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The San Francisco Examiner

THE WEATHER

VOL. LXXXIII. TUESDAY SAN FRANCISCO, DECEMBER 26, 1905 TUESDAY NO. 179.

FIVE THOUSAND KILLED IN MOSCOW FIGHT

RECORD TIDE FOR TWENTY YEARS

Mountainous Waves Wash Heavy Bowlders Into Sutro Baths, Crash Through Fence and Do Much Damage.

UPHEAVAL CAUSED BY A BIG STORM AT SEA

Neptune, god of the sea, was in an uproariously lively mood and played wild pranks yesterday along the beach. Such mountainous surges, such violence of wave without wind as yesterday seethed tumultuously about the Cliff House and the Sutro Baths and the whole stretch of beach, smashing the emergency swing doors at the baths, sweeping across the boulevard, breaking fences and uphurling torrents of spray high in the air, caused the "oldest inhabitants" to mingle expressions of wonder with the greenest tourist among the big crowd that gathered to witness old ocean in its freakish humor.

The oldest residents, whose memories stretch back twenty years and more, do not remember such another heavy sea unaccompanied by a storm.

At the Sutro Baths, the emergency swing doors, provided for the purpose of protecting the bath house in stormy weather by allowing free ingress and egress of the waves, were torn from their hinges, and large rocks were carried in and deposited in the tanks. It was said that, as a consequence, diving had to be suspended, but this the attendants deny. They admit, however, that the violence of the waves yesterday morning was greater than at any time since the big storm of last February, when the roof of the building was demolished.

Rails Washed Away.

In order to secure the baths against injury in future, a bulwark was constructed and rails were laid, to be used in carrying materials for that purpose. This track suffered severely and in some places the rails were washed several feet away from their bed.

The sea dashed furiously against the final flocks, sending spray fully fifty feet above their crest, so that persons standing at the entrance to the Sutro Bath could see the spray rising at least twenty feet over the top of the Cliff House stables.

The seals deserted the rocks, and they could be seen wallowing in the sea, evidently much bewildered at his unwonted violence. Last night they could be heard noisily proclaiming that they had again taken possession of their perches.

Opposite the Cyclers' Rest a heavy log, carried upon the crest of a huge wave, crashed through the wire fence on the farther side of the boulevard, and made a big breach in it.

The sea washed over the drive in several places and considerably impeded traffic. There were not many persons about at the time, for by 11 a. m. the violence of the sea had spent itself, but those who saw the waves flashing against the bulkheads and breaking over Seal Rocks say that it was a spectacle worth witnessing.

For the past four or five days the sea has been encroaching more than usual. About 200 yards below the Cliff House, fifty yards or more of the footpath that skirts the Ocean Boulevard have been washed away. Yesterday morning the ellipse was reached, and later a subsidence pervaded the sea which it had not known for a fortnight.

At the life-saving station they are of opinion that the billows were the result of a storm out at sea, and this view is shared by most of the people who live in that district and who are familiar with the varying aspects of the ocean.

"SCOTTY" WAS SHOT, BUT NOT FATALLY

Much Advertised Man Writes He Will Soon Be in Los Angeles.

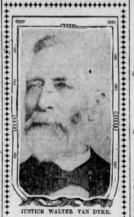
LOS ANGELES, December 25.—Walter Scott is at his camp at Bennett's Wells, in Death Valley, with a bullet in his hip. Today Fred King, Scotty's manager, received a letter from Scotty, and one from Brother Bill. Scotty's letter read:

"Dear Fried King—Just a line to you. Came back to Bennett's Well. They had me going some. Then fellow name Clarke talks with Mr. King, in the interest of his friend, thought best to cease for the time being. Then I went to Rhyolite and appeared in the valley," continued Scotty, "and many of them are desirous of seeing me. I will be there in about a week over the time set." (The time Scotty expected to arrive was January 5.) "That is if I am not shot by some of these smugglers bye. Good-by. Scotty."

Mr. King, while very reticent about Scotty's wound, admitted that he had been in a "scrape." He was not in a "shooting," said Mr. King. "But any information is that it is not serious, at least not yet. Where was he hit? Well, you ought to make a good guess as to that when you know the bullet went through the saddle first."

The letter from Scotty was written on December 19th, and was mailed at Columbia, near Goldfield.

Justice Van Dyke Succumbs Suddenly To Short Illness



JUSTICE WALTER VAN DYKE.

Severe Cough Contracted During Recent Cold Weather Develops Into Fatal Pneumonia.

OAKLAND, December 25.—Supreme Justice Walter Van Dyke died at his home at Fourth and Van Dyke avenues, in East Oakland, late this afternoon, of pneumonia. The end was very sudden, as, until the last few days, the venerable jurist was in his usual good health. But during the latest cold spell he contracted a severe cough, which, though given careful attention, developed into pneumonia this morning. Dr. H. T. Simmons, who had been in attendance, could do nothing to save the life of the patient.

Judge Van Dyke was eighty-two years of age and had been in public life since coming to this State in the pioneer days. For the last seven years he has been on the Supreme bench of the State, to which office he had been elected as a Democratic candidate in a Republican year by the largest majority of any of the successful nominees. For many years he had been Superior Judge in Los Angeles county. He had been prominent as an attorney in California and was a leader in the Democratic party.

Five children survive Judge Van Dyke. They are Mrs. Franklin Bangs, Miss Caroline Van Dyke, Dr. Edwin Van Dyke of San Francisco, William M. Van Dyke, clerk of the United States Circuit Court of the Southern District of California, and Henry Van Dyke. All of his children were at his bedside when he passed away.

NEW "ARISTOCRAT" PINK BOUGHT FOR $35,000

John Higginbotham of Chicago Is Successful Bidder for Rare Creation.

NEW YORK, December 25.—The Artemisia, the new $75,000 rival of the Lawson and Creosus pinks, has appeared in the field. The new queen of pinks recently commanded the above-named price at the hands of John Higginbotham of the Chicago Carnation Company. The Lawson pink was sold to the Boston Enquirer for $1,000 less than this sum. Mr. Lawson was one of the bidders for the Artemisia.

Richard Witmeyer-ster of Cincinnati, is the owner. Fifteen years of experimenting is behind his achievement and over 150,000 seedlings were used. In a way its color is similar to that of the American Beauty Rose. Technically it is described as "Cerise overlaid with scarlet," but this gives little idea of the rich warm shades in the depths of its petals.

ENEMY OF FATHER MAY HAVE KILLED BABY GIRL

Child Stands by Window Examining New Doll and Is Shot From Outside.

WASHINGTON (Pa.), December 25.—Attired in her night gown, and while holding her new baby doll up to the light, Mary, the 5-year-golden-haired nine-year-old daughter of James Kennedy of Hazel Kirk, a mining town near here, was shot to death while standing near her Christmas tree, at the window of her father's home, this morning.

Kennedy is superintendent of the Hazel Kirk mines, owned by the Hazel Kirk Coal Company. The shooting is alleged to have been the result of a feud between Kennedy and two foreigners, on suspicion of having fired the shot. There are reports that Kennedy has had trouble with employees and that enemies fired the shot and killed his only child for revenge.

DINE WHILE THIEVES TAKE $10,000 IN GIFTS

Burglars Enter House While Family Is at Dinner and Steal Christmas Presents.

NEW YORK, December 25.—While the family was at Christmas dinner some thieves walked into the residence of Charles F. Terbune, at 122 West Seventy-third street, Sunday night, and stole Christmas gifts, consisting mostly of jewelry, to the value of $10,000. The robbery was not discovered for several hours.

Just how the thieves got in is a mystery. Discharged employees are under suspicion, though the police say they have no clew.

CLUB DIVIDED BY 'SASSY' SPEECH

"Fresh" Remark About J. M. Quay and Chas. Webb Howard May Close Pacific-Union Doors to Harry Holbrook.

"LIKE WAITERS FROM A CHEAP RESTAURANT"

HARRY M. HOLBROOK.

If Henry M. Holbrook had taken well to heart the scripture lesson about the boys who "sassed" the bald-headed prophet when he was going up hill, the Pacific-Union Club would not now be rent and ripped and ravaged by one of the fiercest contests ever known in its history. It may be remembered that the careless children who referred disrespectfully to the shiny slate of the seer were soon thereafter consumed by cruel bears. In the case of Harry M. Holbrook the prophet may be said to be his own bear.

In fact, there are two prophets concerned in the matter. One of them is Joseph M. Quay, the estimable Stanislaus dairyman, of 324 Sansome street, and the other is Charles Webb Howard, president of the Spring Valley Company, who is quite bald enough for two ordinary prophets, and is as mad as two bears. The story of how young Holbrook incurred the wrath of Quay and Howard may serve as a lesson to other young men who have overlooked, as Holbrook did, the implied admonition of that scriptural allegory.

CHARLES WEBB HOWARD.

Were Quietly Dressed.

One evening Messrs. Howard and Quay sat gracefully in the Tivoli Opera House, where, as everybody knows, there is a charming array of pretty girls. As is becoming in middle-aged, eminent and somewhat bald-headed men, they sat well down in front. As nearly everybody of any consequence knows, Mr. Howard always wears a white lawn tie and a long black coat. Mr. Quay is not particularly careless in his attire, but no one would call him a dude. And so the two men sat well toward the front of the Tivoli Opera House, enjoying themselves peacefully and thinking no evil.

Considerably back of them sat Harry M. Holbrook and a companion. Mr. Holbrook is one of the wits of the Bohemian Club, where the wit and the wine sparkle with every facility. Mr. Holbrook is very careful in matters of dress. In fact, some persons have thought that he is rather meticulous in his tailoring. But from his position in the rear of Messrs. Quay and Howard he could not discern the eminent old elderly Quay and Howard. They looked to him like two eminent old elderly fossils, and he remarked as his companion:

"Look at old Quay and Howard down there. They look like two waiters from a cheap restaurant."

As Mr. Holbrook made this witty remark a lady in the crowd in front turned and fixed him with her glittering eye. Then, a day or two afterward, she went off and told Soldier Mr. Howard or Mr. Quay what young Mr. Holbrook had said.

Now, to be a waiter in a restaurant is already a respectable station in life, and at this season of Christmas cheer it is very apt to be a lucrative one. But to be likened by the partisan of waiter in a restaurant is far from filling the ideals and ambitions of either Mr. Quay or Mr. Howard. So when the lady repeated Mr. Holbrook's brilliant remark at their expense, they felt much as the prophet must have felt, when those children had called him "baldhead." Oh, yes, oh, them baldheads! But these children were bears handy to devour the impertinent young Mr. Holbrook, and so Messrs. Quay and Howard had to settle their prophetic rages for revenge.

Just how it happens that Harry M. Holbrook has been suspended for two months by the Pacific-Union Club, and is also just as likely to be expelled from that club, Messrs. Webb Howard are members of the executive committee in that club. Three black balls in the committee will prevent the election of young Mr. Holbrook. It is taken for granted that two of those black balls will be cast by Joseph M. Quay and Charles Webb Howard, and that their influence will be exerted toward securing another black ball, or even two more black balls, from some of the other directors. Charles Holbrook, the father of the young man of the Tivoli attitude, is an influential member of the Pacific-Union Club, and so is his father-in-law, John D. Spreckels. They and their friends think that Messrs. Quay and Howard have been trying to forget and forgive and Tivoli box party because they seem to know that if they took such action the club directory resembles waiters from a first-class restaurant and not from any cheap "three-for-two" affair. It even has been proposed that as a matter of revenge Messrs. Howard and Quay be invited to view the radiant cockscrew and spangled waistcoat of young Mr. Holbrook and refer to him as a treat for a coachman, for instance.

HUSBAND THRASHES 'MASHER'

Walter Christie, Trainer at University of California, Publicly Avenges Insult to Wife.

BRUISED MAN TOSSED INTO CREEK

Mrs. Walter Christie Is Accosted on the Campus of the State University and Quick Punishment Follows Affront.

WITNESSES APPROVE THE CHASTISEMENT

BERKELEY, December 25.—Swift, summary and stringent was the corporal punishment meted out to an insulter of a woman this morning on the campus of the University of California by a man than whom none better fitted to be the chastiser could be found, when Walter Christie, the trainer of athletes, sensationally thrashed M. C. Bailey and then dumped him like so much debris into Strawberry creek because Bailey grossly insulted Christie's wife by words and vile actions.

The police are now searching for Bailey, who crawled from the mud of the creek when a little life had ebbed back into his battered and bleeding body and crept to some unknown hiding place in the foothills.

To Bailey there came a share of the fare which has of late been the lot of the "masher" in many places where he has plied his odious vocation. The news dispatches have recorded well-merited threshings of woman insulters from many parts of the country, and in no instance has punishment so clearly and so completely followed the commission of insult as in the case of Trainer Christie's chastisement of Bailey, a case that is the talk of the town to-night. Both Mrs. Christie and her husband are widely and favorably known here.

Christie Pursues "Masher."

Christie was playing baseball with students on the campus, when his wife, who had been walking by herself, came running to him in breathless agitation and beckoned him to come to her. Wondering what strange happening had so disturbed his wife, Christie followed her to one side, where she hesitantly told him that she had been grossly insulted by a man unknown to her. She informed her husband as to the whereabouts of the scene, and then was all Christie stopped to hear. He dropped his baseball bat and ran.

Afterward, Christie said he was somewhat sorry that he had not taken the bat with him, but those who learned what happened in Bailey said that a bat would have been no more effective than Christie's fists. Nothing less than a pile-driver would have been more effective.

Christie ran down the road toward the scene and overtook Bailey just as the latter was emerging into Center street. The "masher" glanced once at the grim-faced figure of vengeance leaping toward him, and then cowered away and broke into panic flight. As well might a sick rabbit have tried to escape a fresh hound. The big athlete forged ahead in the chase, blocked Bailey's path, and the miserable coward had fallen him to the ground with a smashing blow between his eyes.

Bailey sprawled limply in the dust and then suggested to his foe that he be set down by another blow. Again and again this was done, Bailey's cries for mercy for help and his yelps of pain could be heard throughout the canyon and brought a throng of students to the scene. These, however, brought no help for Bailey—rather, indeed, were they least upon hand-ing a foil to Christie. He needed none but his own, though, and cried out to the men to keep away and evidently to take a hand in their humiliation.

After knocking Bailey here and there a few more times Christie raised the latter, by planting a kick that were not for knockout purposes, but were to leave a mark where it could be seen—around the eye. Then, after Bailey had been kicked to his feet a few times, Christie picked him up, lifted him high in the air and then hurled him into the mud of the creek. Bailey, limply struggling for some minutes, and then crawled away to his hiding place.

Later in the day the affair was reported to the police by the battered and bruised Bailey. The police records show that the man had been guilty of a like offense before. Last August he was arrested, but he forfeited $100 bail and on further attempt was made to prosecute him. He will be prosecuted this time, however, despite the threats of the Christies.

ANARCHIST WHO ATTACKED CARDINAL ENDS HIS LIFE

Takes Dose of Poison Soon After His Arrest and Dies.

BARCELONA (Spain), December 25.—The anarchist who last night attempted to stab Cardinal Salvador Casanas y Pagest, Bishop of Urgel, as he was leaving the cathedral, committed suicide by taking poison soon after his arrest.

MRS. WALTER CHRISTIE, WHO WAS YESTERDAY INSULTED BY A MASHER, ON THE CAMPUS OF UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA, AND HER HUSBAND, TRAINER OF ATHLETICS, WHO PUBLICLY AVENGED THE AFFRONT TO HIS WIFE.

MARKET STREET MOB CHASES JAP TO LYNCH HIM

Teased and Cornered by Crowd of Youths, T. Oeto Draws a Knife, Stabs One and Throng Madly Pursue Him With Rope.

Incensed because he had defended himself with a knife, a mob of 500 men and boys chased T. Oeto, a Japanese, for two blocks on Market street last night. Dashing into a side street, he finally eluded his pursuers and escaped to his nearby lodgings. Had he been captured there is little doubt that Oeto would have been killed, as one of the foremost leaders of the crowd had a rope, and many were shouting "Lynch him!"

James Irwin, 15 years old, of 324 Clementina street, whom the Japanese stabbed in the left forearm, was carried by the crowd to the Central Emergency Hospital, where it was found that the blade had cut a deep gash in the flesh, from which the blood flowed in a stream.

The scrapping happened about 10:45 o'clock. Oeto, who is employed in a store, was returning from the Alhambra Theatre. Near Seventh street, on Market, the group noticed the inoffensive Japanese on the corner and, in a spirit of holiday revel, began to molest him. Their play grew rough, and when they had surrounded Oeto in a ring they began to push him from one to the other, and as they continued to harry him, he suddenly drew a knife and slashed at the nearest. Oeto dropped his knife and had a good start before the others took to the chase. Then, shouting for the life of their victim, they gave pursuit.

Oeto was later arrested by Policemen McHugh and Mesegeis and Special Officer Abrants at the Kilman House, on Stevenson street, near Sixth, and was taken to the Central Emergency Hospital, his face and hands bleeding from cuts.

After the police had investigated the case a charge of assault with intent to murder was placed against Oeto. The Japanese alleged that he had been robbed of a gold watch and chain, a valuable gold locket and $70 in money.

MINERAL LOCATION IN SHASTA IS JUMPED

Men and Women From San Francisco and Oakland Lay Claim to a Half-Section Entered by a Smelting Company

(Special Dispatch to "The Examiner.")

REDDING, December 25.—Ten men and women from San Francisco and Oakland, led by a land attorney, on Sunday "jumped" the half section of mining land which has been taken as a site for the Balaklala smelter. The land is about twenty-five miles north of this city and near Kennett.

A long fight in the courts is expected to result, and there may be violence when the rival claimants meet on the property.

The land in dispute was an Indian allotment until December 16. Two days after the latter date, November 15th, the smelter people insisted on it and filed their claims. The jumpers assert that the Balaklala locations are void because the land was not thrown open to entry until November 20th, and that the placer claims filed by them on Sunday are the only valid ones.

The proposers of the smelter, on the other hand, contend that a mineral bearing ore could be made at any time after the land was open for entry, and that their claims of record are valid.

Nothing is known here as to the identity of the land attorney who is managing the location work of the jumpers, and the names of the people who have filed claims could not be learned to-day.

Residents in the region regard the operations of the Balaklala smelter people as a big step for reforestation. The claims filed by the newcomers, and the holdings of the Balaklala company is bargained by the jumpers it will follow the example of the Mountain Copper company and build its smelter on San Francisco bay, to Shasta county's loss.

STAKEHOLDER RUNS AWAY WITH $20,000 IN WAGERS

New Yorkers Who Bet on the Election Clamor for Their Money.

NEW YORK, December 25.—With between $15,000 and $20,000 in election bets placed in his hands as stakeholder, Max Kisner, a restaurant-keeper and an influential politician of Henry Sullivan's Gaslighted district, has disappeared.

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19,000 THE NUMBER SHOT

Of These 14,000 People Are Wounded According to Reports.

INSURGENTS STILL HOLD THE CITY

Troops Unable to Suppress the Rebellion Despite Desperate Efforts.

ANCIENT CAPITAL IS NOW ISOLATED

LONDON, December 26.—The correspondent of the "Daily Telegraph" at St. Petersburg, in a dispatch dated 6:25 p. m., December 25th, says:

"At an early hour this morning the casualties at Moscow were estimated at 5,000 killed and 14,000 wounded, with the fighting still proceeding. The inhabitants of Moscow have been forbidden to leave their dwellings after 7 o'clock in the evening.

"It is impossible to move about the city in consequence of the frequency of stray bullets. Many innocent persons have been accidentally killed.

"A scarcity of provisions is threatened."

The same correspondent, telegraphing at 1:35 p. m., says:

"Your Moscow correspondent's telegrams have not been accepted because all private messages were refused this afternoon."

FIGHTING CONTINUES.

"It is learned, however, that cannon firing is now proceeding in various parts of the city, where, to-night, very near the railroad stations, the barricades erected by the revolutionaries are being desperately defended.

"The Kursk Railroad terminus at Moscow is being pillaged and many cars laden with provisions are being looted.

"The Emperor is engaged daily in reviewing, at Tsarskoe-Selo, the regiments of the St. Petersburg district. The spirit of the troops is decidedly loyal.

"From fragmentary accounts received from Moscow I gather that the civil war has brought no decisive action, but only a thickening of the blood cloud, an intensifying of the horrors and an increase of the prevailing bitterness.

HATE IS THE IMPULSE.

"The driving force behind both the troops and rebels is no longer that of enthusiasm or any human impulse. It is the forces of superhuman hate, and hence the deeds reported are not the acts of patriots, soldiers or citizens-wise, but the enormities of madmen.

"It is impossible to understand how any emotions, even in the extremes of despair or hate, can impart such foolhardy courage as some of the rebels display.

"Five every barricade destroyed Sunday, two or three appeared in other places. Orders were given by the revolutionists to shoot only when there was good hope of bringing a man down, but otherwise to fire into the troops, until they lose patience.

"In the meantime, in their homes the bulk of the population cowers in the inmost recesses of kitchens and cellars, stricken with fear and trembling at every boom of cannon or the explosion of a bomb.

LOYALTY A SURPRISE.

"The most surprising thing of all is the loyalty of the troops, which nobody here anticipated.

"Talking with an intelligent group of St. Petersburg revolutionists, I was informed that, while they believed the workers would be victorious, they fully realized they were staking everything upon the issue, and that failure would set back their cause for several years. They said they were devoting their efforts to shaking the foundations of Russian finance, in full confidence that, once the existing regime was overthrown, they could as quickly build another, and that foreign nations would be as ready to

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