

*San Francisco Daily Morning Call*  
July 3, 1864

### ***The Secesh Highwaymen***

We were informed by a passenger by last night's packet, that one of the robbers of Wells, Fargo's stage, a day or two ago, had been caught, and a portion of the stolen bullion recovered and sent hitherwards. The highwayman captured proved to be one of the Chapman pirates. It is mighty rough, and it seems cruel, but in times like these it cannot be helped, and that fellow must make up his mind to submit to it—he will just have to take that oath all over again fresh, before he can ever get loose any more.

### ***The Steamer Washoe***

The down boat from Sacramento last evening, passed the steamer Washoe, Captain Kidd, this side of the Hog's Back, bound up. The damages received from the Yosemite on Friday evening had been repaired sufficiently to justify the experiment of the trip to her destination. The passengers on the down boat gave the Washoe a few rousing cheers as she went by. The feeling against the perpetrators of the infamous outrage on the new steamer seems increasing instead of diminishing.

### ***Theatrical Record - City***

#### ***Maguire's Opera House***

The week's business at this establishment gives a profitable return to the management. The audiences have been large each night, though not so full as the character of the performances deserved. Mr. Wheatleigh has obtained a strong hold upon the affections of the play-going public, and his name on the bills is a guaranty for a good house, under any and all circumstances. Without question, he is the most polished actor in his peculiar line of business that has ever visited this city. The management exhibits an admirable degree of liberality in affording him the support of the best material obtainable. Comedy and farce rule nowadays, and Maguire fills the bill. He has given us a variety of novelties; but the feature of the week was "A Bull in a China Shop." This is a farce of the first water, and we feel safe in saying it could not be produced elsewhere in better shape. The sensation drama of "The Upper Ten and Lower Twenty" was brought out on Thursday evening, and as Christopher Crookpath, Mr. Wheatleigh achieved great success. The plot is interesting, and some of the scenes quite sensational, but we cannot accord much merit to the piece in general. The author is DeWalden, who wrote it for Burton, and it was played at the Chambers Street Theatre, New York, years ago. DeWalden stands high among the critics. This play, and "A Bull in a China Shop," will be given this evening.

### *Metropolitan*

The legitimate drama has had a fair showing at this theatre during the week; but the audiences have been slim. Such artistes as Julia Dean-Hayne and Annette Ince deserve better appreciation. The Metropolitan company is excellent. Everything is well done on the stage; but old pieces, no matter how excellent, and well done, will not satisfy the demand. We have had during the week, "Ingomar," "The Hunchback," and "Leon Gilmore," written by Hutchings, the Lightning Calculator, now at Gilbert's Museum. The least said about "Leon" the better for the author. Hutchings is good at figures; but he will not make a good figure as a playwright, taking "Leon" as a sample. "Lesbia, or the Lion of St. Marc" was brought out last night. This is a five act drama, founded on Byron's historical tragedy of "Marino Faliero, the Doge of Venice." The incidents of the piece occurred in 1355. It will be repeated on Monday night.

### *Maguire's Academy of Music*

"Lucia di Lammermoor" was performed on Monday night, and was repeated on Friday night. The house was filled on both occasions. Miss Richings rendered the role of Lucia in exquisite style, and fairly won the abundant applause which was bestowed upon her. In the mad scene, she is really great. Signor Bianchi and Mr. Gregg were in excellent voice; the latter named gentleman has even exceeded his early reputation for purity and vigor. "La Sonnambula" was promised for Friday night, but there was a hitch somewhere, and "Lucia" was substituted. "La Sonnambula" is announced for next Tuesday night. Mr. and Mrs. Hill, tenor and secundo donna, and Mr. Peake, baritone, arrived by the Golden City. The steamer next due will bring Mr. Seguin, baritone, and Miss Jennie Kempton, contralto. These artistes are all under engagement to Mr. Maguire, and will open at the Academy shortly.

### *Eureka*

There is but one Wells, and Maguire profits by the knowledge of the fact. The minstrel boys have returned to the Eureka and have struck it rich. Come what may, the house is always crammed. The company at present is one of the strongest in the United States, as attested by people recently arrived from the Atlantic side.

### *New Idea*

This place continues in popular favor, and deservedly. The liberality of the management meets with a generous return. Each night the house is filled in every part. The performances are of a character to varied to be spoken of in detail. What Bert don't know about catering to the public taste, isn't worth knowing.

### *American*

Murphy & Bray's Minstrels played to full houses during the week, and that is saying a great deal considering the variety of attractions just at this time. Little Jennie Worrell is a great card. She is very pretty, and one is almost disposed to quarrel with the management for allowing

her to appear in the shabby costume of Joe Bowers. The Worrell Sisters, with Murphy, Bray and the rest, form a team big enough to draw all the time.

### *Market Street Museum*

The management of this institution has a severe though not painful attack of novelty on the brain. A whole batch of curiosities have been added to the cabinets during the week past. The French gentleman, extensively known as the Irish giant, and the lightning calculator, who must be a Yank—notwithstanding he hails from Lancashire, are still there. The Museum is worth a visit at least once a week.

### *Opera House*

The management having yielded to the many solicitations of the public, the National drama of “The Octoroon” will be given on Monday night, being its first production since the return of Charles Wheatleigh. It will doubtless be one of the most successful of all the offerings to be given during Mr. Wheatleigh’s present engagement. When produced during this gentleman’s engagement some three years since, its success was unparalleled—for an entire month it kept supreme command of the stage, and it was not until several attempts had been made on the part of the management that it could be withdrawn to give place to long promised novelties. “The Octoroon” is a remarkable piece, very peculiar in its construction, and so shrewdly balanced that it has met with as much success in the extreme South as in the extreme North—as much *eclat* in London and in Dublin as in New York, in Boston, or in Mobile or New Orleans. Its most peculiar merit lies in the fact that its plot is of the most interesting description, and therefore independent of its political interest. It furnishes enough to enlist and sustain public notice, no matter where it may be produced. With such a company as are found now performing at Maguire’s the piece cannot fail to recall the season when it was first produced before us. Mr. Wheatleigh was the original Salem Scudder of the play. Tomorrow night that gentleman will resume the same character. Most of the parts will be in the same hands as of yore, and doubtless the performances will be as happily encompassed. Some improvements in scenic effects are hinted at. Altogether, a run of “The Octoroon” may be fully anticipated.

### *The Willows*

This favorite place of resort—so long closed to the public in consequence of the destruction of the hotel by fire—will resume today under the proprietorship of Wm. M. Bernard. A number of rare beasts, birds and fowls have been added to the original collections of curiosities, and a walk through the shady grove will be interesting. The Hall has been fitted up with galleries and private boxes, and hereafter, Murphy & Bray’s Minstrels will give performances every Sunday afternoon under the management of W. H. William. The performance today commences at two-o’clock P.M.

### *Amphion Serenaders*

In consequence of the great success this amateur band of minstrels met with at their last entertainment at Dashaway Hall, they have been prevailed upon by their many friends, to give

another of their pleasing entertainments, which will shortly take place. Several new acts, never performed in this city, will be presented. Due notice will be given of the time and place in our advertising columns.

### *“Our Boast is the Union”*

The song with this title, recently written by J. F. Donnelly, and set to music by Nicols, has been accepted by Miss Caroline Richings, and will be sung by that lady at the matinee to be given at Maguire’s Academy of Music on the Fourth. Miss Richings expresses herself pleased with the spiritedness of the composition, both as regards the words and music.

### *Nabbed*

Captain Lees and Officer Rose, of the Detective Police, captured the burglar John Anderson, yesterday, just as he was entering the Miner’s Restaurant with a good appetite—not that he stole that, however, but because he climbed in at a window of Colonel Hayes’ house, at Hayes’ Valley, on the night of the 30<sup>th</sup> ult., and stole four standard literary works—Byron’s poems among the number—a fur cloak worth two hundred and fifty dollars, some champagne, an assortment of handkerchiefs, and a lot of other articles. The officers made a clean sweep while they were at it, and captured the stolen property as well as the thief. Anderson was beginning his old game rather early—he only finished a three month term and got out of the Penitentiary on the 5<sup>th</sup> of May last.

### *Young Thieves*

Two boys stole a coat at the Mission Dolores, night before last, the pockets of which contained stocks worth five thousand six hundred dollars; among the lot were several feet of Yellow Jacket, worth seven hundred and fifty dollars a foot. They kept the coat, but threw the stocks down the vault of a water-closet. Some of the papers have since been recovered, but the balance were destroyed or irrevocably lost.

### *Those Thieves*

Elsewhere in this morning’s paper, the stealing of a coat and some valuable papers by two boys, is mentioned. We have since learned that the stocks were lost (they were thrown into the vault at the What Cheer House,) but the other papers and the coat were recovered. Officers Lees and Rose captured the two lads on Friday evening, in Montgomery Street, and have them in confinement now, at the station-house. The little fellows escaped from school at Benicia. The oldest is only ten years old and his confederate eight. Here is a chance to plant some Christian philanthropy. We have also spoken, in the present issue, of the arrest, by the same officers, of the burglar Anderson. On his person a lady’s red scarf was found; also a white linen handkerchief, marked “Julia Sullivan”; also, a very diminutive book, entitled “Picnic in the Woods,” a very profound and interesting work. Sing out, Julia, if you want your handkerchief, and make it known by the same sign if the picnic literature is yours also.

### *Police Court Yesterday*

Alexander Campbell, drunk; sent down for twenty-four hours. Albert Grey, same offence, same punishment. Morris Michael, assault and battery, fined \$30. E. L. Wellington, obtaining money by false pretences; case referred to County Court; bail fixed at \$1,000.

*(Source: Twainquotes.com)*