

ravishing strains of Ole Bull. The sexes were hardly in proportion, there being in attendance at these pioneer operatic performances perhaps one lady to twenty gentlemen. There were fashionable boarding-houses in the city, at which some of the bachelors of the period were entertained. At Mrs. Leland's, on California street, near Kearny, might be found Judge Botts, Judge Thornton, Governor Low, and Judge Hoffman; either then, or not long afterwards, the wearers of these titles. At Mrs. Pettitt's, next door, could be seen a pleasant set, of which Judge Heydenfeldt, Judge Woodruff, and Mr. Derby, a Boston gentleman of some fame, formed a part. An agreeable group of ladies and gentlemen made its headquarters at a large boarding-house built by Henry Meiggs, at the corner of Broadway and Montgomery streets. The list of guests and visitors included Charles Webb Howard, then a young Green Mountain boy, with face as round and red as a Vermont pippin; Edward Gould and his wife, A. J. Moulder, and Mr. and Mrs. Tobin. In 1852, society began to crystallize. Its first efforts at local aggrandizement were on Stockton street, north of Washington, where there remain several stately houses as relics of primitive grandeur. In this neighborhood lived Captain Macondry and his family. One of his daughters married James Otis, afterwards Mayor of the city, and another Horace Davis, now Member of Congress. Mr. Samuel Herman was one of the local magnates. His daughters, Alice, Louise, and Estelle, married, in the order named, Mr. Palmer of New York, Hall McAllister and Bernard Peyton. The reminiscences of the locality are numerous. Dr. Maxwell had a lovely daughter, one of the belles of the day, who died at eighteen. Milton S. Latham lived on Stockton street, and entertained as elegantly if not as profusely as in later years. Hubert Sanders, distinguished for his hospitality, sailed from this port for Honolulu