# Mistress of Monterey

Virginia Stivers Bartlett

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### SYNOPSIS

represented by two friendly enemies, frail old Fray Junipero Serra, Franciscan missionary, and Don Pedro Fages, civil governor. After telling Serra he is sending to Mexico for his wife and son whom he has not seen for eight years. Don Pedro refuses his aid toward the founding of the Santa Barbara mission. Serra's cherished dream, and the two part in bitterness. In Mexico City, Dona Eulalia, accompanied by her duenna, Angustias, arrives at the embassy in response to a letter from her husband, Don Pedro. Shown a map of California by the viceroy, she is told that there she would be a queen in her own right.

### CHAPTER II-Continued

a deep breath and spoke defiantly, coldly, "I suppose I may take my coach to Monterey?"

As she left the room the three men looked at one another. "Why did you tell her she might

take her coach?" expostulated General de Neve to Romeu. "Um-m-m-she might," he an-

swered slowly. The Viceroy was looking at the

"I have heard," he said, tracing

a trail with his finger, "that there are places on the road where scarcely a burro can pick its way." "Right," agreed de Neve. "There

are places where she will have to go on foot."

### CHAPTER III

Father Junipero Serra paced quietly along the dusty road, little more than a path, that led from the humble adobe church of San Carlos Borromeo to a hut where an Indian lay dying. Only an Indian, but Padre Serra wore vestments suitable to the occasion, and bore in his hands the sacred oil.

Some time later, the Indian's soul having been commended to Heaven, Father Serra started back to the

Horses' hoofs suddenly shook the ground. Two horsemen rode beside him as he limped steadily on, murmuring a psalm. They dismounted near him. One, as he dropped on his knees, crossed himself and threw his reins to the other with the same gesture. Padre Serra did not glance at them as they knelt beside the path. But he knew well who they were: Don Pedro Fages, Gobernador-General of the Californias, and his servant were on their | return." knees at the passing of the sacra-

When he had returned sacrament and pyx to the church and divested himself, Pio told him that the Gobernador was waiting to see him. He

sighed deeply. He had seen the Gobernador many times since they had parted so bitterly that autumn evening. But only at mass. They had never exhis fingers trembled. He prepared meet Don Pedro.

There was a slight embarrassed silence, then the Governor moved impulsively forward and knelt at the priest's feet.

"Your blessing, Father," he begged.

'With all my heart!" answered the Franciscan, lifting his hands over the broad shoulders of the kneeling man.

Then Fages rose with a deep breath, and a smile.

"Well!" he said. "Well?"

"Ah, Padre mio, I have news for you! Great news, good news! Your prayers have been answered, and so have mine!"

"You mean-" "Yes! Your two men of God are Mission Santa Barbara. These brings my wife and son to me, and

I am-But the priest heard only the first words, and was stumbling toward a chair to support his trembling frame, murmuring, "Ave Maria Purisima! Ave Maria!" For a moment his head rolled against the back of the chair, and his eyes

closed. Fages knelt by him, and looked

anxiously into his face. "Father, Father, what is it?" he asked as he chafed the worn trem-

bling hands. "It is more than I can bear. Pardon my weakness, your Excellency, but I have spent so many hours in prayer, and I have hoped, and feared, so about this matter. I should have had greater faith. Ah. praise God!"

Fages poured wine from a jug on the table and carried it to Serra. They drank, and smiled over the

"Yes, they are coming. They are even now on their way. Everything comes to pass in good time,

"It is strange you should have to tell me that, my son. I will have

of faith, I am afraid." "Ah, no. You are a saint. But sances. When they were seated cluded room in the home of wealthy Monroe worshiped there.

called, for me."

Serra rose from his chair and limped to the Governor. "Ah, forgive me, I have not congratulated you on your happiness. How joyful you must be! What a happiness when will this cavalcade be arriv- the long length of the room.

go so slowly I hardly dare compute she spoke in careful Spanish. it. It will be months, of course, nearly a year. But because it is spring now, they will be in Monte- good health and deliverance from rey before the old year passes. I all infirmities. I thank God daily am going to meet them!" he said, for your kindness in saving me from "I suppose," she panted, then took excitedly pacing back and forth. "Yes, I am going to meet them, and escort them here in safety. I am going at once, Father, for they have by this time departed from Loreto."

The priest smiled at his impetuous speech

"I'm sure you should go. You would be too impatient to sit here



and wait, as I must do. But I shall be here to greet you all when you "Ah, yes, there was something I

house in order and I want to have priest. the little Indian maid, Indizuela, in the house for my wife's servant. Will you see to that?"

Serra's face fell.

"What is the matter? Does she not do well?"

"Very well, indeed. She has been taught to sew, spin, cook and will changed a word since then. As he be a good wife for a good soldier. tied the heavy cord about his robe, But need I remind you that the Indian neophytes are wards of the himself for the interview with a Church, and we are responsible for evils of the world. Most of the brief fervent prayer, and went to their welfare? We have not deemed girls you have seen so busily enit well for the Indian maids to associate with the-with the-"

"With the soldiery, I suppose? Well, good Father, do not be afraid. She will associate with my wife, and I assure you she is not a soldierlike person at all, and will not corrupt the little one's morals."

The father protested. "I do not mean that . . .'

"And there will be another womtias. Ha! She will make that Indian maid adhere to the straight and narrow path. She is my wife's duena, a very thin female with mustachios like a grenadier, a pious churchwoman, and a militant vir-

Serra smiled. "Ah, my son, your humor is dear to me. You are rearriving, and we shall consider the sponsible for many a smile that had happened-if that could hap of the million black evil bugs. would not otherwise have lightened pen-the way of Junipero Serra priests are coming in the train that | my face, just as you are responsible for many a heartache-but none of that. Come with me, Don Pedro, and you shall see Indizuela."

> They paced slowly together, and stopped before an unpretentious structure, built as all the other mission buildings were built, long and low, with a thatched roof.

"Hola!" called Serra. The chatthrough the high barred window apertures stopped. A song ceased suddenly in a singer's throat.

It was the quarters of the young Indian women, half facetiously called the monjera-the nunnery. The sun shone on the warm red of tiled floors, and vividly emphasized bright colors on blankets and cloth which some of the girls were weaving. It shone on sleek blue-black heads raised for a moment from fine needlework, and seemed to point out to Fages' eyes a young

on the lips. "Indizuela!" called a woman's voice excitedly. "Girls! Do you not | Euphrates, says a writer in the see? It is El Gobernador himself! Kansas City Star, trace its history And Fray Junipero! Rise, all of through several generations of use, you!" There was a great fluttering, ending with Dura's fall in the Perto do many penances for my lack as the Spanish matron and her flock sian siege of 256 A. D. The chapel, the building, and the third for the of dark doves made their obei- they explain, first was merely a se- President. Jefferson, Madison and

on its way, with my Dona Eulalia, Junipero walked to Indizuela and this land." In Spanish-governed California of 1783 and Pedro the Younger, as he is took her by the hand, saying, "Your benefactor, El Gobernador, wishes to speak to you, child."

The singing girl walked toward the Governor with grace and poise. "Somehow lighter, somehow taller, somehow fairer-formed than other to have your family with you. And Indians," he thought as she came

She waited for him to speak first, Fages frowned. "The time will but he only twisted his beard, so

"I hope you are well, Senor el Gobernador. I pray God for your death and horror."

Fages started at her words. "Someone has taught you to say that! You have learned it word by word. Haven't you?"

"Si, Senor el Gobernador. Padre Junipero and Dona Maria have taught me."

and opening his mouth widely. The until I lead that train from farother girls and the matron looked away Mexico with your two good at one another. Serra looked at the

tude that you must have words put | Santa Barbara." into your mouth to thank me for bringing you here from the desert of the Colorado where I found you deserted and starving? What say

The girl looked at the matronthings I think myself, Senor. For I have said you are the most wonderful man in the world. I think you are a god, surely, and that—"

lifted a restraining hand. But Fages only roared louder.

"You are right, Dona Maria, and Fray Junipero! Don't let her talk about me! A god-a hero! Ai, ai, ai! Ho, ho-" He stopped breathlessly. The girls giggled, and Indizuela sat indifferently down to her weaving.

At last Fages got his breath. "After all, Padre Junipero," he said, "she is just a child."

"My son," answered the friar, "I am pleased at your unworldliness. Come with me and see this dovecote." He led the Governor through the long dormitory where he could see little straw pallets beneath barred windows.

"Nests where they sleep at night, wanted to ask. I must have my safe from harm," explained the

They went into the kitchen where great bowls of mush boiled and bubbled, and curious girls watched the process that they might learn it. Then they passed into the garden.

"Now, Pedro Fages," said Serra gravely, "think well on what you have seen. Remember this dovecote where ignorant Indian girls are made into useful pious women, where they are kept safe from the gaged, would have been depraved animals had it not been for the teaching we bring them."

"I know," replied the Governor thoughtfully.

"Do you not think they are better off as they are?" inquired Serra anxiously. "Do you not think they are really happier? Think of their lives as savages! You know as well as I the frightful, filthy cusan, too. There is the Dona Angus- toms that attend the Indian women at their child-bearing-"

"Ugh, indeed I do, Padre." He put his hand on the other's shoulder. "You are a wonder worker," he said respectfully.

"Thank you. Oh, I have prayed, my son, that the blessed Santa Maria would soften your heart toward

think! Even now the cavalcade is | again, and pretending to work, Fray | would have been much easier in

Fages looked thoughtful. "You are right. But Our Lady does not seem to think her servant

worthy of being filled with the milk of human kindness. I am sorry. You have deserved better." Serra raised a hand in protest. "I have received what I have de-

served. It is my destiny to irrigate this vice - covered field with my blood." Fages fingered his beard uncomfortably. "Um-m. I should call that destiny a doom. To mingle one's

blood with the soil of California!

There could be more dreadful "Well," spoke Serra with heartiness, "we will not consider that now. I could sing for joy at the news you have brought me! My heart's wish, my Mission Santa Bar-

bara! At last, at last!" "Yes, and my Eulalia and my young Pedro, at last! Now I must go, I am departing early on the Fages laughed, twinkling his eyes morrow, and will not see you again men of God, into the Royal Presidio of Monterey. And then what plans "Have you, then, so little grati- we shall make for the Mission of

### CHAPTER IV

The Lady Eulalia huddled herself into as small a bundle as she could on the doubtful seat of the lancha then proceeded along her own lines. which was pulling rapidly away They would not let me say the from the unfriendly harbor of San Blas. As the standing oarsmen bent

to their long sweeps she could glimpse between them the low warehouses on the shore, and the bare "Ai, ai! Indizuela." The matron ribs of a ship under construction in hurried forward, and Father Serra the shippard. But her tear-filled eyes watched, until it was no larger than a watermelon seed, her comfortable coach sitting on the shore.

> in the craft. There sat Angustias, achieved with gold metal cloth with her pet Capuchin monkey in and against the black of the elegant her arms, cuddling the shivering sheer silk crepe which fashions the little beast to her gaunt breast, her dress it silhouettes to perfection. eyes as dismal as the monkey's.

> her. Soon a huge shadow loomed | charm. It's a dress that will be over them. They looked up. There, with screaming gulls wheel- fashionables. Just the thing to

ing and whirling about her, rose the steep sides and high, ungainly poop later on it will prove your favorite of the paquebot San Carlos, sometimes called the Golden Fleece. For a few terrifying moments, Eu-

lalia hung between heaving sea and uncertain sky, clambering up the dash of color. The gloves with bulging unfriendly sides of the San Carlos to the deck.

Immediately, in her stuffy cabin, began a suspension of time and faculties, broken only once, as she roused herself to ask a question of the drear Angustias, wan with worry over her seasick monkey.

"My chests - they are safeaboard?"

of raiment, jewels, linens and silks moss green silk crepe has the new were safely stowed, she relapsed again into her coma of mareamiento, seasickness, and emerged not tucks. According to the forecast until she was safely on the shores of Baja California.

ed the ancient mission settlement forthcoming fashions. The sash of Loreto, the first outpost of that mysterious land to which she was summoned. Here was the sordidness for which she had been prepared, but where were the glories that had been mentioned?

"Beautiful California!" sneered. "Lovely California! My home. Ha." Then she smiled graciously at the young officer come to escort her to quarters in the quadrangle. Once within its bare white walls she felt she could abandon herself to all her weakness, her desolation, her fear of this strange country and the dreaded journey beher poor savage children. If that fore her. But she discovered some (TO BE CONTINUED)

### Earliest Christian Chapel Moved From Syria to New Haven Fine Arts Gallery

The earliest Christian chapel ever | Christians, who must have offered it discovered has been moved over- as a safe place for worship in time seas from Syria and reconstructed of Christian persecution. in the Yale Gallery of Fine Arts, at rooms as the Syrian chapel. On scenes as Christ healing the lame still a fragment of song lingering lars.

Yale archeologists who unearthed the chapel in ruins of Dura-on-the-

A generation or two later, when tering and laughter that rollicked New Haven, Conn. The chapel is the Christian sect had grown strongof extraordinary historic interest, er and was more tolerated, the famsince it dates from the early part | ily moved out, leaving the large and of the Third century, when Chris- elegant house to the Christian comtians worshiped secretly in Rome's munity. The archeologists infer catacombs, in such tiny, concealed this from finding no trace of stove, cistern, or other household gear. At the walls are paintings, indicating this time, the rooms were rehow early Christians pictured such arranged and walls of the tiny chapel were decorated with their many man at Capernaum, Peter attempt- Biblical paintings. Other rooms in ing to walk on the water and the the house were incongruously left three Marys at the tomb of Christ. adorned with pagan Bacchic friezes. A box-like affair is identified as an This suggests to the archeologists early baptismal font. It is roofed that taste had changed, or else that girl, whose half-opened mouth had by a barrel vault supported by pil- final siege of the city in 256 interrupted the renovation.

### Three Pews Set Aside

When Washington's historic Christ Episcopal church was built in 1807 three free pews were set aside, one for the rector, one for the donor of

# Fabric Call Is for Rich Silk Crepe Initials on Linens

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



ERE'S important fabric news. H It's about the handsome silk crepes that have so definitely come into their own this season. Which is to say that leading designers are turning to the new crepes with high enthusiasm, for in rich suede-finished pure silk crepe they have found the material that will best serve as a background to "set off" by way of contrast the gorgeous touches of colorful and scintillating embroidery and applique which have so much to do with presentday costume design.

To illustrate, note the dress shown to the left in the picture. That very Resolutely she looked about her applique design which you see is This is an up-to-the-minute mode Pedro the Younger sat beside that reaches a new high in chic and outstanding in any gathering of wear under the wintry fur coat and midseason gown. Note the straight slim "lines" so necessary to smart appearance. The coral buttons on the metal trim add a fascinating embroidered cuffs are adorable. Be sure to take cognizance of the clover leaf brim. It's the latest.

When milady of fashion is not wearing black this season her next choice is almost sure to be handsome dark green. In most instances the hat repeats the identical green. The idea is carried out effectively in the costume to the right in the picture. Being reassured that the 50 chests | This good looking daytime dress of surplice crossed bodice. There is an artful use of narrow flat vertical for the resort season and for early spring we may expect to see pleats California! Anxiously she regard- and tucks in profusion throughout

that adds infinite grace to this dress, tying in front as it does, is enhanced with a colorful fringelike arrangement formed of spaghetti cording made of self fabric. In this charming gown one sees how deftly designers are turning to self-fabric manipulation and from this point of view the new crepes are to be especially recommended. One of the most vital themes on

the current style program and one that has set the entire fashion world agog is the simple black foundation dress without which no well-planned wardrobe is complete these days. And here again the new plain weave silk crepes score a big triumph Another way of playing up to the

foundation dress of black crepe is to lay in a stock of cunning jackets. especially bolero types. If you can sew even amateurly, fashion this season gives you your big moment in which to contrive all sorts of jacket fantasies, which slipped on over the foundation dress will in the twinkling of an eye tune your costume to the tempo of any occasion. A favorite method of procedure is to embroider the bolero all around its edges. Tremendously smart if the handiwork is done in china-white beads or white wool or an applique of black or white patent leather or that which is a leading fashion, an applique of gold kid, for be assured the gold and black craze still persists. Sometimes it is a gay print gypsy sash that gives color.

Thrift-wise women are even going so far as to have two foundation dresses of black crepe, one for practical day, the other for formal night. The latter is made floor length, the skirt being amazingly snug and subtle, the bodice sans sleeves and with low-back decollette, designed to take on versatile jackets with ease, one of which should be a bolero of glittering black sequins. @ Western Newspaper Union.

### LACY NEGLIGEES By CHERTE NICHOLAS



Negligees, house coats or hostessgowns have been steadily increasing in importance in the feminine wardrobe. Lacy negligees fashioned to the queen's taste are by long odds the favorite this season. The negligee here shown is as much for entertaining as for the boudoir. It has a skirt of crepe (satin if you prefer) and a high-waisted bodice with sleeves puffed to the elbow of fine eggshell lace. Skirt and bodice i are zipped for convenience.

**GLOVES ARE SMART** 

By CHERIE NICHOLAS

GAY MITTENS AND

Here's your chance to go daringly fashionable this season. Be first in your set to come out gloved in a pair of crocheted or knitted mittens that for color will startle the eye. These new wool gloves and mittens are the smartest thing ever, so don't miss a chance like this to stir your neighbors into a state of frenzied

A pair of 'hese cuddly wool handcoverings and your entire costume is dramatized. The handknit ones from Vienna are perfectly charming-have gay embroidery up the center and about the wrist. You can get scarves to match. Do not carry the mistaken idea they are simply for winter sportswear. No, indeed. The big news lies in the fact that they are worn with your "bestest" town suit or "highbrow" fur coat.

### Birds of Paradise and Flowers, Spring Forecast

Birds of paradise and flowers or shaded breast feathers in light fuch sia and purple shades are combined in perfect harmony on Louise Bourbon's latest spring hats.

Ranking foremost is a color range individually suited to the eyes, hair and personality of every client as well as to her mood and the occa sion. It is developed in a variety of helmet-like toques featuring asymetric height or small shapes accented in colored feathers as, for example, a black belting model stitched and trimmed with contrast ing ostrich tufts.

### Velvet for Afternoon

Velvet hats are a feature for aft ernoon wear in Paris midseasov collections.

Stamp You as Chic

It's smart to "be personal" when marking linens, for towels. pillow slips, sheets and even personal "dainties" make known your ownership when embroidered with your very own initials. These are quickly worked in single stitch and French knots, either in a com-



bination of colors or the same color throughout. Pattern 1553 contains a transfer pattern of an alphabet 2% inches high, two 11/4 inches high and one 34 inch high; information for placing initials and monograms; illustrations of all stitches used.

Send 15 cents in stamps or coins (coins preferred) for this pattern to The Sewing Circle, Needlecraft Dept., 82 Eighth Ave., New York, N. Y.

Please write your name, address and pattern number plainly.

### Glass Curtain

In the National theater of Mexico City, known as the Palacio de Bellas Artes, a huge glass curtain executed by Tiffany of New York, is one of its most striking features, and is perhaps the only one of its kind in the world. It is composed of thousands of pieces of vari-colored glass and the novel lighting arrangement reveals the snow-crowned volcanoes, Popocatepetl and Ixtaccihuatl, at sunrise, midday and sunset.

# "Quotations

Men are not free to love their fellow men when they are consumed by love of gain .- Dr. Elmer Ells-

Men seldom, or rather never for a length of time and deliberately, rebel against anything that does not deserve rebelling against .- Carlyle. There is no greater delight than

worth Brown.

Osgood.

to be conscious of sincerity of selfexamination.-Mencius. Promise is most given when the least is said.—Chapman.

Light burdens, long borne, grow heavy.-Herbert. Happiness cannot be found in seeking it .- Dr. Phillips Endecott

### HELP KIDN To Get Rid of Acid

and Poisonous Waste Your kidneys help to keep you well by constantly filtering waste matter from the blood. If your kidneys get functionally disordered and fail to remove excess impurities, there may be poisoning of the whole system and body-wide distress.

Burning, scanty or too frequent urination may be a warning of some kidney or bladder disturbance.

You may suffer nagging backache, persistent headache, attacks of dizziness, getting up nights, swelling, puffiness under the eyes—feel weak, nervous, all played out.

In such cases it is better to rely on a medicine that has won country-wide acclaim than on something less favorably known. Use Doan's Pills. A multitude of grateful people recommend Doan's. Ask your neighbor!

WNU-U

## Were you ever alone in a strange city?



olf you were you know the true value of this newspaper Alone in a strange city. It is pretty dull. Even the newspapers don't seem to print many of the things that interest you. Headline stories are all right, but there is something lacking. That

something is local news. For-all good newspapers are edited especially for their local readers. News of your friends and neighbors is needed along with that of far off places. That is why a newspaper in a strange city is so uninteresting. And that is why this newspaper is so important to you.

NOW is a good time to get to . . . KNOW YOUR NEWSPAPER