

THEIR LEVELY CLASS DAY.

The Seniors of the University Entertain Their Many Friends.

THE ATHLETIC TEAM CHEERED.

After the Exercises an Elegant Lunch Was Spread for the Visitors.

Notwithstanding the many other attractions and society events which took place yesterday afternoon the largest crowd yet assembled at the university upon a class day gathered to witness the exercises under the direction of the senior class and to enjoy the hospitality of their friends at luncheon.

It was a day of merriment and festivity never before equaled in the history of the university, which fact is no doubt largely due to the size of the senior class, being the largest that has ever completed the course at the university, numbering in all 120 students.

At 10:30 in the morning the exercises of the day commenced with a concert given by the Fifth Regiment band of Oakland

told that many strange things had been said concerning him and his habit of rejecting manuscript offered for the University magazine, of which he is the editor, and assured that his editorials would no longer be read by the students.

President Jones then read to the audience a telegram stating that the University of California athletic team had defeated Princeton.

The applause and college yells that burst forth upon this announcement fairly shook the surrounding hills, and it was some minutes before the audience settled down again and the performance allowed to continue.

Speaker Gray then approached the altar and said that he was about to distribute a few souvenirs which would cause those who received them to long remember the occasion. Holding up a set of quotation marks suspended by a cord, he said that they would be given to the person who needed them most in order that his themes might be hereafter complete. They were given to Ray Sherman.

A mirror was then held up and George Hoffman called forth to take it, being exhorted to never again be guilty of such a thing as beholding his likeness in a looking-glass. Dinwiddie was summoned and handed a bottle of soothing syrup, in order that his continual troubles may be made light by its constant use.

The most laughable feature of the entire performance followed the presenting of the soothing syrup. William N. Friend, one of the tallest men in the university, was called forth and presented with the footstool of Miss Catherine Felton, one of the shortest ladies in college. She uses the footstool whenever she sits in the library to study.

A number of questions were then asked, among which was "What use is Miss Felton?" the response being, "To show that girls have intellects." The appropriate-



WILLIAM N. FRIEND RECEIVING MISS FELTON'S FOOTSTOOL. [From a sketch made for the 'Call' by Steele.]

under the large oaks near the west entrance to the college grounds. Seven sections were rendered, after which the crowd repaired to the library building, where a sprig of the class ivy sent from Harvard was set out. W. A. Stewart gave the address upon the planting of the ivy, and told of the appropriateness of the plant as being symbolic of the lasting good name which the class of '95 has made for itself.

While the ceremonies upon the ivy were being conducted, a hat-smashing rush took place, and many an upper classman had his new plug reduced in height to a point level with his head.

The hats of the seniors are the uniform black silk, and those of the juniors are the customary white campaign plugs, with a broad band of green ribbon about the crown. The canes of the newly initiated sophomores are of a dark South American wood, with the name of the college and class year engraved upon the handles.

At the close of the exercises at the library building most of the guests repaired to the chapter houses of the several fraternities, in response to invitations for luncheon. Among the Greek-letter "frats" which entertained were the Zeta Psi, the Phi Gamma Delta, the Phi Delta Theta, the Beta Beta Beta, the Delta Kappa Epsilon, the Chi Phi, the Sigma Mu and the Sigma Chi. Their houses were tastefully decorated with cut flowers and college colors, presenting an inviting appearance.

At 3 o'clock the feature of the day, in the form of a Grecian spectacle, took place at the natural amphitheater back of the Mechanics' building.

Soon after the audience became comfortably seated on the sides of the hill the entire senior class, dressed in Grecian costume and draped in gaudy colors, came marching in a body from North Hall to the amphitheater.

Upon reaching the arena the speakers and other officers of the day seated themselves upon the rustic benches in front of the altar, while the other members of the band of Greeks marched entirely around the outer edge of the amphitheater to the music of four doling sounding flutes. When the band of fair maidens, warriors and statesmen had reached the altar of Demeter, and had taken their seats in a circle George L. Jones, president of the class and master of ceremonies, arose, and in a few short sentences welcomed the audience.

Turning to the Greeks who sat about him on all sides he asked if they had been faithful in all things that they had undertaken, whether they had listened with attention to the military lectures, whether they had ever courted in the library, whether they had endured with good grace the agonies of Professor Putzker's recitation-room, and whether their hearts were as pure and unstained as that of any freshman. Those to whom these questions were put answered in concert that they had been faithful in all things and had done nothing worthy of reproach. The speaker then said that they should be called upon by one and respond individually to questions put to them before they could be initiated into the sacred host of Demeter.

The first to be called before his Majesty was Miss Rachel Vrooman, who was approved and allowed to pass on.

The next was Thomas Pheby from Oakland, who came forward to the altar chattering at a rapid rate, which caused a wave of laughter to pass over the audience. Pheby was declared to be blameless and was ordered to be initiated into the priesthood. He knelt before the altar and was arrayed in the costume befitting a devotee of the goddess of the hearth, and he would purchase her ticket. She handed him \$30.

She saw him next day and he told her he had forgotten about the ticket, but he would get it for her and give it to her yesterday. He did not turn up, and as her money was all gone she called at police headquarters and told her story to Corporal Moffett, who advised her to swear out a warrant for his arrest.

The warrant was placed in the hands of two officers, who traced Cameron to Oakland and arrested him. He had a ticket in his pocket for Los Angeles and \$15. When taken to the City Prison he offered Miss Wilson the \$15, but she refused to take it and will prosecute him.

A New Woman Protest. At a regular meeting of the New Woman's Club, held May 10 at 317 Mason street, the following resolution was adopted.

Resolved, That we, as a club, indignantly protest against the action of the French Mutual Beneficent Society in holding a meeting May 5, with President Sylvian Weil, in the ungracious manner in which they slurringly referred to the women of their society.

A New Department. Furniture moved, stored, packed and shipped at low rates by Morton Special Delivery. Only experienced men employed; equipment first class. Offices, 31 Geary street and 408 Taylor street.

FOR THE LOVERS OF ART.

The Local Association to Conduct a Happy Game of Chance.

TO ENCOURAGE LOCAL TALENT.

A Novel Idea of Emile Pissis Which Will Please Admirers of the Beautiful.

James D. Phelan, president, and Fred W. Zelle, Henry J. Crocker, Joseph B. Crockett, Arthur Rodgers, Henry Heyman and Horace G. Platt, directors of the San Francisco Art Association, have perfected a plan by which, it is confidently expected, genius among local artists will be encouraged and art patrons will be enabled to secure, by a pleasing system of chance, some of San Francisco's most meritorious art studies. This plan is the result of a year's agitation of the matter by Emile Pissis, and will be utilized at the close of the spring exhibition of the Art Association on the 21st inst.

The conferences of the gentlemen before mentioned crystallized yesterday in the following circular letter and regulations, which Assistant Secretary J. R. Martin will mail to members of the Art Association and others who have an eye and appreciation for the beautiful:

NOTICE—SOCIETY OF LOCAL ART PATRONS. There is in Paris La Societe des Amis des Arts, which is organized to enable its members to acquire good pictures and at the same time to promote the purchase of such works of art as they see under the auspices of the directors of the Art Association. Members of the Art Association who subscribe \$5 as a minimum and \$100 as a maximum, which will be regarded as the unit, be entitled to one chance in the drawing to be made on the closing night of the exhibition. If, for instance, \$1000 be thus subscribed, the committee proposes that the purchase of works of art for that amount for the exhibition for that year, and they will be distributed to the members by lot on the closing night.

The artists will find a sale for their pictures, interest in their work and the association's exhibitions will be stimulated, good qualities of the class of '95 and the fame it will bring upon the university closed the exercises.

In the evening the Glee Club gave the commencement concert at Stile's Hall to a packed house.

VETERAN POLICE SKETCHES.

Sergeant William F. Burke, "the guardian of the Mission," was born on March 3, 1852, in Galway County, Ireland. He came to this country in 1868, and after spending a few months in Massachusetts he arrived in this city in February, 1869.

In November, 1874, he was appointed a substitute on the police force, and when the substitutes were abolished on September 25, 1878, he was placed on the regular force. On September 22, 1890, he was made a sergeant. Ever since 1878 he has been stationed in the Mission, first as patrolman, then on second duty, and as sergeant, and is known to almost every man, woman and child in that widely scattered district.

AN UNFRIENDLY TRIAD.

How Hattie Wilson Was Swindled Out of Her Money. Enoch Cameron, a traveling salesman, was booked at the City Prison last night on a warrant charging him with misdemeanor embezzlement. The complaining witness was Hattie Wilson, 4 Metcalfe place.

She has been working here for some time and desired to return to her parents, who live in Washington. She knew Cameron and met him on the street on Thursday. She told him she was going home, and he suggested to her to give him the money and he would purchase her ticket. She handed him \$30.

She saw him next day and he told her he had forgotten about the ticket, but he would get it for her and give it to her yesterday. He did not turn up, and as her money was all gone she called at police headquarters and told her story to Corporal Moffett, who advised her to swear out a warrant for his arrest.

The warrant was placed in the hands of two officers, who traced Cameron to Oakland and arrested him. He had a ticket in his pocket for Los Angeles and \$15. When taken to the City Prison he offered Miss Wilson the \$15, but she refused to take it and will prosecute him.

RED MEN'S POWWOW.

Celebration of Tammany Day After Sundown by Warriors From Local Tribes. Warriors, braves and bloods representing the various local tribes of the Improved Order of Red Men assembled last night and sat down to a big powwow and feast under a certain tepee known to palefaces as "Frank's rotisserie." On the Red Men's sunstick, which serves as an annual calendar, certain notches represent historical events and personages sacred to the aboriginal heart. The biggest notch marks May 12 and stands for Tammany day. It was the twenty-eighth annual celebration and as is the Indian custom the feast began after sundown the evening previous.

Tammany (spelt also "Tamani" and "Tamina") was a mighty Indian sachem of the region now known as Maryland, New Jersey and Pennsylvania, and it was he who signed the compact of amity with the paleface who wore the broad brimmed hat, William Penn. Therefore he is the patron saint of the Red Men.

A committee of medicine men, of whom George Collins was the tighee, had provided several courses of good things to eat, including the great American eagle (spring chicken), and the Red Men were washed down with a mild form of firewater of two colors, known as California wines.

The "hiyu wah-wah" was a characteristic kind and a number of war songs and recitations were contributed by young and old bloods. H. A. Chase was the powwow sachem.

When the calumet or pipe of peace was passed around, A. K. Stevens, the orator of the order, stepped forward and delivered an eulogy upon the mighty Tammany, the toast to which he responded being "The Day We Celebrate." Other toasts were responded to by talks, as follows: "Our Next Great Council," by Past Great Sachem George W. Lovie of Redwood City; "Live and Dead Indians," by Past Great Sachem Fred Brandt; "How to Capture Palefaces," by Charles F. Burgman; and "Ten Thousand Red Men in California," by A. Jackson, Charles H. Parish and George Collins gave vocal solos, and Peter Hoff and M. Campbell recitations.

In his big talk Warrior Jackson said it was not a hard matter to have 10,000 Red Men in California within the next five years, considering the great things the San Joaquin Valley road, the Great Northern and the California, Oregon and Idaho railroad, which was incorporated at Salem, Or., two weeks ago, would do to develop this State.

The next great council of the Red Men will be held in Redwood City the second Monday in August.

WILL MAKE THEIR DEBUT.

Two Sisters Unknown to Theatrical Fame Will Go East. They Do Soubrette and Leading Parts and Are Said to Be Excellent. San Francisco has produced many actresses who have become famous throughout the country, and still a few known only to local fame. Every few weeks some young miss makes her appearance before the footlights, and her reception is either sufficiently strong to make her at once popular or of such a frigid nature as to forever kill the histrionic germ of her soul.

The debut, therefore, of one member of a family is not in the least novel, but the advent of two sisters, both still of tender years, becomes a matter of more than ordinary interest.

In a few weeks Miss Clara Montague and her sister, Miss Virginia Montague, will make their bow to a San Francisco audience in a play to be presented by well-known amateurs. Already they have had offers from several Eastern companies and they expect to go to New York in time for the next season. At present they are under the care of Walter A. Boland, the well-known dramatic instructor, and those who have seen them in minor parts are confident that they will be an immediate success.

The eldest sister, Miss Clara Montague, takes kindly to soubrette roles, her perfect form suggesting something light and airy. The sister, Miss Virginia, has just reached 17, and is of a style to suggest something heavy in the dramatic line.

THE LOCAL ASSOCIATION TO CONDUCT A HAPPY GAME OF CHANCE.

TO ENCOURAGE LOCAL TALENT.

A Novel Idea of Emile Pissis Which Will Please Admirers of the Beautiful.

James D. Phelan, president, and Fred W. Zelle, Henry J. Crocker, Joseph B. Crockett, Arthur Rodgers, Henry Heyman and Horace G. Platt, directors of the San Francisco Art Association, have perfected a plan by which, it is confidently expected, genius among local artists will be encouraged and art patrons will be enabled to secure, by a pleasing system of chance, some of San Francisco's most meritorious art studies. This plan is the result of a year's agitation of the matter by Emile Pissis, and will be utilized at the close of the spring exhibition of the Art Association on the 21st inst.

The conferences of the gentlemen before mentioned crystallized yesterday in the following circular letter and regulations, which Assistant Secretary J. R. Martin will mail to members of the Art Association and others who have an eye and appreciation for the beautiful:

NOTICE—SOCIETY OF LOCAL ART PATRONS. There is in Paris La Societe des Amis des Arts, which is organized to enable its members to acquire good pictures and at the same time to promote the purchase of such works of art as they see under the auspices of the directors of the Art Association. Members of the Art Association who subscribe \$5 as a minimum and \$100 as a maximum, which will be regarded as the unit, be entitled to one chance in the drawing to be made on the closing night of the exhibition. If, for instance, \$1000 be thus subscribed, the committee proposes that the purchase of works of art for that amount for the exhibition for that year, and they will be distributed to the members by lot on the closing night.

The artists will find a sale for their pictures, interest in their work and the association's exhibitions will be stimulated, good qualities of the class of '95 and the fame it will bring upon the university closed the exercises.

In the evening the Glee Club gave the commencement concert at Stile's Hall to a packed house.

VETERAN POLICE SKETCHES.

Sergeant William F. Burke, "the guardian of the Mission," was born on March 3, 1852, in Galway County, Ireland. He came to this country in 1868, and after spending a few months in Massachusetts he arrived in this city in February, 1869.

In November, 1874, he was appointed a substitute on the police force, and when the substitutes were abolished on September 25, 1878, he was placed on the regular force. On September 22, 1890, he was made a sergeant. Ever since 1878 he has been stationed in the Mission, first as patrolman, then on second duty, and as sergeant, and is known to almost every man, woman and child in that widely scattered district.

AN UNFRIENDLY TRIAD.

How Hattie Wilson Was Swindled Out of Her Money. Enoch Cameron, a traveling salesman, was booked at the City Prison last night on a warrant charging him with misdemeanor embezzlement. The complaining witness was Hattie Wilson, 4 Metcalfe place.

She has been working here for some time and desired to return to her parents, who live in Washington. She knew Cameron and met him on the street on Thursday. She told him she was going home, and he suggested to her to give him the money and he would purchase her ticket. She handed him \$30.

She saw him next day and he told her he had forgotten about the ticket, but he would get it for her and give it to her yesterday. He did not turn up, and as her money was all gone she called at police headquarters and told her story to Corporal Moffett, who advised her to swear out a warrant for his arrest.

The warrant was placed in the hands of two officers, who traced Cameron to Oakland and arrested him. He had a ticket in his pocket for Los Angeles and \$15. When taken to the City Prison he offered Miss Wilson the \$15, but she refused to take it and will prosecute him.

RED MEN'S POWWOW.

Celebration of Tammany Day After Sundown by Warriors From Local Tribes. Warriors, braves and bloods representing the various local tribes of the Improved Order of Red Men assembled last night and sat down to a big powwow and feast under a certain tepee known to palefaces as "Frank's rotisserie." On the Red Men's sunstick, which serves as an annual calendar, certain notches represent historical events and personages sacred to the aboriginal heart. The biggest notch marks May 12 and stands for Tammany day. It was the twenty-eighth annual celebration and as is the Indian custom the feast began after sundown the evening previous.

Tammany (spelt also "Tamani" and "Tamina") was a mighty Indian sachem of the region now known as Maryland, New Jersey and Pennsylvania, and it was he who signed the compact of amity with the paleface who wore the broad brimmed hat, William Penn. Therefore he is the patron saint of the Red Men.

A committee of medicine men, of whom George Collins was the tighee, had provided several courses of good things to eat, including the great American eagle (spring chicken), and the Red Men were washed down with a mild form of firewater of two colors, known as California wines.

The "hiyu wah-wah" was a characteristic kind and a number of war songs and recitations were contributed by young and old bloods. H. A. Chase was the powwow sachem.

When the calumet or pipe of peace was passed around, A. K. Stevens, the orator of the order, stepped forward and delivered an eulogy upon the mighty Tammany, the toast to which he responded being "The Day We Celebrate." Other toasts were responded to by talks, as follows: "Our Next Great Council," by Past Great Sachem George W. Lovie of Redwood City; "Live and Dead Indians," by Past Great Sachem Fred Brandt; "How to Capture Palefaces," by Charles F. Burgman; and "Ten Thousand Red Men in California," by A. Jackson, Charles H. Parish and George Collins gave vocal solos, and Peter Hoff and M. Campbell recitations.

In his big talk Warrior Jackson said it was not a hard matter to have 10,000 Red Men in California within the next five years, considering the great things the San Joaquin Valley road, the Great Northern and the California, Oregon and Idaho railroad, which was incorporated at Salem, Or., two weeks ago, would do to develop this State.

The next great council of the Red Men will be held in Redwood City the second Monday in August.

WILL MAKE THEIR DEBUT.

Two Sisters Unknown to Theatrical Fame Will Go East. They Do Soubrette and Leading Parts and Are Said to Be Excellent. San Francisco has produced many actresses who have become famous throughout the country, and still a few known only to local fame. Every few weeks some young miss makes her appearance before the footlights, and her reception is either sufficiently strong to make her at once popular or of such a frigid nature as to forever kill the histrionic germ of her soul.

The debut, therefore, of one member of a family is not in the least novel, but the advent of two sisters, both still of tender years, becomes a matter of more than ordinary interest.

In a few weeks Miss Clara Montague and her sister, Miss Virginia Montague, will make their bow to a San Francisco audience in a play to be presented by well-known amateurs. Already they have had offers from several Eastern companies and they expect to go to New York in time for the next season. At present they are under the care of Walter A. Boland, the well-known dramatic instructor, and those who have seen them in minor parts are confident that they will be an immediate success.

The eldest sister, Miss Clara Montague, takes kindly to soubrette roles, her perfect form suggesting something light and airy. The sister, Miss Virginia, has just reached 17, and is of a style to suggest something heavy in the dramatic line.

THE WATER COMMITTEE RECOMMENDS A LOWERING OF RATES.

The Water Committee Recommends a Lowering of Rates. RAPID EXCHANGE OF WORDS. A Lively Meeting and Large Quantities of Spring Valley Consumed. In a stuffy committee-room at the City Hall, amid sweltering heat and copious perspiration, nine members of the Board of Supervisors for two hours last night struggled with the much vexed water rate question.

The preliminaries opened with a rapid exchange of shots between Captain Taylor and Supervisor King. When the members were seated Supervisor Dimond suggested that Supervisor Morgenstern as chairman of the Water Committee occupy the chair. The splendid proportions of the Supervisor were no sooner enthroned at the head of the table than Supervisor King moved that Supervisor Benjamin be called to the chair. The motion rather staggered some of the members of the committee, but after consuming large quantities of ice-water the orators who favored the reducing of water rates found their tongues and a flood of opinions followed.

"What is this meeting for?" King called it? "What are we here for?" Captain Taylor asked these questions, looking all the time at the clock.

"You are out of order," said King; "but you are out of order," he continued, "because you are not in order."

King called loudly for his motion and was determined to have Benjamin for chairman.

Taylor was equally determined that he should not, and for a few minutes there was a deadlock. No person seemed to know what the meeting had been called for, who called, or what its object was.

Finally Captain Taylor said that the Water Committee had a report to make to the Board of Supervisors, and he moved that the committee be called to order at 8:30 o'clock. As it was within a few minutes of that hour the discussion quieted down and the Supervisors disposed of some more Spring Valley on ice, while a light breeze swept through the open windows from Butchertown.

When the time came for the committee to meet Captain Taylor presented a report, and the visiting Supervisors who were not join in the discussion, but they were silent.

Messrs. Taylor and Dimond did most of the talking. The report was only a recital of the reduction in water rates made by the committee at its meeting a few evenings ago. A cut of 10 per cent was made over last year's rate, and the company suffers a loss of 6 per cent. The hydrant rate is increased from \$2.50 to \$3. "The rate is not radical enough for me," said Supervisor Dimond, but I must be satisfied, I suppose. I should like to hear from the outside members, as the question is now open for discussion.

Taylor said that the people demanded a reduction in the rate to the consumer of from 10 to 20 per cent or more. He said that the first resolution was for a reduction of 5 per cent, which would reduce the income of the company about \$117,000 a year.

He the committee reconsidered that resolution and fixed the reduction at about 100,000, or about 10 per cent to the people and 6 per cent to the company.

Herman Schussler said that the Spring Valley Company could not afford to make the proposed extensions, particularly to Clarendon Heights and out the Mission way, if the rates were reduced. The proposed extensions would take in seventy new blocks. He said that the City still owed the company \$25,000 for this year and \$90,000 for last on hydrants, and if the rate is doubled there will be that increase in the deficit. The company owed on overdrafts about \$50,000, and the overdraft means it had of paying this obligation was by the sale of stock.

Now, if the rate was reduced by 6 per cent it would be necessary to sell 6000 shares at par and 1500 shares at 80, to which figure he thought the stock would fall.

He said that the committee, by reducing the rate, would hamper the putting in of 500 new water hydrants ordered by the Fire Department where there were small mains. These mains had to be larger and the whole improvement would have to be abandoned until such times as a new board would allow the company a just rate.

A vote was then taken, and the report was favorably recommended to the Board of Supervisors.

BIRDS AS BAROMETERS.

A Well-Known Writer Who Holds That They Are Not Weather Wises. In his charming book, "Recent Rambles," Dr. Charles C. Abbott gives some little attention to the question whether birds can realize the coming of a storm so far in advance of its actual appearance as to serve observant man as a reliable barometer. Although this has been popularly believed for centuries, Dr. Abbott thinks that it has no basis in fact and voices his opinion in these words:

"It needs but a short ramble in the woods and fields after a summer shower to see how painfully destructive are moderate wind and rain when they rush across the country hand-in-hand. There is no more touching sight in all nature than the lowly murmured plaint of nest-birds as they contemplate, after a shower, their ruined home and drowned fledglings.

"To credit a bird with weather-wisdom, and yet with no power to guard against obvious danger, is to assume that it leads the terrible life of one in constant fear—a mental condition the bird's daily life flatly contradicts. Never does the world look brighter than a few hours before some great change. Never are the birds more merry, mammals more full of play; yet the impending storm means mischief that to some extent might be averted had these happy creatures but an inkling of what was coming."

At St. Paul's Mission. Services are being held every evening except Saturday at St. Paul's Church Mission, on Mission street, between Fifth and Sixth. Rev. J. H. Allen will preach to-night on "The Coming Temple."

CLEVELAND can scarcely be seen through its smoky Dollar (Cigar) smoke.

THE LOCAL ASSOCIATION TO CONDUCT A HAPPY GAME OF CHANCE.

TO ENCOURAGE LOCAL TALENT.

A Novel Idea of Emile Pissis Which Will Please Admirers of the Beautiful.

James D. Phelan, president, and Fred W. Zelle, Henry J. Crocker, Joseph B. Crockett, Arthur Rodgers, Henry Heyman and Horace G. Platt, directors of the San Francisco Art Association, have perfected a plan by which, it is confidently expected, genius among local artists will be encouraged and art patrons will be enabled to secure, by a pleasing system of chance, some of San Francisco's most meritorious art studies. This plan is the result of a year's agitation of the matter by Emile Pissis, and will be utilized at the close of the spring exhibition of the Art Association on the 21st inst.

The conferences of the gentlemen before mentioned crystallized yesterday in the following circular letter and regulations, which Assistant Secretary J. R. Martin will mail to members of the Art Association and others who have an eye and appreciation for the beautiful:

NOTICE—SOCIETY OF LOCAL ART PATRONS. There is in Paris La Societe des Amis des Arts, which is organized to enable its members to acquire good pictures and at the same time to promote the purchase of such works of art as they see under the auspices of the directors of the Art Association. Members of the Art Association who subscribe \$5 as a minimum and \$100 as a maximum, which will be regarded as the unit, be entitled to one chance in the drawing to be made on the closing night of the exhibition. If, for instance, \$1000 be thus subscribed, the committee proposes that the purchase of works of art for that amount for the exhibition for that year, and they will be distributed to the members by lot on the closing night.

The artists will find a sale for their pictures, interest in their work and the association's exhibitions will be stimulated, good qualities of the class of '95 and the fame it will bring upon the university closed the exercises.

In the evening the Glee Club gave the commencement concert at Stile's Hall to a packed house.

VETERAN POLICE SKETCHES.

Sergeant William F. Burke, "the guardian of the Mission," was born on March 3, 1852, in Galway County, Ireland. He came to this country in 1868, and after spending a few months in Massachusetts he arrived in this city in February, 1869.

In November, 1874, he was appointed a substitute on the police force, and when the substitutes were abolished on September 25, 1878, he was placed on the regular force. On September 22, 1890, he was made a sergeant. Ever since 1878 he has been stationed in the Mission, first as patrolman, then on second duty, and as sergeant, and is known to almost every man, woman and child in that widely scattered district.

AN UNFRIENDLY TRIAD.

How Hattie Wilson Was Swindled Out of Her Money. Enoch Cameron, a traveling salesman, was booked at the City Prison last night on a warrant charging him with misdemeanor embezzlement. The complaining witness was Hattie Wilson, 4 Metcalfe place.

She has been working here for some time and desired to return to her parents, who live in Washington. She knew Cameron and met him on the street on Thursday. She told him she was going home, and he suggested to her to give him the money and he would purchase her ticket. She handed him \$30.

She saw him next day and he told her he had forgotten about the ticket, but he would get it for her and give it to her yesterday. He did not turn up, and as her money was all gone she called at police headquarters and told her story to Corporal Moffett, who advised her to swear out a warrant for his arrest.

The warrant was placed in the hands of two officers, who traced Cameron to Oakland and arrested him. He had a ticket in his pocket for Los Angeles and \$15. When taken to the City Prison he offered Miss Wilson the \$15, but she refused to take it and will prosecute him.

RED MEN'S POWWOW.

Celebration of Tammany Day After Sundown by Warriors From Local Tribes. Warriors, braves and bloods representing the various local tribes of the Improved Order of Red Men assembled last night and sat down to a big powwow and feast under a certain tepee known to palefaces as "Frank's rotisserie." On the Red Men's sunstick, which serves as an annual calendar, certain notches represent historical events and personages sacred to the aboriginal heart. The biggest notch marks May 12 and stands for Tammany day. It was the twenty-eighth annual celebration and as is the Indian custom the feast began after sundown the evening previous.

Tammany (spelt also "Tamani" and "Tamina") was a mighty Indian sachem of the region now known as Maryland, New Jersey and Pennsylvania, and it was he who signed the compact of amity with the paleface who wore the broad brimmed hat, William Penn. Therefore he is the patron saint of the Red Men.

A committee of medicine men, of whom George Collins was the tighee, had provided several courses of good things to eat, including the great American eagle (spring chicken), and the Red Men were washed down with a mild form of firewater of two colors, known as California wines.

The "hiyu wah-wah" was a characteristic kind and a number of war songs and recitations were contributed by young and old bloods. H. A. Chase was the powwow sachem.

When the calumet or pipe of peace was passed around, A. K. Stevens, the orator of the order, stepped forward and delivered an eulogy upon the mighty Tammany, the toast to which he responded being "The Day We Celebrate." Other toasts were responded to by talks, as follows: "Our Next Great Council," by Past Great Sachem George W. Lovie of Redwood City; "Live and Dead Indians," by Past Great Sachem Fred Brandt; "How to Capture Palefaces," by Charles F. Burgman; and "Ten Thousand Red Men in California," by A. Jackson, Charles H. Parish and George Collins gave vocal solos, and Peter Hoff and M. Campbell recitations.

In his big talk Warrior Jackson said it was not a hard matter to have 10,000 Red Men in California within the next five years, considering the great things the San Joaquin Valley road, the Great Northern and the California, Oregon and Idaho railroad, which was incorporated at Salem, Or., two weeks ago, would do to develop this State.

The next great council of the Red Men will be held in Redwood City the second Monday in August.

</