TRILBY HAS LEFT SOME FOOTPRINTS HERE.

LOCAL ARTISTS ARE NO LONGER WITHOUT OCCUPATION.

JOULLIN AS SVENGALI.

JOHN M. STANTON SAYS THAT FEET HAVE NO EXPRESSION.

THE TOOTSIES ON THE WALL.

CORINNE SAYS THAT THE AVERAGE WOMAN CONSIDERS HEKSELF THE ACME OF DIVINITY.

She sat down all by herself and thought a moment of just how it ought to be done, then she wrote in a full round hand:

"Will you draw my foot upon the wall just as Trilby's was drawn?"

Then she folded it carefully, placed the slip of paper in a scented envelope and sealed the whole thing carefully. What was the next move? Oh, to stamp it in the right hand corner and address it to John Stanton, who received it.

Bully for Uncle Sam. The mail service is all right, and the young lady will follow in the footsteps of Trilby O'Farrel with a firm and footful tread.

"You cannot see the signature," said Mr. Stanton, "but some day perhaps you may see a sketch of the foot. Has the Trilby craze had any effect upon the young ladies of the town? Well I should say it had. Faces and divine forms are no longer in it. Feet are the things. Feet, feet, feet: nothing but feet."

Mr. Stanton mixed a little red with a touch of white and heightened the blush on a portrait of Willis Polk, upon which he was engaged.

"You see it is just about the time for society to want something entirely new, and pretty feet are plentiful enough in San Francisco to supply the demand for Trilbies. I have painted several already, and the craze is still on. I have seen some very nicely manicured feet of late, and I assure you they make a very pretty picture. The only objection I have to tootsy-wootsies is the total lack of expression in them.

"What do you think of this portrait of Willis? He is Little Billee for the girls with Trilby feet. I guess I'll put a little more sadness in the face. Say, wouldn't Joullin make a great Svengali if he had whiskers?"

There was a knock at the door just then, and Mr. Stanton got up to admit the caller. "Probably a consignment of feet from the Latin quarter," he said, but it proved to be a messenger who was there for the purpose of getting the picture of the last foot painted by Mr. Stanton.

"Dere's a lady on California street what wants her foot. See?" said the boy. "And she wants it dis evenin' or it don't go. See? Dere's a-goin' to be a fracus at de mansion and de crowd wants a glimpse. Dat's what."

The artist threw up his hands in amazement and sent word back that he must have another pose for the toes.

"That's the way it goes," said he, "they all seem to think I have been painting feet for years. I'll tell you the business of feet-painting is a little new in this section, and I don't like to be rushed. It's funny, isn't it, how people get wild over such small things as—feet? I suppose the time will come when the parlors of the people will contain pictures of the feet of their relations. How would it look to see a picture of your father's foot, your grandfather's foot, your second cousin's foot and the feet of your nieces and nephews? Of course, it would be necessary to have a foot of George Washington and Abraham Lincoln over the fireplace and a campaign lithograph of the feet of Jim Budd and Morris M. Estee hung up in the billiard-room. Great heavens, isn't it getting terrific? It is a case of give our feet liberty or give us death."

The next authority visited on feet was Corinne, who enjoys the distinction of having the confidence of the artists of the City.

She is the model of the Art Association, and has posed for most of the painters of the City. Corinne was found in the studio of Henry Raschen, who is painting a bust picture of the young lady.

"Trilby? Did I hear you say Trilby?" answered Corinne to a question touching upon the prime character of Du Maurier's immortal book. "Do you know that I am getting tired of Trilby. All I hear to-day among my girl friends is Trilby. They want to pose 'just as Trilby did,' but people who make a farce of posing never make good models. Posing is no jest. Now, for instance, some young ladies have talked with me about posing, and many of them say they wouldn't do it for the world. Pshaw." Corinne threw back her hair, winked, and lowering her voice to a whisper, continued: "That's all fudge. The boys tell me different things about the same girls who turn their nose up at me. They are just delighted to get a chance to pose. Let me tell you something. There isn't a woman living who doesn't think her form is perfect. They only want somebody to tell them so and the rest is done. Rubbish."

"How long have you been a model?"

"Two years, and I consider it a calling that requires some understanding of grace. Everybody can't be a model. Oh, the altogether. Everybody asks me about that. When I—"

"Corinne, will you keep your face this way a little more. I cannot paint your eyes from the back of your head," chipped in Mr. Raschen.

"Yes, in a minute. Well, when I first began to pose for the altogether I think that I looked the color of—" Corinne looked around a moment. "Give me your palette, Mr. Raschen. Thank you. There, do you see that beet color? Well, that's the way I felt. Oh, it was so distressing; but when I began to realize that I was simply looked upon as a piece of clay I got natural again, and now it does not disturb me a bit. Here's your palette, Mr. Raschen. Now I'll look at you a few moments. Is that pose about right?"

Corinne settled herself again and kept quiet for nearly a minute. Presently she shifted her position long enough to observe that the Trilby craze had developed too many feet. "Every young creature I know prates about her feet, and they all want to have them painted. It's so strange that a fad will leave such disastrous results. One never—"

"This way, Corinne," chimed in Raschen again.

"All right. There. One never knows just where it will all end. When a girl wants to pose and is afraid to she has a false modesty. Most of them seem to live under the disadvantage of a wondrous beauty, so grand and sublime that no man can look upon it without feeling a great misery that they will some day be dead and removed from the face of the great world. Isn't it sad?" The model crossed her hands and looked very disconsolate over the whole affair. Raschen went on painting and succeeded in getting Corinne to remain quiet for some moments.

"Trilby. Feet. Amateur models. Fools," sighed Corinne. "All amateurs are perfect in form. All Trilbies have pretty feet. All men like amateur Trilbies. All men are fools."

Corinne volunteered this information, and looked straight at Mr. Raschen as she concluded.

CORINNE, THE MODEL, WHO IS WEARY OF TRILBY AND HER PROMISCUOUS FEET.

[From a photograph by Thors.]

ONE STORY OF THE STEAL.

BULLION SENT FROM THE CARSON MINT TO THE SELBY REFINING WORKS.

THE PARTICLES LEFT BY THE SULPHURIC PROCESS EXPOSED THEIR SCHEME.

The visit to this City of United States District Attorney C. A. Jones, in company with R. D. Clarke, superintendent of the Reno Reduction Works, revives the sensation that was created several months ago by the big steal made in the Carson Mint by John D. Jones and A. Heney, who were then melters and refiners there.

The attorney is here, accompanied by the expert, to look into and make a thorough study of the sulphuric process of the reduction of gold from the bullion in the Mint in this City and at the Selby Refining Works.

In an interview with Jones and Clarke considerable light was thrown on the nefarious operations of the two employes of the Carson Mint that hitherto has not been published.

John D. Jones was assistant melter and refiner there, under one Zabrieska, under the last administration. Zabrieska was troubled with a chronic disease, which made his constant presence at the Mint an impossibility, and as a consequence Jones was enabled to carry on his methods without detection. When Zabrieska was succeeded by Hirsh Harris, a noted expert in his line, the shortage was discovered.

Mr. Harris, in preparing his report to be sent to Washington, found a large deficit and spoke to Jones regarding it. Jones said that the difference would be found in the "slum" tanks. Examination was made of the tanks indicated, and the amount of gold found there did not begin to approximate the required amount.

Harris then sent word to Washington for an expert, saying that there was something seriously wrong at the Mint.

Andrew Mason, superintendent of the New York Assay Office, was detailed to examine into the matter, and through his discoveries the guilt of Jones and Heney was made clear.

To cover the deficiency spurious melts had been made, one, No. 136, which should have contained $23,000 value, was found to hold only $1900. It was also found that Jones had failed to keep an account of the gold and silver melts for the consolidation record, making it impossible to find out regarding previous steals.

It had been the habit of Heney to take refined gold in a granulated form from the Mint to R. D. Clarke of the Selby Refining Works as bullion from a mine near Silver City. Heney claimed to have a lease on this mine and asked Clarke not to mention the richness of the output for fear he would be deprived of the lease. This gold that came under the hands of Clark was found to be over 995 fine. The fact that nuggets from a mine rarely contain more than 19½ parts of pure gold gave another clew to those looking up the matter.

Also when the first granulations were brought to the reduction works they were very rotten, and indicated that they either had been buried or were pregnant with minute particles incident to the sulphuric process. The sacks had formed a sort of carbon which prevented the ready separation of these particles and promoted a slag which was afterward by Heney himself pounded up for compensation in settlement with the reduction works.

The Government has a check that came from the Bank of California to the National Bank of Carson, which Heney had indorsed and cashed.

Heney and Jones, who at first made their depredations singly, finally discovered that each was stealing and joined issue, Jones attending to the preparation of the gold into bullion and Heney conveying it to the Mint and transferring it into ready money. They both are now confined at Carson awaiting trial.

SELLING DISEASED MEAT.

CHINESE BUTCHER-SHOP RAIDED BY MARKET INSPECTOR DAVIS.

WHITE PEOPLE FOUND BUYING IMMATURE VEAL AND MEAT WITH TUBERCULOSIS.

Chief Market Inspector Ben Davis condemned a lot of diseased meat in Chinatown yesterday and to-morrow he is going to swear out warrants for the arrest of a number of Chinese butchers. The meat seized was in a frightful condition. The beef was from an animal in the last stages of tubercular disease. The butchers had been so careless in preparing the carcass for market that they had not taken the pains to remove the tubercles. They would have undoubtedly been cooked with the rest of the meat by the purchaser.

Four unnatural calves were also discovered in the same shops. While the inspector was bringing up his buggy two of them were smuggled away. The inspector and two policemen hunted the shops in the vicinity but were unable to again find any trace of the condemned calves. The chances are they will be cut up and offered for sale when there are no market inspectors about.

This is not the first condemned meat seized and destroyed by Inspector Davis, by any means, but it is one of the worst cases that he has found in a long time and adds its weight to the proof that the Chinese butchers do not hesitate to sell meat known to be diseased. In the present case the evidences of tuberculosis were so apparent that a child would have known the meat was poison. Any tyro would have scoffed at the assertion that the calves were not immature veal.

The raid of the inspectors on the Chinese butcher-shops is important, because so many white people living on the borders of Chinatown buy their meat there—because it is cheap. The reason the meat is sold so cheap is because it is diseased, of course. For instance, the cow from which this tuberculosis meat was obtained sold for $2. The market inspector knows that for a fact, because he was watching her for several days in order to arrest any man who should kill her for butcher's meat. The Chinese, however, have a way of buying up diseased cattle and slaughtering them secretly in out-of-the-way places.

The immature calves captured sold for 75 cents each. Of course no butcher in legitimate business can hope to compete with butchers who get their stock at such prices.

Wholesale Butcher Jefferson J. James testified before the Supervisors last Friday that any beef that dies in transit is worth $8 to its owner, on account of the hide, etc. A very ordinary beef carcass is worth $20, and a very ordinary sized veal will fetch $5. A Chinese butcher, therefore, who buys cows at less than $5 and calves at less than $1 can afford to make a big cut in his prices in order to attract customers.

It is said on pretty good authority that a number of cheap butcher-shops and cheap hotels have been going to Chinatown of late to get their meats. If that is so diseased meats have been pretty widely sold in the City.

On the last trip of the Board of Health through Chinatown the members rooted out and condemned a lot of this diseased and decaying meat. Whole sides of beeves and carcasses of sheep and calves were found in a horrible condition in the dark closets of a number of butcher-shops. They were being offered for sale cheap because they were in such an advanced stage that they could not last much longer. When questioned about the matter the owners answered stolidly and indifferently. Apparently they thought if customers bought such meat the consequences had to rest on the head of the customers. They treat the matter pretty much as they do the raids on the gambling and opium dens. As soon as the inspector disappears they order in a lot more of cheap meat and go right on selling it as if nothing had happened. Instances have been known where they recaptured the condemned meat and coolly hung it out for sale again.

Inspector Davis has been lecturing these butchers and condemning the diseased and decaying meats till patience has ceased to be a virtue. Now he proposes to make an example of some of them and stop the traffic. To-morrow he will swear out warrants for the arrest of Quang Sang & Co. of 626 Jackson street and Lee Sung of 10½ Washington alley, the butchers who yesterday offered the diseased meat for sale.

WEAR ordinary underwear, keep your cold; wear Jaros hygienic underwear; lose it; health, money saver. Morgan Bros., 229 Montgomery.

Park Music To-day.

The following attractive programme has been prepared for the open air concert in Golden Gate Park to-day:

March, "The Brownies" ..... V. Huber
Overture, "The Jolly Robbers" ..... Suppe
Concert solo, "Le Reve d'Amour" ..... H. Millars
(Performed by William Forner.)
"Spring Song" ..... Mendelssohn
Introduction and Siciliana from "Cavalleria Rusticana" ..... Mascagni
(With horn solo by E. Schlott.)
Overture, "Tannhauser" ..... Wagner
"Marguerite," gavotte ..... L. Schmidt Sr.
Selection, "Traviata" ..... Verdi
Waltz, "Espania" ..... Waldteufel
March, "Father of Victory" ..... Ganne

JAROS hygienic underwear is made for intelligent people; others prefer cheap stuff; constant colds. Sense saves dollars. Morgan's, 229 Montg.

A Great Violinist Coming.

Ondricek, the great Bohemian violinist, who will arrive in this country on November 8, has been already requested by a committee of prominent gentlemen of San Francisco to visit California. It is probable that he will visit the Pacific Coast in March.

ALL doctors don't prescribe the same medicine; all good doctors recommend Jaros hygienic underwear. Morgan Bros., 229 Montgry.

A Strong Cartoon.

This week's Wasp contains a strong cartoon on the theme of "The Quarrel" (with apologies to Meissonier.) It touches on the pretended quarrel between Buckley and Rainey, and very aptly illustrates the situation as it is generally understood by competent observers.

THE whole family kept well with Jaros Hygienic underwear. Morgan Bros., 229 Montgy.

THE CITY MILK SUPPLY.

ITEMS FROM SATURDAY'S INTERVIEWS WITH LEADING DAIRYMEN.

SEVERAL RANCHES VISITED

A UNIT IN FAVOR OF THE ESTABLISHMENT OF A THOROUGH SYSTEM OF INSPECTION.

The question of the purity of the milk supply of this City is one fraught with serious consequences. The best dairies are a unit in favor of strict municipal and State legislation economically and honestly enforced.

In an interview yesterday R. G. Sneath of the Jersey Farm Dairy said:

"This is a matter of life or death to the old and young whether the milk they consume is pure and wholesome or not. They must have milk to live, as it is about the only food the feeble old and young can depend upon for a prolongation of their lives—and to be engaged in the production of pure, wholesome milk demands an integrity of purpose, honesty of character and conscientious regard for the health and lives of people not often found among the ignorant or lower classes.

"The greatest danger from most milk is from the large quantity of chemicals used in preventing the milk from souring. The filthier the milk the quicker it will sour; besides old milk can be saved for several days and none be lost, or old milk can be purchased at less than half price, doctored and sold at full price, but the children that use it will probably sicken and die.

"I hope that the Board of Health will be thorough in their work of having milk and cream inspected, and I feel assured that great good will come from it. Some mistakes will no doubt occur, but they can be cured as well as sick children with pure milk."

W. P. A. Brewer, proprietor of the San Mateo Ranch Dairy, when seen at the ranch a few days since, to which he gives his entire attention, had the following to say:

"There is truly no more important municipal question to San Francisco than the condition of the milk supply. Honest inspection of milk is simply setting a premium upon the work of those who desire to serve wholesome milk. If the statutory regulations now upon the books with regard to food products were properly carried out other food products as well as milk would be the subjects of serious consideration.

"There are a number of good dairies supplying milk to San Francisco. There are others besides ourselves having pasturage, which, I presume, THE CALL will say something about.

"The public should not be deceived into the belief that it is wise economy to buy cheap milk. It is penny wise and pound foolish. Better pay the milkman than the doctor is the correct idea."

The San Mateo Ranch Dairy is situated near San Mateo, where the cows have a large range with plenty of green grass and pure water.

The dairy is constructed on scientific principles, with a thorough system and on a large scale. Great care is taken in everything. The water is piped to all the buildings, troughs and roadways around the premises, and the corrals are on elevated ground, so that the cattle may be free from mud and filth. The barns have elevated floors, that are washed clean twice daily, and there is not a taint or bad smell about the whole place.

The milkers are cleanly, and yet not allowed about the milkroom where the cream is separated from the milk for the fear of taint, nor can flies, dust or dirt of any kind be found where the milk is cooled and canned, or in fact about the barn, which is very important as the milk and cream might be highly charged with bacteria from a filthy barn before it leaves for the City. This dairy does not buy milk to sell for the reason that the purity of the milk cannot be guaranteed without having supervision over it on the farm.

W. P. A. Brewer appeared greatly pleased at the call made by the newspaper reporter and took every opportunity to show him the entire equipment of the dairy. The stables and distributing-house on the ranch are large and well kept. It is the policy of this dairy to serve a uniform quality of milk to its customers.

The City retail business has its headquarters at 1515 Fillmore street, near Geary. An inspection of the depot will show the very best management, special pains being taken to keep milk in a pure, uncontaminated condition from the time it is drawn from the cow until it reaches the customer.

"As to the matter of inspecting," said John Linehan of the Green Valley Dairy," "it is a subject to which I have given very close study, and my idea is that too rigid regulations cannot exist for those who wish to do an honest business. The effect will be to raise a high standard and force all to deliver good, wholesome milk. Inspector Dockery has taken several samples from my wagons at different times, but the boys were allowed in each instance to drive on unmolested. My aim has always been to serve good, wholesome milk. Strict regulations will give the honest milkman just recognition."

A special trip was made to the Green Valley Dairy, which is situated within six miles of this City, on the boundary line of San Mateo County. This dairy was established twenty-five years ago. The ranch comprises over a thousand acres of land, and in the barns are always stored from two to three hundred tons of the best ground feed, such as bran, middlings and oatmeal, that the market affords.

Over the ranch may be seen 350 head of the best cattle in the best condition. The utmost care is taken to keep the milk and cream in the best of order and free from taint of any kind, the whole being under the personal supervison of John Linehan and his four sons.

Mr. Linehan and his sons have the reputation of being diligent and careful dairymen. In fact, the old gentleman comes of a family of dairymen who taught him in his boyhood days every feature of the business. This is shown by the system and business methods pursued at the ranch, all of which give the public the best warrant in dealing with him.

The next visit was made to the Millbrae Company at the corner of Mission and Ninth streets, of which F. H. Green is president and E. A. Green general manager. This is one of the oldest establishments in San Francisco, being in existence forty years. These gentlemen have had years of experience in the milk business and thoroughly understand the wants of the trade, and spare no pains nor expense to please their customers and maintain creditable patronage.

In speaking of milk inspection F. H. Green said: "We may be put down as heartily in favor of milk inspection. It is to be hoped that this well-meant consideration of the condition of milk will result in the formulation of a thorough and equitable system of inspection. It is safe to say every good dairy will be willing to spend time and money to that end. I for one would be in favor of paying the Milk Inspector a good salary and giving him full support in his work of stamping out the impostors in the business.

Marin County, famous for its butter production, is the source of the Millbrae Company's milk. A strong credential of this dairy is the continued patronage of a large number of prominent physicians, clubs and hotels.

The Guadaloupe Dairy Company's ranch and premises were next visited. This company was established in 1872, and at present is composed of John A. Roy, president, C. W. Taber, vice-president, and L. A. Hayward, treasurer. These names connected with any concern are sufficient guarantee to the public that what they put on the market will be the purest and best.

The ranch is located in Guadaloupe Valley, San Mateo County, within six miles of the City. It is a model place for a ranch, being situated in the midst of the most picturesque scenery, with valleys and mountain streams surrounding them. The drive from the old San Bruno road up to where the dairy is located is very attractive. The pasturage is of the best, and bands of contented and peaceful-looking cows are passed on every hand.

The dwellings for the men are large, and the barns and stables and grain-houses are the acme of neatness. A visit to this company's ranch would at once convince you that where such cleanliness is observed and complete quarters maintained, good, pure milk must be found.

In discussing the inspection of milk L. A. Hayward, who is president of the Milkmen's Union, said: "I believe this movement will result in a great benefit. For once the people seem to be in earnest in their support of the inspector. He should be paid a good salary and be under bonds the same as any other responsible City official. There is one thing quite certain, the newspapers are doing a good work in properly warning and educating the consumers of milk."

PEOPLE'S THEATER WOES.

EDWARD THEILE CAUSES A SENSATION BY ANNEXING FORTY DOLLARS.

THE MANAGER OF THE THEATER, G. L. CLAYTON, PURSUED BY MANY CREDITORS.

The People's Theater is in sore financial straits. The managers owe everybody in sight, and the creditors—electric light men, newspapers, plumbers—are threatening to attach.

The trouble is of long standing, but it came to a head last night. A number of creditors called at the cashier's office, but Edward Theile, who was issuing tickets, was instructed by G. L. Clayton, the manager, to put them off. It appears that young Thiele did not consider this quite in accordance with his views on square dealing. Besides, Clayton owed him some back salary. As soon as he had collected $40 admission fees he annexed the same and tendered his resignation.

Clayton was very indignant at the perfidious conduct of his cashier, and loudly proclaimed to all and sundry his ability to settle all debts in full. The electric light man, however, threatened to put out the light and the newspaper man to put in the Sheriff. So between the two Mr. Clayton is liable to fare badly.

The proceedings at the theater last night were of a rather lively character. Two gentlemen, one of whom was a plumber by profession and connected with the theater, and the stage manager, proceeded to argument in the barroom, which argument presently took the form of blows. Mr. Clayton was profuse in his apologies for the scene, remarking that there had "Never! no, never!" been such a scene "within these walls."

Mr. Clayton, it appears, does not propose to ask the assistance of the police department to recover his cash, which was appropriated by Theile, and Theile will not give it up as it rightfully belongs to him. Monday will see the settlement of the little controversy as far as the creditors are concerned.

The Bendix Recital.

Otto Bendix gave a pianoforte recital before a large audience that filled Beethoven Hall Tuesday evening. The composers represented were Bach with the "Fantasia Cromatica e Fuga" and the great Beethoven sonata opus 110, the metaphysics of pianoforte literature, each in its diverse way; the romantic school, with its trying requirements of touch and tone, was represented in the Piano Pieces, opus 12, and the Chopin Fantaisie; the Raff Rigaudon and the Moszkowski Tarantelle, dainty and delicate, and the impetuous rush, respectively, and lastly the Don Juan Fantaisie, with its exactions of power in the enormous skips with both hands and the finger-breaking runs. The second recital will be given Tuesday evening, November 5.

ATTRACTIVE FIGURES come with good health. It is easily seen when a woman has perfect health, her face and figure show it. The painful disorders and diseases that afflict womankind make themselves seen as well as felt. Dull eyes, blotched or sallow face, and a wasted form, follow them. This is the time to turn to the right remedy. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription builds up and strengthens the system, and regulates and promotes every proper function. It's a quieting, soothing nervine. It corrects and cures, safely and surely, all those delicate derangements, weaknesses, irregularities and diseases peculiar to the sex.

For young girls just entering womanhood; woman at the critical "change of life"; and every woman who is "run-down" or overworked, it's something to remember that there's a medicine that will help you.

"FEMALE WEAKNESS."

MRS. DANARD.

MRS. BYRON DANARD, of *Milford, Prince Edward Co., Ont., Canada*, writes: "A few years ago my health failed. I was troubled with female disease in its worst form, having been afflicted about fifteen years. I was also troubled with constipation, loss of appetite, dizziness and ringing in my head, nervous prostration, hysteria, loss of memory, palpitation of the heart, together with 'that tired feeling' all the time. I consulted several physicians—no one could clearly diagnose my case and their medicines failed to give relief. After much persuasion I commenced taking Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription—have taken five bottles and am a well woman doing my housework; from a run-down condition I have been restored to health. I feel it my duty to recommend your 'Favorite Prescription' for ladies afflicted with female diseases as I have been."

FIRE!

Cloaks.

Every garment that was damaged by smoke or water by Thursday night's fire will be sold at next to nothing prices.

STORE OPEN MONDAY.

FRATINGER'S

105 Kearny Street.

NEW TO-DAY—DRY GOODS.

SPECIAL SALE OF COLORED SERGES!

This week we will place on sale 20 cases FRENCH AND ENGLISH SERGES, and as they come to us direct from the manufacturers we are enabled to offer them at

REMARKABLY LOW PRICES!

1 case GENUINE ENGLISH SERGE, full 56 inches wide (in navys and black) - - - - - - - - - - - - - $1.75 a yard

2 cases 56-INCH ENGLISH SERGE (genuine indigo dye) - - - - - - $1.25 a yard

3 cases 50-INCH FRENCH SERGE - - - - - - - - - - - - - - $1.00 a yard

5 cases 48 to 52 INCH FRENCH CHEVIOT TWILLS AND ENGLISH SERGES (in navys only) - - - - - - 75c a yard

3 cases GENUINE FRENCH SERGE, in all the latest Fall shades, also black (goods 45 inches wide) - - - - - 75c a yard

EXTRA SPECIAL!

3 cases 45-INCH FRENCH SERGE, in 25 different colorings, also black, 50c a yard

3 cases 44-INCH STORM SERGE, in navys and black only - - - - - 50c a yard

WRITE FOR SAMPLES.

O'Connor, Moffatt & Co.
INCORPORATED 1892.

111, 113, 115, 117, 119, 121 POST STREET.

GOLDEN RULE BAZAAR

STORM KINGS

When do you need an UMBRELLA? When you haven't one, generally. If ours were double the price they'd be

DIRT CHEAP.

Don't wait for it to rain.

BUY NOW.

Child's School Umbrella	40c
Child's Gloria Umbrella	75c
Twilled Gloria Umbrella	90c
Dresden Handle Glorias	$1.00
Gents' Congo Loops and Bulbs	$1.00
Gents' 30-inch, 16 Ribs	85c
"Otto Muller" Silk	$1.25
Close Roll, Steel Shank	$1.50
Yarn-dyed Serge	$1.50
Gents' Fine Natural Wood, Trimmed	$1.50
Ladies' Blue Serge	$2.25
Taffeta Silk, Close Roll	$2.50

A Complete Line of the Celebrated

"DUCK BRAND"

MACKINTOSHES AT LOWEST PRICES.

SPECIAL SALE DAYS.

NOTE—On Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday of each week we offer Special Bargains, and not infrequently sell many of our best lines at Half Price. See our Window Display on

SPECIAL SALE DAYS.

Davis Brothers
718 Market St

DON'T FORGET

This Season The Best Styles in CAPES and JACKETS.

CHEAPEST PRICES —ARE AT—

ARMAND CAILLEAU,
46-48 Geary Street.

Special Attention given to Country Orders.

PHILADELPHIA SHOE CO.

STAMPED ON A SHOE MEANS STANDARD OF MERIT.

$3.00

ALASKA SEAL SHOES.

We are still offering bargains and it will well repay a person to call and examine our prices. The SPRECKELS FENCE on the corner certainly interferes more or less with trade, and realizing that fact we continue to offer extra inducements. This week we are making a drive of MEN'S ALASKA SEAL shoes that are neat but durable, and which we will sell for

$3.00

Per pair. The skin of the Alaska seal is noted for its toughness and wearing qualities, and while waterproof is yet pliable and easy on the feet. These shoes have stood the test for years and we will guarantee every pair. They are strong and serviceable and yet neat appearing. Remember the price, $3, and do not be deceived, as other houses are selling seal shoes for much more money. If you desire CORK-SOLED SEAL SHOES we have them for 50 cents per pair extra, so do not be misled but come to us and save money.

We also have a fine assortment of

ALASKA SEAL LACE SHOES FOR YOUTHS AND BOYS.

They have double soles, and are just the thing for school wear, as they are so durable—

Youths' sizes, 11 to 2 ..... $1 75
Boys' sizes, 2½ to 5½ 2 00

Here is a bargain—LADIES' KANGAROO CALF BUTTON SHOES, with Patent-leather Tip, invisible Cork Insoles and Double Soles, that can be recommended for wear, and which we have reduced from $3 to $2 50

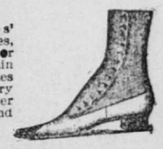
40c.

This must interest you. Ladies' High-Cut Storm Rubbers, made of the best quality of rubber, which we have placed within the reach of all. Price reduced to 40 cents.

$2.50.

This week we have placed on sale about 500 pairs of Ladies' French Kid Button Shoes, with either Cloth or Kid Tips, Pointed Toes and Patent-leather Tips, Hand-turned Soles and French Heels, made by LAIRD, SCHOBER & MITCHELL, CURTIS & WHEELER and J. L. LATTEMANN & CO., which we will sell for $2 50 per pair. These Shoes originally sold for $7, but as we have not all sizes we resolved to sacrifice them.

$1.00.



Big bargains. Ladies' French Kid Button Shoes, cloth or kid tops, pointed or square toes, either with plain or patent-leather tips. Sizes 2½, 3 and 3½, and very narrow widths on larger sizes. Reduced from $5 and $4 to $1.

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