EVENTS IN THE SOCIAL WORLD.

A Period of Reaction After the Celebration of Admission Day.

ENGAGEMENT ANNOUNCEMENTS.

Good Prospect for an Active Autumn Season—The Berg Crystal Wedding—Eschman-Weissich Marriage—Parties to Take Place. Interesting Coast Weddings. Personal Notes.

The celebration of last week will always be notable in the history of the State, and those who witnessed its triumphs will long congratulate themselves on having been present. Its memory will be a prominent monument in the facile flight of time, marking a distinct era of progress in California which for the week was naturally concentrated in San Francisco. For a time all regularity has been unset; the city has opened its arms to welcome an unprecedented influx of visitors from the interior; receptions, banquets, processions and balls have appeared to usurp, as by right, all the time usually divided between work and play. So grandly have citizens and visitors co-operated that the result generally was far beyond the most sanguine anticipation and the celebration was in every way worthy of our unique Golden State. But after the storm a calm naturally follows, although the social calm in the present instance will not be long continued. For, while many still cling affectionately to the country, town houses are beginning to be occupied again. Numerous weddings of note are promised and the list of half parties to take place shows a steady increase. Of home parties we will have a fair share when thoroughly "rested up" after our grand Admission day celebration.

The agricultural fairs in the interior cities have never been more attractive. Sacramento and Auburn drew many of our visitors after the celebration, and in a short time the San Joaquin Valley Fair Association will open its annual exhibition at Stockton.

Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Tevis gave a house-warming last Friday night in their new home on Jackson street.

A novel entertainment will be given next Friday evening, in the Congregational Church, Alameda, under the direction of Miss Miriam C. Jehu, well-known in this city.

The forthcoming concert at Nilès will be a notable event. Those taking part will be Mrs. Mariner-Campbell and Miss Bertha Hadsell, soprano soloists; Mrs. J. E. Birmingham, contralto; Mr. Samuel D. Mayer, tenor; Mr. Walter Campbell, baritone; Mr. Henry Hamish, bassoo, and Herr Bruno Gorlatowski, pianist. The concert will take place between the 21st and 25th of September, in the Town Hall, which is being very nicely fitted up for the occasion. The concert has been tendered to the Ladies' Guild of Niles, through Mrs. Chisholm, who is a personal friend of the artists, having sung with them in church and concert in this city for twenty years.

Engagement Notes.

The engagement is announced of Mr. George McNear, son of Mr. and Mrs. George W. McNear of Oakland, and Miss Etta Tucker, second daughter of Dr. and Mrs. J. C. Tucker. The date of the wedding has not yet been decided on.

The engagement is announced of Miss Helen Keller of this city to Mr. James Kelly of San Jose. The wedding will take place October 15.

The engagement is announced of Miss Martha D. Smith and Mr. Jason W. Nash, both of this city. The wedding will take place the latter part of October.

The wedding of Mr. Frank J. Blackburn and Miss Effie Viers will take place at the residence of the bride's parents, in Paso Robles, to-morrow.

Cards have been issued announcing the wedding of Mr. John H. Schafer and Miss Agnes M. Graham, to take place Wednesday evening next.

The marriage of Miss Edith Beam and Mr. John A. Paik, teller with the Seattle banking-house of Dexter, Horton & Co., will take place at the home of the bride, 2728 Howard street, to-morrow evening.

Cards are out for the wedding of Miss Celia Wurth, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Wurth, and Mr. George E. Waldschmidt, the ceremony to take place to-morrow at the family residence, five miles northeast of Winters.

Miss Nonie E. Brooby, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. Brooby, was married to Mr. Alfred C. Foid on Wednesday morning, the 24th inst., in St. Joseph's Church.

The engagement is announced of Miss Emma Nathan, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. Nathan, to Mr. Charles Stern, both of this city.

The engagement is announced of Miss Georgia E. Eaton, only daughter of Colonel and Mrs. Fred L. Krumb, youngest son of Mr. L. Krumb, all of San Jose. The wedding will take place in October.

The marriage of Mr. Curtiss W. McMerrick of Calistoga and Miss Alice Kilner will take place in East Oakland, at the bride's residence, on Wednesday next, at noon.

The engagement is announced of Miss Josie Young of Santa Cruz and Mr. Norman H. Martin of San Francisco, formerly of Santa Cruz. The marriage will take place September 24th.

The engagement is announced of Miss Elizabeth Dodge and Mr. Pierson Durbrow. The wedding will take place during the first week of October.

The engagement is announced of Miss Isaacs of this city and Mr. David Jonas of Santa Cruz.

The engagement of Miss Kittie Cohen of Oakland to Mr. Henry Wolff is announced. They will receive at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Cohen, 224 Twelfth street, Sunday, September 21st.

The engagement is announced of Mr. Fred Simon of East Oakland and Miss Elise Hartmeir of Alameda.

The engagement is announced of Miss Sadie Goldstein to Mr. M. Kahn. They will be at home Sunday afternoon, September 21st, at 233 Golden Gate avenue.

The wedding of Miss Nellie E. Hopkins and Mr. Charles McLean Smith will take place at the residence of Mr. W. W. Main, 909 Oak street, this evening.

At San Rafael.

Among the cottagers at San Rafael enjoying the autumn are: Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Sherwood, Mr. and Mrs. Adam Grant, Mr. and Mrs. Louis Sloss, Mr. and Mrs. Louis Gerstle, Mr. and Mrs. Louis Bruguiere, Mr. and Mrs. George M. Pinckard, Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Foster, Mr. and Mrs. Basil Heatheote, Mr. and Mrs. Sidney M. Smith, Mr. Robert Oxnard, Mr. R. H. Sprague, Mrs. Morton Cheesman, Miss Cheesman, Mrs. Peter Decker, Miss Decker, Mr. and Mrs. Denis Donohoe, Mr. E. H. Sheldon and Mr. W. A. Douglass.

The Berg Crystal Wedding.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Berg celebrated their crystal wedding last Saturday evening at Harmony Hall, corner of Erie and Mission streets.

The presents were elegant and numerous. Dancing was commenced at 9 o'clock, being interrupted occasionally by songs, recitations, etc. At 12 o'clock the guests formed in the grand march and passed into the dining-hall, where a tempting repast was served and a toast was given in response to Mr. Henry Stein in honor of the happy couple. The festivities were prolonged to a late hour. The affair was highly enjoyable.

Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. H. Michaelis, Mr. and Mrs. Jenz, Mr. and Mrs. Harris, Mr. and Mrs. H. Rohde, Mr. and Mrs. H. Thode, Mr. and Mrs. F. Hahn, Mr. and Mrs. C. Kemme, Mr. and Mrs. H. Segelken, Mr. and Mrs. F. Kauffuss, Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Mueller, Mr. and Mrs. M. Maas, Mr. and Mrs. L. Rohde, Mr. and Mrs. J. Marfen, Mrs. D. Holler, Mrs. E. Weindorf, Mrs. M. Schomer, Mrs. W. Hess, Mrs. H. Campe, Mrs. C. Schwartz, Miss C. Maas, Miss M. Hess, Miss L. Holler, Miss M. Summer, Miss B. Schwartz, Miss A. Hess, Miss L. Jurgens, Miss C. Rohde, Miss L. Tietjen, Miss K. Campe, Miss Clara Maas, Miss E. Schwartz, Miss A. Jenz, Miss G. Kohn, Miss M. Campe, Miss M. Tietjen, Miss M. Tiedmann, Miss S. Rohde, Miss F. Thodt, Miss M. Berg, Miss Lulu Rohde, Messrs. H. Tietjen, F. Mueller, J. Bommer, C. Tiedemann, E. Stein, H. Schroeder, R. Rohde, H. S ein, J. Schomer, F. Martens, G. W. Meyer, H. Detlefson, J. D. Jurgens, P. Schwartz, E. Matlen, H. M. D. Meyer, H. Hahn, W. L. Kiesebieck, C. Michaelis, D. Bommer, F. Michaelis, H. Gartelman, H. Hargens.

A Hop at Sunol.

One of the most enjoyable hops of the season was given by Mr. and Mrs. Crane at the Hazel Glen Hotel, Sunol, Saturday evening a week ago. The hotel was beautifully decorated for the occasion, colored globes cast a soft light in the hallways and ballroom, where verdant foliage relieved by bright flowers had been artistically arranged. The grounds were beautifully lighted by Japanese lanterns suspended from the oak and sycamore trees which surrounded the hotel. Too much credit cannot be bestowed on the Floor Committee, viz: Miss Fleeta Cummings, Mrs. J. Lawrence and Mrs. H. R. Crane, who performed their duty in an able manner. The grand march was a special feature of the evening and displayed the toilets of the ladies to great advantage.

Among those present were: Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Crane, Mr. and Mrs. L. Ghirardelli, Oakland; Mrs. J. M. Cummings, Miss Fleeta Cummings, Mrs. J. Lawrence of San Francisco, Dr. and Mrs. Young of Mission San Jose; Mr. W. H. Avery, Mr. L. E. Parson, San Francisco; Mr. Fred Lloyd of Oakland; Mrs. C. Hilderbrand, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hadsel, Miss Bertha Hadsel, Miss N. W. Owen, Miss M. A. Castelhun, San Francisco; Miss Trimingham, Mr. J. Farley, Mr. and Mrs. T. Durbin, Miss Engelbrecht, Vallejo; Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Sanborn, the Misses Sanborn, Mr. O. Fuller, Miss Vandewort, Mr. J. M. Scott, Mr. Sargent, Mr. A. E. Albee, Professor and Mrs. E. Hohefeld, Mr. F. McDougal, Mr. W. Adams, Miss M. Johnson, Mr. and Mrs. Jacobus, Miss Maud Jacobus, Mrs. McCracken, Alameda; Mr. J. Lyden, Mr. C. Lyden, Rosedale; Mr. and Mrs. Baldwin of Niles, Mr. and Mrs. Deal; Messrs. F. Cann, D. Stader, A. Ager, C. Bruce, W. Batchelder and Mr. Lyons.

The Eschman-Weissich Wedding.

The marriage of Miss Carrie Weissich of this city and Mr. C. L. Eschman of Phoenix, Ariz., was solemnized on Wednesday evening last at the residence of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Weissich, 1318 Buchanan street. The ceremony was performed at 7:30 o'clock by the Rev. Mr. Buehler, pastor of the German Lutheran Church, and was witnessed only by relatives. The bride was attended by her sister, Miss Julia Weissich, as bridesmaid, and Mr. W. Weissich was the groom's best man.

The parlors were handsomely decorated with flowers and foliage, and a pretty little incident is connected with the cordons of myrtle which formed a prominent feature of the decorations. When the charming bride was but 10 years old she came running in from school one day bearing between her lips a sprig of myrtle. This she gave to her mother, who planted it. The little branch flourished, and as years rolled on became a thriving plant of enormous size, and from it were gathered the long twining tendrils which encircled windows and ornaments in the room.

An elaborate supper was served after the ceremony, and three hours occupied in the discussion of the menu. Dancing then followed, and at a late hour the bridal pair left for the Palace Hotel, followed by a host of good wishes and a shower of rice. On Monday they will leave the city on an extended Southern tour, and from thence they will proceed to Phoenix, Ariz., their future home. They received many elegant gifts, among them being a full silver service from Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Dierks.

Besides the bride and groom, were present: Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Weissich, Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Dierks, the bride's uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Ohm, Miss Julia Weissich, Mr. William Weissich Jr., Master Theodore Dierks and little Miss Olga Dierks.

Storke-Addis Wedding in Santa Barbara.

An interesting wedding occurred in Santa Barbara last Wednesday evening, the ceremony being performed by Rev. Philip S. Thacher, pastor of Unity Chapel. The contracting parties were Hon. C. A. Storke and Miss Yda H. Addis.

Mr. Storke is one of Santa Barbara's best known and most respected citizens. He occupies a leading position at the bar, is a ready speaker and has served in the State Legislature.

Miss Yda H. Addis is one of the literary lights of this Coast. As a writer of short stories she has been considered among the best in California. She is at present engaged in literary work of a special nature.

Mr. and Mrs. Storke will reside in Santa Barbara.

Pacific Coast Weddings.

Miss Letitia Campbell, oldest daughter of Senator and Mrs. G. J. Campbell, was married Thursday in Portland, Oregon, to Mr. E. R. Clary of that city. Miss Campbell is one of Vallejo's most popular young ladies.

Miss Jennie Bell and Mr. James Meustchen of Windsor were married last Wednesday afternoon, and left for this city to remain for a few days.

Last Monday Mr. James E. Johnson of Martinez and Mrs. W. J. McGlynn, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Robinson of Petaluma, were married by Father Cleary at the parsonage of St. Vincent's church, Petaluma. The contracting parties left on the afternoon train for their future home at Martinez.

On Thursday night last week the residence of Mr. Butcher, in Hassetts Grove, near Healdsburg, was the scene of a very happy event—the marriage of Miss Florence Butcher and Mr. George W. Ryan, Elder J. N. Loughboro of Oakland performing the marriage ceremony in the presence of about forty intimate friends and relatives of the contracting parties. The bridesmaid was Miss Belle Butcher, sister of the bride, and Mr. Elliot Chardlin of Oakland was groomsman. After the ceremony supper was served, the bride and groom leaving next morning for San Francisco on their honeymoon. Mr. Ryan is a popular teacher at Healdsburg College, while the bride is one of Healdsburg's most charming young ladies. They will reside in Healdsburg.

Parties to Take Place.

The Western Addition Club entertainment and dance will take place at Odd Fellows' Hall next Wednesday evening.

Bay City Lodge, No. 117, K. of P., will give an entertainment and dance on Friday evening, the 26th inst., at Saratoga Hall. By special request the Sheridan Dramatic Club will produce the drama "My Partner."

The Bay City Wheelmen will celebrate their sixth anniversary by giving a dance at Union-square Hall on the 26th inst.

A social and literary entertainment will be given by the members of San Francisco Council, No. 182, Order of Chosen Friends, at Washington Hall, 35 Eddy street, on Tuesday, the 30th inst.

Court Defiance, No. 7540, A. O. F. of A., will give their third anniversary ball at B'nai B'rith Hall on the 1st proxo.

On Thursday evening, September 25th, at Mission Opera Hall, the Pandora Dramatic Club, assisted by members of Company E, Second Regiment, will produce W. Ellsworth Stedman's military drama, "The Confederate Spy."

The eighteenth anniversary of the independence of Mexico will be celebrated to-morrow evening at Odd Fellows' Hall.

The Society of the Friends will give an entertainment and social dance at Washington Hall, 35 Eddy street, to-morrow evening.

Germania Lodge, No. 20, U. E. A., will hold an entertainment and social dancing evening next, at its hall in Shiels Building, 32 O'Farrell street.

The Henriettas will give their next dance at Mission Music Hall on Friday evening next.

An entertainment and ball will be tendered to Mr. Guy Durrell by Professor Hinman at Mission Music Hall to-morrow evening.

The Ellen Terry Dramatic Club will give their third anniversary ball at B'nai B'rith Hall on Saturday evening next.

The pupils of Anderson's Academy will give a social at their hall, corner Seventeenth and Noe streets, next Saturday evening.

The Minuet Club will give their sixth monthly hop at Irving Hall, on Tuesday evening, September 30th.

A social and literary entertainment will be given by San Francisco Council, No. 182, Order Chosen Friends, at Washington Hall, 35 Eddy street, Tuesday evening, the 30th inst.

The entertainment and dance of the Golden Links will take place at Cambrian Hall, 1133 Mission street, Wednesday evening, the 24th inst.

A bon-bon party will be given by Y. L. I. No. 14, at B'nai B'rith Hall, on Tuesday evening, the 23rd inst.

A Bon-bon party and ball will be given by the Danish Society Norden in Union-square Hall on the 27th inst.

The opening services of the San Francisco Conservatory of Music, under the management of Professor E. S. Bonelli, will take place at Metropolitan Temple next Thursday evening.

Excelsior Lodge, No. 1252, A. and A. O. U. W., will give another of their evenings at home on Wednesday evening, October 1st, at Union-square Hall, Post street.

A joint bon-bon party will be given by Empire, Golden Rule and Palo Alto lodges of K. and L. of H. at Odd Fellows' Hall next Thursday evening.

The Pigs in Clover Club has issued invitations for its eighth party, to take place at Odd Fellows' Hall on the 24 prox.

The members of the Aldine Musical Club will give a party at Union-square Hall Tuesday evening, October 7th.

The second party of the La Grippe Club will be held at Union-square Hall on October 16th.

Society Personals.

Judge Ogden and family, of Oakland, spent last Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Henry Tyson of Niles.

Mrs. Vernon Jones, Miss Campbell and Mr. Donald Y. Campbell have returned to their residence in Oakland after a visit of two months at the Hotel Rafael.

Captain Walter C. Pardee, Company A, Fifth Infantry, has been appointed Lieutenant-Colonel and Surgeon on the staff of General Cutting, with rank from August 15, 1890.

Mr. and Mrs. Lovell White visited Mill Valley on Monday.

Miss Ella Adams returned on Thursday to her home after a short visit to Mrs. C. A. Richards at the Hotel Rafael.

Mrs. J. S. Fassett, daughter of Mrs. E. B. Crocker, left in her private car on Friday to company with Mr. Elwood Crocker and Mr. Charles Fay. The entire party have only lately returned from the Hotel del Monte, where they spent the season.

Mrs. Charles Reynolds is visiting her sister, Mrs. G. E. Hanscom, of Vallejo.

Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Garratt came up from their San Jose home to witness the Admission day parade in San Francisco. They were the guests of their daughter, Mrs. F. Binder.

Mrs. Dr. Brink and Miss Dora Brink, who have been the guests of Mrs. Frank Leisen, have returned to their home, accompanied by Miss Mamie Leisen.

The Misses Morrison of San Jose are guests at Phelan Park.

Captain Williams and family who spent the summer in one of the cottages connected with the Hotel Rafael, have returned to their town residence.

Mr. Daniel O'Connell made a short visit last Sunday to his former camping place at old Sausalito.

Dr. and Mrs. M. F. Bishop left Alameda yesterday on an extended Eastern trip. They will meet Rev. Mr. Hart and wife, who departed some weeks ago.

Mr. Louis Glass and family and Miss Jessie Perkins are guests at the El Monte Hotel, Sausalito.

Miss Minnie Taylor, the artist, has returned to Alameda from her three weeks' visit with friends in Eureka, Humboldt County.

Mr. and Mrs. Timothy Paige, Mr. Cutler Paige and Mr. and Mrs Louis F. Monteagle will return during the latter part of the month from Blythedale, where they have been spending the summer, to their residence on Pacific avenue.

Mrs. W. L. Ashe and Miss Ashe are at the Pope House, Santa Cruz.

Rev. P. S. Thacher of Santa Barbara is in town to attend the Unitarian Conference.

Baron Falkenburg is in the city from Woodland. He will take charge of Senator Fair's Newark ranch.

Judge and Mrs. Niles Searls have gone up to Nevada City. They enjoyed their trip to Alaska exceedingly.

Mr. Frank McCoppin visited Vallejo last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Glenn and child and Miss May and Miss Aggie Glenn of Stockton, have arrived on a visit to friends and relatives.

Lieutenant-Commanders Gibson and Carmody, Lieutenant Bolles, Passed Assistant Surgeon Crawford and Passed Assistant Paymaster Peterson have been detached from the Monongahela.

Mr. T. J. Walsh has returned from his visit to Santa Cruz.

Rev. T. R. Bacon, Professor of History at the University of California and formerly pastor of the Berkeley First Congregational Church, will temporarily occupy the pulpit of the Presbyterian Church in Golden Gate until a pastor is appointed.

Mrs. C. G. Taylor, wife of Major Taylor of Eureka, is visiting in Alameda as the guest of her sister, Mrs. Dora Colby of Lafayette street.

Mrs. Eva Gregg of the Cedars, San Rafael, spent last Sunday in Sausalito.

Dr. G. P. Reynolds returned to Alameda a few days ago from his trip to Butte and other northern counties, greatly benefited by his temporary release from professional cares.

Dr. and Mrs. G. W. Siebel of this city spent last Sunday in Sausalito.

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Gozglu of Alameda, family and maid, are spending a couple of weeks at Sea Beach Hotel, Santa Cruz.

Miss Maud Cameron is visiting Mr. and Mrs. L. L. Arguello at San Jose

Miss Holland, who has been visiting the Misses Dreese of Petaluma has returned home to this city.

The Misses Morgan of San Francisco are among the guests at the Pope House, Santa Cruz.

Mr. Max Friedenthal of Chicago is here visiting his sister, Mrs. A. Shirek.

Mr. Sidney Shirek has returned from Victoria, British Columbia.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Eddy left Riverside on Friday for Santa Barbara. From there they will go direct to Kansas City, where Mr. Eddy will give two organ recitals next week.

Mrs. J. H. Drummond is visiting her son at Berkeley.

Mrs. J. D. Yost and Miss Mabel Yost have been visiting in town from Los Gatitos.

Rev. William Church was up in Sonoma yesterday afternoon.

FULL-DRESS SUITS FOR HIRE, suitable for balls, parties, weddings or receptions, on reasonable terms, at Original Misfit Clothing Parlors, northwest corner Post and Dupont streets.

IN HER HAMMOCK.

SUNLIT garden and shaded trees,
Under whose boughs a maiden sits,
Stirs in her ears the waning breeze,
Over her head the blackbird flits.
Laughter and love, with perfume sweet
Read in her life this summer day;
Someone is lying at her feet,
Longing the dear old words to say.

Swinging there in the sunlight,
Swinging there in the breeze,
Low in her dainty hammock,
She tastes such joys as these.

Evening coming, and stars are there,
Smiling down in sweet sympathy
On the lovely and loving pair.
Vowing Youth's fond fidelity—
Kisses—noiseless, but full of pow'r.
Bind these happy young hearts to-day;
They have tasted Love's fairest hour,
Life for them is one perfect May.

Swinging there in the twilight,
Swinging there 'neath the moon,
Low in her dainty hammock,
Twilight is light as noon!

C. L.

SAM STAPLES.

BY EDGAR JANES BLISS.

NEARLY every man is better than he is judged. Human depravity has to find its chief argument in individual cases. As a race, as a nation, as a community, mankind is a great success. The man who doubts this statement will bear watching.

In the year of 1862 we were in camp at Fairfax Court-house, one of those half-baked settlements which were so commonly found in the South at the end of the war. They served their chief usefulness in designating localities from which dispatches might be dated and troops assembled.

Camp life is monotonous at the best, and when rainy weather and disinterested localities are added time flies with broken wings, indeed. One afternoon as I sat just outside the camp in the shade of a friendly tree, adding fever to a bit of homesickness by reading a paper from home—advertisements and all—I was approached by a man who came from the direction of a camp of Pennsylvania troops a short distance away, and as he stopped before me he said, in that drawling lazy tone which identified him as a native, "Wall, stranger, I reckon I have struck a camp of New England Yanks."

"How so?" I inquired.

"You are reading a newspaper; that's a sure tipper," said the man, as he put a pack or bundle down on the ground and at once converted it into a seat.

"You see," he continued, "you New England Yanks can always be spotted by two things—when you ain't stealing you're reading. They say that Ben Butler is one of the best read lawyers in your parts. That's the reason, I reckon, that he don't have to stop stealing down here, to read up, as some of the rest of you do."

"Well, my friend," I remarked, "you can't be accused of hiding your sentiments, or lack of plain speech, can you?"

The man slid from his pack to the ground, and resting his head upon it, he took out a pipe and lit it as he said:

"Stranger, when young uns visited Virginia goin' on four years ago, I was as well off, I reckon, as most of my neighbors. My niggers were good stock, and my place was kept up well nigh as well as any about. I had a good market in Richmond, which was only six miles away, and everything was prospering."

"Why," said I, "what change has taken place?"

"Change! change!" replied the man, as a look of sadness came over his face, and he seemed to be looking into the past and thinking of the past as well. "Change! I count it something of a change when a man don't know where his family is, his niggers gone and his place deserted. You may be a good ways from home, lad, but if you live you've got a home to go to, while I, right here in the State where I was born, the State that I have loved nigh on to fifty years, almost within sight of the place where my children were born, have to say, I am a wanderer on God's earth, and have no place to lay my head but there," and lifting himself up he pointed with his thin finger to the pack at his feet, while I saw a tear finding its way down his sunburned face.

I was hardly more than a boy. I had come from a State where children were taught the awful crime of slavery, and in the freshly printed pages of "Uncle Tom's Cabin" I had read the thrilling story of the slave and the slave-driver. To me all men south of Mason and Dixon's line had the blood of human beings upon their hands, the curse and blight of slavery upon their souls, and, yet, so great is the power of human sympathy that I found myself with outstretched hand, as I said: "I have no reason to be homesick when I hear such words as these. It is a poor thing to offer, perhaps, after I can say, how deeply I sympathize with you."

He did not take my hand. He did not look toward me. With that far-away look upon his face, and a bitterness in his voice I have hardly ever heard equaled, he said, as he swept his brown hand over his face:

"Colonel and ruined by Yankee invaders; home gone and hope gone; no light ahead, no heart to live."

"Not as bad as that," I said; "what if the Confederates win?"

Then the man looked at me. His face grew almost black as he thundered: "Worse, a thousand times worse. Much as I hate you Yankees, I have no part nor parcel with these men who are conducting our cause. Every man in our army, from Lee down, are mighty men of valor and ought to win, but they wont—they wont. Richmond is fighting our army more than yours, and Richmond will destroy the Confederacy." Mark me, young man, I am no prophet, nor the son of a prophet, but you can write it down that the Confederate States of America are never to take a place among the nations of the earth, and you can sign Sam Staples' name to it. That's my name."

While my visitor had been talking I was deeply engaged in studying him. I have seldom seen a more interesting man. He was of slight build, not above the medium height; his unkempt hair was rather long, and impressed me with the conviction that it had turned gray very rapidly; his eyes were deep, black, and his features partly hid by a beard, and all his features combined in making a very striking face. He was dressed in a suit of homespun gray cloth that hung loosely upon his slight frame and gave the appearance of clothing a very much more ordinary man than I felt the man before me was. His appearance was no more striking than his words. I had heard of Northern copperheads, but this was the first instance of the existence of Southern copperheads that had ever come to my attention. Here was a man distinctively Southern born both by birth and natural aptitude. All his sympathies were with his people and their cause was his, without a question. Still he predicted the downfall and utter failure of the Confederacy because of his conviction that the Government at Richmond was more to be feared than all the forces of the North.

"Well," I said at last, "if you have no confidence in your so-called Government, why do you express yourself so bitterly against us? Surely you must see the fight from your view of the case, the Union is to be re-established; and that being the case, why not accept the inevitable and try to get a correct understanding of the relations between the North and the South."

"Correct understanding?" he answered: "a correct understanding is this: The Northern Yankees should go back where they came from and leave us alone; we don't want their company, and we don't admit their right to interfere in our affairs. That is the beginning and ending of all argument about that matter."

While I was forced to admit in my own mind the uselessness of discussing the questions involved in the war with the man, I at the same time could not refrain from asking him some questions, and the result was another hour spent in a talk that evidently ended just where it began. At its close my caller took up his pack and said:

"Well, I reckon I had better attend to business."

Thereupon he proceeded to open his pack and offer for sale a general assortment of writing materials, pipes, knives and such other articles as he thought would find sale among soldiers. He told me he purchased most of his stock at Alexandria, and made out, by charging good prices, to save something. To my suggestion that he might do better trading among the Confederate soldiers, as he sympathized with them and would naturally secure their trade, he said: "This is business with me. I am not ready to pay for my goods in Union money, as I have to, and sell for Confederate script. No; I shall count Confederate dollars as dollars when they will buy a dollar's worth of goods."

After I had made a few purchases of him the Virginian moved on down through the camp and I went to my quarters.

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Some weeks later, as we were proceeding toward the front and had entirely reached Catlett's station on the Orange and Alexandria station, we heard sharp firing directly in our front, and evidently not more than a mile away. Pushing forward with all possible speed, we arrived upon the ground just as two regiments of Union cavalry had put to flight, after a sharp engagement, a brigade of rebel cavalry, capturing a number of prisoners, among whom were many wounded. The day was unusually warm for that time of year, and we found plenty from our place to the wants of the wounded and dying. Hastily converting an old barn that stood upon the ground into a hospital, some of us did what we could for the comfort of the wounded. It had been almost entirely a hand-to-hand engagement, and many of the wounded were suffering from deep sabre cuts. One poor fellow, I remember, whose back had literally been laid open by a sabre cut that extended from his neck to the saddle on his horse. Another lay upon his back, with one hand over his face, crying in bitter agony, "I shall never see them again, my darling mother and sister." We looked him over carefully and could find no trace of a wound; at last he lifted his hand from his face and both eyes were gone. For three hours we continued this work of gathering up the harvest of a battle-field where death had been the most prolific reaper.

When the little that we could do had been accomplished I turned away toward another part of the field.

Away yonder under a clump of trees I saw considerable of a gathering, and being anxious to dispel as much as possible the impressions of the last few hours by other scenes, I made my way in that direction. As I neared the place I met one of our boys and inquired the object of special interest that secured to engage the attention of the company he had just left.

"Don't you know what has been going on?" said he; "where have you been?"

I replied that I had been over at the station ever since our arrival.

"Well, go down there," he remarked, "and you'll see something interesting."

So saying, he went and I continued my journey. I had not far to go and was soon upon the spot. Gathered together under a tree I found a company of officers examining very intently some papers.

"Well, Captain, what have you got? Fresh orders?"

The Captain whom I addressed looked at me a moment, then pointed over his shoulder without saying a word. Looking in the direction indicated, I was filled with amazement to see, hanging to the limb of a tree not fifty feet away, the lifeless form of a man. One would hardly suppose that, after such an interval, the sight which met my gaze would so affect me, and yet, as I took in the awful reality of that scene, I felt a sickening sensation that compelled me to seek a spot where I might sit down.

"What does this mean?" said I, at last.

"It means," said Sergeant Derby, who lay sprawling out upon the grass at my feet, calmly smoking his pipe, "it means that we have just hung a spy, proof positive, no appeal."

Then I was shown the proof. He has been captured during the fight and held a prisoner until such time as an examination could be made, to account for his presence upon the field, as he was unarmed and ununiformed. To all questions he was as mute as though nature had denied him the gift of speech. Upon examining his pockets there were found passes from Secretary of War Stanton and many Union Generals, also quantities of letters addressed to Jeff Davis and Confederate officials, high and low. The man was well equipped—maps and plans of Union territory and camps without number. Together with this mass of evidence was a memorandum-book nearly filled with closely written pages, giving in detail his journeys and experiences, and stamping him as one of the most daring and successful rebel spies living.

As I read this collection of documents I found myself equal to the sight before me. Indeed, I became interested in surveying the specimen of a spy who had come to the end of his rope. The body was hanging with back toward me. At last I walked down to get a nearer view. As I passed around the body I glanced up and beheld the face of Sam Staples.

* * * * * * *

Something induced me to make a closer examination of the memorandum-book found upon Staples, and at last I was rewarded by finding the following entries under a date which I cannot recall, but which was doubtless correct:

"To-day I visited the camp of some Vermont Yanks, and did a thriving trade. Just outside their camp I came across a credulous young fellow to whom I related my old yarn about loss of niggers and family, and that I had not where to lay my head. (His was soft enough not to need a pillow.) Gave him some of the stuff about having no confidence in the Richmond Government, produced two or three tons to seal the sale, and came away with the lad's blessing."

This extract from the diary of Sam Staples accounts for the paragraph with which this article begins, and warrants me, I think, in citing this famous spy as an example of total human depravity.—Boston Herald.

STOLE A WOMAN'S HAND.

The Queer Case That a Maine Judge Will Have to Decide.

LIVERPOOL Sept. 6.—Another mysterious and horrible murder and attempted suicide has just been run to earth and the usual ubiquitous woman is found to be at the base of it all, and she is so charming and beautiful in this instance that public sympathy, which is in no sense in her favor, still has a glimmer of softness when the public looks in her direction.

Some time ago Mary Davies, a well-to-do woman of advanced age, having a son nearly 20 years old living at home with her, was found murdered on her parlor floor and beside her the body of her murderer, who was recognized as John Wise, a well-conditioned resident of London, in a profitable business and without any then known reason for this double crime. For some days the mystery as to who the murderer was done remained unsolved; then by indefatigable work it was discovered that the wife of Wise had eloped with the son of Mrs. Davies, and hence the conflict between the husband and mother.

Wise, it was conjectured, had followed up what he believed to be clews as to the elopers' whereabouts, and they led to the home of the mother. That Wise and Mrs. Davies quarreled was known, because their voices were heard in angry dispute by the servants. No scream was heard, however, and so it is believed that in a moment of rage, when the mother was probably defending her son's act, Wise choked her into insensibility and then murdered her, killing himself immediately after.

When it was learned that the complication of an elopement entered into the crime the police began search for the pair but until yesterday were unable to locate them. The story of the elopement, as the police have learned it, is that Mrs. John Wise, who is an exceedingly handsome woman of 34, met young Davies at a fashionable reception. Davies is a delicate, boyish fellow of 19 years, dark complexioned and hesitating in his actions. He has some property in his own right and a small amount of cash.

At the first meeting Mrs. Wise and Davies formed an attachment that grew stronger when they met the following day, and continued to increase with each meeting. They absented themselves for days together and finally disappeared together, leaving Wise with three little children and a solemn oath that he would kill them on first sight. Search where he would he could not find the culprits. The couple had originally intended going to America, but for some reason abandoned the project and went down in Staffordshire, where they led a pastoral life under an assumed name. Mrs. Wise under her alias had become very popular. She was good natured and always prepared for any sport there might be made up, but her pretty dresses, which she loved so much to see and wear, were finally the means of ruining her, for it was by them, their pretty patterns and their neat appearance, that she was traced.

Yesterday she was arrested and her young lover with her at Deepfield. This morning they were brought up for examination, and while undergoing the regular questions she fainted away in the witness-box. The husband and murderer is now in the hospital.—Philadelphia Times.

A Merchant in Trouble.

Last evening T. B. Burdick, the well-known grocery man, who has been conducting a store on North First street, was arrested on complaint of H. C. Maguire, who charges Burdick with concealing goods with an intent to defraud his creditors.

Mr. Maguire is a member of the San Francisco Board of Trade and Burdick is owing the firm of which Mr. Maguire is a member, a large sum of money.

It was learned that Burdick contemplated retiring from business and on investigation his stock was found to be somewhat low, the cash did not agree with the amount of goods, search resulted in finding of some goods hidden at the Burdick residence.

Justice Gass set the bonds at $3000, which the prisoner was unable to procure and was therefore remanded to the custody of the Sheriff. The examination of defendant is set for September 15th at 2 o'clock.—San Jose Herald, September 13th.

LIST OF LETTERS

Remaining unclaimed in the Postoffice at San Francisco on MONDAY, September 15, 1890.

☞ To obtain any of these letters the applicant must call for "Advertised Letters," and give the date of the list. If not called for within two weeks they will be sent to the Dead-letter Office.

Abbott, Mr
Abbott, G Frank
Abraham, Mrs M
Adams, Mrs
Adams, J T
Adams, Mrs Kate A
Adler, Alex
Agnew, Miss Mary
AetcitionMrsLH
Aikmann, Miss Mina
Akerly, Dr J C
Albright, Mrs A
Aldridge, Mrs AE
Aleck, G
Alexand r, Rev Geo
Allen, Mrs Clemence
Allen, S O
Bailey, Miss Alice
Baker, Dr B O
Bakers, J C
Baker, John R
Baker, W B
Baldwin, Mrs (McAllister st)
Baldwin, Mrs P
Bananan, L
Black, Jas S 2
Black, Robert
Blakely, W
Blanchard, Mrs H L
Blankenhorn, Wm
Block & Co, E D
Bloom, E S
Blaisdell, J W
Blume, Isaac
Bode, Chas
Bodeman Raising Grate Wks
Bokirk, Wm
Boland, John A
Bole, Jas
Boner, Ben
Gordon, Rhodes
Bosttre, G
Boswell, Wm
Bower, Dr S W
Bowman, Mrs May
Boy, Maggie
Boye, Mrs B
Boyce, Orrick
Bovanon, G W
Bradford, Mrs Kate
Brady, T
Bralton DrWmD
Brawn, Ferdinand
Breed, Helen
Christin, MmeCA
Church, Mrs C H
Clack, Jas
Clark, Mrs
Clark, A N
Clark, Wm
Cleaviland, Philip
Clifford, Mrs K
Cobb, MrsJohn
Cody, David T
Cofin, Arthur Hotson
Coffin, J Cooldidge
Cohn, J (M D)
Coldwell, Mrs J B
Colegrove, W W
College Journal and Western
Collins, Eugenia
Collins, E A or Mrs
Collins, E A
Collins, Miss Sarah (2)
Collins, Dr T Shields
Conasless, Jas B
Coney, O W
Connolly, Mrs James
Conway, Daniel
Crinwell, James S
Coonrad, Miss Lillian
Do Lonate, Miss Floria
De Marchi, Miss Meta
Denigan, Miss
Dent, Mrs Elia M
Detmer, Heinrich
Devereaux, Willem
De Young, John
Diamond, Herman
Dietton, Miss Florence
Doherty, Miss Delia
Donant, Gust
Donley, C A
Eiger, Herrn Wenzel
Ella, Mrs Martin P
Elliott, Charles D
Elliott, Harry W
Fitter, Miss Annie
Fitzgerald, Mrs A H
Fitzgerald, Thos
Fitzpatrick, Miss Leslie
Flannerty, Michael
Forden, Wm (M D