

Social Saunterings

Mr. and Mrs. Theron Geddes announce the engagement of their daughter, Katheryn, to Captain Bryan Conrad of the Fifteenth United States infantry.

The date of the wedding has not been set, but it will take place shortly after the first of the year.

A more interesting announcement than the above has not been made for many a day, and, owing to the popularity of both, the event itself, as well as the innumerable affairs that will be given preceding the marriage, both at the fort and in the city, will keep the smart set very busy.

Miss Geddes is one of the most beautiful and charming girls in society, where she occupies a position of prominence which has identified her with the smartest affairs here since she made her debut.

Captain Conrad, who has been stationed here only a comparatively short time, is one of the best-liked officers who has ever been at Douglas, and he has made many new friends since his arrival. He is an officer and gentleman of the old school, and one of the most popular men in the army.

For a season that started out so brilliantly and gave so much promise of being one joyous, continuous performance, the past week of it would have been downright stupid but for the few inspired informal affairs which ended with a nicely arranged hop at the post on Friday night.

By the way, most of the social events for the next month or two will probably have a decidedly military appearance, in view of the interesting announcement above and another which will be made public very shortly. The principals in this last event have been accepting the congratulations of their friends the past fortnight, and as the wedding will take place early in December, it may be expected that the next few weeks will be very busy ones, as a large number of affairs have been planned for the brides-to-be.

That the wit of Signor Gogorza is second only to his musical accomplishments was discovered by those who, through the courtesy of Mr. Clem Schramm, had the pleasure of meeting him at supper at the Louvre after the concert on Monday evening. Signor Gogorza has none of the airs or affectations that usually constitute so much of the make-up of the usual star. In fact, he is what we of the west would quickly style "a good mixer," and in consequence the dozen guests who had been invited to meet the great singer are hoping for his early return.

Mr. A. F. Holden, who has been here for a few days, entertained informally on Sunday evening for a select little party of old friends.

It is nice news that comes from San Francisco that our old friend, John Tait, has decided not to abandon his grape arbor on Van Ness, though he has taken some property down town on O'Farrell street, near the place where the old Alcazar theater stood. With the new downtown movement in San Francisco, he is among the first who has announced that he will build a new restaurant building, and his latest cafe will be opened there early in the year.

Following the rumor that Gogorza and Emma Eames are to be married, comes a yarn from the east to the effect that Julian Story, the portrait



Miss Katheryn Geddes, whose engagement to Captain Bryan Conrad is announced today.

painter, from whom the prima donna procured a divorce, is trying to effect a reconciliation. The story of Story came from abroad, where it is stated that the painter has been endeavoring during the summer to regain the affections of his former wife. It is also stated that his advances were not met with any degree of cordiality, but the artist is persevering and will establish his studio in New York this winter, instead of in Philadelphia, as he had intended. It is thought that he has decided on this because Madame Eames is to sing at the Metropolitan during the coming winter.

The testimony of Edna Wallace Hopper in the investigation of the bankruptcy proceedings of A.

O. Brown & Co., late of Wall street, is about as interesting as has come out of a New York court since the Thaw case lighted up the "yellows." The little lady who has been so much in print the past ten years says she doesn't think it is anything for a good chap to roll a \$7,000 automobile up in front of her flat and leave it for her use, and she can't figure out where it is anyone's business if he chooses to give her a little \$25,000 life insurance policy with a bunch of orchids on her birthday. But even if it is shown that Brown's creditors are entitled to the motor and the policy, it isn't probable that Edna will have to trudge around very long in want. It was Miss Hopper with whom young Elkins was infatuated before his latest escapade, and at that time he spread such a peculiar tint of vermilion from the Battery to Harlem that some of it may still be seen dappling the Great White Way.

The marriage of Miss Katherine Naisbit and Irving Lowe will be quietly celebrated at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Naisbit, this evening, the Rev. Elmer I. Goshen officiating. The announcement will be a pleasant surprise to the many friends of both Miss Naisbit and Mr. Lowe, though a few of them have been in the secret for some time. Miss Naisbit is a very popular young lady and Mr. Lowe, who is the son of Mr. and Mrs. DeWitt B. Lowe, is one of the best-known young men here, where he has occupied a prominent place among the younger brokers for the past decade. They will make their home in this city.

Anna Held has had to think hard to cause a new sensation, but she recently arrived at a decision regarding what it would be, and then bought a Russian sable coat, spending the trifling sum of \$25,000 for the peltry. One hundred and ten Russian sables selected from a thousand skins are in the coat, which is a truly wonderful affair in the style of a kimono, fastened at the shoulders with hooks. The collar is composed of four sable skins lined with ermine. In case the lady has an unsuccessful season it ought to be a fine thing for a frost.

Three days have passed now without any new outbreak from the Orphans' Free Flight Home and Day Nursery association. Apparently the recent manoeuvres of the ladies who are leading the different factions are not conducive to making it seem anything like home, though from the standpoint of a rank outsider it would seem that there ought to be a little of the milk of human kindness in a day nursery association. And in the meantime, Mrs. Dickert says she won't resign for a thousand dollars. Now, will somebody please

If on Pleasure Bent

Your enjoyment is made keener if wearing our perfectly laundered **SOFT WATER PROCESS** apparel.

It's the greatest **VALUE** we have ever been able to offer the customer.



TROY LAUNDRY

Both Phones 192

The Laundry of Quality

166 Main Street

BILLIKENS

"The God of things as they ought to be."

FOR SALE AT

SCRAMM'S

THE STORE WHERE THINGS ARE AS THEY OUGHT TO BE