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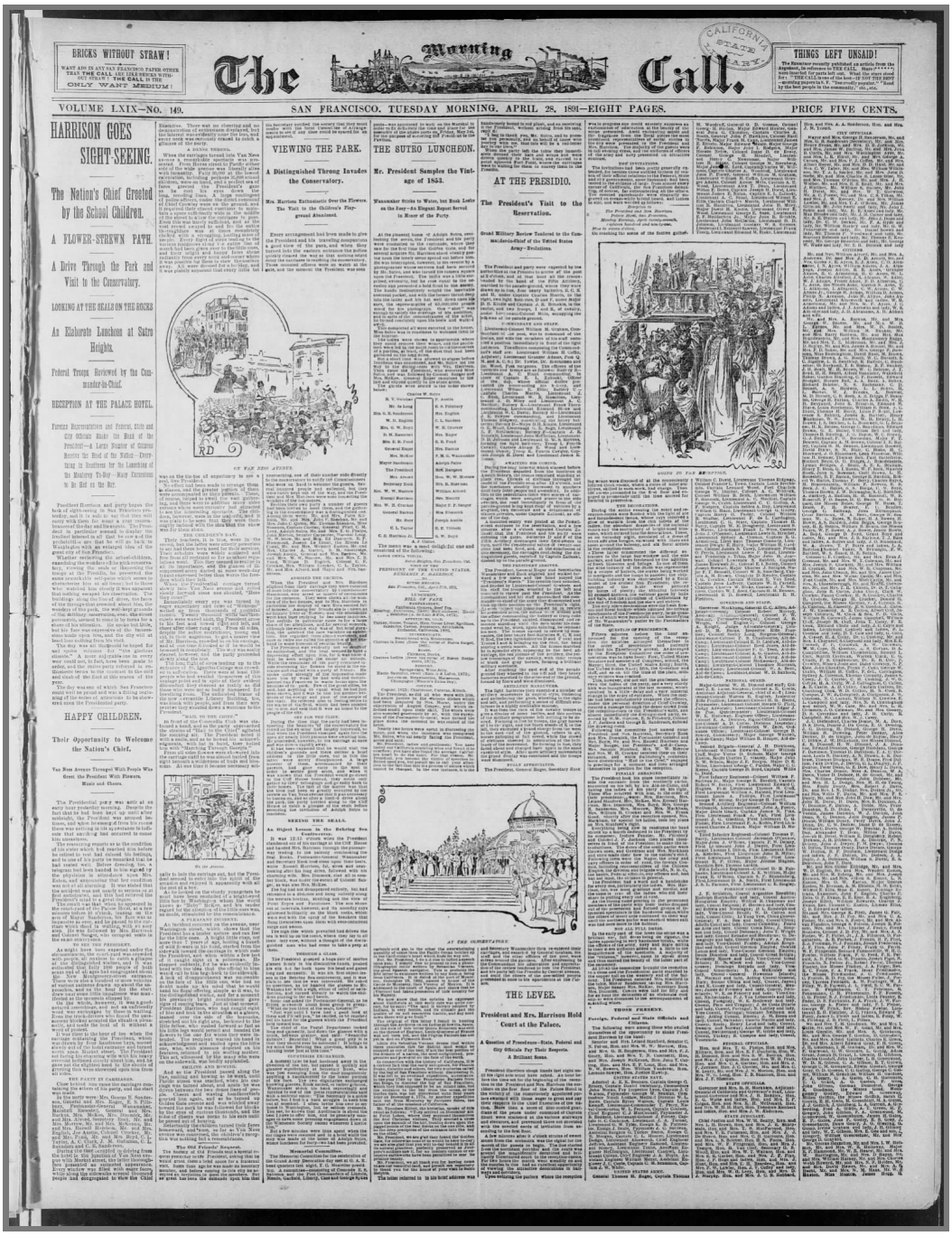

BRICKS WITHOUT STRAW!

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.

THINGS LEFT UNSAID!

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.

Fifteen Representatives and Federal, State and City Officials Make the Head of the President—A Large Display of Citizens Receive the Head of the Nation—Everything in Readiness for the Launching of the Mighty 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 many treasured thoughts and impressions. The President himself was not the only one who took a decided interest in all that he saw and the probability is that he will go back to Washington with an enlarged idea of the great city of San Francisco.

Instead of being a mere actual-children, standing the weather-like sight-seeing factory, viewing the seals or inspecting the troops at the Presidio, he presented the same remarkable self-possession which seems to characterize him in all his public acts, and those who watched him closely if they appeared that nothing escaped his observation. The buildings along the line of drive, the faces of the throngs that crowded about him, the wonders of his park, the well-kept grounds of the military reservation, even the street cars—everything seemed to be noted by the keen eyes of his attendants. He spoke but little, but his face was expressive of the interest which he took in it all, and he was by all odds the best looking man in his visit.

Mrs. Harrison, who was also the hard favored more than once by the cheers of the assembled citizens. A nod of recognition, a few words to the children who were massed on the line of march, and the party proceeded on its way.

The first sight of note looking up to the entrance of St. Ignatius College was received with cheers from the throngs of boys and girls who had already congregated on the college yard and in spite of their evident anxiety to get a glimpse of the President, for those were not to be had with any degree of unanimity from. The undivided frame of the President's carriage. Liberty Building, was in touch with people, and from their airy vantage points they cheered and waved flags as the President passed.

HAIL TO THE CHIEF.

In front of the Mechanics' Pavilion was stationed a band, and as the party approached the strains of "Hail to the Chief" agitated the air. Here, too, the children were massed with a smile, and as he bowed in acknowledgments, with but its hand, they waved their flags and cheered with all their might.

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

On the Avenue.

riously to halt the carriage lest, but the President was equal to the occasion and enjoyed it apparently with all the rest of the party.

As he passed on the nearly congregated, and must have been reminded of a bright-eyed little fellow who, on the occasion of the President's visit to Indianapolis, stationed himself on the corner of Meridian and Washington streets.

A PLEASANT INCIDENT.

As the President's carriage passed Mrs. Washington noted, which shows how much President has a tender nature and can feel for the sufferings of others. As the carriage came front a group of boy, having a bunch of wild flowers in his hand, started from the curb and attempted to throw them into the carriage. The distance was too great, and they all caught sight of a policeman. He, however, interfered in the boy's behalf, and, as the flowers were thrown, caught them and handed them to the President. The latter, with a smile on his face, at once bowed to the boy, and, as the flowers were handed to him offering, simply as it was, to the distinguished visitor, and for a moment the boy was the hero of the occasion. Then the carriage moved forward, and the President Harrison, who had caught sight of the boy's face, turned and bowed to him. Instead over the side of the handkerchief, stretched out his right arm, beckoned to the boy to come to the carriage. The boy, with his little legs would permit, ran beside the wheels, leaves in front of the carriage, and, with a smile on his face, handed the flowers to the one for whom they were intended. The President received them with acknowledgment and raised upon the little one, who, with pleasure depicted on his face, jumped back to the curb and mingled with the sidewalk, was loudly applauded.

HALTING AND GREETING.

And so the President passed along the line of march, and at every point of interest the carriage was halted, and, as the carriage was halted about, and again he was greeted with cheers and waving of flags. Cheers and waving handkerchiefs greeted him again, and as he turned up Market street from Kearny he was greeted with cheers from the crowds that were massed on the sidewalk, and the line of march was finally reached.

THE CHILDREN'S DAY.

Their teachers, it is true, were in the carriages with them, but the children themselves were not behind-hand in their enthusiasm. Their scholars were widely scattered and their teachers had a hard time to keep them in order. Even the smallest children took an active interest in all its importance, and the glances of intelligence which passed from one to another showed conclusively that they knew the day on which they lived.

Occasionally individual carriage turned out from the line. Two were noticed, and slowly forward once one shouted, "Three cheers for Harrison!"

Involuntary every one was turned in the direction from which the voice came, and the cheers were given with a will. Shortly afterward another carriage turned out from the line. Twenty thousand little hatchets were waved in the air, and twenty thousand little feet and voices did their part. Four old ladies, who had been standing on the corner, actually by the sudden appearance of the head of Mr. Harrison, crowded in on his carriage, and, reaching out their hands, shook that of the astonished President. Two or three more cheers followed, and the party proceeded on its way.

The last sight of note looking up to the entrance of St. Ignatius College was received with cheers from the throngs of boys and girls who had already congregated on the college yard and in spite of their evident anxiety to get a glimpse of the President, for those were not to be had with any degree of unanimity from. The undivided frame of the President's carriage. Liberty Building, was in touch with people, and from their airy vantage points they cheered and waved flags as the President passed.

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