DRY GOODS.

J. J. O'Brien & Co
MURPHY BUILDING,
Market and Jones Streets.

VERY SPECIAL VALUES
THIS WEEK
—IN—
Ladies' Jackets,
WRAPS
—AND—
NEWMARKETS!

The wide popularity that the present stock of our GREAT CLOAK DEPARTMENT has gained by the SUPERIOR STYLISHNESS, FIT AND BEAUTY of the garments exhib ted and the immense variety of styles and mater als presented make it superfluous for us to comment at any length on the matchless advantages for selection extended purchasers, hence we simply enumerate a few examples of the EXTRA ATTRACTIONS OFFERED THIS WEEK, knowing that a glance through them will impress intending purchasers of LADIES' OR CHILDREN'S OUTER GARMENTS with the importance of taking advantage of this rare opportunity to suit themselves in style and quality at A GREAT SAVING FROM CURRENT RETAIL PRICES.

LADIES' JACKETS.

At $3.00.
LADIES' JACKETS, made from fancy mixed and striped all-wool imported cloaking, trimmed with fancy silk and gilt cord, puffed shoulders, rolling collar, worth $7 50, will be offered at $3 each.

At $5.00.
LADIES' CHEVIOT JACKETS AND BLAZERS, square collar, edged all around with black-and-gilt cord, fastened at neck with ornament or fancy gilt girdle, fancy pockets, coat back, in all the newest shades, navy blue, light or dark tan and black, worth $7 50, will be offered at $5 each.

At $7.50.
LADIES' REEFER AND BLAZER JACKETS, made from cheviot and Clay diagonal cloakings, bound all around with fine mohair braid or edged with fancy silk cord, large square or pointed collar, high puffed sleeves, fancy pockets, worth $10, will be offered at $7 50 each.

At $10.00.
LADIES' REEFER AND BLAZER JACKETS, made from plain, checked and striped cheviots, edged all around with black or gilt cord, large rolling collar, handsomely trimmed with braid and fancy buttons, high puffed sleeves, in all the newest shades, worth $12 50, will be offered at $10 each.

At $12.50.
LADIES' BLAZERS, made from light cheviot cloaking, large rolling collar, handsomely embroidered, fastened in front with two cord ornaments; also reefers made from dark and light shade materials, high puffed sleeves, fancy pockets, trimmed with small gilt buttons and braid to match; worth $15, will be offered at $12 50 each.

LADIES' WRAPS.

At $12.50.
LADIES' WRAPS, made from plain cloaking, long square fronts, high standing collar, raised shoulders, garment prettily embroidered with braid, trimmed with corded drop fringe, worth $17 50, will be offered at $12 50 each.

At $17.50.
LADIES' WRAPS, made from plain and armure cloaking, long square fronts, high standing collar, raised shoulders, lined throughout with satin, richly braided, worth $25, will be offered at $17 50 each.

At $20.00.
LADIES' WRAPS, made from black camel's-hair and French diagonal cloaking, long square or pointed fronts, richly embroidered, scalloped back, trimmed with silk and cord fringe, worth $30, will be offered at $20 each.

Ladies' Newmarkets.

At $7.50.
LADIES' NEWMARKETS, made from fine imported cloakings, striped or fancy mixed, double breasted, high shoulders, English capes with Medici collar, trimmed with fancy bone buttons to match materials; these are all the newest styles for this season; worth $15, will be offered at $7 50 each.

At $17.50.
LADIES' NEWMARKETS, made from plain and fancy checked cheviots, single breasted, high standing collar, fancy cape, open or closed down the back, with or without yoke, high puffed shoulders, fancy belt, closed back with triple plait or lap back; also plain Newmarkets, double breasted, puffed sleeves, lap pockets, worth $25, will be offered at $17 50 each.

☞ Mail orders promptly and carefully executed. Goods delivered free in Oakland, Alameda, Berkeley and San Rafael.
☞ See to-day's Chronicle for bargains in Stylish Dress Fabrics.
☞ Store closes every evening, including Saturday, at 6.

J. J. O'Brien & Co
MURPHY BUILDING,
Market and Jones Streets.

WINE-MAKING ON MOUNT ETNA.

Life in an Ancient Castle on the Mountain's Rugged Side.

Flowers Bloom, Grain and Fruits Ripen in Abundance Despite Wind and Snow. Man Alone Matures Slowly There.

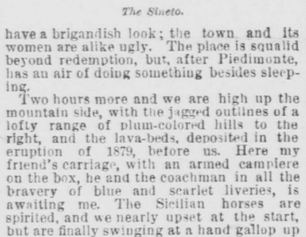
Hamilton Aide, the well-known author-artist of the English Illustrated Magazine, has given us a delightful sketch of a recent visit paid by him to an ancient castle on Mount Etna, while the yacht of the pleasure party which he made one of was anchored off Catania.

The time of year was February. I left, says Mr. Aide, a fair imitation of summer behind me on the seashore; a few hours brought me into midwinter, more severe than that we often have to endure even in our colder northern climate. And yet, though the wind was so bitter, and the snow was falling on the slopes of the mighty mountain,

Randazzo.

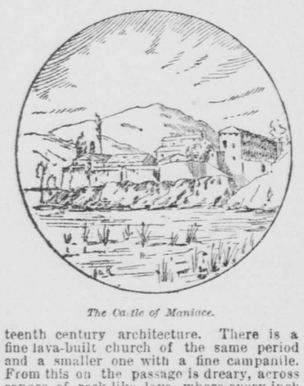
the purple irises were blooming in great purple tufts on the roadside, the heavy-scented narcissus and violets in the castle gardens. I left the train at Piedimonte Station, where I found the open carriage, drawn by three horses abreast, that I had ordered to meet me. The vehicle looked fragile, but was not uncomfortable, even over the roughest of roads. The way, for about three-quarters of an hour, winds up a steep and stony hill, between low walls, over which oranges and lemons, cactus and olives peep, from low-terraced gardens. Then we reached the broad-flagged streets of Piedimonte, which place, I fancy, has seen but little change in the past 150 years. There is no stir in the long street; a few men, muffled to the eyes, in long cloaks, saunter about, and a few women with distaffs in their hands sit in the open doors, and that is all.

Another three-quarters of an hour, the orange groves give place to vineyards and we reach Linguagrossa, a town more important than Piedimonte, where the air grows suddenly colder though we are still a long way off from the snow. The men seen here


The Sineto.

have a brigandish look; the town and its women are alike ugly. The place is squalid beyond redemption, but, after Piedimonte, has an air of doing something besides sleeping.

Two hours more and we are high up the mountain side, with the jagged outlines of a lofty range of plum-colored hills to the right, and the lava-beds, deposited in the eruption of 1879, before us. Here my friend's carriage, with an armed campiere on the box, he and the coachman in all the bravery of blue and scarlet liveries, is awaiting me. The Sicilian horses are spirited, and we nearly upset at the start, but are finally swinging at a hand gallop up and down, over the undulating black road for another fourteen miles. We pass Randazzo, a curious and interesting town, the first and last aspects of which, as we approach, and as we look back to its machicolated walls and crumbling towers, are very striking. It gave a title in ancient days to the royal house of Naples; but its glory departed even before the Bourbons. The walls that seem to bind it together and hold it upright on the summit of the steep acclivity upon which it is set are pierced by gateways leading into narrow streets paved with lava, which retain some pleasant features of six-


The Castle of Maniace.

teenth century architecture. There is a fine lava-built church of the same period and a smaller one with a fine campanile. From this on the passage is dreary, across ranges of rock-like lava, where every inch of available ground is cultivated to good advantage. This is the beginning of the Maniace property, where corn grows six or seven feet high, and the vines are unrivaled throughout the island. To the left, under Etna, on the sky line, lies the town of Maletta, and over against it a fortress-like mass of rock called Rocca Calandra. A turn in the road, and a sharp, winding descent, reveals the long, half-gray, half-white building in a hollow, surmounted by a bunch of poplars, like an aigrette, which the campiere points out to me as the Castle of Maniace, and a few minutes later we drive up to the gateway of the inner court-yard.

The name of Maniace is derived from the great General, George Maniace, who gained a mighty victory over the Saracens in 1032, near this spot, where the Sineto, or Fuime Saracento, as it is still called, flows around a rock which also bears the name of the conquered race. Part of one of the walls still standing is certainly of this, if not of an older date. The present dwelling has grown up out of the remains and out of the foundations of the Benedictine Monastery

Sicilian Laborers.

erected by Queen Margaret, widow of William the Bad, in 1173, but a castle existed here prior to that, as the documents prove. The monastery and church were partially destroyed by an earthquake in 1593, but some parts are still left standing and service is still read in the church on Sundays. Under the high altar lie the remains of William, a venerable abbot of blessed memory, still reverently visited on high days of the year by the credulous peasantry, who attribute to him a certain grotesque and absurd miracle. He went forth, it is said, to meet the Saracens, hoping by his holy words to convert them from paganism. Finding these of no avail he seized the leg of a donkey, twisted it off and with it smote the enemy and put them to flight. Pope Alexander VI, that Borgia of infamous memory, was also at one time abbot of Maniace.

The present building is plain, but in its situation impressive. There are not many trees near the castle—an old oak or two, the poplars mentioned, some frost-bitten eucalyptus, a few olives, bamboos and oleanders, and in the distance a pine grove planted by the present proprietor. For the rest, until the eye reaches the snow-capped hills there is little to be seen but vines.

Within the castle there is a gallery over 100 feet long, built over the monks' cells and corresponding, probably, to a similar passage in the original building. In the muniment room are many interesting records of the various hands through which the estate has passed, ending in its transfer (which carries the dukedom of Bronte with it) in 1799 to Lord Nelson by Ferdinand IV. Later a second patent was made out, at Lord Nelson's request, securing the property to his sister and her heirs, by whom it is now held.

Life on this snowy mountain-side is not, so to speak, a maddening whirl of gayety, but there is much to be done in superintend-

Feeding from the Trough.

ing the oil and wine making. The laborers are a poor lot, but under watchful eyes can be made to work well. They are lodged from Monday morning till Saturday night, and get three meals and about 8d a day. Their last meal of the day is served in a trough, from which they scoop the porridge with their fingers, having discarded the spoons at first provided.

The process of wine-making is simple enough. The grapes are emptied through a large window on a faultlessly clean floor, and a certain number of men, in slippers kept for this purpose only, are turned in to tread the grapes down, this primitive process being said to be superior to crushing by machinery. The juice, collected in a reservoir, is then poured into vats and left to ferment for two days, after which it is strained off. If the skins remain longer the coloring process begins, which is never permitted in the fine wines. Though all the grapes are black the liquid is a rich gold resembling Madeira more than anything else in flavor.

Under the shadow of the mighty mountain all vegetation that can withstand the bitter winds and driving snow flourishes remarkably. As spring advances flowers bloom abundantly, almond blossoms powder

Mount Etna.

the trees and purple flag flaunts in the meadows; the wheat crops are fabulous in proportion to the acreage, and man alone seems slow in maturing. The people here are primitive, often lawless, and have a heritage of untruthfulness that only generations to come can eradicate. The Italian Government is very sensitive concerning the lawlessness of this district and claims that the bandit is extinct. Perhaps he is, but some one on the mountain side still lives to do his work as of old, and travelers are still occasionally carried off and held for ransom in the mountain fastnesses or attacked and robbed in the lonely roads, so that the prudent man never travels or goes about unarmed.

The life of a dweller on Mount Etna is not all roses it will be seen; neither is it all hardship. There are pleasures of divers kinds for those of country tastes; partridge and woodcock for the sportsman, wolves for the man who is ever keen to kill something; studies for the geologist, the botanist, the student of human nature in her primitive forms, and there is above all the poetry and charm that belong to a primitive existence of practical usefulness, away from the tumultuous pleasures and heated struggles of great cities.

PANAMA NOTES.

A Budget From Panama, Central and South American States.

The Pacific Mail steamer Colima arrived yesterday from Panama. The following summary is taken from Panama exchanges dated as late as April 30th:

COSTA RICA.—Under the heading, "Our Roads to the Atlantic," the Partido Constitucional, a paper published in San Jose, the capital, remarked as follows on April 9th: "The country is to be congratulated on the termination of the Northern Railroad. During the last year more than 1000 persons have visited Limon, our Atlantic port, due to the railroad having been completed, and all have enjoyed the trip and the beauties of the scenery at the side of the road."

GUATEMALA.—The Bien Publico of Quezaltenango reports the Government has paid Dr. Fernando Cruz $300,000 for his library, which will be moved to Quezaltenango and opened to the public.

ECUADOR.—A correspondent writing from Bababuyos on April 16th says: "The rainy season continues, and although the Paracol and San Pablo rivers are dry on some days, immediately afterward they rise with such astounding rapidity that the whole of the interior portion of this city is inundated and those who wish to visit friends or to go to market have to do so in canoes. The cocoa crop will be short, as the bulk of the cobs have dried on the trees and will produce no beans. All unite in deploring the loss of the crop."

PERU.—At the request of the Ecuadorian Charge d'Affaires in Lima the Peruvian Government has ordered the arrest of Signor Roberto Androde, who has recently published a work entitled "Historical Episodes—Montalvo and Garcia Moreno." Commenting on this the Callao Porvenir says: "The book will probably have been written in bitter language, since Garcia Moreno left power in Ecuador with a melancholy reputation, and Juan Montalvo is a writer of brilliant talent who handles his knowledge of dictatorial defects with that steel-pointed criticism and bitter irony which can be employed with as full effect in Spanish as in other languages. But why a critic of Ecuadorian public men who reside sin Lima should be arrested it is difficult to understand."

ARGENTINE REPUBLIC.—The Buenos Ayres standard says: Although it is positively asserted in government circles that the Rothschild Moratorium is concluded the market shows no sign of improvement. Last week, it is true, the gold premium declined 5 points or about 2 per cent, but on Monday rumors of an uneasy character were afloat, due to which the gold quotation has risen to 360. The public are quite convinced that the tendency is upward, and that gold at 200 is within measurable distance.

An uneasy feeling prevails about the Port Works, the original contract for which was for the sum of £3,900,000 sterling. It appears that although little more than half of the works is done the sum already expended, to the end of January, is £3,050,000, and Messrs. Madero declare that a further sum of £2,800,000 will be required for their completion.

Public confidence, meantime, is more seriously disturbed by the rumor of impending issues of paper money than by any other circumstances. At one time 100,000,000, at another 150,000,000, is said to be the proposed amount of new issue.

The actual Minister of Finance is known to be decidedly opposed to any fresh issue. We have been, however, so accustomed to see several Finance Ministers within twelve months that the public feels that at any moment he may be supplanted by somebody else, who may adopt the old motto: "The more paper money the better."

Rural products, the real wealth of the country, have fallen prodigiously in value. Sales of horned cattle have been reported at 3 shillings per head, and even less—namely, 2½ shimplasters. Sheep may be freely bought at a price equivalent to half a crown English, that is 50 per cent lower than they were thirty years ago. The current price for sugar is £38 sterling per ton, or more than double what it is in Europe.

To Test the Ordinance.

Yee Lam, convicted of selling opium without a physician's prescription, was yesterday sentenced by Judge Joachimson to pay a fine of $20 or serve ten days' imprisonment in the County Jail. An appeal bond was filed, as Lam's attorneys propose to test the ordinance under which he was convicted.

A Swindling Vagrant.

J. W. White, who was recently arrested for swindling grocers at the Mission, pleaded guilty of vagrancy yesterday and Judge Worley sentenced him to six months' imprisonment in the House of Correction.

SEEKING WIVES AND HUSBANDS.

Gaston Gavarni Chats About Marriages by Means of Newspapers.

How the Matrimonial Advertisements of the Past Compare With Those of To-Day. A German Writer's Investigations.

Written for THE SUNDAY CALL.

A French writer has just published in the "Nouvelles de Munich" a curious account of marriages by means of advertisements from their origin up to the present day. The oldest advertisement dates back to July 8, 1738, and was inserted in the Feuille d'Avis of Frankfort. It was couched in these terms:

An honest young girl, single, well made and very pretty, with the aim of obtaining an inheritance of 100,000 francs, which justly belongs to her in this country, seeks a lawyer, a single man, who will engage to gain her lawsuit for her. In exchange the young girl offers to become the lawyer's wife.

It would be interesting to know if candidates presented themselves and if the lawsuit was won, but the German journalist has not pushed his searches that far.

Notwithstanding all the progress made in the science of advertising, the matrimonial advertisements of the past possess a savor which those put forth by our modern matrimonial agencies totally lack. One can judge of this from the following advertisement which appeared May 2, 1812, in the Intelligenzblatt of Leipsic:

A PRACTICAL QUARTET OF GIRLS.

Four honest and very pretty girls, from 18 to 24 years of age, belonging to a good country family, and each of whom possesses a marriage portion of 3000 florins, desire to get married in order to live in town. They flatter themselves that they are good housekeepers, for they have been accustomed to all sorts of work, and they set greater store by honesty and good family than by fortune. For more extended information, gentlemen not older than 40 and having no personal defect only can address the office of publication.

The above advertisement is perhaps a trifle long, but at least it is explicit. In this regard, however, the palm belongs to a card in the Journal de Munich of 1840. Assuredly advertisements must have cost much less than at present to judge by the dimensions of that one, which read as follows:

AN OLD BOY.

According to the record I am already 70, but according to my strength I am but 25. She whom I desire to wed must be between 16 and 20, must have beautiful hair, handsome teeth and small feet. She must be born of good and honest parents and her reputation must be without stain. She must dress plainly in velvet and silk, and under no pretext wear any other stuff. Neither do I want her to wear ear-rings, chains, finger-rings, nor other like trinkets, nor false hair. She must never make her dresses in accordance with the prevailing fashion, for there is nothing more detestable than aping the follies of others. I wish her to have her dresses made in conformity with her particular taste and do not want her to pay any attention to the remarks of fashionable people.

A FEW ADDITIONAL CONDITIONS.

I want her to know how to ride a horse, or to learn equestrianism if she is ignorant of it.

She must never amuse herself by embroidering, for that kind of exercise of the fingers is good only to mask emptiness of mind. I want her to be able to play on some musical instrument, but to understand music thoroughly, for nothing is more insupportable than the din, miscalled music, with which young woman ordinarily afflict those who live in the same house with them. She shall be absolute mistress of the house, as I shall consider it a pleasure to submit to her reasonable caprices, it being odious in my opinion for the wife to be a slave of the husband. She will accompany me in all my travels and everywhere I may go, for it is a shame for men to pass their days and nights in the cafés while they leave their wives to worry themselves to death all alone at home.

WHAT THE WORD "MUST" MEANT.

In using the word "must" as I have above, I have not wished to imply an idea of submission, but merely to indicate an understanding, an agreement wholly to the wife's advantage. On the day of her marriage she will receive 30,000 gulden in Russian or Prussian obligations, but she will engage to spend each year the revenue of that sum, for nothing is more repugnant than the vice of avarice. She must never dance, for I should not like to see my wife bob around like a fool. If she is rich, she will be the mistress of her fortune, but she must spend all her income, for I know of nothing more stupid than saving up for the benefit of others. Enjoy life—that is my principle and my philosophy."

A FACTORY GIRL.

The advertisements in our journals have not this innocent expansion or this originality; nevertheless, we may still find some treasure-troves in the sheets of certain countries, where publicity is less costly. For example, quite recently at Loda, in Russian Poland, the journal of the town inserted the following advertisement:

I am an honest working-girl and I work in the factory. My father owns fifty hogs, each worth 30 rubles. I work at the factory, as I have said, and whoever wants me can have me—in lawful marriage.

MISS M'CLARMAN'S APPEAL.

America has the specialty of advertisements which are not commonplace, as, for instance, that which a certain Miss Georgina MacClarman recently published:

Fellow-citizens! Can you remain indifferent in the presence of a well-bred compatriot, acquainted with music, possessing all that one can desire, even though she be reduced to seeking a husband through the medium of the newspapers? Make haste, fellow-citizens! Forward, march! Marriage or death! Advance without fear! Since the world has existed, never has a cowardly heart been able to win a woman!

A WAFT FROM THE WILD WEST.

An advertisement still more bizarre, and which proves that the redskins are decidedly in it is this one, culled from the Prairie Journal:

An Indian chief offers a thousand horses to the white man who will marry his daughter, aged 18 years. In exchange the white man will inhabit the Indian Territory and teach the Indians how to plow. The horses represent a capital of $80,000. The young Indian girl is of medium height. She has black eyes, abundant hair and charming.

Alas! even among the redskins the idyls have to-day bloomed in the form of advertisements! How far removed are we from Longfellow's poetic reveries!

ADVENTURESS' CUNNING TRAPS.

In Paris singularly worded matrimonial advertisements are constantly published. Some of these are undoubtedly genuine, emanating from country girls who wish to make their way to the giddy capital, or from girls tired of poverty and toil who wish for relief from their misery in the agreeable shape of a husband; but an experience will teach that the majority of these advertisements are so many traps laid by designing adventuresses to ensnare and capture unwary men with a view of despoiling them of what money they may possess.

Only recently thirty men, mostly Parisians, who should have known better, were caught by the specious advertisements of a woman who kept them all on the hooks until she had beguiled them into making her all the gifts they would, when she abandoned them if she could, but if not married them and vanished immediately after the performance of the nuptial ceremony no one knew whither. She was finally exposed, and received her just deserts at the hands of the law she had outraged, but that afforded small satisfaction to her fleeced dupes, who, of course, never again as such as caught sight of their precious cash.

If the real truth about nine-tenths of the matrimonial advertisements and matrimonial agencies could be reached and written up, it would afford some highly interesting reading of the sensational type worthy of comparison with the best detective romances ever conceived and published by Emile Gaboriau or that equally fertile genius, Xavier de Montepin.

GASTON GAVARNI.

WILL "TICK" AGAIN.

A Decision in Favor of a Swindling Device.

Police Judge Worley rendered a decision yesterday dismissing the charge of misdemeanor against E. H. Cook for conducting a swindling device, similar to the clock game. The decision was based mainly on the meaning of the word "chance," as the police charged the gambling contrivance was of that character.

The word "chance" was defined by the Court as something without design, foreordination, but containing an element of uncertainty. In the game conducted by Cook the numbers are placed on the tape on the day before it is used, and there is no possibility of changing them as they emerge from the "ticker." In brief, of course, the decision holds that the device is not a game of chance.

Chief Crowley says he is determined to suppress the game and if he cannot do so under the present laws he will ask the Board of Supervisors to pass an ordinance that will compel the game to close by insuring the conviction of those who run such a device.

It may be that when Cook opens up the game again he will be arrested on a charge of larceny, as the police contend that obtaining money by trick, fraud or device is larceny under the existing laws.

Flattened Against His Skull.

Morris Crow was accidentally shot yesterday afternoon by James Stern, his roommate, at 35 Jessie street. Stern took a pistol from a bureau drawer and remarked that it was dangerous to have a loaded weapon lying around. The words had scarcely fallen from his lips when the pistol was discharged and a bullet struck Crow in the forehead just over the left ear. Crow was taken to the Receiving Hospital, where it was found that the wound was not of a serious nature. The bullet had flattened against his skull.

LOYAL BRITONS.

Excursion and Picnic of the Benevolent Society.

The twenty-sixth annual excursion and picnic of the British Benevolent Society of California was held at Shell Mound Park yesterday. There was a large gathering of the members and of other loyal subjects of her gracious Majesty, Queen Victoria, and at 12:30 o'clock in the afternoon the spacious pavilion was thronged when the national anthem, "God Save the Queen," was sung by the audience.

The President of the society, James H. Dobinson, then read a brief paper showing its financial condition for the year, which he said was the most successful of any since 1883. This was due in great part to Denis Donoeho, H. B. M. Consul, whose efforts in regard to the excursions to the war-ship Warspite resulted in a net gain of over $750. The relief expended during the year was $1960, while the amount paid out since the society was organized has been $63,000, which went to relieve 51,000 cases.

After a brief address of welcome by Rev. W. W. Bolton, Chaplain of the society, the audience united in singing the "Star-spangled Banner," when the literary exercises closed, and the rest of the day was spent in social pleasure and in witnessing the games. These were called promptly at 1:45 o'clock in the afternoon, and resulted as follows:

Race for boys under 10—Willie Kettleman, Arthur Clock, Harvey Kemp.

Race for boys under 14—Melville Stevens, John Gray, Arthur Jacobs.

Race for girls under 10—Della Gibbs, Pearl Jones, Mabel Crawhill.

Race for young ladies over 14—Lily Caccia, Essie Gray, Julia Baike.

Race for girls under 14—Annie Caccia, Carrie Hogan, Hattie Avern.

Walking race for married women—Mrs. A. Chaffers, Mrs. Caccia, Mrs. Humphreys.

Race for captains of ships in port—Captain Matheson, schooner Lizzie Colby; Captain McLean of the Ardmillan, Captain Gibbons of the Lenorma.

Race for apprentices of ships in port—F. R. Gibbons of the John R. Kelly, W. Thompson of the Ardmillan.

Race for children of members under 12—Alfred Gray, C. Simpson, Arthur Gawthorne.

Race for children of former and deceased members—Alice Hink, George Marsh, Cissy Hink.

Race for sons of members—R. H. Naunton, W. H. Beveridge, H. Doxey.

Animated wheelbarrow race (two double prizes)—A. Gray and H. Gray, V. Gray and C. Whitlow.

Three-legged race (two double prizes)—A. Gray and H. Gray, A. Clark and S. Harmon.

Race for members of Order of St. George—G. H. Robinson, J. D. Field, C. Oliver.

Race for amateurs—W. E. Stuart, C. Myrick, J. S. Donnell.

Steeplechase—E. F. Wilson, T. Brown, S. Lunt.

Consolation race—J. Fraser, James Roth, P. H. McKenna.

Games for children of the home exclusively: Race for elder girls—Tillie Richards, May Henry, Nettie Harding.

Race for elder boys—Guy Harding, Max Frank, Samuel Harris.

Race for younger girls—Mamie Hamilton, Sally Downs, Mabel Forcade.

Race for younger boys—G. Mass, Charley Wahl, L. Windrow.

Consolation race for all girls—Annie Mass, Ida Brown, Gertrude Nicholson.

Consolation race for all boys—Richard Windrow, Willy Thoron, F. Freeborn.

The winners were presented with their prizes, which were numerous and costly. The best of order was maintained throughout the day and the judges had no trouble in making the awards.

FAYLOR'S HAND.

San Francisco Senators Want to See What It Contains.

Some time after the late notorious Legislature adjourned a suit was brought in the Superior Court by George Faylor against Senators Banks, Broderick, Maher, Hamill, Williams, Ragsdale and others, whose names were not given, and Dick Chute, a well-known politician, for $6000 for services rendered. Just what these services were Mr. Faylor did not take the trouble to state, but it was supposed when his complaint was filed that they had some connection with the action of the Legislature on certain measures.

The political lights in the local firmament spoke contemptuously of Faylor's suit. They thought it was a bluff and nothing would ever come of it, but in this they are mistaken. It is highly probable that the public will soon be acquainted with the nature of the services Mr. Faylor rendered the statesmen, for Senator Ragsdale of Sonoma, whose name appears on the list of defendants, filed an answer yesterday by his attorneys.

Faylor is called upon for a bill of particulars of the work done and services rendered, and he and the other defendants filed a demurrer to Faylor's complaint on the ground that it does not contain sufficient facts to constitute a cause for action.

WOODWARD'S GARDENS.

L. W. Dougherty Appointed Receiver by Judge Wallace.

Drury Melone has gained a victory over the other heirs of the late Robert Woodward, and so, by the way, has the "young" lion and the other attractions of the place that have learned to love it and would hate to be disturbed.

Melone opposed the wishes of the heirs who were in favor of cutting the gardens up into lots and selling them, but he was defeated. He then petitioned the court to appoint a receiver pending an appeal, and in spite of the opposition of his co-heirs Judge Wallace granted his petition and yesterday appointed L. W. Dougherty to take charge of the gardens.

The court directed the receiver to keep the property, real and personal, in good condition, and to preserve it from deterioration, destruction and loss so far as it may be practicable, and as economical as possible. He is ordered to give a bond for $5000 and will have complete charge of the gardens.

BURGLARY IN A JUNK-SHOP.

It Leads to the Arrest of T. McDermott and P. Marshall.

A junk-shop on Second street, near Brannan, owned by Rodgers & Co., was entered on Friday night and 260 pounds of brass fixings were taken away. When the foreman, Thomas Boyle, arrived at the shop to open up he found the door open and the brass stowed away in three sacks. Then he watched for some time and was rewarded for his vigilance when Thomas McDermott shouldered one of the sacks and started to walk away with it. Boyle stopped him and handed him over to Officers Fleming and Sandman. The prisoner was charged with burglary at the Southern Station, notwithstanding the story that he had been hired by Patrick Marshall to carry the sacks away. Marshall was arrested later in the day by Officer Kelly on the same charge.

Sunday-School Institute.

A series of meetings of the Interdenominational Sunday-school Institute will be held during the week. They will be under the general direction of Rev. J. E. Gilbert, D.D., of Indianapolis, who is at the head of an Interdenominational Society, recently organized for the thorough training of Sunday-school teachers. The pastors, superintendents, Sunday-school teachers and workers of the following schools have been invited to participate: Central Methodist Episcopal, First Congregational, First Baptist, Howard Presbyterian, German Methodist, Howard-street Methodist Episcopal, the Christian Church, Central Presbyterian and Swedish Methodist Church. Dr. Gilbert's appointments are as follows: Monday evening—At Central Methodist Episcopal Church, Mission street, between Sixth and Seventh; subject, "The Teacher Preparing His Lesson." Tuesday evening—At Central Methodist Church, Mission street; subject, "The Teacher Teaching." Friday evening—At Calvary Presbyterian Church; subject, "The Spiritual Nature—How Nurtured." Besides these evening sessions there will be held afternoon sessions provided a sufficient number of persons can be brought together to warrant the additional labor. This point will be determined on Monday and Tuesday evenings by the vote of those present.

Art Exhibition.

The twenty-eighth exhibition of the San Francisco Art Association will be rearranged and reopened to-morrow evening. Among the works added may be named: Bouguereau's famous painting, "The Return of Spring," first prize, salon 1886; "Milking Time," Julien Dupre, salon 1889; "The Japanese Musicians," H. Humphrey Moore, salon 1890; "Longing for Sunny Italy," Jules Roishoven; "Temptation of St. Anthony," David Teniers, fils; "Wind Against Tide," A. T. Bricher.

Wanted by Her Mother.

On petition of Hattie Dow of 1067½ Howard street, Judge Levy yesterday issued a writ of habeas corpus directing Loring Dow to produce in court to-morrow Elsie, the four-year-old child of the petitioner, Mrs. Dow alleges that the child was taken from her without her consent and is secreted in this city at a place unknown to her.

STYLES THAT ARE SEASONABLE.

Pretty Fashions for the Summer Girl at Home and Abroad.

To Be Picturesque Is the Aim of the Present Season—Who Reaches That End Will Be Fashionable—A Lovely Trousseau.

Written for THE SUNDAY CALL.

The prayer of the city child, "Lord, make us very stylish," is answered this summer, if not from above at least from the level of the dressmaker in many and various ways. It is stylish to go upon the street with your dress cut almost as low in the neck as for a ball; it is equally stylish to walk in a collar lined with flowers that blossom above the level of your ears. It is stylish to exploit your arms in long, tight cuffs that reach to the elbows, and it is stylish, if you object to this method of treatment, to wear a straight fall cape that is of exactly the right length to conceal the fact that you possess such things as arms at all. It is stylish to wear big buttons, and it is very, very stylish to wear hats that rise up in cones. It is stylish, in fact, to do pretty much as you please, if only you please to be more or less picturesque and to spend rather more money than you can afford.

A Summer Tea Gown.

Tea-color is a shade that is not especially beautiful, but that it is stylish to give preference to at the present hour. It is fashionable chiefly because it was fashionable just about long enough ago for its turn to have come around to have another show. There is a certain generous impartiality about these things. Old-fashioned chambrays in pale greens and grays are entering largely into the composition of seaside dresses, and dull mauve buntings are among the freshest novelties. Challie gowns in heliotrope, trimmed with white velvet ribbon, cause the jotting down of exclamation points of approval, on the part even of fashion writers who are quite hardened.

Crinkled crepes win favor in dull blue, in chestnut and in lavender, and more especially in white, for white dresses finished with lace and with drawn work are quite the dresses to be smiled on. Flowered delaines are not too unconventional for city streets, and it takes not many blocks of walking to discover a white cashmere frock with a pale leaf-green velvet zouave and a white hat trimmed with ribbons of the same shade.

A cape appeared on our streets recently which caused the writer to come to a sudden halt and caused a number of more or less hurried individuals to walk against me and to mutter unpleasant things. With the idea of such a cape the writer had been in a way familiar for three weeks and yet, to see it combined with a woman! It was of the length you call three-quarter, though why, when you should say three-quarters.

The Summer Girl's Ideal.

It would be hard to determine. It was of fine black Chantilly, of an apple blossom pattern that was really exquisite, and it hung full all around, but it was its collar that was noticeable. This was made wholly of apple blossoms wired and bent into a high Medici shape which nearly met the apple blossom hat, whose wired flowers were in three sizes, graduated from those which stood up straight to those which formed the crown and those which were set in a thick ruche about and under the brim. It was an apple blossom toilet with black for a background, for the frock that showed below the cape was a black India silk flowered brightly with apple blooms.

The big, snaky brocades are things to which it requires an effort to become resigned. It is bad enough to have serpents twisting about parasol handles and hissing from hats and impaled on hair-pins and even twining about the legs in their victory over stockings; but all these things might perhaps be borne, if the reptilian kingdom would not make of woman something more to be shrunk from than Medusa by sprawling and spreading and darting forked tongues, not only from her hair, but all over her gown. A serpent brocade figured yesterday at a fashionable luncheon. Its skirt was of black bengaline with writhing snakes of iridescent green throwing themselves about and lashing themselves so recklessly as to destroy all pleasure in the dainty feasting. The front of the bodice was full,

For House and Avenue.

and had long deep tabs edged with jet. The yoke and collar were of faded green silk, covered with rich jet embroidery.

One of the prettiest things in a recent fashionable trousseau is an evening bodice of tea-rose satin, draped in front and on the left side with Brussels lace in a rose-bud design, and that is in itself worth a small fortune. A garland of tea roses, without foliage, crosses the bust diagonally; it outlines the shoulder, and is carried around to the back to be brought to the front again, appearing in a loop below the left arm. This garland is looped with narrow velvet ribbon of a shade exactly matching the flowers, and is caught with bow-knots and hearts of diamonds.

This particular bride is fond of pink, which is in a way fortunate, the color is so much in fashion. A pink tea-gown is quite as well worth description as the bodice with its roses. Old pink peau de soie is the material which composes the princess coat, frilled and plaited and trimmed with a flat flounce in old Venetian lace. It opens upon a lace front in white China crepe secured with a white satin belt at the waist line and abounding in knots and streamers.

The beauty and variety of the silks which enter into it are noteworthy features of the trousseau, the peculiarly rich and soft luster of some of them being almost beyond comparison. There are several as yet uncut lengths of brocades and brocatelles whose colors shade together in what enthusiasts call "poetic" harmony. They are for the most part after the exquisite old French designs of Louis XIV, XV and XVI. An especially noticeable evening frock is of a delicate shot silk in primrose and white, and another is of a heavy silver brocade, made in the empire style, with ropes and roses arranged in fringes from the waist and about the hem.

A dove-colored carriage dress is made with a long coat and waistcoat of gold and white brocade trimmed with gold galon. With it goes a hat of gold straw, with garnitures of pink roses, chiffon and gold ribbon.

A reception-dress of white bengaline has a pink velvet waistcoat in Louis XV style, and is to be worn with a white, three-cornered hat, ornamented with pink roses.

For calling wear is a frock of white serge, with skirt-bands and bodice-revere of moss-green velvet. The wide white hat which accompanies it is trimmed heavily with white ostrich feathers.

A gown of black chiffon is as beautiful as any. It opens over a petticoat brocaded in small blue flowers. A fillet of blue velvet is arranged to wear in the hair.

But life is not all dancing and driving and dining; there is, accordingly, a silver-gray tweed traveling-dress with vest of printed silk, over which are dotted small pink and blue flowers. A street-dress of turquoise-blue cloth, softened with just a shade of gray, is braided with fawn and gold and has a vest of fawn brocade with tiny gold flowers.

A blue cloth jacket is quite novel, fastening with six barrel buttons in double-breasted fashion. The blue braid which adorns it in very elaborate patterns shows a dash of gold, which is most effective on the deep flap basques and the revers which turn down in deep points and the points to the high collar.

Among several capes for walking and driving is one in a deep shade of corn color, with black and gold beadings going over each shoulder. To accompany it as a hat of corn-colored straw trimmed with black guipure and loops of black ribbon sparkling with buckles of diamonds. A bunch of yellow roses is tucked under the turned up brim behind.

The all important bridal gown is of white satin with draperies of rare lace, and a diamond there to fasten the veil.

All these things are beautiful, and yet there is comfort also in a wardrobe which affords for its main summer reliance a blue tweed walking skirt, a half-long jacket of the same stuff to go with it, a wash silk skirt in blue and gold stripings, a white silk necktie and a dark blue sailor hat with loose castor gloves. This outfit is cheap, but it is pretty.

O.

THE STOCK MARKET.

Following were the sales in the San Francisco Stock Board yesterday:

REGULAR SESSION—9:30 A. M.

650	Alpha	1.00	250	Challar	2¾	200	N Com	.60
100	Alta	.95	250		2.80	100		.65
550	Andes	2.15	550		2.85	400	Ophir	6⅛
500		2.90	200		2.90	200	Overm	3.