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MAKING A HOT FIGHT.

Lively Time at Principal O'Connor's Investigation.

SOME VERY GRAVE CHARGES MADE.

What Attorney Deuprey Said About Chairman Hyde—Both Factions Out in Full Force to See Justice Done.

There was a very lively special session of the Board of Education last night, called to investigate the matter of Chester Kinsman's punishment by Principal O'Connor.

Very early in the meeting the board split into two sections, 7 to 4, and they went at one another hammer and tongs for two hours. Their animated efforts were considerably helped along by two lawyers and the active and enthusiastic partisans of O'Connor and of Kinsman.

Early in the session the audience threatened to run things, but the Chairman warned them that a repetition of the cheers, stamping and hand clapping would be followed by a clearing of the gallery. Thereafter they groaned or murmured in a much more quiet and unostentatious manner.

The fight began right from the fall of the gavel.

President Sabin asked the Secretary to read the written charges that had lately been pre-

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not been seen since, but the watch was found last night in a pawnshop kept by Edward Schmalz on Mission street, near Third, and Schmalz was arrested for receiving stolen goods.

BERNHARDT'S BIG SALE.

Boys Form a Line at the Baldwin and Camp There All Night.

A uniformed messenger boy dragged himself into the lobby of the Baldwin Theatre yesterday at 4 P. M., moved a lithograph of "The County Fair" horserace out of the corner to give him a resting place for his shoulders, inspected two packages of cigarettes, lit one of the deadly cylinders and waited.

Ten minutes later a second uniformed messenger sauntered in, saluted the first-comer as "Brick," tried unsuccessfully to borrow a cigarette, leaned against the west wall, drew a mouth organ from his inside pocket and beat time with his foot as the soft sad strains of "Whistle and Wait for Katie" cut the fog-laden air.

The man in the box-office who shaves a quarter of an inch under the skin and wears gold-rimmed eye-glasses put his head out of the window and said:

"Drop that."

It is a sure sign of solvency in a theatre when the window of the ticket office is large enough to allow the treasurer to put his head out. In the old days at the Baldwin, when Tom Maguire ran the house, their fear of Sheriffs was so great you could not get your hand in at the window, let alone your head, but things are different now.

The small messenger in uniform heeded the order to "drop that" only to the extent of changing the tune to "When Katie Learned How to Play." The man with the glasses said:

"I'll have you fired."

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Occasionally the storekeepers in front of whose places they leaned would come out and make remarks of a coarse and personal character, but that did not seem to do the waiters any harm and added much to the zest with which the messenger boys enjoyed the situation.

Mr. Abbey's manager says that the sale will open at the Baldwin this morning with a clean box sheet, that the first comers will be served first and that the office will be kept open so long as there are tickets to sell.

Maurice Grau telegraphed last night that he had decided to bring to California the whole of the French chorus employed in New York, every piece of the scenery as it came from the Porte St. Martin, Paris, and make a grand dramatic festival of the engagement here. To bring out a complete company is something that has never been done before for a tour of the far West, though, of course, the management always advertise the whole display.

THE ELLIS TRIAL.

A Stranger Clergyman From Bombay Attends the Investigation.

There was not much done at the investigation of the conduct of Dr. Ellis by the Presbytery of San Francisco yesterday.

In the morning there was a little stir over the question of who should act as moderator during the remainder of the investigation.

Rev. Dr. Naray An Sheshadri.

Rev. Dr. Sample has heretofore occupied the moderator's chair, but there has been an election, and Rev. Thomas C. Easton was chosen as presiding officer.

Dr. Ellis protested against Dr. Easton taking the chair during this trial.

This morning Dr. Easton offered his resignation as a means of settling the difficulty.

The Presbytery refused to accept it.

At last Dr. Easton appointed Dr. Sample, the old moderator, as his assistant and called him to the chair. So Dr. Sample will act as moderator during the remainder of the trial.

In the afternoon there was a stranger in attendance—an old man, of almost Ethiopian complexion, with snow-white mustache and hair. He wore a white cambric turban, and over his conventional black suit a long gray mantle-like garment, very much embroidered.

It was the Rev. Dr. Naray An Sheshadri of Bombay, now visiting his brother clergymen in this city. The Indian preacher made a short address to the ministers in perfect English. He gave a glowing report of the spread of Christianity in India and Japan. The institution of caste, he said, was crumbling fast. As to Buddhism, he said, more was heard of it here than in India.

The afternoon's proceedings in the Ellis matter were confined to reading over the testimony

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INHARMONIOUS CLERGY.

Rev. Curtis Calls Another "The Author of Fiendish Lies."

REV. WOODWORTH'S CONFESSION.

Two Ministers in the Woodbridge Presbyterian Church and the Serious Result—The Congregation Takes Sides.

The annual meeting of the Woodbridge Presbyterian Church, while disclosing a very satisfactory condition of temporal affairs, brought to light a feud between ministers which threatens the spiritual welfare of the entire congregation.

When Rev. T. J. Curtis left his charge in Sydney, Australia, and came to San Francisco for his health Rev. Woodworth was a regular attendant upon the services in the pretty little edifice at the corner of Capp and Twentieth streets occupied by the Woodbridge Church congregation. Finally there was a vacancy in the pulpit. The worshipers consulted, heard several ministers and chose Rev. Curtis for pastor.

Rev. Woodworth continued his regular attendance upon the services of the church.

Months passed, and Rev. Curtis, wearied by the trials, struggles and disappointments inci-

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papers and also the addressed wrapper that had contained one of them.

The writing on the papers and the wrapper was recognized by a number of the members of the congregation as that of the Rev. Woodworth, the Superintendent of the Mission and the neglected member of the congregation.

Rev. Curtis, in his wrath, would have made accusations against Woodworth the next Sunday, but the church deacons urged him not to and received a promise from him to treat the matter with silent contempt.

The members of the congregation talked, however. Rev. Woodworth got, what some people would call, the cold shoulder on all sides. Things otherwise were seething, and kept getting hotter and hotter until last week, when Rev. Woodworth came up with a printed circular, which he sent to all the members of the congregation.

In this document he admitted sending the marked papers to Rev. Curtis' friends in Australia, and explained that he did it because he was anxious to show them that the people in San Francisco looked with horror upon the sin of Rev. Andrew Gardiner, and deprecated the action of Rev. Curtis in seemingly shielding him. Rev. Woodworth denied, however, that he was in any way responsible for the article printed in the paper.

At the annual meeting last night Rev. Curtis faced his congregation and made this sensational statement: "I wish to state publicly on this platform that I have evidence of the most positive sort which proves to my entire satisfaction that the man who sent the marked papers to Australia was the author of the despicable and fiendish lies that were printed. I will not name him—I scorn to do so—and besides, I am bound by promise. The whole thing was a tissue of lies, got up with a purpose, as the author knew."

This emphatic declaration, made in the presence of Rev. Woodworth, gave rise to what was well-nigh a tumult. The friends of the two ministers have taken sides and the climax is near.

DR. HALL IN COURT.

He Takes Advantage of a Technicality to Secure Delay.

Dr. Samuel H. Hall and his son appeared before Judge Worley in Department 2 of the Police Court yesterday afternoon to answer to a charge of battery preferred by John McCarville.

The case was set for 1 o'clock, but it was found that none of the jurymen were present at that hour. They appeared, however, at 2 o'clock.

It was explained by Prosecuting Attorney Colton that by some error the jury had been summoned for 2 o'clock instead of 1 o'clock, as the venire demanded.

At 2 o'clock, when the jury appeared, Policeman W. R. Von Queren explained that he had summoned the jury to appear at that hour. He did so because the summonses handed to him so demanded, and he had no alternative.

Judge Maguire, for the defense, challenged the venire as soon as the return was made, and then a discussion ensued.

Judge Worley said that it was a very easy way to put an end to a case by changing the

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THE TREASURES LOCATED.

Busy Workers on the Beach Say They Have Found the Box.

WHAT DOES THE CHEST CONTAIN?

After Six Months' Probing the Box is Believed to Be at Last Unearthed—Digging in the Sand for the Chest.

It is believed that the treasure-box, for which a number of men have been searching for several months on the beach, near the Cliff House, has been located.

Mrs. Graham, through whose faith the work has been pushed for so long, was seen at her residence on Sutter street at a late hour last night. She said that the box had been located near the tents on the beach, about half way down from the Cliff House and that the men had dug down in the sand about half way to the box.

The rods being used by the searchers are eight feet in length so that four feet of the sand has been taken up.

The story of the hidden box is this: In the fall of 1863 a man named Clarke was engaged with one Hurton to build a house for George Barstow on the beach, 300 yards from the high tide mark, and about a mile and a half south of the Cliff House. During the erection of the

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HER HAUNTING SMILE.

Miss Brabazon Explains the Peculiarity of Her Looks.

WOES CAUSED BY FALSE TEETH.

Dr. Bryant Constructs Them Scientifically, but They Ruin a Promising Voice—A Very Pathetic Exhibition.

Two beautiful sets of false teeth were the center of all eyes in Justice of the Peace Brittan's courtroom yesterday.

Local lights in dentistry were there to view the combination of jaws and plates and pronounce upon the fit.

A year ago Dentist W. A. Bryant agreed to make two plates of teeth for Miss Maria Brabazon. She paid him $20 down, as an incentive to his scientific industry, and promised him the remaining $20 when the job was completed in a beautifully artistic and satisfactory manner.

Shortly after Miss Brabazon took away the plates Dr. Bryant sent in his bill for $20 due. Miss Brabazon refused to pay it on the grounds that the plates were not satisfactory.

"Pay, or I will sue," insisted the dentist, "and drag you into court."

"Do so," returned Miss Brabazon wrathfully, "and I will tell the whole wide world how those teeth have ruined my jaws."

Yesterday both appeared in court to get justice. Dr. Bryant asked for $20 for services rendered. Miss Brabazon claimed $150 for the damage to her health, spirits and mouth—all occasioned by the teeth.

Dr. Bryant told the story of how those molars, cuspids and bicuspids had been selected from a mass and carefully, elaborately, scientifically and artistically handled till they took shape in the two beautiful plates adorning Miss Brabazon's mouth.

Miss Brabazon sneered scornfully at his story, which showed off the teeth in anything but a favorable light.

Dentists F. L. Hultberg and A. O. Hazelhurst pronounced the fit a good one, although the latter gentleman was slightly dubious about the fit of the lower plate. "But it will wear into place in time," he said, confidently.

"Do I understand you to say that if the patient patiently uses the plate the gums will gradually wear away to it?" asked the Judge.

"Certainly, but——"

"How long will it take?"

"Oh, perhaps a year."

Then there followed an exciting controversy among the dental experts present, and the jaws were twisted to the plates and the plates were twisted to the jaws. The patient was asked to contort her features into all sorts of angles and attitudes, and then she was asked for her story.

"I let him operate scientifically on my mouth, and I promised him $40 if he made me a beautiful set of teeth. But look at me," and the wit-

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THE SHOEMAKERS' STRIKE

The League Rejects the Proposed Basis of Agreement.

A COUNTER PROPOSITION MADE.

Unanimous Refusal to Arbitrate Future Differences Instead of Present Ones—The Situation Is More Serious.

The trouble between the Boot and Shoe Manufacturers' Association and the White Labor League has assumed a much more serious aspect. By a unanimous decision at the meeting of the league last night the propositions agreed upon for a settlement were rejected. Secretary Sullivan had two conferences with the manufacturers, which resulted in the manufacturers making the following basis of agreement:

It is agreed on the part of the White Labor League that Article 2 in the constitution of the Manufacturers' Association is conceded.

Also that the block system shall be raised and forever abolished.

That the shop committees have the privilege to collect dues and assessments from the members of the league employed in our respective factories.

All differences between members of this asso-

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rants charging them with assault with a deadly weapon. N. Partmann, a baker at 219 Sixteenth street, says that he was assaulted with a knife by the two prisoners. He bears no marks about his face or body, and the prisoners say that their arrest is the outcome of a neighborly quarrel. The woman was released in $2,000 bonds.

NEWS OF THE THEATRES.

Changes Announced for Next Week—The Boy Soprano.

Though Roland Reed appears to have made a success with his new piece, "Lend Me Your Wife," at the California, he announces his old standby, "The Woman Hater," for Monday next.

At the Baldwin "The County Fair" still holds the boards, and is billed for a run. The time set apart for its continuance seems to be justified by the heavy demand for seats.

"The Plunger" will only run this week at the Alcazar, and next Monday "The Inside Track" will be put on. The play is a strong melodrama. The characters include a millionaire, a convict, a deceived minister, a wicked deacon, and the sensations are thrilling.

At the Metropolitan Temple next Monday Frederic Williams, the boy soprano, will make his bow. He is said to have a wonderful voice and be thoroughly educated musically. Seats are now on sale.

A concert by G. Sauvlet is announced for Irving Hall Monday, April 20th. Dr. Regensburgher, Miss S. Cohen, C. P. Orr and others will assist.

Miller Brothers' spectacular play, "Kajanka," will open for two weeks at the new Bush-street Theatre, Monday, April 20th, after a successful run at Niblo's Gardens, New York, and the principal cities of the East. The aim, apparently, has been to reach the highest scenic and spectacular effects. The sale of seats will

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which he gave in a Police Court case. While confined in the City Prison he began acting queerly, which led to his examination and commitment. Should he recover his mental faculties he is to be returned to the custody of the Sheriff.

Professor T. A. Schurr of Pittsfield, Mass., said in a recent lecture: "The rattlesnake is a proper symbol for our country: it minds its own business, but knows how to defend itself when attacked." The rattlesnake, too, with the motto, "Don't tread on me," appeared on one of the earliest of American flags. But it is perhaps too late to oust the eagle and substitute the snake, even if the change should meet with public approval, which is exceedingly doubtful. Most people hate a snake.

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ESTABLISHED 100 YEARS.
15 INTERNATIONAL AWARDS
PEARS' SOAP
The Purest, Most Economical and best of ALL SOAPS.
Of all Druggists, but beware of Imitations.

JUDGE MURPHY'S ANGER.

Druggists Should Not Be Allowed to Violate the Law.

CONFESSION OF A MORPHINE USER.

Testifying in the How Jing Murder Case He Tells of a Druggist Who Had Been Selling Him the Deadly Drug.

Occasionally something happens to relieve the monotony of the second trial of How Jing for murder, which is now dragging its slow length along in Judge Murphy's court. One of those incidents occurred yesterday.

W. J. Higgins, who had been a strong witness for the prosecution, being one of the few eye-witnesses of the shooting of Chu Wy, was recalled to the stand by Attorney Shortridge, counsel for the defendant.

"When you were on the stand before, Mr. Higgins," said the attorney, "you stated that you had stopped using morphine and were no longer a 'fiend?'"

Higgins looked a little confused, but answered in the affirmative.

"Just so," said Mr. Shortridge. "Now, after you left the courtroom yesterday, didn't you ask some gentlemen you met for financial assistance?"

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The Judge sat back in his chair indignant and the trial proceeded.

A Soldier's Fall.

In Judge Lawler's court yesterday John Gilman, charged with having committed grand larceny by stealing a quantity of clothing belonging to John Driscoll, was convicted of petty larceny.

It was shown that he had served gallantly during the war of the rebellion, enlisting as a private and being promoted to the rank of Captain for meritorious conduct. Of late years he has steadily gone down hill owing to a fondness for drink.

WHAT ARE
MISFITS?

They are made to order Clothing from Merchant Tailors left on their hands for various reasons. Either the garment did not fit perfectly, or it was never called for by the person ordering it. We have contracts with all the leading merchant tailoring establishments of the United States, by which all Misfits are sent directly to us. To the tailor these goods are almost a total loss, and we are able to secure them at less than cost of material, enabling us to sell them again at about one-half the original prices for which they were made to measure. Our stock consists of FINE OVERCOATS, DRESS AND BUSINESS SUITS and NOBY PANTALOONS. We request an early inspection.

Here's an Idea How Cheap Clothing is Going:

Suits made to order for $25. We sell for $10.
Suits made to order for $35. We sell for $15.
Suits made to order for $45. We sell for $20.
Suits made to order for $60. We sell for $25.
Overcoats made to order for $25. We sell for $10.
Overcoats made to order for $40. We sell for $18.
Overcoats made to order for $50. We sell for $22 50.
Pantaloons from $3 to $7. Made for $7 to $13.

All Alterations to improve a fit done free of charge.

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