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IT IS REALLY A CLUB NOW.

The Ladies Organized It, but Have Not Named It Yet.

SUCCESS OF A NOVEL VENTURE.

The Women's Club Completes Its Complement of 200—Others Want to Get In—Irrevocable Laws Prevent—Rooms Furnished at 23 Post Street—Lounging With Literary Accompaniment.

All that the women's club seems to lack is a name, and perhaps the informal title that now designates it will be retained. In this case the club lacks nothing. It has a habitation, a matter of only less importance than a membership. It has a membership that reaches the 200 limit irrevocably set by the by-laws. These by-laws have not been adopted by the club as a whole, but they have simply been accepted. Ladies not in the fortunate 200 are clamoring mildly for an amendment, but those already in give the assurance that there is to be no amendment. The only hope of the non-elect is in death, removal or resignation on the part of some of the 200.

IT IS A REALITY NOW.

The women's club has been mentioned before, but then it was regarded rather in the light of a pleasant possibility than anything else. Some one, nobody knows who, thought that a useful resort for ladies

title implies, not large, but choice. Every member, as part of her initiation fee, will contribute a volume. It is intended to provide current literature, so that members may keep abreast with the times, but the club is in no sense a literary organization. There will be no readings or discussions and no standard of attainment.

There will be no buffet, and none is contemplated. The ladies, many of whom belong to the Woman's Exchange, did not desire to start even the small competition that a club buffet might be deemed, and they say there is no necessity for a buffet. Refreshments can be procured at many places near by. The Woman's Exchange will be glad of the club adjunct, for at present so many are in the habit of making engagements to meet friends at the Exchange that the transaction of business is often hampered.

GOVERNMENT OF THE CLUB.

The government of the club will be in the hands of a President and a Board of Directors. No selections have been made. The size of the board has not been determined. Mrs. C. P. Eels is now acting as President until a permanent executive head can be chosen. There has been no wirepulling, and no anxiety to fill the executive chair can be noticed. Mrs. Eels or Mrs. J. L. Rathbone are both mentioned. Miss E. Ashe is temporary Vice-President and Miss S. Morgan Secretary.

The qualifications for membership were never discussed, there being of course no necessity for this. But the club is not made up of any one or two sets. It contains both single and married ladies. It grew merely by the originators speaking to their personal friends. This naturally drew into the circle many diverse elements. Only the general rules have been formulated. It has been agreed that club hours shall be from 9 until 6. It has also been agreed that men shall have no part or lot in the institution, the opinion that they would be superfluous and a nuisance, it is said, being unanimous.

ing to be filled out as the club needs the funds. This enabled the Committee on Furnishing to go ahead while the Committee on House Rules has been formulating in thoughtful seclusion a yet unknown code.

The women's club, even in the matter of windows, is different from other clubs. The windows are so far back from the street as to be practically useless for observation either way, and add much to the seclusion that has been sought. Some of the members say that the originator of the

THE ENTRANCE AT 23 POST STREET.

club had a dream about just such a club as the ladies have started and that out of that grew the actuality. At first the name Dream Club was suggested, but while it had a pretty sound it was not definite enough and was misleading, so it was dropped.

The library is to be of the circulating variety, where the ladies can have easy access to the leading French and English periodicals and new books as fast as they come out. They say it is too much to wait until things are a year old before being able to read them, as is the case in belonging to a regular library with a large membership.

MODEST IN ITS PLANS.

The club will not branch out any for a year at least, and beyond that members have no plans, but who knows what it may develop into now that clever heads and determined characters have taken it seriously in hand! One thing is certain, the club will never die of inanition if the enthusiasm that backs it now stays by it another twelve months, and there is every prospect that it will. The ladies are in earnest, and the necessity that bred the idea—that every woman with the least bit of shopping instinct will understand—would keep it alive were they much less so.

The unpretentious character is shown by the dues. The first 100 paid an initiation fee of $3, the second 100 must pay $5, and the monthly dues from each will be $1. However, this moderate income will simply provide for all expenses, pay for the furnishing of the rooms, keep the library in good condition, and a healthy little sum be left over against a rainy day.

There is a feeling now that the women's club has assumed so vigorous an aspect that it will be but a pattern for others, for no woman will want to be barred from the social life it incidentally affords or the conveniences for which the feminine world has so long sighed in vain.

The first real meeting of the club will be held Monday afternoon at 1800 Taylor street. The election will occur at this time and the by-laws be adopted. The club will take possession of its new rooms by the middle of the week. The furnishers are now giving the cosy apartments the final touches.

THE LOUNGING ROOM OF THE LADIES' CLUB.

THE CLOAK-ROOM OF THE CLUB.

THE READING ROOM OF THE LADIES' CLUB.

AT OUR BIG STORE.

How It Comes to Attract so Much Attention Just at This Time.

FOR A COOL MILLION.

PALACE OR ACROPOLIS, WHICH?

Adolph Sutro's Splendid Architectural Schemes for the Future.

IMPORTING A SHIPLOAD OF VENICE.

A Daring Idea to Bring to San Francisco One of the Splendid Marble Homes of the Doges or, Failing That, to Erect a Beautiful Grecian Temple Overlooking the Pacific Ocean.

The millionaires of the Pacific Coast, when it comes down to a question of homes, are famous the world over. The palaces on Nob Hill stand in evidence of this fact. Money has been poured out like water upon the residences of the Floods, the Hopkins, the Crockers and the Stanfords, and these buildings have made San Francisco, or at least a part of it, the architectural pride of California. But there is at present an idea at work in the brain of Adolph Sutro that will cast the housebuilding achievements of the past in the shade.

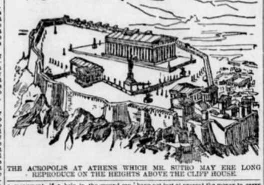
Mr. Sutro has schemes that if ever carried out will surpass in their magnificence

the parapet just above the Cliff House, and it was there that I would have erected my Venetian palace.

"Not long ago, while pondering over this matter, another idea came into my head. It was to erect, instead of a house to live in, a magnificent Grecian temple, similar in style to the Acropolis at Athens, and dedicate it to the use of the people of San Francisco for purposes of pleasure. I did not hope to purchase the original Acropolis, but to

ONE OF THE STATELY PALACES SITUATED ON A SIDE STREET IN VENICE, WHICH MR. SUTRO MAY POSSIBLY PURCHASE.

[From a photograph.]



THE ACROPOLIS AT ATHENS WHICH MR. SUTRO MAY ERE LONG REPRODUCE ON THE HEIGHTS ABOVE THE CLIFF HOUSE.

grace our city, the other the erection of a splendid Grecian temple that will compare with the Acropolis at Athens, upon his domain overlooking the Pacific ocean.

Of course there is a wide range for the imagination between the two, but Mr. Sutro is an admirer of both styles of architecture, and it is therefore a difficult task to determine which would be more desirable.

When interviewed yesterday Mr. Sutro said: "The plans you refer to have not as yet taken definite form, but I have at different times talked over with my friends a variety of such suggestions for the improvement of my property at Sutro Heights. While in Europe the last time an idea occurred to me which made a most vivid impression upon my mind at the time, and which I have often thought about since then. It came to me in Venice while spending a few days there.

"Venice, you know, has been in the past one of if not the most magnificent cities of Europe. Traces of her ancient splendor are still to be found in the miles of stately marble palaces which line her beautiful canals. Long ago the city's prosperity began to wane, and now one may find whole streets of palaces none of which have been occupied for years.

"In looking at those beautiful structures the thought occurred to me, why not buy one of them as it stands and take it back to San Francisco?"

Continuing, with a touch of eagerness in his voice as he thought over his huge plan, Mr. Sutro added: "It would be one of the easiest things in the world to accomplish.

ral projects, and that while it is not actually decided upon, he will at an early day make a move towards the construction of one of the two proposed edifices on his grounds at Sutro Heights. Whether a Venetian palace or the Grecian Acropolis, it will be of imposing dimensions and an ornament to the city.

Mr. Sutro's ideas are startling, but they are at the same time feasible. His well-known characteristic of carrying out what he once undertakes is in their favor. All things considered, it is more than a bare possibility that San Francisco will ere long lead the cities of America architecturally and send the name of the builder of the great tunnel in the Comstock ringing down the ages.

TWO MILES OF MAGNIFICENT MARBLE PALACES, NOW UNTENANTED, FROM WHICH MR. SUTRO MAY SELECT ONE FOR REMOVAL TO SAN FRANCISCO.

[From a photograph of a scene on the Grand Canal, Venice.]

All one would need to do after buying one or two of those palaces—as many as might be necessary—would be to have it carefully taken down, the sections properly numbered and loaded aboard a ship and landed at one of the wharves here in perfect condition for rebuilding. The freight, I found, would be less than it would be on similar material brought from New York.

"I have thought very seriously about doing something of that kind at one time or another, and have often discussed it with a number of my friends. Other things transpired to occupy my mind, and I laid the scheme aside to think over when I had more leisure.

"All this time I kept thinking when I had a moment to spare of some plan for a new home to take the place of the one which I have at present. It was my wish to erect a structure that would beautify for all time

A CHANGE IN CONTROL.

Board of Health Patronage Now in the Hands of Non-Partisans.

Considerable anxiety prevails among the employees of the Board of Health, all because the control of the patronage has passed into the hands of the Non-Partisan members, Mayor Ellert and Drs. Long and Bucknall.

Dr. Long, who was appointed a member of the board by Governor Markham, was seen last night. In reference to the patronage prerogatives of his appointment he said: "When Mayor Sanderson was in office Dr. Bucknall and I were not considered in the matter of appointments. Mr. Sanderson, who was then Mayor, and Drs. Regensburger and Mays constituted a majority and made places for as many of their friends as could be handled. Now, since the election of a Non-Partisan

Mayor, the conditions are reversed and Drs. Regensburger and Mays will remain in the minority for some time to come. I became tired of Kelly-Crimmins methods and voted with the Non-Partisans at the recent election and I am satisfied that Bucknall will confess to a similar charge.

"Of course, we three—Mayor Ellert, Dr. Bucknall and myself—constitute a majority of the Board of Health and have absolute control of its patronage. However, we do not propose any sweeping changes or any abrupt action in the matter, but it is altogether likely we will make some changes. Many of the incumbents are worth keeping and it would be inexpedient to displace them. To sum up the situation, you may say that the tide has turned, so far as the disposal of Board of Health patronage is concerned."

For distressing oppression and fullness in the stomach take Simmons Liver Regulator.

E. J. Baldwin left yesterday for Bakersfield, to be absent four or five days.

GOING FOR THE SEALS.

Mysterious Mission of the Hawaiian Steamer Alexander.

A FAST CRAFT AND PICKED CREW.

Will Captain McLean Try to Square Accounts With the Russians?—A Trip That May Pay for the Lost Lewis.

The main topic of conversation along the water front just now is the trim steamer Alexander, which is being fitted for sea at Mission 1. Just where she is going, and what she will do is what interested parties are trying to find out, but so far they have not met with much success, and the result is that an air of mystery as dense as a bay fog hangs over her.

A large number of carpenters and calkers are at work on the vessel, but they know no more about her future movements than the crowd of men and boys who stand on the wharf and watch them at their work. Not long ago the Alexander flew the flag of the Czar of Russia and was looked upon as one of the most harmless crafts afloat, but since she hauled down the Russian colors and hoisted the flag of the Hawaiian Islands she is looked upon by many as very little better than a pirate, and if any of our big ocean steamers disappear after the Alexander leaves on her mysterious mission, she will be regarded by many as the cause.

Captain Dan McLean says he is going

THE HAWAIIAN STEAMER ALEXANDER.

A LUMBER PILE DID IT.

lumber was hauled to the ground yesterday. The contractor is certainly very much at fault, for the piles angle out into Sanchez street, while, with the exception of about ten feet, Fourteenth street is entirely closed. There were no danger lights of any kind, and as there are no street lamps on Sanchez street for two blocks, it makes it rather dangerous. The horse was a valuable one, and the owner declares that some one must pay damages.

WELCOME TO A PRELATE.

A Cordial Reception in Honor of Bishop Goodsell.

A large congregation assembled in Howard-street Methodist Episcopal Church last night to formally welcome to this Coast Bishop D. A. Goodsell and family, who arrived in this city a fortnight ago. Bishop Goodsell comes as the successor of Bishop Fowler.

The reception was opened with music and prayer, after which Captain Charles Goodall, on behalf of the laity, delivered an address of welcome. He said that though the need of a resident Bishop in this city had been great the past had been crowded with disappointments. "I came to San Francisco forty-three years ago," said he, "and although even then a Bishop could have found much to do we continued to struggle on without one for many a weary year. The trouble has seemed to lie in the fact that the prelates of our church have been disposed to give the Pacific charge the cold shoulder, not wishing to face westward while any other path was open." He congratulated the Methodists of the Pacific Slope that in Bishop Goodsell a divine had been found with the courage to cast his lot amongst the Argonauts, and the ability and fervor to do a vast amount of good.

Rev. John Coyle of Alameda, on behalf of the clergy, paid a tribute to the resources of California and the character of her people.

After the applause following Dr. Coyle's address had ceased, Bishop Goodsell was introduced. He is a man of good physique, average height, and has a massive head, a beardless face, and an expression of grave earnestness and commanding intellectuality. He spoke in a straightforward way that greatly pleased his hearers.

"I salute you in the name of the Lord Jesus Christ." Those were his opening words. He said that he visited California in 1871 and again two years ago, and felt somewhat at home. "But I do not feel," he added, "that I can fill the void left by the departure of your beloved Bishop Fowler. All that I can hope for is that I may by my earnestness do a little good. I am a Methodist and came of a family of Methodist preachers, but I avow the utmost charity in my views of other Christians. I extend the helping hand wherever I can, without regard to creed. I believe, too, in aggressive Christianity, and that the churches are but places where the battle cry is sounded, while in the world at large the conflict must be waged.

"Moreover, I hope to see our church take advantage of the excellent example set by another denomination in this city, by establishing in the sore spots of the great community groups of men and proper appliances for helping the unfortunates who have wandered farthest from the gentle Nazarene."

WILL BE SUBDIVIDED.

Woodward's Gardens Will Be Cut Into Building Lots.

The Supreme Court on Wednesday, in the appealed cases of Hutchinson et al. vs. Woodward et al., in the matter of the sale and partition of the premises known as Woodward' Gardens, affirmed the decision of the lower court, which decreed that such division was proper and just, according to the petition of the heirs.

The request of the defendants was that the property should be disposed of as a whole, but the ruling of the Supreme Court orders a partitionment among the heirs.

The same decision is applied to the appealed case of Raum et al. vs. Woodward. Hutchinson and Raum are sons-in-law of the founder of Woodward's Gardens, and the decision of the Supreme Court means that this important piece of property will be subdivided and placed upon the real estate market. The personal property will be apportioned among the heirs.

W. P. Hiess has entered suit against Elizabeth I. Ryer and the executors of the will of W. M. Ryer to recover $5,000 as a balance of deceased's indebtedness to him.

Best Cure For

All disorders of the Throat and Lungs is **Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.** It has no equal as a cough-cure.

Bronchitis

"When I was a boy, I had a bronchial trouble of such a persistent and stubborn character, that the doctor pronounced it incurable with ordinary remedies, but recommended me to try Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. I did so, and one bottle cured me. For the last fifteen years, I have used this preparation with good effect whenever I take a bad cold, and I know of numbers of people who keep it in the house all the time, not considering it safe to be without it."—J. C. Woodson, P. M., Forest Hill, W. Va.

Cough

"For more than twenty-five years, I was a sufferer from lung trouble, attended with coughing so severe at times as to cause hemorrhage, the paroxysms frequently lasting three or four hours. I was induced to try Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and after taking four bottles, was thoroughly cured."—Franz Hoffman, Clay Centre, Kans.

La Grippe

"Last spring I was taken down with la grippe. At times I was completely prostrated, and so difficult was my breathing that my breast seemed as if confined in an iron cage. I procured a bottle of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and no sooner had I began taking it than relief followed. I could not believe that the effect would be so rapid and the cure so complete."—W. H. Williams, Cook City, S. Dak.

AYER'S Cherry Pectoral

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists. Price $1; six bottles, $5.

Prompt to act, sure to cure

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