THE MIDSUMMER GAYETY.

What People Are Doing in the Mountains and by the Seaside.

SOCIAL EVENTS IN OAKLAND.

Interesting Personal Gossip—The Mantz-Remmel Wedding in Alameda.

Miss Nellie Chabot gave a pretty scarlet luncheon in Oakland in honor of Mrs. Norman Lang, nee McKee. The guests were: Miss Amy McKee, Miss Alice Grimes, Miss Emma Farrier, Miss Coleman, Miss Janet Watt, Mrs. Lang and several of the young matrons. On Friday evening Mr. and Mrs. George McNear Jr. gave a farewell dinner complimentary to Mr. and Mrs. Norman Lang, who left shortly after for their new home in Oregon. The McNear house was charmingly decorated and the dinner was all that a dinner should be. Among the guests were: Mr. and Mrs. Lang, Mr. Miller, Mrs. Tucker, Mr. and Mrs. Harrison Clay.

Last Tuesday evening Mr. Charles Webb Howard of Oakland gave a dinner in honor of Miss Susan B. Anthony and Miss Anna Howard Shaw. The table was decorated with red poppies and blue and white bachelor buttons. The guests were: Mrs. Howard, Mr. and Mrs. John Howard, Miss Shaw, Miss Anthony, Charles Edwin Markham, Mr. Shepherd, Rev. Eliza Tupper Wilkes.

Miss Carrie Nicholson gave a luncheon on Tuesday, at which there were five brides, all in elaborate trousseau gowns. Among the guests were: Mrs. Dr. Nicholson, nee Cora Harvey; Mrs. Lee, nee Christine Mott; Mrs. Blew, nee Juliette Downs; Mrs. Harrison Clay, nee Mamie Prather, and Miss Rachel Vrooman.

Joseph Cooke of Oakland and his mother and sister sailed on the Monowai last Thursday for the islands where his wedding to Miss Maud Baldwin, daughter of H. P. Baldwin, one of the wealthiest planters down there, will take place on the 18th.

The marriage af Robert W. Mantz and Miss Remmel took place Saturday at the home of the bride, 1229 St. Charles street, Alameda. After the ceremonies a wedding dinner was served in the banquet room, which was artistically decorated with flowers. At the conclusion of the banquet the young couple left for the southern part of the State to spend their honeymoon. The bride has resided in Alameda all her life and until recently occupied the position as teacher in the Encinal School, and was a graduate of the Alameda High School and State Normal School at San Jose. The groom is a fruit-grower near San Jose. The ceremony was witnessed by only a few intimate friends and relatives.

Mrs. F. H. Meyers of Oakland will soon start for the East. In August she will sail for Europe and go first to Scotland, afterward proceeding to the Continent. She may return next spring by way of India and Australia.

Mrs. S. B. Livingston, nee Rich, of New York will be at home Wednesdays at 108 Oak street.

Mr. and Mrs. James M. Macdonough returned from Japan last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Avery McCarthy, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Haight and Mr. and Mrs. Fred H. Powers will be the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Marcus Gerstle over the Fourth of July.

Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Churchill returned on Thursday from their trip to the Yosemite Valley, and will spend the remainder of the summer at Del Monte.

Henry T. Scott and family were at the Hotel Rafael on Friday last.

Miss Jennie Blair is the guest of Mrs. Newhall at San Rafael.

Miss Maggie Cusack, Miss Minnie Spilman and Miss Frances Quinn will spend several days at Monterey.

Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Hemenway and son have gone to San Rafael for July.

Mrs. J. P. McLean and her son, of Alameda, returned on the City of Sydney after an absence of five months.

Dr. and Mrs. Clyde S. Payne are spending the summer at Mackinac Islands, Northern Michigan.

Colonel and Mrs. J. C. O'Connor, with their families, and Miss Emma O'Leary left for Ukiah Saturday to be gone several weeks.

Among the guests at the Hotel Rafael last week were:

Baron and Baroness von Schroeder, Colonel and Mrs. J. V. D. Middleton, Mr. and Mrs. Gerritt L. Lansing and family, Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Rosenstock, Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Cox, Mr. and Mrs. George C. Boardman, Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Currier, Miss Dwyer, Mr. and Mrs. William Fries, Mr. and Mrs. George W. Morgan, Mr. and and Mrs. M. Branden, Mr. and Mrs. William G. Loewey and two daughters, Mrs. Paolo de Vecchi, Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Tevis, Miss Florence Breckinridge, Mr. and Mrs. Fred W. Sharon, Charles Haswell, A. B. McCreary, Mr. and Mrs. William Haas and family, Mrs. Samuel Hart, Mr. and Mrs. M. Greenebaum, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hatch, Mr. and Mrs. L. R. Larzalere, Miss Throckmorton, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Latcha, Charles Petersen, Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Moore, Athole McBean, Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Ayres, Mrs. Robert F. Morrison, Consul Artsimovitch, Ward McAllister, Baron W. E. J. von Balveren, J. Maclean, F. A. Greenwood, H. C. Breeden, S. C. Pardee, Mr. and Mrs. A. Ross, A. Mackey and family, Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Follis, Mr. and Mrs. D. B. Davidson, Miss Della Davidson, Mr. and Mrs. Frank McCoppin, Mrs. Samuel Hort, Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Crooks, Mr. and Mrs. George A. Low, Miss Bertha Low, Mr. and Mrs. Peter McG. McBean, Miss McBean, Mrs. M. D. Kellogg, L. M. Kellogg, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Hamilton, Mr. and Mrs. Sigmund Feuchtwanger, Miss Currier.

James B. Stetson has moved to Ross Valley for the summer. Mr. and Mrs. Robert Oxnard, Mr. and Mrs. Chauncey R. Winslow and Harry N. Stetson are his guests.

Miss Ethel Tompkins has in her house party Miss Mary Bell Gwin, Miss Cora Smedberg, Milton S. Latham, George de Long, Samuel G. Buckbee and several others.

Miss Hobart is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. George D. Boyd. The Misses Hooper of St. Helena are visiting the Misses Hanna and Juliet Williams. The Misses Alice and Bessie Ames are guests of the Misses Crosby.

John Lawson has gone East for his vacation.

Frank L. Owen will spend the Fourth of July in Belvedere, the guest of Mrs. J. C. Tucker and her two daughters.

Among those in Monterey and those who are expected to arrive in the next few days are:

Colonel Charles F. Crocker, Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Herrin and family, Mrs. W. S. Barnes, Mrs. Eugene Casserly, Miss Casserly, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas F. Morrison, Mr. and Mrs. Robert L. Coleman, Mrs. E. J. de Santa Marina, Miss Ella Hobart, Miss Vassault, Mr. and Mrs. George H. Howard, Mrs. Henry Schmiedell, E. G. Schmiedell, Miss Helen Boss, Miss Emma Crockett, Mr. and Mrs. Austin D. Moore, Mr. and Mrs. Percy P. Moore, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Moore, Miss Mirriam Moore, Miss Frances Moore, Mrs. Charles H. Simpkins, Mr. and Mrs. George A. Pope, Mr. and Mrs. D. T. Murphy, Mrs. A. J. Pope, Mr. and Mrs. Horace Hill, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Taylor, Miss Carrie Taylor, Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Laton, Mr. and Mrs. Cutler Paige, Mrs. Harry Jerome, Mrs. Hippolite Dutard, Mrs. W. H. Harries and family, Miss Phelan, Miss Small, Mrs. James Phelan, Mrs. L. Denman, Mr. and Mrs. Fred C. Cliff, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Seybest, Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Bruguiere, Misses Bruguiere, Miss Hobart.

Among the late arrivals at the Sea Beach Hotel, Santa Cruz, are:

Mrs. L. S. Bachman, Miss Bachman, Mrs. W. W. Stow, Major J. McClung, San Francisco; H. C. Marcus, Menlo Park; W. T. Peyton, W. H. House, Gallatin, Tenn.; Mr. and Mrs. H. Hull, Topeka; Mrs. W. W. Kales and family, Mrs. F. Jacoby, Mrs. J. J. Jacoby, Oakland; Mr. and Mrs. J. Brownlie, Vallejo; Mrs. T. Blouth, Sacramento; Mr. and Mrs. H. Kraft, E. P. Kraft, Red Bluff.

At Santa Maria del Mar and Twin Lakes Park, Santa Cruz, there are many visitors, attracted by annual conventions of the Catholic Ladies' Aid Society and Baptist State convention. Many of the sojourners will remain many weeks longer.

Mrs. James Phelan, Miss Mollie Phelan and Mrs. Frank J. Sullivan will be at Phelan Park, Santa Cruz, this week.

Among the late arrivals at Ætna Springs were:

Mrs. W. J. Kennedy and child, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Teer, Miss Alice Lalande, Dr. and Mrs. F. C. Pague, Mrs. E. J. Ryan, Belle Ryan, Carolan B. Barlow, Mrs. C. Short, Miss Vilrana Kennedy, Mrs. D. J. Shaw, Miss A. L. Shaw, Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Cogswell, San Francisco; Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Schmalz, Haywards; Miss Lizzie Evans, Napa.

Among the arrivals at Laurel Dell in Lake County last week were:

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Van Wyck, Gertrude Le G. Van Wyck, Edna B. Van Wyck, Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Gallagher, Etta Schammel, Annie B. Gallagher, Bella Beaudry, Mrs. A. Kratz and three children, Commodore Jones, Ed S. Martin, Eva S. Martin, Mrs. A. E. Staut, M. S. Sayre, J. Hall, Fred Lewis, George Jones, Mrs. Middleton, Miss Middleton, Mr. and Mrs. L. P. Van Dusen, Mrs. Z. L. Whitney, Miss Grace Whitney, Miss Dora Helms, Miss Alvina Olsen, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Hosmer and two children, Annie Merrill, Miss C. I. Sage, Mrs. L. A. Kitgore, J. Minstrell, Mrs. J. H. Mallett Jr., Mrs. D. R. Rae, Mrs. D. H. Mathews, Mrs. C. T. Rodolph, Miss G. Strong, Miss L. Strong, Miss C. Hoffman, Miss M. B. Reynolds, Miss M. E. Hopps, G. H. Strong, C. T. Rodolph, N. Cocking, Miss M. McHarry, Miss Dora Ellerhorst, Miss Etta Ellerhorst, Miss R. Meyerstein, Miss [illegible] Meyerstein, Miss E. Johnson, Miss S. C. Farwell, Miss Madge Wheelan, A. D. Merk, G. H. Merk, Mrs. J. B. Orrombide, Miss O. M. Orrombide, Miss Florence G. Rourke.

Among those registered at Paso Robles are:

Dr. and Mrs. Kenyon and sons, Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Hecht, Mr. and Mrs. Cornelius O'Connor and daughters, J. Hammond, H. Harris, M. Hall, W. King, F. Killing, Miss Francis, M. E. Newton, H. H. Kisley, Mrs. Kisley, Miss Kisley, Alexander Neil, J. C. Castro, George Thompson, A. Reardon, D. G. Waldon, C. J. Lane, N. Steinberger, Mr. and Mrs. A. Gallon, Miss Dickey, A. R. Cotton, S. W. Cotton, H. Trumbo, S. F. Seller, J. Boas and daughter, S. M. Pryor, Miss A. Martin, Mrs. F. Dunn and son, M. Hines, Mrs. Gashwiler and daughter, George Rice, Miss Birdie Rice, Mrs. Ewing, Miss Ewing, Mr. and Mrs. Kerby, Miss Kerby, G. L. North.

Mrs. Leah Bendit, accompanied by her daughter, Miss Bendit, have left for a six weeks' visit to relatives in Calistoga.

Miss Lillie Hemme is the guest of Mrs. J. H. Kessing of this City at Pioneer Camp, La Honda.

Mrs. David J. Leahy and family are visiting springs in Lake County.

The Misses Lizzie R. Bush and Minnie McLean and Mrs. Joseph Bush are visiting Los Angeles and San Diego this season.

Mrs. B. Katschinski and her family are occupying their summer cottage at 2601 San Jose avenue, Alameda.

W. R. Henry and his family leave to-day for a two-months' stay at Bartlett Springs.

Dr. and Mrs. M. Guggenheim have left for Europe. They will be gone four months.

Dr. J. H. Morris has gone to Amador County for a two-weeks' stay. He will be the guest of Editor Newcum of the Amador Ledger in Jackson.

Mrs. E. Rehrsing has returned to the City after a tw omonths' stay at Biggs, Butte County.

Miss Lou Classen is at Bartlett Springs.

The Twelve o'Clock Club of Lorin will give an entertainment and dance on Saturday evening next.

The pupils of Hinman's Branch Academy will give their regular monthly party at the hall, corner of Howard and Twenty-first streets, this evening.

A Welshman proposes to build a ship that will have a speed of sixty miles an hour. The boat will be 550 feet long and 50 feet wide, with a flat bottom and wedge-shaped bow and stern; of 10,000 tons displacement, and with eight paddle-wheels on each side, each making seventeen revolutions a minute.

WEEKLY FRATERNAL INDEX.

Visiting List of Grand Chancellor George Samuels for July.

PROGRESS OF THE A. O. U. W.

Cremation Declared by a Grand Master Mason Not to Be a Christian Burial.

Official Assessment Table.

NAME.	Number of Assessment...	Date of Call...	Delinquent by members ...
Knights of Honor..	438 39 40	June 20	July 31
A. O. U. W.....	15 16 17	July 1	June 28
K. and L. of H.....	417 418	July 1	July 31
Chosen Friends.	245	June 15	July 15
Chosen Friends.....	246	July 1	July 31
A. L. of H.....	343 44 45	July 1	July 31
K. of the G. E.....	98 99	June 1	July 1
National Union....	166	June 10	July 10

[Official assessment notices of any legitimate fraternal society will be published free of cost in above table. Send them, with any other matters of importance, by Friday, addressed Fraternal Society Editor MORNING CALL, San Francisco.]

Knights of Pythias.

Grand Chancellor George Samuels announces the following official visits to San Francisco lodges: Monday, July 1, California Lodge No. 1; Tuesday, July 2, Damon Lodge No. 2; Friday, July 5, Golden Gate Lodge No. 3; Monday, July 8, Laurel Lodge No. 4; Wednesday, July 10, Bay City Lodge No. 117; Friday, July 12, Eureka Lodge No. 9; Monday, July 15, Metropolitan Lodge No. 24; Tuesday, July 16, South San Francisco Lodge No. 45, Wednesday, July 17, Ivanhoe Lodge No. 5; Thursday, July 18, Garfield Lodge No. 72; Tuesday, July 23, Roma Lodge No. 147; Wednesday, July 24, Harmonia Lodge No. 15; Thursday, July 25, Unity Lodge No. 61; Friday, July 26, Fairmount Lodge No. 108; Wednesday, July 31, Syracuse Lodge No. 58.

Selby Lodge No. 192 of Brockett gave a grand masquerade ball on Saturday evening last. A large number was present and the costumes were many and elegant. G. K. of R. and S., H. Schaffner, gave a five-minute address.

Los Gatos Lodge No. 175 of Los Gatos conferred the knight rank in long form on three esquires on Friday evening last. A large delegation from San Jose was present and also G. K. of R. and S., H. Schaffner.

The Knights of Oakland propose a grand celebration in that city on July 4, and to that end have invited their brethren from this side of the bay. The First Regiment of the Uniform Rank will participate in the parade, and both brigadier-generals, with their staffs, promise to participate. All visitors will be properly entertained.

The journal of proceedings of the recent Grand Lodge session are in the hands of the printer and will shortly be issued.

Fairmount Lodge No. 108 added three new members on Friday evening last, June 28.

Roma Lodge No. 147 will report 240 members for this term. Four more applicants will be admitted during July.

Knights and Ladies of Honor.

Grand Protector F. Kemp Van Ee and wife, Grand Deputy George J. Vincent and wife and Grand Vice-Protector Miss Parker visited Oro Fino Lodge, Oakland, last Monday evening.

Several of the grand officers were present at the meeting of Pacific Lodge on Tuesday evening last and a most interesting evening was spent.

Grand Protector F. Kemp Van Ee and Mrs. Kemp Van Ee, Grand Secretary S. S. Carleton and wife will go to San Jose this evening on fraternal business in reference to the lodges in that town.

Grand Vice Protector Miss Parker, accompanied by other members of the order, visited Berkeley Lodge on Wednesday evening last, and pronounced the business, for a new lodge, done in an exceptional manner.

A number of the grand officers and members of the order visited Martha Lodge on Friday evening and presented to Mrs. Emma Pease the commission making her a grand deputy-at-large of California.

Several new lodges are in process of organization—one of them in San Francisco.

Order of Chosen Friends.

At a meeting of the United Progressive Councils, held in the hall of American Council No. 7, Tuesday evening, June 25, the temporary officers were made permanent. It was decided to give the first entertainment under the auspices of American Council Tuesday evening, July 16. Nineteen councils were represented.

The bon-bon party given by Social Council No. 46 Wednesday evening, June 26, was a decided success.

Sunset Council No. 26 had a large attendance at its second social, Tuesday evening, June 25, more than 300 tickets having been sold.

The officers of America Council No. 7 will be installed Tuesday evening, July 2, by D. D. Grand Councilor E. M. Morgan.

Teutonia Council No. 66 will hold a public installation in its hall, Alcazar building, Tuesday evening, July 2.

Evans Council No. 52 will hold a public installation on July 25, to which all the supreme and grand officers on this coast will be invited.

Supreme Councilor Morse has, during the past year, given much time and thought to the problem of reducing the number of assessments to one a month, and equalizing the benefits received with the payments made by the members. His report will deal with this important subject.

A. O. U. W.

The Oakland degree team will visit and confer the degrees of the order on several candidates on Saturday evening, July 6. The members of all City lodges are invited. Social hall in the Alcazar building has been engaged for the occasion. G. M. W., D. J. Toohy will be present.

According to the report of the supreme recorder of the order the total membership at the close of 1894 was 341,371, an increase for the year of 10,545, and $7,116,807 99 has been paid to beneficiaries during the year, while the total amount thus paid since 1869 is $58,166,932 26.

During the year there was a net gain of 97 lodges, the total number on the 1st of January, 1895, being 4973.

American Legion of Honor.

The statement for July shows 104 death claims paid, amounting to $228,000, of which California has four, amounting to $9000.

The printed proceedings of the late session of the Grand Council has been distributed to the various lodges. Very few changes of the laws of the order were brought up. Such as were were referred to the representative of the Supreme Council.

The report of the grand secretary for the two years previous shows that $364,999 86 has been received from members in the State during that time, while there has been paid in benefits the sum of $305,500.

The total amount paid to members' beneficiaries in the State since the organization of the order here in 1881 has been $1,823,000.

The grand commander has appointed the following district deputies for this City: George W. Dixon of 261, W. H. J. Bishop of 640, J. W. Disbrow of 261, J. H. Baker of 695; also Minor S. Martin of 168 for Oakland. Also the following standing committees:

Laws—H. S. Wim of 480, James L. Fields of 187, I. W. Disbrow of 261.

State of the order—Ira G. Hoitt of 187, Frank E. Smith of 118, L. Ehrlich of 548.

Appeals and grievances—John A. Hyer of 234, J. O. Jephson of 640, O. P. Pystte of 582.

Daughters of St. George.

Britannia Lodge No. 7, Daughters of St. George, passed an enjoyable time Wednesday evening at its lodgeroom, 317 Mason street. The W. P. presidents, Mrs. J. G. Davis and F. Whittam and Mrs. M. H. Williams, were each the recipient of a very handsome gold badge, in appreciation of services rendered.

Good Templars.

At its session Saturday in Boston the Supreme Lodge of Good Templars elected the following officers: Right worthy grand templar, Dr. D. H. Mann of New York; right worthy counselor, Joseph Malins of England; right worthy grand templar, Mrs. Margaret McKinnon of Scotland; right worthy grand secretary of juvenile templars, Miss Jessie Forsythe of Massachusetts; right worthy grand secretary, Colonel B. F. Parker; right worthy grand treasurer, George B. Katzenstein of California. Zurich, Switzerland, was selected as the place of holding the next meeting.

Knights of Honor.

The Knights of Honor will celebrate their twenty-second anniversary this evening at Odd Fellows' Hall. There will be an address by the grand director and other prominent members of the order, a musical and literary entertainment and a ball.

Miscellaneous.

Cremation services have been officially declared by the Masonic authority not to be Christian burial. The question that brought about this decision arose over the making of funeral arrangements for the late Charles H. Reisser, a high Mason. It had always been Mr. Reisser's wish to be cremated. The grand master of Pennsylvania, Judge Arnold, returned a decision that the services of the cremation were not Christian burial under the Masonic law, and the family decided to abandon their original intention to cremate.

The mecca of Templarism for this year is Boston, Mass. The grand encampment will be held in that city, beginning at 12 o'clock, Tuesday, August 27. The eyes of the Templar world are turned to the East, and the swords are being burnished and the helmets brightened for the grandest display that the world ever saw.

AN IMPROVED GAS ENGINE.

It Is Reversible and Solves a Problem of Very Long Standing.

A Very Successful Test of the Machine Was Made at Harbor View Yesterday.

A problem that inventors and mechanical engineers have been trying to solve for years has at last been overcome. Time, money and labor have been expended in an endeavor to make a reversible gas engine that could be used in launches, whaleboats and vessels in the coasting trade.

The problem was solved by R. J. Rolsson several weeks ago and yesterday he had a test of the engine made at the Venith Gas Engine and Power Company, Harbor View. It was a complete success and the inventor received the hearty congratulations of everybody present. Quite a number of mechanical engineers were present and they were delighted with the simplicity and strength of the new engine.

The machinery was built to the order of R. Herman of Harbor View and he will put it into a new launch he had built at Sausalito. The latter has been christened the Albert R. and her owner expects to easily outstrip anything of her size in the bay.

In talking about the matter yesterday Mr. Herman said:

This reversible gas engine is the first one of its kind ever built in the world. It reverses better and quicker than a steam engine, a feat never before accomplished. The heavy reversing-gear in steamers is done away with, and the power is transmitted directly to the propeller-shaft, i. e., the crankshaft of the engine is connected directly with the propeller-shaft. In this engine all you have to do is to reverse the lever and then, without any friction whatever, the engines begin to take the vessel astern. It is the simplest and most perfect engine I have ever seen, and it will revolutionize the building of gas launches in San Francisco.

This was the first time the engine was run, but it met all the expectations of its inventor and myself. A few minor changes and improvements will be made, and then by next Sunday we will probably be ready for the trial trip of the Albert R.

LEAGUE OF THE

Members Feel Much Hurt O the Treatment of Their Pastor.

DR. BROWN OUT OF TOWN.

It Is Said He Thinks There Is an Organized Effort to Remove Him.

The Rev. C. O. Brown of the First Congregational Church is in Monterey with his family and therefore cannot defend himself against the charges made by the members of the League of the Temple.

The league is hot. Its members say that Dr. Brown has acted in a manner inconsistent with his calling, and others go so far as to say that he has not shown the spirit of the true Christian. The object of the league being to promote a true Christian sympathy among the male members of the church and to encourage the younger members to a more active interest in the church work, it is argued that the pastor should have offered every assistance, instead of holding aloof from the meetings of the league, and finally having the doors of the meeting-room locked in their faces.

Some in seeking for an explanation of the pastor's conduct in the premises say he took it as a reflection on himself that the league should have thought it necessary to supplement his work. It may be also that he took umbrage at the clause in the "avowed objects" of the organization, that its members would "pray for" and "labor with him." However, many of those seen yesterday were unable to account for the difference between Dr. Brown and the League of the Temple on any other ground than that of supersensitiveness on the part of the former.

T. H. Hatch, J. H. Barnard, A. J. Dewing, C. G. Dexter and others of the league are greatly interested in the work of the organization and in proportion to that interest are they aggrieved at the discourtesy shown by their pastor. None of the seven ladies and gentlemen who were seen yesterday afternoon had anything to say in extenuation or explanation of Dr. Brown's action in having the door of his study locked and forcing the league to hold its meetings in the office of Deacon Barnard in the Columbian building.

Mrs. Blake, a prominent member of the church, said she could not understand the matter, and that being the case she had no opinion to offer.

Miss Hatch was much surprised that such a misunderstanding should have occurred between the pastor and the members of the church league, all of whom were supposed to have the interests of the church at heart. She could not understand it.

The other ladies did not care to be quoted. There were none spoken to, however, who had any explanation to offer for Dr. Brown's actions. Since they declined to be quoted, it would not be fair to the absent pastor to give any of the animadversions indulged in on the head of his attitude toward the League of the Temple.

The only and most obvious conclusion deducible is that the Rev. C. O. Brown considers the work of the league an organized effort to secure his removal from the pastorate. This the members of the league deny. When Dr. Brown returns from Monterey he will be entitled to a hearing on the subject.

SOME DRUMMER STORIES THAT WILL BE NEW TO THE OUTSIDE WORLD, BUT ARE CONSIDERED CHESTNUTS BY THE COMMERCIAL TRAVELERS.

Some of these tales are brand new; some, perhaps, not quite so new; some of them are true; some are—but, of course, they are all true. Being drummers' yarns no one need vouch for their veracity, for there is—or there ought to be—a proverb to the effect that whatever a commercial traveler shall relate may not be questioned by a layman. And, at all events, you are not bound to believe them. They are not like the patent nostrums or the doctor's prescriptions, which are of no avail unless diluted with a large amount of pure faith. These will cure the blues in spite of the most bigoted unbelief. They are warranted to fetch a smile or money refunded.

For the rest, they are mostly told by San Francisco drummers, or, at least, by drummers who do business here. What more need be said in their favor? Try a sample.

Odd Sheep in the Widow's Flock.

A. J. Gustin, who travels for Elbel & Co. of Canton, Ohio, tells a tale that is not as humorous as it is interesting. "She was born in the north of England and was about 35 years old, but looked 50," begins Mr. Gustin, in the printed edition of his story in the Times-Herald.

"'Thank you, sir,' she said, as I gave her youngest an orange; and the way she said it made me observe her closely. Her freckled face, wrinkled with nervous care, and her stock of red hair twisted up into a great knot on the top of her head, gave her the appearance of 'a sport out of luck.' She had eight children, ranging from 2 to 12, the eldest being a chubby, manly looking boy, in whom you could see the mother centered great expectations. Two of the children appeared of exact size, yet the family stamp was missing on one of them. They had just been placed on the Northwestern train at the Union Pacific transfer in Council Bluffs, woebegone with hungry looks, and yet with it all a happy, wide-open-eyed wonder at the moving panorama that seemed to glide back of them as the train moved north out of the Bluffs.

"Falling into conversation with the woman I learned that she was a miner's widow, with seven children of her own dependent on her care. Her husband had lately been killed in one of the Colorado mines by a premature blast. The mining camp had given her 'man,' she said, 'a beautiful buryin',' and bought them railroad tickets back into Pennsylvania, where she had relatives as poor as herself, but where she hoped to find work. She said she thought the boy was so likely that she hoped to get him a place in a store.

"The family features on all but one were distinctly marked. I spoke of the want of resemblance in the one odd sheep of the flock, and she explained that the girl was not her own child—that she adopted her—but that she loved her just the same as the rest. The girl had lost her parents and the widow had taken her under her wing, as a hen would a motherless chicken.

"The woman had a small box which she was guarding with much solicitude, and upon my noting it she opened the box and lifted out a fine gold-plated clarionet, which she explained had been the pride of her husband, and on which she said he could play beautifully, and I could see the lines about her mouth twitch, as though memory of that departed harmony pained her very soul. She had a few specimens of ore which she offered to give me when I admired them, and it struck me what a bundle of maternity and generosity was there. She had but a few dollars, but assured me that the conductors and brakemen had been very generous in feeding them on the way from Denver. When the train got into Boone, Iowa, that evening the lunch counter found the whole lot of humanity stuffed as a Korea mother does her babe, and they passed on East over the great river of travel, to be carried God knows where.

"But how many of us would be brave enough to stand up under the care of seven, and yet take up another? I learned that generosity, like wealth, is unevenly distributed. At first I was inclined to laugh at her grotesque appearance, yet when leaving the train at Boone I lifted my hat to her with all the genuine respect one would show to the most polished lady in the land. What traveling man would not?"

He Was a Sinner and Knew It.

Jack Farquher, who is almost as well known on the coast as at his home in Des Moines, Iowa, told a good story on himself the last time he was out here. It is still current on Sansome and Market streets. He was at Bakersfield when this occurred. He makes it a point to go to church on Sundays whenever he is away from home. He went twice this Sunday and had to leave town on the 9:15 train

He Was a Sinner and Knew It.

[Sketched by a "Call" artist.]

that evening. By 8:30 o'clock the preacher had only got as far as thirdly and was just warming up to his subject. It was a small church, and Jack had been unthinking enough to take a seat well up front, expecting the sermon to be over by 8:45 at least. As the quarter-hour approached Jack repeatedly pulled out his watch and then glanced apprehensively at the preacher, hoping he wonld take the hint and cut it short. But the divine was altogether too much in earnest, and was bent on giving his congregation a good, old-fashioned stirring up. Jack debated with himself whether it would be better to miss the train or leave the church while the preacher was still at work. Then he decided that he simply must make the train, at all hazards, and for five minutes he suffered agonies trying to picture to himself the scene he would make in sneaking out of the church as it were, during the sermon. He became nervous over it, and, though ordinarily a man not easily phased, he declares he trembled when he grasped his hat and cane and quietly arose for his tiptoe exit from the church.

The preacher was in the midst of an eloquent appeal just at this point. He was calling out to the worldly to repent while there was yet chance.

"Stop, sinner!" he shouted. "Pause and return—"

Of course Jack took it as a personal appeal to himself. He halted and turned around in the aisle. The preacher stood with hand uplifted waiting for the congregation to take in the full significance of his period before going on to the next.

"Excuse me, please," said Jack, very humbly. "I'd stay if I could, but I've got to make that 9:15 train."

And Jack made the train, but when he visited Bakersfield this last time the folks told him there wasn't much eloquence left in the preacher that night after he had gone.

Why Mac Resigned.

And then there's the story that Syd B. Ellis says that George Brown told him. Coming second hand that way of course it is gospel truth. Ellis is the shoe man and Brown is on the road for a rubber-house. Both are Eastern men, but neither is unknown on this coast. Ellis told the story the last time he was out here and then retold it to the Chicago Times-Herald man, who put it into cold type about as it is told in the succeeding words. But down on Sansome street they say the story is still fresh in this City. Ellis' words are:

"A party of four drummers were en route to Rockford, Ill., and in the course of the 'game' got to telling anecdotes and stories about each other. George Brown, who is on the road for a large rubber-house, had this one to tell of his friend Mac Symonds, who is in the sugar business. It seems Mac had once aspired to be a brakeman and sought employment upon the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy Railroad and between Aurora and Turner—but let George tell it in his own way: 'Mac Symonds' first day on a local freight as a brakeman was a corker. Talk about your 'greenies.' They had hardly got out of sight of Aurora before the engineer had Mac on top with a pail of water and a broom putting out the sparks as they lit on the top of the cars. But the climax was reached when they got a car off the track at East Batavia. Two frogs were needed to put it on and the conductor told Mac to go back to the waycar and get them. It now happened the waycar stood near a small creek, and when Mac did not show up in a few minutes the conductor went back to see what he was doing. When he got back he saw Mac running up and down the bank of the creek with a long stick in his hand, every now and then giving it a jab into the water. When the conductor got near enough he called out:

"'What are you doing?'

"'Well,' said Mac, 'you told me to get you a couple of frogs, and that was what I was trying to do.'

"Explanations followed, and when Mac got back to Aurora he resigned."

He's Traveling for Hades.

There were a lot of them in Son Bros. & Co.'s store on Sansome street, near Market, the other day—a lot of drummers—and after they had all had a hand at yarn-spinning, a stranger of rather the flashy type told a story that was heavier in length than in pith, and it moved Jake Spitz to yawn a little and remark that "it reminds me of one of Munchausen's yarns."

"Munchausen—who is he?" asked the flashy man.

"Why, don't you know about him?" said Jake. "He is the most colossal example of mendacity that civilization has produced. Why, he's worse than my friend Grossmayer here." And Abe Grossmayer nodded assent solemnly. Then there was a brief and rather painful silence.

It was broken by the flashy stranger, who asked in a tone that was almost timid:

"Excuse me, gentlemen, if I seem too inquisitive, but would you mind telling me for what house this friend of yours, Mr. Munchausen, travels?"

It was at this point that the congregation dispersed.

How They Greeted Simpson.

Take the one that Abe Simpson, the well-known clothing traveler, tells about himself and Abraham Grossmayer, who travels for Sachs Bros. & Co. Grossmayer was at Baker City. Abe Simpson was in Portland and wanted to have some fun with his friend in Baker City. "I'll send him a telegram addressed to 'Abraham Marquis Queensberry Gross-

How They Greeted Simpson.

[Sketched by a "Call" artist.]

mayer,'" was the brilliant inspiration that came to him. Then he thought real hard for another second, and still a brighter flash of humor came. "I'll send the message collect and make him pay for it, That'll make him laugh sure." Then he worded the dispatch, "Tell the merchants of Baker City I will be there on the 28th."

He went back to his poker—er—that is, his business, and felt that he was a real humorist, and on the 28th, sure enough, he was in Baker City.

At the station all the leading merchants were gathered when the train drew in, and at the head of the crowd was Grossmayer. The town brass band was there, too, and a wagon covered with posters, announcing in big letters that "Simpson will be here on the 28th."

"I'm likely to do some business here, it seems," thought Simpson, and when the delegation greeted him he asked to be escorted to the leading barroom. There he treated all hands twice around and asked the bartender what the cost was.

"Thirty-five dollars," was the bland reply.

And then it had to be explained to him that the brass band, the bill printing and posting, the pay of the man who had gone about town marking all the saloon windows with soap letters announcing the arrival of Simpson on the 28th, as well as the expenses of the boy that had been going through the streets ringing a bell and crying "Simpson is coming on the 28th," were all included in the bill. The town had been billed like a circus and with the exception of the few that Grossmayer had taken into his confidence, all the town people thought that Simpson was a showman of some kind and had a menagerie with him.

Finally Simpson saw the point of the joke and paid the bill, but he cut Grossmayer dead for six months afterward.

Were Too Green to Burn.

The office-boy at Castle Bros.' tells a story the verity of which can be vouched for by half a dozen San Francisco drummers who met Bob Montgomery on the Modoc wagon trip not long ago. It is a trip through that region of this State and Oregon which is still virgin of all railroads, and as its expense is considerable and the harvest to be reaped but modest a number of commercial men always make it on the commonwealth plan, at least as far as expenses go.

On this Modoc trip, at Lake View, in Southern Oregon, after all possible business had been done in the town, the drummers made up their mind to have as good a time as the resources of the town would permit. They fell in with a Simon-pure hayseed, as they called him. He was a farmer not only in the Chimmie Fadden vocabulary but by vocation as well, and the smart city commercial travelers had lots of fun with him. They were generous to him and paid for all the "red licker" he cared to consume, and then took him to the hotel for dinner. All the time they were cracking jokes at his expense and hugely enjoying his bucolic verdancy.

After dinner there were some more drinks, and then the drummers resolved that Mr. Hayseed must either sing a song or dance a jig for their amusement. The usual request is to sing a song, dance a jig or spin a yarn. But the commercial men left off the latter part because, as they thought, it would be absurd to expect such a man to spin a yarn. But the unexpected happened. The man they were having fun with suddenly laid aside some of his freshness and solemnly asserted that he could neither sing nor dance, but that he would try to tell them a story. And after much demurring the entertainers were compelled, in lieu of anything more lively, to let the farmer go ahead with his yarn.

"Once there was a drummer who dreamed that he was dead," began the farmer. "He went to heaven, but the recording angel couldn't find his name on the big book and told him to go down to hades for a berth. The drummer obeyed this injunction, and upon making the acquaintance of Mr. Beelzebub was shown around the premises. The drummer saw many queer sights in the various departments of sheol. They came to a pit that was hotter than all other pits, but there was no one in it burning. Instead there were a number of bodies hung up over the pit.

"'This is where you belong,' said Beelzebub. 'This is the drummers' pit.'

"'But why is it there are no souls burning in it like in all the other pits?' asked the drummer in astonishment.

"'Oh, we can't burn the drummers, not for a thousand years yet. We have to hang them up here to dry out first.'"

Jim Taylor's Hypnotic Powers.

Here's another one just as true. James I. Taylor, who now represents M. Brown & Sons, successors to the S. P. Taylor Paper Company, tells it on himself and vouches for its truthfulness.

"Nineteen years ago," he says—by which you must not take this for an old story, for it has never seen itself in type before—"while traveling through the Northwest for S. P. Taylor & Co., being a stranger in the territory I was compelled to resort to rather unusual means to attract attention to the unusual merit of my wares. It was about the time that hypnotism as a science was first being discussed here. I was at a loss for some new wrinkle wherewith to attract attention, until the thought occurred to me to exercise what hypnotic power I had in my business.

"I happened to overhear a stranger in the hotel m