

PAULINA WAS SHY

day hoping for definite information as to the whereabouts of either Papadaki or his wife, but none was forthcoming, and it is most likely that the madame has taken steps to hide herself hence from the importunities of outraged cooks, waiters and bunked creditors.

Madame Papadaki Makes an Escape.

IT IS THE LAST CHANCE. Ladies of Dr. Hirst's Church Will Close Their Bazaar To-night.

ANATOLE WAS ON HER TRAIL

But She Eluded His Pursuit Very Easily.

WAITERS PAY FOR THE DANCE.

Deluded Creditors Have but Little Hope of Recovering the Value of Their Goods.

For just a few fleeting moments yesterday morning Mme. Paulina Papadaki was held in view by an emissary of the bazaar, the despairing cooks and waiters she had left behind. It was only for a few moments, however; no more. Then Paulina vanished out of sight almost as completely as if the earth had swallowed her up. Her present abiding-place, however, is still a mystery.

There is some satisfaction, nevertheless, in the discovery that the gulf woman is yet in the city, and the cooks, the waiters and the confiding creditors have still hopes that she may be made to disgorge some of the shining shekels she gathered in to the payment of their just demands.

Anatole Anzelo is the eagle-eyed sleuth who so quickly ferreted out the trail of the perfidious Paulina. All of Tuesday and Wednesday he was busy putting two and two together, and early yesterday morning had made up his mind that the woman was still in the city. Forth he hied himself in the drizzle to the vicinity of Broadway and Powell street, peering both eyes as experienced chefs do onions, and propped against a fireplug prepared himself for what the day might bring forth.

Seven o'clock came; 8, still no Mme. Papadaki. The sun peeped shyly through the fog, the drizzle ceased, children played unobscured at the feet of Anatole, and the noisy cab-car passed by unheeded. He cared for, hoped for, wished for nothing but a sight of Paulina; his eyes roved only for her. To all else he was insensible.

Nine o'clock struck and still she came not. Slowly the minute hand passed over the dial of the clock on the front of the nearest power-house—beyond the quarter, the half, the three-quarters, it journeyed. She was not in sight. Anatole was in despair.

"Me pauvre Cephalonia!" he wept, for Anatole is from Cephalonia; "Zet dem voman he nevair show oop!"

But Anatole was mistaken. Hardly had the words escaped his lips ere the generous personality of Mme. Papadaki whisked around the nearest corner, right under his nose. Face to face they came, almost before either knew, and each started back simultaneously. Embarrassed greetings followed, each sparring for an opening, the woman finally breaking the awkwardness by inviting Anatole to breakfast with her.

And to breakfast they went. During the progress of the meal Mme. Papadaki opened all her old-time batteries upon Anatole, but she soon discovered that they failed to work effectively. Anatole's eyes had been cut and he knew the optics of his outraged fellow-workers were upon him. He demanded of Mme. Papadaki that she say him his due. With tears in her eyes the lady who had so cruelly betrayed the Tobasco sauce exclaimed that she was in dire poverty; that she was at that moment on the lookout for a place to work, and that Papadaki had flown, she knew not where. She had not a thing left and if Anatole would go with her she would show him the poor apartments in which she had been compelled to hide her diminished herd. Would Anatole accompany her?

Anatole would—certainty. And they started together. First she took him to Broadway and Stockton street, where, she said, her rooms were located. Suddenly she remembered she had moved from there. Her domicile was Pacific and Powell streets. When they reached the intersection of these two thoroughfares she discovered she had made another mistake. She was so sorry, she explained, but it was at Broadway and Powell street she lived. They proceeded there. Would Anatole wait a second time until she looked inside? Certainty, he would, and she entered.

That was the last Anatole saw of the perfidious Paulina. He waited two hours and she came not. Then he entered the hallway, through which she had passed, and discovered—discovered that she not only did not live in the house, but that she might have made an easy escape through.

When Anatole returned to the Sparta and told the story of his morning's thoughtlessness to the assembled outraged, a howl went up that nearly raised the roof. August, Hippolyte, Hyacinth, Jacques, all of them surrounded him, wildly gesticulating, loudly vociferating their individual opinions of any man who would let himself be fooled the second time by such a woman as madame. They didn't mob him, but they felt like doing so. And poor Anatole had to bear the brunt of all without a word. He felt that he had been misled, but knew in his heart that he suffered as much as the others.

"Zat voman," he said, apologetically, "ees all slye to all men. I say to hair you," "Madame," says I, "air you vork?" "No," she says, "mon pere he was cantor in a synagogue in Buda-Pesth. Mar was a Turkoy. I am a Planih." Vat you think, hey? But ve hed verra nice time here in da restaurant."

And Anatole went on to explain what a frisky dancer the madame was; how, in the afternoons when business was dull and she had absorbed all the absinthe and cognac she cared for, she would dance carmen and tuta bulas with the astonished waiters as an audience.

"She learn him in Honolulu," explained Anatole, speaking of the hula hula dance, "and she kicks and squirms like bizzy, bizzy. Fine free show, but she make us pay now."

Anxious creditors haunted the Sparta all

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Advertisement for Royal Baking Powder, featuring the text 'ROYAL BAKING POWDER' and 'ABSOLUTELY PURE'.

BOOKS OF PASSES

Did Collis Give Them to De Young?

DURING HIS LAST CAMPAIGN.

Revelations of Frank M. Stone in Court.

HUNTINGTON WAS IN POLITICS.

Michel's Manager Favored by the Southern Pacific and the Marquis of Pullman.

Attorney Monteith struck a rich vein of information and entertainment when Frank M. Stone was called to the witness stand in the United States District Court yesterday morning. Stone was subpoenaed by the Government to tell what he knew about the behavior and conduct of the strikers at Red Bluff in the early days of the railroad's tribulation, and right willingly he climbed to the chair at the left hand of Judge Morrow and unburdened himself. But before Mr. Stone left that exalted seat at his Honor's side he was forced to tell many things that he and Collis P. Huntington and M. H. De Young had kept to themselves for years. The evidence that he gave demonstrated that Huntington backed De Young in a very substantial way when the latter was striving for a seat in the United States Senate two years ago, and that the railroad was then, as it is now and ever has been, in politics.

TROLLEYS ARE UP.

Kearny-Street Line About Completed.

The Work of Removing the General Offices to the New Quarters Proceeds Very Slowly.

The work of erecting poles and stringing the wires for the Kearny-street electric line goes rapidly on despite the unfavorable weather, and it is probable that this portion of the work will be completed in a few days. There is little probability that the entire line will be in operation before the latter part of next week, however, as three cars for use on this line have not yet arrived and are not expected for several days yet, so the officials stated yesterday. The line will be open first through Broadway and return.

An ingenious method of stretching supporting wires at the junction of Kearny and Market streets has obviated the necessity of erecting any poles at that point. The line followed by the new route will be along Kearny street to Broadway, to Powell street and thence to the end of the line, returning via Stockton street and Montgomery avenue to Broadway.

There yet remains a good deal of work to be done on Kearny street, which will be taken up as soon as the men can be spared from the work on Broadway. It is understood that some delay will be experienced in the delivery of cars already ordered for the various electrical lines. This is occasioned by changes made in their construction determined upon since the Mission and Third street lines have been put in the market.

The extension of the service across Channel street and into the Potrero will not be attempted until all the work on this side has been completed. When that is done provision will be made for tripping for passengers who may not happen to be on a through car.

The law department of the Southern Pacific is about the only one which was in a condition to do business in the building yesterday and even in the rooms assigned to it the greatest confusion prevailed. Saturday the force of Secretary W. H. C. Smith's order to vacate the building will be moved, while the land department is being delayed by the absence of necessary shelving. The ticket department and telegraph office will probably be the last to move, but it is thought everything will be in fairly good running order by the last of next week.

DICK NOT YET ON TRIAL.

The Prosecution Requires the Testimony of Columbus Watrous.

The cases against R. H. McDonald Jr., Hiram T. Graves, A. L. Jenkins and Charles Montgomery, which were temporarily set for trial before Judge Murphy yesterday, have suffered another postponement. The parties assembled in court yesterday, and so did 100 jurors impealed for the occasion. Nearly every juror had some excuse to present, but Judge Murphy allowed what all had had a hearing Judge Murphy ordered the trial of Dick McDonald to proceed. But to the astonishment of all it was the prosecution which asked for a continuance. Probable Attorney Barnes signified that he was not ready to proceed. Judge Murphy looked surprised. "What?" he asked.

"I object," said Livernash, McDonald's attorney. This case has been continued too often. We are anxious to go to trial."

District Attorney Barnes mildly suggested that all the continuances had been granted at the request of the defendant, and in reply to question from Judge Murphy said that he would take the testimony of Columbus Watrous. His testimony was of the greatest importance. City Judge Jones consented to a continuance until the 17th inst. It is understood that the perjury case against McDonald will be taken first.

Blake's Property Levied Upon.

Sheriff McDade yesterday afternoon made a levy upon the property of Isaac Blake, attached some weeks ago at the instance of R. W. Woodbury to recover upon notes to the amount of \$195,500. On December 1 judgment was conferred to the amount of \$25,500 and the levy was made upon property owned by Blake in the Keystone Mining Company, the Nevada Bank and the Pacific Oil Company. The Sheriff will sell whenever the plaintiff desires.

The Laphame Trial.

The trial of Belinda Laphame, alias Godfrey, alias Goodwin, for the murder of Annie Staley by a criminal operation was concluded before Judge Belcher yesterday afternoon and the case given to the jury. At 10 o'clock last night the jury had agreed upon a verdict and was locked up for the night.

TOOK HIS OWN LIFE.

A Sick and Despondent Japanese Shoots Himself.

A Japanese domestic named A. Asayama committed suicide some time on Wednesday night by shooting himself in the throat. He had been living at 1022A Bush street, and it was in his room at this place that his body was found yesterday morning. It was lying in front of a mirror, and it was evident that the man had taken a last look at himself and then fired the fatal shot. The proprietress of the house, Mrs. F. W. French, stated that Asayama had been sick of late with brain fever, and when he went to his room on Wednesday evening he was feeling very ill. The Japanese had made a will before shooting himself in which he bequeathed his salary for the past month to a friend, and stipulated that

HIS OTHER NAME.

Passenger Apel Makes a Confession.

THEN LOSES MEMORY AGAIN.

He Stated That His Real Name Is August Reichter.

A RICH PLANTER OF THE SOUTH.

There Was Such a Man in Guatemala and He Was Very Wealthy.

Martin Apel, the man without a memory, has been transferred from the City and County Hospital to the German Hospital. The mystery of his deportation from Guatemala and the probable confiscation of his properties in that country, it is pretty safe to say, was due to his love for the daughter of the Governor of the coffee country.

This much has been elicited from Apel. He says that his real name is August Reichter. He had a sudden gleam of recollection when questioned on the subject, grew indignant at the mention of the name Apel, and for a moment appeared about ready to tell something of interest. Then the clouds that shadow his mind came again and no ray of intelligent light has since pierced them.

Last night Dr. de la Malla, recent arrival from Guatemala City by the Pacific Mail steamer, gave some interesting facts in the case. The gentleman said that if Apel is really August Reichter, there must be an important story back of the case. "I know of an August Reichter of Guatemala," said the doctor. "He is a very wealthy man, or was when I last heard stories told about him. He was a planter and owned a great deal of property in Central America. I can hardly see how Apel and he can be the same and the same person."

"There is a whole lot of truth in the story about the man being sent out of the country, however, for I heard by a friend who came up some time ago on the San Juan that there was a 'business man' held for loving an officer's daughter in one of the courts of an interior town in Guatemala. My friend said the man's name was Apel. Your man without a memory is the same person no doubt."

Further particulars about the August Reichter, whom the speaker referred to as a rich Central American planter, show that he came first to Salvador with a party of German speculators. This party drifted to Honduras, where some of its members became engaged in trading. Reichter secured a concession from the Honduras Government to cut mahogany logs, and made a good deal of money. He moved back to San Salvador and dealt in coffee for several years, then went to Guatemala. Several thousands of dollars of the man's money was invested in various enterprises, all of which paid pretty well. An interest was purchased in a large finca, or plantation, and the property yielded a big income. This is all that is obtainable of the story.

WILL LOVE WIN?

Trouble in the Lardner Household.

Judge Joachimsen Decides That Legally a Mother Is the Mistress of Her Home.

There is trouble and near-burning in the Lardner household, 2221 Broadway, called upon the old adage that "the course of true love never runs smooth" has again been exemplified. The family consists of Mrs. Essie Lardner; her daughter, Mrs. Harris, and son, Harry Lardner. Mrs. Harris is a handsome blonde and was divorced from her husband recently. Thomas Burke, a young clerk, is an intimate friend of Harry Lardner, and while visiting his mother's house fell a victim to the charms of his sister, Mrs. Harris. Mrs. Lardner did not like some friends, and Burke called upon the old adage that "the course of true love never runs smooth" has again been exemplified. Burke pluckily refused, and he was backed up by his family and her brother.

There was a fairly family row, and the angry words and disputes attracted a crowd of witnesses from the front of the house. It ended in Burke taking his time to leave the importance of the matter. Stone then admitted that he had a number of books of passes which he gave to people without consideration two years ago. De Young was then a candidate for the United States Senate.

"Didn't you get those passes from the railroad?" "No; I got them from Mr. Huntington. They were not for Mr. De Young, but for my own personal benefit. I know positively that Mr. de Young had none of them."

"Can you identify Mr. de Young's handwriting?" "No, but I can identify his signature."

Mr. Stone was then released from his trying position. Monteith says that he will subpoena De Young and prove that the passes were given to him by Huntington and were distributed among the delegates to the Senatorial convention held at Martinez two years ago. He will show that passes were presented to delegates from Marin County by De Young, who said that he wanted to show some courtesy to the representatives of that section of the State as he had a residence there. One of these passes bearing De Young's signature, the attorney says, is still in existence.

POTTER WITHDREW.

But His Wife Pressed the Charge Against Whaler Robinson.

The case of J. J. Robinson, the seafaring man, who is charged with battery on Dr. S. O. Potter and his wife at the Home for Inebriates ten days ago, was called in Police Judge Low's court yesterday afternoon.

Robinson's attorney stated to the court that it had been agreed that if Robinson would plead guilty to the battery on Mrs. Potter the charge of assaulting the doctor would be dismissed. This was agreed to after Mrs. Potter had been given permission to make a statement regarding the battery upon herself.

Mrs. Potter was taken to the Home for Inebriates in a wrapper with her, but the Judge did not care to see it. He then ordered Robinson to appear on Saturday morning for sentence.

OBABAI SHALOME.

Money Being Raised to Erect a New Synagogue.

What proved to be an exceptionally pleasing entertainment was witnessed by a large and select audience last evening at Golden Gate Hall. The affair was given under the auspices of the Obabai Shalome Auxiliary Association, with a view to replenish the building fund preparatory to erecting a new synagogue.

The programme opened with a string trio by Beethoven, performed with much feeling by Messrs. A. A. Solomon, S. S. Vannab and H. S. Reitzel. An encore gave additional opportunity to display their artistic abilities.

Miss Eva Tenny, accompanied by F. Deleplaine, sang Von Leppel's "Seville Rose" with feeling and grace, revealing a well-cultivated, sweet soprano voice of wide scope.

Stereoscopic views and dancing were also pleasing features of the entertainment.

THE BAPTIST MEETING.

The Golden Gate Hall Association of Free Baptists will hold its semi-annual meeting with the Union-square Free

KEENE AS HAMLET.

A Preponderance of Young Men in the Audience.

Notwithstanding the storm, the rain, the hail, the sheeted lightning and "the artillery of heaven," with which we were visited last evening, the auditorium of the new California was full of people to see Mr. Thomas Keene in the character of Hamlet. It was noticeable that there were a great many young men present, and some parts of the house wore the appearance of a gathering of students, anxious to learn what the actor had to teach of dramatic art, and particularly if he had any new ideas on the much-vexed question of the place the Prince of Denmark occupied in the history of the remarkable portraits Shakespeare has given to the world. They were not disappointed in this respect. One seemed to imbibe new thoughts of the character of the "tragic prince" in front of the actor's reading, however, than from his action. Hamlet belongs to the closet rather than to the stage. But one thing was evident from the conduct of the audience, that of the audience; Keene captivated young San Francisco. While the "old guard" love him for the mes past and talk of him under former conditions, the young men are at his feet in admiration for the work he is doing at present. Keene is, therefore, a professional to be much envied. Who before him, as an actor, has been able to thus link two generations so closely together?

Mr. Keene made his colloquies with admirable art. They were indeed self-communations, and as nine parts in ten, as has been well remarked, of what Hamlet and his moral associations between himself and his moral superior, the audience, in solitary musings, the silent meditations with which his bosom is bursting, or other treatment of such passages in the play, he justified the audience. It was pleasant to notice that the actor's correct idea fully, and the greater and most positive applause was given him for this mastery work. For that in which he excelled, after dismissing the plot, "O, what a rogue and peasant slave am I!" he was honored with three recalls. His reading of the "backbone" "To be or not to be"—his mental analysis of suicide may be levelled in the mind of the audience. He cast himself at the foot of the royal dais and in this recumbent position spoke the lines so true, almost in a whisper in fact, but so distinctly that every word was heard in the perfect silence that reigned in the auditorium.

Again, in the scene with Ophelia he did not rant and rave at the unhappy daughter of Polonius as if she had committed a crime, but he was full of pathos and sweet womanliness, qualities that were not entirely lost sight of in madness that followed the killing of her father in the closet by Hamlet. The actor's lead in this respect, the gentle girl was full of pathos and sweet womanliness, qualities that were not entirely lost sight of in madness that followed the killing of her father in the closet by Hamlet.

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THAT BIG CHECK.

It Bought Out the Chino Sugar Factory.

AN IMMENSE TRACT OF LAND.

The Chino Valley Railroad Also in the Sale.

SPRECKELS THE PURCHASER.

An Indication That Beet Sugar Can Be Profitably Made Without a Government Bounty.

Several days ago a check for \$1,500,000 was drawn upon the Nevada Bank by Claus Spreckels, and such an extraordinary large financial transaction caused a great deal of inquiry to be made as to what purpose such an amount of money was to be devoted to.

Mr. Spreckels at the time was disposed to treat the matter lightly, and in answer to all questions simply replied that the whole transaction was of but little consequence; that if the check had been for ten times the amount then it might have given cause for inquiry.

However, it turns out that Mr. Spreckels had a big deal on hand, so it is said, which included the purchase of 40,000 acres of land on which is located the Chino sugar factory.

Just why so much secrecy was observed after the deal had been consummated does not appear on the surface, but it is suggested that there were still other transactions which it was desired to close before the fact was given publicity that Mr. Spreckels was the purchaser of the property.

In the neighborhood of the Chino ranch lies Anaheim, where large tracts of land have been devoted to beet-raising for several seasons past. Quite recently an effort was made to get the farmers in that neighborhood to enter into a contract to plant 5000 acres in beets for five years, but they refused to make such a deal. The reason assigned for this refusal was that they already had under way a proposition to build a sugar factory of their own, and it may be that it is for the purpose of forestalling this enterprise that Mr. Spreckels has thought it advisable to keep in the background for the present.

Mr. Phillips of San Luis Obispo is the gentleman who engineered this deal, and in whose name the property was purchased. Mr. Phillips is a contractor and promoter of large means, but it is said that his capital would not quite enable him to swing a transaction of this magnitude alone. He makes a business of developing large projects through capital supplied by others, and was one of the two gentlemen who had the contract for the construction of the coast division extension of the Southern Pacific from Santa Margarita to San Luis Obispo.

Richard Gird, the man from whom the Chino ranch of more than 40,000 acres in 1880. He established the famous sugar works and practically built the town of Chino. The deal just made, it is claimed, is the largest real estate transaction in the history of Southern California. The transfer includes the townsite of Chino, the Chino Valley Railway, the water system, some live stock and the contract with the Chino Valley Beet Sugar Company.

The Chino Valley Railway is a narrow-gauge road extending ten miles into the valley. It was built by Mr. Gird, who originally contracted for building it thirty miles, but finally extended it only the distance mentioned.

This railroad could be made to play an important part in supplying the sugar Chicago Check on the 24th of December, probably Mr. Spreckel's intention to extend its territory.

RENEWS THE WAR.

Western Union Against the Postal.

Another Attempt to Force Its Rival Off the Atlantic and Pacific's Right of Way.

The Western Union Telegraph Company has carried its quarrel with the Postal Company to the United States Circuit Court of Appeals.

Both companies claim that they have authority to construct and operate lines upon the right of way granted by Congress to the Atlantic and Pacific Railroad Company.

The Western Union obtained its right by contract with the railroad. The Postal claims equal privileges by virtue of the act of Congress, approved in 1855, which granted to the Atlantic and Pacific Railroad Company the right of way to the town of Mojave, for the purpose of constructing upon it a railroad and telegraph line. That the Postal Telegraph Company, under the provisions of an act of Congress, approved in 1855, has the right to construct and maintain its telegraph line upon this right of way; that the contract between the railroad company and the Western Union Telegraph Company is, so far as it relates to the Atlantic and Pacific Company rights and privileges demanded by it, null and void; that the Atlantic and Pacific Railroad Company is directed to grant the Postal and Telegraph Company all the rights and privileges demanded by it."

The Western Union's appeal from this decision was filed yesterday. The company contend that the court erred in deciding that the Atlantic and Pacific did not receive the fee of the land in the right-of-way, erred in deciding that it received an act of Congress, approved in 1855, which granted to the Atlantic and Pacific Railroad Company the right of way to the town of Mojave, for the purpose of constructing upon it a railroad and telegraph line. That the Postal Telegraph Company, under the provisions of an act of Congress, approved in 1855, has the right to construct and maintain its telegraph line upon this right of way; that the contract between the railroad company and the Western Union Telegraph Company is, so far as it relates to the Atlantic and Pacific Company rights and privileges demanded by it."

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