AN EVENING WITH ART.

Spring Exhibition of the San Francisco Association.

Its Rooms Crowded With a Gay and Happy Throng—The Exhibition Pronounced Superior to Any Previous One.

All day yesterday the Hanging Committee and decorators were busy at the rooms of the San Francisco Art Association for the opening of the spring exhibition in the evening. For general excellence the exhibition is very far in advance of any previous one in this city, while at the same time there are some examples of superior merit.

The hanging has been effected with a great deal of judgment, thus showing the different canvases to the best possible advantage. There is no crowding; no single work is relegated to an obscure position, and there can be no complaint on the part of artists that the work of one has been sacrificed in order to bring out the particular merits of another.

EXAMPLES AND CONCEITS.

There are eighty-seven examples in oil, representing the following artists: R. D. Yelland, Miss R. F. Lewis, Charles R. Peters, E. Narjot, M. E. Lauden, May Goodell, A. C. Rodriguez, Dama Neal, Miss Alice Vinzent, Amadee Joullin, W. A. Coulter, J. B. Wandesforde, J. Frank Currier, Annie L. Harmon, J. A. Harrington, William Keith, Alice B. Chittenden, S. J. Norton, Arthur Matthews, Edith White, Miss G. Timkens, Alfredo Bolognese, Lee Lash, H. Schnabel, Mrs. M. E. Lauden (Paris), Emil Carlsen, Robert H. Fletcher, Eva Withrow, Charles J. Carlsen, J. O. Davidson (New York), Mrs. H. A. Bertram, Josephine Edwards, M. Downing, R. Schmid, Albert Winert, Thomas Hill, Susie F. Lockwood, J. Sala and Marcus Simon (Paris).

There are thirty-nine conceits in water colors, contributed by Stratos Homere, William Keith, Mrs. C. Jorgensen, Chris Jorgensen, Miss M. Eggers, Miss Stella Austin, Alice B. Chittenden, Mira M. Mahoney, Oscar Kunath, Mrs. M. E. Dolley, J. Sala, Arthur F. Matthews, Hinley Inchbold, L. Chambaut, A. Wolffers, Alfredo Bolognese, Jennie Hobbs, Helen T. Bacon, Annie Root, Mrs. F. E. Monteverde.

THE OLD LEGEND.

Entering the room the eye rests, after a general glance, upon a large canvas in a dark carved frame. The subject, in its different forms, is one that is familiar to the eye in every gallery in the world. It is a dark picture, the moonlight being the relief. Christ is hanging on the cross, and in the gloom, kneeling at the base, are the obscure figures of fishermen's wives.

The full moon has risen to that height in the heavens that it makes an aureole around the head of Christ, while its shimmering rays upon the water as seen in the distance, or through the sails of the water-craft, and the soft light that rattles the pedestal, or casts a deep shadow from the kneeling figures, serve to bring every feature into relief.

A dark way was stricken in the frame, upon which was written: "'The Old Legend,' by Charles Rollo Peters. Dotted along the coast of Brittany are crucifixes, and the old tradition is that when the moon rises behind the head of the Christ, thus forming a halo, good luck will come to the fishermen."

A romancing visitor, looking at this picture, and calling attention to the quaintly carved old frame, which formed its setting, said:

"There is a misapprehension in the minds of many regarding that picture. It is generally supposed that the frame was made in order to bring out the subdued coloring of the painting. This, really, is not the fact. That frame was made in Brittany over 200 years ago, and came into the possession of the artist by accident, and he painted the picture to suit the frame and did not have the frame made to suit the picture."

A CANVAS BY LASH.

"The Old Sailors' Home," a canvas by Lee Lash, faces this first-named picture on the opposite side of the hall. It represents a table covered with a snow-white cloth, and about it are seated eleven life-sized figures of the old superannuated tars, who are inmates of the home.

Some are smoking pipes, and on the cloth are cups, plates, a huge punch bowl, match-box, pipe and tobacco or snuff box, and all are listening with intense earnestness to some yarn which the center figure is spinning.

There are some fine details in this example, and the figures are easy, natural and good.

ATTRACTIVE TO THE LADIES.

"The Mother's Joy," by Alfredo Bolognese, will attract the attention of every lady visitor. A mother is nursing her infant, and the operation is earnestly watched by a little girl of 10 or 12 years.

In this picture great attention has been paid to both to detail and color. The face of the child is so natural as the living flesh, and the little feet actually look as though they might be taken hold of. The details are excellent.

Alice B. Chittenden has on exhibition some very meritorious examples, of which special attention may be called to the "La Marque Roses," "Marechal Neil Roses," "Chrysanthemums," the basket being upset on a table on which the flowers have tumbled out in beautiful confusion. Edith White's two pictures of "Hollyhocks" and "Magnolia Roses" are very good.

PORTRAITS ON THE WALLS.

The portraits on the walls will, for the most part, be easily recognized by San Franciscans. They are the works of Eva Withrow, Charles J. Carlson, Lee Lash and Alfredo Bolognese.

A gentleman artist, who has spent many years in Europe, and while there visited every gallery of any note, paid the work of these artists no mean compliment last night. He said that in artistic merit they would compare favorably with that of their trans-Atlantic brethren, who had been favored with instruction by the best talent the Old World could command.

BY OTHER ARTISTS.

W. Keith has a fine effect entitled "The Edge of the Pasture."

J. B. Wandesforde is represented by "The Large Landscape" and a landscape view entitled "On San Leandro Creek."

Ernest Narjot gives an idea of his varied talent by several conceits, to wit: "Fidelia" (Spenser's Fairy Queen); "Reverie," a young girl in a brown study, two examples entitled "Hunting Trophy," consisting of dogs and game, and a sketch of "Santa Barbara."

The "Lilies of Midas" by Arthur W. Matthews attracted much attention for its warmth of coloring. "Abel," by the same artist, was severely criticized by many for the reason that they failed to grasp the artist's idea in coloring. The idea expressed is death in everything.

"The Guahala River," a canvas by Annie L. Harmon, will not at first attract attention from the casual observer, but the artist looking at it will develop its merit, and the longer it is studied the more pleasing it becomes.

IN THE GALLERY.

In the gallery devoted to pictures in water colors there are several that show a high degree of merit, but they can only be referred to incidentally in order to call the attention of visitors to the exhibit.

Oscar Kunath's pastel of the Madonna and Arthur F. Matthews' pastel of "Judith" attract much attention.

In this room will also be seen specimens of porcelain painting by Miss Hobbs, Miss Helen T. Bacon, Miss Annie Root and Mrs. F. E. Monteverde that are certainly exquisite.

In a large glass case are two caskets. One of them is polished oak, and contains a satin-lined morocco case containing five gold, eight silver and one bronze medal, each having struck on it the head of Queen Victoria and her titles, and on the back of the case, in gold letters, "Jubilee Medals of the Empress of India, presented to Captain L. W. Lees by the Bank of England."

There are two specimens of bronze repousse, entitled "Andromeda" and "Study," the joint work of L. Chambaut and A. Wolffers.

A bronze that received a great deal of attention was the head and bust of Miss V. Hickenthier, on a pedestal leading into the auditorium.

THE RECEPTION.

It was nearly 8 o'clock when the visitors began to arrive, and then they came in crowds, until very nearly 600 ladies and gentlemen were crowded into the rooms and halls. It was emphatically an informal affair.

There were no striking costumes among the ladies—simply street and carriage costumes, with bonnets and wraps—although many of the gentlemen were in full evening dress. About 9 o'clock the music which had been playing in the class-room for nearly one hour drew the crowd in there, and a short programme was announced.

Mr. J. D. Redding—his name was announced as being Jeremiah Donnybrook Redding—read a letter from a native California artist, Mr. David Neill, portrait-painter, who during the past twenty years has been studying his art in the fine art schools in Europe, but has just returned here, and said in his letter that the collection on exhibition here by native artists would compare favorably with the European collections, and in other words speaks of their work in the highest words of commendation.

Mme. Sanderini sang two songs, and a violoncello solo closed that part of the entertainment.

DRAWING OF THE PRIZES.

Mr. Redding then announced that the drawing for the six prizes among the members present would take place, and that as the Secretary, J. R. Martin, had conclusively shown that he was blind—to his own interest—by remaining Secretary of the association for eight years, during which time he had become sufficiently conversant with art to enable him to distinguish a flower-piece from a landscape, he thought he was blind enough to draw the numbers from the globe.

Mr. Martin then drew as follows: 93, a landscape; 46, a flower-piece; 59, a landscape; 105, a bunch of roses; 32, a landscape; 33, a sketch of Gifford's. The lucky persons did not hand their names in at the time, but undoubtedly will to-day.

The design on the cover of the catalogue represents a winged cupid standing on a stretcher, driving two winged color-tubes, and surrounded by sketches floating in the air. It is the work of Mrs. Randall-Whelan, who does this work as a labor of love.

SOME WHO WERE PRESENT.

After the drawing was over, those who remained were treated to a delightful lunch. The ladies seated themselves in the picture-gallery, and the gentlemen, acting as swains, bore the refreshments from the adjoining room and regaled them with ice creams of different flavors, cakes, sandwiches and light beverages.

Among those present were the following: Mrs. Peter Donahue, Mrs. Edward Martin, Downey Harvey, Mr. and Mrs. James Phelan, Frank J. Sullivan, Mr. and Mrs. William Aloord, Mrs. J. Filden Moulton, Mr. Hosmer, Miss Lillian Thomas, Miss Kate Watkins, Mrs. A. M. Manning, Colonel Dean, Miss Dean, Mrs. E. Merrifield, Captain and Mrs. Norman Yanks, Judge and Mrs. Harmon, Mrs. Emma Reed, Henry Heyman, Irving M. Scott, Mr. and Mrs. Frank M. Pixley, Miss Pixley, Mr. and Mrs. B. McL. Hardesty, Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Sherman, David Neal, Professor Gortalwosky, Mrs. Clarence Whitman, Walter Turnbull, Sidney V. Smith, Captain and Mrs. Burns, Miss Poole, Mr. and Mrs. Steinhart, Mr. and Mrs. Philip Lilienthal, Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Seligman, Miss Jennie Hobbs, Mr. and Mrs. Hobbs, Miss Anderson, Lieutenant and Mrs. Selim Woodworth, Mme. Sanderini, W. E. Brown, Mrs. Charles Bancroft, Dr. George Redding, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph D. Redding, Miss May Norton, Mrs. Volney Spalding, Lieutenant and Mrs. Fletcher, Miss Brush, Mr. G. W. Bond, Colonel and Mrs. A. G. Hawes, Mr. Henry W. Severance, Miss Keith, Mr. and Mrs. O. Putnam, Miss Shipman, Samuel M. Wilson, Miss Withrow, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Reynolds, Mr. A. Chittenden, Miss Chittenden, Mrs. Bean, Mr. and Mrs. Montealegre, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Judson, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur McEwen, Miss McEwen, Miss Sachs, F. D. Stadtmuller, Mr. and Mrs. John H. Loshe, Miss E. Ray, Mr. and Mrs. Lash, Mr. and Mrs. Hopps, Miss Nettie Hopps, Mr. Cosgrove, Mr. and Mrs. M. H. de Young, Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Martin, Mr. A. A. Watkins, Mr. G. P. Rixford, Miss Carrie Rixford, Miss Edna Williams, Miss Alice Dewing, Miss Alice McGrew, Mr. G. Frank Smith, Mrs. Theodore H. Hittell, Miss Kate Hittell, Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Monteverde, Mr. Louis Sloss Jr., Mr. and Mrs. John Taylor, Mrs. Reddington, Mr. and Mrs. Lovell White, Consul and Mrs. Coney, Mr. and Mrs. Treat, Miss Nellie Treat, Miss Rose Phillips, Mrs. A. Watkins, Mr. and Mrs. Jorgensen, Mr. and Mrs. D. N. Walters, Miss Walters, Miss Edith Withwell, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas E. Gray, Miss Josephine Gray, Mr. and Mrs. Henry A. Thomas, Henry B. Thomas, Charles Grant, Miss Grant, Mr. and Mrs. L. S. B. Sawyer, Mr. and Mrs. Louis Monteagle, Miss Lillie Lawlor, William Lawlor, Miss E. Bowen, Miss Gertrude Hewes, W. B. Cook, A. H. Lissak, Mr. and Mrs. Russell M. Wilson, Mr. and Mrs. John H. Wakefield, Mr. and Mrs. E. H. White, Mr. and Mrs. E. T. Hales, Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Warren, J. C. Johnson, Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Swain, Captain and Mrs. Holden, Miss Holden, Dr. and Mrs. Winterberg, Mr. and Mrs. Henry C. Hinckley, Miss Hinckley, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Schmiedell, Miss Ella Wesser, Miss Crockett, Mr. and Mrs. James Robinson, Miss Daisy Crowley, Mr. Ehcesser, Miss Heyneman, Orland Black, William Armes, Mr. and Mrs. George A. Davis, Miss Ellen E. Davis, Mr. and Mrs. B. Archer, George and William Blackney, Mrs. Jessie Bartlett Davis, Miss Davis, Mr. Julian, Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Karns, Miss Nettie Roman, Mr. and Mrs. S. Inchbold, Mr. and Mrs. L. L. Magnire, Dr. and Mrs. Sullivan, Doul Wilder, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Walker, Miss Julia Walker, Mr. and Mrs. George E. Clews, Mr. and Mrs. H. O. Russ, the Messrs. Phelps, John and Edward Hall, Miss Laura Hall, Mr. and Mrs. William Hall Stanley, Rita Stanley, Mr. and Mrs. O. E. Dunn, Mr. and Mrs. I. A. Bond, Dr. and Mrs. Rosenstern, Miss Minnie Hayes, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph A. Lewis, Charles Rollo Peters, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Woods, A. E. Matthews, Miss E. Hughes, Mr. and Mrs. Charles T. Hudson, Peter B. Quinlan, Mr. and Mrs. F. S. Wensinger, Miss Hale, Mr. and Mrs. Fisher Ames, Miss Hatch, Miss Ina Waters, Mr. and Mrs. George Ayers, Miss May Ayers, Mr. and Mrs. D. P. Belknap, Mr. and Mrs. O. Morgan, Mr. and Mrs. B. C. Samuels, Miss Flora Carroll at Sacramento, Miss Hooker, Mr. Edward McAfee, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Deeming, Mr. and Mrs. Root, the Misses Kate and Libbie Harkie, Mr. and Mrs. V. J. A. Rey, the Misses Ethel and Ina Martin, Mrs. A. Martin, Mrs. Fonda, Harry Fonda, Miss Mary Alice Holmes, Kimble Briggs, the Misses Thompson, Miss Lillie Culver, Mr. George Culver, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Low, Mr. and Mrs. George G. Wakefield, Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Campbell, Mrs. A. Randal-Wheelan, Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Hart, Mr. J. Hart, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Wheeler, Miss Kate Wheeler, Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Washburn, Miss Alice Washburn, Messrs. A. and L. Harney, Mr. and Mrs. T. Walsh and many others.

WILLIAMS' STORY.

He Tries to Prove an Alibi by Means of a Hotel Register.

The trial of Frank Williams on charges of stage robbery was resumed yesterday in the United States District Court, and at noon the testimony for the prosecution was all in and apparently a strong case had been made out against the defendant.

The meaning smile on Attorney Cook's face was proof, however, that he had a surprise in store for the prosecution. The evidence for the prosecution was entirely circumstantial, though strong; and from the drift of Attorney Cook's opening statement it was evident that he would rely greatly on proving an alibi for his client.

Williams was placed on the stand and testified that at the time the robberies occurred he was registered at a hotel in Sacramento. The register of the hotel was introduced, and corroborated his testimony.

Writing experts George C. Hickox and Max Gumpel were called to examine the register signatures of Williams, and declared that the names were written by the same hand.

Williams was recalled and further testified that the gun and blankets which he purchased in this city were for a companion of his named Miller, who told him that he was going to the northern part of the State to make some money. He did not tell the officers about this when arrested because he wanted to keep Miller out of trouble if possible.

Williams told a circumstantial and plausible story and was not materially shaken on cross-examination. The case will probably go to the jury to-day.

YOUNG HOOK BURIED.

A Demonstration by the Police and His Schoolmates.

The funeral of Samuel Guy Hook, son of Sergeant of Police Harry Hook, took place from St. Peter's Episcopal Church, at the corner of Stockton and Filbert streets, yesterday afternoon. A large number of friends and relatives of the lad, who was killed last Sunday on the Cliff railway, were present at the services, and the funeral itself was quite a demonstration of sympathy for the boy's afflicted parents. The Police Department was largely represented, as was the Washington Grammar School, where young Hook attended.

The casket was covered with wreaths of flowers, and around it were many beautiful floral offerings. A broken column was sent by the Second Division of Company A of the police, a desk and chair with closed book by the boy's schoolmates, and appropriate tributes by the staff of the California and Bush-street theaters.

Six boys from the class of young Hook acted as pall-bearers, and the principal, with nearly 200 of his pupils, attended and marched before the hearse to the old City Hall, where they were formed in double line, and as the funeral moved slowly by bared their heads as a last token of respect for their dead comrade.

Captain Douglass, Sergeants Wittman, Harman, Kelly, Martin, Fitzgerald and Brown, and representatives of every division of the department accompanied the remains to the Masonic Cemetery.

PICNIC AT SAN BRUNO.

Outing of the Sanctuary Boys of St. Peter's Church.

The sanctuary boys of St. Peter's Church on Alabama street, thirty-six in number, held their annual picnic at San Bruno on last Saturday. They enjoyed a pleasant drive to the grounds in the bus called the "California Chief." The forenoon was spent in playing the favorite game of base-ball. After doing justice to a cold lunch, as boys only can, the afternoon was taken up in target-shooting, jumping, running, foot-ball, tug-of-war, etc. About 5 o'clock hot coffee and doughnuts were served in abundance, after which they started for the city, arriving at 7 o'clock, well satisfied with their day's sport.

Rev. Fathers Casey, Vereker, O'Grady, Rev. Brother Euphrasius and others were present, and contributed much to the enjoyment of the little fellows.

The sanctuary boys return thanks to their friends who kindly sent donations of prizes, candies, soda water, cider, etc., which added much to the enjoyment of the occasion.

LOS ANGELES NATIONALISTS.

Resolutions in Relation to the Seceders Adopted.

At a meeting of the Nationalist Club, No. 1, held in Temperance Temple, Los Angeles, on last Sunday, at which there were about five hundred persons present, the Los Angeles delegates who returned from the convention presented their report, which was accepted, after which the following resolutions were offered and adopted:

WHEREAS, We have heard the testimony of our delegates and also that of Mr. S. V. Cator, therefore be it

Resolved, That this club accepts the report of the Los Angeles delegates presented this day; that we approve of their conduct at the convention and extend to them a vote of thanks for having acted according to instructions. Be it also

Resolved, That we totally repudiate any and all measures adopted by the seceding delegates. Be it further

Resolved, That C. E. Dalley and F. M. Campbell of this club, having allied themselves with the seceders, be requested to give an account of their action.

The Census Marshals.

It has been decided by the members of the Board of Education that each shall appoint three Deputy Census Marshals, and that the board as a whole shall appoint the remaining six. The deputies have not yet been selected, but names will be submitted to the board at its next meeting.

Grain-growers at Compton, Los Angeles County, have hard work to keep the wild geese away from the sprouting grain.

BRIEFLY TOLD.

THERE HAS BEEN A SUDDEN CHANGE IN the weather. The mercury has fallen **twenty degrees**. A business man is hurrying home. He feels a **slight chill**. The next morning **he is feverish**. His wife tells him he has **caught a cold**. He has no time to

Heed the Warning.

In a few days he is troubled with an **irritating cough**. There is a **hectic flush** on his cheeks, and he awakes to the **terrible consciousness** that **he is slowly dying of**

CONSUMPTION.

If when he felt the **first chill** he had resorted to that **never-failing remedy for Coughs, Colds, and every species of Lung Trouble, known all over the world as**

HALE'S HONEY
....OF....
Horehound and Tar,

His life might have been spared. Be warned in time, and remember that this **invaluable remedy is for sale by all Druggists.**

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COMIC RECEPTIONS.

Alphonse Daudet Describes Some in Bourgeois Paris.

Bound to Have Soirees at All Hazards—Dancing in Entries—Girls in Faded Toilets and False Jewels.

OF all the follies of the time there is nothing more amusing, more strange or more fertile in whimsical surprises than that rage for soirees, teas and dancing-parties which runs from October to April in all the houses of the Parisian bourgeoisie. Even in the most modest households in the most retired corners of the Batignolles or of Levallois-Perret they wish to receive—to have a salon—a day. I know unfortunates who go every Monday to take tea in the Rue du Terrier-aux-Lapins.

I will pass those who have a certain interest in these little fetes, as, for instance, physicians who are establishing themselves and desire to make themselves known in the quarter; parents without fortune who are seeking to marry off their daughters; the professors of declamation and the mistresses of the piano, receiving once a week the families of their pupils. These soirees always smack of competition and the class. There are bare walls, uncomfortable chairs, carpetless, waxed floors, conventional gayety and such attentive silence when the professor announces: "M. Edmond will now recite for us a scene from 'The Misanthrope,'" or, "Mlle. Elisa will play a polonaise by Weber."

RIDICULOUS RECEPTIONS.

But alongside of those, how many unfortunates are there who receive without reason, without profit, simply for the pleasure of receiving, of embarrassing themselves once a week and of gathering in apartments fifty or more persons who go away sneering. There we find too small parlors, making up in length what they lack in width, where the guests, seated and chatting, are packed like passengers in an omnibus; rooms transformed, turned upside down, with surprising entries, portieres and screens, while the frightened mistress of the mansion cries out to you, "Don't go in there!" Sometimes an indiscreet door partially opens and lets you see, in the depths of the kitchen, Monsieur, who has come home harrassed to death with errands and soaked with rain, wiping his hat with a handkerchief, or hastily devouring a bit of cold meat at a table incumbered with plates. The guests dance in the entries, in the bedchambers from which all the furniture has been removed, and, seeing around them only gaslights, bronze arms, hangings and a piano, they ask themselves in wonder: "Where are the family going to sleep tonight?"

MONSIEUR THE WAITER.

I once knew of a house, where receptions of this kind were given, which was very singularly arranged. The chambers, which were in a file, separated from each other by two or three steps, looked like the landings of a stairway, so that the guests in the back room seemed to have climbed upon a stage and from there to be humiliating the last arrivals, who were plunged to the chin in the depths of the first apartment. You can imagine if this arrangement was convenient for dancing. It did not prevent the family from giving a grand soiree there once a month. They procured divans from a little cafe opposite, and, with the divans, a waiter in low shoes and a white cravat, who was the only one of those present who wore a gold watch and chain. It was a sight to see the mistress of the mansion, excited, her hair disarranged, red as a beet from so many preparations, run after this man, pursue him from room to room, calling out to him: "Monsieur, the waiter! Monsieur, the waiter!"

And the people who attend these soirees! They are always the same and are met with everywhere; they know each other, seek each other and attract each other. They are a collection of old women and young girls with ambitious but faded toilets; the velvet is velveteen, sateen does duty for silk.

IT WONT SHOW AT NIGHT.

One feels that all those aged fringes, those rumpled flowers and those passe ribbons have been put on with that audacious expression, "Bah! it wont show at night!" The girls cover their faces with poudre de riz, put on false jewels and imitation lace. "Bah! it wont show at night!" The curtains have no longer any color, the furniture is scratched, the carpets are threadbare, but—"Bah! it wont show at night!" And it is thus that one can give fetes and have the glory, at 3 o'clock in the morning, of seeing four fiacres, attracted by the brilliancy of the lights, stop before the door, which, however, is of no great use, for in general all the guests depart on foot, walking, at impossible hours, over the entire long route of the absent omnibus, the young girls on their fathers' arms, their satin shoes plunged into rubbers.

Oh! how many of those comic salons have I seen! At what fantastic soirees did I display my first dress coat, when, an innocent provincial, knowing life only through the medium of Balzac, I deemed it my duty to go into society! One must have roamed as I did, for two consecutive winters, to the four corners of bourgeois Paris in order to learn to what a length this madness for receptions, no matter under what circumstances, may be carried. It is all somewhat vague in my memory, but I recollect an employe's cramped apartment, a very odd parlor, in which to gain space they were obliged to put the piano before the kitchen door. They placed the cordial glasses on the music-books, and when tender romances were sung the servant-girl came and leaned on the piano to listen.

COAL AND MUSIC.

As this unfortunate servant-girl was a prisoner in the kitchen, it was Monsieur who did the outside work. I can see him yet, as, on one occasion, all of a shiver in his black dress coat, he came up from the cellar with some enormous lumps of coal wrapped in a newspaper. The paper burst, the coal rolled over the floor, and all the while they continued to sing at the piano:

I love to hear the oar at night
Stealing against the waves!

And that other suite of apartments, that fantastic fourth story, where the landing served for a wardrobe and the stair-rail for pegs; where the furniture, no two pieces of which matched, was all crowded into a single room, the only one they could light and heat, which did not prevent it from being dark and icy in spite of everything, because of the abandonment and poverty which one felt reigned supreme in the desert of empty chambers. Poor people! Toward 11 o'clock they asked you very innocently: "Are you too warm? Would you like to refresh yourself?" And they threw the windows wide open to let in the air from without in guise of refreshment! After all, though, that was much better than the cordials with poisonous colors and the dusty little cakes preserved so carefully from one week to another! I was acquainted with the mistress of a house who, every Tuesday morning, put to dry on her window-sill little bunches of wet tea-leaves, which she made do duty two or three Mondays in succession! Oh! when the bourgeoises take a hand in being fantastic, there is no telling where they will stop.

ODD TYPES OF PEOPLE.

Nowhere, not even in the midst of literary and artistic Bohemia, have I encountered types of people so odd as in bourgeois Paris.

I recall a woman in white, whom we used to call "La Dame aux Gringuenotes," because she always complained with a sigh that she had gringuenotes in her stomach. Nobody ever knew what she meant.

And that other woman, married to a law tutor, who always brought with her, to teach them to dance, some of her husband's pupils, all foreigners—a Moldavian, wrapped in furs; a Persian in a big skirt.

And that gentleman who put on his cards, "Touriste du Monde," to tell that he had been around the world!

And, in a salon of parvenus, that old peasant woman, three-quarters deaf and idiotic, all tricked out in a silk dress, to whom her daughter would say affectedly: "Mamma, M. So-and-so is going to recite something for us." Then the poor old woman would shake herself on her chair without comprehending and would reply, with a startled, foolish smile: "Ah! well, well!" It was in the same house that they had the specialty of the relatives of great men. They would announce to you very gravely: "We shall have the brother of Ambroise Thomas with us this evening," or, again, it was "a cousin of Guonod," or, "the aunt of Gambetta." Never Gambetta or Gounod. It was there also—but I shall stop right here, the subject is inexhaustible.

ALPHONSE DAUDET.

Denied by Both.

Frederick W. Sharon and Manager Thorn of the Palace both deny that there is any truth in the published statement that Manager Thorn was to resign his position at the Palace in favor of an Eastern man. Both said that no such change was ever contemplated, and that there was not the slightest foundation for the statement.

Perazzo Again in Jail.

Dominico Perazzo, who was acquitted yesterday afternoon in Judge Van Reynegom's court of a charge of assault to murder G. Gianelli, a Stockton grocer, was arrested last evening at his home on Union street by Officer L. H. Young on a charge of insanity. The warrant was sworn out by Gianelli. Perazzo was allowed to remain in the Old Receiving-Hospital over night.

CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR.

Opening Session of the Fourteenth Quarterly Convention.

The Golden Gate Union of the Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor opened its fourteenth quarterly convention last evening in the Central Methodist Episcopal Church on Mission street, near Sixth. The inauguration services were of an interesting character, and the attendance was quite large.

The praise service, under the leadership of J. J. Morris, opened the proceedings, and then Miss Scruggs read the twenty-fourth psalm. Mr. Alexander Ross then offered a fervent prayer, in which he asked the blessing of the Almighty upon the work of the united societies.

An address was next delivered by the pastor, Rev. W. W. Case, in which he referred to the work of the Endeavor Societies and said that he was pleased to see that the ranks of the circle of those who wanted to do good in accordance with the teachings of the Gospel are growing as they are.

Mrs. James Woodworth read an interesting paper on the need of city missionary work. She stated that there are many quarters in our large city which are not properly cared for. In these places there are large numbers of children, and some action should be taken, she thought, to preserve them from falling into evil ways.

The paper which she read was discussed by Rev. Dr. Woodworth, Mr. Eden and others, and while they agreed with her, they also thought that the churches of the city are endeavoring to do their best. During the past winter many needy yet respectable families had been relieved. At the same time the speakers concurred in the views as to extending the field of local missionary work.

The Treasurer, Ernest Brown, reported that during the last quarter the receipts had been $18 65 and the disbursements $6 80.

After the offertory, at which $19 50 was collected, Rev. J. Q. A. Henry of the First Baptist Church delivered an address on "Aggressive Work for Christian Endeavors." His remarks were pointed and such as to create enthusiasm in the hearts of his audience as regards the assistance of the worthy and needy poor.

The benediction was then delivered. The convention will meet this morning at the same place at 9:30 o'clock. In the evening a session will be held at the First Congregational Church on Post street.

SELLING POLL TAXES.

A Chinese Detected Disposing of Marin County Receipts.

Early yesterday afternoon Deputy Assessor J. L. Fichthaler, whose particular duty it is to see that no Chinese enter or leave the city without paying their poll tax, perceived a Chinaman on the Washington-street Wharf doling out documents of some sort to a number of his countrymen, for which he was being paid.

On investigating, the zealous officer ascertained that the Celestial was selling poll-tax receipts. He immediately made a grab for the book and a lively tussle ensued during which the deputy was covered by a dozen pistols and knives in the hands of the Chinese. Fichthaler succeeded in getting the remnants of a book showing that it had been a poll-tax book, and then placed the offending cooly under arrest. He had some trouble getting the fellow away from his compatriots, who were en route to brick-yards in Marin County.

At the Assessor's office the Chinaman said his name was Ah Sing, and that he had procured the book from Assessor Vanderbilt of Marin County, and had been buying them for over three years. He admitted having sold the receipts, and was accordingly booked at the New City Hall Station on charges of felony and misdemeanor, for having poll-tax receipts in his possession with intent to dispose of them, and for unlawfully using them.

The Assessor stated that the Chinaman had undoubtedly obtained them at a reduction, and was making money for both himself and the party furnishing them. He added that if outsiders were permitted to come here and sell their receipts there would be no incentive for the local Assessor to do such work.

PERSONAL NOTES.

G. M. Parker of Sacramento is at the Lick.

H. H. Pearson of Fresno is at the Palace.

W. J. Murphy of Seattle is at the Palace.

J. E. Terry of Sacramento is at the Palace.

T. A. Ripperdan of Madera is at the Palace.

J. M. McLean of Riverside is at the Palace.

Judge John C. Gray of Oroville is at the Grand.

S. E. Holden, a Napa banker, is at the Grand.

E. J. Wilson, a Vallejo banker, is at the Grand.

C. J. Nickerson of Oroville is at the Occidental.

Professor L. Homeier of San Rafael is at the Lick.

A. W. Furlong, a Gilroy merchant, is at the Grand.

Judge C. H. Garoutte of Woodland is at the Grand.

Frank C. Spinney of Lynn, Mass., is at the Grand.

Consul Dornberg of Puebla, Mexico, is at the Palace.

R. J. R. Aden, a Vallejo merchant, is at the Baldwin.

C. F. Burns, a hotel man of Cazadero, is at the Grand.

Charles Hadsell, a large rancher of Sunol, is at the Palace.

T. P. Hendricks, a leading sheep-raiser of Chico, is at the Lick.

L. E. Walker, a mine-owner from Vekol, Ariz., is at the Palace.

Judge A. P. Overton, a Santa Rosa capitalist, is at the Grand.

H. A. McKaney of the Lakeport Avalanche is at the Grand.

John K. Barnard, of the Yosemite Valley, is at the Occidental.

S. Genzberger, a Portland (Oregon) lumberman, is at the Palace.

W. H. Hollabird, a railroad man of Los Angeles, is at the Grand.

W. R. Carruthers, a prominent citizen of Santa Rosa, is at the Lick.

H. W. Byington, connected with the revenue service, is at the Grand.

Railroad Commissioner A. A. Abbott of Sacramento is at the Palace.

Isaac Jennings, a leading citizen of Salt Lake, Utah, is at the Baldwin.

George Ohleyer, a well-known mining man of Yuba City, is at the Lick.

J. H. Head, manager of the Chicago and Northwestern Railroad, is in the city.

J. H. White, a wealthy ranchman and horseman of Lakeville, is at the Baldwin.

State Superintendent of Instruction Ira G. Hoitt of Sacramento is at the Occidental.

I. W. Hellman, the new President of the Nevada Bank, has been confined to his rooms at the Palace with a severe cold for the past few days.

Sons of Temperance.

The Grand Division of California, Sons of Temperance, met in annual convention at Central Hall, Sixth and Market streets, yesterday, with Grand Worthy Patriarch Wadman presiding, and about fifty delegates present from the various divisions throughout the State.

On assembling a telegram of greeting was sent to the National Division in session at Boston, congratulating them on the prosperity of the order on the Pacific Coast.

A resolution was submitted giving to the Grand Worthy Patriarch the power to appoint the members of the Executive Committee, who have heretofore been elected. The report of the Grand Worthy Patriarch was read and referred to the Committee on the Good of the Order.

The convention then listened to the report of the Grand Scribe, showing that the finances of the organization were in a prosperous condition. Eleven new divisions were added during the year just completed.

James Simpson of White Pine, Nev., has sold 6000 sheep to a Nebraska man for $3 50 each. The sheep will be driven to Ogden and fed up for Chicago markets.

THE NEXT ELECTION.

Maps and Ballot-Boxes Ordered by the Commission.

The Increase in Precincts Will Cost the City $40,000—Some of the Main Features of the New Election Law.

The Board of Election Commissioners met yesterday morning and listened to a suggestion of Registrar Smiley that ballot-boxes would be required at the next election for the new precincts created by the present law increasing the number of polling-places to 310.

It was finally decided to direct the Registrar to advertise for bids to furnish about 100 boxes, similar to the old ones, except that the top shall be furnished with a slot instead of an oval aperture.

At the suggestion also of the Registrar, Auditor Strother moved that he obtain, at a cost of $750, twenty larger maps from the Surveyor, representing each Assembly District, the same being required to simplify registration.

A long discussion ensued over the selection of places for precinct registration and voting.

PORTABLE BOOTHS.

City and County Attorney Flourney did not think the Commissioners would be able to find a sufficient number of places, and Registrar Smiley suggested that the problem might be solved by the purchase of some of the portable booths now used in Eastern cities. He said the purchase of 100 booths would serve also to try the experiment of using them here.

On motion Mr. Smiley was directed to correspond with the Eastern manufacturers, ascertain prices, etc., and submit the information at the next meeting.

The proper accommodation of citizens while registering at the new City Hall was, on motion, left to the Mayor and Registrar.

INCREASE IN PRECINCTS.

Under section 1127 of the political code as amended by the Legislature recently, the number of votes in any one election precinct must be as near 200 as is possible to ascertain. This law has accordingly increased the number of precincts in this city from 176 to 310, or 134 more than last year.

As there is much curiosity to know how the increase is now distributed the following table has been compiled:

Assembly Districts.	Number under old law	Number under new law
Twenty-ninth	7	10
Thirtieth	9	13
Thirty-first	8	13
Thirty-second	11	16
Thirty-third	8	13
Thirty-fourth	8	13
Thirty-fifth	9	14
Thirty-sixth	8	14
Thirty-seventh	10	16
Thirty-eighth	9	15
Thirty-ninth	8	14
Fortieth	9	17
Forty-first	9	18
Forty-second	12	21
Forty-third	8	16
Forty-fourth	10	22
Forty-fifth	8	14
Forty-sixth	8	13
Forty-seventh	8	19
Forty-eighth	9	19
Totals	176	310

The additional precincts will create an increase in the expense for precinct registration and election boards of $30,740, calculated on the basis of the cost of the last election.

The increase in printing and binding the precinct registers, printing, stationery, rent of quarters for precinct registration and election boards, printing and posting maps, surveying the 100-foot radius, erecting flags, bulletin boards, etc., will cost an additional $10,000, making the total cost of the next election at least $130,000.

THE ADDITIONAL COST.

All this money is in addition to what may be expended for voting booths as contemplated, and will be wrung from the purses of the citizens to be diverted into the pockets of the proteges of the bosses.

Under the new election law no voting place can be in a saloon nor in any room connected therewith, nor in any room where liquors are sold or dispensed. All election officers must hereafter be selected from the assessment-roll of the county, and all persons who have held office within ninety days prior to an election are non-eligible.

All persons may be compelled to serve or be punished for misdemeanor and thereupon fined $500, and, on failure, imprisoned one day for each dollar of the fine. The polls will open at sunrise and close at 5 o'clock in the afternoon.

Under the Story system, when a name is erased from a ballot and another substituted other than by lead-pencil or ink, the substitution must be rejected and the name erased must be counted.

A voter who erases a name on a ballot and substitutes no name therefor must write the words "No vote" after the erasure, otherwise the name will be counted.

STABBED IN THE BACK.

Robert Stewart Arrested for Cutting William Burke.

Robert Stewart, a refiner at the Spreckels Sugar Refinery, was arr