

IT MADE A HIT.

Twelve Hundred Dollars the Result.

BIG BENEFIT FOR THE FAIR.

A Packed House Listened to the Theatrical Entertainment at the Baldwin Theater.

It was a great hit, that Midwinter Fair benefit at the Baldwin.

The theater was packed from orchestra chairs to gallery yesterday afternoon, and even standing-room was at a premium.

"There's a cool 1200 in the house," commented Julius Kahn, with a complacent smile.

"The box-office receipts were \$1115 25," he continued, "and the outside sale of seats, not yet reported, will easily increase the amount to \$1200."

Every cent of this sum goes directly to the fair fund. The theater, services of the performers and attendants, music, printing and costumes were all donated, so that the receipts are net.

The only free seats in the house were in the box, occupied by members of the executive committee. Even representatives of the press were obliged to remain standing during all four hours of the performance.

It was a fine show. That was the general verdict as the audience filed regretfully from the theater.

All the theatrical people in town—and there are more than 300 of them—had volunteered their services and the chief difficulty experienced by the managers was in utilizing all the stage talent at their disposal.

As it was the actors from "Jane" and "Kane" who were named in the programme, had to be omitted to the great disappointment of the audience.

It was an appreciative house and almost every number was encoresd in spite of the prohibition of the programme.

Blanche Walsh will have reason to change her opinion regarding the coldness of San Francisco audiences. Her appearance at the stage wings was the signal for profuse applause. It was not until the close of her recitation and she was recalled three times.

Several bunches of handsome flowers were presented to her. She was the only performer thus honored, but the cheering and applause were highly appreciated.

It was a single out Miss Walsh for a mark of its special approbation.

Some amusement not on the bill was provided with Colonel A. Andrews of the executive committee arranged the stage in the capacity of auctioneer.

The colonel looked very dapper in his black frock coat, lavender trousers, white cravat, ruby waistpin and red bowtie.

His smoking outfit presented for the purpose by Julius Morris, was offered at a vendue. The bidding quickly ran from \$20 to \$30, at which figure it was declared sold.

"Who's the buyer?" asked the colonel, holding out the red plush box, on the merits of the contents of which he had been expatiating.

"Me," chimed a deep voice from the gallery, regardless of the rules of syntax.

"Who is me?" queried the amateur auctioneer.

The reply was indistinguishable. The colonel repeated the question two or three times with a request for a distinct revelation of the buyer's identity.

"Just throw me a twenty-dollar piece to bind the bargain, then," suggested Andrews.

No coin was forthcoming, so the purchaser's name was again requested.

"Rockie" was the best any one could make of the answer.

"I'll be rocky for you if you don't pay up," warned the colonel.

"Prescott House," shouted the voice upstairs.

At this the audience, which had been greatly amused during the dialogue, broke into a roar of laughter, in the midst of which the colonel precipitately retired.

The entertainment commenced with a song by Miss May Bebo, billed as "The Black Nightingale." Charles Hunn gave recitations which were highly appreciated; and then the pair joined forces in a butterfly dance, encoresd several times.

After some good singing by the Forum male quartet, "Manzella, queen of the singing globe," gave a clever exhibition of balancing and club-swinging.

She was followed by Ferris Hartman in a clever recitation, which convulsed the audience.

The greatest vocal success of the afternoon was Miss Carrie Logan's rendition of "Il Bacio." Her voice was clear and sweet, filling the theater nicely.

As an encore she sang "As in the Deep, Distant Past," in good form, and was again recalled.

The second act was introduced by Miss Lena Crews' vocal effort.

After Blanche Walsh's recitation, her namesake gave an exhibition of the sword-dance in Highland costume.

She was followed by a range of musical artist, who gave a clever exhibition. His best work consisted in the nicety of the mechanical devices he used in effecting his changes of instrument.

The audience distinctly approved of him, but the ladies caught their breath at the evolutions of Dolores, the "King High-kicker."

An acrobatic performance by the Devenes, the Garmenets and the Little Beehive Band, the good trombone playing of Walter H. Culver and trio of guitars by the Romerez family were part of the varied programme.

ON GOOD BEHAVIOR.

The Police Make but a Small Haul Yesterday.

Yesterday was an extremely quiet day in the Police Department.

Either the people who usually furnish some work for the officers had gone out of the city for the day or had stayed at home to meditate on the folly of their ways, and the task had kept them busy.

Even plain drunks were scarce, so much so that an officer at the Southern station declared that there was a very pronounced tendency in that market, and the place that once had the festive vagrant was desolate yesterday.

The sergeant in charge at the Seventeenth-street station fell to moralizing on the city's good behavior, as he looked at a record which should have been full of the day's misdeeds, but on which no entry appeared, and observed that it was more of a sinecure to be a sergeant than most people might think.

The same remark came from all parts of the city, and the number of people who will go out of the Police Court rejoicing this morning after a night behind the bars will be considerably less than are usually dismissed on Monday morning.

ARCHDEACON NOW

Rev. Githens' Deserved Promotion.

The Former Rector of St. Alban's Church Preaches to a Large Number of Parishoners.

Rev. W. L. Githens, formerly rector of St. Alban's Episcopal Church and superintendent of the Old People's Home, has been revisiting his old parishioners after a year's absence in New Mexico.

In his new field he has been awarded ecclesiastical advancement and is now archdeacon of New Mexico, with headquarters at Albuquerque, where the principal church under his direction is located.

After spending five weeks in this city he is about to resume his work in New Mexico. Last night he preached a farewell sermon to his former congregation prior to his departure in a few days.

The auditorium at 102 O'Farrell street, where the congregation of St. Alban's meet, was crowded with people who had known the archdeacon during his residence here.

The evening lesson was read by Rev. Mr. O'Brien, the present rector.

In the course of an eloquent sermon Archdeacon Gibbons compared the daily walk of his hearers to the journey made by the pilgrims who crossed the plains to California in the early days.

He said that footprints left by the Christian pilgrim were not so easily effaced as those of the California pioneer tramping across the sand, but that the journey in both cases was necessary to reach the Golden Gate.

"What the church most needs," he continued, "is a more definite and decided Christianity. Our church, with its sacraments and ordinances, has been to our country what the Nile, with its wealth of water, has been to Egypt."

"If you want to realize what the mental, moral and spiritual condition of this country would be without a church go to Arizona or New Mexico. There as far as the eye can reach nothing is visible but the unbroken desert. There are no rivers, no trees, no life. Such would be the state of this nation without the fertilizing and enriching influences of religion."

"The most important work in the history of any nation is the effort to win the world for Christ. Every year 30,000 persons are graduated from the penitentiaries and turned loose upon the world. Without Christian influence to guard against their sin-contagious habits, what would become of our institutions?"

"The most hopeful sign to be perceived in the growth and development of our church is the number of consecrated lives within her borders. They are found in the brotherhood, in the vested chairs and in the membership. The beauty of the young man is his strength—strength to do right, strength to undo wrong."

"The highest life that a man can lead is to do some good in the world. The world through which our paths lie is not a barren good nor pure. It should be our effort to kill the weeds of bitterness and replace them with the plants of goodness and hope and charity."

A FRIENDLY MATCH.

Spirited Contest of One Hundred Shots Apiece.

At Shell Mound Park a private match was shot off yesterday by Lieutenant George Filmer and Private Dohrman, both belonging to Company B of the First Regiment, N. G. C.

The day was a good one for scoring, there being little or no breeze and an entire absence of mist or fog. The match was given by a number of friendly contests that have taken place lately at the shooting-range across the bay and fairly good scores were made. The distance was 200 yards.

The contest resulted as follows: Lieutenant Filmer..... 45 44 42 41 40 39 38 37 36 35 34 33 32 31 30 29 28 27 26 25 24 23 22 21 20 19 18 17 16 15 14 13 12 11 10 9 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1 0

Private Dohrman..... 34 33 32 31 30 29 28 27 26 25 24 23 22 21 20 19 18 17 16 15 14 13 12 11 10 9 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1 0

Total..... 415

Corporal Little acted as scorer.

PERSONAL NOTES.

John D. Pope of Los Angeles is at the Baldwin.

C. N. Phillips of Sacramento is a guest at the Palace.

T. R. Tracy of Santa Cruz is a guest at the Grand.

Senator Gessford of Napa is in town and at the Grand.

Assemblyman Duckworth of Monterey is quarters at the Palace.

E. B. Hoeking of Modesto is in the city. He is at the Lick.

S. N. Rucker of San Jose is registered at the Palace.

Hoke Jones of Oroville is in town and registered at the California.

THE STONE LAID.

Ceremonies at the Home at Fruitvale.

CHARITY OF THE GERMANS.

Dedication of the Building That Will Be a Place of Shelter for Old Men and Women.

Nestled away among the hills of Fruitvale, and just beyond the big curve in the electric road that dodges in and out of the Oakland suburbs, is the new building of the German Old People's Home (Altenheim). The location is a beautiful one, and the surroundings are all that could be desired.

From the roof one catches a view of the waters of the bay, with the hills of San Francisco beyond, and back of it are the fruitful hills of Alameda County. No better spot could have been selected by those having the matter in charge, and there is everything to cause them to congratulate themselves. The climate, especially for those who are advanced in years, is an ideal one, and hidden away as the home is from the winds and fogs of the bayshore, it offers every advantage in the way of health to those who may take advantage of the quiet retreat.

Yesterday the cornerstone was laid with all the ceremony usual upon such occasions and the programme was an elaborate and interesting one. For several weeks

those to whom had been intrusted the work of arranging for the dedication of the preliminary work had been at work and nothing within their power to make the occasion a success had been left undone or had been in any way neglected.

Those who acted in this capacity were: Victor Wizer, John D. Stange, Albert Vickers, Charles Bundschu, H. Bendel, Theodore Kirchhoff, Otto Mueser, L. Oesterlecher, Dr. H. Muhl, Albert Kayser, E. Koester and Fred Dohrman.

These present numbered several hundred and included some of the best people of the German section of the local population. Young and old alike had turned out to see the beginning of the completion of the work which has been talked about so much and which is to stand as a crowning monument of the charity of that people.

At one corner of the building a platform had been erected for the accommodation of the committee and the speakers, and as early as 1 o'clock in the afternoon the exercises were promptly begun. Von der Mehdens' orchestra was there to assist in the musical portion of the programme, and for nearly an hour they entertained those who had gathered to witness the ceremony.

When the music had died away F. H. Rosenbaum, president of the association, made the opening address. He referred at some length to the history of the movement which had culminated in the erection of the home, and congratulated those who had labored with him to make it a success.

"Today," he said, "we are assembled to dedicate the work which is now well underway. Here where we now stand you can already see the first outlines of a building which will be for many years to come a harbor of refuge for those of our people who, grown old and weary of the world's cares and strifes, may turn for that comfort which their declining years demand. In this splendid home which is now being erected the hand of man can never be stretched. Men and women alike will find a welcome, and to you who have so splendidly aided in this work of love and charity I wish to extend the thanks of the association."

Following the president the combined singing societies of San Francisco, Oakland and Alameda sang the "Singer's Prayer," their voices swelling into one grand chorus that held the audience in rapt attention.

President Rosenbaum then introduced the German Consul-General, A. Rosenthal, who spoke at some length and in an earnest and forcible manner.

"Whenever the German race is found," he said, "they have left their imprint upon the civilization of the world. In literature, in art, in statecraft and last but not least in charity they have set for the world an example which has been admired and respected by all the world. As a people they have never turned a deaf ear to the prayers of the poor and needy and in every community where they are found upon the face of the earth they find the substantial tokens of their kindred are seen. No better representatives of the great German race can be found to-day than those who have seen fit to cast their lot on the golden shores of the Pacific. The same spirit of enterprise that caused them to venture into a new and untried field has made them prosperous and happy. As an evidence of this spirit there can no better exemplification than this magnificent building which you have here now underway. In brick and stone that years will look down upon you have reared a monument that will be a lesson to your children's children. Generations to come will bless you for this work you have done, and there may be among us to-day those who will have cause to feel the warmest gratitude for shelter in the age which comes in spite of health and plenty. To your president you owe much of gratitude. For the accomplishment of this splendid charity he has labored hard and persistently, and now that his task is nearly completed he may well feel proud of his achievement. Those who have stood by him as directors throughout it all deserve also the kindest words, and they can go from here to-day conscious of having done their duty well."

Albert Raut sang the "Watch on the Rhine," and Miss Elizabeth Dittmar read

an original poem, written for the occasion by Mrs. A. Friedlander.

When this poem had been read Architect Mau presented to President Rosenbaum a silver trowel with which to perform the labor of applying the mortar to the cornerstone, and then the latter was laid in place. Under it was stored away a small tin box containing copies of the daily and weekly papers of San Francisco and Oakland, a number of coins and the by-laws of the association.

Mrs. Irs de Seminars then sang "The Star-spangled Banner," and Dr. Julius Korlitz, president of the German Benevolent Association, delivered an address in German upon the great good which would grow from the building of the home. There was more singing by the united societies, a concert by the orchestra and the ceremonies were over.

ENGLAND'S INNING.

How the British Ship-Owners Squeeze the Wheat-Growers.

"It seems to me that the Government of the United States is being conducted against the interests of its own citizens and for the direct benefit of England and Englishmen," remarked a well-known grain merchant yesterday to a CALL man whom he met on a stroll in the park.

In explanation of this sweeping assertion he briefly reviewed the policy of President Cleveland and Secretary Carlisle, which had succeeded in driving the gold out of the country, and he led up to a statement of how it was now proving injurious to the welfare of California farmers and contributed toward the enrichment of British and other foreign owners of sailing vessels.

Said he: "Every farmer in this State is losing 12 1/2 cents a hundred on his wheat grown this year through the greed of ship-owners, who, alive to the opportunity, are now taking advantage of our necessities

if you will look over the files of THE CALL for this time last year you will see the preliminary work of the United Kingdom were about 21 shillings—some a little higher, some lower, but that was a fair average. The rate now is 31 shillings, and it will probably be screwed up higher.

"At present, with the low price of wheat, low charters would be a boon, but instead of that we have an advance of \$2.50 per ton. Is marine business so very lively all over the world as to justify an increase of nearly 50 per cent in ocean freights? No. Our farmers have to sell because they are not able to hold their grain. They cannot borrow money on it, so the ship-owners are driving a hard bargain. The advance of \$2.50 per ton reduces the price of wheat proportionately.

"If American ships carried any considerable part of the wheat from this port there would be a drop of comfort in the thought that the money would stay in the country, but it seems that Eng. and is hogging it all. This is her inning."

BIG SEA TRAVEL.

Four Steamers In With Large Lists.

The Ship Dunsyre's Rough Trip From Hull to this Port—A Sailor's Death at Sea.

Coast passenger travel by steamer has been larger proportionately for the last month than travel by rail and as the season advances shows no diminution. Yesterday the number of passengers arriving at this port for seven hours were 767 as follows:

3:30 A. M., steamship Walla Walla, Puget Sound, 307
5:10 A. M., steamship Columbia, Portland, 198
8:30 A. M., steamship Santa Rosa, southern ports, 176
10:10 A. M., steamship Pousina, Eureka, 86

Total..... 767

All the hotels shared in the business which the steamers brought, and buses were kept on the run to accommodate the rush.

The British ship Dunsyre, Captain Gunston, 184 days from Hull via South Shields 160 days, with general merchandise, arrived yesterday. In latitude 41 south, longitude 50 west she encountered a fierce hurricane from the northeast which carried away the lower main topsail and mizzen staysail, leaving the ship under bare poles. A frightfully confused sea carried away several of the bulwark stanchions and did various other damage. The entire voyage on the Atlantic side was tempestuous. On June 3 the Dunsyre passed an enormous iceberg in latitude 55 south, longitude 79 west. Last Monday Nils Nilson, a Norwegian sailor, died of consumption and was buried next day.

The British ship Dunferline went into the Union Iron Works drydock yesterday, and will be followed there by the Argo. The Argo is an afloat going into Hunters Point dock to-day. These vessels have been lying at Martinez for some time and need cleaning. They were chartered last week and will load grain as soon as they come off the drydock.

The steamer Newbern will leave for Guaymas and way ports Friday, the 25th. What is believed to be the first open-air experiment for a statue in aluminum has nearly been made in London. It is the figure of an angel placed on the monument recently unveiled in memory of the Earl of Shaftesbury.

IN GREEN PLACES.

Crowds on a Sunny Sunday in the Park.

VICTORY OF THE GARDENER.

How the Day Was Enjoyed by a Multitude of Visitors—Some Wonderful Blossoms.

The Golden Gate Park band received applause for some of its musical efforts yesterday, and played encores to please the multitude. It was noticeable that the applause was warmest for some popular melody or tuneful selection that pleases the public ear, while pretentious compositions fell flat. Anyhow, the band held a crowd larger than many a previous one, and it became painfully evident to numbers of music-lovers that the present accommodations are insufficient.

Large numbers of visitors strolled away from concert valley and spread out over the park as far west as Strawberry Hill and the lake. The children's quarter was crowded with young and old people, and the green lawns and slopes were eagerly sought by those who liked to stretch at full length and bask in the sunshine. Altogether, there was a very large Sunday crowd yesterday in Golden Gate Park.

After the powerful summer winds there is little left of delicate flowers now in the park, but yet much may be seen of rare and wonderful flora by anybody who takes the trouble to search for nature's gifts out there. The conservatory has a marvelous display, one which in all probability cannot be excelled in the greenhouses in any part of the temperate zone. Recently a curator from Kew Gardens in London visited the park. He was astonished at the collection of richly colored and delicately tinted caladiums on view, and at once declared it the best he had ever seen. This remarkable foliage is now beginning to show signs of decline, but in another part of the house is a show of blossoms that far exceeds the best attempt ever made by the park gardeners heretofore. They are the begonias that line the western wall with a mass of dazzling and blazing colors. Gardener Cole is very proud of them and takes delight in pointing to an unique strain from hybridizing in his propagating houses.

"This white begonia," said he, "is a marvel. There is nothing like it in the world, and we have here a splendid healthy strain of it."

The new variety, or hybrid, has a flower reaching as far as eight inches across. It is a pure, glowing white with transparent veins and a fringe all around the petals. No other begonia that line the western wall so white as this, which is still without a name and unknown to florists.

"Last week a man who appreciated it," said Mr. Cole, "took a flower or two away, probably by hybridizing. He would like to take the plant some day, and so I removed the best one. It is necessary to keep them separate when any particular variety is desired, for if left together they will get mixed and become carrying the pollen from one flower to another. Generally begonias have three flowers on a stem—one male in the center, the others female."

"The chief annoyance here is people breaking up and handling flowers. When the lovely goxines were in blossom we had to put a wire screen in front to keep people from stealing them."

The unsightly wire is still nailed up in front of one section of shelves, a disagreeable commentary on forgetfulness, or perhaps dishonesty.

The only clematis tree known to be in existence in this part of the world is growing in the conservatory, and will soon be big enough to give bark for quinine.

What florists consider a great rarity is the new Stenolopis orchids from Brazil that hang from swinging baskets in so many birds of waxen and gorgeous plumage and as large almost as sparrows.

In one room is a variety of caladium called alcazias, all known to the uninitiated by its enormous leaves. One is great larger than an umbrella spans the walk and tempts many people to stop under its spreading shade.

"Now I can say I stood under a leaf," they invariably exclaim as they walk off with a look of complete satisfaction.

In Conservatory Valley and immediately in front of the greenhouse is some of the most perfect floral mosaics to be found in America.

The new water works are so nearly finished that a fair idea of their aspect could be gained yesterday. The chimney, smoke stack, is an ornamental tower designed by its engineer, and is great larger than an umbrella spans the walk and tempts many people to stop under its spreading shade.

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To see the line of vehicles passing along the lakeside, one would imagine that it has become the correct thing to take a drive beside the water. But where are the boats and the boathouse? The lake lacks something—the trees that only time will give, the weeping willows and reed water grasses, the gliding skiffs and more water from the new pumps. Superintendent McLaren will put swans and other water fowl in the lake in a few days, and is having small craft built with all possible speed.

The Midwinter Fair site is covered with white stakes, which seem to have an ominous meaning and gave rise to endless speculations during the day among men who knew exactly where each building is to stand and where the walks and fountains and terraces will be built.

"The warm sunshine and the bright flowers may a cold winter have had. One little tot wandered away from the rest and an old lady followed close behind with a grandmother's solicitude. The baby was warmly clad in light blue, and over her shoulders a mass of fair hair tumbled. The tiny face was all aglow with pleasurable excitement as she toddled into a cluster of pink flowers and embraced them."

"The poor flowers," she cried gleefully. "The old lady caught her up for a kiss. In was one of the touches of nature that may be often witnessed in the park and make a visit doubly pleasant."

WALL PAPER! NEW SEASON'S PATTERNS, LARGEST STOCK, GREATEST VARIETY AND—LOWEST PRICES. SPECIAL DESIGNS AND COLORINGS.

60 Different Tints of Ingrains. LINCRUSTA WALTON PAPERHANGING AND FRESOCOING.

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OWNERS PEOPLE'S HOME BANK PASSBOOKS CALL AT MY OFFICE IMMEDIATELY AND receive information of value to yourself. You are guaranteed a good thing. This means business.

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MISCELLANEOUS.

WHILE the merchants of this city, irrespective of business, are prating on dull times, and while a financial panic, portending the most disastrous results, is camping on the trail of civilized man, and while the closing of the Mints of India has depreciated the value of silver to the lowest notch recorded since the metal was found,

THE TENTH

Semi-Annual Clearance Sale

OF THE

Chicago Clothing Company

Has proven a success of the greatest magnitude. The reputation of our house, being so dissimilar to that enjoyed by houses resorting to sensational advertising, we have but to inform the public of our many values in order to have our stores crowded.

For the balance of the month our entire stock of Men's, Youths' and Children's Clothing will be sold at 10, 15 and 20 per cent discount.

3 SPECIAL VALUES!

\$11.75

\$6.45

\$8.95

FOR MEN'S DOUBLE-BREASTED SACK SUITS, in the very latest shades, such as Blues, Blacks and Browns, and of a manufacture not to be excelled. These goods are all made in the East, and intended for the very best city trade.

WE have on hand some 200 BOYS' 3-BUTTON CUTAWAY FROCK SUITS, ages 14 to 19. These goods are of the very best English Cheviot materials and of a manufacture to withstand the most critical examination. The former selling price of \$18.00, \$15.00 and \$12.50 has been discarded, and our price, till end of sale, is now \$6.45.

FOR AN OVERCOAT is truly a fair price if you are not offered something more than ordinary in value. We justly claim that the Overcoat offered you at \$8.95 is the most superb in value ever shown. They come in Meltons and Cheviots and are cut up to size 44.

The Most Extraordinary Values in Children's Clothing Ever Heralded!

BOYS' DOUBLE-BREASTED LONG PANTS SUITS AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.

CHILDREN'S SAILOR AND KILT SUITS reduced from former prices of \$8.50, \$7.00 and \$6.00 to \$2.45.

CHILDREN'S SHIRT WAISTS, FLANNEL BLOUSES and COLORED SHIRTS at reduced price.

Send for samples. Goods sent for approval. Country orders solicited.

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