

PICTURES OF THE WEEK IN SPECIAL EXHIBITION



HAGAR AND ISHMAEL.

Sketched From the Original Painting by A. F. Mathews.

The San Francisco Art Association finds that having two exhibitions a year, at which artists are expected to show only new work, is somewhat impractical, so after thoughtful consideration of the matter

it has been decided to have but one general exhibition in the autumn and to substitute for the other a series of exhibitions of individual artists.

This will give contributors more time to produce new canvases, thereby making it possible for them to show their work to advantage.

The second of the series of these special exhibitions will be given by Arthur F. Mathews. It will open with a reception to members and invited guests to-morrow evening at the Hopkins Institute of Art, and will continue for a week.

Mr. Mathews is well known as the popular instructor and principal of the San Francisco School of Design. His name on any canvas is sufficient to enlist favorable attention. Students find it a rare treat in the study of so many of his canvases, for he has admittedly achieved the necessary in still life, landscape and the single figure and has attained to the highest of all—that of figure composition.

In conception of his subjects he expresses much of the true spirit of the artist and in style he is decorative after the manner of the most progressive of the time. His simplicity of expression and a breadth of handling in his work that commend it to the most critical. It may be said of his pictures that they are drawn and not drawn and painted, and not painted, for the method is not apparent.

Among the ninety odd numbers which he exhibits are figure compositions of subjects taken from Bible history, from mythology and from every day life. There are many of single figures, a number of portraits, a few landscapes, some still life and some designs in outline for mural decorations.

Of the first mentioned are "The Fruit of the Tree," "Hagar and Ishmael" and "Judith," any one of which would grace any exhibition anywhere.

"The First Sorrow" represents the lifeless figure of an evening landscape, with the sorrowing figures of Adam and Eve bending over him. This is Mr. Mathews' latest canvas, and it does full justice to the genre. The treatment of the subject and the composition of line and color very well handled.

Another masterpiece is "The Forbidden Fruit." This may be described as an evening woodland scene, in which a woman, being drawn by a stately winged figure enveloped in iridescent draperies, stands erect, in the middle distance of the picture, and with outstretched arm firmly announces the sad news of the expulsion from Eden to the guilty and grief-stricken couple before him.

The figure of Eve, so beautiful in form, color and attitude, reclines gracefully on the ground and clings to the prostrate figure of Adam, who is lying on his back beside her. The picture is wrought with much feeling. It has a soft atmosphere, and the color scheme is especially pleasing.

Other canvases, such as "Pandora," "The Placid El Campo," "The Discovery of San Francisco Bay," "The Dutch Kitchen," "A White Rooster," together with many beautiful studies of which the artist has a collection, are each in their own way interesting.

Mr. Mathews, while not being native born, is decidedly Californian, inasmuch as he has lived here since his fifth year. From early childhood he showed a decided inclination toward art expression, but was entirely self-taught until his twenty-third year. For seven years he did architectural drawing in his father's office, after which he had an opportunity of studying lithography and spent two years with the firm of Britton & Ray. About this time he joined a number of other students in organizing the Art Students' League, which engaged Mr. Wores as its teacher, but after two weeks' work Mr. Wores was unexpectedly called to Japan and the students were obliged to work without a teacher. This condition only lasted five weeks when he left San Francisco for Paris, where he remained for four years and a half. Of this time he spent fifteen months in close study in the Julian Academy under Boulangier and Lefevre, while the remainder of the time he worked in his own studio devoting much time to the galleries and absorbing the art atmosphere of his environment.

During this time he enjoyed the satisfaction of exhibiting in the Salon three years in succession, and upon each occasion had two pictures, the limited number accepted.

In 1887 he exhibited "Imogen in the Cave" and a portrait of Frank Small. In 1888 he exhibited "Dutch Kitchen" and "Pandora," and in 1889 his "Lilies of Midas" and a portrait of a lady were shown.

"Pandora" was also exhibited at the Universal Exhibition at Paris in 1889, and "Judith" was one of the two pictures accepted at the World's Fair at Chicago, taken from a collection of thirty sent from here by different artists.

An exhibition of Mr. Mathews' work at this time seems fitting, because he contemplates an early departure for Europe. His present intention is to be gone about fifteen months, during which time he means to locate in some of the art centers for serious study during the winter months and to travel during the remainder of the time.

It is only through such foreign study that our local art is rejuvenated, and for this reason his many friends will wish him much success and will look with interest to the things he will bring back to us.

K. M. B.

made to put the cote at Key West in commission for service in connection with the fleet.

For several years the practice ships of the Naval Academy have used carrier pigeons to communicate with the Navy Department while at sea, and these successful experiments inaugurated by Professor Marion have demonstrated the great value of this service.

Ships on blockade, or scouting duty in the Gulf and around Cuba, may by this means be placed in telegraphic communication with the Navy Department without being compelled to leave their stations at sea and run for port to communicate information regarding the movements and designs of an enemy.

These little messengers, which seldom fall in their duty, will enable a scout to keep in touch with a hostile squadron and make accurate reports of its movements, and at the same time keep the Navy Department informed as to the whereabouts of each of its cruisers along the coast.

Key West is only ninety miles from Havana, and the cote at Key West, which was established by Lieutenant Harlow, U. S. N., two years ago, will be the center of information in this service.

them at the mouth of his revolver when necessary.

In a short time he had the Indians absolutely under his control, and he governed and ruled them with such an iron hand, albeit with so much compassion and kindness that when he left them, after years of ceaseless toil, the Indians bestowed upon him the highest honor they could bestow upon a white man. This was the presentation to him of a white beaver skin.

A white beaver is a rarity, and the Indians of that day did, and do yet, look upon a white beaver as something from the "Great Spirit." Consequently a white beaver skin was among their most treasured possessions.

The Indians assembled and the white beaver robe was placed upon Dr. Powell's shoulders by the chief medicine man of the tribe and he was then there christened "White Beaver" and to this day he remains "White Beaver," and is more often addressed by that title than by his own name.

His brother George had in the meantime been studying medicine, and when he was graduated he joined Frank, who had meantime connected himself with the United States army. The two brothers were in the field for several years on the plains, acting as scouts, guides and physicians. And it was during these years of active service that they learned the skillful use of the greatest of all weapons, the revolver.

Tiring finally of a wandering life, they settled at La Crosse, Wis., where they still have a lucrative practice. It was in this little city on the Mississippi River that the writer made their acquaintance. In a room adjoining their office the Drs. Powell keep in pistol practice. It is a long, narrow apartment and the room is heavily padded. Any one thing that the padded wall does for them to shoot at, and when they get tired of shooting at tack-holes, old bullet-holes and other small objects they stretch strings across from wall to wall and cut them with bullets and apparently without taking aim.

The Drs. Powell are prominent and worthy citizens of their city and "White Beaver" has several times served as Mayor of La Crosse. He is the idol of the poorer and working classes, and when they have no available candidate "White Beaver" is invariably brought out and invariably elected.

Dr. George Powell, who has come to Senator Mason's relief, is somewhat shorter than his brother Frank. He stands about 5 feet 8 inches, weighs about 165 pounds, has steely blue eyes, which darken as anger arises; brown hair, which hangs to his waist and is soft and silky. He is of a kindly disposition and will go to any trouble to serve a friend or a person in distress. Whether Senator Mason is his friend or not, he does not know.

But one thing I do know. If Baron El Cordero were to represent Spain on the one side and Dr. George Powell were to represent America on the other, there is not the slightest doubt in my mind that Uncle Sam would come out winner in the first round.

A. P. NIXON.

There are said to be 200 or more persons in London earning their living as students—that is, by drawing pictures on the pavement and collecting pennies from the crowd that gathers in the tracks of this artist's fraterly low boat seraj lady artists, who, well educated and of considerable skill with the pencil, have adopted this "profession" as a means of supporting themselves.

Edmund Routledge's date book gives a chronological list of leading events from the creation of the world down to the year 1897, and will be useful to many. All these volumes are for sale at Doxey's.

Mr. Doxey has now in press the first of a series of booklets which he proposes to issue under the caption of "The Lark Classics."

This will be The Rubaiyat of Omar Khayyam. It will give Fitzgerald's text—first and fourth editions—with notes, and in addition will publish the following, by Porter Garnett, who with Mr. Gelet Burgess, edited the lively Little Lark of famous memory.

A GLOUSE UPON THE 12TH RUBAI OF OMAR KHAYYAM. A Book of Verses underneath the Bough, Of Broomfield Hill, and Burial-Dome, and Thou Beside me singing in the Wilderness—O, Wilderness were Paradise enow!

Of: have the footsteps of my Soul been led By thee, sweet Arom, far from hum of toll To where the Chenar trees their plumage spread And tangly wild grape-vines the thickest co.

Where standt fields, scarce glimpsed in Noon luster, Are lush with verdure quick upon the wind. Where trills the Nightingale beneath the Tent Of Heaven, uttering her soft lament: There have I sat with Thee and coned ere now A book of Verses underneath the Bough.

When from the City's raucous din new-freed, I quaff thy Wisdom from the clearing Cup Of Rubaiyat, then even a rest I seem With Thee in Persian groves to sup On Bread of Yezaakhat and Shiraz Wine, That lifts the Net of Care from off the Brow. These Words, that tongue the Spirit of the Vine, Speak from the Veil, and lo! the voice is Thine: Then is my Wish—would Fate that Wish allow!

A Jug of Wine, a Loaf of Bread—and Thou, Volume II of this series will be Kipling's "Barrack-room Ballads and Other Poems," and this will be followed by "Departmental Ditties."

New books to be shortly published by Messrs. Harper & Brothers are the following: The first volume of the Biography of Edgar Allan Poe, by Thomas W. Higginson, with additional material and hitherto unpublished Letters, Sketches and Drawings; "Social Pictorial Satire," Reminiscences and Appreciations of English Illustrators of the past generation, by George D. Wood; "Thirty Strange Stories," and "The Invisible Man," by H. G. Wells, author of "The War of the Worlds," etc.; "Through the Gold Fields of Alaska to Berlin Straits," by Harry de Windt; "Ghosts of the Past and Some Others," by John Kendrick Bangs; "Four for a Fortune," by Albert Lee; "Gods of Our Fathers," a Study of Saxon Mythology, by Herman I. Stern; "Silence, and in Other Stories," by Mary W. Williams; "In Other Stories," by Thomas A. Janvier; "The Hundred, and Other Stories," by Gertrude Hall; "A Manual of Experiments in Physics," by Professor Joseph S. Ames; and "A Constitutional History of the American People," by Professor Francis Newton Thorpe.

A. M. Robertson, publisher of this city, has issued a handy edition of Dante Alighieri's "La Vita Nuova," from the translation of Dante Gabriel Rossetti. The book is tastefully printed on rou paper in clear type, and is of a convenient size for the pocket. The issue is particularly timely at the present, in view of lectures that are being delivered dealing with the works of the Italian poet. Mr. Robertson is evidently one of those publishers who believes in taking time for the forelock, for we are informed that the book was set up, printed and bound in the short space of thirty-six hours.

In a recent newspaper interview Anthony Hope expressed his preference for "The God in the Car" among all his books. A new edition of this novel has just been issued by Messrs. D. Appleton & Co., uniform with Mr. Hope's "Chronicles of Count Antonio."

ern genius, whose life was cut short before his literary gifts had time to bear full fruit. In a sympathetic memoir, Bishop Gallor tells us the history of young Marks, who died in 1882 at the age of 23. From his earliest youth the boy had displayed very marked literary and poetical tastes, and despite the shortness of his life he left, in the substantial volume before us, considerable proof of his talents.

The sketches are mostly brief, dealing with incidents in the author's career as a consular official, but they are remarkably clear-cut and truthful. The articles descriptive of London life show accurate powers of observation, and there is real pathos in the reminiscences of James Russell Lowell and Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes.

FOR THOUGHTFUL USE. THE MODERN READER'S BIBLE—New York: The Macmillan Company. HELPFUL THOUGHTS—By E. D. Van Hook, Letha Carson, Dunn & Lemmon. DATE BOOK—By Edmund Routledge. New York: George Routledge & Sons.

This issue of the Modern Reader's Bible includes St. Matthew and St. Mark and the General Epistles. The volume is of handy size and the modern literary style in which the language of the Bible has been converted brings before us the do-

CARRIER PIGEONS FOR THE NAVY.

PROFESSOR MARION of the Naval Academy, who has done more than any other man to urge the organization of a carrier-pigeon service for use in time of war, has received a large order from the Navy Department for a certain form of quill of his invention, which is used in sending messages by pigeons, and preparations are being

When the tiger passions were in us, And love as you loved me then. Such are the words that the sculptor puts into the mouth of his Cleopatra, whose bracelets "bar with a purple stain her arms," and it is small wonder that, thus dreaming of one who had been a tiger before she was a woman, he gave to the world a passionate Cleopatra such as the world has never embodied in stone. But he had many another mood, tender, pathetic, sorrowful, even joyful, and among his finest inspirations was the Io Victis, with its final appeal: Speak, History, who are Life's Victors? Unroll thy long annals and say, Are they those whom the world called the victors—who won the success of a day? The Martyrs or Nero? The Spartans who fell at Thermopylae's trust, Or the Persians and Xerxes? His Judges, or Socrates? Pity of Christ!

Those who wish further details of W. W. Story's work, in marble, verse and prose, must be referred to the "Reminiscences," which are full of interesting matter, but it is greatly to be regretted that the matter has not fallen into more skillful hands. An abler pen than Miss Phillips would have produced a fascinating biography out of materials which, in their present form, are but a fragrant potpourri.

MORE KLONDIKE LITERATURE. PLACER MINING—A hand-book for Klondike and other miners and prospectors. Scranton, Pa.: The Colliery Engineer Company.

A MILE OF GOLD—By William M. Stanley. Chicago: Laird Lee.

MINER'S GUIDE MAP—San Francisco: H. R. Willis. There is no end to the publication of books about the Klondike and the Yukon River. Every day brings its fresh issues and if gold is to be got by the aid of printed pages the Dawson digger of today has a chance never before given to adventurous men.

The first of this triplet of books, all of which may be had at Doxey's, is of a severely practical nature, and only by experienced mining people. It tells in detail the best way of reaching the diggings, and, when you get there, the best method of winning gold from the frozen soil. The volume is well printed, of handy size for the pocket and is embellished with a useful map.

The next volume is of an entirely different character. It is an attempt to weave a romance around the hardships and difficulties encountered in these Arctic regions. The author, it is stated, is an experienced miner, and he tells in detail the best way of reaching the diggings, and, when you get there, the best method of winning gold from the frozen soil. The volume is well printed, of handy size for the pocket and is embellished with a useful map.

The Miners' Guide Map is clearly printed in colors, and shows on a large scale the whole of the Alaskan gold fields. It is bound in convenient form for the pocket, together with a dial, in which the incidents of the journey may be noted.

STORIES OF ADVENTURE. DR. JONES' PICNIC—By S. E. Chapman. San Francisco: Whitaker & Ray Company. Price, 25c.

DON LUIS' WIFE—By Lillian Hinman Shuey. Boston: Lamson, Wolfe & Co. Price, 25c; for sale at Doxey's.

The novel of adventure increases wonderfully in number. Here are two more stories of fantastic doings, though in widely differing climes. The scene of Dr. Jones' picnic is the North Pole, and the author, with a few strokes of his pen and a profuse exercise of imagination, easily summons up a world of tropical life. The incidents of the journey may be noted.



RICHARD LE GALLIENNE.

Richard Le Gallienne is at present visiting the United States on a lecturing tour, and during his stay will doubtless have much to say in the way of instituting comparisons between the methods of American literary lights and those of England and the Continent. As will be seen from his photograph, Mr. Le Gallienne is, as a young man, his personal habits, as recorded by narrative, are those of an esthete and an eccentric. He is who is popularly reported as riding a bicycle attired in a blouse and knicker of black silk, the latter being ruffled in the most approved feminine manner. Mr. Le Gallienne has attracted the attention of readers all the world over by his paraphrase of the "Rubaiyat," which, however, is considered puerile when placed by the side of Fitzgerald's standard translation from the Persian. Another of Mr. Le Gallienne's feats was the issue some time ago of a book bearing the title, "If I were God." After its publication he decided to change the title if successive editions were called for. It may safely be prophesied that he will have no need to change it on this account.

The tale will be interesting for American women, since it professes to give a true account of the experiences of a New England man who marries a wealthy planter of San Domingo.

MAGAZINE READERS will doubtless be familiar with Mr. Waring's heroic attempt to clean the streets of New York. As a Commissioner of Street Cleaning under Mayor Strong he was empowered to completely reorganize the department, and found himself face to face with a task which put to shame Hercules' contract for the sanitation of the Aegean straits.

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RICHARD LE GALLIENNE, ESTHETE AND ECCENTRIC

DESPAIRING DEMOCRACY. SATAN'S INVISIBLE WORLD DISCOVERED—By W. Stead. New York: R. T. Fenko & Co. For sale at Doxey's, Palace Hotel, City.

A WITTY Frenchman once remarked that Mr. Stead's cable address should be registered as "God, London." There is a good deal of Gallic extravagance in the idea, but it expresses more clearly than any other phrase the omniscience of the clever founder of the Review of Reviews. Mr. Stead, as a London journalist, first came prominently into notice some twelve years ago, when he started the English-speaking world with a boldly written expose of vice in London. The truth was set forth in his Maiden Tribute, and everybody knew it, but still the truth was a little too strong for the Nonconformist conscience. So Stead, as a first-class misdeed, was sent to live comfortably in jail for a year, and when he came out his career was made.

His conception of the Review of Reviews was brilliant in the extreme, and his success amazed the doubters who looked askance at the magazine when it was started. On this side of the Atlantic, too, under the guidance of Dr. Albert Shaw, the Review of Reviews has met with equal favor. All this we owe directly to Stead, but unfortunately for his personal popularity in the States, he has taken upon himself the role of an American Savonarola, and the triumph of the seething mass of vice and corruption which has accumulated in the great City by the Lakes was ruthlessly exposed to public view, and naturally the Chicagoans did not like it at all. To-day it is the turn of New York, and the triumph of the Democratic party at the recent elections for the Mayorality of New York has given the author his opportunity. The book was written before the result of the election was known, but the exposure of the Tammany Hall methods gains added importance because of the return of this faction to power.

The volume opens with a rather picturesque sketch of New York, as seen from the bay at night. Bartholomew's colossal monument of Liberty illumines the gateway of the sea, and welcoming all comers to the land of Liberty. Then Stead, having created a very pretty picture, goes on to destroy the illusion. He holds out a report of the Lexow Commission of Inquiry into the conduct of New York, which sat during 1884 and 1885, and nearly the whole of the book is made up of extracts from these bulky volumes.

It is not very pleasant reading certainly, for every form of corruption of which a corrupt police force could be guilty is exposed. Witness after witness testified how the police openly fattened upon the keepers of gambling saloons and disorderly houses, how every form of vice was licensed and could be carried on with impunity as long as the captain of the precinct was sufficiently bribed. Disclosures of this kind are Stead's metier, and, as in the case of the Chicago book, he does not fail to emphasize all the more brutal and revolting features of the case. These charges, of course, are familiar to all American readers, and no end is to be gained by reviving them here.

More interesting, because less repulsive, is the sketch of the origin of the great political organization known as Tammany. St. Tammany, the only native American who has ever been canonized, was, according to the legend, a Delaware Indian, who, long before the days of European occupation, lived with his tribe in New Jersey. He achieved his celebrity through a terrible conflict which he had with the devil. It was a regular pitched battle, and, though Tammany suffered

severely, he refused to yield up any portion of his dominions to the evil one. The fight went on for months, and so severe were the struggles of the combatants that whole forests were thrown down and prairie land, which remains to this day, created. The devil barely escaped, and St. Tammany crossed the river to New York, where he established his home.

Thus, out of this fragmentary legend St. Tammany rose to an assured position in the ranks of the Revolutionary Army. Having no patron saint of his own, St. Tammany served the Americans as a kind of modern St. George, and on the 21st of May, Tammany's birthday, was celebrated with wigwags, liberty poles, tomahawks and many other things in regular Indian fashion. The ranks of the army of modern St. George, and the 21st of May, Tammany's birthday, was celebrated with wigwags, liberty poles, tomahawks and many other things in regular Indian fashion.

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A saloon-keeper, who for twenty years was a captain of Tammany, revealed to Mr. Stead what he describes as the secret of the organization's strength. "If you get into trouble Tammany will help you out. If you are out of a job Tammany will see that you have the first chance of whatever is going. It is a great power, is Tammany. Whether it is with the police or in the court, or in the City Hall, Tammany men are everywhere, and they all stick together. There is nothing sticks so tight as Tammany."

So much for Tammany. San Francisco people will turn more eagerly to the latter pages of the book, where the chapter which has just created Greater New York is discussed. Mr. Stead has his doubts about the endurance of this new form of autocratic government, and points out that, between 1848 and 1859, New York had no less than eleven charters, on an average of one every four years. As long as the minority party in the city can command the votes of the majority of the State Legislature, this state of constant change is likely to continue, and even the creation of a Czar Mayor does not guarantee finality.

Here is Mr. Stead's candid opinion of the charter, given, as will be seen, with some hesitation: "Even now I shrink from expressing an opinion, lest it should be misconstrued as implying any claim on my part to sit in judgment on those who are saddled with the responsibility of governing New York. But when doctors differ the people decide, and when experts are at hopeless variance as to the merits or demerits of the charter, it may perhaps be permitted to a British on-looker, even at a distance of 3000 miles, to put on record the way in which the charter strikes him. If this state of affairs has not been said at once that the charter seems to have written on its face thoroughgoing distrust of the people. The aspect of the charter is black with despair. It is an expression of an expression of democratic despair than the Brooklyn charter, for the Brooklyn charter at least trusted the Czar Mayor, whereas the New York charter shrinks even from doing that."

EMANUEL ELZAS. REMINISCENCES OF WILLIAM WETMORE STORY—By Mary E. Phillips. Chicago and New York: Rand, McNally & Co.—William Doxey, San Francisco.

Not often does the New World furnish artistic celebrities to the Old, but in the case of William Wetmore Story America may claim the glory of having borne a son whose fame was European, a creator who was the pride of his adopted land, Italy. Story's world-wide reputation has

Come to my arms, my hero, The shadows of twilight grow, And the tiger's ancient fierceness In my veins begins to flow. Come, as you came in desert, Ere we were women and men.