

THE NEW MAYOR.

Sutro Talks About the Octopus.

HIS WASHINGTON CAMPAIGN

He Says the End of the Fight Is Not Yet.

IN THE NAME OF THE PEOPLE.

That is How the Capitalist Intends to Address the Senate—Why His Blood Boiled.

"It's a triumph. The people have turned out en masse for me and carried everything before them like an avalanche."

Adolph Sutro said these words with an air of satisfaction, as he sat in his office yesterday afternoon and realized the fact that he was beyond a doubt elected Mayor of San Francisco. He was not excited or even outwardly elated, but the placid satisfaction of his manner showed that his soul was full of the joy of victory.

The usually quiet quarters of the capitalist in the Montgomery block were transformed into a perfect beehive of eager men coming and going, bringing in returns and remarks and clamoring for a word or some only for a handshake with Mr. Sutro. The great man himself sat in his sanctum and everything smiled upon him. The personnel of his office came and went, and they positively beamed; his visitors, who formed an unending stream, smiled, and even the clipped head of the sphinx on the mantel shelf looked down with a more knowing leer than usual.

"I think," said Mr. Sutro slowly, as his coadjutor, William C. Little, came in with a stack of papers for him to sign, "I think that after the meeting to-morrow night I shall retire into private life for a little while. Did you ask whether I am tired? No! I am not," and the capitalist raised his voice, which before had sounded low, as though with too much talking. "It is not attending meetings every evening that has made me want to get out of this for a few days. I am sick of all the villainy; I am terribly disgusted at it. It makes a man's blood boil to think that in this free American country such things should be."

"All the criminals, all the villains that the Southern Pacific could lay its hands on, have been turned loose against me. They have tried to arouse the respectable elements against me, the labor element, which I had befriended, the Catholic element, and that was a mean trick, but they did not succeed. When the railroad took up O'Donnell that seemed to turn all the people my way. The respectable part of the community has rallied for me, independent of party or religion."

"I have not bought my way. The law permitted me to spend \$300 on the election, and I have barely spent that. The fact is that the people en masse have rallied round me, and with all their mechanicalisms they cannot cheat so many. They might impose with regard to a few thousand votes, but this avalanche has been too great for them, and now they will begin to realize that the people are actually desperate. There would be no corruption if it were not for the money of the Southern Pacific and the venality of some of the people."

"The railroad has gone perfectly beside itself now. It cannot fight me and it cannot buy me, and it does not know what to do."

It may have been chance, but as Adolph Sutro said this, his eyes strayed to a faithful portrait of himself, suspended over his desk, wherein he was depicted in the attitude of a warrior waging a deadly combat with a huge octopus. The capitalist did not make any comment upon the work of art, but the smile that flickered on his face seemed to imply: "That octopus will turn up its tentacles in the agonies of death before long."

"What are my future plans? Well, this is a little fight, and I have won it. The big fight will come in Washington over the funding bill, and this victory will have proven to the people in Washington that we mean what we say on the railroad question. I can go to them now and demand, in the name of the people, to have the bill thrown out. No respectable member of Congress could vote for it, and if any of them do I shall openly accuse those men of having been bought."

In reply to the question of whether he proposed to go to Washington in person to carry on the fight against the octopus, Mr. Sutro replied that it could be done much better by letter and through his agents at the capital. "The members are difficult to see, and to interview each one personally would take up too much time, but I shall make war to the full extent of my power against a bill that would permit the railroad to evade its debts."

Then the capitalist spoke of his railroad, which he said he would push forward as soon as the rails that he had ordered arrived from the East. As he was speaking on this subject some of his friends came in with the latest reports from the polls.

"They have driven voters out of the booths," said Judge Thomson. "What's going on is perfectly outrageous," said another, who in indignation said: "I suppose that after the election we could spend money in bringing the people to justice, but now I am not even allowed to hire a man to watch the polls, the law says that is part of the expense, and if I did it, the cost would exceed the \$300 expenses that the law allows me. Why, I could name booths where every one of the precinct officers has been drunk, and incapable of registering votes. But they cannot wipe out the overwhelming majority on my side. It is a great triumph of the people who want right against wrong."

**The Fire Record.**  
Fire broke out at 3:40 o'clock yesterday morning in J. Johnson's cigar-stand, 40 Sixth street, and damaged it and Charles Jones' saloon adjoining. Johnson's loss is estimated at \$150, Jones' loss \$10, and the Goldstone estate, owners of the building, loses \$300. A vacant house at 22 Sixth street, also owned by the Goldstone estate, was slightly damaged.

The ruins left by the fire at the corner of Geary and Leavenworth streets, rekindled at 7 o'clock yesterday morning, but the blaze was quickly extinguished.

**Customs Clerk Dismissed.**  
David S. Coey, who has been for the past sixteen years permit clerk at the warehouse and withdrawal desk of the Customs-house yesterday received the following laconic epistle from Collector Wise:

Dear Sir: You are advised that your services will not be required after this date. Mr. Coey is a brother of ex-Postmaster Coey and served with distinction in the War of the Rebellion.

WHAT is hard work for others is child's play or Bertellog, the optician, 427 Kearny street.



ADOLPH SUTRO, MAYOR-ELECT OF SAN FRANCISCO.

PLAIN KIDNAPING.

A Clearly Defined Case From Alaska.

Keeper of a Station Manacled and Jailed Until a Deserting Steersman Was Found.

A story that shows how lightly the laws protecting life and liberty are held in the frozen North is told in a document filed yesterday in the United States District Court. The paper contains Captain W. Smith's answer to the suit for \$10,000 damages brought against him recently by Benjamin Roza of Alaska.

Roza is the keeper of a whaling station on the western shore of Uncle Sam's most remote territory. He made his way to this city about two weeks ago, and at once instituted proceedings in the United States District Court against Smith, master of the steamer Narwhal, for imprisoning him without cause in an unventilated storeroom on the ship, and keeping him there manacled and without food or drink for fifteen hours. He claimed \$10,000 damages.

Smith in his answer to the suit admits that he caused Roza to go on board the Narwhal, to be secured and confined on board the vessel and restrained for about twelve hours, but denies that he kept the station-keeper without food or drink, and denies that the storeroom in which he kept Roza was unventilated.

"In the course of a whaling voyage," says Smith, "the steamer Narwhal, of which I was captain, and which was bound to Herschels Island, where she was to winter for whaling purposes, touched at Point Barrow. While there one Peters, who had signed articles for the voyage as boatsteerer, deserted the vessel. At the time the Narwhal, with other vessels, was awaiting an opportunity to escape from the ice and put to sea on her voyage. It was of the greatest importance that Peters should be found at once and returned to the vessel."

"No means existed at Point Barrow to fill vacancies in the crew, and the large capital invested in the whaling voyage would have been exposed to serious loss unless he were found and returned to the ship."

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WILLIAMS AGAIN.

New Charges Against the Inspector.

A Crooked Case in Which Maurice Schmitt Appeared—The Collector's Pointed Remarks.

Customs Inspector Williams, who was acquitted last Saturday on a charge of attempting to blackmail Chinese seeking the right to land, will be tried on a similar charge by Collector Wise this afternoon. It is alleged that in three recent instances he went to friends of Chinese who claimed the right to land and offered to report the cases favorably to the Collector if he was paid \$150 for each. The charges emanate from the office of Riordan, the attorney for the Chinese, who says they are based upon statements made by reputable Mongolians.

HE WILL DEPART.

Rabbi Sonneschein Leaves Ohabai Shalom for St. Louis.

The Hebrew congregation Ohabai Shalom is again without a pastor, and it is quite within the bounds of possibility that it will remain in this condition for some time to come. Rabbi Sonneschein leaves this morning for the scene of his former labors, St. Louis, Mo. The twelve months during which he has been the minister of the Ohabai Shalom congregation have been ample to demonstrate the fact that Rabbi Sonneschein and his flock are totally unsuited to each other either by nature or inclination, for he is ultra-reformed in his ideas, while they are orthodox.

It was on the second day of the Jewish New Year that Rabbi Sonneschein announced his resignation as minister of the congregation. The announcement was a complete surprise to everybody at the time, but viewed by the light of recent events, it has ceased to be a matter of astonishment that he leaves the congregation after such a short stay in its midst.

The last weeks of the rabbi's ministrations have been anything but peaceful to the "Lovers of Peace" congregation. On the recent day of atonement, for instance, Rabbi Sonneschein suddenly announced that he did not propose to read the prayers for the repose of the souls of the dead, which are an important factor in the Sabbath or mourning service, and are further more a source of revenue to the congregation. The schoolchildren were astounded and several of the members called upon President Altmyer to direct Dr. Sonneschein to perform his duty, and in the event of his refusal to dismiss him. After considerable argument Cantor Meyerson read the prayers, the rabbi steadfastly refusing to do so.

Rabbi Sonneschein's action caused an emotion among the members, and a meeting was called at the house of Secretary Waterman, at which Dr. Sonneschein was present, by special request of the Board of Trustees and officers. At this meeting he was granted what is termed a "leave of absence" extending over the remaining two months of his term of office.

The congregation is confessedly in need of funds, having sold the plot and building established for thirty years on Mason street, to the Xatras Sons of the Golden West. As soon as sufficient ready cash is forthcoming, it is hoped to build a new synagogue.

**A Fireman Dies Suddenly.**  
L. W. Flendon, a fireman employed at the Olympic pumping station, was found dead in his bed yesterday morning. An autopsy showed that his death was caused by heart disease.

**Sale of a Bark.**  
Judge Morrow ordered the bark Nonantum sold within four days yesterday. The vessel was recently loaded to secure the payment of \$600 owed by her owner for supplies.

Buy paints, oils and other N. Woods & Co., 51 First street. Lowest prices.

WANTING A CLEW.

Articles Found on Samuel J. Thomas.

The Police Convinced He Committed the Burglaries on Nob Hill and in Alameda.

Time does not tend to lessen the conviction of Detectives Coffey and Gibson that Samuel J. Thomas, the young colored man who is now in the city prison on the charge of vagrancy, committed the numerous burglaries which have terrorized the residents of Nob Hill.

Unfortunately, although two or three of the victims believe that Thomas was the man they saw, they will not commit themselves by a positive assertion to that effect. The detectives are not without hope that something may yet turn up to lead to his identification.

When searched at the city prison the detectives found the following articles in Thomas' pockets: A small-link gold chain, a silver pencil, a cat's-eye stud, a large belonging to a glove button, with the letter E on the one side and Xmas on the other side. They think these articles belong to persons whose houses have been entered by Thomas and they would like to have the owners call at police headquarters for them. By this means they may be able to fix the crime of burglary upon Thomas.

Thomas lived at 619 Mason street, and he had only to walk half a block from Mrs. McEroy's residence, 913 Pine street, to get safely in his own place. This was the last residence broken into on Nob Hill, and since Thomas first arrived last Friday quietness has reigned during the midnight hours in that locality.

The detectives have also ascertained that Thomas recently purchased a pair of rubber shoes from a store on Larkin street. The burglar who operated on Nob Hill and in Alameda wore rubber shoes.

Detective Deany Holland of Oakland was also convinced Thomas was the author of the burglaries in Alameda and was undoubtedly the man who nearly murdered Rev. Mr. Wolf and his wife with a hatchet.

Eight burglaries in Oakland were traced to Thomas prior to the time he was convicted and sentenced to two years in Folsom penitentiary. That was in 1890. At the beginning of this year he went to Alameda and obtained employment with St. Tarpey, where he remained until last August. He was therefore a stranger to Alameda.

It was during the employment of Mr. Tarpey that he was found prowling about at an early hour in the morning by the Alameda police. He gave up the job and went to the city, where he was hard up and was looting for a place to sleep in. He got lodgings at the police station, but he now that on these occasions, instead of looking for a place to sleep in he was watching for a chance to plunder some residence.

**A Chance for Wine Men.**  
The Consular France at San Francisco has been informed by the Societe Fillemaisonique of Bordeaux, France, that a universal exhibition of wines, spirits, liquors and fermented drinks will be opened at Bordeaux in May, 1895. Copies of a "notice to exhibitors" and of the "regulations concerning the exposition" will be furnished on application at the French consulate, 504 Commercial street. The viticultural products of California may advantageously appear at the said exposition.

HIS TRAVELS ENDED.

A Tramp Commits Suicide in a Barber's Chair.

Mark Stephens, a tramp barber who occasionally practiced his art on the waterfront, committed suicide early yesterday morning.

Stephens was given permission to sleep in a barber's chair on East street late Tuesday night and when the owner arrived at the shop in the morning he found the lodger dead in a chair. Stephens had turned on the gas and died of asphyxiation.

ACHES AND PAINS IN MAN OR BEAST CEASE TO TORTURE WHEN TOUCHED BY MEXICAN MUSTANG LINIMENT

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A CROOKED COUNT.

Reported Irregularities in the Booths.

OFFICERS TO BE ARRESTED.

A Judge Who Is Running the Business Himself.

BALLOTS UNLAWFULLY HELD.

A Delegation From the Democratic State Committee Asks the Registrar to Explain.

If some defeated candidates do not demand a recount it will be because the majorities against them are hopelessly large, or because the ponderous machinery of the Australian ballot is so difficult to set in motion after it has come to a stand, rather than that there is not sufficient reason.

The Registration Office was besieged all yesterday with complaints of lax discipline and methods in the election booths, and in more than one instance direct frauds in the count, with offers of proof.

Complaint was lodged with the Chief of Police on the evidence of George Dougherty against a clerk in the Thirteenth Precinct of the Twenty-eighth District, charging him directly with calling the name of Hawkins where Rigdon was voted for for Coroner. Investigation and possible arrests will follow.

Other complaints were made that McNab was being counted against in several districts. W. W. McGarry reported that a judge of election—there was only one judge and McGarry did not know his name—was running things with a high hand in the Eleventh Precinct of the Thirty-second. He would not allow any one behind the rail in the booth during the count of the vote. There were two Non-Partisan watchers at the booth, but the judge had ordered them out from behind the rail. They hunted up the policeman on duty and he went to the judge on the watchman's behalf, but the judge said he was "running the place," and no outsider should be allowed to interfere. The policeman succumbed. There were only two clerks and one judge, and with this one-sided force the count was proceeding in direct violation of the law, of course. McGarry was advised to take his complaint before the State Central committee.

It was reported during the afternoon that the count was going forward in the Fifth Precinct of the Thirty-fourth and no watchers present. This complaint came in from a number of precincts during the day, but nothing was done about it further than to enter the complaints to the Central committee.

Although the count of the State tickets in the city precincts was completed early Wednesday morning, very many of the precinct officers neglected or refused to turn them in to the Registrar's office before the completion of the count of the municipal ticket, despite the fact that they are directed to do so within three hours of the finish of the count.

As late as 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon no returns had been received at the Registrar's office from the following precincts:

- Of the Twenty-eighth District—1, 9, 11, 15, 16, 18.
- Of the Twenty-ninth District—9.
- Thirtieth District—13, 15, 16.
- Thirty-first District—2.
- Thirty-second District—1, 2, 3, 5, 6, 7, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15.
- Thirty-third District—12, 13.
- Thirty-fourth District—2, 3, 5, 6, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12.
- Thirty-fifth District—2, 3, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 12.
- Thirty-sixth District—3, 5, 9, 14.
- Thirty-seventh District—4, 10, 11, 13, 15, 16, 17.
- Thirty-eighth District—5, 6, 9, 11, 13, 15.
- Thirty-ninth District—3, 7, 8, 10, 13, 15.
- Fortieth District—1, 8, 15.
- Forty-first District—3, 5, 6, 9, 13, 14, 15.
- Forty-second District—2, 7, 8.
- Forty-third District—1, 5, 6, 11, 13, 16.
- Forty-fourth District—1, 2, 7, 8, 9, 12, 14, 17.
- Forty-fifth District—3, 5, 7, 10, 11, 13, 14, 16, 17.

A delegation of the members of the Democratic State Central Committee, led by Billy Ash, called on Registrar Evans about the matter at the time stated and wanted to know why the State ballots and lists had not been turned in.

Evans knew nothing about it, and said he could do nothing.

Ash said that if given any authority to do so he would go out with a carriage and see that they were brought in at once. Evans said that he had no authority to give; that only the Election Commissioners could do so.

Ash said the law was being ignored every minute that these returns were held out, as they should have been in long before. He started out to find some members of the commission, as he said there was no use going to the precinct officers without some authority.

Returns were being filed all day, almost as rapidly as complaints and complaints of crookedness. Auditor Broderick came down early to see that guards were placed on the vaults.

The stupidity displayed by the election officers in the matter of making up their lists and sealing the ballots and lists in the great envelopes provided for them was almost incredible. It was almost a novelty when any of them brought a package in just right. On the face of the large envelope designed for the municipal ballots is printed in large black letters "For Municipal Ballots Only," but the State ballots would probably be in with them or the municipal ballots would be in the State ballot envelope and vice versa, or the whole business would be in the one big envelope, nicely sealed up.

In such cases it became necessary to send the packages back to be properly done up, new envelopes being supplied. If the difficulty could be bridged over some other easier way was sought.

The defeat of Dan Burns, which was conceded early in the day, cast a deep gloom over the office.

Madagascar is the third island in the world in point of size.

Blood should be rich to nourish. Depleted blood means a pale face and Anæmia.

Scott's Emulsion

the cream of Cod-liver Oil, enriches the blood, restores a healthy color, cures Anæmia and tones up the system. Physicians, the world over, endorse it.

Don't be deceived by Substitutes! Prepared by Scott & Bowne, N. Y. All Druggists.

1616 TUTHILL ST. N. Y.