



Gertrude Carroll, whose gowns have been greatly admired during the present grand opera season.

THE opera has come and gone and with it vanished the glittering promenade and charming little chats, the dinners and delicious suppers which grand music always brings in its wake.

There were a number of guests in town during the opera who came especially for that event. Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Sadoc Tobin came up from their home at Burlingame and were at the Palace during the two weeks that the song birds were here.

A very pretty wedding which took place last Wednesday was that of Miss Harriet Coleman and Franklin Andrew Zane.

Miss Welch, daughter of Lieutenant Welch, U. S. N., retired, entertained a number of friends at her residence on California street.

Mrs. William Willis gave an opera party Monday evening, which was followed by a dainty supper at her residence on California street.

Mrs. A. P. Hotelling Jr. has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. Kaufman, in Portland, Or.

of New York, who came up from Monterey early in the week, will leave in a few days for Portland.

The wedding of Miss Annie Cadwalader and Seymour Waterhouse will take place April 5.

Mrs. H. M. A. Miller gave a very pretty luncheon at her residence on Alice street, Oakland, on Thursday, March 23.

Mrs. E. Davis entertained the members of the 835 Whist Club at her home, 1190 Geary street, Oakland, on Tuesday evening.

The flag-raising at the San Francisco Golf Club, San Rafael, Saturday, March 18, was an interesting social event.

Mrs. and Mrs. James Newlands Jr. have returned from their wedding trip and are at present occupying apartments at the Palace Hotel.

the China, and are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Fisher at 228 California street.

A delightful reception was held at the home of Captain and Mrs. Nelson Provost on McKee street, Lorin, on the evening of the 11th inst.

The engagement is announced of George E. Bennett and Miss Susie F. Hall, Mr. Bennett is associated with Hassellett & Co.

The engagement is announced of Miss Fannie Guttman and Louis Van Vliet, both of this city.

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Mrs. and Mrs. Alfred Herman celebrated their twenty-fifth marriage anniversary last Wednesday evening at their residence, 312 Broderick street.

Miss Hattie A. Gimpel was tendered a surprise party recently in honor of her birthday. Those present were: Mrs. S. P. Daggett, Mrs. Fredricks, Miss Fredricks, Miss Hattie Fredricks, Miss Julia Moller, W. D. Moller, L. H. Moller, Miss Bell, Miss Gimpel, L. B. Daggett, O. Forster and C. Bell.

The following passengers sailed on the steamship Alameda last Wednesday: For Honolulu—J. F. Beck, W. H. Carroll, John Charles, Hon. C. D. Clark and wife, Colonel E. Compton, Miss Dowsett, C. Durol, E. F. Emerson and wife, George C. Pitschen, Andrew F. Fulton, Miss M. Fulton, Van Gafre and wife, W. F. C. Hasson, F. F. Jaques and wife, William Kerr, W. E. Smith, Captain R. Sweasay, J. H. Goodlet, Mrs. William Grace, W. R. Will, Miss Jewel Willard, L. D. Willcutt, For Apia—W. Bahre, For Sydney—J. H. Goodlet, Mrs. William Grace, W. R. Will, Miss Jewel Willard, L. D. Willcutt.

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SARAH BERNHARDT'S STORY OF HER OWN LIFE

Special to The Sunday Call. FOR some time past Mme. Sarah Bernhardt has been engaged in writing her "Memoirs," and an Italian journalist, Signor Gaetano Barbesi, was recently fortunate enough to be permitted to copy some interesting passages therefrom.

"I was born in a millinery shop," said my mother and aunt and the two men approached me. "Why do you cry?" asked my mother, caressing me tenderly. "Don't you want to be an actress?"

"I want to be a nun," I whispered through my sobs. "You are a fool," exclaimed my aunt, shaking me by the shoulder. "Girls nowadays are really very stupid," remarked my godfather.

"Go and dress yourself," said my mother, "and don't cry." "I kissed my mother tenderly, without being able to tell her how and as I left the drawing room I somewhat regained my composure.

"On the following day I was introduced to M. Girardin, who found me nice and charming, and a little like Rachel. He promised to take care of me, and he kept his word. In fact two days later my mother received a letter from him asking her to be at the Conservatorium on such a date. Then came the dressmaker, and instructions were given to have a black silk dress ready for me to wear on the eventful day.

"At the last great day arrived. My hair on this occasion was not arranged by the hair dresser, and I appeared, in the Conservatorium in my usual style, with my little girlish face and my customary childish self-possession. Many other young girls were there handsome, nice and charming, some talking with animation, others pale and trembling. Each had hope in the heart and fear in the eyes.

"When I was called upon I brightened, and I felt a strong desire to run away. I went into the room more dead than alive. All around a large table sat several gentlemen, talking and arguing. At the end of the room was a young man dressed in black and with two large black eyes. This was Leotand.

Miss Grace Jacobs, Mrs. Pasha, Miss Sena Cohen, Miss Sophie Cohen, Miss Rose Morgenstern, Miss E. Stamper, Miss T. Levy, Miss May Roth, Mr. J. Glaser, Mr. Arnold, Mr. Rudolf Morgenstern, Mr. Davis, Mr. M. Regensberger, Mr. A. Levy, Mr. Cohen, Dr. A. S. Adler, Mr. B. Salomon, Mr. Fisher, Mr. Salomon, Mr. A. Levy and Mr. M. Grosslicht.

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"My mother, being Dutch, and not having the slightest idea how I should bring my theatrical career, it was necessary for my aunt to explain everything to her in Dutch. The two talked a long time to the Minister. I was sitting alone in a corner of the drawing-room with the fear of the unknown ever before me. I was thinking, What will be my future? Happy dreams filled my imagination, though meanwhile as I listened to my two little sisters playing in the next room I could not help feeling sad.



Adelaide Murphy. Photograph by Taber.

Miss Murphy is one of the two daughters of S. G. Murphy of the First National Bank. She was presented at the last "drawing room" of Queen Victoria. Miss Murphy had her debut in society here at a big fancy dress ball given in her honor at the Palace Hotel last winter. The above photograph was taken of her in "The Water Lily," said to be the prettiest costume of its kind ever seen here at a fancy dress ball.

yet been definitely fixed, but it will probably take place shortly after Easter.

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Little one is too smart not to succeed in it. An old friend of my mother, however, who was then Minister, remarked that the theater offered to me a great probability of success, and my mother was of the same opinion.

at last was able to accomplish this difficult task. The "Memoirs," it is said, will contain a complete account of the author's career on the stage, and if only for this reason, it is safe to say that the book is highly interesting to the reading public.

GADSKI'S INTEREST

in the Biggest Trust in the World.

HERR TAUSCHER, Mme. Gadski's husband, is almost as important a personage in the military world as the great soprano is in that of music. She, of course, retains for professional purposes the name under which she won the fame that has made her what is probably the biggest trust in the world to-day.

Herr Tauscher accompanies his wife on her present tour, and is now in this city. He is assistant director of the German Arms and Ammunition Factory of Berlin. The company is capitalized at over \$100,000,000, and controls the world's markets in military firearms. An army of 20,000 men is employed in its works day and night, constantly turning out rifles, pistols and smokeless powder. The daily output of the works controlled by the trust is 2500 rifles and 1,000,000 cartridges, if they are run to their full capacity, besides a vast quantity of other munitions of war.

One of the principal articles produced by the company is the famous Mauser rifle, which was used by the Spanish soldiers in the recent war. During the last ten years the company has supplied various governments with over 3,000,000 rifles of the Mauser pattern. The trust deals mainly with governments, filling immense orders, and it is now negotiating with Germany to supply that nation with an enormous number of Mauser rifles, which have come to be regarded as the best rifles made, in point of precision, penetration and simplicity of mechanism. The present pattern is the result of sixteen years' experimenting with smokeless repeaters.

The three departments of the trust which manufacture the Mauser repeating rifle and its ammunition are the Berlin, Karlsruhe and the Grotzingen works. The Berlin factories over 300 machines are operated for the production of small arms. Each separate piece of the rifle is taken as an entity, and there are some 1070 distinct operations in the work of the rifle. The shells are devoted to the manufacture of cartridge shells, bullets and loading clips. There is also a large branch for the manufacture of cartridges and the element of work of the Karlsruhe, the shells are primed, loaded and pickled. Percussion caps and primers of all descriptions are made at Durlach. In the three departments over 2000 machines are in use. Each machine carries out a definite and regular operation, where all the necessary tests are made for the various elements of a cartridge. The works in Oberndorf on the Neckar have 2100 machines for the manufacture of tools, drop hammers and machines carrying out of special operations only. The cartridge and loading clip undergo some eighty-three distinct operations in their production.

The arms factory at Oberndorf on the Neckar originally belonged to Paul Mauser, the inventor of the rifle, but it was absorbed by the combine and he was made director of the rifle department. The other concerns controlled by the big trust are the National Factory of Liege, Belgium, employing 2500 hands; the Hungarian Arms and Machine Works of Buda-Pesth, the Cologne-Rottweiler Powder Factory, besides all the principal powder works in Germany.

In addition to all these the trust has an immense electrical department and owns the rights for all Europe of the Union Electrical Company and the Thomson-Houston Electric Company of Boston. The electric cars of the street railways will all be constructed by the trust.

One of the most important productions by the German Arms Company is the Maxim machine gun, which has been supplied to the German and other navies, and is being used in the progress of the war. The machine gun has also been made in the Borchard automatic rifle and pistol. The machine gun is operated by the recoil, which loads automatically. The recoil is the pulling of the trigger. There is no recoil, for the recoil is taken up to work the mechanism. The rifle carries to 1000 yards and is effective at 500. It can weigh but three pounds in hand, and can be carried almost as easily as a pair of opera glasses. It has been tested in the United States Army at Springfield, where the functions of the mechanism for a single shot were found to occupy less than one-twentieth part of a second. In this connection, it is said, will revolutionize the pistol and rifle problem in military warfare.

The Old Hymns.

There's lots of music in 'em, the hymns of long ago. An' when some gray-haired brother sings the ones I used to know I sort of want to take a hand—I think of days gone by. "On Jordan's stormy banks I stand and cast a wistful eye."

There's lots of music in 'em—those dear, sweet hymns of old. With visions bright of lands of light, and shining streets of gold. An' I hear 'em humming, singing, where the grass is green and the daisies are white. "From Greenland's icy mountains to India's coral strands."

They seem to sing forever of holier, sweeter days. When the "lies of the love of God" bloomed white in all the ways; And I want to hear their music from the old-time meadows, where the old-time meadows rise, and the old-time meadows rise, and the old-time meadows rise. "I can't get 'em out of my mind, I'll pass with an old sign."

"To Canaan's fair and happy land, where my possessions are all stowed." —Atlanta Constitution.

Some Tennessee Riflemen.

A yarn is told in Manila, and it concerns the prison and two Tennessee volunteers. A Filipino convict had climbed the prison wall and was running for dear life through the open. Two long-legged Tennessee riflemen were on guard duty. They knelt to fire. "I don't guess it's more than 300 yards," said one, quietly. "I reckon it's most 500," said the other, as he fired. The convict was running. The prisoner was discussing the weather. And rapidly approaching the undergrowth around innumerable little huts, where he would be safe. "Call it 400," suggested the first Tennessee volunteer. They adjusted their sights, aimed and fired. The escaping convict fell, and the two Tennesseans went out to bring in what was left of him. "If he's hit in the head, it's my shot," said one. "He won't accede to my regulations," drawled the other. The convict was found with one bullet through the back of his head and another through the liver end of his spine. They know how to shoot in the mountains of Tennessee. —Harper's Weekly.

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