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DECLARED INSANE.

Mrs. Terry to Be Taken to Stockton.

Hallucinations Incident to Her Malady.

Value of the Terry Estate and Incidents in Her Eventful Life.

"I want to walk down the street," was the plaintive request of Sarah Althea Terry as she was being tabored into a hack by the officials after she had been adjudged insane yesterday. She had no idea then that her case had been decided and that she was destined to go to the Stockton Insane Asylum. She simply had a recognizance to being confined. "yeast by," as she puts it, and desired to resume the wanderings in which she has indulged for weeks.

The poor woman, broken in spirit and mind, had her hearing before Judge Levy, sitting in Judge Lawler's courtroom, his own being too small to accommodate the crowd that had gathered to see the now notorious woman. "Mammy" Pleasant appeared as cane as complainant and friend, and of all the people present, male and female, was the only one who showed any real sympathy for the demented creature.

It had been ordered that the hearing should take place at 10 o'clock, but it was none other hour when Mrs. Terry made her appearance. She was calm and composed as she came in, and looked cleaner and neater than she had in months. Her firm and consistent friend, Mrs. Pleasant, who has never failed her, had again befriended her. Though only a week before she had bought and given her a complete outfit, which was ruined by sleeping the garments in a bathtub to eradicate the electricity, she yesterday again gave Mrs. Terry a complete change of clothing, from boots to bonnet, at an expense of more than $50. The result was a great change for the better in the appearance of the great litigant.

"Judge Levy," said Mrs. Terry, before taking her seat, "before we proceed I'd like to have Costelo Curtis and his head man brought here. I need them."

Without waiting for an answer she sat down and, burying her face in a big handkerchief, burst into tears. This spell las ei only a few moments when she recovered her composure, smiling upon those about her through her tears.

Upon her request Attorney Haggerty was called, who took his seat beside her. Mrs. Pleasant occupying the chair to her left.

Mammy Pleasant was the first witness summoned, and as her familiar form moved to the witness stand a hush fell upon the spectators. Mrs. Pleasant was evidently laboring under a great strain in her self-imposed task of protecting her old friend. Her answers to Judge Levy's questions were not audible and this seemed to annoy Mrs. Terry, who demanded that the witness should "speak out."

"She doesn't seem to have her mind," said Mrs. Pleasant. "Her head is all level enough save on the subjects of spirits and electricity. She thinks she is communicating with Judge Terry." Mrs. Pleasant then described Mrs. Terry's visits to her, her actions then and subsequently, saying that she brought this on herself because she had become convinced that her friend should be restrained as a protection against herself.

When it came to the cross-examination, Mrs. Terry displayed her old ambition to conduct her own case, and Mr. Haggerty asked that she be allowed to do so. The court, signified its willingness, and Mrs. Terry led the witness through a tedious narration of events from her last visit here and of the journey from Mr. Culbreth's house to the courtroom, recalling the slightest details. With the evident purpose of showing that her memory was perfect, Mrs. Pleasant made an apparent effort to say nothing that would excite her friend, and to some peculiar questions calculated to call up memories made no answer, addressing herself quietly to the Judge. Among these was one concerning a spool of thread which Mrs. Terry had thrown out of an upper window, with the evident purpose of using it as a telephone line, and which Mrs. Pleasant had gathered in below. Another was concerning a dead chicken, to which Mrs. Terry had given some mysterious significance, but which Mrs. Pleasant had pooh-poohed.

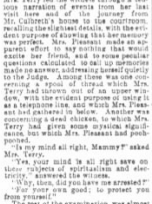
"Is my mind all right, Mammy?" asked Mrs. Terry.

"Yes, your mind is all right save on three subjects of spiritualism and electricity," answered the witness.

"Why, then, did you have me arrested?"

"For your own good; to protect you from yourself."

The rest of the examination was almost farcical, though it developed the fact that, contrary to the generally accepted idea, Mrs. Pleasant does not believe in spiritualism or any of the occult sciences, but is a hard-headed, sensible business woman. She declared herself a thorough disbeliever in spiritualism, and was rather amused at Mrs. Terry's story about tearing out the cotton batting in a bathroom to prevent the keen young man of a morning contemporary from taking her photograph nude.



Mammy Pleasant testifying.

At this point Mrs. Terry's mind wandered considerably, and she indulged in a series of chirping laughs, winding up in a demand on the court that Sam Davis should be produced to prove that he had brought her pink and white ice cream mixed.

Mrs. Pleasant admitting that Mr. Davis had supplied the congenial cream of this patriotic hue, Mrs. Terry suddenly asked:

"Now, Mammy, did not a woman named Parks come to the door when I called night before last?"

"Yes."

"Well, you know I never liked her. She hypnotizes or does something like that; I don't know what it is, but somehow I like that," and then Mrs. Terry went off on a hysterical laugh, ending her question by asking, "When Mrs. Parks came to the door did I not just kick her down with my foot, and didn't she holloa awfully?"

"Yes, you kicked her on the shins and hurt her terribly," answered Mammy, which provoked another laugh on the part of Mrs. Terry.

"No, I did not hurt her," she finally said; "I simply touched her dress. It all seemed so funny to me that I sat down on the stairs and laughed."

Judge Levy excused Mrs. Pleasant, and Henry Bigelow, a reporter, took the stand. He related his meeting with Mrs. Terry at Mr. Culbreth's residence, and said he then believed her to be a sane. Subsequently he saw her at his office, and she gave further evidences of insanity. Since then he had seen her frequently, the last time with a bundle of wires, by means of which she claimed to be able to locate Sam Davis. She also carried a wooden box, with she claimed would produce sweet music under the spell of the wires.

Dr. Windele, one of the commissioners in lunacy, then testified that he was satisfied that Mrs. Terry was insane and that she ought to be placed under restraint. "Why do you think so, doctor?" asked Mrs. Terry.

"Because of what you did in court yesterday and your conduct to-day."

"What did I do in court?"

"You had a bundle of wires with you, which you pretended had some potent influence."

"Yes, I did, and I want that wire now. I have sent for it, and will tell you all about it."

As Dr. Windele left the stand the oldtime fire came into Mrs. Terry's eyes and she demanded his recall. The doctor complied with the request, and she asked:

"Have you a diploma?"

"Yes."

"Where from?"

"An Edinburgh."

"Have you a certificate to practice medicine?"

"Yes."

"What is the faculty of your school?"

"I do not have a roster now."

"How long since you were there?"

"Fifteen or twenty years."

"You are not competent that far back and I can. How long have you been in San Dr. Windele was leaving the stand, "don't you think that if you were examined pretty closely some of these people would believe that you ought to be there?" and with this parting shot the doctor retired gracefully.

Dr. Lillienthal testified that in his judgment Mrs. Terry was irresponsible and should be confined in an asylum. He assigned being cautioned.

Mrs. Mary Stewart of the Nucleus, whose cousin Mrs. Terry had intruded, in a modest witness, and blushed deeply and at length modly when Mrs. Terry intimated that she thought too much of Peter Anderson.

"You saw Porter and myself in the room, Mrs. Stewart, did you not?" asked Mrs. Terry.

"Oh, yes, and—

"Well, you saw him take a letter out of my pocket?"

"Yes, but—

"And he knew it up, didn't he?"

"Yes, and threw it into the cuspidor."

"I wanted those scraps of paper, if—

"Well, I think you did. You thought they were hypnotized or something, and that is—

"You wouldn't give them to me, would you, when I asked for them?"

"Why, I told you, Mrs. Terry, that the cuspidor had been emptied and we could not find them; that is why I could not give them to you."

Judge Levy finally came to the rescue and ended the examination.

Then a lull ensued. It was finally relieved by Mrs. Pleasant going to the Judge and holding a conference. She returned with tears rolling down her cheeks and announced that she thought too much of Peter Anderson.

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Dr. D. W. Smith was the next and last witness. Mrs. Terry evidently depended on the lady's friendship, and went up to the desk, and standing directly in front of the witness, scrutinized her very closely. The witness would simper and shut his eyes. Mrs. Terry's mind was unbalanced and that she needed rest and surroundings and restful treatment. As Dr. Smith was leaving the stand Mrs. Terry arose and said:

"Stop, stop, I am not through yet. What was your name before you were married?"

Judge Levy came to the rescue of the doctress and the case was ended. Mrs. Terry had a lasting spell and at the suggestion of Mr. Haggerty the court adjourned.

A minute later the court decreed Mrs. Terry insane and ordered her sent to the State Insane Asylum at Stockton.

As the crowd dispersed Mrs. Terry became restive. A woman stepped to favor her acquaintance on her, when she turned and said: "Don't touch me. You are a snake. You are not a woman."

The decision having been quietly rendered, Under Sheriff Dewey, accompanied by Mrs. Pleasant and Mrs. Dr. Smith, conducted Mrs. Terry to the carriage awaiting on Larkin street. After some screaming she entered the cab and was driven to the Home for Incebriates, whence she will be taken to Stockton today.

AT THE HOME.

Sarah Althea Takes Her Confinement in Good Nature.

The day Mrs. Terry had spent at the Home for Inebriates had a marked influence on her. Dr. Jewell won her confidence at the outset, and she became calm and docile. She has not been violent the day before, and the mania to pull things to pieces in search of electric wires was especially strong upon her. The attendants therefore excused her hands in leather mittens, to which she strenuously objected. When the doctor made his appearance he said that she was all right, but desired "those things" removed. When told to be compliant with the request and asked her if she would not do so, she said that she would be very good will.

She ate well and slept well. When given a cup of coffee at 6:30o'clock yesterday morning she said it was the first good coffee she had had in a year, and asked for a second cup. Yesterday she ate heartily, especially enjoying her dinner, which she helped herself to.

When the Deputy Sheriff and Mrs. Pleasant called for her yesterday morning Mrs. Terry demurred, declaring that she liked her quarters and meant to stay in them.

Mrs. Pleasant had brought her an entire change of garments, including shoes, hat, dress and coat, all new. The figured front of the petticoat pleased her. "Mammy" honored her like a child, and she was finally persuaded to dress and indeed be taken back. More than a thousand people had assembled to see Mrs. Terry leave and she rather enjoyed the notoriety, declaring that the crowd always been good to her.

"We have had no trouble with her at all," said Dr. Jewell, "but she is undoubtedly insane and should be restrained. In my judgment she suffers from a monomania, and she will be cured. I think we could cure her here in fifty or ninety days. She is perfectly rational on all subjects but one and that is—"

"But is a very common form of insanity," interrupted Mrs. Terry, "and you are not afraid of wires. In her case the disease is not due to alcoholism, as she drinks very little. Mrs. Pleasant informed me that she induced her to take about a spoonful of whisky and that she would take no more. Mr. Ashe was here this morning, and he tells me that she never was a drinking woman. Her present condition is due to want of nourishment. Her nervous system has collapsed and she will have to be built up gradually. When that is accomplished her mind will be all right. I predict that in ninety days she will be herself again. She has undergone many trials and met with a world of disappointment, but she is not afflicted with paresis nor incurable disease of the mind."

Mrs. Terry will be taken to Stockton on this afternoon's train, and she will probably pass the time about 2 o'clock.

EVIDENCES OF INSANITY.

The Disease Believed to Date Back Some Years.

The friends and neighbors of Mrs. Terry at Fresno have for more than a year noticed that her mind was failing. Her actions were not those of a person of a well-balanced mind and not in accordance with her past life. It was not, however, until six weeks ago that she showed conclusive evidences of insanity. Then she began to imagine that she was a mind reader; that she possessed wonderful psychological powers; that by the aid of magnetic influences she could be a great artist in song or with the brush, and that she was specially inspired as an writer. She became more and more neglectful of her dress and her person, and became a subject of alarm to her friends and of pity to the rest of the world.

Just previous to coming to this city she would visit lodging-houses and hotels in search of persons whom the spirits had directed her to find, and invaded two leading hotels in search of Porter Anderson. Her wanderings through the streets, the Court House and churches of San Francisco have been recorded in the Consomnes in the last few days, and the end of the story has now been revealed.

There are many who believe that Mrs. Terry has seen of unsound mind since Judge Sullivan's death, who was set aside at the 19th or last January, hab been wrecked on sea and Captain A. F. Olsson and the crew of six men have been lost.

Mrs. Terry's insanity evidently from the schooner Big River," said Captain Lewis Anderson, the managing owner, yesterday. The vessel had a yellow streak on her bow and old bats with which were quite distinguishable as marks among the wreckage that came ashore on the coast between Gray's Harbor and the Columbia.

The Big River was valued at $10,000. Captain Nissen insured his quarter interest some time ago for $1200. This was the only insurance.

The wreckage reported in not believed to have any connection with the newly horned wreckage of a vessel's cabins and deckhouse, which were washed ashore at Peterson's point, near Gray's Harbor, on the 6th inst. No solution of this mystery of the ocean has so far come to light.

Run Over by a Truck.

The eight-year-old son of Raymond Cole was run over by a truck on Howard, between one and Dore & Co's heavy tourist wagon, and escaped with the wheel passing over his head. He was taken to the residence of Mrs. Cole, on the line of Old Mission.

PERSONAL NOTES.

Dr Charles Bailey and wife of San Jose are at the Palace.

H. Rosenspell, a merchant of Suisun, is here on business.

Ed Hotaling, proprietor of a hotel at Ukiah, is at the Grand.

R. D. Smith, a physician of Astoria, Or., is at the Grand.

R. E. Duckworth, an attorney of Monterey, is here on business.

Charles Cadwalader, an attorney of Red Bluff, is at the city on legal business.

Charles A. Jones, a real estate owner of Los Angeles, arrived in the city yesterday.

State Senator H. C. Wilson of Tehama county is among the arrivals at the Grand.

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George T. Myers, one of the Oregon State Fish Commissioners, and Mrs. Myers came down on the steamer Columbia and are at 931 Leavenworth street.

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National Secretary Hall, postmaster M. H. de Young has appointed Mrs. Jessie L. Benjamin assistant lady manager for the State of California in place of Mrs. Theresa Fair, deceased.

Mrs. Terry, Mrs. Fay and a party of ladies from Stockton arrived in the city yesterday. They have been in the city before and will go East soon.

Harriet Graves, a lawyer of San Luis Obispo, is in the city on business. He states that the people of his section are still agitating a railroad eastward to some central point in the ten mile strip of land.

Mrs. Dr. Bolton, proprietor of the Bolton Home, which is filled with last evening for Stockton. Mrs. Bolton has gone East to visit her son, and the sound they will go to Denver for a portion of the time, and will go to Chicago to New York.

Captain Kenny of the United States cruiser Charleston, now at Mare Island, was presented with a gold watch by the officers of the vessel on the occasion of his departure for Washington. He will be relieved shortly by Captain Picken, who is now on his way from the East.

Robert Nish of Glasgow, Scotland, arrived here a few days since by way of New York, accompanied by his wife and family. He has been in California several times to look after his property interests, but this is the first time he has brought his family. He will go to Fresno on the Santa Cruz grove of redwoods yesterday. They will take the next steamer for Honolulu to remain there a month.

A WONDERFUL CAREER.

History of Mrs. Terry and of Her Estate.

Despite the hopeful view of Dr. Jewell, many persons who have been close to Mrs. Terry for years are not surprised that the reason should have been dethroned. Here has been a memory that her disappointments have been sufficient to bring about insanity.

She was born at Cape Girardeau, Mo., and is now about 38 years old. Her father was a prominent lawyer and her mother the most estimable woman, a Miss Sloan. Both were highly esteemed and both died when Sarah Althea was a mere child. She was reared in the family of her guardian, Judge Isaac Hunter of Scott county, Mo., until 1870, when she came to California with an uncle.

Here she on at Senator Sharon, and that acquaintance has become a part of the history of the State. The story of the contract marriage, the loss and costly litigation, the opinion in her favor by Judge Sullivan and its subsequent annulment by the United States courts is familiar to every newspaper reader.

After subsequent marriage with David S. Terry, one of her counsel, and the ex-ruling judge of the Supreme Court, she unbalanced mind. It led to Judge Terry's violent death in the restaurant at Lathrop by the hand of Deputy United States Marshal Nagle in the summer of 1889. The tragedy leading to this fatal denouement were in themselves tragic and highly sensational. On September 6 1888, Justice Field of the United States Supreme Court read his decision in the Circuit Court of this city overruling Judge Sullivan's decision in Sarah Althea's favor. While he was so engaged Mrs. Terry interrupted the proceedings by asking how much had been paid Justice for deciding against her. When Marshal Franks attempted to remove her from the room she drew a pistol, went to the rescue of his wife, resisted the officer, struck him and knocked several of his teeth out. A free fight ensued, and Terry was thrown on the ground. When taken outside he drew a knife and slashed although confronted with a pistol, made his way into the Marshal's office, whither his wife had been taken. There he was disarmed and locked up. Later Justice Field sentenced Mrs. Terry to imprisonment for thirty days and Judge Terry to six months' imprisonment for contempt. Both sentences were served in the Alameda County Jail. This all tended to make the animosity already existing between David S. Terry and Justice Field and induced the latter to go over the California circuit under a guard on his next visit to the State until the fatal meeting at Lathrop. Nagle was discharged by the United States courts on the ground that he had killed Terry in the discharge of his duties of an officer of the court.

ONE FAITHFUL FRIEND.

The Marvelous Attachment of Mrs. Pleasant for Sarah Althea.

In connection with the Sharon case the one person nearly as prominent as the plaintiff herself is her staunch friend and almost constant companion, Mrs. Mary Pleasant, better known as "Mammy" Pleasant.

This colored woman was not the nurse of Mrs. Terry in Missouri, as has been so often said. She met Mrs. Terry, then Miss Sarah Althea Hill, in this city, when she was introduced to her," said Mrs. Pleasant yesterday. "It was no digress to know her. Her sponsors were of the best in the country, and it was on the eve of her marriage to Sharon. I had intentions to furnish her house, and Sharon told me to get whatever was needed and he would pay the bills. And he did."

It was because of her belief in the justness of Mrs. Terry's cause that she espoused Judge Sullivan's cause, and has counsel and money. She was Sarah Althea's constant companion at the trial, and was five times on the stand and never contradicted herself.

Mrs. Pleasant has never lost interest in Mrs. Terry, and to-day is her one staunch, true, firm friend. It was at her request that Mrs. Terry's insanity has been tested, and she at first decreed that she should be sent to Napa, where she might often see her, and she has been with her in reflection, however, she decided that Stockton would be preferable as more of Mrs. Terry's and Judge Terry's old friends live in that vicinity, and finally relinquishing her own preferences.

Mrs. Pleasant accompanied Mrs. Terry to the Home for Inebriates, has clothed her, and will look after everything for her on the way to the asylum. Dennon was not near by Pythian than Mrs. Pleasant has been to her "poor child," as she lovingly calls Mrs. Terry.

THE LOST BIG RIVER.

Wreckage of the Schooner Identified—The Ocean Mystery.

Captain Nissen, connected with the Simpson Lumber Company's station at Gray's Harbor, arrived in the city yesterday. He brings information that leaves little doubt that the missing schooner Big River has been wrecked. She left on the 19th or last January, hab been wrecked and Captain A. F. Olsson and the crew of six men have been lost.

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CARNEGIE AND PARTY.

They Are Entertained at Sutro Heights.

A Reception by St. Andrew's Society.

The Guests Leave for Napa Valley To-Day and Will Not Return to This City.

When the four-in-hand left the Palace Hotel about 10 o'clock yesterday morning it was heard that Andrew Carnegie was in his interesting party would find a windy day at the Cliff House on the ocean side. Suite, but such was not the case. On the contrary the ocean there seemed to be less waves than in this city.

The drive through the park proved interesting to the party, and Mr. Carnegie remarked more than once on the taste displayed in laying out the grounds. The ladies of the party were surprised to learn that much of the park was originally nothing more than drifting sand.

The view of the ocean as the carriage party drove up to the Cliff House was greatly admired, the day being clearer than on Wednesday when Irving M. Scott was prevented by fog from taking the party out to Golden Gate in his tug. Arriving at the Cliff House the party scrambled down the bluffs and made a personal examination of the methods used by Mr. Sutro to supply saltwater for his baths by settling ponds. Mr. Frick considered this one of the most curious features of the day's trip. The barometer of the seals proved an object of interest, as indeed it does to every visitor.

Mr. Sutro had provided a sumptuous luncheon for his guests, and after they had examined their sense somewhat by trying out the paths of distant vessels on the ocean they repaired to Sutro Heights. At the luncheon were the entire Carnegie party, consisting of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Carnegie, Mr. Frick, Miss Frick, Professor Harper, University, Charles Stewart Smith, H. C. Frick, Miss Whitfield, Mrs. A. Hunt, Miss Hunt and H. J. Lindsay. Among others present were the host, Adolph Sutro, Mrs. E. Sutro Merritt, President David S. Jordan of Stanford University, Mrs. Jordan, Mr. and Mrs. Irving M. Scott and Mr. and Mrs. Kellogg. Mr. Sutro greeted the guests with a few timely words, in which he spoke particularly of the interest of man present. "Mr. Carnegie, the munificent millionaire philanthropist, who is willing during his lifetime to devote a great portion of his fortune to the improvement, physical and mental, of his fellow-men; President White, one of the foremost thinkers of the age, the advanced scholar and modern philosopher, who has told us much about the dignity, prejudice, expansion and ignorance of the dark middle ages."

After luncheon the party returned to this city and visited the Sutro library. In the Palace Hotel evening was given by a Chronicle reporter if his day's trip had shown him anything of material interest. Mr. Carnegie threw up his hands in admiration and exclaimed: "Oh, the library." It was enough, and showed how the Sutro collection of books, Mr. Scott, Jr., who has been engaged to come to this city for the express purpose of effecting the pictures. The sale will be an event of the season, and under the able direction of Mr. Scott the beauties of scene of the sunshine carnival in the Grand Opera section will be better appreciated. No one who has ever done so much for art as S. S. G. Gump.

PHILIPP BORNSTEIN COCOA, a delicious, non-poisonous beverage. Cures Indigestion.

MISCELLANEOUS.

CATARRH.

Remove the Cause.

I was afflicted from infancy with catarrh, and for ten years with eruptions on my face. I was under the treatment of physicians, and used a number of blood remedies with no permanent relief. MY LIFE BECAME A BURDEN TO ME, and I contemplated suicide. I saw S. S. S. advertised, and took eight bottles, which cured me entirely, and I feel like a new person.—MISS JOHN OWEN, Memphis, O.

I was the victim of the worst case of catarrh that I ever heard of. I was entirely deaf in one ear, and so far gone in the other that I could hear the tick of the watch, strapped off. No sort of treatment benefited me, and physicians said "I would never hear any better." As a last resort I took S. S. S. Specific, and it entirely cured me, and restored my hearing. I have been well for years. WM. M. NAGLE, late of estate of the disease.—M.M. JOSEPHINE B. POLHILL, Fox Watt, S. C.

Our book on CATARRH, like it does other blood diseases, by eliminating the poison which causes it. Treatise on blood and skin mailed free.

SWIFT SPECIFIC COMPANY, Atlanta, Ga.

DRIFTED SNOW FLOUR

MISCELLANEOUS.

PET CIGARETTES ARE THE BEST.

CIGARETTE SMOKERS who are willing to pay a little more than the price demanded for ordinary trade Cigarettes will find the

PET CIGARETTES SUPERIOR TO ALL OTHERS.

They are made from the very highest-cost Bright Leaf grown in Virginia, and are absolutely free from adulteration, drugs, Opium, and all injurious substances.

WITHOUT ADULTERATION OR DRUGS.

ALLEN & GINTER, Manufacturers, Richmond, Va.

A LINE OF THE FINEST

As well as of all medium grades, and in fact all qualities of Shoes. It is no exaggeration. In fact, our competitors will acknowledge that we are the leaders in our line. Good shoes—wear-resisting shoes—are cheap when you buy from us. Will you cast your eye over these bargains? 1000 pairs Elegant Patent Leather Tipped Fine Kid Button Boots at $2 50 per pair. 1000 pairs Men's Fine Calf Lace, latest style, at $2 50 per pair. Descalso & Frank, 28 Kearny street, headquarters for James Means Shoes.

La Rosa Cigars

—DE—

CELESTINO PALACIO & CO.,

Equal to the Finest Imported Havana Cigars. Fully 50 Per Cent Less in Price.

Made of the finest quality of Vuelta Abajo Tobacco, and are the only 5c Cigar in the market of Havana Tobacco only. All genuine have the name "Portuondo Hirsch" on the box.

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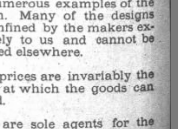

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