THE SOCIAL WORLD.

Resume of Recent Happenings in Society Circles.

Engagement Announcements—The Franklin-Barnes Wedding—A Ross Valley Luncheon—Parties to Take Place.

The past week's social record, as chronicled day by day, was by no means devoid of notable events, among which will be remembered several interesting weddings, the Blair and Pillsbury dinner parties, with a few luncheons and numerous private parties. Rural expeditions are still in order, although the various clubs are commencing to plan their autumn campaign of evening dances. There will be a rush to Monterey this week, and the opening of the Mechanics' Fair on Tuesday will constitute another event for some. The faintest stirrings of recurring animation in society are to be welcomed, although the pulse of family life continues to beat with gratifying regularity and strength.

The Congregational Club of San Francisco will give a reception to David S. Jordan, LL.D., President of the Leland Stanford Junior University, in the parlors of the First Congregational Church, Post and Mason streets, to-morrow evening. Social hours, 5 to 6:30 o'clock; banquet, 6:30.

Crowds of people have been visiting Lake Tahoe. A pleasant party was given during the week by Dr. and Mrs. C. C. Brigham of this city, the Mamie being chartered by Mr. William Babcock. Among well-known people there are: Mrs. I. L. Requa, Miss Amy Requa, Miss Jeghers, Dr. Tisdale of Alameda, Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Crocker, Dr. Plummer, the Wielands and, until lately, Mr. and Mrs. Westhoff.

A new gentlemen's club has been formed in Oakland with Dr. E. H. Woolsey as President.

The ladies' bazaar, to be held in Triumph Hall, Menlo Park, opening to-morrow evening, for the benefit of the Catholic Church, promises to be very successful. It will be under the direction of Mrs. Percival W. Selby as President, Mrs. Eugene Avy and Mrs. Joseph M. McDonough as Vice-Presidents, Mrs. John T. Doyle as Treasurer, Miss Mamie Doyle and Miss A. Madden as secretaries.

On Sunday last, at Ross Station, the Misses Covey entertained a few friends at breakfast in Covey Cottage. Those present were: Misses Stella and Laura Covey, Messrs. K. Preuss, Frank Covey, George Covey, A. Berthier and J. Escallier.

The Rev. Dr. McClish, pastor of Grace M. E. Church, will deliver one of his popular lectures in Howard-street M. E. Church on Friday evening next, the subject to be "Jack and Jill." The affair will conclude with a social reunion.

San Rafael witnessed a successful lawn party on Saturday at the San Rafael Lawn Tennis grounds. Flowers and fancy articles were sold, and with tennis, refreshments, concert selection by the band and a due supply of belles, a highly agreeable and profitable afternoon was spent. There were several private entertainments during the week, notably a luncheon given by Mrs. L. Bowie, and all is reported in readiness for the tennis tournament on the 9th with its appended festivities. Mrs. Webster Jones' escape after her perilous fall was a matter of general congratulation.

Miss Rose Rich will give a moonlight excursion on the bay next Wednesday evening.

Never has Santa Cruz proved more popular than during the current season, and the people there hope that the Native Sons will put the cap-sheaf upon their past successes as entertainers. Last week the City of the Holy Cross was filled with Northern visitors.

Mrs. H. N. Cook has taken possession of her beautiful villa at Belvedere, and invitations are out for a house-warming on a large scale.

Recently in Seattle the Native Sons of California completed and effected a permanent organization. It was decided to hold a banquet on September 9th in honor of California's admission into the Union. It is believed that this is the first organization of native sons ever organized outside of California, and the banquet on September 9th will be the first occasion ever managed outside of the Golden State by native Californians.

The Country Club's visit to Del Monte may possibly be further celebrated by a base-ball match between certain rival clubs. As it is the programme is a rich one, with its ball, supper, fireworks, promenade concerts, al fresco lunch, not to speak of the prize shooting, which commences on Saturday morning. The prizes, five in number, besides five medals, will be on exhibition. The first prize, a silver pitcher, has been given by Mr. Fred R. Webster, one of the organizers of the club. Among those who will be down for the occasion are: Messrs. J. M. Quay, Jerome A. Hart, F. R. Webster, C. E. Worden, Spencer C. Buckbee, John M. Adams, W. S. Newhall, Alexander Hamilton, Harry H. Veuve, R. B. Woodward, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Josselyn, Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Redding, Miss Simrall, Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Murdock, Mr. and Mrs. Fred W. Talland, George W. Wicks, Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Wooster, A. C. Tubbs, Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Bosqui, Mr. and Mrs. J. Downey Harvey, Mr. and Mrs. James A. Robinson, Mr. and Mrs. Faxon D. Atherton, W. S. McMurty, R. H. Sprague, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Oknard, Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Danforth, J. D. Grant, Andrew Jackson, W. S. Kittle, R. E. Wilson, H. A. Johnson, A. H. Small, A. B. Williamson, Mrs. Theresa Fair, Miss Fair, Mr. and Mrs. Russell J. Wilson, Mr. and Mrs. Mountford S. Wilson, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph B. Crockett, Miss Crockett, Mr. and Mrs. James A. Robinson, Mr. and Mrs. Perry P. Eyre, Mrs. Clara Catherwood, Miss Lulu Catherwood, Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Wilshire, John W. Taylor, E. Donohoe, Warren D. Clark, Oscar I. Sewell, J. B. Casserly.

Engagement Notes.

The marriage arranged between Mr. James Merritt, nephew of the late Dr. Samuel Merritt, and Miss Mamie Dusinbury, daughter of Mr. M. Dusinbury, will take place on the 26th inst.

The wedding of Miss Mary Eichbaum and Mr. John T. Cummins will take place in St. John's Episcopal Church next Thursday at noon.

The engagement is announced of Miss Sarah C. Seldner, daughter of Mr. Louis Seldner, with Klein & Co., wholesale merchants of this city, to Mr. Nathan Diamond of San Bernardino. The ceremony will take place at Union-square Hall, and after an extended trip through the Eastern States the young couple will settle in the South.

The wedding of Mr. Harry D. Kelsey to Miss Florence Bluhm, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Peter Bluhm, will take place on the evening of the 26th inst. The parties are very well known in Berkeley and Oakland society. The wedding will be of a private character.

Cards are out for the wedding on the 26th inst., at San Jose, by Dr. F. F. Jewell, of Miss Minnie B. Everhart, a charming daughter of Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Everhart, to Mr. J. A. Riley. Mr. Riley is a San Jose business man, and Miss Everhart has been connected with the San Jose Mercury long enough to insure her an unusually wide circle of friends.

Miss Belle McLure, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John McLure of this city, and Mr. Oscar E. Mack will be married at the residence of the bride's parents to-morrow.

The engagement of Mr. Samuel Chambers and Miss Elsie B. Lee, both teachers in the Oakland High School, is announced. Mr. Chambers is Professor of Mathematics and Miss Lee is in the literary department. She is a recent graduate of the State University, and stood the highest in her class of any young lady.

The engagement is announced of Mr. John Wagner to Miss Anna Niemann, niece of Mrs. Helen Nockin of this city.

The engagement is announced of Miss Jennie Hoffman to Mr. Jacob Crosker of Eureka, Cal.

The engagement is announced of Miss Ray Cohen to Mr. George Lubosch.

The engagement is announced of Miss M. Ella Button, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. I. V. Button of Petaluma, and Mr. J. McA. Brown, proprietor of the City Store there. The wedding will take place in the near future.

The engagement is announced of Miss Yettie Moss of this city to Mr. John Fischer of Quezaltenanago, Central America.

The engagement is announced of Miss Nellie Genevieve McComas, daughter of Mrs. E. J. McComas, and Mr. Fred E. Snow of San Jose.

Invitations have been issued for the wedding of Mr. Henry Loverich and Miss Sarah Hertz, to take place Sunday next at Union-square Hall.

The Franklin-Barnes Wedding.

Miss Bessie Barnes and Mr. S. M. Franklin were married Wednesday morning at St. John's Church by the Rev. Dr. Spaulding. No one was present but the relatives and intimate friends. Mr. Franklin is a Californian, a graduate of the State University, also of the Hastings Law College, and is now President of the First National Bank of Tucson, Ariz., and is a large realty holder in Los Angeles and Texas, as well as in Tucson.

Miss Barnes, who is the only daughter of Colonel W. P. Barnes of the Lick House, is a graduate of the Van Ness Seminary, is highly accomplished and widely and favorably known, and will be missed much in society, as she was a general favorite.

The young couple left for an extended tour of Oregon, Washington, Alaska and Yellowstone Park. They will, on their return after a two months' stay in Tucson, leave for a trip around the world, which will last three years. The presents were numerous and costly.

Lunch at Ross Valley.

A most enjoyable surprise lunch was tendered Mrs. J. B. F. Davis at her handsome country residence in Ross Valley on Thursday last by a number of her lady friends.

Covers were spread for twenty-five at a short distance from the house in a beautifully shaded grove, where a jolly party did justice to a bounteous lunch admirably served, after which singing and musical selections were appreciated until it was time to catch the last train to San Francisco.

Among those present were: Mrs. Joseph Mattoon, Mrs. Charles Parsons, Mrs. T. Stack, Mrs. C. H. Evans, Mrs. Sellers, Mrs. Mrs. J. K. C. Hobbs, Mrs. D. A. Hulse, Mrs. W. H. Loring, Mrs. H. N. Stevens, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. F. Davis, Mrs. W. S. Davis, Mrs. John Dempster McKee, Mrs. W. D. Nelson, Miss Grace Davis, Mrs. W. A. Boole, Miss H. B. Davis, Miss Anita Boole, Mr. A. Wellington, the Misses Annie and Lillia Boole.

Children's Party on California Street.

Miss Martha Harris, the eight-year-old daughter of Mr. J. W. Harris, the Superintendent of the California-street Railroad, was at home to her little schoolmates and friends Tuesday afternoon at her residence, 2326 California street, it being the eighth anniversary of her birth. The little ones began to arrive about 3 o'clock, and, after partaking of a bountiful lunch, danced and played games until 5 o'clock, when their parents arrived to take them home. Among those present were: The Misses Lillie Cable, Alice and Ethel Harris, Irma and Nita McLean, Grace and Annie McCrossen, Rita and Florence Haynes, Stella Jesserum, Ray Voorsanger, Helen Taylor, Martha Harris, Gladys and Violet Robinson; Masters C. E. Lloyd, Thomas and George Harris, Harold McKean, Bertie Harris, Fred Fraser, Roy Fuller, Willie Knapp, Carlton Winship, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Harris and Miss Emma Gagan.

Party on Washington Street.

On Friday evening last Mr. and Mrs. H. Metzler tendered a reception to a number of their friends at their residence on Washington street. The evening's entertainment included singing and dancing, and at midnight an elegant supper was served. Each of the guests present was the recipient of a handsome souvenir.

Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. William Parr, Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Castillar, Mr. and Mrs. H. Metzler, Mr. and Mrs. von Rohn, Miss Mae V. Geddes, Miss K. Schartell, Miss M. Hepp, Miss Nita Castillar, Miss Minnie Fargue, Miss Carrie Fargue, Miss Sallie Fargue, Mrs. Carberry; Messrs. H. Winkler, B. M. Akerly, F. Dethlefsen, E. Johnson, I. Blumkall, I. Levy, H. Chevalier, H. Thiess, F. J. Stone, Master E. Metzler.

Parties to Take Place.

Columbia Council, No. 55, Young Men's Institute, will hold its annual reception at Odd Fellows' Hall, on Friday evening, October 23.

Mission Parlor, No. 38, Native Sons of the Golden West, will give its seventh anniversary ball on Friday evening, August 28th, at Odd Fellows' Hall.

Golden State Parlor, No. 50, N. D. G. W., will give a "fan party" Wednesday evening, the 26th inst., at Druids' Hall, 413 Sutter street.

There will be an entertainment and ball, given under the auspices of the Maze Social Club, at Irving Hall, Saturday evening, September 5th.

Damien Council, No. 50, Y. M. I., will give the last of the series of open meetings on Wednesday evening, the 26th inst.

Y. L. I. No. 7 will hold an entertainment and hop on the 25th inst., at Olympic Hall, corner of Powell and Sutter streets.

Ignatian Council, No. 35, Y. M. I., will hold a picnic and excursion at Schnetzen Club Park, San Rafael, on Admission day. The Sold Medal Club will hold their first quarterly ball at Teutonia Hall Saturday evening, the 29th inst.

"A Russian Romance," from the French of Eugene Scribe, will be produced by Alta Parlor, No. 3, N. D. G. W., complimentary to California Parlor, No. 1, N. S. G. W., on Wednesday evening next at Irving Hall.

Mrs. Jordan's Club will open her summer season in Oakland on Thursday next.

Young Ladies' Institute No. 10 will give an entertainment and social at Pythian Castle on Friday evening next, when the phonograph will be on exhibition.

The sports will open their season at Odd Fellows' Hall on Friday evening next.

The fourteenth anniversary party of the Aldine Musical Club will take place next Friday evening at Pioneer Hall.

George C. Meade Corps, No. 61, W. R. C., will give a pound party at St. George's Hall on Saturday evening next.

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

A calico party will be given by the pupils and patrons of Carrel's Academy at Grutli Verein Hall, 507 Sutter street, on Thursday evening next.

The Yosemite Club will give its annual social in Mangels Hall, on Twenty-fourth and Folsom streets, on Saturday evening next.

The Goodwin Comedy Company will hold its sixth anniversary entertainment and hop at Saratoga Hall Thursday evening next. The farce comedy "The Ulster" will be produced.

The Berlions will give their sixth hop at Odd Fellows' Hall to-morrow evening.

On Saturday evening next the Catholic Ladies' Aid Society will give an ice-cream social at Myrtle Hall, on Railroad avenue, South San Francisco.

The Western Addition Literary and Social Club will hold its regular meeting at Odd Fellows' Hall next Wednesday evening.

The Arlington Yacht Club will give their eighth cruise of the season of 1891 on the 23d inst. The party will leave Clay-street wharf on Spreckels' tug Relief, under command of Mr. J. Lester Gabriel, at 8:30 o'clock for Mare Island.

Society Personals.

Mrs. Hutchinson and Mrs. Ball, who recently visited here, are at their country seat, Sitka, for the summer. In the fall it is their intention to forsake Washington, D. C., and take up their home in this city, where they have recently purchased a residence.

Mrs. A. M. Easton and party, who have been doing the Columbia River and Puget Sound, have returned in Colonel Crocker's private car.

Bishop O. P. Fitzgerald, wife and daughter are stopping at Highland Springs, Lake County.

Judge Oliver P. Evans has returned to this city from a trip to the South.

General Ruger has been paying a visit to the Benicia Barracks.

On Monday Mr. Martin Murphy, son of Hon. B. D. Murphy, will leave San Jose for Georgetown College, District of Columbia, where he will remain and take a degree. Mrs. Murphy and her daughter will accompany him on the trip.

Judge Spencer of San Jose has returned from Alaska.

Miss Grace Pierce has left Ben Lomond for Santa Clara.

Miss Susie McCone, who is now being entertained by Miss Enright at Lawrence, will soon go to Redondo Beach.

Mr. Charles Fair, son of ex-Senator Fair, has gone East.

Miss Maud and Miss Minnie Berry have left on an extended visit to the Eastern States. Miss Maud will spend six months or a year at the Conservatory of Music in Boston.

Miss Violet Brown has returned from Mill Valley to her city address.

Mrs. L. Kelly and family have returned from Mill Valley and are at their home in this city at present.

Mr. and Mrs. John Hayes Hammond and Miss Bettie Hammond are visiting Portland, Oregon.

Ex-Governor George Stoneman, accompanied by his brother, Judge John T. Stoneman and wife of Cedar Rapids, Iowa, are visiting the old Stoneman homestead at Lakewood, one of the resorts on Chautauqua Lake.

Mrs. Romualdo Pacheco, who has been suffering from malaria for several weeks, has returned from Oakland, where she was visiting her sister, Mrs. Henry Miller, and is residing at 1001 Pine street. She will shortly join her husband in Guatemala.

Mr. and Mrs. John D. Spreckels left for the Hawaiian Islands on the last steamer. Last Saturday evening they took a jolly party of friends to Mare Island on the Lurline.

Miss Rose E. Rock of this city is sojourning in Santa Cruz, as the guest of the Misses Lewis.

Mr. and Mrs. King (nee Groom), whose marriage was recently noted in this column, will start East this afternoon on their bridal trip.

Mrs. John S. Hager and Miss Alice Hager are pleasantly settled at Redondo Beach. Among prospective arrivals there are: Miss L. S. Devoe, Miss Brickell, Mr. A. Page Brown, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Folger, Mr. Claus Spreckels and party, Mrs. McCone and Miss Susie McCone of Virginia City, Nev., and Mayor Samuel Rucker of San Jose.

A monkey in New York got a bottle of whisky the other day, and after swallowing the contents proceeded to rip things up generally, and even went so far as to decline to hand over the pennies that were given to him for his hose organ-grinder, preferring to squander them all on himself.

THE LONG AGO.

'Tis plaintive and low
Of the long ago—
The music that stirs
In the heart of the firs.

With the murmuring strain
From the heaven of pain.
'Tis the breath borne in
From the bliss that has been.

There's a day of light
And a day of night;
At set of the sun
Is a day begun.

The milder day
Of the far away—
Love's softer dawn
Of the lost, the gone.

JOHN VANCE CHENEY, in August Cosmopolitan.

PRISSY'S BROTHER BEN.

BY HANNAH PURRINGTON.

Such great blackberries as they were; ripe and shining, and the bushes were loaded with them! Sammy was over the fence with one bound, and swinging his hat excitedly, he called out to his sister:

"Oh, by jolly, how thick they are! Do hurry, Pris; you never saw such a sight of blackberries in all your life! You can get your basketful in a minute!"

Prissy climbed over the fence more slowly. She was older than Sammy—almost 11—and was beginning to assume very grave and womanly airs, especially when she was with Sammy.

"Don't you know, Sammy," said she, when she had got over the fence, "that you mustn't say 'by jolly?' It isn't pretty to talk so, and mamma doesn't allow you to."

"Oh, pooh!" said Sammy, as well as his mouthful of berries would allow him to. "All the big fellows say that, and I shall, too. You don't suppose I want to talk like a girl, do you? Of course it wouldn't be pretty for you to do so; but I'm a man, and can talk as I like, and do as I like too. By and by, when I'm a little bigger, I'm going to run away to sea like Brother Ben—"

"O Sammy, hush! You mustn't talk about that. Who told you about it?"

"Pooh!" said Sammy, "didn't you suppose I knew that I ever had a brother Ben just because he went away when he was a little chap? You must have thought I was a goose not to know what makes mamma feel so bad and cry so every stormy night. Charlie Davis told me long ago all about Ben's going away, and that they think he must be dead, because the vessel he went in has never been heard from; but mamma doesn't think he is, and I don't think so, either, and I tell you when I get a little bigger I'm going to hunt him up."

"You wouldn't go and leave mamma and me alone, would you?"

"Why, of course I would; for a little while. Wouldn't you be willing to let me go if I'd bring brother Ben back with me?"

"Yes, I suppose so," answered Prissy, sighing. "But you mustn't say anything to mamma about it, Sammy. She doesn't like to hear anybody speak about Ben at all."

Then Prissy didn't say any more, but picked away very diligently into the basket that hung on her arm, while her thoughts went back to the time when she was a little bit of a girl, and she remembered, so vaguely that it seemed like a dream, her brother Ben, a brave, handsome boy, who used to make her wonderful toys and climb the apple trees to toss down the reddest and ripest apples in her apron, and let her ride on old Dobbin's back while he led him, very slowly and carefully, to the spring for water, and be very where her companion and protector.

He was the sunshine of the house, Prissy remembered—always merry and light-hearted; but one morning they awoke and found him gone. He had stolen away in the night while everybody in the house was fast asleep, and had left no message to tell where he had gone. But they knew afterwards. He had always been eager for a sailor's life; his great delight was in poring over stories of the sea and of foreign lands, and before he was 15 years old he was wild with impatience to go. But his parents were not willing; he was too young to leave home, they thought, and they could not consent to his braving the dangers and hardships of a sailor's life; and so, too restless and impatient to bear waiting and suspense, he had gone without their consent.

They traced him to New York, and found out the vessel in which he had sailed, but no sidings were ever heard from it, and it was supposed that she had been wrecked and her crew had perished.

Prissy remembered so well the gloom and sadness that settled down over the household after Ben had gone. Her mother wept almost incessantly, and her father went about with such a sad face.

Now papa was dead, and mamma and Sammy and she were all alone in the world. They were poor, too; the little property that papa had left them was gradually dwindling away, though they were very economical, for they had no one to take care of it for them. Oh, if what Sammy said would only come true—if he could go and find Ben!

But it would be so long before he would be old enough to go, and he was so merry and thoughtless. Would he ever be so wise and sober that mamma would be willing to trust him away from her? Prissy doubted. Oh, if she herself were only a man! The burden of care that rested so heavily on her poor little shoulders would be made so much lighter and patient, and she was sure that if she could only go she could find him, if he were anywhere in the world.

She was so deep in thought that she went on and on, wherever she saw a clump of blackberry bushes, without thinking how far she was going, and when at last she did look up the sun had set, and she had left Sammy, who had kept close beside her, were away down in the woods, where the trees and bushes were so close together that it was hard work to push one's way through them.

"Come, Sammy," said she, "we must go home this very minute. It will take us a very long time to get out of the woods, and then it is more than a mile home."

But Sammy hadn't filled his pail—the blackberries had such an unaccountable way of getting into his mouth instead—and wasn't disposed to go.

"Do please come, Sammy," pleaded poor Prissy. "Mamma will be worried; and besides I do not like to be here when it is getting so dark!"

"Pooh!" said Sammy, "there is nothing to be afraid of. That is just like a girl! I should think you'd remember the time when you and Lizzie Davis got frightened to death in Mr. Gould's pasture—said an awful looking old man, with his face and hands all covered with blood, chased you; and after all it was only Charlie Davis, with his grandfather's old coat and hat on, and his hands and face stained with raspberry juice. I should think you—"

A loud scream from Prissy interrupted him. She was not a coward; she was rather a brave little girl; but what she saw was so sudden and unexpected that she couldn't for her life keep from screaming. From a clump of bushes just beyond where she was standing a man's face looked out—a pale, thin face, with jet black hair hanging over the white forehead.

The man was lying on the ground, and put out his hand to push back the bushes as he looked out. Sammy saw him too, and in spite of the courage he boasted started to run as fast as his feet would carry him.

Prissy's heart beat so hard that she could hear it, and her limbs trembled, but she ran after her brother as fast as she could.

"Don't go, don't go!" the man called out. "I am faint and sick. Wont you please get me some water?"

But the children did not turn back or stop for an instant until they had reached the fence and scrambled through it.

"But what if it were really so?" thought Prissy when they were fairly out of the woods and in the open road. "If he really were suffering, how cruel it would be to leave him there alone. But it was not likely that it was so," she thought, and tried to put it out of her mind.

"Don't tell mamma that we saw anything, Prissy," said Sammy, when they were almost home; "for if you do, she'll never let us go into the woods again. And after all it wasn't anything to be frightened at. I shouldn't have run if you hadn't screamed."

So Prissy didn't say anything to her mother about it, but all the time that she was eating her supper of nice fresh bread and milk and berries she couldn't help thinking of the poor man, lying out there on the hard ground; and after she had gone to sleep in her comfortable little bed her dreams were troubled—the man's face kept rising up before her, so thin and wan and white and with such a look in his eyes. And as soon as the first streak of sunlight came creeping in at the window, she slipped out of bed, with a look of courageous resolution on her little face, dressed herself hastily, and stole softly downstairs. The farmer's boy who came every morning to milk their cows had already done his work, and a brimming pail of rich, foaming milk was standing in the porch. Prissy filled a little tin pail with it, cut some slices of bread from a loaf in the pantry, and ran down the road toward the woods, going as fast as she could for fear her courage would fail her before she reached there.

The woods did not seem so gloomy with the morning sunshine streaming into them and the birds chirping and singing with all their might, but still Prissy couldn't help trembling a little, and she walked softly up to the clump of trees where she had seen the man. He was lying there still, with his head resting on the ground and his eyes closed. Prissy thought at first that he was asleep, but while she was looking at him, he opened his eyes. Her first impulse was to run, but she conquered it bravely.

"I have brought you some bread and milk for your breakfast. I thought you might be hungry," she said timidly.

The stranger sat up and looked at her curiously for a moment; then a smile broke over his face.

"You are the little girl who ran away from me last night, aren't you?" he asked her.

"Yes, sir," said Prissy, blushing. He looked so kind and good-natured that she felt ashamed of her foolish fear.

"Well, you are very kind to bring me some breakfast. I have been very sick with a fever, and I walked so far yesterday that I got completely exhausted. I thought I knew the way through these woods; there was a path when I was a boy, but I have been away so long—I have been to sea and all over the world—that the trees and bushes have all grown up in it. I walked over from M—— Station, five miles from here, yesterday, and didn't feel tired at all, until I got into the woods and lost my way; then I roamed about until I grew so weak and faint I had to give it up."

"To sea? Have you been to sea?" cried Prissy, who hadn't listened to anything said after those words. "Oh, perhaps you've seen my brother Ben, then?"

The stranger looked at her curiously for a moment again. Then he sprang to his feet, caught her in his arms and kissed her again and again. Prissy struggled to get away from him; she began to think he was certainly crazy.

"Doesn't my little Prissy know me? Doesn't she know her brother Ben?"

For a moment Prissy was too bewildered to speak. Then she uttered a cry of joy that aroused all the echoes of the woods, and startled the birds so that they stopped short in the middle of their songs.

Well, I needn't tell you any more, you can imagine what followed, how poor Brother Ben returned home leaning on Prissy's arm, and how his mother, recognizing him at once in spite of his beard and his bronzed face, fainted for joy; how Sammy's eyes grew big with wonder and how many times he said, "By jolly!" unreproved, while Ben was relating his wonderful adventures on the far-off island, where his vessel had been wrecked, and he had been made a prisoner by the barbarous natives, and how happy and glad they all were; and how Sammy could not help feeling his joy dampened just the least bit when he found out that now he could not, when he got a little older, go and hunt up Brother Ben.

HOTEL ARRIVALS.

RUSS HOUSE.

S Ferdin, Lodi
E Blake, Germantown
H S Willits & w, Willits
Mrs Bacon, San Benito
J S Young, Healdsburg
G W Haight, Stege
A J Myers, Sacramento
J A Walters, Portland
Mrs Walker, Colusa
F W Milton & w, San Jose
J Q Brown, Alameda
J J Grant, Russian River
L L Boone, Fresno
O McHenry, Modesto
J M Latimer & w, Cal
O J Woodward & w, Cal
W F Brooks, San Jose
C D Swan, Montpelier
J P Brissell, Sacramento
J F Cotter & w, Sacto
G B Boswell, California
J Cooc, Cordelia
W Oliver, Soquel
E H Osterhout, DavidCity
W J Willis & w, Sta Cruz
P L Flanigan, Reno
H B Roshquist, Cal
E W King, San Mateo
M Connell, California
J Hart, San Jose
J M Hawley, Fresno
J J Mcdonnell, Oakland
E Mansfield, Oakland
Mrs F Martin, Eureka
G W Parks, Stockton
W Patterson, Stockton
A Childs, Stockton
M Kinser, Montpelier
F E Roberts, Pa
S Hellman, London
C E Chancey, Tacoma
J Clancy, Tacoma
W Spencer, Nevada
Miss E Thompson, Cal
N St Leonard, Los Angeles
J Maichl & w, Napa
S Ferdner, Lodi
H M Salisbury, Selma
E Grenfell, La Grange
A Bullard, La Grange
N Monak & w, Denver

GRAND HOTEL.

H Kimbrough, Sacto
E C Nash, Seattle
A C Hinkson, Sacto
Mrs Woolhead, Sugar Pine
F T Holmes, San Quentin
M M Leon, Sacramento
H H Egbert, Oakland
W Hogan, California
Miss L Watkins, Portland
E Kirk & wf, Seattle
A Harris & wf, Stockton
M Farrelly, Illinois
Miss G Brimhall, San Diego
S Brimhall, San Diego
W K Hedges & wf, Iowa
C M Beaudet, Stockton
W L Foss, Stockton
A M Leach, Moores Statn
Mrs M E Mahan, Stockton
J B Robinson, California
I Alexander, San Jose
J T Salmon, Stockton
J Cox & fm, Santa Cruz
C Rowell, Fresno
M W Hughes & wf, Petaluma
E E Bacon, Santa Cruz
J Bryden & fm, Greenwood
G W Biscike, Santa Rosa
F Thompson, Chateau
W C Swain, Marysville
Mrs W Baker, Iowa
J D Hogen, Woodland
A Weilheimer & w, Fresno
A R Dempster, Nebraska
F Ltcheiarne, San Jose
S G King, Napa Valley
E F Frazer, Sacramento
Mrs E Franklin, Sacto
M J Roe, California
E B Robertson, U S N
J Gobel, Los Angeles
J Kirpatrick, Reno
G W Pierce, Davis
W S Green, Colusa
Mrs Conolly, Sacramento
Miss Conolly, Sacramento
W O Randolph, Sacto

INTERNATIONAL HOTEL.

D L Norden, Niles
R M Lewis, Cal
P Brady, Pittsburg
G S Tanner, Nevada
J Demmler, Maryland
D Thornton, San Rafael
C F Reed, Angel Island
A W Wolfe, Oregon
J J Baldwin, San Jose
S T Hadley, Cal
L Hanson, Cal
F Strict, Jackson
T Crowley, Cal
M A Virth, Canada
J Anderson, Tiburon
J Sais, Idaho
J W Lester, Hipon
G H Lawton, Boston
P T Nelson, Santa Cruz
Miss Howard, Ohio
T E Roach, Pa
M A Thomas, Pa
F England, Petrolia
V P Robertson, Cal
B D Bull, Ohio
N A Carson, Modesto
Mrs D Haught, Oakland
E Coles, New York
Mrs Kent, Sacramento
W Wolf, Oregon
O Yerch, Tomey
J Jordan, Angel Island
Mrs S Vance, Boston
Mrs H Beach, Calaiama
E S Crowley, Mass
D Parson, Cal
M Nichols, Cal
P M Rand, Cal
M J Harrison, Alameda
W Williams, Berkeley
J Doe, San Jose
P F Lockwood, Fresno
R L Smith, Illinois
J J Patterson, Petrolia

OCCIDENTAL HOTEL.

G Lemaire, Pekin
H H Hewes & w, Stockn
L W Sanborn, Galesburg
Mrs S A Sanborn, Galesbrg
Miss I Hewes, Galesbrg
F Foxman, Stockton
W T St Auburn, Niagara
E Kinz, Chicago
J Harrison, La Grange
Mr Beck & wf, New York
Miss Beck, New York
J Beck, New York
E H Kelday, New York
Mrs Dillon, Santa Cruz
Miss Kate Mitchell, N Y
Mr Dudley & wf, Stockton
Mr Parker & wf, Wis
Miss Parker, Wis
F S Rice, Fresno
W L Dudley Jr, Stockton
C Hampton & w, Marysville
J Bonnallie, New York
T W Smith, New York
E Church, Grass Valley
A Taylor, Sacramento
C Stow, aat Sells Bros
Mrs Weatson & dtr, Phila
Rev H H Clampain, Cal
G de Cow & wf, Phila
Mr Brown, wf & dtrs, Ill
Mr Mathews, wf & fm, La
J O Ott, New York
J L Hackett, Louisville
H P Hilliard, Cal
T H Tracy, Vancouver
S Brighouse, Vancouver
J Wlauniel, Kansas City
J W Adams, Kansas City
C W Adams, Kansas City
A H Rand, Shanghai
Mr Wade & wf, Los Ang
Mr Gillespie & wf, N Y
Mr McElroy & wf, Salem
Mr Felton & w, Lake Tahoe

PALACE HOTEL.

W S Stitt, Chicago
C A Degen, U S N
F G Wheeler, New York
W A Yates & w, Centervill
D S Kittle & w, N Y
C Lane, Cal
F S Henry, New York
C Faulkner & w, Chico
Ethel F Bidwell, Chico
S C Beard & w, Lakewood
Miss C Wilson, Lakewood
J L Wines, Reno
L Wines, Battle Mountain
J Nichols, Hartford
T Harren, Los Angeles
G Dieaven & w, Saticoy
F E Stevens & w, Ohio
W W Webb, Rochester
T A Smith, Rochester
Mrs D J Marrenner, N Y
H Merrill, U S N
J Sherer and Germany
H Silver, Los Angeles
E R Fitch, New York
F H Shoot, Fresno
H Solmenstein, London
R L Myrick, Nevada
P R Deady, Portland
M S Arott, Stockton
T de Mott & w, Los Ang
J Meyer, New York

LICK HOUSE.

W H Felton, Tulare
C S King, Sacramento
J M Scott, San Jose
T J Laroney, San Jose
A Johnson, Usal
F E Johnson, Usal
E E Johnson, Usal
W Prissy, Usal
D B Fairbanks, Petaluma
L Overman, Hanford
F Ellis & w, Cloverdale
E Dinkelspiel, Bakersfield
F E Wood, Fresno
T G Yancey, Modesto
F F Gregg, S Bernardino
E W Leffler & w, Stockton
J F Mantice, Oakland
M D R Venable, S Dobispo
T C Reavis, Salinas
J W Quitliard, Santa Rosa
N W Griswold & fam, Los Gulicos
J W Murphy, Salida
Mrs G Sutherland & fam, Walla Walla
Mrs F A Cressey & ch, Modesto

BALDWIN HOTEL.

R Rogers, Los Angeles
Miss M Rogers, Los Ang
Mrs McKendall, Louisville
E Berger, New York
J R King, Chicago
D Southworth & w, Bentcia
H Harrison, Oakland
Mrs M Edgar, San Diego
S B Fowler, New York
M N Fox, New York
C W Wilbur, Eureka
J R Grismer & w, S Jose
P Aliadio, Seattle
S Dorn, Stockton
H R Watson, Fresno
E B Baldwin, Fresno
R J R Aden, Vallejo
John Jones, Chicago
G W Alexander, San Jose
C H White, U S N
F Frey, Willows

A Centenarian With 281 Descendants.

Mary J. Flick of near Patoka celebrated her hundredth anniversary to-day. She was the first white-born child in the Indian Territory, and was married to Andrew Flick in 1813, and fourteen children have been born as the fruits of their marriage, ten of whom are living and joined their mother in celebrating her century anniversary. Mr. Flick died when 87 years of age. Her ten children, sixty-one grandchildren, 102 great-grandchildren, seven great-great-grandchildren and one great-great-great grandchild were present at the birthday festival, which Mrs. Flick had prepared for the occasion. She is very much stooped when standing, but can walk about the old homestead and do many little chores, can read a newspaper without glasses and talk intelligently on any subject. She has escaped more than one close shave from the Indian scalping-knife. She is one of the few women who can say: "Daughter, go to your daughter, for your daughter's daughter has a daughter."—Paoli (Ind.) special to Cincinnati Enquirer.

His Hair Was a Gold Mine.

A man with a veritable gold mine in his hair was arrested recently in New York. He is Moses Israalsky, a goldsmith, recently from Russia. He worked for Elden Hayden, a local goldsmith. Every day he turned up in the shop with his long curly hair neatly oiled. After getting his fingers covered with cold dust Moses would carelessly run his hands through his hair. The precious metal would stick. At night the cunning man's head would sparkle with the yellow dust. He would carefully wash it off at night and repeat the operation next day. Hundreds of dollars worth of gold was thus carried off. He is now in the Tombs.—N. Y. Press.

A Key to Beauty.

The homely women long have been
O'ershadowed in this world of sin;
The beauties rule, 'tis often said,
And will till human nature's dead.

But there is one thing that the plain
No less than fairer ones may gain.
A homely face each eye beguiles
When white teeth brighten up its smiles.

Then buy sweet SOZODONT and know
A set of teeth as white as snow—
A fragrant breath and lips so red,
And of the beauties get ahead.

Loveliness

Is increased by using SOZODONT upon the teeth. The human face divine looks anything but divine if the mouth is disfigured by a discolored row of teeth. But when the blemish is refilled with SOZODONT a gratifying change takes place; the teeth become an ornament, the breath ceases to be impure as it invariably is when the teeth are not regularly and thoroughly cleansed, and the gums become rosy and healthy. Such is the pleasant experience of persons who are wise enough to use pure and fragrant SOZODONT.

SEA AND SHORE.

Two Vessels Damaged in Collision off Point Reyes.

A Chapter of Accidents—Nearly Drowned by a Boat Capsizing—Dismasted in the Bay—Lost Her Anchor.

William Lang and Robert Murray had a very narrow escape from being drowned by the capsizing of a boat about 1 o'clock yesterday afternoon. The men started from Oakland in a Whitehall boat, but before they had gone far they discovered that not only was the boat leaking badly, but the sails was several sizes too large for the craft.

They managed to get along all right, however, until they were near Goat Island, when it became advisable to bail the water out of the boat.

This Lang proceeded to do, leaving his friend to steer and look out for the boat, but Murray proved himself to be a poor sailor, for the first thing he did was to make fast the sheet, and soon after the boat was struck by a sudden puff that capsized her, throwing the two men into the water.

COULD NOT SWIM.

Murray could not swim a stroke and would have been drowned had not Lang, who saw his danger, assisted him to reach the boat and helped him to a seat on the keel.

No one on the island saw the accident, and although they were not far from the track of the ferry-boats several steamers passed the two men, notwithstanding they shouted until they were hoarse.

At last, when the men had almost given up hope, they were seen by the crew of a passing fishing-boat, who at once went to their rescue. When picked up the men were very much exhausted and were able to render no assistance to the fishermen