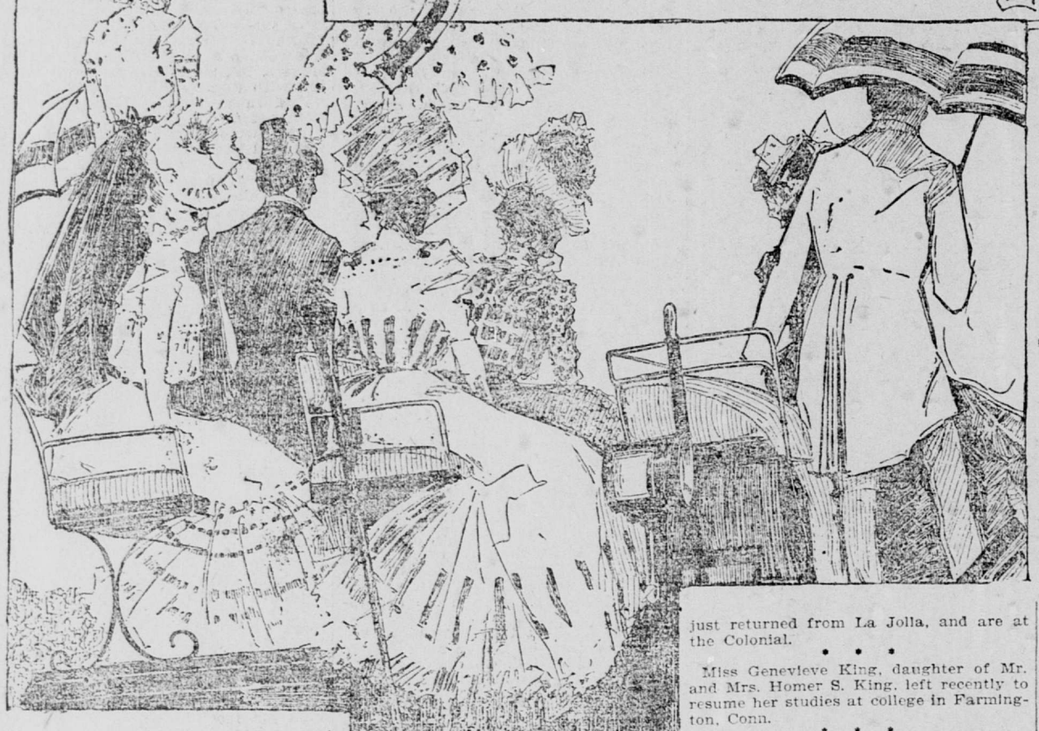
SOCIETY AT THE HORSE SHOW



SOCIETY has not yet returned to town—that is, not all of it, and the warm days of the past week have filled with regret those who were hurried back by the opening of the schools or the bugle call of September weddings. It will probably be quite late in the fall before the last of the stragglers will have returned, for each year the out-of-town season in California grows later. San Franciscans are only just beginning to realize the delights of out-of-door sports, which Eastern people have long since found so alluring. And so, the golf links are gayer than ever, tennis still claims many devotees, while fishing, hunting and paper chases continue to be the engrossing pastime of the many.

Those of the smart set who have returned are already wondering what the social menu is to be for the approaching season. As yet no particularly tempting tidbits have made their appearance—indeed the indications are that the season will be dull, in comparison with the social whirlwind which enveloped last winter's buds. With so many of San Francisco's gallant beaux away in the service of Uncle Sam and the contemplated flitting of many of the belles eastward and to Europe, there will probably be but little lavish entertaining.

Many of the dancing clubs, which were so fashionable and popular a diversion last year, show no signs of awakening to life.

The Cotillion Club is quite dead, so says Mr. Greenway, and as yet there is no prospect of a revival of the Cinderella, the Terpsichorean or the Monday Night clubs.

However, there is a slim finger of light upon the horizon, for the Thursday Night Reception has sent out cards announcing reorganization, as has also the Friday Fortnightly, which will give the first of its dances on November 4 at Lunt's Hall, on Polk street. For the younger set, who dote on dancing, there is to be a dancing class, in charge of Miss Miller.

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During the last two days Burlingame has been the center of social life, the horse show having served as the magnet for the fashionable world in and around San Francisco. It assumed the guise this year of an open-air fete. Those fortunate ones who have homes at Burlingame invited a crowd to remain over Sunday, and the affair was quite the smartest of the season, the brilliant gowns, the stunning hats and parasols of the women making the scene one long to be remembered.

Among those who went down from the city were: Mr. and Mrs. Joe Tobin, Mr. and Mrs. Gus Spreckels, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Crocker, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Crocker, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Grant, Captain and Mrs. Payson, Prince and Princess Poniatowski, the Misses Tobin, Mrs. Henry Scott, Miss Anna Head, Mrs. John P. Jones, Miss Jones, Mr. and Mrs. Mountford Wilson, Charles Felton, Baron and Baroness von Schroeder, Judge and Mrs. Hayne, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Carolan and Mr. and Mrs. Perry Eyre.

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The most notable wedding of the past week was that of Miss Edith Conner, daughter of Mrs. Julia W. Conner, and Rudolph de Hapsburg ver Mehr, grandson of the late Rev. Dr. ver Mehr. The ceremony took place Wednesday evening at the home of the bride's mother, 2620 Laguna street. It was a pink wedding, and the decorations were most artistic.

The Rev. Dr. Spaulding officiated. Miss Louise Breeze acted as maid of honor and J. Deane as best man. The bride's gown was an exceedingly dainty confection of white organdie and chantilly lace. The ceremony was followed by a delicious supper, and on Thursday Mr. and Mrs. ver Mehr left for a tour of the southern part of the State. Upon their return they will reside at 2620 Laguna street.

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George J. Elmore Furlong, a well-known San Franciscan, was married at St. James Church, Hudson, N. Y., to Miss Carrie Coons, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Coons of Hudson, September 3. The ceremony was followed by a reception, and then the young couple left for Rome, N. Y., where they are spending their honeymoon.

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An engagement just announced is that of Miss Alice Dorety of Oakland and Bertram W. Cheney of the Bank of British Columbia.

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Mrs. Eleanor Martin recently gave a theater party at the Baldwin, followed by a supper, in honor of Miss Schneely. The others present were Mrs. Oliver P. Evans and the Messrs. Cameron and Catesby Thom of Los Angeles.

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Society was well represented at the Comedy Theater Monday night, at the opening performance of Harry Corson Clarke's Company, when Miss Lillian Young and Miss Olive Snider, both Californians, were heartily welcomed. Among those noticed in the audience were Mrs. Eleanor Martin, Mayor Phelan, Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Whittier, Baron von Schroeder, Judge and Mrs. Evans, Mrs. John P. Jones, Mr. and Mrs. Horace Hill, Mrs. Emelie Tripler, Miss Ethel Keeney, Miss Alice Owen, Lieutenant and Mrs. Neall, U. S. A., Lieutenant Harris, U. S. A., and Lieutenant Lockwood, U. S. A.

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Dr. and Mrs. W. J. Younger depart today for their present home in Chicago.

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A unique entertainment will be given next Friday afternoon in Sherman-Clay Hall, by the Woman's Professional and University Club, under the patronage of Mrs. F. G. Sanborn, Mrs. W. B. Harrington, Mrs. I. L. Requa, Mrs. George Wheaton, Mrs. C. T. Deane, Mrs. T. B. McFarland and Mrs. John F. Merrill. The affair will be given at a quarter after two and a charming programme of comedy, poetry and song has been arranged. Mr. and Mrs. Sydney Drew will appear in a one-act comedy, and among the others who will take part are Miss Alyce Gates, soprano; Miss Hattie Nathan and Miss Gertrude Gates, dramatic readers; Arthur Weiss, 'cello; Roscoe Warren Lucy, pianist, and the Plymouth quartet.

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Mr. and Mrs. Joseph D. Grant have returned from their visit to Portland, Oregon.

Mrs. W. S. Tevis came down from Tallac during the week and has been staying at the Hotel Rafael.

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Mr. and Mrs. O. O. Howard Jr. have just returned from La Jolla, and are at the Colonial.

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Miss Genevieve King, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Homer S. King, left recently to resume her studies at college in Farmington, Conn.

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Miss Ethel Patton gave a farewell tea to a few of her friends last Sunday, prior to her departure for the East.

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Mrs. John Boggs, who entertained so delightfully last year, has given up her house at 1330 Sutter street and taken apartments at the Palace, although she and her daughter, Miss Alice, will probably spend the greater portion of the winter traveling in the southern part of the State.

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Mrs. John McMullin has taken a house at 1418 Sutter street. Her daughter, Mrs. McMullin Belvin, will spend the winter with her.

Miss Margaret Salisbury has been the guest of Mrs. Chauncey Boardman in San Rafael the past week.

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Mrs. Walter Newhall is visiting Mrs. Clinton E. Worden at her home, 1101 California street.

Miss Anna Rose, who is to be the Queen of the Kansas Carnival, was tendered a reception at the Hotel Colonial Thursday evening, when the officers of the Kansas regiment paid their respects to her. She was assisted in receiving by Mrs. C. K. Holliday and Mrs. E. R. Hamilton. Canvas was laid in the hall and in the parlors of the hotel, which were tastefully decorated with ferns, rose-hips and trailing vines. The regimental band played for the dancing, which was followed by refreshments.

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Mr. and Mrs. Irving M. Scott are expected soon from New York.

Mrs. William G. Irwin arrived here on Tuesday from Honolulu, and is at the Palace Hotel. She is accompanied by her mother, Mrs. Richard Ivers, who has been visiting the Hawaiian Islands for some months.

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The Loring Club will give its first concert of the twenty-second season at Odd Fellows' Hall Tuesday evening, September 27. A delightful programme is being rehearsed for the affair.

Miss Augusta Blanchard has gone to Tacoma to remain a year.

The marriage of Miss Julianette Claudine Webb, daughter of J. C. Webb of Los Angeles to Frederick Dorwin Browne of Highland Park, Oakland, took place in Los Angeles September 15. The Rev. V. S. Mason officiated.

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A very quiet wedding was that of Oliver Albert Harker and Miss Kate A. Tries, which was solemnized at high noon September 14 in the Church of the Advent. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. J. A. Emery. Mr. and Mrs. Harker have gone to Laurel Dell for their wedding trip, and on their return will reside at The Stewart, corner of Ellis and Leavenworth streets.

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The engagement of Miss Edna Juanita Westover, daughter of D. L. Westover, and S. Edward Biddle, banker, and son of President Biddle of the Bank of Hanford, has been announced. After the October home weddding the young couple will reside in Hanford in the pretty home which Mr. Biddle is building for his bride.

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The wedding of Miss Mary Hopkins of Suisun and Harry Palmer of this city took place Sunday evening, September 18, at St. Mary's Cathedral, the Rev. Father Prendergast officiating. Little May Palmer, sister of the groom, was maid of honor and Miss Theresa Hopkins acted as bridesmaid and James Church as best man. After the ceremony the young couple went to their future home, where they received the congratulations of their friends and where an elaborate supper awaited them.

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Mr. and Mrs. Maurice L. Asher celebrated the tenth anniversary of their wedding Sunday evening, September 18, at their residence, 1634 Buchanan street. A large number of guests were present. The house was handsomely decorated with ferns, flowers, flags and bunting and the host and hostess were the recipients of numerous costly presents and congratulations from their many friends. Recitations, vocal and instrumental music and dancing were indulged in until 12 o'clock, when the guests repaired to the banquet room, where a delightful supper had been prepared. Rev. Jacob Voorsanger officiated as toastmaster, and toasts and sentiments were responded to by the host, Maurice L. Asher, Rev. Jacob Nieto, Hon. Julius Kahn, Judge John R. Aitken, Louis Metzger, Felix Merzbach, Joseph Rothschild and others.

Among the guests were: Louis Metzger, Rev. and Mrs. J. Voorsanger, Rev. and Mrs. J. Nieto, Dr. and Mrs. J. Neumann, Mr. and Mrs. A. Leszynsky, Mr. and Mrs. Felix Merzbach, the Misses Julia, Hadie, Josie and Maud Leszynsky, Mr. and Mrs. Eugene W. Levy, Mr. and Mrs. Louis Morgenstern, Mr. and Mrs. J. Livingston, Mr. and Mrs. Louis Getz, Mrs. J. Livingston, Mrs. P. Abrahams, Dr. Henry Abrahams, Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Meyer, Mr. and Mrs. George Radston, Mr. and Mrs. Julius Radston, Mrs. Charles Wolff, Eugene Wolff, Mr. and Mrs. H. Marx, Mr. and Mrs. William Marks, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Linderman, Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Pelser, Miss Kate Pelser, Mrs. Frank, Mr. and Mrs. John R. Aitken, Mr. and Mrs. Max Abraham, Mr. and Mrs. A. Shaen, Mr. and Mrs. Gus Cline, Mr. and Mrs. Morris Friedman, the Misses Sarah and Jennie Sena, Joe Rothschild, Julius Kahn, Miss Etta Herman, Miss Tillie Levy, Mr. and Mrs. Eschmann, Mrs. Bukofsky, Louis Bukofsky, Mrs. Beckie Fulop, the Misses Rose and Beckie Bukofsky, Mr. and Mrs. Sam Lesznsky, Mr. Davis, Mrs. A. Solomon, Miss Ruthie Solomon, Sol Pelser, Miss Birdie Asher, Master Jefferson W. Asher, Clifford Radston, Miss Leonie Radston, Miss Beatrice Lauter, Mr. and Mrs. M. Hirshfeld, Mr. and Mrs. Maurice L. Asher, Mr. and Mrs. Max Gallick, Sam Abrahams, Sam Asher.

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Last Thursday evening a sumptuous banquet was tendered by the Knights of the Red Branch to the ladies who so kindly assisted at their booth in the Irish Fair, recently held at Mechanics' Pavilion.

The evening was spent in singing, dancing, recitations, etc. At the close of the festivities J. Conniff, on behalf of the K. R. B., presented the chairman of the booth, Mrs. D. Degan, with a handsome pin, emblematic of the order, she being the only lady who has ever received that honor from the K. R. B. during its existence in San Francisco.

A surprise party was given to Mr. and Mrs. Joe Goodman at their residence, 912 Fulton street, last Thursday evening, the occasion being the twentieth anniversary of their wedding day. They received a number of gifts from their friends, and Mr. Goodman contributed to the pleasure of the evening by giving a number of recitations.

Alfarata Council No. 10, D. of P., Improved Order of Red Men, will give a bonbon social at Washington Hall, 35 Eddy street, on Friday evening, September 30.

The First Friday Cotillon will give an assembly and german on the first Friday in the month from October to March inclusive. The opening dance will be given October 7 in the Supreme Court building at 305 Larkin street.

The alumnae and pupils of Irving Institute, 2126 California street, were entertained most delightfully for an hour on last Friday afternoon by Wadsworth Harris of the Modjeska Company with dramatic selections from Shakespeare, Owen Meredith, Eugene Field and others. It was a wonderful display of power, pathos, wit, and delicate sentiment, as only the finished actor can render them. Mr. Harris is a good friend of Irving, for on each of his three visits to our city he has so favored them.

Mrs. Ernest Adelsdorfer has removed to 2019 Pine street, and will be at home the first Friday of each month.

George G. Wickson and wife of Berkeley and their sisters, the Misses Winter, have left for an extended tour of the East.

Mr. and Mrs. George F. McLeod of Honolulu are visiting Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Van Bergen, 1720 Broadway.

Mrs. S. Levy announces the engagement of her daughter, Rose, to A. Siminoff, both of this city.

Mrs. Mose Kaufmann will be pleased to see her friends the first Thursday of each month at 1122A Sacramento street.

A delightful party was given to Miss Bessie E. Harvey at her residence, 1145½ Mission street, in honor of her eighteenth birthday. The parlors were beautifully decorated. Miss Harvey was the recipient of many beautiful presents. One of the important events of the evening was the presentation of a handsome gold watch and chain set in diamonds and rubies from her parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. S. Harvey. Mrs. Angie Ayres presented it.

Among the invited guests were: Mr. and Mrs. L. S. Harvey, Lucas Ayres, Miss Ida Wilt, Lon Sheets, Miss May Griffith, Mr. and Mrs. Charles McGowan, Frank Gun, Miss Kitty Kennedy, Clarence Sheets, Miss Bessie Harvey, Mr. Dennett, Mr. and Mrs. James Wear, Morris Apple, Miss Rita Hermann, Arthur Dunn, Miss Nellie Crowell, Mr. Wells, Miss May Dunn, Mr. Estes, Mrs. Wells, Jesse Norris, Mrs. Sherwood, Leroy Lorraine, William Pabst, Miss Marie Hermann, Mr. and Mrs. Gorton, Miss Millie Lorraine, Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Perry, Mr. and Mrs. Perripont, Miss May Dunn, Bert Duhem, Miss Louise Denney, Mr. Snider, Mrs. Rose Perry, Wallace Crowell, Mrs. Pordis, Mrs. J. F. Sweeney, Clarence Dallmaux, Miss Nettie Sweeney, Mr. Stewart, Miss May Denney, Mrs McGowan and Captain Denney.

The marriage of Lawrence Lillis and Mrs. E. R. Sullivan will take place on September 27 at the Church Notre Dame des Victoires.

A BUD'S GOSSIP.

DEAREST Marguerite: We have decamped from San Rafael and are trying to anchor here in town. It's a difficult feat, for the house is just convalescing from a most severe attack of "renovation." The seat of the trouble was the drawing-room, which mamma declared must be freshened up for Mabel's "coming out." Once started the disease spread and from garret to cellar succumbed to the unholy influence of paint, varnish and other ill-smelling stuffs. The inmates suffered more acutely than the house itself. Mamma reminds me of an ancient ruin.

So here we are standing on the tip-toe of expectation, with one hand on our curl-papers, ready to take them down the instant the "winter whirl" is announced. "Winter whirl" is the way the papers will put it, but I've cast my eagle eye over the horizon and "winter wishy-washy" will more nearly hit the mark.

I happened in at Marie Wells' the other day and found half a dozen of the girls wailing at the deeply-dismally-dull outlook. The "Greenway," the "Monday Nights," the Bates," the "Terpsichoreans," the "Fortnightlys," have positively given their farewell appearance according to the leaders.

The ghost of the "Salisbury's" is billed to stalk again, and Miss Miller will have a class once a month for the girls who are to come out next winter. About twenty-five of the older girls have been asked, I suppose to serve as a wholesome warning for the babes.

There are only five buds announced for this year. Think of it! Why there must have been twenty of us last year and I rather think we put the full-blown roses to blush. We're half-blown roses ourselves now, Peggy, and we'll have to begin to watch the crow's feet. Your eyes are your strong point, Peg, and, according to my diary, I received on the sunny side of a hundred compliments, three-fourths of which were directed at my teeth. I would they had praised some of my weak points, for I always knew my teeth were good.

All of the girls who are in town had a little "heart-to-heart" at Gertrude Bates' the other afternoon. We all came unexpectedly, and Gertrude made us cozy and put the kettle on. I am so glad I was not born before tea. Thou female tongue-running, smile-smoothing, heart-opening cordial!

We lashed the men over our cups, and at every sip a reputation died. It was whispered that Howard Adams is going to marry a Honolulu lady with money to burn. Howard is willing to take his chances on getting singed tending to the fire. The next day I met Dick Adams on the street and asked him if Howard was really going to give him an heiress for a sister-in-law.

Dickey said: "No such luck; Howard hasn't sense enough for that." Dickey always was an observant child.

Carrie Ayers said that between the Klondike and the war we girls might as well join a sisterhood, for what is left without the army and navy? We reminded her that there were still the college boys, although they are "not old enough to know." I can remember the time when I went around arranging imaginary conquests just as poor sister Mabel is doing now. I know she is by the far-away look in her eyes. Well, she'll have to look far away if she counts on laying siege to a real live, grown-up man. You can't even promise to be a sister to any one of the men in our set. We're old enough to be mothers to most of them. Every one is going away. Dr. and Mrs. Spaulding and Helen left last night for Washington. We were all down to the train to say "Au revoir."

May Weldon leaves this afternoon for New York with her mother. She told me at the ferry that they might stay in New York until 1900, and then cross the pond to the Exposition.

Marie Messer leaves to-night for Denver, where she is going to visit until January. Her mother expects to join her there, and then they will go on to New York.

Leontine Blakeman and Ethel Keeney are spreading their wings ready to fly hence at any moment, and Charlotte Ellingwood and Carrie Ayers are on the black list as prospective deserters Eastward.

Oh, Peggy, dear, pack up and come home, for I'm lonely. Come back, dear, and then I'll not wither and pine away and waste my sweetness on the desert air. Should you fail to come, I have made all necessary arrangements. The following touching epitaph is to be carved on my tombstone:

Ten little buds blooming in a line,
One went north and then there were nine.
Nine little buds so disconsolate,
One went south and then there were eight.
Eight little buds, merciful heaven!
One went west and then there were seven.
Seven little buds sobbed, "Oh, let's run!"
Six went east and then there was one.
One little bud shriveled in the sun,
Fell to earth and then there was none.

Despairingly,
FLORA McFLIMSY.

San Francisco, September 24, 1898.

NEW PRINCE OF ARABIA.

Continued From Page Twenty-five.

body. By signs all questioners were given to understand that it was a severe breach of Arabian etiquette to address directly so high a potentate. All conversation should be held first with his servant, who on bended knees and with the most devout salaams delivers the message to his great master. As the servant professed a dense ignorance of English conversation with the high-blooded Arabian was of course impossible.

The reporters were nonplussed for the time. The rich Arabian became highly indignant whenever a reporter attempted to force his way to his presence.

At last the secret came out. One persistent reporter followed the Arabian to the office of an architect. Here was discovered the plans for a most magnificent mosque. This was too good a story to lose and interpreters were hunted up and the Arabian confessed that he had been sent over by the heads of the Mohammedan church to erect in the heart of New York City a most gorgeous mosque devoted to the worship of the great Prophet. The New York papers gave up columns to the story and cuts of the proposed mosque were printed. The story was sent all over the world. For a time the mosque story was kept hot. Suddenly the rich Arabian disappeared. He went as mysteriously as he came. Had the reporters followed the thing a little more closely they would have discovered the projector of the mosque schemes, two weeks later, in the person of Hassan Ben Ali, doing a turn with a troupe of Arabian acrobats at a New York vaudeville house.

During all these years Hassan Ben Ali had been laying his plans to some day bring Prince Ali to America, for the Prince was always a nimble youth and Hassan had seen to it that his royal friend had developed into one of the most expert tumblers in the country. The time and opportunity came a few months ago. Last spring the Five Whirlwinds played the Orpheum circuit under the direction of Hassan Ben Ali. His contract with them ran out at Kansas City. He started direct to Africa for another troupe. This time he journeyed inland forty days' camel ride from the coast to the great slave market, Tow-Zoon-In. Here he met his friend, Prince Ali, and the two began to plan that the father, Sidi Hmad Omossa, should give his consent that the favorite son could visit America. The news of the war with Spain reached Hassan Ben Ali and along with it the information that Commodore Watson was likely to sail with his fleet for Spain by the way of the Canary Islands. Hassan Ben Ali saw in this his opportunity for a ten stroke and he did it in a way that set all the diplomats of Europe to scratching their heads. He went straight to Sidi Hmad Omossa and demonstrated to him the advantage of a close alliance with America, the coming nation of the world.

As a result of this interview, Sidi Hmad Omossa immediately entered into diplomatic correspondence with President McKinley and offered that in case Commodore Watson sailed for Spain with his fleet Sidi Hmad Omossa would meet him at the Canary Islands with troops and supplies. Hassan Ben Ali took good care that a copy of this correspondence was mailed to the New York Herald, and the matter was telegraphed around the world. Such a procedure on the part of the great Mohammedan chief would have been nothing unusual, for years ago he rendered valuable aid to his friend, Napoleon Ney, and it was only by the assistance of Sidi Hmad Omossa that the French caravan reached Timbuctoo.

During all these years the Prince, at the suggestion of Hassan Ben Ali, had been training himself as an acrobat until he became the most expert in all the Tow-Zoon-In country, and to say this means a great deal, for when it comes to tumbling, turning handsprings, cartwheels and turning somersaults and striking on the hands, the Tow-Zoon-Ins have no superior.

HOW TO LIVE EIGHTY YEARS.

Continued From Page Eighteen.

months ago, after we had lived happily together for fifty-eight years. I have never used tobacco, but have always drank a glass of good whisky whenever I so desired. Have lived plainly but comfortably; like good juicy beefsteak, and am especially fond and have been all my life of the good old-fashioned dish, pork and beans. To frequent indulgence in this savory and strength-giving combination of animal and vegetable food I ascribe much of my present vigor. Another thing which has been much to my advantage is the fact that I am of a cheerful disposition and have a remarkably strong will. Trifles do not discourage nor depress me and I am able to throw off bodily ills and mental worries which might prove disastrous to persons of less force and decision of character.

There are no present indications of a break-up, either mental or physical, and I confidently expect to be in active service for some years to come.

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MRS. ESTHER A. SCOTT, aged 80.

Mrs. Esther A. Scott is another New York woman who has passed more than half her life here in California. Born in 1818 in Marlboro, New York, she came to this State in 1855 and is passing her declining years contentedly in a lovely home here in San Francisco. She gives brief and succinct reasons for the preservation of her life up to the present day:

I THINK, perhaps, the fact that I have never allowed myself to fret and worry over things has had much to do with my long life. I have accepted my lot as it came to me and although I have sometimes felt tempted to question Providence, especially when I lost my three children and my husband, I have schooled myself to have faith in God's goodness and try to look on the bright side under all circumstances.

My daily life has always been simple and well-ordered. I have worked hard, but have always kept early hours, retiring early and never sleeping after 6 in the morning up to the present time. I gave up tea and coffee many years ago and have drunk hot water with much benefit ever since. Use no stimulants and permit myself no personal indulgences. I am, however, a great believer in the health-giving properties of fresh air. For fifty years I have slept with my windows open winter and summer, and have made a specialty of free and thorough ventilation of my apartments at all times. To this I attribute my soundness of lungs and purity of blood; impure air is a poison which undoubtedly shortens the life of many who are ignorant or careless concerning its properties and deleterious effects upon the system.

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MRS. CAROLINE HUBBARD, aged 81.

Mrs. Caroline Hubbard is a surprise to all who are granted the privilege of an introduction to her, since her age and her general appearance and manner do not at all agree. Mrs. Hubbard was born in Little Compton, Rhode Island, 81 years ago, but if she chose to set her age at over a score of years less no one would question the truth of her statement. She is tall and straight, decided and energetic in her action, and possessed of an unusually clear and vigorous intellect.

I BELIEVE the secret of my long and healthful life, she says, is that I have always been industrious and have never indulged myself in any way. I learned to spin flax and weave linen, sew, make butter and do all ordinary housework while I was a young girl living on my father's farm, and I can conscientiously say that since my childhood I have never known an idle moment though I have never overworked. I was married at 15 and bore and raised a family of nine children. Was a great dancer and fond of all kinds of innocent amusement in my younger days. Never took any special pains with my diet, but lived just like other folks. I never wore tight corsets nor thin shoes, but tried to live sensibly and naturally in every way. No matter how hard I worked I never took a "day-time nap" and never do even now.

I have persistently avoided the use of drugs and stimulants of all kinds; the "medicine habit" is, I think, the ruin of many constitutions and since childhood I have never taken so much as a dime's worth of medicine of any description. To this fact and the additional one that I have tried faithfully to keep a clear conscience by doing what was right to others I ascribe my present sound health and contented mind.

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WILLIAM H. DINSMORE, aged 85.

William H. Dinsmore is a veteran printer, journalist and publisher. A member of a prominent family of Henniker, New Hampshire, where he was born in July, 1813, Mr. Dinsmore lived for many years in New York, where he published a paper in support of General Cass and other prominent politicians of a long-past day.

I AM rather of a contradiction of the usually accepted theories concerning longevity, he declares, since I have, because of my occupation, transgressed nearly all the laws the observance of which is supposed to give one length of years. I have necessarily kept late and irregular hours, been out in all weather and eaten my meals as was most convenient. My ancestors were not long-lived and I was a rather delicate and sickly child. In spite of all this, however, I am here alive and well at the age of 85. Perhaps the fact that I have never drunk liquors to excess and left off smoking over thirty years ago may have something to do with it, and perhaps also the fact that I have never taken upon myself the cares and responsibilities of matrimony may have helped to prolong my earthly existence. I have no special theory in regard to it; I have just lived my life as it came and have found it in the main a happy one.

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MRS. DINA HAIGHT, aged 90.

Mrs. Diana Haight was born in Dutchess County, New York, in 1808. She is a small woman of delicate frame, but surprisingly well and strong, considering her rather fragile appearance. Her chief occupation at the present time is making elaborate articles of fancy work, and her her deftness of hand and artistic taste in the combination of fabrics and colors make the products of her skill specially worthy of admiration.

BORN in 1808 I was married twenty years later and have been the mother and care-taker of two children. I have always had good health; never worked over hard. I have drunk both tea and coffee all my life and have never considered a glass of good wine objectionable when one is ill or weak. Have never worn low-necked dresses nor kept late hours. I believe in plenty of sleep and a peaceful and contented mind. Have never fretted but have tried always to make the best of everything. Was brought up to be a good Christian and have been a member of the Presbyterian Church for many years. My recipe for a long and happy life would be: "Try to do right by yourself and others in the sight of God and then trust in Him utterly and always."

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CAPTAIN EBEN JORDAN, aged 81.

Captain Eben Jordan came from the pine-woods of Maine and was the first man to run a ferry-boat between San Francisco and Oakland. He was captain on the Larue line, running in opposition to Charles Minton, and tells with much enjoyment of the races that the boats used to indulge in, to the excited delight of the passengers, and the long hours that he used to spend in unavailing and somewhat profane impatience when his craft happened to get hung up on the big sand bar that often interfered with travel between Broadway and the foot of Market street.

Captain Jordan is bluff and hearty still and full of fun and bubbles over with good spirits. He declares that he looks upon himself as a "dreadful example" to the youth of the present day, but wishes them to believe that he is one of the "exceptions" that "prove the rule" in regard to "length of days in the land."

IN the first place I am a bachelor, which fact it is too late, now that I am 81, to regret. I started with a good constitution which nothing has seemed to impair. At the age of 17 I took up a seafaring life and the hard work, strict discipline, pure air and plain food hardened me down wonderfully. I have never been sick and have hardly ever known a pain or an ache. While I have drunk and smoked nearly all my life I have never let liquor get the better of me. I have tried to do my duty wherever I have been placed, but have taken life easily, except for hard work, all around. I do not set myself up for a model, but think I could give some good advice to the young. The rule that I would give them is this. Be careful of your health; keep good hours and do not dissipate in any way. While I have not kept this rule myself, with the exception of the last clause, I know that it is a good one and worth following.

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MRS. MARY A. SEWART, aged 102.

MRS. MARY A. SEWART was born in New York May 15, 1796. She is healthy and active and in full possession of all her faculties at the present time, but she objects to being looked upon as a curiosity because of her over a century of existence. Her rules for a long life are brief but to the point and she has followed them strictly throughout all her earthly pilgrimage. They are as follows: "Be temperate in all things, be cleanly; sleep sufficiently and keep busy during your waking hours."

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ADVERTISEMENTS.

ELEGANT NEW IMPORTATIONS!

We beg to announce to the public the arrival of our first shipment of New Fall Styles direct from the very best of the American, Irish, French and German manufacturers.

IRISH LINEN!

30 cases of IRISH LINEN, direct from Belfast.

BLANKETS! BLANKETS!

50 cases, purchased recently at auction, of the highest grade CALIFORNIA WOOLEN BLANKETS.

OUR CLOAK AND SUIT DEPARTMENT

Is replete with all the newest designs and styles for fall and winter wear.

Shipments of Fall and Winter Goods Complete in a Very Few Days at the latest.

J. O'Brien & Co. Murphy Building. Market and Jones Streets.

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