

THE STILL TRUSTS HIM.

Mrs. Lulu Jamieson Writes of Her Lochinvar in Loving Terms.

HER DIVORCE IS DELAYED.

Mr. Jamieson Changes Attorneys and a Missing Paper Makes Trouble.

Mrs. Lulu Gertrude Jamieson, carried off from Victoria, B. C., to Mexico City by J. Arthur Turner and then abandoned by him, still clings to her infatuation for her Lochinvar.

MEXICO CITY, May 17, 1895. Dear Friend: Your very long letter came yesterday, so I hasten to answer it. I read your first letter, and of course I hurt me very much. But what is done can't be undone. I am alone, and I can do as well here as I can in California.

I am getting discouraged. My life seems to be over, no one wants me whether I try to do what I want to do or not. I thought when I wrote to Lockey (her husband) that he would grant it, but I have no evidence to show that he will.

Dear Friend: Your very long letter came yesterday, so I hasten to answer it. I read your first letter, and of course I hurt me very much. But what is done can't be undone.

Last night I picked up my guitar and played and sang all the old songs that we sang when we were here. It consoled me for a little while, but I don't know how long it will last.

Two affidavits were filed in the divorce proceedings in Judge Daingerfield's court yesterday. One was by A. M. Price asking that he and O. Ellswood be substituted, and attorneys, for L. E. Phillips, who had refused to proceed with the case or to give a substitution unless \$150 fees was paid.

In reply Attorney Phillips filed a long affidavit in which he stated that he was willing to submit the question of fees to the court, but that \$195 were now due to him.

So far the search has shown that for some reason Corrivae was very free with his estate after he turned it into cash. Part of the remainder of the bills, Mrs. Corrivae said, and it is divided up among mortgages and investments of more or less commercial value.

A mortgage on some property in Oakland for \$2000, and \$2000 in mortgages both in San Francisco and Oakland, besides \$1200 now in the hands of Westphal which he collected on some accounts due the estate, make up all that can be found at present in Corrivae's estate.

Westphal was very intimate with the old barber and used to advise him as to his financial transactions. He seems to have been in the habit of making collections for Corrivae's estate, after Corrivae died there was in Westphal's hands a bill amounting to several thousands of dollars awaiting collection.

On these, as has been said, Westphal collected about \$1200, and he still holds the remainder of the bills, Mrs. Corrivae says that after her husband died Westphal came to the house and demanded the keys of the old man's desk.

When Mrs. Matthews was brought home, told of her conversation with the dying woman. Mrs. Matthews said the pill had been found in the cemetery, and she didn't want to take the pill and spit it out, but Westphal said it would make her feel fine, so she swallowed it.

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SPANISH DRAMA.

An Entertainment Given at the Standard Theater by the Porfirio Diaz Company.

By the special request of the Spanish colony a grand dramatic and operatic entertainment was given yesterday evening by the Porfirio Diaz Dramatic and Operatic Club.

The drama "Despues de la Muerte" (After Death) was performed by a clever company of Spanish amateurs.

Senora L. G. Moran was particularly sympathetic as Consuelo, the young wife whose affection for her disowned brother aroused her husband's jealousy till Roman's true relationship was explained.

Senorita L. Turpin made a vivacious Loretto, and Senorita T. Rodriguez scorned Roman's tender overtures with a spirit that won her the good will of the audience.

A natural manner rendering of the role of Consuelo's husband was given by F. Carretero, and C. Jimenez was full of animation in the comedy role of Federico, while Roman Silva almost rose to the heights of tragedy in his rendering of Don Fernando, Consuelo's father.

Between the acts of "After Death" Senor David Munoz, who possesses a fine baritone voice, sang two operatic arias and Senor Alfredo Soria executed a fancy dance.

The entertainment concluded with the laughable comic opera "Pico, Adan y Compania," in which the performers were: Senorita L. Turpin, Senorita T. Rodriguez, Senor David Munoz, Roman Silva, S. Aja.

LOUIS CORRIVAE'S CASH.

Thirty Thousand Dollars of It Has Already Been Located.

Debtors of the Estate Show Great Reluctance to Help in the Search.

Slowly but surely the Public Administrator is following up the lost thousands belonging to the estate of Louis Corrivae, and so far, out of the \$50,000 which it was known the old man left when he died, over \$30,000 has been traced.

Corrivae was a barber in this City from the early days of its history. He amassed a considerable amount of property during his life, but shortly before his death, either by persuasion or at his own volition, he converted his entire property into cash.

He then had \$50,000, most of which he placed in the San Francisco Savings Union. He also had \$10,000 in the ill-fated People's Home Savings Bank when it went to the wall, but over this he raised such a row that the remainder of the bills, Mrs. Corrivae said, and it is divided up among mortgages and investments of more or less commercial value.

Henry W. Westphal, part owner of Swanberg's oyster-house on Fine street, induced Corrivae to invest in cold storage stock, and \$10,000 of the old man's money was used for that purpose.

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THE MAT. MATHEWS IN QUEST.

A Coroner's Jury Says She Was Poisoned by Persons Unknown.

ITS VERDICT NOT APPROVED.

Dr. Hawkins and Captain Lees Think the Testimony Pointed to O. W. Winthrop.

The inquest upon the remains of Mrs. Jennie Matthews, who was taken ill from strychnine poisoning in Laurel Hill Cemetery, was held yesterday.

The jury brought in a verdict to the effect "that Mrs. Jennie Matthews came to her death from poison administered by parties unknown to the jury."

Promptly at 9 A. M. O. W. Winthrop, assistant superintendent of Laurel Hill Cemetery, the man charged with the murder of the woman was brought in by Captain Lees and Detective Handley.

The first witness was Fanny Renna, a sister of the deceased, who lives at 1403 1/2 Folsom street. At first she said she did not know Mrs. Matthews, but afterward said she was her sister.

Mattie Matthews, the deceased's little six-year-old daughter, was next put on the stand. It was very hard to get a confession from her, but nevertheless she said she was with Winthrop at the roomful of people as the man who gave her mother the pill.

"I went with mamma to the cemetery," testified Mattie. "I forgot the day. We walked out and came back with mamma in a buggy. He gave her a pill and mamma died." It was at this point she pointed out Winthrop as the man who gave her mother the pill.

"I was the first of all at the graveyard," asked the Coroner. "First we walked around to see little brother's grave; then mamma found some pansies, and I forgot the rest."

"Mamma got sick when she found the pansies. A graveyard man gave her the pill. He gave mamma a white pill. Then mamma was sliding down and the men brought her home in a buggy."

"I don't know, but I heard mamma tell papa that the man showed her a pistol." Edwin S. Matthews, husband of the deceased, testified that his wife told him before she died that Winthrop made her take a pill out at the cemetery.

"He wanted to get the best of me," she told her husband, "and when he failed he forced me to take that pill. The witness then told of being called from her home by Winthrop, who was in convulsions. During their talk that afternoon the dead woman told her husband that Winthrop had exhibited a pistol and had also taken a pill himself in order to persuade her to do so."

Winthrop had called at the house on one or two occasions, but his wife had explained his visits by saying he came to speak to her about the fixing up of the baby's grave.

The following letter was shown to the witness: "My Only Friend: My heart is nearly broken by the way he is treating me, and if he keeps on I shall be driven away from my home. I want to take care of my little girl, then I know you will have a good friend and protector, because my husband had three passengers on the boat, and I can't write any more—her best love, good-bye forever, good-bye."

Matthews said it looked like his wife's writing, but he wasn't sure. He had never treated his wife and could bring witnesses to prove it.

Howard Smith, a gardener at Laurel Hill Cemetery, told of about taking of the buggy to where Mrs. Matthews was sitting on the coping of a grave and of taking her to her home with Mr. Winthrop. His testimony was corroborated by Gus Briffage, a laborer in the cemetery.

E. M. Griffith, the physician who attended Mrs. Matthews, said she told him some one had given her a pill in order to be able to take advantage of her. Later he told her that she was dying and that the statement she had made was true.

Dr. J. S. Barrett gave the result of the autopsy, and Chemist Charles L. Morgan told of finding one-third of a grain of strychnine in the stomach. There was enough of the poison found to cause death.

Mrs. Mary Hayden, who was called in when Mrs. Matthews was brought home, told of her conversation with the dying woman. Mrs. Matthews said the pill had been found in the cemetery, and she didn't want to take the pill and spit it out, but Westphal said it would make her feel fine, so she swallowed it.

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RAPID SURVEY WORK.

Valley Road Surveyors Now Near the Tuolumne River—A Shipwreck Will Delay Construction.

The surveying party that has been laying out a route for the San Francisco and San Joaquin Valley Railway completed its final surveys and moved Friday to a point about midway between the Stanislaus and Tuolumne rivers.

Camp was established at that place. The rivers are just ten miles apart, and as there is very little in the way of obstructions between them, surveys may be finished to the Tuolumne within eight or ten days.

The surveyors are encamped about thirty miles south of Stockton, and are working still further down on the preliminary lines.

The two other parties are busy somewhere about Kings and Fresno counties. Work of construction will in all probability be delayed for a month later than has been anticipated. No opinion has been given on this question, however, by the directors.

News was received here yesterday by telegraph that the steamer Washnetaw, which was bringing a very large lot of 2000 tons of steel rails for the road, was wrecked off Cape Horn. She was expected to arrive this month.

The rails were insured, so the company will suffer but little loss. There are two other shipments of 2000 tons each on the way, but as they are coming by sailing vessels, they cannot reach here for some months to come.

DRIVE FOR THEIR LIVES.

How Pioneer Stage-Driver William Miller Saved His Coach.

An Incident of Traveling in the Coast Range Mountains in Early Days.

William Miller, the pioneer stage-driver of the State and now the owner of a system of stage lines running in and out of Cazadero, came down on one of his periodical trips to the City several days ago.

Bill's career in the State dates way back to the fifties. He then drove from Oakland hamlet, as it then was, to San Jose, by way of old Mission San Jose, and many are the anecdotes which he relates of his adventures along the road.

Afterward Bill drove southward from San Jose to San Luis Obispo, and even further down, for years before the foot of the locomotive wheel had reached the canyons of the hills which encircle the Santa Clara Valley.

In later years he ran the stage lines at Cloverdale, and only sold out his interest in the State stage lines when he now owns in Marin and Mendocino counties.

"One of the most thrilling experiences of my whole career," said Mr. Miller to a party of friends in relating some reminiscences, occurred in, I think, 1863, when I was driving down the coast away back to a winding road through the Santa Clara Valley. It was rather narrow, too, and had an inward slope toward the higher part of the mountain. On this occasion I had three passengers only, but travel was not particularly heavy in those days, and especially in winter. As every one knows, this was a very heavy winter, and later we could not get through the hills at all. My passengers were a business man, a drummer, who was going to Los Angeles, and a miner.

"When we reached the narrow road I noticed that it was in very bad condition from recent rains, the wheels of the coach having the edges riding on the downward slope. It was not slippery, though, and we went down at a fairly rattling pace. It was about 3 o'clock in the afternoon, and I wanted to get out of the hills and to our next station before dark."

"Suddenly we approached the sharp curve in the road I was horrified to see that the road had caved down half way across for several feet. It struck me that we were doomed. The wheels of the coach went into that rut and our coach went over down the almost vertical slope a distance of several hundred feet."

To stop on the grade now was impossible. I think quickly in moments of danger, and one way of escape struck me. If it failed we were lost. The idea was to trust to the two inside wheels, and whirl around that curve at an angle. In a second I had estimated our chances. What if the horses fell into the ditch? What if there was another washout around the curve?"

"With a yell I lashed the horses, and held them close to the inside. I think we fairly flew down the grade, and the coach tilted at quite an angle as we continued on to possible destruction. Everything was like a blur to me."

"I felt instinctively that the horses passed the hole safely, and then I realized that we were past the spot where I had slipped on the brakes. We were safe. The outside wheels had cleared the ground completely in the wild whirl around the curve. I did not feel any danger now near they were to death."

"We reached the station. They had wondered at my wild sport, but had not suspected the cause of it. That was about as near as I ever came to facing a certain destroyer," added the veteran ribbon-twirler in conclusion.

Camden says that in 1607 there were races near York, England, and the prize was a little golden bell. Upon this the Berenger offers an opinion that the phrase of "beating the bell," which implies being comparatively the best or most excellent and corresponds with the expression "bearing the pain" among the ancients, has a reward decreed to the swiftest horse in a race, is not aptly deduced from this custom.

GETTING OUT BANNERS. Eminent Theatians Turn Lithographic Hangers for the Benefit of the Actors' Fund.

Late last night a small party of actors marched up Market street armed with tuckhammers and bundles of banners bearing the legend: "Actors' Benefit. Morosco's, June 6."

These they proceeded to nail up in prominent places at frequent intervals. Every large store and public place was also decorated.

AMERICAN PRISONERS' SUICIDE.

P. M. Rooney Makes Public His Statement and Claim for Damages.

CONSUL WILDER'S OPINION.

Other Claims Will Be Preferred. Conflicting Statements by Ex-Prisoners.

P. M. Rooney is the first to make public a statement in detail of the treatment received by the Hawaiians, and now political prisoners at Honolulu and now exiles. They are acting under the advice of their attorneys and are willing to give to the public all information regarding their terms of imprisonment and the alleged harsh treatment attending it.

Mr. Rooney was for several years chief overseer of Claus Spreckels' plantations in Hawaii; also the business manager of the chief royalist newspaper.

His statement is as follows: I. M. Rooney, an American citizen, was born in Duane County, State of New York, in 1849; arrived in California in 1868; resided at Lincoln, Placer County, until 1879. I then went to the Hawaiian Islands and became engaged in the sugar business, during which time I was for several years the chief overseer of the large Spreckels plantation and was for four years manager of the Red Prophy plantation, both on the island of Maui.

For several months prior to my arrest, hereinafter mentioned, I was business manager of the Daily Honolulu Publishing Company, which concern published newspapers in the Hawaiian Islands. Those newspapers were published under the name of the Hawaiian Islands Publishing Company, which concern was opposed to the existing government.

On the 7th of January, 1895, I was at my home in Honolulu with my wife and three children when two or more members of the so-called Citizens' Guard, armed with rifles and a heavy guard of armed men to Oahu and Maui, came to my house and arrested me and told me that the marshal had issued a warrant for me and that pointing out the door I must go. I was then taken to the police station, searched, and money and papers were taken from me.

I then asked the Clerk of Police if any charge was laid against me. His reply was No. I was then taken to the prison, where I was with many other prisoners who had been similarly arrested.

I was detained there about an hour. I was ordered to fall into line, and with fifteen others I was marched through the streets of Honolulu under a heavy guard of armed men to Oahu and Maui, where I was held in prison without bedding. During the same night another prisoner (Carl Rheims) was placed in the cell with me, and we were both without bedding.

We were informed that the cooks had retired. We begged through hunger, and at last succeeded in getting some bread and coffee, which we ate. I had nothing more until 12 M. the next day.

On the 8th I was supplied with bedding from my home and thereafter we were allowed three hours' exercise per day. The rest of the day we were locked up in a small cell 7x5x5 feet. The food was very poor, and we were some and uncomfortable, the heat stifling and the ventilation bad. I was confined there for forty-two days, during that time I refused permission to see my family or friends. Four very brief visits from my wife were allowed, in which our conversation was listened to by the jailer.

I sent for the American Minister, who, with the British Consul, saw me several times, and at my request urged the President to either release me or bring me to trial. I was not informed as to the cause of my arrest, but I was told that any charge had been entered against me, but I was denied either trial or bail.

I was further concerned in the revolt of that time, nor had I any knowledge of it until I read of the opening scenes of the riot in the Hawaiian Islands. I was not a member of any organization nor party formed for revolutionary or military purposes. The record of the early trials and proceedings before that commission had created the impression that any charge had been entered against me, but I was denied either trial or bail.

With all these uncertainties before me, in which all imprisonment for no offense seemed to be the order of the day, I was naturally just and wearing imprisonment, which had affected my health injuriously, and was unwilling to accept of any charge, but I signed an agreement to leave Hawaii, not to return until the government should give its consent to my return, and to accept of my complicity in the matters of the revolt (or riot), and signed under the duress of past or present imprisonment, with the great prospect of its indefinite continuance for no legal cause.

I had established my home, intending to remain there permanently. I own my own home there, and there my children were born. My enforced exile has broken up my family relations, for my family remains in Honolulu. I have been put to great expense in the press, and have been obliged to mortgage my home to raise money to maintain my family in Honolulu, and to pay the expenses of my imprisonment under the treaties existing between the United States and Hawaii, and those granted to me by the Hawaiian government, and I deem myself aggrieved to the extent of \$50,000 damages.

Subscribed and sworn to before J. M. Peopoe in Honolulu and E. H. Tharp of San Francisco, this 1st day of June, 1895.

"I have only to say 'our grapes.' They have brought it on themselves. Let them stand it." Mr. C. T. Wilder, the Hawaiian Consul, was commenting on the plight of the exiles, as brought to mind by the statement of P. M. Rooney, made public yesterday.

"Of course I was not at the islands at the time, but I am told by reliable persons that the political prisoners at Honolulu have the best of treatment. Captain Davis, who is now on the steamer Home, and will not be in the City again for a few days, was one of the first prisoners. I asked him for a candid statement of his treatment while in prison, and he told me he had fared worse in many respects than the Honolulu prisoners. There was plenty of fresh air, and the bedding was clean. There were beefsteaks or ham and eggs for breakfast every morning. Why, the Palace was in it for the most favorable terms. The last crop consisted of about 250,000 pounds.

"Yes, it is growing scarce, for in the search the 'sang diggers' is exterminating sugar cane. It has been in the hands of the 'sang diggers' for twenty years—the price has risen from 80 cents a pound to \$4. The plant grows in moist woods—in leaf mold—in every State east of the Rocky Mountains. You have heard a good deal about the 'sang diggers' of the North Carolina Mountains, but there are people just like them at work within a hundred miles of this city—men, women and children—who find their work most profitable in getting a living out of a man up in Onondaga County, N. Y. This State has begun cultivating it, but at present he is giving his attention more to producing seed and urging others to cultivate it than producing the roots for sugar. He is an enthusiast on the subject."

Darwin mentions that the armada men so treat a fish that is brought with a hook that it can be heard while under water. Dufosse, a French naturalist, who examined and experimented with hundreds of fish in connection with this subject, has been in the great authority upon it, has described the extraordinary sounds made by shoals of miguais.

SCHOOL OF ACTING. A school for the study of the dramatic art is soon to be established by the managers of the Columbia Theater. Its aim will be to give the actor a thorough knowledge of the circumstances to test their powers and prepare

A SERIOUS CHARGE. Martin Hynds, who keeps a grocery at Ninth and Diamond streets, was arrested last night by Sergeant Burke and Policeman Norton on a charge of being drunk. He was taken to the station and booked at the Seventeenth street station. The complaining witness is Miss Estlin, 1024 Nineteenth street. She states that she went to Hynds' store on Tuesday night, expecting to meet her sister.

Hynds and a young man named John Kenny dragged her into a rear room and assaulted her. Kenny has not yet been arrested. Hynds denies the charge.

Letter Carriers' Election. Golden Gate Branch 214, Letter-Carriers' Association, held a very exciting election yesterday afternoon. J. A. Spiller and Conrad Triebler to represent the branch at the coming convention to be held in Philadelphia in September.

The above-named gentlemen will carry proxies for R. M. Roche, Frank E. Smith, L. E. Bolvin, J. J. Fitzgerald and George Mark. The proxies are: E. B. Felt, J. H. Felt, D. B. Barton, Charles MacAllister, H. M. Locke, George W. Yost and Steve Sullivan.

NO DECISION IS REACHED.

The Board of Health Appointments Still to Be Decided Upon.

RUMORS AMONG POLITICIANS.

The Governor Denies the Stories of the Physicians Being Already Chosen.

Governor Budd did not come from Sacramento yesterday. Instead he telephoned his friends that he was going to start on the midnight train Sunday, and would, therefore, not be in San Francisco till Monday morning.

The Yosemite trip is indefinitely postponed. Mr. Budd's relatives advise him rather than spending a week at some springs, resting and probably affect the time of the Board of Health appointments.

The Civic Federation still retains its interest in this matter. Yesterday they sent a letter to the Governor, reiterating their former charges against Dr. Marc Levingston, whose desire to be made Health Officer they are opposing. This letter was first submitted to Mayor Sutro at the request of Mr. Gagan.

Dr. Levingston says very little, but he still avers that he has the inside track on the appointment and thinks he will get it. His friends are working hard in his behalf. The doctor himself is devoting his time to looking up the records of the leaders of the Civic Federation and says that he has accumulated a great deal of interesting material.

When seen last night Harbor Commissioner Colton said the proposed Yosemite trip had been postponed. He did not know where the governor would take it. "When will the governor make his Board of Health appointments?" was asked.

"I do not like to say," was the answer. "But I am satisfied that he has decided upon the men to whom he will give the places."

Governor Budd was quite positive, however, that this was not so. He was interviewed specially on the matter last night, and said: "I have not yet seriously considered the physicians to appoint. I will not do so for several days, and perhaps not for several weeks."

There were two very active rumors about yesterday. One was a story of the friends of Dr. Dennis F. Ragan, a member of the United States Examining Board of Penitentiaries, to the effect that Dr. Ragan had been defined to be promised a place on the Board of Health.

Dr. Ragan was emphatic in saying last night that the Governor had never intimated to him that he was to be the lucky man. He was of the same mind as Dr. Levingston that the new board should not be in till the beginning of the new fiscal year.

The second story was to the effect that the friends of Dr. J. T. McDonald had been assured that he was to be the Republican member of the board. Dr. McDonald said he knew nothing positively. He was sure that his chances were very good, and his friends also were sanguine. They had received no promise from the Governor, though.

The Governor's presence Monday is made necessary by a meeting of the Harbor Commissioners. The Board of Health appointments, will therefore be only incidental.

NEW TO-DAY.

THE OWL DRUG CO., 1128 MARKET STREET. CUT-RATE DRUGGISTS! OPEN ALL NIGHT.

SPECIAL PRICES! LAZELL'S PERFUMES, IN BULK, 25 CENTS PER OUNCE.