PRESIDENT McKINLEY WILL ELECTRIFY THE GOLDEN JUBILEE BELLS.

The Golden Jubilee Mining Fair at Mechanics' Pavilion will be opened with an impressive ceremony on Saturday evening next, January 29, at 8 o'clock. The President of the United States will touch a button in Washington which will at that hour ring the Golden Jubilee bell in the Pavilion, thus inaugurating the fair. The following is the correspondence between Mayor Phelan and President McKinley:

San Francisco, Jan. 22, 1898.

To the President, Washington, D. C.: Headed by the Society of California Pioneers, various organizations of this city are preparing an extensive celebration of the fiftieth anniversary of the discovery of gold in California and have called it California's Golden Jubilee.

The Governor and myself are members of the committee and the Governor has proclaimed Monday, the beginning of the festivities, a legal holiday. The exercises extend through the week, culminating on Saturday evening, the 29th inst., in a grand opening of the Golden Jubilee Mining Fair, one-half the profits of which goes to some public purpose and the other half to the Mechanics' Institute, which owns the building. It is in these respects a public affair.

On behalf of the citizens of San Francisco, I respectfully request your consent to touching an electric button on the evening of Saturday next, which will ring the Golden Jubilee bell, thus inaugurating the exposition.

I have wired our representives in Congress to see you in reference to the matter. Relying upon your interest in even this remote section of our common country, I am, with great respect,

JAMES D. PHELAN, Mayor of San Francisco.

Executive Mansion, Washington, D. C., Jan. 24, 1898.

Hon. James D. Phelan, Mayor of San Francisco, Cal.: The President will be pleased to comply with your request to open the Golden Jubilee Mining Fair on the 29th inst. Kindly have all necessary arrangements made with the telegraph company and notify me of the exact time when you wish the formality to occur.

J. A. PORTER, Secretary.

horse team, with W. S. Hobart's bugler on the box, there wasn't one of them that a part of the assemblage didn't know, from President Mershon down to Louis Berger. Attorney John J. Kennedy rode with the turnout.

The Veteran Firemen came in for another big demonstration, but when the Wild West show came along every budding aspirant for Buffalo Bill and Jesse James honors in the crowd simply turned his lungs on in full force and quit only when exhausted. One of them clapped his hands and promptly fell off his perch on the side of a telegraph pole, but damaged only the toes of an elderly gentleman, who forgot that he was not on the prairie or some other place where the feelings can be relieved through the mouth.

The Native Sons got their full share of the adulation. Richard J. Mier and Dr. Siberst of Stanford Parlor were "in it," especially with the female contingent. The Jubilee Queen received the best compliment of all. The susceptible portion of the youth present drew in their breaths and only looked, looked until she was nearly by, and then yelled. From the ladies there was a chorus of "Ohs!" and "Ahs!" and "Isn't she sweet?" Henry Lichenstein, holding on, with both legs clinched tightly against his fiery charger's sides, graced Olympus Parlor in the march, and was applauded like the good fellow he is admitted to be.

The coming of the Native Daughters, snowy-robed and smiling at their reception, was heralded by shouts before they were at Ellis street. "Where are the Native Daughters?" had been the one question before that.

The advent of the Ancient Order of Hibernians was greeted with a round of cheers and good-natured references to incidents of Irish history. Tom Sharkey, fighter, mounted a rail at this juncture in order to see better. He wore a pair of bright red gloves and soon had focused on him the gaze of all near.

"There's Tom Sharkey, the prize-fighter," said a young woman. "Naw," was the contemptuous response of a newsboy standing near. "that's Sharkey, the faker."

The German brigade was well treated, as was the Y. M. I. and the League of the Cross Cadets. Chief Food Inspector Dockery and Market Inspector Ben Davis drew forth audible comment. "Is this better than standing up milkmen, Jim?" shouted an admirer. And Dockery grinned.

The group of Digger Indian squaws excited much curiosity and laughter, but it took the Chinese companies, with their ludicrous attempt at melody, to tickle the fancy of everybody.

At 2:05 p. m. the last of the stragglers was past and then the people started for home on the double-quick. You could hear only one expression then, and that was, "My, but ain't I hungry."

At no point along the entire line of march was the crowd denser than at the intersection of Van Ness and Golden Gate avenues, where it was announced the Lieutenant-Governor and the grand marshal, with their staffs, would review the parade. As early as 8 o'clock people began to assemble at that point, pre-empting the doorsteps of private residences and swarming into the Mercantile Library until every window was filled with eager sightseers. Still others provided themselves with chairs and home-made benches which they planted on the sidewalks and mounted in blissful ignorance as to the convenience of their fellows.

Soon the enterprising owners of express wagons drove up, their vehicles provided with boards laid across the tops of the boxes, ready to accommodate those who preferred to part with a quarter to being jostled by the throngs. These wagons were drawn up across Golden Gate avenue on both sides of Van Ness, completely closing the street and leaving no space for the reviewing officers except along the curb.

By 10 o'clock the crowds had grown to such proportions that passage along the sidewalks was a slow and difficult proceeding and pedestrians took to the roadway in preference. Mothers were there in plenty standing uncomplainingly for hours with infants in their arms, while the older hopefuls saw and were seen from coigns of vantage on paterfamilias' shoulders.

During the morning hours the sun shone brightly and there was just enough breeze to make the atmosphere bracing, but with the coming of the advance guard clouds obscured the sun, a stiff north wind whistled down the broad avenue and the teeth of the spectators rattled a long roll that the biggest drum corps in the procession could not have discounted. Noses assumed a purple tint, hands sunk deeper into overcoat pockets and handkerchiefs were made to do duty as mufflers, but nobody thought of going home; on the contrary, the crowd was constantly augmented.

Just at noon a glimmer of bright uniforms was seen turning into the avenue from Market street, and a shout went up, "Here they come."

Five minutes later Chief Lees and his splendid body of police swung past. Beyond that first shout there was little noise. Had it been two hours earlier there would have been shouts and cheers for everybody, for when the crowds first began to assemble there was plenty of enthusiasm waiting for something to cause it to bubble over. But hours of waiting had dampened this ardor and the people were content to watch the spectacle in silence.

Occasionally some particularly striking feature would call forth a feeble expression of approval, but that was all.

During the passage of the first part of the procession there was ample opportunity to admire its attractions, but when it began to countermarch and the reviewing officers had taken station along the west side of the avenue, there was not room enough to accommodate the double column together with the people, and in consequence breaks became frequent, and at times the line became almost demoralized.

When the head of the procession reached the reviewing point on the countermarch, a halt was made to enable Lieutenant-Governor Jeter, Grand Marshal Morse, Generals Barrett and Muller and their staffs, with the cavalcade of aids, to take up their positions, and then the review began. It was noticed that the field music of the army, with the exception of the cavalry, did not give the customary salute. This may have been "according to regulations," but it was in marked contrast to the salutes of the National Guard drummers and buglers.

One part of the parade that the spectators stationed on other streets missed, and which was probably the prettiest feature of the whole line, was the battalion of public school girls. The boys had taken their position in line at the foot of Market street and marched the entire distance, while the girls formed on the avenue and fell in line in front of the boys as the procession turned off Market street. Dressed in dark blue, with canvas white leggins and caps, the misses marched in "company front," double rank, with a precision that was astonishing. Their alignment was perfect, they stepped in perfect time, and up and back the whole length of the avenue their marching was superior to that of either the regular or volunteer troops. It was remarkable that such a large number of girls could be so perfectly drilled in so short a time, and their appearance reflected great credit on their drillmaster.

When the splendid band of the First Infantry, N. G. C., reached the reviewing stand it wheeled out of line, and, stationing itself directly in front of the reviewing officers, played until the last of the troops had passed, and then hurried to Woodward's Pavilion to furnish music for the literary exercises.

Soon after Lieutenant-Governor Jeter and Generals Barrett and Muller, with their staffs and the Signal Corps of the National Guard, forced their way through the blockade on Golden Gate avenue, leaving Grand Marshal Morse and his aids to review the remainder of the line alone.

When the beautiful float of the German Parochial School, drawn by four white horses, was directly opposite the reviewing officers, the single-tree broke, necessitating the detachment of the leaders and causing a slight delay. Aside from that there was nothing to mar the parade at that point.

STARTING THE MAIN COLUMN ON ITS ROUTE.

Promptly at 10:30 O'Clock the Mounted Police Are Swung Into Line.

Promptly at 10:30 the platoon of mounted police that was to lead the parade swung into line on Sansome street at the corner of Market and stood ready for the word to march. It was in command of Corporal Shanahan. A few minutes later Chief of Police Lees, leading six platoons of police headed by Bennett's band, turned into Sansome street from Bush and halted close behind the mounted men. The six platoons were made up from Companies A, B and C, in command of Captains Wittman, Spillane and Gillen respectively. Lieutenant Birdsall acted as aid to Chief Lees. They had no sooner taken their places when the word came from the Grand Marshal that the different divisions were in readiness for the parade and the word to march was given. As the mounted men swung into Market street at 10:45, a quarter of an hour after the time set for the parade to commence, a bomb was fired announcing that the line had started.

Grand Marshal Dr. John F. Morse and his staff came next. They fell into the parade behind the Park band and moved close up to the platoons of police. They were all mounted and were as follows:

Grand Marshal, Dr. John F. Morse; chief of staff, Colonel James F. Smith; chief aid, Colonel John Koster; special aid to grand marshal, Clarence R. Walter.

State aids to grand marshal—Hon. Jackson Dennis, Varney W. Gaskill, Amador; Hon. John Boggs, D. H. Arnold, Colusa; T. A. McMahon, F. L. Glass, Contra Costa; John McMullin, Fulton G. Berry, Fresno; Lieutenant T. H. Chope, Humboldt; George N. McDow, N. Y. Wemple, Lassen; Charles A. Lauff, Thomas H. Estey, Marin; P. C. Rossi, D. S. Dorn, Madera; Captain F. W. Bush, Niles H. Wulff Jr., Napa; Frank Mathieuson, Lieutenant E. A. Middleton, A. N. Judd, R. P. Quinn, Santa Cruz; L. A. Blackman, Lewis R. Kirby, San Diego; J. Oscar Jones, Frank R. Wehe, Sierra; F. E. Lane, W. R. Nutter, San Joaquin; D. F. Mahoney, S. D. Ballou, San Luis Obispo; F. C. Stanford, Dr. D. F. McGraw, Santa Clara; Dr. C. L. Bard, Hon. Thomas A. Rice, Ventura; R. H. Brown, M. C. Keefe, Yolo; E. A. Forbes, William Englund, Yuba; J. H. Shine, F. W. Williams, Tuolumne.

Aids to grand marshal—Dr. C. M. Armistead, J. W. Ahearn, Hon. J. F. Barry, H. W. Branstein, W. W. Byington, S. A. Boru, J. J. Barrett, John Burns, C. H. Buck, C. B. Buttle, D. B. Bowley, William G. Badger, L. L. Battles, E. S. Battles, L. Chaddecott, Dr. W. P. Chalmers, Dr. B. F. Clark, M. C. Coppman, H. L. Clark, John Curtis, C. F. Curry, M. B. Casey, D. F. Crowley, Jose Castro, E. J. Cline, M. Caminetti, A. Decourtieux, Charles Durham, A. N. Dethlefson, J. C. Dunne, J. F. Donovan, R. S. Deckie, C. L. Davis, C. B. Drew, W. A. Dean, H. R. Devany, P. J. Dunne, T. B. Dwyer, C. W. Dixon, Charles N. Ellingwood, George Eastman, Dr. C. J. Fitzgibbons, S. G. Follis, F. P. Fleischman, J. D. Frey, G. R. Fletcher, William Fahey, P. Flanagan, William M. Fitzhugh, J. C. Freese, J. C. Follis, Dr. F. Gray, John Ganey, Eugene J. Gauthier, E. P. Gates, W. Gudehaus, Julian Gabriel, Henry Gibbs, Dr. H. H. Hart, Walter Hinkle, M. Heller, J. R. Haake, R. Hochstader, C. H. Hilbert, H. D. Hadenfeldt, W. J. Hayes, W. D. Hobro, Dr. W. J. Hawkins, George Hasselbach, William Clarence Hanrahan, J. L. Halliday, M. Jockers, Sol Jacobs, E. L. Jacobs, W. P. Johnson, F. S. Kelly, Hon. F. H. Kerrigan, Allan Knight, E. A. Keil, Hon. Julius Kahn, Dr. J. M. Kane, T. A. Lane, J. J. Lerman, H. J. Lask, Dr. T. W. B. Leland, Al L. Langerman, R. A. Lauenstein, Thomas Lyons, Charles Linderman, Thomas Lane, A. W. Lehrke, Bert Morrow, Dr. W. A. Martin, J. L. Meares, C. F. Morel, T. C. Meagher, Dr. F. J. Masson, F. A. Mahoney, P. D. Mullaney, H. J. Morton, W. C. Miller, E. J. Murphy, Dr. W. G. McCarthy, Thomas McCarthy, P. McGilvray, P. McHugh, A. McQuade, J. J. McLaughlin, T. E. McQuade, John E. McDougal, Charles W. Newman, F. F. Noonan, N. Nathan, B. P. Oliver, Dr. A. P. O'Brien, Dr. J. W. O'Rourke, Dr. J. B. O'Donnell, Joseph E. O'Donnell, R. J. O'Reilly, Frank Peters, Dr. J. Putnam, Francis H. Pittman, George H. Peters, L. P. Powelson, Arthur M. Quade, Dr. T. C. Rethers, A. C. Russ, William Ransburger Sr., R. R. Russ, Dr. J. G. Spencer, Charles Stallman, R. A. Smith, Dr. F. Stirewalt, Dr. M. Solomon, Frank L. Sheerin, Dr. George F. Shields, F. P. Sherman, Ed Schnutenhaus, H. Stern, P. J. Silk, Frank Scully, Frank T. Shea, Fred Suhr Jr., H. A. Sagehorn, C. R. Stillwell, A. Staude, Thomas G. Spillane, Oscar Tolle, W. P. Taylor, A. B. Treadwell, A. de la Torre, S. J. Theslin, R. H. J. Taylor, James B. Tyson, Alex G. Vogelsang, A. R. Vaughn, F. C. Wegener, Dr. Conrad Weil, William G. Wells, R. Welsh, L. A. Wertz, Halleck Wright, W. E. Wallace, F. P. Weighe.

His Excellency Lieutenant Governor Jeter, accompanied by Brigadier-General and Adjutant-General Andrew W. Barrett, Colonel and Assistant Adjutant-General Robert L. Peeler, Judge Advocate-General John T. Harrington, Colonel and Surgeon-General William F. Hopkins, Lieutenant-Colonel W. D. Sanborn, Lieutenant-Colonel W. J. Younger, Lieutenant-Colonel J. E. Doolittle, Lieutenant-Colonel J. S. Young, Lieutenant-Colonel A. Andrews, Lieutenant-Colonel Frank Vail, Lieutenant-Colonel W. E. Fisher, Lieutenant-Colonel George H. Pippy, Lieutenant-Colonel P. L. Bush and Lieutenant-Colonel R. L. Dunn of the Governor's staff. The Lieutenant-Governor and his staff were escorted by the Signal Corps of the National Guard, under the command of Captain Philip J. Perkins. Then came the United States troops and the militia and the divisions of the parade in their order.

The line moved up Market street with the police in front, breaking a way through the great crowds that formed across the line of the march. They soon cleared a way and the line turned down Montgomery street. The route led along Montgomery street to Montgomery avenue, then along Kearny back to Market, then out Market to Van Ness avenue. There the line went up Van Ness avenue out as far as Jackson street where it countermarched and came back past the reviewing stand at the corner of Golden Gate avenue.

All along the route of the procession the police had to fight the crowds that insisted on filling the roadway to the middle of the street. The police, however, did good work and they kept the way pretty clear all along the line of the procession. It was a good-natured and enthusiastic crowd they had to deal with. Their ambition was to encroach over the curbstone and cheer the divisions of the parade as they went by. The soldiers were welcomed by a waving of handkerchiefs from the ladies along the line of march more than they were cheered. That, of course, was to be expected. The Celtic and German divisions came in for much of the enthusiasm that was displayed along the line. The Irishmen cheered their division and the Germans tried to outdo them, when their division came along immediately after.

Vantage places from which to view the parade were at a premium. Every window along the line was crowded and small boys hung on the cornices of the buildings at the immediate risk of falling off and breaking their necks. Some enterprising young men had boxes to rent on which those in the rear on the sidewalks could hire and stand to see over the heads of those who, with more foresight, took up places early on the front of the curb and won an uninterrupted view of the procession as it passed. Camera enthusiasts were profusely scattered along the route and every move of the parade was photographed.

STIRRING DISPLAY OF A THOUSAND FEDERAL TROOPS.

Gallant Officers of the Regulars Admired by Feminine Critics.

The troops of the United States army, artillery and cavalry, gained distinction in the parade for a display highly creditable to the service. In compliance with orders from department headquarters the column of Federal troops under the immediate command of Colonel M. P. Miller, Third Artillery, assembled at 10:15 a. m. and formed on the east side of Market street with the right on Sansome street.

The Government steamer General McDowell brought over the foot batteries from the island stations and landed the artillerymen at the Clay-street wharf. The light batteries and the First Infantry came in direct from the Presidio to the point of rendezvous. Early morning activity was required to bring all the troops from the various garrisons in line on Market street at the time appointed for the movement of the column.

Promptly at the time designated, 10:15 a. m., Colonel Miller, accompanied by his adjutant, First Lieutenant Morris K. Barroll of the Third Artillery, halted at the intersection of Battery and Market streets. A few minutes later Colonel Smith, N. G. C., chief of staff of Grand Marshal Morse, accompanied by Lieutenant Colonel Koster, rode up to the Federal commander Colonel Miller pointed down the street where the head of his approaching column was in view. The Third Artillery came into position without delay or confusion.

Lieutenant Colonel E. B. Williston, who commanded the regiment, presented a superb military figure. Decked in the full uniform of his corps, his stature, which is far above that of the ordinary man, was heightened by the red plume of the artillery. He sat erect on his fine horse. A murmur of delight ran through the ranks of spectaors. Small boys approached the horse with a sense of timidity, and young ladies gazed at the veteran soldier with glances expressive of admiration. Colonel Miller sent orders for the Third to march on up to Sansome street and wait until the column in the rear was closed up.

Next in order came the First Infantry, whose regimental record is equal in renown to that of the gallant Third Artillery. Colonel Evan Miles, post commander at the Presidio, wore his new eagles and displayed many of his decorations, gained in long service. Beside him rode his adjutant, First Lieutenant Everett E. Benjamin, at whom many of the ladies all along the line from the ferry to Van Ness avenue shot glances of sweet approval. First Lieutenant Leon S. Roudiez, quartermaster, rivaled Mr. Benjamin at every point of admiration. Captains Brant, Starr and O'Connell of the First led their respective companies in fine military style, but as they were not mounted many of the spectators were deprived the pleasure of inspection.

The Third Artillery and First Infantry were each marshaled in two battalions. The first battalion of artillery was commanded by Captain James O'Hara and the second by Captain Sedgwick Pratt. Captain Pratt's rank may not entitle him to the first place in the procession when the O'Haras are on the field, but he has all the elements of a fine commander. Only a strict regard for army regulations prevented a presentation of bouquets to the gallant captain.

The first battalion of infantry was commanded by Lieutenant-Colonel William H. Bisbee, and the second by Captain L. O. Parker. The light artillery battalion of the Third followed the infantry command. It was led by Major David H. Kinzie, and gained its full share of Jubilee laurels. As the artillerymen rested on their caissons, they had time to discuss the pretty girls on the floats and review picturesque features of the forming procession. Light Battery F was commanded by Captain Ramsey D. Potts and Light Battery C by Captain Joseph M. Califf. The turnout of both batteries was splendid.

The squadron of the Fourth United States Cavalry, commanded by Lieutenant-Colonel Louis T. Morris, was one of the inspiring features of the procession. The alignment of the respective troops, moving up Market street, was excellent. The horses seemed to take as much pride as the men in the display. The yellow plumes of the cavalry were in keeping with the dominant color of the day. Troop C was commanded by Captain Gale, Troop K by Captain Rodgers, Troop I by Lieutenant Charles T. Boyd and Troop B by Lieutenant John M. Neall. An ambulance, drawn by four mules, followed the cavalry. It was the sentiment of the populace all along the line that the squadron of Uncle Sam's cavalry was not surpassed yesterday.

The foot batteries of the Third Artillery and the companies of the First Infantry found the marching space too narrow for company front order and so they marched in platoons. For example, the right of one platoon touched the north side of Market street and the left of the platoon, immediately in rear, touched the south side of the street. The full space of the roadway was therefore kept open for the troops. It was observed that citizens manifested great respect for the regular soldiers and did not crowd in to break the alignment of the troops. The First Infantry paraded 400 men, the Third Artillery 400 and the Fourth Cavalry 200. Exclusive of the two fine bands there were fully 1000 regular soldiers in line. The cavalry buglers elicited many compliments. The Third Artillery and First Infantry bands obtained a full share of the popular applause. The military musicians did not blow themselves out while the troops were forming for the parade, but held their resources for the enlivenment of the main pageant of the day.

The second section of the first division was made up of the Second Brigade of the National Guard of the State of California, the Naval Militia, the University Cadets, the Cadets of the Mount Tamalpais Academy, Troop A, Cavalry, a division of the life-saving service of the United States, the executive committee of the California Golden Jubilee, the Veterans of the Mexican War and municipal and State officials.

By virtue of the seniority of the colonelcy the Fifth Regiment of Infantry, Colonel Fairbanks commanding, had the right of line and came immediately after General Warfield, commanding the Second Brigade, and his staff. All the companies of the regiment not having been provided with full-dress uniform appeared in service uniform with fatigue hats and presented a good appearance, showing the personnel of the regiment to be a very fine one. This regiment experienced some little difficulty in falling into line at the start by reason of misunderstanding as to the position the companies should occupy in the formation, and at the last moment it became necessary to march them up a side street in double time in order to enable them to assume their proper position. There was another difficulty, unlooked for, and that was the non-arrival of the horses provided for the mounted officers. These, however, turned up after the line was in motion, and the officers for whom they were selected had to do a little mounted gymnastics in order not to delay the column. The companies of the regiment were F of Oakland, Captain Wenk, 56 men; G of Alameda, Captain Simpson, 50 men; H of Napa, Captain Bush, 45 men; D of San Rafael, Captain Elliott, 50 men; B of San Jose, Captain Partridge, 55 men; E of Santa Rosa, Captain Haven, 50 men; C of Petaluma, Captain McLay, 40 men, and A of Oakland, Captain Poulter, 50 men. Their marching was good and showed considerable attention to drill.

After this regiment came the pride of San Francisco, the First Infantry, commanded by Lieutenant-Colonel Duboce, acting in the absence of Colonel James F. Smith, who was chief of staff of the grand marshal of the day. The commanding officer was attended by the regimental staff. The twelve companies in three battalions wore the full-dress uniform of the guard, and it is not often that the regiment appeared to better advantage on parade.

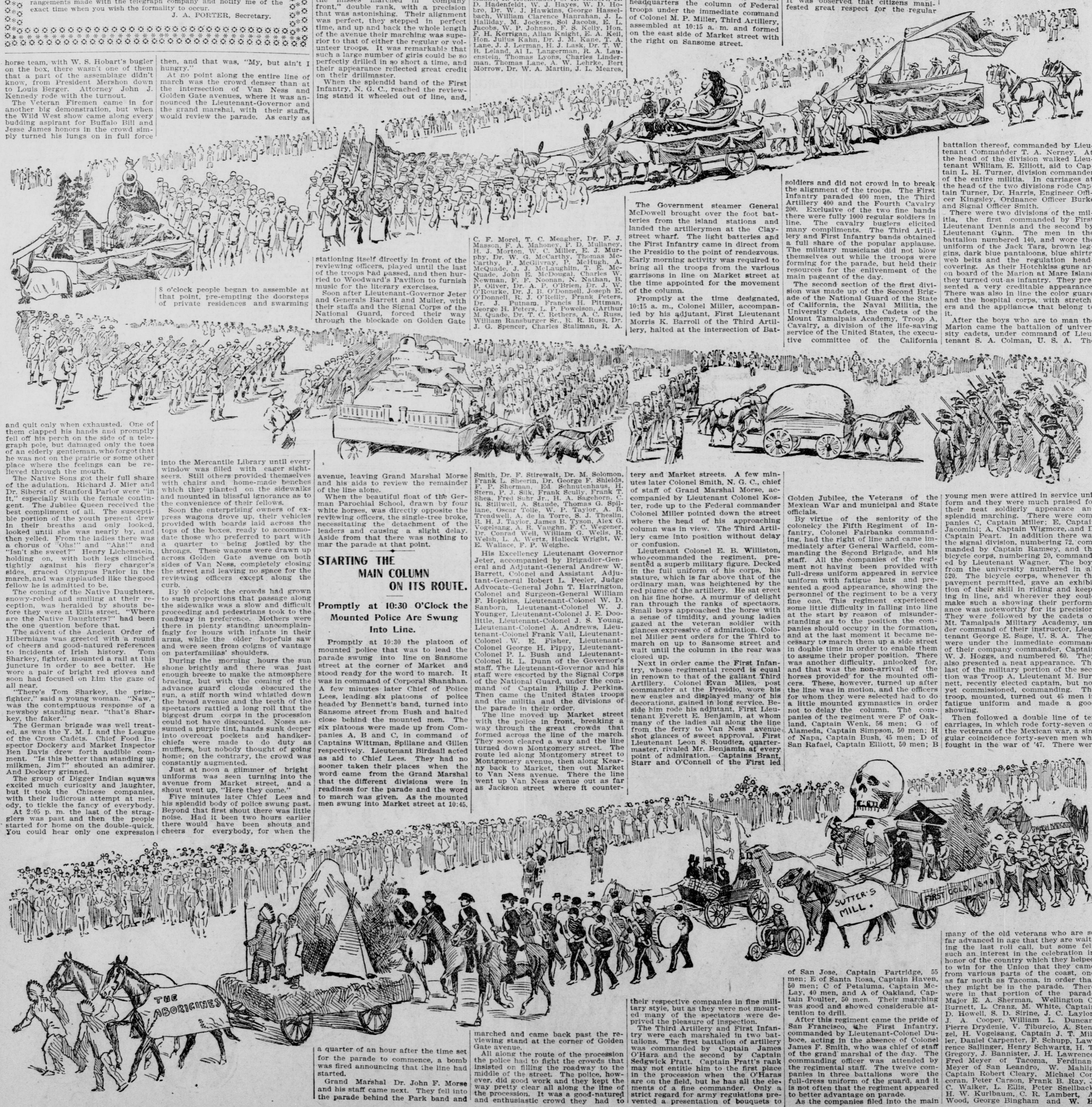
As the companies filed into the main column they were the subject of much favorable comment, and it was well deserved, for the uniforms were neat and clean, the accouterments were in proper condition and there was a lack of slovenly appearance that had been marked on previous parades.

Major Charles Boxton was at the head of the first battalion, Major Hugh T. Sime at the head of the second and Major Charles L. Tilden at the head of the third, his first appearance in nearly a year, during which time he was on the sick roll.

The regiment marched in the following order: M, Captain O'Neill, Lieutenants Carroll and Hogan, 60 men; I, Captain Richter, Lieutenants Huber and Tobin, 60 men; E, Captain Robertson, Lieutenant Jordan, 45 men; A, Captain Connolly, Lieutenants Ballinger and Brown, 50 men; H, Captain Warren, Lieutenants Davis and O'Brien, 50 men; B, Captain Filmer, Lieutenants Sturdivant and Ramm, 48 men; D, Captain Creagh, Lieutenants White and McGurren, 48 men; L, Captain Eggert, Lieutenants Curzon and Adler, 45 men; K, Captain Cunningham, Lieutenants Finley and Seely, 60 men; C, Captain Dumbrell, Lieutenants Goodell and Petty; F, Captain Miller, Lieutenant Nippert, 45 men, and G, Captain Sutliffe, Lieutenants Sparrowe and Swasey, and after the companies came the sanitary corps, carrying stretchers and all that is required are Major W. D. McCarthy, surgeon; in the field. The officers of the corps Captains P. J. H. Farrell, Theo. Rethers and A. P. O'Brien, assistant surgeons, and Kenneth S. Mackenzie, sergeant. The regiment was preceded by the First Regiment band and the regimental field music.

Then followed the Golden Gate Military Band, which headed the naval militia, or, more properly speaking, a battalion thereof, commanded by Lieutenant Commander T. A. Nerney. At the head of the division walked Lieutenant William E. Elliott, aid to Captain L. H. Turner, division commander of the entire militia. In carriages at the head of the two divisions rode Captain Turner, Dr. Harris, Engineer Officer Kingsley, Ordnance Officer Burke and Signal Officer Smith.

There were two divisions of the militia, the first commanded by First Lieutenant Dennis and the second by Lieutenant Gunn. The men in the battalion numbered 140, and wore the uniform of the Jack Tars, brown leggins, dark blue pantaloons, blue shirts, web belts and the regulation head-covering. As their Hotchkiss guns are on board of the Marion at Mare Island they turned out as infantry. They presented a very creditable appearance. There was also in line the color guard and the hospital corps, with stretchers and the appliances that belong to it.

After the boys who are to man the Marion came the battalion of university cadets, under command of Lieutenant S. A. Colman, U. S. A. The young men were attired in service uniform and they were much praised for their neat soldierly appearace and splendid marching. There were companies C, Captain Miller; E, Captain Jacomini; A, Captain Wigmore, and D, Captain Peart. In addition there was the signal division, numbering 72, commanded by Captain Ramsey, and the bicycle corps, numbering 20, commanded by Lieutenant Wagner. The boys from the university numbered in all 520. The bicycle corps, whenever the pavement permitted, gave an exhibition of their skill in riding and keeping in line, and wherever they could make such a showing their performance was noteworthy for its precision. They were followed by the cadets of Mt. Tamalpais Military Academy, under command of their instructor, Lieutenant George E. Sage, U. S. A. They were under the immediate command of their company commander, Captain W. J. Hoggs, and numbered 60. They also presented a neat appearance. The last of the military portion of the section was Troop A, Lieutenant M. Burnett, recently elected captain, but not yet commissioned, commanding. The troop, mounted, turned out 45 men in fatigue uniform and made a good showing.

Then followed a double line of ten carriages, in which rode forty-seven of the veterans of the Mexican war, a singular coincidence forty-seven men who fought in the war of '47. There were many of the old veterans who are so far advanced in age that they are waiting the last roll call, but some felt such an interest in the celebration in honor of the country which they helped to win for the Union that they came from various parts of the coast, one as far north as Tacoma, in order that they might be in the parade. There were in that portion of the parade Major E. A. Sherman, Wellington C. Burnett, L. Cranz, M. White, Captain D. Howell, S. D. Sirine, J. C. Laylor, J. A. Cooper, William L. Duncan, Pierre Drydenie, V. Tiburcio, A. Stenzel, H. Vogelsang, Captain J. T. Miller, Daniel Carpenter, F. Schupp, Lawrence Sallinger, Henry Schwartz, H. T. Gregory, J. Bannister, J. H. Lawrence, Fred Meyer of Tacoma, Ferdinand Meyer of San Leandro, W. Mahlig, Captain Robert Cleary, Michael Corcoran, Peter Carson, Frank B. Ray, J. C. Walker, L. Ellis, Peter Snellback, H. W. Kurlbaum, C. R. Lambert, A. Wood, George Bingham and W. H.