

### AMUSEMENTS.

**HALDWIN THEATRE**—AL. HAYMAN, Lessee and Manager.  
Every Evening (except Sunday), Wed. and Sat. Matinees—Grand Opera at Regular Theatrical Prices.  
CHOICE SEATS NOW ON SALE for the Farewell Visit of the Renowned EMMA ABBOTT OPERA CO.

## ABBOTT OPERA CO.

Abbott, Annandale, Coran, Bertini, Micheloni, Montecristo, Proetta, Broderick, Allen, Tomas.  
BRILLIANT AND VERSATILE REPERTORY FOR THE  
**FAREWELL WEEK!**  
TO-NIGHT—By Request, Abbott's Great Success, the Melodious Opera, Sparkling with Gems,  
**LUCRETIA BORGIA.**  
Tuesday—Great Cast, Verdi's Popular Opera,  
**IL TROVATORE.**  
Wednesday Matinee—2 Prima Donnas and Entire Co.  
Choice Reception at 2 o'clock.  
**CHIMES OF NORMANDY.**  
Wednesday and Friday Evenings, Only Performance of the  
Great Success of EMMA ABBOTT as  
**YUM-YUM.**  
NEXT ATTRACTION, Commencing Monday, January 31st.....**CLARA MORRIS**

### GRAND OPERA HOUSE.

**SINGLE NIGHT SALE COMMENCES**  
Monday, Jan. 17, 9 A. M.

SHERMAN, CLAY & CO.'S  
Four Nights Only—Positively Farewell Tour.

Mr. Henry E. Abbey very respectfully announces the appearance in San Francisco of

## MME. ADALINA PATTI

In Four Grand Operatic Concerts, which will take place on

Monday.....January 24th  
Tuesday.....January 25th  
Wednesday.....January 26th  
Thursday.....January 27th

With the following Distinguished Artists:  
Mme. Sofia Sciala, prima donna contralto; Sig. Albert Guille, tenor; Sig. Antonio Galassi, baritone; Sig. Franco Novari, basso, and Sig. Luigi Arditi, Conductor.

At each performance Mme. Patti and the above artists will appear in a Grand Concert Programme, consisting of famous selections, and, in addition, on Monday Evening, January 24th, in the 2d act of the Opera (in costume) of **SEMI-RAMIDE.**

On Thursday Evening, January 27th, in the 3d act of the Opera (in costume) of **FAUST.**

On Tuesday Evening, February 1st, in the 2d act of the Opera (in costume) of **MARTHA.**

And on Thursday Evening, February 3d, in the 2d act of the Opera (in costume) of **LINDA DI CHIAMONTE.**

With all the accessories of Costumes and a Grand Orchestra of Fifty Selected Musicians, under the direction of Sig. Luigi Arditi.

FRIOES—\$2, \$3, \$5, \$6. BOXES—\$70, \$60, \$50 & \$25.  
Seats on Sale Monday, Jan. 17th, at Sherman, Clay & Co.'s Music Store, corner Sixth and Kearny streets.

Steinway & Son's Celebrated Piano Used.  
**MARCUS B. MAYBE**.....Acting Manager

### BUSH-STREET THEATRE.

H. C. MINER'S  
**ZITKA**  
A Romantic Russian Drama by WM. CARLTON.

A MAGNIFICENT CAST!  
Including,  
**MR. GUSTAVUS LEVICK**  
And **MISS JOSIE BACHELDER.**

The Original Scenery, Wardrobe, etc., from Miner's People's Theatre, New York.

Popular Prices.  
**ALCAZAR THEATRE.**  
WALLEBOND, OSBOURNE & STOCKWELL.....Managers  
GREAT SUCCESS. HOUSES CROWDED.  
To-night and Every Evening this Week and Saturday Matinee.

Elaborate Burlesque production of  
**LITTLE JACK SHEPPARD**  
New and Elegant Costumes, Handsome Stage Settings, Songs, Choruses and Dances.

**CHARLIE REED, ALICE HARRISON**  
OSBOURNE & STOCKWELL'S ALCAZAR COMPANY IN THE CAST.  
Prices.....25c, 50c and 75c.  
Next Monday, January 24th—**THE TOURIST**, with **CHARLIE REED** and **ALICE HARRISON** in the cast.

**TIVOLI OPERA HOUSE.**  
KEELING BROS.....Proprietors and Managers  
Every Evening this Week.

ENORMOUS DOUBLE BILL.  
**NEMESIS!**  
The Very Amazing Musical Extravaganza.  
Preceded by  
**THE GOOSE WITH THE GOLDEN EGG!**  
The Funniest of All Farces.

Full Strength of Company.  
Grand Chorus and Orchestra.  
Our Popular Prices.....25c and 50c.

**IRVING HALL.**  
PROF. O. S. FOWLER  
Has decided to prolong his stay and will lecture on the following dates: Monday, January 17, 8 P. M.; Tuesday, January 18, 2:30 P. M.; Thursday, January 20, 8 P. M.; Monday, January 24, 8 P. M.; Thursday, January 27, 8 P. M.; Conclusions at Palace Hotel (Parlors 173 and 175), 2 A. M. to 2 P. M., till January 31st only. Positively Farewell Tour.

**PANORAMA.**  
**BATTLE OF WATERLOO!**  
Corner of Eddy and Mason streets.  
Open Daily from 9 A. M. to 11 P. M.

**ADVICE TO MOTHERS.**  
Mrs. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP should always be used for CHILDREN'S TEETHING, COLIC, SCOUR, DIARRHEA, WIND, ALLERGEN, ALL PAIN, CURBS WIND COLIC, and is the BEST REMEDY FOR DIARRHEA. TWENTY-FIVE CENTS A BOTTLE.

The Colton Murder.  
The rewards offered for the apprehension of William Springer, the Colton murderer, now amount to \$1,000. The police authorities are of the opinion that Springer is still in the State, and as minute descriptions of him have been extensively circulated, it is thought that he will soon be captured.

Joseph Davis' Trouble.  
Joseph Davis, North Middletown, Ky., writes: "I am now using a box of your HENRY'S CARBOLIC SALVE upon a ulcer which for the past ten days has given me great pain. This salve is the only remedy I have found that has given me any ease. My ulcer was caused by varicose veins, and was produced incurably by my medical doctors. I had, however, that HENRY'S CARBOLIC SALVE is effecting a cure." Beware of imitations.

Joseph Davis' Trouble.  
Joseph Davis, North Middletown, Ky., writes: "I am now using a box of your HENRY'S CARBOLIC SALVE upon a ulcer which for the past ten days has given me great pain. This salve is the only remedy I have found that has given me any ease. My ulcer was caused by varicose veins, and was produced incurably by my medical doctors. I had, however, that HENRY'S CARBOLIC SALVE is effecting a cure." Beware of imitations.

Joseph Davis' Trouble.  
Joseph Davis, North Middletown, Ky., writes: "I am now using a box of your HENRY'S CARBOLIC SALVE upon a ulcer which for the past ten days has given me great pain. This salve is the only remedy I have found that has given me any ease. My ulcer was caused by varicose veins, and was produced incurably by my medical doctors. I had, however, that HENRY'S CARBOLIC SALVE is effecting a cure." Beware of imitations.

Joseph Davis' Trouble.  
Joseph Davis, North Middletown, Ky., writes: "I am now using a box of your HENRY'S CARBOLIC SALVE upon a ulcer which for the past ten days has given me great pain. This salve is the only remedy I have found that has given me any ease. My ulcer was caused by varicose veins, and was produced incurably by my medical doctors. I had, however, that HENRY'S CARBOLIC SALVE is effecting a cure." Beware of imitations.

Joseph Davis' Trouble.  
Joseph Davis, North Middletown, Ky., writes: "I am now using a box of your HENRY'S CARBOLIC SALVE upon a ulcer which for the past ten days has given me great pain. This salve is the only remedy I have found that has given me any ease. My ulcer was caused by varicose veins, and was produced incurably by my medical doctors. I had, however, that HENRY'S CARBOLIC SALVE is effecting a cure." Beware of imitations.

Joseph Davis' Trouble.  
Joseph Davis, North Middletown, Ky., writes: "I am now using a box of your HENRY'S CARBOLIC SALVE upon a ulcer which for the past ten days has given me great pain. This salve is the only remedy I have found that has given me any ease. My ulcer was caused by varicose veins, and was produced incurably by my medical doctors. I had, however, that HENRY'S CARBOLIC SALVE is effecting a cure." Beware of imitations.

Joseph Davis' Trouble.  
Joseph Davis, North Middletown, Ky., writes: "I am now using a box of your HENRY'S CARBOLIC SALVE upon a ulcer which for the past ten days has given me great pain. This salve is the only remedy I have found that has given me any ease. My ulcer was caused by varicose veins, and was produced incurably by my medical doctors. I had, however, that HENRY'S CARBOLIC SALVE is effecting a cure." Beware of imitations.

Joseph Davis' Trouble.  
Joseph Davis, North Middletown, Ky., writes: "I am now using a box of your HENRY'S CARBOLIC SALVE upon a ulcer which for the past ten days has given me great pain. This salve is the only remedy I have found that has given me any ease. My ulcer was caused by varicose veins, and was produced incurably by my medical doctors. I had, however, that HENRY'S CARBOLIC SALVE is effecting a cure." Beware of imitations.

Joseph Davis' Trouble.  
Joseph Davis, North Middletown, Ky., writes: "I am now using a box of your HENRY'S CARBOLIC SALVE upon a ulcer which for the past ten days has given me great pain. This salve is the only remedy I have found that has given me any ease. My ulcer was caused by varicose veins, and was produced incurably by my medical doctors. I had, however, that HENRY'S CARBOLIC SALVE is effecting a cure." Beware of imitations.

Joseph Davis' Trouble.  
Joseph Davis, North Middletown, Ky., writes: "I am now using a box of your HENRY'S CARBOLIC SALVE upon a ulcer which for the past ten days has given me great pain. This salve is the only remedy I have found that has given me any ease. My ulcer was caused by varicose veins, and was produced incurably by my medical doctors. I had, however, that HENRY'S CARBOLIC SALVE is effecting a cure." Beware of imitations.

### AMUSEMENTS.

**HALDWIN THEATRE**—AL. HAYMAN, Lessee and Manager.  
Every Evening (except Sunday), Wed. and Sat. Matinees—Grand Opera at Regular Theatrical Prices.  
CHOICE SEATS NOW ON SALE for the Farewell Visit of the Renowned EMMA ABBOTT OPERA CO.

## ABBOTT OPERA CO.

Abbott, Annandale, Coran, Bertini, Micheloni, Montecristo, Proetta, Broderick, Allen, Tomas.  
BRILLIANT AND VERSATILE REPERTORY FOR THE  
**FAREWELL WEEK!**  
TO-NIGHT—By Request, Abbott's Great Success, the Melodious Opera, Sparkling with Gems,  
**LUCRETIA BORGIA.**  
Tuesday—Great Cast, Verdi's Popular Opera,  
**IL TROVATORE.**  
Wednesday Matinee—2 Prima Donnas and Entire Co.  
Choice Reception at 2 o'clock.  
**CHIMES OF NORMANDY.**  
Wednesday and Friday Evenings, Only Performance of the  
Great Success of EMMA ABBOTT as  
**YUM-YUM.**  
NEXT ATTRACTION, Commencing Monday, January 31st.....**CLARA MORRIS**

### GRAND OPERA HOUSE.

**SINGLE NIGHT SALE COMMENCES**  
Monday, Jan. 17, 9 A. M.

SHERMAN, CLAY & CO.'S  
Four Nights Only—Positively Farewell Tour.

Mr. Henry E. Abbey very respectfully announces the appearance in San Francisco of

## MME. ADALINA PATTI

In Four Grand Operatic Concerts, which will take place on

Monday.....January 24th  
Tuesday.....January 25th  
Wednesday.....January 26th  
Thursday.....January 27th

With the following Distinguished Artists:  
Mme. Sofia Sciala, prima donna contralto; Sig. Albert Guille, tenor; Sig. Antonio Galassi, baritone; Sig. Franco Novari, basso, and Sig. Luigi Arditi, Conductor.

At each performance Mme. Patti and the above artists will appear in a Grand Concert Programme, consisting of famous selections, and, in addition, on Monday Evening, January 24th, in the 2d act of the Opera (in costume) of **SEMI-RAMIDE.**

On Thursday Evening, January 27th, in the 3d act of the Opera (in costume) of **FAUST.**

On Tuesday Evening, February 1st, in the 2d act of the Opera (in costume) of **MARTHA.**

And on Thursday Evening, February 3d, in the 2d act of the Opera (in costume) of **LINDA DI CHIAMONTE.**

With all the accessories of Costumes and a Grand Orchestra of Fifty Selected Musicians, under the direction of Sig. Luigi Arditi.

FRIOES—\$2, \$3, \$5, \$6. BOXES—\$70, \$60, \$50 & \$25.  
Seats on Sale Monday, Jan. 17th, at Sherman, Clay & Co.'s Music Store, corner Sixth and Kearny streets.

Steinway & Son's Celebrated Piano Used.  
**MARCUS B. MAYBE**.....Acting Manager

### BUSH-STREET THEATRE.

H. C. MINER'S  
**ZITKA**  
A Romantic Russian Drama by WM. CARLTON.

A MAGNIFICENT CAST!  
Including,  
**MR. GUSTAVUS LEVICK**  
And **MISS JOSIE BACHELDER.**

The Original Scenery, Wardrobe, etc., from Miner's People's Theatre, New York.

Popular Prices.  
**ALCAZAR THEATRE.**  
WALLEBOND, OSBOURNE & STOCKWELL.....Managers  
GREAT SUCCESS. HOUSES CROWDED.  
To-night and Every Evening this Week and Saturday Matinee.

Elaborate Burlesque production of  
**LITTLE JACK SHEPPARD**  
New and Elegant Costumes, Handsome Stage Settings, Songs, Choruses and Dances.

**CHARLIE REED, ALICE HARRISON**  
OSBOURNE & STOCKWELL'S ALCAZAR COMPANY IN THE CAST.  
Prices.....25c, 50c and 75c.  
Next Monday, January 24th—**THE TOURIST**, with **CHARLIE REED** and **ALICE HARRISON** in the cast.

**TIVOLI OPERA HOUSE.**  
KEELING BROS.....Proprietors and Managers  
Every Evening this Week.

ENORMOUS DOUBLE BILL.  
**NEMESIS!**  
The Very Amazing Musical Extravaganza.  
Preceded by  
**THE GOOSE WITH THE GOLDEN EGG!**  
The Funniest of All Farces.

Full Strength of Company.  
Grand Chorus and Orchestra.  
Our Popular Prices.....25c and 50c.

**IRVING HALL.**  
PROF. O. S. FOWLER  
Has decided to prolong his stay and will lecture on the following dates: Monday, January 17, 8 P. M.; Tuesday, January 18, 2:30 P. M.; Thursday, January 20, 8 P. M.; Monday, January 24, 8 P. M.; Thursday, January 27, 8 P. M.; Conclusions at Palace Hotel (Parlors 173 and 175), 2 A. M. to 2 P. M., till January 31st only. Positively Farewell Tour.

**PANORAMA.**  
**BATTLE OF WATERLOO!**  
Corner of Eddy and Mason streets.  
Open Daily from 9 A. M. to 11 P. M.

**ADVICE TO MOTHERS.**  
Mrs. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP should always be used for CHILDREN'S TEETHING, COLIC, SCOUR, DIARRHEA, WIND, ALLERGEN, ALL PAIN, CURBS WIND COLIC, and is the BEST REMEDY FOR DIARRHEA. TWENTY-FIVE CENTS A BOTTLE.

The Colton Murder.  
The rewards offered for the apprehension of William Springer, the Colton murderer, now amount to \$1,000. The police authorities are of the opinion that Springer is still in the State, and as minute descriptions of him have been extensively circulated, it is thought that he will soon be captured.

Joseph Davis' Trouble.  
Joseph Davis, North Middletown, Ky., writes: "I am now using a box of your HENRY'S CARBOLIC SALVE upon a ulcer which for the past ten days has given me great pain. This salve is the only remedy I have found that has given me any ease. My ulcer was caused by varicose veins, and was produced incurably by my medical doctors. I had, however, that HENRY'S CARBOLIC SALVE is effecting a cure." Beware of imitations.

Joseph Davis' Trouble.  
Joseph Davis, North Middletown, Ky., writes: "I am now using a box of your HENRY'S CARBOLIC SALVE upon a ulcer which for the past ten days has given me great pain. This salve is the only remedy I have found that has given me any ease. My ulcer was caused by varicose veins, and was produced incurably by my medical doctors. I had, however, that HENRY'S CARBOLIC SALVE is effecting a cure." Beware of imitations.

Joseph Davis' Trouble.  
Joseph Davis, North Middletown, Ky., writes: "I am now using a box of your HENRY'S CARBOLIC SALVE upon a ulcer which for the past ten days has given me great pain. This salve is the only remedy I have found that has given me any ease. My ulcer was caused by varicose veins, and was produced incurably by my medical doctors. I had, however, that HENRY'S CARBOLIC SALVE is effecting a cure." Beware of imitations.

Joseph Davis' Trouble.  
Joseph Davis, North Middletown, Ky., writes: "I am now using a box of your HENRY'S CARBOLIC SALVE upon a ulcer which for the past ten days has given me great pain. This salve is the only remedy I have found that has given me any ease. My ulcer was caused by varicose veins, and was produced incurably by my medical doctors. I had, however, that HENRY'S CARBOLIC SALVE is effecting a cure." Beware of imitations.

Joseph Davis' Trouble.  
Joseph Davis, North Middletown, Ky., writes: "I am now using a box of your HENRY'S CARBOLIC SALVE upon a ulcer which for the past ten days has given me great pain. This salve is the only remedy I have found that has given me any ease. My ulcer was caused by varicose veins, and was produced incurably by my medical doctors. I had, however, that HENRY'S CARBOLIC SALVE is effecting a cure." Beware of imitations.

Joseph Davis' Trouble.  
Joseph Davis, North Middletown, Ky., writes: "I am now using a box of your HENRY'S CARBOLIC SALVE upon a ulcer which for the past ten days has given me great pain. This salve is the only remedy I have found that has given me any ease. My ulcer was caused by varicose veins, and was produced incurably by my medical doctors. I had, however, that HENRY'S CARBOLIC SALVE is effecting a cure." Beware of imitations.

Joseph Davis' Trouble.  
Joseph Davis, North Middletown, Ky., writes: "I am now using a box of your HENRY'S CARBOLIC SALVE upon a ulcer which for the past ten days has given me great pain. This salve is the only remedy I have found that has given me any ease. My ulcer was caused by varicose veins, and was produced incurably by my medical doctors. I had, however, that HENRY'S CARBOLIC SALVE is effecting a cure." Beware of imitations.

Joseph Davis' Trouble.  
Joseph Davis, North Middletown, Ky., writes: "I am now using a box of your HENRY'S CARBOLIC SALVE upon a ulcer which for the past ten days has given me great pain. This salve is the only remedy I have found that has given me any ease. My ulcer was caused by varicose veins, and was produced incurably by my medical doctors. I had, however, that HENRY'S CARBOLIC SALVE is effecting a cure." Beware of imitations.

Joseph Davis' Trouble.  
Joseph Davis, North Middletown, Ky., writes: "I am now using a box of your HENRY'S CARBOLIC SALVE upon a ulcer which for the past ten days has given me great pain. This salve is the only remedy I have found that has given me any ease. My ulcer was caused by varicose veins, and was produced incurably by my medical doctors. I had, however, that HENRY'S CARBOLIC SALVE is effecting a cure." Beware of imitations.

Joseph Davis' Trouble.  
Joseph Davis, North Middletown, Ky., writes: "I am now using a box of your HENRY'S CARBOLIC SALVE upon a ulcer which for the past ten days has given me great pain. This salve is the only remedy I have found that has given me any ease. My ulcer was caused by varicose veins, and was produced incurably by my medical doctors. I had, however, that HENRY'S CARBOLIC SALVE is effecting a cure." Beware of imitations.

## THE EXPLOSION.

Scenes and Incidents in the Cliff House Debris.

Crew of the "Parallel" Land in Safety at Point Bonita.

A Desperate Pull for Life.

Damage Done to the Sutro Mansion and Conservatory.

Miraculous Escapes From Death—Thrice of the Life-saving Crew Injured—Cargo of the Schooner—A Terribly Wrecked and Shattered Cottage—The Great Crowd Yesterday.

The hour at which the schooner *Parallel* went ashore and blew up, just under the Cliff House, Sunday morning, and the difficulty of reaching that locality, afforded but little time for the morning papers to gather very detailed accounts of the disaster. The *ALTA*, however, succeeded in placing before its readers practically the whole story, although the damages to property are not quite so heavy as was at first supposed. The schooner went ashore early in the evening, just inside the cove to the north of the Cliff House, where the suspension bridge was formerly stretched. Naturally, as soon as the stranded craft was sighted, the people in the vicinity flocked to the bluff with the intention of aiding the crew, or, if possible, to save the vessel. For some three or four hours these people stood in the immediate neighborhood of the schooner in a blissful ignorance that within her hold were forty or more tons of a terrible explosive, which was soon about to work such widespread devastation. It seems almost incredible that when the crew fled in terror from the destruction they knew must result from the stranding of the schooner, they did not endeavor to warn the people at the Cliff House. It was about 10 o'clock when the explosion occurred and it is nothing short of a miracle that there is no loss of life to record. The Cliff House and cottage were directly over the fearful engine of destruction, and yet while glass and woodwork were shattered to thousands of atoms and great rocks and heavy pieces of timber hurled far over the bluffs, no one was killed. The exquisite beauty of the day yesterday and the report of the demolition of the world-wide, famous Cliff House attracted thousands and thousands of sightseers to the Ocean Beach yesterday. It is estimated that fully five thousand people came over from Oakland and Alameda alone to visit the beach. Every car on the Market-street cable system was brought into service, and the Park and Ocean road could not begin to run its trains fast enough to satisfy the impatient thousands who were clamorous to reach the scene of the wreck. By daylight the wreck began to arrive, and long before noon there was a solid mass of twisted iron, mangled beams and carriages toiling up the hill. Estimates as to the number of people who visited the Cliff House yesterday vary all the way from 60,000 to 100,000. The number certainly was not less than 50,000. After surveying the Cliff House everybody hastened to get down to the pile of splinters and kindling wood that once was the schooner *Parallel*. One was roughly fashioned from pine wood, and when any one found a bit of giant powder-box with the inscription "dangerous," the discovery was proudly displayed. Spikes and bits of iron were the principal mementoes sought for, and fashionably-dressed men and solidly-clothed ladies were seen carrying an obstinate spook as if it was of incalculable value. Some people built little fires and burnt out spikes and bolts. As the crowd increased and the day waxed warmer, a spirit of fun took possession of many of the sight-seers, and while small boys were filled with a huge water cask, rolling it into the surf, boys of maturer age were seen toting up and the thousands of spectators by trying to run to a big rock between the ebb and flow of a wave. One adventurous individual started for the rock amidst the plaudits of the crowd, but he had miscalculated, for suddenly a huge breaker washed in on him, lifted him from his feet, laid him down and soaked him effectually, picked him up again and banged him spitefully against the rock. This took about three seconds, and the crowd yelled and booed for a full minute. Candy peddlers and sure-things gamblers drove a thriving trade. A watch and a piece of an accordion were found in the debris. One of the remarkable things connected with the explosion is that the *Sutro* powder magazine was not blown up by the shock. When the door was opened yesterday it was found that the boxes and cans of powder were scattered in great confusion on the floor of the magazine. There was considerable dynamite on stock, and if the schooner had blown up, not a stick of the Cliff House would have been left standing. The seals do not appear to have suffered at all, for they were apparently as thick as ever upon the rocks, and barked and yelled in sweet accord. The railroad depot and the Pavilion were not damaged to any extent. A heavy iron bolt went through the roof of the Pavilion and through the ceiling of the barroom. In the backyard a chunk of pigiron weighing fifty pounds was picked up. In the Life Saving Station there was no damage done. The signal station of the Merchants' Exchange was not seriously damaged, but the house where John Hyslop, an observer, lives, received rough usage. A rock weighing fifty-two pounds was hurled through the side of the house and crashed through the bed in which two women were sleeping, bringing in its course one of the women. The people at the Cliff House virtually lose all their household goods, and Mr. Pearson estimates his loss in stock and fixtures at over \$10,000, to say nothing of his home furniture. One of the schooner's knees tore a hole twenty feet square in the lower gallery of the Cliff House. As was stated yesterday a piece of the mainmast and mainmast of the schooner, weighing fifty-two tons, was hurled clear over the Cliff House and landed on the beach near the pavilion, fully 3,000 feet away from the place of the explosion. The telegraph reports that the shock of the explosion was distinctly felt in Vacaville and in San Jose, places more than fifty miles distant. Just a month ago yesterday the whaler *Atlantic* went ashore with frightful loss of life on the ocean beach not more than a mile from where the *Parallel* blew up. Had it not been for Mr. Pearson's prompt action, a serious fire had been terminated in the utter destruction of the Cliff House.

The hour at which the schooner *Parallel* went ashore and blew up, just under the Cliff House, Sunday morning, and the difficulty of reaching that locality, afforded but little time for the morning papers to gather very detailed accounts of the disaster. The *ALTA*, however, succeeded in placing before its readers practically the whole story, although the damages to property are not quite so heavy as was at first supposed. The schooner went ashore early in the evening, just inside the cove to the north of the Cliff House, where the suspension bridge was formerly stretched. Naturally, as soon as the stranded craft was sighted, the people in the vicinity flocked to the bluff with the intention of aiding the crew, or, if possible, to save the vessel. For some three or four hours these people stood in the immediate neighborhood of the schooner in a blissful ignorance that within her hold were forty or more tons of a terrible explosive, which was soon about to work such widespread devastation. It seems almost incredible that when the crew fled in terror from the destruction they knew must result from the stranding of the schooner, they did not endeavor to warn the people at the Cliff House. It was about 10 o'clock when the explosion occurred and it is nothing short of a miracle that there is no loss of life to record. The Cliff House and cottage were directly over the fearful engine of destruction, and yet while glass and woodwork were shattered to thousands of atoms and great rocks and heavy pieces of timber hurled far over the bluffs, no one was killed. The exquisite beauty of the day yesterday and the report of the demolition of the world-wide, famous Cliff House attracted thousands and thousands of sightseers to the Ocean Beach yesterday. It is estimated that fully five thousand people came over from Oakland and Alameda alone to visit the beach. Every car on the Market-street cable system was brought into service, and the Park and Ocean road could not begin to run its trains fast enough to satisfy the impatient thousands who were clamorous to reach the scene of the wreck. By daylight the wreck began to arrive, and long before noon there was a solid mass of twisted iron, mangled beams and carriages toiling up the hill. Estimates as to the number of people who visited the Cliff House yesterday vary all the way from 60,000 to 100,000. The number certainly was not less than 50,000. After surveying the Cliff House everybody hastened to get down to the pile of splinters and kindling wood that once was the schooner *Parallel*. One was roughly fashioned from pine wood, and when any one found a bit of giant powder-box with the inscription "dangerous," the discovery was proudly displayed. Spikes and bits of iron were the principal mementoes sought for, and fashionably-dressed men and solidly-clothed ladies were seen carrying an obstinate spook as if it was of incalculable value. Some people built little fires and burnt out spikes and bolts. As the crowd increased and the day waxed warmer, a spirit of fun took possession of many of the sight-seers, and while small boys were filled with a huge water cask, rolling it into the surf, boys of maturer age were seen toting up and the thousands of spectators by trying to run to a big rock between the ebb and flow of a wave. One adventurous individual started for the rock amidst the plaudits of the crowd, but he had miscalculated, for suddenly a huge breaker washed in on him, lifted him from his feet, laid him down and soaked him effectually, picked him up again and banged him spitefully against the rock. This took about three seconds, and the crowd yelled and booed for a full minute. Candy peddlers and sure-things gamblers drove a thriving trade. A watch and a piece of an accordion were found in the debris. One of the remarkable things connected with the explosion is that the *Sutro* powder magazine was not blown up by the shock. When the door was opened yesterday it was found that the boxes and cans of powder were scattered in great confusion on the floor of the magazine. There was considerable dynamite on stock, and if the schooner had blown up, not a stick of the Cliff House would have been left standing. The seals do not appear to have suffered at all, for they were apparently as thick as ever upon the rocks, and barked and yelled in sweet accord. The railroad depot and the Pavilion were not damaged to any extent. A heavy iron bolt went through the roof of the Pavilion and through the ceiling of the barroom. In the backyard a chunk of pigiron weighing fifty pounds was picked up. In the Life Saving Station there was no damage done. The signal station of the Merchants' Exchange was not seriously damaged, but the house where John Hyslop, an observer, lives, received rough usage. A rock weighing fifty-two pounds was hurled through the side of the house and crashed through the bed in which two women were sleeping, bringing in its course one of the women. The people at the Cliff House virtually lose all their household goods, and Mr. Pearson estimates his loss in stock and fixtures at over \$10,000, to say nothing of his home furniture. One of the schooner's knees tore a hole twenty feet square in the lower gallery of the Cliff House. As was stated yesterday a piece of the mainmast and mainmast of the schooner, weighing fifty-two tons, was hurled clear over the Cliff House and landed on the beach near the pavilion, fully 3,000 feet away from the place of the explosion. The telegraph reports that the shock of the explosion was distinctly felt in Vacaville and in San Jose, places more than fifty miles distant. Just a month ago yesterday the whaler *Atlantic* went ashore with frightful loss of life on the ocean beach not more than a mile from where the *Parallel* blew up. Had it not been for Mr. Pearson's prompt action, a serious fire had been terminated in the utter destruction of the Cliff House.

The hour at which the schooner *Parallel* went ashore and blew up, just under the Cliff House, Sunday morning, and the difficulty of reaching that locality, afforded but little time for the morning papers to gather very detailed accounts of the disaster. The *ALTA*, however, succeeded in placing before its readers practically the whole story, although the damages to property are not quite so heavy as was at first supposed. The schooner went ashore early in the evening, just inside the cove to the north of the Cliff House, where the suspension bridge was formerly stretched. Naturally, as soon as the stranded craft was sighted, the people in the vicinity flocked to the bluff with the intention of aiding the crew, or, if possible, to save the vessel. For some three or four hours these people stood in the immediate neighborhood of the schooner in a blissful ignorance that within her hold were forty or more tons of a terrible explosive, which was soon about to work such widespread devastation. It seems almost incredible that when the crew fled in terror from the destruction they knew must result from the stranding of the schooner, they did not endeavor to warn the people at the Cliff House. It was about 10 o'clock when the explosion occurred and it is nothing short of a miracle that there is no loss of life to record. The Cliff House and cottage were directly over the fearful engine of destruction, and yet while glass and woodwork were shattered to thousands of atoms and great rocks and heavy pieces of timber hurled far over the bluffs, no one was killed. The exquisite beauty of the day yesterday and the report of the demolition of the world-wide, famous Cliff House attracted thousands and thousands of sightseers to the Ocean Beach yesterday. It is estimated that fully five thousand people came over from Oakland and Alameda alone to visit the beach. Every car on the Market-street cable system was brought into service, and the Park and Ocean road could not begin to run its trains fast enough to satisfy the impatient thousands who were clamorous to reach the scene of the wreck. By daylight the wreck began to arrive, and long before noon there was a solid mass of twisted iron, mangled beams and carriages toiling up the hill. Estimates as to the number of people who visited the Cliff House yesterday vary all the way from 60,000 to 100,000. The number certainly was not less than 50,000. After surveying the Cliff House everybody hastened to get down to the pile of splinters and kindling wood that once was the schooner *Parallel*. One was roughly fashioned from pine wood, and when any one found a bit of giant powder-box with the inscription "dangerous," the discovery was proudly displayed. Spikes and bits of iron were the principal mementoes sought for, and fashionably-dressed men and solidly-clothed ladies were seen carrying an obstinate spook as if it was of incalculable value. Some people built little fires and burnt out spikes and bolts. As the crowd increased and the day waxed warmer, a spirit of fun took possession of many of the sight-seers, and while small boys were filled with a huge water cask, rolling it into the surf, boys of maturer age were seen toting up and the thousands of spectators by trying to run to a big rock between the ebb and flow of a wave. One adventurous individual started for the rock amidst the plaudits of the crowd, but he had miscalculated, for suddenly a huge breaker washed in on him, lifted him from his feet, laid him down and soaked him effectually, picked him up again and banged him spitefully against the rock. This took about three seconds, and the crowd yelled and booed for a full minute. Candy peddlers and sure-things gamblers drove a thriving trade. A watch and a piece of an accordion were found in the debris. One of the remarkable things connected with the explosion is that the *Sutro* powder magazine was not blown up by the shock. When the door was opened yesterday it was found that the boxes and cans of powder were scattered in great confusion on the floor of the magazine. There was considerable dynamite on stock, and if the schooner had blown up, not a stick of the Cliff House would have been left standing. The seals do not appear to have suffered at all, for they were apparently as thick as ever upon the rocks, and barked and yelled in sweet accord. The railroad depot and the Pavilion were not damaged to any extent. A heavy iron bolt went through the roof of the Pavilion and through the ceiling of the barroom. In the backyard a chunk of pigiron weighing fifty pounds was picked up. In the Life Saving Station there was no damage done. The signal station of