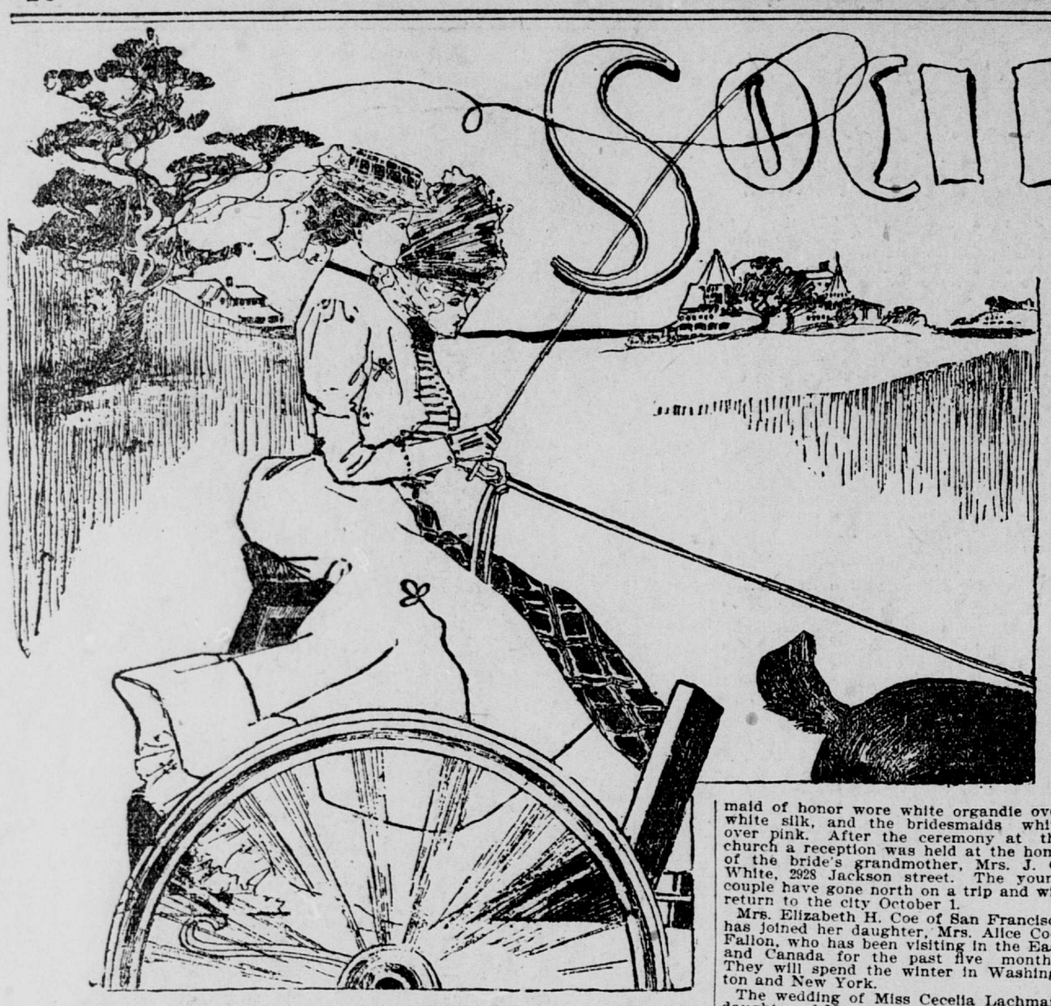

WHILE society has not as yet been up and doing, still there is a note of preparation in the air and things are deftly and quickly being put in shape for the approaching winter season.

On Thursday evening Horace Platt was the host at an elegant dinner given in honor of John W. Mackay and Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Mackay. Dinner was served in the red room of the Bohemian Club amid the most delightful surroundings of exquisite flowers and entrancing music. Covers were laid for twelve.

The Entre Nous Cotillon has been organized for its ninth season. As usual, the club will be a strictly closed organization, composed of fifty young ladies and gentlemen. The opening assembly and german will take place on Friday evening, October 21, at the Palace Hotel, and promises to be a most brilliant gathering.

They're Engaged.

The engagement is announced of L. Levine and Miss Rebecca Samuels. The reception will be held on Sunday, October 2, at 623 Octavia street, between 2 and 5 p. m.

The announcement is made of the engagement of Julius H. Jacoby, the popular Market-street merchant, residing at 1012 Sacramento street, and Miss Ida Strauss, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Strauss of 2752 Twenty-first street, and sister of Mrs. Jacob Meyers of 2310 Bryant street.

Mr. and Mrs. John W. Stetson announce the engagement of their daughter Florence and I. Newton Rosekrans.

Wedding Bells.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewin have left for an extended trip south and on their return will reside at 648 Waller street, where they will be pleased to receive their friends.

A very pretty wedding took place last Sunday night at Union Square Hall, the contracting parties being Seamon Freed and Miss Tillie Friedlander, daughter of the wholesale candy manufacturer. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Dr. Isidore Myers of the Bush Street Temple in the presence of about 100 guests. Miss Francis Friedlander, sister of the bride, officiated as the maid of honor. Mr. and Mrs. Freed have gone south on their honeymoon, and on their return will reside in this city. The young couple received many handsome gifts from Europe and the East, as well as from San Francisco.

The marriage of Miss Maude Richardson Hudson, daughter of Mrs. John Richardson, to James Shultz, manager of the Redondo Lumber Company, was celebrated on Saturday evening at the residence of Rev. W. S. Young, 247 East Thirteenth street, Los Angeles. Many elegant presents were displayed from friends and relatives in San Francisco, Los Angeles and the East.

In the Future.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Shaen celebrated their golden wedding yesterday at their residence, 1312 Webster street. They will receive their friends this afternoon from 2 till 6 o'clock.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Friedlander will celebrate their silver wedding Sunday, September 18, and will be pleased to see their friends from 2 to 5 p. m. at their residence, 338 Fell street.

Home Gatherings.

A very enjoyable "at home" took place at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas E. McEneany, 2512 Folsom street, last Thursday evening. Dancing, singing and recitations occupied the early hours of the evening, after which the participants partook of a sumptuous repast. Among those present were: Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Bernhard, Miss L. N. Coffey, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Cox, Miss E. F. Dunlea, Miss M. C. Hart, Robert Worthington, Miss M. McEneany, S. A. Ross, Will Ross, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas E. McEneany.

Mrs. C. A. Luckhardt celebrated the eighteenth birthday anniversary of her daughter, Miss Viola, on Sunday evening last at her residence on Lyon street. Miss Luckhardt was presented with many appreciated gifts.

A surprise party was tendered to Miss P. Leglise at her residence, 1117 Howard street, last Saturday evening. Among the guests were: Miss Mae Crosby, Miss P. Leglise, Miss Mae Mahoney, Miss Jennie Clark, Miss Sadie Fross, Miss Flora French, Miss Carrie Lublimer, Miss Florence O'Donnell.

Miss Irene Weil celebrated her eighth birthday by giving a theater party at the Alhambra last Saturday. Those who enjoyed the performance were: Miss Enid Ackerman, Miss Belle Shonwasser, Miss Erna Weil, Miss Jeffreys Martin, Miss Claire Strauss, Miss Sadie Kohn, Miss Irene Weil.

Mrs. Charles N. McLouth entertained at an elegant dinner on Friday last. Covers were laid for fourteen. Those present were: Colonel William C. Smith, Colonel Gracy Childers, Lieutenant James K. Polk, Captain Gaston O'Brien of the First Tennessee Regiment, Mr. and Mrs. Henry James, Mrs. Josine Morgan of Los Angeles, Miss Susie Russell and Mr. and Mrs. Charles B. Gennings. Mrs. McLouth was assisted in receiving by her three charming daughters.

Mrs. W. Frank Pierce, who was chairman of the booth committee during the Masonic Festival in May, was given a most pleasant surprise Wednesday evening by a number of her co-workers, that took the form of the presentation of a handsome gold plate in the shape of a card in remembrance of her labors for the Decoto Home.

Promptly at 8:30 o'clock in the evening Mrs. Pierce was visited at her home, 1389 Harrison street, by the delegation of ladies, with Charles L. Pierce as their spokesman. In behalf of these ladies, who were the chairmen of the different booths at the fair, Mr. Pierce made a short speech of presentation, and Mrs. Pierce accepted with a few hearty and gracious words of thanks.

The gift was in the form of a heavy card. On one upper corner was an emblem of the Masonic order. The other was turned down and bore the monogram of its recipient. Across the top were the words: "Mrs. W. Frank Pierce. In loving remembrance of the Masonic festival, May 9th to 14th, 1898." Below were the names of the donors and a picture of the Home at Decoto.

The following names were engraved upon the card: Mrs. K. J. Willats, Mrs. W. N. Pearce, Mrs. H. L. Nickels, Mrs. J. Tonningson, Mrs. A. A. Batkin, Mrs. A. T. Fletter, Miss A. Voorsanger, Mrs. E. C. Malgren, Mrs. T. J. Merwin, Mrs. M. B. Searles, Mrs. C. L. Pierce, Mrs. Julius Kahn, Mrs. Dr. T. Flint Sr., Mrs. F. B. Ogden, Mrs. H. A. Kline, Mrs. S. S. Kahn, Mrs. A. M. Roehrig, Mrs. C. L. P. Marais, Mrs. Val Schmidt, Mrs. H. J. Sadler, Mrs. J. Martin, Mrs. T. L. Hill, Mrs. J. S. Emery, Mrs. J. F. Logan, Mrs. C. M. Hunt, Mrs. William Boyer, Mrs. G. E. Dorn, Mrs. E. Hills, Mrs. G. P. Larn, Mrs. A. Schlesinger, Mrs. J. Tonningson, Mrs. G. Shankland.

Personals.

Robert E. Geistlich of the Associated Press left Tuesday evening on an extended pleasure tour of the Eastern States. A number of friends accompanied Mr. Geistlich as far as Sacramento.

Miss Carrie Foster McLellan, the highly accomplished and popular vocalist of College Park, Santa Clara County, has returned from an extensive visit to Southern California.

Professor William E. Herrick has returned from Honolulu.

Mr. and Mrs. Ellis Cohn and son Julian of Los Angeles are in this city to attend the wedding of Miss Celia Lachman, and are stopping at 703 Geary street.

Mrs. W. H. Schad and her daughter, Miss Hazel, have returned to San Francisco after a three months' visit to Los Angeles.

Miss Margaret Clark has returned home from Sacramento, where she has been attending the State Fair.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Lindner and family have moved to 2126 Pine street.

Mrs. Hermann Adler and family spending a fortnight at Santa Cruz.

Mrs. Isabel Shaw, widow of the late Judge Shaw of Ferndale, Humboldt County, is visiting friends in this city.

William Keith has returned from a short vacation trip to Sonoma Valley.

Dr. and Mrs. Carey D. Gorton have moved from Hotel St. Nicholas to 472 Page street. They will receive their friends after October 1.

Mrs. M. Boukofsky of 1362 Geary street has resumed her day at home—the last Saturday of the month.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Dernham and daughter are spending a few days at Del Monte.

Miss Valerie Ida Smyth has returned home from Los Angeles after a year's vacation, accompanied by her sister, Mrs. J. M. Carson, who is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. O. H. Smyth, 1305 Golden Gate avenue.

M. Zabriski of New York will spend the winter in this city and is located at 418 Leavenworth street.

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Garrett are entertaining a party of friends at their picturesque camp, "Merriment," near Healdsburg, in Sonoma County. Among their guests are: Mrs. L. H. Garratt, Mrs. Paul Keller, H. Justins and Malcolm McFarland of San Francisco, T. E. McShane and Miss Kitty McShane of Los Angeles, Miss Katherine Powell and Maud Hall of Healdsburg.

ANOTHER charming out-of-town affair was the entertainment given on Thursday afternoon by Mr. Henry P. Bowie at his beautiful home in San Mateo. It was given in honor of Mrs. Chandler Howard, who is about to return to her home in Japan. An orchestral concert was the feature of the occasion. After enjoying this and the delicious refreshments, the guests returned to their homes in Burlingame, Menlo Park and this city.

An innovation in the way of entertainment was the evening garden party given by Miss Lilienthal on the 10th in the handsome grounds of the country home of her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Gerstle, at San Rafael. Chinese lanterns and incandescent lights of every color made the scene one of entrancing beauty. Dancing was indulged in on a highly polished floor, which was laid in the tennis courts, after which an elaborate supper was served.

A charming country entertainment was the house party given by Richard M. Hotaling at Greenroof farm, the family country place, near Mayfield, in Santa Clara County, on the 9th, 10th and 11th of September. The party was given in honor of Mrs. C. T. Yerkes of Chicago, and each night a novel entertainment was arranged for the enjoyment of the guests. Friday evening there were shadow pictures, which were introduced indoors by an improvised theater. Saturday afternoon a coaching party served to pass the time, upon which occasion Mr. Hotaling was his own whip on a great four-in-hand coach that accommodated the whole party. After dinner a private vaudeville performance was much enjoyed by the guests, and on Sunday afternoon there was an amateur circus performance, in which some of the gentlemen participated. Sunday evening there were living pictures, which completed the programme that Mr. Hotaling had arranged. Among the guests were Mrs. C. T. Yerkes and Miss Mary Cook of Chicago, Mr. and Mrs. M. H. de Young, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Wilson, Miss Adelaide Deming, Miss Gertrude Forman, Miss Belle Smith; Messrs. Harry Dimond, Greenwood, Unger, De V. Graham, Houseman and McKinnon.

An engagement just announced is that of Miss Ethel Murphy to Mr. Biddle of Philadelphia.

The wedding of Miss Rose Neustadter and Clarence Walter will take place October 5.

Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Newbauer gave a dinner last Thursday evening in honor of the engagement of their son to Miss Hilda Sachs. There were sixty-five guests, and they were seated at four round tables—one of these decorated with American Beauty roses, another with sunflowers, a third with bride and bridesmaid roses and the fourth with dainty greens.

The marriage of Miss Mabel White and David H. Dexter took place last Thursday evening at the First Congregational Church. Miss Ida Jones and Miss Genevieve Smith were the bridesmaids, Miss Edith Boofker the maid of honor. Roy S. White was best man and the ushers were H. C. Simons, H. E. Skillicorn, T. Albert Strowbridge and Burton H. Eldridge. It was a pink and white wedding, these colors being carried in the decorations and in the gowns of the bridesmaids. The bride was gowned in white satin, trimmed with white tulle, embroidered in pearls. A full veil of tulle was held by orange blossoms, and the bridal bouquet was of white roses. The maid of honor wore white organdie over white silk, and the bridesmaids white over pink. After the ceremony at the church a reception was held at the home of the bride's grandmother, Mrs. J. C. White, 2928 Jackson street. The young couple have gone north on a trip and will return to the city October 1.

Mrs. Elizabeth H. Coe of San Francisco has joined her daughter, Mrs. Alice Coe-Fallon, who has been visiting in the East and Canada for the past five months. They will spend the winter in Washington and New York.

The wedding of Miss Cecelia Lachman, daughter of Mrs. Bertha Lachman of Los Angeles, and Joseph Hirsch took place last Wednesday evening at the residence of the groom's uncle, Leopold Hirsch, 1618 Broadway. A profusion of pink and white flowers decorated the rooms. The bride wore a handsome traveling costume of brown. The ceremony was followed by an elaborate breakfast, after which Mr. and Mrs. Hirsch left for a southern honeymoon trip.

Miss Lillian Wise of this city and William Newman of Fresno were married last Wednesday afternoon at the residence of the bride's family, 1614 O'Farrell street. Rev. Jacob Nieto officiated.

J. B. Reinstein, regent of the University of California, left San Francisco last Tuesday evening on a trip to Europe, where he will attend the meeting of the international jury at Antwerp which is to pass upon the plans in architectural competition for the new university buildings. He will be gone about six months.

Mrs. Michael Castle expects soon to depart for Europe, to be gone a year.

Miss Sophia Pierce will leave this week for the East to resume her studies at Vassar.

Mrs. A. G. Boothe has returned to the city, after an absence of several months at her summer home, Glenwood, in the Santa Cruz Mountains.

Miss Mabel E. Burgess was married on Friday afternoon at the home of Mrs. John Doughty, 1508 Leavenworth street, to Alton S. Additon of Portland, Or., Rev. D. V. Bowen officiating. Mr. and Mrs. Additon left on the afternoon train for Ashland, Or., their future home.

Miss Alice Boggs has returned from Sacramento, where she visited during the fair. She will leave again shortly for her father's ranch in Colusa, taking with her a bevy of fair San Francisco girls. It is her intention to spend a month in rural delights, after which she and her mother will spend the winter in travel.

Dr. and Mrs. Alvinza Hazlehurst left here on the 15th for the City of Mexico, where they expect to make their home.

The many friends of Mrs. Frances Edgerton will be pleased to hear that she is having a most delightful visit with Mrs. Field at Seabright, New Jersey.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Page are occupying apartments at the Hotel Bella Vista, pending the building of a new home in the place where the old one now stands.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Shaen will celebrate their golden wedding at their home, 1312 Webster street, this afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. William Gerstle have returned from their home at San Rafael and are occupying their new residence, 2340 Washington street, which was completed during their absence.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Gunsendorfer, of 1636 Buchanan street, are to have a wooden wedding celebration to-day, it being the anniversary of their fifth year of married life.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Ackerman will leave San Francisco early in October for an extended trip through the East and South. They will visit Yellowstone Park, most of the large cities, points of interest along the Atlantic seashore and the great lakes, and will return to San Francisco in time for Christmas.

Miss Alice Brooks of Santa Monica is visiting Mrs. Henry R. Judah of this city.

Yesterday afternoon there was a reception held at the Maria Kip Orphanage, in the new building on Lake street and Seventh avenue, to which all of the friends of the institution were invited. The children entertained the guests with songs, glees, etc., after which light refreshments were served.

Miss Rowena M. Tarrant, late soprano of Trinity Church choir, left for New York City last Thursday, where she will remain permanently.

Great preparations are being made at Burlingame for the horse show which will be held there next Friday and Saturday, and which is to be quite a smart affair.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Mackay, who have been extensively entertained during their stay in San Francisco, were the guests of Miss Jennie Flood at Menlo on Monday. Prince and Princess Poniatowski entertained them at San Mateo, and Mrs. Eleanor Martin gave them a dinner. A dinner at the Poodle Dog on Wednesday night and a theater party afterward were the hospitalities tendered them by Herman Oelrichs, and Thursday night an elaborate dinner was given in their honor in the Red Room of the Bohemian Club by Horace G. Platt.

RESCUING THE ICE IMPRISONED WHALERS

BY LIEUTENANT BERTHOLF, U. S. R. S.

Continued from Page 17.

The next day after Jarvis reached Point Barrow he investigated the state of affairs there and found that though in some things the men were pretty badly off, yet in the matter of food things were in much better shape than could have been hoped for last fall. Charles D. Brower, manager of Liebes & Co.'s whaling station at Cape Smyth (which is about ten miles south from Point Barrow), having quite a large supply of flour and other provisions, took matters in charge last fall when it was seen that the vessels could not get out, and he certainly proved the man in the emergency, and but for his care and management there is no doubt that many would have starved before the relief expedition reached them.

As it was, things looked rather blue, but Brower at once gave up all his stores and made all his natives go out into the mountains to kill and bring in wild deer, and it seemed as if more than the usual number of deer wandered to the coast last winter, for over 1000 were killed by the natives, and this, together with the seals and whitefish and ducks killed in the spring, eked out the food supply so that when Jarvis reached there there was enough to last all hands until the latter part of August, at which time the ships could reasonably be expected. True, the daily amount was not bountiful, but it was sufficient, and when the deer herd arrived Jarvis was enabled to increase the daily ration so that to a shipwrecked man it seemed a luxury. In the matter of quarters, however, the men were in bad shape. Brower took all he could into his own houses, and as his storehouse was full of provisions he could not put that into requisition. So he took Kelly's old station, a house about 50x25 feet, and into this place seventy-eight men were obliged to be packed.

The missionary, Dr. R. Marsh, had a schoolhouse in which he taught the natives, but he did not offer the use of it to the wrecked men. The old Government refuge house, which had been built to house 100 men in an emergency, had been sold to the Pacific Steam Whaling Company, and by them leased to E. A. McIlhenny, who occupied it last winter, but he declined to take in any but the officers of the wrecked vessels. So that, as I have said, seventy-eight men were crowded into the 50x25 feet building, and in such cramped quarters it was a very difficult matter to get sufficient ventilation and still keep the building warm, besides, the great difficulty of keeping the house and the men clean. Mr. Brower used all his spare lumber in building bunks, and put two stoves in the house and arranged for a daily ration of coal and provisions, and had the men been provided with decent quarters all would have been well.

When Jarvis arrived there, having authority from the department to take charge of affairs, he at once made such arrangements that twenty-five of the men were quartered in Dr. Marsh's schoolhouse, about twenty-five others in the old Government house leased by Mr. McIlhenny, and as by this time Brower's storehouse had been pretty well emptied, the rest of the stores were taken out and the remainder of the seventy-eight were quartered there. Kelly's old house, being in a deplorable condition, was then torn down and used for firewood. Scurvy had just begun to make its appearance, two men being down with it and two more threatened, but Dr. Call soon got the upper hand of the disease and after that such sanitary rules were established as would prevent a return of any such trouble. The men were obliged to take regular exercise, and when there was no work to be done they were obliged to go out and play ball, and a game when the ground was covered with snow and the thermometer below zero was certainly a novelty.

The situation of the vessels at this time was as follows: The Belvedere in behind the Sea Horse Islands about 45 miles south from Point Barrow; the Rosario close to the point; the Newport and Fearless about a mile off shore, fifty miles to the eastward; and the Jeanie about thirty miles further east and about four miles off shore, and all, of course, frozen in.

The Wanderer had made her way to Herschel Island after she found she could not get out, and was known to be all right, as she could draw on the supplies at that place. All the crews of the vessels stayed by the ships to save hauling the supplies ashore, except a portion of the crew of the Belvedere, which was sent up to the station at Cape Smyth because that vessel was much shorter as to provisions than the other ships. Putting aside the fact that the vessels were caught in the ice, fortune seemed to smile on the wrecked men, for besides the deer that were killed in such numbers the Navarch, which had been caught in the icepack and had drifted to the northwest last fall, drifted back four times, and each time supplies were taken out of her to swell the general store. When she came in the last time and was so close in to the beach all the sleds were repaired and preparations were made to get a good supply of coal ashore, when one morning that vessel was discovered to be in flames and nearly consumed. Two men of the crew of the wrecked Orca, who had gone out to her, were accused of having done the deed by some of the natives, who had seen them start the fire, but the men said they had made a small fire to keep warm, and it had got beyond their control, and declared they had not done it intentionally.

This happened before Lieutenant Jarvis arrived at the point, and, as Mr. Brower did not feel he had authority to punish the men, he was obliged to let the incident pass, but he states that all the circumstances point to an intention to fire the ship, and thinks the men did it to get out of hauling the coal, and this when the coal was intended to keep them warm! Of course all the coal on the Navarch was burned in the ship, and there was in consequence a scarcity of fuel all the winter, but the men managed to keep warm somehow until the weather moderated in the spring and fires were needed only for cooking. The food question having worked itself out with the help of the deer that the Government had sent, and Jarvis having seen that the men were as well housed as was possible under the conditions, everything went along smoothly, and all they could do was to make the best of the situation and wait as patiently as they could until the Bear could get there in the spring and release them.

After the Bear had landed the overland relief expedition on the 16th of last December she steamed back to Unalaska, reaching there on the 23d. She had been ordered to winter at this place so as to be all ready to start north in the spring as soon as Captain Tuttle thought the ice would be broken up enough for him to get into the Arctic Ocean.

In the spring everything was got in readiness, and on the 14th of June the Bear left Unalaska and started on her way north. On the 19th she reached St. Lawrence Island, but, although no ice had been seen up to that time, she was turned back by the ice later in the day when she tried to reach Indian Point on the Siberian coast. The next day ice was encountered again, but she finally worked through it to St. Lawrence Bay, Siberia, reaching there on the 22d. At this place she met the steam whaler William Bayless, and learned from her that Lopp had returned to Cape Prince of Wales from Point Barrow. The following day the Bear steamed over to Cape Prince of Wales and Lopp came off and gave Captain Tuttle all the news of the expedition up to the time he had left Point Barrow.

Learning that the wrecked men were badly in need of clothing the Bear steamed back to St. Michael, where a supply of underclothing was obtained, and then proceeded on her way further north. She reached Point Hope on the 15th of July, and I came on board and reported, and, after giving all the news I had, was more astonished than I have ever been in my life before by receiving in return the news of the war and the destroying of the Spanish fleet at Manila, for the Bear was the first vessel in the Arctic Ocean, and everything that had happened since last November was news to us.

On the evening of the 16th the Bear steamed away again for Point Barrow. In answer to signals from the shore we anchored off Point Lay on the evening of the 18th, and soon a boat came alongside, and Captain Sherman of the wrecked whaler Orca, together with several natives and members of the wrecked vessels, came on board. They had come down the coast from Cape Smyth with a letter from Jarvis telling Captain Tuttle of the situation. From Sherman we learned that the ice was very heavy to the northward, and he did not think we would be able to get much further at present.

After several fruitless attempts and setbacks, on the 28th at about 8 o'clock in the morning we made fast to the ground ice at Cape Smyth, right opposite the station.

Jarvis soon came off and later the doctor, and right glad we were to see them and get together again. After he had made his report to the captain Jarvis went ashore again to send off the men we were to take down. The next day most of the men were on board, but the drift ice began to get heavy and we were obliged to move into a little bight in the ground ice to escape it. The next day, however, the wind came out from the southward and westward, and on the 1st of August the Bear was jammed tight up against the ground ice by the pack and we were in the same position as the vessels were last fall, only there was hope for us because it was early and the water was not freezing. The only thing we could do now was to wait for a northeast wind to take the pack off shore. On the 3d the wind increased from the southwest and there was a pressure so that the port side of the vessel was pushed in a couple of inches. Luckily, however, the pressure ceased soon and no serious damage was done. The Bear was the first vessel to reach Cape Smyth this spring, but the day after she got there the Jeannette came along and made fast near us, and she was now in the same fix we were. Inside the ground ice there was open water clear to the beach, and if we could have gotten in there before the pack came we would have been all right. Meanwhile the Belvedere had freed herself from the ice that had made around her during the winter and was only waiting until the drift ice cleared from the shoals outside her to get out and go down. The Rosario had been crushed in a pressure some time before the Bear arrived; the Newport and the Fearless were in sight in open water close to Point Barrow and waiting for a chance to get out, and the Jeannie was still to be heard from. On the evening of the 3d, however, she hove in sight, and as the ground ice had gone off above Cape Smyth all three vessels came down inside and made fast inside the ridge we were fast to. On the 7th we tried to blast through the ridge so as to get inside, but the ice was grounded in fifteen fathoms of water and powder had little or no effect on it. There was now a long succession of unfavorable winds and calms until the 15th, when the pack began to loosen and by midnight there was only about 50 yards of ice outside of us. The next morning the ice freed from around the Jeannette, but it was keyed in around us and it took four hours of backing and filling under full steam for the Bear to clear herself, but we finally got out at noon on the 16th and steamed to the southward. Meanwhile the Newport, Fearless and Jeannie had gone down inside to clear water and were waiting for us to get out and give them a supply of provisions and coal, so they could get down to Port Clarence, where their tender was waiting for them. After giving the vessels sufficient coal and provision to last them till they got to a place they could procure more the Bear steamed away to the southward, having on board 93 officers and sailors of the wrecked vessels. We reached Point Hope on the 20th of August, where we picked up nine more, the crew of the schooner Louise J. Kenney, which had gone ashore at this place. This made 101 in all. Two of these were shipped on the Northern Light when we stopped in Kotzebue Sound on our way down and six more left us at St. Michael when we reached that place on the 25th of August. We left St. Michael on the following day and reached Unalaska on the 31st, after a very rough passage and a sucession of head winds. Here we shipped two more of the wrecked men on the English ship Hala, thus leaving 91 now on board to be landed at Seattle. Although the Bear made a very quick passage up to Cape Smyth and had good weather from there down to St. Michael, our good fortune deserted us after we left that place, for we have been having head winds nearly all the time and the passage has been a very rough one. But here we are again, after an absence of nine months and a half, with a consciousness of having successfully performed the task allotted to us.

E. P. BERTHOLF.

HOW TO PROTECT YOUR VOICE.

Del Puente's Advice to Readers of The Sunday Call.

The author of the most-talked-of play of the hour is a young Frenchman, Edmond Rostand. He is one of the rare sons of genius who is born with a silver spoon in his mouth. He has not known the bitterness of disappointed hopes; his struggle for recognition and triumph has been without poverty's spur. He has wealth, high social position and personal grace.

THE most distressing ailment with which vocalists are afflicted is what is commonly known as "the frog in the throat." For some unaccountable reason the impression has hitherto obtained that San Francisco was a favored resort of the ubiquitable frog, and it is only of late that some of the world's most distinguished artists have attempted to correct this foolish idea.

I first visited San Francisco as a member of Colonel Mapleson's company. We were warned to beware of the fog, but the attractions of the city were so enticing that we disregarded the caution, and as a result everybody had a cold. It first affected the head and gradually worked down until tone production became almost an impossibility. "Beautiful city," remarked Madame Patti, on our way east, "but the night air! Ah! It is terrible."

Some of the members of the company agreed with the diva, but even then I was not prepared to condemn the San Francisco climate. I thought perhaps that we had been indiscreet in exposing ourselves and now I am quite sure that I was right. In Odessa, where I once played an engagement, a carriage, or properly speaking, a "carry all" or sleigh, drove up to the door of the theater. The ocupants were a lady and gentleman of noble family. The driver fastened his horses and threw back the robes from the feet of his master and mistress, but they made no effort to alight. He spoke to them, but they made no response. They had literally frozen to death on the journey.

Having this incident in mind, and recollecting that I was in good voice while in Odessa, I said to myself, "Surely San Francisco cannot be as bad as Odessa in winter." Later Madame Albani visited New York after an engagement on the Pacific Coast. "How did the climate of San Francisco agree with your voice?" I asked her.

"Splendid," she replied. "The wind in the afternoon is trying, but you should not venture out in it until you are acclimated. The air is beautifully pure and the humidity will do you no harm if you wear proper wraps."

Now that expresses my idea precisely. A singer will leave New York or Philadelphia where the thermometer is perhaps 90 in the shade and make the journey to San Francisco without stop. When Denver is reached you feel a peculiar congestion of the respiratory organs. This hardly leaves you before San Francisco is reached and you are burdened with a depressing sensation for days after your arrival. Naturally you attribute it to the climate. Not so. Exercise ordinary precaution and you need have no fear. A heavy overcoat, a brisk walk from your hotel to the theater, a careful lookout for draughts behind the curtain and you are safe from cold.

The air of San Francisco will generate a cold in the head within twenty-four hours if the visitor is careless. Treat it as you would an ordinary cold contracted in the New England States and it will cling to you for weeks. Take plenty of open-air exercise and you will clear your chest in four days. There is no malaria, no fever germs, nothing injurious in the San Francisco atmosphere which is not carried away by the afternoon breezes.

California vocalists are famed abroad for the wonderful consistency of their voices. They are capable of their best in any climate. Mme. Nevada has created a most profound impression in St. Petersburg and there is a contrast, you will admit, between the Russian capital and Carson City.

Mme. Sanderson, Mme. Barna and scores of Californians whom I could name are gifted with voices which have advertised the beauties of this wonderful State in every great city of Europe. No! Do not blame the climate if you fail to make a hit in San Francisco.

To the young vocalists of California I would say: Do not hesitate to take plenty of the fresh air which you have in abundance at every window. Wrap your chest carefully when going out at night. Walk to and from your concert hall. Dine not later than 4 o'clock in the afternoon when you are to sing at night. Let one bottle of wine suffice for two dinners. Gentlemen, confine yourselves to not more than five mild cigars a day and avoid cigarettes as you would yellow fever.

GIUSEPPE DEL PUENTE.

TEDDY ROOSEVELT AT WORK, AT WAR AND AT HOME

Continued from Page Twenty-one.

volunteers for the Rough Riders, among whom are still some of those who tried to "take the frills off the New York dude" when he first appeared among them, and who to-day lovingly and loyally declare him their leader whom they will follow to the death.

The fifth stage of Mr. Roosevelt's career was embodied in his service as Police Commissioner. Other Commissioners have come and gone and their records are more or less prosaic, but the history of Theodore Roosevelt stands out again picturesque, dramatic and alive with the intensity of the man's nature, an intensity which differentiates him at every step of his career from his predecessors or successors. As Police Commissioner Mr. Roosevelt made New York seethe with excitement for a year. Disguised, he visited at night the various precincts, seeing for himself and testing the probity and capability of his corps. By day he fought the other Police Commissioners, he upset old-time rules and enforced old-time "blue laws."

The sixth phase of Mr. Roosevelt's career was brief, but most satisfactory, and was embraced in the short time of his service as Assistant Secretary of the Navy. A story so characteristic of the man as the one related of him in Washington at a recent dinner party largely made up of army and navy officers is worth repeating. It was said that Mr. Roosevelt, shortly after his appointment to office, asked for an appropriation of $800,000 for ammunition, powder and shot for the use of the navy. This appropriation was made, and a few months later the Assistant Secretary of the Navy made another application. This time he requested $500,000. When he was examined by the proper authorities in connection with the application he was asked what had been done with the first $800,000 worth of ammunition.

Looking through his spectacles, Mr. Roosevelt said, blandly: "Every cent of it has been used in buying powder and shot for practice, and every bit of the powder and shot has been fired." He was then asked what he was going to do with the $500,000 he had recently requested, and he replied, with the same vigor and determination and also with characteristic sweetness:

"Going to use every ounce of that, too, within the next thirty days in practice shooting."

A prominent navy man, who told the story, said: "How much the magnificent shooting of the American navy was due to this costly but necessary practice it is impossible for us to say precisely."

The seventh phase of Mr. Roosevelt's career we all know. As colonel of the magnificent regiment of Rough Riders he has shown himself to be true to his own ideal, and his country has been quick to recognize it and show its appreciation of his heroism.

The Roosevelt homestead is an ideal country seat, and the Roosevelt family a very old one in the neighborhood of Oyster Bay. The house is large, homelike and countrified—quite unpretentious. It crowns the very topmost peak of Sagamore Hill.

At Oyster Bay Mr. Roosevelt's interest is in his home, and his greatest diversion he finds in the pranks of his babies, who all resemble their father.

When very young Mr. Roosevelt married a Miss Alice Lee of Boston, who lived but two years, and died leaving a little daughter, now nearly grown. Mr. Roosevelt's present wife was Miss Edith Carow, who had always been an intimate friend of the Roosevelt family. Mrs. Roosevelt is a most accomplished and charming woman—a firm believer in her husband's talents and remarkable ability, and more ambitious for him than he perhaps is for himself. Mrs. Roosevelt is of medium height, with fair complexion, dark eyes and hair, with a wonderful charm of manner. She dresses very simply, always in the latest fashion, wears few jewels and only very handsome ones. While Mrs. Roosevelt is unquestionably the greatest spur to her husband in his public career, and while her ambition for him is unbounded, she herself shrinks from publicity or public activity in every form. There are six little Roosevelts, and a sight of these romping, fair-haired, bare-legged, joyous children clambering about their father is one calculated to inspire confidence unlimited in the man who as soldier was equally beloved by cowboys and dudes and as husband and father is so frankly idolized. When one first approaches the Roosevelt home at Oyster Bay the impression is that there are more children and dogs about the place than one has seen for many a long year in a family group. Children ranging from all ages, apparently from the baby in arms to the lad of 11 or 12, all happy, free and unrestrained, full of energy and sunshine and on terms of most absolute freedom with both parents, dancing about and around mother and father, it is certainly a domestic picture to linger over.

Next to wife and children Mr. Roosevelt apparently is on most intimate terms with a half dozen or more magnificent speciments of dogs. Little and big, the dogs have the freedom of the house. In spite of his years of celebrity, Theodore Roosevelt is still a very young man. His career as a politician has been interrupted by literary work of value. He has written a history of the naval battles of 1812, descriptions of hunting trips of a ranchman, a history of New York and many papers on various questions of politics and outing exercises.

Indeed, of himself Mr. Roosevelt says: "Literature is my profession. Any usefulness that I may have depends in my view upon my willingness to quit politics at any time. If the people want me in politics I gladly accept the trust. The fundamental proposition of the new system is that every American citizen has a right to serve the public (provided that his services are needed), if on his merits he is able to show that he is the man most capable of filling the position he seeks, and all he is required to do is to show this superior capacity in fair competition with other American citizens. In other words, the system is one of common honesty and of fair play for all, and therefore it is essentially American and essentially democratic."

It says plainly enough if Theodore Roosevelt is the man who has shown a superior capacity in fair competition with other American citizens to serve the public in a position he believes he has the right to seek, well and good. Theodore Roosevelt will do his honest best to gain the position and to fill it honorably.

As to the purity of Mr. Roosevelt's motives, not even his fiercest antagonists can doubt.

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