways. The stiff nor'wester still blew and the channel between Alcatraz and Angel Island, that had now been reached, was still milky with breaking seas.

Seven o'clock, 8 o'clock, 9 o'clock. A fleet of four feluccas put out from Fisherman's wharf. It stood away for the Fort, then came about. Rescotia waved his hand, hard work it was for him to do it, for it was swollen numb and powerless. His signal was seen though, and in several minutes more the two sufferers were taken from their perilous life raft and hurried away for the city.

Ballito was like a dead man, but he was revived to tell his story: "Thank God I live," said he.

Not before noon did the fatal nor'wester die down. It upset Marine Reporter Jimmy Black of the exchange, and had it not been for the Hartley he would have perished.

Black went out in his boat to board a schooner and a squall sent him over. The Hartley saw his danger and went to his assistance.

WORK SUSPENDED.

The New Plaster on the Custom-House May Come Down.

The men who have been employed in plastering the exterior of the Custom-house will have a vacation which they did not ask for and did not want. A representative of the architect who has charge of the work informed Deputy Collector Jerome that he had been informed that inferior material had been used on the building and Mr. Jerome decided that the work should be suspended until an investigation of the charge had been made.

It is said that the complaint which caused the suspension of work on the building was made by members of the Plasterers' Union, because non-union men had been employed by the contractor.

FOR FREDERICKS.

A Letter in Cipher Sent to the Murderer.

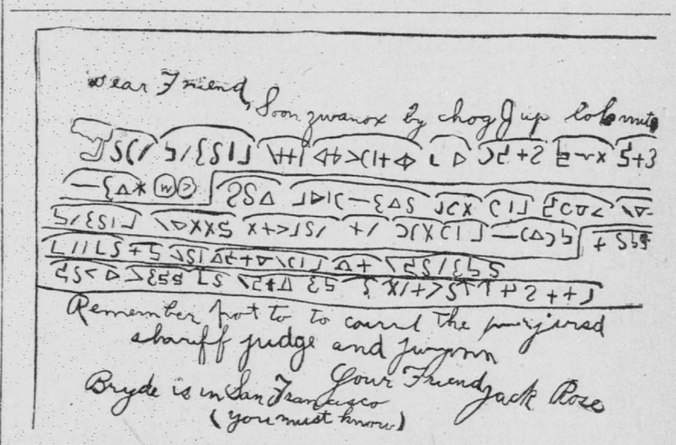
The Cryptogram Will Be Sent to an Expert for Translation—It Came From Montana.

The mail for the prisoners at the County Jail contained a strange epistle yesterday morning. The message was written on a postal-card, addressed to "Mr. William Fredericks, County Jail, San Francisco," and was postmarked "Butte, Mont., May 11."

The card was crumpled and dirty, and had apparently been carried in the writer's pocket some time before it was instrusted to the Government for transmission to Mr. Fredericks, who is not now in the County Jail, but is in San Quentin under sentence of death.

The greater part of the message is in cipher, and is evidently the work of an amateur, as many of the characters are repeated again and again, and to make the task of the decipherer easier the writing is divided into words and sentences.

The letter is as follows:



Dear Friend, Soon guanox by chog Jup Colonnito
Remember not to to court the purjured
sharuff judge and jurgon
Bryde is in San Francisco Your Friend Jack Rose
(you must know)

It is probable that this precious epistle will be forwarded to the murderer in San Quentin, but it will first be sent to an expert for translation.

Recent Divorces.

Judge Slack has granted El Dorado Smith a divorce from Charles C. Smith on the grounds of willful neglect and habitual intemperance.

Washington has a one-legged 'cycler.

One of our Customers.

NO-PERCENTAGE PHARMACY,
953 MARKET ST.,
Bet. Fifth and Sixth,
5 Doors Above Hale Bros.,

We save you from 50 to 75 per cent on the price of your prescriptions, as we pay no percentages to physicians.

EYEGLASSES AND SPECTACLES
AT CUT PRICES.
We are headquarters for the wonderful
AMICK'S CONSUMPTION CURE.

ELECTRIC BELTS	$5
Silk Stockings	$3 50
Trusses, usual price $3 to $10, our price	$1 75 to $5
Fountain Syringes—2-qt. 80c, 3-qt. 90c, 4-qt.	$1
Mellin's Food (large)	55c
McGill's Orange Blossom and Sierra Kidney Cure	75c
Woodbury's Facial Soap	25c
Paine's Celery Compound	60c
Pink Pills and Syrup of Figs	35c
Cuticura Soap and Beecham's Pills	15c
Cuticura Resolvent	70c
Hamamelis or Witch Hazel, per pint	25c
Cameline and Cream-de-lis	35c
Orange Manna and Warner's Cure	85
Peake's Inhaler, the Celebrated Catarrh Cure	$1 50

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AUCTION SALE
—OF THE—
WATER COLOR PAINTINGS
—BY—
HUGO FISHER,
—NOW ON EXHIBITION—
—AT—
GOLDEN GATE HALL, 625 SUTTER STREET,
May 15th and 16th.
Sale will commence at the hours of 1 and 7 P. M.
EASTON, ELDRIDGE & CO., Auctioneers.
my15 2t 3p

LEN HARRIS SHOT.

Fatally Wounded by a Robber.

BOULDER CREEK THE SCENE.

The Detective Attempted the Man's Capture.

TRAGEDY IN A RAILWAY STATION

A Bullet Through the Body Was the Thief's Answer to the Summons to Surrender.

Len Harris, the Southern Pacific detective, was shot and mortally wounded at Boulder Creek last evening in the attempt to capture a desperado who had entered the railroad station at that point for the purpose of robbing it.

The news reached J. A. Fillmore, the general superintendent of the Southern Pacific, while in the Baldwin Theater last evening.

"I have not heard the full particulars of the crime," said Superintendent Fillmore last night. "Several messages have been wired to me.

"At 8 o'clock an attempt was made to rob the station at Boulder Creek. Harris happened to be in the station at the time. One robber entered the station, leaving a confederate outside, and demanded the money from the agent.

"Mr. Gass, the agent, was ready to hand the money over, when Len Harris stepped from behind the agent and ordered the robber to surrender. Instead of complying the robber fired at Harris, the bullet passing through his body and inflicting what is thought to be a fatal wound.

"I have ordered a special to convey Mr. Harris to his home in Alameda. Two physicians were sent from Santa Cruz. A special was run from Boulder Creek to Felton, and a special from there is now conveying Mr. Harris and the physicians to the home of the former in Alameda. The train should arrive at midnight, but I fear that Harris, from the reports I have received, will not live to reach his home.

"There were two robbers engaged in the attempt to loot the station. They are known. The man who shot Harris is known at Boulder Creek, but I have not learned his name yet.

"A constable, who happened to be near, fired several shots at the robbers as they fled, and it is thought one of them was wounded. A posse is now in pursuit, and there seems little chance that the robbers will escape.

"I have offered a reward of $500 for the arrest and conviction of the persons concerned in the tragedy."

Len Harris has been in the service of the Southern Pacific Company as a detective for the past twenty-eight years. "He was in the employ of the company when I became connected with it," said Superintendent Fillmore, "and that is over twenty years ago."

Harris was for some time in the employ of the railroad at Sacramento. Afterward he was promoted to general detective work throughout the State. Prior to his connection with the railroad company he was connected with the Police Department of Sacramento, and gained quite a reputation through his efforts in securing the conviction of Charles Mortimer, who, many years ago, murdered Mrs. Gibson at Sacramento for her money. Mortimer was found guilty and hanged.

About three years ago Harris was shot in the shoulder by train-robbers while in Ceres, in the San Joaquin Valley. From this wound he never fully recovered. The bullet remained in his shoulder, after several unsuccessful operations for its removal had been made, and caused him great pain at times.

Harris was aged about sixty-four years. He has always been regarded as a brave and efficient man by the Southern Pacific officials. "There is one thing to regret," said Superintendent Fillmore. "Harris should never have waited to demand the surrender of the robber. He should have shot him down without warning."

A press dispatch from Boulder Creek varies somewhat from the messages which Superintendent Fillmore received. The name of the assassin of Harris is given as Azoff. According to this message Azoff walked up to the station agent and ordered him to throw up his hands, which the agent did.

Detective Len Harris of the Southern Pacific service, who had previous information that the attempt would be made, stepped out of a room in which he was hiding and ordered the robber to surrender, but instead of obeying, Azoff turned and shot Harris in the stomach and made his escape toward Los Gatos.

Azoff had worked around Boulder Creek for over a year, but a short time ago lost his position and since then has done nothing.

The wounded detective was taken to the Wolsey Hospital in Oakland at 3 o'clock this morning to be operated upon. He was accompanied by his son-in-law, C. Mayrisch.

Martin Kelly's New Trial.

Martin Kelly will have another chance to extract damages for libel from the Examiner. Judge Slack has granted him a new trial, on the ground that the published allegations complained of were not substantiated by the defendant. A verdict for nominal damages would have stood.

Too Much Lager.

Frank Deitz, who was arrested by Sergeant Christiansen and charged with attempting to break into the saloon 122 Golden Gate avenue, was discharged by Judge Low yesterday morning. It was shown that Deitz is a respectable young German, and was suffering from too much lager at the time of his arrest.