



And The Pioneer and Historical Review.

The Faults of our Brothers we Write upon the Sand, Their Virtues on the Tablets of Love and Memory.

VOL. I.

SAN JOSE, CALIFORNIA, SATURDAY, AUGUST 3, 1901.

NO. 18.

THE GREAT ELK CONVENTION.

The meeting of the Elks at Milwaukee last week was a great gathering, probably the largest in the history of the order.

The Elks poured into the city resplendent with purple ribbon, Elk badges of one sort or another conspicuously in evidence. Some came on specials, some on regular trains, and still others on boats from across the lake. But all came with colors flying and with an evident determination to make the most of the hospitality which Milwaukee was anxious to extend. The larger delegations — those numbering anywhere from 200 and 300 to several of the 1,500 size, which put in an appearance—did not arrive until the afternoon of the 22d, though every regular train which pulled into local depots during the day was filled with passengers Carnival-bound.

At 4 o'clock a detachment of the general reception committee and Clauders's band marched to Union depot and then marched back shortly after with a good-sized delegation of horned men from far off New Jersey and vicinity. From that time until late in the evening parties of large proportions and abundant spirits successively arrived, and Mr. Clauder's musicians found ample competition in the

bands of the visiting delegations, nearly every one of which had a musical accompaniment to a none too quiet entrance.

The band which attracted perhaps the most attention was the Indian band from Colorado Springs, led by the big Indian chief, J. H. Bosman. He weighs 250 pounds and stands 7 feet 2 inches, and wears a hat two feet high and can be seen over the heads of the crowds for blocks. Bands accompanied a delegation of several hundred from Colorado, and started excitement as soon as they struck town. The delegation scattered, but the band went from hotel to hotel and from one building to another playing the most gruesome and colorful music, which had the most enlivening and hilarious effect.

About fifty came in the delegation from La Salle, Ill., and other southern points on Monday evening. Coming down Grand avenue from the Union depot to the St. Charles hotel every man in the lot shot off about twenty Roman candles. The horses reared and kicked, the crowd howled, the bunting along the way started to blaze and the sparks burned little round holes in the clothes of the marchers, but they kept it up from start to finish. At the hotel they started a series of evolutions which they called "Hell Broke Loose," and were quieted down only when told that unless they registered

inside of ten minutes the rooms would be given to the mob of solicitous persons outside anxious to know where they were going to stop over night.

It was the Grand Haven and Michigan delegation which started the excitement down town, however. They came over on the Crosby line at about 9 o'clock 400 strong, and marched through the streets behind the crack Furniture City band of forty pieces to the Republican house where they were greeted by great bursts of red fire. They danced and sang and cake-walked through the streets and set the crowd in good humor for an hour afterwards.

"You bet we had a good trip," said Charles A. Kelly, one of the jolliest of the lot. "Some of them got a little seasick and the fat man lost so much weight he will enter the skinny race before he gets through. That band we've got is a dandy, boy, do you notice? We are here for fun, and if its in the town we get it, see? We're not talking politics much, because we have a man of our own whom we want to get elected grand trustee, Eugene W. Jones of Grand Rapids No. 48. So we are not taking sides in the big fight till we see how the land lays."

An idea of the brilliancy of Milwaukee when the Elks' Carnival was in full swing, may be gained from a description of the appearance of the streets in the down-

town districts Tuesday night. The electrical display was the most elaborate ever seen there. It was magnificent during the carnival of 1900, but even more brilliant on this occasion. With the exception of the illumination of the city hall tower the electrical display was confined to private residences and business buildings, but the result proved that the citizens had determined this time more than ever before to make this the grand feature of the Carnival.

Most prominent of the illuminations was the city hall, not only by reason of its commanding height, but also by reason of the good taste displayed in the design. The outline of the tower was brought out in lines of light, while high up on the Market Square face a "Welcome" streamed across it, surmounting the emblematic dial with the hands pointing to 11 o'clock, the time of the toast "to the absent brothers." Underneath this came the lines of fire: "The Elks," "1901," "Carnival."

Next in prominence was the cupola on the Pabst office building, which was transformed by the electric current into a canopy of fire that could be seen in all parts of the city, crowned with a large star, made up of hundreds of red incandescent lights. On the west side of the building an elk's head and antlers of heroic proportions was wrought in electric lines, with the 11 o'clock dial between the antlers. Across the base line of this picture was the word "Pabst," bordered with green lines of light.

The Hotel Pfister was handsomely illuminated in white and purple, the colors of the Elks' order. Over the portico, brought out in these colors, was a scintillating banner, bearing upon its face the legend, "Welcome B. P. O. Elks," "Headquarters," and as a centerpiece was the dial with the hands at 11 o'clock. Hundreds of purple and white banners fluttered from the windows of the hotel, while streamers of electric lights extended from the roof to the lower story. On the Wisconsin and Jackson street corner was an elk's head with antlers illum-

inated in purple and white.

The visitors are well satisfied with the treatment they received in Milwaukee and speak in the highest terms of everything that was done for them by the local committees and the people generally. Favorable comment on the decorations was heard on every side and not a word of "kicking" has come to light.

"You can say for the New Haven delegation," said John McGlynn, "that we are well satisfied. There is no sign of extortion anywhere and the general feeling of hospitality is everywhere to be noticed." Several of the guests at the Pfister and Plankinton expressed themselves in similar vein, the absence of any attempt to take advantage of the crowded condition of the city being noticeable.

J. O. Reis of San Francisco was particularly pleased with the manner of the reception of the visitors. He was one of the leading members of the delegation from California. "I am most agreeably surprised," he said, "at the hospitality shown by the good people of Milwaukee. It is too often true that a convention city takes advantage of its visitors and hoists up prices to extortion, but in this city I have noticed none of that at all. Everyone seems willing and anxious to make the strangers welcome at fair and moderate prices. It speaks well for the city and Milwaukee can well feel proud."

"This is the most successful Elk convention ever held," said Judge Nethaway. "Milwaukee has outdone herself in entertaining and in decorations. The parade has eclipsed any previous effort. When I presented the name of Milwaukee at Atlantic City a year ago, I told them what she could do. I have yet to find one member to complain that the Cream City has not fulfilled the promises I made for her. On the contrary hundreds have expressed their delight and satisfaction."

Geo. A. Reynolds, secretary of the grand lodge, said: "Without doubt this is the best convention so far. The entertainment and

decorations are far in advance of any other city. A larger number of Elks have come to Milwaukee than ever attended an Elk convention before. At the grand lodge we have had an attendance of 850, the best previous attendance being 724 at St. Louis in 1899."

C. E. Pickett, the newly elected grand exalted ruled, made this statement: "The convention here has surpassed expectations. The attendance has been the best so far and the entertainment could not be better. The business sessions of the grand lodge have been very satisfactory. We owe much to Milwaukee."

In the report of Secretary George A. Reynolds on the condition of the order, he drew special attention to the fact that when he was first elected secretary eight years ago the grand lodge was practically penniless and he had to advance money many times to pay the bills that came due. Now, however, said Mr. Reynolds, the order was in the finest shape possible, the statements of assets and liabilities of the grand lodge show its net worth to be \$50,000, while the development of the subordinate lodges had been wonderful. During the last year 23,000 new members and 113 lodges have come into the order, there being now 678 lodges and 96,479 members. During the past year \$250,000, he said, had been distributed in charity, the money expended in that manner last year having amounted to \$112,000.

The grand drill contest for a purse of \$500, which is a feature at every Elks' convention, was held in the pavilion at Schlitz park, and was won by the Purple Guards of Chicago lodge No. 4, they scoring 97.05 points out of a possible 100. The "Cherry Pickers," the famous drill corps of the Toledo lodge, who heretofore had been considered invincible and who had landed the prize at former conventions in Cincinnati, Minneapolis and St. Louis, were their only competitors and secured 94.65 points.

The contest opened with the

Chicago corps, under command of Capt. F. C. Roundy, taking the floor. For thirty minutes they executed every movement in the manual of arms, and many fancy drill figures were introduced, receiving great applause. Without a mis-step or break of any kind they retired to make way for the Cherry Pickers, under Captain William Wood, who for over 40 minutes put his men through every difficult movement known to the drill master. The judges, Major B. Daly, Captains C. Tuckes, O. E. Lewis, R. Peasecki and Lieut. J. J. Foley found their task a difficult one and the decision to award the prize to the Chicago crew was not arrived at until 11 o'clock. When it was made public, the scene at the pavilion beggars description. The Chicago delegation who were present in large numbers fairly went crazy with delight. A circle was formed with Mayor Rose as the center piece and an impromptu war dance held. A celebration was also held at the Pfister at midnight. Major Daly, after the parade complimented each captain on the work of his crew.

Members of Chicago Lodge No. 4 held a celebration in the dining room of the Hotel Pfister on the same night at about 12 o'clock, on the victories they had won in the afternoon's parade. Captain Frank C. Roundy was the toast master and the first toast was to Major Daly of the First Wisconsin National Guard, who in response said that the drill put up by the Chicago lodge was the best he had seen by a civilian company of men. A toast was then proposed to Capt. Roundy, who had drilled and commanded the lodge. The celebration was attended by the Chicago lodge and their Milwaukee friends.

Talking of "Auld Lang Syne," there was a lot of it about Milwaukee during the convention, with reunions of old friends everywhere. One of the notable meetings was that between Past Grand Secretary Arthur C. Moreland of New York and John W. White of

Chicago. Over forty years ago they used to do a turn in black-face. They "washed up" to don together uniforms of Confederate gray, and both did gallant turns in the army of the South. By the way, "Johnnie" White was the first man who ever did a "double song and dance." That was away back in 1855, and his partner was no less a personage than poor "Bil-ly" Emerson.

Mr. White was one of the first Elks in the West, and that Milwaukee has enjoyed an opportunity to show such princely hospitality to such thousands of princely guests is largely due to Mr. White's efforts. The organization of lodges was at first limited to a small number of cities and the annual meeting of the grand lodge was confined to New York. Even after the organization was made possible in all cities the rule as to the grand lodge meeting only in New York continued in force until 1888, when, after a three years' fight, Mr. White succeeded in getting through the "migratory" amendment, which allowed the annual stampede of the herd to be held wherever the grand lodge designated. As a result of this measure the order in its "migrations" has increased from 156 lodges in 1890 to 712 lodges today.

Mr. E. G. Seckler, teacher of piano, can be found at 48 S. 6th.

THE BANK OF SAN JOSE.

ESTABLISHED IN 1866

Capital..... \$300,000
Reserve Fund and Surplus..... 100,000

T. ELIARD BEANS, President and Manager
W.M. KNOX BEANS, Vice President
CLEMENT T. PARK, Cashier
JOHN T. COLAHAN, Assistant Cashier

PRINCIPAL CORRESPONDENTS.

The Bank of California, San Francisco
The Sather Banking Co., San Francisco
Importers' and Traders' Nat. Bank, New York
Messrs. E. M. Rothschild & Sons, London

A general banking, exchange, loan and collection business transacted.
Draw direct on London, New York and San Francisco.

SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT.

This Bank is now incorporated under the Savings Bank law, and is prepared to receive savings accounts and trust funds, upon which interest will be paid.

DOERR'S

FOR YOUR

Candies,
Cakes.

Ice Cream,

Table Delicacies,

Doerr's New York Bakery

THE SAN JOSE
SAFE DEPOSIT BANK
OF SAVINGS.

Capital.....\$.....1,000,000
Capital paid up.....800,000
Reserve Fund.....225,000

DIRECTORS.

E. McLAUGHLIN, JAMES GILLON,
M. P. O'CONNOR, A. E. WILDER,
J. E. AUZERAIS.

CORRESPONDENTS:

Donahue, Kelly Banking Co., San Francisco
J. P. Morgan & Co., New York
Consolidated Bank, London
Bank of Ireland, Dublin
De Neufville & Co., Paris

THIS BANK TRANSACTS A GENERAL Banking and Exchange Business, and has first-class facilities for accommodating merchants and business men.

Loans made on real estate and approved collateral securities.

Particular attention given to collections, both in the United States and Europe, and prompt returns made.

UNITED STATES AND OTHER BONDS AND COUNTY WARRANTS BOUGHT

We respectfully solicit any legitimate banking business. Depositor opening current accounts can at any time transfer surplus funds to a savings account, which will be entitled to semi-annual dividends.

The Safe Deposit Department

Our Superior Burglar and Fire-Proof Vault, 12 feet wide by 21 feet long, was erected regardless of cost, and is fitted up with the latest improved steel safes of various sizes, both key and combination locks, which we offer for rent at rates from \$2.50 per year upward according to size.

Overland RESTAURANT

AND OYSTER HOUSE.

27 N. First Street, SAN JOSE, CAL.

Telephone, John 811.

DOROTHY'S ...MISTAKE.

It was an intensely hot morning in June as Dorothy Beresford, hot and panting and laden with canvas, paint box, etc., climbed the long stairs leading to the studio in St. Stephen's Green, Dublin, where she worked.

This was Monday, the first day for the new model, and Dorothy presently found herself one of a group of eight or nine students watching with pleasant excitement the posing of a handsome melancholy eyed Italian boy on the little platform.

A quarter before 3 o'clock, the time for closing, Dorothy, her face burning with artistic excitement, turned to get some raw sienna. As she flung the tube back she cast a hasty glance into the street below, and the glance merged into a prolonged stare.

A slight girl in a soft gray dress, with large hat to match, leaned on the arm of a young man, whose upright, easy figure was very familiar. Very familiar, indeed! Only last night in her aunt's hall her head had rested against that shoulder; that arm had been round her.

Only four months, four happy months, since Ferguson Graham, the rising barrister, had been introduced to Dorothy, only three weeks since the day she had given the answer pleadingly sought by the owner of that arm!

But now another girl is leaning on that arm. Who is she?

The same evening Ferguson Graham called at Dorothy's home.

"You are working too hard at the studio, darling," he said quietly.

"Not a bit. It is my greatest enjoyment. Have you been very busy today?"

"I?" he answered lamely. "Ch. no! Well—rather!"

"I hope you got some relaxation."

"Dorothy, darling, what is wrong?" he said softly.

Dorothy battled hard with a rush of tears. Then the recollection of the seat under the beech tree rose too painfully distinct. She flung her head aside and sprang to her feet, making for the door.

But Ferguson Graham placed himself before her and said:

"Don't try to go on with this acting, Dorothy. Tell me the meaning of your manners. I have a right to know, and, what is more, I will know."

In silence they stood one breathless instant. Then, wrenching herself free

with a passionate gesture and a low breathed "I thought you loved me," Dorothy was gone. The next day Dorothy spent at Lucan, refusing to see her lover on plea of headache when he called late in the evening. And another night she tossed on her bed, making up her mind that she would give back her ring and never see him again and as quickly unmaking it again.

The next day was studio day again. Dorothy worked with a feverish rapidity which surprised herself and her master. The passionate eyes of the model glowed at her from out of the canvas.

Half past 2 o'clock. Yes, there they were. Dorothy's heart gave a great bound. Her face grew pale, and she stepped carelessly back as if to view her work.

They are seated close together, and instantly as Dorothy looks the girl opens her hand bag and gives a photograph to Ferguson.

Dorothy's heart grew cold and faint. Only a few days ago he had begged for her photo. Now he is treasuring another's!

In trembling, feverish haste easel and canvas are put by, and Dorothy, scarcely realizing her intention, finds herself on the walk leading to the beach tree.

She is close upon him now, and she stands transfixed, for the beautiful eyes of the girl, uplifted to her companion, are utterly, unmistakably sightless. Dorothy knows all now.

Ferguson looks up, and in another instant Dorothy, faint and trembling, is led to the seat and hears him saying, "You know my sister Lily, Dorothy, at least by hearsay;" hears another sweet voice saying, "This is really Dorothy;" feels slender fingers delicately touch her face and learns that Lily, with her sister Agnes, has come to Dublin on a private visit to see Dr. Fitzgerald again, a little, vain hope of Lily's own, and that Agnes caught cold on Sunday in St. Patrick's cathedral; therefore Ferguson has brought Lily here each day for fresh air.

And then she hears Ferguson whisper very low:

"And you could doubt me, Dorothy?"
"Forgive me, Ferguson!"

PIANO INSTRUCTIONS.

MR. E. G. SECKLER—Has removed his studio to 43 south 6th street. Office hours: 10 to 12 and 2 to 5.

Pupils who desire to study during the summer months will be given every advantage that will enable them to accomplish a great deal during that time.

Established 1856.

Incorporated 1893.

L. LION & SONS CO.,

FURNITURE:

CARPETS,

UPHOLSTERING,

WINDOW SHADES,

ETC., ETC.

41, 43, 45, 47 South Second Street,

SAN JOSE, CAL.

Telephone, East 431.

◆

"THE LEON"

MILLINERY

**WE
CARRY
MILLINERY
OF EVERY
DESCRIPTION
THE LEON
46 SOUTH FIRST ST**

◆

MUSIC STUDIO.

H. L. Schemmel, teacher of vocal music, has removed his studio to Room 47, Porter block. Office hours 11 to 12 a. m. and 2 to 3 p. m.

W. L. WOODROW, UNDERTAKER and EMBALMER

TERMS REASONABLE.

Phone—Office, 91; Residence, James 2581
171 S. First St. Lady assistant when needed.

A COINCIDENCE.

The child Agatha counted buttons and by so doing became the unconscious arbiter of a destiny. She had always been a teller of fortunes, doling out husbands to such as were the happy possessors of buttons. For those poor creatures who had yielded to a mandate from faroff Paris and accepted hooks and eyes as gown fastenings Agatha could do nothing. Not the ghost of a husband could she conjure up without the help of her little round allies.

Had you not a single one in sight you were doomed to spinsterhood, but if one, just one, could be found among the folds of your draperies you were saved, and Agatha's fat forefinger would be laid upon it, while her shrill little voice would announce triumphantly, "Rich man!" looking into your eyes to find a reflection of the joy in her own dancing blue ones at having so satisfactorily, thanks to the button, settled your fortune. The result of a two button fortune she always announced with a falling inflection, and the corners of her mouth would droop in copy of the expression she had seen on elder faces when "poor man" was found to be their portion. At "beggar man" her voice invariably grew sad and low, and if you were foolish enough to display four buttons the chubby finger would touch the fatal one mournfully, while a pitying voice would murmur, as she shook her golden curls, "thief," begging your pardon for the cruel truth, but again happy smiles would chase away the sadness if doctor, lawyer, merchant or chief fell to your lot. Two, three and four were the only fortunes that troubled the little lady.

Oh, but it was a thrilling game to play! It was a grief to the child Agatha that so seldom could she indulge in it, owing to the disappearance of buttons from the feminine horizon. But now and again it would chance that some one great enough to resist the decree of fashion would drift her way and display the longed for fastenings. To such a one Agatha would turn with screams of delight, while the chubby hands would touch the buttons lovingly and the childish voice ring out in words of prophecy.

It was a matinee day at the opera house, and an enthusiastic throng was surging through the entrance gate, at-

tracted by a great prima donna as Carmen. The house was crowded to the doors, and when the curtain rose on the Sevilla square there was not a vacant seat to be had and scarcely an unfilled box.

In several boxes of the grand tier there were children, and one framed a pretty, much noticed picture. In it sat golden haired Agatha and her blue eyed brother. Arms around each other they sat, fresh and dainty and sweet, unconscious of everything except the bewilderment of color and sound on the stage. The box adjoining that in which the children sat was No. 11 and was unoccupied until the intermission between the second and third acts, when a young woman entered it. She was alone and seated herself with such an air of languid indifference to operas in general and to "Carmen" in particular that one wondered for what reason she chose to lend her presence to the scene. She did not even raise her lorgnette and sweep the house with an inventoring glance.

She had come to the opera for freedom, to think, to decide, to avoid questioning eyes and jesting voices, for her world was waiting breathless to hear the truth. The solitude of her own room was oppressive. She craved the aloneness that only a crowd can give. She wished to come to a decision.

She saw a retinue of attendants, thoroughbred horses, rare jewels and lands and beside her, small, bent and insignificant, the master of it all. With nervous restlessness she changed her position, feeling that emotion was overmastering the voice of calm reason.

"It is right and best. The other would be madness. I should be unhappy"— But even the thought shrank back unfinished in the presence of a great truth. Hush—the first violin, the haunting, thrilling treader music! Over her nature swept a second wave of stern resolve, and yet the eternal feminine still asserted itself. Resolved, irresolute, firm, undecided, she paused for one recapitulating moment before the irrevocable amen of her choice should be said.

In the adjoining box a plainly gowned woman had entered and was seating herself with the children beside golden haired Agatha, who received her with a scream of joy. Agatha's chubby finger slid down the front of the plain black waist from one button to another, while the sweet, shrill voice rang out: "Rich man, poor man— Oh, auntie, auntie, it's poor man!"

Every one who saw and heard and understood smiled; some who had counted buttons in a long gone childhood sighed, but the person who sat

alone in No. 11 grand tier neither smiled nor sighed. Turning startled eyes upon the little fortune teller, Elinore Willoughby's resolve gave way before the sacred featherweight of omen to which her heart was ready to respond.

The child Agatha counted buttons and by so doing became the unconscious arbiter of a destiny.—Town and Country.

A PARADOX.

"It takes all kinds of people to make a world," said Willie Washington.

"Yes," answered Miss Capenne. "Life is full of paradoxes. For instance, I have often wondered why it is that the freshest young men invariably propound the stalest remarks."—Washington Star.

The big barbecue and jollification to be given at Vic Poncelet's on August 4th, by the game association, is attracting much attention and the applications for permission to go along are piling up fast.

Santa Clara County Pioneers



Organized, June 2, 1894.

Headquarters, San Jose, Calif.

OFFICERS;

- J. B. LHAMAN, - - - - - President
429 Lake House Ave.
A. R. WOODHAM, - First Vice President
MRS. E. P. ANDERSON, 2nd V. President
J. W. HINES, - - - - - Third Vice President
W. D. J. HAMBLY, - - - - - Secretary
452 South Seventh St.
L. A. SPITZER, - - - - - Treasurer

Quarterly Reunions on last Saturday of February, August and December, 72 N. Second Street, San Jose; Picnic and Annual Meeting third Saturday of May. Executive Board meets the last Saturday of each month.

The California Elk.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY,
ALEX. P. MURGOTTEN, EDITOR.
SAN JOSE, CAL.

SUBSCRIPTION, \$1.00 A YEAR.

IT IS OUR AIM TO PLEASE ALL.

OFFICE OF EDITOR—No. 24 North Second Street, where all Communications must be addressed. Communications from all parts of the country appertaining to the Order of Elks respectfully solicited.

NOTICE—Correspondence must be received on or before Wednesday to insure insertion in the current issue.

NOTE—If your paper is marked "Sample Copy" you may be sure that you are not considered a regular subscriber. If not so marked you are so considered. All error will be cheerfully corrected on notice.

Subscribers are requested not to send personal checks, or drafts except on New York, as an exchange of fifteen cents is charged for collection. A dollar bill will come just as safe.

There are a number of delinquents upon the books of THE PIONEER. As we need the money with which to pay our bills, we hope they will get a "move on" in remitting. If there are any of our Elk friends that have a "dollar bill" that is burning their pants they can mail it to us and stop the conflagration.

The members of the local police force held a drawing to determine the lucky ones to go to their Santa Cruz picnic tomorrow. The officers who drew the white beans were: Monahan, Campbell, Pfau, Langford, Hughes, Shannon, Cosrillo, Geddes, Humbert and Pickering. The places of these officers will be supplied by specials for the day they are absent.

We regret to announce the serious illness of Dr. R. H. Burke of San Jose Lodge No. 522. He is at present at the German Hospital in San Francisco. The visiting committee of his Lodge visited him on Wednesday.

A HINT TO THE LODGES.

Past Grand Exalted Ruler Fisher says the publication of Lodge cards in representative Elk journals is especially valuable to the Grand Lodge officers who desire to be in close touch with subordinate lodges. THE CALIFORNIA ELK would be found a most excellent medium for this purpose.

San Jose Co. No. 8, U. R., K. of P., held its regular meeting last week at K. of P. hall and received six new applications for membership. The Rank is in a flourishing condition and is organizing a drum and bugle corps of 16 men. The anniversary of the organization will be celebrated on Friday evening, August 30th, and will be particularly interesting from the fact that a shirt waist party will be given. Good music will be furnished and a pleasant evening is assured to all who attend.

The property known as the postoffice grounds at the Leland Stanford Jr. University has been leased to the United States government for a period of five years. The lease of this property was recorded and by the terms of the same the government will pay the university \$400 per year for the premises.

Supervisor Fred Stern is having troubles of his own. First he had to "rattle" with a sick cow problem, and now he is called into Court to fight for his office as Supervisor for leaving the State without permission of the Board. The former had a tinge of fun in it, while the latter seems to be actuated by spite.

Not all the shows that Manager Hall brings to San Jose are first-class by any means. A large number of them could not "storm a barn." Our theatre goers, and a large number of them read THE ELK, should be "put wise," so as not to waste their time on "cheap shows." We will in the future try to "spot" them in time to post our friends.

NATIONAL ELK NOTES.

The scheme of having an annual gathering at Capitola about September 9th is a good one. Elks from Sacramento, Stockton, Vallejo, Salinas, Oakland, San Jose, and San Francisco are interesting themselves in the idea. It ought to be a very enjoyable meeting.

The Elks of New Orleans gave a street fair and netted \$1931.05, and every cent was given the St. Vincent Orphan Asylum of that city, freeing it from debt. That is the kind of monument that will live.

California should get in line and make up long trains of Elks for the next Grand Lodge at Salt Lake City. We shall boom with salt for the next year. Let the West do herself credit.

Past Exalted Ruler Jerome B. Fisher has cause to be proud of the record of his year of official service. He has not only made friends but the growth of the Order has been phenomenal.

Wm. Lloyd Bowden of New York No. 1, and W. Mifflin Smith of San Diego, Cal., Lodge No. 168, are the only original "Jolly Corks" alive today.

Bro. Homer Fletcher of Astoria Lodge, Oregon, who has been sick in this city for some weeks, is recovering rapidly. He expects to be out in a week or ten days.

We should be pleased if every Secretary would send us some Lodge notes occasionally. We feel interested in all of them.

EVERYTHING
IN THE
MUSIC LINE
AT LOWEST PRICES
BENJ. CURTAZ & SON
(ESTABLISHED 44 YRS.)
35 SOUTH SECOND ST.
SAN JOSE, CAL.
A. A. BROWN, MANAGER

OAKLAND LODGE NOTES.

Oakland Lodge No. 171 will hold a special memorial service on the evening of Thursday, August 29th, at which time the memory of our late Bro. Harvey N. Sloper will be commemorated. Good music, befitting the occasion will be rendered and the eulogy will be made a feature. The late Bro. Harvey was without doubt the most popular member of 171, having been a charter member, and and aside from that was foremost in all the undertakings such as circuses, minstrels, or in fact anything pertaining to the good of the order. His place will be a hard one to fill as Harvey was so well known as a leader that it seemed to be his lot to "lead" in all things.

"Doc" Hamlin has returned from his camping trip, and he is if anything a little stouter than when he started. Doc went away to try to "reduce," and when he was asked if he had succeeded, he replied by turning his pockets inside out. As there was no sign of a jingle on the floor it is evident that he "lost." Doc has made a reputation as a band leader in the Georgia Camp Meetin," however.

Dr. Travers has returned with his face very much sun-kissed, and it is rumored that someone is jealous of the sun—but that is "tooth-in."

Joe Ghirardelli has quit work for a whole year, and is going about having a jolly good-time, and Joe knows how to have it, as all the boys are his friends, and his door at home is always open to them. Joe is never more happy than when he has the boys down at his house partaking of his hospitality.

Exalted Ruler Melvin surprised everybody present at the last weekly meeting by fining every person on the floor ten cents. "And he hasn't done any ten cents." Boom—Ta-ra-ra.

Stanley Crellin and Harry Newton were seen together the other night talking in a dark hallway.

One dollar against a doughnut that it will be all off with the street sweepers.

The boys are already talking about what they are going to do to Bro. Geo. Reed when he returns. Bro. Geo. left as our representative to the Grand Lodge. He went—well, never mind where he went—but watch these columns and "Reed" about it. That's write.

"Fletch Sims," old jovial, good-hearted Fletch, is back with his happy smiling face, and the boys are glad to welcome him. It Sims so funny to have him back, and just to think, we did not expect that he would "Fletch" the smile back with him. But he vas dood-ed it.

There will be an "Elks' Reunion" at Capitola on Admission Day, the 9th of September. It is proposed to go down to the hotel on Saturday—all Elks from any old Lodge of Elks—accompanied by their wives and children—if they are so fortunate. On Sunday evening a sacred concert will be given. A grand full dress ball will also be given on either Saturday or Monday night.

The Committee of Elks in charge will give the boys and all present a good time, and purposes to have the fare reduced to all points so that parties can stop at the hotel for three days or a week, and get transportation at the lowest possible figure. They want all Brothers to understand that they are doing this simply for fun and a jolly good time. Everything will be figured down so low and so many good things will be in store for all there, that there can be no doubt but that a rousing crowd will go down.

The "fun" will be participated in by Elks from Sacramento. Santa Rosa, Oakland, Vallejo, San Francisco, and any Elks from San Jose who do not wish to stay at home on that day.

The "affair" will commence on Saturday night with a full dress ball, Sunday night a sacred concert, and Monday will be a gala day all around. We will publish

the program as soon as arranged.

OCCASIONAL.

Hotel METROPOLE



R. M. BRIARE, Proprietor.

13th and Jefferson sts.,

OAKLAND - - - - CALIFORNIA.

HIGH GRADE RESIDENTIAL
AND TRANSIENT
HOTEL.

Capitola



With its

**SUPERB HOTEL
COSY COTTAGES**

AND TENT GROUNDS, BIDS ALL TO enjoy its rejuvenating climate, fine scenery and pleasures; finest surf bathing; hot salt water baths; boating, salmon and other fishing; golf links and other amusements; drives, walks, and bicycling, etc. For accommodations at Hotel Capitola, address R. M. BRIARE, lessee and manager, Capitola, Cal. For cottages and tent grounds address FRANK REANIER, Superintendent, Capitola. Write for folder.

GO TO RUDOLPH'S

Corner First and San Fernando sts for your FRENCH CANDY and CHOCOLATE, they know how to put it up in first class style.

Soda and Ice Cream.

Phone 931 John.

WOODWARD-BENNETT CO.

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

MEATS AND POULTRY

SAN JOSE, CAL.

SARATOGA MARKET, 63-67 South First Street
Phone, Main 459.

THE NEWMARKET, 84-86 W. Santa Clara St
Phone, Main 31. Abattoir Phone, State 132.

