

AN ARTIST WHO WORKS OUTDOORS.

WILLBUR REASER, A CALIFORNIAN, WHO HAS MADE A SUCCESS IN PARIS.

REGULAR SALON EXHIBITOR.

RETURNS TO START A NEW MOVEMENT—AN OPEN AIR ART SCHOOL.

Willbur A. Reaser, a Californian, who has made a name in Paris as an artist, has returned to San Francisco with a large number of his canvases, several of which have been hung in the Salon. He has been in Europe seven years, the last three of which he had a class, and has taken his pupils as much as possible out in the country in Holland and France, for he is a firm believer in outdoor work, and it is with this idea that he has come here to start a new movement—an open-air art school.



MERE SOPHIE, A MODEL WHO SAT FOR MILLET, COROT AND DAUBIGNY. [Sketched for the "Call" by W. A. Reaser from one of his paintings.]

years ago under Yates, and studied afterward under Theodore Wores. When he went to Paris he went, of course, to Julien's first and there were three years. In his second year in Paris he had his first picture in the Salon and has since exhibited at three Salons a number of pictures, which have received favorable notice.

During the last three years Mr. Reaser has taken students into the country in Holland and France. Two of his students were exhibited in the Salon after they had done much less work than is needed generally, and this he says is due to their having done so much work in the open air.

"If students get outside," he said yesterday, "and work in the open air, they forget the influences that have been around them in the studios. The very fact that the scenes change under their hands compels them to see things in their own way and get nearer to nature. I feel that the present out of door influence will create an entirely new school of figure painting. Instead of looking at figures in the conventional way they will see them in lights that suggest more color."

Looking at the pictures he has brought with him one sees that Mr. Reaser is not a colorist. The most striking feature about his paintings is the directness—the truth of color. In his figures, for he is most interested in genre work, he inclines very much to the Dutch school. This is due largely to the influence of Israels.

Mr. Reaser spent two summers in Holland. Besides studying at Julien's, in Paris, he was under Delancey and Cazin, at the Delacoste Academy, and Dagnan, Bouvart and Courtois, at Carlorosse.

In his landscapes there is no indication of the Dutch school, but more influenced by his Paris work; but the prominent feature is their idyllic to nature—their directness in color.

Last year he hired D'Aubigny's studio at Avenue-sur-Oise and had for his model Mere Sophie, the wife of D'Aubigny's gardener, who sat for Millet, Corot and D'Aubigny for some of their most famous paintings. The sketch made by Mr. Reaser for the "Call" is from one of his paintings which shows Mere Sophie at her home peeling potatoes.

Last year an exhibition of his work and that of his students made in the Latin quarter created quite a sensation. He will give an exhibition in this city next month.

GUARDED BY THE POLICE. THE MARIA KIP ORPHANAGE WAS UNDER THE PROTECTION OF THE LAW.

A TWO-YEAR-OLD ORPHAN GIRL THE CAUSE—AN INTERESTING CASE.

It is not often that the Maria Kip Orphanage at 638 Folsom street is the scene of excitement, but at the request of Sister Anna, who has the institution in charge, the premises were placed under police protection yesterday.

Dunn became alarmed and at once decided to foil Secretary McComb's plans if it was in her power to do so. She visited the change several times and loudly demanded the return of the child to her, saying that she was qualified to care for it, and that the guardianship proceedings had been commenced without her consent. She then visited Rev. Mr. Sprague and secured from him a letter to Sister Anna requesting that the child be given to her. Sister Anna asked the advice of Secretary McComb and after a consultation it was decided to keep the child and allow the guardianship proceedings to continue.

The case will come up in Judge Coffey's court to-day. It is expected that a bitter fight for the custody of the child will be made.

THE WOULD-BE LAWYERS. They Will Be Examined by Court Commissioners Hereafter.

The Supreme Court has adopted a new rule in regard to the examination of candidates for admission to the bar, which will go into effect immediately. The rule is made in pursuance to the amendment to section 276 of the Code of Civil Procedure, recently passed by the Legislature, and taking the examination of candidates out of the hands of the Justices and giving it over to the Commissioners. Under the new rule no more examinations will be held when the San Francisco sessions of

court open, but they will be held before three Commissioners designated by the Chief Justice, on the fourth Monday in February, April, June, August, October and December in the Supreme Court in San Francisco. Until otherwise ordered, however, the residents of the counties of the Los Angeles district will be examined at the opening of the Los Angeles term as heretofore.

UNPROFESSIONAL LANGUAGE. AN EXCITING SCENE ENACTED IN JUDGE JOACHIMSEN'S COURT.

ATTORNEY SMITH CALLED LAWYER BLAKEMAN AN UNQUALIFIED LIAR.

There was a lively scene in Judge Joachimsen's court yesterday morning, in which the Judge and Attorneys Smith and Blakeman took a prominent part. It occurred during the cross-examination of Mrs. Abbie J. Hunter, president of the Women's Real Estate Improvement Company, who is charged by Mary O'Donnell with obtaining money by false pretenses in connection with a lot in the Sunnyside Tract.

Attorney Smith represented the defendant and Attorneys Whaley and Blakeman appeared for the prosecution. In her examination in chief Mrs. Hunter had stated that she had a certified check for the value of the lot which she had tendered to the Sunnyside Land Company, but had not been accepted. That check was now in the possession of her attorney, Attorney Whaley was questioning her about the check when Attorney Blakeman interjected the remark that he did not believe any such check was in his existence. Attorney Smith jumped to his feet and shouted: "Any man who says there is no such check is an unqualified liar and a blackmailer!"

Blakeman, who is a tall, powerful-looking man, advanced threateningly upon Smith and said: "Do you mean to say that I am an unqualified liar?" "I repeat," said Smith, defiantly, "that any man who says there is no such check is a liar." "Look here," said Blakeman, "I won't allow you or any one else to call me a liar with impunity." "I won't be bullied by you," roared Smith, "and I wouldn't care if you were as big as the side of a house."

The Judge was at the time rapping for order and called upon Sergeant Duncan to arrest the two angry attorneys unless they behaved themselves. "You are acting like a couple of blackguards," said the Judge. When the tall sergeant advanced the attorneys stopped abusing each other, and then apologized to the court. The Judge also apologized for calling them blackguards and resigned.

Attorney Smith sent a messenger to his office for the certified check, but the Judge declined to look at it. The case was continued till April 24.

LEWELLYN WENT HOME. He Will Not Be Disfigured as a Result of His Injuries.

David Lewellyn, who came so near losing his life by being severely burned on the British ship Bannmore three weeks ago, left the German Hospital yesterday to the care of his mother and brother, Hon. William Lewellyn, for their home in Los Angeles.

The many friends of the young mechanic, who came so near being a charred corpse, will be pleased to know that his injuries will not be disabling or disfigure him. The burnt skin on his hands and face has peeled off and a new skin has grown over the surface, leaving no scars or marks, except a portion of the left arm, which had been neglected prior to his removal to the German Hospital. Over this injured part about two inches of skin was removed from his thigh and grafted on the burnt surface, where it took hold and started to grow before his leaving the hospital.

SHE PLEADED HER OWN CASE.

MRS. ISABELLA MARTIN CREATED A SENSATION IN WEAVERVILLE.

A LAWYER SOUNDLY SHAKEN.

HE HAD MADE SOME DISPARAGING REMARKS ABOUT HER BABY JOHN.

Mrs. Isabella Martin, besieged by Deputy Sheriffs and holding her foot on Van Ness avenue in defiance of the minions of the law, gave a narrative yesterday of her recent experiences in Weaverville.

The lower portion of the house is destitute of furniture, the ruthless enforcer of Sheriff Whelan having devastated the premises. But Mrs. Martin's boudoir and stronghold is still unpolluted by the talons of the law and is a room of luxury and taste. The fair chateleine was in one of the most harrowing scenes of Daniel O'Connell's play when the reporter arrived, but kindly related the thrilling events of her trip to Trinity County and the particulars of her rough handling by Attorney Bartlett.

"I went to Maxwell this last time to settle my annual account with the Probate Judge, Hon. T. E. Jones," said Mrs. Martin, "and to also petition the court for a homestead on the property in Oakland—it being the same property which Dr. McNutt levied on and sold at Sheriff's sale. I had hardly taken my seat in the courtroom before James Bartlett, the District Attorney of Trinity County, came and demanded the objection to my petition for a homestead. He was the attorney for the Public Administrator who contested my right to administer the estate. I am told on very good authority that he had advised people to sue my husband's estate, telling them that he would bring the suit, and if they succeeded in collecting, their bills they could divide with him; if on the contrary they did not obtain the money they need not pay him anything. This manner of procedure on the part of a public officer has irritated me, and when he appeared in the court at Weaverville, I felt that I had something but amicable toward him. When he offered his demurrer on behalf of Dr. McNutt I objected most strenuously. The Judge said that he would for the instant withhold the objection, but Mr. Bartlett to state the grounds on which he appeared. Mr. Bartlett replied that Dr. McNutt was an heir of my husband's estate—'Ah! an heir, a relative,' I replied; 'How is that?'"

Mr. Bartlett then stated to the court that Dr. McNutt had levied on my interest in my husband's property in Oakland, had sold it at Sheriff's sale and had bought the interest in, and consequently was an heir. Well, I was alone acting as my own attorney, and I at once realized that I had a bitter fight on my hands. I objected to Mr. Bartlett being allowed to even remain in the courtroom, as I was there on private business and not on business with my creditors. J. C. Bots and ex-Judge G. E. Williams had advised me thoroughly on the matter and fortified me with the law of the case. I asked the court permission to leave the room and to return in five minutes, which he granted. When I returned I was bulwarked by twenty-one of the California Reports and the Code of Civil Procedure.

I think Mr. Bartlett was somewhat surprised and indignant when he saw my health, had a very weary look as he contemplated those books; however, after I had cited the different authorities and decisions of the Supreme Court he took the matter under advisement until after recess. That decision did not give me great joy; still, I confess that I was greatly impressed with the new-found relative in the shape of Dr. McNutt. I had argued to the court that if I, as the surviving wife of John Martin, could not, under the laws not only of this State but of the United States, waive my right to the homestead owing to



John Martin's Office in Weaverville. [From a photograph.]

the fact that there was an infant minor heir, now then could my newly made relative? Well, we adjourned court, and I was so angry and indignant with Mr. Bartlett that I could not eat lunch.

At 2 P. M. we found ourselves again in the courtroom and I was about to take up the argument of the demurrer when Judge Jones informed Mr. Bartlett that my objection was sustained and consequently I thought that I was through with my enemy, but no. Mr. Bartlett said that with the court's permission he would remain as amicus curiae. 'What's that?' I asked. The court replied that he wished to remain as a friend of the court, and again objected, requesting Mr. Bartlett to leave the room, and reminded the Judge that once upon a time soon after my husband's death I had written to the court asking him to be my friend, and that he replied by writing me that the court had no friends. How then could he have while on the bench a friend who was antagonistic to the interests of this minor child? And I could not see why he wanted a friend—I could not see why he wanted a friend—I certainly had none, he even told me. "The court decided against me and informed me that Mr. Bartlett would remain. 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