

IS NOW SIX DAYS OVERDUE, No Word Yet of the Bolated Steamer City of Peking.

OUT IN THE PACIFIC SOMEWHERE. In the Hawaiian Revolution the Cause, or a Storm and a Breakage?—Many Theories Advanced—Some Noted Delays on the Coast Hitherto—Sketch of the Peking—The Anxiety Stronger.

The China left Hongkong, via Yokohama, on the 19th, or ten days later than the Peking, and is due here on Wednesday. "We ought to have some news from her by now," said Captain Bruce, Marine Adjutant and President of the Board of Pilot Commissioners. "Captain Seabury usually keeps a pretty sharp eye out."



THE PACIFIC MAIL STEAMER CITY OF Peking, NOW SIX DAYS OVERDUE FROM YOKOHAMA, AND HER OFFICERS.

days overdue. Now she is six days behind, and about the Merchants' Exchange every body is saying: "What's the matter with the City of Peking? Bottom dropped out of her?" To all the questions there are no answers, but many theories. Some have it that she has probably broken her propeller blades or a shaft. Others that she is dirty and because of this cannot make good headway in the water, which, as would appear, has been very rough out in the Pacific.

She never was down coast to the Central American ports and Panama, but entered at once into the China trade, and it is on this route that she has been kept ever since. The Peking is 423 feet long, has a 48-foot beam and 27 feet 8 inches depth of hold. She is the biggest in this respect that she will carry more freight, than any other ship carrying the American flag, but the China

is somewhat longer than the Peking. The Peking was the sister ship of the City of Tokio, lost on the China or Japanese coast three or four years ago, at which time she ran ashore. She can steam along comfortably at a speed of over fourteen knots an hour. This is what puzzles the mariners, or at least some of them, at the present time. Being so large and powerful a ship, and her record being so good, hitherto, they cannot understand why she has not got in. If there had been a change of commander or engineer, or if there was an inferior kind of coal to be used, they could find some solution, but none of these exigencies present themselves.

MR. SUTRO AS A BEAUTIFIER. He Does Not Wish the Ocean Boulevard Made Ugly.

THE "BEAUTIES OF THE LANDSCAPE." Something About the Very Choice Contributions to the Charms of the Boulevard Made With His Assent and to His Financial Profit—His Signs and Old Junk—An Artistic Man.

Here's a San Franciscan warning, single-handed, a mighty conflict in the interest of beauty. This knight, whose lance is consecrated to an end so worthy, is Adolph Sutro, the man of millions in money and plaster of statues by the score. The Olympic Salt Water Company, arrayed like an ancient Grecian gymnasium, is his antagonist, and the occasion of the combat is the application made to the Supervisors by the company for a franchise to supply the people of this city with salt water.

He has a San Francisco end, he said last night, "and the smuggling is both as regards the Chinese and opium. We have been trying to locate the individual source here for some time, but have not yet succeeded in doing it." The opium is shipped in over the Canadian Pacific Railroad to Ontario, Canada, principally, and then smuggled over the line into my State and shipped here. It has been going on more or less for a long time. There is a big ring, with varied ramifications, and probably there is a vast sum of money backing it. It isn't one man but it is many, and they have been working things very fine.

MR. SUTRO THINKS THIS WILL DEFACE THE BEAUTIES OF THE BLUFFS.

on satisfactory terms, judging from the Sutro point of view. An APPEAL FOR BEAUTY. Mr. Sutro loves the beautiful. From that simple statement the case becomes clear. Whatever has about it even the shadow of unfitness to beauty he is irresistibly moved to combat.

At the intersection of Post-ninth avenue and the ocean boulevard for which Mr. Sutro professes tender solicitude, the first evidence of Mr. Sutro's care for the beauties of the landscape is found high up the lofty cliffs that look out upon the open sea, just where the ocean boulevard begins its ascent to the Cliff House. This bit of evidence takes the form of a nice little sign containing the advertisement of a clothing store. Each letter is ten feet high, and the sign is seventy feet long.

At the foot of these cliffs the pumping works are to be located. The site is unoccupied, however. There is a long red-wood carriage shed there now, and a white-washed building in which wood is artistically stored. The chief ornament of the place is a dog-house that looks like the great pyramid and nearly as old. This is flanked by a sawbuck which has seen better days. Not far away the attractive will barrels of the Seal Rock House appeal to the lover of the beautiful for more than visual attention.

AS "LADY" OR "WOMAN."

How the Fair Sex Should Be Addressed in the Police Courts. THE OPINIONS OF THREE JURISTS. His Honor Judge Campbell Believes That "Woman" Is the Proper Word, and Quotes Biblical Authority in Support.

In a moment of merry jest and in an endeavor to liven up the rather dreary proceedings of a dull day in court, his Honor, Judge Joachimsen, the jurist who presides over Police Court No. 3, precipitated, unthinkingly, a question of Police Court ethics that he has since found difficult to answer. The question looks like a simple one to answer. It is this: Should the word lady or woman be used in the Police Court when referring to one of the female sex in that court?

He had a Good Time. Dennis Coyne, a clerk in the Police, and who resides at 621 Post street, was found lying in the doorway of the Elbo lodging house, on Market street, covered with blood. He was taken to the Receiving Hospital, where he was found to be suffering from a severely lacerated scalp. Coyne was very drunk, and claimed that a man named Mitchell had knocked him down and robbed him of his watch.

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