SAN FRANCISCO PAPERS AND THE WARS THEY CARRY ON.

Arthur McEwen's Sarcastic Pen—He Deals With Several Subjects.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 1.—Human nature may be selfish elsewhere, but in California it is, on occasion, so altruistic as to drive the cynic in on himself for files to gnaw. For example, there isn't one in ten thousand of the population that ever saw John Hays Hammond, the mining engineer, yet when he he was arrested for treason to the Tranvaal Republic we were shaken from stem to stern. He knew this, and with perfect confidence called on everybody here by wire to protest against the Boers treating him like a common person. We petitioned Senators White and Perkins in his behalf, and they advanced upon Secretary of State Olney and President Cleveland to let it be known that on no account must anything unpleasant be permitted to happen to John Hays Hammond. Had he been brother to everyone of us we could have been no more concerned, and could not have bestirred ourselves in his interest with greater earnestness. Yet he had never done anything for us, and was not likely to do anything to lay us under an obligation except to continue to be John Hays Hammond. He was quite unknown to the generality of Californians until Cecil Rhodes employed him at $50,000 a year, or some like towering sum. There are sordid observers who say that it is the popular respect excited by that unprecedented salary which accounts for the warming of California's heart toward Hammond, but that's a rather absurd theory, for it is not likely that Mr. Hammond would part with any of his annual $50,000 to strangers, however affectionate and enthusiastic they might be. It was assumed that, being an American, he had kept out of South African politics, minded his own business and was innocent of the charges made against him. But it seems not. His plea of guilty took the admiring Californian masses aback, but his sentence to death has so horrified us that we quite overlook his confessed guilt. One Curtis and some other Americans are in the same plight with him, but they, somehow, do not stir our emotions. Our unselfish hearts go out to Hammond alone. His exucution would desolate this State, and infuriate it, and raise a clamor for the extirpation of President Kruger and the last of the Boers. They may hang all the rest of the prisoners, but Hammond must be spared.

There are men endowed by nature with the power to awaken in their fellow creatures this unreflecting, this purely uncalculating sense of guardianship. Unknown as he is, his salary being his only claim on renown, John Hays Hammond in his distress inspires the average Californian with an impulse to shoulder a rifle and go to his rescue. Why? I can't say. His whole family has the same power. His father, Major Hammond, came out here in early days as something Federal, and continued to be something Federal for a long while. He made no deep impression upon his time, and his services to the commonwealth were not conspicuous, but when the National Government found it could get on without him the Democratic party recognized that it must provide for the Major. The Major expected it to do this, and that was sufficient. He died in office. That he ever did anything for his party except to permit it to provide for him on a genteel scale history does not record. Then there is General Dick, son of the Major and brother of John Hays, the African hero. The General always has had an office. He was Surveyor-General, which gave him his military title, and he has been a Park Commissioner time out of mind. The party understands that it will not do to leave the General out when the prizes of victory are being apportioned. The party doesn't want the General to help it win prizes, for he is not an orator who charms. And his conversation is of the kind that inclines people to remember they have engagements. He is not liberal with anything save smiles, and his intellect is of an order that causes him to be overlooked when councils are called. Nevertheless, were an accident to happen and the General to find himself without an office, I believe the Democratic party, from Eureka to Yuma, would be oppressed with a sensation of guilt and a spurring consciousness that something would have to be done immediately.

At this writing John Hays Hammond is still under sentence of death. But he will not be hanged. His fellow-prisoners may all go to the scaffold, but if President Krueger has ever met Hammond, and is human, he is certain to feel that he must confer a favor on him. Mere change of locality cannot destroy that strange family power to inspire in everybody else an instant inclination to get up and rush around in the interest of a Hammond.

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Because General Spreckels has a preference for Allison a base attempt has been made to have it appear that he has resolved on preventing Major McKinley from becoming President of the United States. To repel this imputation the General addresses the country through the "Call." He lets it be known that he has no hostile designs against any of the aspirants for the Chief Magistracy; that he has no ambition to hold office himself and that "the good of Republicanism and of California is his sole desire." The General's style is at once modest and convincing. He says in his simple, diffident way: "I ask the Republicans of California to consider well their own interests. * * * I am for the whole Republican party of California. I represent and seek to represent no faction. My only purpose is to advance the party's interests and, through its success, the interests of the people of California, of whom," adds the General, "I am one." In his annoyance at the persistence of Mahoney and Kelly in remaining in politics when he does not want them to, General Spreckels is betrayed into an unkindness, not to say a rudeness, toward a brother officer. Speaking of the Kelly-Mahoney movement, he says:

"It seems to be aided and abetted by M. H. DeYoung. I should judge so from the articles in the 'Chronicle,' which resort to lying to help out Mahoney and Kelly."

No one possessed of public spirit can, without suffering a shock, contemplate the possibility of mere political partisanship interfering with the harmony that ought to exist among the three great newspapers and great men who speak for all that is best in San Francisco. Yet there are indications that the approaching Presidential campaign may give rise to differences. It is a fortunate thing for the metropolis of the Pacific Coast that its intellect and conscience and patriotic aspirations find daily expression through three such journals as the "Chronicle," "Call" and "Examiner"; that the city's foremost spokesmen to the world are M. H. DeYoung, John D. Spreckels and W. R. Hearst. Every citizen, no matter what his politics, cannot but regret that the mind of anyone of them should for a moment be diverted from the exclusive consideration of the public good. So, when General Spreckels says that General DeYoung is a liar, it is obvious that all other business should be suspended, and the Republican State Committee, the Chamber of Commerce, the Board of Trade, the Viticultural Association, the Society of Arts and Crafts and the Press Club be convoked in common session to square things. The accusation is in itself dreadful, and the possibility of its being true still more so. How Colonel Sam Shortridge could have permitted General Spreckels to say such a thing passes comprehension, unless it be that the Colonel has temporarily withdrawn from real life in order to prepare a speech for the General's birthday party, which is near at hand. If Major Charles Shortridge is the journalist I take him to be he will see to it that General DeYoung is invited to that festival and that a complimentary and appeasing sentence or two is introduced amid the Niagara of rhetoric, which ought to more than compensate General DeYoung for the affront—an affront that in other days would have led to the effusion of blood on the field of honor. Unhappily, Mr. Hearst is not here, or, as a third party and a Democrat, he could with propriety intervene and protect General DeYoung from the consequences of his inveracity, or persuade General Spreckels, for the sake of the highest interests of the city and State, to say no more about it.

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Speaking of Mr. Hearst, his recent stay here was very brief, but long enough to have enabled him to do what all his friends desired. They supposed that the chief purpose of his return from New York was to extricate the "Examiner" from the plight in which it has been left by the exposure of its transactions with the Southern Pacific Railroad Company. It was expected that he would cause some explanation to be given that would put his paper and himself in a better posture than that of detected blackmailers. He knows that the public believe that under the pretext of an advertising arrangement the "Examiner" bargained for a subsidy of $30,000, payable in $1,000 monthly installments, to let the railroad company alone; that when he broke the bargain and offended the corporation and it refused to pay the $8,000 remaining due on the $30,000, he did not sue for the recovery of that sum, as he naturally would have done had the obligation been a legitimate one and fit to bear the light in a court. Knowing all this, Mr. Hearst came and went without causing a word to be said on the subject in the "Examiner." Mr. Hearst has no friend who is not shocked by his inability to make an explanation, if that be the reason for his silence, or pained by his indifference to his honor, if it was indifference which moved him to ignore the matter. The scandal has hurt the "Examiner" vitally. I do not know that its circulation or advertising patronage has been affected, but the paper's character is gone. And Mr. Hearst doesn't seem to mind.

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Susan B. Anthony addressed the Women's Pacific Coast Press Association the other night and, taking it for granted that she was speaking to an association of newspaper women, went into the subject of the female in journalism, repelling the contention of the "Argonaut" that the girl reporter has been an efficient factor in the degradation of the metropolitan press, because of the salacious and sensational work done by Nellie Bly, "Kitty Keeneyes," "Giddy Gladys" and persons of that skirt-switching and unpleasant school. I chanced to visit the Press Club when a lot of newspaper men were discussing Miss Anthony's remarks, and it interested me to discover that not one of the journalists was acquainted with a single name among all the officers of the Women's Pacific Coast Press Association published in the reports of the exercises and address. I would not say that there are no real writers among the members of that remarkable body, but in the mass they are undoubtedly that add variety of the human species—persons who like to pretend to write for print and don't. Men are not free from this kind of humbug, but women seem to be greatly given to it, the New Woman particularly. Why any one, male or female, should care to be thought a scribbler does not occur to a scribbler in fact, but that many women hereabouts yearn to be mistaken for professional writers, the existence and formidable membership of the Women's Pacific Coast Press Association prove. Perhaps it is an itch for the semblance of fame when the ability to achieve reputation is absent. Women of this sort do a deal of harm to the cause for which women of capacity, like Miss Anthony, battle. When they get into print it is usually to puff one another, and make men wish that feminine vanity would display itself along the old lines, which are not so offensive as the new.

I picked up an Eastern magazine last week and encountered an article by one member of the Women's Pacific Coast Press Association about another. The subject was pictured professionally as a lawyer combining the learning of a Choate with the dignity and grace of a Clay, and was credited personally with the feminine attractiveness of a Julia Marlowe and the refinement of a Vere de Vere. In truth the woman is ignorant as to law and most other things worth knowing; her manner expresses the aplomb which impudent dullness confers, and her "sweet femininity" manifests itself in faded coquetry and a style of dress that even makes ridiculous an old woman who is determined to be young in spite of the dissenting years. The forthright lying of such writing is sufficiently repulsive, but that it should be permitted to go uncontradicted, should be allowed to pass without any protest by the women who are asking the men of California to confer the ballot on their sex, is rather trying to the faith of any one who would like to think women in general fit, intellectually and morally, for the responsibilities of citizenship. Not many of the prominent New Woman, as we know them here, are fit. As a class they are singularly like the he politicians and "leading citizens" who are to the community what the drum is to the orchestra when the drummer is ambitious and too great for the score. They are given to that "obtrusiveness, that pushing, that elbowing, all of the little arts which bring forward little men" that Macauley admired in Dumont, the biographer of Mirabeau, because he was superior to them. Every such insistent, uneasy, egotistical and hateful female is worth many votes to the opponents of the suffrage amendment.

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The Press Club Company of experts was completely sympathetic with Miss Anthony in her defense of the woman in journalism. This was not gallantry altogether. The female reporter has ceased to be a novelty in the San Francisco newspaper office. There are several of her on every staff now, and she is not valued at all on account of her sex and the interest that is given to an item because it has been written by a woman. Some of the very best reporters in town are girls. They are given "star assignments" frequently, since they can write brightly. They are paid as well as men, and earn their money. Women reported the Brown church trial for several of the newspapers and one, who did the case for the "Chronicle," Miss Mabel Craft, made a reputation with her literary skill, judgment and deft humor. Most of the young women on the press are graduates of colleges. They set out with the intention of being literary, but the newspaper fever seizes upon them and they settle down steadily to journalism. Not one of them belong to the Women's Pacific Coast Press Association.

"Do you not," asked a preacher whom a girl reporter was intervewing the other day—she told me this herself—"Do you not in the discharge of your duties often find yourself in embarassing situations? Don't men sometimes say impertinent things?"

"Yes, occasionally," she said, "and clergymen, usually. Now, as to the matter I came to see you about."

ARTHUR M'EWEN.

Has Done Grand Work.

(From the Stockton Record.)

The "Weekly Union" of Sacramento has entered its forty-fourth year of existence. No paper in California can look back upon a career with more to boast of than the "Union." It has done a grand work for California and its people, and has the vital force left to accomplish even greater good. There are journals that have only age to recommend them, but we are pleased to state that the "Union" is not one of these.

Y. W. C. A. CLASSES.

The Progress They Have Made Within a Few Months.

The Educational Committee of the Young Women's Christian Association has prepared the following summary, showing the progress made by the several classes fostered by the association—names of the teachers, dates of organization, number enrolled, number of lessons, total and average attendance:

German—Teacher, Miss M. Meyer; organized November 1st; number enrolled, 9; lessons, 24; total attendance, 153; average attendance, 6.

Dressmaking—Mrs. Meyers; November 30th; enrolled, 20; lessons, 22; total attendance, 132; average, 6.

Vocal music—Mrs. Turrell; January 17th; enrolled, 19; lessons, 15; attendance, 134; average, 9.

Elocution and Delsarte—Miss E. Howe; January 21st; enrolled, 28; lessons, 24; attendance, 191; average, 8.

Cooking—Miss Felter; January 24th; enrolled, 11; lessons, 12; attendance, 73; average, 6.

Physical culture—Miss Howe; January 27th; enrolled, 19; lessons, 12; attendance, 118; average, 10.

Embroidery—Miss Schnabel; January 28th; enrolled, 30; lessons, 24; attendance, 196; average, 8.

Juvenile physical culture — Miss Howe; February 1st; enrolled, 22; lessons, 12; attendance, 220; average, 18.

Guitar—Miss Landis; February 5th; enrolled, 10; lessons, 12; attendance, 52; average, 4.

Painting—Mrs. Herrick; March 9th; enrolled, 15; lessons, 8; attendance, 93; average, 12.

French—Mlle. Couvez; March 14th; enrolled, 12; lessons, 8; attendance, 90; average, 11.

Juvenile sewing—Mrs. Winn; April 15th; enrolled, 13; lessons, 3; attendance, 23; average, 8.

WHEELMEN'S RUN.

Capital City Cyclists Will Go to Patterson's To-Day.

Half-past 8 o'clock is the hour fixed for the start of the Capital City Wheelmen on their run to Routier's Station this morning, where they are to be the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Patterson at a picnic on the bank of the American River.

The wheelway was inspected yesterday and found to be in very good condition. Each member will provide himself with a glass or cup. There is a delightful time in prospect for those who attend.

AMUSEMENTS.

At the Clunie Opera-house to-night, the last of the triple bill of farce comedy, song, dance and minstrelsy. The bill is varied and full of fun and interest.

Rivarde's concert is announced this morning for Wednesday evening at the Metropolitan Theater. Lauchum and Donald de V. Graham are of his company—a strong combination. Rivarde's success at the Columbia Theater in San Francisco has been very great. In the "Music and Drama" department of this number we further notice the entertainment.

A complimentary benefit will be given Miss May Powers, late of the Clunie Opera-house Company, on Tuesday evening the 12th, at the Metropolitan Theater.

Weather Report.

The Weather Bureau reports show the highest and lowest temperatures yesterday to have been 64 and 48 degrees, with fresh southerly winds and cloudy weather prevailing.

The barometrical readings at 5 a. m. and 5 p. m. yesterday were 30.13 and 30.18 inches, respectively.

The highest and lowest temperatures one year ago yesterday were 64 and 51 degrees, with .16 of an inch of rain, and one year ago to-day 63 and 48 degrees, with no rain.

Again Afflicted.

The home of ex-Sheriff T. W. O'Neil and wife has again been nvaded by death. Yesterday they lost their little four-year-old son, "Tommy." His death was the result of an attack of diphtheria, which seized upon him several weeks ago. The disease itself was conquered, but the child's blood had been poisoned and death could not be averted. This is the second child Mr. and Mrs. O'Neil have lost within a couple of months.

THE LEAGUE AND M'KINLEY.

SacramentanS Do Effective Work for the Ohioan Favorite.

Reports Received Indicate That the State Convention Will be Easily His.

A meeting of the McKinley League was held in the Courthouse last evening for the purpose of listening to the report of the Executive Committee, as prepared by its Secretary, W. P. Thorpe. If not largely attended, the meeting was at least enthusiastic, and at times the applause was both long and loud.

The meeting was called to order by the President, Hon. F. R. Dray, who, after stating its object, said the McKinley feeling at the time the league was organized was dormant in the State. The league had done a vast amount of work since its organization, and to-day the McKinleyites "from San Diego to Siskiyou and from the Sierra to the sea," were wide awake and working, and had been working for some time, and to a good advantage.

Mr. Dray believed that more and better results had been accomplished by means of the system adopted by the league than could have been done by any other and he was entirely satisfied. To-day it is the strongest political organization ever perfected in the State. The fight was won, and the victory was largely due to the gallant efforts of the McKinley League.

Secretary Thorpe said he was ready to make a complete report of the work done by the Executive Committee, if the league desired, but preluded the matter by stating that he was in receipt of over 500 letters from all parts of the State, and that an all-night job was before him if he read them all.

The meeting took the hint, gentle though it was, and on the suggestion of J. B. Devine, a motion prevailed asking that the Secretary give a brief synopsis of the work done.

It was plain to everyone that Mr. Thorpe had something up his sleeve, which he proposed to spring, and that something proved to be an autograph letter from Governor McKinley, which had been received by President Dray. The letter was deemed a good starter for the report, and was received with a burst of applause. It was as follows:

"CANTON (O.), April 2, 1896—Findley R. Dray, President McKinley League, Sacramento, Cal.—Dear Sir: I am in receipt of the greetng of the organization of which you have the honor to be President.

"Please accept on your own behalf and convey to your associates my high appreciation of the compliment paid me. Yours very truly,

"WILLIAM M'KINLEY."

According to the report of Secretary Thorpe nine meetings had been held by the League, all of which had been well attended. There had been 2,500 circulars sent out to get expression of the people regarding the McKinley sentiment throughout the State, and the replies received had been flattering in the extreme.

Circular letters had been sent to all Republican newspapers in the State, asking their support in securing the election of McKinley delegates to the State Convention, and a letter had been sent to every citizen who aspired to be a delegate, asking whom he favored for the Presidency.

Circular letters had also been sent to all Chairmen and Secretaries of Republican County Central Committees, asking that a return be made of the standing preference of each delegate chosen.

Letters had been sent to each McKinley delegate, asking him to use all care in case he sent a proxy and inviting him or his proxy to make the headquarters of the league his home while in Sacramento.

Hundreds of letters had also been sent to private individuals, and in conclusion the Executive Committee had notified Governor McKinley of what had been done, and received from him in reply the letter already quoted.

Replies had been received from 318 delegates outside of San Francisco and Los Angeles, and 276 of the number had declared themselves for McKinley. To show more fully how matters stood the Secretary read a list of the delegates from each county, and stated the number from each who might be expected to stand for McKinley without a waver. Information had been received, he said, that two-thirds of the delegates from Los Angeles might be expected to swing into line, as well as several other southern counties hitherto deemed doubtful.

Several letters were read from proprietors of Republican newspapers, all of which were warmly congratulatory of the work done by the league, and expressing strong hopes of the nomination of McKinley for the Presidency.

Here Secretary Thorpe stopped talking, though he still kept going through the voluminous correspondence which lay before him, and advantage was taken by Major W. A. Anderson to move that the report of the Secretary be accepted and adopted.

The motion prevailed, as did also the best of good feeling.

Judge Devine raised the question of the league headquarters, and President Dray informed the meeting that after Monday next parlor 62, on the second floor of the Golden Eagle, would be the rallying point.

Major Anderson, as Chairman of the Committee on Preparations, stated that light refreshments and a few cigars would be served to McKinley men and their friends, and all were cordially invited.

Secretary Thorpe had by this time succeeded in catching his breath, and stated that from the latest returns he felt secure in saying that the McKinley men had the convention without one single vote from San Franciso or Los Angeles, and that at least two-thirds of the delegates from those cities would also be for McKinley.

The question was raised by the President as to whether the league should continue its meetings after the convention had been held, and to settle the matter a motion by Judge Devine prevailed to the effect that when an adjournment was taken, it be to meet at the call of the Chair.

Once again Secretary Thorpe injected his voice into the meeting and produced a roll signed by over 2,000 prominent Republicans from different sections of the State, all of whom pledged themselves to the support of Governor McKinley.

Then the rolls of the league were thrown open, and several tardy Republicans set their autographs at the end, thereby securing a conspicuous, if not a very complimentary place.

No further business being presented, the meeting adjourned.

"Governor Greenhalge was the only English-born chief magistrate," says the Boston "Herald," that we have had in 120 years, since Governor Gage sailed away from Boston harbor, as Governor Hutchinson had two years earlier."

GRANGERS' PICNIC.

An Immense Crowd, and a Delightful Outing.

The farmers of the county and their families had a great time yesterday in Graham's Grove at the picnic given under the auspices of the Patrons of Husbandry. The grove is close by the picturesque and prosperous village of Elk Grove, and is the favorite spot of the Grangers for holding their annual May Day gatherings.

People were there from all parts of the county, and conservative estimates place the number of happy picnickers at between five and six thousand.

Thomas McConnell was the President of the Day, and, with the assistance of the energetic committee, it was made the most successful picnic they have ever given, both socially and financially.

Dancing commenced at 10 a. m. and continued until 6 p. m. At 2 p. m. the games were started, and resulted as follows:

Girls' race, under 12 years—First prize, Leilla Kenneda; second, Mabel Jackson; both of Florin.

Boys' race, under 12—First prize, Joe Snaar; second, Dennis Doyle; both from Sacramento.

Girls' race, under 16—First prize, Lizzie Thomas; second, Miss Lewis; both of Florin.

Boys' race, under 16—First prize, C. C. Ream of Sacramento; second, C. Rawlston of Courtland.

Unmarried ladies' race—First, Emma France; second, Julia Simonds; both of Sacramento.

Old men's race—First, John McNie of Florin; second, Harry Prince of Perkins.

Three-legged race—First, C. P. Kelley and C. C. Ream of Sacramento; second, Albert Strong and J. Collins of Franklin.

Married ladies' race—First, Mrs. Pruit of Courtland; second, Mrs. Bryan of Fair Oaks.

The ninth was the most exciting race. There were so many entries it was difficult to get them started. Frank Calloway of Courtland won the first prize, and G. Vassells of Sacramento second.

Hop, step and jump—Ed. Flint of Sacramento won first prize; distance, 35 feet and 6 inches; Mr. Freese, second; with 35 feet.

Run and jump—The prize was one year's subscription to the "Daily Record-Union," and the contest was a tie between I. C. May and E. C. Flint, both of Sacramento; distance, 16 feet and 8 inches.

Standing jump—Won by T. J. Woods of Sacramento; a year's subscription to the "Bee."

SHEFFIELD'S OPENING DAY.

AN OUTSIDER WINS THE MAY HANDICAP.

Two Stake Events at the Bennings Track—Lexington and San Francisco Races.

CHICAGO, May 2.—The fifteen days' spring meeting began at Sheffield today, with an attendance of 6,000. Seventeen books were in line. The feature of the seven races carded was the May Handicap, in which Redskin, with 126 pounds up, was made favorite at odds of 1 to 2. Lillian E., carrying 91 pounds, and quoted at 15 to 1, won the event. Sull Ross was second and Redskin third, all heads apart. Dominico, Anna Mays and Dick Behan were the winning favorites. Summaries:

Five furlongs, Woodlake won, Jim Head second, George B. Swift third. Time—1:04¼.

Seven furlongs, Constant won, Pat Malloy, Jr., second, Royal Prince third. Time—1:32¼.

Half mile, Belle of Niles won, Thomas Payne second, Provident third. Time—0:51½.

Five furlongs, Dominico won, Denver second, Buck Knight third. Time—1:03¼.

One mile, May Handicap, Lillian E. won, Sull Ross second, Redskin third. Time—1:44¾.

Five furlongs, Anna Mays won, Nellie Smith second, Bridget third. Time—1:02¾.

Seven furlongs, Dick Behan won, Evanatus second, John Sickey third. Time—1:30¾.

ON THE BENNINGS TRACK.

WASHINGTON, May 2.—There were two stake events at Bennings to-day, the Washington Handicap, one and one-sixteenth miles, furnishing a $1,200 purse, and the Sheridan Steeplechase Handicap, a three-mile entertainment, with a $1,000 purse. Summaries:

Five furlongs, Lizzie B. won, Bicycle Girl second, Wandering Willie third. Time—1:04.

Six furlongs, Septour won, Prig second, Hanwell third. Time—1:15 3-5.

One and one-sixteenth miles, Roundsman won, Tinge second, Sir Dixon, Jr., third. Time—1:50 3-5.

Six furlongs, Intermission won, Silk second, Lodi third. Time—1:16 4-5.

Handicap, steeplechase, three miles, Lafayette won, The Peer second, Woodford third. Time—6:31.

AT LEXINGTON.

LEXINGTON, May 2.—The great Futurity, the richest stake that the Kentucky Association offers, was run today. The stake was worth $5,200 to the winner, and was won easily by Ornament. He was an odds on favorite, and the bookies quit big losers on the race. Summaries:

Six furlongs, Strathreel won, Annie M. second, Anna Lyle third. Time—1:16¼.

One mile, Ace won, Moylan second, Sunburst third. Time—1:43.

Futurity, five furlongs, Ornament won, Goshen second, Meadow Thorpe third. Time—1:02¾.

Nine-sixteenths of a mile, Ada Rover won, Margaret Roth second, Cappy third. Time—0:57¼.

Five furlongs, Treopia won, Cherry Leaf second, Fugareo third. Time—1:04½.

AT SAN FRANCISCO.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 2.—Weather fine and track fast. Four furlongs, two-year-old fillies, Lovelight won, Jelderio second, Shasta Water third. Time—0:49¼.

Seven furlongs, handicap, All Over won, Chartreuse II. second, Olive third. Time—1:29½.

One and one-eighth miles, selling, Don Caesar won, All Smoke second, Articus third. Time—1:57½.

One and one-sixteenth miles, four hurdles, Montalvo won, Silverado second, Colonel Weightman third. Time—1:59¾.

Six furlongs, selling, Commission won, Abi P. second, Warrago third. Time—1:17.

Six furlongs, selling, Goodwin II. won, Encino second, Heartsease third. Time—1:16.

NOTES OF ART.

American and Foreign Art News Items.

Personal Mention—Women in Art—Japanese Peculiarities—Art Leagues—Bequests.

George Henry Broughton, the well-known American artist, has been elected a member of the Royal Academy, to fill the vacancy caused by the death of the late Lord Leighton.

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The "Record-Union" notes with pleasure that wood engraving is manifesting a revival. The strength, individuality and vigor of the clean, clear-cut stroke of the wood engraver is not, let us hope, to be wholly crowded out by the process work of recent times, which has for its basis photographic art, that calls so very little of the personal quality into the picture.

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Those persons who still believe that exhibition juries discriminate against women in art should go at least once to the current spring Academy exhibition, if only to see what a goodly portion of the prizes in the gift of that conservative institution were awarded to women, remarks the New York "Post."

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An arrangement has just been concluded with the trustees of the Rinehart fund for the Peabody Institute for the establishment of a school of sculpture within the Maryland Institute in Baltimore. The plan contemplates the employment of an instructor and the furnishing of models by the Rinehart trustees, the Maryland Institute to supply rooms and necessary equipment, and the department to be known as the Rinehart School of Sculpture.

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The Art League of the South was organized in Louisville, Ky., last Tuesday. Its object is "to secure a united effort to encourage art, to awaken a greater appreciation of art, and to promote the interests of Southern artists." Miss M. L. Ingram of Henderson, Ky., is its President. It was determined to hold an exhibition of pictures in Louisville the first week of May, 1897, and in connection therewith to have a convention of artists from all over the United States, which suggests to the "Record-Union" the thought that there might well be formed an Art League of California. There is assuredly need for something of that order in this State, not only to encourage art promotion and support, but unity of interest and effort among artists and art patrons.

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"The Critic" of New York pays this tribute to a young artist just deceased: "Theodore Robinson, who died in this city on April 2d, was one of the most successful of our younger painters of open-air subjects, whether of landscape or the figure. He was born in Vermont in 1852, went to Paris and entered the studio of Carolus Duran in 1873, and was later the pupil of Gerome. He returned to New York, but made little real progress until, during a second visit to France, he became acquainted with the chief of the French impressionists, Claude Monet, whose painting showed him how to turn his special talents to the best account. But he was never a mere imitator of Monet. His color was always very personal, and he retained so much of what he had learned from his early training that his rendering of form was always of a sort to be understood by those accustomed only to the older methods. He had, therefore, a very considerable success on his final return to America, and his future seemed to be one of uncommon promise. In the current exhibition of the National Academy of Design is a fine example of his later work, 'The Layette,' a young woman sewing in a cottage garden. To his painting of a little girl idling 'In the Sun' was awarded the Shaw prize for the best figure picture in the exhibition of 1892. His pictures at the present exhibition of the Society of American Artists, at the galleries of the American Fine Arts Society, are 'Washing Day,' 'The Little Mill—Autumn,' 'West River Valley, Vermont,' 'Vermont Hillside: October Afternoon,' and 'Correspondence,' all of which are well worth seeing."

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Miss Ida Waugh, daughter of the late S. B. Waugh of Philadelphia, a popular portrait-painter of the last generation, is this year's winner, at the National Academy, of the Norman W. Dodge prize ($300) for "the best picture painted in the United States by a woman, without limitation of age." It is a life-size, three-quarters length portrait of Dr. Paul Sartain.

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The Charles T. Yerkes and the Wilson L. Mead prizes offered by the Chicago Society of Artists have just been awarded by a vote of the members of the society. Jules Guerin received two prizes, the first Charles T. Yerkes prize of $300 for his oil painting, "The Gleaners," and the Wilson L. Mead prize of $100 for his water color, "Hauling the Log." The second Charles T. Yerkes prize of $200 was voted to Charles E. Boutwood for his "Rain and Tide, Annisquam."

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Under the will of the late D. T. Mills of Boston, the Museum of Fine Arts of that city will receive nearly $750,000 upon the demise of his immediate heirs. It is possible for the trustees to anticipate the bequest in any one of several ways.

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"A Text Book of the History of Architecture," by Professor A. D. F. Hamlin of Columbia Unversity has just been added to Longmans, Green & Co's series of College Histories of Art. The book contains over 200 illustrations, bibliographies, a glossary and an index of architects.

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Perhaps no other form of printed art, says the "Critic," holds so much amusement in store for the collector as the Japanese color print. In other lines the great work is known, classified and described, and there is very little chance of obtaining any of it at a bargain. When one gets a good impression of a Durer or a Marc Antonio, a Rembrandt or a Whistler, he pays its full price, the money value of state, condition, margin, everything, being calculated to a nicety. But the fancies of individuals still rule the prices that may be asked and paid for Japanese prints, and really important collections have yet to be formed, or are only now in process of formation. The history of the art, though much written about, is little known. Authorities differ by more than a century on the question of the date at which color printing began in Japan. And, although the individuality of the artist counts for far less than in European work, and the care taken with the particular impression for much more there are collectors who swear by Outamaro, or Hokusai, or Harunobu, as though the mass of their work was of the excellence which, in reality, was reached in only a few impressions.

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John E. Millais says: "At our last Royal Academy election of associates we elected a second American subject into our body, Mr. Abbey. Mr. Sargent is the other member. It is possible for one of these gentlemen to be some day our President. This is practical proof of the art brotherhood we feel toward the United States."

OTTAWA'S MINISTRY.

Premier Tupper Names the Members of His Cabinet.

OTTAWA (Ontario), May 1.—Sir Charles Tupper, the new Canadian Premier, has completed the work of re-constructing the Cabinet and the members were sworn in this afternoon.

Following is the official list of the new Cabinet: President of Council, A. R. Angers; Postmaster-General, L. O. Taillon; Minister of Marine and Fisheries, John Costigan; Minister of Railways, John G. Haggart; Minister of Finance, George Foster; Public Works, A. Desjardins; Minister of Justice, M. R. Dickey; Minister of Militia, Lieutenant-Colonel Tisdale; Minister of Agriculture, W. H. Montague; Minister of the Interior, Hugh John McDonald; Secretary of State, Sir Charles Tupper; Minister of Trade and Commerce, W. B. Ives; Controller of Customs, J. F. Wood; Controller of Inland Revenue, Lieutenant-Colonel E. G. Pryor; Solicitor-General, Sir C. H. Tupper; Ministers without portfolios, Sir Frank Smith, Donald Ferguson and Senator Ross.

The ceremony of swearing in the members of the new Cabinet took place at 2 o'clock.

An Original Portrait of Shakespeare.

The portraits of Shakespeare are an old subject of controversy, but concerning one of them T. Edgar Pemberton has an interesting story to tell. It is believed to have been painted during the poet's lifetime. It bore the date 1609, and it was added to the loan collection in the Memorial Picture Gallery at Stratford in 1892. On account of its close resemblance to the well-known Droeshout engraving, Edgar Flower, an enthusiast as well as an expert in such matters, thought it ought to be secured for the memorial collection. On the death of its owner it was accordingly bought by Mrs. Charles Flower and presented to the Memorial Gallery.

Edgar Flower now determined to put the genuineness of the picture to every possible test, and invited Lionel Cust, Director of the National Portrait Gallery, and Mr. Colvin, the Keeper of the Prints at the British Museum, to inspect it. This they did, and they had little doubt that it was painted in the days of Shakespeare. The picture was then brought to London, and before a full meeting of the Society of Antiquaries stood its trial well. An eminent engraver has testified to the fact that the picture could not possibly have been painted from Droeshout's engraving, and a British Museum authority declares the date it bears to have been painted at the same time as the portrait. Mr. Poynter, R.A., and Mr. Ouless, R.A., have moreover expressed decided opinions that the portrait must have been painted from life. The picture will now form more than ever an object of interest to all pilgrims to Stratford.—Westminster Gazette.

City Finances.

Following is the report of City Auditor Young for the week ending Saturday, May 2, 1896:

C. C. Robertson, water rates	$1,485 40
Taps	12 00
City licenses	494 00
Harbor dues	5 00
Cemetery dues	191 00
Taxes	25,266 74
Sale of garbage	85 00
E. C. Rutherford, Police Court fines	31 00
J. D. Young, personal taxes	289 75
Funded Debt Commissioners' coupons	5,928 00
George G. Davis, Justice's fees	13 00
Total receipts	$33,800 89
Total disbursements	43,386 69
Amount in city treasury	276,352 84
APPORTIONED AS FOLLOWS:	
Sinking and interest fund	$16,470 29
General fund	43,538 40
Fire Department fund	23,988 91
Police fund	19,580 71
Cemetery fund	540 89
School fund	6,610 86
Library fund	4,421 14
Street fund	9,515 56
Sprinkling fund	11,117 82
Sewer fund	7,577 37
Levee fund	3,440 23
Street bond fund	8,838 85
Levee bond fund	2,814 14
Bond redemption fund	98,930 28
Dog fund	38 95
Special street improvement fund	402 45
Immigration fund	1,322 84
Special Water Works fund	13,000 00
Firemen's relief fund	1,048 45
Unapportioned	3,064 70
Total	$276,352 84

The Pitman and the Ear Trumpet.

A pitman entering a public house in Newcastle, where an old man was seated near the fire, accosted him with the customary salutation of "Gude mornin'." The old man, however, paid no attention, and the pitman repeated his salute in a louder voice. This time his lungs had effect; the old man raised himself up, and taking from a capacious pocket a trumpet of peculiar construction, put it to his ear. Our honest pitman stood amazed, but after waiting with the most anxious expectation for some moments while no sound came, he exclaimed, with a disappointed air: "Nay, man, it winna dea; thou canna play wi' thy lug."—Household Words.

After a Criminal.

W. A. Loomis, a detective of Denver, Col., was in the city yesterday awaiting the arrival of a request for requisition papers from the Governor of Colorado to Governor Budd, for the return to Denver of a criminal now in jail in Los Angeles.

The Infallible Test.

Watts—How can a man tell which is the best bicycle, I'd like to know?

Potts—Buy one. After you have had it a week it will be the best wheel in the market. It always works that way.—Indianapolis Journal.

Thomas Hardy, the novelist, is thus described by a writer who has recently met him: "His cheeks are slightly sunken and his skin is sallow, speaking of sedentary labors, the midnight lamp, and of a constitution that could not support the sustained strain of an arduous task. Yet his eyes tell another tale, and possess that phosphorescent light that indicates energy. The solution of these contradictory remarks must be that he is mentally as robust as he is physically delicate."

First Citizen—I hear that there is an important amendment to be made to the rules of the United States Senate next session? Second Citizen—What is it? First Citizen—Well, at present, only one Senator can make a speech at a time, but they's going to change all that.—Brooklyn Life.

Lord Russell of Killowen, Lord Chief Justice, intends, at the beginning of the long vacation, to visit the United States with a view to taking part in a conference of jurists to be held at Saratoga.