BRICKS WITHOUT STRAW!

WANT ADS IN ANY SAN FRANCISCO PAPER OTHER THAN THE CALL ARE LIKE BRICKS WITHOUT STRAW! THE CALL IS THE ONLY WANT MEDIUM!

The Morning Call.

CALIFORNIA STATE LIBRARY

THINGS LEFT UNSAID!

The Examiner recently published an article from the Argonaut, in reference to THE CALL. Stars (******) were inserted for parts left out. What the stars stood for: "THE CALL is one of the best—IF NOT THE BEST—morning papers in S. F. "Deservedly popular." "Read by the best people in the community," etc., etc.

VOLUME LXIX—No. 149. SAN FRANCISCO, TUESDAY MORNING, APRIL 28, 1891—EIGHT PAGES. PRICE FIVE CENTS.

HARRISON GOES SIGHT-SEEING.

The Nation's Chief Greeted by the School Children.

A FLOWER-STREWN PATH.

A Drive Through the Park and Visit to the Conservatory.

LOOKING AT THE SEALS ON THE ROCKS.

An Elaborate Luncheon at Sutro Heights.

Federal Troops Reviewed by the Commander-in-Chief.

RECEPTION AT THE PALACE HOTEL.

Foreign Representatives and Federal, State and City Officials Shake the Hand of the President—A Large Number of Citizens Receive the Head of the Nation—Everything in Readiness for the Launching of the Monterey To-Day—Many Excursions to Be Had on the Bay.

President Harrison and party began the task of sight-seeing in San Francisco yesterday, and it is safe to say that they will carry with them for many a year remembrances of the day and its events. The President in particular seemed to display the liveliest interest in all that he saw and the probabilities are that he will go back to Washington with an enlarged idea of the great city of San Francisco.

Whether reviewing the school-children, examining the wonders of the park conservatory, viewing the seals or inspecting the troops at the Presidio, he preserved the same remarkable self-poise which seems to characterize him at all times; but to those who watched him closely it was apparent that nothing escaped his observation. The buildings along the line of drive, the faces of the throngs that crowded about him, the wonders of the park, the well-kept grounds of the military reservation, even the street pavements, seemed to come in by turns for a share of his attention. He spoke but little, but his face was expressive of the impressions made upon him, and the city will at least lose nothing from his visit.

The day was all that could be hoped for and spoke volumes for "the glorious climate." A more enjoyable one in every way could not, in fact, have been made to order, and the entire party referred in enthusiastic terms to the contrast to the cold and slush of the East at this season of the year.

The day was one of which San Francisco could well be proud and was a fitting beginning of the series of attentions to be showered upon the Presidential party.

HAPPY CHILDREN.

Their Opportunity to Welcome the Nation's Chief.

Van Ness Avenue Thronged With People Who Greet the President With Flowers, Music and Cheers.

The Presidential party was astir at an early hour yesterday morning. Despite the fact that he had been kept up until after midnight, the President was aroused betimes, and when he emerged from his rooms there was nothing in his appearance to indicate that anything had occurred to cause him uneasiness.

The reassuring reports as to the condition of his sister which had reached him before he retired to rest had calmed his feelings, and to one of his party he remarked that he had rested well. Before dressing, too, a telegram had been handed to him signed by the physician in attendance upon Mrs. Eaton, and announcing that her condition was not at all alarming. It was stated that the accident was not nearly so serious as at first anticipated, and this had relieved the President's mind to a great degree.

The result was that when he appeared in the court-yard of the Palace Hotel, at a few minutes before 9 o'clock, leaning on the arm of Mayor Sanderson, his face was as impassive as ever, and he passed to the carriage which stood in waiting, with an easy step. He was followed by Mrs. Harrison and Colonel Sanger, who occupied seats in the same conveyance.

TO SEE THE PRESIDENT.

As might have been expected under the circumstances, the court-yard was crowded with people, all anxious to catch a glimpse of the distinguished visitors, and it was estimated that fully 1000 people of both sexes and of all ages had congregated about the New Montgomery-street entrance. There were also a hundred or more vehicles of various patterns drawn up about the approaches, and as the hour for the start drew near some little impatience was manifested as the moments slipped by.

On the whole, however, it was a good-natured assemblage, and not an unfriendly word was exchanged by those in waiting. Even the truck-drivers who found the passageway blocked accepted the situation pleasantly, and made the best of it without a word of protest.

It was close to the hour of ten when the carriage containing the President, which was drawn by four handsome bays, moved slowly out of the hotel entrance and turned north upon Market street. The President sat facing his charming wife with his heavy overcoat buttoned closely about him, and he gave not the slightest heed to the shouts of greeting that were showered upon him from all sides.

THE PARTY IN CARRIAGES.

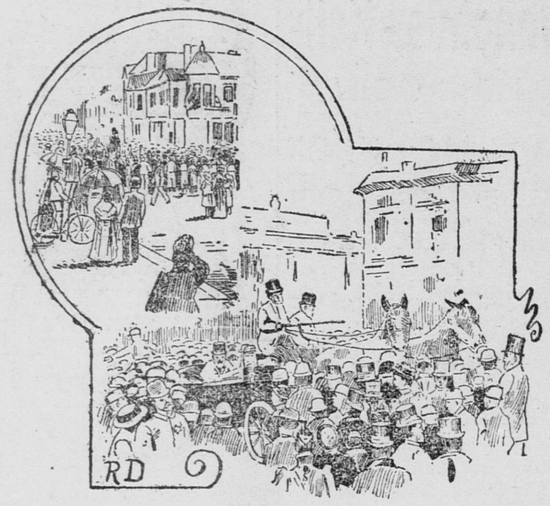
Close behind him came the carriages containing the others of his party, and the start was made.

In the party were: Mrs. George R. Sanderson, General and Mrs. Ruger, E. S. Pillsbury, Postmaster-General Wanamaker, Marshal Baneitel, General and Mrs. Backus, Mrs. McKee, Mrs. Dimmick, Mr. and Mrs. Alvord, Secretary Rusk, Mr. and Mrs. Morrow, Mr. and Mrs. McKenna, Mr. and Mrs. Russell Harrison, Mr. and Mrs. English, Joe Austin, Colonel Crocker, Mr. and Mrs. Pond, Mr. and Mrs. Boyd, C. L. Taylor, A. C. Clark, J. M. Quilahan, C. L. Sanders and C. R. Sanderson.

During the time occupied in driving from the hotel to the junction of Van Ness avenue with Market street, the latter thoroughfare presented an animated appearance. Every window was filled with eager faces, while along the sidewalks several thousand people had congregated to view the Chief Executive. There was no cheering and no demonstration of enthusiasm displayed, but the interest was evidently none the less, and every neck was curiously craned to catch a glimpse of the party.

A DENSE THRONG.

When the carriages turned into Van Ness avenue a remarkable spectacle was presented. From Hayes street to Pacific either side of the wide avenue was literally alive with humanity. Fully 50,000 at the lowest calculation, including perhaps 35,000 school children, were on hand, and a perfect sea of faces greeted the President's gaze as he cast his eyes down the long, receding lines. A large contingent of police officers, under the direct command of Chief Crowley were on the ground, and it required their utmost exertions to maintain a space sufficiently wide in the middle of the street to allow the carriages to pass. Even this was barely sufficient, and as the vast crowd swayed to and fro the entire thoroughfare was at times completely choked with a struggling, jostling mass of people. Every flight of steps leading to the various residences along the entire line of march had been given over to the little ones, and their bright and happy faces shone radiantly from every nook and corner where it was possible for them to stow themselves away. All were dressed for a holiday, and it was plainly apparent that every little tot



ON VAN NESS AVENUE.

was on the tip-toe of expectancy to see a real, live President.

No effort had been made to arrange them in classes, and the greater portion of them were accompanied by their parents. These, of course, helped to swell the vast gathering, and there were in addition many older persons to whom mere curiosity had attracted to see the interesting spectacle. The children, however, were in the majority, and it was plain to be seen that they were thoroughly imbued with the idea that the show was for them alone.

THE CHILDREN'S DAY.

Their teachers, it is true, were in the crowd, but the latter were utterly powerless to act had there been need for their services. Their scholars knew how widely scattered and free from restraint so far as school regulations went. This they seemed to realize in all its importance, and the glances of ill-suppressed scorn darted at some week-day tyrant expressed better than words the freedom which they felt.

When the Presidential carriage turned slowly into Van Ness avenue and rolled slowly forward some one shouted, "Here they come!"

Immediately every eye was turned in eager expectancy and cries of "Welcome" welled up from thousands of youthful throats. Twenty thousand white handkerchiefs were waved aloft, the President arose to his feet and bowed right and left, and cheer after cheer rang out. From all sides, despite the police restrictions, young and old, in their eagerness to get a nearer view of Mr. Harrison, crowded in on his carriage, and at one time it looked as if he would be hemmed in completely. The way was easily cleared, however, and the party proceeded slowly along the line.

The long flight of steps leading up to the entrance of St. Ignatius College was crowded to suffocation. There were at least 1200 people who had availed themselves of this vantage point and in spite of their evident discomfort they cheered so lustily as did those who were not so badly hampered for breathing room. The unfinished frame of the new Mercantile Library Building, too, was black with people, and from their airy perches they shouted down a welcome to the President.

"HAIL TO THE CHIEF."

In front of the Concordia Club was stationed a band, and as the party approached the strains of "Hail to the Chief" agitated the morning air. The President noted it with a smile, and as he bowed his acknowledgments, with hat in hand, they hailed him with "Marching Through Georgia."

From all sides flowers were showered into the carriage until he was almost buried from sight beneath a wilderness of buds and blossoms. At one time it became necessary act-

On the Avenue.

ually to bale the carriage out, but the President seemed to enter into the spirit of the occasion and enjoyed it apparently with all the zest of a boy.

As he looked on the sturdy youngsters he must have been reminded of a bright-eyed little boy in Washington whom the world knows as "Baby" McKee, and his tender regard for the attention of the little ones was, no doubt, stimulated by the remembrance.

A PLEASANT INCIDENT.

An incident occurred on the avenue, near Washington street, which shows that the President has a tender nature and can feel for the little ones. A bright little chap, not more than 7 years of age, holding a bunch of wild flowers in his hand, started from the sidewalk toward the carriage in which rode the President, and when within a few feet of it caught sight of a policeman. He stopped suddenly, for he was evidently imbued with the idea that the official in blue would call to him to go back to the sidewalk. A look of disappointment was noticeable on the face of the little one, who had no doubt made up his mind that he would hand his floral offering, simple as it was, to the distinguished visitor, and for a moment his previously bright countenance gave signs of marked sorrow. Just at that moment President Harrison, who had caught sight of him and took in the situation at a glance, leaned over the side of the barouche, stretched out his right arm, beckoned to the little fellow, who rushed forward as fast as his little legs would permit and handed the flowers to the one for whom they were intended. The recipient waived his hand in acknowledgment and smiled upon the little one, who, with pleasure depicted on his features, returned to his waiting mother. This act, witnessed by the many who were on the sidewalk, was loudly applauded.

SMILING AND BOWING.

And so the President passed along the line, smiling and bowing as he went, until Pacific street was reached, when his carriage was turned about, and again he was driven between the two dense lines of people. Cheers and waving handkerchiefs greeted him again, and as he turned up Golden Gate avenue and was whirled away toward the park he was followed for blocks by the eyes of curious thousands, and the noise of cheers was borne to his ears until he passed out of hearing.

Reluctantly the children turned their faces homeward, and soon, so far as Van Ness avenue was concerned, the children's reception was nothing but a remembrance.

The Old Friends' Request.

The Society of Old Friends sent a special request yesterday to the President, asking that he would grant them a brief space for a fraternal visit. Some time ago he was made an honorary member, and before coming to this city he accepted an invitation to meet the members. But so great has been the demands upon him that his Secretary notified the society that they must confer with the local Committee of Arrangements to see if any time could be spared for an appointment.

VIEWING THE PARK.

A Distinguished Throng Invades the Conservatory.

Mrs. Harrison Enthusiastic Over the Flowers. The Visit to the Children's Playground Abandoned.

Every arrangement had been made to give the President and his traveling companions a good view of the park, and when they turned into the eastern entrance the police quickly cleared the way so that nothing might delay the carriages in reaching the conservatory. Three mounted officers were on watch at the gate, and the moment the President was seen approaching, one of their number rode directly to the conservatory to notify the Commissioners who were on hand to welcome the guests. Several hundred people had collected, but they were easily kept out of the way, and the President and Mrs. Harrison were soon inspecting the wonders of the hot-houses.

Besides their own party a number of guests had been invited to meet them, and the gathering in the conservatory was a distinguished one. Among them were: Mr. and Mrs. Paris Kilburn, Mr. and Mrs. John F. Sheehan, Mr. and Mrs. John C. Quinn, Mr. Thomas Shannon, Miss Shannon, Captain Currier, General Pratt, C. B. Levy, Adolph Sutro, Mr. and Mrs. T. G. Phelps, John Morton, Senator Carpenter, Marshal Long, W. W. Stow, Mr. and Mrs. Ed Dannorth, R. P. Hammond, Joseph Le Conte, the Misses Le Count, Mr. and Mrs. Wendell Easton, Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Garter, S. M. Shortridge, Joseph Austin, General and Mrs. Buckins, Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Morrow, Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Pond, William D. English, Colonel C. F. Crocker, Mrs. William Crocker, C. L. Taylor, Mr. and Mrs. Alvord, and Mayor and Mrs. Sanderson.

ADMIRED THE ORCHIDS.

When the President and Mrs. Harrison alighted from their carriage they were escorted at once into the conservatory by Commissioner Hammond, who acted as master of ceremonies for the occasion. They were shown all the wonders of the hot-houses, and to Mrs. Harrison in particular the display of rare flora seemed full of interest. Among her friends she is known as a lover of flowers, and the attendants were kept busy replying to her many inquiries. The orchids in particular came in for a large share of her attentions, and for several minutes although the entire stay was of but brief duration, she admired the rare varieties on exhibition. She regarded them almost enviously, and once or twice she called the attention of her husband to some blossom of peculiar beauty.

The President was evidently not so much of an enthusiast, and the heat seemed to have a depressing effect upon him, for he soon spoke of the beauties of the cooler air outside. While the remainder of his party remained inside discussing the flowers he stood in the entrance and chatted with a party of friends. He spoke quite strongly of the impression made upon him by what he had seen and complimented San Francisco in warm terms upon the beauties of its park. Few of the great cities he said, had anything to equal what he had just been shown, and it was to him but another evidence of the energy and push of the people of the State. He referred also in the strongest terms to the state of California, which had been pointed out to him, and said that it was an honor to the people of the city.

OFF FOR THE CLIFF.

During the time that the party had been inspecting the beauties of the conservatory the crowd on the exterior had largely increased, so that when the President emerged again into the open air nearly 1000 persons were awaiting him. He proceeded, however, to his carriage at once and was driven rapidly away.

It had been expected that he would visit the children's grounds and there deliver a brief address to the little ones, but in this the latter were sorely disappointed. A large number of them, accompanied by their parents, had gone early to the spot in order to secure good seats, and when it was known that the President would go direct to the Cliff House instead, they could only gather up their belongings and go sadly back to their homes. The fact of the matter was that the time had been so greatly occupied by the review on Van Ness avenue that it was necessary to hasten on, and so after a limited drive about the park, the party hurried along to the Cliff House to catch a glimpse of the seals before accepting the invitation of Adolph Sutro to luncheon.

SEEING THE SEALS.

An Object Lesson in the Behring Sea Controversy.

It was 12:15 o'clock when the President clambered out of his carriage at the Cliff House and handed Mrs. Harrison through the passageway leading to the balcony overlooking the Seal Rocks. Postmaster-General Wanamaker and Secretary Rusk trod close upon their heels, while Russell Harrison, fat, sleek and neat-looking after his long drive, followed with his charming wife. Mrs. Dimmick, clad all in somber black, was under the escort of Colonel Sanger, as was also Mrs. McKee.

The fog had not disappeared entirely, but had retreated to a distance and hung sullenly along the western horizon, shutting out the view of Point Reyes and Farallones. The sun shone out at intervals, however, and its noonday rays glistened brilliantly on the jet black rocks, which were wet with the spray of the breakers that flung themselves upon them with ever-recurrent surge and swoon.

The high tide which prevailed had driven the seal is well up on the rocks, where they lay in all their lazy ease, without a thought of the distinguished man who had come to take a peep at them.

THROUGH A GLASS.

The President grasped a huge pair of marine glasses firmly in his diminutive hands, pushed his silk hat far back upon his head and gazed long and earnestly. It was his first object-lesson in the Behring Sea controversy, and it was plain to see that he was interested. He asked no questions, as he handed the glasses to Mr. Wanamaker with a sigh, either of relief or satisfaction, and turned silently to watch the children playing in the surf below.

Some one asked the Postmaster-General, as he fitted nervously about from group to group: "What do you think of the seals, General?"

"Just wait until I have had a good look at them and I'll tell you," he replied, as he reached out his hand for the glasses which the President held toward him.

The chief of the Postal Department looked long and earnestly, laid down the glasses with a quick, nervous gesture, and said: "Beautiful animals! Beautiful! What a great pity it is that they should ever be molested! It brings to my mind the Behring Sea question, which is a burning issue just at this time."

COURTESIES EXCHANGED.

A moment later he had hastened away in the direction of the bar, but passed it quickly and glanced significantly at Secretary Rusk, who was just emerging from the door suspiciously applying a handkerchief to the lower portion of his face. The two dignitaries exchanged knowing glances, Rusk smiled, or rather grinned, Wanamaker shook his head reprovingly and turning to one of the press representatives said with a satirical smile: "The Secretary is a noble fellow, but I find it a hard struggle to keep him out of mischief. I often invite him over to my home in Washington, but he seldom responds. You see, he knows that Apollinaris is about the best I have to offer him, and he generally manages to have some pressing engagement down at the Wisconsin Society rooms whenever I invite him."

But a few minutes were thus spent when the carriages were resumed and in a brief while the stop was made at the home of Adolph Sutro, where luncheon for forty-two had been provided.

Memorial Committee.

The Memorial Committee for the celebration of the Grand Army Decoration day met at G. A. R. head quarters last night, T. C. Mesteller presiding. A committee—consisting of Comrade E. S. Salomon and the Post Commanders of Lincoln, Meade, Garfield, Liberty, Cass and George Sykes posts—was appointed to wait on the Marshal in order to fix definitely the time and place for the assembly of the above posts on Friday, May 1st, for the purpose of escorting the President to the Pavilion.

THE SUTRO LUNCHEON.

Mr. President Samples the Vintage of 1853.

Wanamaker Sticks to Water, but Rusk Looks on the Rosy—An Elegant Repast Served in Honor of the Party.

At the pleasant home of Adolph Sutro, overlooking the ocean, the President and his party were conducted to the esplanade, where they saw for the first time the Golden Gate, and for several minutes Mr. Harrison stood silently gazing upon the lovely scene spread out before him. He was interrupted, however, in his reverie by a photographer whose services had been secured by Mr. Sutro, and who turned his camera square upon the President. The latter was a little surprised, evidently, but he rose equal to the occasion and presented a bold front to the enemy. The hands instinctively sought the inevitable overcoat pocket, and with the former thrust deep into the latter and his hat well down upon his ears, the representative of 65,000,000 people stood for his photograph. One "shot" was enough to satisfy the cravings of his ambition, and in spite of the remonstrances of the artist, he turned resolutely upon his heels and walked away.

This completed all were escorted to the house. Miss Sutro was in readiness to welcome them to the interior.

The ladies were shown to apartments where they could remove their wraps, and the gentlemen were led to the north room to rid themselves of a portion, at least, of the dust that had been gathered on the long drive.

But a short time was allowed to elapse before luncheon was announced, and Mr. Sutro led the way to the dining-room with Mrs. Harrison. Then came the President, who escorted Miss Sutro, and was followed by Colonel Sanger and Mrs. McKee. General Ruger remained to the last and slipped quietly to his place alone.

The guests were seated in the order shown below:

Charles W. Sutro

R. V. Oulahan	P. Austin
Mr. de Long	E. S. Pillsbury
Mrs. G. R. Sanderson	Mrs. English
W. D. English	C. L. Sanders
Mrs. G. W. Boyd	W. H. Crocker
D. M. Ramsdell	Mrs. Ruger
Mrs. E. B. Pond	E. B. Pond
General Ruger	Mrs. Backus
Mrs. McKee	P. M. G. Wanamaker
Mayor Sanderson	Adolph Sutro
The President	Mrs. Harrison
Mrs. Alvord	Hon. W. W. Morrow
Secretary Rusk	Mrs. R. Harrison
Mrs. W. W. Morrow	William Alvord
Russell Harrison	Mrs. Merritt
Mrs. W. H. Crocker	Major P. P. Sanger
General Backus	Mrs. Dimmick
Mr. Burr	Joseph Austin
C. L. Taylor	E. E. Tibbott
C. R. Harrison Jr.	G. W. Boyd

A. J. Clarke.

The menu was a most delightful one and consisted of the following:

LABOR OMNIA VINCIT.

Sutro Heights, San Francisco, Cal.

VISIT OF THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES,

BENJAMIN F. HARRISON.

—TO—

SUTRO HEIGHTS.

San Francisco, Cal., April 27th, 1891.

LUNCHEON.

BILL OF FARE

HORS D'OEUVRE.

California Oysters, Beef Tea.

Riesling, California, 1883; Rudesheimer, Haute Sauterne (A. de Luze & Fils, 1875).

APPETIZERS, ETC.

Turkey, Goose, Tongue, Ham, Goose Liver, Sardines, Sardelles, Caviar, Asparagus, Artichokes.

Zinfandel, California, 1882.

INTERMEDIATE.

Sweet-bread with Mushrooms.

Chateau la Rose (from the cellar of Baron Sarget, 1865).

ROAST.

Chicken, Ducks.

Chateau Lafitte (from the cellar of Baron Rothschild, 1872).

DESSERT.

Sponge-cake, Wine Jelly.

Haute Sauterne, sweet (Rain-n & Lafon, 1875).

Ice-cream, Strawberries, Macaroons.

Champagne (Mumm's Extra Dry).

COFFEE.

Cognac, 1825; Chartreuse, Curacao, Kirsch.

The President, as did all who were with him, did ample justice to the various dishes which had been prepared by Mrs. Morse, under the supervision of August Couper, and which reflected credit upon their skill. The wines were also sampled generously by all, with the exception of the Postmaster-General, who turned his glass down the moment he was seated at the table.

Nearly two hours were spent in discussing the menu, and when the luncheon was completed Mr. Sutro, who sat nearly facing the President, arose and said:

Mr. President, ladies and gentlemen: You have tasted our California sparkling wine and found it to overflow; you have also found the average Californian heart to do the same. For that reason, Mr. President, you become the victim of speeches inflicted upon you, but permit me to call your attention to the fact that this is a process of nature which cannot be changed. In the one instance, it is the carbonic acid gas, in the other the overwhelming quantity of ozone from the Pacific Ocean bottled up in the Californian's heart which finds its way out.

But, Mr. President, I do not rise to inflict a speech upon you, I simply rise to present to you a photo-lithographic letter written by Sebastian Viscano, the great Spanish navigator. This is probably the first letter in existence written by any human being from California. It is dated at the port of Monterey, December 28, 1602, named in honor of the Conde de Monterey, then Viceroy of Mexico. It is addressed to the court of Spain, and states that he (Viscano) had taken possession of this country for his Majesty.

We now know that the opinion he expressed about California at this early date was quite correct, for he says: "The land is thickly peopled by Indians, is very fertile, and its climate and the quality of its soil resembles Castile, and any seed sown there will give fruit."

The original of this letter I found in hunting through the archives of Madrid at Seville in Spain.

At the date of this letter Queen Elizabeth was still on the throne of England, Louis Quatorze of France was not born yet, and the Pilgrim Fathers has not yet a foot on Plymouth Rock.

Little did Sebastian Viscano dream that within three centuries this far distant land would be counted as one of the best, if not the best portion of the domain of a nation, the most enlightened, progressive and powerful on the face of the earth.

In connection with the history of California, it is a curious fact that the early navigators, Sir Francis Drake, Cabrillo and others, for two centuries sailed by the bay of San Francisco without discovering it. It was left to an overland expedition, undertaken in the year 1769 by the Franciscan Fathers from San Diego, to discover the bay of San Francisco, which they first supposed to be an inland lake, but the entrance to the bay from the ocean, or the Golden Gate, was not discovered until four years later on December 4, 1774, by another expedition sent out from Monterey by Junipero Serra, the father of all the missions of California.

Mr. Theodore Hittell, the historian, speaks of this event as follows: "They arrived on December 4th at Point Lobos, where they supposed themselves the first Christian visitors. They erected a cross upon the summit of the hill, looking down upon the jagged points of the Seal Rocks on the one side, and on the deep precipices of the entrance into the bay on the other."

Mr. President, we are glad they found the Golden Gate, for otherwise none of us would be here to-day; we are also glad that you will to-day behold it in all its natural grandeur, perfectly preserved as Junipero's soldiers saw it, for no modern cannon or extensive earthworks have been permitted to mar its pristine beauty.

Mr. President, we all thank you for having come to see our beautiful land, and permit me especially to thank you for the honor of your visit to Sutro Heights.

The letter referred to in his brief address was handsomely bound in red plush, and on receiving it the President, without arising from his seat, replied:

"I beg to thank you, Mr. Sutro, and to promise you personally, and on behalf of those who journey with me, that this will be a red-letter day in our lives."

When the party left the table they immediately donned their hats and wraps and were driven quickly to the train, and carried to a point opposite Fort Point, where the carriages were in waiting for them to convey them to the Presidio.

AT THE PRESIDIO.

The President's Visit to the Reservation.

Grand Military Review Tendered to the Commander-in-Chief of the United States Army—Evolutions.

The President and party were expected by the authorities at the Presidio to arrive at the post at 2 o'clock, and at that hour all the troops, headed by the band of the Fifth Artillery, marched to the parade-ground, where they were drawn up in line, four heavy batteries, B, C, K and H, under Captain Charles Morris, to the right, two light batteries, D and F, under Major D. H. Kinzie and Captain J. R. Brinckle, in the center, and two troops, I and K, of cavalry, under Lieutenant-Colonel Mills, occupying the left end of the parade ground.

COMMANDANT AND STAFF.

Lieutenant-Colonel William M. Graham, Commandant of the post, was in command of the troops, and with the members of his staff occupied a position immediately in front of the light batteries. The officers composing the Commandant's staff are: Lieutenant William H. Coffin, Adjutant; Lieutenant Granger Adams, Post Q. M. and A. C. S.; Dr. Towne, Dr. Brechimen and Dr. Wood, Post Surgeons. The officers of the batteries and troops are as follows: Battery B—Lieutenant A. C. Blunt commanding, in place of Captain E. L. Zalinski, Officer of the day, whose official duties prevented his commanding his battery, and Lieutenant Wilmot E. Ellis; Battery C—Captain Charles Morris, Lieutenant J. C. Bush, Lieutenant W. R. Hamilton, Lieutenant J. D. Miley and Lieutenant A. C. McGhat; Battery K—Lieutenant Frank Thorp commanding, Lieutenant Edmund Blake and Lieutenant W. C. Davis; Battery H—Lieutenant J. E. Sawyer commanding, and Lieutenant Thomas Ridgway, constituting the heavy batteries; Battery D—Major D. H. Kinzie, Lieutenant O. E. Wood, Lieutenant G. E. Sage, Lieutenant R. F. McGlachlin; Battery F—Captain J. R. Brinckle, Lieutenant John McClellan, Lieutenant D. D. Johnson and Lieutenant G. W. S. Stevens, forming the light batteries; Troop I, Fourth Cavalry, Captain Abram E. Wood and Lieutenant Deane; Troop K, Fourth Cavalry, Captain Joseph H. Dorst and Lieutenant James E. Nolan.

AWAITING HIS COMING.

During the long interval which elapsed before the President departed from the luncheon at Adolph Sutro's, the troops remained standing at place rest. Crowds of civilians thronged the roads of the Presidio soon after 12 o'clock, and the spectators steadily increased in numbers until fully 5000 people had assembled. In addition to the pedestrians there were scores of carriages, which were assigned places in the side avenues, the road immediately in front of the parade-ground being kept clear of vehicles by a sergeant, two corporals and a detachment of sixteen privates, under Captain Zalinski, as officer of the day.

A mounted sentry was posted at the Powell-street entrance to the reservation, and a few minutes after 4 o'clock signaled Captain Zalinski that the President and his party were entering the gate. Batteries B and F of the Fifth Artillery discharged their field-pieces in turn, until the Presidential salute of twenty-one guns had been fired, and, at the conclusion of this ceremony, the carriages containing the distinguished guests, escorted by Captain Zalinski, dashed up to the parade ground.

THE PRESIDENT ARRIVES.

The President, General Ruger and Secretaries Wanamaker and Rusk alighted and walked forward a few paces and then halted to inspect the "President's March." The reveille then sounded, and headed by Lieutenant-Colonel Graham and his staff the troops wheeled to the left and marched in review past the President. As the commandant and his staff approached the commander-in-chief of the army they dismounted and took up their position on the President's right. As each burgeon and troop passed the reviewing party all presented arms, the colors were dipped and the officer commanding the battery or troop rode up to the President, saluted, dismounted and remained standing until the men under his command went by, when, again saluting, he rejoined his men. The troops passed in review by companies, the four heavy foot-batteries B, C, K and H first, then the two light batteries D and F next and Troops I and K bringing up the rear, the band playing a quick march. All the troops marched by in splendid style, appearing to the best advantage, the red stripes on the trousers and the yellow trimmings of the cavalry, with their troops of black and gray horses, forming a brilliant military spectacle.

After reaching the east end of the parade ground they wheeled to the left and they heavy batteries marched to the other end of the ground, formed by fours and were dismissed.

ARTILLERY MANEUVERS.

The light batteries then executed a number of artillery maneuvers in capital style, limbering and unlimbering the guns, wheeling to the right and left, and performing a series of difficult evolutions in a highly creditable manner.

In order to give the Presidential party troops to give a display of army tactics, and this portion of the military programme left nothing to be desired. Forming in line by troops, the gray horses of the troops, and the black steeds of K to the left, they executed a grand charge from the west to the east end of the ground, sabers in air, horses galloping at full speed, while the crowd of civilians cheered in admiration at the brilliancy of the movement. Re-forming in line, they faced about and charged back again in the same excellent style. After more artillery movements the grand display was concluded and the troops were dismissed.

FULLY APPRECIATED.

The President, General Ruger, Secretary Rusk and Secretary Wanamaker then re-entered their carriages, and escorted by General Graham, his staff and the other officers of the post, were driven around the garrison. After expressing to the Commandant his admiration and appreciation of the review tendered to him the President and his party left the Presidio by Central avenue, and amid the cheers of the assembled people proceeded at once to his apartments at the Palace.

THE LEVEE.

President and Mrs. Harrison Hold Court at the Palace.

A Question of Precedence—State, Federal and City Officials Pay Their Respects. A Brilliant Scene.

President Harrison shook hands last night until his right arm must have ached. An hour before the time set for the beginning of the reception to the President and Mrs. Harrison the corridors on the first floor of the Palace Hotel in the vicinity of the sumptuously appointed parlors swarmed with those eager to greet and pay their respects to the Chief Executive of the nation. More than a score of blue-coated guardians of the peace under command of Captain Short were stationed at the various stairways and elevators, and prevented those not provided with the coveted cards of invitation from ascending to the first floor.

A few minutes after 9 o'clock strains of sweet music from the orchestra was the signal for the march of the guests to begin. The line started from the northeast corridor and the route was around the magnificently decorated and brilliantly illuminated court to the reception-rooms. For two hours the march went steadily on and the couples in line had an excellent opportunity of viewing the attractive decorations in hallways and corridors.

Upon entering the parlors where the reception was in progress one could scarcely suppress an exclamation of admiration at the beauty of the scene presented. Amid enchanting music and the fragrance from the floral pieces the most prominent representatives of social circles in the city were presented to the President and Mrs. Harrison. The majority of the guests were in full evening dress, and the uniforms of officers of the army and navy presented an attractive contrast.

THE INVITATIONS.

The invitations had been pretty generally extended, for besides those entitled to them by reason of their official relations to the Federal, State and city governments, some thousands had been issued to the citizens at large from almost every corner of California, the San Francisco delegation, of course, far outnumbering all the others. The coveted pasteboards were elegantly engraved on cream-white bristol board, 4x6 inches in size, and were worded as follows:

Reception to
The President and Mrs. Harrison
Palace Hotel, San Francisco,
Monday Evening, April twenty-seventh,
eighteen hundred and ninety-one.
Nine to eleven o'clock.

On reaching the scene of the festive gather-

GOING TO THE RECEPTION.

ing wraps were disposed of at the conveniently located cloak-rooms, where a corps of hotel employes, skilled in such work, had charge. Then the guests proceeded to the first floor and engaged in promenade until the time arrived for forming in procession.

THE DECORATIONS.

During the entire evening the court and reception-rooms were flooded with the light of arc and incandescent lamps, whose rays received a glow of beauty from the rich toilets of the ladies, the abundant draperies of the national colors and the multiplicity of bright-hued blossoms, which entered into the decorations. These, as on Saturday night, consisted of a dress of ferns and pine boughs, entwined with lilacs and roses around the balcony, and six floral arches in the reception-room.

These latter ornamented the different entrances to the large bay-window and the side parlors, and had been freshened by the addition of fresh blossoms and foliage. In one of them the wealth of the State was represented by a couple of barrels, the staves being worked in marigolds and the hoops in pansies; the shipbuilding industry was represented by a floral model of the cruiser San Francisco; the resources of the State were pictured by horns of plenty; the shipping interests by crossed anchors, the national game by balls and bats, and patriotism of California by the bud of freedom and the stars and stripes.

The only other decorations were the fresh flowers and floral baskets which adorned the tables in the parlors. At the conclusion of the reception party, large quantities of which were furnished for the beautifying of Mr. Wanamaker's parlor by the Postmasters of the State.

QUESTION OF PRECEDENCE.

Fifteen minutes before the hour announced for the opening of the reception the notables arranged themselves in the order of precedence and patiently awaited the Excellency's arrival. As arranged by the Reception Committee the order of presentation was to have been: First, United States Senators and members of Congress; second, the Mayor; third, the United States Army; fourth, the United States Navy; fifth, the Governor and staff, and so on till the time of the plain, ordinary citizens was reached.

This, however, did not suit the gentlemen, nor even the ladies of the party, and a very sturdy kick was inaugurated at the last moment, which resulted in a little delay and a very material change in the order of procedure. When the matter had been satisfactorily arranged the officers, under the personal direction of Chief Crowley, cleared a passage through the dense crowd from the reception-room to the President's suite, and almost immediately the distinguished party, escorted by W. W. Morrow, E. S. Pillsbury, Colonel J. P. Jackson and George R. Sanderson, entered the drawing-room.

Following the committee just named came President and Mrs. Harrison, Secretary Rusk and Mrs. Dimmick, the Postmaster-General and Mrs. Boyle, Mr. and Mrs. Russell Harrison and Major Sanger, the President's Aid-de-Camp. Mrs. Senator Stanford, Mrs. W. W. Morrow and Mrs. W. H. Crocker received them on their entrance, and while Balleubergh's orchestra were discoursing "Hail to the Chief," engaged in greetings for a moment and then arranged themselves in position for the reception.

FINALLY ARRANGED.

The President took his place immediately inside the entrance from the southerly parlor, supported on his left by his Aid-de-Camp, and having the ladies of his party on his right. Those who received with him, in the order of their precedence, were: Mrs. Harrison, Mrs. Leland Stanford, Mrs. McKee, Mrs. Russell Harrison, Mrs. Dimmick, Mrs. Boyd, Mrs. George R. Sanderson, Mrs. Morrow, Mrs. Markham, Mrs. William H. Crocker and Mrs. W. Frank Good. Shortly after the reception opened, Mrs. Markham, by special invitation, took her place on Mrs. Stanford's right.

Everything being now in readiness the band struck up a march dedicated to the President by its composer, Isidore Feuster. Mr. Pillsbury and Colonel J. P. Jackson then placed themselves in front of the President to make the introductions. The doors of the south parlor were thrown open, and Governor and Mrs. Markham and suite made their bow to the nation's chief. Following them were the Mayor, the army and navy officers in order of rank, the foreign consuls, including representatives of the Chinese Empire, the division and brigade staffs, N. G. C., the bench, Federal officials, city officers and, last but not least, the citizens in general.

The President had a word and a handshake for every one, particularly the ladies. Mrs. Harrison, too, was most gracious and cordial, and the same is true of the ladies who did their share in making every one at ease.

As the throng came pouring in the prominent members of the party with their ladies dropped out of the procession and formed groups of interested spectators in the handsome saloon, while the others of lesser note continued on their way until the northern parlor was reached where exit was had once more to the balcony.

NOT ALL FULL DRESS.

In the early part of the reception the scene was a brilliant one, full dress being de rigueur, the ladies appearing in very handsome toilets, while the officers of the army, navy and State militia in their dress uniforms added not a little to the magnificence of the spectacle. A majority of the "citizens," however, came in street dress and thus marred the beauty of the latter part of the ceremony.

At 10:45 the committee brought the reception to a close and the Presidential party marched to the supper hall on the westerly end of the balcony. The President escorted Mrs. Stanford to the table, Mayor Sanderson taking Mrs. Harrison, Major Sanger Mrs. McKee, Secretary Rusk Mrs. Dimmick. Covers were laid for fifty and for an hour the delicacies of an elaborate cold supper were discussed to the accompaniment of sparkling wines.

THOSE PRESENT.

Foreign, Federal and State Officials and Citizens.

The following were among those who availed themselves of the opportunity to shake President Harrison by the hand:

Senator and Mrs. Leland Stanford, Senator C. N. Felton, Hon. and Mrs. W. W. Morrow, Hon. and Mrs. G. H. Sanderson, Hon. and Mrs. F. J. Geary, Hon. and Mrs. T. N. Caminetti, Hon. and Mrs. Joseph McKenna, Hon. John T. Cutting, Hon. and Mrs. E. F. Loud, Hon. and Mrs. W. W. Bowers, Hon. William Vandever, Hon. Lorenzo Sawyer, Hon. Justice Hawley.

UNITED STATES NAVY.

Admiral A. E. K. Benham, Captain George C. Remey, Captain Daniel Delehanty, Commodore John Morgan, Pay Inspector Lyon, Captain J. C Watson, Paymaster George W. Seaman, Commodore Nicoll Ludlow, Medical Director W. L. Bates, Captain Byron Watson, Captain Louis Kempff, Lieutenant-Commander T.