

GOLDEN GATE GOSSIP.

Fracas Between Prominent Society Men.

WHO NED GREENWAY IS

"California" Dyllin and His Little Fiat - Notes on the Storm-Matters Theatrical and Musical.

SAN FRANCISCO, March 1-This city has been favored with a sample of the weather of the wild and woolly West. Dakota with her blizzards and Montana with her cyclones could hardly produce a more perfect article of weather than our Glorious Climate got up with only a few hours notice.

The G. C. was on a tear, there was no question about it, and all day Saturday and Sunday the rain poured and the wind howled, and the deserted streets looked bleak and gloomy in the dull, leaden light. And it had a weird, unnatural, unstable appearance when one looked at the sidewalks which seemed to be wriggling and squirming sheets of water.

The storm increased in intensity until Sunday night when the gale was blowing at the rate of 72 miles an hour. And the water poured down in solid sheets with an intensity of determination that was disheartening and drenching if you happened to be out in it.

On Monday the storm subsided, and on Tuesday the weather was as smiling as if it never had had an unkind thought. But during its spree it had done an immense amount of damage. There was the usual shower of business signs and loosely attached articles. Fences were blown down and trees uprooted, and in the parks and near the park, where houses are scattered, and the sand dunes offer but slight obstructions to the winds sweeping in from the ocean, a few buildings were blown down.

In the Mission, usually the most sheltered part of the city, the storm was particularly severe. The old Mission church, whose dilapidated appearance should have roused pity, even if a feeling of veneration did not restrain, was treated with disrespect. The roof and tiles were torn from the roof and strewn around, the rafters were twisted and warped.

At the other end of the city is the "candle," whose tapers from the summit of Telegraph hill. It is now the property of Duncan Ross, the Scotch athlete, and is probably the most conspicuous and unattractive object to persons arriving in the city by sea. The winds evidently resented its magnificence, for they played sad havoc with the building. The metal covering of the roof and even the woodwork was blown far and wide, and the building received such a battering and buffeting, that with its broken windows, it presents quite the appearance of a respectable ruin.

The most serious work of the tempest was, however, on the sea. The terrible fate of the Elizabeth, which was wrecked upon the rocks a few miles above the Golden Gate, you have probably heard of, through the telegraphic reports.

One of the saddest features was the fate of Captain Henry of the life-saving crew at Baker's beach. The crew launched their boat and put out to sea to find the Elizabeth, and render what assistance they could.

When they left the beach a low line of water was seen, which was the tug Relief and they were towed toward toward the bar. The sea was running so heavily that the boat was nearly swamped and they were obliged to cut loose.

After pulling against the heavy sea for some time, the tug Alert was hailed and a line thrown to them. The Alert started ahead at full speed and the life boat was drawn completely under water. When she recovered herself, it was discovered that the boat had been washed overboard by the furious rush of the water. He had hold of the tiller at the time, and in his vain efforts to save himself, twisted the rudder completely free from the boat. He soon was kept free from the boat, and the boat was set loose. A fruitless search was kept up for some time, but in the dark, with heavy sea and tide, it was useless. The next morning his body was found, washed up on the beach.

AT THE CLIFF HOUSE. But the tale of all its terrors was a grand sight, and on Monday, thousands of sight-seers crowded on the cable cars and went out to the Cliff house to watch the surf. Standing on the veranda, one hundred feet above the dashing waters, it was a grand sight to see the surf pouring on the beach for miles to the south, while with the fury of their animal mad, roaring like some wild animal mad for his prey. On the other side the waves dashed with restless energy against the cliffs, being masses of spray over them. In front were the seal rocks, usually rising 30 feet above the water now submerged by the angry waves.

Farther out the sea was dotted with the white sails of vessels that had remained at a safe distance from the treacherous shore until the storm had abated. Now they were hurrying into the harbor, beneath the bright rays of the sun, that transformed the dashing waters into a glittering cauldron.

THE HESS COMPANY. The terrors of the sea, however, are nothing to the storms that beset theatrical managers. At least Manager Hess thinks so. He has been fulfilling a long engagement in this city. That is, he has been fulfilling part of two engagements. A couple of months ago his company opened at the Orpheum theater. The Orpheum is one of those comfortable places where beer is served and the smoke of unfringed cigars mingles with the dreamy strains of the music.

The Orpheum has always been more or less devoted to music—more as regards quantity, less as regards quality. They have had one or two ambitious opera seasons, innumerable variety and minstrel seasons. It is a resort of the lower middle class, eminently respectable and seldom altogether uninteresting.

The Hess engagement was, however, an ambitious effort, and was heralded with great enthusiasm. The engagement was fairly successful for a time, but the price of admission left but little profit for the company.

Suddenly the engagement was terminated. The first information the public received as to the termination of the season was the announcement of a new season at the Powell Street theater.

The Powell Street theater is a new aspirant for the favor of the lower middle class. The new engagement was announced with as much enthusiasm as had characterized the former one, but the public did not respond with equal

cordiality. There was a lack of spontaneity about the public enthusiasm. Then came the usual complications. "Carman" was announced with Gailles, the ridiculous looking little French tenor, as the principal attraction. But when the time came the principal attraction did not materialize. He claimed that he did not receive the salary due him and would not sing if offered \$1000 a night.

Manager Hess said he did not propose to offer him the \$1000, but that he would make him sing or know the reason why. Hess engaged Carman for a year at \$200 a week for the first six months and \$125 a week after that, and had always paid his salary. He is still trying to learn the reason why, and has gone to Portland with the remnant of his company, while Gailles remains to enjoy the salubrious breezes of San Francisco.

This is the last of a short but unbroken series of unfortunate experiences of the Powell Street theater. It opened its doors to the public for the first time at the end of December, with a variety entertainment, and after a brief season closed for repairs. The needed repairs were purely financial, and seemed to have been happily made. After a few weeks of inaction another company opened with a like fate. Then came the Hess engagement.

THE GREAT THEATERS. The fact is there are too many of these theaters in San Francisco. The Alcazar, the Grand, the first-class theaters, cater to the character of its attractions to the same class of people. Under the freedom of beer and tobacco as desired, the Orpheum across the street offers its hospitality. The entertainment is inferior to the other freedom companies.

A few blocks away is the Wigwam, also offering the attractions of broad fare or specialty, beverages and cigars. The Wigwam was erected by the Republican managers during the campaign in 1884, and architecturally it is simply itself. There are four unbroken walls of brick rising to a height of about 23 feet, and surmounted by a peaked iron roof. The interior is equally simple and the special attractions more simple still, but the admission fee of ten cents places it within the reach of all and it is well patronized.

Against these the Powell Street theater entered the field. It was built for the special purpose of presenting the best of the admission fee of ten cents places it within the reach of all and it is well patronized.

In the meantime, its competitor across the corner, the old Tivoli, the original of the cheap and respectable theaters, continues to prosper. Its prosperity is more subdued, perhaps, than in the older days, but the balance is on the right side, and the enthusiasm of yore may be revived at any time.

The Tivoli now is reviving "old favorites" in the absence of novelties. Satelella was the opera last week and attracted goodly audiences, with the usual smattering of acts out on a lark.

WAR AMONG THE 403. Last Friday night an event not on the bills was presented, and if it could be repeated every evening would crowd the theater just as the audience were dispersing. The people quiet going to their homes were started at seeing a slender young man, with slight blonde moustache and a blue eye, from which shot a determined glare, step up and "slug" a dark, rotund, young man, some 30 pounds his senior in weight.

The slugger was George Woolrich, a nervous young man, well known and generally liked among the jeunesse dorée of San Francisco. The slugger was Ned Greenway, sometimes unkindly called the "rubber ring," because the debutants cut their teeth upon him. The epithet is not only unkind, but not altogether correct, for unless the debutante is well-to-do she need not hope to use him in this agreeable manner.

Mr. Greenway is a well known character in San Francisco. He appeared here some years ago with a number of introductory lectures to southern families from his relatives in Baltimore. He was well received and was on the top crest of the wave until he lost his head at a picnic at Angel Island in 1882.

He called for this, however, and by assiduous attention has earned a unique position in society. He has absolutely no rival. He is received in the "best society" and is prominent at all social occasions. He is a very useful man.

When a young lady wants to give her first swell party, as did little Miss Hobart recently, Mr. Greenway is sent for, and he is so accommodating that he takes charge of all the preparations. He engages the caterer, collects the caterer's bill, and he prepares the list of invitations and excludes all improper persons, he selects the supper and orders the wine, he leads the cotillon and is the central figure of the evening around whom all his happy guests revolve.

When the 400 form a dancing club Mr. Greenway becomes manager, and unselfishly takes upon himself all the arduous duties. He engages the hall, he collects the dues from the members, issues the invitations to the favored few, sends out notices and, in fact, does everything. He is such a generous and useful man. Unsympathetic people say he gets a commission from all the people whom he patronizes, but when was a great man not patronized?

His trouble on Friday night was on account of his extreme good nature. His zeal to save the club from loss led him to collect the dues from the club from Woolrich. The debt had been due for fully a week, and the large amount rendered him suspicious that Woolrich intended leaving the country. So he harshly demanded the payment of the dues.

Woolrich is a slight man, but he is something of an athlete, and quick-tempered withal. He resented Mr. Greenway's manner, and the latter soon laid up for repairs. He is also apparently dazed, for he says: "Woolrich approached me from behind and struck me over the left eye before I could turn around." This is unfortunate, for the hole is marring and the rubber ring is laid up for repairs.

MATTERS THEATRICAL. In the other theaters, the first-class and downright respectable houses, we have been having light but fairly good entertainments. All the Comforts of Home, at the Baldwin, has been given by a clever company and is one of the most amusing farces ever presented here without the extravagance of the farce comedy.

At the California we have been listening to the catchy music of Dick Stahl's "Sea King." Stahl has unquestionably a great deal of musical talent. This last opera is in many respects a decided advance on his first, "Said Pasha." In the first place he has a plot above the usual late description of comic opera. The dialogue is not brilliant, but the situations have some plausibility, and the scenes give a great opportunity for the picturesque feature, which has been taken excellent advantage of.

The musical of the "Sea King" is not great in any particular, but it is all through up to the situation, and it is never uninteresting. It has pretty numbers in which one recognizes as success-

ful the effort of the composer to reach the sentimental and the romantic element of the story. It is fair to say that Mr. Stahl has in no case dropped his music from a high standard, and the entire opera is in good taste. His forms are frequently borrowed, and, as in "Said Pasha" he has not always hidden the source and inspiration of his work. Still there is enough originality that he can stand upon as justification for the claim to be called a comic opera composer, and as he is still young, there is no question but he is to do something better in the future.

The humor is higher in "The Sea King" than in most pieces of the kind, although in the business and gags introduced one sees the pernicious effect of the clown farce of the New York comic opera companies. The plot is more on good, French lines, and it is kept free from the variety and specialty business strictly. Indeed, it is a sign of a gradual return to the legitimate comic opera.

The central character is one which, while it necessitates broadly comic effects, keeps them within the scope of the story. Mr. Graham, whose ability as a genuine comedian, has long been established, plays Don Simbion, a constantly humorous aspect without straining. He is called upon to do a great deal of absurd and extravagant business, but he manages always to impress one as being in earnest. His costumes are ludicrous, but travesties of the appropriate ones, and he keeps a smile on the faces of his audience all the time. Mark Smith makes not only a handsome Sea King, but a completely romantic figure. His part is a richly baritone aided considerably by his generally picturesque effect, and he acts excellently. Thomas H. Perse also looks well, and his rather vibratory voice is not unpleasant.

Of the ladies, Kate Gilbert carries off the acting honors, but hardly the vocal ones. She is an example of successful, conscientious study and work. When she was here a good many years ago with "The Strategist" she did not pretend to sing. Since then she has fitted herself to comic opera, developed a voice that is rather sharp, but generally useful, and she is probably as clever an actress for such parts as Rosina as there is on the stage. Edna, a new aspirant who has a sweet sympathetic voice, but who has not had sufficient experience to carry her part through with complete success. The girls are for the most part pretty well.

THE BISHOPS AND HER BISHOPS. At the Bush street theater Little Corinne has just closed her engagement. She has a clever company and a repertoire of two burlesques. The first, "Monte Christo," is a French farce, a league with all that implies. Corinne is a bright, vivacious little actress, with a woe little voice, and the precocious ways of the child actress are still in evidence. Her Bow-wow, who is an old friend in San Francisco, does the leading part, and abhors a pair of tights as gracefully as ever.

The male star of the company is Bernard Dyllin, a burly fellow with a good voice and a good sense of humor. He has a bad temper, too, and has had trouble with one of the pretty chorus girls of the company. The trouble can be best explained in her own words.

"Carson City has bid it," said she. "You see, as a rule, Mr. Dyllin is too much of a swell to mix up with any of our ordinary girls of the chorus, but he came out of the cars after us at Wells, Nev., and that was how the row began."

"There were a lot of Indians at the station at Wells, and we girls got out to look at them. Then there was a little store—oh, the funniest sort of a little store—where they laid everything, and there were Indians hanging around just like real customers."

"We bought a few knick-knacks, and then the lady of the store gave us each one of these little rattle boxes." And she stretched her loose-sleeved arm and picked up a little tin rattle that was on the bureau beside her.

"You see," she continued, "they are not worth a nickel apiece; but they were such fun, and I was so fond of the whistle at the end that makes no end of noise. Well, Mr. Dyllin came over when we were playing with them, and I told him he ought to bring one to Miss Corinne herself, just for fun of the thing. But he said no, no, no, and declined to handle one of the toys."

"Well, then the next day he came and told me Mrs. Kimball was raising—"

"But I won't tell you what he said she was raising, because I was talking to you, and I was never so much astonished and would not take any stock in what he was saying, but promised to see Mrs. Kimball about it, and went away to my own seat in the cars and left him."

"The next day he came to Carson City and Mrs. Kimball sent for me. In the meanwhile, by the way, he had advised me not to say a word to her about it. Well, I went up to Mrs. Kimball, not knowing that, on the day she was from her, and the first thing she asked me was what I had been telling Mr. Dyllin that she did not like me for."

"I told her that I had never said any such thing to Mr. Dyllin, and I think she believed me. And she was so kind, she thought she did, and I went home to my boarding house. Hotels, you see, are so dear for us girls in Carson City, that—"

But Miss Moran's account of the subsequent proceedings is not so complimentary, and there is no reason whatever why the brutal details of how Mr. Dyllin battered Nora Moran should be dwelt upon in extenso.

Suffice it to state that when he learned of the girl's intention to sue, Mr. Kimball went after her with blood in his eye. He found her at the back of the stage in Carson City, and there and then began to beat her until her nose began to pour with the blood, and she ran from him. Subsequently he came back again and struck her in the eye with his closed fist, and so hopelessly disgraced her thereby that she has been unable to go abroad since. And then he laughed at her.

Mrs. Kimball paid the bill of the Carson City doctor who applied leeches to the girl's eye when it had swollen so as to become absolutely unbearable. A San Francisco doctor who has certainly adequate which proves the eye to have been seriously injured. A San Francisco lawyer, R. A. Fredericks drew up the complaint in which she sues the starling singer for damages, and a San Francisco court has awarded her damages, so she smiles in spite of the thought of her damaged optic.

French Spits Against Germany. PARIS, March 3-At the conclusion of a ball last night which followed the meeting of Deroudele's friends, Deroudele recited a military poem ending with the words, "L'ennemi se charge nous les Valenciennes." The charge was then sounded upon military bugles, amid a scene of the wildest enthusiasm. Laisant, during the course of the evening, made a violent speech, concluding with crying, "Down with the allies of Germany!"

A pair of wild moose are being trained and broken into harness in South Sioux Falls, S. D., for the benefit of Sioux visitors at the World's Fair in Chicago.

CANADIAN ELECTIONS.

Outlook for Candidates and Parties.

THE CONSERVATIVE CLAIMS

The Liberals Are Said Not to be in the Fight, But Tomorrow's Work Will Tell the Story.

MONTREAL, March 4-As the ranks close up and the rattle of ballots are beginning to be heard, news comes from every constituency in Quebec, New Brunswick, Nova Scotia and Prince Edward Island of conservative gains and enthusiasm for the old man, the old flag and the old policy. There is not a constituency in the east, be it ever so strong liberal fortress, into which the shells have not been thrown by the government leaders and candidates, and they are doing fearful execution to the Winnauld, tearing it to tatters and scattering panic and destruction in the liberal ranks.

Where Premier Mercier has done all that lies in his power to woo the votes of his French-Canadian companions to the liberal, the unrestrained reciprocity fight has been a dismal failure. In Chambly, Prefontaine, an acknowledged annexationist, will be badly defeated. In Chateauguay, Brown, who wants to succeed Holton, the Liberal, will be ousted of the way by the voters in that county who are living right on the border.

In the eastern townships Mr. Laurier will undoubtedly be defeated in Richmond, Westchester, and Dyer in Bromo will win Fisher's seat in a center. Sir Hecker will survive Richelieu from Mercier's nephew, Cousins, and Paquet will steal Giny's seat in Lewis from the Liberal's ally, the Conservative, who will hold all the majority they had at the dissolution and have three or more seats to the good.

The issuance of pastoral letters by the bishops to their flocks to vote against the Liberal in Washington, and in local affairs on the loss of the church's prestige has had its effect and Thursday will astonish those who appealed to the French in French grounds alone. In that they will find that religion is far above nationality in the inhabitant's mind.

St. Maurice with its two conservative candidates is a cinch and Savage in Sheffield will receive a majority of over 200, while the conservative in St. John's, and in Yarmouth, Vanasse in Yarmouth, Caron in Chateauguay, and Sazuceny, Turcotte in Montmorency, Lanigan in Three Rivers, and the three conservative members for Montreal have all prepared for an Ottawa season.

The best campaign shaking and working for the Tories have been done by the Conservatives in the county of St. John's, that hot-bed of liberalism, have been conceded to the Conservatives.

In Gloucester there are two Conservative running, as there are in Kingston and in Victoria. Hon. Mr. Coakley, the Liberal candidate, would not save his deposit. Out of the 16 votes New Brunswick has the Conservatives will capture 12 at least.

In Nova Scotia Sir Charles Tupper, Sir John Thompson and Hon. C. H. Tupper have confounded the opposition. Mills, in Annapolis, will increase his majority of 28 in 1887 to 300. Cumberland will increase Dickey's former majority of 1000 by 200, and in Digby Jones has an outright over. Bowers, who is personally popular there. Both Kenny and Stairs will be returned from Halifax, leaving Mr. Jones only the McNabs Island vote; while in Pictou Hon. C. H. Tupper, as well as he been elected by acclamation.

RECIPROCIITY WITH HAWAII. The Bill Passed by Congress—A Million for the Mississippi River. WASHINGTON, D. C., March 2-In the Senate this morning Fry called up the House amendment to the tonnage subsidy bill and moved to non-concur in the amendment in that the request of the House for conferees be granted.

Morrill moved to concur in the House amendment. Cockrell, Harris and Reagan stated their intention to vote against it and voted so. The bill was then a conference report would make a worse bill.

After voting down half a dozen amendments offered by Vest, McPherson and Morgan for free of the reduction of the subsidy, etc., a vote was taken on Morrill's motion to concur in the house amendment for postal subsidies. Agreed to: Ayes 37, noes 33. The bill now goes to the President.

Sherman offered a resolution electing Senator Manderson, of Nebraska, as president pro tem., to hold office during the pleasure of the Senate, and Gorman offered a resolution tendering the thanks of the Senate to Ingalls for the eminent and distinguished service which he presided at its deliberations and performed the duties of president pro tem. Both resolutions were agreed to and the chief of office was administered to Manderson.

The House bill, relating to the treaty of reciprocity with the Hawaiian Islands passed. Also the House joint resolution appropriating \$1,000,000 for the improvement of the Mississippi river to be immediately available.

In the House today the conference report on the bill to repeal the timber culture law was agreed to. Gateson, of Michigan, moved that the House non-concur in the Senate amendments to the army reorganization bill, but on a point of order the bill was sent to the committee of the whole. Subsequently the speaker stated an error had been made in referring the bill to the committee of the whole. It should have been sent to the committee on military affairs and would be so referred.

On motion of Carter, of Montana, the Senate bill passed, granting the Missouri and Northern railroad company the right of way through the Flathead Indian reservation in Montana.

Did He Blunder? LONDON, March 2-The Emperor has it is stated in a Berlin dispatch, decided not to demand any explanation from France as to the treatment of his mother. He will ignore the insults so far as official action is concerned, but continue his change of policy in regard to Alsace-Lorraine and French interests generally. No efforts will be spared to make the Berlin art exhibition a suc-

cess. The patriotism of Germany is appealed to and the overwhelming offers received leave no doubt that the German artists will be much more fully represented than they might have been had France not undertaken such a hostile stand. Sweden, whose artists have been of late making their way to the front rank, northern art being quite a fact just now in Paris, will testify to the avoidance by some of its best productions. England is pledged to make the best display possible, and both the pope and King of Italy will do what they can to please the Kaiser. The Austrian press expressed warm sympathy with Germany, and undoubtedly reflects the sentiments of the Vienna artists. The Berlin artists openly charge that the States or postal routes and shipped in the course of the French exhibition, that they were afraid of the growing claims of Berlin to take the lead of Paris as a center of art. Both artists and the imperial government are therefore the more resolved to prove that the French jealousy is not without cause.

Lord Randolph Churchill is showing very great indifference to party affairs. The noble lord acts as if he had something on his mind. That something makes him very unhappy. He avoids the Prince of Wales, whose admiral he used to be and only seems anxious to get away from England. His trip to Egypt has not made his case any better, nor has he proposed a prolonged plangue into Africa. His Parliament constituents do not care and the government will not object to the "Candid Friend." He will set out for Africa some time next week.

One of the literary curiosities of the day will be Mr. Gladstone's sketch of Lady Hamilton, the Mistress of Lord Nelson; Mr. Gladstone goes into the subject with a purely historical interest. Of the literary curiosities of the day is a treatise on the conduct of the woman who attached the only strain to the name of England's great admiral. He has discovered new data, it is said, and will soon lay them before the public.

The number of men now employed on the relief railways in Ireland is stated to be over 8000, besides many women and children. The new line of railway in Ireland between the stations of Drogheda and Fermoy will be opened this week.

Thirteen hundred employes have been dismissed from the government powder and military equipment works at Spain.

Captain Krenzler of the German East Africa Company is here, home on sick leave; he thinks about half of German East Africa offers great advantages for trade and agriculture.

Mr. Ashford, secretary of war, stated yesterday, the present minister has been a long time in office and might be expected to remain much longer.

A report is current in the clubs that Ashford has declined to retire from the admiralty.

The British Protectionists are setting to work with great earnestness, and it is said the cordial good will of the Conservatives is given to the movement. Col. Rivers is a valiant and indefatigable in urging his views on his fellow members of the Parliament and he has the statistics of depression at Sheffield, Manchester, Bradford and other places at his finger end.

The latest story is that the plumb trade of Manchester has been ruined by the McKinley Bill. The royal commission on labor proposes to take testimony on this subject with a possible view to the next election.

ENTERED TO THE FOUR WINDS. "Pack" Meyers' Strange Request is Carried Out. NEW YORK, March 2-Henry Meyers, better known to the Staten Islanders as "Pack" Meyers, an old seaman who died recently, left a will in which there was a provision that his remains should be cremated and the ashes scattered to the four winds from the Statue of Liberty on Bedloe's Island. This odd fancy sent a number of the members of the Staten Island Schutzen Corps to the island yesterday to witness the execution of that portion of the will. Landing about 3 o'clock in the afternoon, the party assembled near the generous feet of the Statue of Liberty. Captain Rincher, captain of the Staten Island Schutzen, was master of ceremonies. He carried under his arm a small Japanese casket. In this were four paper parcels, each containing about one pound of ashes. Written on a slip of paper attached to the casket were the words, "Ashes of Henry Meyers, incorporated February 21st, 1891, Folders 526." To Mr. Wegerly, one package was handed. Mr. Eool Wehler and Mr. Chris Boebe, of the German benevolent society to which order the deceased belonged, each received a package and Mr. Fink of the Schutzen corps took the fourth. In delivering the ashes to those who were to scatter them, Captain Rincher spoke briefly. "Here are the ashes of old 'Pack' Meyers. He was a good man; I never know of any wrong he ever did."

"That is so," said the others, and walking to the four corners of the pedestal, the packages were broken and the ashes shaken to the winds; they vanished quickly. The party then adjourned to the restaurant, where Meyers' good qualities were recalled and anecdotes of his eccentricities told.

A LOSS TO THE TURK. Senator Hearst's Death Comes at a Very Unfortunate Time.

NEW YORK, March 2-The World this morning says: The death of Senator Hearst will not decrease the value of his thoroughbred as the death of Mr. Belmont did, for the Senator had his entries in all the stakes altered several months ago from "George D. Hearst" to "G. Hearst & Co." In this way all the valuable engagements of the Senator's fine stable will not be lost. It is not thought that the Senator's son will continue the stable, as he has shown very little interest in horses.

The old Senator's death comes at an especially untimely period for the turf, the death of Mr. Belmont and the practical retirement of Mr. Scott and Mr. Huggins having left a big gap in the ranks. Mr. Hearst rarely bet on his own horses, and although he was a familiar figure at the clubs. He was practically unknown in the ring. He was universally beloved for his kindly gentle and unpretentious ways.

"Uncle George" he was lovingly called, and his old-fashioned democracy was as refreshing as dew in the desert. While the people are mourning in Washington there is many a wet eye down among the humble stable boys at Sheepshead bay and Gravesend.

Foreign Mails to be Sorted on the Ocean. NEW YORK, March 2-On April 1st the trial of the experiment of sorting letters on the steamers of the North German Lloyd company during the passage over the ocean will be commenced, and much curiosity is being expressed as to how the new plan will work. According to the arrangement made between the German and United States postal officials,

two men will be placed on each vessel carrying mail, one a German and the other an American. Some idea of the work they will be compelled to perform is gained when the fact is considered that each vessel carries on an average over 200 bags of mail matter; at times the amount is much larger. It takes 40 men four hours to sort one of the steamer mails, and the steamer clerks will have pretty much all of their time for a week taken up in sorting the letters, and that, too, often when the ship is tossing and themselves confined to limited quarters. So far there has been no extensive application for sorters' positions on the vessels. To the delight of the New York clerks, the appointments are made from Washington. The bags will be labelled by the States or postal routes and shipped in mail cars immediately upon arrival.

THE KHEDIVES DIAMONDS. A Chance for Tacoma Swells to Get Some Big Stones. NEW YORK, March 4-Lawyer P. T. Sherman was seen this morning with regard to the report that the famous diamonds presented by the Khedive of Egypt to General Sherman's daughter, Mrs. Fitch, in 1875, were about to be sold. "It is not true that the entire collection is to be sold," said he. "Several years ago Mrs. Fitch divided the diamonds among my sisters, and now my sister Lizzie Sherman intends to sell her portion, but, as far as I know at present, my other sisters all retain possession of their shares. My brother and I have no interest in them. Please state emphatically that there will be no public sale. A friend has offered to buy my sister's share if she desires to accept her offer. There will be no publicity whatever given to the affair. The entire collection is worth, I suppose, about \$40,000."

PITTSBURGH, March 4-Mrs. Thomas W. Fitch, daughter of the late General Sherman, today confirmed the report that the famous diamonds sent by the Khedive of Egypt as a present to Miss Sherman on her marriage to Lieutenant Fitch in 1875 are to be sold. Mrs. Fitch said the death of her father had nullified the promise made directly upon the receipt of the jewels, that they were never to be transferred from the keeping of the family while the general lived.

The diamonds, although given absolutely to Mrs. Fitch, were divided soon after her recent death by her executors and given to Mrs. Fitch, Mrs. Lieut. Thacker, Miss Lizzie Sherman and Miss Rachel Sherman, the four daughters of General Sherman. The whole collection is valued at \$125,000.

Although appreciating the honor of the gift Mrs. Fitch said the collection would probably soon pass out of the keeping of the Sherman family. She herself, a few days ago, authorized a relative in New York to place her jewels upon the market. Mrs. Thacker will also sell. Mrs. Fitch said her reasons for disposing of the diamonds were in no way influenced by her husband's business misfortunes, but that she was controlled entirely by circumstances of no interest to the public.

FEARED JUDGE LYNCH. The Elliotts Removed to the County Jail for Safekeeping. COLUMBUS, Ohio, March 2-W. J. Elliott and his brother, P. J. Elliott, were removed to the county jail from the city prison shortly after midnight last night by order of the police commissioners, who met especially at the mayor's residence and concluded that as the Sunday newspapers would contain notices referring to the tragedy of last Monday, it would be safer to have the prisoners in the strong county jail than in the flimsy city prison. This was ordered, notwithstanding that the persons in charge of the newspapers referred to gave assurance that they would make conservative references. The prisoners were safe behind the bars and doors at the jail before it was known to the public that the transfer was to be made. At the jail the Elliotts were locked in separate cells. In an editorial over his own name W. J. Elliott simply asks suspension of public opinion until he is tried.

In the news columns of his newspaper he publishes in full the articles in last Sunday's issue of the rival newspaper by its editors and Osborne, the man he refers to in order, as he explains in a preface, that the public may judge of the provocation. He states self-defense will be his plea.

INCENDIARISM CHARGED. And the Insurance Companies Decline to Pay—Cross Suits Filed. GALVESTON, Tex., March 4-A suit has been instituted by the Mutual and Fire Insurance Company and the Fire Association, of New York, against Samson Heidenheimer and the Texas Cotton Seed Oil Company for the recovery of \$56,000 paid by them as part of their insurance on the Texas Standard Cotton Seed Oil mill, which was burned April 8th, 1890. Plaintiffs allege incendiarism and conspiracy to defraud on the part of Samson, president of the Standard, also a non-compliance with the terms of insurance when the risks were taken.

Suits have also been filed against Joseph Heidenheimer and M. Lasker by Joseph Mart, attorney for the Insurance company and E. W. West, for damages for malicious prosecution in connection with the charge to extort money growing out of the investigation of the burning of the mills and subsequent indictment of Samson and Isaac Heidenheimer for arson in connection therewith.

SENATOR WILSON'S SUCCESSOR. He Will Not Be Appointed by the Governor. BALTIMORE, March 2-Governor Jackson has decided not to appoint a successor to the late United States Senator Ephraim J. Wilson, and the seat will remain vacant until the Legislature, which meets in January next, elects a new Senator. Governor Jackson will then be a candidate himself. This act, however, is not the basis of his action; the main object aimed at is to bring out a strong Democratic vote at the fall elections, when the various sections of the State blessed with favorable seasons, will undoubtedly do their best at the polls in view of the pending elections.

German War Ships Returning. BREMEN, March 4-The German squadron, consisting of the Kaiser Vaudeutschland, Frederick Karl, Van Prussen and Pfeil, under the command of Rear Admiral Schroeder, which has been visiting Austrian waters, started back for Germany yesterday. A ball was given in honor of the visitors on one of the Austrian war ships.

Indian Speculators Warned. TAMMERS, I. T., March 2-Ex-Chief Bushyhead and John Jordan, who have figured as speculators in the Cherokee outlet, have received a letter from the interior department insisting upon their leaving the Cherokee strip.

BURNED TO ASHES.

Emma Abbott's Body is Cremated.

A PRECIOUS URN FULL

She Was Afraid of Being Buried Alive And Provided by Will for an Electrical Test.

PITTSBURGH, March 4-It leaked out today that the remains of Emma Abbott, the famous opera singer, were cremated in this city two weeks ago.

It was on account of Miss Abbott's aged mother that the cremation was kept secret. She is past