

**HAKE!**

**The Reception to Postmaster-Gen-  
eral Key Last Evening.**

Mayor Bryant's circular calling upon the citizens of this city to give Postmaster-General Key a reception attracted a large gathering at the Palace Hotel last evening. Some time before the appointed hour the corridors and court of the hotel were thronged with a promiscuous mass of people representing nearly all classes of society—the capitalist, the merchant, the broker, the lawyer, the sand-lot orator, the men of means and the men of no means, the sturdy pioneer and the brisk son of the sturdy pioneer, and there were a few politicians and some militia officers. The reception took place in the parlors of the hotel overlooking New Montgomery street. From the character of the gathering it may be surmised that the affair was scarcely *de rigueur*. A few were in full dress and some in no regular dress of any kind; some in walking dress and some in business suits; some wore kids and some came with overcoats and bareheaded. Mr. Key

**ENTERED THE PARLORS**

About half-past 8 o'clock, accompanied by Mayor Bryant, the latter stationed his distinguished charge near the door connecting the two parlors, and took a stand on his right, and even put on a smile of surface delight with infinite boredom on the background. Then the people who were to confer the honor of a reception upon the first Cabinet officer to visit this coast (being Don Cameron, whom our worthy Mayor ignored in his invitation), formed in line and marched up to the two officials. Brown approached the Mayor, who smiled a pleased and hearty recognition, grasped him by the hand, bent down and inquired his name, and repeated it to the Postmaster-General who, standing braced for the ordeal with his left hand, extended his right, which was grasped by Brown, who, standing at far arm's length, made the deepest and most gracious bow he could muster, murmured his delight, and was passed along to make room for Jones, who came and went in the same formula, and was followed by Smith. This went on for an hour and a half, with occasional brief lulls in the stream of citizens bent on honoring the first Cabinet officer to visit this coast (except Cameron as aforesaid), during which some of

Of our citizens gathered about Mr. Key and conversed for a few moments. The first to extend a cordial and hospitable welcome to our distinguished visitor was our distinguished fellow citizen Colonel J. P. Dameron, who was followed by other distinguished citizens, among whom were noticed ex-Governor Low, ex-United States Senators Cole and Stewart, United States Senator Sargent, Senator Bones of Alameda, F. M. Fry, Judge Lorenzo Sawyer of the United States Circuit Court, Judge Orden Hoffman of the United States District Court, M. M. Estee, Ira P. Rankin, George Barstow, Postmaster James Coey, Dr. Meares, Chief Justice Wallace, Colonel W. W. Hollister, Judge E. D. Sawyer, D. W. Douthitt, General John Hewston, Judge Louderback of the Police Court, Dr. C. C. O'Donnell (the sand-lot orator), Bishop Ward, Rev. Father Hugh Gallagher, Brigadier-General John McComb, Reverend Otis Gibson (the Chinese missionary), Caleb T. Fay, H. L. Dodge, Superintendent of the Mint; Rev. Dr. Stone, Supervisors Gibbs, Rountree, Haight, Danforth, Scott, Foley, Acheson and Brickwedel, A. L. Mann, Superintendent of Public Schools; Harbor Commissioner Blanding, Paul Morrill, Surveyor of the Port; John H. Wise, N. B. Stone, Col. Bee, the attorney of the Chinese; Auditor Maynard, City and County Attorney Burnett, Col. Woodhams, and officers of the First Regiment, N. C. C. By the time all these and several hundred other distinguished citizens had extended a cordial and hospitable welcome,

**MR. KEY'S HAND**

Was swollen to the size of two ordinary hands. He gained a respite at half-past 9 in consequence of the arrival of five companies of the First Regiment, who, accompanied by several bands of music, marched into the courtyard, where they were formed into two lines extending around the court. Mr. Key, accompanied by Mayor Bryant, Postmaster Coey and one or two officers, descended to the court, and, as there was not room for the troops to pass in review before them, they passed in review before the troops, between the lines. Then the soldiers marched out and the companies of the Second Regiment marched in, and the party again passed in review. After this Mr. Key ascended to the parlors, where hand-shaking was resumed, until the expiration of the schedule time, 10:30, when Mr. Key retired to poultice his hand, which, in consequence of the extension of so many cordial and hospitable welcomes, was swollen to the size of an elephant's ear. As soon as he was out the room the smile he wore during the evening gave place to a look of anguish.