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NEW DOMAIN OF THE M'MANUS

The King of the Potrero Buys Kelly and Crimmins' Throne.

POLITICIANS FIGHT FOR A LEASE.

Disappointed Aspirations of the Little Napoleon's Partner Come Home to Roost—A Declaration of Intentions—A Crown That Cost the Head of the Royal House a Million and a Half.

King McManus heaved Cæsar's sigh the first day of this week, and then rested his eye on the main part of San Francisco. The Potrero was his by right of conquest; the remainder of the city remained to be subjugated. Where was the most likely site for his throne? What vassalage could be most readily lead under the yoke?

"I think," mused the monarch, "I had better build on the foundations of a tottering realm rather than endeavor to create a brand new one."

The seat of the government of Kelly and Crimmins, at 16 Third street, was the only place with a sign of shakiness about it, and on this McManus fixed his mind and directed his inquiries. It looked promising when he came to get into the history of the establishment. Martin Kelly never owned even a bottle of the institution, and Crimmins was only interested in the profits. William Carns, son of the ex-Supervisor, was vested with the title, because he it was who advanced the cash when the dictators of the municipal Republican organization took up their quarters there last spring. Twelve thousand dollars was the purchase price, and Carns paid it to Biedleman, the confidential man of D. V. B. Henarie, and Biedleman promptly eloped with the gold.

LITTLE PHIL'S INCOME.

Carns' partnership with Crimmins amounted to an agreement to give him 50 per cent of the profits of the trade Crimmins was to draw to the place. In addition to drawing trade Crimmins was to nominate Carns for Sheriff. Of course Carns was lucky when Crimmins failed to live up to this part of the bargain, but he didn't know it at the time, and strained relations ensued. This strain amounted to a rupture after the Republican waterloo, when Crimmins began to be the best patron No. 16 …

… into tears and was sobbing heavily as she passed out.

Attorney Ames followed her, bent on getting an explanation, but all she would vouchsafe was that she "did not want any more to do with the horrid case." And she went home.

"I think I can explain matters," said Attorney Lloyd to the Court. "These ladies"—and he indicated the three women whose appearance had thrown the witness into such terror—"these ladies are here prepared to say that Mrs. Worham was out and about immediately after the accident. The day after it she went to Berkeley and carried forty pounds of crockery to some friends there. It was some time afterwards that she conceived the idea of suing the company for the alleged injuries and prepared the way by fabricating a lot of bruises. However, we are ready to go on with the case and will prove everything in due season."

Attorney Ames answered that he was very far from being prepared to go on, and that his client had willfully deceived him.

To all of which Messrs. Lloyd and Barnes replied with professional solicitude that they had not the least possible doubt in the matter.

Court and counsel discussed the matter briefly, and the jury was instructed to bring in a verdict for the company.

After court adjourned Alfred B. Eckstein, claim adjuster of the Omnibus Cable Company, while walking along the street noticed that Worham, the husband of the woman who had sobbed, was behind him. Thinking that Worham was intent upon attacking him Eckstein drew a pistol and told Worham to keep away, a command that was obeyed.

Mr. Eckstein says that yesterday afternoon Mrs. Worham entered the store of Mrs. Bates, one of the witnesses for the cable company, and threatened to kill her. The claim adjuster intends to apply to-day for a warrant for Mrs. Worham's arrest.

WONDERS OF THE VERDE.

A Natural Bridge With a Garden on It and a Marvelous Cave.

B. Rogers, an Old Cattle Man and Indian Fighter, Explores the Cave and Tells of It—Strange Things He Saw.

B. Rogers, a small man bronzed almost to the color of the basalt rocks among which he has been for the past thirteen years, is at the American Exchange.

He has been a rope thrower, Indian fighter, frontier storekeeper and miner in Arizona, and is just in from the Rio Verde, where he tells of a unique find, destined apparently to rival the celebrated Mammoth cave of Kentucky.

The cave is on the east fork of the Verde, eighty miles by trail in a northeasterly direction from Phoenix, and the river, fifty feet above which it is situated, rises in the Mogollon mountains, until lately a celebrated fastness for the Apaches. …

SUTRO SMILES AT LAST.

Beaming From "The Heights" on the Olympic Salt Water Pump.

W. GREER HARRISON'S RESPONSE.

No Objection to Building a Wharf for the Club if the Money Is Furnished—A Compromise in Regard to Ridley Street.

Adolph Sutro and W. Greer Harrison appeared before the Supervisors' Street Committee yesterday, accompanied by their constituents and documents, to discuss the proposed Olympic salt-water franchise.

Mr. Harrison said the Olympic had consented to remove their proposed site 1,000 feet south of the point that first aroused Mr. Sutro's opposition and thought that gentleman would have no further reason to complain of its presence.

This did not suit Mr. Sutro, who insisted that it shouldn't be there at all; that it should go entirely south of the Park. He said he would give them a site 10,000 square feet in area if they would put their pumping-station on it. "When the Olympic Club asked for the franchise they said they wanted it for the boys. Then they turned around, transferred the franchise to a private party and wanted to put a pumping station under my nose. I protested against that and I protest against its erection anywhere on the beach, except it be south of the Park."

Supervisor Day said: "These gentlemen have acceded to all your objections, Mr. Sutro, and it seems you should be able to reach a conclusion."

Mr. Sutro—Well, I am satisfied now. I am a friend of the Olympic club and will withdraw my objections. They are 1,000 feet from the Heights and I am content that they shall put their pumping-station there. But I want them to build a wharf.

Mr. Harrison—If Mr. Sutro will furnish the money we will build the wharf.

The contest was declared ended and the principals retired in the happiest mood imaginable.

THE HEIGHTS THREATENED.

In regard to the opening of C street east from the great highway, Mr. Sutro and Mr. Hotaling renewed the discussion of a week ago.

Mr. Hotaling insisted that Forty-ninth avenue should also be opened if C street goes through. …

DEBUT OF A RAILROAD.

Jonathan Beggs Introduces His Invention to the Public.

THE TRACK WITH A SINGLE RAIL.

A Long and Active Life of Ingenuity Revealed, With Oratorical Accompaniment by a Washing-Machine Man.

Jonathan Beggs, the oratorical inventor and railroad magnate, yesterday appeared before the public for the first time. He had his single-track system with him, and he explained it in detail to an appreciative crowd that had assembled, by request, in the Mechanics' Pavilion. Four inventors of flying machines were there, the man who walks on water, the owner of a patent parachute, the genius that will illuminate cities with electric balloons, the man who thinks he can manufacture ice that won't melt, the man with the automatic preacher and others. They were all there—all the inventors—and they applauded Mr. Beggs as he told of the bright future or sighed with him as he told of the gloomy, unappreciative past. A stranger who was taking notes and making diagrams looked like a Southern Pacific detective.

The exhibition began when Cassasa's Band concluded the encore of "Hail to the Chief," but there was some delay still, because the inventor found his box platform altogether too frail for his weight, and the impatient audience was vexed when a new box had to be hunted for. Finally Mr. Beggs mounted his locomotive, which stood on a twenty-foot section of track, and from that eminence delivered his

A NEW RAILROAD MAGNATE IN THE FIELD.

speech. The visiting inventors listened with rapt attention, but a practiced orator with a washing machine was only four feet from the railroad, and his voice was louder than that of Mr. Beggs. The superintendent had thoughtlessly assigned both to the annex, and in his absence the police were powerless.

COLD WATER ON BEGGS.

"Gentlemen," said Mr. Beggs, "and ladies, if any——"

"Only cold water is required," shouted the washing-machine vender, scrubbing away and talking at intervals.

"The angel or demon of invention has followed me all my life," resumed Mr. Beggs. And the dialogue went on. "I first invented a machine for swimming in the air——"

"Best washing machine you've seen in your life——"

"I appealed to a Canadian capitalist, and he said my invention was unfortunate. 'People were too accustomed to flying trips.' I got disgusted at that and came West. Here I made a machine for raising ships——"

"Gets the leverage just where you want it——"

"And next contrived a cheap way of transporting lumber——"

"Runs nine years for $7——"

"I invented a fruit car that would take fresh strawberries to New York. I wrote to Mr. Towne about it, but he never answered my letter. He ought to have had more courtesy and——"

"No wearing, tearing or sweating at all——"

"'Twould have been money in his pocket. I also devised a spraying machine."

THE CHINESE MUST GO. …

TRIP OF A STAR-FINDER.

The Man Who Found a New Satellite Off for Europe.

E. E. BARNARD'S LEAVE OF ABSENCE.

The Man Whose Keen Eye Detected a New Attendant in Jupiter's Train to Visit Other Lights of Astronomy.

An astronomer whose fame is worldwide and whose name will live as long as that of Herschel or Galileo is quietly stopping at a hotel in this city, making the necessary preparations for a trip to the East and Europe.

The name of Professor E. E. Barnard is a familiar one to all Californians, since his most brilliant work has been done at Mt. Hamilton as astronomer of the Lick Observatory. During this connection, or within the last five years, Professor Barnard has made a sufficient number of astronomical observations to keep a corps of trained observers busy for the remainder of their natural lives, and has done more in the line of original discovery than any other living astronomer. His discovery of a fifth satellite to the planet Jupiter has been only the crowning achievement of a great career.

The Regents of the State University have not been unmindful of all this, and at a recent meeting they granted Professor Barnard a vacation of six months on full pay for the purpose of recreation and travel. A rest is made necessary by persistent, unremitting labor, which would have utterly broken down many constitutions.

During clear weather a regular average of twenty hours out of the twenty-four has been Barnard's working allowance, divided between his telescope and computing room.

Professor Barnard was seen yesterday by an EXAMINER man and spoke freely of some of his plans. After expressing a full appreciation of the compliment paid him by the Board of Regents, Professor Barnard said: "I hope during the next six months to visit most of the leading observatories of this country and Europe.

TO LECTURE IN THE EAST.

"In each one of them there are particular classes of astronomical work carried on in which I am especially interested. For instance, at Harvard College Observatory, …

… spond, and as the bond is not worth the paper it is written on, Judge Campbell ordered a bench-warrant to issue for the arrest of the woman and fixed the bail at $500.

FIGHTING ABOUT DIPHTHERIA.

Landlord and Tenant Pitching Into Each Other With Damage Suits.

The fight between tenant William McSherry and landlord John McCormick over the sanitary condition of the house at 1109 McAllister street promises to be a bonanza for medical experts. McSherry claims that three of his children were taken down with diphtheria and died within a fortnight after moving into the house. He insisted that all the trouble was caused by the wretched plumbing. Incidentally he averred that McCormick inveigled him into renting the premises by a lot of plausible and very deceptive representations. He closed by asking for $50,000 damages.

Landlord McCormick comes forward and denies all that McSherry says. "Of course his children died," he admits, "but they didn't die of diphtheria contracted at my house. I've investigated the matter thoroughly since he made his sensational charges, and I've got good proof that they died of scarlet fever, and what is more, they contracted it at their former residence and had it when they moved into my house. The whole thing is a plan on his part to foist the matter on me and try and make me pay damages. The worst of it is he has published all the bad things he could about the condition of my houses and has ruined their value for renting purposes. But I'm going to make him pay for it. No man can treat me that way and get damages out of me without a hard contest."

To show he means business McCormick has brought a cross suit for $5,000 damages against McSherry.

THE FAIR WILL GO ON.

Another Week of the Great Show at the Pavilion.

Miss Tincker of Oakland in a Delsartean Exhibition Last Evening—The Conundrum Contest of the Citrus Fair

The Directors of the Mechanics' Institute last night voted to continue the fair for another week. This action was taken in response to the requests of exhibitors who want to make the most of their county displays. There are several organizations, too, that desired to attend the fair in bodies if the time should be extended so as to permit of special dates. If there had been any material decrease of attendance, however, the fair would have ended with this week, as at first the board was opposed to continuance.

MISS TINCKER'S FIRST APPEARANCE.

Miss Pearl Evelyn Tincker of Oakland, recently of Chicago, gave an exhibition of …

TO MAKE SALMON PAY.

Alaska Canneries Brought Under One Central Management.

TWENTY-SEVEN COMPANIES GO IN.

Eugene Beck Gives the History of the Trust and Gives a General Outline of the Corporation's Future Policy.

Twenty-seven salmon canneries in Alaska are to be controlled by one large corporation. The arrangements for purchase have been made and will be concluded some time next week.

Eugene Beck, who has been one of the prime movers in getting up the combination, yesterday said: "Concerning the report that all the canneries will be controlled by one company, that is true, but as regards the paying over of the cash to close the deal, we have not got along far enough for that, but it will only be a matter of a few days.

"The salmon-packing industry has been in such a bad state for the past few years that the packers, to protect themselves, have had to combine, and that is what brought about the present company. We have talked the matter over for many months and it culminated Wednesday in taking out papers of incorporation."

JOINED FOR MUTUAL PROTECTION.

"We will not have to purchase many canneries, as most of the men interested in the pool control the greater part of those now in operation and have joined together for mutual interest.

"The Directors of the new company are E. B. Pond, Isaac Liebes, Charles Hirsch, George W. Hume, Henry F. Fortmann, Harry A. Williams, S. M. Smith, S. B. Peterson and myself, and we will control the entire output at Alaska.

"At present we only have an option on the different plants, but in a few days stock will be issued to the different canneries according to their respective values and then the deal will be consummated. Our capital is $5,000,000, part of which will be reserved for working purposes, while the rest goes to pay for the canneries entering into the agreement.

"By running all under one management we expect to curtail expenses to such a point that there will be some money in the business in future. Instead of thirty-seven superintendents we shall have ten. …

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