THE SOCIAL WORLD.

An Awakening Interest Manifested as Lent Approaches.

Engagement Announcements — A Theater Party—German Veterans' Masquerade. Parties to Take Place—Notes.

The Perrin reception last Thursday evening was the most brilliant event of the mid-winter season, successfully inaugurating a period of unusual social activity. Enhanced interest inspired a gratifying attendance the following night at Odd Fellows' Hall, and this week and next are to be busy ones. There has been a social awakening all along the line. Sweet charity, personified by the King's Daughters, will enlist our interest this week for a marvellous spectacle at Odd Fellows' Hall, and there are several private, as well as many public, dancing parties in view. Among receptions, one silver wedding celebration is of special interest. An interesting list of engagements and wedding announcements point happily to the future, which, doubtless, hides away much of interest still unsuspected in its tantalizing prospective.

Mrs. Adam Grant will give a tea at her residence, 1112 Bush street, on Saturday afternoon, the 7th prox., from 3 to 6 o'clock.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Holbrook will give a high tea from 4 to 8 o'clock next Thursday at their residence, 1901 Van Ness avenue, in celebration of the twenty-fifth anniversary of their wedding.

Mrs. Pedar Sather will receive on the second and fourth Mondays of each month at her residence, 663 Twelfth street, Oakland.

Miss Maud Younger will give a dancing party this evening at the residence of Dr. and Mrs. William J. Younger, 1414 California street.

The third "at home" of the Club of '90 will be held at the residence of the Misses Jennie and Emma McMillan, corner of Ridley and Guerrero streets, on Tuesday evening, February 3d.

The Misses Minnie and Georgie Nightingale will give a reception to-morrow evening at the home of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Nightingale, 309 Haight street.

A choice concert will be given for the benefit of the First English Lutheran Church at Pioneer Hall, next Friday evening, when Miss Amalia Volkman, Miss Aimee Cellarius, Mr. Henry Heyman, Mr. C. A. Howland, Mr. Harry Samuels, Mr. Abe Sandland and Mr. Hugo Mansfeldt have kindly consented to participate. Seats can be secured in advance.

The marriage of Mrs. Elizabeth P. Ladd, widow of the late George S. Ladd of this city to Mr. Morton Mitchell of Boston, which took place on Thursday last at Washington, D. C., and was duly reported in the telegraphic dispatches of THE CALL, has excited much interest in society. Mr. and Mrs. Mitchell leave almost immediately for an extended tour of Europe.

Mrs. W. F. McNutt will give a musicale to-morrow at her residence on California street.

Mrs. Moses Hopkins entertained a number of ladies at luncheon last Thursday at her residence on Buchanan street.

The ladies of the Esmere Club will hold a social for the benefit of their free kindergarten next Thursday evening at the residence of Mrs. G. C. Irvin, 1145 Valencia street. All friends are very cordially invited.

Miss Alice E. Levy and Miss Ida V. Levy will give a cobweb party next Wednesday evening.

A "Gentlemen's Night" will be given by the Reliance Club next Thursday in addition to the "Ladies' Night" in February. The former occasion will be characterized by some novel feature, and each member will be allowed to invite two or three friends. Mr. Fred Bush and Mr. Phil Remillard constitute the Arrangement Committee.

Society will be interested in the tidings that the Countess de Tocqueville, who is well-known here, particularly in her connection with the great Jewish ball, has presented her husband with a little girl at her chateau in Normandy.

The opening dance of the Home Socials of '91 Club will take place this evening at the residence of the Secretary, Miss Maud Frazer, 502 Laguna street. It will be an orange social.

Mr. Percy Otis gave an elegant lunch party at her residence on Washington street last Thursday, and charmingly entertained several lady friends.

Mrs. Peter Dean and Miss Dean have issued cards for an "at home," to take place on Tuesday evening next, at their residence, 240 Jessie street.

Mrs. Senator Edmunds gave a luncheon last Thursday at her residence in Washington, D. C., in honor of Mrs. Jeremiah Clarke and Miss Lottie Clarke of this city.

The last german of the season of the Oakland Tuition Club will be held next Friday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. John A. Hooper will give a dance at their residence, on the corner of City and Laguna streets, on Thursday evening, the 5th prox.

Engagement Notes.

The marriage of Miss Alexandra Kedrolivansky, daughter of the late Bishop Kedrolivansky, to the Rev. Nicholas Greenkevitch, Secretary to Bishop Vladimir, and a member of the clergy of the Græco-Russian Church, on Powell street, will be celebrated at that church this evening with the full and interesting ceremonial of the Russian communion.

The engagement announcement of the week comes from the Clairemont hillsides. The families of Mr. John Garber, well-known San Francisco attorney, and of Mr. James Palache, the prominent San Francisco merchant, member of the firm of Kittle & Co., have for years been neighbors. Their beautiful suburban places are contiguous, though the Palaches are living in town at present, and now the families are to be united by the marriage of Mr. Whitney Palache and Miss Belle Garber. Young Mr. Palache is in the insurance business and is a fine singer. The engagement has for some time been "understood," but has just been announced.

Mrs. George M. Bowers has sent out invitations for the wedding of her niece, Miss Claire Smith, to Rev. H. C. Minton of San Jose, who was last week called to the pastorate of St. John's Presbyterian Church in this city. The wedding will take place at the residence of the bride's parents on Jackson street on February 4th.

The wedding of Miss Caroline Durbrow and Mr. Alfred Duval Holman of Seattle, Wash., will take place next Wednesday evening at the home of the bride's mother, Mrs. Joseph Durbrow, 1124 Bush street.

The engagement is formally announced of Miss Rose Donohoe, daughter of H. B. M. Consul, to Mr. Montague Hankin, son of Colonel Hankin of the Madras Staff Corps.

Miss Mabelle Clair Hanson, daughter of Mr. C. S. Hanson of Oakland, will be married on February 3d to Mr. J. F. Jones of this city.

Invitations are out for the marriage of Miss Sadie Levy and Mr. Charles Jacobson of this city. The marriage is to take place at Union-square Hall on Wednesday evening, February 4th.

The engagement is announced of Miss Katie Brownstone, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. Brownstone, to Mr. M. C. Lasky. They will receive their friends on Sunday afternoon, February 1st, at 1092 Larkin street.

Miss Nellie Sadler of East Oakland is engaged to Mr. Edward Burnell, son of Mr. K. A. Burnell of Chicago.

The engagement of Miss Zoe Harston, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Harston, to Mr. Fred Simmons of the Fireman's Fund Insurance Company has been formally announced.

The engagement is announced of Miss Becky Joseph to Mr. Philip Jackson. They will receive their friends at 1534 Bush street on the 22d of February, afternoon and evening.

Cards have been issued for the marriage of Miss Margaretta Mock, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Mock, to Mr. J. H. Hunt, which will be solemnized at the Fifth-street Methodist Church, Santa Rosa, on Thursday next, at 12:30 o'clock.

It is currently reported that the marriage of Miss Linie Ashe and Mr. Norman McLaren will take place the beginning of April.

The engagement is announced of Miss Isabelle R. Crowe, eldest daughter of Coroner James Crowe of Redwood City, and Mr. Charles O. Wentworth of East Oakland. The wedding will take place in St. Peter's Episcopal Church, Redwood City, on February 10th. Miss Crowe is very popular, and on account of her musical attainments has been identified with nearly every public literary entertainment given in Redwood City. Mr. Wentworth is a member of Redwood Parlor, N. S. G. W., and but recently removed to Oakland, where he is proprietor of a drug-store.

The wedding of Miss Lillie Goodman and Mr. Theodore Cohn will take place to-morrow evening in the parlors of the Maison Doree.

The engagement is announced of Miss Frances Eikish of Philadelphia to Mr. Henry Plonsky of this city.

The English Theater Party.

A merry party of young people came over last Friday evening from the home of Mr. and Mrs. William D. English in Oakland, at his invitation, to attend the performance of "Miss McGinty" at the California Theater. The party was given by Mr. William English Jr. After the opera a delightful supper was served the young people at the California Cafe. The young people who made up the theater party were: Miss Hattie English, Miss Mary Whitney, Miss Genevieve English, Miss Mamie Soule, Miss Emma Wilkins, Miss Carrie Ritter, Miss Georgia Shanklin, Miss Jennie McCrum, Miss Gertrude Willard; Messrs. Will English, Fred English, Phil Abbot, Beach Soule, Charles McCleverty, Morton Johnson, Isaac Upham, Eugene Beck, Bernard Miller, Norris English. The party was under the charge of Mr. and Mrs. W. D. English and Mr. Warren B. English.

The Carmel Society.

The Carmel Society, consisting principally of ex-graduates of the Jesuits' School, will hold its annual dance and banquet on Monday evening, the 9th prox., being the Monday before the commencement of Lent. Mr. F. T. Hughes has been elected President, Mr. T. E. Bailly Secretary and Mr. W. A. Richards Treasurer. Other members are: Dr. Morris, Messrs. David J. Costello, Mr. Stapleton, S. Haskins, H. B. Mayne shaw, R. E. Carter, J. P. Sweeney, E. F. Gorzalez, D. O'Connell, L. C. Knell, C. P. Troy, Vincent Tobin, Dr. T. J. Galvan and William T. Sweigert.

The Krilgen Verein Masquerade.

A very large attendance graced the big masquerade ball given last evening by the Krilgen Verein at Saratoga Hall. The German veterans are always popular and the 600 invitations issued brought a correspondingly large response.

At 9 o'clock the ball presented a very attractive appearance. Special care had been exercised at the doors, and none but members and their friends had been admitted. The gay company was unusually singularly congenial in its elements, and each merry masquerader seemed bent on enjoyment.

The costumes were particularly well-chosen and the disguises in many cases perfectly impenetrable. While dominoes were occasionally in order most of the guests had elected to impersonate some special character, and the soldiers, courtiers and mythological Olympians jostled shoulders in pleasing harmony.

Von der Meyden furnished excellent music for the dancers and the fun continued briskly until midnight, when masks were doffed and the usual merriment over revealed identities ensued. Refreshments were at hand throughout the successful affair, which was prolonged far into the morning hours.

The ball was given under the special supervision of the following prominent members of the Verein: Mr. A. John Cosseck, Mr. John Wetz, Mr. Jacob Hilpich and Mr. C. Mrechel.

Native Daughters Masque in Alameda.

An enjoyable masquerade party was given by Alameda Parlor, Native Daughters of the Golden West, last Thursday evening at the Park Opera House, Alameda. The committee who took charge of the affair consisted of Misses Louise Moron, Pfeiffer and Mamie Weston, ably assisted by the members of the parlor.

There were probably seventy couples in costume, and the scene presented was a very enlivening one, the maskers entering thoroughly into the enjoyment of the occasion. Many of the ladies were most attractively attired, and there was some lively competition for the prizes. There were also several characters that were particularly well sustained, and their antics during the evening caused much amusement.

At 11 o'clock the judges' decisions were announced, and Miss Irene Wiggins of San Francisco received the prize for the most elegantly dressed lady. She represented "Frost and Snow" in an elegant costume of satin, trimmed with glittering swan's down. Mrs. Tappan received the prize for the best sustained character among the ladies, representing an "Irish Washerman." Gottlieb Young discoursed discordant sounds from his hand-organ as the Italian organ-grinder, while Herman Christ was the monkey. They were given the first prize as the best sustained characters among the gentlemen, while the colored "Hard-crabbie" family, represented by Mr. Hansen, Louis Fortino and two children, were a close second, and also received an elegant prize. The prizes were all very valuable.

After the masks were removed the happy gathering discussed their surprises at the supper table, where a bountiful repast was served, and the dancing was renewed till the early morning hours.

The efficient floor manager was Mr. L. H. Schoenau, assisted by Miss Moran, Miss Pfeiffer and Miss Weston.

A Benefit Entertainment.

Quite a number of the friends of Mr. A. Keser, a young banjoist of this city, enjoyed a mixed entertainment given last evening for his benefit at Irving Hall, prior to his departure for the Eastern States. The performance, which was given under the auspices of the Laurel Musical Association, was followed by dancing and ran as follows: Remarks, little Freddie Keser; motto songs, C. H. Gardiner; ventriloquism, Mr. Kensington; specialties, H. Shepherd; song, Miss Jennie Bunker; duet, Miss Ida Pearl; solos and imitations, J. Griffiths; specialties, A. W. Belasco Jr.; songs, Charles Robinson; specialties, A. Keser; club swinging, Louis Myers; specialties, Charles Frank; evening serenade, Laurel Musical Association.

Pacific Coast Weddings.

Sunday morning, the 11th inst., at Alamo, Miss Florence Trevitts and Mr. August Steinmitz were united in marriage, Rev. George McCracken officiating. The happy pair will reside in this city.

The principal event at Woodland last week was the double wedding of Miss Mamie Sollinger of Woodbridge to Dr. W. S. Sneedigar of Newman, and of Miss Grace Dribell of Woodland to Mr. A. C. L. Bryant of Lockeford. The ceremony was performed by Bishop J. W. Hott in the United Brethren Church last Wednesday evening. The united couples came to this city on their bridal trip.

Last Tuesday, in Cosumnes, Sacramento County, at the residence of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. O. Pittenger, Mr. Charles H. Griffee was married to Miss Emma M. Plummer by the Rev. A. T. Needham of Sacramento. It was a brilliant wedding. Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Griffee intend a bridal tour to Kansas City, Omaha and other points in Nebraska, thence back to Denver and finally to Spokane, in Washington, their future home.

A charming home wedding occurred on Wednesday last in Niles, when Miss Helen Clough and Mr. Will J. Ford were married. At 12 o'clock the young couple, preceded by W. F. B. Lynch, the beloved white-haired pastor, who had known the bride all her life, entered the parlor, and in a few moments were made one. The bride, who is a beautiful brunette, looked more lovely than ever in her bridal robes. The young couple left on the afternoon train for a short Eastern trip, and returning, will make their home with her mother.

Parties to Take Place.

Handsome invitations have been issued by the N. S. L. K., 10, for their second full-dress party, to take place at Lunt's Hall on Friday evening next.

Golden Gate Council, No. 34, Y. M. I., will celebrate their fourth anniversary by a party at Odd Fellows' Hall to-morrow evening.

Catholic Ladies' Aid Society, No 11, will be pleased to meet their friends at their quarterly entertainment and social to be held next Friday evening at St. George's Hall, 906½ Market street.

Ignatian Council, No. 35, Young Men's Institute, will hold an open meeting at Mutual Hall, Shiel's Building, on Thursday evening next. A programme of merit has been prepared and a pleasant time is assured to all who will attend.

The tenth anniversary ball of the San Francisco Ladies' Benevolent Society will take place at Irving Hall, 139 Post street, Sunday evening next. The success of the entertainment is guaranteed from the fact that Mrs. Henrietta Struckmeyer is the President.

The entertainment and social of the Order of Golden Links will take place at Cambrian Hall next Wednesday evening.

The Children's Progressive Lyceum, which meets each Sunday morning at 906½ Market street, will hold their regular monthly entertainment in that building on next Saturday evening.

The Eola Club will give their regular party on Saturday evening next, at New Teutonia Hall.

The low jinks will be held by the Society of Independent Old Friends next Friday night in California Hall, 417 Kearny street.

The Tremonts will give a "Mikado party" at their hall, 1234 Folsom street, on Thursday evening next.

A ball will be given by the members of Galileo Grove, No. 37, A. O. U. W., at New Bersaglieri Hall, on the corner of Stockton and Union streets, on Sunday evening next.

A bonbon social will be given by the pupils and friends of Love's Dancing Academy at Saratoga Hall next Friday evening.

A calico party will be given by the pupils and patrons of Professor Sanders and A. M. Carrel's dancing academies at Turner Hall, 310 O'Farrell street next Saturday evening.

Liberty Corps, No. 62, W. R. C., will give a dime social at Washington Hall, 35 Eddy street, next Friday evening. A good programme by well-known talent will be followed by dancing.

The second party of the Coronados, which promises to be a very enjoyable affair, will take place at Union-square Hall on Wednesday evening next.

The Reins have issued elegant invitations for their third hop, to take place at Union-square Hall to-morrow evening.

Orinda Parlor, No. 56, N. D. G. W., will give its first entertainment and social at Union-square Hall on Thursday evening next.

The Nyaya Club will give its twelfth hop at Mission Opera Hall on Friday evening next.

Mr. Guy Darrell, assisted by Miss Griffin and Miss Ellis, will give a dramatic recital at the Presbyterian Tabernacle, corner of Golden Gate avenue and Polk streets, on Thursday evening next.

Strand Parlor, Native Sons of the Golden West, will give their fifth anniversary party at Odd Fellows' Hall on Friday, the 27th prox.

The Unions, Company B, Third Infantry Regiment, N. G. C., Captain E. H. Kennedy, will give their second anniversary ball at Odd Fellows' Hall on Tuesday evening, the 10th of February.

Excelsior Lodge, No. 1252, K. and L. of H., will give a Valentine ball at Union-square Hall on Thursday evening, February 5th, invitations to which can be procured of the Secretary, 236 Sutter street.

The Sheridan Dramatic Club will produce "The Mountebank" at Saratoga Hall on Sunday evening, February 15th, with a large cast.

The San Francisco Letter Carriers' Mutual Aid Association will give its third anniversary ball at Odd Fellows' Hall on the eve of Washington's Birthday, Saturday, February 21st.

Every arrangement is being made to render the ball of Templar and Oriental Rebekah Degree lodges a great social success. It will take place on the 12th of February in Odd Fellows' Hall, on Seventh street.

The County Kerry Social and Benevolent Association will hold an entertainment and social on the eve of Washington's Birthday.

Mr. Frank Cassidy will be tendered a benefit at Mission Turn Verein Hall on Wednesday, the 4th prox., when the melodrama "Passion's Slave" will be presented under the auspices of the New California Dramatic Company.

Mr. William Gillette's "The Private Secretary" will be produced by the Lyceum Comedy Company at Saratoga Hall, 814 Geary street, on Friday evening, February 27th, by kind permission of the author and Mr. Charles Frohman. Mr. Thomas F. Nye will play the title role.

The Merry One Hundred, a recently organized dancing club, will, on Wednesday evening, February 4th, at Washington Hall, 35 Eddy street, give the first of a series of new and original gold coin socials, introducing in the grand march the somewhat novel idea of presenting the winner with $5 in gold.

Society Personals.

Dr. and Mrs. J. N. Bird are at the Hotel del Coronado.

Mr. Fulton G. Berry is visiting Tulare County.

Mrs. Bishop Kavanaugh of Petaluma is visiting friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Osborne are at Redondo Beach.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred W. Sharon left on Saturday for a visit to the Hotel del Monte.

Mr. Joseph B. Crockett and Mr. Henry Scott leave on an Eastern tour Wednesday next.

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Head and Miss Anna Head have gone on a short visit to the Hotel del Monte.

Miss Ella Goad went on a visit to the Hotel del Monte on Saturday afternoon.

Dr. and Mrs. Yemans have been entertaining Lieutenant and Mrs. E. B. Robertson of San Diego.

Mr. Alphonse A. Wigmore is visiting San Luis Obispo.

Mr. and Mrs. R. K. Gardiner (nee Rosborough) will remain in Southern California about three weeks.

Miss Jennie Hobbs left for Santa Barbara on Friday by steamer, and after passing a couple of weeks there she will proceed to Coronado Beach, where she will be joined by her sister, Mrs. Webster Jones.

Mr. John W. Taylor has returned to Promontory, Utah, after a visit here of several weeks' duration.

Mr. and Mrs. O. F. Willey left for New York last Thursday evening, and next Saturday Mrs. Willey will leave there for Havre, where she will be met by her son, Mr. Frank D. Willey. She will be away about a year.

Miss Tibbert, who has been very ill at the residence of Mrs. H. R. Hudson, 1611 Washington street, has almost recovered her health.

Dr. Millard H. Crawford returned to Mare Island on Wednesday after a brief visit here.

During the absence of Mrs. L. D. McKissick in the south her daughter is keeping house for Judge McKissick and her brothers. Mrs McKissick has recently had some visitors from the southern part of the State.

Mr. and Mrs. Morgan Hill are now stopping at the California.

Mrs. Theresa Fair and Miss Birdie Fair will leave New York about February 1st to return to this city.

Mrs. Kate Douglas Wiggin, the well-known authoress, is in Boston, passing a few weeks with her sister, Mrs. A. L. Coolidge, at 191 Commonwealth avenue.

Mrs. D. W. Earl has gone to Coronado Beach to meet her friend, Mrs. Pullman, who is ill there.

Miss Grace Merritt of this city is visiting Mrs. B. F. Cooper of Redwood City.

Miss Sadie Blaikie of Oakland is the guest of Mrs. Stephen St. John on Mare Island.

Mr. and Mrs. William Fox have been the guests of Mrs. Joan Smith of Redwood City during the week.

Mrs. Frank Bangs of Pasadena is in the city to attend the wedding of her son, Customs Inspector F. B. Childs, to Miss Helen Heney of this city.

RAN WILD IN HIS SLEEP.

A Somnambulist's Remarkable Performance.

Very remarkable somnambulistic escapades were related of young F. W. Harvey of 2150 Van Pelt street, who is in the German Hospital with a severe wound in the right thigh sustained from jumping through a second-story window while asleep. One night Harvey, who was suffering from a severe cold, took a quantity of quinine as he was retiring. About an hour later he jumped out of bed in a lethargic state, smashed the door of his room down and, rushing out, was about to attack a woman sleeping with her baby in another room.

The baby's cries startled him, and he rushed across the room and dashed right through a plate glass bay-window, falling a distance of about fourteen feet to the sidewalk below, and sustaining a severe laceration of the right leg. Even this tremendous shock did not awaken Harvey. He go up, climbed over a high wooden fence, and, running down the street at full speed, bolted into a grocery store and ran up into the second story, down the stairs again and into the street. All this time Harvey had only his nightrobe on which by this time was soaked in blood from his wounds. He next rushed into a drug-store, where a frightened woman's screams aroused him. A policeman at once took charge of him until a patrol-wagon arrived. Harvey, who was by this time very weak from loss of blood, was taken to the German Hospital. In speaking of the matter Dr. Ball said Harvey was evidently suffering from an aggravated form of nightmare.—Philadelphia Record.

OUTDID A GOAT.

An Infant Who Made a Meal Off of Needles, Pins and Buttons.

The eleven-month boy baby of Oscar Spurrier of Mount Airy, Baltimore County, recently swallowed a number of needles, pins and buttons while Mrs. Spurrier was engaged in another room. She placed the little fellow in an adjoining room on the floor, to play while she did her work. She gave him a glance quite often to see that he did not get near the stove. She saw that he was quiet and contented behind the table, and considered him quite safe from harm. She did not notice that he had pulled off the table-spread with the sewing basket on it.

The little fellow swallowed paper, buttons, tacks, and even took pins from a paper and swallowed them without complaining. The mother later on discovered what had been done. She examined his mouth and found nothing in it, and felt sure that he had not swallowed anything, until about 6 o'clock in the afternoon, when she did cried with pain, and emitted from its mouth a number of buttons and pins. Dr. Ben Todd was immediately sent for, but could not do anything beyond giving an emetic and letting nature take its course. Within thirty-six hours afterward the little fellow emitted sixty-six various articles. They had to keep moving the little fellow almost constantly, and he bore the pain heroically, scarcely crying. The next morning he was quietly sleeping, and it is hoped that the worst is over.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Whitening the Flax.

The flax-fields lie in the sunshine;
The maid spins in the door.
Ah! no such white, white linen
Was ever spun before.

Out in the sun she spreads it;
And the rain-drops filter down,
To bleach it and make it fitting
For the maiden's wedding gown.

As the sun and showers whiten
The linen on the grass,
Thus SOZODONT makes white the teeth
And makes them shine like glass.

Among the Whitest Things on Earth

Are teeth, beautified and preserved by SOZODONT, and the rose is scarce sweeter than the breath, which becomes aromatic through its influence. It is the very pearl of dentifrices and the surest preventive of dental decay in existence. It remedies with certainty canker and every species of corrosive blemish upon the teeth, and counteracts the hurtful influence upon them of acidity in the stomach. The formula of its preparation includes only botanic ingredients, and it contains only the purest and most salutary of these.

A BOY'S MOTHER.

My mother she's so good to me;
Ef I was good as I could be,
I couldn't be as good; no sir!
Can't any boy be as good as her!

She loves me when I'm glad er mad;
She loves me when I'm good er bad;
An' what's a funniest thing, she says
She loves me when she punishes.

I don't like her to punish me;
That don't hurt, but it hurts to see
Her cryin', nen I cry; an' nen
We both cry, and be good again.

She loves me when she cuts and sews
My little cloak and Sunday clothes;
An' when my po comes home to tea,
She loves him 'most as much as me.

She laughs and tells him all I said,
An' grabs me up an' pats my head;
An' I hug her, an' hug my pa,
An' love him purt' nigh much as ma.

—J. WHITCOMB RILEY, in the Century.

DOYNES' DOGS.

"Yes, it was a plucky thing, certainly, but I cannot help thinking that the motive was not altogether an unmixed one. You see, Westminster Bridge is one of the best-known places in the world, and when a man jumps over its parapet to save a fellow-creature who is struggling in the tideway below he is tolerably certain to be well repaid for his exertion. His bravery is lauded in the next morning's papers; he gets the Royal Humane Society's medal, and he is often handsomely rewarded besides. There are thousands of good swimmers in London who would avail themselves of a similar opportunity. You'd do it yourself."

"H'm—well, perhaps I should. But you are taking rather a cold-blooded view of the matter. There is some risk."

"Of course there is risk," replied Dr. Wane, rather contemptuously. "There is the chance of cramp, the chance of a bad cold. There was a possibility of the train which brought you down here leaving the track and crashing over an embankment; but that does not make a hero of you for coming to see me."

"What are you driving at?"

"Simply this. That there is a great deal of rubbish talked about men making heroes of themselves, when they are merely encountering a certain degree of peril for their own self-advancement. Now, I may add that kind of selfishness can never be linked to true heroism. For instance, I can see nothing heroic about a jump from the clouds beneath a parachute, when the only incentive is money."

"I am afraid you will nearly always find a sordid motive of that kind at the bottom if you only probe deep enough."

"Generally, I grant you. But there are instances to the contrary. A village doctor does not often see much beyond the general routine, but, I give you my word for it, I did once come across a real heroine. Now, what do you say to an hour's ecarte and then to bed?"

And Dr. Wane lit his pipe and appeared anxious to change the subject.

"Tell me about your heroine first. Did she pull some one out of the river here and then run away without leaving her name?"

"Nothing so dramatic. I don't think the story would interest you. Pass the matches."

But my curiosity was aroused, and after a little pressing he consented to tell me.

"Your train arrived," he said, just after the curtain had dropped, "and the heroine of the piece had gone off to take up an engagement on another stage. Did you happen to see a caravan, a dingy, yellow-painted house on wheels, as you walked here from the station? It was in a field on your right hand."

"I can't say that I did."

"Very likely not. It would scarcely catch your eye unless you had looked for it. Yet it lay there all the same, an aged-looking concern, with 'Doynes' Wonderful Dogs' painted on the outside. It is one of the regular sort that go round to the fairs and feasts in the home-counties, from which it is rather inferior to most of them. It has a trifle more about the middle of the summer, when first I came to this place; and out of curiosity I went to see it among the others. There were just about half a dozen dogs—mangy mongrels all, with the exception of a gray-muzzled collie—and they were put through their paces by a girl who seemed to run the show entirely by herself. She was my heroine."

Wane put his pipe into his mouth here and struck a match, as if to signify that was all, but an expectant "Yes" from his auditor hinted to him to proceed.

"Well," he said, "I noticed in May that she was looking fearfully emaciated—half-starved, in fact; which wasn't to be wondered at, as there were not more than half a dozen others besides myself in the tent, and we only paid a penny apiece for the performance. But a week ago, when the caravan passed through here en route for somewhere else, she broke down altogether, and that was when I first found out all about her. She is 23 now, it seems—23 last week; and ten years ago her stepmother turned her out of doors. Poor child, she had had a hard life of it. She lost her own mother when she was 2, and her father married again. Then he died and the wife married on with a collier, who had a family of his own. Both of them ill-treated her abominably; and finally, as I have said, turned her out of doors. She didn't know where to go to; she hadn't a friend in the world, poor little mite, or a relation either, that she knew of, for the master of the house had turned out of the place, and sat down and shivered on a bank. Never before had she been outside the town of her birth. It was night and raining, and the passers-by, of whom there were few, never noticed her. Not that she minded much; she was too numbed with misery for that. Cold, hungry, wretched and dulled with despair.

"Presently a dog came and sniffed at her. Good sort of creatures, dogs, aren't they—especially stray ones? You always see them chumming up to people who are in trouble. Well, she patted the beast, and when its master came by he saw the two of them together.

"'Ullo,' said he—he was Doynes, by the way—'what're you a-doin' 'here? G'long 'ome wi' yer.'

"'Ain't got no 'ome.'

"'Ow's that?'

"'Mother's turned me out, and she says she'll rive t' 'eart out o' me if I goes back again. An' she'll do it an' all.'

"Now, I don't know whether Doynes was moved by the idea that this was a good opportunity to pick up a much-desired assistant cheap, or by the child's evident misery. I should imagine the former. But any way, he asked:

"'Will yer come along wi' me?'

"On being answered 'Yes,' he stowed Liz inside his conveyance, fed her, gave her a shake-down on the floor, and then drove on. And that was how Liz became enrolled among the exhibiting staff of the Performing Dogs.

"He was a happy-go-lucky sort of chap, this Doynes, never troubling himself particularly about anything, whether it was business or pleasure, religion or honesty. He drank when he felt inclined, sometimes in moderation, sometimes in excess, and ate when he was hungry. He was not intellectual looking by any means, but he was rather clever with dogs and knew a good deal about their value and capabilities. As a matter of fact Doynes was not his name at all, but it was the only one by which he was known. He bought it when he bought the show from the original Doynes, who, by strict attention to business, had raised himself to the dizzy eminence of the third-rate music hall stage—and a professorship—and his own name sank gracefully among the mists of the past. Liz, too, assimilated the surname of Doynes. At first she was simply known as "Doynes' Liz," but of latter years she became Liz Doynes, and her real patronymic also is not even a matter of history now.

Accustomed as she had been to ceaseless labor and thankless toil, the child found her new life on the caravan one of comparative ease and enjoyment. She had merely to look after the horse and tidy, to do the cooking and the washing, to keep the caravan something like tidy, and to take off Doynes' boots when he was too drunk to perform that office for himself; and when these duties had been attended to she was at liberty to amuse herself in any way she saw fit. Doynes never meddled with her except to bestow an occasional cuff if the dogs didn't perform well or similar forcible reminder if the tripe supper was not cooked to his taste. But, on the other hand, he never gave her a sixpence to spend. Twice a year he presented her with a cheap new frock and bonnet, and at irregular intervals he would produce undergarments, culled, like blackberries, from some convenient hedge. And she usually had shoes or boots—of a kind.

"So that, on the whole, Liz—whose standard was not a high one—found her new life nearly all that she could wish for or expect. She usually had plenty to eat, and that was to her the principal blessing of life. She had a cosy bunk and an old horsecloth by way of coverlet, and although Doynes' night quarters were merely separated off by a very sketchy curtain, this would have satisfied her most fantastic scruples of decency, if they had ever arisen, which they never did. Of variety she had a never-ending supply. Show folks are very gregarious, and so she possessed heaps of acquaintances; and there were always the dogs—and Doynes.

"In summer things were pretty prosperous, for the dogs 'took' well and their keep was not costly; besides this Doynes was such a skillful forager that he usually managed to get poultry and vegetables for absolutely nothing. But as the 'publics' capous season—for Doynes was a convivial soul and adored beer—they were generally hard put to it in winter to make both ends meet. They lived in the caravan then just the same, only they kept it stationary and hired the horse out to any one who would take him; and when they got very hard up—not before, though, for he objected to toil—Doynes would contrive to get hold of an odd job. And so things were kept going—somewhat erratically, it is true—but a stoppage was always prevented.

"When Liz had been at this game a couple of years, Doynes, acting on a happy inspiration which grew from the hint of one of his cronies, invested in a second-hand pair of tights and a spangled tunic from a peripatetic circus proprietor, and, henceforward, Liz put the dogs through their paces herself. The girl was good looking in a way. She'd got a wild, fierce sort of beauty, which seems to grow with this kind of life—strong, black hair, you know, and fine, dark, violet eyes, and a good figure—and she drew larger houses than Doynes had done. And this was not to be wondered at, seeing that he is a heavy-looking brute, rather of the jail-bird type. She liked the job; Doynes fully appreciated a change which gave him more money and less to do; the dogs preferred Liz's 'sauviter in modo' to Doynes' 'fortiter in re'; and so the arrangement suited all parties. But still Liz's pecuniary circumstances remained unaltered. There was no particular secret made of this. Doynes openly boasted that he was a gentleman now, for he got all his work done for nothing, and no one ever suggested that Liz had any money. And although she may at times have felt the need of it, she never struck out for a regular salary.

"She might easily have done so had she wished, for outside offers were not wanting. One of the young women from 'Cole's Imperial Shooting Gallery' had eloped with a rich American, and Liz was asked to take the vacant tube—her board, keep and eight shillings per week. The proprietor and acting manager of 'Fitzgerald's Theater of Varieties' said he'd give her a two-per-cent share of the profits if she'd play boys' parts for him, and the owner of a 'Saccharine Refreshment Caravan' offered her a copartnership and a loving heart if she'd join him. But no; unaccountable, as it may seem, Liz laughed and said she'd stick to Doynes', and to Doynes' she stuck.

"Liz is a rum un,' Doynes' friends would say to him; but Doynes would only chuckle and wink, and remark that he'd have 'another pot o' the same.' And so things went on, Liz doing, by very visible gradations, more and more, and Doynes less and less, till at last he was never near the show at all except when it was on the move, and then he lay indolently in his bunk.

"Liz's friends among the show-folks used to comment on these habits of Doynes pretty freely and pointedly; but Liz would always laugh in a cheerful sort of way, and say, 'Oi, never mind t' lad; 'e's allus fearful dry, an' likes ter sleek hissen.' ('Sleek' in her dialect means moisten.) But all the same she gave him good, sharp lectures on the quiet, and he would swear by all his dogs, by his caravan, by his eyes, by everything he held sacred, in fact, that he'd not touch a drop of liquor for a month. And then when the tent was pitched once more he would slip off with a jolly laugh and not put in an appearance again till 'turning-out time.' And Liz quietly unconcernedly would shift the platform across to the entrance end of the tent, so that she could guard the door after the money was taken and put the dogs through their places at the same time.

"But at last the climax came.

"They were at a village 'tide' in the dales here, and she had squared up for the night and was patiently waiting for Doynes' return. The day had been a hot one, and, as he had plenty of money in his pocket, she philosophically expected him to make a wet night of it. But 11:30 and 12 o'clock struck by the church clock, and no Doynes came. She began to get anxious. He usually contrived to bring himself or be brought to the caravan before this. Half-past 12! He must be back directly now. He has gone to sleep somewhere. One-thirty! She put a shawl over her head and opened the door with the intention of going to look for him. By the pale moonlight, which illuminated the paper-strewn ground and the scattered encampment she saw half a dozen men carrying something on a sheep-hurdle. Close to her was an ale-crazed fellow, whom she recognized Signor Roberto Valtolski of the Royal Marionette Theater, commonly known as Dolly Bobs.

"'Is he very bad, Dolly?' she asked, anxiously, for experience had taught her that an ordinary 'drunk' took only a couple of hours, or three at the outside.

"'Aye, lass, an' 'e's 'appen a baxident an' all. 'E wet' liggin' 'im dahn i' t' road—blind—an' Jabez 'Oroyd's cart run ower 'im. They fotched t' doctor, but 'e sez 'e cannot do ote for 'im. I'm right grieved fer thee, lass. 'Appen tha'd best go sleep along wi' my missis, an' to leave me to stay along wi' 'im?'

To be Continued.

BITTEN BY A PET SNAKE.

Sad Death of a Young Girl at Freedom, Pa.—An Owl the Innocent Cause.

Miss Katie Wilkins, daughter of Dr. J. B. Wilkins, is dead from the bite of one of two pet snakes, says a Freedom (Pa.) special to the Globe-Democrat. Late in the fall a tramp who had captured two large copper-head snakes sold them to Dr. Wilkins, who intended to send them to the Zoological Gardens at Philadelphia. The snakes were put in a large glass jar, the top being secured by a covering of wire gauze, and the jar was placed on a bracket in a corner of the doctor's office in the village. Last evening the doctor and his daughter were returning from a visit to the country, and the doctor had occasion to make up a prescription. They both entered the office, and the doctor lighted a lamp. A large owl was attracted by the light and flew in over the transom of the door. It struck against the lamp, scattering the oil and broken glass in every direction. The bird seemed frantic, flying and dashing about, and a crash of bottles was heard. Meantime the doctor struck a match, and just then his daughter, with a loud cry, sprang into his arms. The owl had upset the jar from the bracket and the snakes were at large. He called loudly for help, but received none, but scarcely five minutes elapsed before several ladies and gentlemen pushed in. Miss Wilkins was insensible and was being cared for by the ladies, who were terrified to find one of the snakes wound around one of the girl's legs. All drew back with horror except a Mrs. Hartzell, who seized the snake and choked it to death. It had bitten the girl between the ankle and knee. She was taken home immediately and every known antidote for poison was administered by her father. It was without avail, for at 7 o'clock this morning she died. Katie Wilkins was about 18 years of age and a favorite with all the people in the village. After taking the girl home some of the men, knowing there had been two snakes, returned to the office and killed the other. The body of the young woman was swollen to an enormous size and spotted much like those of the snakes. The owl that caused the trouble is a large and beautiful specimen of the snowy tribe. It is now in the possession of Farmer Thomas. The dead girl had become quite attached to the snakes, and had been in the habit of feeding them. They knew her voice, and her presence seemed always to be known to them. She would sometimes handle them, and seemed to have no fear of them.

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