

# THE RED TRAIL

BY GUSTAVE AIMARD

## CHAPTER XXVI.

In any revolution, the insurgents have always an immense advantage over the government they are attacking, from the fact that, as they hold together, know their numbers and act in accordance with a long worked out plan, they are not only cognizant of what they want, but also whether they are proceeding. The government, on the other hand, however well informed it may be, and however well on its guard, is obliged to remain for a considerable length of time in an attitude of armed expectation, without knowing whence the danger that menaces it will come, or the strength of the rebellion it will have to combat.

On the other hand, again, as the secret of the discovery of the plot remains with a small band of confidential agents of the authorities, the latter do not know at first whom to trust, or whom to reckon on. They suspect everybody, even the very troops defending them, whom they fear to see turning against them at any moment, and overthrowing them. This is more especially the case in Mexico and all the old Spanish colonies, where the governmental system is essentially military, and is consequently only based on naturally unintelligent and venal troops, who are utterly deficient of patriotic feelings, and whom interest alone, that is to say, pay or promotion, can keep to their duty.

The President of the Republic had been informed of the designs of the general, as far as that was possible; he had known for more than a month that a vast plot was being formed; he even was aware of the probable day fixed for the proclamation, but he did not know a syllable about the plans arranged by Don Sebastian and his adherents. As the plot was to occur not in Mexico, the President had filled the capital with troops, and called in those on whose fidelity he thought he could reckon with the greatest certainty.

But his preparations were necessarily restricted to that, and he had been constrained to wait till the revolution commenced.

It burst forth with the suddenness of a peal of thunder at twenty places simultaneously, at about the second hour of the morn. The President, who was at once informed, and who had only come to the circus in order not to be invested in the government places, instantly took the measures he thought most efficacious.

The news, however, rapidly arrived, and became worse and worse, and the insurrection was assuming frightful proportions. The revolutionists at first tried to install themselves on the Plaza Mayor in order to seize the government palace, but being repulsed with loss, after a very serious contest, they ambushed themselves in Tacuba, Secunda, Montezuma and San Augustin streets, erected barricades and exchanged a sharp fire with the faithful troops.

The cannon roared in the square and the balls made large gaps in the ranks of the insurgents, who replied with yells of rage and increased firing.

Colonel Lupo had taken possession of two city gates, which he burned down, and through which fresh reinforcements reached the insurgents, who now proclaimed themselves masters of one-third of the city. The foreign merchants, established in Mexico, had hoisted their national flags over their houses, in which they remained shut up and suffering great anxiety.

The President was still standing motionless in the center of the circus, frowning at each new message, or angrily striking the pommel of his saddle with his clenched fist. All at once a man glided secretly behind his horse's legs and gently touched his boot. The general turned round quickly.

"Ah!" the general exclaimed, on recognizing him. "At last! Well, Curumilla?" But the Indian, without answering, thrust a folded paper into his hand and disappeared as rapidly as he had come. The general eagerly scanned the letter, which only contained these words, written in French: "All is going on well. Charge vigorously."

The general's face grew brighter, he drew himself up haughtily, and brandishing his sword with a martial air, shouted in a voice heard by all: "Forward, Muchachos!"

Then, digging his spurs into his horse's sides, he galloped out of the circus, followed by the greater part of the troops, the remainder receiving orders to hold their present position until further warning.

"Now," said the President to the officers who pressed round him, "the game is won; within an hour the insurrection will be conquered."

In fact matters had greatly altered. This is what had occurred: Valentine, as we said, had taken a house in Tacuba street, and another in the vicinity of the San Lazaro gate. During the night that preceded the proclamation, 400 resolute soldiers, commanded by faithful officers, were introduced into the house in Tacuba street, where they remained so well hidden that no one suspected their presence. A similar number of troops were stowed away in the house at the San Lazaro gate.

Don Martial, at the head of a large body of men, slipped into the small house belonging to the capataz, and being warned by the latter so soon as the general had gone off to attend the review, he passed into his mansion through the masked door we know, and occupied it without striking a blow.

The Tigero straightway set a trap, in which several of the principal chiefs of the insurgents were caught and made prisoners.

These three points occupied, they waited. Colonel Lupo had attacked the San Lazaro gate so vigorously and unexpectedly, that it was impossible to prevent him burning it. A very obstinate fight at once began, and the colonel, after a brave resistance, had been at length compelled to retreat and fall back on the main body of the insurgents, who were masters, or nearly so, of the center of the city.

All at once the terraces in Tacuba street, looking on the Plaza Mayor, were covered with sharpshooters, who began a tremendous fire on the insurgents collected beneath them.

The artillerymen, who had hitherto fired at long range, now brought up their guns almost within pistol shot of the streets, and, in spite of the musketry fire of the insurgents, bravely posted their batteries and began hurling showers of canister among the defenders of the barricades.

Almost simultaneously the troops faithful to the government appeared in the rear of the rebels. The insurgents felt they were lost, for they were caught between three fires; still, they offered a courageous resistance, for, knowing that if they fell alive into the hands of the conqueror they would be mercilessly shot, they allowed themselves to be killed with an Indian stoicism, and did not yield an inch of ground.

The general was in a terrible rage; without a hat, his face blackened with gunpowder and his uniform torn in several places, he leapt his horse over the corpses, and dashed blindly into the thick of the government troops, followed by a small band of friends, who bravely let themselves be killed at his side.

The fight was positively degenerating into a massacre, the two parties, as unhappily always happens in civil wars, fought with the greater fury and obstinacy because brothers were contending against brothers, and many of them, for whom politics were only a pretext, took advantage of the medley to satiate personal hatred and avenge old insults.

However, this could not go on for long thus, and it was necessary to get out of the situation at all risks. General Guerrero, unaware of the occupation of his house, resolved to fight his way thither, barricade himself, and obtain an honorable capitulation for himself and his comrades.

No sooner was the plan conceived than the execution was attempted. Don Sebastian collected round him all the fighting men left, and formed them into a small band—for the canister and bullets had made frightful ravages in the ranks of the insurgents—and placed himself at their head.

"Forward, forward!" he shouted, as he rushed at the enemy.

His men followed him with yells of fury. The collision was terrible, the fight fearful; for four or five minutes a funeral silence brooded over this confused mass of combatants, who attacked each other so savagely.

At length the President's troops fell back slightly, the insurgents took advantage of it to redouble their efforts, which were already superhuman, and reached the general's house. The doors were broken open in an instant, and all rushed pell-mell into the court yard. They were saved, since they had at last reached the shelter where they hoped to defend themselves.

At this moment a frightful thing happened; the gallery commanding the court yard and the stairs were entirely occupied by soldiers, and so soon as the insurgents appeared the muskets were pointed down at them, a tornado of fire passed over them like the blast of death, and in a second a mass of corpses covered the ground.

The insurgents, terrified by this sudden attack, which they were so far from anticipating, hurriedly fell back, instinctively seeking an outlet by which to escape. The tumult then became terrible, and the massacre assumed the proportions of an organized butchery. Driven back into the court yard by the troops who pursued them, and met there by those who had attacked them and now charged at the bayonet point, these wretched men, rendered senseless by terror, did not dream any longer of employing their weapons, but falling on their knees before their executioners, and clasping their trembling hands, they implored the mercy of the troops, who, intoxicated by the smell of blood, and affected by the horrible murder fever which seizes upon even the coolest man on the battle field, killed them like oxen in the shambles, and plunged their sabres and bayonets into their bodies with grins of delight and ferocious laughter, and felt a horrible pleasure in seeing their victims writhe with heartbreaking cries in the last convulsions of death.

General Don Sebastian, though wounded, and who seemed to have been protected by a charm throughout this scene of carnage, defended himself like a lion against several soldiers, who tried in vain to transfuse him with their bayonets. Leaping against a column, he whirled his sabre round his head, evidently seeking death, but wishing to sell his life as dearly as possible.

Suddenly Valentine cleft his way through the combatants, followed by Belhommeur, Black Elk and Curumilla, who were engaged in warding off the blows the soldiers incessantly made at him, and reached the general.

"Ah!" the latter said, on perceiving him, "here you are at last, then?" And he dealt him a terrible blow, but Belhommeur parried it, and Valentine continued to advance.

"Withdraw," he said to the soldiers who surrounded the general, "this man belongs to me."

The soldiers, though they did not know the hunter, intimidated by the accent with which he uttered these words, and recognizing in him one of those rare men who can always impose on common natures, respectfully fell back without making the slightest objection.

The hunter threw his purse to them. "You dare to defy the lion at bay," the general shouted, gnashing his teeth; "although attacked by dogs, he can still avenge his death."

"You will not die," the hunter said, coldly; "throw away the sabre, which is now useless."

"Ah, ah!" Don Sebastian said, with a grin of rage; "I am not to die? And why not, pray?"

"Because," he answered, in a cutting

voice, "death would be a mercy to you, and you must be punished."

"Oh!" he shrieked, and, blinded by rage, he rushed madly at the hunter.

The latter, without falling back a step, contented himself with giving a signal. At the same moment a slip-knot fell on the general's shoulders, and he rolled on the ground with a yell of rage. Curumilla had loosed him.

In vain did Don Sebastian attempt further resistance; after useless efforts he was reduced to utter impotence, and forced not only to confess he had been vanquished, but to yield himself to the mercy of his conquerors.

The massacre was ended, the insurrection had been drowned in blood. The few rebels who survived the carnage were made prisoners; the victors, in the first moment of enthusiasm, had shot several, and it required the most energetic interference on the part of the officers to check this rather too summary justice.

At this moment joyous shouts burst forth, and the President of the Republic entered the courtyard at the head of a large staff, glistening with embroidery.

"Ah, ah!" he said, as he took a contemptuous glance at the general; "so this is the man who wished to change the institutions of this country?"

Don Sebastian did not deign to reply; but he looked at the speaker with such an expression of implacable hatred that the President could not endure it, and was forced to turn his head away.

"Did this man surrender?" he asked one of his officers.

"No, coward," the general answered, with clenched teeth, "I will not surrender to hangmen."

"Take this man to prison with the others," the President continued, "an example must be made; but take care that they are not insulted by the people."

"Yes," the general muttered, "ever the same system."

"A full and entire pardon," the President continued, "will be granted to the unhappy men who were led astray and have recognized their crime."

"Clemency after the massacre, that is the usual way," the general said again.

The President passed without answering him, and left the courtyard. A few minutes later the prisoners were led away to prison, in spite of the efforts of the exasperated populace to massacre them on the road.

General Don Sebastian Guerrero was one of the first to appear before the tribunal. He disdained any defense. He was condemned to death and his estates confiscated.

(To be continued.)

## ORIGIN OF THE HALO.

Conventional Emblem of Sanctity Really Designed as an Umbrella.

Few people—few even among artists—have any idea of the humble origin of the halo, that conventional emblem of sanctity in all artistic portrayal," said a well-known painter just returned from a sojourn in Europe. "It is commonly accepted as the badge of holiness on the part of the figure whose head it crowns. The old masters used it generally as the hallmark of a saint regularly canonized as such by the Catholic Church. My attention was first attracted by the fact that the earliest paintings of Giotto did not represent even the members of the Holy Family with the conventional circle of light above the heads of the figures, but instead a flat, opaque disc, somewhat like a mortar-board cap, was limned upon the head of each. This led me into an investigation of the strange head-gear. The result was interesting.

"In the eleventh and twelfth centuries, years rich in the building of churches and cathedrals, there were erected around the outside of the sacred edifices statues of the saints, long rows of them sometimes stretching the length of the buildings and placed for the most part just under the eaves. In the time the care takers of the buildings perceived the droppings of birds and the discoloration from the rains falling from the roofs disfigured the images. Accordingly they placed over the tops of them flat wooden discs of sufficient size to protect the statues, embryo umbrellas, as it were. Giotto began to paint holy pictures when a mere country boy, and his ignorance assumed the protecting disc as an essential part of the saint. Hence his earliest paintings represent each sacred figure topped off with what looks much like the bottom of a barrel. Latterly he idealized this into a circle, dark at first but growing more luminous with each successive production of his artistic fancy until he developed the circle of light that has come down unchanged through generations of painters as the badge of sanctity. An artist would as soon think of leaving the rays of light from the picture of a setting sun as the halo from the head of a saint.

"But," concluded the man of colors, "that celestial sign, emblematic of all that is super-natural, began business merely as an umbrella."

## Would Profit by It.

Vicar—I am so glad your dear daughter is better. I was greatly pleased to see her in church this morning, and shortened the services on purpose for her.

Mother of Dear Daughter—Thank you, Vicar, I shall hope to bring her every Sunday now!—Punch.

## Encouraging Him.

"Miss Bub—bub—Bright," began Stutterton, "will you bub—bub—be m—m—my—er, that is, I lul—lul—love—"

"Really," interrupted Miss Bright, "you must give me time to consider, Mr. Stutterton. In the meantime perhaps you will be able to say it."—Philadelphia Press.

## Quitters.

Cittman—Aren't any of you suburbanites preparing to grow anything in your gardens this year?

Subbubs—Well, there's one thing most of us have grown already.

Cittman—Indeed? What's that?

Subbubs—Tired.—Philadelphia Press.

## WONDERFUL CHANGE

### Great Structures Stand Where Earthquake Left Waste.

## SAN FRANCISCO HOLDS RECORD

Since the Great Fire 18 Months Ago Buildings Have Been Begun to Cost \$100,000,000.

San Francisco, Oct. 26.—It is 18 months ago that San Francisco was swept by fire and earthquake. Since then she has been afflicted with industrial strife, civic corruption and bubonic plague. It is no opportune moment to take stock. It does not require an optimist to write the rosy story of the revival. The facts and the figures tell their own story and they are here for everyone to see. Great buildings with their rigid frames lacing across the sky, commercial avenues crowded with pedestrians and a vast industrial army tell a tale that even the casual observer must note.

The San Franciscan may be in truth pardoned if he shows a disposition to place his thumbs in his vest and boast of what he has done. But he hasn't much time for boasting. The terrible pace begun when the first frame structure was started has not abated. The point has been reached where results are beginning to show, and with this has come a new zest for the vast work.

Since the fire buildings have been begun to cost \$100,000,000—five times as much as in any similar period of time before the fire. They range all the way from the small structure to skyscrapers 14 or 15 stories high. It is as though a building were begun every day to cost \$180,000. There is no sign of a decrease, although it is expected that there will be a natural falling off over the winter months. The remarkable feature of the matter, however, is the stability of the savings accounts. Predictions were freely made that San Francisco could be built only upon the savings of its citizens. Although \$100,000,000 in buildings are under way or completed, the savings accounts in the local banks have shown but a small decrease and still stand at the comfortable figure of \$157,000,000.

It has been pointed out that it required two years for Baltimore to erect buildings to cost \$50,000,000 after its fire, but San Francisco has done four times as well in six months less time. Baltimore's achievement was commented upon at the time as marvelous.

## Burlington is Afier Coal.

Helena, Mont., Oct. 26.—A special to the Record from Bridger says that Chief Engineer Ensign, the superintendent of right of way of the Burlington, and George Crosby have arrived there and make the positive announcement that the Burlington has accepted the survey of a proposed route from Frannie, Wyo., to Fromberg, Mont., and that construction work will begin at once. This will give the Burlington access to the rich coal fields of Southern Montana, as well as tapping a splendid agricultural and horticultural section. The road will follow the Clark's Fork river.

## Grafters Tell Stories.

San Francisco, Oct. 26.—Ex-Supervisors P. McGusing, James Kelly and E. I. Walsh yesterday morning testified at the Tiley L. Ford bribery trial. Each retold the story of his bribery in the interest of the United Railroads trolley franchise. Their cross examination elicited nothing of importance. Ex-Supervisors Charles Boxton, Fred P. Nichols and C. J. Harrington also testified before the noon recess, their evidence being substantially the same as was given at the former trial of Ford. A few discrepancies, however, were developed on cross examination.

## Cleaning Oriental Quarter.

Seattle, Wash., Oct. 26.—Dr. A. S. Oliver, appointed special medical inspector of the city on the bubonic plague preventative work, started out with a force of eight sub-inspectors to clean up the Oriental district yesterday. More men will be added to the force if the demand arises. The leading Japanese and Chinese met the board of health and gave every assurance of their support to the work of the board. Notices in Chinese and Japanese will be circulated explaining the measures necessary in the Oriental quarter.

## Call Strike Off at Butte.

Helena, Mont., Oct. 26.—The Anaconda Telegraphers' union, with which Butte is affiliated, today decided to call the strike off and return to work tomorrow. There are 16 operators in Butte and Anaconda including the Associated Press operators, who have asked for reinstatement. The Western Union opened its office in Great Falls today and, according to reports received here tonight, Billings will open up tomorrow.

## Strikers Go Back to Work.

Chicago, Oct. 26.—Twenty-six striking Western Union telegraph operators reported back for work yesterday and were employed in the Western division. Of these 10 were employed at Helena, Mont., where the strike was called off.

## Emperor is Nearly Well.

Vienna, Oct. 26.—The physicians in attendance upon Emperor Francis Joseph yesterday decided not to issue any further bulletins, as they consider that his convalescence is progressing satisfactorily.

## HIS MEMORY REFRESHED.

### Gallagher Confirms Confession and Says Reef Expected Immunity.

San Francisco, Oct. 25.—When the Ford bribery trial was resumed yesterday the cross examination of ex-Superior James L. Gallagher was continued by Earl Rogers, for the defense, who laid stress on the meetings of the witness with Rudolph Spreckels at the Presidio when the promises of immunity were alleged to have been made. Gallagher said he understood that Reef also could have immunity if he would testify. Mr. Heney protested at attempts of Mr. Rogers to confuse the witness by testing his memory, but Judge Lawlor allowed the examination to proceed.

At the afternoon session, Mr. Heney, while re-directly examining Gallagher, called to the counsel table Miss Ella Coldot, the grand jury's stenographer, and from her procured the shorthand notes of Gallagher's confession to Messrs. Spreckels, Heney and Langdon, made in the latter's apartments, and in consideration of which the witness gained his immunity contract. Gallagher identified his signature to these notes.

The prosecution called ex-Superior John J. Furey, now a saloon keeper. The offer of his testimony marked the commencement of introduction of "evidence of similar offenses," the court overruling the objection by the defense to this class of testimony. Furey told the story of his acceptance of a bribe of \$4,000 from Abe Ruef through Gallagher for his vote in favor of the United Railroads trolley franchises.

## IMPORTANT WATERWAY OPEN.

### First Link of Deep Water Channel from Lakes to Gulf.

Stirling, Ill., Oct. 25.—A distinct and important step in the movement to secure a deep waterway from Lake Michigan to the Gulf of Mexico was taken yesterday with the opening to navigation of the Illinois and Mississippi canal, which has been completed after 30 years of work. The importance of the event was evidenced by the attendance of Governor Deneen and many other notables at the opening ceremonies. The work of constructing the canal, which was formerly known as the Hennepin canal, was commenced many years ago. In 1890 congress appropriated money to carry on the work and altogether the appropriations have amounted to about \$8,000,000.

The main line of the canal, 75 miles long, extends from the Illinois river, near Hennepin, to the Mississippi river, three miles below Rock Island. The navigable feeder, about 30 miles long, extends from Rock river at this point to the main line near Sheffield and is of the same general dimensions as the main line.

The canal is 52 feet wide at the bottom, 80 feet at the water line, and has a minimum depth of seven feet. There are 32 locks on the main line and one on the feeder. Water is to be forced down the canal by a great dam, one-fourth of a mile long, located at this point. At one end of the dam are 21 sluiceways, which will be used for electrical power development.

## DEATH IN EARTHQUAKE.

### Five Hundred Perish in Italian Tremor at Calabria.

Rome, Oct. 25.—Horrible loss of life resulted from the earthquake shocks that occurred throughout Calabria yesterday. At first it was thought few persons had perished, but later reports add to the mortality list.

At 6 o'clock this evening about 200 bodies had been taken from the earthquake ruins. It is now estimated that the deaths will surpass 500, but it is impossible to get accurate information on the subject, as many villages are still cut off by the floods and the destruction of roads and telegraph lines, and no word from them can be had.

The earthquake shocks continue, but they are slight. The people are still in a condition of apprehension, which is increased by each tremor. In spite of the torrential rain that is falling, they absolutely refuse to remain under cover.

## Defines Immigration Law.

Washington, Oct. 25.—Attorney General Bonaparte has made the following ruling: Any state may pay the passage of as many immigrants as it chooses as an inducement to them to settle within the borders of the state. It may show the immigrant whom it wishes to aid with passage money all printed matter setting forth the resources of the state and its wealth in timber, mines and farms. The only thing the state must not do is to make a specific promise of employment to the prospective immigrants.

## Plan to Remove Governor.

Seattle, Oct. 25.—Nearly the entire delegation from Nome to the number of 60 arrived yesterday and will go to the Republican convention at Juneau next month endorsing home rule for Alaska and for the immediate removal of Governor Hoggatt. With the Fairbanks delegation headed by Judge Wickerman and delegations from Juneau, Skagway, Seward and Valdez opposed to the present governor it looks bad for Hoggatt.

## Five Drowned in Alaska.

Seattle, Oct. 25.—Five men were drowned at Katala, Alaska, Sunday, October 13, according to information brought to this city yesterday by the steamer Saratoga. The dead are: J. Higgins, Seattle; H. Hendrickson, Port Blakeley; Edwin Olson, Arthur Williams and Tony de Pasquale.

## RIVER BOAT BURNS

### Explosion on J. N. Teal Results in Loss of Two Lives.

## ANOTHER BOAT TO PUT ON RUN

### Connected With Portage Road at Cello to Handle Traffic of Upper Columbia.

Portland, Oct. 24.—In a fire that followed an explosion on the Open River Transportation company's steamer J. N. Teal at the foot of Oak street, at 4:45 o'clock yesterday morning Mrs. Amanda E. Jackson and James Collins were incinerated, Jack Hasley was seriously burned and the vessel's superstructure was totally destroyed. Whether the accident was caused by the explosion of an oil burner or of one of the boilers is in doubt. An official investigation will be started by the United States inspectors to determine the facts.

The steamer was practically new, having been launched the latter part of May. On June 20 she was placed in commission between Portland and the state portage road at Cello, connecting with the steamer Relief, which was operating on the upper stretches of the Columbia. During the 4½ months the craft had been in service she never missed a trip. She completed three round trips a week. It is declared that no other boat on the river ever ran more steadily than she, and this is the first accident the boat ever experienced. Though not regarded as an unusually speedy boat, she succeeded in maintaining an average speed of about 15 miles an hour.

Aside from carrying general freight both up and down, the steamer handled a large number of passengers. Primarily she was built for the purpose of getting an independent steamer line established and to add to it as occasion demanded, with the view of having water transportation facilities as far inland as Lewiston, Idaho. The slogan of the company was an "open river," hence the name chosen for the corporation.

Of late the major portion of her cargoes on the down trips have been made up of wheat. The Relief, running from Cello, or the upper terminus of the portage road, brought grain on the down trips almost altogether and managed to keep enough of the cereal at the portage to keep the Teal busy in connection with the other line of freight she handled. Joseph N. Teal, secretary of the company, states that the Relief will be kept in service.

Before too great a quantity of freight accumulates at the portage he is confident that another boat to handle the traffic at this end of the line will be chartered.

## EMPRESS OF CHINA SINKS.

### Crack Oriental Liner Resting on Mud at Vancouver.

Vancouver, B. C., Oct. 24.—The Canadian Pacific Railway company's crack Oriental liner, Empress of China, tank last evening alongside her dock in this port. Her sea-cocks must have been opened, but how, no one can explain.

Her main deck on the port side is awash with several feet of water. She sank and keeled over on her port side, so that the main deck is now at an angle of about 45 degrees. Her engines and dynamos are entirely under water. She is resting on a mud bottom, but the problem in saving her will be that of righting the vessel and preventing her from completely turning turtle.

Just after 6 o'clock the steward noticed that the water was coming in over a lower deck. All day the liner had been loading flour, 500 or 600 tons of which is now being slowly turned into paste in the watery hold. Instantly the steward gave the alarm. Officers at dinner hurried to their stations as the big vessel began to list. All hands manned the pumps, but it was too late to save her from sinking and soon every person was ordered ashore.

## Supervisors on Stand.

San Francisco, Oct. 24.—Two of the prosecution's most important witnesses, ex-Supervisors Jennings J. Phillips and James L. Gallagher, occupied the stand yesterday in the bribery trial of General Counsel Tiley L. Ford, of the United Railroads. They retold the story of bribes received and supervisory services. On cross examination, Earl Rogers, of the defense, drew from Gallagher an admission that no money was passed to the supervisors until August, or approximately two months after the final passage of the franchise.

## Chopped to Pieces by Murderer.

Helena, Oct. 24.—A special to the Record from Livingston, Mont., says that F. O. Oram, employed on an extension of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul, has been found foully murdered near Willow creek tunnel. His throat was slashed in five places and there was a dozen ugly stabs in his chest, while his head was badly bruised, as if with a blunt instrument. The identity of the murderer is not known, nor is there any trace.

## Ruef Sentence Postponed.

San Francisco, Oct. 24.—Judge Dunne yesterday postponed the trial of Abe Ruef on the four charges of extortion for two weeks. Ruef was also given two weeks' respite before being sentenced on the extortion charge, to which he confessed.

Wheat, other reduced CO. ANTS SSS. on st S coming in habit. a Port mores al- But it trick Hall