

TYNAN'S BROTHER ON THE ARREST

Believes There Must Be Some Mistake in Identity.

LATELY IN NEW YORK

Two Months Ago P. J. Tynan Had No Intention of Going Abroad.

IRISH NATIONALISTS TALK

Men Who Knew "No. 1" Intimately Believe It Is All a Scotland Yard Plot.

The news of the arrest of P. J. Tynan came as a thunderbolt out of a clear sky yesterday to the patriotic Irishmen in this city.



JOHN T. TYNAN, a Well-Known Citizen of San Francisco, a Brother of P. J. Tynan. The Latter, Known as "No. 1," Was Arrested at Boulogne, France, on the Old Charge of Being Concerned in the Lord Cavendish Murder in Phoenix Park, Dublin, in 1882.

any movement, covert or otherwise, against England, but instead they have been asking the crown to pardon all the Irish Fenian prisoners. With this petition foremost in their minds the story of an alleged dynamite plot, coupled with the arrest of men who have been in the background for years, appeared absolutely incredible.

There are some prominent Irishmen in San Francisco who knew P. J. Tynan quite intimately, and they are more especially astonished at his arrest. His brother, John T. Tynan, who is an old San Franciscan, said yesterday that he could not believe that the man arrested in France was his brother.

"I may be like a drowning man catching at straws," he said, "but, then, I can't believe that my brother is in France. There have been so many palpable lies in the dispatches about him that I am reasonably led to believe there is a great mistake. Why, it is only two months since I got a letter from him, and he was in continual correspondence, and he never mentioned a word about leaving the United States. On the contrary, he often told me it was his wish to live out his days in this country and to die here. In his last letter there was nothing even to lead me to think he was going out of the United States."

In 1882 the English Under Secretary of Foreign Affairs was sent to Washington from London. He asked the United States Government for recognition of extradition papers for my brother, but it was denied him. There was nothing against him; no proof of his connection with any of these cases."

"I notice that the dispatches say he now serving a life sentence, and he has at all times declared Tynan's entire innocence of any complicity in the crime. The whole affair is a well-conceived and corrupt plan of Scotland Yard, acting of course under superior orders, to manufacture public opinion in such a way as will lead to the justification of the barbarous treatment of Irish political prisoners."

"Tynan was openly a resident of New York. He was to be seen day after day on Broadway for many years, and it was well known to British detectives, who followed him constantly. He was never in San Francisco, but it was no secret that he lived in New York for years."

"The Irish people, as I know them," declared Thomas Desmond, the well-known Irish nationalist, "would not be crazy enough to take any action while those poor fellows are in jail and begging the English Government to release them. A great many Irish nationalists are under the impression that he had nothing to do with the Phoenix Park murders. My honest conviction is he never had any connection with them. Sometimes people cry 'mad dog' and everybody takes a kick at the animal as he goes along. I don't believe in dynamite, but open warfare, facing the enemy on the open field, and I believe ninety-nine per cent of the Irish people feel as I do."

"When I met Tynan it was during the Blaine campaign in Boston, in August, 1884. He was always perfectly sober, and conformed himself to 'soft' drinks—lemonade and soda water—and I never saw him taste liquor. My opinion is that if he was arrested here in Europe the English would make a fuss over it to keep him in jail."

SOCIALISTS ARE FREE.

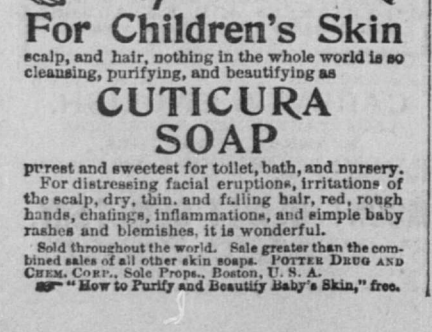
Judge Conlan Dismisses the Cases on Motion of Attorney Haskell.

The cases against the five Socialists, Charles D. Sunflower, T. F. Burns, A. Delarocne, Manuel Botana and Leon Brown, who were arrested on August 24 at Seventh and Market streets for obstructing the street, were dismissed by Judge Conlan yesterday.

Attorney Haskell, when the cases were called, moved for a dismissal on two grounds. He said the complaints were defective, and from the fact that two different juries, who had been instructed to bring in a verdict of guilty, had failed to do so it was evident that it would be useless to try the cases again before another jury.

Prosecution coincided with Attorney Haskell and the Judge accordingly dismissed the cases.

Judge Lorenz at Work. Judge H. L. Lorenz, the special Commissioner appointed by the Department at Washington to investigate the claims of the letter-carriers for overtime, began his work yesterday. Through the courtesy of Judge McKenna a room adjoining the latter's chamber has been secured for the purpose of conducting the necessary inquiry into the claims of each class. The demands will be taken up by station, the alphabetical order being followed as closely as practicable. The first investigation at station F will be the first investigated. There is something like \$200,000 over there in Europe for the purpose of bringing in a verdict of guilty, had failed to do so it was evident that it would be useless to try the cases again before another jury.



For Children's Skin Soap

MOORE JUMPED TO HIS DEATH

Leaped From the Upper Deck of the Steamer Bay City.

HIS BODY RECOVERED.

Took the Plunge as the Ferry-Boat Was Steaming by Goat Island.

VAIN EFFORTS TO REVIVE HIM

"I Have Taken My Last Drink of Whisky" Was His Cry as He Sprang Overboard.

J. E. Moore, for years a special policeman employed at the Baldwin Hotel, committed suicide at 7:20 o'clock last evening by plunging into the bay from the deck of the ferry-boat Bay City.

Moore boarded the steamer at the narrow gauge mole on the Oakland side at 7 o'clock. He was apparently sober, and behaved in a rational manner. After strolling about the vessel for a few moments, he walked inside the cabin and took a seat.

When the boat was opposite Goat Island Moore rose from his seat, rushed to the rail, threw his hat on the deck and shouting, "I have taken my last drink of whisky," sprang overboard.

Captain John Leslie, who witnessed the act, immediately signaled the engines to stop the steamer, and promptly ordered a boat to be lowered. After a short search Moore's body was found floating in the wake of the steamer.

The boat was taken into the bay and thence hoisted aboard the steamer. Here it was rolled over a barrel, and a physician, who chanced to be aboard, was summoned, but when he came upon the scene the last spark of life had departed.

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Pierson replied that the books do not show that E. J. M. Stanley owns a lot, but a key in his possession has been placed in Cecil Brown, who has been Mr. Campbell's business agent for some time, said that for a number of years his employer did not carry a purse, but that recently he had been seen with one.

It was identified as being in every respect like the one Campbell has carried. Mrs. Abbott Campbell, wife of the prosecuting witness, also said the purse is exactly like her husband's.

James Campbell himself was then recalled. He denied in toto Winthrop's story about the veiled woman at 4109 California street, and said that Winthrop never rang the bell but opened the door with a key which he carried in his pocket. He also denied making any arrangement with Winthrop, or any one else, to rent the California-street cottage for him.

"Did you arrange for that house to meet a woman there?" asked the witness. "I did not," replied the witness.

Mrs. Dunton, from whom the cottage was rented, denied Winthrop's story that Urquhart rented the cottage. She said she never saw Urquhart, until she gazed on him in the courtroom. She positively identified Winthrop as the man to whom she let her house.

"How is it you are better able to identify him now than you were when you saw him in prison after his arrest?" asked his Honor.

"One reason," replied Mrs. Dunton, "is that then I only gave him a glance. Now I have heard him speak. His pronunciation is peculiar, his assistance he says 'settin' instead of 'sitting'."

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Calkin, next, called in William Taylor, who said that in 1870 Winthrop was about 19, and that he did not know him by that name until 1878, when they met at Whipple barracks in Arizona. Afterward they met in this city in 1886.

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LAKE MERCED TUNNEL

A. E. Buckman, the Contractor, Completes a Difficult and Dangerous Piece of Work.

One of the most difficult pieces of engineering work ever undertaken in the State has just been completed in the construction of the great Lake Merced tunnel by A. E. Buckman, the well-known contractor, for the Spring Valley Water Company, which required just seventeen months of labor—both night and day—to complete. Owing to the many difficulties encountered in eddies of subterranean water, it was impossible to complete the work sooner.

The pressure of water upon the tunnel drilled the system of shafts and upper drift to be sunk and the engineering difficulties met with were embarrassing. The workers, however, were victoriously pushed ahead by Mr. Buckman, who is indeed, to be congratulated on the satisfactory completion of such a difficult and dangerous undertaking. Mr. Herman Schaller, chief engineer of the Spring Valley Water Company, directed the engineering part of the contract.

VALLEY RAILROAD COMPANY EVER EXTENDS

From Bakersfield through Walkers Pass it will benefit Inyo County greatly, and will have only a gap of sixty miles between the two railroads.

"Inyo County is the third largest county in the State, its area being 10,156 square miles. There are 1014 voters registered in Inyo County this year. They need protection for their wool and soda, and the question is, How can they get it? Freight charges are high to Inyo County points from San Francisco and Sacramento, ranging from 2 1/2 to 2 3/4 cents per pound.

He says that the production of soda from the beds of Inyo amounts to 3000 tons a year. Over 100 acres of vats are now in use. The plant is being extended every year. The soda is shipped to San Francisco and Alameda to Smith's borax works, and the price ranges from \$22 to \$30 a ton. A. J. Laws, the superintendent of the Inyo Development Company, which is operating the beds, has twelve white men and thirty Chinese at work.

ILLEGAL FISHING.

Six Men Arrested for Using Small Mesh Nets.

Deputy Fish Commissioner John H. and W. J. Davis, now patrolling the upper bay in the launch Hustler, made two important arrests early yesterday morning. They made a run along Suisun Bay, and below Roe Island found two men fishing for bass with small mesh nets. The deputies started for Suisun with their prisoners, and a few miles from Suisun they captured four more fishermen engaged in the same illegal business, and when captured had caught a number of striped bass in their small mesh nets.

The six prisoners were taken to the town of Suisun, and not being able to secure \$250 bail each went to jail.

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rectory, at 2030 Howard street, as he laid his hand upon the head of a little dark-faced chap, with a gypsyish appearance and a most woe-begone look.

The little fellow referred to has a history—short, it is true—but none the less bitter and sorrowful for all that. He is now in the care of those who will see that his environment gives him a chance for mental and physical development.

At 2:30 A. M. Sunday Patrolman Kern was strolling down Sanchez street, when his attention was directed to a buggy in Buckman's camp by a slight noise proceeding therefrom. An investigation disclosed the fact that in the box a little fellow was curled up asleep.

On being awakened he pitifully begged the officer not to harm him. He was speedily reassured on this point, and was immediately taken to the Seventeenth and Howard streets station. When they arrived there Lieutenant Burke got the little wail to tell his story. He cannot speak English very well, but managed to make himself understood.

His name was given as Alberto Conscio and his age as 10 years. He said he came from Peru and with great tears welling up in his eyes said he had no parents. They had been dead as long as he could remember. The only thing he knew was that about three years ago some one brought him to California and placed him in the care of P. Bacigalupi, living at 24 Dolan street.

They gave him very little to eat, the outcast said, and made him sleep at night on the cold kitchen floor. In addition, he complained that he was at times cruelly mistreated.

"I came to the conclusion that I would stand a better chance by myself and run away. I have wandered around nearly everywhere and most of the time have been without anything to eat."

"Once or twice some of the men at Buckman's camp gave me something to eat when I came around. Last night I crawled into the buggy to sleep. Then that soldier there found me and brought me here."

"Three days ago," continued the child, "I was in the hospital. I ever saw in all my life," said Lieutenant Burke, "it was that poor, friendless, little outcast. His clothes were nearly rags, in many places the nude body showing through the rents and patches. His hair had not been shorn for months and was tangled and matted in a way to set a curycumb at defiance.

The rags he wore were infested with vermin, and directly above the instep of the right foot was a blister as large as a nut.

"We feared it would frighten the child to put him into a cell and found an old comforter in which to wrap him and let him sleep in the station. In the morning we had to put the comforter in the ash barrel."

Yesterday the child was taken to the Youth's Directory, where he will be properly cared for. Father Crowley kindly placed him in his old garments yesterday to give THE CALL an idea of his appearance before his bath and haircut.

Nobody was home at the Bacigalupi mansion on Dolan street yesterday, but a small son whom his companion denom-

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