

ROCHETTE WON ON AN ALLEGED FOUL

Other Fistic Events at the Manhattan Club's Exhibition.

Jeffries and Baker Matched for May by the California Athletic Club

Frank P. Slavin Telegraphs His Willingness to Meet the Winner of the Match.

Charles Rochette was given the decision over Fred Muller on a so-called foul at last night's boxing carnival of the Manhattan Club, held in Woodward's Pavilion. The decision was made by Referee Gus Hargett in the ninth round of the fight.

The first three preliminary bouts were amateur, and of four rounds duration each. John Lahey and J. Kane, both of the Manhattan Club, led off in the evening. They gave the same exhibition, which was decided a draw by Referee "Boggy" O'Donnell.

The next was between J. Reilly and Joe Sullivan, both presumably weighing 130 pounds, though Sullivan was much the heavier. It was a gamely contested battle, and Referee O'Donnell gave him a draw failed to find favor with the audience, which thought Reilly the clever man.

Ben Lewis (colored) and Patry Daly, 125 pounds, made a battle that afforded much amusement. The first round was fast fighting, and the colored lad simply chopped his opponent to pieces, but Daly, though adjudged the loser, stayed with it till the finish.

Jack King and Yank Savage, the latter of Australia, gave a very clever exhibition. Both men were quick, lively boxers, but Savage was the harder hitter and did the most execution. Referee O'Donnell gave him the decision, but the audience was about evenly divided on the question.

Fred Vaughan of the Manhattan Club was unable to appear in the ring owing to illness, and Buck Evanson refused to take on any other man in his stead. To fill the gap Robert McCrossen and Fred Lawlor tapped each other lightly for four rounds.

Preliminary to the event of the evening "Professor" Billy Jordan climbed into the ring and announced that the California Athletic Club had matched J. J. Jeffries and Henry Baker, champion heavyweight of Illinois, for a contest of fifteen rounds and a purse of \$200, the event to take place at Woodward's Pavilion some time in May.

Frank P. Slavin yesterday telegraphed his willingness to meet the winner under the auspices of the same club about the middle of June. Frank Raphael and Sammy Maxwell are matched to fight ten rounds at the same time.

Then came the event of the evening. Muller and Rochette were both the recipients of loud cheering as they stepped into the ring. The former was accompanied by Charles Turner, James McDevitt and Charlie Wiggins; the latter by Sam Barbour, Martin Murphy and Frank Raphael.

At the outset, Muller took the offensive, and kept it all during the fight. In fighting he managed to land heavily on the head with his right several times, but at long range Rochette had all his own way.

Muller frequently rushed Rochette to the ropes and fouled him repeatedly, being cautioned against this by Referee Hargett several times. Once he hit Rochette while the referee was trying to separate them, and brought him to his knees groggy.

Rochette delivered after the first round a series of left hooks on Muller's face and stomach that would have made a less came man than Muller. Muller was given for punishment and frequently managed to retaliate heavily.

In the ninth round he struck Rochette in a breakaway, and the referee stopped the fight and awarded it to Rochette. Pandemonium instantly reigned, and Captain Gillen and his men had to clear the ring of spectators and backers, who threatened to engage in a free fight.

It is denied by few that Muller fre-

quently fouled Rochette when he had him on the ropes and should have lost the fight, but the consensus of opinion is that the blow on which he lost the fight was legitimate.

A good-sized audience was present at the exhibition. The net proceeds ought to reach at least \$600. Half of this will go to fund for the benefit of the unemployed.

Women's Press Association.
There will be a "curtain-raiser" preceding the "Fairy Bride" at the California Theater on the evening of April 23. Miss Emily Melville has kindly consented to appear in a scene from the "Merchant of Venice," in the character of Nerissa; Mrs. Frances B. Edgerton taking that of Portia. This will give the little people of fairyland a good send-off.

Dr. Stahle Arrested.
Dr. Frederick H. Stahle, ex-superintendent of the City and County Hospital, who was indicted by the Grand Jury on a charge of embezzlement, surrendered himself at police headquarters yesterday morning. He is in the custody of the City Prison and released on giving \$1000 cash bail.

Junior Order American Mechanics.
A new council, organized by the efforts of State Vice-Councilor Reilly at University, Los Angeles County, will be instituted by the organizer next Tuesday.

Alexander Hamilton Council has presented to James A. Garfield Council a magnificent star emblem. The presentation was by Councilor Frank Miller and the response by C. G. Sagie. At that meeting there were present E. W. Close of Starr King Council; S. J. Thelen, D. S. C.; State Councilor H. C. Schaefer and Z. T. Weller of the same Council.

R. E. Grear, State Council conductor, has gone from the State for three months, during which time he will be in Idaho and Montana. The council of Alameda County will hold a union meeting in the hall of Yosemite Council on the 27th inst.

President McKinley has appointed W. G. Casart, National representative from Mary-land, a chaplain in the United States army. Alexander Hamilton Council on Friday gave a grand ball at the Hotel Hamilton, Laurel Hall, Shreve building. The hall



PROFESSOR SULLIVAN DANCING

which was profusely decorated with American flags and patriotic emblems, was well filled with friends of the council, who were treated to an excellent programme, prepared under the supervision of the committee on entertainment, composed of E. A. Miller, J. Miller, Henry C. Schaefer, Paul McDonald, Frank McGowan, specialists in the little French vocalization by the Misses Schaefer, vocal solo by W. O. Gilvill, fancy dance by Dottie Baxter, vocal solo by S. W. Walker, specialties by Rosie Bennett, plantation songs by Jack Braden, juggling acts by W. W. Wadsworth and several other numbers, after which there was dancing.

The Origin of "Yankee Doodle."
"Yankee Doodle" is claimed by many nations. It was known in England as "Nankie Doodle" in the time of Charles I. The Hollanders had an old song to the air called "Yankee Doodle." It is said to be also an old French village song, a native Hungarian air, and the ancient music of the sword dance of the Biscayan. June, 1755, Dr. Richard Schrockburgh, regimental surgeon under General Braddock, thought to play a joke on the ragged, tattooed Continentals by naming off the "Nankie Doodle" of the time of Cromwell upon the Colonial soldiers as the latest martial music. It at once became popular, but a quarter of a century later the joke seemed turned when the Continental bands played this same "Yankee Doodle" as Lord Cornwallis marched out after surrendering his army, his sword and the English colonies in America to the Yankees—Ladies' Home Journal.

ACKNOWLEDGED superior, the Waltz sales, in all sizes. 109 and 111 Market St., S. F.

Group of Characters Who Will Appear in the California Theater Next Wednesday Evening in the Cantata "Ruth and Naomi" for the Benefit of the Unemployed of This City.

school of the Geary-street synagogue presented the cantata before a delighted audience, the proceeds going into the treasury of the school. The parts in the cantata were taken by 110 performers, of whom about seventy were girls and the remainder boys, ranging in age from 4 to 16 years. It was a genuine surprise as well as a treat to the friends of the school who witnessed the performance, so much so as to bring forth an urgent call for a repetition.

It has been decided to repeat the cantata on Wednesday of this week at the California Theater with the original cast of characters, costumes and stage settings for the benefit of the unemployed. General admission with the privilege of reserved seats, 50 cents; with 50 cents extra for orchestra chairs. The box-office will be open on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday at the theater for the sale of tickets and the securing of seats.

The cantata follows the biblical text and action very closely, and abounds in dramatic situations and picturesque tableaux. The music is of the sacred order and contains many simple and touching melodies and choruses.

The principal characters in the cantata are:
Naomi, Sadie Mendelssohn; Ruth, Adelle Lewis; Orpha, Mabel Benjamin; Jewish maidens, Ruth, Adelle Morganstern; Lily Fuchs, Goldie Harris and Mabel Kohn; Rose, Rosie Fuchs; messengers, Ida Levy, Josephine Schwartz, First Reeper, Leo Levy; Second Reeper, Abe Meyer; Servant to Ruth, Emanuel Levin.

The little girls who will take part in the dances are:
Roselle Sybil Goldstein, Sybil Harris, Gracie Rothholz, Lulu Kohn, Florence Stern, Hilka Kohn, Adelle Morganstern, Ida Levy, Josephine Harris, Goldie Harris, Mabel Kohn, Miriam Livingston, Ethel Shoen, Hattie Rosner, Violet Posner, Fanny Pearlman, Eva Friedman, Annette Lantette, Gertrude Rothholz, Rose Wolf, Elsie Wolf, Gertrude Hazel Cohen, Goldie Harris, Flora Gollob, Mabel Deros, Alma Newman, Helen Gramm, Ruby Friedman, Mabel Franklin and Hazel Fisher.

"HOME, SWEET HOME"
A Tribute to the Song and the Author by the Late Senator Voorhees.

To the Editor of the San Francisco Call—Sir: I venture to send you the tribute of the late Senator Voorhees to John Howard Payne, author of "Home, Sweet Home." It is a piece of oratory as beautiful and touching, perhaps, as the English language contains. I was formerly a citizen of Indiana and intimately acquainted with the "Tall Sycamore of the Wabash." I am an ardent admirer of him, and have in my possession copies of all his great speeches. The speech referred to was delivered by the famous Indiana orator on June 23, 1885, at Greenville, Tenn., in the course of his address to the jury in defense of Captain Edward T. Johnson, who was on trial for the murder of Major Henry, the destroyer of his wife and home. Speaking of John Howard Payne and his immortal song, Mr. Voorhees said:

"He wrote one song in which he embodied and embodied the most intense desire and heart of man, woman and child. He wrote 'Home, Sweet Home.' There are but four lines in this blessed song, including the chorus, but it will live as long as these blue mountains stand. 'Home, Home! Sweet, Sweet Home!'

We have laid out 50 dozen splendid SHIRT WAISTS, fully 20 different patterns. Waists worth from 50c to \$1 regular.

For Special Price 40c

ETON DRESSES, SILK-LINED JACKETS, new-cut skirts, fine all-wool cloths, all shades,

\$10.00 to \$15.00

KELLY & LIEBES Cloak and Suit House 120 Kearny St.

LITTLE SINGERS IN A CANTATA

"Ruth and Naomi" to Be Repeated for the Unemployed.

Production by Children of the Geary-Street Jewish Sabbath-School.

One Hundred and Ten Little Ones Will Sing and Dance for the Benefit of the Poor.

The fund for the unemployed will be swelled next week by the receipts from the cantata, "Ruth and Naomi," at the California Theater.

On the 21st of last March the Sabbath-school of the Geary-street synagogue presented the cantata before a delighted audience, the proceeds going into the treasury of the school. The parts in the cantata were taken by 110 performers, of whom about seventy were girls and the remainder boys, ranging in age from 4 to 16 years. It was a genuine surprise as well as a treat to the friends of the school who witnessed the performance, so much so as to bring forth an urgent call for a repetition.

It has been decided to repeat the cantata on Wednesday of this week at the California Theater with the original cast of characters, costumes and stage settings for the benefit of the unemployed. General admission with the privilege of reserved seats, 50 cents; with 50 cents extra for orchestra chairs. The box-office will be open on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday at the theater for the sale of tickets and the securing of seats.

The cantata follows the biblical text and action very closely, and abounds in dramatic situations and picturesque tableaux. The music is of the sacred order and contains many simple and touching melodies and choruses.

The principal characters in the cantata are:
Naomi, Sadie Mendelssohn; Ruth, Adelle Lewis; Orpha, Mabel Benjamin; Jewish maidens, Ruth, Adelle Morganstern; Lily Fuchs, Goldie Harris and Mabel Kohn; Rose, Rosie Fuchs; messengers, Ida Levy, Josephine Schwartz, First Reeper, Leo Levy; Second Reeper, Abe Meyer; Servant to Ruth, Emanuel Levin.

The little girls who will take part in the dances are:
Roselle Sybil Goldstein, Sybil Harris, Gracie Rothholz, Lulu Kohn, Florence Stern, Hilka Kohn, Adelle Morganstern, Ida Levy, Josephine Harris, Goldie Harris, Mabel Kohn, Miriam Livingston, Ethel Shoen, Hattie Rosner, Violet Posner, Fanny Pearlman, Eva Friedman, Annette Lantette, Gertrude Rothholz, Rose Wolf, Elsie Wolf, Gertrude Hazel Cohen, Goldie Harris, Flora Gollob, Mabel Deros, Alma Newman, Helen Gramm, Ruby Friedman, Mabel Franklin and Hazel Fisher.

"HOME, SWEET HOME"
A Tribute to the Song and the Author by the Late Senator Voorhees.

To the Editor of the San Francisco Call—Sir: I venture to send you the tribute of the late Senator Voorhees to John Howard Payne, author of "Home, Sweet Home." It is a piece of oratory as beautiful and touching, perhaps, as the English language contains. I was formerly a citizen of Indiana and intimately acquainted with the "Tall Sycamore of the Wabash." I am an ardent admirer of him, and have in my possession copies of all his great speeches. The speech referred to was delivered by the famous Indiana orator on June 23, 1885, at Greenville, Tenn., in the course of his address to the jury in defense of Captain Edward T. Johnson, who was on trial for the murder of Major Henry, the destroyer of his wife and home. Speaking of John Howard Payne and his immortal song, Mr. Voorhees said:

"He wrote one song in which he embodied and embodied the most intense desire and heart of man, woman and child. He wrote 'Home, Sweet Home.' There are but four lines in this blessed song, including the chorus, but it will live as long as these blue mountains stand. 'Home, Home! Sweet, Sweet Home!'

struction and pollution. With the downfall of the wife and mother the home crumbles to ashes. The divinity which presided and dignified it with light and joy is no more. The domestic virtues which presided and dignified it, but they are barren of rest or peace to him. He could not dwell in such a ruin, nor survive the sight of the wife who had been his life and his death. The altar of home has been desecrated, the hearthstone has been defiled, and the home of him who did it is a mockery to sanction this prosecution. Edwin Henry died as he ought to have died. He who commits the worst and most depraved, reaching and destructive crime ought to die, and I have the highest authority for my words.

Of course the printed words themselves give but a faint idea of the impression made upon the audience when the speaker uttered them. But the words were listened to Voorhees in one of his impassioned addresses to a jury will never forget it.

Remarkable Lady Millionaire.
Although 85 women are rich enough to stand nearly top of the list of the world's great millionaires, yet it is not many years ago since women had no legal rights and could hold no property. Now, a woman can rejoice in having undisputed control of her own wealth, as the following list of the world's 85 richest women shows:

Senora Isadora Cosulich, worth \$40,000,000
Goldsmith, worth \$40,000,000
Baroness Burdett-Coutts, worth \$40,000,000
Madame de Rothschild, worth \$30,000,000
Mrs. W. A. Rockefeller, worth \$20,000,000
—Tid-Bits.

Among the various demands for concessions at the Paris Exposition is one for a tremendous island, 52 feet in height and 27 feet high. Inside this two-story glass house, for the barrel is to be made of glass, it is proposed to erect an American bar restaurant.

NEW TO-DAY.

SLOW SELLERS.

Some of the things named below were, a few years ago, leading items in trade, but other goods possessing no more merit, but better known and better advertised, have come to the front. As everything we touch makes a double-quick pace we cut prices on these to make room for lively articles.

SOAPS.
La Belle, 11 boxes were \$1.50, now..... 85c
The Celebrated Toilet Soap..... 85c
Bolan's celebrated Toilet Soap..... 20c
Complex Soap and 3 Silver (7) Spoons..... 20c

CANNED GOODS.
English Sardines, worth 10c..... 5c
American sardines, worth 10c..... 5c
2 1/2 lb. tin Ham, worth \$1..... 60c
Lard, finest, 2 1/2 lb. tin, worth \$1..... 80c
Jams or Jellies, worth 25c..... 12 1/2c
Finest White Corn, worth 25c..... 12 1/2c
Stewed Beef, 1 lb. 25c, value..... 12 1/2c

GOODS IN GLASS.
Bottled Cider, 60c..... 25c
Evaporated Horseradish, worth 25c..... 10c
Corns, finest 2-bit grade..... 12 1/2c
Lard, finest 2-bit grade..... 12 1/2c
Royal Shoe Polish, worth 10c..... 5c
Jams or Jellies, worth 25c..... 12 1/2c
Jellies, 1 lb. 25c, value..... 12 1/2c
English Sals, C. & L., worth 25c..... 10c

MISCELLANEOUS.
Dried Grapes, 1 lb. worth 5c..... 2c
Fine Raisins, worth 10c..... 5c
Cranberries, fine, per quart..... 12 1/2c
Prunes, extra, not the largest..... 10c
Peaches, finest, per doz..... 11c
Fennel Seed, 1 lb. 25c, value..... 12 1/2c

Two carloads a day of regular goods at regular prices is our output. The agents do not interfere with our regular shipments. The service we give is the best we know how to render. The prices we make are lower, quality considered, than elsewhere in town. Our expenses are less in proportion to business done than anywhere else. Our terms are cash, we do not lose a fraction on aggregate sales.

Goods delivered twice daily—any part city. Free delivery to suburban towns. European plan. Rooms 50c to \$1.50 per day. 21c daily; 50c to \$1.50 per day. Sunday, 10c to 12c. Continental plan and specially indicated. Call for address.

NEW WESTERN HOTEL.
Kearny and Washington Sts.—Re-modernized and renovated. KING, WARD & CO. European plan. Rooms 50c to \$1.50 per day. 21c daily; 50c to \$1.50 per day. Sunday, 10c to 12c. Continental plan and specially indicated. Call for address.

Address—The Big Store at the Ferry—25-27 MARKET STREET.

Sweet Home! Its strains have visited all lands and encircled the globe; they have ravished the listening ear in the pinnacles of royalty and wealth and in the peasant's lonely hut. John Howard Payne sang the song of home; he interpreted the human heart. "There is no place like home!" the poet cries; and the whole world cries in unison. "Be it ever so humble, there is no place like home!" Can this be true, can this song live, if the defiler's step may cross the threshold of home with impunity? The habitation may be built of boards, or its walls may be constructed of unhewn logs; it may be a dwelling in the valley below; the bleak winds of autumn and winter may blow through it; the rains may descend through its frail roof, and a leather string may be its latch-key by day and by night; but it is home, the home where the wife and mother loves and nurses, where children are born and bloom in strength and beauty, where joy and smiles greet their coming, and groans and tears their departure. "I appeal to you to permit my client to make one honest fight for the purity of home. In his early youth he fought under the beautiful, the sunny flag, emblem of united power and glory, and with eager enthusiasm offered his young life in the cause of his country as he saw the flag. On June 23, day of September, 1864, this sad and lonely man, bereaved and stricken beyond cure in this world, made one battle, down in some mountain gorge, twelve miles away, not merely to punish the destroyer of his own dear home but in vindication of the principle which makes all homes secure from intrusion. He fought for "Home, Home, Sweet, Sweet Home"; and the report "Can this be true, can this song live, if the defiler's step may cross the threshold of home with impunity?" echoed on that autumn morning throughout the mountains of Green County and throughout the State of Tennessee and all over the Union it was welcomed as a fit accompaniment to the spirit, letter and melody of the immortal song. "Had the villain cut his victim's throat, had he poisoned her to death, she would still have been a precious memory, mourned by husband, son and loving friends 'till pity's self be dead," while the sweet June roses would have bloomed over her honored grave with no taint of impurity in their perfume. Had he burned the defendant's home it could have been built again; had he robbed him and taken all his worldly possessions he would still have had honor and glory. History makes but one answer. The darkest crime, the one without pardon, the one which stains the man, is the invasion of the home and its destruction.

COUGHED UP AN OPEN SAFETY-PIN

Little Elmer Pare's Case Shows Nature's Surgical Power.

The Object Swallowed Six Months Previously Bafled the Physicians.

No Inconvenience Suffered by the Child Either Before or After the Wonderful Operation.

Elmer Pare, the infant son of Attorney A. S. Pare, living at 1112 Campbell street, West Oakland, is a mystery to his parents as well as to the family physician, Dr. A. E. Scott of this City.

About a year ago when he was but three months old he swallowed an open brass safety-pin which he had taken from his clothing. The doctor was called in, but as the child did not show any signs of pain or inconvenience in swallowing, and also unable to give any relief, further to the conclusion that there must be a mistake. The father was of the same opinion, but Mrs. Pare was so certain that the child had swallowed the pin that a thorough examination was made of the babe's throat, out of no avail.

Mrs. Pare was still of the same mind, however, and the child was carefully watched, as it was then supposed that the pin would either be thrown up or death come within a week, but nothing happened. A month went by, and the pin had been forgotten.

After a lapse of about six months the child was taken with a severe fit of coughing, and Mrs. Pare being seriously alarmed and also unable to give any relief, further to the conclusion that there must be a mistake. The father was of the same opinion, but Mrs. Pare was so certain that the child had swallowed the pin that a thorough examination was made of the babe's throat, out of no avail.

Mrs. Pare was still of the same mind, however, and the child was carefully watched, as it was then supposed that the pin would either be thrown up or death come within a week, but nothing happened. A month went by, and the pin had been forgotten.

After a lapse of about six months the child was taken with a severe fit of coughing, and Mrs. Pare being seriously alarmed and also unable to give any relief, further to the conclusion that there must be a mistake. The father was of the same opinion, but Mrs. Pare was so certain that the child had swallowed the pin that a thorough examination was made of the babe's throat, out of no avail.

Mrs. Pare was still of the same mind, however, and the child was carefully watched, as it was then supposed that the pin would either be thrown up or death come within a week, but nothing happened. A month went by, and the pin had been forgotten.

After a lapse of about six months the child was taken with a severe fit of coughing, and Mrs. Pare being seriously alarmed and also unable to give any relief, further to the conclusion that there must be a mistake. The father was of the same opinion, but Mrs. Pare was so certain that the child had swallowed the pin that a thorough examination was made of the babe's throat, out of no avail.

Mrs. Pare was still of the same mind, however, and the child was carefully watched, as it was then supposed that the pin would either be thrown up or death come within a week, but nothing happened. A month went by, and the pin had been forgotten.

After a lapse of about six months the child was taken with a severe fit of coughing, and Mrs. Pare being seriously alarmed and also unable to give any relief, further to the conclusion that there must be a mistake. The father was of the same opinion, but Mrs. Pare was so certain that the child had swallowed the pin that a thorough examination was made of the babe's throat, out of no avail.

Mrs. Pare was still of the same mind, however, and the child was carefully watched, as it was then supposed that the pin would either be thrown up or death come within a week, but nothing happened. A month went by, and the pin had been forgotten.

After a lapse of about six months the child was taken with a severe fit of coughing, and Mrs. Pare being seriously alarmed and also unable to give any relief, further to the conclusion that there must be a mistake. The father was of the same opinion, but Mrs. Pare was so certain that the child had swallowed the pin that a thorough examination was made of the babe's throat, out of no avail.

Mrs. Pare was still of the same mind, however, and the child was carefully watched, as it was then supposed that the pin would either be thrown up or death come within a week, but nothing happened. A month went by, and the pin had been forgotten.

After a lapse of about six months the child was taken with a severe fit of coughing, and Mrs. Pare being seriously alarmed and also unable to give any relief, further to the conclusion that there must be a mistake. The father was of the same opinion, but Mrs. Pare was so certain that the child had swallowed the pin that a thorough examination was made of the babe's throat, out of no avail.

Mrs. Pare was still of the same mind, however, and the child was carefully watched, as it was then supposed that the pin would either be thrown up or death come within a week, but nothing happened. A month went by, and the pin had been forgotten.

After a lapse of about six months the child was taken with a severe fit of coughing, and Mrs. Pare being seriously alarmed and also unable to give any relief, further to the conclusion that there must be a mistake. The father was of the same opinion, but Mrs. Pare was so certain that the child had swallowed the pin that a thorough examination was made of the babe's throat, out of no avail.

Mrs. Pare was still of the same mind, however, and the child was carefully watched, as it was then supposed that the pin would either be thrown up or death come within a week, but nothing happened. A month went by, and the pin had been forgotten.

After a lapse of about six months the child was taken with a severe fit of coughing, and Mrs. Pare being seriously alarmed and also unable to give any relief, further to the conclusion that there must be a mistake. The father was of the same opinion, but Mrs. Pare was so certain that the child had swallowed the pin that a thorough examination was made of the babe's throat, out of no avail.

Mrs. Pare was still of the same mind, however, and the child was carefully watched, as it was then supposed that the pin would either be thrown up or death come within a week, but nothing happened. A month went by, and the pin had been forgotten.

After a lapse of about six months the child was taken with a severe fit of coughing, and Mrs. Pare being seriously alarmed and also unable to give any relief, further to the conclusion that there must be a mistake. The father was of the same opinion, but Mrs. Pare was so certain that the child had swallowed the pin that a thorough examination was made of the babe's throat, out of no avail.

Mrs. Pare was still of the same mind, however, and the child was carefully watched, as it was then supposed that the pin would either be thrown up or death come within a week, but nothing happened. A month went by, and the pin had been forgotten.

After a lapse of about six months the child was taken with a severe fit of coughing, and Mrs. Pare being seriously alarmed and also unable to give any relief, further to the conclusion that there must be a mistake. The father was of the same opinion, but Mrs. Pare was so certain that the child had swallowed the pin that a thorough examination was made of the babe's throat, out of no avail.

Mrs. Pare was still of the same mind, however, and the child was carefully watched, as it was then supposed that the pin would either be thrown up or death come within a week, but nothing happened. A month went by, and the pin had been forgotten.

COUGHED UP AN OPEN SAFETY-PIN

Little Elmer Pare's Case Shows Nature's Surgical Power.

The Object Swallowed Six Months Previously Bafled the Physicians.

No Inconvenience Suffered by the Child Either Before or After the Wonderful Operation.

Elmer Pare, the infant son of Attorney A. S. Pare, living at 1112 Campbell street, West Oakland, is a mystery to his parents as well as to the family physician, Dr. A. E. Scott of this City.

About a year ago when he was but three months old he swallowed an open brass safety-pin which he had taken from his clothing. The doctor was called in, but as the child did not show any signs of pain or inconvenience in swallowing, and also unable to give any relief, further to the conclusion that there must be a mistake. The father was of the same opinion, but Mrs. Pare was so certain that the child had swallowed the pin that a thorough examination was made of the babe's throat, out of no avail.

Mrs. Pare was still of the same mind, however, and the child was carefully watched, as it was then supposed that the pin would either be thrown up or death come within a week, but nothing happened. A month went by, and the pin had been forgotten.

After a lapse of about six months the child was taken with a severe fit of coughing, and Mrs. Pare being seriously alarmed and also unable to give any relief, further to the conclusion that there must be a mistake. The father was of the same opinion, but Mrs. Pare was so certain that the child had swallowed the pin that a thorough examination was made of the babe's throat, out of no avail.

Mrs. Pare was still of the same mind, however, and the child was carefully watched, as it was then supposed that the pin would either be thrown up or death come within a week, but nothing happened. A month went by, and the pin had been forgotten.

After a lapse of about six months the child was taken with a severe fit of coughing, and Mrs. Pare being seriously alarmed and also unable to give any relief, further to the conclusion that there must be a mistake. The father was of the same opinion, but Mrs. Pare was so certain that the child had swallowed the pin that a thorough examination was made of the babe's throat, out of no avail.

Mrs. Pare was still of the same mind, however, and the child was carefully watched, as it was then supposed that the pin would either be thrown up or death come within a week, but nothing happened. A month went by, and the pin had been forgotten.

After a lapse of about six months the child was taken with a severe fit of coughing, and Mrs. Pare being seriously alarmed and also unable to give any relief, further to the conclusion that there must be a mistake. The father was of the same opinion, but Mrs. Pare was so certain that the child had swallowed the pin that a thorough examination was made of the babe's throat, out of no avail.

Mrs. Pare was still of the same mind, however, and the child was carefully watched, as it was then supposed that the pin would either be thrown up or death come within a week, but nothing happened. A month went by, and the pin had been forgotten.

After a lapse of about six months the child was taken with a severe fit of coughing, and Mrs. Pare being seriously alarmed and also unable to give any relief, further to the conclusion that there must be a mistake. The father was of the same opinion, but Mrs. Pare was so certain that the child had swallowed the pin that a thorough examination was made of the babe's throat, out of no avail.

Mrs. Pare was still of the same mind, however, and the child was carefully watched, as it was then supposed that the pin would either be thrown up or death come within a week, but nothing happened. A month went by, and the pin had been forgotten.

After a lapse of about six months the child was taken with a severe fit of coughing, and Mrs. Pare being seriously alarmed and also unable to give any relief, further to the conclusion that there must be a mistake. The father was of the same opinion, but Mrs. Pare was so certain that the child had swallowed the pin that a thorough examination was made of the babe's throat, out of no avail.

Mrs. Pare was still of the same mind, however, and the child was carefully watched, as it was then supposed that the pin would either be thrown up or death come within a week, but nothing happened. A month went by, and the pin had been forgotten.

After a lapse of about six months the child was taken with a severe fit of coughing, and Mrs. Pare being seriously alarmed and also unable to give any relief, further to the conclusion that there must be a mistake. The father was of the same opinion, but Mrs. Pare was so certain that the child had swallowed the pin that a thorough examination was made of the babe's throat, out of no avail.

Mrs. Pare was still of the same mind, however, and the child was carefully watched, as it was then supposed that the pin would either be thrown up or death come within a week, but nothing happened. A month went by, and the pin had been forgotten.

After a lapse of about six months the child was taken with a severe fit of coughing, and Mrs. Pare being seriously alarmed and also unable to give any relief, further to the conclusion that there must be a mistake. The father was of the same opinion, but Mrs. Pare was so certain that the child had swallowed the pin that a thorough examination was made of the babe's throat, out of no avail.

Mrs. Pare was still of the same mind, however, and the child was carefully watched, as it was then supposed that the pin would either be thrown up or death come within a week, but nothing happened. A month went by, and the pin had been forgotten.

After a lapse of about six months the child was taken with a severe fit of coughing, and Mrs. Pare being seriously alarmed and also unable to give any relief, further to the conclusion that there must be a mistake. The father was of the same opinion, but Mrs. Pare was so certain that the child had swallowed the pin that a thorough examination was made of the babe's throat, out of no avail.