of Doric and Ionic. Its portico, flanked by six fluted columns, was approached by a flight of granite steps. The basement was of granite, and the two upper storeys of a bluish grey sandstone, the building occupying the whole of the end of one block, thus fronting three streets. It was the largest mint in America, by reason of the large gold output of California, the annual value of coin turned out being twenty-five to thirty-five million dollars. The coinage was nearly all silver and gold, copper having but a limited use for the purchase of postage stamps. Very little paper money is in circulation in California, all business being conducted in gold and silver coins.

ST. IGNATIUS CHURCH.

The Church of St. Ignatius, which stood on the corner of Van Ness Avenue and Hayes-street, was the largest and most imposing of all the sacred edifices of San Francisco. It reared itself to a height of four huge storeys, with a double spire in the main front, and a second wing at the rear for college and general instruction purposes. The spires were 275ft. high, and the organ, the second largest in the United States, contained 5350 pipes. It was a Roman Catholic edifice, and exceeded in size and beauty the Cathedral St. Mary's.

SPRECKELS BUILDING.

usually known as the "Call" office, Mr Spreckels being proprietor of that daily, was the tallest building in San Francisco, having eighteen storeys. It was built of steel and stone, the huge framework being of steel and the intervening spaces being of stone. It was situated in Market-street, the great street which practically bisects San Francisco, and overtopped all the structures in its neighbourhood, its dome being one of the most striking features in the panorama of the city. The building forms the finest architectural feature of the business district. Kearny-street, adjacent to the "Call" building, opened up during one of the previous earthquake shocks.

POST OFFICE.

The Post Office is a new building, having been erected during the last few years, at the corner of Seventh and Mission streets. It was a strikingly handsome building, built in stone to an elaborate design.

PALACE HOTEL.

The Palace Hotel was the largest and most noted of all the San Franciscan Hotels, being a splendid building and elaborately furnished. It had accommodation for over 1000 guests, and ran to a height of about ten storeys, practically filling a block. The building has for years been one of the landmarks of San Francisco. It was big and bulging, but its interior design made it stand alone among Western American hotels. The great central court opened to the skylight, with a balcony bordering each floor. In the midst was an immense palm, and the spacious court was marble-paved. Behind a screen of palms and glass were dining tables, where one might have a meal instead of going to the restaurant or grill room. A cosmopolitan crowd was daily seen at the office of the hotel, where one might find endless types of humanity to delight and interest the student of mankind.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE.

The Grand Opera House was near the "Call" buildings, between Third and Fourth streets, and was a very fine and well arranged building. It would hold about 4000 people, and was an up-to-date building of recent design. Light opera was produced all the year round, with occasional seasons of grand opera.

OAKLAND.

Oakland is the largest city in the near neighbourhood of San Francisco, its population being about 80,000. It lies across the great Bay of San Francisco, six miles by boat, and a like distance by train separating the two cities. Every 15 minutes during the daylight a great ferry boat leaves the San Franciscan shore, passing a return vessel each trip. These boats accommodate up to 2000 people, and every day 40,000 people cross the bay, while on special occasions the travel has been as great as 100,000 a day. Oakland is to a large extent a manufacturing town, and with its estuary for deep water shipping, with shipyards for the building and repairing of vessels, and every facility for loading and unloading ships, it is peculiarly well located for a commercial centre. It is the metropolis of Alameda County, one of the most productive districts of a remarkably productive State.

BERKELEY AND THE STATE UNIVERSITY.

Berkeley, the suburb reported to have escaped, lies on the hills opposite the Golden Gate. A suburb of striking beauty, it contained some of the most artistic homes in California. It commands a glorious prospect of rolling mountains and far spread bays, and its growth has been remarkable, new residences springing up on every hand with wonderful rapidity. It has a climate softer even than that of San Francisco, the most truly temperate climate imaginable. Entirely a residential quarter, its beauty of view and climate have attracted people from all parts of the United States, many of whom have made their home where they intended to pay but a brief visit.

Just where a beautiful canon in the Berkeley Hills descends to the plain, upon the gently rising slope which leads up from the Bay shore, two miles distant, a tract of 285 acres was set apart for the University of California. This university was, with the sole exception of Harvard, the largest in point of numbers of students in the United States. In the past twelve years it has grown sixfold, with the result that in point of population California had more students within her confines than any state of the union. Mrs Hearst, wife of millionaire Wm. Hearst, the proprietor of numerous American "yellow" journals, has been a generous friend to the institution, several hundreds of thousands of dollars having been placed at the disposal of the governors of the university by her. The year before last the Hearst Mining Building, the first of a new group of magnificent buildings designed to replace the many temporary buildings perforce erected, was erected, and work on other sections of the great series of structures was in hand.

Three Auckland boys, Messrs. Rhodes, Northcroft, and Arnold, are at present undergoing a graduate's course at the University of California.

A TOWN IN RUINS.

Santa Rosa was a town of 11,000 inhabitants in the Sacramento Valley, near Napa. It lay in the middle of a great vine, fruit and grain district. It lies towards Petaluma, about 100 miles from San Francisco. Practically the whole town has been laid in ruins, since the cable reports that ten thousand people are homeless.

CLIFF HOUSE.

Cliff House, as its name implies, stood on the cliffs outside the Golden Gate, overlooking the ocean, its immense pile forming a landmark visible for many miles at sea. Its western windows overhung the Pacific, whose huge breakers thundered at its base. It was a well-known pleasure resort, and was daily visited by large numbers of holiday-makers.

TOTAL LOSS OF THE STANFORD UNIVERSITY

A TERRIBLE BLOW TO THE CAUSE OF LEARNING AND CULTURE

Interesting details concerning this immensely valuable seat of learning, by Dr. David Starr Jordon, President of the University at the time of its destruction.

Amid all the terrible disasters and almost irreparable losses sustained in the awful cataclysm at 'Frisco, several may have been more costly in dollars, but few will leave a greater void than the destruction of the famous Stanford, Junior, University.

The institution was in its way quite unique, and at this juncture all will read with deep interest and sympathy an article of

"THE IDEALS OF THE LATE LELAND STANFORD, JUN., UNIVERSITY,"

so unhappily destroyed.

It is by the President of the University, and after perusing it every reader of the "Graphic" will hope that some millionaire will arise and re-endow a university which aims so high and has done so much good.

THE IDEALS OF LELAND STANFORD, Jr., UNIVERSITY.

(By Dr. David Starr Jordan, President.)

On October 1 it will be exactly eleven years since the Leland Stanford, Jr., University first opened its doors to students. At that time a New York newspaper expressed the belief that "the need of another university in California was about as great as that of an asylum for decayed sea-captains in Switzerland." It was predicted that the professors would for years to come lecture to empty benches.

This satirical prophet has been found without honour in California. The facts are all against him. On the opening day there were 465 students in attendance.

There are certain ideals for which every institution stands, and Stanford University has its ideals. One of these is that a university should have character. We know men not by their common humanity, but by their particular individuality. Men at large have eyes, ears, arms, legs, temptations, affections and many other common human qualities. We know and prize our friends not for these, but for the few traits which each may have for himself alone. So it is with the university. All universities have books, desks, laboratories, microscopes, teachers, rules and regulations. These make the school, but they do not give it its character. It is the trait of personality that makes the university. It is not its regulative processes, its teaching of grammar, algebra or the laws of physics which win to it love and trust. It is the spirit of the institution—strong, helpful, rich, earnest, beautiful or the reverse—which makes the university a real organism.

Stanford University, above all things, pretends to be. It has

NO POMPOUS CEREMONIES TO CONCEAL IDLE ACTION.

It has not place for make-believe, whether pious or worldy. It lets no mere form conceal or obscure the reality which is its justification. It stands for thoroughness and fitness. Thoroughness means mastery. The most thorough training is the most practical, if fitted to possible or worthy ends. In this the college education of the past has most often failed. It has thoroughness but not fitness. The substitutes for it, trades schools, professional schools, and the school of experience, had fitness enough, but lacked in thoroughness and breadth. To relate college training more closely to life without at the same time narrowing it and weakening it, is the great problem in education. To this end the American University unites in itself three different functions that of the college, that of the professional school, and that which is distinctive of the university.

The college is now, as ever, a school of culture. It aims to make wise, sane, well-rounded men who know something of the best that men have thought and done in the world. It has not discarded Latin, Greek and mathematics, which were so long the chief agents of culture, but it has greatly added to the list. It has found that to some minds at least better results come from the study of other things. Greek-mindedness is necessary to receive from the Greek all that this noblest of languages is competent to give. But for the average man there is better substance in English than in Latin, in the physical or natural sciences than in the Calculus. And most important of all, we find that in the main it is safe to trust the choice of whether the training shall be in the classics or in science to the student himself.

The college function of the university must not be despised or belittled. Be-