

A CAMBLER'S END.

Confession of Deputy State
Treasurer January.

HOW THE MONEY WAS LOST.

Robbed by Sharks Both in Sacramento and
San Francisco—His Method of Pecuni-
ation—The Plunder All Spent.

A reporter of the Sacramento Record-Union yesterday published the following interview with Deputy State Treasurer A. D. January, who, by his own confession, is a defaulter in the neighborhood of \$40,000. A brief history of the embezzlement was published in yesterday's ALTA:

The reporter informed January that he had called to ascertain whether or not he had anything to say regarding his incarceration. He said, "Yes, I have considerable to say." He then started in by stating, "Like many others, he had been ruined and brought disgrace and poverty upon his wife and little one, and his father's family, through the vice of gambling." He said he started on the down road to ruin a year ago last July. "Unfortunately for me, my wife at that time went off for a month's visit. As a natural consequence I had plenty of time on my hands and got to loafing around town, and finally coming across a poker game, where they were playing a \$2.50 limit, I took a hand and lost. I became infatuated with gambling, and lost all the time, for I always played with men who were smarter in that business than I was. I lost every night for a month, and hardly slept any during that time. After my wife returned the same fondness for the gaming-table held its sway. I said out late nights, sometimes all night, and as an excuse to her would say, 'I had fallen in with friends and was drinking.' Soon I became so wedded to gambling that I could not wait for night to come, but would play afterwards at the private club-room in the rear of the cigar store in the Cosmopolitan building, on the northwest corner of Fifth and K streets. I would play till 11 or 12 o'clock at night, and many times would not get to bed until morning. I continued at this high pressure until January and recorded heavy losses every night. The game of 'stud-horse' was then commenced, and I began to play in money on that. When Isadore Cohen started his cigar store on J street, between Fifth and Sixth, next to Gruber's saloon, the

FRANCIS ATTRACTION WAS STUD-HORSE. And I played and continually lost, there until two or three months ago, when I quit playing for a month. During that time, however, I played a few evenings at Ed. Bush's cigar store on J, between Third and Fourth, and at Zeke Walters' club-rooms on K, between Seventh and Eighth. I always played to win, but always lost. I never but once, and then I beat a theatrical man out of considerable coin at dice-shaking. After that I quit that winning I went down to my old haunt at Fifth and K and bluffed all I had in at poker. In fact, I lost from \$200 to \$300 every night I played."

He was then asked by the Chief how he managed to steal the money. He replied, "My dear boy, that was the easiest thing in the world. I never touched any of the State funds, but confined all my pecuniations to special deposits made by County Treasurers. When I wanted some coin, I would wait until my assistant stepped out into the hall or to another room in the building. I then would open a sack and fill my pocket, tie it up again quickly, and when he returned I would be found at the same work and in the same position he left me. When I got out of the office, and in some locality where I would be unobserved, I would come out and see how much I had taken. On the next opportunity I would change the tag on the sack to correspond to the amount remaining. Some one informed my father that I was losing money at the gaming table, and he became somewhat suspicious and questioned me regarding my losses. I denied it."

CHANGED THE STUBS. To correspond to the amount in the sacks, and then insisted on his having the Controller examine the coin and books. The State funds were found by the examiners to correspond with the Controller's accounts, and my father, finding the special deposits to agree with the tags, all his suspicions were allayed, and for a time the entire matter was dropped."

The Chief of Police asked who of the special depositors would be the heaviest losers? January replied he did not know, but presumed that the Treasurer of Mendocino county would. "You see," he replied, "we do not keep a separate sack for each deposit, but we all put into a sack loosely together until it amounts to \$20,000; then we take another sack, and so on. The money I took was in three sacks, it being over \$40,000 and less than \$60,000. When the Governor asked me the other day how much money there was on special deposit, I completely replied about \$15,000. They did not seem to be satisfied, went to counting the coin and examining the stubs. I then confessed my crime to them, and was afterwards taken into custody and brought here by the police."

"I presume you and the public generally would like to know how, when and in what manner I had lost all this money in so short a time. Well, I'll tell you. I will commence at my latest losses and go backwards. On the 22d of October I lost about \$5,000."

In Mat. Karcher's saloon, on the southwest corner of Second and K streets, shaking dice with two second-street sports. I was drunk at the time. We started in to shake for \$5, then \$20, then \$50, and afterwards for \$100, until I lost \$5,000. On election night I lost \$1,600 at what is called the middle faro bank, located on Second street, between J and K, over the old Wells-Fargo building. The same night I lost at Webster & Ross' faro game, over the Bank Exchange saloon, in the same block, \$3,200. A few nights previous to that Webster & Ross had lost me about \$1,000. In San Francisco one Saturday afternoon I started in to play faro at Bill Briggs' saloon, opposite the Examiner office and lost \$1,500. The same night I lost \$400 at a game on Market street. The night before, at a poker game on Kearny street, I lost \$500. About ten days before that, at a short-card game, I was beaten out of \$650. In a few days afterwards I found a robbing stud-horse game and lost \$300. Still later the same day I found a similar one which cost me \$250. Then I met some parties at the Baldwin saloon. I was drinking cocktails right along and apparently a new-made acquaintance was doing the same. He seemed to be a greenhorn; at least I took him for one. He showed me a handful of greenbacks and asked me to play with him. We went into a private room at the hotel and commenced playing.

THE PROPRIETOR DROVE US OUT.

As I went through the door he gave me a knowing look and beckoned me to come back. I hesitated him not, however, but went with my new-made acquaintance, who soon had me in a room, and we started to play stud-horse. I had a queen buried. My second card came a queen, and he got a small card. I bet, and he raised me for all I had, and the last card he turned for himself was a king, which paired his buried card. It dawned on me then that I had been imposed upon by a short-card sharp; but what could I do except grin and bear it? The night after our last Spring race I lost \$1,600 at that same place—Isadore Cohen's. A well-known sports of this town won it (his name is Charlie, but don't mention it). The next day he won \$500 more from me at the same stud-horse game. I only played at five places in this city, but at them have lost this vast amount of money—Isadore Cohen's, Ed. Bush's, Zeke Walters and the second-street faro banks that I have already mentioned. Stud-horse poker came in for its share, and in one evening I lost \$4,500; and a well-known business man, who sat next to me, lost \$1,500. I guess I have played cards during my short but lively gambling career with upwards of 100 men. They did not all win—at least they claimed not to have won—but I am certain

I ALWAYS LOST. At the lowest estimate, from \$50 to \$150 per night. I was so infatuated that I could scarcely take my meals. The days were too long for me; I could scarcely wait for night, and soon began to play afterwards. "Since January last I have always, until within

the past few days, had from \$10,000 to \$15,000 on my person. Whenever I had a chance I hit the sack. I lost \$1,000 at the Golden Eagle Club Rooms playing poker. At the last State Fair I won \$2,500 on the races. I won for a few days, and then thought, by going it heavily and having lots of nerve, I might win out and be able to relate to you my story. My answer was, 'If I had not listened to certain horsemen who had 'points,' I would have quit the Fair at least \$10,000 ahead."

The Chief asked, "Who will lose this money?" January replied that he supposed the depositors would.

Jackson again asked, "Don't you suppose that they have families that will suffer by this stealing of their money?" January looked up and, with tears in his eyes, replied:

"YOU MAY THINK I HAVE NO FEELING

In this matter, but I feel more than any one could express. I feel better to-night since I have made a clean breast of it; but if it was to be done over again I would not touch a single cent—not even to save my life. What will become of my poor father and mother, sisters and brothers? I, of course, know it by the time, as father would tell her to-night. My poor wife's aged parents will, of course, take care of her and my offspring until their death, and then God knows what will become of them!

"On the 22d of October I went to San Francisco with \$14,000 in my pockets. I had fully made up my mind to carry out the following programme: Go to a lodging-house, engage rooms for a few weeks, and write back that I was feeling poorly and would remain there for a few weeks. Then I would disguise myself and ship on board a sailing vessel for Australia. From there I would reship to some foreign port, where I would be unknown and undiscoverable. But whenever I would get up to the point of making the break my courage would fail me, and I returned home to Sacramento. I was afraid of being captured. I have not laid one cent aside—have nothing to pay for my own defence, or to give my wife and child. It has all gone to the gaming fraternity."

"I LOST \$5,000 ON BAY FRANK. He was said to be the fastest horse on earth. I believed it then, believe it now and thought that was a chance to retrieve some of my losses."

The Chief remarked, "If I had made the haul you did I think I would have taken it all and skipped out of the country."

January looked up sharply and replied, "I did have it nearly all, didn't I?" Continuing he said: "The County Treasurer of Solano county had a narrow escape. He left \$20,000 there a few days ago and called and got it yesterday. I did not want any of the State's coin. There are packages in the safe containing \$100,000 that I could not easily get my coat pocket, but I would not take them. Only last Saturday I thought of 'healing' myself and jumping the train above the depot. Do you think you would have got on to me?" he asked the Chief? The latter then told him that he had been shadowed for the last two weeks, and that during that time he would have been utterly impossible. He then replied, "Well, if that is the case I am glad I did not make the attempt."

It being almost midnight the reporter bade the prisoner good night. The unfortunate young man was taken back into his cell and the heavy iron door closed upon him for the night.

WHERE THE LOSS WILL FALL.

According to a memorandum kept by young January, it is shown that the amounts embezzled belonged to the counties of Contra Costa, El Dorado, San Luis Obispo, Mendocino, Santa Barbara, Humboldt, Sierra, Nevada and Monterey. The report that \$10,000 was on deposit with the State Treasurer belonging to San Francisco is denied by Treasurer Reis of this city.

In commenting upon the affair the Sacramento Bee of last evening has the following: "January always gambled in a way that indicated he was backed by the State Treasury. No limit was too high for him, and no game too small. Among those who make gambling a profession, for even who are habitual players, he was regarded as a veritable goose, to be plucked at pleasure. It is said that it was a common thing among the sporting fraternity, when approached by a brother gambler, to say, 'What is the matter with you, State Treasury?' To add to his eligibility as a victim, he was addicted to drinking, and a few drinks were sufficient to excite and partially overpower his not gigantic intellect."

The Rosenthal Exhibition.

The attendance at the Toby Rosenthal exhibition of paintings yesterday was very satisfactory, and warrants the belief that the monetary returns will be quite large. Up to three o'clock yesterday afternoon there had been over 350 visitors, and the number reached 500 before night. It was expected that the attendance at night would be larger than that of the day. The pictures are all placed in a good light, and visitors have no word but of praise, especially for the grand painting "Marmion." The exhibition will continue nine days, and all lovers of art should make it a point to view the collection, which includes some of Rosenthal's best pictures. By so doing they will gratify their taste for the beautiful and do something for charity, as the proceeds of the exhibition are to be devoted to that laudable object.

Divorces Granted.

Judge Sullivan has granted Sarah Lynch a divorce from Ed. Lynch for his failure to provide, and awarded their children to the care of the mother.

Judge Rearden has granted Jesse Coalea divorce from Rachel E. Coale because of her desertion.

Judge Finn has granted Lena Somer a divorce from Henry Somer on the ground of his adultery.

The divorce case of Ida Menton vs. Henry Menton has been referred by Judge Edmonds to Commissioner Holt.

The divorce case of Edward Edly vs. Theresa Eddy has been referred by Judge Wilson to Commissioner W. B. Smith.

At the annual meeting of the San Francisco Mutual Loan Association, held Wednesday evening, the following officers were all re-elected: President, Thomas J. Welsh; Vice President, Orazio Ruffa; Treasurer, Wm. Wagner; Secretary, A. Sbarboro; Attorney, D. Freidenrich; Finance Committee—J. H. Barry, C. A. Mahn, O. Ruffa; Security Committee for San Francisco—James Spanton, H. Hufschmidt, R. Doyle; Security Committee for Alameda County—C. A. Mahn, Wm. Wagner, A. Sbarboro.

The Official Canvass.

The official canvass of the vote at the late election was resumed yesterday morning by the Election Commissioners at the chambers of the Supervisors. No material changes were made in the official and semi-official returns, except in the seventh precinct of the Thirty-fifth District, where Hopkins lost five votes and Patterson gained five. In one precinct Morrow lost ten votes. There are twelve more districts to canvass, which will occupy the attention of the Board until Saturday next.

Water Supplies.

The Committee on Water Supplies met yesterday morning and acted on several petitions for hydrants and water mains. The petitions for hydrants were referred to the Water Inspector to report on whether or not they are necessary. It was agreed to report in favor of requesting the Spring Valley Water Company to lay lines on Jackson street, between Steiner and Scott; on Filbert, between Larkin and Polk, and on Shotwell street, between Twenty-fifth and Twenty-sixth.

That Vacant Chair.

The vacant seat in the Board of Supervisors, caused by the resignation of J. Henley Smith, was yesterday tendered by Mayor Bartlett to John L. Jones, of the firm of Bullock & Jones, but owing to pressure of business duties that gentleman was forced to decline the honor. Several names have been recommended to the Mayor for the appointment, but up to a late hour yesterday afternoon he had arrived at no decision in the matter.

Suit for Injuries.

On the night of November 16, 1882, as Mrs. Sarah Creley, wife of James Creley, was walking along the southerly line of Market street, opposite Gough, she fell into an excavation in the sidewalk, in front of a building in progress of construction, but the Pacific Telephone Company, sustaining a broken rib and other injuries. She now sues the company in the Superior Court, to recover \$20,000, on the ground that the excavation was not designated by lights.

THE COLTON CASE.

The Value of Southern Pacific
Railroad Bonds.

JUDGE STANLEY'S ARGUMENT.

The Affairs of the Southern and Central Pacific
Roads and the Western Development
Company.

Argument in the Colton case was resumed before Judge Temple yesterday, in the court-room of Judge Wilson. Judge Stanley still did the talking. He began with consideration of the leases of the Southern Pacific to the Central Pacific. The lease guarantees part, providing for the payment of interest, and the care of the Southern Pacific, as the result of the consideration by Speyer & Co., of how the Southern Pacific bonds could be made good enough to put on the market. That lease made the bonds valuable, and it was what Mr. Crocker meant when he said that, pending negotiations with Speyer & Co., defendants were doing all they could to improve the bonds. Crocker testified that he told Mr. Wilson of the pending negotiations, but counsel said he thought this was a mistake. At any rate, Mrs. Colton did not know of the negotiations, and that she did not is alone ground for setting aside the compromise. Mr. Wilson was kept in ignorance of the way in which the W. D. Co. was to obtain the capital needed to carry on its business. The agreement was that they should pay in notes at 70 per cent to the W. D. Co., and to make things even, each should be paid interest on what he paid in. This was

IN LIEU OF ANY ASSESSMENT, And should have been known to Mrs. Colton, who was led to believe that she might be called on for an assessment on her stock. Crocker denied that he knew of this arrangement, but Gov. Stanford had said that the time would come when Crocker, not knowing it made no understanding in the fact. The money paid in to the Western Development Company by defendants was not a debt which showed the insolvency of the Western Development Company, but a capital stock, which must be left in as working capital, and their failure to inform Mrs. Colton of the fact was a fraud.

Colton argued that the money put in by Mrs. Colton for setting aside the compromise, as Mrs. Colton asks. [At the time of Colton's death the Western Development Company owed Stanford about \$8,000,000, Hopkins \$4,000,000, Crocker about \$8,000,000, and Stanford about \$2,000,000, and Colton about \$300,000, some \$70,000 of which Mrs. Colton drew before the settlement. The available assets of the company were not enough to pay these large sums and other debts. The company was insolvent, and if the theory of the defense is correct, Colton, as a stockholder, was liable to be called upon for his pro rata to make up the deficiency.]

Counsel argued that the money put in by Mrs. Colton represented working capital, and not debt to the company, and they must collect it

FROM COMPANY ASSETS.

Or lose it, not having authority to call upon stockholders for any assessment. Defendants had failed to inform Mrs. Colton of sales of Southern Pacific stock made in New York before the settlement, and that the Central Pacific had taken from the Western Development Company Southern Pacific bonds at 67 cents on the dollar, while in making compromise they had valued those bonds at 60 cents on the dollar. Mr. Wilson might have advised a settlement if he had known of this, and that the Central Pacific had sold the bonds at higher figures than these. "They have tried to show that the sales quoted were sales made by the agents of defendants to place the bonds on the market, and thereby make the public familiar with the security; but that had not been proven by the best kind of evidence, and had only been sustained by the guesses and surmises of some New York stock-brokers. Be that as it may, the sales were facts which plaintiff had a right to know, and because the defendants failed to inform her they must suffer the consequences. Judge Stanley quoted

A LETTER OF HUNTINGTON'S.

In which he spoke of Southern Pacific bonds as good security at 70 cents on the dollar. Although, as the writer remarked, not a careful business man in the world would believe it; and he said that if defendants knew that they were worth more than the business world, he thought it was their duty to give Mrs. Colton all the facts in their possession, and that does not appear that they did."

"Exhibit E," although accepted by Mr. Wilson as a complete account of the assets and liabilities of the Western Development Company, was not full and correct, having many omissions, some of them small, but well illustrating the loss methods of the Trustees in accounting to Mrs. Colton. Subsequent to the compromise the Northern Railroad Company paid a supplemental sum to the Western Development Company for extra work done by the construction company in filling up the slump on the Suisun marsh. Another instance of error in "Exhibit E" was that the debt of the Los Angeles and San Diego Railroad Company was set down as payable in stock, whereas it was paid in bonds. In brief, that "Exhibit E" was prepared to put the worst appearance on the affairs of the W. D. Co., showing that they dealt with Mrs. Colton at arm's length, and not in that highest good faith which would characterize the dealings of a trustee with his *cestui que trust*. According to the contract of the W. D. Co. to build the Mojave Division of the S. P. for \$36,000 per mile in bonds, though the road only cost the W. D. Co. \$17,000 per mile, and therefore the contract to build at \$36,000 in bonds was a valuable asset."

OMITTED FROM THE SCHEDULE.

On the ground that the contract was abrogated by lapse of agreed time, but that reason was not good, and it ought to have been put in. The policy of the construction company was, when a member died, to close up that company and organize a new company with the members able to advance money to carry on the contract. The omission of the contract was made to set aside the compromise of August, 1879.

At this point Judge Stanley asked for a recess. Judge Temple said he had some cases to try in Sonoma, and the argument was continued until Tuesday.

A New Line of Steamers.

The *Messenger de Tapti* says: The *Rainier*, a steamer of 513 tons register, and 250-horse power, ordered in Europe by the Societe Commerciale de l'Ocean, will leave for Tahiti on December 1st of this year, and is expected to arrive there on the latter part of February. The company propose to place this steamer on the San Francisco line. Furthermore, if the subsidy of 150,000 francs (\$30,000), which it expects from the French Government is accorded it, which will allow it to organize a monthly service, the *Rainier*, now in course of construction, will also soon be ready to take its place on the line. These steamers are of iron, 172½ feet in length, 25½ feet beam, and 14½ feet hold. Their registered tonnage is 513 tons, which will allow them to carry 675 tons of freight. Their speed will be a little above ten knots an hour. Their passenger accommodations will allow them to carry fourteen first-class passengers and twelve second-class, not including officers. They are also provided with a saloon, bath-rooms, etc., all of which are furnished in the most elegant style. They will run between San Francisco and Tahiti direct, not calling at any other port on their way.

Commissioner O'Donnell Dismissed.

The House of Correction Committee has dismissed Commissioner Joseph O'Donnell, and decided to report that the demands of the contractor for the October supplies should not be paid until the goods were furnished. Superintendent Shear was instructed not to accept any supplies or to sign bills for contractors until so authorized by the committee, and the goods delivered. It is generally stated that the vacancy caused by O'Donnell's dismissal will be filled by Supervisor Ranken's son.

Dr. C. C. O'Donnell, Coroner elect, has petitioned the Supervisors for the removal of the establishment and maintenance of a free public Morgue.

RACES TO-DAY.

Fall Meeting of the Blood Horse Association.

The Fall meeting of the Pacific Coast Blood Horse Association opens to-day at 2 p. m., over the Bay District Track, with an excellent programme of five events, each of which promises to be a first-class race. The first event is the Ladies' stake, three quarters of a mile dash; the second is a three-quarter dash for two-year-olds; the third is the Vesta stake, 1½ miles; the fourth is a dash of 1½ miles for three-year-olds, and the fifth and last race is a mile dash, which will undoubtedly close the race of the day, in which are entered the well-known flyers, Jim Douglas, Gano and Forest King.

In the dash-street pool-rooms last evening the attendance was large and the bidding spirited. For the first race the entries were La Soala and Miehief, selling at \$20 and \$8 respectively. In two-year-olds three quarters dash, Rapido sold at \$25, Tom Aikton \$12 and Leth Stan at \$8. In the third race, Glendair fetched \$40, Freda \$21 and Bazar \$7. In the fourth race, Beascons was the favorite at \$25, Phillip S. going for \$16, while Shenandoah sold at \$12. Jim Douglas was the choice for the mile dash, at \$40 to \$16 on Gano and \$14 on Forest King.

The track is in good order, and the arrangements are perfect to insure a good day's sport.

Judiciary Committee.

A meeting of the Judiciary Committee was held yesterday morning in the new City Hall. Supervisors Pont, Strother and Shirley were present.

The San Francisco Gaslight Company, through E. P. Murphy, the President, asked the Committee to report favorably on the passage of an authorization to pay the company \$16,339 45 out of the General Fund, for gas supplies during the months of December and January, 1882-83. The Committee was divided, Strother voting aye and Shirley no.

A number of petitions for hydrants were referred to the Water Committee.

Petitions for laying water mains on Filbert, between Larkin and Polk streets, and on Jackson between Steiner and Scott streets, were reported upon favorably.

A petition of William Barron for \$10,000 damages for injuries alleged to have been sustained by him while working as a carpenter on the Lincoln School was reported upon unfavorably.

The Special Counsel Fee question was taken up again on the question of payment of a fee of \$910 for services rendered by a certain law firm. Mr. Strother opposed any further appropriation, and Mr. Shirley voted in favor of the resolution, deeming it advisable to settle the matter in the Board.

Page on the Senatorial Fight.

A reporter yesterday interviewed ex-Congressman Page at the Palace Hotel, with a view of obtaining his sentiments regarding the approaching Senatorial contest in this State, and to inquire as to whether he was anxious for the State. The following was the gist of his remarks: "At the present I have no moneyed friends to back me in the fight which it would be necessary for me to make. Whoever enters the field for the United States Senatorship in this State must be well supplied with coin or have the aid of those who are powerful and influential. You will see how small are my hopes of being elected. I am ostensibly a candidate for the position, and if, by good fortune, it falls to my lot to be chosen, I will cheerfully accept. Personally I shall put forth no effort. When the matter comes before the legislature, I shall be East attending to private business. Of the others mentioned for the honor, any of them, in my opinion, would make a good representative for the State in the Senate."

South American Trade.

H. F. French, Assistant Secretary of the Treasury, has written as follows to the Collector of Customs at this port:

The South American Commission, after visiting South America and Mexico, propose to go to San Francisco and hold a series of conferences with merchants and South American shippers, similar to the conferences held in New York, Philadelphia and elsewhere.

The Commission ask that you be notified of their intention, and that you be instructed to do what you can to awaken an interest in the subject, and make arrangements for interviews with prominent men. Mr. Curtis, Secretary of the Commission, will notify you by mail or telegraph when the Commission will be in San Francisco.

Please furnish such aid in the matter as may be within your power.

California Rifle Association.

The Directors of the California Rifle Association met last evening at the Hotel Hamilton, in the Nations Building. In the absence of Gen. Dimond, Lieut. H. T. Sims presided, Capt. Ed. G. Sprout Secretary. The rules of the Association, published in last Tuesday's ALTA, were adopted, with a few slight alterations. The handicaps of the Directors' match were arranged. The first day of the meeting of the Association has been devoted exclusively to team shooting, and the Secretary has already received the entries of nineteen teams, and more are expected.

Wants the Certificate.

An application has been made by Joseph Hais to the Board of Supervisors for an order on the Treasurer to get possession of a value and papers belonging to Charles Munz, who committed suicide in this city on the 4th of last March. He states that the estate of Munz resides in London, England, and that she has written to him to obtain a marriage certificate supposed to be among the papers in the valise. The property was turned over to the Treasurer by the Coroner, as required by law, after the inquest was held on the body of Munz.

Mr. Buckley Going to Hawaii.

Chris. Buckley, his wife and Secretary, Jerry Driscoll, sail for Honolulu to-day on the Oceanic Steamship Co.'s *Alamada*. The object of the trip is to search for the "Boss" lost hoards in Honolulu, but as he only expects to remain on the islands for one week, it is doubtful if the cruise will do more than gain him a little needed rest. The trip, Mr. Buckley says, has no other significance than an excursion in search of rest and pleasure.

A Poker-Player's Grab.

Manned Dendrat, a whaler, was playing poker with a party of fellow-sailors in an East-street saloon, Thursday night, when he suddenly grabbed the "pot," amounting to \$180, and ran off with it. When captured by Sergeant Langford and compelled to disgorge he explained by saying that he expected somebody else would win the money, and he did not care to lose it. He was booked for grand larceny.

A Large Balloon.

A large balloon is in course of construction in the car-house of the Sutter-street Railroad Company under the direction of P. A. Van Tassel and Mr. Martin. When inflated it will contain 85,000 feet of gas, will take up a weight of 2,300 pounds, stands 105 feet high, and has a diameter of 58 feet. With the basket the total height of the air-ship is 110 feet. An ascension will be made from Central Park on the 27th inst.

Death of an Old Colored Trainer.

Lemuel Wilson, a colored man, better known as "Shang," among men of the turf, died in this city last Thursday evening. Wilson was one of the oldest of colored trainers on the Pacific Coast. During the last two sessions of the State Legislature he was employed as porter under Sergeant-at-Arms Mesnick. He leaves an aged mother at Rocklin. He was a native of Missouri, and was reported to be about fifty years of age.

Railroad to Oregon.

On the 1st of December trains will run through on the Oregon Short Line to Huntington, and from thence on the Oregon and Navigation Company's line to Umatilla, connecting with the Northern Pacific at that point. It is believed that passengers and mail for Portland will gain twenty-four hours by taking this route. The Oregon Short Line leaves the Union Pacific at Granger, Wyoming.

A Burglary at Brown's.

Some days ago a young fellow named Fred Ayles left his lodging, in the family of Sylvester Brown, of No. 1819 Sacramento street, and went to room in the Mission. Last night Brown encountered him on Dupont street, and turned him over to Officer Curtis on a charge of burglary. Brown alleges that after leaving his roof Ayles came back surreptitiously and stole a quantity of jewelry.

Wm. Douglas, a Petaluma farmer, fell into the bay while intoxicated early yesterday morning and narrowly escaped drowning.

A FALLEN FORTRESS.

Police Capturing Lottery Players Under False Pretences.

Sergeant Birdsell and Officers Travers, Coleman and Kelly captured a quartette of lottery gamblers last night under false pretences. For a long time a couple of Chinamen have conducted an agency in a basement at the corner of Bush and Belden place, which has steadily defied all attempts on the part of the quartette to capture it. Finally, by a system of espionage, the Sergeant discovered that admittance was granted patrons only on their giving a certain series of raps on a half-window on the level of the sidewalk. Last night, Officer Kelly gave the signal, and promptly captured the ticket sellers, and, after ironing them, admitted his companions. Two of them sat on the Chinamen, while the others listened at the window. In a moment the signal came, and a *Chronicle* printer strolled in. He was sent to join the two pagans, and the trap was again baited. In ten minutes' time another devotee of heathen fortune pounded on the window, and was stored away with the balance, alike being forced under pain of instant death. Again and again was battery committed on the glass, and the victims were piled up until a total of six visitors and the two keepers were in the officers' clutches. Then the eight were booked at the City Prison and charged \$20 each for their liberty. The officers were in high good luck, and the others listened themselves "the big four," a title which they can well wear, as their combined avoidance is over 800 pounds.

May Dropped Her Bundle.

Mrs. Hennessey, who conducts a boarding-house at No. 3213 Fillmore street, has been alarmed by the enormous appetite developed by her patrons since she hired a servant girl in the person of Miss May Morris some two weeks since. Yesterday afternoon May had a visitor, and when her guest departed May accompanied her to the car. Mrs. Hennessey followed and insisted upon investigating a suspicious protruberance in her handmaid's clothing. The result was that May disgorged two porterhouse steaks, a roll of butter, several pounds of sugar, and numerous assorted groceries, which she said she was carrying for her friend. Mrs. Hennessey concluded to hire a new girl, and to insure May's discharge she turned her over to Officer Harper, who locked her up for grand larceny.

Hayne's Health.

J. W. Hayne, the wharfinger who has been in the Napa Insane Asylum ever since being indicted for participation in the thefts of the harbor ring, has been discharged as cured, and is now at his home in Alameda. His health is completely shattered by his rough experience, and the indictments against him will not be pressed for some time to come.

The Gillman—in Portland.

"The Gillman," a new and first-class hotel in Portland, Oregon, is now under the management of Louis Eppinger, formerly of San Francisco. Besides having every part of the furnishing new, neat and clean, the manner of conducting the house is marked by every courtesy and attention which the manager and experienced assistants can bestow, making it an inviting home for the visitor. San Franciscans are cordially invited to select "The Gillman" while in Portland.

In New Quarters.

The headquarters of the Burr folding beds and Harden Hand-grenades is now in the spacious stores 16 and 18 Second street, under the Grand Hotel. I have added, as a special department, the finest line of rattan goods ever shown on the coast. Two floors filled with these goods.

Overland Travelers.

Will take the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul Rail way for all points East. It is the direct short line via the Union Pacific, connecting in Union Depot. Through Pullmans to Chicago without change from Ogden, and best appointed of all lines. For information and assistance in ticketing and securing berths, call at 138 Montgomery street.

CHAS. E. FAIRBANK, Traffic Agent.



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