LYMAN J. GAGE—"Whom will I take for my Valentine?"

PHIL MOTHERSILL—"Take me. I'm the pride of New Mexico."

MOSE DILLON—"I'm the man. I'm the man."

ROBT. F. CAMPBELL—"How do I stack up?"

R. M. MOORE, last but not least.

HARRISON'S VALENTINE—"I'd like to know."

THE RISING SUN.

OUR VALENTINES.

A Few Sketches on St. Valentine's Day.

Fun and Fancy Interwoven in the Sentiment of the Day Gotten Up For the Herald's Readers.

St. Valentine's day comes on Sunday this year, so the celebration such as it is comes on this blessed day Saturday, and the post office is burdened with the usual heavy run that makes the postmaster imagine Christmas has come again.

St. Valentine's day is not observed in this part of the country as much as might be expected. One book and stationer dealer says he does not handle Valentines at all. At one drug store, the proprietor says he is selling more than ever, at another drug store, the call is nothing more than ordinary, and at a news and paper-notions store, the demand appears to be for comic rather than the high toned outfits. However, quite a number of the better class of Valentines are being sold—some of them quite expensive, expressive of love and tender sentiment generally, and the average young swain is thinking, thinking, thinking whether he shall buy himself underwear he is sadly in need of, or go shivering, and invest the cash in a fancy Valentine with a looking glass in it and a whole lot of love gush for the object of his heart's affections.

Sentiments expressed in some of the missives contain such poetical sentiments as:

"You led him by a silken string,
And with him walk the avenue;
For me you do not care a thing,
Though on a string you lead me too.
On him your smiles you lavish free,
I of your kindness have no part,
To think he should my rival be—
That ugly bulldog has your heart!
Boo!

Under the romantic title of "One Fad More," a St. Valentine's day poet writes:

Of fads, and whims and fancies dear,
I know you have a score;
But, won't you, love, your way see clear
To taking up one more?
'Tis not a fad that others know,
Yours all alone will be:
Heed, sweetheart, while I whisper low—
That little fad is me!

A poet who takes salt water in his cup of sentiment, indicts his moonstruck fancies thusly:

Oh! crueller than frost in May.
You called me "such a stick" one day,
But gilded thick with true love's gold;
Bright with his rubies red, behold,
The stick, transformed, a jeweled wand,
Fit even for your fairy hand.

Yet another Valentine's day poetry manufactory, with a mind running towards filthy lucre in illustration of his ideas indicts:

My lady's purse contains—who knows?
A little change, some coins of gold.
The remnants of a withered rose,
Reminder of some love of old,
No matter what the contents be,
Such trifling things or even worse,
They are of small import to me,
I love her person, not her purse.

A moon inspired versifier writes these two stanzas for valentine consumption:

Ah! Betty dear, your warm lined frock
Makes all my hopes run high and daring.
You can not at a sovereign mock,
The while—his colors you are wearing.

The hue is loves, fair lady mine,
To scoff at him were utter treason.
Oh surely since you don his sign,
You'll let him be the vogue a season.

As to prices of valentines, they range all the way from a cent to a dollar and upwards, though in larger places than El Paso valentines run up in cost to $25; and this sort of valentine the buyer gets the finest scented satin, real lace, and flowers that look alive. The comic affairs are generally cheap and more or less crude, and represent the mediocre attempt at wit, and "appeal to the gallery." Some of the sentiment is not over elevating, and when a man or woman receives one that hits off their failings, they are apt to lose their temper.

El Paso people will celebrate the day as fittingly as they can, and there will be more or less merriment for a few days at the expense of personal pride.

New Mexico Notes.

The Socorro county, N. M. printing has been given to the San Marcial Bee.

Postmaster Murray, of Fort Bayard, has suicided by shooting himself on account of family troubles.

Deming is talking of a militia company. Lordsburg will want one next. In the mean time where is El Paso.

The New Mexico board of quarantine commissioners have lifted the quarantine against Arizona cattle, except as to Maricopa, Pinal and Yuma counties.

The stockholders of the Rio Grande Republican of Las Cruces have voted to lease the Republican plant to Editor F. A. Anderson of the Rincon Weekly; and Editor J. A. Papen of the Republican retires. The Albuquerque Citizen says: "Mr. Anderson has been trying hard for some time to secure a foothold at the county seat of Dona Ana, and when he was here the other day he stated that everything was bright for the fulfillment of his wishes. The meeting proves that he was right."

Colfax county, New Mexico people are trying to start a beet sugar factory there, as they think that all the local conditions are favorable to the industry.

Sunday Church Notices.

CATHOLIC—Church of the Immaculate Conception; catechism at 9:30 a. m., high mass and sermon at 10 a. m.

CHRISTIAN—Sunday school 9:45 a. m.; preaching at 11 a. m; Junior Endeavor at 2 p. m.; Young People's Endeavor at 6:15 p. m., after which all will go to hear Mr. Sankey.

FIRST METHODIST—Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Regular preaching service at 11 a. m., with sermon by the pastor on the servants of Christ. At 7:30 p. m., union meeting at which Mr. Sankey will speak and sing.

PRESBYTERIAN—Morning worship at 11 o'clock; no preaching services at 7:30 p. m. owing to union services in First Methodist church at that hour to hear Mr. Sankey; Sabbath school at 9:45; Junior Christian endeavor at 3 p. m., and Senior Christian endeavor at 6:15 p. m. Prayer meeting every Wednesday evening at 7:30. Mr. Sankey will sing, if possible, at the morning service.

ST. CLEMENT'S—Septuagesima Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Services at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

Morning—Opening voluntary: Allegretto in G. Haydn; Offertoire: Soprano solo, "How Beautiful are the Feet," Handel; closing voluntary: Allegretto in G. Mozart.

Evening—Opening voluntary: Adagio in D. Mendelssonn; Offertoire: Andante in A. Weber; closing voluntary: Chorus, "Great and Glorious," Haydn.

UNION SERVICES—There will be a Union service tonight at 7:30 o'clock in the First Methodist church on Myrtle avenue, where Evangelist Sankey will speak and sing. In view of the remarkable experiences of Messrs. Moody and Sankey in the large eastern cities this winter, especially in the Pentacostal scenes that have been enacted there, there ought to be a crowded house facing Mr. Sankey tonight. Preparations have been made by the First church people to accommodate a large attendance.

A CONVERTED SHOWMAN.

Rev. Joe Munday, the converted showman and play writer, will preach in the Baptist church tomorrow morning at 11 o'clock. At 3 o'clock tomorrow afternoon he will lecture to men only in Chopin hall. No one under sixteen years of age will be admitted to the afternoon lecture. No charge. Drummers and male church members are especially invited to attend the lecture.

Y. M. C. A.

One of the gymnasium boys is working in the interest of the ladies class. He reports he will bring a Houston lady in as a member soon.

Geo. F. Hall's lecture "The Model New Woman," this coming Wednesday evening in Chopin hall, will not begin until 8:30 so as not to interfere with prayer meetings in the several churches.

The class work in the gymnasium has been rather small this last week owing to the opera, etc. Boys our "blow out" will need some extra practice—don't you know.

The late Archbishop of Canterbury says of Y. M. C. A. work:

"Young men are left very much to themselves. The restraints of home withdrawn, how very important that they should have a centre, such as that which this institution the Young Men's Christian Association provides, keeping in mind, by its very name, their highest calling—that of Christians; giving them every assistance for a useful and happy life, teaching them to associate together for a good and holy purpose: and thus enabling them to avoid the thousand temptations which would otherwise beset their paths."

Dr. Grant's Latest.

A telegram from Washington states that Dr. John Grant, of Texas, is now seeking the appointment of fourth assistant postmaster general.

The Texas postoffice statistics are interesting at this time. On January 1, 1894, there were 2,713 postoffices in the state, classified as follows: Seven first-class, salary $3,000 and upward; fifteen second class, salary $2,000 to $3,000; 106 third-class, salary $1,000 to $2,000; 2,385 fourth class, salary up to $1,000. One hundred and twenty eight of the above, of the first, second and third classes, are presidential offices. Thirteen cities have free delivery, as follows: Austin, Corsicana, Dallas, Denison, El Paso, Gainesville, Galveston, Houston, Laredo, Paris, San Antonio, Sherman, Tyler and Waco. With 2,500 Grant men holding fourth-class postoffices, the Green men affect to believe that the national committeeman would be something of a boss himself. Vice President Adlai Stevenson made a great reputation as "official headsman" in the first administration given the country by President Cleveland.

If Dr. Grant should get the position, it would give him a strong pull on federal appointments in Texas, especially in matters pertaining to the postoffice department.

I am not much given to elaborating on events that do not apply locally to El Paso, but Mrs. Bradley-Martin's bal masque calls for some attention on account of its sumptuousness and cost—$236,000. That's a large sum of money to spend on one ball and it will be a long time before El Paso's society leaders can compete with it. The ball took place in Hotel Waldorf last Wednesday night and is described as follows:

Beautiful beyond description was the bal masque of Mrs. Bradley-Martin, says a writer who saw it. Columns have been written about the affair and pictures have been drawn, but the fancy of the reporter and the artist did not picture scenes one-half as lovely as were presented in the Waldorf.

For weeks Mrs. Martin has worked in the preparation of the sumptuous affair. Her efforts were richly rewarded. The bitter criticisms hurled at her were forgotten and the hundreds who were present vied in making her the happiest woman in America.

The decoration throughout the Waldorf was exquisite. American beauties, lilies and the rarest of imported blossoms with vines and palms were intertwined in a marvelous, beautiful scheme. Never in New York has a greater floral display been made at a ball. Tiny electric lights and mirrors were used in a bewildering and artistic manner, all combining to transform the already beautiful hotel into an enchanted fairy house.

The arrangements for the ball were tested to their fullest, but with excellent good fortune they were equal to every emergency. Thousands of men and women crowded the streets around the hotel, but the police kept them moving, and no conflicts or excitement of any kind resulted. Detectives swarmed in and around the house to prevent trouble, but their presence was not needed.

The costumes were exquisite. All the great men and women of the last three centuries were represented. Arrayed with costliness beyond the dream of the originals were the men and women who appeared as ladies and gentlemen of the olden periods.

At midnight the ball was at its height. All society was there, gathered to portray the regal splendor of past centuries. The great ballroom of the Waldorf, beautiful with a wealth of roses and fragrant flowers, was then a scene of grandeur never before equaled in this country. Courtiers of old of every clime mingled with grand dames and ladies, kings and queens, princes and princesses, but here and there the old spirit of loyalty had manifested itself in the presence of colonial men and women of the old and quaint days in America. Great social functions of the past in this town were eclipsed, even the memorable Vanderbilt ball of 1893, with which since then all other affairs have seemed to suffer in comparison.

Arrangements for receiving the guests as they arrived were as nearly perfect as could be. The guests alighted from the carriages at 13 West Thirty-third street, which is the private residence of Manager Bolat of the hotel, and went directly to the second floor of the hotel, where sixty apartments had been set aside as dressing rooms. The guests were received by Mrs. Martin in the small ball room. The scheme of decorations in this room was that of the time of Louis XV and before the dais passed the counterfeit presentments of all the prominent people of that time to mingle in picturesque confusion with characters of other dais. After being received by his hostess, who stood upon a raised days under a canopy of rare tapestry, the guests passed through a flower-lined corridor directly into the large ballroom.

In the early part of the evening dancing in the main ballroom on the first floor was general, but it was not until all the guests had paid their respects to Mrs. Bradley Martin and she had been escorted to the ballroom proper that the fancy dress ball was declared formally opened.

In the small gallery, where were the members of the twenty-second regiment band and the Hungarian band, the music suddenly stopped for just a moment, to be broken by a flourish of trumpets as Mrs. Bradley Martin and her escort, Mr. John Jacob Astor, entered the room.

A moment later they had taken their places at the head of the room. There was another flourish of trumpets which told that the quadrille d'honneur, arranged by Mrs. William Astor, was about to open.

The forming for the first figure, "the salute," was like the turning of pages of history. The characters gathered from all sections of the room. These were Mrs. Bradley Martin, wearing a Marie Stuart costume, copied from an old plate of that queen's time; Mrs John Jacob Astor, in a Louis XVI court costume; Mr. J. Townsend Martin, as a cavalier of the court of Louis XIII, and Mrs. Henry Lohr, in Louis XV court costume. From another section of the room came Mrs. Orme Wilson, looking picturesque in a Louis XVI court dress of white silver brocade which followed the elaborate designs of the period, and Mrs. Whitney Warren, wearing a costume of pale blue brocade and silk, after the style of the time of Louis XV. Mr. Lispenard Stewart closely followed his partner, Mr. Whitney Warren, dressed as a cavalier of the court of Louis XIII. The other sixteen who took their places in the quadrille were: Mrs. Lee Taylor and Mr. Craig Wadsworth; Miss Gerry and Mr. Conter Hitchcock, Miss Lena Morton and Mr. B. B. Van Alen, Miss Madeline Cutting and Mr. Stuyvesant Fish.

As these partners waited for the opening bars of the music the scene was the most beautiful of the night. Far beyond these characters of action about them on either side were the rich laces, the glittering gems and all that went to make up the historically represented personages of the ball, the whole back-grounded by the natural flowers, the lights and the ferns.

* * *

The El Paso Social club gave a dance last Wednesday night in the court house. These dances are looked forward to with such pleasure by the members of the club, as it is the social organization of the city, and the occasions of the dances are always enjoyed.

Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. Waters Davis, Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Akin, Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Brown, Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Neff, Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Coles, Mr. and Mrs. Evans, Mr. and Mrs. Griffith, Mr. and Mrs. Stafford Campbell, Mr. and Mrs. Feldman, Mrs. Morehouse, Mrs. Moran, Mrs. Watson, Miss Buford, Miss Newman, Miss Jones, Miss Radford, Miss Haggard, Miss Clara Edwards, Miss Martin, Miss M. Edwards, the Misses Auger, Miss Nannie Beall, Miss Florence Beall, Miss Evans, Miss Neff, Miss Baldwin, Miss Shelton, Miss Newtrom.

Messrs. J. W. Magoffin, W. R. Brown, J. F. Williams, Harry Carpenter, Henry Beach, Mr. Cooley, J. L. Marr, B. W. Butler, Howard Johnson, Murry Baldwin, W. S. McBroom, Henry Newman, Zeke Newman, G. D. Moore, Mr. Swan, H. Y. Grubbs, B. F. Tucker, R. Y. Deckman, W. D. Howe, R. E. Moore.

* * *

Last Tuesday night Mr. James Magoffin entertained a party of twenty-seven, composed of ladies and gentlemen from the city and Fort Bliss, and they all went in a body to the opera house to see the opera of Paul Jones.

* * *

A card party was given at the residence of Mrs. Lieut. McClure, at Fort Bliss, last Thursday evening which was mostly attended by the ladies and gentlemen at the fort.

* * *

Last night Mrs. J. H. Duval, of Fort Bliss, gave a social and a large number of people attended from this city besides the large number who attended from the fort.

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The Las Vegas Optic says of several society people who are known in El Paso as follows:

"The other evening, Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Raynolds, of Canon City, Colo., entertained several friends at a 6 o'clock dinner in honor of their guests, Mrs. Joshua S. Raynolds and daughter, Miss Kate, of this city. Covers were laid for twenty, and the repast was of the highest order. After the dinner, a very delightful evening was enjoyed and it was late before the guests took their departure. Mrs. Raynolds and Miss Kate are now in California, they having left Salt Lake City, Utah, for the golden state on the 5th last."

* * *

Washington hostesses complain of the selfishness of the young men they have been so lavishly entertaining, the cubs drinking their champagne, eating their dinners, making their houses flirtation grounds, and then forgetting to recognize their entertainers on the streets!

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Referring to the $240,000 fancy dress ball given in New York by the parvenu Bradley-Martin, Henry Labouchere, of London Truth, says the fellow "is not satisfied with aping the most vulgar aspects of European society, but is anxious to return to the orgies which disgraced Rome."

* * *

A comic paper is illustrating cupid in different nationalities and races. A late number of the periodical has "cupid in Africa," in the shape of a plump, festive piccaninni astride of a galloping pullet, with a slice of watermelon under his left arm, while with his right hand, the African cupid is brandishing a decrepit razor. There does not seem to be any room left for the whitewash pail.

* * *

Mrs. A. P. Coles entertained the Merry Wives, their husbands and friends last evening at high five and a royal time was participated in by the following ladies and gentlemen:

Mr and Mrs. Waters Davis, Mr. and Mrs. U. S. Stewart, Mr. and Mrs. John Akin, Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Roberts, Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Wilcox, Mr. and Mrs. D. Y. Hadley, Mr. and Mrs. O. W. McPhetridge, Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Hixson, Judge and Mrs. Frank E. Hunter, Mr. and Mrs. Canby, Mr. and Mrs. A. Kaplan, Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Coles, Mrs. J. M. Dean, Misses Etta Jones, Elise Haggart, Pansy Loomis, Katherine Martin, Messrs. Beach, Cooley and Latta.

Mrs. Dean won the lady's first prize. Mr. Beach won the gentleman's prize. Mrs. Hunter captured the consolation prize.

The Blue Ribbon Meet.

On February 22, the Cycle Track will give a Blue Ribbon meet and all of the local crackerjacks have tendered their services for its success. The entries will be the largest of any meet yet held and it will be necessary to run the races off in heats. There will be a two-thirds and one-half mile match race between Macy Thompson, formerly of Los Angeles, and John L. Decker, of Boston. Both of these are professionals and stood high in their respective districts. Decker also intends to go after some of the Texas and southern records.

Among those of the local crackerjacks who have entered are: John Dulaney, Florin Lane, Herbert Cole, James Hagan, Norvell Rand, J. C. Bushong, Lee Bridgers, James Paul, Freme Higgins, Chas Newland, Joe Molinary, Chas Kelly, Chas Purtell and others.

The two mile handicap will have about twenty-five starters.

The following will be the order of the program:

Half mile open for amateurs.
One-third mile, match for professionals.
Two-thirds of a mile for boys between 15 and 18 years of age.
One mile open for amateurs.
Half mile match for professionals.
One-third mile for boys under 15.
Two mile handicap.
One-third mile exhibition by J. L. Decker.

Several of the amateur's will also attempt to break some of the records.

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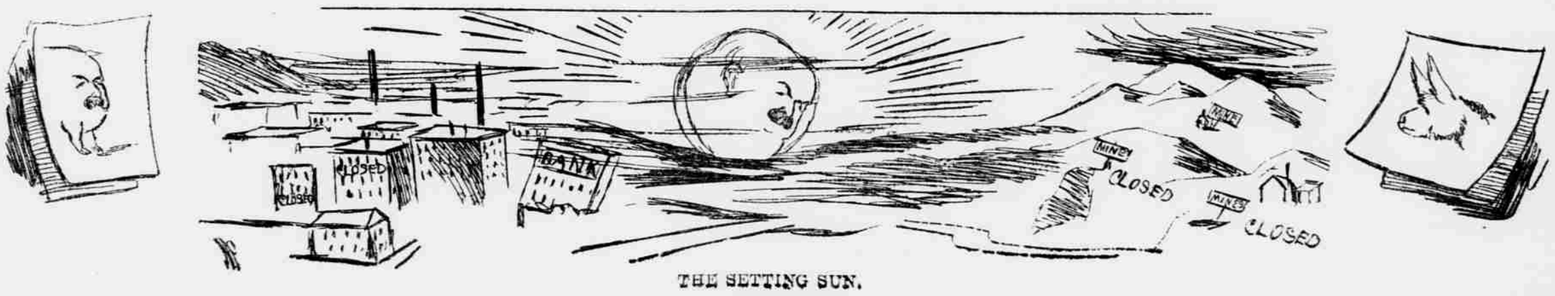
The HERALD'S cycling department has received notification that Major Edward A. Weed, representing the Cycling West and the Olympic, of San Francisco, will arrive in this city some time next month on a wheel, Major Weed, in the advance circular sent to the cycle editor of the HERALD says:

"Having learned to ride a wheel in Chicago, he became so fond of the bicycle that he made many long rides and several "centuries." Oct. 15, 1896, left Portland for a tour of Oregon, California, Arizona, New Mexico, Texas and the Mexican republic to the City of Mexico, as correspondent and general traveling agent of the Olympic, of San Francisco, and contributor to several eastern periodicals.

Since then, up to Jan. 31, 1897, he has ridden 2 556 miles, and since June 1, 1896, 6,418 miles."

Major Weed's object in visiting Mexico is to write up its resources and advantages, to secure views and information for an illustrated lecture and for a descriptive book of travels of that highly interesting and wonderful country, that the people of the United States may better understand and appreciate their sister republic. He is now 56 years old.



THE SETTING SUN.

From the trio whom shall I take?
P. M. G.

BRUCK—"I'm the prettiest one of the lot."

MCGLENNON—"I've been to Canton and seen McKinley."

SMITH—"I'll be there on time."

CHIEF CONNORS—"I'm not a candidate, but will look after the fire department."