EVENTS IN THE SOCIAL WORLD.

Interesting Echoes From Sea-Side and Interior Resorts.

THE COMING TOURNAMENT.

Weddings in Prospect—Notes From San Jose — The Goodfriend-Steiner Marriage—Monterey to Be Invaded by the Military—A Bolinas Dance—Parties to Take Place—Personals.

The State Sunday-school Association convenes at Pacific Grove next Saturday, and on Tuesday, the 1st of July, the State Chautauqua Circle will meet at the same place. Many will attend from this city and the suburbs.

Mrs. F. M. Cartan gave a pleasant breakfast last Sunday morning at the San Francisco Yacht Club, Sausalito. Those present were: Messrs. F. M. Cartan, W. L. B. Mills, Arthur F. Price, J. F. Nugent, Thomas Watson, Victor du Bois, B. P. Oliver, Commodore Gutte, W. H. C. Fowler, C. H. E. Hardin, William Kruse, William Baehr, C. L. Field and W. G. Stafford.

A very enjoyable concert was given on Friday evening at Gordon's Opera House, San Rafael, under the direction of several of our well-known charitable ladies in aid of the Talliferro Ward of the San Rafael School in St. Luke's Hospital. Among those who kindly volunteered their services were: Mrs. Everett E. Wise, Miss Ames, Mrs. Bosqui, Miss Alice Ames, Mr. Osgood Putnam, Mr. Homere. There was a gratifying attendance.

Miss Carrie Northey-Roma has accepted an engagement to sing in concert and operatic entertainments in New York under the management of Mr. John F. Bragg of San Francisco.

Catholic Ladies' Aid Society, No. 16, celebrated its first anniversary last Friday evening at Temescal, with notable success.

The First United States Infantry, commanded by Colonel W. R. Shafter, and two light batteries attached to the Fifth United States Artillery, now stationed at the Presidio, and two troops of cavalry just arrived from Arizona, will begin their march to-day for the Hotel del Monte, where they will go into camp for several months. They will be a great acquisition to Monterey society circles, where military reinforcements are always welcome.

The first fashionable hop of the season was recently given at the Redondo Beach Hotel. About fifty of the Los Angeles Four Hundred are said to have attended.

Engagement Notes.

The wedding of Miss Edith Clarke, daughter of Mrs. Jeremiah Clarke, and Lieutenant Charles G. Lyman, U. S. A., will take place next Wednesday noon at St. Luke's Church. It will be very fashionably attended.

The engagement of Miss Condit-Smith and Dr. Leonard Wood, U. S. A., has been formally announced. The young lady is a niece of Mrs. Stephen J. Field.

The wedding of Miss Emma G. Welch and Mr. George Clive Ames will take place this morning at St. John's Episcopal Church.

The engagement is announced of Mr. Adolph Godfield and Miss Amelia Volberg of Alameda. The wedding will take place early in July, the ceremony being conducted by Mr. Godfield on Santa Clara avenue, near Webster street.

The wedding of Miss Lizzie Tully and Mr. H. J. Riggins will take place at Gilroy next Monday.

The engagement of Miss Bessie Adams of Oakland to Mr. John P. Jackson Jr. has been definitely announced.

The wedding of Miss Nellie Cheney and Mr. Frank le Count will take place on Thursday evening next at the residence of the bride's sister and brother-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Cooper, Versailles avenue, Alameda.

The marriage of Miss May Keefe, daughter of Mr. Michael Keefe of this city, and Mr. James Denley of Oakland will take place next Wednesday morning at 9:30 o'clock at Star of the Sea Church.

The engagement is announced of Miss Maggie J. McCormick, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William McCormick, to Mr. Joseph S. Jones, both of this city.

The engagement of Miss Lillie Levy to Mr. Leo Kaufmann is announced. They will receive their friends next Sunday at 408 Sixth street.

The Fourth in San Rafael.

The tennis-players of the Coast—and their number is on the increase—are looking forward with interest to the tournament to be held at San Rafael on the Fourth. All details are in the efficient hands of a committee appointed by the California Lawn-Tennis Club and consisting of Crescent Wilson, Mrs. W. H. Crocker, Mrs. A. H. Small and Mr. Ward McAllister. The first prize is an elaborate loving cup.

Among the entries are the following, well-known tennis players: Mr. A. E. Taylor, who has held the Coast championship for several years; George H. Hellman, Alexander Wilborforce, Charles R. Yates, A. W. Harrison, C. Huntington, H. H. Haight, Walter Howard, C. A. Beer, Southard Hoffman, Thomas Magee, William Collier, August Taylor, Ogden Hoffman, W. A. McGee, Valentine Gadsden and T. C. Berry. Alameda County will be represented by C. A. Hubbard, Louis and Henry Haight, Alexander Stewart, S. S. Sanborn, the Marx brothers and Charlie Comstock of the Lakesides; the East Oakland Club will send Frank Fisher and C. S. Selvin; Messrs. Walbridge, Younger and Harrison will represent Alameda and Messrs. Garber, Palache, Haskins and Allen the University Club. There are a number of entries still expected, among them Carlos F. Dwinelle, Joseph Tobin, who is expected daily from Washington. The scorers of the meeting will be F. K. Ziel of the Belle View Club, Alameda, and Joseph Daly of the California Club.

There will also be representatives from the local clubs at the first annual convention of Pacific Coast tennis-players, to be held at the Hotel Rafael on the evening of July 2d. The tournament on the Fourth will be followed by a hop, which is likely to be largely attended.

The Goodfriend-Steiner Wedding.

The marriage of Miss Annie Steiner, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. L. Steiner of this city, and Mr. William Goodfriend, a well-known young business man of Stockton, took place in the evening at the residence of the bride's parents, 1212 Eddy street. The ceremony was performed shortly after 7:30 o'clock by the Rev. M. S. Levy of Oakland in the presence of a number of relatives and friends. Immediately after the ceremony congratulations were proffered the happy pair, and then all sat down to an elegant supper. Mr. and Mrs. Goodfriend leave to-day for a trip of several weeks in the northern portion of the State and will afterward reside in Stockton. The wedding presents were numerous, costly and appropriate.

San Jose Notes.

The Garden City is attracting its full quota of visitors from this city and elsewhere. There is no lack of entertainment about the pretty Alameda or the surrounding country.

A feature of the week has been the number of enjoyable luncheon parties at various outlying ranche-villas. On Tuesday Mr. Goodrich of El Quinto Farm invited a party of friends to "eat cherries"—a euphonistic term for all kinds of luxuries. At noon the party was composed of Mrs. Thomas R. Hayes and the Misses Mamie and Lucy Hayes, the family of the well-known manager of the firm of Main & Winchester; Mr. and Mrs. Morgan Hill, Mr. and Mrs. Rudolph Spence, Miss Walker and Miss Stelling of San Francisco; Miss Mabel Andrews of Oakland, Miss Grace Spencer, Miss Grace Thorne, Miss Trumbull and Miss Maud Madigan. The gentlemen were: Mayor S. N. Rucker of San Jose, Mr. Bradley of Mare Island, Messrs. Ward Wright, Howell C. Moore, L. G. Nesmith, D. Murphy, W. L. Gill, A. Ingalsbe and E. Reed.

On Wednesday the guests of the St. James were entertained by Mr. and Mrs. Tyler Beach at Beach Hill Farm, a dainty luncheon being served. Among those present were: Mr. and Mrs. J. McLarty, Mr. and Mrs. J. McGovern of San Francisco, Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Chapman, Mr. James H. Brown and family of Oakland, Miss Esther R. Holmes of Boston.

These expeditions generally involve a delightful four-in-hand drive. At least so it was with the pleasant luncheon given by Colonel Morehead at his pretty home near Mountain View on Friday, the guests on this occasion being Mrs. Dr. Thorne and daughter, Mrs. Thomas R. Hayes and daughter, Mrs. Colonel Bowler and her daughter, Miss Mary Bowler, Miss Carlton, Miss Nellie Boyd, Miss Addie Cox, Messrs. Charles Thorn, E. Thornton, Charles Gilbert, E. Reed, A. Flickinger, A. W. Sproule, William Manning, F. Machefert, S. N. Rucker.

A Ladies' Progressive Euchre Club has been formed at the Vendome, of which Mrs. Thomas R. Hayes, Mrs. A. H. Vail, Mrs. Thomas Walkington, Mrs. C. S. Moses, Mrs. J. Hayes, Mrs. Potts, Mrs. F. S. Chadbourne and Mrs. Dr. Thorne are members. The regular weekly meetings are held on Tuesday.

The Club Frohsinn Party.

The club Frohsinn gave its regular monthly social last evening at Olympic Assembly Hall on Sutter street. It was one of its most pleasant parties. Music for a large company of dances was furnished by Professor Apple's Orchestra until 1 o'clock. Refreshments were served about 11 o'clock. Following were the acting committees of the evening: Committee of Arrangements—Messrs. J. Hartman, C. Hartman, Charles Witt; floor manager, Mr. W. Wehr; Floor Committee—Messrs. H. Trost, J. Kattenberg; Reception Committee—Theodore Wehr, Mr. Witenberg, H. Mueller.

Hop at Bolinas.

The semi-monthly hop at the Ocean House, Bolinas, last Friday evening, was a most enjoyable affair. Dancing took place in the pretty decorated pavilion connected with the Ocean House. The music rendered by the Bolinas Orchestra was excellent.

At 12 o'clock the party adjourned to the Ocean House, and after enjoying supper returned to the pavilion and danced till late.

The next hop will be held on the Fourth of July, when Marin County will be well represented. The socials will be continued during the summer season.

Among those present were: San Francisco—Mrs. W. C. Hucklins, Miss A. Hucking, Miss M. McVey, Miss A. Larsen, Mr. Frank N. Miller, Mr. G. W. Jordan; San Rafael—Mrs. Knittle, Mrs. Williams, Mrs. O'Toole, Mr. S. O'Toole; Petaluma, Miss M. Gifolli; Mayfield, Miss I. Harman; Sausalito, Mr. Coward; Bolinas—Mrs. A. Sayers, Mrs. L. Nott, Mrs. S. Clark, Mrs. A. F. Gibson, Mrs. A. Lyogreen, Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Belton, R. McGovern, I. Sebrean, W. M. Adams, Miss V. Lauff, Miss S. Lauff, Miss May Weeks, Miss Grace Weeks, Miss Lola Smith, Miss A. Clark, Miss Lucy Mesa, Miss Clara Genozzi, Miss Lizzie Genozzi, Miss Lottie Watson, Miss Ollie Watson, Miss Rosa Betten, Miss S. Kahn, Miss A. Sebrean, O. B. Lauff, M. S. McGovern, T. McGovern, I. McGovern, T. Lauff, S. Lauff, M. Lauff, G. Lauff, C. L. Nott, H. J. Nott, J. Stewart, S. McCoy, L. Barnes, J. Macken, F. Shearer, P. Ennikles, E. I. McCray, S. Smith, W. Matsen, H. Odin.

Pacific Coast Weddings.

Mr. A. E. McArthur of St. Helena and Miss Israella F. Leavitt of Oakland were married at St. Helena last Thursday evening. They will reside in Oakland.

Mr. Frank Field and Miss Josephine Lewis of Oakland were united in marriage last Tuesday at the residence of Father King. After the ceremony the couple left for Santa Cruz and Monterey on a bridal tour. The bride is the daughter of Edward Lewis, formerly Deputy Sheriff.

Miss Josephine Burke and Mr. Arnold J. Midland were married in Virginia last Wednesday.

The marriage of Mr. Peter Heidenger and Miss Frances Spurgeon, of Carson City, was solemnized last Thursday by Rev. George R. Davis.

Mr. Thomas I. Mayfield and Miss Ivvy Forrester were united in marriage by Rev. James Mitchell last Tuesday at the residence of the bride's parents, near Oakville.

The Picnic Season.

The picnic of St. Patrick's Assembly, No. 5, Y. M. C. U., and St. Patrick's T. A. and B. Guild, will be held at Shell Mound Park next Thursday.

The nineteenth annual picnic of the Portuguese Protective and Benevolent Association will be held at Shell Mound Park next Sunday.

The San Francisco Ladies' Benevolent Society will hold its tenth annual picnic on July 13th.

The eighth annual picnic of Golden Gate Alliance, No. 2, of St. Patrick's Alliance of California, will be held at Shell Mound Park on Sunday, the 6th prox.

The County Monaghan Social Club will hold their sixteenth annual picnic at Badger's Central Park, East Oakland, next Sunday.

The California Guard Corps, N. S. G. W., will hold its annual excursion to Guerneville on Friday, the 4th prox.

Parties to Take Place.

Liberty Corps, No. 62, will hold an open meeting at Washington Hall, 35 Eddy street, next Friday evening.

The inaugural party of the Peerless Club will be held next Thursday evening at Hinman's Hall, 1412 Polk street.

The Tremont Club will give its second anniversary ball at Odd Fellows' Hall next Saturday evening.

James A. Garfield Lodge, No. 36, United Endowment Association, will give a fan party at its hall this evening.

The Catholic Ladies' Aid Society, No. 11, of this city, will give a reception at Union-square Hall, Post street, next Thursday evening.

To-morrow evening the members of the Minnet Club will give their third monthly hop at Irving Hall, which is unaffected by the alterations now being made in the surrounding premises.

The members of Beaver Lodge, No. 10, Royal Argosy, will give their public installation party at Foresters' Hall, 251 Eddy street, on Tuesday evening, the 31st prox.

The members of Hesperian Parlor, No. 137, N. S. G. W., will hold an open installation and entertainment, to be followed by dancing, at Mission Opera Hall on Thursday evening, the 10th prox.

The one hundred and twenty-ninth recital of the Italian Musical Society will take place at the Spectacle Hall, 1041 Kearny street, next Friday evening.

The regular monthly entertainment of the Children's Progressive Lyceum, which meets each Sunday morning at 909½ Market street, will begin in that hall next Saturday evening.

The anniversary camp-fire and ball of Seven Pines Circle, No. 3, Ladies of the G. A. R., will take place at Saratoga Hall next Monday evening.

The military drama, "The Confederate Spy," will be given at Saratoga Hall on the 17th prox. by the California Amateur Players' Club.

The commencement exercises of the University of California will take place next Wednesday afternoon at 2 o'clock in the Harmon Gymnasium, Berkeley.

The banquet of the U. C. Alumni Association will take place at the Maison Doree, San Francisco, next Wednesday.

Society Personals.

Miss Beckie Moses, Miss Flora Welner, Miss Marie Sloss and Miss Flora Jacobs have returned from Monterey.

Mr. L. O. Glatz spent Sunday in Sacramento.

Miss Louise Quinn has gone to Santa Cruz for a few weeks. She will afterward visit other points on the coast before returning to town.

Mrs. Colonel Forney and several other ladies from Mare Island went up to the White Sulphurs last Thursday.

Mrs. L. Brown and Miss Sheideman are spending a few weeks with Mrs. Godfrey Fisher at her home in San Rafael.

Among the family guests at the Hotel Vendome, in San Jose, are Mr. and Mrs. F. S. Chadbourne, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Driscoll, Mr. and Mrs. I. Nash, Mr. and Mrs. William Wehner, of this city.

Mrs. W. H. Krueger has returned to Alameda from her extended visit with friends in Oregon.

Hon. and Mrs. E. P. Dunforth (nee Tay) were the guests, on Monday last, of Mr. E. P. Dunforth at the El Monte Hotel, it being the thirty-seventh anniversary of the wedding of Mr. and Mrs. E. Dunforth, parents of the naval officer.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Roth and family are passing the summer at the London House at Tamalpais.

Mrs. C. J. Torbert, accompanied by her daughter, Miss Torbert, is enjoying a northern trip. The ladies have been sojourning in Portland, Oregon, during the week.

Mr. Henry T. Morris of Alameda left yesterday for the Sandwich Islands to sojourn for a month. He has almost entirely recovered from his recent serious illness.

Mr. Donald F. Tillingcast of the Bungalow, Sausalito, has returned from a three months' business trip through the Southern and Eastern States, during which time he visited all the principal cities of the Atlantic seaboard.

Miss Hattie Mayo Newhall and Miss Helena Weil left for their summer tents at Cloverdale.

Mr. and Mrs. T. S. Wensinger are entertaining Mr. and Mrs. George Hooper and Miss Horsey at their residence, Encinal avenue, Alameda County. Miss Horsey is there from her home in Baltimore, Md., for a sojourn with her sister, Mrs. Hooper.

Judge Byler and wife, in company with Mrs. Gochenaur, will leave Alameda to-day for Redwood Canyon, where they will camp for a couple of weeks.

Dr. Louis C. Dean of Toland Medical College and Dr. Herbert Hatch of Cooper Medical College spent Saturday and Sunday at Camp Jumbo on the Lagunitas, near Camp Taylor.

Mr. Arthur G. Hamlett, son of Colonel H. D. Hamlett, having finished his second year at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, is passing his summer vacation on this Coast.

Mr. and Mrs. Obin are guests at the Ross Cottage, Sausalito.

Mrs. B. Jacobs and family of 713 Union street are passing this month at Santa Cruz.

Mr. and Mrs Charles Main have been paying a visit to Elizabeth, near Martinez.

Mrs. Joseph Heiman and family are spending the summer in Napa Valley.

Miss Laura Bates has been paying a visit to the Misses Hopkins at Menlo Park.

Miss Martha and Miss Alice Liese of Alameda have gone to Pacific Grove, with relatives, to spend the summer.

Mr. Henry Abraham of 732 McAllister street, will shortly leave for Weaverville.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter J. McGlynn (nee Finley) left for New York last Thursday, and will visit Yellowstone Park en route.

Miss Grace Smith of Alameda left last Wednesday on a visit to her friend, Miss Daisy Griswold of Los Gallicos.

Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Magill Jr., Miss Florence and Mr. Fred Magill returned to Alameda Friday from their trip to the Yosemite Valley.

Mr. B. J. Sullivan and family and Mr. George McClosky, all of San Francisco, are in camp north of Campo Taylor for the summer.

Miss R. M. Boukofsky and Miss Rose Boukofsky have gone to Cazadero.

Mr. and Mrs. Claus Spreckels and Miss Spreckles have left for Honolulu.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Wells have returned to Alameda from their visit to friends in Eureka.

Mrs. Bernard Jacobs and family are spending the summer at Santa Cruz.

Mrs. Sarah B. Cooper has been making a short stay in Santa Cruz.

Miss Tillie Fromm of the West End, Alameda, who has been attending Mills Seminary during the past term, returned home a few days ago. She will soon join a camping party in the Santa Cruz Mountains.

Miss Julia Goldsmith is spending the summer at Fort Ross.

Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Easton have gone to the Hotel del Monte for the season.

Mr. Columbus Bartlett returned to Alameda last Wednesday from a brief business trip to Santa Rosa.

Miss Rebecca M. Phillips has gone to Los Angeles to spend two months.

Mrs. George Chalmers of Stockton is visiting Mrs. W. P. Buckingham.

Mrs. Otis Brewett of the West End, Alameda, has been visiting in the country for the past week.

Mr. Charles L. Fair is in New York City.

Among the officers who will accompany their regiments into camp at Monterey are: Colonel W. R. Shafter, Lieutenant-Colonel Charles G. Bartlett, Major Edward Moall, First Lieutenant Lewis H. Strother, Regimental and Post Adjutant; First Lieutenant Charles G. Starr, Quartermaster; Lieutenant Frank G. Ferris, Captain William E. Dougherty, Captain William N. Tisdall, First Lieutenant Charles B. Vogdes, Lieutenant Samson Faison, Lieutenant Louis P. Brandt, Lieutenant Fred A. Tripp, Lieutenant George W. Kirkman, Lieutenant Marion P. Maus, Lieutenant Sidney A. Cloman, Lieutenant Everett E. Benjamin, Captain Frank H. Edmunds, Lieutenant Clinton H. Percy, all of the First United States Infantry. The cavalry is commanded by Captain A. E. Wood, Lieutenant J. R. Richards, Lieutenant E. A. Brown, Lieutenant J. E. Nolan. The artillery is commanded by Captain D. H. Kinzie and Captain J. R. Brinckle, Lieutenants Frank Thorp, D. D. Johnson, G. E. Sage, W. F. Hancock, Thomas Ridgway and Edward F. McGlachlin.

A VORACIOUS PIKE.

Its Death Caused by a Large Fish Getting Fast in Its Throat.

A female pike weighing twenty-nine pounds has been found in the lake at Ewhurst Park, Basingstoke, the seat of Lord Alexander Russell. It had apparently met its death in the vain attempt to swallow one of its own species weighing nine pounds. The two fish, in the position in which they were found, are being stuffed at Winchester. Pike have died in this manner before, and it is doubtful whether or not these should be regarded as instances of voracity or pure accidents. Pike, like many other fish, frequently do battle, and it has been suggested that when two savage fish rush headlong at one another the smaller one might easily enter the jaws of the larger. Once in there would be no getting out again, for the pike's mouth is lined with hundreds of sharp teeth, which, like those of the shark, point throatwards.

As an undoubted instance of pikeish voracity there is an unusually well authenticated record of a pike two pounds first swallowing a trout of one pound and shortly afterward, while the tail of the trout was still in its throat, seizing an artificial bait three and a half inches in length. —Ex.

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WISHING.

Written for THE MORNING CALL.

I WISH I were, I don't know where,
Not in the parlor in the big arm-chair;
Nor away in the desert wild
Beyond the sound of a chick or a child.

I wish I were, I don't know where,
But not in the same old, old office chair,
Where I've pondered and thought till wild,
And longed for the freedom of a child.

I wish I were, I don't know where.
Oh, if some fairy would but set a chair
For the weary one, nearly wild,
And fan to his cheek the bloom of a child.

I wish I were, I don't know where,
Lest it be in a fairy's rocking-chair,
Rocking back from the old time wild
To the youth and bloom of a little child.

I wish I were, I don't know where.
What's the use of wishing? The chair
Is old and creaks, and creaks, till nearly wild,
I know I shall ne'er again be a child. X.

Santa Rosa, June, 1890.

DISCIPLINING A HUSBAND.

AND because I married my liberty is to be curtailed. I am never to speak to an old friend if she happens to be a woman. My wife is to tie me to her apron strings at a ball," said Mr. Drummond sarcastically.

"I seldom wear aprons. Certainly not at a ball," said Mrs. Drummond.

"You know that is a figure of speech," said Mr. Drummond. "But now that we have spoken of the matter, Estelle, I will give you my view of the subject. If married people go out to sit in a corner with each other they might as well stay at home."

"You used to be very glad to sit in corners with me," sobbed Mrs. Drummond.

"Now," gasped Mr. Drummond despairingly, "now you are going to cry. Your eyes will be swollen, your nose red. For heaven's sake, Estelle, remember that you are at a ball."

Mrs. Drummond summoned up all her courage, swallowed her tears, drew her hand from her husband's arm, and began to fan herself furiously.

"Now you are in a temper, my dear," said her lord and master. "Go into the dressing-room and powder yourself a little. Usually I object to it, but now you are flushed, and I will take you to that dear old Mrs. Jackson, which has unnerved her four grand-daughters, and is quite alone in the corner. She is a most superior woman, I understand. Come, my love."

"I can do without the powder, thanks," said Mrs. Drummond; "and you may take me to Mrs. Jackson, while you, I presume, waltz with Miss Merle."

"Why, good heavens, Estelle, you would not have me break my engagement to dance with a lady, would you?" asked Mr. Drummond, in a tone of desperation."

"Oh, by no means!" said Mrs. Drummond; "fulfill your engagement."

The music began again. The handsome young couple stepped from the flower-screened corner into which they had retired to have their unpleasant talk, and in a moment Mr. Drummond was whirling around the room with his arm about the pretty Miss Merle's waist, while Estelle sat on the sofa beside that superior old Mrs. Jackson, who, having aroused herself to receive Mrs. Drummond's lecture, had nodded off again and was snoring behind her large black feather fan.

And this was Mrs. Drummond's first ball. The daughter of a clergyman, brought up, as people say, "very strictly," she had never in all her life taken a dancing lesson; she had never been in fashionable society, and retained her simple, untutored ideas of what married people owed to each other. At the parties at her mother's house Mrs. Smith and Mr. Smith, Mrs. Brown and Mr. Brown were scrupulously placed side by side. So at the lawn parties or excursions.

In this way she supposed they must pass through all the festive occasions of life, arm in arm, exchanging their ideas on things and people, viewing a startling panorama, themselves the only really important personages of the scene.

The awakening was sudden and startling. Her husband had complied with popular opinion while they still remained among her kinsfolk, and, indeed, he had no temptation to leave her side when she was the sweetest, prettiest and most charming person whom he ever met. Besides, the glamour of the honeymoon was still upon him. In those rural scenes the girl he had called his white rosebud seemed sweeter and purer than he could express in words. For three or four months his life was a sort of idyl and so was hers.

Not until the last red leaves of autumn were upon the trees did he transplant his blossom to the city. There, in one of those tiny but elegant flats which young couples most affect, Estelle began her new life. Her husband was a fashionable man, free from what he spoke of as "the prejudices of the vulgar."

For the first time in her life Estelle went to the opera, to the theater. She was dressed by a French modiste, to whose dictum she bowed. She was called upon and pronounced "awfully sweet." She went to afternoon teas and to receptions; she had breakfast given in her honor by her husband's friends and connections—little parties where dancing was in order. She enjoyed it all, for at first the position of recent bride and bridegroom caused Mr. and Mrs. Drummond to be paired off together very much as they had been in the village society.

However, as time passed on, newer brides appeared on the scene. Estelle was merely Mrs. Drummond. People took no special pains to bring her forward. It remained for her to do the best she could for herself. And now Arthur slipped away occasionally. She saw him talking to this one or to that one, and at first her beauty and sweetness attracted her partner's attention.

It was not long, however, before they discovered that she could talk of nothing but her Arthur's perfection, and the wisdom of the ancient clergyman, her father. She was shy of expressing her opinion on other topics, and she had never learned to flirt. Her idea of matronly dignity gave her manners some stiffness, and at little dances they discovered that she not only could not dance, but that she felt that it would be wrong to do so.

"It would shock papa if he would hear of it," she would answer when some more than usually gallant youth besought her to "try," and declared that he would teach her; "he always disapproved of it by degrees she became a handsome wall-flower, patronized by elderly matrons and occasional grandfathers, while Arthur devoted himself to the ladies generally, and only appeared at her elbow at the end of the evening.

Then he would wrap her in her pretty cloaks, smile on her benignly, tell her how lovely she looked, and convey her home with all due devotion. It pleased him that his white rosebud should set herself apart for him, should choose "to blush unseen" when he did not look upon her. At first Estelle was content; less, however, as time passed on, and her blissful little air castles melted one by one, and at the ball the first protest came.

Arthur was a good dancer. He had refrained from waltzing simply because he hated to dance on the carpet in a crowded drawing-room. But here in this elegant ball-room, where all the youth and beauty of the city were assembled, his old delight in dancing returned. He had secured a partner for every dance of the evening. He was proud to point out that exquisitely lovely woman in the graceful and modest costume as his wife; he thought how unpleasant it would be to be the husband of that married flirt, Mrs. A—, and that the fellow who married Miss Merle would be very wretched. But, as you see, he devoted his evenings to them and others like them, looked into their eyes, clasped their waists a little closer than need be, was lover-like and sentimental with one, whispered merry words that might mean more than lay on the surface to another, and relegated his wife to the company of that superior but sometimes dull lady, Mrs. Jackson.

"Shall I have a scene?" he asked himself as he went in search of Estelle, after his last dance with a debutante, who could not be prevailed upon to go home "until it was all over," but, to his surprise, his wife was merely a little chilly. He did not like the chilliness, but was too wise to reproach her with it. A breathless she was a little distrait, but by no means cross. Arthur was delighted. After all he was to be let off very easily, and when, in bidding him adieu, his wife handed him a letter which she desired him to post he was quite gallant in promising to execute the little duty. He glanced at the envelope as he walked along. The name upon it was quite new to him—"Mr. Louis Romaine, — Hotel."

He had never heard his wife mention any Romaines, but the thought was only a passing one.

For a day or two business kept him out a great deal, but he found Estelle in good spirits on his return.

One day he opened the door to hear the hum of voices, the chink of spoons and to find his wife presiding over quite an elegant little afternoon tea. Three or four very fashionable matrons and one heavy old gentleman occupied the foreground, but behind Estelle's chair stood a veritable modern Adonis—one of those men who somehow seem better dressed than other men in the same clothes.

An impromptu affair, certainly, Arthur thought, for Estelle had always impressed upon him the fact that "what made the assembly shine was Robin Adair"; in other words, that she did not care to have company if he were not present. Still, his wife's elaborate dress, the hot-house flowers that adorned the room, spoke of preparation.

He said something about "an unexpected pleasure," shook hands with those he knew, and waited.

The exquisite who sat so close to Estelle had arisen and looked politely from one to the other.

For a space Estelle did not seem to heed this; then she said, as if remembering a very unimportant duty:

"Oh, my husband, Mr. Romaine, I forgot that you had not met. What a quantity of cold air you do bring into the room, Arthur.

"Sorry," said Arthur, barely nodding in return to Romaine's elegant bow, and shortly took himself out of the room.

The flat did not give him much space to pace about in, it is true, but he took advantage of what little there was, and walking into the passage that led into the kitchen he heard the waitress say to the cook:

"Oh, ain't that Mr. Romaine just lovely! I never see nobody so stylish before."

On this Arthur wandered back to his bedroom and looked into the mirror. The reflection he saw there seemed to him to be that of a rather commonplace young man. Certainly he had not the six feet of height, the broad shoulders and the splendid chin of that man behind his wife's chair. Romaine! Who on earth was he? Where had he heard that name before? Ah! he remembered. It was upon the envelope directed to the —— hotel, which he had posted. Who was he? What was he? Why had his wife never spoken of him before? What hypocrites women were! He could have sworn that he knew the name of every mortal his wife had ever met. She had a boy lover, but his name was Johnny Craft, and he was rolly-poly and yellow-haired. A rolly-poly yellow-haired boy could never have become this startlingly large and showy exquisite. As he thought of this point Arthur felt a curious tingling of the blood that he had never before experienced.

He seized his hat, dragged on his overcoat, stalked to the elevator, and, being lowered to the hall by the manager thereof, who stared curiously into his wrathful face the while, took his way to a restaurant, where he dined.

After this he spent his evening at the club, and returned to find his wife not sitting up for him, but sleeping quietly in bed.

She opened her eyes, however, as he turned up the gas.

"Oh, dear, you have waked me out of the loveliest dream!" she said. "Do put the shade on that dreadful gas."

"I hope you had a pleasant tea-party," the husband said, sarcastically.

"Oh, yes," Estelle replied, smiling, "the nicest little time."

"And who is this Romaine fellow?" Arthur asked.

"An old, old, old friend of mine, and just too delightful for anything," his wife replied.

"He looked like a puppy to me," said Arthur.

"Don't show temper," said Mrs. Drummond, coolly. "If you didn't like him you might have talked to old Mr. Bond. I am sure he is very intelligent. And how you looked when you marched out of the room! In good society one does not display one's feelings."

Certainly his country wife was improving.

Arthur was too much startled to say anything.

The round of gayety was at its height. Cards came to the young couple by the dozen. They went as usual to one or two places nearly every night, and everywhere the handsome Romaine appeared.

"Every one seems to know the fellow," Arthur said, and Estelle answered:

"Oh, yes, I have asked every one to invite him for my sake."

For her sake? This was frightful! But there was something more terrible still. His lily, his white rose, his adoring wife, who thought only of him, who worshiped only for his admiration, was utterly devoted to the fellow. No longer did she sit beside old ladies in a corner—she was the gayest of the gay, and ever at her side hovered Louis Romaine. Sometimes coming home from business he would meet her driving with him, and she would nod gayly. He suspected his wife of no evil. She did not flirt, she only quietly preferred the company of young Romaine to his, and now it was he who stood silently apart in the haunts of society, watching his wife with eyes full of regret and jealousy, remembering what she had been to him and was no more.

"Ball tickets!" Mrs. Drummond cried one morning. "How delightful! Of course we will go."

Her husband hesitated.

"I shan't be so stupid as I was at my first ball," Estelle laughed. "And you know you love dancing. I shan't tie you to my apron-strings this time."

"We will go," he answered.

And they went.

The decollete dress that Estelle wore set off her beauty, but her husband remembered the modest lace fichu that she wore at her first ball with a pang of regret, and when the young wife turned to him with a little petulant sigh and said:

"Of course it is a bore, but we must dance the first dance together." He started violently.

"But you do not dance," he said.

"Oh! I've been taking lessons," said Estelle, "and I do dance very well."

"I'm proud of you," said he. "We shall dance the first waltz together, shall we not?"

"No," said she, "not another for you tonight. Besides, it is promised to Louis."

"To whom?" cried Mr. Drummond.

"I should have said Mr. Romaine," said Estelle.

And now for the first time a furious jealousy took possession of Arthur's heart. He watched his wife as she glided over the floor with Romaine, with murder in his heart; yet when the dance ended

"How well those two look together," said some one near him. "And they seem so fond of each other."

The man did not seem to mind his presence or care if he heard.

"I will bear no more," the furious husband said. "To-night shall end it."

Later, after supper, he missed his wife and Romaine and followed them to a little room where those who were weary or overheated could rest awhile. They sat there laughing, enjoying some joke.

"You will get your wraps and come home, madam," he said, in a low but furious tone. "And as for you, sir"——

"We have carried it too far," said Romaine. "Introduce me, Estelle."

"Arthur," said Estelle, "don't you remember hearing me talk of brother Lou? This is he."—Mary Kyle Dallas in Fireside Companion.

SOMETHING TO LAUGH AT.

It is strang, but when coal is sold it goes both to the buyer and the coal-scuttle.—Harvard Lampoon.

* * *

"Now, madam," said the gentlemanly clerk, "this carpet can't be beat."

"Then I don't want it," replied the shopper. "I always take up my carpets in the spring and beat them."—The Epoch.

* * *

"What do you think of the dressing, Mr. Weirs?" asked the landlady, as she helped the boarder to some more spring chicken.

"Mr. Weirs—I should say it was somewhat decollete, ma'am. I got mighty little of it."—American Grocer.

* * *

Bronson—What an unselfish man Brown is! Always sacrificing himself for the sake of some friend.

Parker—And what has he done now?

Bronson—Why, he's just run away with Tim Henpeck's wife.—Epoch.

* * *

Three-year old (inspecting latest arrival—You say this is my new little brother?

Parent—Yes, Jamie.

"Huh! If you'd sent me for it I'd have found a better looking brother than this one or I wouldn't have brought any."—Chicago Tribune.

* * *

"This room is very close," remarked the guest to the head-waiter, "can't I have a little fresh air?"

The well-drilled automaton raised his voice to a high pitch:

"One air!" he yells, after a pause adding, "let it be fresh!"—American Grocer.

* * *

Maude—Why have you thrown Clarence overboard?

Madge—I wouldn't marry a man with a broken nose.

"How did his nose get broken?"

"I struck him playing tennis."—Ex.

* * *

A young lady (hesitating for a word in describing a rejected suitor)—He is not a tyrant, not exactly domineering, but—

"Dogmatic?" suggested her friend.

"No, he has got dignity enough for that. I think pugmatic would convey my meaning admirably."—Chatter.

* * *

Coal-dealer—You say you have been in the coal business before, yet I find you picking pieces of slate out of the wagon.

New driver—I always do that, sir, after I've weighed the coal.

Dealer—Oh, you have weighed it? Then it's all right. You may consider yourself permanently employed.—Burlington Free Press.

Tell It to Others.

When you find a spring of water,
Pure, abundant, cool,
You proclaim to all the thirsty,
"Come, drink at the pool."

Thus, of all life's common blessings,
All that help our kind.
Have you found a boon? Tell others,
That help all may find.

If you use that peerless tooth-wash,
SOZODONT the pure,
Tell your friends, that they may buy some,
And sound teeth insure.

Reject the Offer

By a dealer of any article claimed to possess properties identical with or similar to teeth-saving SOZODONT. Only purchase the real Simon Pure, which defies both imitation and competition. Nothing can vie with it in efficacy as a donor of dental health and beauty, notwithstanding any representation to the contrary. It causes the teeth to gleam like burnished ivory, contains no hurtful ingredient, and has a most grateful flavor and smell.

SEA AND SHORE.

The Robert L. Belknap Reports a Very Low Barometer.

A Capsized Light-House Keeper Picked Up by the Transit—Arrival of the Steamer From Panama.

The ship Robert L. Belknap, Captain Staples, arrived yesterday after a good passage of 120 days from New York, with a cargo of general merchandise consigned to Sutton & Beebee. She sailed February 22d, crossed the equator when twenty-two days out; was twenty-four days from the line to 50° south in the Atlantic; was eighteen days from there to 50° south in the Pacific. On April 11th and 12th, in latitude 53° 28' south, had a very heavy gale, during which the barometer fell to 27.90. The Belknap brought one passenger, George Emlen, a lawyer of Philadelphia, who made the trip for his health.

The weather was clear at Point Lobos yesterday, and the wind all day from the northwest, blowing in the forenoon sixteen miles and in the afternoon twenty-four miles an hour. The barometer read: 8 o'clock in the morning, 29.97; noon, 29.99; 5 o'clock in the evening, 30.02.

TREASURE FROM PANAMA.

The steamer Colima, Captain Austin, arrived yesterday afternoon, 21 days from Panama and way ports. She brought up 71 passengers, 37 of whom are from New York, 7 from Panama, 4 from Salvador, 14 from Guatemala and 9 from Mexico. Among her cargo from ports on the Pacific are 18 bags garlic, 2711 bags coffee, 982 packages green fruit, 2 bags shark fins, 22 bags silver ore and 85 packages treasure, valued at $93,