

brocaded in steel and gold beads. Mrs. Julian Thorne, white satin, with Mrs. Harold Havens, pink brocade. Her overdress of green chiffon. Mrs. M. C. Slovs, black

Her jewels were pearls. Mrs. Joseph King, white brocade with overdress of black chan-

By D. W. TAYLOR

Richly gowned women stood upon

Mrs. Louis Sloss, black velvet and

ce embroidered in jet. Mrs. Walter E. Buck, fish scaled and jet over black satin. Mrs. Charles Deering, black chiffon

Miss Lurline Matson, yellow crepe,

thite satin embellished with lace. Mrs. William H. Crocker, white brocade embellished with rich lace. Mrs. Stanley Morsehead, French reation in pastel shades elaborated

Mrs. Frank Deering, green brocaded

Mrs. Langley Porter, a coral gown soft satin with overdress of black

Mrs. Clinton Worden, pale blue satin

Mrs. Clauton worden, paie blie sain veiled in lace; gold brocaded wrap. Mrs. Selah Chamberlain, black char-meuse trimmed in jet and white lace; cloak of gold brocade and white fox. Mrs. Henry Clarence Breeden, yellow

brocaded in gold and silver. She wore a magnificent tiara of diamonds. Mrs. Athole McBean, green brocade

ith embroidery in green and silver. Miss Gertrude Thomas, pink liberty satin, elaborately ornamented with silver embroidery.

Mrs. Eleanor Martin, black satin with overdress of black lace. Miss Dorothy Collier, blue satin draped with black lace and embellished with a chiffon. with touches of silver embroidery.

Mrs. Bergie Becket, pink charmeuse veiled in white lace and embroidered

Mrs. Roy MacDonald, white brocade embellished with white lace and gold and silver embroidery. Miss Jenule Stone, white satin with

overdress of white lace.

Mrs. W. E. Bogart, white crepe de hine elaborated with amber trim-

Mrs. W. E. Bogart, white crepe de chine elaborated with amber trimming and white lace. She wore a Mandarin coat.
Mrs. Gertrude Cowles, apricot satin with overdress of black tulle, trimmed with gold lace and edged with black. Black bird of paradise headdress.
Mrs. George Payot, white charmeuse with tunic of chiffon and silver; bands of ermine trimming. She wore diamonds.
Miss Ethel Payot, white chiffon, trimmed with pink rosebuds; ermine wrap.
Mrs. J. J. Mack, white satin with white and black beaded trimming, and jeweis of diamonds and pearls. Her wrap was of gray satin.
Mrs. Multam Thomas, black chiffon over white satin.
Mrs. Antoine C. Borel Sr., black velvet eet mebellished with black lace.
Mrs. Leopold Michaels, pink browed and chard and silver with black lace.
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Mrs. Mathemark Mrs. Chardes, W. H. C

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tilly lace.

gold lace trimming.

with overdress of white embroidered

mbroldered in silver and steel. Mrs. Adam Grant, black satin bro-

"Brava, brava - ancora, ancoraade trimmed with lace and silver em-

Luisa, Luisa-La nostra Luisa!" Mrs. Lawrence Draper, black satin "Lovers' Lane," the topmost gallery of the new Tivoli, cried out to Luisa

ith trimmings of jet. Mrs. Cheever Cowdin, Persian blue rocade and lace with a coat of orchid Tetrazzini in her native tongue last procade

night, begging, beseeching, imploring brocade. Mrs. Templeton Crocker, white bro-cade embellished with lace and silver embroidery and a cloak of orchid bro-cade finished with ostrich feather trimming. Miss Martha Foster, white lace over blue charmeuse. Miss Lou Foster, white lace over pink satin. Mrs. Duyal Moore, blue and silver

Mrs. Duval Moore, blue and silver Luisa.

Miss Genevieve King, white satin with an overdress of emerald green

Mrs. Philip Hastings, black and gold

brocade trimmed with gold lace. Mrs. Frank Pixley, gold brocade and old blue with gold and pearl trimming.

their seats. Shopgiris in shirt waists and skirts did the same. Long haired, dark visaged, enthusi-astic artists of song seemed trans-ported into some celestial region. They leaned at dangerous angles over the rail, shouting. "Bis, Bis, brava, ancora" until Doc Leahy's temple of harmony failer reacked to its foundations Mrs. Harry Umbsen, white lace over Mrs. Henry Foster Dutton, black lace

fairly rocked to its foundations. over pink satin. Among the seat holders at the open- CROWD TRANSFIXED WITH SONG

The heights of sentimental passion surged in Lovers' Lane when Luisa sang ing night of the Tivoli grand opera sea-"Caro Nome" in the second act. What her magic voice did, whether it reached the pinnacle of "F" or something else seemingly as impossible, most of those present did not know. But it did reach

the very souls of those who hung perilously over the scintillating abyss be

Emotions ran riot.

their seats.

Adolph Koshland, L. Kaufman, Mrs. H. Kruse William A. Lange, James Leahy, A. Lezansky Mrs. H. Levy, M. B. Livernore, J. C. Lunt M. E. Lund, James H. Lewis, Charles Linde

First of all. old Kalser, Julius Kalser, first of all. old Kalser, Julius Kalser, was there. He was the usher in '76.
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HERE'S A GREAT HONOR

HERE'S A GREAT HONOR Dick Eadon, a fair younger usher who served in Tivoil No. 3, claimed the dis-tinction of seating the first person in the gallery at exactly 7:30. The early hour is an indication of the deep anx-iety of the real opera lovers to get seats. They stood in line for hours. "I was broken hearted," confided one young Italian to a friend. "After wait-ing more than an hour I found that my \$2 would not get me a seat. What

of them were there to hear the opera, to breathe in Sammarco's divine tones, to sit in languid enjoyment of Luisa. Tetrazzini's magnificent voice.

POVERTY FORGETS ITS MISERY

One young girl, pretty and poorly dressed, stood upon her chair through Verdi's four acts, while her companion, equally poor and pretty, clutched her skirts to prevent her falling into the

low. Their tense faces appeared to say that they were sitting with their heads in the clouds, treading upon air, liv-ing only for the sounds that filled their What will human nature not bear to ing only for the sounds that filled their ravished ears. Tetrazzini did not disappoint their craving for more. It would have been downright tortue for her to have done

pounds "Sit on my knee, dear," said the old man.

And she did. It was hot, as galleries always are, and she was the least bit heavy, but she sat in his lap from the initial rise of the curtain to its final fall

fall. But they were not all inspired with blissful harmony. It was a mixed gath-ering of mixed feelings, purposes and ambitions. Some had climbed the many stairs because of the economy of it and spent their time opera glass-ing the gowns of society in lower cir-cles of the house.

all.' And so, when Tetrazzini sang Caro Nome, Lovers' Lane went mad. "Marvelous, wonderful, spiendid," cried the Anglo-Saxons. "Brava, spiendido, La nostra Luisa," shouted the sons of Italy. "La voce e liquida," and everybody else agreed, whether they understood or not, that Tetrazzini's voice was liquid and pure as a mountain stream.

of San Francisco's perfeming operations of the manner in which it is good, fine, excellent. Perhaps we will have refreshments later. Who can say what Doc Leashy will do next? I could tell you the whole history of the Tivoli if had time, but I must get people sated and look after things. I am so busy."
WITHER A GREAT HONOR

Francisco to sing for the first time in of all; during the trip she displayed the United States, and who accom- that joyous, girlish and plain char-plished in these last weeks, by hurry- acter which made her afterward so ing the completion of the Tivoli, one of loyable to whomever she met. Maddalena or a Sparafucile. We wish those miracles of which very few human beings are capable, next to him, I say, affected by the exposure, and she no one else has enjoyed tonight the satisfaction of this new Tetrazzini tri-umph more than I, not only because of We arrived in San Francisco at the those miracles of which very few human contraito voice, and even the page, umph more than I, not only because of

illuminative music. In the first act, for instance, when Tetrazzini came back to sing her "Caro Nome" over again, a flood of light from the rim of incandescents flared up suddenly. The house was otherwise dark. Only the blue gowned singer was limmed like a Japanese print—vividly. The effect may not have been difficult to achieve, but it appeared miraculous; miraculous; but it appeared miraculous; miraculous, almost, as Tetrazzini's tones. In feet the vas on the road). I finally learned she was in Guadalajara, a few hundred miles contraction

almost, as Tetrazzini's tones. In fact, the story of the opening of the Tivoli divides itself into thirds— like a major triad. The opening of the historic building, the reappearance of Tetrazzini, and the audience. From any peak of that triangle, the

story is interesting. Since 1876 the Tivoli has been an

was to appear in San Francisco the night of January 9. There was much institution in this city. Since 1905 Tetrazzini has been an consternation on account of my Amer-ican determination, against which the

Since 1905 Tetrazzini has been an institution in this city, too. Society, of course, has always been an institution everywhere. The Tivoli is as intimately related to the life of San Francisco as ivy is to its oak. Since the fire the Tivoli has existed just as potentially as it existed before the fire. Even when there were no homes upstanding in the town, families endured—they slept, perhaps, under the shadows of the pine trees at the Presidio. The Tivoli was wiped out of existence, so to say, but

ambitions. Some had climbed the many stairs because of the economy of it and spent their time opera glass-ing the gowns of society in lower cir-cles of the house. FINERY MIXES WITH HOMESPUNS Some came to show their own cos-tumes, even in Lovers' Lane, but if there was ermine and diamonds in one seat its neighbor was sure to be wearing last summer's hat and a street suit. After all, even the most prosaic were was ermine and diamonds in one seat its neighbor was sure to be wearing last summer's hat and a street suit. After all, even the most prosaic were finally caught in the whirl of poetic frenzy that came from the opera fol-lowers, the ones who would rather hear Rigoletto than eat. "Drama, it is nothing," whispered one devotee. "What are spoken words. We do not need them. The music tells all." And so, when Tetrazzini sang Caro Nome, Lovers' Lane went mad. "Marvelous, wonderful, splendid," cried the Anglo-Saxons.

Do you need an automobile? Get it from The Call's Greater Booklovers' Contest game. All you have to do is to solve 17 pictures, each pleture rep-resenting the title of a book, and 10 of the titles are given to you with the new contest catalog.

young italian to a friend. "After wait-ing more than an hour I found that my should I do?. A countryman behind me, a stranger, reached into his pocket and gave me \$3. For the sake of Luisa, 'he said. Thus T have paid \$5 for a seat. It is nothing. I would give a month's earnings for this tonicht."
 Cosmopolitan San Francisco at ine the gallery. The shongiri who sells mi-its posibilities, but "Rigoletto" "Die Walkure" her saids of "Rigoletto" "Die Walkure" her saids and issolies, have faid box seen to under-its posibilities, but "Rigoletto" doesn't is posibilities, but "Rigoletto" doesn't were almost ragged. Who cared? Most of them were there to hear the opera.
 There were sing those gloves, and jewels; and there were some that were almost ragged. Who cared? Most of them were there to hear the opera.
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FOR THE WOMAN WHO THINKS AND FEELS.

Some women complain that they periodically suffer from dull and heavy feel-ings, or dizziness in the head, nervousness, pain and bearing-down feelings which should not occur to the normal healthy woman. But most every woman is subject to these pains at some time in her life, due to abnormal conditions in life, such as corsets, over-taxed strength, bad air, poor or improper food, wet feet, sluggish liver, etc. A regulator and female tonic made from native medicinal roots with pure glycerin, and without the use of alcohol, called

DR. PIERCE'S FAVORITE PRESCRIPTION,

Inousands of cases, like the following: MRS. DONA M. MARTIN, of Auburn, Nebr., Route 1, Box 54, says: I thought I would write you in regard to what your medicines have done for me. I have used them for thirty years for female trouble and general weakness with the very best result, and they have saved ine hundreds of dollars in dectors' bills. I buy the 'Pavorite Prescrip-tion' and 'Geiden Medical Discovery' and take them together. I never was disappointed in your remedies and take pleasure in recommending five I took your medicines, both kinds, and I passed that period vary easily and left me fat and healthy. I feel like a young girl. "If any hady cares to write me, I will glady tell her more about the good work of your medicines."

the good work of your medicines." DR. PIERCR'S GREAT FAMILY DOCTOR BOOK, The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser, newly revised up-to-date edition—of 1008 pages, answers hosts of delicate questions which every woman, single or married, ought to know. Sent free in cloth binding to any address on receipt of 31 one-cent stamps, to cover cost of wrapping and mailing only.

the theat

has proven its value in thousands of cases, like the following :

The Tivoli was that night crowded. but not packed; public and critics went there dubious and skeptical; they all came out dumfounded, amazed, crazed with the wildest enthusiasm. In fact, the amazement and the delirium of enthusiasm came out just after the last note of the "Caro Nome" had hardly died away, as this evening the same sublime singing of the same piece by the diva was greeted with deafening applause.

After that night, commencing from the next morning, there was always at the Tivoli, for six weeks, an end-less stream of music lovers of all ages and classes eagerly waiting to buy tickets.