CANAS MET DEATH.

He Tried to Assassinate Ezeta.

JEFFERIS DISPATCHED HIM.

San Salvadoran Refugees in Court.

CASES TO BE HEARD TO-DAY.

A Seaman on the Bennington Tells the Story of a Meeting at La Libertad.

General Antonio Ezeta, ex-commander-in-chief of the armies of San Salvador, and his four companions, General Leon Bolanos, General Jacinto Colocho, Lieutenant-Colonel Juan Cienfuegos and Captain-Major Florencio Bustamente, will appear before Judge Morrow this morning to resist the application for their extradition to San Salvador. Horatio S. Rubens and Gonzalo Quesada of New York are their attorneys. Pierson & Mitchell of this city appear on behalf of the present Government of San Salvador, which seeks to get its clutches on the refugees.

The charges against the fugitives are murder, arson and robbery, divided into five separate complaints. General Ezeta figures in three of these, but it is on the first that the present Government of San Salvador relies for the success of its case. This complaint specifically sets forth that on the morning of June 6 last, on the road from the city of New San Salvador to La Libertad, Antonio Ezeta and Juan Cienfuegos murdered one Tomas Canas.

The second complaint charges Cienfuegos with the attempted murder of Andres Amaya, a citizen of San Salvador, on June 3 last. General Bolanos and Captain-Major Bustamente are charged with the wanton hanging of four persons on May 29 last in the gulch of Las Pulgas, Primavera. The fourth complaint charges all five of the exiles with murder in the hanging of Casimiro Henriques at Coatepeque.

The robbery charge is against Ezeta alone, and is to the effect that on June 3, by force, he stripped Bankers Jose Ruiz and Evaristo Ambrosy of the International Bank of San Salvador and Nicaragua of $2584.

It is undoubtedly around the first complaint that the legal fight will center. The present Government of San Salvador insists that the killing of Canas was murder, but the complaint as set forth does not coincide with the testimony of General Ezeta, with that of Jefferis, who is now in New York, or with that of a marine on the Bennington, who is now in Vallejo. It is incontrovertible that Canas was killed, but the difference of testimony comes in the manner, the place and the person. The complaint charges Ezeta and Cienfuegos with the crime. Jefferis in a published interview says he did it. The seaman on the Bennington backs up this latter assertion. The complaint recites that it occurred on the road between the city of New San Salvador and La Libertad. All the other testimony is to the effect that it was on the street in front of the American consulate at La Libertad.

All the stories concerning the affair, except that of Ezeta himself and of the marine on the Bennington, have been published.

"We were detailed to guard the American consulate," said the marine to a CALL correspondent yesterday, "and were there on the morning of June 6, when Ezeta and his followers arrived. A short time afterward General Ezeta and Jefferis were talking in the street in front of the consulate. Canas (I heard his name afterward) suddenly came up, and drawing a revolver leveled it at Ezeta. General Jefferis, who is an American, and quicker than a cat, saw Canas' movement, and before you could say 'Jack Robinson' had his gun out, and Canas was dead the next minute.

"That is one of the murders I hear they charge Ezeta with committing. Why, he didn't commit it at all; and Jefferis only did it to save his life."

This interview was translated for General Ezeta yesterday afternoon and he answered that it was substantially correct.

Canas from all accounts, and certainly in the opinion of the followers of Ezeta, was a traitor of the deepest dye. He had received favors, a promotion as lieutenant, and money from Antonio Ezeta, and then, deserting to the enemy, lost his life in attempting to kill his benefactor. The charge of murder in this case, the Ezeta followers claim, will fall flat.

It is not very likely that the second charge against Cienfuegos alone will be pushed at all. With reference to the next two charges of murder in the hanging of Casimiro Henriques and four others, the defense will very probably show that the men were tried by court-martial for offenses against the army and sentence executed upon them. The robbery charge will, in all probability, resolve itself into an act of war, the banking firm, if forced to relinquish funds, being compelled to do so for the necessities of the army.

The counsel for General Ezeta and his companions do not say these things directly, but, from information obtainable elsewhere, it is quite likely that their evidence will be introduced to that end.

Up in the rooms in the California Hotel yesterday afternoon the general was enjoying himself after lunch viewing what of San Francisco was lying before him through his field-glasses. The view was not as exciting as some he had witnessed through these same lenses. There was sunshine in the air and the flitting of sparrows on dusty roofs and cooling breezes. It was a picture of city contentment and suited the surroundings in the general's rooms. On the table in front of him was a beautiful bouquet of roses and by his side on a chair was the sturdy frame of little John Paxton, the donor. The little fellow is not yet 11, bright-faced and rosy, and lives with his mother at the hotel. Several days ago he called upon the general and became much impressed with him. Nearly every afternoon since he has called to lighten the surroundings of the prisoner with his smiles and his flowers. General Ezeta is much taken with him and often during the visit he patted the head of the little fellow and smiled sorrowfully as he thought of his own from whom he has been so cruelly parted.

And so the general's afternoon before the fateful day passed with but one thing to ruffle his temper. That was the mention of Calderon, the new Salvadoran Consul at this port.

"Pah!" he exclaimed in that universal language of contempt which is equally expressive and intelligible from any lips when the name was mentioned to him, and his words flowed fast for a minute as he further expressed himself.

"The general says," translated Counselor Quesada, "that he would like to meet that man face to face before competent authorities and see if he would make such false statements. He never met him in his life.

"Now, about the notice that was printed in the official paper at Santa Ana saying he had been placed in an asylum for lunatics. That is true enough. The reason for that was that he wrote such indecent letters to the general and President Ezeta that they considered him crazy enough to be placed in one, if he was not there already.

"We will have these letters photographed and copies of them circulated to show just what kind of a man Calderon is. He is the same man who says Cienfuegos is a dog, and calls General Bolanos a blacksmith, not a soldier. You can take the stories of these men's lives for it and see how near he speaks the truth.

"Leon Bolanos was born in 1848 in Guatemala. His parents were poor and he was apprenticed to a blacksmith; he followed that trade until 1870, when he entered the army as a private soldier. He made that campaign, lasting a year, returning at its close to his trade. There were numerous petty revolutions after this, in all of which he took part on the Government side. He campaigned nine months in 1873, and received his first promotion as sergeant.

"In 1876 he was made sub-lieutenant by General Barrios, and two months afterward he entered on the campaign in the war against San Salvador, fighting under General Solares. He was in that greatest battle ever fought in Central America—at Paraquina—in which, for three days, the contending forces, 5000 each to begin with, struggled for the mastery. He received two wounds near the end of this engagement, and was made, successively, lieutenant, captain and major. In the revolution of 1878 he attained the rank of lieutenant-colonel and was appointed Mayor of Chatatenango. Later he was made inspector of the army, and in 1885, when General Ruffino Barrios attempted to make the union of the Central American States, he was made colonel.

"During the intervals between revolutions he returned to his anvil and worked diligently at his trade; and along about 1886 he longed no more for the storms of war. He was sick of it, but he was again called upon by Barillas, and he left the country. He joined General Carlos Ezeta and was given an artillery command in the army of San Salvador, where he remained until 1890, when war was declared against Guatemala. He was made a brigadier for bravery in taking the earthworks at Atescatempa. The campaign lasted five months and the Salvadoran army under Antonio Ezeta entered the capital of Guatemala in triumph. From this time on Bolanos had important commands and wherever stationed showed he was a progressive man, assisting in the building of railroads and public works.

"He was at San Miguel on April 29 last when he was ordered to the capital. He started out on his mule and made the fifty-four leagues in just twenty-four hours. He joined Antonio Ezeta at Guatepeque with 400 men and at the battle of Santa Ana on the 3d following commanded the center with General Ezeta. After the disasters of that day it was Bolanos who masterfully guarded the retreat of his wounded chief. During the battle two mules and a horse were killed under him and at one time he fought his way through a host of enemy with five soldiers. During the illness of Antonio Bolanos was in command and directed the fighting which occurred on most every day following until May 22, when General Ezeta again took command. By this time fortune had dealt so badly with the army and the foes were so persistent that the march had degenerated into a retreat. On June 2 the army reached Coatepeque and on the 3d Colonel Bulgos was killed in an attack on Santa Tecle. There were several skirmishes during that day and the next and at 10 o'clock Ezeta and Bolanos set out for La Libertad.

"That is a general history of Bolanos. To my mind Calderon is a little bit off in his statements that this modern Tubal Cain is not a soldier."

General Jacinto Colocho is scarcely a less strong figure than Bolanos. He entered the army of San Salvador in 1865, and has been there ever since. In 1885 he was a lieutenant with Antonio Ezeta, and was shortly made captain for his bravery, then lieutenant-colonel. He was popular with all classes and at one time was elected Mayor of Chaletuepa, where he distinguished himself by his zeal in the cause of primary public instruction. In 1890, while Governor of the department of Ahuachapan, he captured Alfaro, the present Minister of the Interior, and thirteen others, charged with conspiring against the Government. They were liberated on parole and sent to General Antonio Ezeta, who pardoned them and gave them money. They immediately turned round and went to the enemy. Colocho again captured them and again they were pardoned by Ezeta.

When the revolution was inaugurated on April 29 last he was with Antonio Ezeta, and was given command of the left wing. His conduct at the battle of Santa Ana and his subsequent deeds of bravery are matters of history. He bore the brunt of the long retreat, his division, through being the flank of the flying army, being constantly harassed.

Juan Cienfuegos, la Chuco, soldier for nine years, lieutenant-colonel at 25, is one of the most unique figures in the group. La chuco means the dog, but it was not given in contempt or derision, as the enemies of Ezeta would have believed. It was gained at school, where a game similar to hare and hounds was played. Cienfuegos was the fastest runner and the leader of the pack, and so he gained his name. When he entered the army he was made sergeant, and in nine years attained his present grade by exhibitions of bravery on the field. He has campaigned with Generals Escalon, Verdales, Menendez and Ezeta, and distinguished himself throughout. With the latter he was side by side at Candelaria, Sierra Blanca, Coatepeque, Tezcatempo and Chingo, and on all occasions his judgment and bravery never failed.

Captain-Major Florencio Bustamente is the oldest member of the party, having passed his sixtieth year. He is affectionately dubbed micho del hoyo, which means monkey of the hole, and is a power in the commissary. He has been thirty-one years in the army. He fought as sergeant at Duenas in 1869, and shortly afterward, being compelled to fly the country, he made for Panama. After revolutionizing a while there he returned to San Salvador, and in 1876 is found as a sub-lieutenant in the army of Menendez. In 1885 he had risen to the grade of captain under Saldivar.

He is noted for his extreme serenity in battle, and it is told of him that he could guard army funds more safely than any man in Salvador. Once, with a small escort, he had fourteen mules carrying a great sum of money to pay the army some time in 1890. The force was set upon by three times its number of revolutionists, but the old man fought like grim death, routed his foes and came triumphantly off with the funds. Shortly after this he was made captain-major, fought through all the battles since, making twenty-four of them all told in which he is entered. In times of peace, which have not been any too plentiful, Captain Bustamente is a commission broker, and a keen one, too.

LIEUTENANT-COLONEL CIENFUEGOS AND GENERAL COLOCHO.
[From a tintype taken at the Cliff House yesterday.]

SHULTS' SHORTAGE

A Loss for the Union League Club.

Its Ex-Assistant Secretary Gets Away With Three Hundred Dollars of Club Dues.

The Union League Club is mourning the loss of its assistant secretary, William D. Shults, and with him several hundred dollars of the wealth of the swell Republican organization.

As far as an investigation of the matter has shown, Shults got away with a sum of certainly $200, and probably $300, appropriated from the dues and initiation fees which passed through his hands constantly. Shults is not in town. He has not been in town since July 23, when he departed on a trip to the Truckee River to catch trout. An acquaintance saw him later in Sacramento and he was still fishing.

His shortage was first discovered at the recent reception to M. M. Estee, the gubernatorial candidate. A man presented himself at the door and was refused admittance. He insisted he was a member and had paid his initiation fees and dues to Shults. There was no record found in the register, but it was discovered that a leaf had been torn out, presumably with this man's election upon it. The matter was probed and it was found that for the last few months Shults had appropriated different sums, amounting in all to the total given.

Shults had been assistant secretary for three years. He had a salary of $100 a month. George Pippy, the secretary, did not like his methods and brought him up before the board of directors for not turning in the funds. He was reprimanded, got mad, raised a row, and was given notice that after August 1 his services would no longer be required. Addison Kittredge was appointed in his place.

Kittredge experted his books before Shultz left and found things all right, but this was because nothing had been heard from members who had paid their dues to Shults, who had appropriated them. When members were notified they began to protest they had paid, and as all have not yet been heard from it is not known exactly what sum Shults got away with.

As stated, it cannot be more than $300. There are 400 members in the club, and the amount Shults had to handle every month was about $1500. He was not permitted to have a balance greater than $20 on hand, and was obliged to turn in his accounts every day.

He has not been located since he left, and it is thought he has gone East to his home in Fort Plains, N. Y., where his family lives and is quite wealthy.

Shults was 27 years old and a good dresser. One man whom he did up was Carmany, the tailor. He got a $16 pair of trousers from him and told him he would square it on the dues. He did not do it, and now Carmany not only mourns the pants, but also $16 of dues which he had to pay. The San Francisco Laundry was left in the lurch for $50, and several other tradesmen are lamenting bills of small amounts. The shortage in Shults' accounts was discovered over a month ago, but it was kept quiet.

This is the second time the club has been defrauded, and it is a rather amusing fact that Shults expurted the books of the man who preceded him and discovered the amount short.

Secretary George Pippy says that if Shults can be located he will be arrested and brought back.

Ellert Out of Town.

Mayor Ellert escaped Labor day in San Francisco. Accompanied by his secretary, Chris Neuman, he went away to Ukiah for the purpose of passing ten days at Vichy Springs.

THE Standard Automatic Gas Regulators. All improvements up to date patented. Saving 20 to 40 per cent. No blowing or smoking nor breaking of globes. For rent, under the system of the Gas Consumers' Association, in New York, Chicago, Boston, Oakland and San Francisco. 323 Sutter street.

FOR SALT WATER.

The Heat and Burden of the Olympic's Fight.

THEY DON'T WANT MR. WEED.

He Is Too Closely Related to Mr. Spreckels.

AND HE CUT DOWN THE SUPPLY.

The Heads of the Ticket Don't Count So Much—The Fight Is On To-Day.

The situation at the Olympic Club last night, on the eve of the annual election, was decidedly interesting. The rooms were crowded with members, and the workers for the several tickets were not losing any points.

The business men of the organization—of which by the way it is largely made up—were out for salt water. That was what they were there for, and they were particularly desirous not to be overlooked. They were for the "progressive ticket," and the opposition conceded that the man who voted a progressive ticket would vote it straight.

Why? Because—as they explain it—they know what they want. They want salt water, salt water in abundance, and there is no shadow of doubt that their ticket, if elected, will secure it to them.

Their fight, therefore, is centered not so much against the heads of the ticket as against some of the "regular" nominees for the directorate, and especially against M. H. Weed.

Weed has been a director of the Olympic Club for seven years. He has also been an employe of Mr. Spreckels' Western Sugar Company. Mr. Spreckels besides being the Western Sugar Company is the head and front of the Olympic Salt Water Company. The Olympic Salt Water Company recently reduced the size of the salt water pipes supplying the club without consulting the club and against its protest.

That is, in the order of its sequence, how the opposition to Mr. Weed grew and developed.

There is deep feeling in the club—not as a whole, of course, but with many members—about the matter. Some speak right up and say that they think it very bad form in view—in such plain view—of the reduced water supply and the disgust superinduced by it in the club, that Mr. Weed, while drawing a liberal salary from Mr. Spreckels, should still insist upon being a director of the club. So Mr. Weed is the root of the trouble and foster parent, so to speak, of the opposition to the regular ticket.

How the Olympic Club secured the charter for the Salt Water Company and turned it over to Spreckels et al. in and for the consideration of a free and ample supply—specified at some 200,000 gallons per day—is not news, and how the agents of the Salt Water Company came and attempted to reduce the size of supply some days ago and were ordered away by certain directors, and how the same agents, accompanied by Mr. William Greer Harrison, former president of the club, father of the Lurline baths and right-hand man of Mr. Spreckels in the water company, returned at a late hour of the night, when the people in authority were away and presumably at home and in bed, and then and there accomplished their deadly purpose—all this has also been told. But to repeat it is to explain the unusual heat that has entered into the winged O's politics.

Salt water, they say, ran the membership up from 1600 to 2600. Take it away and there would be 1000 resignations. The reasoning is easy, therefore—more salt water, more members, less salt water more resignations.

The word politics, by the way, is strongly objected to in the newspaper talk about the Olympic Club, but it is recognized by the most conservative of its members that the organization carries with it a proportionate pull outside. For to be able to poll a winning vote among the 2600 gentlemen athletes that compose its membership is a sign of popularity not to be overlooked when Governors are to be elected. And not a few politicians of the regular sort are prominent members of the club. Joseph P. Kelly, for instance, who leads the nominating committee of the "regular" ticket is not altogether unknown to Max Popper and Mr. Buckley—but perhaps this isn't right. It is another story, although there are some who do think to mention such things in their club election gossip.

There are those who are going to "vote the progressive ticket solid" who affect not to believe that Mr. Weed or another man honored with a place on the directorate of the club would do anything inimical to its interests. They point to the fact that on the ticket with Mr. Weed is a man who would keep even with him. His name is F. W. Eaton, and the reason of their faith in him is again the selfish one of business interests. Mr. Eaton is treasurer of the Pacific Telephone Company. Mr. Spreckels is out with an opposition telephone company. Ergo—Mr. Eaton would keep careful cases on Mr. Weed and see that he made no points on behalf of Mr. Spreckels that he shouldn't. To such fine lines had the campaign been drawn at a late hour last night.

It was also rumored in the trenches of the regulars that the progressive people had in contemplation still another ticket, upon which the name of R. J. Hancock had displaced that of Horace Coffin for captain. Advocates of the progressives, however, disclaimed any such intention. They would conduct their canvass to the end on the dignified lines laid down in their recent circular.

The progressive ticket differs from those of the regulars and the athletes, as has been stated, in the candidates for president (William M. Pierson, lawyer) and for vice-president (William P. Buckingham), and for directors E. A. Bresse, Edwin Bonnell and Dr. O. B. Burns taking the places of Messrs. Weed, Owens and Short.

The outdoor athletic ticket differs from the regular only in the candidate for captain, their candidate being R. J. Hancock (capitalist).

Mr. Hancock is urged by the active athletes on the plea that he will revive interest in outdoor sport, being a medalist and an enthusiast who would, if elected, introduce "class days," "events" and such things which Mr. Coffin has not the time nor perhaps genius for.

Mr. Coffin, however, is on both the regular and progressive tickets, and expects to win.

Last year, with but two tickets in the field, 900 votes were polled at the election. It is expected that over a thousand will be cast to-day because of the lively interest. The election is on to-day.

His Leg Crushed.

Philip Handley, a laborer employed in the work of excavation for the sewer in the Richmond district, met with a painful accident yesterday afternoon. A large rock rolled down the embankment where he was working and before he could get out of the way it struck him on the left leg above the ankle, pinning him to the ground and crushing the bones. It required the efforts of three men to remove the rock from his leg. He was taken to the Receiving Hospital and the doctors fear that the leg will have to be amputated. Handley lives on Point Lobos road.

ILLEGAL FISHING.

Salmon Taken During the Close Season.

It doesn't seem to help the salmon any that the legislators of California have passed a law making a close season for them from September 1 to October 1. The history of past years has been that they were harassed more during that period than any other and, from all accounts, they will have a hard time of it this season.

Already the Fish Commission has received notice that fishermen, especially those on the Sacramento River, were prepared to catch salmon during the close season, and it is presumed deputies on that stream have been instructed to keep a keen eye out for offenders. But for years Fish Commissioners have been told the same thing and they, in turn, have notified their deputies, yet the fishermen fished and the fish were caught. From all of which several people have made so bold as to presume that they will do so this year. Some even go so far as to say that more extensive preparations have been made this season than ever before and that the catch will be correspondingly larger.

It is reported, too, that great numbers have been caught and are now salted. The river is full of "China" hooks, which not only catch some salmon, but hook and tear many others passing, destroying the spawn.

E. W. Lundquist of Vallejo, a well-known fisherman, was in the city yesterday and he says there is not a doubt but that the law has already been grossly violated, and he estimates that if not prevented the illegal fishers will make a catch of from 30,000 to 50,000 fish during the month.

All of which would go to show that, now that the legislators have passed a law making a close season they should follow it up by another, compelling the deputy fish commissioners to enforce it.

PHILANTHROPIC CITIZENS

Will Send a Deserted Wife Home to Ireland.

Two weeks ago Michael Fennessy, the ex-manager of the Irish exhibit at the Midwinter Fair, deserted his wife and child, leaving them penniless among strangers. Before his departure he drew from the Hibernia Bank $1202, $420 of which belonged to his wife.

They were at the time living at 1301 Larkin street, where the deserted wife and child still are. Yesterday Chief Crowley received a dispatch from Mrs. Fennessy's brother in Eau Claire, Wis., to the effect that he had seen an account of his sister's desertion in the San Francisco papers and would send money to take her to Eau Claire.

The Chief sent a messenger to 1301 Larkin street, who found that two philanthropic citizens who had read her sad story had arranged to pay her expenses back to her old home in Tipperary, Ireland, and that she was to start in a few days. This information was wired to her brother.

The police have heard nothing about the faithless Michael since his disappearance, but it is believed that he is at the Tacoma exhibition.

THE THEATERS.

"Charley's Aunt" Is a Laughing Success.

Morosco's Grand Opera-House Has a Better Melodrama Than Usual. "Patience" at the Tivoli.

"Charley's Aunt" is, without doubt, a laughing piece from beginning to end. At least, the large and fashionable audience at the Baldwin last evening thought so, for their laughter was unrestrained throughout all the three acts. But the cause of merriment was more in the ludicrous situations than in any humor of the text, for while there was a good line occasionally, the conversation was, for the most part, as dry as a remainder biscuit. Arthur Larkin, who played Lord Fancourt Babberly, and in that character personated Charley's aunt, was the heart and soul of the whole business by the manner in which he sustained the bogus Donna Lucia d'Alvadorez from Brazil, "where the nuts come from." It was an exceedingly good piece of masquerading, and the best of the fun was in the occasional forgetfulness of his assumed character, when he was just on the verge of giving himself away. The rest of the cast revolved around him like satellites, as small planets around a larger. The bills say it is Larkin's first appearance in America. He was fortunate in making it in California, as the rest of the United States will learn to do him full justice after his effort of last evening. The other two undergraduates—Jack Chesney (Raymond Capp) and Charley Wykeham (George H. Trader)—whose aunt was in question, were merely romping boys with budding love affairs on hand. Mr. Trader received a round of applause in his entrance, to which he bowed his acknowledgements. George is favorably remembered by his earlier efforts in this city. Brasset, the college scout, was well played by Jacques Martin, a cool hand who saw his opportunities in the youthful caprices of his charges. The young ladies, Kitty Verdum, Spettigue's ward (Delia Stacy), Amy Spettigue, Spettigue's niece (Frances Stevens) and Ela Delahay, an orphan (Millie James), are handsome women and were well dressed, but somewhat inanimate. The true Brazilian Countess (Grace Thorne Coulter) carried herself with an easy grace. Owen Fawcett as Stephen Spettigue, and Brian Darley as Colonel Sir Francis Chesney, filled in nicely. They had not much to do, but what little they did contribute was given in good form. By the way, the motive of this farcical comedy is not a new one. Those who remember Dan Setchell, the old-time comedian, will bear in mind the success he achieved in this city with a farce called "One Thousand Milliners Wanted," the merit of which was in his disguising himself as a woman, and in his experiences with the girls who applied for a situation. "Charley's Aunt" is, in a degree, an elaboration of the same idea, but it is certainly funny enough to fill the Baldwin for a month to come.

Morosco's Grand Opera-house was crowded to the walls to see "Convict 777," one of Clifton's best melodramas. A. W. Fremont, who owns the piece, and who plays the leading characters, came comparatively unheralded, but he was warmly welcomed, nevertheless. His drama, like a singed cat, was much better than it appeared at first sight. It is full of interest, tells an exciting story, and the business moves smoothly through all the acts. The audience paid close attention, and seemed to devour the play as they would a book of which they were loth to lose a single line. Fremont, as Malcomb and Gerald Covington, acted with quiet force; not too much energy, but just enough. Swain, as the Irishman McCaffery, was full of color in his character acting, and the rest of the cast came up to the melodramatic in a manner that was eminently satisfactory.

The never-ending popularity of Gilbert and Sullivan's operas in this city was clearly shown by the enormous house that greeted "Patience" at the Tivoli last evening, and a capital performance of the satire on estheticism was given. Ferris Hartman has essayed scores of roles in comic opera, but for the first time played Bunthorne, and his interpretation of the part was entirely satisfactory. He burlesqued Irving to quite an extent and read the clever lines most effectively. The twenty lovesick maidens fell flat on their stomachs and worshiped Algernon with all the enthusiasm that has always been characteristic of the chorus in this opera, and the dragoons protested against the innovations proposed by the long-haired apostles of terra-cottaism with their customary avidity. No better Lady Jane than Carrie Godfrey has ever sung the role, and the only surprise is that she could so far have forgotten her art as to make up in a young and pretty manner rather than in the antiquated fashion customary. John Raffael was a capital Archibald, and he and Hartman had to sing over twenty verses in their "Out-of-the-Way Young Man" song. Tillie Salinger is improving every week and made a charming Patience, while George Olmi, Phil Branson and Ed Kavanaugh did the military assignments thoroughly and well. Four new "Living Pictures" were produced and made immense hits—one particularly, "The Morning Bath," where a youngster is receiving his early ablutions. "Patience" and the pictures should do a good two weeks' business.

At the Orpheum last night there was not a seat left at 8 o'clock. The principal novelties were the Americus Quartet and Sarina, the famous Parisian contortionist. The former was of the Tony Pastor variety order with a lot to spare. As for Sarina, his fame in London and Paris is so great that it seems strange that his advent has not been heralded with more reclame. He is one of the descendants of the old Ravel family, and his versatility in balancing and turning himself inside out is so graceful that the audience holds its breath and forgets how it was done until it is all over. Ouda, a trapeze artist, who appeared here some time ago, returns as clever as ever. The Deltorelli brothers do a new musical act, and the Princess Dolgorouky gained as many recalls as ever. The entire bill is up to the standard established by the house.

The sale of seats opened yesterday morning at the Macdonough Theater box-office for the coming engagement in Oakland of Charles Frohman's stock company and there was an unusually heavy sale. Manager Cook says the sale is as large as it was for the recent successful engagement of John Drew. The Frohmans begin their engagement next Monday and play for four nights and a Wednesday matinee. The box-office will be open every day this week from 9 A. M. to 9 P. M.

It may be mentioned that an accession to our local stage is Mr. E. A. Greenaway, who narrowly escapes by an "a" being of the same name as the celebrated leader in our social circus. The gentleman arrived on the steamship Mariposa from the colonies on Thursday last. He comes with splendid recommendations as a leading juvenile actor, and while the chances are slim for an engagement under our present theatrical conditions the manager who gets him can hardly fail in securing a good actor. Mr. Greenaway has made a record for himself in the Australian colonies—where merit, not personality, is the standard—that ought to be the basis for his future career in the United States.

As usual, every available inch of space was occupied at the Wigwam Theater last night. Many novelties were introduced in the programme, and Manager Albert Meyer is demonstrating conclusively that San Francisco appreciates a family resort where only refined vaudeville entertainments are given.

BARWICK'S CROP REPORT.

The Excess of Heat Has Ripened Summer Products.

SACRAMENTO, Sept. 3.—Director Barwick of the California Weather Service, in his crop report for the week ending September 3, summarizes as follows: The average weekly temperature was for San Francisco 60, Eureka 58, Red Bluff 82, Sacramento 75, Fresno 80, Los Angeles 72 and San Diego 68. As compared with the normal temperatures there was an excess of heat along the coast from Eureka north and in the interior valleys, while south from San Francisco there is a heat deficiency. The heat deficiency at San Diego was one degree, Los Angeles being normal, while San Francisco shows a deficiency of one degree. Eureka shows an excess of heat over normal of three degrees, Red Bluff five, Sacramento three and Fresno one.

This excess of heat in the interior valleys has rapidly ripened all summer crops and been beneficial for drying fruits. The hop crop is being picked as rapidly as possible, as it has ripened almost faster than the growers can attend to it, and have it done in a proper manner.

Some farmers are already preparing for their summer fallow plowing for grain the coming winter. Sugar beets are being gathered in San Bernardino, Monterey and Alameda counties, and show everywhere a good percentage of saccharine matter.

The highest temperature was 108 at Santa Clara, Santa Clara County, and the lowest 49 at Yreka, Siskiyou County.

A Motor Line Attached.

SAN BERNARDINO, Sept. 3.—To-day attachments aggregating $2900 were placed on the San Bernardino and Arrowhead motor line. The train service was stopped and the engines are in the roundhouse in charge of a deputy sheriff. It is understood that the road will fall into the hands of the Southern Pacific and be added to its local system.

Federal Troops Withdrawn.

SACRAMENTO, Sept. 3.—The United States troops under command of Colonel William Graham, who have been for several weeks guarding the railroad property, left to-day for the Presidio. All the pickets have been removed, and no soldiers are now guarding the lines.

Five Buildings Burned.

OAKDALE, Sept 3.—A fire started to-day in the upholstery-shop of William Kinney, on West Railroad avenue, between G and H streets, consuming about five buildings. The loss is about $4000.

A Southern Oregon Fair.

ASHLAND, Or., Sept. 3.—The annual fair of the First Southern Oregon District Agricultural Society commences at the Central Point fair grounds to-morrow and continues five days.

DRY GOODS.

THE OLD VERSUS THE NEW

San Francisco, Sept. 4, 1894.

DEAR MADAM:—Are you the least bit interested in "TARIFF REFORM?" Did you even read a line about what the Fifty-third Congress was doing? What did you care about the lengthy debates, the scheming with the Tariff Bill and all that? Of course you weren't—of course you didn't. But THE RESULTS—they interest you. Less duty to pay on everything—no duty at all on some things. WE'VE MADE A NEW SCALE OF PRICES IN OUR STORE TO CONFORM TO THE REDUCED TARIFF RATES. Our new, fresh stocks for less than others charge for old ones.

Yours sincerely,

Hale Bros. (INCORPORATED)

REDUCED TARIFF PRICES.

FRUIT OF THE LOOM MUSLIN, the genuine article, sold everywhere for 10c a yard, reduced price	7c Yard
4-4 UNBLEACHED MUSLIN, a superior grade, closely woven, very strong and heavy, reduced price	5c Yard
4-4 BLEACHED MUSLIN, a good fair quality, some dressing in it, but worth double the reduced price	4½c Yard
PEQUOT BLEACHED SHEETING—Read these prices and marvel. Remember this is the genuine Pequot—and bleached. 10-4, sold always at 25c 20c yard; 9-4, sold always at 22c 18c yard; 8-4, sold always at 20c 16c yard (Only 10 yards sold to each purchaser).	
PEQUOT UNBLEACHED SHEETING, the genuine brand, best sheeting made, as you well know 10-4, sold always at 22½c 18c yard; 9-4, sold always at 20c 16c yard; 8-4, sold always at 18c 14c yard (Only 10 yards sold to each purchaser)	
INDIGO BLUE PRINTS, your favorite brand, neat patterns, absolutely fast colors	4½c Yard
STAPLE GINGHAMS, checks and plaids, lowest price ever quoted in Frisco	4½c Yard
LIGHT COLORED FLANNELETTES, in a large line of pretty patterns. They are worth 12½c, but the reduced price is only one-half	6¼c Yard
UNBLEACHED TABLE DAMASK, full 56 inches wide, closely woven, good weight, every thread linen, and pretty patterns. Reduced price	25c Yard
UNBLEACHED LINEN CRASH, 16 inches wide, close and firm and, incredible as it may seem at the price, all linen	5c Yard
BLEACHED HUCK TOWELS, 16x23 inches, fine quality, at the greatly reduced price of	10c Each
2 CASES HONEYCOMB SPREADS, 1 case good Marseilles patterns, not the largest size, but a good fair article, very cheap indeed at 75c each, reduced price	50c Each
1 CASE ORIENTAL SPREADS, they are full size (80x70 inches), and will tuck in all around; unusually heavy quality; Marseilles patterns, $1 75 value, reduced price	$1.15 Each
COMFORTS, sateen and calico covers, turkey red lining, filled with white cotton, reduced price only	$1.23 Each
CHILDREN'S BLACK COTTON HOSE, absolutely fast color, full finished, wide rib, double knee, heel and toes, reduced price	12½c Pair
LADIES' FANCY COTTON HOSE, black or tan boots, with fancy striped tops, full finished, high spliced heels and double toes, reduced price	15c Pair
LADIES' GINGHAM APRONS, blue and brown checks, fancy striped border, large size, 36x36 inches, reduced price	12½c Each
LADIES' EGYPTIAN COTTON VESTS, L. N. N. S., swiss or jersey ribbed, regular 35c quality, reduced price	15c Each
LADIES' COTTON VESTS, L. N. N. S., swiss ribbed, pink or blue, reduced price only	10c Each
LADIES' MUSLIN GOWNS, colored embroidery trimmed, turned-down collar, tucked fronts, made of very heavy muslin, were $1 25 each	75c Each
LADIES' MUSLIN DRAWERS, 6 tucks, with 3-inch embroidery trimming, made full, two styles, regular 50c quality	35c Pair
LADIES' CALICO WAISTS, light and dark colors, ruffled fronts and capes over shoulders, full sleeves, reduced price only	35c Each
LADIES' TAMPICO CORSETS, made of French coutil, soft finished, silk stitched, regular $1 quality, sale price only	50c Each
MEN'S TECK TIES, fancy silk, light colors, small knots, regular 25c quality, reduced price only	12½c Each
MEN'S LIGHT WEIGHT MERINO UNDERWEAR, fine quality, silk-bound necks and fronts, a value at 50c each, reduced price only	35c Each

Hale Bros. (INCORPORATED) 937, 939, 941 Market Street, SAN FRANCISCO.

Hale Bros. (INCORPORATED) 937, 939 and 941 Market Street, SAN FRANCISCO.

He's Getting Serious

—and no wonder! In spite of all we can do or say there are still some folks who will not walk out of their way one block to save 25% on a bill of Furniture or Carpets!

Never mind—they'll all hear of it by and by.

Watch us next time. We'll give you another sample of our "South-of-Market St." prices.

INDIANAPOLIS FURNITURE CO.,
FURNITURE AND CARPETS,
750 Mission St.
BET. THIRD AND FOURTH.

BETHESDA.
AMERICA'S FAVORITE WATER.
Hon. A. E. Stevenson, *Vice-President of the United States:*—"Bethesda certainly possesses medicinal properties of rare value."
Hon. George R. Davis, Director-General World's Fair:—"I regard Bethesda Water the best in the market."
LOUIS CAHEN & SON, Agents,
418 Sacramento St., S. F.
je3 tf SuTuTh

SKIN DISEASES
ABSOLUTELY CURES. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT
The simple application of "SWAYNE'S OINTMENT" without any internal medicine, will cure any case of Tetter, Salt Rheum, Ringworm, Piles, Itch, Sores, Pimples, Erysipelas, &c., no matter how obstinate or long standing. Sold by druggists, or sent by mail for 50 cts. 3 Boxes, $1.25. Address, DR. SWAYNE & SON, Philadelphia, Pa. Ask your druggist for it.
ly25 TuThSa

Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills
Are acknowledged by thousands of persons who have used them for over forty years to cure SICK HEADACHE, GIDDINESS, CONSTIPATION, Torpid Liver, Weak Stomach, Pimples, and purify the blood. no4 FrTu ly

Crossman's Specific Mixture
With this remedy persons can cure themselves without the least exposure, change of diet, or change in application to business. The medicine contains nothing that is of the least injury to the constitution. Ask your druggist for it. Price $1 a bottle. no10 FrTu ly