CITY CLERKS ARE COURTEOUS.

They Are Tested by a "Call" Reporter.

Complaints are frequently made that officials are rude, impolite and disobliging to citizens who go to them for information.

Recently there has been a change in the personnel at the new City Hall. To find out their disposition toward the private citizens—who are in reality their employers—THE CALL detailed a reporter who was not known at the City Hall to make a tour of the offices and report truthfully—whether favorable or unfavorable to the clerks and officials—treatment he received from them.

The result of that visit will doubtless prove interesting, and is told in the following article.

"Good afternoon, sir; what can I do for you?"

At the very best I had expected a gruff. "Well, what is it?" but the genial manner of Clerk Mahoney of the Assessor' offices quite stunned me for the moment. This was an unexpected beginning, I reflected. However, there were other offices to visit at the new City Hall, other clerks and officials to interview, and if they were at all like city clerks and officials are reputed to be—and as every one knows they very often are—material will not be lacking.

So I made no mention of the fact that I was a CALL reporter, bent on a tour of the city offices, but informed the polite clerk that I had called to inquire about the assessments on a certain piece of property, the tax bill of which I showed him.

"Here is $5 25 marked under the levy," I said, grumblingly. "It is added up in the total. Am I expected to pay that?"

"Oh, yes; that is the legal penalty, you know, for not having paid the taxes before the 1st of November. See, it says so up there in the corner of the bill."

"Well, it's an outrage," I said, "to charge a citizen like that. We poor people have to pay all the taxes, while the rich men don't pay any."

"Oh, they all have to pay the same rate," said Clerk Mahoney, apparently not the least bit ruffled by the rising inflection in the voice of the wrathy "citizen" who stood before him. "You will find a good many other people in the same boat with you, and then, after all, it isn't much."

"Not much!" I shrieked, so loudly that some of the clerks turned to see what was up. "I call it a robbery to charge $5 25 for nothing."

Still Mr. Mahoney only smiled.

"That's the law," he said calmly. Then he took the tax bill, looked it over, and explained politely that 5 per cent additional fine was due for not having paid the taxes by the 24th of April.

"And I'm sorry," he added, "but I had better tell you that unless the taxes are paid before the end of this month your property will have to be sold. Then it will cost you fully 50 per cent of the whole amount to recover it."

He was so very agreeable in saying this that had I been a bona fide tax delinquent I could have found no excuse for anger or offense in the words or actions of Clerk Mahoney. So I said "Thanks," rather abruptly and went over to try my luck in the Tax Collector's department.

This is only a step across the hall from the Assessor's room. A tall young man with a sandy mustache and a suit of dark blue inquired very politely what I wanted.

"I want a bill made out for the taxes on this property, and I'm in a big hurry," I said, handing him a delinquent notice printed on the back of a postal card.

"We will do it as quickly as possible, sir," he said. "Then he called, "Five."

"Five" came with a rush.

"Make this bill out as soon as you can, please; the gentleman is in a hurry."

"Five" disappeared, not to reappear again, however, till two or three other citizens, bent on the same errand as myself had been waited on and had departed.

"Why can't I get that bill?" I called out, in a tone meant to convey rising indignation.

"He has only just got at the block book, sir," was the answer. "Sometimes the books are in use and he has to go and hunt them up. He will be here in a moment now."

And when "Five" did return he apologized for having kept me waiting, but said it was unavoidable.

"You can pay right over there," said the first clerk, leaning out over the broad counter and pointing to the cashier's window.

But I had no notion of paying another person's taxes so I made my exit as speedily as might be comformable with the somewhat ruffled dignity of a citizen and taxpayer.

I tried the marriage license clerks next, resolving to drop the bullying tactics for a while and try the meek and timid lay.

Timidly I pushed open the big door and hesitatingly advanced toward three young men who stood at the end of a long, high desk.

"Do they keep marriage licenses here?" I asked.

"Yes; the clerk will be down in a few minutes," said one of them.

The smallest of the coterie simpered and smiled, and asked the other how it was everybody was getting married now. He was dressed to kill, carried kid gloves and a silver-headed cane. I thought he hardly looked like a clerk, and sure enough he turned out to be a benedict who wanted to marry a widow ten years older than himself, and that's how it was he came to think that "everybody" was getting married now.

When the clerk in charge came in he treated this dapper little gentleman in search of matrimonial happiness very courteously, and as politely refused the latter's invitation to "come outside and have something" when the certificate had been duly sworn to and the fee of $2 paid. Then the clerk turned to me:

"Do you wish a certificate?"

"No, sir; I came to inquire, please, whether a man named Muchison secured a marriage license from this office since the first of the year."

That would require a little searching to answer I knew, and if the clerk were at all inclined to be churlish that would only surely bring it out.

But it did not phase him a bit.

"Murchison, Murchison, did you say? I have no recollection of such a name, but I'll look it up for you." He turned to the index and ran over the M's of each month since December.

"No Murchison here, sir," he said finally as he put the last index book in its pigeon hole." The nearest to it is Muchsall, but I suppose that will not do?"

I admitted that it would not, and feeling very much discouraged over the lack of material that I was accumulating I went out into the corridor and tried to remember in what department those arrogant clerks I had heard so much about could possibly be located.

Failing in this I went downstairs to the Health Office and inquired of the fat and genial looking young man there whether a burial certificate had been secured for the body of one Murchison.

"What are the initials?" inquired the clerk in neither a grumbling nor impolite tone.

"Whose initials?" I inquired very innocently. "Do you want mine?"

The clerk smiled a little, but not ill-naturedly, and explained that he didn't really care much what my initials were since he had not the honor of an acquaintance with me, but that possibly there might be more than one Murchison on the books, and I ought to designate the one I particularly wanted.

"Oh, any of them will do," I said. "If it's a Murchison that's enough. It is a relative of mine I am looking for. I came here from the East to find him."

The clerk's smile died out at this and he looked over his index-books very diligently.

"There is no such name on our books of the last three years, sir," he said. And he added that he was sorry he could not help me and advised me to go to Chief Crowley.

During the first fifteen minutes I stood waiting in the Sheriff's office for somebody to ask me what I wanted I thought surely I had at last found some of the desired material.

I stood at a little pigeonhole window looking in at a clerk who was busy writing in a big blank book. I coughed to attract his attention and then shuffled my feet about and made various movements, but all to no purpose. Once in a while his eyes would wander up from his book to the stranger at the window, but he lowered them again immediately, only deigning to flash a lofty glance at my timid face, and a look that said very plainly:

"I am a high and mighty clerk of the great commonwealth of San Francisco, while you are only a common citizen. Don't you wish you were born as intelligent and as worthy as I was?"

Ten minutes more I waited. Clerks and officials passed me by, some of them very busy and thus excusable perhaps, but others with plenty of time on their hands. One and all of them passed me by in contemptuous silence, totally ignoring my existence, though I placed myself in front of them and wore an inquiring look.

Suddenly a black-bearded gentleman came in. He noticed me at once and asked what he could do for me. I told him about a fictitious case of Long vs. Murchison and asked whether an attachment had been issued and placed in the hands of the Sheriff.

He went to a great deal of trouble to find out what I wanted to know, and when he had gone through several books and some memoranda and made some inquiries of the clerks he said there was no record in that office of such a case.

Then he went on to ask me all about it with a view of helping me in some way or telling me where I could go to get the required information, and for a while he kept me pretty busy devising fictitious circumstances in order to answer his well-intentioned but troublesome inquiries.

He told me that attachment suits were sometimes got out, but not served or given to the Sheriff. He explained the difference between an attachment and an ejectment suit, and about everything else I wanted to know. He seemed to realize that he was paid his salary for doing the work that private citizens are too busy to do for themselves. He was not at all obsequious, but agreeably polite. He wore a luminous diamond in his shirt front, but it did not sparkle nor please as did his black eyes. I afterward learned that they call him Gas in the Sheriff's office, and that he occupies the position of Chief Deputy.

If you ever have business at the Sheriff's office commend your troubles to Gus.

The Pension Claims office is in a room with the records of the Criminal Court. I found two clerks there. One of them lounged about near the door reading a newspaper. He was too busy to notice me, though I brushed by him in entering. The other was bending low over a long blank book at the farther end of the room.

Being busy doing the work for which his salary is, at least theoretically, paid him, he had time to raise his head and call out:

"What is it, sir?"

"How do I go about getting a pension?" I asked.

"You must go to an attorney first. We have nothing to do with that here. We only administer oaths when the claims are made out."

Still the other clerk read the paper, or slumbered. I rather think it was the latter, for he gave no sign when I stumbled over one of his outstretched feet in making an exit.

In the office of the Secretary of the Board of Education I was politely treated, though I inquired about a host of foolish things that the average citizen knows without asking.

Chief Clerk Russell himself asked me what I wanted when I went to the clerk's office of the Board of Supervisors. I inquired about some street ordinances that were considered by the last board. He obligingly hunted up all the information he could for me and then directed me to the Street Superintendent's office in the basement.

At that department I was treated altogether too civilly, though I had to wait a long time on the convenience of a young man who was discussing the Senatorial succession question at the farther end of the room.

Nearly every office in the new City Hall I visited, and upon the whole did not meet with bad treatment. Most of the clerks were polite and obliging, all of them in truth, except the few instances already described.

Over in the Hall of Records I found things about the same. No one wanted to abuse me there, and a short or crabbed answer I could not get without treating the clerks in an offensive manner. To do so would not have been a fair test. And I was considerably relieved when the city editor thought it would make as good a story to tell how polite the clerks were as to show how arrogant and disobliging they were—if they had been.

MOVED AT LAST.

The Nationals in Their New Armory.

Reminiscences of a Building Which Served as a Home for Twenty-four Years.

A veteran of the State militia has been mustered out of service, and 200 men helped to do the work.

That building up on Post street which has such a warlike front and always appears lost, crowded in, as it is, between Trinity Church and a great big hall, is no longer an armory, and the gilt letter sign which reads "National Guard" is now a delusion and a snare.

Companies C and G, First Regiment Infantry, are now in possession of their new building.

The change was made last night, but there was no ceremony connected with it. In fact those soldiers of the regiment felt sad when the time arrived for them to bid good-by to the place that had been their home for twenty-four years, and they could not help showing it.

As they gathered in the old building and packed their belongings they seemed full to overflowing with reminiscences and talked just as people talk who collect at the ferry to bid some old friend farewell as he starts on an eastward journey.

Pleasant recollections were associated with every room, from the little library in front which Walt Brown made famous years ago when he submitted his first annual report as librarian to that mysterious corner back of the assembly hall where all the good things were stored on party nights and from where the merry music of clicking poker-chips escaped on other evenings.

It was the crowd that made that room its headquarters that gave Captain Tilden a lesson in technical law one time.

Tilden wanted to break it up, so he issued an order forbidding any one from remaining in the armory after 12 P. M., but as he forgot to state at what hour in the morning the boys might enter, they got around his edict by going out at 12 P. M. and coming back at 12:05 A. M. Captain Tilden has issued no more orders of that nature since.

Then there were stories which had to do with the whole house, from cellar to attic. Stories of the baseball club and its ignoble end, and the time when the boys saw actual service during the strike on the Sutter-street road, and that one soul-stirring march which every band in the land insisted upon playing for them during the G. A. R. encampment in 1886. But it would take a whole paper to tell them all.

The men marched from the old to the new quarters, but there was no military display. All the uniforms had been sent out early in the day, so they just plodded along as private citizens.

The new armory is not near completion yet, so no attempt at house-warming was made. It will be some time in September before everything is in order, and then the greatest sort of a reception will be given. In the meantime only the assembly hall will be used for the Monday night meetings, and all the drilling will be done on Van Ness avenue.

BROTHERS AT WAR.

The Leeks Dispute About the Possession of a Lease.

Two brothers named Leek have been quarreling over their rights in the Superior Court.

George W. Leek, a dentist, claims that he founded the institution known as the Leek Dental College. The institution was first founded on Market street, but was subsequently sold out to Dr. Jenkins. Various premises were advertised for, but the final selection was made for a building at 1 Fifth street. There Dr. Leek established his brother, J. J. Leek, as manager, with a salary of $30 a month and board, with full charge of the institution, and the lease was made out in J. J.'s name.

In May last a quarrel arose between the brothers and G. W. Leek attempted to regain possession of his premises. But his brother refused to give way, saying that the lease was his, that he was in possession, and that he did not intend to vacate. So G. W. Leek filed suit in the Superior Court against his brother.

Judge Garber commenced the hearing of the suit yesterday. It came out in evidence that G. W. Leek had paid $100 in the first month, taxes on the institution. Mrs. Jane Fredericks, the landlady, who is also included in the defense, testified that she always supposed that the lease belonged to G. W. Leek, the plaintiff.

TWO WEEKS MORE

The Supervisors Get an Extension.

The Local Equalizers Examine a Number of Applications for Reduced Assessments.

Yesterday being the last day in which the Board of Supervisors existed as equalizers of the assessment-roll, and further time being required to complete their examination, it was found that an application could be made to the State Board of Equalizers at Sacramento for an extension of time.

Denman, James and other members of the board directed Clerk Russell to telegraph immediately to Sacramento to see if the extension could not be obtained. It wanted only half an hour to 12 o'clock, when the board ceased to have any power to reduce or raise the assessments.

A response was received from the capital that the State Equalizers were scattered all over the State, one being in Auburn, another in Santa Clara, and the third, Swan, in San Francisco. Secretary Colgan of the State equalizers telegraphed that if the consent of the members of his board could be obtained he would record an extension as prayed for.

Late in the afternoon a dispatch was received from Secretary Colgan, in which he said the Supervisors had been given a two weeks' extension as equalizers. When it came to a question of adjournment, and before the arrival of the dispatch, Supervisor Rogers moved that the board adjourn sine die as equalizers.

Supervisor Denman earnestly protested against any such action, and said the Board should at least wait to hear from Sacramento. He said the Supervisors could not appreciate the importance to San Francisco of a proper study and examination of the rolls, as it might mean the raising of the city's assessment many millions.

Supervisor James said he denied the imputation of being responsible for the delay in the proceedings of the board as equalizers. He thought it unkind on the part of Supervisor Denman to say that he (Denman) had not been chairman of the Finance Committee, meaning that otherwise the present condition of things would not exist. The members knew he did not shirk his duty.

It was resolved to adjourn till 7:25 o'clock.

During the meeting, and while an answer was being waited for from Sacramento, an opinion was read from the City and County Attorney in regard to the Hobart estate. Acting on his advice, the board decided to cancel an assessment of $180,000 on certain stock which was out of the State.

The City and County Attorney also informed the board that the vessels of the Pacific Mail Steamship Company were only assessable in New York.

Supervisor Denman said he did not see why the Assessor assessed these steamers, except to "stuff" the roll, as it was well known they were only assessable in New York.

The assessment, amounting to $1,000,000, was canceled.

Charles D. Wheat of the South San Francisco Stock Company applied to have an assessment of $5000 on the company's franchise canceled. The assessment was reduced to $600, as it was found that the company had no stock, no improvements and no income.

Colonel W. C. Little, representing Adolph Sutro, asked that the $30,000 assessment on the library of his principal be reduced to a nominal amount. He stated that Mr. Sutro had dedicated the library to public use, and was just about to erect a building on the south side of the park for the library. The books were all stored, and were not being used, for sale or private speculation. The library would be a magnificent reference library.

On motion of Supervisor Denman the assessment was reduced to $5000.

R. V. Dey on behalf of the Fair estate asked that an assessment of $1,912,000 on account of bonds of the West Shore Railroad be canceled. He claimed that the property was assessable only in New York.

The matter was referred to the City and County Attorney.

RAIDED A LOTTERY.

North Harbor Police Make a Capture.

Chinese lottery games do not get much chance to thrive around the North Harbor police station. It is seldom the cunning Celestial tries to impose on the water-front police, but Ah Lem and Lee Yon did it for four days. Then Detective Egan's ever-watchful eye fell upon them and they were promptly arrested and booked for conducting a lottery.

Lem went into business a few days ago on Jackson street, near Davis. He sold cigars. Egan was suspicious, and yesterday, aided by Captain Dunlevy and Officer Courneen, the place was raided.

Several of the players escaped through the back door of Lem's store, which leads through a stable on Jackson street, but Lem and Yon were captured and their paraphernalia seized. A white man named Frank Williams, who was caught in the act of marking a lottery ticket, was also placed under arrest.

Forged Checks.

Two checks were presented for payment at the Nevada Bank yesterday morning which were ascertained to be forgeries. One was for $70 and the other for $170 and both bore the signature of A. P. Hotaling & Co., drawn to the order of J. H. O'Brien. The paying-teller refused to cash them, as Hotaling & Co. do not bank at the Nevada. The man who wanted the checks cashed explained that they had been given in payment for a saloon. The police are investigating the case.

THE run on the banks is over. Now comes the run on fireworks at Weibel Bros.' stores in the Mission.

THE LEVY A LAW.

The Supervisors Fix It at $1.03.

COMMITTEES RECONSTRUCTED

School Director Decker Speaks Against Giving the Board of Education a Building Permit.

The Board of Supervisors resolved last night not to break its party pledges and to stand by the dollar limit. A resolution was unanimously adopted fixing the levy for the fiscal year 1893-94 at $1 03 on the $100 valuation.

When the resolution was called up Supervisor Reis stated that he had always been in favor of a special levy for the city's indebtedness, but, as it was impossible for the members of the board to come to a unit on the subject, in the interest of harmony and not wishing to jeopardize the levy, he would withdraw from his position.

Supervisor Kennedy followed in a similar strain. He held that if the Supervisors had a right to appropriate $74,000 for outstanding debts, they also had the right to make a special levy for the whole $300,000 indebtedness.

The board then unanimously agreed to the $1 03 levy.

Mayor Ellert immediately affixed his signature to the document and the levy became a law.

When Supervisor Goodwin's resolution, relating to the reconstruction of the standing committees of the board came up, the fight of the evening occurred.

Supervisor Stanton said he desired to ask if any member of the Fire Department had approached the originator of the list against his (Stanton's) appointment on the fire committee. He said that he had heard that outside influence had been brought to bear.

Supervisor Goodwin replied that he was the originator of the changes of committees, but he had been approached by no member of the Fire Department on the subject.

Supervisor Denman wanted the subject postponed to a caucus of the board.

Supervisor Forman objected to any delay. "This objection is due to a disgruntled minority," he said.

Denman—"It comes with bad grace from the gentleman from the Fifth to talk of a disgruntled minority. Why, until lately he was one of the most disgruntled, all alone. But he's in it now."

The Mayor rapped for order, and said, "no personalities."

Supervisor Denman called for his motion to postpone. It was lost by a vote of 8 to 4.

Supervisor Dundon moved that Supervisor Stanton should be appointed to fill all the positions on committees filled by the late Supervisor Montgomery. The motion was lost by the same vote.

By a vote of 8 to 4, Supervisors Stanton, Dundon, Hinton and Denman voting in the negative, the following were adopted to constitute the new standing committees of the board:

Judiciary—Rogers, Reis, James.

Finances and Auditing—James, Denman, Kennedy.

Streets, Wharves, etc.—Day, Ryan, Forman, Denman, Goodwin.

Public Buildings—Ryan, Day, Rogers.

Water and Water Supply—Denman, Hinton, Kennedy, Rogers, Dundon.

Health and Police and House of Correction—Kennedy, Reis, Ryan, Dundon, Stanton.

Fire Department—Goodwin, Day, Dundon, Reis, Forman.

License and Orders—Dundon, Stanton, Forman.

Hospital—Stanton, Hinton, Denman.

Printing and Salaries—Hinton, Day, Kennedy, Forman, Ryan.

Street Lights—Reis, Hinton, Forman, Rogers, James.

Outside Lands—Forman, Rogers, Ryan, Stanton, Goodwin.

Doctors Regensburger and Long of the Board of Health appeared and asked that the Supervisors should reconsider the proposal to appropriate the $10,000 originally designed for a furnace for the purpose of an official map of the city. Both speakers urged the necessity of the furnace for the burning of garbage, and asked that some provision should be made for it.

The board decided to take $10,000 for the furnace out of the Street Department fund from that subdivision appropriating $50,000 for the construction of sewers under the Sewerage Commission.

The board refused to make any provision for a milk inspector for the Board of Health on account of the heavy indebtedness of the city.

Supervisor Stanton objected to the resolution providing that no employe or appointee of the municipal government should be allowed to take part in any political convention, or be a member of any political committee. He said he was an appointee of the Mayor and might come under the resolution. He did not think it fair for the board to dictate to subordinate members of the city government what they should or should not do in politics.

Supervisors Rogers and Denman advocated the resolution, saying it was approved by the leading lights of the Democratic party. Stanton's vote was the only one recorded against it.

The amendment to the dead-animal ordinance, introduced by Supervisor James, providing that owners of cattle shipped to this city which died in transit be allowed two hours in which to remove the carcasses was finally passed.

A resolution was passed to print directing the clerk to publish a notice requiring all persons having claims against the city and county, whether for supplies or merchandise furnished, or for labor, or services performed during the fiscal year ending June 30, 1893, which require to be passed upon by the Board of Supervisors, to present the same properly verified, on or before July 15, 1893, that the same may be examined and approved if found correct.

The resolution giving the Board of Education permission to erect a frame addition to the building on the southeast corner of Stockton and Bush streets was postponed for one week.

School Director Decker appeared before the board and objected to the permission being given, as being against the interests of the School Department. His opposition was based on the three following grounds:

"1. It is a violation of the law prohibiting the erection of wooden buildings within the fire limits.

"2. The erection of such a building, which would still lack the requisite space and light, would seriously impair the efficiency of the commercial department of the school, without materially improving the department for manual training.

"3. It would necessitate the employment of several extra teachers in this department, and thus increase the monthly pay-roll of the school from $1860 to at least $2500."

A resolution was passed to print authorizing the purchase for the use of the Fire Department of one steam fire engine at a cost not to exceed $4000, and three sets of double harness at a cost not to exceed $62 50.

A large attendance of property-owners were present to protest against the scheme of James G. Fair to build a wharf on Lewis street in order to fill in tide lands. Supervisor Day said that the City and County Surveyor had not yet filed his report on the matter and asked that it should be over for one week.

Supervisor Denman protested against any postponement, and said it was a shame to bring so many citizens before the board and then send them away without hearing them. Day's motion, however, was carried.

The resolution setting apart the gore lot on Market, Bush and Battery streets as a site for the $25,000 fountain and statue bequeathed to the city by the late Mervyn J. Donahue was finally passed.

An order was passed to print, authorizing the Fire Commissioners to organize an additional fire engine company, and also another truck company, to be known respectively as 21 and 6.

An order was introduced changing the name of Quincy place, between Kearny and Dupont streets, from Pine to California, to Bacon place.

THREE OF A KIND.

Patriotic Citizens Suffer by Anticipating the Fourth of July.

Patrick Brown, a longshoreman living at 730 Clementina street, met with a painful accident, which may disable him for life, at his home last night.

Brown is of a patriotic disposition, and, in order to properly celebrate the Fourth of July, began to make his preparations for the national holiday yesterday. He took his rusty revolver from its hiding-place to clean the weapon, which he supposed was unloaded, as is usually the case. While cleaning the weapon a cartridge which he had overlooked exploded, the bullet passing through the left hand, badly smashing the bones in its course, inflicting a painful but not serious injury.

Brown was treated at the Receiving Hospital. He may not recover the full use of his hand.

George McDonald, a patriot aged 12 years and living at 115 Fifth street, was also painfully injured while anticipating the glorious Fourth.

In company with some other lads young McDonald was engaged in firing a miniature brass cannon when it was prematurely discharged by one of his friends. The powder burned his left hand terribly, severely lacerating the flesh. He was treated at the Receiving Hospital.

Thomas Henderson, a messenger-boy living at 1014 Golden Gate avenue, nearly lost his eyesight through the foolish prank of a companion.

Both lads were firing off redheads when the comrade threw one at young Henderson, striking him in the face. The firecracker exploded as it struck the unfortunate boy, some of the burning material entering the eye and temporarily blinding him. Henderson was taken to the Receiving Hospital where his pain was relieved. The surgeons think he will recover his sight perfectly.

THE PROGRAMME.

Prepared for the Fourth of July.

There Was Uneasiness About Funds. A Veteran Who Wants to Celebrate the Day.

The members of the Fourth of July committee have felt rather uneasy for the past few days, as the entire funds which they have so diligently labored in securing, through subscription, etc., amounting to $1196 70, was deposited in the Pacific Bank, which has suspended payment. At a meeting of the general committee last night their fears were somewhat quieted by the report read by the chairman of the financial committee, who stated that the checks presented on the bank were willingly accepted by all creditors and that the sum remaining had been personally guaranteed by one of the directors.

Vollen & Devin, who contracted for the supply of fireworks, accepted a check for $450 as part payment. Other firms have done the same, and there is no fear of running short. The usual appropriation allowed by the city will be due on the first of the month, and this sum will be placed in the Crocker-Woolworth Bank. The amount now remaining in the Pacific Bank is $517.

J. W. Crowe, chairman of the parade committee, reported that contracts had been let for three Columbian floats, namely, "The Goddess of Liberty," representing the States of the Union; the "Santa Maria," picturing Columbus sighting land, and "The Landing of Columbus." A float representing the furniture manufacturers of this city will also be a feature of the parade and is being built by W. F. Kreling.

Grand Marshal Elder announced that he had issued orders that none of the streets be sprinkled on the morning of the parade, as the Bay City Wheelmen, who are to occupy one whole division, protested that their members objected to riding on wet ground; and as at least 2000 cyclists will participate it was thought proper to comply with their terms.

A letter was received from an old veteran inmate at the Yountville home, asking the committee for $1 to assist him in celebrating the glorious Fourth in this city. He asks further that a carriage be assigned to him. The matter was placed in the hands of the grand marshal, with instructions to receive him as a veteran, which such feeling of patriotism deserves.

The literary committee presented the following programme to be rendered at Metropolitan Hall after the parade:

Overture, "National Airs".....Blum's Orchestra
Prayer.....Chaplain J. W. Warren
Song, "Star-spangled Banner"..Mrs. John Madden
Remarks.....President of the day, Robert Ash
Recitation, "The Stars and Stripes".....
.....Little Anna Loughlin
Cornet solo.....Miss Pearl Noble
Reading Declaration of Independence.....
.....Alfred Borlini
Music, "American Patrol".....Orchestra
Oration.....C. E. Phillips
Song, "Red, White and Blue".....
.....Miss Xena Roberts
Reading of poem..Written by John Vance Cheney
Song.....Mrs. H. O. Tenny
Recitation, "Liberty Bell".....Miss Virginia Foltz
Song, "California, Thou Fairest"....Meyer Cohen
Hymn, "America".....

The following sums were allowed the various committees for current expenses: Fireworks, $1000; music, $1500; literary, $100; regatta, $800; parade, $648; printing, $400; regalia, $150; decorations, $50; total, $4648.

The following aides have accepted and will take part in the parade: Captain J. A. Margo, chief of staff; H. F. Hilley, Colonel P. Wickman and Harvey Peterson, chief aids; John T. Foppiano, Captain George Ruebe, Captain G. H. Strong, Captain W. B. May, J. Julius, S. Gordeau, marshals; aids—J. K. Bulger, F. P. Callundan, E. J. Linforth, S. M. Moorshead, John Picitte, M. M. Retegen, C. H. Schlobohm, F. E. Webb, A. White, F. Valerga, Arthur O'Brien, W. E. Ruiz, Charles Kreting, John Lorenz, J. F. Hanlon, W. Wagner, J. Buckley, A. T. Galvina, Captain Charles Rogers, A. F. Murphy.

THE BEST
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