



A TRIP TO CAPRI.

Interesting Features of the Island.

LIFE OF THE INHABITANTS.

A Celebrated Grotto—Early History—American Residents.

Written for the CHRONICLE.



TRIP of two hours on the blue waters of the Mediterranean transmits the traveler from the shaded shores of Sorrento, by steamer, to the small but charming island in the bay of Naples, Capri, signifying isle of goats, the favorite resort of naturalists, archaeologists, lovers of beauty generally, and above all of artists, who are attracted thither not only by charm of rocky coast, with hills and vales, sandy shore and sparkling sea, but also the reputed loveliness that hangs around its fair daughters. Before you reach Marina Grande, the island's only landing-place or harbor, the steamer halts beneath the lofty cliff surmounted by the ruined tower Damacuta; instantly she is surrounded by tiny boats, with men in readiness to convey the traveler to the blue grotto. The grotto was discovered in 1826 by a daring party, who braved by swimming, for lack of boats, to invade a region closed till then by superstitious fears imputing evil spirits as its occupants. The wondrous color imparted to the light by passing through the water appears to fill the place with waves of blue fire reflected round the grotto. A passage through the rock, which no one seems to have had the nerve to penetrate, is supposed to lead to the tower above, where tradition says the Emperor Tiberius, whose unsavory reputation tinges so many parts of Capri, which was his chosen haunt, for the indulgence of his orgies,



A Bit of Coast.

kept captive maidens prisoned there, the grotto having probably been his secret landing-place.

ON THE ISLAND.

Further on the steamer lands its passengers, whose baggage falls a prey among the waiting crowds of young women, they being the beasts of burden of the island, who deftly hoist upon their heads and carry with apparent ease the weightiest articles up the rugged stairs that lead from Marina Grande to the town of Capri. If the new arrival does not feel disposed to climb he can select a pony or a donkey to ride, whose feminine possessor will willingly run the distance on foot to receive the small remuneration for the transit. The island does not afford a carriage or any sort of vehicle or much ground on which it would be available. The number of cattle is also very limited. Provisions come from Naples by a market-boat, which also carries passengers, and is not an unpleasant mode of transit to those who like to rough it among the people, getting stowed away among a heterogeneous mass of merchandise and humanity.

AN INTERESTING HISTORY.

The little isle of Capri, only three miles long by one in breadth, has a varied history, sharing with so many other countries a Phœnician occupation, both its towns having been founded by the Phœnicians. The Greeks followed in possession, and deemed it the island of Sirens, from which a part of the shore is still named La Sirena, but the isles of the Sirens we read of in Homer lay off Capri toward Amalfi. The Greeks gave the name of Anacapri, or upper Capri, to the other town, which is separated from Capri proper by a flight of 560 rough steps of ancient origin hewn from the solid rock. If the ground were



A Well in Capri.

level perhaps twenty minutes would suffice the pedestrian going between the two towns to reach the farther, still there is a marked difference in the inhabitants of both, who even speak a different dialect and seldom associate. Tradition gives to love the origin of the upper town, a fugitive pair having taken refuge there from Capri, and being followed by other lovers formed a settlement of their own. The people still show traces of a Grecian ancestry in their graceful figures, the simple grandeur of their well-cut features, their manner of draping the head, and even their style of drawing back the hair and fastening it in a knot at the lower part of the back of the head. Their beautiful teeth are not the least of their attractions.

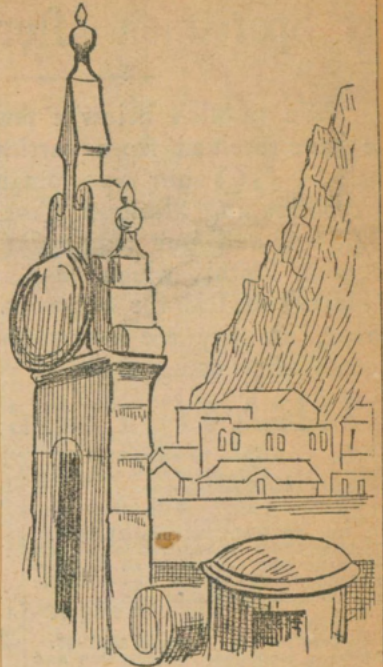
A GOOD OMEN.

The possession of the island by Greece, as a matter of course, gave place to that of Rome. The Emperor Augustus on arriving there, impressed by what he thought a good omen—an old and dried-up evergreen oak suddenly putting out fresh leaves—took possession of the island, giving the Neapolitans Ischia in exchange. He is supposed to have built a villa on the site of the Villa di Giove, one of the buildings erected by Tiberius, but traces of the occupation by Augustus are lost in those of the latter emperor, of whom one is constantly being reminded at Capri. Tiberius arrived there in the year A. D. 26, and remained eleven years on the island, being there at the time of the crucifixion of our Savior. He made the whole island a pleasure grove of Venice. Many traces of his temples may be seen, beside several which are covered by the vineyards. A rock 800 feet perpendicular above the sea on the southern slope of the island is known as Salto di Tiberio, the leap of Tiberius, from which he had his victims thrown and received at the bottom by those who completed the work of destruction on such as were not killed by the fall.

One of the best known wines of Capri bears the name of the tears of Tiberius.

IN LATER YEARS.

After the fall of the Roman empire Capri fell a prey to barbarians; then again to the Greeks, becoming the property of the Greek Duke of Naples, and afterward became part of the republic of Amalfi. In 1806 the English took possession of the island from the Neapolitans and held it in the name of King Ferdinand of Sicily, placing it under command of Sir Hudson Lowe, who afterward became famous as the jailer of St. Helena. In 1808 it was wrested from the English by the French followers of Murat and Sir Hudson Lowe taken a prisoner to Naples. The inhabitants are exceedingly poor, the women working from early morning till late on the farms or vineyards, or carrying stones and mortar on their heads to builders for only a few sous a day. Their breakfast is only dry bread, and lentils comprise their dinner, varied by macaroni on gala occasions. However hard their lot, they seem



Heights of Tiberius.

to be happy, and one cannot but admire their picturesque appearance when employed in their laborious occupations. Notwithstanding their poverty, nearly all the women have ornaments of gold or silver, such as earrings, necklaces or an amulet, which they display even when engaged in the hardest work. The children wear an amulet in shape of a horn or coin, with an image of the Virgin, or perhaps an embroidered Madonna, about their necks as a charm against the evil eye.

A SCARCITY OF MEN.

Very few men are found on the island, as they can spend their time more profitably elsewhere. Many go to the coast of Africa seeking coral, which is also gathered in small quantities at Capri. Those who remain are mostly engaged as fishermen and are formed into a company having their boats and profits in common. Large quantities of quail visit the island as a resting-place while migrating and fall a victim to the sportsman, who spreads a net for their capture and stands ready to shoot those escaping its meshes. The phrase that oftenest greets the ear is "Datemi un soldo" or "Datemi un balsecho" (Give me a cent). Not in the tone one expects to hear alms solicited, but simply demanded as a right, *soldo* seeming to be the one idea inseparably linked in their minds with a sight of strangers. You need not labor under the delusion you would be allowed to go out at Capri and follow your



Peasant Girls.

own sweet will unguided. You would hardly emerge from your door when a boy or two would immediately attach themselves to you, persisting in acting as guides in spite of commands or entreaties to let alone.

AN ANNOYING CUSTOM.

When a visitor is leaving his hotel the whole army of domestics range themselves in a double row, leaving a narrow passage for his exit between them, and as he passes along is greeted by each individual with "Adieu senore," "Adieu senore," "Adieu," which of course is meant as a gentle reminder, though service was included in the bill, that a gratuity is expected. Of all European countries Italy is the worst for this system of perpetual blood-sucking of travelers, the only consolation being that money goes a long way there, and very small fees are enough to suffice each applicant. *Cinque soldi*—5 cents—goes quite as far there as five times the amount would here. Beside outdoor occupation the women are engaged in weaving ribbons and other fabrics and in raising silk; one often sees them busy stripping the mulberry trees of their leaves to feed the worms. The mulberry grows luxuriantly there, also ivy, clematis, blackberry, the olive, the prickly pear, and the grapevine, which adorns nearly every cottage, falling in picturesque profusion around the pergola or arbor of vines to be seen at most of these island dwellings. Oranges



Street in Capri.

and lemons also grow here to enormous size, especially the latter, which are relished by the natives and swallowed

without wincing a muscle, though cut up with a steel knife and innocent of sugar.

AN INTERESTING GROTTO.

Many grottos beside that already mentioned add to the interest of Capri, that of Matromania being one of the most important. It is a natural formation, assisted by Roman masonry, and bears proof of having been a temple dedicated to the Persian Sun God Mithras, who was worshiped in caves. A bas relief has been found there showing a sacrifice to the god, and similar to others that may be seen in the museum of the Vatican.

Several artists, American and English, have made Capri their permanent dwelling-place, some of whom are known to fame. The cafe is the favorite rendezvous, its proprietor, a very big man on the island, who is not ungenerous to the forlorn and shipwrecked brother in letting him run a bill to help stave him over the difficulty. I well remember his imposing portrait, painted life-size in oils, which adorned the establishment and suggested the idea of having been done to wipe out a score.

NATIVE WIVES.

Not a few of the artists have married native peasant girls, one having had for a former wife a daughter of one of the most prominent families of San Francisco. The crazy English lord, Grantley, also vegetated there and took a wife of the daughters of the people who survived him. Lady Grantley occupied part of a cottage near Anacapri and had for a niece the most noted beauty of the island La Bella Margherita, whose mother kept a wine shop at Anacapri, to which La Bella drew as many visitors as the choicest vintage.

The festa, or festival to the patron saint, which takes place in May, is a great occasion at Capri. As usual in such cases, it is ushered in by a procession, with the church for its termination; young girls scattering flowers, music and holiday attire are followed in the evening by fireworks and illumination.

On ordinary occasions the houses and shops are dimly lighted by means of a wick soaking in a small quantity of oil, reposing in a large antique-looking brazen lamp with a ring at the top, by which it is carried on the finger, an apparently unnecessary incumbrance for so simple an arrangement.

E. S. RYDER.

THE SAN JOSE FAIR.

Sketches of Some Notable Displays.

CLIMBING THE GOLDEN STAIR.

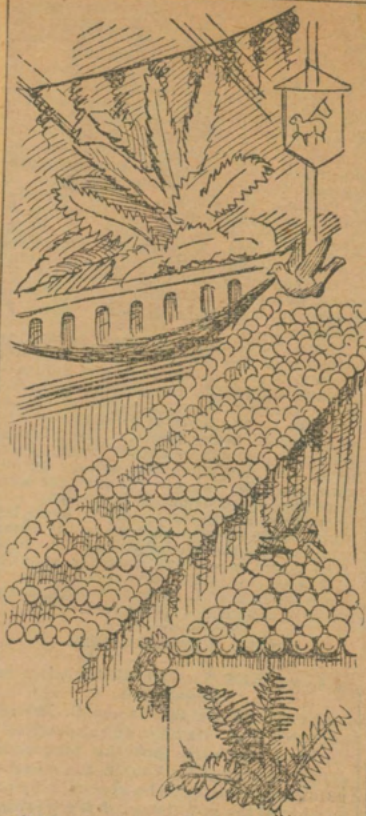
Fruit, Flowers, Wines and a Bewildering Mass of Handsome Exhibits.

Correspondence of the CHRONICLE.

SAN JOSE, February 23, 1887.

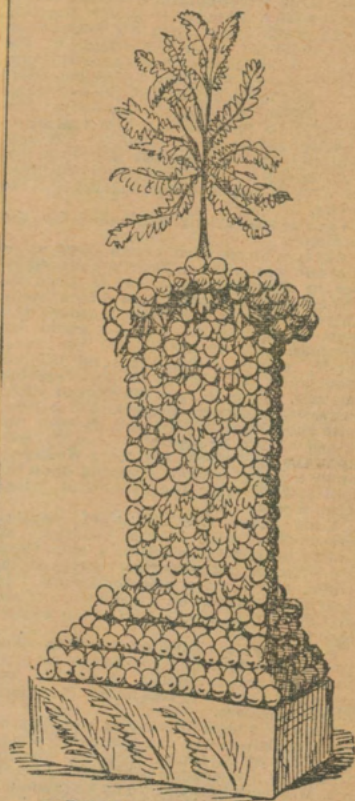
The first of the annual citrus fairs in the Horticultural Hall in this city closed on Saturday evening, the 20th inst., under happy auspices. The institution owes its origin to the energy and enterprise of a few gentlemen, foremost among them Cyrus Jones, the President, and Captain Frank Dunn, the Secretary, who, desirous of holding horticultural exhibits in San Jose, looked about and found an obstacle, number one, in the absence of any building suitable for the purpose. Another difficulty seemed to arise from the fear that Santa Clara county did not afford enough citrus fruit to make the experiment worth a trial. So the two gentlemen named above took a drive together and called on ranchers growing the fruit to see what was likely to be obtained toward forming an exhibition. Finding no discouragement in that direction, they next set about providing a hall to be used for the purpose. A company was formed and stock issued at \$25 a share. The result was a spacious and not unsightly building, centrally located, and the formation of the Horticultural Hall Association of Santa Clara county, under whose auspices the fair has been held. If the foundation, walls and rafters of the building owe their existence to the gentlemen, the decoration, grace and charm of the exhibition were the result of untiring efforts on the part of ladies, chiefest among whom were: Mrs. E. O. Smith and Mrs. N. A. Sanders assisted by Mesdames Dr. Cary, L. J. Watkins, Dr. Secard, Buzzo, Sarah Paddock, D. C. Foley, Loomis of Santa Cruz, T. O. Smith and J. W. Tarleton. Five tiers of tables filled the body of the hall stretching from the door to the upper end, exclusive of exhibits ranging along the walls; the central object was an orange tree in full bearing, looking little the worse of its change of air from the orchard of C. Yocco of Los Gatos, the winner of

a group of ravishing plants, in blossom, mostly pargonilums from the greenhouse of John Rock of San Jose, who also had a positive proof of this being the land to sit under vine and fig tree—in a specimen of the former, a single cane twenty-seven and one-half feet long, the growth of one year and a fig tree two years old, about eleven feet high. The greater part of the fruit exhibited consisted of oranges, of which many wondrous structures greeted the eye, foremost being a golden stairway,



Golden stairs and pyramid of oranges.

stretching from floor to gallery on the left, entirely covered with that brilliant fruit, trodden by a pair of golden slippers composed of marigolds. The slippers are said to have mysteriously descended a step each day the fair was open. The stairs were the ingenious device of Dr. McMurry.

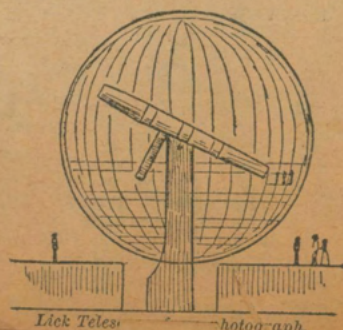


Pedestal, oranges and leaves.

A huge pedestal (supporting a lime tree), covered with oranges embedded in their

green foliage and a pyramid with like decoration, were the handiwork of George A. Pindar of Saratoga.

A wondrous arrangement of flowers, consisting of a pedestal, surmounted by a sphere, capped by something resembling a fan, standing about ten feet high, was a



Lick Teles. —hotograph.



Orange tree from Los Gatos.

the first premium at the citrus fair at Sacramento. As the tree looked of far too extensive proportions to have been grown in a tube, the first impression was that it must have been offered up a sacrifice to the glory of the fair, but on closer inspection and inquiry, it was found that the tree, roots and all were there intact, a trench having been dug around it and boards to form a bottom, pushed beneath, a mighty box then was built to inclose without disturbing the roots. Mr. Yocco also showed some navel oranges and a most novel arrangement of the same fruit grouped in an Indian canoe from Puget sound.

PAPER, WINE—ETC.

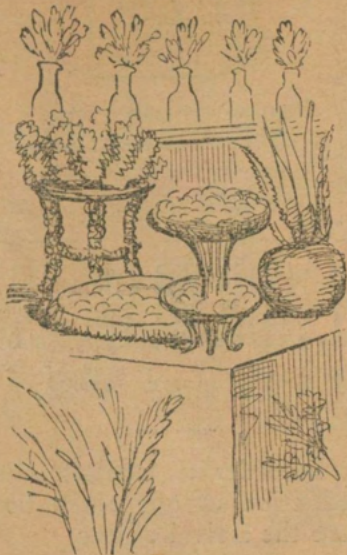
In the center tier, next the entrance, a huge cylinder and a pyramidal pile marked the exhibit of the Lick Paper Company. Not far from there the San Jose Woolen Mill displayed its goods. Adjoining we could not fail to observe the colossal proportions of a wine cask and accompanying groups of bottles from the Yerba Buena vineyards, owned by Paul O. Burns, whose choice products bear the endorsement of Hadon, the great wine-taster of London. Toward the center was

masterpiece, by Emille Bourguignon, who also showed a table of palms and other plants, some in blossom.

STANISLAUS AND SANTA CRUZ.

The products of Stanislaus county were well represented by the display of George A. Goodell of Knight's Ferry, who showed six varieties of oranges, ranging from the huge mammoth, through budded and

SAN JOSE



seedlings, to the tiny Japanese description, smaller than a walnut, beside lemons and Mission figs.

Santa Cruz did not appear ambitious of winning laurels for her fruit, but confined her display to beautiful flowers and some specimens of dried sea-moss, under the management of Mrs. Pope and Mr. Loomis. Of the tasty floral arrangements the rockery, covered by dark moss, forming a background for ferns and blooming plants, with crystal wells of water, by Mrs. E. O. Smith, was admired for elegance and originality. During the day the stage was closed in by screens, and converted into a festive scene, where that lady hospitably entertained her numerous guests at a collation. On this occasion short and pithy speeches were made by the President, Mr. Jones; the Secretary, Captain Dunn, and members of the local press, and that of San Francisco, Los Angeles and Santa Cruz.

An appropriate device, consisting of a spread eagle formed of grasses holding in his beak calla lilies and supporting a basket of oranges in his claws, surmounted by the motto "Eureka," a work of art by Mrs. N. A. Sanders, adorned the center of the wall over the stage. On the left-hand corner, overlooking the same, stood a baby



Baby bear.

bear in the act of presenting an orange from the basket he held, while the opposite corner was held by an owl, who gravely looked down on things in general. The wall around the stage was tastefully decorated with greenery, interspersed with pampas grass, and the severity of the geometric figures formed by intersecting lines of the roof, was agreeably softened by graceful arrangements of palm leaves and other foliage. A series of immense ferns were so displayed to break the monotony of the walls, accom-

panied by festoons of green and banners showing the bear. Groups of the Star-Spangled, of course, were not forgotten, and these inclosed in conspicuous letters the word "Welcome." The *Pacific Rural Press* did not forget to have a stand at the fair, near which the Woman's Christian Temperance Union administered water to the thirsty. A photographic display of portraits by Loryea Brothers occupied a place on the gallery, who also had an interesting exhibit of photographs of the Lick Observatory at Mount Hamilton, one showing the telescope with figures as a key to its gigantic proportions.

Several paintings in oil of fruit and flowers by Mrs. J. E. Brown of San Francisco and San Jose, who had that department to herself, were worthy of notice.

MISCELLANEOUS EXHIBITS.

Besides exhibits already named there were fruits preserved in bottles by J. H. Flickinger of the Pacific orchard; wines from the Prospect vineyard, oranges and wine from New Alameda vineyard, exhibited by C. H. Le Franc; birds eggs, by Z. T. Ingalls; pomegranates, by John Tennant, Esq.; gigantic pears, by Edward Bewick; oranges and lemons, by C. R. Seely; French prunes, Oscar Proculus; stuffed birds, Arthur Butcher; prunes, Captain William Warren; dried fruits, various, from the Fair View Farm Evaporating Es-



tablishment; bottled fruit and prickly pear, H. C. Pitkin; the Angora Robe and Glove Company enlivened the scene with a many-colored exhibit and some specimens of raw silk; oranges, lemons, grapes and plums, by J. Cunningham, Saratoga; oranges, lemons, prunes and olives, by F. L. Taylor, Los Gatos; shaddockes, by Mrs. Shaner; almonds, walnuts, new potatoes and tomatoes, grown out of doors, by Dr. W. T. Zenkel; chestnuts, J. J. Shaner; raisins from Phelps' vineyard, Fresno, and C. L. Holcome, Berryessa; dried fruits, including prunes and silver prunes, pitted, and Muir peaches, by A. C. Peirman; interesting photographs of the fair. J. H. Flickinger of Pacific orchard did well to fence in his enormous display of tempting prunes or visitors might not have been able to refrain from picking and stealing. A table of flowers arranged in multiform ways bore the heading "San Jose," showing they might be attributed to ladies of the Garden City. Among the



names were the appropriate ones of Miss Mattie Rose, Miss B. Spanginbury, Mrs. A. J. Cary and Mrs. Bulb—pretty good for a florist.

A table composed of or covered with shells was shown by Mrs. S. A. Lee. Varieties of California woods, including bird's-eye redwood, were exhibited by J. H. McMillin, S. N. Johnston, San Jose, and the Loma Prieta Lumber Company, Santa Cruz. A stand containing vegetables so gigantic they seemed to have been imported from Brobdignay, embraced a radish twenty-six inches in circumference, shown by B. H. Gordon, one squash, enormous onions and beets grown without irrigation by Mrs. Watkins and E. W. Harrison, both of San Jose.

A MAMMOTH BEET.

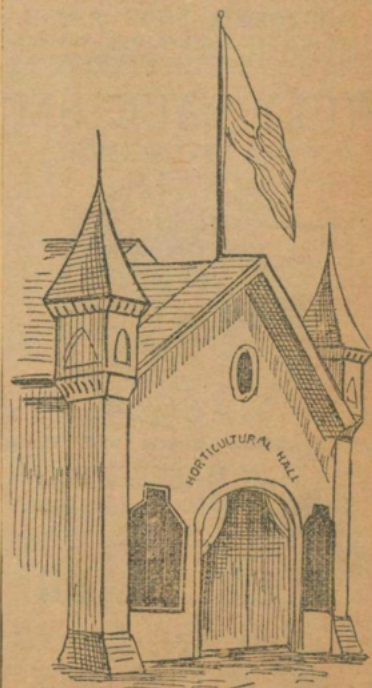
But the arrangement of beets that beat them all and was, if not the most important show of the fair, by far the most attractive to a great many, was the "beet



Beet man.

man," being a representation of a human form by combination of six gigantic beets, having their foliage for hair and scanty drapery and the butt-end of a radish for a nose. Though the figure bore nearly as many inscriptions as the biggest of the big trees in Santa Cruz county, we looked in vain for the name of the author of its being.

A promenade concert was held in the evening, and young people enjoyed a dance on the small space left available by the crowd, who showed their appreciation



Horticultural Hall, San Jose.

by filling the hall to the extent of nearly 3000 in number. The Garden City has no cause to feel ashamed of what she can show of beauty and fashion, and the managers of the first citrus fair of central California can congratulate themselves on the perfect success, financially and otherwise, of their maiden effort. It is the intention to hold a flower fair about the 1st of May and an exhibition of fruit in summer.

E. S. R.

S. F. Bulletin
Oct. 25, 1886.

THE LIBRARY IN THE BRITISH MUSEUM.

Strangers visiting London have a loss in not seeing the reading-room of the British Museum, as it is not open to the public generally, but a reader's ticket can be obtained through a letter to the librarian from a householder or person of known respectability. The magnificent circular reading-room, opened in 1857, is occupied in the center by the desk of the librarian and immediately surrounded by accommodation for his assistants and messengers, from the central point radiate on all sides tables or desks conveniently fitted and luxurious easy chairs for the readers' use. There is every conceivable device for supporting books and manuscripts, supplies of pens, ink and blotters and the leather covering of tables slightly padded, so as to impart an agreeable pliancy; a peculiar covering on the floor makes footsteps noiseless—altogether the physical ease and comfort enable the visitor to give all his strength to intellectual research and mental effort. To obtain a book it is necessary to fill up a slip with certain particulars copied from catalogue and wait till it is brought by an attendant, and here it must be remarked though the civility and desire to assist shown by the officers and attendants in the museum are a marked exception to English official grumpiness where every word is surrendered as though it cost a guinea, one has often in waiting for a book to exercise the virtue of patience. As a set-off against this the lower shelves are filled with books of reference and are accessible without form or delay. Here the student of physiology or character finds a wide field independently of literature. There is the elegant lady or gentleman of leisure with literary tastes, the sub-editor, the author's amanuensis in well-worn garments, the well-known features of many a celebrity, the mighty brow of some colossal intellect interspersed with here and there a mild form of harmless lunatic. We well remember one in particular who was a daily visitor for sixteen years and, if living, is sure to be seen there still. She occupied a place at a table marked T, reserved for ladies, and devoted herself in intervals of social converse to making "elegant extracts" from hymn-books. Her appearance was an extreme of poverty hardly redeemed by the quality genteel. The reading-room constituted her world, her visits there, her work and dissipation. Perhaps after all her harmless life was productive of as much usefulness as the lives of many more ambitious aspirants.

The history of the library, second only to the Bibliothèque Nationale at Paris, is interesting in showing its steady growth from the foundation in 1753, when the books, manuscripts and curiosities collected by Sir Hans Sloan became the nucleus of its present mammoth proportions, and was opened in 1759 to the public at Montague House. Various libraries have at different times been added, including one donated by George II in 1757, the Royal Library, the property of former Kings, together with the right to receive a copy of every publication entered at Stationer's Hall, which swells the collection to the extent of some 8,000 or 9,000 volumes annually. In 1823 George IV transferred in exchange for coin a valuable collection amounting to 65,259 printed volumes, many of them rare and finely bound, which had cost his predecessor £130,000. A place is found for copies of all British newspapers which are placed on file and bound. The library now contains 1,500,000 printed books, which are to be found in every language, besides 55,000 manuscripts, some of which date before the Christian era, and 45,000 charters. The museum also contains the original Magna Charta wrested by his barons from the tyrant King John, the foundation of British liberty. The document is partially destroyed by fire and wholly illegible.

The catalogue of the library amounts to 2,000 volumes in manuscript and contains no less than 2,400 authors by the name of Smith. It is now found necessary to condense by means of printing, which is done at a cost of £3,000 annually. Book-binding is done on the premises at a yearly expense of £9,000. An annual sum of £10,000 is devoted to the purchase of books and £2,500 for manuscripts.

E. S. R.

The Celebrated Ladies
of Llangollen
Feb. 13, 1887.

THEIR COTTAGE IN WALES.

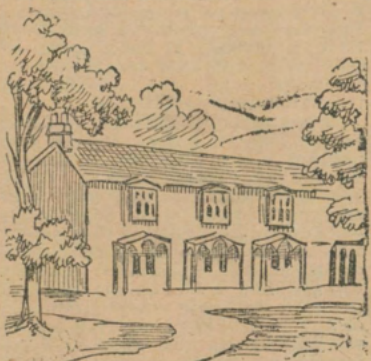
Why They Retired From the World—A Visit From Sir Walter Scott.

Written for the CHRONICLE.

ASCENDING an eminence overlooking a valley, which has justly been styled the Flower of North Wales, the tourist finds himself adjacent to a long and rather straggling cottage of two stories, apparently built solely for utility, without regard to taste or effect, but afterward metamorphosed by additions of elaborately carved oak surrounding the door and two lower windows, the former being in the form of a porch, of which the latter are nearly similar repetitions—carried out also on a smaller scale round the three windows of the upper floor. A door and windows at the farther end, unembellished and partly shaded by the fine beeches growing near, point to belonging to the kitchen region. The back of the dwelling is turned to the town of Llangollen, which seems to repose in a basin below it, being surrounded on all sides by high hills or mountains, clothed in trees or heather, varied by rocky crags, which seem to inclose the charming little town in their bosom and shield it from every passing storm. The cottage faces on a lawn intersected by a drive, happily a public road, or the interested inquirer would have less opportunity of viewing what attracts every tourist in the vicinity, as subsequent occupiers, jealous of domestic privacy, prohibited nearer approach to the dwelling.

PLAS NEWYDD.

Such is Plas Newydd, for many years the residence of the celebrated "Ladies of Llangollen"—Lady Eleanor Butler and her constant friend and companion, the Honorable Miss Ponsonby. Though more than half a century has elapsed since their decease, the place is redolent of their memory. Pictures of the ladies at various epochs from their youth to age adorn the windows. Various rumors are afloat respecting the blameless eccentricities of their lives and the causes that led to it. Foremost, as a matter of course, when women elect to follow any path outside the pale of marital felicity, gossip has taken for granted that the ladies got crossed in love, and forming a close attachment for each other, resolved never to marry, but spend their lives together, and retired to that peaceful retreat for the pur-



Plas Newydd.

pose. When first they had the moral courage to enter on their independent manner of life, the younger lady being under age, was coerced into returning by her guardians and even kept a prisoner. But whether the love story is correct or not, or whether Lady Eleanor Butler, wearied of the social restraint and circumscribed routine to which society condemns a lady of her rank, precluding divergence from the beaten track or individuality by its unwritten laws inflexible as those of the Medes and Persians, or whether her ladyship found an uncongenial atmosphere at the home of her aunt, Lady H. Kavanagh, at Barris Idrone, County Carlow, Ireland, does not appear; but it seems certain that in the year 1776, at the age of 37 years, she fled from there to Dublin, having previously left some of her clothing on the bank of a piece of water in the grounds, to mislead her relatives as to her fate. She was joined in Dublin by Miss Ponsonby, now of age and consequently at liberty to choose her own course; also an old family servant named Mary Carryl. Together the trio crossed the Irish sea and settled in Denbigh, North Wales, where they resided two years. They afterward purchased a cottage at Llangollen, which they named Plas Newydd and adorned to suit their own taste, remaining there till they died.

WHO THE LADIES WERE.

Lady Eleanor was a daughter of Walter, the sixteenth Earl of Ormonde, and sister of the seventeenth successor to the same title. The Hon. Miss Ponsonby was granddaughter of the General Ponsonby who fell at the battle of Fontenoy. Both ladies, though of Irish birth, were of Welsh descent. Though nobly born, they do not appear to have been endowed with a surplus of this world's goods. On one occasion an appeal was made to a relative for aid, who sent the needful with a cold reply, saying he did not wish for any presents. They or their friends were afterwards sufficiently influential to obtain for them a pension from the Government for doing nothing. In 1825 the old ladies were visited by Sir Walter Scott. The following graphic account of the occasion appears in his life, written by Lockhart: "At Llangollen your papa was waylaid by the celebrated 'ladies,' viz., Lady Eleanor Butler and the Hon. Miss Ponsonby, who having been, one or both, crossed in love, forsworn all dreams of matrimony in the heyday of their youth, beauty and fashion, and selected this charming spot for the repose of their now time-honored virginity. It was many a day, however, before they could get implicit credit for being the innocent friends they really were among the people of the neighborhood, for their elopement from Ireland had been performed under suspicious circumstances, as Lady Eleanor arrived here in her natural aspect of a pretty girl, while Miss Ponsonby had condescended to accompany her in the garb of a smart footman, in buckskin breeches. Years and years elapsed ere full justice was done to the character of their romance.

CURIOUS CREATURES.

We proceeded up the hill and found everything about them and their habitation odd and extravagant beyond report. Imagine two women—one apparently 70, the other 65—dressed in heavy blue riding habits, enormous shoes and men's hats, with their petticoats so tucked up that at the first glance of them fussing and tottering about their porch in the agony of expectation we took them for a couple of hazy or crazy old sailors. On nearer inspection they both wore a world of brooches, rings, etc., and Lady Eleanor positively orders—several stars and crosses and a red ribbon exactly like a K. C. B. To crown all they have crop heads, shaggy, rough, bushy and as white as snow—the one by age alone, the other assisted by a sprinkling of powder. The elder lady is almost blind, and in every way much decayed; the other, the *ci-devant* groom, is in good preservation. But who could paint the prints, the dogs, the cats, the miniatures, the cram of cabinets, clocks, glass cases, books, bijouterie, dragon china, nodding mandarins and whirligigs of every shape and hue, the whole house outside and in (for we must see everything to the dressing-closets) covered with carved oak, very rich and fine some of it.

A FUND OF INFORMATION.

"Great romance (*i. e.* absurd innocence of character) one must have looked for, but it was confounding to find this mixed up with such eager curiosity, and enormous knowledge of the tattle and scandal of the world they so long had left. Their tables were piled with newspapers from every corner of the kingdom, and they seemed to have the deaths and marriages of the antipodes at their finger's ends. Their albums and autographs, from Louis XVIII and George IV down to magazine poets and quack doctors, are a museum. I shall never see the spirit of blue-stockings again in such perfect incarnation. Peveril (Scott himself) won't get over their final kissing match for a week, yet it

is too bad to laugh at those good old girls; they have long been the guardian angels of the village, and are worshiped by man, woman and child about them."

Lady Eleanor died in 1829 at the age of 90, and two years later was followed by her friend, aged 76. Both are buried in the churchyard at Llangollen with their faithful old servant, Mary Carryl, who passed away in 1809. Both ladies seem to have had a happy and contented life, satisfied with the society of each other, still if the following lines that appear on their tomb, being very similar to others on a monument in Crowland Abbey, Lincolnshire, dated A. D. 1400, were their own selection, they do not seem to have taken a bright view of life.

Our life is like a winter's day;
Some only breakfast, and away;
Others to dinner stay, and are well fed;
The oldest man but sups, and goes to bed.
Great is his debt who lingers out the day;
Who goes the soonest has the least to pay.

E. S. R.

ON THE FRENCH COAST.

Scenes on the Wharf at Boulogne.

THE PRETTY TOWN OF ECUEN.

A Favorite Resort of Artists— Customs of the Peasants.

Correspondence of the CHRONICLE.

BOULOGNE (France), February 1, 1887.



ARRIVING by steamer from anywhere to Boulogne, no matter in what inclemency, how small the hour of the morning or how late at night, long before the vessel touches the wharf, a numerous assembly of peasant women are seen descending from various quarters of the town and crowding round the port. They are conspicuous in the distance chiefly by the spotless whiteness of their caps, which, among the younger French women of the poorer class seems to be especially a point of honor. No matter how poor the wearer may be, the freshness and laundry of the cap is immaculate till the wearer lapses into shriveled old age, when the cap is succeeded by a colored kerchief of cotton or silk, draped about the head and tied in a knot in front or behind. Careless as this may appear it is not without good effect. I have seen many an old hag, shapelessly fleshy, given up to easy and loose attire, surmounted by such head-gear, looking stately and grand in her way; such a subject as would be chosen to sit as a model for the grandmother knitting in a domestic group.

PECULIARITIES IN CAPS.

To return to caps. Wherever a French woman goes she retains the particular cap of her native province, and after the French and German we confess it was not without a sad feeling of sympathy we saw the wearers of those of Alsace and Lorraine, knowing those names must have been deeply graven on their hearts. At the same time the Alsatian bon, composed of very broad black ribbon, became a fashionable addition to a lady's wardrobe, and must have seemed to the crushed inhabitants of that conquered region like flourishing a victor's flag in the face of a foe. The voluminous cap worn by the women of Boulogne is only remarkable for its border, being about three inches deep, stiff and fluted. When the wearer



Boulogne peasant.

rests it falls over the forehead, and is only seen to advantage when walking against the wind, which fills it like a sail and makes it stand erect, the flutings radiating from the face as a center—a little suggestive of the head of a saint in a picture by an old master, surrounded by a halo. When the weather calls for warmer covering the cap is surmounted by a hood of some woollen material; never a hat or a bonnet. The French peasant remains a peasant to the end of her days, and does not affect an imitation of her superiors or appear in their discarded finery.

ON THE WHARF.

If you are mystified as to the object of the female crowd assembled on the wharf of Boulogne your curiosity will soon be gratified, though probably at the expense of that most sensitive point, the pocket, for as the baggage appears it is fallen on by them without waiting for leave or license of the owners as their legitimate

prey and borne on their shoulders to the Custom-house. After the usual examination and the commissioner relieves you of all the coin he can extract regardless of the notice on the wall of what he is really entitled to, which most travelers failing to see are pretty sure to not have their attention directed to. You may labor under the delusion that being a free man, a native of the greatest republic of the world, you are at all events at liberty to take possession of what already belongs to you, and hailing a hackney coach have your impedimenta hoisted thereon and drive to your hotel as in other European destinations; but no; you may have your person conveyed as you please, but the right to carry passengers' baggage is the privilege of the fisherwomen of Boulogne, and carry it they will, in spite of all your protestations.

DICKENS' FAVORITE RESORT.

Arriving at your hotel you are not yet done with their attentions, for they must convey your belongings to your room, and then the settlement begins. For taking each article to the Custom-house, so much; for each carried to the hotel, so much; for taking it up stairs, so much more. You begin to think you have at last bought your freedom and paid through the nose for it. But no; not yet. After what you have fondly hoped is a sum total comes a demand for something for themselves, as though all the previous items were for the benefit of some one else.

The same fisherwomen have a pretty custom of accompanying their husbands when they set out with the boats and following them as far as the end of the wharf, remaining in sight till the boats grow dim in



Boulogne fisherwoman.

the gray distance. Boulogne was a favorite resort of Charles Dickens—its quaint buildings and irregular old streets seemed so congenial to his nervous mental condition. In the later years of his life he spent three summers there, and one of his former dwellings bears the name of Bleak House. In winter many French families of good social standing reside there, who in summer are replaced by a motley crowd of foreigners, mostly a small fry of Britishers, ambitious of cheaply earning a reputation for continental travel.

ATTRACTIVE FEATURES.

It is a pleasant place after all when not uncomfortably crowded, a stroll along the winding street made rich with varied color, or ascending the ramparts to the Hauteville one enjoys a view of town and sea. The morning may be pleasantly passed on the beach among an animated throng of gaily attired bathers, while the *établissement des bains*, with its concerts and other attractions, affords ample evening resources. There are also extended promenades along the sea banks, charming to an enterprising pedestrian, and a museum for the more studiously disposed. The cathedral of Italian architecture stands within the ramparts, and, like a multitude of other churches, is dedicated to the virgin who tradition states miraculously arrived there in a boat. Great numbers of pilgrimages are made there from different parts of the country, the pilgrims singing as they walk there in procession through the streets, each carrying a little bag containing an offering to be made. We happened to be there on a day especially set apart by the Catholic Church for devotion—the 15th of August—when a magnificent procession took place, occupying two hours at least in passing. A beautiful custom prevails there of a procession of the people, headed by priests, wending its way to the sea for the purpose of blessing the waters at the beginning of the fishing season. A similar rite is applied to the fields in anticipation of harvest.

BÉRECK-SUR-MER.

If you want plenty of sand, sea and air, and are not particular about scenery or luxurious accommodation, you will be sure to find all you desire at Berek-sur-Mer, in Pas de Calais, on the northwest coast of France. But if the surrounding country is deficient in charm, the law of compensation holds good even there, for the peasantry, especially the fisherwomen, are a picture-worthy visit, in their short red skirts, displaying naked limbs their hardy life has developed into sturdy beauty, their colored kerchiefs and white sleeves, with corresponding head-dress and inevitable fish-basket, they seem



Berek-sur-mer.

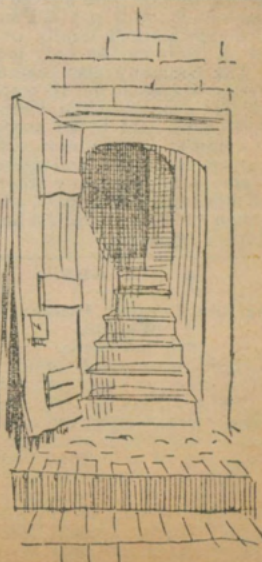
to have been got up for the sake of effect rather than for their life of toilsome industry.

DONKEY RIDING.

Donkeys abound; every one is commanded, exhorted and entreated to ride them, if only going from the hotel to the water's edge. They are saddled for ladies with a broad seat, covered with a sheepskin having the woolly side out, and a footboard suspended at one side, so that the rider sits veritably sideways and does not face in the same direction as the steed. A dreary attraction there is a large hospital for the treatment of scrofulous patients, a sickly crowd of whom, mostly on crutches, daily watch for the turning of the tide to enter the water. The season brings a summer crowd; at other times solitude reigns, and solitude at Berek is a pronounced form of the article, as a forlorn Englishwoman, who for fifteen, or probably more, long years shared life in the lighthouse there with her husband, childless, friendless and unhappy, having nearly forgotten her own language, could testify.

AN ARTIST'S RESORT.

The quaint little village of Ecuén, about ten miles in a northerly direction from Paris, may be termed the artist's stronghold, there being about thirty resident, beside numerous transient promoters of the color trade among its small population. The father and founder of the colony, the sun round which the lesser lights revolve, is the prince of French *genre* painters, Edward Frère, whose elegant mansion commands a central point there, surrounded by extensive pleasure-grounds. Small of stature, but of great renown, the industrious little painter might be seen at 8 A. M., regardless of weather, emerging from his back entrance and calling at an adjacent cottage for his constant attendant, Mme. Martinique, who always waited on him when painting out of doors or in the cottages. A handsome woman was the same Madame, whose face has figured in many a painting by the master she served. All the other inhabitants, the interiors, exteriors and everything else paintable, is at the service of the artists for a consideration, a regular scale of charges existing by the day for a man, woman, child or interior. You would only have to enter a cottage and say you would paint there to



Doorway at Ecuén.

have it willingly given up to you. Charming many of the places are as if built and fitted up for the special purpose of being painted; beautifully irregular, with nooks and crannies, crooked stairs cutting corners off lower rooms, here and there a bit of curtain toned and mellowed by dirt and age till it formed a part of the harmonious whole, together with pots, pans, old furniture and crockery, babies, toys, cats, rabbits and etceteras innumerable.

A REALISTIC PAINTER.

Mons. Frere had an elegant studio in his house, but that was more for show than work. He painted in the cottage, doing every detail faithfully from nature. He held possession of sundry cottage interiors, with all their grimy old belongings, just as vacated by their inhabitants, to pose his models in and to form his backgrounds, beside painting time and again every desirable interior in the village. He also painted out of doors, attired to suit the weather—in rain a rubber suit, in frost or snow a covering of fur and clumsy *sabots* shielding his tiny feet, enabled him to brave the elements. Sitting in a little carriage drawn by hand, he looked a votary of the art he loved—faithful unto death. Eight o'clock found him and other artists tackling to their work, and as the bell tolled 11 o'clock, all painters and the painted, rose alike for the *dejeuner*, the first real or square meal the French people take, the earlier "cafe" being that alone with bread, sometimes not even butter. Rich and poor take two hours daily, from 11 to 1 o'clock, for *dejeuner* and recreation, and well the poor earn this little respite from the toilsome routine of their lives, working early and late as they do, with incessant industry, as only French, especially the women, seem capable of doing.

MAKING THE WOMEN WORK.

With all the vaunted French politeness, which we do not wish to doubt or to disparage, believing a large amount of genuine good-heartedness and willingness to oblige, together with an innate charm of manner peculiarly their own exists among the people, women do seem to bear the heaviest portion of the burden of life. This is accounted for by the fact of men having to devote seven years of the best part of their youth, when in other countries they would be acquiring a business or profession, to the service of their country unless they are in a position to buy a substitute. In business the husband seems a sort of junior partner, while his wife is the director and chief worker and who holds the financial helm. Ecuen is the favorite abode of painters following in the track of Frere, devoting themselves to cottage figures and interiors. Skenke, the animal painter, also had headquarters

there, and kept a drove of living models remarkable for their tameness, whose keeper used to lead them every evening



At Ecuen.

home from pasture and out again each morning.

ROUTINE WORK.

In France it does not appear the custom for men in charge of sheep or cattle to drive the animals. They lead the way and the beasts are trained to follow, which seems to those who love the dumb creatures a great improvement on the other system. One o'clock found all the workers daily settled into harness again. The painters worked till 6 o'clock when daylight lasted so long and then left off till next morning. Paint is as much the business of Ecuen as porcelain of Sevres; it is no more remarkable to see a man seated at his easel in the street there than to see one differently circumstanced anywhere else.

Just out of the little village is a charming road completely shaded by magnificent beech trees; above it a high hill crowned by a building formerly a chateau but lately doing duty as a convent. Rather an extensive wood stretched along the other side and terminated at an opening where was a diminutive cottage known as Le Chateau des Abeilles (castle of bees)—an emporium for honey. The place affords nearly every facility desirable for an artist in composing and executing pictures except a view of water. E.

S.F. Chron. Apr. 24, 87.

PLYMOUTH'S NEW PASTOR.

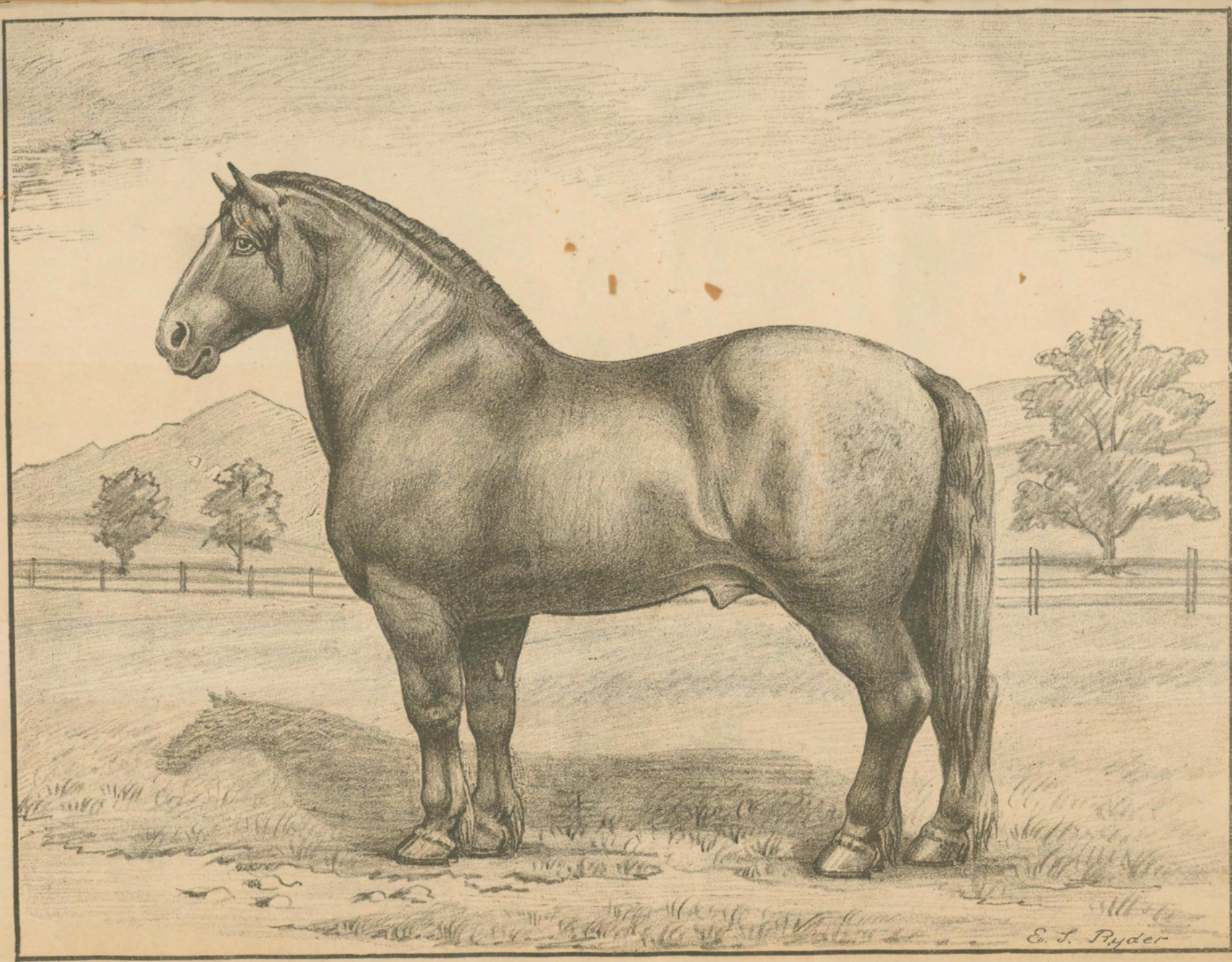
Welcomed by Flowers—A Very Favorable Impression.

A pretty full congregation attended Plymouth Congregational Church yesterday on the occasion of the first appearance of the newly appointed pastor, Rev. W. H. Seudder. The floral decorations, for the taste and abundance of which the church has been so justly noted, having somewhat flagged during the past half-year that the flock has been without a shepherd, blossomed out to-day in more than their former glory, a suitable California greeting to the stranger who has come to make his home in this land of perpetual blossom. A line of flowers and foliage extended along the front of the choir, below which a triplet of arches spanned the wall behind the pulpit, the center one broken by an anchor of roses. A crown of white roses was combined with a cross composed of roses of crimson. Baskets, vases and other tasteful arrangements completed the floral display.

When precisely at 11 o'clock the youthful pastor emerged and took his place a general hush and an atmosphere of being on the *qui vive*, especially among the junior fair portion of the congregation, prevailed throughout the church. He conducted the services in a manner not to be found fault with, and prefaced his sermon with a short address, likening his feelings on the occasion to those that might have filled the bosom of Esau when he saw Rebecca coming in the distance and knew she was to be his wife, which seemed an early intimation that he should probably find a partner from among his audience. The preacher gave an admirable discourse upon the text, "For we are laborers together with God; ye are God's husbandry," taken from the third chapter of the first epistle to the Corinthians. He showed how in the work of husbandry God and man work together. God gives the ground and plants, while man tills and sows and depends on the heavenly husbandman for the increase, the same principles applying to the spiritual life, and how all things work the best when God and man work together. The young preacher also dwelt upon the fact of so much Christian labor being for the spiritual good of others, saying God had placed a church for people to unite in, to labor there with Him in building up His kingdom. Throughout the sermon the subject of his text was well adhered to. He said that on a farm all can find some work that is suited to his capacity: even a child can gather flowers and form them into nosegays, and the smallest service in the house of God, even to handing a book to strangers, is a part of working together with God. To judge from looks of satisfaction and many favorable comments, it may be presumed the Plymouth Church members congratulate themselves on having made a goodly choice.

At the close of the sermon Mr. Seudder remained to receive and shake hands with as many as wished to make his acquaintance.

On next Thursday evening, April 28th, the young ladies of the Plymouth Mission Circle will give a flag social at the church, on Post street, near Webster. An attractive programme includes the "Milkmaids' Drill Corps," having numerous young lady "privates," vocal and instrumental music and tableaux vivants. There will be an exhibition of Alaskan curiosities.



Drawn
from life

Suffolk Punch Stallion, "Briton" Property of - Page, Sonoma Co., Cal.

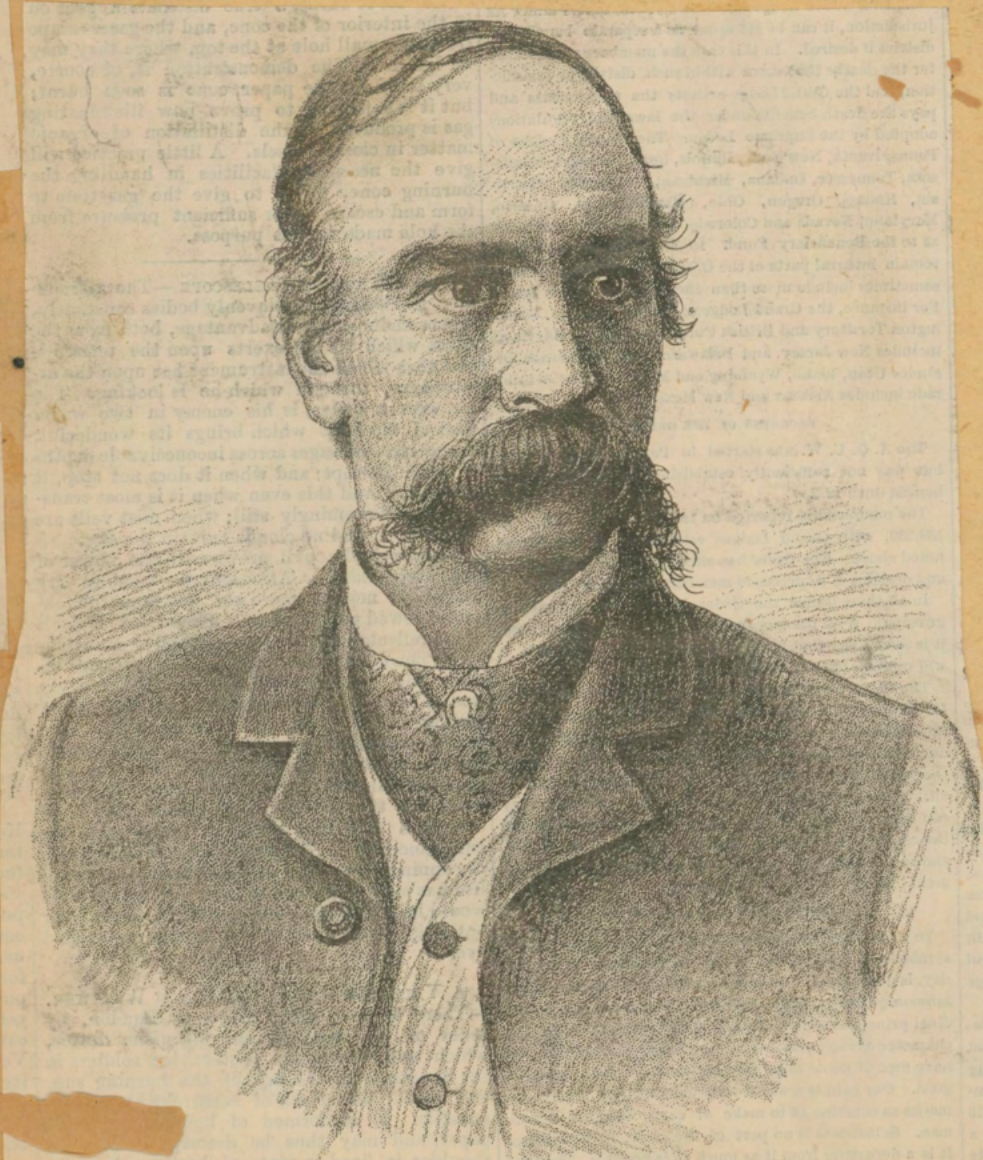
SEPT. 12, 1885.

The Pacific States Watchman

JUNE 13, 1885



JAMES SULLIVAN, GRAND MASTER NEVADA JURISDICTION, A. O. U. W.



THOMAS B. HANDLEY, G. M. W. OF OREGON, WASHINGTON AND B. C.

National City, San Diego Co., Cal.

[Written for the PACIFIC RURAL PRESS by E. L. R.]

National City, the Pacific terminus of the California Southern railway, is charmingly situated on the bay of San Diego, four miles south of the city of that name, with which it is connected by rail and stage, and five hundred miles southeast of San Francisco.

National City enjoys the advantage of a climate unparalleled for mildness and evenness of temperature, the average for January being 65 degrees and that for July only 72°. It is so admirably adapted to invalids that it only needs being widely known to be appreciated. Many who go there in advanced stages of consumption become comparatively well. A well known lady physician has chosen an adjoining valley on which to erect a sanitarium on an extended scale. There is no malaria and but little fog, and nowhere is physical labor so easy at all seasons of the year.

The soil is specially adapted for fruit; both semi-tropical and northern are produced to perfection; apples, peaches, pears, lemons, apricots, grapes and olives abound, and as the settlement advances, which it rapidly has for two years and is sure to continue to do, from its natural advantages, and being in the hands of those who are wealthy and progressive as well as public spirited, the raising of fruit promises to be a leading industry of the place. As evidence of the superiority of this district as a fruit growing region it is of interest to note the premiums awarded fruits raised in this vicinity. At the State Fair held in Sacramento in September, 1879, the citrus fruits raised at National ranch, were awarded the first premium in competition with the whole State. At the Citrus Fair held at Riverside, Cal., in February, 1880, Naval oranges grown on National ranch were awarded the first prize in competition with fifty exhibits. At the Southern District Fair, embracing San Diego, Los Angeles, San Bernardino, Santa Barbara and Ventura counties, held at Los Angeles in 1880, ten first premiums and four silver medals were awarded for fruits grown on National ranch. At the most important fair ever held in Southern California (Los Angeles, 1881), it was conceded by the committee of award that if quality, not quantity of fruit, were to decide, the first premium for citrus fruits should be awarded those from the National ranch.

In 1882, at the Riverside Citrus Fair an exhibit of San Diego citrus fruits took first premium over all counties of southern California, save San Bernardino, not competing. At the Southern California Citrus Fair held at Riverside, March, 1883, San Diego fruits were awarded the first premiums, viz.: 1. For county of southern California showing best display of citrus fruits; 2. For largest oranges on exhibition; 3. For best paper rind St. Michael oranges.

At the third annual Citrus Fair held at National City, in March, 1883, fifteen first premiums were awarded for fruits grown in and adjacent to National City. These evidences will convince the most skeptic of the suitability of the soil for the production of fruit to perfection. Besides citrus and other fruits, this is the natural home of the grape. Wine, table and raisin grapes grow and produce exceptionally well. San Diego raisins have long been noted as excelling the best foreign brands. Besides fruit, all kinds of vegetables, grain, bee and stock raising are open to settlers in this favored locality.

The county of San Diego is well governed. Schools, churches, markets, good society and all the needs of a progressive and modern community are fully met. That the county is generally progressive and prosperous may be inferred from the following facts culled from records of the County Assessor:

Year.	Total Assessed Valuation.	Tax rate per \$100 of assessed val'n.
1879 to 1880	83,160,478	\$2.44
1880 to 1881	4,907,222	2.46
1881 to 1882	6,232,118	1.75
1882 to 1883	7,082,747	1.45
1883 to 1884	8,000,000	1.35

It is impossible in so brief a notice to do justice to the many advantages offered by this part of southern California to those in search of homes, health, remunerative labor or happiness. A circular has been prepared giving a full description of the country—its advantages and disadvantages. The same will be sent to any address on application to the superintendent of the San Diego Land and Town Co., whose address is National City, San Diego Co., Cal. The said company have a large tract of land embracing 50,000 acres adjacent to National City that are offered for sale at six years' credit. Parties contemplating a change should investigate the claims of this locality, as the inducements offered settlers are unusually liberal.

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The center picture gives a general view of the city and environs, including the land-locked bay of San Diego. Above it on the left is a cottage surrounded by palm and orange trees. Below it is the Citrus Fair, and on the right the residence of Mr. Warren Kimball, a founder

of the colony. On the left hand lower corner is a view of the International Hotel recently opened. It is well furnished and commodious, and being under the experienced management of Mr. G. W. Chase, the proprietor. On the

lower right is the wharf, the railroad and the British ship *Trafalgar*, which, drawing twenty-three and one-half feet of water, sailed into the port of National City without the aid of tugs and discharged her cargo of 2,278 tons of steel rails. This gives some proof of the capacity of the best Pacific coast harbor in the United States

south of San Francisco.



S. J. Bulletin
about June 1st 1884.

BENICIA.

Closing Exercises at the Young Ladies' Seminary—Music, Essays and Attendance.

The closing exercises of the current year at the Young Ladies' Seminary, Benicia, were ushered in on Tuesday morning by the undergraduates. The occasion marks the end of the first year of the principalship of Prof. P. Paoli, who for many years was associated there with the late Mrs. Atkins Lynch, and has continued the work on the same principles that have made the reputation of the school, assisted by the same corps of experienced teachers.

The school-room was tastefully decorated with wreaths of green and flowers, an escutcheon of foliage, with the letters "Y. L. S." in red and white blossoms, surmounted by the motto, "Let Us Live," completely faced a portrait, on the opposite wall, of the deceased founder. The exercises consisted of vocal and instrumental music, original composition in English, recitation in English, French and Italian, interspersed by experiments in chemistry, geographical exercise and reading of the school paper *The Wreath*, an annual literary production as old as the school. This year edited by May Bruner and Lillian Doliver. Among many clever and amusing efforts may be mentioned "Something Light, or My Experience as a Writer," by Lillian Julien, in which the author facetiously described her struggles over the dictionary to find words weighty enough to express her convictions on the subject of wealth not being a condition to envy, in compliance with an editor's request she would contribute; her brilliant hopes that she had at last taken her place among the foremost writers of the age, when, lo! her pride received a blow by the return of her manuscript, with a request she would write something light.

WORK IN THE ART CLASSES.

Among the works of the students in the art classes, the following are deserving of notice: "Morning and Evening on the Straits of Carquinez," two pictures painted in oils from nature by Miss Emma Sharp of Stockton; a panel picture of "fleur-de-lis" by the same young lady; fruit, flowers and landscape by Miss Charlotte Rundle; flowers and landscape from nature and copies by Miss Lillian Julien; a decorative arrangement of landscape by Miss Nellie Riekey and local views from nature by Miss Daisy Douglas. Also a dog's head in oils by Miss K. Treat.

ANNUAL MEETING OF THE ALUMNÆ.

In the evening the annual meeting and literary exercises of the Alumnæ took place. Mrs. Blake-Alverson sang with her usual charm and was enthusiastically encored; a later song by the same lady was encored twice and she concluded by singing a popular Scotch ballad. An original poem by Mrs. Carley, one of the first graduating class, was read by Mrs. Kincaid, principal of the Normal school, San Francisco. An essay on art was read by Mrs. Bruner. Miss Ethel Sperry gave an oration depicting the joys and sorrows of school life, and rapidly describing the condition of Benicia in the time of her school days. A song by Miss Elizabeth Putnam was duly applauded, and the literary and musical exercises closed with a solo on the pianoforte by May Oatman. The company then adjourned to the dining-room where they were hospitably entertained at supper by Prof. and Mrs. Ploda. In the absence of the President, Mrs. Hanlin, her place was ably filled by Mrs. Tyrrill, the Vice-President, who made many happy remarks; on one side was seated the Principal, and on the other Judge Lynch, the retired acting Principal, while Mrs. Ploda occupied the opposite end of the table.

The toast, "Our Schools," was responded to in beautiful language by Mrs. Brackett; "After the Diploma, What?" by Miss Denning; "Welcome to Graduates," by Miss Georgie Walton, one of the class of this year; "Women as Workers," by Mrs. Bruner; "Our Dead," by Mrs. Lander; "The Present and Future of the Seminary," by Prof. Ploda; "Lwa," by Mr. Clarken; "The Past," by Mr. Grey. Judge Lynch made some remarks on the seminary.

Among the Alumnæ friends of the school, and trustees of the original founders present were the following: Mrs. Lander, Miss Kitty Stone, Miss Hannah Hastings, Miss Minnie Sperry, Mrs. Carroll, Dr. and Mrs. Peabody, D. N. Hastings, Bishop Wingfield, Mr. and Mrs. Houghton, Mr. Clarken, Mr. Mizner, and Mr. Sharp. The party dispersed about midnight.

COMMENCEMENT EXERCISES.

The commencement exercises on Wednesday morning were opened with prayer by Bishop Wingfield. Then followed a school song "The Bird's Awakening," piano duet, by May Oatman of Sacramento and Georgianna Walton of San Buenaventura, the graduates, who were attired with simple elegance in cream white. A solo on the piano, by Marie Ploda, was followed by a vocal quartet by Ida Harrub, Minnie Carroll, Marie Ploda and Beda Sperry. Minnie Carroll performed a solo on the piano.

FAITH IN SCIENCE.

Then followed the essay, "Faith in Science," by Miss Georgie Walton, who read it well and with becoming self-possession; a faith described as strong, active and indomitable, exciting the true scientist to greater effort and sustaining him in his struggles for truth, enabling him to appreciate the good and beautiful, and supporting him in his noble purpose to free his fellow-men from ignorance and superstition. Faith in science was said to have dispelled the absurd theories of mythology concerning the heavenly bodies, and to have made the martyrs of science discover the plan of the universe and reveal the laws of Nature to which the world, man, animals and vegetables are subject. Among the offspring of science were named the printing-press, steam-engine, canals, telegraphy and the telephone. Early civilization without science was only the triumph of brute force over ignorance and degradation. The eloquence of Greek and Roman orators and the deeds of bravery in battle only redounded to benefit the few at the expense of millions. Ancient civilization possessed few principles of durability; hence its decline and fall. Modern civilization was said to stand on the more solid basis of investigation, discovery, science and truth, with liberty to worship God according to the dictates of conscience. Science was compared to truth which endures. Next on

the programme was a vocal quartette by the same ladies who participated in the previous one. A piano solo by Georgianna Walton was followed by

"CALIFORNIA."

"California" (the subject of an essay by May Oatman), which had power to lead to our shores constant multitudes of energetic men of every nation, the '49ers, who braved every danger and faced the roughness of early days, when professions lost their individuality. Doctors had no patients, and ministers none to hear them. At an earlier period solitude reigned, being thinly peopled by the aborigines, Mexicans and Diggers, the lowest race of Indians. What brought about this mighty change? That glittering metal, powerful for good or evil, gold. Gold gave birth to a State. But the gold fever could not last forever. Nearer interests declined, the land became more rich in agriculture. Men had to seek more rational means of obtaining wealth, and now the fields of golden grain far exceed in revenue the former yield of precious metal. Engineering skill has tapped the rivers, producing irrigation, fruits both rich and varied, grapes, raisins and wine are produced in abundance, favored by the matchless climate. But California, even devoid of such resources, has yet a feature to make her prominent—the grandeur of her scenery. She Sierras, capable, sometimes snow-capped, ever changing with effects of climate. The essay concluded with a touching tribute to the memory of Mrs. Lynch, the ability and skill of her successor, an affectionate allusion to the teachers, and with a loving recognition of the scholars, ended with farewell.

A vocal solo by Ida Harrub drew much applause. Piano solo by May Oatman was played with feeling. "On a March Night," sung in German by Miss Elizabeth Putnam, was duly appreciated.

The diplomas were then presented by Judge Lynch, who made a short address, wishing the graduates success in life to equal that of their school career.

The song "Parting Hour," by the school, closed the proceedings, and the company adjourned to partake of lunch.

The next term begins on July 30th.

their to...
other season...
me to seek



"CALIFORNIA MONKSHOOD," OR "BLUE WEED"—*Aconitum Fischeri*.



BURKE'S LUPIN—*Lupinus Burkel*.

LOVELY SAN RAFAEL.

The Charms of a Suburban Resort.

BEAUTIFUL SURROUNDINGS.

Good Drives, Fine Views, Excellent Climate and Solid Comfort.

The stranger in San Francisco desirous of exploring its many charming surroundings cannot do better than board the Saucelito ferry with a ticket for San Rafael. The half-hour spent on the bay affords a good opportunity of seeing a part of that expanse of water that the mission fathers deemed deserving of the name of their patron saint. It also affords a favorable view of our rapidly expanding city and a glance at the many islands dotting the bay. Alcatraz, with its embattlements and officers' quarters rising house above house



Catholic Church, San Rafael, and summit of Mount Tamalpais.

in picturesque irregularity and dismal array of prisoners, is plainly seen on the trip.

Landing at Saucelito, the investigator takes the cars and glides by the elevated resort with its many suburban homes on the terraced hillside. In a few moments is reached a richly varied country, with a luxuriant growth of trees and flowers, the latter forming in the present season a veritable carpet of every hue, combined with the prevailing gold of the California poppy. On your right you obtain a view of the State Prison at San Quentin, while on the left arises in majestic grandeur the



Court-house, San Rafael.

solitary mountain height, Tamalpais, rising 2700 feet above the level of the ocean, its outline showing the profile of a gigantic human face.

San Rafael is known to have been one of the old mission stations chosen by the Spanish priests for the erection of a church on the site of the present Catholic edifice. No traces of the ancient building are seen and its existence seems to be nearly forgotten, but a few old trees remain which are said to have been planted



A landmark, San Rafael.

by the padres, who seem to have been fully aware, as were the Indians before them, of the wonderful climate and sanitary advantages for which the place has always since been distinguished.

Lying in a valley, San Rafael is sheltered from winds and fog; has an abundant supply of good mountain water and a temperature so mild that the record for the year 1886 shows forty degrees as the lowest midwinter temperature. The valley is about a mile in width and from three to four miles in length, running nearly due east and west.

The town has a population of about 3000.



A residence, San Rafael.

A small portion only, that devoted to business purposes, is compactly built, the remainder consists of detached houses of more or less pretentiousness, ranging from

the modest cottage depending on nature for adornment to the palatial residence of the millionaire.

The place seems the natural home of flowers, both wild and cultivated: roses flourish and seem to run riot. They fling their blooming arms round every obstacle.

This is not one of the places we hear of having a boom, for its advantages have long been known and appreciated, especially by those engaged in business in this city, who by living there are enabled to enjoy all the delights of rural life without in the least interfering with their regular occupations.

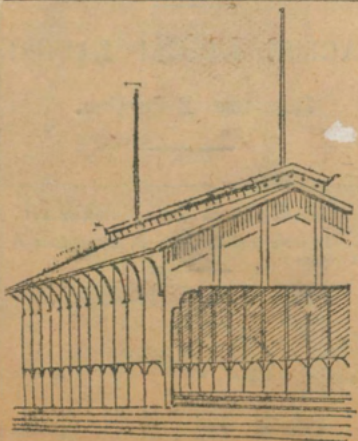
Many charming drives are found within and around San Rafael. Ross hill, one of the immediate boundaries, has only to be climbed to find a charming Sylvan retreat shaded by luxuriant growth of various trees and shrubs, with ferns and flowers



School-house, San Rafael.

in abundance. From here a charming view of San Rafael and the bay on one side, and on the other of the whole extent of Ross valley between the hill and Mount Tamalpais, is obtained.

Crossing the hill you can descend into Ross valley, and taking a little circuit enter Laurel Grove, a favorite resort of picnic parties. Lake Lagunitas is only about an hour's easy ride from San Rafael. It is a place where a day may be pleasantly passed fishing or strolling among woods. For a more extended expedition nothing can surpass the ascent of Tamalpais, now made so easy by the road to the top. A moderately good pedestrian may make the ascent on foot. As the mountain stands above it affords an unim-



Depot, broad-gauge, San Rafael.



CORK OAK TREE AT SAN GABRIEL, CAL.



Beach near San Rafael.

ped view for many miles round of land and ocean, the choice of a clear day being all that is needed to amply repay the tourist for his climb.

At a distance of about three miles a point is reached on the coast well adapted for surf-bathing. Marin county has long been noted for its gilt-edged butter and other products of the dairy, but it is not behind as a favorable place for the raising of fruit, which is proved by the famous De Long orchard of 300 acres, from which large quantities of apples, cherries, pears, plums, figs and apricots are exported annually; and the White Valley orchard, productive of nearly as many varieties, beside an increasing number of vineyards crowning the foothills in several places. Oranges and other fruits are found in perfection.

Churches belonging to the various religious denominations—Episcopal, Methodist, Presbyterian and Catholic, public and private schools and all requirements

of civilized life are found in San Rafael, and a town improvement society has lately been formed by some of the most prominent residents, having for its object the improvement of streets and sidewalks, and the advancement of the general interests of the place.

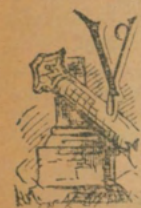
PRESERVED BY ASHES.

Relics of Herculaneum and Pompeii.

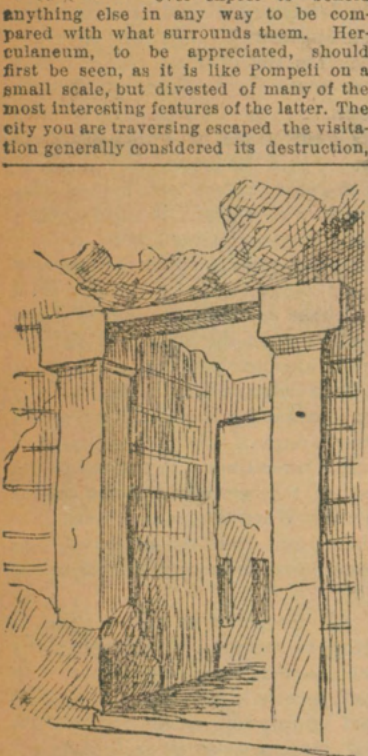
THE STORY THEY TELL TO US.

How the Ancients Lived—Evidences of Taste and Luxury.

Written for the CHRONICLE.



VERY few people who visit Pompeii and Herculaneum fail to be impressed with the idea that however wide one's experience of travel may have been, or whatever they may expect as a globe-trotter in the future, they have never seen nor can ever expect to behold anything else in any way to be compared with what surrounds them. Herculaneum, to be appreciated, should first be seen, as it is like Pompeii on a small scale, but divested of many of the most interesting features of the latter. The city you are traversing escaped the visitation generally considered its destruction,

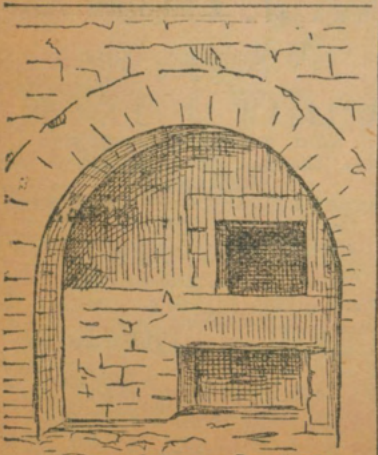


Doorway, Pompeii.

but in reality its preservation. The remains you are viewing had long since crumbled in decay, and you would not have the pleasure of seeing the habitations or indications of the manner of life nineteen hundred years ago. The walls of the buildings are low, and in nearly every instance roofless, and the dust of pumice stone and lava gives a general effect of whitish gray, broken here and there with blots of color brilliant beyond description or imitation, though painted nearly two thousand years ago, being positive proof of the durability of the pigments used by those artist chemists of that early date.

BEAUTIFUL MURAL DECORATIONS.

But brilliant as the colors are the theory of tints seems to have been unknown or unpopular, consequently the primary trio—red (known as Pompeian), yellow (rich and inclined to orange) and blue (a medium tone of lovely hue)—scream at each other without any quiet tint to blend or harmonize; so that the effect of color must, when entire, at least have been gaudy. It is, however, in the design of their decorations they seem to have particularly excelled. Many classic subjects, some from Virgil and Homer, are seen. One house shows a complete illustration

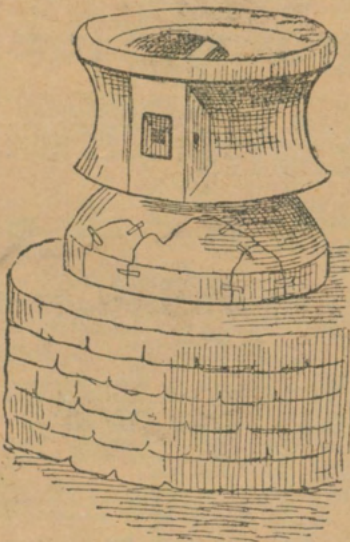


Baker's oven.

of the Iliad. There are also animals, and figures showing the manner of life of the people, together with plants and exquisite ornamentations of a fanciful character. But to say that these subjects are represented on the walls conveys a poor idea of what is to be found there. Effects of perspective are so arranged as to carry the eye beyond the apartment, through openings between imaginary columns, into distant space along the edges of the rooms. Plants are represented as though growing in a parterre at the wall's foundation. In modern palaces in Italy one also finds that agreeable illusion of distant landscape, seen as it were from a portico, embellishing the walls. It is not to be understood that the paintings are all above criticism as works of art. Some are defective in drawing and other particulars; but taken generally as a whole, the decoration is pleasing.

DESTRUCTION OF POMPEII.

Everything at Pompeii is very fragmentary, for that provincial Roman city of doubtful origin seems, like some individuals, to have been born to be unfortunate, having been in the year 63 A. C. almost entirely destroyed by an earthquake which shattered the columns of the temples and forum and drove the inhabitants in terror



Flour-mill, Pompeii.

from the place. The Emperor Titus seems to have thought of some plan for rebuilding the ruined city, but the stupendous undertaking was too much for his energies. The people had, however, gradually grown to feel enough confidence in the place their fathers had so summarily been driven from, to return in considerable numbers and set about re-erecting their homes and restoring the fallen columns of the public buildings, which was done in many cases in a style of architecture differing from the original, forming a patchwork of Greek, Roman and other varieties. An exchange in the matter of inscriptions from the Oscan to the Latin language was made. The year 79 A. D. brought another calamity. While sports were being carried on in the amphitheater, the volcanic eruption occurred that buried the city and inhabitants, who did not escape by flight, from the light of day for 1700 years.

THE EXCAVATIONS.

So completely was every trace obliterated that the site of the buried city was forgotten and covered by vineyards and orchards until about 1748. After the discovery of Herculaneum had drawn attention to Pompeii, a man engaged as a vine-dresser discovered the remains of walls and statuary. It was not known till eight years later the remains were those of Pompeii. The ground was purchased by the Government and excavations pushed on tardily or otherwise, according to circumstances. It was not till the revolution of 1860 that the work of excavation was carried on vigorously and intelligently. A sum of money was annually appropriated by the Italian Government for the continuance of the work, about one-half the supposed extent of the city being still to be disclosed.

WHAT MAY BE SEEN THERE.

A short journey from Naples or Castellamare brings the tourist by rail or carriage to Pompeii. A few steps from the

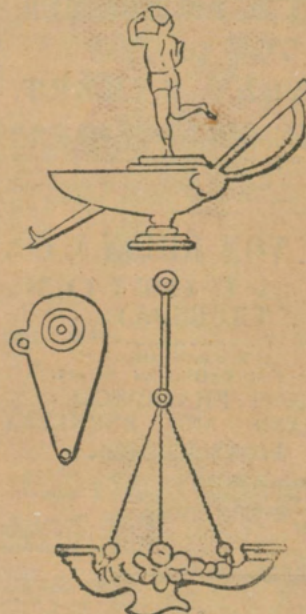


Vase and table.

railway station brings the visitor to the gate of Pompeii. Just outside the entrance is a small hotel bearing the name of a well-known citizen of the buried city, where parties can strengthen the earthly tabernacle previous to enjoying the more intellectual feast before them. On the right of the entrance is a small museum containing a variety of articles found in the excavations, such as sculpture, bronzes, jewelry, bread found in the ovens, charred and black of course, but retaining its circular, cake-like shape, a little depressed in the center, and in some cases the words "siligo grano" (wheat flour) are still discernible. The bronze articles, such as vases, lamps and articles of furniture, are distinguished by their elegant shapes and fine workmanship, and one can trace in modern productions that many imitations have been made from them.

TRANSFERRING A FRESCO.

By far the greater quantity of treasures removed from the excavations are to be found in the Museum Nazionale at Naples. That is where the best preserved of the paintings are treasured. Beholding them apparently painted on the walls, at first it is a matter of surprise how they came there. A modern adage, "Men and money move mountains," has only to be changed a lit-



Pompeian lamps.

tle to show that men and ingenuity can move even fresco paintings. The following method was employed to accomplish the feat: A sheet of paper the size of the painting to be removed, was pasted entirely over its surface, another similar one over that again, and again until a solid mass of paper covered the whole picture. Then means were taken to loosen the plaster on the wall behind the painting, and the whole of it was safely removed, with the paper attached which served to strengthen and hold it together. When the picture was transplanted and firmly fixed in its present place on the museum wall the papers were softened and gradually removed from the surface and the original fresco disclosed unimpaired.

CASTS FROM THE VICTIMS.

It being the nature of the dust and ashes at Pompeii, when mingled with water, to



Nola gate.

form a stiff paste like plaster of paris, the result was that when the mass was closed round the bodies of the victims in the ruined city an exact mold of each form was made. At times during the excavation, hollows containing bones, with jewelry and coins, were met with. Signor Fiorelli, observing this, understood the cause, and had filled with liquid plaster these antique molds, securing exact casts of the ill-fated Pompeians as they lay and expired, struggling in their death agonies. In some cases the bones are seen to protrude, and rings may still be discerned on the fingers. Some of these are

preserved in the museum at Pompeii; others may be found in that at Naples. Though the horrible writhing of the tortured sufferer is distinctly visible in the agonized form, of course, the surface is far from smooth, or presenting the finished appearance of a cast from statuary. It is rough and broken, and in parts deceptive. It was found that nearly all the human remains had expired while looking toward Vesuvius.

STREETS AND HOUSES.

The city is of an irregular oval form about two miles in circumference and was walled except on the side nearest the sea. It had at least eight gates, probably more, of which the best preserved and apparently the most ancient is the Nola. The streets are narrow, from twelve to four-



Earthen jar, four feet high.

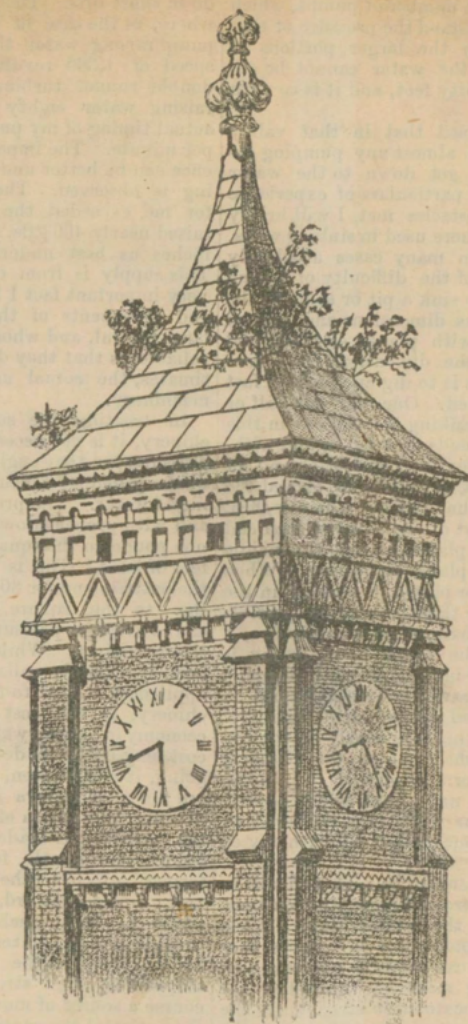
teen feet wide including the trottoirs. Some are even less and the widest only about thirty feet. Rows of high stepping-stones cross the street from side to side between the trottoirs for the convenience of pedestrians in rainy weather. These

stepping-stones must have greatly impeded the passage of vehicles. The walls as before mentioned are low and there is little left but the lower stories. There is reason to suppose upper floors were slightly built perhaps of wood, containing small rooms for the use of slaves. The walls facing on the streets are blank in most instances, the windows of the houses opening on the open square in the center. In some cases small shops filled the fronts of houses without communicating with any other part of them unless perhaps a room at the back, and signs still remain showing the particular business carried on in them.

THE IMPLUVIUM AND BATHS.

In nearly every case a fountain occupied the center of the open square, inclosed by the houses at Pompeii, and according to Lord Lytton a receptacle for rain water (classically termed impluvium) invariably occupied a square in the middle of the tessellated pavement in the entrance hall. The rain was allowed to fall through an opening in the roof, which was sometimes covered with an awning. Near the impluvium were placed images of the household gods. The hospitable hearth, often mentioned by the Roman poets and consecrated to the Lares, was at Pompeii almost invariably formed by a marble braster, while in some corner, often the most ostentatious place, was deposited a huge wooden chest, ornamented and strengthened by bands of bronze or iron, and secured by strong hooks upon a stone pedestal so firmly as to defy the attempts of any robber to detach it from its position. The remains of three public baths, or *thermae*, are seen. They are very richly decorated: even more so than the houses. They show plainly for what purpose each particular part was destined. The first discovery of the kind made at Pompeii was the earliest authority on the subject of Roman baths. One of the few vestiges of roof remaining in the city is found at one of these baths, and is elegantly embellished with transverse flutings, reducing the surface of the ceiling to a series of squares, elevated toward the center, the flutings being depressed.

E. S. R.



COURT HOUSE TOWER TREES AT GREENSBURG, INDIANA.

SPECIMEN OAKS.

The Trees of Oakland and Alameda.

BOTANICAL PECULIARITIES.

Wind-Twisted Branches—Insect Ravages—Evergreen Feature.

WHATEVER attractions our own city may possess as a place of residence, having been wrested, as it were, from the sandhills, a lack of verdure and a scarcity of trees sometimes makes the soul hunger for that cool and restful color chosen by nature

to clothe the landscape. As the sand-dunes on which San Francisco stands nourished little of more importance than the yerba buena, there are few ancient landmarks in the shape of trees on this side the ferry. Here and there throughout the city modern innovation has endeavored to supply the natural deficiency by planting the eucalyptus. But before the rising family of blue gums spread their branches very far limbs are lopped and offered up a sacrifice to the prevailing worship of the sun-god. The summer breezes render needless



A four-limbed monster.

here the shady boulevards so grateful to the gasping citizen in other climes. But those who long to feast their eyes on trees of ancient growth have not to travel far to satisfy their craving. A trip of less than half an hour transports the votary of verdure to the land of oaks, a land where oaks are tall and scrawny, broad and bushy, big and spreading, bare and stunted: oaks standing upright while their comrades lean all one-sided; in fact, oaks of every conceivable shape, size and inclination.

These oaks are all of Nature's planting, and many of them reared their twisted crests aloft before the white man made his home beneath them. When the Indians held the soil and roamed in freedom unmolested, their boughs shaded their wigwams, and under them their squaws



A fair specimen.

fondled their papooses. Now their wrinkled arms are stretched to shade the picnickers from every nation under heaven. Though the family of oaks is large and varied, many different sorts being found

within the State, but one description marks the districts of Oakland and Alameda, the *quercus agrifolia*, or needle-leaved, that is popularly known as scrub oak, probably from its hard and stunted outward aspect, showing its growth so slowly that though change is written on most things in California, the oldest inhabitant sees the oaks around his dwelling to-day much as they appeared in the early days of the gold fever.

Not many years back these trees were even more numerous and the houses fewer at Oakland. A bloodless warfare has prevailed between them, resulting in a gradual



All to one side.

subjugation of the former and continued building of the latter. A former Mayor of Oakland, who was endowed with the organ of veneration so loved "the old oak tree," as to plead for it even when its presence obstructed a thoroughfare; but utility has long since overcome such sentiment, and many a spreading monarch has been deposed and ignominiously sacrificed to that prosaic necessity, pot-boiling; for these curious and wonderful trees being useless as lumber, when they cease to be preserved for ornament or as relics of the past, are only good for burning, and barely pay in value for the cost of cutting and hauling.

On first beholding their shape they seem to have no particular plan of botanic con-



A great giant.

struction, but if you stand beneath their spreading arms and look aloft with only

their hoary heads between you and heaven, you will perceive that though the smaller fiber, terminating branches, dart in every direction, the form of the trunk and larger limbs, like the favorite garments of a well-known citizen distinguished in social science, is bifurcated. The thick trunk rises but a few feet before yielding to this law, and the limbs extend but a short distance before they multiply by the figure 2 and become four distinct objects of resistance to the winds of heaven, which, each bi-secting again in turn, make eight divergences from the parent center.

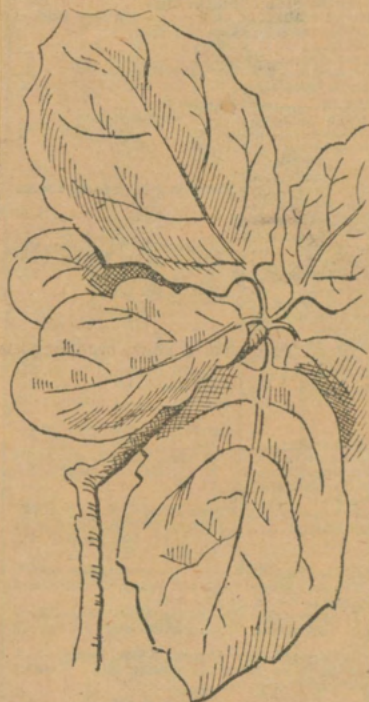
Giving the imagination a little play, you will see in the violent twistings of these ancient trees the angry contortions of a many-limbed monster. Here is one the reverse of rampant, whose head seems sunk beneath the verdant turf by the force of the resistless wind. Close by is



Extremity of a branch.

what seems a passive specimen, with boughs and foliage all to one side, as though the winds, concentrating their united force in the same direction, had compelled it to extend its timorous arms to the opposite side to seek support against the force of the tempest. Still further on is the rugged trunk and its decayed continuations of another that has had its day, an emblem of departed glory, while a spare-looking successor rises near, in whose spreading branches its memory will be perpetuated.

An oak is often seen almost divested of leaves, in a dying condition, and others entirely dead. This is caused by the ravages of insects, which infest these trees in great numbers and variety, some increasing several times a year. The destruction of small birds whose nature it is to prey



Natural size.

upon these creatures has left the trees almost entirely at their mercy. One of these pests presents the appearance of a brownish caterpillar, and must be avoided, as its contact with the human skin produces an eruption.

Like so many other trees indigenous to California, the oaks are evergreen. The traveler who will close his eyes to the state of the ground, so as not to observe if it is damp or dusty, green or sear, and judge by the timber alone, can hardly tell the season of the year, so great is the preponderance of trees that are green in winter. And he must be a well-versed botanist, indeed, who can journey far without making the acquaintance of trees and plants that are entirely new to him.

YACHTS AND RUINS.

A Trip Through the Isle of Wight.

VICTORIA'S SNUG RETREAT.

Carisbrooke Castle and Its Important Historical Associations.

Correspondence of the CHRONICLE.

COWES, November 8, 1887.

TRAVELING from London toward the south coast, before reaching Portsmouth, that naval stronghold with its ships of war, whose very names are calculated to strike terror, such as the Thunderer, the Terrible, the Invincible, one passes not far from the residence of Mrs. Sartoris, nee Miss Nellie Grant, a point of interest to all Americans. At Southampton the train passes close to the great expanse of waters on which Dr. Watts looked out when composing

Sweet fields beyond the swelling flood
Stand dressed in vivid green.

Crossing the Solent, or that part of it known as Spithead, the name given to the narrow strip of water separating the little island from the mainland at Hampshire, of which the Isle of Wight is really a part, one finds himself at the small town of Ryde. It is pretty and high-toned, having many handsome residences, occupied chiefly by naval officers and gentlemen of leisure whose tastes incline to yachting. Apart from these attractions, there is a certain dull respectability pervading the place, which would soon satiate a transient visitor and make him sigh for change to almost anywhere else. Of course, there is the inevitable "pier" or wharf as a fashionable promenade, to be found at all English seaside



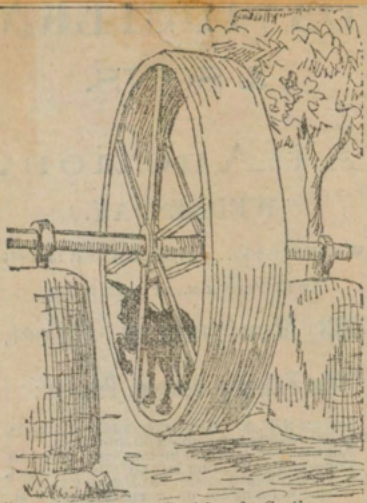
Entrance to Carisbrooke Castle.

resorts, where the band plays at certain hours and every one turns out and meets every one else.

Departing from Ryde by the little railway, which, with its little stations, always seemed suggestive of some kind of toy, it is amusing to observe the fussy amateurishness of the officials, as though the safe arrival or departure of a train were something like the advent of a first-born babe. Shanklin, the next town of any importance reached, is the sweetest spot of all the lovely little island. Ventnor, in the southeastern quarter of the island, is the largest town, excepting Newport, having 11,000 inhabitants. The town and surroundings are picturesque, but the social atmosphere is rendered gloomy by the enormous number of invalids, victims of consumption, constantly resorting there on account of the mildness of the climate. Not far from Ventnor is Bonchurch, containing the smallest church in the kingdom, so diminutive that a part of the congregation sit outside and hear the minister through open windows.

Brading, on the eastern side of the island, is especially attractive on account of its interesting old church, founded about the time of the conquest, and the scene of the pastoral labors of the late Rev. Legh Richmond, author of "Annals of the Poor."

Not far from Brading is a cottage known to have been the home of "The Dairyman's Daughter," the heroine of the well-known tale by Legh Richmond; bearing that name. The house is a poor one, patched with a later addition, in itself un-



Draw-well at Carisbrooke Castle.

worthy of notice, but visitors are attracted by the glamour cast around it by its humble inhabitant.

Yaverland Church, in the neighborhood of Brading, is where Richmond made a first and unsuccessful attempt at extemporary preaching, but like the late Lord Beaconsfield an early failure seemed only to insure the greater subsequent success, for he became conspicuous in later years for the power and brilliancy of his extemporaneous discourses.

Freshwater, a town especially devoted to fishing, occupies the western part of the island, and is less resorted to by tourists than other places. Newtown and Yarmouth are decayed old places, little visited by tourists. The latter must not be confounded with the place of the same name immortalized by Dickens as the dwelling-place of Peggotty and the scene of so much of the childhood of David Copperfield. It is interesting in visiting the last named quarter to see numerous contrivances doing duty for dwellings of the poorer class of fishermen, constructed by means of a superannuated boat, inverted on low walls, precisely like that described as the home of the Peggotties and asylum of the cheerful Mrs. Zumwige. At Yarmouth, on the island, the remains are



Window of Princess Elizabeth's tower.

found of an old castle, founded by Henry VIII, and traces of ancient villages.

Cowes, directly opposite the mainland, is a mighty stronghold of yachting; yachts and pleasure-boats of every description adorn the waters and fussy little steamboats may constantly be seen puffing about in attendance on them. The Queen's

marine residence commands the entrance to Cowes and here and in other places her gracious Majesty sets an example to her subjects of early hours. Osborne House is not a particularly imposing structure for a royal palace. Still as seen from the Solent it adds considerably to the picturesque effect of the place. The residence of Lord Alfred Tennyson is not far from Osborne, and truly no poet could select a more delightful atmosphere in which to woo the muse than this sweet and lovely little nook of the British islands. Among native celebrities of the Isle of Wight may be counted Dr. Thomas Arnold of Rugby notoriety, who was born at East Cowes in 1795, and Dr. Robert Hooke, the experimental philosopher, an early member of the Royal Society, who was born at Freshwater in 1635. The island is a place of great interest to geologists and students of conchology, a wonderful number and variety of shells being found among excavations. To the superficial observer the most prominent geological feature is chalk, which forms most of the hills in the island, and round the coast presents a curious appearance in many places where landslips have left an abrupt declivity, exposing the bare deposit. Very curious and picturesque effects are found, especially on the south-



The dairy.

ern coast, where the chalk hills form veritable walls, broken here and there by fissures, known in local phraseology as "chines." Thus Blackgarry Chine is a favorite picnic resort, as is Shanklin Chine and others. Two ridges of chalk hills intersect the island, one from east to west, of which St. Katherine's form the highest point. The principal river (Medina) flows from south to north, dividing the island into two nearly equal parts, and falls into the Solent at Cowes. Newport, the capital or metropolis, as it might be called, of the diminutive country of only twenty-three miles extent at its greatest length, is more a business center than the other towns, and, consequently, of less interest to the tourist. It lies a short distance north of Carisbrooke, on the Medina river.

A most agreeable mode of transit through the island is by the tourist coaches running between various points of interest, one of the most important being Carisbrooke Castle, redolent of historic association. This venerable pile stands near the center of the island. Like many ancient structures, the walls are of enormous thickness. The only vestige that has escaped dilapidation is the entrance, a pointed arch between two castellated, round towers. The remains of this most interesting ruin are scattered for a considerable distance around the twenty acres that surround the castle, clasped in the arms of mighty growths of ivy that seem to have taken possession and hiding the crumbling masonry lend a charm to the whole exterior.

Carisbrooke is interesting as having been the asylum of Charles I when during



Chalk cliff.

the civil war that unhappy monarch escaped from Hampton Court; it afterward became his prison and that of his son, Prince Henry, and daughter, Princess Elizabeth. The latter ended her days there in 1650. Queen Victoria has erected a monument from the chisel of Baron Marochetti to her memory in the church at Newport, where she is buried.

The history of the castle dates back as early as the time of the ancient Britons, who used it as a fortress. It afterward fell into the hands of the Romans, by whom it was repaired and improved. The work was continued by Fitz-Osborn, a knight of importance under William the Conqueror. The castle was rebuilt by Richard de Rivers, Earl of Devonshire, in the reign of Henry I. It finally passed to the crown in 1293, when Isabella de Fortibus, Countess of Albramarle and Lady of Wight, sold it on her death bed to Edward I for 6000 marks. For some time it was governed by the Lords of Wight; afterwards by Governors appointed by the crown, but the post has long been a sinecure, and since 1840 no salary has been attached to it.

In the picturesque grounds surrounding the castle a Roman villa with tessellated pavement and remains of a Saxon burial place have been found. Within the precincts is a well of extraordinary depth, the water is raised by means of a wheel turned by a donkey within it. Another interesting relic is the ruin Quarr Abbey, near Ryde, though this latter is very fragmentary. The sheep bred upon the island are remarkable for the fineness of their wool. Notwithstanding the narrow limits of the country it produces a variety of commodities for export, such as wheat, flour, wool, etc., and a fine white sand and flint invaluable in the manufacture of porcelain and glass. The population numbers about 66,219. There is communication by steamer with Portsmouth and Southampton, and a railway from Newport to Combs, beside that from Ryde to Ventnor.

E. S. R.

A DELIGHTFUL CITY.

Santa Cruz and Its Lovely Environs.

SAN FRANCISCO'S RESORT.

Where People Bent on Pleasure Find Their Way to Beautiful Homes.

Correspondence of the CHRONICLE.

SANTA CRUZ, May 20, 1887.

A few years ago Santa Cruz was obnoxious to the criticism of being a sleepy town. But things have changed since. The place has come to be more widely known through the visits of tourists. The entertainment given the Knights Templar in 1883 notably tended to make Santa Cruz and its rare attractions as a place of residence, for a winter as well as summer resort, known to the dwellers in all the States of the Union, consequently capital has been drawn to the place, property has increased in value—\$300,000 worth having changed hands within a short time. It is now a favorite winter resort of Eastern visitors, who escape the rigors of



Boating and bathing.

frost and snow to enjoy perpetual summer. There is now no dead season, few unoccupied houses being found in winter.

Where Mr. Phelan of your city leads others may be safe in following. He has lately purchased about thirty-seven acres on the cliff road extending to the ocean, on which he is building two residences, one for himself and the other for Frank J. Sullivan, his son-in-law. A tract of between eighty and ninety acres near the lighthouse has lately been bought by three capitalists from Indianapolis, beside other purchases in the same locality.

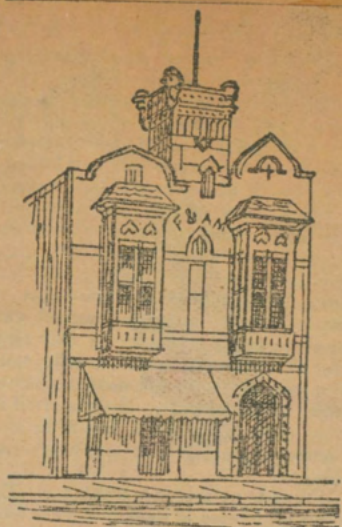
Seabright is a new suburban offshoot of the city of Santa Cruz, situated not far



The Lighthouse.

from the southeastern bank of the mouth of the San Lorenzo river, and has become a favorite resort and an attraction for the investment of capital. At Wood's lagoon, not far from Seabright, a tract of 115 acres has been bought by J. C. Kimball.

The municipal authorities of Santa Cruz are raising a sum of \$50,000 by bonds for sewerage and \$10,000 for paving and other street improvements. The city has extended considerably on the southern side of the river. Numerous residences, many of them large and handsome, have sprung up there within a couple of years. On the other side, improvements are so



Masonic Temple.

numerous that space will only admit of mentioning a few of the more prominent. Two palatial residences are just being completed, crowning the hill overlooking the city near the depot, one by T. J. Weeks, an old Californian, and the other belonging to Mr. Abeel, from Kansas City. Not far from there an elegant Queen Anne dwelling, the property of Mrs. Dr. Fagan, is approaching completion. For some time past the handsome home of Mr. Bowman, on the inland side of Beach hill,



Mrs. Dr. Fagan's residence.

commanding a view of Pacific avenue, has been an attractive feature in that quarter.

The magnificent residence of Hon. F. A. Hihn is too well known to need description.

Homes enlivened by luxuriant growth of roses and other floral delights abound, and modest cottages have expanded into stately dwellings.

Of all places visited by the writer, and they are many, none has seemed so charm-



Residence of T. J. Weeks.

ing and attractive as Santa Cruz. It is always bright and cheery, with no uncomfortable extremes of temperature, the mercury in midwinter seldom falling below 40 degrees, and 80 degrees in July may be considered the maximum degree of heat.

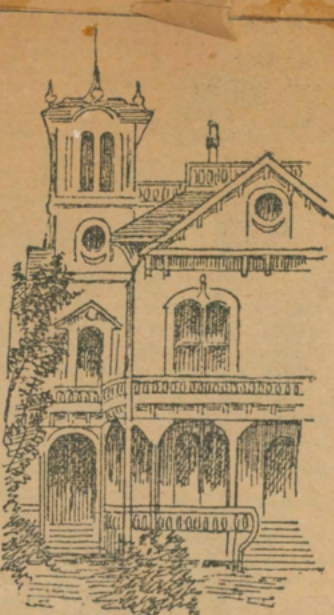
Flowers abound out of doors at all seasons of the year. Many interesting places are within a short distance and four hours

by rail transports the Santa Cruzite to the metropolis.

Surf-bathing can be enjoyed at any season and recent improvements have been made which provide abundant accommodations. There are hot sea-water baths luxuriantly fitted up which will admit forty or fifty persons simultaneously. The bathing establishments are approached by a convenient esplanade, where formerly the pedestrian had to scramble along the cartrack, and take refuge from the approaching vehicle by sinking in sand and thistles. A parterre enlivens the scene and many new improvements of a business character mark the region of the baths.

Santa Cruz affords plenty of educational advantages in public and private schools, has a business college, and abundant hotel and boarding-house resources of a fairly good and comfortable nature.

The Decorative Art Society occupies quarters in a neat building erected for the

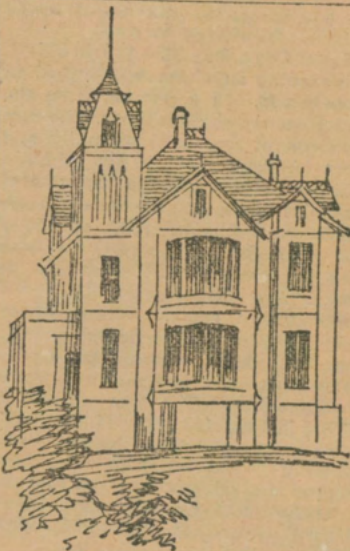


The Hihn mansion.

purpose by Mr. Hihn; it is under the management of Mrs. Forbes. In addition to being an emporium for the sale of ladies' work, qualified teachers instruct there in various branches of needle-work and painting, including painting on porcelain.

The Masonic Temple is a handsome new building on Pacific avenue. It affords quarters to the Santa Cruz Development Association, an organization of prominent citizens who work not for personal acquisition but for the benefit of the place generally.

The Flower Festival, just marked by



The Bonner residence.

such signal success, was under the auspices of this association. At Santa Cruz the visitor is not to expect the severe grandeur of Yosemite scenery. It is rather rich and varied and lovely. When seen from an eminence it presents the appearance of a garden, abundantly clothed with evergreen trees, thickly interspersed with homes. Then besides the town and its immediate environments, many delightful places are within easy reach, where a day may be pleasantly passed.



Temperance Hall.

Isabel Grove is an easy walk from town, abounding in wood, foliage, ferns and flowers. There is also fish in the San Lorenzo and game to be had.

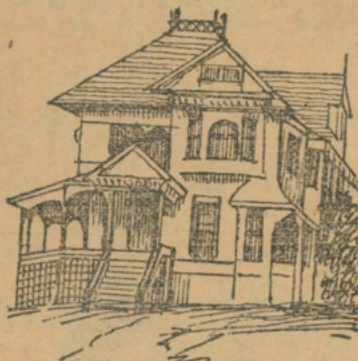
The Big Tree Grove is a pleasant ride or a few minutes' journey by rail. Here gigantic redwoods, straight as an arrow, may be seen to advantage. To move round the largest tree—the "Giant," twenty-one feet in diameter and 300 in height—takes thirty ordinary steps. Its rugged coat for many feet, as high as aspiring tourists can scramble, is dotted with cards of visitors.

Most of the larger trees are hollow, as if from having been burnt, and considering their prodigious height it seems a marvel



Decorative and Society Rooms.

how they stand. The hollow of one several feet in diameter afforded a shelter to General Fremont and six of his men in 1847. Beside these sylvan resorts many interesting points can easily be reached on the coast. Among them the beach and wood at Aptos, the camping ground of Capitola, Soquel, Moore's beach, with its curious rock formations and natural aquariums formed by pools of water left by the retreating tide in rocky basins containing many varieties of marine wonders, and farther along the coast the famous natural bridge is found. The old burial ground is also a place of interest, with its overgrown verdure, smothering tombstones with ancient dates and quaint inscriptions. An



Residence of Mr. Abeel.

easy trip by rail or steamer brings the tourist to Monterey and many lovely places in the Santa Cruz mountains.

Fruit farming is a growing industry in Santa Cruz county, and many vineyards dot the foothills inclosed in the mountain district. Agriculture, dairying and poultry-raising can also be profitably followed. It is also presumed that the section is admirably adapted for floriculture for profit.

Breezy Berkeley's Sunlit Hills and Vales.



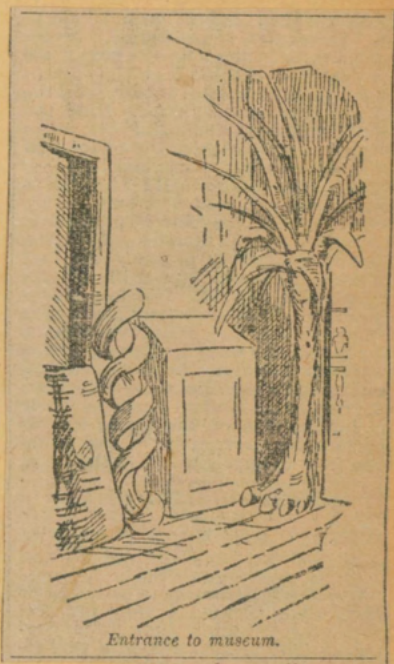
Mechanics' Hall.



University oaks.



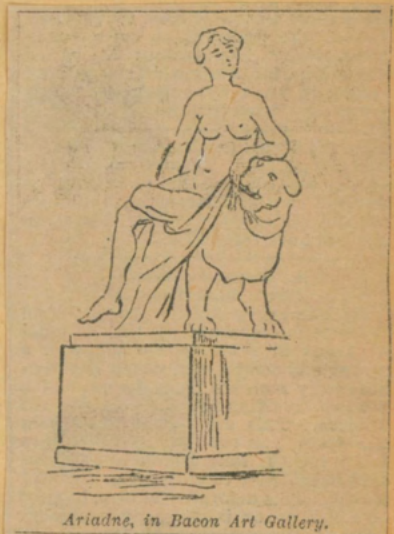
Entrance to University grounds.



Entrance to museum.



Gymnasium.



Ariadne, in Bacon Art Gallery.

Berkeley.



Commencement exercises.



A bit of Berkeley.



Bacon Art and Library Building.

THE CITY OF SAN JOSE.

Its Practical and Esthetic Features.

WHY IT IS SO PROSPEROUS.

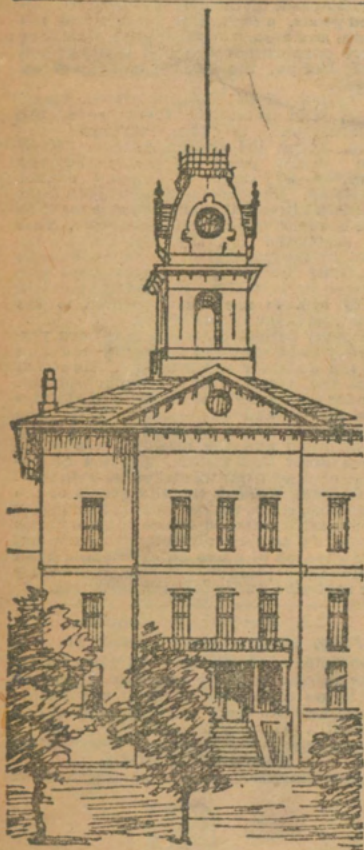
Pictures of Some of Its Buildings—Educational Advantages.

Correspondence of the CHRONICLE.

SAN JOSE, May 27, 1887.

The extraordinary fertility of the Santa Clara valley was acknowledged as early as the year 1777, when the Mexican commander at the Presidio, Lieutenant Maraga, sent out a detachment of nine soldiers to establish an agricultural settlement on the bank of the Guadalupe river, for the purpose of furnishing supplies to the garrison. They established what was known as the Pueblo de San Jose de Guadalupe, which was the beginning of the now flourishing city of San Jose. The land became military property, and was divided among the soldiers, according to the custom of the time.

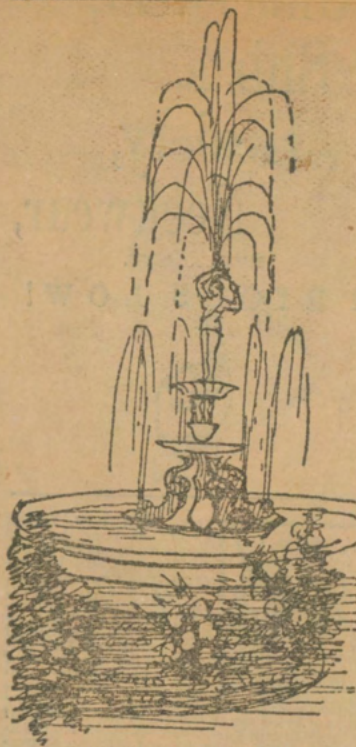
In those early days, before American occupation, the ground was chiefly utilized for the raising of cattle. When the discovery of gold brought an influx of immigrants endowed with more push and industry than the indolent natives, Santa Clara valley was found to be suited for the production of wheat and other cereals.



State Normal School.

Since then it has been found so productive in every description of fruit that the wheat fields have long ago given place to orchards and vineyards. Nearly all the berries supplied to this market are from that locality. The soil is specially adapted to cherries, prunes and apricots. With the exception of strawberries, all other fruits flourish without irrigation, and are consequently richer and less watery than where that is a necessity.

It has been proven that citrus fruits can be as well raised here as anywhere, but less attention is given them for the reason that they are less profitable than other varieties, especially French prunes, which pay at the lowest calculation from \$200 per acre up to \$500 or \$800, or even higher. The picking of fruit has become a

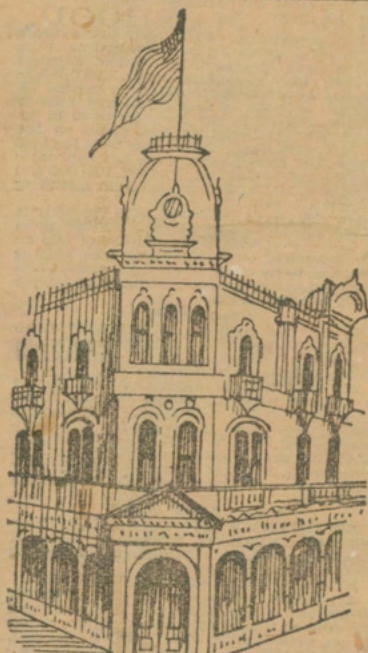


Fountain, St. James Park.

profitable industry for women and children, who can earn a dollar per day at this work.

There are some belts in the valley particularly suited to grapes, and the report from the laboratory at Berkeley on the wines sent from there for analysis showed that especially those more nearly approaching Burgundy and Bordeaux types were produced in perfection, and others were of better quality than from many other places. Fruit growing, drying and packing and the making of wine are now the leading industries.

The Garden City—San Jose—is in about the center of this fruitful valley. It is connected with San Francisco and southern parts by two lines of railroad. An arm of the bay extends to within a few miles, affording additional freighting facilities. Beauty, strength and prosperity charac-



Bank of San Jose.

terize the city, which is mostly built of brick and thickly interspersed with trees. Since the burning of Chinatown shanties, poverty-stricken dwellings are only conspicuous by their absence.

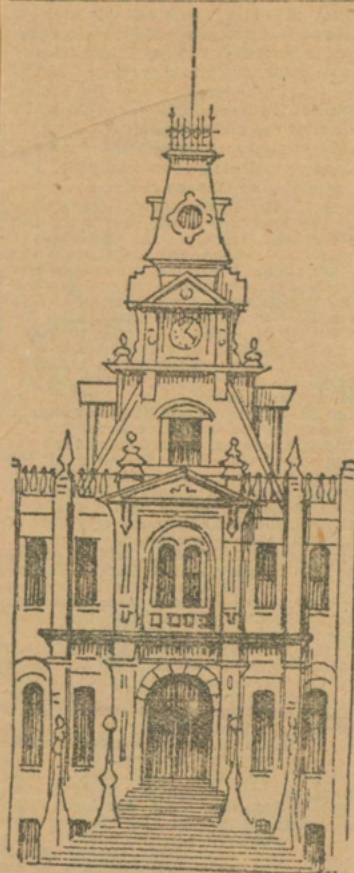
St. James Park occupies four blocks and is a handsome resting-place, shaded with a variety of trees, with the center occupied by a fountain surrounded by a wealth of roses. Many wealthy families have chosen San Jose to make a home in, on account of its many attractions, its matchless climate, and more particularly because of the rare educational advantages which the place possesses. A high school, besides four grades of public schools, and the State Normal School are there. The latter is a fine brick building, which replaces the former schoolhouse, burnt a few years ago. About 500 young ladies are in attendance, by far the greater number of whom are from distant parts of the State.

Best of these there are numerous private schools and colleges in the vicinity of San Jose. The University of the Pacific is only a short distance from the city; it is under control of the Methodist Episcopal Church

with the well-known Dr. Stratton, who so soon is to change the field of his labor to Mills' College. The university has a high curriculum and a first-rate corps of instructors.

The college at Santa Clara, a Catholic institution, is widely known. The Catholic school of Notre Dame adjoins the convent of same name in San Jose. Besides these there are private schools, a school of education and oratory, a commercial college and the Stanford University will be within the county.

As many cultured persons have been drawn to the place, they have formed several literary and musical societies with advantages open to all of good character. A free public library exists, with about 10,000

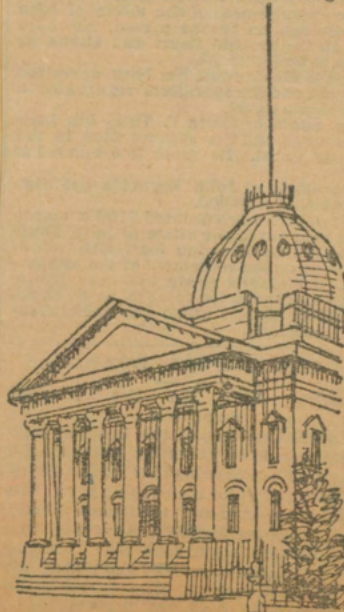


Front elevation of new City Hall.

volumes and an assured income enough to keep up the supply of books. Taxes are low and the city is entirely free from debt. There is an abundant supply of good water from the Santa Cruz mountains. There is a long list of friendly societies, including California Pioneers and Native Sons of the Golden West. The Agricultural Society is in a very prosperous condition and owns a tract of about 100 acres near the city. Fairs are held under its auspices.

The Courthouse is an imposing building, facing on St. James Park. Five hundred thousand dollars have been raised in bonds for the erection of a new City Hall; work has not yet begun. The CHRONICLE is indebted to the courtesy of the architect, Theodore Lenzon, for the privilege of making the annexed sketch of the grounds.

The city has already numerous banks, and a new one is expected to open on the 1st of June. The building of the Bank of San Jose contains the office of the Board of Trade. There are local daily and weekly papers, besides a supply of all those from San Francisco. It is desired to draw the attention of capitalists to the advantages of



Court House.

In Lake County.

EDITORS PRESS:—Starting with a merry party of city schoolma'ams, bent on enjoying a vacation tour, we boarded Captain Behr's yacht, to spend the day on and around the lake. Landing at Sulphur Banks, we picked our steps to avoid the numerous snakes, while some diminutive boys attached to the company took the opposite course and picked their steps upon them.

Soon we found ourselves in an Indian village during a festival celebration. Brilliant flags, mostly of red, devoid of white and blue, streamed from poles and the tops of wigwams, the same color being repeated by the cotton kerchiefs adorning the heads of women whose only other garment seemed to be a gown of the same material, made to touch the ground.

Men and women were engaged in a game with balls, suggestive of La Crosse, but on closer view pronounced to be "shinny." Aside a group of men lounged or squatted on the ground, a cloth being spread between them on which they played poker. Some of the squaws held a papoose, bound hand and foot, and tucked into a sort of basket doing duty for a cradle.

A glance within the interior of a Wigwam revealed a heterogeneous mixture of bunks, weapons, rude furniture, baskets and humanity. The fire burned near the middle of the floor, and smoke followed uncertain courses where it could escape through openings here and there in the reed thatched roof of the circular dwelling. Near the opening where we stood, an old man made a basket; in the distance lay some dough and other doubtful cookery, while dirt, disorder and discomfort held undisputed sway.

Proceeding further to the quicksilver mines of Parrott & Co., we were soon made conscious of large quantities of gas exuding from the ground; the slate colored earth enclosed red deposits of cinnabar, and many beautiful specimens of ore and sulphur were carried off to swell collections. Visiting the works adjacent, we were kindly received by Mr. White, the superintendent. Many furnaces and flumes in extensive buildings are employed in transforming the ore into the quicksilver of commerce. The smoke emitted is conducted a considerable distance from the workmen to avoid the danger of salivation. A track leads to a small wharf for convenience of shipping.

The Fourth at Middletown.

At Middletown, Lake Co., the 4th was celebrated by a barbecue, in a field adjoining the town shaded by oaks, and supporting the star spangled banner, a platform was erected. The proceedings opened with a short address, followed by a prayer and singing of the hymn "America." After the Declaration of Independence was read, an oration was delivered, pointing to the past and present of the Union, rejoicing in being delivered from tyranny, and exhorting those at enmity to cultivate a more Christian spirit of peace, making the present a fitting occasion for consideration. Tables were bountifully supplied, and all invited to partake of dinner. In the evening a ball was held in the town.

Fruit.

In Lake Co. there is an increasing demand for land to be cultivated for vineyards and orchards. Near Lower Lake there is a colony of English people who have taken up small farms for that purpose, and are building homes there. The fruit crop is nearly a month late owing to the cold and rain in June.

The maxim of no rule being without an exception is verified in the fact that though the gooseberry being indigenous to California, it is not often found here in as high perfection as elsewhere, or to equal in quality other fruits produced in this country, a specimen of English gooseberries has been shown grown at Anderson's Springs, Lake Co., to fully equal any raised elsewhere.

R.

establishing local manufactures. A large quantity of material, such as mohair, goes East to be manufactured into plush and other fabrics, and is returned for sale; if manufactured at home, double freight and middlemen's profit would be saved to the country. Silk is successfully raised and manufactured into gros-grain dress goods, retailed by an agency in this city. And San Jose has long been known for its woolen mills.

The churches are numerous, all religious denominations being represented. The Episcopal, to which worshippers are invited by a familiar hymn tune played on a musical peel of bells, is seen to best advantage on the inside. The Catholic



Centella chapel.

100 feet wide, shaded by rows of trees on each side and in the middle, planted by Indians attached to the Mission of Santa Clara in 1799. The object in making the road was to open up a way for those in the Pueblo of San Jose to attend the Mission church at Santa Clara. A horse-car road now runs along the avenue, which is soon to be replaced by an electric railway, for which the car company have a franchise on condition that the work be completed within a given time. Many handsome residences are found along this road.

The Mission of Santa Clara was founded in 1776 by Father Pena, a Franciscan priest. The old church is still standing,



Catholic Church.

but so patched up by modern work that most of the original adobe is obscured. The original cross erected by the same padre in 1777 is still standing, carefully inclosed in wood to secure its preservation. The Catholic college of Santa Clara, alluded to before, which is under the control of the Jesuit order, stands in the place of some of the old Mission buildings.

DOMESTIC ECONOMY.

Beefsteak Pie as it is in England.

EDITORS PRESS:—It may be well to begin by saying I am not one of those "blasted Britishers" who think nothing right outside of their own country, they being, in my opinion, a class that ought to go and stay there; or, if they do not approve of the land of their adoption, at all events to let it alone and hold their tongues, remembering they were not sent for. I am, on the contrary, intensely cosmopolitan—glad to see and acknowledge all that is commendable in every country, even to laying myself open to the charge of being unpatriotic. Still, having frequently had occasion to lunch at some of your San Francisco restaurants (with all due respect to those excellent and convenient institutions) I must, as a Briton, protest against the libels on our cookery often found there, particularly the "beefsteak pie, English style," or as some less daringly describe it, "a l'Anglais," consisting of inferior beef, turnips, carrots, potatoes, and little or no pepper and salt, being in the highest degree insipid and unappetizing.

There is no more popular dish among Britishers than beefsteak pie; so, having been brought up on it, you will allow me to say how the aforesaid article should be cooked, viz.: Take two pounds of prime rump steak, fry till brown, but not cooked through; cut it into pieces about the size of a hen's egg; mix two heaped up teaspoonfuls of ground black pepper with one teaspoonful of salt, and roll the pieces of meat in it; peel two medium sized onions and cut them in slices; take a deep pie dish and fill it with alternate layers of meat and onions; add a small teacupful of water, cover over with a good pie crust, bake slowly an hour, and then you will know what beefsteak pie, English style, means.

San Francisco.

AN ENGLISH WOMAN.



University of Pacific.

Church is the most imposing building. The Presbyterian, under the ministry of Mr. Minton, is one of the best-fitted Protestant churches. Among sacred edifices one of the most interesting is the little "Centella" chapel, erected last year as a memorial building to a little girl, Centella McColl, an only child, 8 years old, who



French prune tree.

died at San Jose. The church was erected by her mother. It is built of brick, painted a dark maroon color, has beautiful stained windows and contains a bust in marble of the little girl Centella. It is intended for a Sunday school, but fills the double duty of that and the Second Methodist Church until another shall be built. It is regarded as the children's church and is a thing of beauty.

Among rural resorts near the city Alum Rock is one of the most popular, remarkable for the quantity of that mineral found

there. It is surrounded by a public demesne. In the same direction is Mount Hamilton and the famous observatory containing the Lick telescope, approached by a road which is a remarkable piece of engineering. Santa Clara village, about three miles from San Jose, is reached through the magnificent avenue, Alameda,

SAN MATEO.

A Pleasant Suburb of San Francisco.

PLENTY OF HANDSOME HOMES.

The Delights of Rural Life Within a Few Miles of the City.

Correspondence of the CHRONICLE.

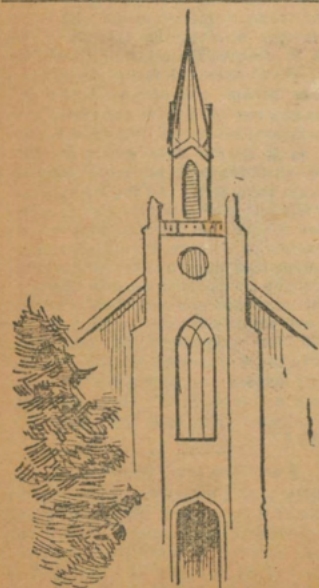
San Mateo, twenty-one miles from this city, on the Southern Pacific Railroad, lies in a section of country especially devoted to grazing and cattle breeding, though fields of wheat and corn are far from scarce, and plenty of orchards and vineyards vary the scene. The town has a few good stores, a number of neat cottages, a hotel and a church and a schoolhouse. The Public Library building was destroyed



Mansion of A. Hayward, San Mateo.

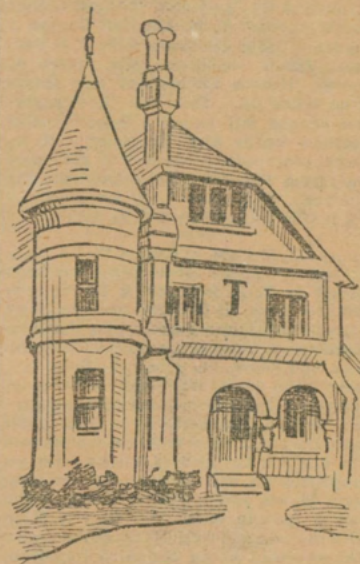
by fire some weeks ago, when its advantages had just begun to be enjoyed. It is now in process of rebuilding.

The immediate locality has, however, been chosen by several of the wealthy families of San Francisco for their country residence, one of the principal being that of Mrs. Parrott, widow of the late John Parrott, the well-known banker of your city. The house stands in extensive pleasure grounds, arranged in the best taste



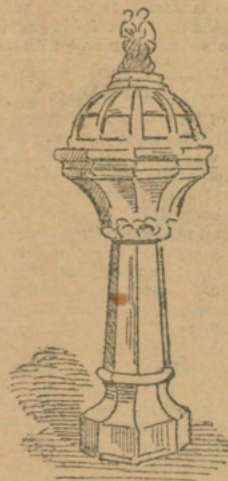
Village Church, San Mateo.

and kept in the most perfect order. It is delightfully shaded with spreading oak and other forest trees, and has beside a wealth of shrubs and flowers, roses and ribbon gardens and smooth-cut velvet lawns. The house is two-storied, with mansard roof, and has a commanding tower rising above the portico, with shady porches on either side. The color is white with dark maroon pervading the roof. The house presents the appearance of having



Residence of M. and Mme. De Guine, San Mateo.

been built earlier than yesterday, unlike the several other dwellings occupied by younger members of the same family. Grouped around the parent abode at convenient distances are the residences of M. and Mme. de Guine, the latter being the eldest daughter of Mrs. Parrott. Their abode is modern, handsome and thoroughly home-like, being somewhat in a cottage style, though of three stories, and

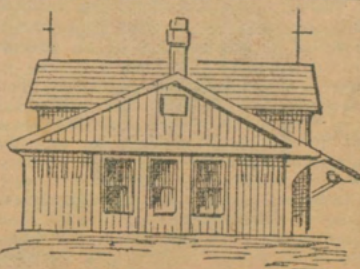


Font, San Mateo Church.

having a circular tower at one corner; the color is a warm buff.

Directly opposite, at a short distance and with no division between the grounds, stands the residence of another daughter of Mr. Parrott, Mrs. Payson, and her husband, Captain Payson. The wood on the exterior of the building is stained a deep dark color and oiled, not painted. The house is large and somber-looking.

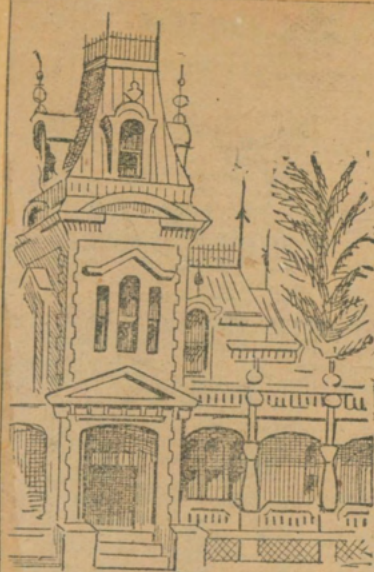
A short distance further is the elegant home of another sister, with her husband,



Station, San Mateo.

Judge Hay. Adjoining is the dwelling of their brother, John Parrott, which is remarkable for its simplicity and great extent of cool, shady porch in front of the house, which is of a dark color. The home of Mr. Lawrence, superintendent of the Spring Valley Water Works, in which extensive improvements are now being carried on, adds to the attractiveness of San Mateo. The residence of John

and kept in the most perfect order. It is delightfully shaded with spreading oak and other forest trees, and has beside a wealth of shrubs and flowers, roses and ribbon gardens and smooth-cut velvet lawns. The house is two-storied, with mansard roof, and has a commanding tower rising above the portico, with shady porches on either side. The color is white with dark maroon pervading the roof. The house presents the appearance of having



Residence of Mrs. Parrott, San Mateo.

C. Maynard, of the United States Treasury, and that of Mr. Byrne, Senator for San Mateo and Santa Cruz, are pleasant additions to the scenery.

The palatial new residence of the mining millionaire, A. Hayward, just ap-



Residence of Captain and Mrs. Payson, San Mateo.

proaching completion, throws all the other handsome buildings around San Mateo in the shade. The annexed sketch shows the style of architecture, but only a small portion of the magnificent edifice. It will be surrounded by the palms and



John Parrott's residence, San Mateo.

many stately trees in the grounds containing the old home of the owner.

Laurel Hall, formerly a ladies' seminary, but now changed to a technical training-school for women, in the hands of the Laurel Hall Association, is not far from San Mateo.

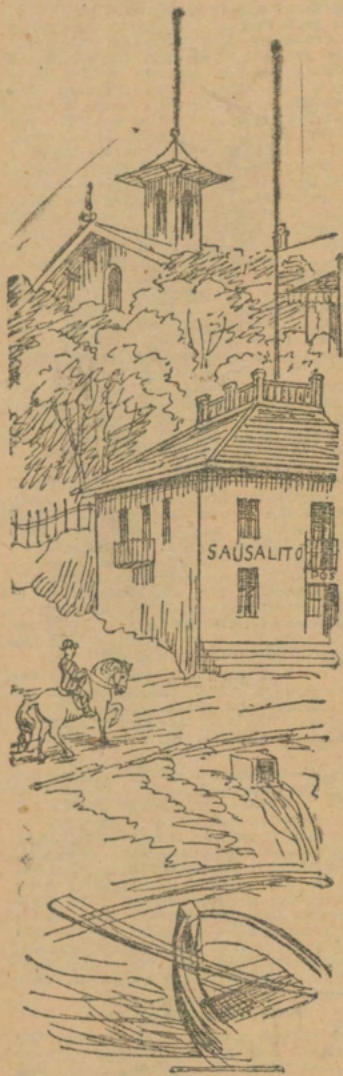
A TERRACED TOWN.

The Pretty Situation of
Sausalito.

AN ATTRACTIVE SUBURB.

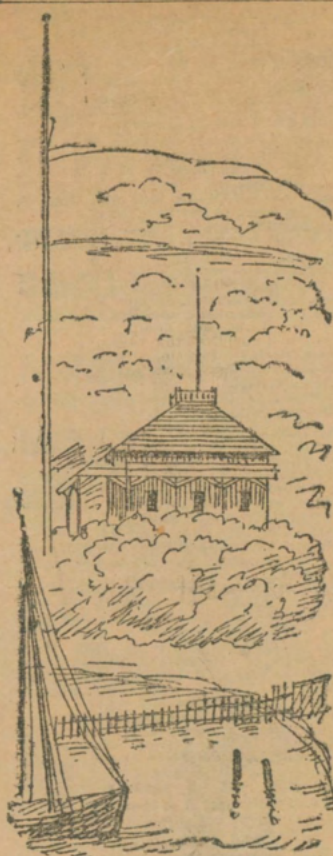
Wildwood Glen and Its Charms
—The Yacht Club-
house.

Sausalito, meaning "Little Willows" in Spanish, takes its name from a grove of trees of that description formerly existing there. It is beyond doubt the most picturesque of all the many charming suburbs of this city. There is no dead level ground there or any sort of dreary monotony. A series of terraces rising one above another constitute the town site and afford superb views of the bay and islands and the Coast Range in the distance. Situated in Marin county, only half an hour by ferry from the city, it may be said



to be an extension of the metropolis across the bay. Of its early history little is known except that it was frequently visited by whalers and other vessels on voyages of discovery till 1826. The place was first regularly settled by John Reed, who having permission from the priests to choose his own ground located Sausalito. He was soon followed, and some say, displaced by Captain William A. Richardson, who claimed through papers obtained from the Mexican Government. He subsequently sold the southern portion known as Old Sausalito to men named Botts, Parker and McCormick about 1850, while S. R. Throckmorton became the possessor of what is now the new town.

No traces are left of the adobe dwellings of early times. In 1850 old Sausalito consisted of three little shanties (one of which, said to be the oldest, is the subject of the annexed sketch), a sawmill and a wharf where all ships entering the Golden



Pacific Yacht Club.

Gate put in for water. Until the year 1854 the supply of water for this city was brought from there by steamer.

The rush of gold-seekers did not give very much impetus to the place. It slum-



Oldest house.

bered under a cloud of doubtful titles till 1866, when that of S. R. Throckmorton to the Rancho Sausalito was fully established.

Three years later a number of capitalists



who formed themselves into a company under the name of the Sausalito Land and Ferry Company effected a purchase of 1000 acres. They established a ferry from there to this city, and set about dividing the place into blocks, and made roads and other improvements in anticipation of a boom in real estate, which delayed its advent. Financial trouble struck the company and most of the original incorporators had to succumb.

Real life was instilled into the slowly-

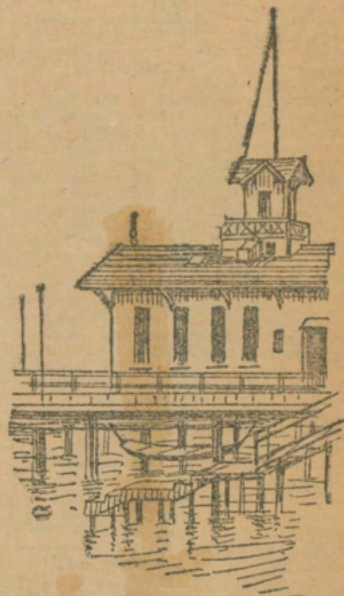


San Francisco in the distance.

growing town when it became the terminus of the North Pacific Coast Railroad, whose workshops were established there. Things continued gradually to improve, but it was only five years ago that this lovely place became as popular as it deserves to be. Since then lots have sold rapidly and handsome residence buildings have been erected.

Numerous parties found their way to Sausalito for the enjoyment of a day in the woods. Wildwood Glen, to which nearly every road from Sausalito, after a few twists and turns, will gently lead you, is an exceedingly picturesque place, well worth visiting.

The regular inhabitants of Sausalito number about 700, with a summer population of something like 1000. There is a considerable English colony, including



San Francisco Yacht Club.

the Vice-Consul, Charles Mason, who have their dainty little Episcopal Church. The Spanish Consul, Camilo Martin, also resides at Sausalito.

The business of the place is chiefly in the hands of Portuguese, an industrious and law-abiding class, who, with the Swiss, are extensively engaged in dairying, supplying butter to the city market.

The San Francisco and Pacific Yacht clubs have headquarters there, whose



Episcopal Church.

members enliven the scene on Sundays and gala occasions.

Most English ships entering the bay anchor at Sausalito. The town is not yet incorporated. If that disadvantage were



The wharf.

removed and an earlier and later ferry service connecting with the city established, there would be nothing to prevent its taking a foremost place for residence.

MENLO PARK.

Homes of Wealthy San Franciscans.

FLOOD'S FINE COUNTRY SEAT.

The Famous Palo Alto—Sherwood Hall and Its Beautiful Grounds.

The traveler approaching the vicinity of Menlo Park becomes impressed with the idea of being in an atmosphere of something more than business and the ordinary requirements of life, for the general aspect of the country is that of a park richly clothed with magnificent oaks rather than a succession of ranches. An air of elegance and luxury extends even to the small station, facing as it does flowers and



Sherwood Hall.

rockery and well-trimmed lawns, with a waiting-room supplied with upholstered furniture, and covered with beautiful growing vines that rest the eye with their grace and verdure.

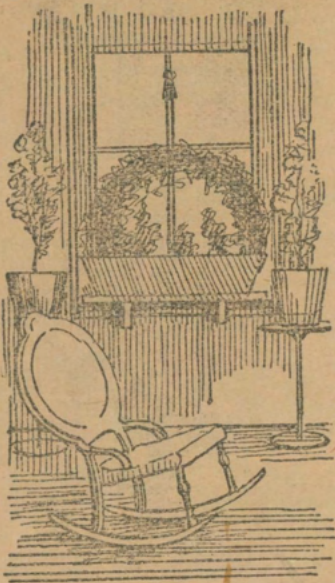
The village is small but picturesque, having, with the surrounding country, a population of about five hundred. Lying



In the Sherwood grounds.

In San Mateo county, thirty-two miles from San Francisco, it is reached by the Southern Pacific Railroad. Besides its rural beauty the principal interest attached to the place is the number and magnificence of the residences erected by wealthy San Franciscans who have chosen Menlo Park as a site for their country homes.

Among these is the palatial home of J.



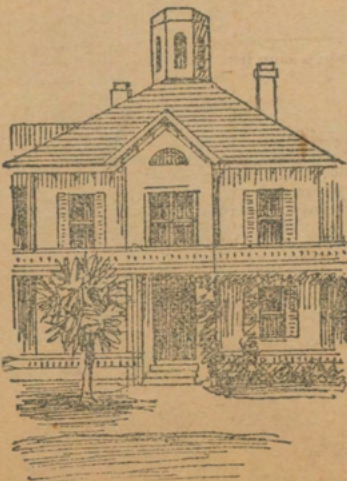
In the station.

C. Flood, the white towers of whose elegant and costly mansion gleam above the dark green of the surrounding foliage like diamonds and emeralds. The pleasure grounds surrounding the Flood mansion are ornamented with nearly every variety



Donahue residence.

of tree and shrub, exotic and indigenous. There are miles of winding drives, nearly fifty of the six hundred acres of the tract on which the dwelling stands being de-



Residence of Edgar Mills.

voted to this purpose. The buildings, including the stables, were erected at a cost

of half a million dollars, and together with the grounds they form perhaps one of the most expensive and costly country seats in America.

Sherwood Hall, erected by Milton S.



A fountain.

Latham in his palmy days, now owned and occupied by Timothy Hopkins, is not much behind in importance to the Flood place. If the former excels in architectural importance, the more mature beauty of the charming grounds surrounding the latter are an ample equivalent. Handsome gates, inclosing a picturesque lodge,



Mr. Burke's house.

admit the visitor to a serpentine avenue bordered on each side by wide beds of blossoming plants or ivy, and shaded by stately growths of cypress trees, alternated with fir. A pair of bronze pedestals, surmounted by lions couchant, seem intended to support an inner gate across the avenue. A magnificent bronze statue of Neptune slaying a dolphin with his trident occupies a prominent place in the grounds, and other statuary and fountains are conspic-



At the station.

ous. A large staff of workmen are constantly employed improving and caring for this lovely place, though it seems to admit of little more in the way of improvement. There are extensive water works and gas is manufactured on the place, as at the Flood mansion. The recently erected stables and barn for cows reach a point of perfection nothing short of luxury.

Edgar Mills occupies a solid square house, with pyramidal roof capped by a hexagonal chamber, directly opposite the gates of Sherwood Hall. Some fine trees ornament the place.

A handsome house of a solid nature,



Palo Alto.

in well-kept grounds, is the dwelling of Mr. Donahue, in the immediate vicinity of the Flood mansion.

The country home of ex-Governor Stanford, Palo Alto, is a couple of miles from the village of Menlo Park. It is soon to be enriched with an educational institution that would be an honor to an older country than California. The university now being erected as a memorial to the ex-Senator's only son, together with lands and money, will represent a gift to the



A bit of the Flood house.

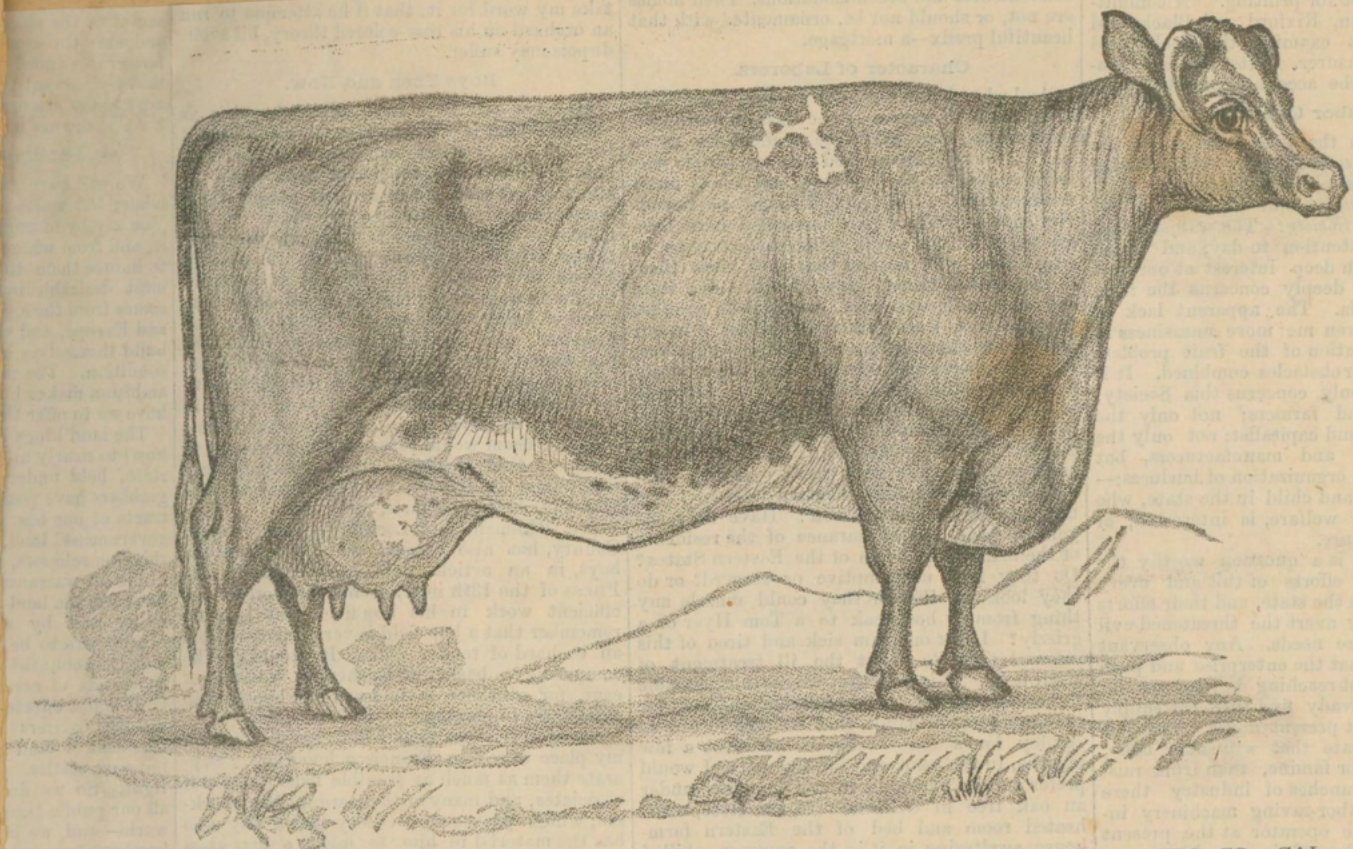
people of California of many millions of dollars.

The house at Palo Alto stands in a domain of more than 7000 acres, a good part of which is devoted to the breeding and training of blooded horses. A stud of about 500, including English thoroughbreds and American trotters, close relations of the fastest runners and trotters in the world, may be seen there.

An elegant home, somewhat in the cottage style, of two stories, with wide covered porches in well-kept grounds, is that of Mr. Burke. The tree intercepting the view of the house in the annexed sketch

is a remarkable specimen of a Cherokee rose that has taken possession of a tree (which may be an oak, but nothing of it is visible) about forty feet high, and covering every part of it to the top, droops its blooming festoons many yards toward the ground.





SHORT-HORN COW "YELLOW ROSE," OWNED BY ROBERT ASHBURNER, BADEN FARM, SAN MATEO CO., CAL.

SAN FRANCISCO CHRONICLE,

AUGUST 20, 1887.

PRETTY HAYWARDS.

Its Interesting Features Described.

IN THE MIDST OF ORCHARDS.

A Town Surrounded by a Highly Fertile Farming Region.

At the mouth of the Castro valley in the foothills of the Contra Costa range, fourteen miles in an easterly direction from Oakland, nestles the bright little town of Haywards.

It has long been a popular resort of city folks desirous of enjoying a day in the country without abandoning the creature comforts of a town, and there are many San Franciscans who make it their summer home, because of its accessibility to the city.

The principal streets of the town lie parallel and are crossed by sundry shorter ones. They are simply highways through orchards of peaches, apricots, pears and other fruit-trees, growing under the weight of their luscious burdens.

Haywards takes its name from its pioneer founder, the first American resident, William Hayward, a native of Hopkinton, Middlesex county, Mass., who arrived in San Francisco after a tedious voyage round the Horn toward the fall of '49. Among sundry ventures attended by doubtful success he mined as long as the money lasted, and ultimately, in 1852, pitched his tent, metaphorically or literally, upon the Rancho San Lorenzo, close to the dwelling of Castro, the original proprietor, on a spot directly opposite the site of the present hotel.



It was not long before the Yankee squatter found his peace disturbed by Castro, who for the time effected his removal. The year had not expired, however, before he returned and built a small portion of the hostelry which still bears his name. He also stocked a store with things in general and engaged in farming, living in a tent. During the last two years he has enjoyed retirement in an elegant cottage home not many yards from the spot he so long ago located in.

In 1854 the town was surveyed and laid out by Castro, who was followed in possession by the Athertons, who purchased the property at \$1 an acre. Mr. Hayward owns considerable real estate around his home. The genial old gentleman facetiously relates many interesting narratives of his early experiences.

Near the present center of the little town arises an abrupt incline capped by a hexagonal chamber used as an observatory, from which a charming and extensive view may be enjoyed of the many miles of valley skirted by the distant range of mountains and the sloping borders of the bay. Many charming drives surround the town and form one of the chief attractions of the place. The mile of road that leads through orchard ground from Haywards to the station cuts the ranch of Mr. Meek, consisting of about 1000 acres.

A boon has lately been conferred on Haywards in the form of additional train service. The town now rejoices in no less than eight trains each way daily.

The Odd Fellows own a slightly building on the principal street, worth eight or ten thousand dollars. Among other fraternal societies having quarters near are the Workmen, Chosen Friends, Knights of Honor, Druids and Masons.

Up to the present time things have been left to find their own level, the residents have rested calmly in the enjoyment of their possessions, and have not made exertion to push the interests or advantages of Haywards. There is still plenty of good land to be had at reasonable rates. Farming land on hills can be bought for from \$75 an acre upward, and in valleys for from \$250 to \$300. A 400-acre tract of rolling land, without improvements, two and a half miles from town, was lately sold for \$32,000 by a lady who, five or six years ago, purchased the same at \$20 an acre. Twenty-one thousand



six hundred dollars has lately been paid for 864 acres of farming and grazing land by D. J. Kraimer.

Twenty to twenty-five sacks of barley to the acre may be looked upon as the average yield. A large sum has been expended this spring upon town improvements. An adequate supply of water for street sprinkling has been provided. Adjoining the well from which this is lifted is a diminutive erection supposed to do duty for a jail, but it seldom has an occupant. The town is about to be supplied with artesian water and hydrants for extinguishing fire.

Haywards being the business center of an extensive farming and fruit-growing district, embracing several smaller towns, has several important business establishments. It supports five hotels, two breweries, five large general stores, one bank and a Wells Fargo's agency. It has a large school-house, which cost from \$25,000 to \$30,000, with seven teachers and eight grades, and an average attendance of about 400 children.

The town was incorporated in 1876 and has a population of from 1500 to 2000. Among the inhabitants the American element predominates, with a considerable admixture of Portuguese, who are a thrifty class of citizens, superior in many respects to their Spanish neighbors. There is also a sprinkling of Germans.

There are churches belonging to the Methodist, Catholic and Congregational denominations and a possible Episcopal church in the future, that denomination at present worshipping in the Congregational Church.

A great deal of the land formerly under grain has been devoted to fruit-growing. The soil is so rich as to be adapted to any kind of produce. Crops have never been known to fail, even in the driest season, owing to the amount of moisture drawn by the atmosphere from the adjacent bay. There is a steady growth in the value of property in the town and surrounding country. Lots have gone up during the last two or three years from two or three hundred to \$500.



Alameda.

CHRONICLE, JULY 17, 1887-



Terrace baths.



Presbyterian Church.



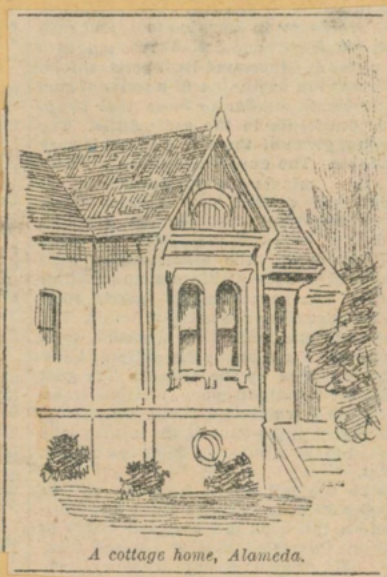
Monkey-house, Neptune Gardens.



At home in the water.



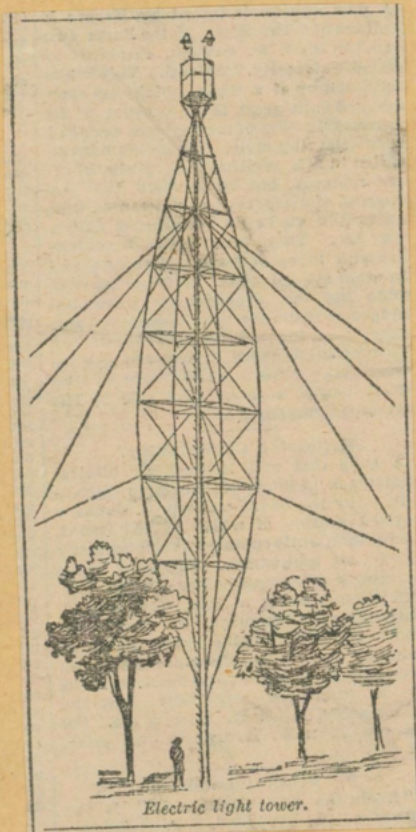
A contrast.



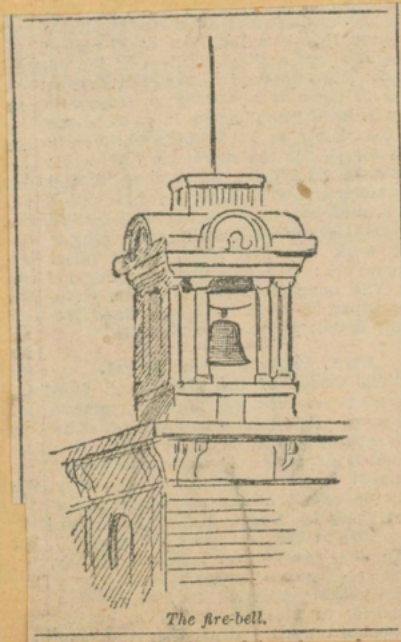
A cottage home, Alameda.



Looking toward the baths.



Electric light tower.



The fire-bell.



Odd Fellows' Hall.



Fountain, Neptune Gardens.

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FRATERNAL RECORD

HOME JOURNAL FOR FRATERNAL SOCIETIES.

Vol. 2,
No. 19

SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA, OCTOBER 8, 1883.

Subscription, \$2
(Issued 18th and 23d)

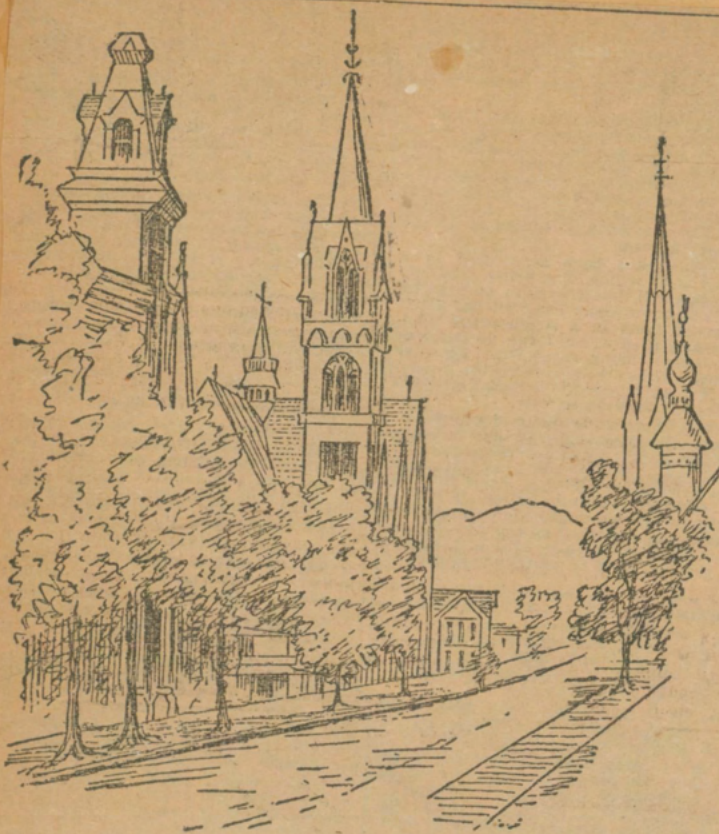
KNIGHTS TEMPLAR

Twenty-Second Triennial Conclave.



OUTLINE ENGRAVING OF MISCELLANEOUS PARADE SCENES.—See page 312.

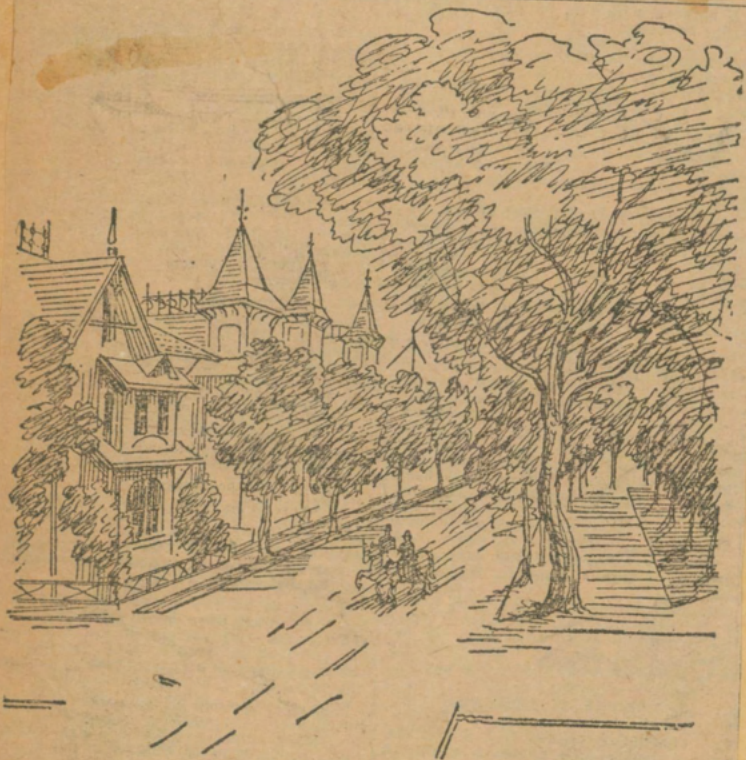
Oakland.



Clay street.



City Hall.



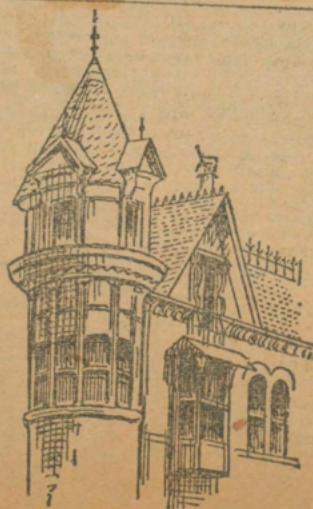
Madison and Ninth streets.



Light Cavalry Barracks.



Market, near Eleventh.



Broadway and Eleventh.

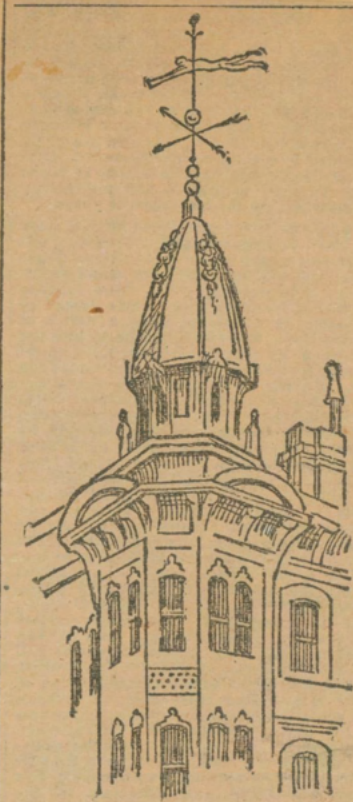


Chabot Observatory.

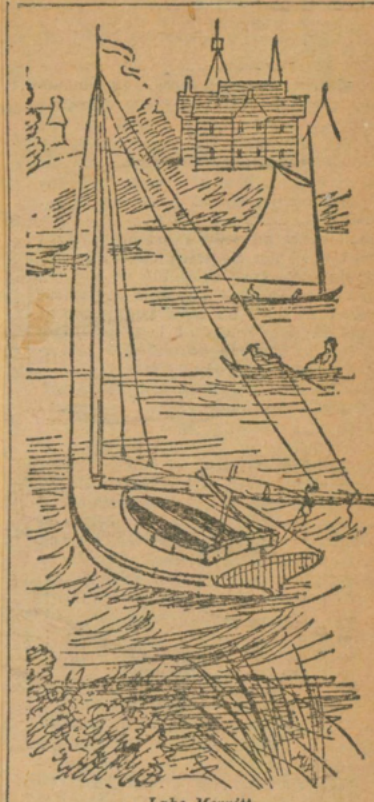
Oakland.



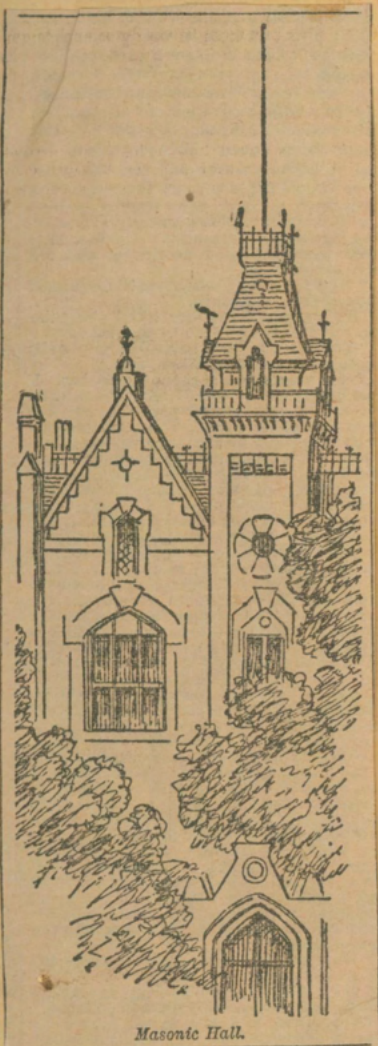
In the Free Library.



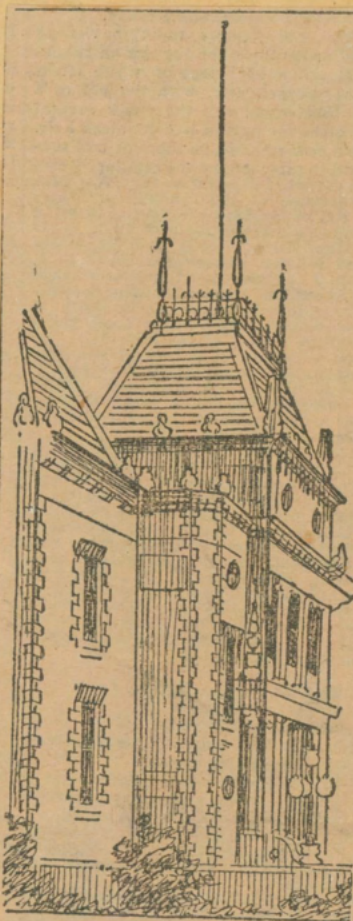
Corner Washington and Ninth streets.



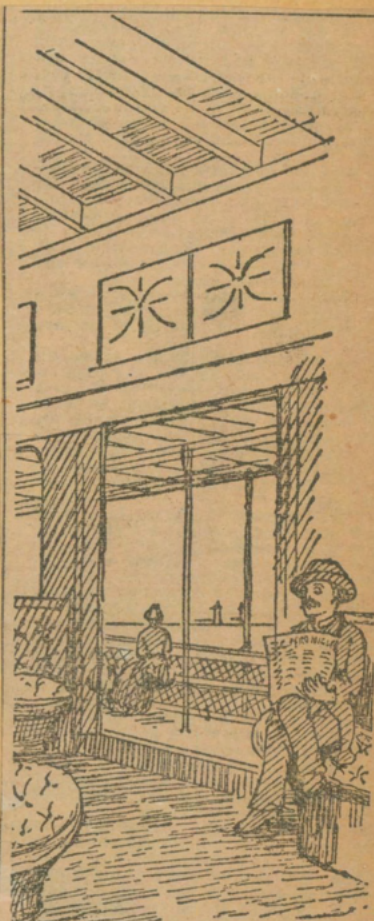
Lake Merritt.



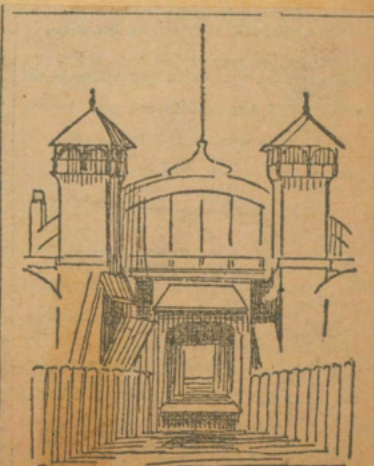
Masonic Hall.



Hall of Records.

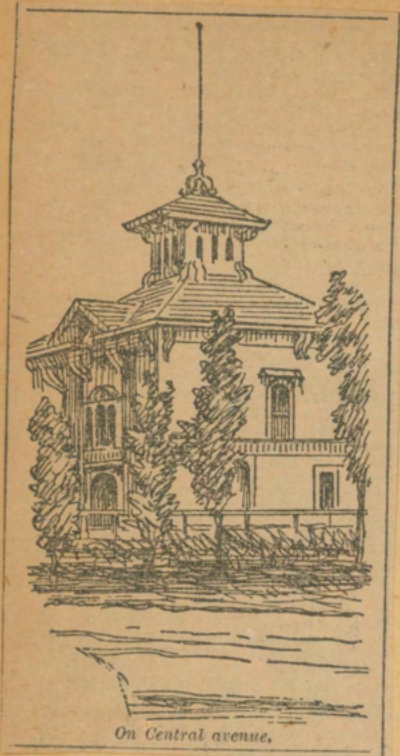


On the ferry-boat.



Ferry slip.

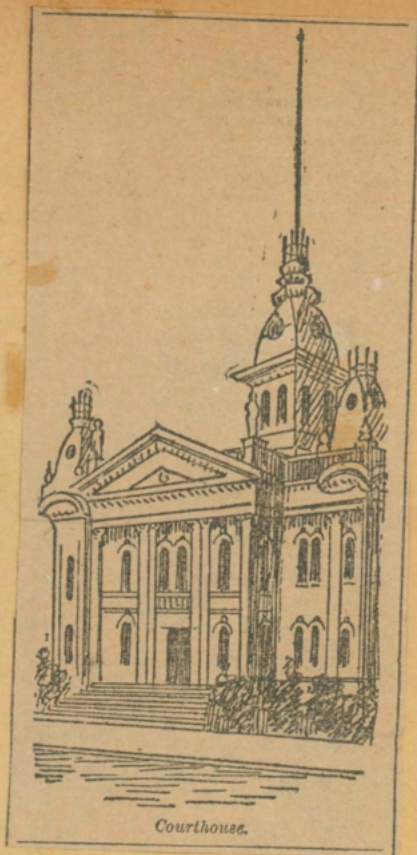
Oakland continued



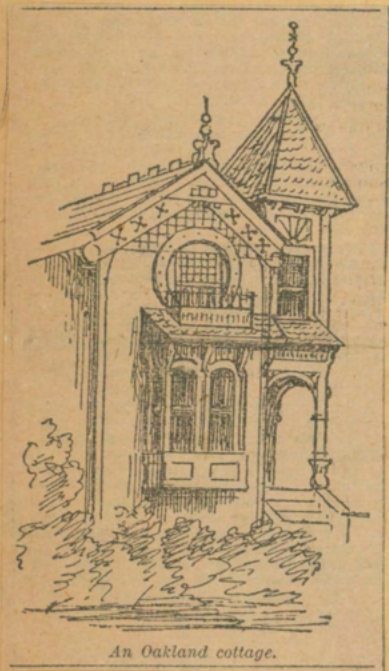
On Central avenue.



Umbrageous surroundings.



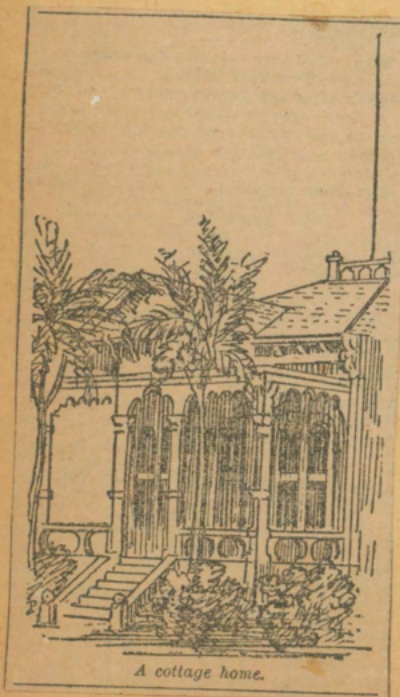
Courthouse.



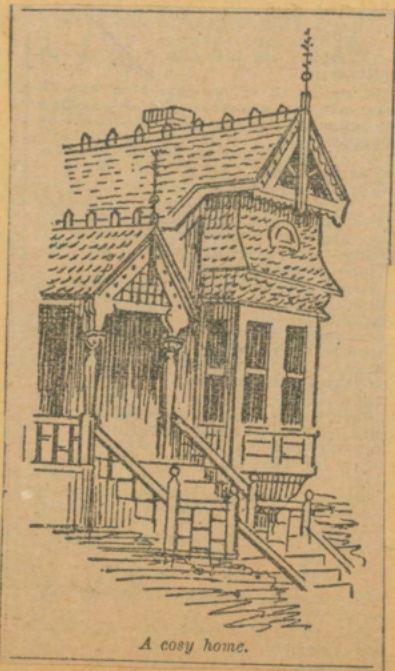
An Oakland cottage.



Myrtle, near Tenth.



A cottage home.



A cosy home.

FANCIES IN BONES.

Queer Ornaments of the
Capuchins.

A SKELETON IN A FRAME,

Decorative Art Which Gives the
Beholder a Cold
Chill.

Correspondence of the CHRONICLE.

ROME, June 8, 1887.



THE Capuchin brother, attired in his long habit of coarse brown frieze, his waist encircled by a hempen rope, his stockingless feet bound in sandals, his untrimmed beard and shorn head bare, except for a diminutive skull-cap, is a familiar sight on the streets in Rome, which he patiently traverses, carrying an earthen pitcher as a receptacle, while he begs alms from house to house.

There is a peculiarly stolid expression on the faces of these men, as though everything human, or at all events everything bordering on the highest attributes of humanity had been stamped out of their nature, leaving a mere machine—an unwashed one at that.

The Church of the Fraternity is in the piazza of the same name in the immediate vicinity of the Piazza Barberini. It was founded by Cardinal Barberini, brother of Pope Urban VIII, in 1624—the same Cardinal who was the friend of Milton when he visited the Eternal City in 1638. The church contains the tomb of the founder and many remarkable treasures of art, including the magnificent painting by Guido representing Michael the Archangel trampling the Devil—the latter a portrait of Pope Innocent X, for whom the painter seems to have had an inveterate hatred.

Passing through the church a few steps to the right will lead you to as ghastly and at the same time as grotesquely horrible a spectacle as the most morbid searched-



One of the Capuchini.

after flesh-creeping experiences can possibly desire. A series of four connected small apartments, the floors of which are made of earth said to have been carried from Jerusalem, contain the horrors I speak of. The walls and ceiling are liberally decorated with ornamented devices constructed by cunning workmen out of human bones. The bones of the vertebra, wrists and ankles are arranged so as to describe circles and curves. These figures are interspersed here and there with skulls, femurs and humerus, tibia, fibula, ulna and radius.

The same horrid ornaments are arranged around the person of a deceased brother, who appears suspended against the middle of a wall, encased in the coarse brown cloth, the garment he lived, died and was buried in. The dried skin clinging to the face of the skeleton grins in horrible mockery as the living brother, his former companion in the flesh, conducts you around this decorated charnel-house. He looks as though he chuckled over the fact of having been released from the grave below to give place to a brother more recently defunct, for it is the rule of the fraternity—who are compelled to make a small burial ground meet the



Post mortem Capuchin brother.

requirements of the order—when a death takes place to dig up the longest interred to make room for his successor.

There is a quality in the earth employed that has the effect of preventing decay of the body, drying it up in mummy fashion, and preserving the hair, presenting a far more horrible effect than if bleached bones were presented to view.

There is a wierd uncanniness about this strange mixture of the living and dead, the latter divested of solemnity by environment of ornamental osteology, while the air of the survivor seems toned down to an unnatural sepulchralness—a sort of half-way condition between life and the tomb.

R.

A BELGIAN CITY.

Magnificent Churches of Antwerp.

MASTERPIECES OF RUBENS.

Wonderful Wood Carvings.—A Marvelous Steeple.—Street Scenes.

Correspondence of the CHRONICLE.

ANTWERP, July 30, 1887. UAIN, varied and irregular are the characteristics of that delightful old city on the Schelde. Its Gothic and gabled old buildings, bestudded by dormer windows and crumbling remains of richly ornamented devices, point to a time when her merchants were princes. Her commercial prosperity was blighted by being the scene of a series of military engagements culminating in that of 1830; for this city has always been the principal stronghold and military footing of Belgium, having a fortress and citadel and ancient ramparts that in modern times have been replaced by wider and more scientific fortifications that rank among the foremost in Europe. Napoleon worked with a will to make this the chief commercial city and naval arsenal of Europe, and the last half century has done much to restore and build up her former greatness. Among the naval works of Napoleon, there still remain two immense basins capable of receiving large ships and which are now reserved for commercial purposes. The magnificent line of quays that border the Schelde and the shipping facilities of that river show that Antwerp at the present day has still considerable trade.

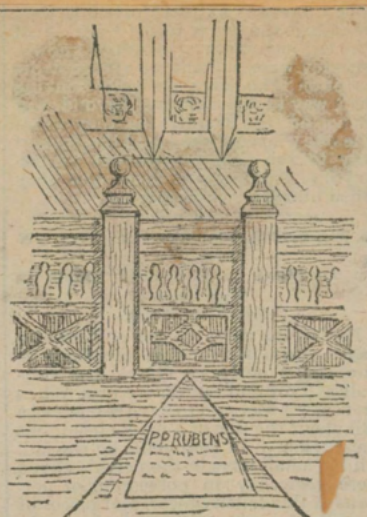
The American visitor will be struck at once with the absence of uniformity attending old country cities, and that peculiarity marks in a striking degree the circuitous old straggles of the city now before us. Map in hand you may think it an easy task to steer your way through street and square, but a little experience shows it is about as easy as to climb an Alpine height unguided. You take, for



The Cathedral Antwerp.

instance, an elevation with which you are familiar, say the spire of the cathedral or any other point as striking, and turning your face in that direction vainly think by following your nose you will come out at the destined spot. Long before you had got near it the winding street would have turned your back on it, and after leading north, east and west, bring you up in the opposite direction.

Antwerp has long been known as a cradle of the arts and the stronghold of Rubens in particular, of whom the people are justly proud. Here his grand masterpiece, "The Descent from the Cross," graces the south transept of the magnificent cathedral, but it is to some extent lost from the disadvantage of the cross lights, which fall on it. The figure of Christ is faultless; grand in the extreme; the deep sorrow of the stricken mother and bitter anguish of the other Mary are portrayed with the master hand, while Joseph of Arimathea in a richly brodered robe receives in calm dignity the crushed and falling figure. The "Elevation of the Cross," by the same master, forms the pendant to this glorious picture, itself a masterpiece, yet in some qualities coming second to that named above. A story goes that parts of this picture were painted by Van Dyke. The work having been ac-



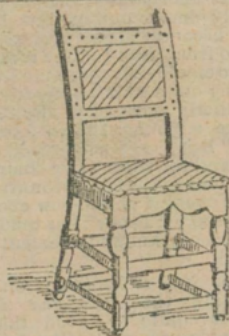
The tomb of Peter Paul Rubens.

cidently injured by a fall he was chosen as the most expert of Rubens' pupils to repair it. The master had the generosity to declare the prentice work superior to his own. These works and three others are known to have been given by Rubens in payment for a piece of ground on which his house is built, an act of extraordinary generosity, as only one picture was required of him.

The house of Rubens, situated in the street of the same name, is full of interest as the home of this prince of painters, and the place he died in. The pavilion in the garden where he painted, is also shown. After Rubens' death this house was rented of his widow by the loyal Duke of Newcastle when he quitted England after the battle of Marston Moor. Here he entertained his royal master Charles and many cavaliers.

The museum contains many fine specimens of the genius of Rubens, and in some instances the same subject has been repeated more than once with only a trifling difference of composition. The chair of Rubens is carefully preserved here.

Beside the works of Rubens, which must be seen here in order that he be appreciated, Antwerp contains the works of Van Dyk, Teniers, Jordaens and Quentin



Rubens' chair.

Mtseys, besides many other painters of note. Quentin Mtseys' fame is so inseparably linked with the story of the motive that led to his exchanging the blacksmith's occupation for that of the painter, namely, love for the daughter of

an artist, who required that her husband should be a painter. A tablet to his memory in the Cathedral bears the inscription translated, "Twas love connubial taught the smith to paint."

The wealth of beauty and riches and gems of art in Antwerp seem concentrated in the churches, among which the Cathedral of Notre Dame, already mentioned, takes the foremost place. It is a magnificent Gothic pile, built in the fourteenth and fifteenth centuries. The interior is composed of seven aisles, partitioned by stately arches. The color, a somber gray, helps to give brilliant effect to the stained glass. The pulpit is a marvel of wood-carving, and represents the four continents combined with branches and rather unmeaning birds. Many of the confessionals are also elaborate pieces of wood-carving. The steeple is not the least remarkable part of this imposing structure. It is one of the loftiest in the world. It is not built of solid stone, but formed on a framework of metal with small pieces of stone inclosed and strung on like beads. It has been compared to Mechlin lace, and the Emperor Charles V once said it should be kept in a case.

Even more gorgeous in internal beauty is the Church of St. Jaques. Many monuments of the more wealthy inhabitants, and that of the painter Rubens, are found



A milk cart.

here. His was the only tomb spared by the French when they sacked the church in 1793.

This church contains an altar piece by Rubens in which he introduced portraits of various members of four generations of his own family. His two wives stood for Martha and Mary Magdalen, his father as St. Jerome and his grandfather as Time. He took the place of St. George and represented his son as an angel. This is one of the painter's finest pieces of coloring.

Many other beautiful churches adorn the city of Antwerp, each conspicuous for some architectural triumph or gems of art contained in it. The Church of St. Paul, among other remarkable paintings, contains "The Scourging of Christ," by Rubens, an admirable piece of painting, but horribly realistic. The bared back being scored with black and bleeding stripes too painfully truthful to be regarded with pleasure.

St. Andrew's Church is remarkable for containing a magnificent pulpit of carved wood representing Andrew and Peter being called from their boat by Christ. The boat and figures are not in relief, as might be supposed, but standing out independently and are about life size.

The principle pictures in most of the churches are kept under curtains, except at certain hours, when visitors must pay for admission. Services are performed at the churches during evenings, when fine music may be heard.

Not only the picturesque streets, but the



An Antwerp milkmaid.

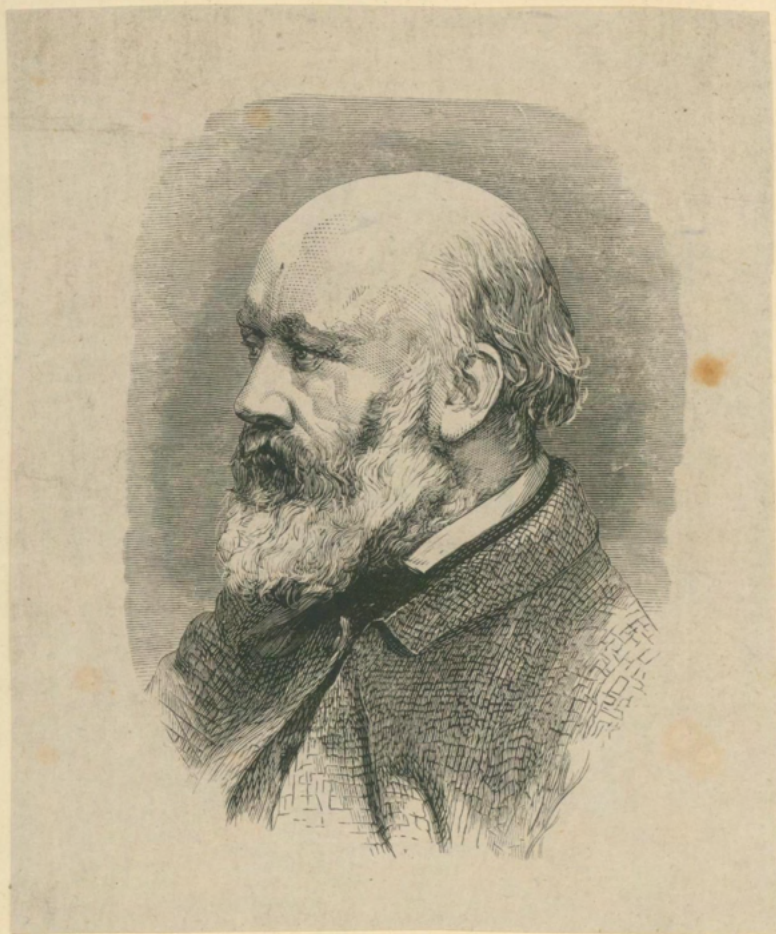
scenes and figures contained in them are interesting to a stranger visiting Antwerp. The peculiar cap worn by the peasant women forms as graceful a curve as though designed by one of those greatest masters. The streets and sidewalks are roughly paved and narrow.

The milk carts, frequently drawn by dogs, contain brazen vessels of milk, which are kept as lustrous as care and labor can make them.

The French language prevails among educated classes. The Flemish is also spoken by the poorer people. The names of the streets and other information is shown in both tongues.

E. S. R.

Published in Leisure Hour
London.



J. W. P. R. A.

THE SCALA SANTA.

The Most Interesting
Relic in Rome.

STAIRS THE SAVIOR TROD.

Ceremony of Washing the Pope's
Feet in Perfumed
Water.

Correspondence of the CHRONICLE.

ROME, August 30, 1887.

IN the eastern extremity of the spacious piazza, in front of the Basilica San Giovanni Laterano, stands a building not in itself particularly attractive, but containing the most interesting of all Roman relics—interesting especially to the Christian and antiquarian, and to every intelligent traveler. A part of this building is a convent, occupied by Passionist Fathers, but the portion best known to the public is that containing the Santa Scala, or Holy Stairs, being a flight of twenty-eight mar-



Scala Santa, Rome.

ble steps removed from the house of Pilate at Jerusalem and understood to have been trodden by Christ when going to and from the Judgment Hall. The stairs were brought to Rome in the year 326 by the Empress sometimes called Saint Helena, mother of Constantine the Great, and have been held in deep veneration over 1500 years. At one time they stood in the old Lateran Palace, having been removed there from a building that suffered from an earthquake in 897. Since the demolition of the old palace they have occupied their present quarters. These sacred steps may not be trodden by foot of man; they are only reverently ascended on the knees. By order of Clement XII they were covered with wood for preservation, leaving the front of each step visible and openings in the boards, so as to allow the marble steps to be seen in places where they are supposed to show marks of the Savior's blood. The top step only is left uncovered and consequently is nearly worn away by the knees of faithful devotees. On all occasions these may be seen slowly and reverently ascending—some kissing the steps as they go—but especially on Fridays in Lent, and more particularly good Friday, the stairs are thronged with pious pilgrims: some whose actions denote adoration for the Savior; others, no doubt, who make the ascent only in the hope of securing the promised boon of 1000 years' respite from the pains of purgatory. At all events, it is one of the most impressive religious exercises the writer has witnessed.

It is reported of Martin Luther that he once attempted the ascent of the Scala Santa, and that, having reached midway



Ecce Homo.

to the top, he turned and walked down under what he supposed to be heavenly guidance. At one period these stairs were used as a place for the performance of public penance, when penitents in sack-cloth and ashes might be seen ascending.

A heterogeneous mingling of humanity may often be seen within these sacred precincts; the peasant woman of the Campagna, dusty and travel-stained, though picturesque in costume; the miserable object branded with the mendicant mien, such as guard the entrances of churches in Rome and extract a *soldo* for drawing back the greasy upholstery doing duty for a curtain on the entrance of visitors, rubbing his tattered garments against the velvet and furs of some noble lady of patrician blood; again, a soldier showing the marks of having seen service, bearing his plumed hat, adds his dark costume to the group, while little innocents are led by their mothers, unconscious of the solemnity of the environment.

At the foot of the stairs on the right is a fine group in marble by Giacometti, representing Christ being betrayed by Judas; on the opposite side another by the same sculptor—the subject, Ecce Homo. These statues were purchased and placed by Pius IX. On each side the Scala Santa are flights of stairs which the pilgrims descend on foot, and at the top, by looking through a grating, some of the glories of the Sancta Sanctorum may be seen. This chapel is the only remaining part of the old Lateran Palace, of such antiquity that its origin is veiled in mystery. It is known to have



Betrayal.

existed in the sixth century, dedicated to Saint Lawrence, and was the private chapel of the medieval popes, and is held so sacred that only a Pope can officiate at the altar. The chapel is only open once a year, the morning before Palm Sunday, when the canons of Lateran go there in solemn procession to worship, bearing torches and a veiled crucifix. Even on this occasion none of the laity are allowed to enter. The interior is gorgeous in the extreme. The altar fills a recess, and is supported on porphyry pillars. The edifice contains many precious relics, mostly of St. Andrew and St. Luke. The relic of most importance, a portrait of Christ, said to have been begun by St. Luke, whom tradition says was a painter as well

as a physician, and miraculously completed in colors by an angel, hence its name, "Archeio opeton, or picture painted without hands, is reserved in a silver tabernacle above the altar. This painting is held in great reverence. On the Feast of Assumption it was carried in great state through the streets of the city, the procession halting on the steps of a church in the forum, where the ceremony of washing the feet of the Pope was performed in perfumed water. On another annual celebration the same office was performed by the Pope on the feet of twelve sub-deacons in the Sancta Sanctorum. Among relics preserved there are sandals supposed to have belonged to the Savior, and some wood of the true cross. The latter, or something representing it, is to be found among most collections of the kind in Rome. There is also a fine representation of Christ in mosaic in the style of the ninth century.

R.

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SAN JOSE'S FAIR.

Lovely Flowers in Beautiful and Artistic Designs.

San José appeared on Saturday in its happiest guise, when the attraction offered by the Floral Fair drew such crowds by the excursion train that notwithstanding the railway company's previous experience of boom travel, the supply of tickets actually gave out. The Horticultural Hall was all aglow with Flora's lovely favors arranged in tasteful and unique designs. The centerpiece consisted of a mimic lawn, with mossy sward, trees and flowers, mirrors lakes and lilies, surmounted by a cross of silver.

On the right appeared a model of the projected conservatory of music, toward the funds of which the proceeds of the Fair are devoted, entirely covered with roses, and standing as it were, in grounds laid out with grass, drives and flowers. On the left appeared an elevation of the memorial chapel, Stanford University, also composed of various colored roses, standing in appropriate grounds, near which appeared a "drawing-room," inclosed by transparent curtains and furnished with chairs, lounge, easels and ottomans, entirely covered with roses, while the same flowers formed the mats that adorned the polished floor. On the right of the stage an extensive rockery covered with verdant moss and luxuriant ferns, formed a cool grotto, and on the other side an elegant villa, walled with lace and muslin curtains, tastefully decorated with flowers and foliage, and set with tables, accommodated a portion of the many guests who lunched within the building.

In front of the stage a gigantic bell was suspended, composed of white flowers, and facing that a design surmounted by a crown.

Perhaps the most unique arrangement was a few bars of music of "Home, Sweet Home," the lines in green moss and the notes in blossoms. A ladder of roses and a painter's palette covered with gorgeous crimson flowers were among the designs.

Bulletin, Apr. 30, 1881.

OUR CITY MARKETS.

Getting an Insight Into the Resources of the State.

Where the Products of California Are to Be Found in the Greatest Variety and in the Most Attractive Form.

When a traveler arrives in a strange country and is desirous of getting an insight into its resources and productions the easiest and most straightforward manner of feeling the country's pulse is to visit the retail markets; here the best of everything is presented to him in its most attractive form, and the greatest variety that can be got together to suit and tempt each fickle taste in all the varied departments answering to the many requirements, real or artificial, of the human animal.

For man is a carnivorous production, And must have meals at least three times a day; He cannot live, like woodcocks, upon suction, But, like the bear and wolf, must have his prey.

Of all cities in the world our own takes the lead in the wonderful variety of all kinds of supplies to be found in the markets. All circumstances combine to effect this result, for the teeming luxuriance of the soil of California in one part or another is suited to the production of every kind of fruit or vegetable, and the absence of what may be considered winter admits of nearly every description at the same time and all the year round. Strawberries, for example, are never entirely out of market. The later crops extend through the fall and winter down to Christmas, when they may be said to meet the early growths of the coming year. There is, in fact, no end to the strawberry season; it resembles in that respect the railroad cables.

Another cause for the varied resources of our country is the cosmopolitanism of the inhabitants. Willing exiles from every European country have chosen this favored land for the one of their adoption, and representatives of all nations are found engaged in farming and producing what they



A choice cut.

have been accustomed to where they came from. Take, for example, the single commodity cheese; no matter what your nationality, you will find the sort to suit you. Beginning with what is termed Californian, new and old, you next find Eastern, of various degrees of richness up to that known as Eastern cream cheese, which compares very favorably with that fine old English brand known as Cheddar. Then the French varieties are all found imported or of home production, fromage de Brie, French cream, Neufchatel, the same in another form, Rocquefort, that flavorful quintessence so delightful to epicurean gourmands and horrible to the unsophisticated

taste, with Limburger of the same order of German cheese, requiring the appreciative taste to be educated up to it, Californian, Eastern and foreign; then there is a cheese for the Germans, set off with additions of caraway seed and raw curd, from which the same is produced, which is eaten in France with additions of cream and sugar and known as fromage de la creme, a very cool, refreshing dish in warm weather. Then there is Swiss cheese, gruyere, of foreign importation and home production, the latter very like in flavor to the original article, but not quite coming up to the best standard in point of moisture. Besides these there are Dutch varieties, known by their spherical form and outside red coloring, and the pineapple cheese, whose shapely form tends to set off the stalls. The Italian cheese gorgonzola may also be seen. There are places in the city where the British epicure can delight himself in the fatness of Stilton, but this cheese is not so generally found in the markets as other sorts.

At the stalls where cooked viands are dispensed the variety is almost unlimited—ham, green and smoked; beef, corned, rolled, spiced; tongues of lambs and beef; feet of sheep, pigs and calves; tripe, fresh and pickled; pork, lard, bacon, "ole Virginny hams," pickles, sauces, hominy, sauerkraut; scrapple and sausages of great variety, including Frankfort, blood, garlic, Bologna, head-cheese, pork, liver and tongue sausages; French spiced veal and German mettwurst and its imitation from Chicago.



Fruit and vegetables.

Of butcher's meat the finest that can be raised is found in the city markets. One dealer in the California Market raises his own meat, having his place of stall feeding at Oakland; he supplies the best article in the trade and commands a corresponding price. Even in the butcher's trade a man possessed with taste will find an outlet for his genius. The writer lately noticed a piece of meat prepared for roasting in the form of a duck, with a prominent beak, and on close inspection found it to be a shoulder of lamb, so transformed that its parent would not know it. Another, who dispenses similar solid substance, adorns his stall with a fine specimen of an ox's head.

The subject of fruits and vegetables seems in California so inexhaustible as almost to deter one from attempting to give any description of their variety and quality. Pomona has certainly endowed this sunset land with a lavish profusion of every growth beneath her sway found in tropical, semi-tropical or cooler countries, in such an overwhelming profusion as to suggest an impression of impossible consumption. But here the industries of canning and of fruit drying come to the rescue and save the surplus stock for foreign exportation.

At the present time, when the influx of autumn products has passed away, the citrus fruits are naturally the principal attraction.

Of these an abundant supply appears of oranges—navel, Riverside and mandarins from China; limes and lemons, both from California and from Sicily. Apples of sundry kinds are plenty, including Newtown pippins, Baldwins, Spitzenbergs, Smith's cider, Eastern russets and Ben Davis also from the East, and that dainty artificial looking fruit known as lady apples.

The russet brown of nuts forms a pleasing contrast to the brighter hues enlivening the fruit stalls. Among these are found abundantly walnuts, hickories, hazels, almonds, chestnuts, brazil and cocoanuts. Bananas and pineapples are in fair supply; Japanese persimmons show their golden coloring, while figs, Californian and from Smyrna, prunes, dates, pears and cranberries are plenty. Owing to the lateness of the heavy rains the grapes have lingered longer than usual; Muscats and some black varieties may still be seen. Grapes seem the fruit of all others grown to highest perfection in this country. Nowhere else are there to be found white Muscats as fine as those produced here. These grapes seem the most profitable fruit to cultivate. Besides the supply

OYSTER



A hasty lunch.

of fresh fruit for the market, there are so many channels by which they can be made to pay the producer. The making of raisins seems to be growing in favor every year, and their size and quality are unsurpassed by those of any foreign brand.

Some dealers put up a nice assortment of various fruits temptingly in a basket, forming an attractive article to purchase as a present.

This profusion of the fruits of every clime concentrated in one center is fully equaled by the variety and abundance of all sorts of table vegetables; everything under that head that grows anywhere is found to flourish in the genial atmosphere and productive soil of California, from squashes of gigantic size and many varieties, through all the long list of common green groceries, embracing varieties of beans (string, lima and cranberry), celery, artichokes (French and Jerusalem), potatoes (Irish and sweet), down to such minor details as peppers of sundry sorts, oyster and egg plants, and black radish. The perfection of celery, red cabbage and fine cauliflower are abundant and asparagus and new potatoes have made their appearance.

Passing from fruit and vegetables a pleasing change of color is found among the fish stalls. The cool gray lighted up with prismatic hues and phosphorescent gleam of trout and salmon, tomcod, smelt, silver perch and turbot serves as a background for the coral-red of the boiled lobster and the deeper note of the dark shells of mussels, while the scene is varied by frogs, terrapin, shrimps and that lively little tid-bit, the sweet-water lobster. English sole, white-bait, halibut, sturgeon, skate and that neat, shapely little creature, pompano, are in good supply, with sundry sorts of clams, crabs and smoked salmon, as well as gigantic green turtle from the Mexican waters. The supply of fish is always good, unless when stormy weather prevents the fishermen going outside the heads. They also

prevent a glut in depreciation of plus in the bay. Of all fish that before our notice most popular of multitude of cos up for its comfort extensively patronized is led to work not run short.

couple alone engulfing down at cent lives to pe their palates, t ber that indul it is "a mar ern," "Californ altogether enough oyster gluttons. it is understood, than in all the shrimps being a oysters, affords a couples to length

Leaving the ca teeming mass of more interesting stock. Pigeons o selves, disporting proud forms, rega or the mortal attu happily ignorant pie. Fine speci mouth Rocks, others—enjoy a li imity to their s ducks and geese t and squawk ince brands of butter weight, costing, o rolls, which are reputed weight.

always to be had. Ranch eggs are ing mostly from Still, without th would be a scarc ness alone not be tive. Honey stral brought from the This year the su of that of last s was exported in la and Europe. But acid, desirable to forever, can be ob Macaroni, in all micelli, danatali, and Italian paste ley, sago and coffe to the numerous s tion.

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Flowers and plants.

prevent a glut in the market and consequent depreciation of value by dumping any surplus in the bay.

Of all fish that most prominently brought before our notice in the city markets is that most popular of bivalves, the oyster. The multitude of cosy nooks and corners fitted up for its comfortable consumption are so extensively patronized day and night that one is led to wonder why the supply does not run short. To think of one festive couple alone emerging from a theater and gulping down at least four and twenty innocent lives to pander to the gratification of their palates, then considering the number that indulge in such refreshment it is a marvel that with "Eastern," "California" and "transplanted" altogether enough is found to satiate the oyster gluttons. In one of the city markets, it is understood, more oysters are consumed than in all the city besides. A free gift of shrimps being a premium on an order for oysters, affords a grand excuse to spooning couples to lengthen out the festive season.

Leaving the carcasses of the slain and the teeming mass of vegetation, we come to the more interesting division of supplies, the live stock. Pigeons of various breeds fan themselves, disporting in complacent vanity their proud forms, regardless of their prison bars or the mortal atmosphere surrounding them, happily ignorant of the charms of pigeon-pie. Fine specimens of live poultry—Plymouth Rocks, Cochins-Chinas, and many others—enjoy a limited respite in close proximity to their slaughtered confreres, with ducks and geese that keep up a lively cackle and squawk incessantly. Some of the finest brands of butter are made in squares of full weight, costing, of course, a little more than rolls, which are usually a fourth less than reputed weight. Sweet or saltless butter is always to be had in smaller shape.

Ranch eggs are in constant supply, coming mostly from Petaluma and Santa Cruz. Still, without the Eastern market eggs would be a scarce article, the poultry business alone not being found very remunerative. Honey strained and in comb is chiefly brought from the southern part of the State. This year the supply is considerably short of that of last season, when the plethora was exported in large quantities to the East and Europe. Buttermilk, that wholesome acid, desirable to those who want to live forever, can be obtained at all the markets.

Macaroni, in all its various forms of vermicelli, danatali, trenetti, regenini, spaghetti and Italian paste, with various beans, barley, sago and coffee, make another addition to the numerous supplies under consideration.

A most attractive spot toward the center of one of the markets, where the visitor who is not wholly given over to utilitarianism will instinctively loiter, is the florists' spot belonging to an intelligent young German. Here all sorts of flowering plants are on pots for the reason that few like to buy a trust in the case of bulbous roots, probably from having often been deceived. Cut flowers also form a part of this business, and at this branch of the trade is much approached on by the peddling of flowers.

FRUIT AND FLOWER.

An Association That Distributes
Both to the Sick.

Young Women Who Devote Themselves to the
Alleviation of the Sufferings of Those
Who Are Homeless.

At 713 Mission street, opposite the opera house, is situated the headquarters of a benevolent association, as interesting as it is useful. The motto of the association is "Bear one another's burdens," and here on Thursday mornings the band of lady workers, who cheerfully devote their energies to relieving and comforting the suffering poor, receive contributions of fruit, flowers, clothing, delicacies, reading or, in fact, anything useful or acceptable to the poor or sick, and arrange them for distribution the same afternoon.

The San Francisco Fruit and Flower Mission had its origin as a supplementary of the Y. W. C. A., Miss Mary D. Bates, the well-known floral artist, having been one of its originators, and ever since among its most active workers. For more than seven



The Christmas Tree.

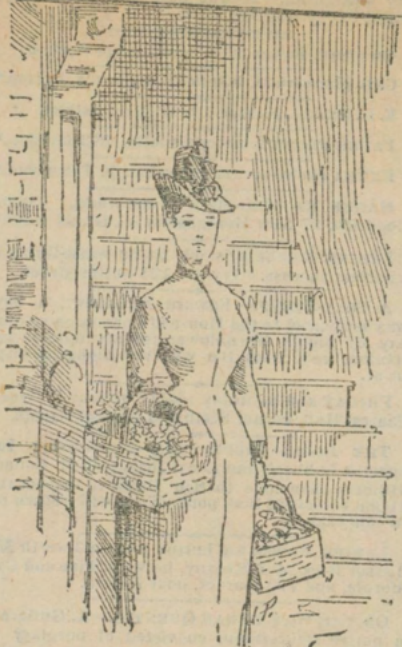
years the Mission has had a separate existence, and was incorporated in October, 1880. It has rapidly grown in strength and usefulness, having many warm friends not only among its officers and members but among society generally, the prominent merchants and the press.

The officers at the present time are: President, Miss Mary D. Bates; Vice-President, Miss Mary G. Eldridge; Secretary, Miss Mary A. Harriss; Treasurer, Miss G. Eldridge; Auditor, Mr. Theodore E. Smith; Librarian, Miss Winifred Douglass.

Those engaged as Basket-packers are Mrs. Fred Kellogg, Miss Fannie M. Danforth, Miss Jeanie I. Fay and Miss Fannie Bolton.

The Committee on Supplies included Miss Laura Lee (Chairman), Miss Martha W. Shainwald, Miss Harriet Jacobson and Miss Sarah van Straaten.

S. F. FRUIT & FLOWER MISSION



The Mission.

The Advisory Board consists of Mrs. A. B. Bates, Mrs. Louis Gerstle, Mrs. Charles R. Story, Mrs. O. Eldridge, Mrs. N. B. Currier and Mrs. A. E. Hecht.

The Trustees are Mrs. John I. Sabin, Mrs. G. H. Eastland, Mrs. Theodore E. Smith, Mrs. M. H. Hecht, Mr. H. P. Livermore, Dr. G. H. Powers, Miss Mary D. Bates, Miss Mary G. Eldridge and Miss Mary A. Harriss.

Beside these there are lists of honorary and life members.

A Committee of ladies, not members of the Flower Mission, but acting in concert with them, visit the hospitals weekly, conveying fruits and flowers, with books and papers, which are most gratefully accepted by the suffering inmates, the "flower ladies' day" being eagerly looked forward to, when a gleam of brightness comes to illumine the dreary monotony of their time of suffering.



An Errand of Mercy.

The following hospitals and homes regularly receive the attention of the Committee: The City and County Hospital, which is the special charge of Mr. H. C. Beals; St. Luke's, California State Women's, Scandinavian and Children's Hospitals, the Old People's Home, the Protestant Episcopal Old Ladies' Home and the Almshouse. Whenever the Mission has an overabundance of fruit it is shared with the Boys' and Girls' Aid Society or some of the orphan asylums. In addition to the work done at hospitals the following twenty-four ladies form a private visiting Committee, who call on the sick poor in their homes, bringing them comforts and encouragement: The Misses Hill, Lee, Howe (Chairman), Perry, Keith, Shainwald, Kaufman, Elliott, Haber, Solomons, Tracy, Eldridge, Gibbs, Bolton, Danforth, Montpeller, Childs, Burnton, Peters, Williams, Douglass, Jacobson, Goodkind, Mmes. Kellogg, Slosson, Bessie Smith and M. Eisner. These benevolent ladies have made during

JANUARY 15, 1888

the year 420 visits and assisted 365 cases at the Mission Hall, and some make extra visits during the week, carrying those they are interested in luxuries from their homes.

Donations of provisions, clothes, flowers, growing plants, slips or seeds, money, fuel or in fact anything are welcome, and Wells, Fargo's Express generously carries anything addressed to the San Francisco Fruit and Flower Mission gratuitously. They should be sent so as to arrive Thursday morning. Contributions from residents of the city will be called for if notice is duly sent to the hall.

The day of days at the hall is Thanksgiving. The funds and usual supplies not being sufficient to meet the greater demands of the occasion, the ladies make a general appeal, which is liberally responded to, so that they were enabled last November to send out over a hundred dinners, consisting of meat to roast, in many cases turkey, vegetables, fruit, cakes, pies and even cranberry sauce. In cases where recipients are too poor to have sufficient cooking accommodation the dinners are given to them cooked, and those who cannot attend the hall to receive them have them taken to their homes, through the kindness of Mrs. Crocker, Mrs. Fred Crocker, Mrs. Henry Schneidell, Mrs. S. Gerstle and the Misses Bolton, who place their carriages at the disposal of the Mission all Thanksgiving day. The Mission also contributes liberally to the news-boys' Thanksgiving dinner and the Boys' and Girls' Aid Society. The lady workers have no sooner recovered from their fatigue of Thanksgiving than they have to exert themselves for Christmas labors. Last Christmas more than two hundred children were made happy by an entertainment, including a Christmas tree plentifully stocked with bags full of toys, candy, books and other etceteras acceptable to young folks.

Mrs. Leland Stanford is one of the warmest supporters of the Mission, giving not only fruit and a regular weekly supply of flowers but large donations in money.

Miss West and her school are also good friends of the work; as are Miss Hills of San Bernardino, Mrs. C. W. Rasey and Mr. Rogers of Santa Barbara, Miss Geneva G. Smith, Miss Fannie E. Thurber and the Woman's Christian Temperance Union of Vacaville, Mrs. J. Paxton of Healdsburg, Mr. J. H. Drummond of Glen Ellen, Mrs. Wienburger of St. Helena, Mrs. A. E. Hecht of Fair Oaks, Dr. B. O. Baker of Sunol, the Cloverdale Gleaners and Mr. J. S. Wolfskill, who has been munificent in oranges. The organization is entirely unsectarian, and seeing the work that is being done by these Christian ladies, in carrying light and sunshine into many a dark abode of sickness and poverty, their efforts surely deserve not only credit but aid.

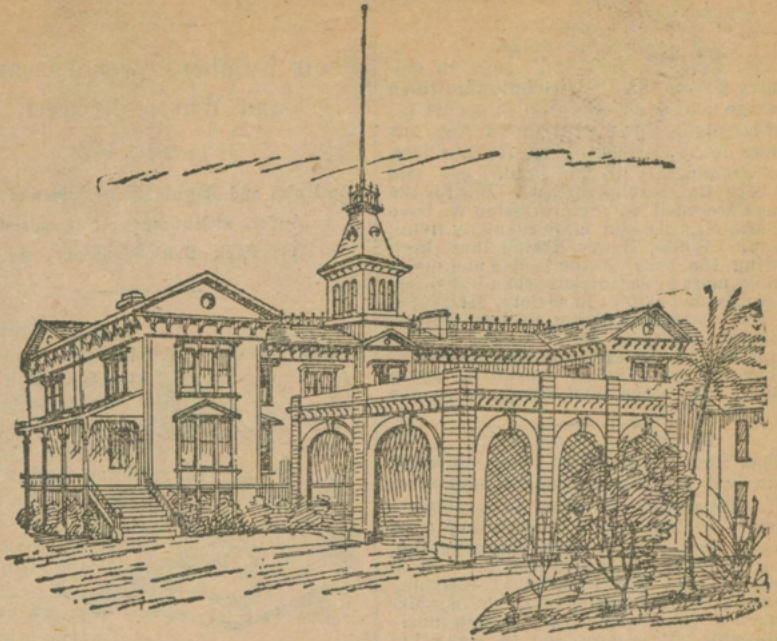
As the hall is apt to be invaded by a rough element, more rapacious than deserving, the presence of a stalwart officer is found desirable on the staircase. Owing to the prevalence of small-pox the Mission is temporarily partially restricted in its operations. The hospital work, however, is being carried on as usual. E. S. R.

Call. Feb. 27. 88.

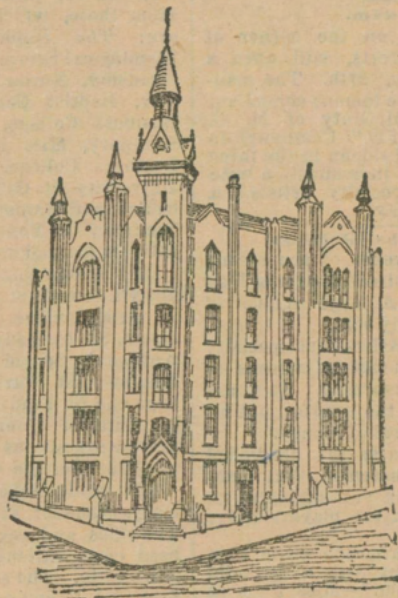
Mummies From Mexico.

Among recently acquired curiosities at the State Mining Bureau, not yet exhibited to the public, is a family of mummies, consisting of a man, woman and two children, found in Mexico, not far from the border of Arizona, imbedded in a stratum of lime. Judging from the position of the bodies, with their knees drawn up to the chins and hands clasping the face or head, they must have expired in agony, something like the victims of the destruction of Pompeii, casts of which are shown there. The woman has long black hair and tubes inserted by way of ornament in the ears. Curiously formed beads were also found near. The man has little hair left, his features, though distorted, are distinctly seen, and his mouth, which seems to have fallen open, shows the tongue. Scanty clothing of coarse netting, composed of grass and bark of trees, partially covers the two adult figures, and one child appears incased in fur. They are supposed to have lain in the dried-up state at least 800 years, and it is not known to what race they belonged. The perfect form of a rat appears, which shared their burial place.

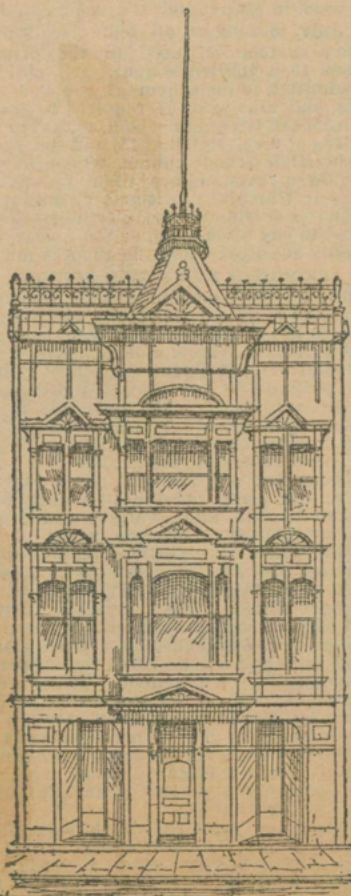
PROMINENT SAN FRANCISCO BUILDINGS.



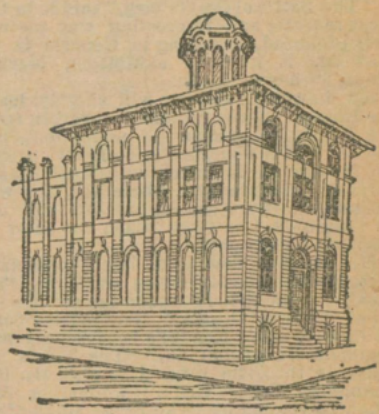
CENTER PART OF CITY AND COUNTY HOSPITAL.



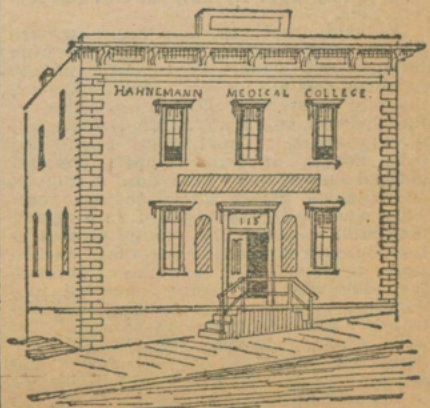
Cooper College.



California Medical College, Folsom street.



Toland Medical College.



Hahnemann Medical College, Haight street.

JANUARY 29, 1888—T

THE PRESIDIO.

A Very Pleasant Spot on the Government Reservation.

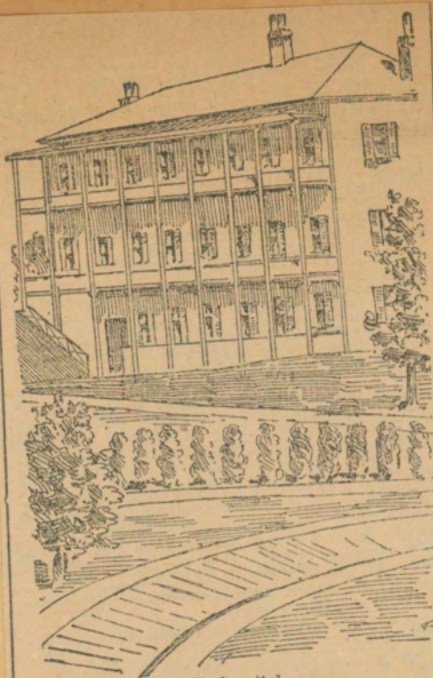
Sketch of the Presidio Established More Than a Century Ago—Its Present Condition and the Companies Garrisoned There.

In a northwesterly direction from the city, extending to Fort Winfield Scott, and about two miles east and south of it, along the ocean shore and that of the bay, is the military reservation known as the Presidio. The name denotes in Spanish the principal military station, its existence having begun under the dynasty of that power; it was continued under Mexican rule, and the original name and reservation have been preserved by the American Government. It having been the custom of the Mission fathers when founding new settlements to establish military stations at a convenient



The old Presidio.

distance for the protection of their newly acquired property and to aid in promoting civilization, also a fort for the purpose of frightening the Indians into submission, the presidios established in California were four in number; San Diego being the oldest, Santa Barbara, Monterey and that at San Francisco. They were all formed on one general plan; a square about 300 feet on each side was inclosed by an adobe wall twelve feet high. Within were inclosed barracks for the soldiers, a house for the Comandante, a church, store-houses, sundry other buildings, and at a little distance a fort. In these early days the soldiers assigned to each presidio were cavalry, supposed to be 250 in number, but often falling far short of that number, and, under the Mexican as well as the Spanish regime, acting as a sort of police under the padres, to whom they often gave more trouble and annoyance than aid. Occasionally soldiers from the Presidio on retiring from the service received grants of land from the fathers, on which they settled and brought up families; others joining them, these settlements became the founders of pueblos, or Spanish towns, not under the control of the Missions, but under the Government. As these were established in the most advantageous portions of the country they soon became more populous than the Mission villages from which they had



The hospital.

sprung. These pueblos were three in number and constituted the beginning of the present important cities of Los Angeles, Santa Cruz and San Jose, the latter having originated in a detachment from the Presidio of San Francisco, sent to the fertile valley of Santa Clara to raise supplies for the garrison. The particular Presidio under consideration was established in 1776, simultaneously with the founding of the Mission Dolores, as that at San Francisco was subsequently named, in commemoration of the sufferings of the Virgin. On the 17th day of September, being the festival of the Imposition of the Sores of St. Francis, the patron saint of the port, solemn possession was taken of the Presidio, accompanied by blessing, adoring and the planting of a cross. A mass was chanted, and the act of taking possession in the name of the sovereign marked by firing of cannon and musketry from land and sea. A similar hostile accompaniment was soon after made to attend the ceremony of taking possession of the Mission, when the discharge of fire-arms was substituted for the organ's tones, and the smoke of gunpowder was made to do duty for incense, so that the scared natives were startled into submission.

To leave these records of the crude early time period, let us note the march of improvement, and see the condition of the Presidio at the present time. The more than fifteen hundred acres constituting the



Protection.

reservation, with its many walks and drives and luxuriant growth of trees and flowering plants, forming an attractive people's park, much improved and developed under the control of General McDowell, late commanding officer of the Pacific Military Division of the United States Army, is now one of the most agreeable resorts in the suburbs of the city.

It can be reached by the California-street Cable-road by taking a short walk toward the right from its terminus, but the direct road to the place is by the Union-street railroad. The higher portions of the ground afford fine views of the ocean, the bay and Golden Gate, with some outskirts of the city, now so rapidly extending in that direction; also the hills across the bay, with the mountain peaks of Tamalpais and Diablo rising above them. The Presidio Barracks contain the largest military force

on the western side of the American Continent. The garrison consists of eleven companies, two of which are infantry, two troops of cavalry and seven artillery, comprising about 400 soldiers, which, for purposes of instruction and economy, are being increased in numbers, and are commanded by forty-four officers. The following are their names, excepting a few now absent: Lieutenant-Colonel W. M. Graham, First Artillery, commanding regiment and post; General Staff Surgeon Henry R. Tilton, Medical Department, U. S. A., Post Surgeon; Assistant Surgeon Henry I. Raymond, Medical Department, U. S. A., Assistant Post Surgeon; Assistant Surgeon E. L. Swift, U. S. A., Chaplain; Daniel Kendig, U. S. A., Post Chaplain. Field and Staff Majors—John I. Rodgers, First Artillery; Frank T. Bennett, Second Cavalry; Edward Moale, First Infantry. First Lieutenants—Henry L. Harris, First Artillery, Regimental and Post Adjutant; Joseph S. Oyster, First Artillery, Regimental and Post Q. M. and A. C. S. Captains—W. N. Tisdall, First Infantry, C. commanding company; C. P. Eakin, First Artillery, F.; J. G. MacAdams, Second Cavalry, commanding troop; E. Van A. Andrus, First Artillery, K, commanding battery; J. W. MacMurray, First Artillery, L, commanding battery; J. W. Dillenback, First Artillery, A, commanding battery; R. S. Shaw, First Artillery, I, commanding battery; E. K. Russell, First Artillery, D, commanding battery; G. C. Doane, Second Cavalry, A, commanding troop; L. A. Chamberlain, First Artillery, C, commanding battery and R. O.; J. J. O'Connell, First Infantry, E, absent on service. First Lieutenants—Allyn Capron, First Artillery, F, commanding battery; G. P. Cotton, First Artillery, L, with battery; W. P. Van Ness, First Artillery, C, on D. S. at Cornell University; R. H. Patterson, First Artillery, D, on D. S. at general regiment service; C. L. Best Jr., First Artillery, A, with battery; John Pope Jr., First Artillery, A, D. S. Willett's Point, N. Y.; F. W. Robinson, Second Cavalry, K, with troop; A. Murray, First Artillery, D, D. S. headquarters Department of Missouri; H. M. Andrews, First Artillery, K, with battery; E. J. McClernand, Second Cavalry, A, A. D. C. to Brigadier-General Gibbon; J. T. Honeycutt, First Artillery, F, on D. S. Rutgers College, New Jersey; T. H. Bliss, First Artillery, C, on D. S. U. S. N. W. College; F. de L. Carrington, First Infantry, E, commanding company; C. S. Starr, First Infantry, C, with company; David Price, First Artillery; C. E. Runcie, First Artillery, L, on duty with Battery D; W. C. Rafferty, First Artillery, K, on duty with Battery D; J. L. Chamberlin, First Artillery, I, on D. S.; U. S. Military Academy. Second Lieutenants—C. B. Vogdes, First In-



The guardhouse.

fantry, E, with company; A. M. Fuller, Second Cavalry, K, Police and Acting Signal Officer; G. W. Van Deusen, First Artillery, F, with battery, Rect. and A. O. O.; S. L. Faison, First Infantry, C, with company; S. D. Sturgis Jr., First Artillery, K, on sick leave; E. W. Hubbard, First Artillery, K, with battery, Post Treasurer; J. A. Towers, First Artillery, C, with battery; W. H. Bean, Second Cavalry, A, with troop; T. B. Mott, First Artillery, L, with battery; E. W. Van C. Lucas, First Artillery, I, with battery; F. P. Peck, First Artillery, I, with battery; Acting Assistant Surgeon M. M. Walker, Assistant to Post Surgeon.

The trumpet calls for duty at the post as follows: First call for reveille, 5:40 A. M. Reveille, 5:55. Assembly, 6 A. M. Mess call immediately after reveille. Stable call, 6:30 A. M. Fatigue call (Sunday excepted), 7 A. M. Drill call. Surgeon's call, 7:30 A. M. Sunday excepted, first dress parade, 8:45 A. M.; assembly, 8:55 A. M. Sunday excepted, recall from battalion drill, 10:15 A. M.; Adjutant's call for guard mounting immediately after battalion drill. Saturday and Sunday excepted, boots and saddles, light battery, 9:30 A. M.; boots and saddles, cavalry, 10:20 A. M.; assembly 5

minutes later; recall call (Sunday), 10:15. Sergeant's call, 11. Fatigue (Sunday excepted), noon; fatigue and Sunday excepted recall from drill. 1 hour and 40 minutes Saturday and Sunday fatigue, thirty minutes. Recall from fatigue Mess, 4:30 P. M.



fifteen minutes before sunset. Retreat, call. Tattoo, first 8:55 P. M. Assembly lights, 9:15 P. M. morning and morning at 8:45 A. M. A mounting (Sunday) inspection. Fire officer, generally S. Battalion drill parade.

Some of the road Reservation are houses, surrounded by fences of married while some are sh. elor order. The b. dation of the enlis. quarter adjacent to provided with con. and good beds, fu. ently of their pay. imum figure of \$ previous month; been adopted as a discouraging drug. tain quarters with. for the use of mar. as they go; when. quate, family me. selves with room. the term of five y. service of an enli. and he is free to. found about an. two courses. Th. about enough to. into the full fledg. of those engaged. who have little. hardly as much a. The guard-hou. men found guilty drunkenness or while those con. such as desertion discharged from in prison at Ale. times brought fr. working at the l. otherwise imprv. the exception of. teamsters and m. found desirable. Government pro. other work about regular soldiers service a soldier. has the privilege less than full pa. deserving of th. served their co. come disabled i. provided for in. ington.

A library and good supply of. with a billiard. men. A week. dance, are the. the officers, as t. ders amusement sary. A decided an. the grounds of. propriation is a. here the beaut. country is so c. seasons in the. beds inclosed. while mortars. troops of nurse. truly a conglon. peace and war.

The inclemen. having encased. coats, displayi. red, blue or yel. of service—cav. to which the v. pleasant chang. uniform of "th

minutes later; recall from drill. Church call (Sunday), 10:15 and 10:45 A. M.; First Sergeant's call, 11:45 A. M.; recall from fatigue (Sunday excepted), 11:45 A. M.; mess call, noon; fatigue call, 1 P. M. Saturday and Sunday excepted, drill call; assembly; recall from drill. Water and stable call 1 hour and 40 minutes before retreat. Saturday and Sunday excepted, recall from fatigue, thirty minutes before retreat. Recall from fatigue (Saturday only), 3 P. M. Mess, 4:30 P. M. First call for retreat,



The band-stand.

fifteen minutes before sunset. Assembly, sunset. Retreat, immediately after roll-call. Tattoo, first call, 8:45 P. M. Tattoo, 8:55 P. M. Assembly, 9 P. M. Extinguish lights, 9:15 P. M. First call for Sunday morning and monthly inspection sounded at 8:45 A. M. Assembly, 9 A. M. Guard mounting (Sunday), immediately after inspection. Fire call, at will of commanding officer, generally Saturday morning.

Battalion drill immediately follows dress parade.

Some of the roads through the Presidio Reservation are skirted by elegant villa houses, surrounded by parterres, the residences of married officers and their families, while some are shared by two of the bachelor order. The barracks for the accommodation of the enlisted soldiers are in another quarter adjacent to the stables; the men are provided with comfortable quarters, rations and good beds, fuel and clothing independently of their pay, which begins at the minimum figure of \$13, paid monthly for the previous month; this new regulation has been adopted as a means of preventing or discouraging drunkenness. There are certain quarters with additional accommodation for the use of married soldiers, taken as far as they go; when these are found inadequate, family men have to provide themselves with rooms on the outside. When the term of five years expires for which the service of an enlisted soldier is compulsory and he is free to depart or enlist again, it is found about an equal number choose the two courses. That length of time is only about enough to transform the raw recruit into the full fledged soldier, and in the case of those engaged in trades, such as bakers, who have little time to attend the drill, hardly as much as might be desired.

The guard-house is a place of durance for men found guilty of minor offenses, such as drunkenness or absence without leave, while those convicted of military crimes, such as desertion—no longer soldiers, being discharged from the army—these are kept in prison at Alcatraz. Prisoners are sometimes brought from there and employed in working at the Presidio, making roads and otherwise improving the reservation. With the exception of this prison labor and a few teamsters and mechanics whose services are found desirable for the preservation of the Government property, all gardening and other work about the place is performed by regular soldiers. After thirty years of service a soldier, in common with an officer, has the privilege of retiring on only a little less than full pay, and those who are found deserving of that distinction, for having served their country well, or who have become disabled in the discharge of duty, are provided for in the Soldiers' Home at Washington.

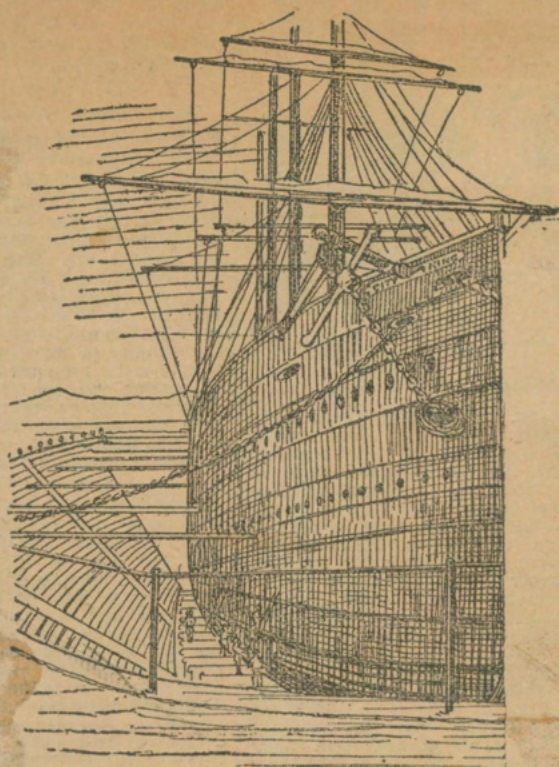
A library and reading-room containing a good supply of books and papers, together with a billiard-room, are provided for the men. A weekly concert, followed by a dance, are the principal recreations among the officers, as the nearness of the city renders amusements at the garrison unnecessary.

A decided annual improvement is made in the grounds of the Presidio, though no appropriation is allowed for the purpose, and here the beautiful flowers for which the country is so celebrated may be seen at most seasons in the highest perfection, the flower-beds inclosed with tiers of cannon-balls, while mortars and artillery are flanked by troops of nurse-maids airing infants—most truly a conglomeration of the insignia of peace and war.

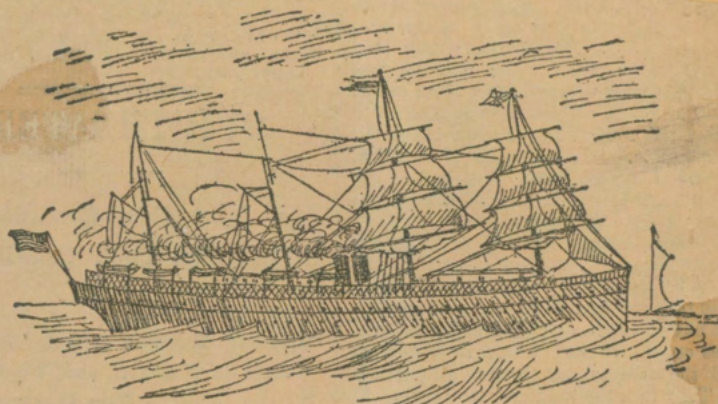
The inclemency of the recent cold snap having encased the soldiers in their overcoats, displaying the vari-colored linings, red, blue or yellow, according to the branch of service—cavalry, infantry or artillery—to which the wearer might belong, gave a pleasant change of color to the monotonous uniform of "the boys in blue." E. S. R.

AT HUNTERS POINT.

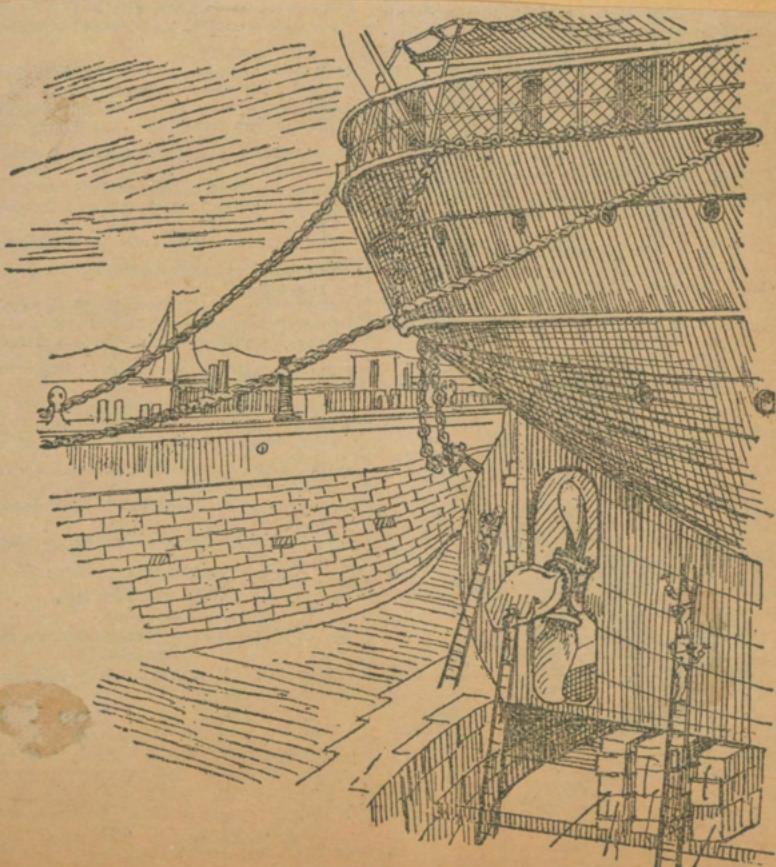
Call. Jan 27
1889.



CITY OF PEKING, IN THE DRY-DOCK—SECTIONAL VIEW.



AT SEA.



A STERN VIEW.

FEBRUARY 5, 1888.

PANORAMIC.

Magnificent Views of the City of San Francisco.

That Which May Be Seen From the Twin Peaks, California-Street Hill and the Uppermost Point of Russian Hill.

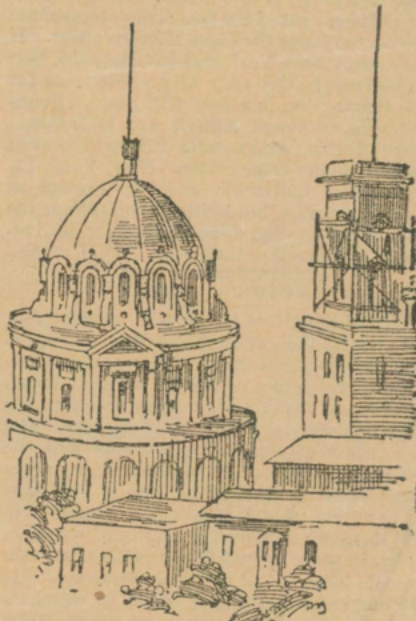
In the present day of panoramas, when so many have learned to admire a representation on canvas, merging into reality as it is viewed by the spectator who stands in the center and delights in the mystification of the beginning of the one and the ending of the other—an illusion first introduced here by that masterpiece of French artists that delighted our gaze for so long a term. Having recovered a little from the surprise caused by its novelty, it began to seem strange that no one had sooner hit upon a similar plan for representing a landscape, as it is the same we all experience when viewing a natural expanse of country, standing in a center and only turning ourselves to view the prospect all round. Inclosed within the precincts of our own city is a center of a natural panorama of no mean pretensions and a fairly good subject for an artistic representation of one that not a large proportion of our citizens are much better acquainted with than they are with the North Pole or the unexplored regions in Central Africa. Traveling southwesterly along the course of Market street directly facing you are twin peaks that seem the goal that lively thoroughfare is planned to lead to. The San Miguel Rancho, a vast extent of undulating ground not only unencroached upon by buildings, but not even surveyed for yet unborn streets, incloses these com-



Twin Peaks.

manding eminences. On the confines of this tract the severe regularity of parallel and rectangular arrangement of streets gives way to winding roads that twist and curve to accommodate themselves to the varying ground approaching the highest elevations, which are only intersected by trails and broken by foot-prints of cattle. On nearer approach to these hills they are found to be three; not twins, but triplets, not varying much in height, and seem to have originated in some mighty upheaval of natural forces, giving birth to these sentinels maintaining almost a central position on this extremity of the peninsula. An easy ascent concluding with a pretty sharp and rugged pull brings the explorer to the summit of any one of them, and seating himself he can leisurely enjoy a prospect that will probably fill him with surprise at the marvelous growth and extent of the city beneath him; at its rare beauty, seen from this point of view, and the magnificence of the surrounding bay, ocean and mountains; a view that more than repays the fatigue of the ascent. Turning northwesterly, a section of Golden Gate Park meets the eye with its shining conservatory embedded in the dark green of the ever-live oak, showing openings of emerald lawns, so strongly contrasting with the patches of sand-dunes and sear vegeta-

its level in the valley below. It will not be long before increased railroad facility, now in progress on Castro street, will make a marked improvement in this vicinity. A little to the right the Potrero nestles in a valley and following still in the same direction, with a glorious array of craggy hills rising one above another in the distance, the ocean is reached again not far from the Laguna de la Merced. The recent rain has been enough to show a tinge of verdure mingling with the sterner brown of the foreground. Having taken a survey of the city and its environs from this comparatively distant point of view another may be taken from a more central position, that is from the highest summit of California street, near Jones. From this point there may be seen the many magnificent residences in the aristocratic portion of the city. Look-



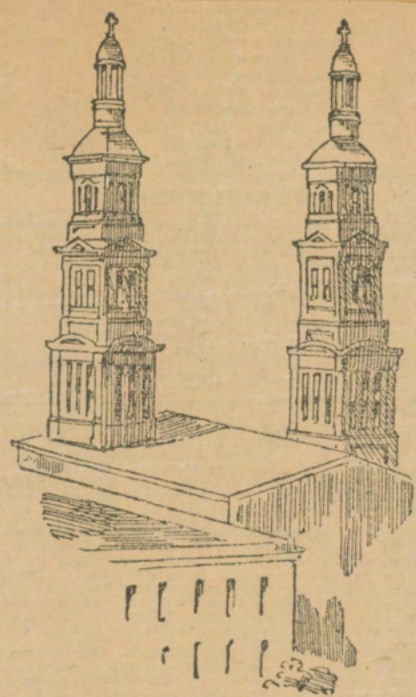
The City Hall dome.

ing toward the south is seen the square tower of a house which is one of the landmarks. Only a block distant are many refined houses grouped on Taylor street. Looking beyond the immediate foreground the eye sweeps to the left a goodly portion of that busy quarter known as "downtown," embracing part of the city front, the wharves, the shot-tower being a conspicuous object, and across the bay, enlivened by sails and ferry-boats, we see distinctly the opposite shores of Oakland, Alameda and Berkeley. On a clear day the University buildings may plainly be seen, and when a gorgeous sunset lights up the Western horizon its brilliant reflection illumines the University windows as though all the buildings there were ablaze simultaneously. The same sunset glow catches the western slope of Telegraph Hill, gilding its castellated observatory and lighting up its irregular tiers of dwellings with gold or rosy hue, contrasted with the purple of gray shadows.

Toward Mission Bay the coast line tells like alternate strips of land and water. The Odd Fellows' Hall rises to view in the middle distance, its deep red tilling with strength against the green background of rising hills to the south, that are dotted with



A northern view.



St. Ignatius.

tion that are seen beyond intersecting that newly discovered region known as Richmond. Further is seen the Presidio, commanding the Golden Gate, and beyond it on either side the sparkling waters of the bay and ocean skirted by the opposite coast, and hill over hill terminating in the lofty summit of Tamalpais. Sausalito and Tiburon and the waters leading to Donahue's Landing break the opposite outline of the bay overlooking the island of Alcatraz till the sweep of the coast embraces Berkeley, Oakland and Alameda, inclosed by the Coast Range, with the peaks of Mount Diablo appearing above in the dim gray distance, with Goat Island standing like a stepping-stone between the opposite sides of the bay. And truly 'tis a bright and sparkling city that spreads itself before the eyes; a mighty mass of shining dwellings look fresh from the painter's hand, the lighter hues prevailing, with here and there a deeper note of color to show the light by contrast and a break of green trees denoting a square or garden. Of these the most conspicuous is Jefferson Square, that choice central position skirted by Gough



A landmark.

and Laguna streets, Eddy and Golden Gate avenue. Telegraph Hill may be distinguished by the building on its summit, but the effect of its height is lost, nor does Nob Hill appear very elevated. Rincon Hill is seen as a moderately rising ground. Of public buildings the most conspicuous is the Cooper Medical College. Then the Synagogue on Sutter street and the Church of St. Ignatius follow; the Odd Fellows' Hall is distinctly seen, and by looking closely the old Mission Church may be discerned. The longest avenue stretches its way from North to South San Francisco, beyond which, following the line of the shore a charming stretch of rocky and sandy beach may be found. The length of Market street runs in a right line directly from the point of observation Bernal Heights and other hills, with here and there a solitary homestead dotting the side, rise above the sea of buildings, though the latter in liquid form had fou

solitary homesteads. Nestling on the confines all public buildings is The dome surmounting and the adjacent tower scaffolding with the balcony vividly to mind from the Boboli Garden with the ample and the square tower. Stretching the eye beyond the view is skirted on the undulations of the toward the west by the mark, crowning the dead, Lone Mountain, able, owing to the absence that marked its self a victim to a storm smoke, aided by the softens the lines of the tall chimneys of rail vomit their volumes masses, partly obscuring pleasing effect of the w Ascending that abrupt Taylor and Green street Hill, where, in spite of space of a few blocks croachment, the specter pinnacle that commands miles all round. Look is the Mission Valley, of buildings catching which gleams here and windows, reflecting its This mass of shining darker section of building the higher part of happen to catch the cloud, e-scaping the valley the west rises that favor Heights, where such homes have rapidly risen, broken with patches



Telegraph.

recent rains have for brightness. A little Presidio Reservation projection of land above which appears fort and Golden Gate ocean outside the distant points and the undulating sea of of a mass of many dilapidated and there a more asserting itself amid church spires, great a pal being those of the Church and St. Luke Van Ness avenue. Some home occupies Judge Delos Lake and a red abode of the distinguished in the block nearer the bay Railroad engine-house cutting the lines site coast. Skirting direction stretches home-like abodes dark foliage of ever across the water, app Sausalito, surmounting alpais and dotted with ship at anchor. The view of the island of deep red varied with trasting strongly with and sparkling water low-lying houses along stretch of grass slum behind them. attracts the eye to and where Mont its independent ing above it serts its pre-eminent houses resembling streets like furrow castellated crown, an the eccentric arch Church, San Pietro church-spires arise add interest to the Looking further front, the south beach Hill, Goat Island, enlivened by busy boats of masts a stretch seen, only limited vicinity of San Jose



Presbyterian Church.

porary, and that as soon as Kentucky street is properly graded a cable-car service will connect them with the city, and the stages will be numbered with the things of the past. I explained these matters to my companion as we rattled along, as he was inclined to wonder why it was that San Franciscans, who have a world-wide reputation for progressive enterprise, could tolerate such an antiquated method of traveling. Clearing what was formerly the bridge, and proceeding further along Railroad avenue, which is a continuation of Kentucky street, gradually a transformation and consequent improvement might be noted in the surroundings. Here was a luxuriant belt of fir trees, there a neat and freshly painted dwelling actually surrounded by flowering shrubs and graceful vines. To the right,



Dupont's Powder Magazine and Wharf.

crowning the hill, the handsome and commodious asylum for Catholic orphans rose to view; and ascending the height on which it stood, the magnificent view of the bay, and glimpses of the city seen in the distance, with the varying outlines of Mission hills, fully repaid the trouble of the trip, and made one forget the unattractive region by which it was reached. It repays a visitor to enter the orphanage; the bright and cheerful interior, the exquisite order of the house and grounds, and the happy, wholesome aspect of the little inmates, impress one with the thought that many of them are better in their orphanhood than in the hands of parents who might not have raised them from the gutter of ignorance and vice. Descending the hill to the road we had de-



From Bay View.

parted from, passing on the left the imposing Catholic Church, and on the right the neat edifice standing alone in which the Presbyterians worship, avoiding a stretch of marshy ground reaching to the edge of the bay, and a Sahara of sand dotted with here and there a dairy-house; entering Italian market gardens on the left, stocked with luxuriant vegetables, we followed a road winding toward the bay, and pausing to admire the surrounding prospect, agreed we had done well to go there.

Passing Dupont's powder magazine and wharf, espying a wreath of gorgeous flowers, an orchard, and a multitude of poultry and pigeons, with other etceteras of a rural home, we found ourselves at the cottage marine residence of Mr. Partridge, looking out on the peaceful waters of the bay. Further on a sandy and rocky beach ap-

peared, so pleasant and attractive we pitied the many who have not knowledge or pluck enough for such a voyage of discovery and who never associate the name of South San Francisco with anything but slaughter-houses, desolate slums, a sugar refinery and a possible manufacturing quarter of the future.

E. S. R.

CALIFORNIA FLORA.

Opening of the Exhibition of the State Floral Society.

Rare and Beautiful Flowers, Ferns and Shrubs.

Exhibitors Who Were Awarded Prizes.

Refreshments.

Call, May 16, 89.

The first exhibition of the State Floral Society opened yesterday at Irving Hall under happy auspices. Though many persons enjoyed the exhibit yesterday afternoon the formal opening did not take place until the evening.

The ladies and gentlemen who have worked this labor of love have had a busy time in transforming the hall into a veritable floral bower worthy of this land of flowers. The center is occupied by a gigantic group consisting of cocoa palm, latania barbonia, cycas, hamias and other rare palms encircled by a choice collection of three dozen varieties of rare English pelargoniums, fancy caladiceaes, coleus ferns and the wonderful new rose, "her Majesty," lately imported from England. This magnificent collection is shown by John H. Seivers, who exhibits for the benefit of the society alone, declining competition.

Between this collection and the entrance is another important group contributed by E. L. Reimer, consisting of Australian tree ferns, surrounded by a great variety of shrubs and flowers in agreeable combination. Beyond the center stands another tree fern forming, with a profusion of rhododendrons, a beautiful exhibit by F. A. Miller.

RARE PLANTS AND SHRUBS.

On each side the entrance is found an interesting group of rare Japanese shrubs and plants exhibited by Mrs. H. H. Bergere. This collection includes rhododendrons and many oriental plants. On each side of the central groups long tables stretch from end to end of the hall covered with cut flowers, which are also ranged in charming profusion on tables along the walls. Among these are the following exhibits: A collection of ferns, most Californian, shown by Mrs. L. O. Hodgkins, the first lady member of the society, including a rare specimen of the Marthaliane yatens, found in Japan, and only two places in the United States, Florida and one canyon in Santa Barbara; also, the well-known Gymnagrour triangularis, or sulphur bark, and Sausalito maiden-hair; a fine display of roses, by Tiburelo Parrott; rare Japanese lilies, by King Brothers, and other curious plants, some the first flowers of the kind seen here; fine azalias, by John Poyal.

OTHER EXHIBITS.

Papaver Orientale, by J. Klimer; a fine case of orchids, showing every hue of mauve and purple, by John H. Seivers; roses and pansies, by Mrs. E. T. Crane; several designs for landscape gardening, by John Gablor; seedling cannas, by John Spencer of Santa Rosa; Primula decussata, by E. L. Reimer; a fine collection of seedling English pelargoniums, maiden-hair ferns and Primula obconica, by Mrs. W. H. Ware; a collection of seedling roses, selected from 25,000, by Luther Burbank of Santa Rosa; peonies, pelargoniums and geraniums, by John McFarling; pansies in pots, by F. A. Miller; 300 varieties of seedling carnations, by Joseph Sexton of Santa Barbara; also a curious plant, Ceanothus damperis, or Australian glory pea, and a species of Australian poplar, Branchehetone lupuleum; cut roses, by Mrs. C. W. Farnum, including the wonderful Paul Neyron, Captain Christy and the mignonette rose; Patrick Gilligan shows a collection of water lilies, pansies, fuchsias and roses; a marvelous show of fifteen varieties, in huge masses, of sweet pea, grown by Timothy Hopkins; rhododendrons and verbenas, by Dr. Harmon; roses, by Charles V. Parker; roses and ferns, by Henry Barroilhet; fifteen or twenty varieties of clematis, with pelargoniums and amarillas, by John Rock, and a beautiful array of petunized leaves and wild flowers, by Mrs. Vestey.

PRIZE-WINNERS.

The following prizes were won by competitors:

Silver medals—E. Gill, H. C. Greenaigh, Carbone & Monti, J. Gabbe.

Bronze medals—Miss B. Pratt, E. Gill, Carbone & Monti, California Rose Company, W. A. T. Stratton, E. L. Reimer, Mrs. W. H. Ware, J. Sexton, King Bros.

Certificates—C. W. Farnum, E. Gill, Miss B. Pratt, F. A. Miller, John Rock, W. A. T. Stratton, John Spence, P. Gilligan, Mrs. T. S. Walker, J. Sexton, Mrs. Vestey, E. L. Reimer, C. V. Parker (special mention).

In the evening a short address was given by Professor Wickson, President of the society; B. M. Lelong, Secretary of the State Board of Horticulture, and Mrs. Hodgkins, who is styled the mother of the society, whose speech was characterized by brevity and wit.

Good music was rendered by a band, and a numerous and cultivated patronage showed their appreciation of the exhibition.

The refreshment-room was tastefully decorated with long branches of bamboo around the walls, interspersed with fan palms and bouquets of different flowers. The mantelpiece was smothered in roses above a profusion of foliage. The palms and green bamboos were contributed by John Rock of San Jose. The refreshment department was under the control of Mrs. S. O. Hodgkins, where ice-cream and other delicacies donated by ladies of the society were administered by delicate hands for the society's benefit on tables prettily covered with cut papers of different hues.

BENICIA.

The Town That Was Once the Capital of California.

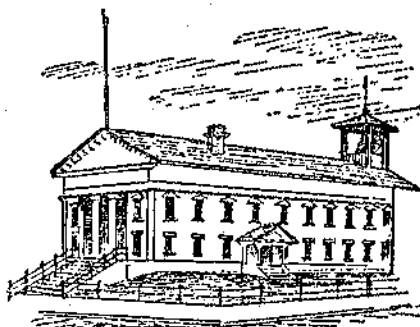
How the Name Was Changed From Francesca to Benicia—Sketch of the Old Town—How It Appears at the Present Time.

Written for THE SUNDAY CALL.

SOME time prior to the acquisition of California by the United States, the Mexican Government ceded a considerable tract of land stretching along the northern side of the straits of Carquinez, a part of the bay leading from the bays of San Francisco and San Pablo to that of Suisun, which may be described as the mouth of the Sacramento River, to Senor Don M. G. Vallejo. During the Mexican war, when an attempt was made to establish a Californian republic, and the celebrated bear flag, raised by Captain Granville Swift and party, aided by Dr. Robert Semple and Colonel John C. Fremont; when the town of Sonoma succumbed to their forces and the gallant Vallejo was taken prisoner, he was taken on a launch to Sutter's Fort under the guard of Dr. Semple. Passing through the straits of Carquinez, the latter was impressed by the

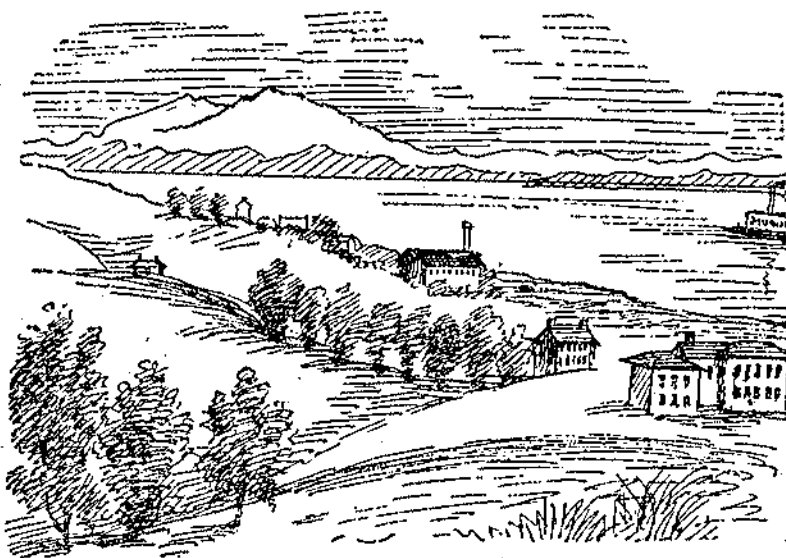
beauty and advantages of the adjoining country. The captivity of the General lasting only a week, and being pleased with the treatment received at the hands of the enemy, he ceased to be hostile, and donated to Dr. Semple a portion of the land described above. He also held out inducements to other settlers to make homes upon the property.

The site donated to Semple was surveyed and resulted in the first map of Benicia. At this time not a solitary habitation broke the solitude of the country round. The first residents appearing on the scene were William J. Tustin, with his wife and son, from Virginia. Here they camped till Dr. Semple arrived with materials for the construc-



Old State House, now the City Hall.

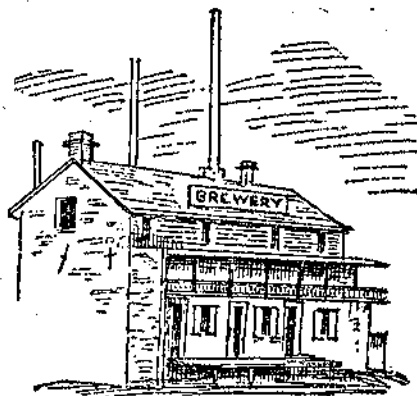
tion of a home. A well was dug and an adobe house erected, which identical structure stood till four years ago, when it fell a victim to the march of improvement, and, being on the verge of falling, was removed to give place to a modern dwelling. The second house erected was for Dr. Semple. In 1847 many settlers had arrived and houses rapidly increased in number. In the original conveyance from General Vallejo to Dr. Semple it was necessary to designate the land by some name, so it was given that of Francesca out of compliment to the wife of the General, Francesca Benicia Felipa Carrillo, a daughter of an influential family. Later, when the name of the village Yerba Buena was changed to San Francisco to avoid confusion it was found desirable to give a different name to the rising town across the bay; it was accordingly changed to the second name of the General's wife, Benicia. Among those who migrated in 1847 to the newly founded colony was Captain E. H. Pfister, from New York. He had been some time trading on the coast, and arriving from Honolulu with a stock of goods he opened the first store and main-



MT. DIABLO FROM BENICIA.

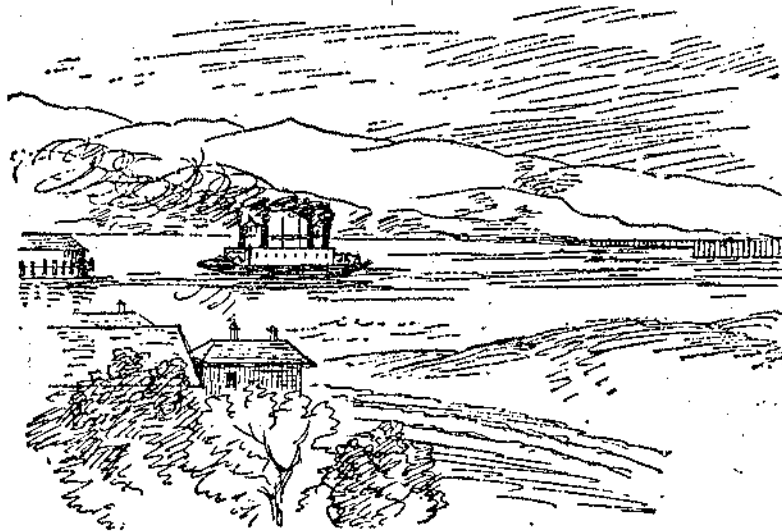
tained a house that did duty for a hotel. The first regular hotel was opened by Von Pfister after his return from the mines, in 1850, in the house now known as the brewery, which he rented at \$500 a month. The first marriage occurred in 1847, being that of Dr. Semple to a daughter of another settler, Major Cooper. The latter still lives, though not at the old place, and is in his ninety-second year. On this occasion twelve young men attired in such festive garb as the resources of the solitary store afforded, consisting of swallow-tail blue coats with brass buttons, and white pantaloons, marched in procession through the town celebrating the event.

In February, 1848, news of the discovery of gold was brought to Benicia by a man named Bennet, who had just arrived from Mill. The excitement soon drew



One of the oldest houses—first hotel.

away nearly the whole male population, leaving little more than women and children to occupy the town. Among the many who fled was the pioneer store-keeper, Von Pfister, who departed to Sacramento, then known as Embarcadero, and from there to Coloma, where he does not appear to have been very successful, for he soon returned to Benicia deeply deploring the death of a brother, who had been murdered. Thomas O. Larkin, Bethnel Phelps and others were associated with Semple in building up the town. The latter was extremely sanguine respecting the future of Benicia, owing to its natural advantages and the concourse of persons drawn to California by the mining fever. He felt assured it would become a place of much commercial importance; he therefore formed a partnership with others, under the name of Semple, Robinson & Co., for general business. He purchased a bark, the Confederacion, laden with East Indian merchandise, sailed to Benicia in April, '49, and afterward moored



STEAMER SOLANO CROSSING FROM BENICIA TO PORT COSTA.



CORK OAK TREE

VALLEJO.

Sketch of One of the Historic Towns of California.

Its Past and Its Present Condition—Places of Interest and Importance—A Story That Is Told of General Vallejo.

Written for THE SUNDAY CALL.



VALLEJO, situated north of the Bay of San Francisco, on the eastern shore of San Pablo Bay, opposite Mare Island, is so inseparably connected with the veteran General whose name it bears that an historic account of one of necessity embraces the other. The town stands on a part of the Suscol ranch that was ceded to General Mariano Guadalupe Vallejo by the Mexican Government in 1837 in part payment for military services.

Who knows anything about California and has not heard of General Vallejo? But it may not be generally known that his father, the distinguished Don Ignacio Vallejo, was one of those who accompanied Junipero Serra in his journey to this country and assisted in building and establishing the Missions. The General was born at the Mission of Monterey in 1808, and held the position of Governor and Commander-in-chief of the forces at the Presidio in this city before the lapse of the Missions in 1833 or 1834. If the Padre Junipero may be regarded as the spiritual father the General may be considered the temporal patriarch

and travel, having water deep enough for anchorage of the largest ships afloat, was impressed with the advantages the locality offered for the seat of government. He was, therefore, large-hearted and public-spirited enough to hold out inducements to the Legislature to make Vallejo their permanent capital by making the following munificent offers of free gifts of land and money: Twenty acres for the Capitol and grounds, 136 acres for public buildings, ten acres for a Governor's house and grounds, five acres for offices of Treasurer and others (should it not be found convenient to accommodate them at the Capitol), one acre for a State Library and transitory office, twenty acres for an orphan asylum, ten acres for a male charity hospital, ten acres for a female charity hospital, four acres for an asylum for the blind, four acres for an asylum for the deaf and dumb, twenty acres for an asylum for the insane, eight acres for common schools, twenty acres for a State university, four acres for a botanic garden, twenty acres for a penitentiary, in all 292 acres. Besides this munificent gift of lands, the General offered a sum of \$370,000 to be divided as follows: For Capitol building, \$125,000; furniture for same, \$10,000; Governor's house, \$10,000; furniture for same, \$5,000; library and translator's office, \$5,000; books and furniture for same, \$5,000; building public offices, \$20,000; orphan asylum, \$20,000; female hospital, \$20,000; male hospital, \$20,000; blind people's asylum, \$20,000; asylum for deaf and dumb, \$20,000; State University, \$20,000; State University Library, \$5,000; scientific

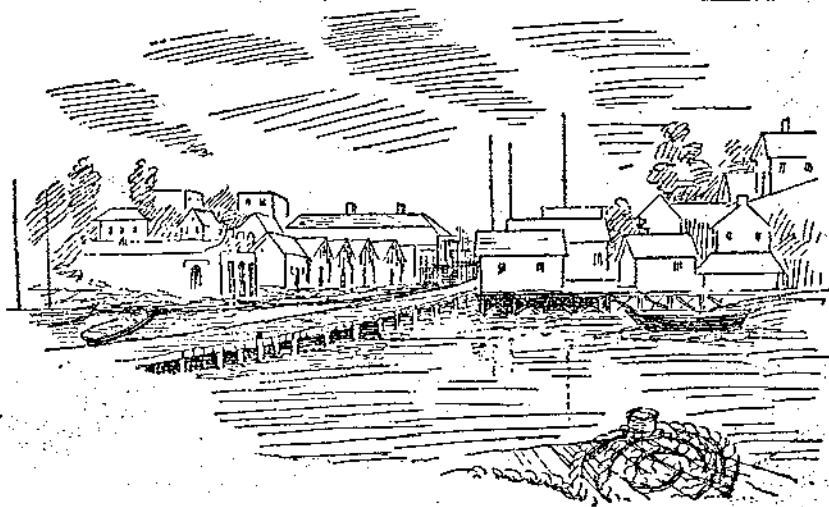
time houses began to multiply, hotels sprang up and a two-horse stage was started by William Bryant, running to Benicia. The town at this time was governed by a Justice of the Peace and one Constable. Toward the end of 1832 there appeared about a dozen houses, and only two ladies graced the infant city with their presence. Their society was much sought after and appreciated. In 1835 a fresh impetus was given to Vallejo by the opening of the navy-yard at Mare Island, and ever since the condition of the former place seems much affected by the state of things at the latter. At present the business is principally depending on that derived from Mare Island.

In 1868 the Government was vested in the hands of a Board of Trustees, and a car and steamer line was established between Vallejo and San Francisco. Three years later a considerable part of the town was destroyed by fire, resulting in a heavy loss.

Approaching Vallejo by the bay from the south, the hill on which it stands appears thickly dotted with cosy homesteads, surrounded by gardens, interspersed with trees. The Catholic Church, an imposing brick structure of cruciform plan, commands the summit, while the spires of many smaller churches belonging to the different denominations—Episcopal, Presbyterian, Methodist and Baptist—lend a part in the general effect of peaceful calm. Among the principal buildings are the public school and the Irma Seminary for ladies, conducted by the Rev. J. M. Chasco—a handsome building on an elevated position—formerly the residence of E. Sawyer. The principal place of business is a flouring-mill at South Vallejo, close to the depot, where trains arrive from Napa. The population of the town is about 7000.

Standing on any high point in the vicinity the surroundings of the place are seen to be most picturesque. Opposite the narrow straits is Mare Island, with its many buildings and shipping; the various arms of the bay, including San Pablo, and the Straits of Carquinez; the opposite coast of Contra Costa County, with the varying purple and gray tints of the coast range seen in the opposite direction, beyond a fertile agricultural plain, delight the eye with richness of color and every variety of landscape. In future years, when California comes to be fully developed and occupied,

and other places have had their day as resorts of fashion, Vallejo will merit her turn as the chosen residence of wealthy families. Meantime the old names have not become extinct there. Dr. Vallejo, a son of the veteran General, is still a resident, with his distinguished-looking family, and General John B. Frisbie, who married one of his sisters, may still be met there. At the doctor's home may be seen an oil painting of much local historic interest. It shows the old Spanish town of Sonoma, which was in fact a presidio, with the residence of General Vallejo and Mission Church, about the year 1840. The occasion is a review of Spanish, American and Indian troops, with the majestic figure of the old Indian King Solano in his scanty drapery. An Indian messenger is arriving in hot haste, carrying a letter on the point of a rod, their manner of bearing a message so as to save it when swimming. The Mexican flag floats above the building. Interesting stories are related of how they roughed it in the early days. When General Vallejo had occasion to cross an arm of the bay, he had to do so in a tub tugged by swimming Indians. How many gradations of facilities for travel may have existed between that and the present system, embracing the steamer Solano, remains to be told. The following friendly societies have quarters at Vallejo: The Grand Army of the Republic, the Knights of Pythias, the Red Men, the Odd Fellows, the Ancient



VALLEJO, FROM LANDING PLACE.

of this country, in addition to his seventeen children, whose mother, a daughter of the old house of Carillo, was also born at a Californian Mission, that of San Diego.

Nor was the advent of Spanish missions to California the first time the name of Vallejo had figured in American history, for as early as the time of Columbus, when the explorer was carried a prisoner to Spain, one Don Alonzo Vallejo was appointed to accompany him, and another of the family took a prominent part with Cortez in the conquest of Mexico.

The origin of the town of Vallejo, the first houses and earliest inhabitants, is lost to history, but it is known to have followed the discovery of gold. Soon after the acquisition of that part of the country by the General, he, accompanied by his wife, for whom a chair-saddle had been constructed, came from Sonoma and rode over his vast possessions amounting to 90,000 acres. With no roads or bridges or anything to facilitate travel, he then prophesied a city at no distant future. At this time the only inhabitants were Indians, who lived in a state of nature. The first carriage that appeared on the scene was that in which the General's family rode from Sonoma to Benicia in 1848.

In 1850 Vallejo began to be a place of some importance. In that year the General, seeing its central position, so near the mouths of the two important rivers, the Sacramento and San Joaquin, besides Napa creek, convenient for mineral resources

apparatus for university, \$5,000; chemical laboratory, \$3,000; mineral cabinet, \$5,000; four schools, \$10,000; books for same, \$1,000; insane asylum, \$20,000; penitentiary, \$20,000; botanic collection, \$5,000.

General Vallejo's offer was well received by the Government, and after some delay accepted. On February 4, 1851, an act was signed by Governor Peter H. Burnett providing for a permanent seat of the Government, and the first session of the Legislature at Vallejo took place on January 5, 1852, in a three-story building erected for the purpose, built of planks from the Sandwich Islands. The building has since been burned. The event was celebrated by a grand ball, at which many pioneers and other well-known names figured. The Senate occupied one of the upper floors of the building, the Assembly the other. The lower, a drinking saloon and ten-pin alley, was known as the "Third House."

Sacramento ultimately became the capital owing to its proximity to the mining districts. The flood of 1852 drove the seat of government back to Vallejo for a time, and afterward to Benicia, from whence it finally removed to Sacramento.

In 1850 Captain Frank Marryatt, an author, and son of the well-known nautical novelist of that name, imported corrugated-iron houses from Liverpool, England, to Vallejo, and readily found tenants for them. In the same year the place received its present name, in honor of the General, on whose property it stood, though he modestly desired the name to be Eureka. About this

MARE ISLAND.

Where the Navy-Yard Has Been
Located Since 1854.

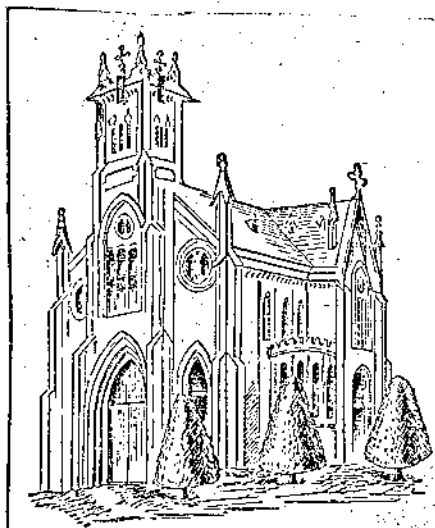
One of the Finest Dry-Docks in the World.
The Old Frigate Independence Used as
a Receiving-Ship.

Written for THE SUNDAY CALL.

SITUATED toward the northern part of the bay of San Francisco, between San Pablo Bay, Napa Creek and the straits of Carquinez, is an elongated island about three miles long by half a mile in breadth, stretching from northwest to southeast, on which the United States Navy-yard has been maintained since 1854. Its area is about one thousand acres, and its highest point 280 feet above the sea-level. The soil is adobe with some variety in marsh and tule lands, clay over stratified sandstone and shale; it also contains some good brick-clay. The island was

the kicking of the excited animals wrecked the frail craft, and all on board were lost except a favorite white mare belonging to General Vallejo, which found her way to the island and was saved.

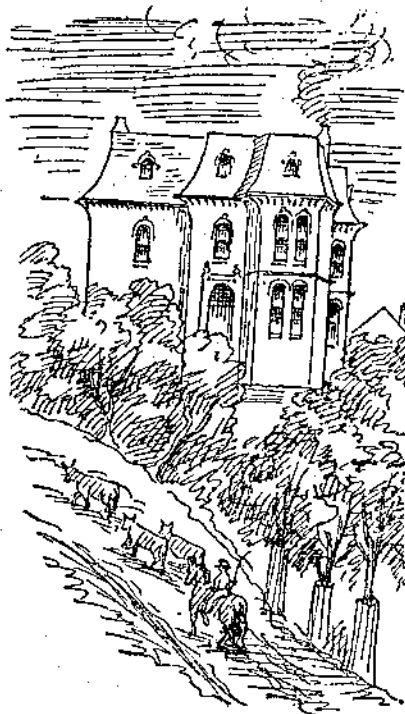
Extensive stores and work-shops in connection with the navy-yard, including engineering, smithing, plumbing, gas works and a foundry, occupy that part of the island contiguous to the landing place, and here oxen may be seen doing duty as horses and mules in drawing of lumber, a use they are more frequently put to on the continent of Europe, where a lower rate of wages makes their slow and unwieldy movements more endurable. Continuing along the central street and passing those parts more particularly devoted to utility the visitor finds himself amid the elegant homes of the officers. The houses are built of brick, surrounded by gardens lining the shady drives and lovely walks that permeate this more retired quarter of the island. The official building also



Catholic Church.

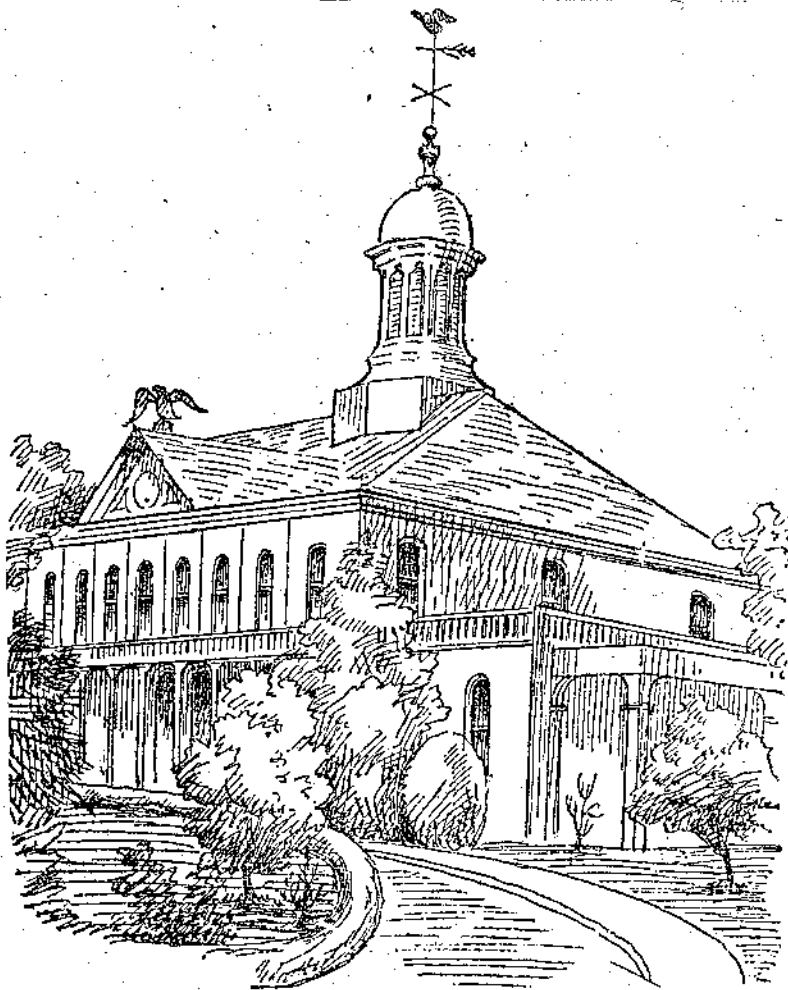
Order of Workmen, the Vallejo Society of Pioneers, the Masons and St. Vincent's Benevolent Society. There is also a home-stead association, a land and improvement company, a water company, affording an ample supply for every purpose, having a main reservoir three miles from town on the Napa road, covering 425 acres. The water works cost a sum of \$42,000. There is also a gaslight company, two banks, a pioneer brewery, soda works, marble works, two newspapers of rival politics, two principal hotels and several smaller, a fire department, two cemeteries, that of Carquinez and the Union, the latter belonging to the Odd Fellows.

Besides the public and private schools,



Irina Seminary.

there is one under care of the Sisters of the Dominican Order, a branch of that at Benicia. E. S. RYDER.



HEADQUARTERS.

first granted to Castro in 1840 by Governor Alvarado, and afterward sold by him to General John B. Frisbie and Bezer Simmons for \$7000, who disposed of it the following year to W. H. Aspinwall and G. W. P. Bissell for \$17,500. The same year, 1851, the island was selected by the Government for the navy-yard; the lifting-dock was made in New York and arrived in four ships around Cape Horn in 1852. The appropriation for the purpose was \$100,000. At this time the island was overrun with wild cattle, a solitary squatter being the only inhabitant. The island was bought by the Government for \$83,000, surveyed, and on the first Board of Managers was Commodore Sloat.

At an earlier period of the island's history it belonged to General Vallejo, who presented it to his wife on hearing her remark, "Would it were mine," when she first set eyes on the picturesque spot. The name Isla de la Yegua, translated into Mare Island, has led to many surmises as to its origin. It is recorded that in early days, when no modern improvements tended to smooth the path of life in this country, a rudely constructed craft, composed of planks and empty barrels, was sent across that part of the bay between Benicia and Martinez laden with cattle. A stiff breeze and

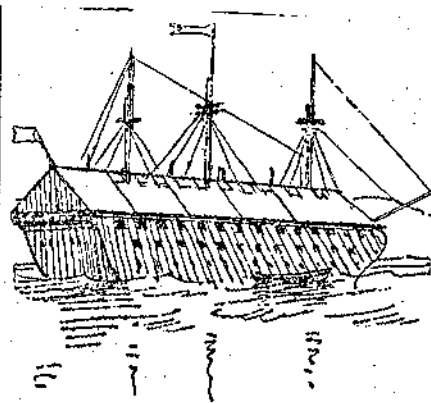
borders on this locality, a handsome structure, where the Commodore, George E. Belknap, who has just been ordered to take command of the Asiatic squadron, and others holding office under him may be found. The building also contains a neat chapel, appropriately fitted up, and a commodious reading-room, also containing the nucleus of a museum. Here may be seen a curiosity in charts, being that of the Marshall Islands. It is composed of numerous lengths of bamboo crossing each other at every variety of angle, dotted here and there with small shells, these denoting the position of the islands.

The Commodore's residence faces the principal street, and, in external accessories, shows sundry indications of the requisite order prevailing on board a man-of-war. Toward the southerly part of the island the Marine Barracks—an extensive building of two stories—may be seen. This affords accommodation to such of the marine corps as may be stationed there for local duty; also to recruits received for the service from this city, and such of the corps as may

arrive on incoming vessels. About 150 of this important division, trained and equipped as soldiers, and qualified to perform both military and naval duty, generally have quarters there.

A little beyond the barracks described above arises to view the magnificent Naval Hospital, erected in 1869-70, under the Presidency of General Grant and the supervision of Surgeon John Mills Browne, U. S. N., since Surgeon-General. The handsome brick building, three and a half stories high, stands in its own grounds, of about thirty acres extent, shaded with trees and a variety of ornamental shrubbery; also a flower garden, kept in perfect order, whose majestic rose trees are hardly controlled by solid appliances of carpentry. The hospital was opened for the reception of patients in February, 1871, and is admirably adapted in every way for the purpose for which it is intended, having, besides spacious wards abundantly supplied with air, light and sunshine, abundance of accommodation in the form of offices, nurse-rooms, kitchens, bakery, laundry, engines for various purposes, dispensary, library, reading-rooms (two, one for the use of surgeons and the other for patients), smoking-rooms, bath-rooms, electric bells and every requisite for a first-class institution of the kind. Viewing the cheerful interior of the hospital it does not seem so bad to be sick, with such surroundings.

The resident staff consists of Medical Director Hudson and two assistants, Surgeon D. Dickinson and Past Assistant Surgeon Scott, and apothecary and nurses, besides many other employees. Arrangements are made for seventy-five beds, and a much larger number could be provided if necessary. At present the hospital contains about forty patients. There is also a pest-



Receiving ship Independence.

United States Navy and Coast Survey. He was senior officer at Honolulu when Kalakaua became King, and took a prominent part in suppressing riots on the occasion. In 1875 he became Captain, and in 1883 was assigned command of the Norfolk Navy-yard. In 1885 he was commissioned Commodore, and served as Superintendent of the Naval Observatory at Washington. In 1886 he took command at Mare Island Navy-yard.

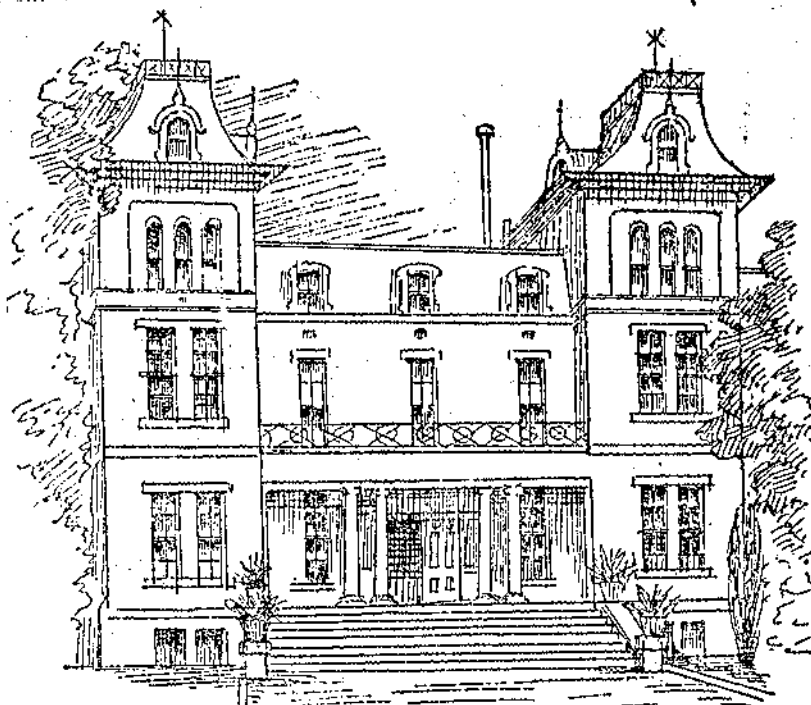
Captain Louis Kempe, also a distinguished officer, fills the position of Captain of the Yard, residing with his family at the official building.

Lieutenant Edward F. Qualtrough, a zealous officer and litterateur of marked ability, fills the double post of being in charge of the Ordnance Department and the Equipment Department.

John H. Moore holds the position of Chief Engineer, and Commander John W. Phillips controls the receiving-ship Independence.

The Medical Inspector is George W. Woods, and Major James Forney, U. S. M. C., is in command of the Marine Barracks. It is the intention at no distant future to make Mare Island Navy-yard a station for the building as well as maintaining of ships-of-war, and active steps are being taken providing for the necessary plant for the purpose.

Lying at the water front at present for repair is the Arctic-going ship Thetis. Till within the last few days the Mohican, from Panama, might be seen there. The monitor Monadnock lies there for completion and the Comanche holds a place some distance



CENTRAL PART OF NAVAL HOSPITAL.

house some distance from the grounds for infectious cases, and the island has a cemetery. The exterior of the Naval Hospital presents the appearance of a central portion containing the entrance, under a portico, having high towers, containing water-tanks, on either side, beyond which the wings extend laterally.

Commodore George E. Belknap, already referred to, in command at the navy-yard, is a distinguished officer, whose record of honorable service dates back as early as 1847, when he was appointed a midshipman in the navy. In 1855 he became a commissioned Lieutenant and served in the East India squadron from 1856 to 1859, and when the trouble occurred with China Lieutenant Belknap commanded a launch and assisted in undermining and blowing up the fortifications. In 1862 he was commissioned Lieutenant-Commander, and took part in numerous engagements in Charleston Harbor. In 1865 he was commissioned Commander, and for some time commanded the Hartford, the flag-ship of the Asiatic squadron. He landed on the island of Formosa to punish the natives for murdering the crew of an American ship wrecked there. He co-operated in the survey for an interoceanic canal across the Isthmus of Darien, and made deep-sea soundings between this country and Japan, with a view to laying a submarine cable across the Pacific, and made some improvements in the apparatus used which have since been adopted by the

out in the straits. The old ship Hartford, divested of her rigging and machinery, with covered deck, seems to have an asylum off the island.

The receiving-ship Independence, lying close to the water edge of Mare Island is an interesting feature of the naval station. This venerable craft was launched from Boston in 1814, being the first American frigate constructed since 1801. Being spacious and well lighted she is admirably adapted to the purpose for which she is used, receiving new recruits and drafting them on to outgoing vessels, also receiving enlisted seamen as their term of enlistment expires, and giving them an opportunity to re-enlist with the recruiting officer on board, for which many inducements such as increased pay, bounties and medals are held out to them. Though now 74 years old this grand old ship is perfectly sound.

The island contains two docks, one an old sectional floating dock, built in 1853, still used for smaller vessels, and a magnificent stone dry-dock in process of being lined throughout with California cut granite. An appropriation is needed for its completion, when it will be one of the finest in the world. Having two inverts for receiving the gate the dimensions of the dock can be increased to the extent of 18 feet, enabling it to hold a ship 500 feet long, being the third largest dry-dock in existence. It holds 9,000,000 gallons of water, and is cleared by two engines of 500 horse-power that operate centrifugal pumps, discharging each 60,000 gallons a minute. The dock can be emptied in an hour and twenty minutes. The pumps alone were erected at a cost of \$15,000, and were made in Philadelphia. The dock was lately occupied by the French ship Duquesne for two weeks, one of the largest in the navy of that country, inter-coast.

PETALUMA.

Sketch of One of the Pretty Cities of Sonoma County.

Its Attractive Features—Business Enterprises, Public Buildings and Splendid Private Residences.

Written for THE SUNDAY CALL.



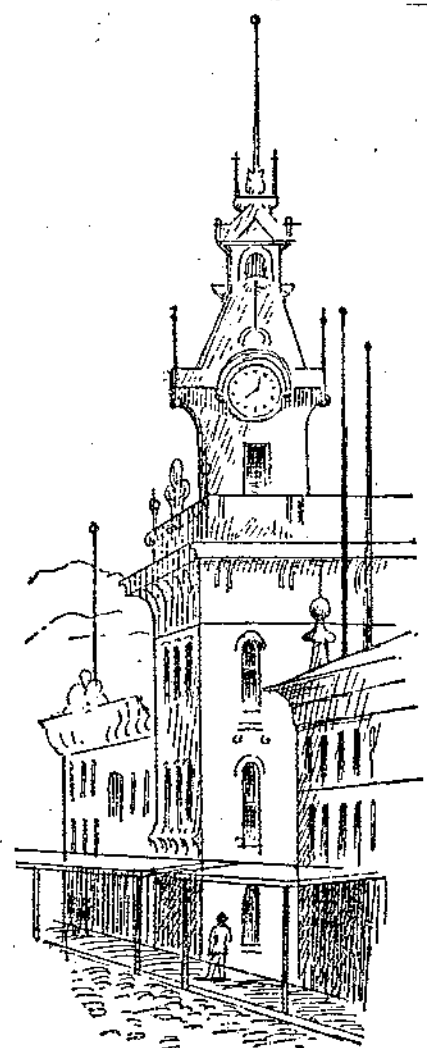
ALIVE and prosperous town of nearly 5000 inhabitants, situated on a creek of the same name, being an arm of San Pablo Bay, lies about thirty-eight miles north of San Francisco, in Sonoma County. It can be reached by rail from Tiburon, on the San Francisco and North Pacific, or by steamer daily from Jackson-street Wharf. Most of the buildings in this bright and cheerful town—at least most of those on the principal streets—are built of brick or stone, the streets being paved with basalt square blocks, like those in this city, the latter being obtained from Sonoma County, chiefly by way of Petaluma. These same blocks, moreover, are cut from the natural stone, shaped by the hand of Nature in form of columns, composed of loose segments, with convex and concave surfaces fitting each other, similar to those found at the Isle of Staffa, off the coast of Scotland, and the Giant Causeway, Ireland. Not many towns of similar size

can boast so many handsome public and private buildings. The City Hall, erected in 1886, an imposing structure of cut stone, in three stories, including basement, would do honor to any city. Besides other public offices the building contains a commodious free library in handsome rooms, a collection formed over twenty years ago by the Odd Fellows' Society, and passed over about ten years ago to form a free public library. The Masonic Temple is also an imposing structure of three stories, surmounted by a clock tower, erected at a cost of \$40,000. In its hall meetings are held by the Chapter of Royal Arch Masons, the Knights Templar and the Eastern Star. The Odd Fellows have also respectable quarters, with iron front,



Catholic church.

close by. The new convent, lately erected by the Catholic part of the community, is exceedingly handsome, and the public school, just completed at a cost of \$16,000, is both commodious and beautiful; occupying a prominent position, it commands attention from a distance and bears the scrutiny of closer inspection. As this is the sixth public school building, including a high school, with convent school, private schools and a commercial college, if the younger generation residing at Petaluma grow up uneducated it will be their own fault. The streets are lighted with gas, and owing to the advantage enjoyed of cheap transportation of coal by water, it is supplied at lower rates



Masonic Temple.

than in many other places outside San Francisco. There is an abundant supply of excellent water from the Sonoma Mountains, brought a distance of four miles to a reservoir near the town capable of containing three million gallons, and sufficiently elevated to afford enough pressure for every purpose. Hydrants are placed at convenient distances along the streets. There is an efficient hose company, a hook and ladder company and two engines. The latter, however, are seldom used, fires not being frequent, and on occasions when they do occur the service of the hose company is generally found adequate. Petaluma enjoys a rare advantage in point of drainage; the water of the creek rising and falling a distance of 6 feet, twice daily, affords abundant facility for carrying off the refuse poured into it by an excellent system of stone-pipe sewerage. Thirty-two thousand dollars was expended by the Government

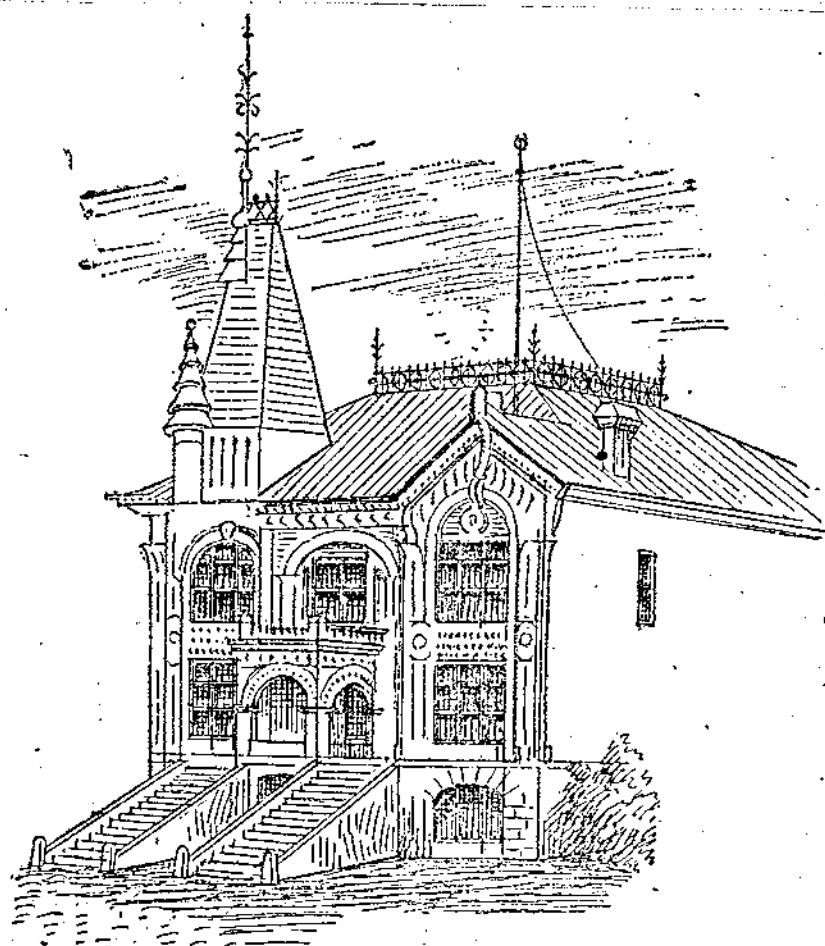
two years ago in improving the creek. The town supports four banks representing a considerable amount of capital, over \$1,000,000—viz.: the First National Bank, paid up capital, \$200,000; surplus, \$75,800. Bank of Sonoma County, paid up capital, \$300,000; surplus, \$20,000. Petaluma Savings Bank, paid up capital, \$100,000; surplus, \$60,000. Hill & Son, capital \$150,000.

Two extensive flouring-mills, woolen-mills, an old-established tannery, excellent iron foundries, a stocking factory, marble-yards, planing-mills, a soap factory, and a fruit cannery, which last year put up 30,000 cases of fruit of twenty-four cans each and 1000 cases of glass jars, are all prosperous business undertakings at Petaluma. The fruit cannery gives employment to a large number of women and children in the season, and has lately found occasion to enlarge the premises. Wagons and carts of so good a quality are manufactured here that their reputation is known all over the State.

The town supports a Republican newspaper, the *Argus*, edited and partly owned by Mr. Samuel Cassidy, a resident of twenty years' standing, and a gentleman of acknowledged literary ability. A history of Sonoma County from his pen will shortly appear, published by a company in Chicago who employed him to undertake the work. The *Argus* is printed by water-motor.

Petaluma stands in the fertile Sonoma Valley, where nearly all kinds of fruit and grain are easily and successfully raised, even in the driest years, owing to the natural moisture of the atmosphere, combined with the richness of the soil. Berries, prunes, pears and apples abound in profusion, and oranges of fine quality may also be grown there without irrigation. Vast forests of redwoods toward the northern part of the county afford building material, wealth and employment for generations yet to come, even where the primeval growths were cleared by the Russian settlement toward the early part of the present century, for massive trees have long since taken the place of those removed by that enterprising colony.

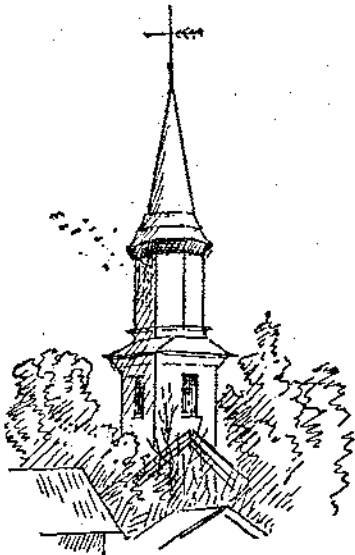
Sonoma County, stretching over an area of twenty-five by sixty miles, washed on the western side by the Pacific Ocean and on



CITY HALL.

the south by San Pablo Bay, has a diversity of soil suited to every need of the farm, dairy, orchard or vineyard. Mines of quicksilver, coal, iron and asbestos, and mineral springs are found within her limits. From twenty to thirty schooners trading to this city carry wheat, barley, potatoes and other produce with basalt paving blocks at the low rate of one dollar per ton. The following few figures taken from statistics furnished by the Board of Trade will show the amount of traffic from this place in one year by water alone, to say nothing of produce transmitted by rail to San Francisco: Wheat, 28,825 tons; barley, 3000 tons; potatoes, 9907 tons; hay, 5700 tons; fruit, 60,600 boxes, 1333 tons; butter, 1277 tons; cheese, 129 tons; wool, 81 tons; leather, 80 tons; eggs, 55,668 dozen; wood, 1000 cords; brick, 160,000 tons; lumber, 1,230,000 feet; poultry, 5380 dozen; live stock, 53,200 head; quail and other game, 5100 dozen; hides, (green) 6418; mixed merchandise, 31,200 tons. Most of the land around Petaluma being held in large tracts has not as yet been developed to its fullest capacity; it only needs an increase of population of the industrious class.

The enterprising citizens of Petaluma, finding their hope deferred of having a railroad constructed for them by Mr. Donahue, connecting Santa Rosa with Sebastopol, a distance of eight miles, which would enable the products of the latter place to be sent by rail to Santa Rosa and thence to Petaluma, where they could be shipped by schooner to San Francisco, have joined hands with their neighbors of Sebastopol and are bent on having a railroad of their



Baptist church.

own, quite independent of any other system, running from Petaluma to Sebastopol, a distance of sixteen miles, and passing through Green Valley, four miles further, which abounds in mature orchards of peaches and apricots. It is the intention to carry it still further into the redwood forests adjoining the Russian River—so as to facilitate communication with a rich lumber country. A local lumber company has guaranteed \$20,000 worth of the \$150,000 cost of railroad stock needed to incorporate, and 30,000 feet of lumber a day to be cut at Petaluma, by which means it will save the sawdust, and other debris now lost, for market, and bring their lumber within reach of easy water transportation. A considerable amount of stock has already been subscribed, Mr. Wickersham having made himself responsible for \$10,000, Mr. John A. McNear for \$20,000 and several others for \$6000 and smaller sums.

The Baptists, Catholics, Methodists (2), Episcopalians, Congregationalists, Presbyterians and Christian Brotherhood all have places of worship there. Many handsome residences adorn the environs of Petaluma and point to the prosperity of the inhabitants; among them those of Mr. Arthur Whitney and his mother, Mrs. A. P. Whitney, Mr. Atwater, Mr. Hazle, Mr. Van Martin, Mr. Arthur Shattuck, Mr. Hill, Mr. Denman, Mr. Town, Mr. George McNear, also that of his father, the Swiss lady Mrs. A. de Martin, Mr. Samuel Cassiday, Mr. Tibbits and Mr. Brainard. Excepting the Mission at Sonoma, the earliest record of civilization and industry in that county comes from the Russian colony that settled on the western slope in 1812, under the leader Kuskop, who had previously visited the country in 1809. They established Fort Ross, built about forty houses, mills, cooper-shops, blacksmith shops, a tannery and bath-houses. They cultivated orchards and ranches, devoted themselves to fishing for seals and sea otters, sending their furs to Alaska along with the produce of their farms, till finally those fur animals were almost exterminated from the coast.

They finished by disposing of their belongings in 1841 to John A. Sutter for \$30,000, who, taking down the houses, moved the lumber on schooners to New Helvetia, near Sacramento. He afterward sold the property to William Benitry. For some time the Spanish residents opposed the Russian fishers, who in point of arms were stronger than themselves, but afterward they entered into an agreement to tolerate the Russians, in consideration of receiving half their take of seals and otters.

Residents at the mission were glad to avail themselves of the services of the Russian mechanics. The Russians brought with them a race of Indians from Alaska, the Kadsacs, and employed them in fishing. These in time intermarried with the native Indians.

E. S. KYDER.

A RAMBLE.

A Delightful Walk From San Rafael to Ross Valley.

Beautiful Views—Picturesque Nooks—Ferns,
Flowers and Grand Trees—Nursery
Notes From a Woodside Cottage.

Written for THE SUNDAY CALL.



Of the numerous delightful excursions within easy reach of San Francisco none can exceed a ramble across the densely wooded hill that stretches a distance of a mile and a half between San Rafael and Ross Valley. Clothed with a luxuriant growth of oaks and innumerable other varieties of trees, embedded in shrubs and a wealth of ferns and other plants, foliage and

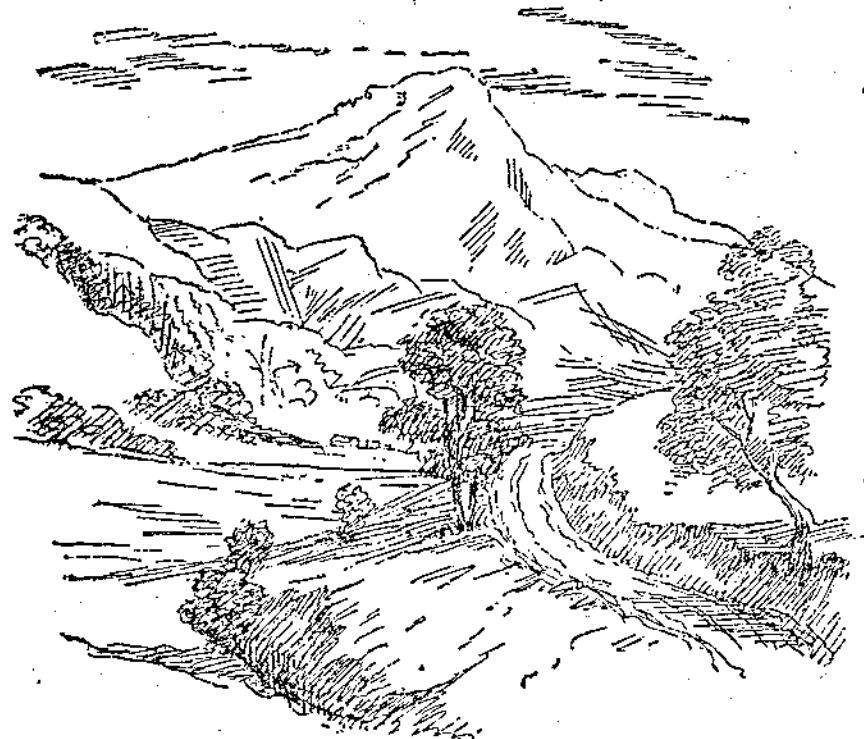
flowers, with the fresh growth of grass, all rendered luxuriant by the recent copious rains, no citizen desiring a few hours of rural enjoyment could find a more desirable quarter for the purpose. Of course one can drive by the regular road that winds round the hill and enters the valley, passing the isolated dwelling so long a bachelor's hall inhabited by a son of Es-

the road. But the lover of nature had better pursue the latter course, following the windings of the picturesque lane so suggestive of the favorite haunts of the poet Cowper, now leading into the thickest portion of the dense mass of tangled foliage, then turning toward an opening vista, affording a backward glance of San Rafael, nestled between sheltering hills and the glistening waters of the bay sparkling in the sunshine further on. To pause and examine the innumerable flora at one's feet is an irresistible impulse. Every radiant hue from the gold and orange of the eschscholzia, commonly known as the California poppy, to the deep blue of the wild hyacinth and lupin is found there, embedded in a back-



Botanizing between San Rafael and Ross Valley.

ground of every tint of green in moss foliage, embracing maiden-hair ferns and the variety known as gold-backed, with many others. The span of a square foot of this verdant wayside would supply enough subject for an academy picture to a painter strong in the portraying of detail. Reaching the hilltop attention is at once distracted from close surroundings and drawn to the charming valley stretched



ROSS VALLEY.

enlapius, who at length succumbed to the darts of Cupid, so that nursery notes from the woodside cottage mingle with those of the feathered songsters—or, driving, may be accomplished by the winding road that leads across the highest part of the hill. But those who have a keen appreciation of the pleasures of such a trip had better dispense altogether with horses and slowly make the expedition on foot. Lazy pedestrians, well acquainted with the



Looking toward the bay.

locality, will probably commence the ascent by the trail beginning a little to the west of the magnificent Schloss residence and leading direct to the road referred to above as it approaches the top of the hill; accepting a quicker and steeper ascent in exchange for the more gentle and tedious one along

below, covering miles of broken picturesque country, with here and there a farm-house and not a few elegant modern dwellings, monuments to the taste of those endowed with wealth and leisure who made so happy a choice in the location of their homes. Beyond the valley rises the majestic Tamalpais, 2700 feet above the sea level, displaying from this point of view the rugged profile of the imaginary giant traced within its outlines; a pleasing variety of forms appear between the varied lines of the mountain sides, convexity versus concavity balance the equilibrium, while the more distant summit of the lesser peak shows itself from beyond. A purple haze covers the mountain, gradually blending with the softened greens of the middle distance and contrasting strongly with the brighter verdure and warm tints of nearer portions of the landscape. Deep fissures gash the mountain sides, channels for winter's torrents. Traces of the fire that swept the mountain seven or eight years ago are still distinctly seen in the low growth of timber covering its lower slopes and the ridge that stretches toward the bay, in comparison with the mature trees that clothe another section that escaped the fire's ravages. From here the visitor can descend into the valley, or better still retain his elevated position with its advantage of superior prospect and follow an uncertain path that winds along the summit of the hill, passing the well-known landmark, that withered tree that like a skeleton points its death-like arms in gloomy warning to the life around.

E. S. R.

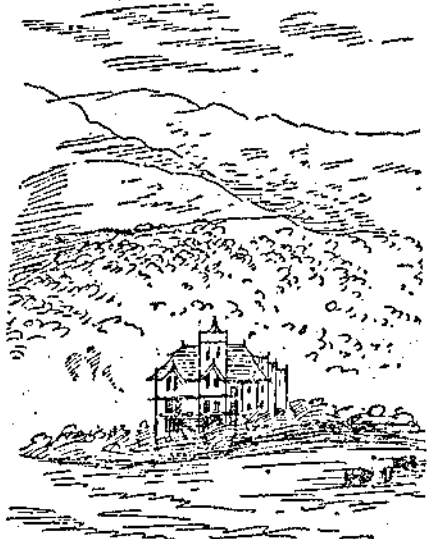
BEAUTIES OF SONOMA VALLEY.

One of the Oldest Wine-Producing Sections of the State.

How Vineyardists Fought Against the Advance of Phylloxera—Substituting American for Mission Stock.

Written for THE SUNDAY CALL.

LYING between the valley of Santa Rosa and Napa Valley, being separated from each by a range of mountains—if so severe a term may be applied to the gently sloping heights, whose varying outlines clothed with lovely trees skirt the landscape—is what may be described as the heart, though not the center, of that most beautiful and fertile county, Sonoma—the heart, for it seems to have been the portion of the county first known to civilization, having for a core that early Spanish settlement—Sonoma town.



"Buena Vista," Mrs. H. Johnson's residence.

The valley, twenty miles in length by five in average breadth, and measuring twelve miles along its water frontage on San Pablo Bay, contained the earliest vineyards in the State, planted for the purpose of producing wine; and for a long time has been almost entirely given over to the culture of the grape, having no less than 7000 acres under vines, more than one-third of all the vineyards in the county. Sonoma wines are too well known to need description. That location has long been known to be peculiarly adapted for the production of red wines in particular, but several varieties of white wine are made there also in perfection; Riesling, Chasselas and Gutedel for example, some of the larger growers giving more attention to such wines and producing much more of them than clarets and other red wines. In one winery, containing 300,000 gallons, they have wine of as old a date as 1863. The process of making wine, crushing and fermentation, is apt

to be looked upon as simple, requiring little time and labor, only knowledge and skill, with some degree of capital. But when it is considered the early years before the vine is fit to graft, then the three or more years before the time of full bearing, with the winter work, consisting of pruning, plowing, harrowing between the rows, then carefully cultivating every individual vine and staking; then when the vintage begins in September gathering, carting and all the operations before the wine is in casks, with the frequent changing to clean casks for the purpose of clearing the wine, one sees a good deal has to be done before the product is fit to be put upon the market. Still all things considered, though wine a year or so old, may only bring wholesale a small sum a gallon, and to obtain sixty or seventy cents it must be held six or seven years, suffering meantime shrinkage from evaporation, amounting in some of the larger wineries to a loss of 5000 gallons annually—the vineyards once well started being good for thirty or forty years, if only saved from phylloxera, and producing each year a better quality of wine, as the soil becomes more adapted to the purpose by

the escape of noxious elements, it seems one could hardly make a better investment in land for profit. When about thirteen years ago some of the older vineyards in Sonoma Valley became infested with phylloxera, the owners profited by the experience of the French people, discarded the old Mission vines, and, substituting American stocks, had them grafted with several European varieties.

The first of the large vineyards in Sonoma Valley, and one of the largest in the State, is the well-known Buena Vista, extending over several thousand acres, formerly belonging to a company, now the property of Mrs. Robert Johnson, who has lately erected there a magnificent private residence at a cost of \$150,000, quite an object of interest and an ornament to that part of the country. Vineyards abound all along the valley, and many wineries are within a stone's throw of each other. The soil is generally of volcanic origin; a great amount of difference may be found within a small space; pretty nearly every variety is inclosed within the valley or along the hillsides, which may be one reason for the recent move among experienced growers in the vicinity toward varying the nature of their fruit crop, instead of devoting all their land and attention to wine and table grapes. They are also planting fruit trees in abundance, especially the prune and olive, of which many thousand trees have been set out the last couple of years. Hops are also being extensively raised. In 1887 the Mechanics' Institute awarded the first prize of \$1000 for the best wine and table grapes exhibited at the fair to those raised in Sonoma Valley. That year the valley won in all \$1300 in prizes. Last year it was a cause of some disappointment to vineyardists there that the regulations for exhibiting at the fair excluded products of districts only. Sonoma County took the second prize on that occasion, but it is claimed that it was won by merit of the valley produce in particular. A gentleman there, Colonel George F. Hooper, took first prize for olive-oil in the State. There is no lack of water in the district, an artesian belt from 75 to 300 feet deep makes water easy of access, the wells flowing so abundantly the water goes to waste, and a question arises to raise some means of utilizing the surplus by applying it to motive power. Some resource of this kind is specially called for, as throughout the entire valley all kinds of fruit and grapes are raised without irrigation. Springs are also numerous on the hillsides and running brooks through the valley. Sheltered on both sides, and especially on the west, the valley is exempt from wind and frosts, the

latter pouring in from the Pacific over the coast side of the county creates a moisture conducive to pasture, making that section peculiarly adapted to the requirements of dairying, Sonoma County being second in the State for that purpose. Its sheltered position and probably other advantages combine to make the valley particularly conducive to longevity. Many very aged persons still enjoy robust health there, some of whom as invalids twenty or thirty years ago resorted there to die. Possibly the many mineral springs found in the county contributed to this end. Considering the many advantages attending the choice of Sonoma for a location, the extraordinary fertility, the versatile nature of the soil, affording all that is needed for the production of any but tropical fruits, every variety of grain and vegetables without the labor and expense of irrigation, and a tax rate lower than that of any other county in the State, the price of land is not exorbitant. Some of these with large tracts are willing to sell subdivisions, so it is not so difficult as may be supposed to obtain a moderate-sized orchard or vineyard.

Besides the interesting old town of Sonoma, with its many historic associations, there are other smaller communities for local business, some of them growing in importance. The springs at Agua Caliente help to make that a desirable resort. Shellville and Albarano are not without attractions of their

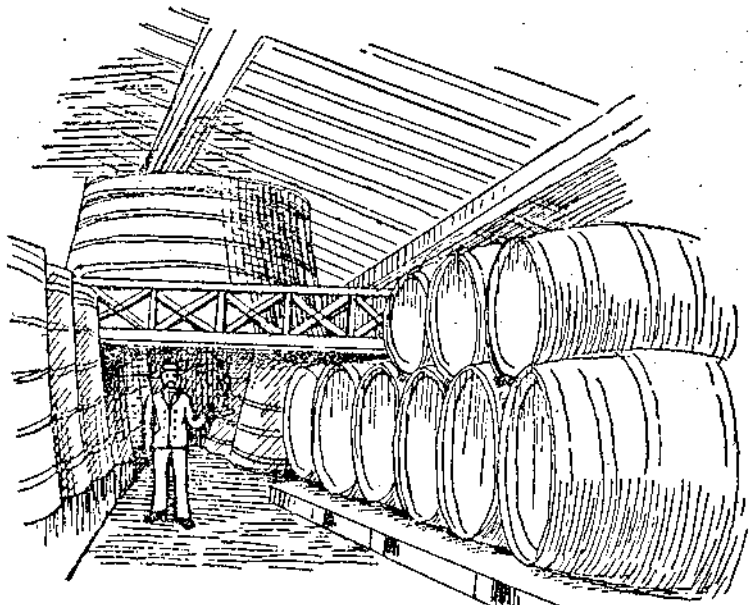
own. Sonoma Creek, though it ceases to be navigable before reaching the town of Sonoma, adds much to the beauty of the valley, winding its tortuous way with many a graceful curve from its source in Mount Hood, and passing near the town of Glen Ellen and not far from that of Sonoma, falls into San Pablo Bay.

The following residences, with their grounds, in Sonoma Valley, are deserving of notice: Those of F. Duhring, F. Clowe, Dr. H. H. Davis, Dr. L. B. Lawrence, Mrs. A. F. Haraszthy, H. H. Granice, Joseph F. Ehrlich, Hon. Robert Howe, Eden Dale Farm; General M. G. Vallejo, Colonel G. F. Hooper, Sobre Vista; Mrs. R. J. Snyder, J. Gundlach, Rhine Farm, vineyard and winery; J. Dressel, vineyard and winery; H. Winkie, vineyard and winery; Mrs. Robert Johnson, Buena Vista; Captain H. E. Boyes, Agua Recta; M. K. Cady, Agua Caliente; Mrs. K. F. Warfield, Ten Oaks Vineyard; T. S. Glaister, Green Oaks Vineyard; J. H. Drummond, Dunhill Vineyard; Frohling & Co., A. V. Lamott, near Glen Ellen; Mrs. M. A. Carriger, C. F. Luding, S. H. Shaw, O. B. Shaw, Mrs. Young, William Pickett. E. S. Ryden.

The Countess of Blessington.

When adversity drove the distinguished Countess of Blessington from her residence at Gore House, Kensington, and into comparative obscurity she sought to retrieve her fortunes in Paris, and counted much on the friendship and influence of Napoleon III, who had just come into power, and had been a frequent guest at her brilliant salon in London when he was a nobody. His Imperial Highness, however, did not go out of his way to pay attention to the Countess, who was an acquaintance of the past and no longer of use to him. On one occasion when their carriages were brought side to

A down-East lady, somewhat passe, finding herself at an evening party figuring unpleasantly long as a wall-flower, was at length requested by a gentleman to allow him the pleasure of dancing with her. "Well, I guess you may," she said, "for if I sit here any longer I'll take root."



IN A MIXING CELLAR, CONTAINING 4000 GALLONS.

SANTA ROSA.

Sonoma's Handsome and Prosperous Capital.

Her Pioneer History—Old Landmarks—Beautiful Buildings—Manufactures and Resources.

Written for THE SUNDAY CALL.

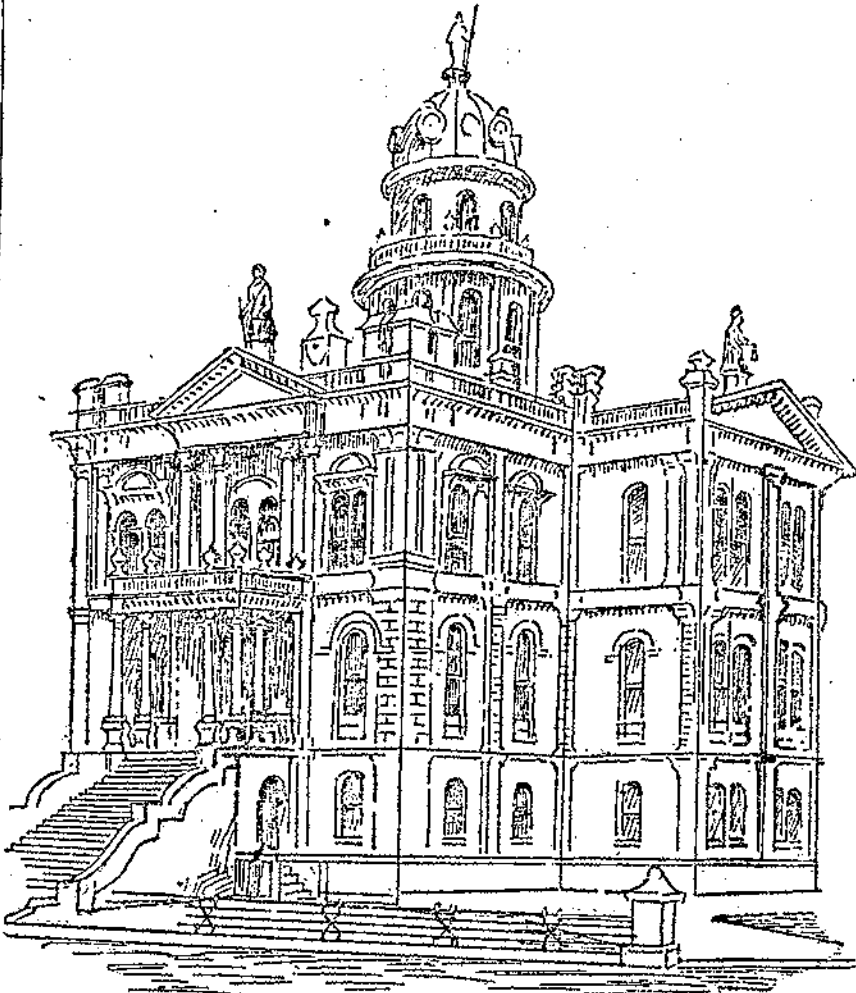
TO SAY that Santa Rosa, the handsome and prosperous capital of Sonoma County, lies embosomed in the most fertile part of the lovely valley of Sonoma is saying nearly all that need be said of any place to recommend it to any one seeking a home with rural surroundings or land upon which to cultivate any description of fruit or grain or to raise live stock in California. Situated about twenty miles north of San Pablo Bay, the same distance from the Pacific Coast, and fifty-three miles from this city, with which it is connected by two lines of railroad, the San Francisco and North Pacific by

Sonoma Valley, they found a solitary Indian girl, whom they brought to the creek, and, baptizing her there in the name of the Holy Trinity Santa Rosa—as the event took place on the day dedicated to Santa Rosa de Lima—she was reluctantly made to become a member of the Christian church. The male Indians, resenting this infringement on the liberty of one of their tribe, fell upon the padres, who, mounting their horses, retreated in hot haste to the refuge of Sonoma Mission. The creek received the name of this early convert, and when a village sprang up upon its banks the name was extended to it also.

The first permanent settler, however, in the neighborhood of Santa Rosa was Senora Maria Ygnacia Lopez de Carillo, sister-in-

law of General Vallejo, on whose invitation this courageous lady came from her native place, San Diego, with her numerous family, to locate among a horde of hostile Indians. The first house in Santa Rosa was erected by this lady in 1833-39, near the creek, about a mile and a half from the present city; it was built of adobe, surrounded by a stockade as protection from the enemy, and part of the original walls are still standing, and it is alluded to in a local history as "the old adobe."

The present city of Santa Rosa stands on the grant made to Senora Carillo, her brother Joaquin Carillo being also possessed of a large tract in the vicinity. An attempt was made to found a mission in that locality, but the Indians soon destroyed every vestige of the buildings.



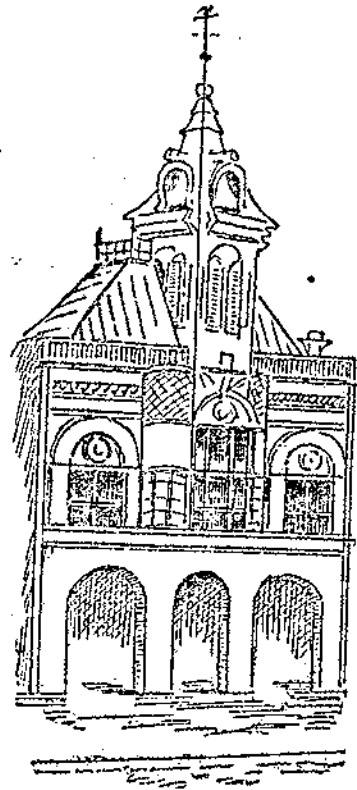
THE COURT-HOUSE.

steamer, via Tiburon, and a branch of the Southern Pacific, by way of Vallejo and Napa Junction, it is reached in little more than three hours by either route. Santa Rosa Creek, a live stream of clear flowing water, which rises in the hills east of the valley and empties itself into the Russian River on the northwest, passes through the city, receiving within its limits a similar stream, that known as Bennett Valley Creek. The banks of these creeks are clothed with many trees that break their curving lines as they meander through the meadows.

Lovely dells and shady nooks are found beneath their branches, while many a cosy homestead looks down upon the peaceful scene below. The city's growth is of more recent date than that of other towns within the valley. The establishment of Sonoma Mission gave that town an early start, and other causes led to Petaluma enjoying a prosperity prior to her sister city, which is aptly named of Roses. The following history is given of how she obtained so appropriate an appellation. About the year 1829 Friar Juan Amarasca, one of those who established the San Rafael Mission, being filled with religious zeal, started out, accompanied by a brother padre, Jose Cantun, on a missionary expedition to convert the Indians. Penetrating

in 1851 the "old adobe" became a house of public entertainment and a general store in the hands of David Mallagh, a son-in-law of Senora Carillo, he having for a partner Donald McDonald, whose name has descended to an important suburb of the city. In 1853 the town was surveyed and laid out. Lots were valued at \$25 apiece. But one house was then standing, that of Julio Carillo, on Second street. And here, when in 1854 the public vote decided in favor of Santa Rosa becoming the county-seat, the wild excitement finding vent in slaughtered bees, libations and barbecues, the archives were carried in triumph from Sonoma on a wagon drawn by a four-horse team, and deposited for safety. The first birth in the new town was that of Mary Hudson, in 1846, now Mrs. McCormick, still a resident of the county; and the first death was of Mark West, an old English sailor, whose name

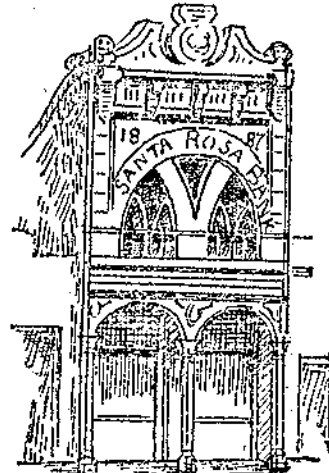
still lives at the well-known springs not far off. The city grew but slowly till the advent of the North Pacific Coast Railroad in 1872, when it quickly boomed into more importance.



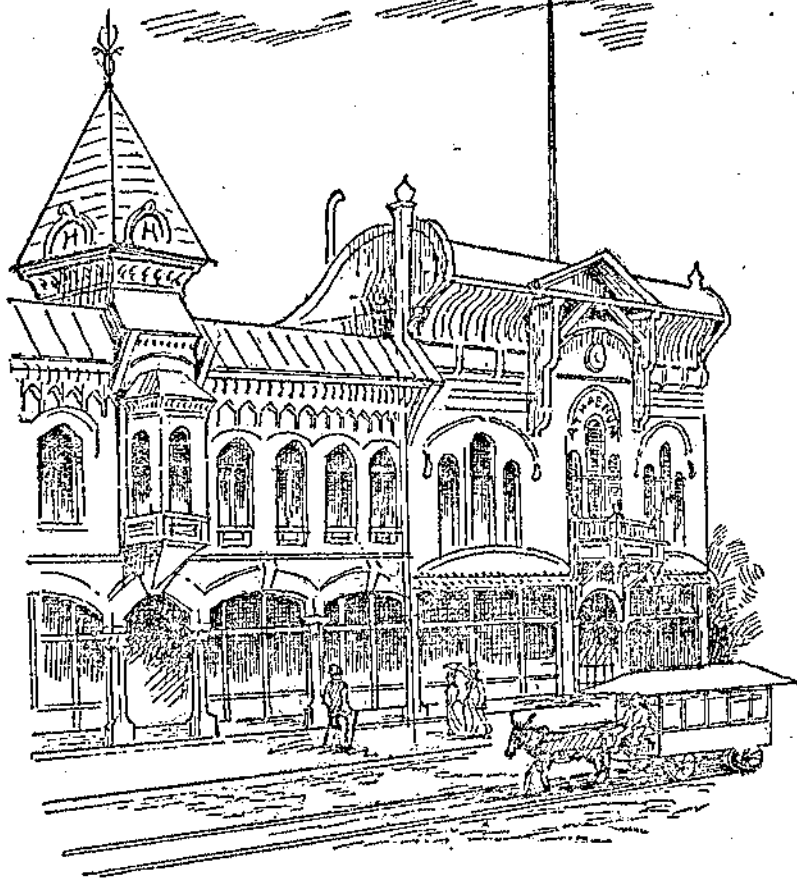
The City Hall.

Sonoma County, the seventh in size and population in the State, was estimated last year to possess 37,000 inhabitants; the city of Santa Rosa contains about 7000. We hear less of the attractions of this county than of those in the south because the latter have been more widely advertised, and consequently have drawn more foreign visitors, while Sonoma has been left to stand on her own merits, and one of the strongest proofs of the satisfaction of those best qualified to judge exists in the fact that some of the ear-

liest settlers or their families are still found residing there. Many costly and tasteful homes in the suburbs of Santa Rosa speak for the wealth and refinement of the inhabitants. Among them may be mentioned those of Mr. Doyle, the banker, Mr. Abendross, Judge Ives, B. M. Spencer, Charles Wright, Mr. Hodgson, Professor Wiley, Captain Good, Captain Gay E. Grosse, Mr. Duncan (whose father's name is identified with Duncan Mills), Colonel McDonald, son of a pioneer, T. L. Thompson, Judge Pierce, and a large edifice, the Young Ladies' College. These adorn McDonald avenue. Besides these may be mentioned the house of Dr. Boyce, who was Santa Rosa's first resident physician, being there since 1854; that of Colonel Harden, F. A. Juillard, J. S. Taylor, owner of Taylor Mountain and White Sulphur Springs, and others.



Santa Rosa Bank.



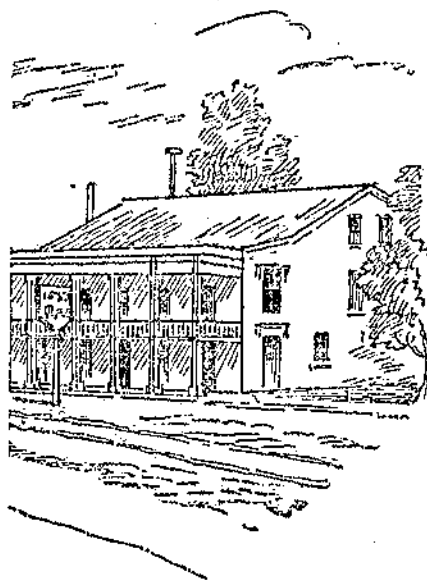
THE ATHENAEUM.

The public buildings are of a handsome and imposing type, notably the Court-house, standing in the center of a spacious square, formerly the Plaza, costing over \$100,000; the City Hall, containing besides other offices the Public Library, the lower portion being occupied by the Fire Department, the fire-bell resting in the base of the spire; the Athenaeum, a handsome two-story building containing a highly ornamented theater capable of seating 1500 persons, patterned after Haverly's of Chicago, adjoining the Harmon Block; the Masonic Hall and Odd Fellows' Building, both owned by the respective orders.

The educational advantages comprise, under the public school system, a high school, with three grades, seven grammar and eleven primary grades (Professor C. E. Hutton is President and Principal, assisted by Professor H. C. Petray and seventeen lady teachers); also a boys' high school under care of Rev. S. M. Dodge, former pastor of the Presbyterian Church; the Ursuline Academy, a handsome building

standing in extensive grounds within the city; the Pacific Methodist College, a fine structure, having a high curriculum and cultured faculty; the Ladies' Seminary, owned by the Misses Chase; the Young Ladies' College, presided over by Rev. W. A. Finley, A.M., D.D. There are also a Normal School under care of Professor A. C. McMeans, kindergartens and private schools.

Four banks flourish at Santa Rosa, two wineries, one of them nearly the largest in the State, having a capacity of 1,000,000 gallons, extensive woolen-mills, flouring-mills, a planing-mill and tannery; besides marble and granite works and numerous miscellaneous manufacturing houses are found there, and two leading journals are published. One of the important contemplated improvements is a grand, first-class family hotel, with pleasure grounds, the plan of which has been drawn by an architect in this city, the first story of basalt, the upper portion wood. It is estimated the cost of the building will be \$60,-



The Pioneer Hotel.

000, with furnishing and completing \$100,000, of which \$40,000 has already been subscribed. It is also proposed to erect a jail at a cost of \$40,000, to supersede that at present used in the basement of the Court-house. A large proportion of the business houses in the city are substantially built of brick.

As has been stated, there is scarcely a product of the farm or orchard that may not be successfully raised in the vicinity of Santa Rosa. Space will only permit of naming a few of those for which it is especially adapted. Sonoma vintage, having already an acknowledged reputation, the wines need hardly be dwelt on; the clarets are well known, and the reislings took the first prize at the expositions of New Orleans and Louisville in 1885. There is also every facility for raisin culture. Grain of all kinds; hops, a most profitable crop; fruit generally, including figs and olives; poultry, a growing industry, are all successful there; while the section has long been noted for its breed of horses, sheep and cows, wool and dairying, not to speak of its fishing interests, mines, or the wealth of its vast forests of redwood, for all of which a ready market exists in this city. E. S. RYDER.

THE OLD TOWN OF SONOMA.

One of the Historic Towns of the
State of California.

Situated in One of the Most Fertile Sections
of a Most Fruitful County—The Home
of General G. M. Vallejo.

Written for THE SUNDAY CALL.

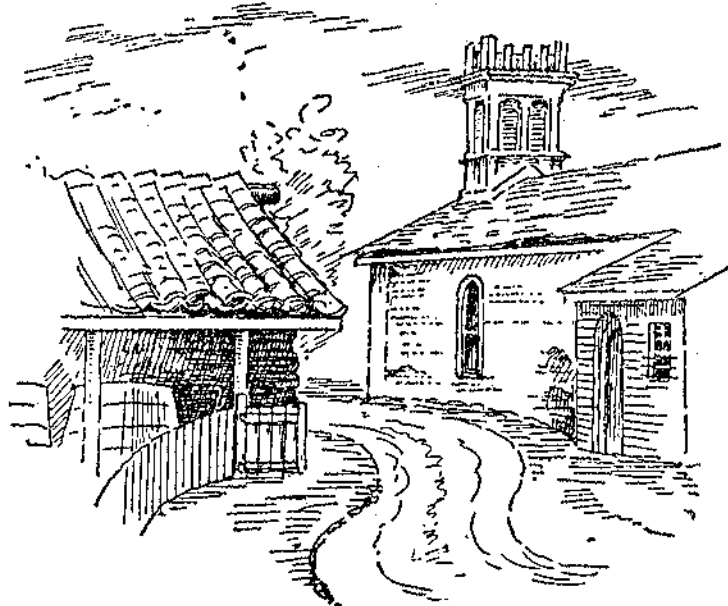
THE town of Sonoma, situated in the valley of the same name, the most fertile quarter of that most fruitful county, is well worthy a visit, not only for the beauty of its surroundings, nestling between the picturesque hills, clothed with oaks of nature's planting, replete with that park-like effect produced in European countries by the art of landscape gardening, but here by the unaided hand of nature, giving a result so characteristic of Californian scenery, not only for the beauty of the location, but for the historic interest with which this old Californian town is inseparably connected, it deserves the attention of the intelligent tourist, the student or the antiquarian. This interesting though somewhat slumbering town, the oldest in California north of San Francisco till the American occupation in 1846, having been

chosen by the padres as the scene of one of their missions, their mission church being subsequently destroyed by fire, was selected in 1835 by General M. G. Vallejo as a site for a pueblo, acting under instructions from the Government of Mexico, and laid out under his direction as a military post or presidio, having barracks for soldiers and officers' quarters, a military church, a mag-



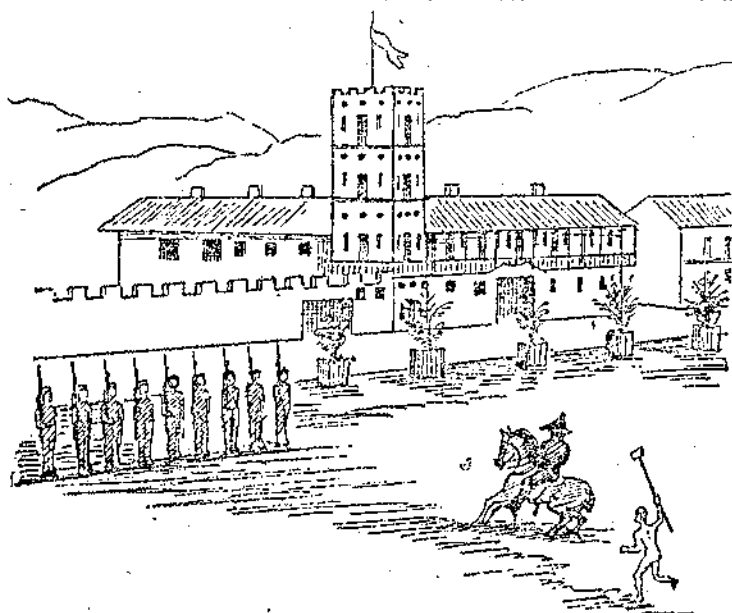
Home of General Vallejo.

nificent residence for himself of two stories, with a four-story tower, occupying the principal part of the north side of the square or plaza laid out by the General in accordance with the Mexican custom of the time, and still the nucleus of the scattered dwellings surrounding it that compose the town. This dwelling was unfortunately destroyed by fire, but a back portion of it still stands, the veritable adobe, crumbling, but habitable.



OLD CHURCH AND WINERY.

The General's brother, Don Salvador Vallejo, also built on the north and west sides of the plaza a number of houses which may still be seen, metamorphosed to suit the present convenience, one doing duty as an Italian boarding-house. Besides the advantages of beauty and fertility with the mild climate of so sheltered a position, the flanking of hills, rendering fortification easy, induced this point to be selected by the General for a pueblo, a principal object of which was to check the Russians, who had already established extensive colonies on the coast side of the country, and prevent their extending them in that direction. The General's brother-in-law, Jacob P. Leese, distinguished as the builder of the first house in San Francisco outside the mission village, also added a house to the quadrangle at Sonoma. It was here that in June, 1846, that handful of pioneers, under Lieutenant Fremont, aided by Dr. Semple, having played at surprising the stronghold of Sonoma, raised the Bear Flag, and on July 4th, the same year, declared their independence of Mexican tyranny and the birth of the California Republic; so that on the annexation of this country as American



A REVIEW AT SONOMA, 1846.

territory, when Lieutenant Revere was sent with a body of men to take possession of Sonoma, the Republican banner had to be hauled down to give place to the stars and stripes. For a time from 1846 Sonoma was occupied as American military quarters; a house standing on the southwest corner

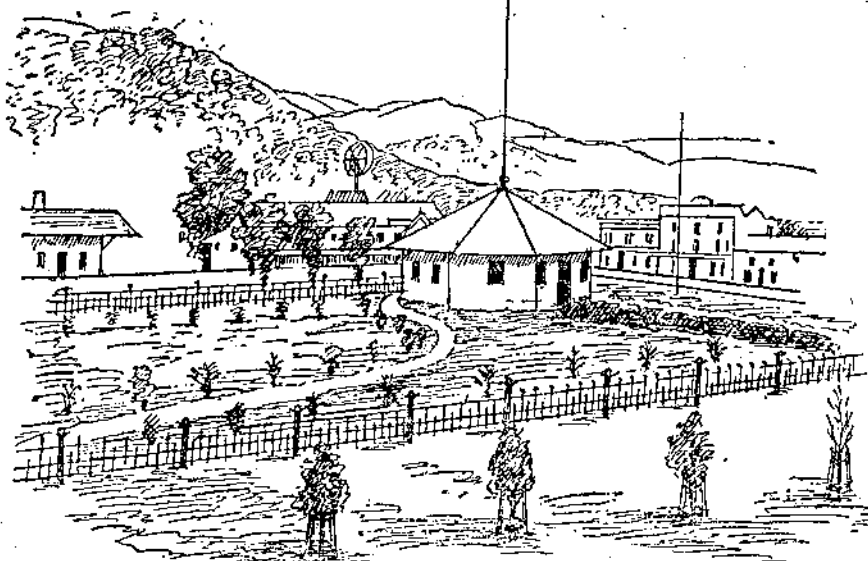
rented then at \$500 a month, did duty as officers' quarters, and judging from history the sons of Mars that were stationed there found it a genial scene of enjoyment, and being provided by the Government with a square of land for a homestead at the rate of \$5 per acre, many of them made homes and cultivated land in the valley. The town was the center of a good deal of business, and was the county-seat till 1855, when that was removed to Santa Rosa. The name Sonoma is Indian, signifying Valley of the Moon, from the form it takes and its beautiful effect when seen by moonlight.

Since Sonoma ceased to be the county-seat the town, as has been said, unlike most others in California, has slumbered. Though resting in the midst of a most prosperous section of the country, where unsurpassed fertility lightens the husbandman's toil, and as a matter of course partaking in no small degree of that prosperity, the inhabitants, though amply able to improve its apparent condition, with a few exceptions seem willing to let it go and enjoy their comfortable circumstances without fuss or display. The old adobe church and adjacent property having been sold by the authorities of the Catholic Church to one of another persuasion after they erected a new edifice, the church, transformed by a modern brick front, concealing the original adobe, designed to administer the water of life has become a store-house for wine of the valley. Another old adobe that crumbles within a few feet of it spreads its capacious caves above the vats and other plant of a winery, while an emporium of beer, a depot of a brewery, flanks the other side of it. Gigantic growths of prickly pear, whose lusty gnarled trunks and stubborn branches point to the early regime of the padres, now do duty as a dumping ground for rubbish. There are some, however, even here, of a progressive turn, whose efforts have effected some improvement. The plaza, long a neglected waste, has been planted; eucalyptus and other trees are tilled and fenced around; grading has been done and sidewalks planked; the town has been re-

incorporated; a fire company organized and a large artesian well sunk running 500,000 gallons of water daily. Some handsome modern houses are seen, notably that of H. H. Granice recently erected close to the town.

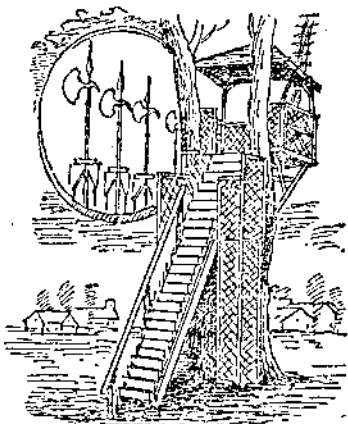
A cannery is needed and efforts are being made to form a joint stock company for the purpose. Sonoma Creek being navigable within three miles of the town affords facility for freight from that point and renders additional beauty higher up the valley, which is intersected by two lines of railroad. Besides wine, which is the staple product, and every variety of fruit, a large business is done in quarrying and shipping basalt blocks. There is a bank, a local newspaper, the *Index-Tribune*, and one principal hotel, with sundry smaller houses of resort.

The residents represent every nation under heaven, several from different quarters of Switzerland, speaking such diversity of native vernacular that to make themselves mutually understood they have to resort to the tongue of their adopted country. Close to town is the home of its venerable father—the veteran General Vallejo—a two-story villa, severely gabled, with dormer windows and shaded porch; an attractive home, suggestive of peace and quiet enjoyment, surrounded by a luxuriant growth of stately forest trees, with tall orange, somber olive and wide-spreading fig trees closing their arms above the old-fashioned garden, where, in the words of a poet, "they create eternal night." The grounds inclose an artificial lake, fed by a spring and skirted by a lengthy arbor, with seats tempting to repose beneath the shade of the spreading vine. Picturesque cottages dot the private inclosure, from an elevated point of which the whole valley may be viewed. The unique arrangement of a summer-house up a tree, with stairs leading to it, and a fence adorned with the appropriate battle-axe are found here. Here the General lives, truly a old man, and his venerable wife, who are of great beauty. They are by some of their family and one grandchildren, who play as though they loved him.



THE PLAZA LOOKING NORTHEAST.

Many family portraits, which may be regarded as historic, adorn the walls of the dwelling; one, that of the General's mother, who came to this country with the missions,



Summer home and battle-axe fence.

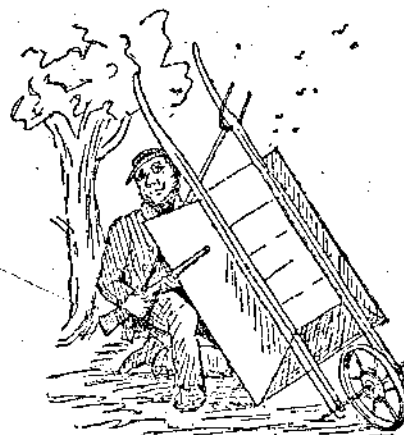
and several of his daughters. Pictures of the missions when they flourished have been painted by an artist under the direction of General Vallejo; the accompanying sketch of Sonoma in 1840 is from one of them, showing a review of the Spanish-American troops, the residence of the General and the arrival of an Indian messenger with a letter.

E. S. RYDER.

ROD AND GUN.

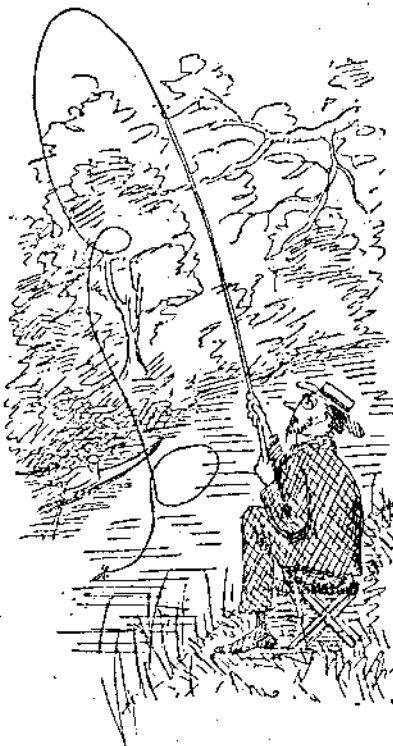


What is a fishing-rod, my friend?
The truth we must not smother,
A stick with tackle at one end,
Sometimes a blockhead at the other.



Brother sportsmen, you'll admit
'Tis not an easy thing,
Without experience long, to hit
A sparrow on the wing.

But if with pitchfork you can prop
A hen-coop or a barrow,
Behind it you can have a pop
At chicken or a sparrow.



What luck, my Billy, have you had,
Since on your stool you sat?
Have you caught many fish, my lad,
And are they very fat?

Much for my luck I cannot say,
But yet I like the fun,
For here I've sat the livelong day
Without extracting one.

MAY 26, 1889

SAN FRANCISCO LANDMARKS.

A Few of the Buildings That Were Erected in Pioneer Days.

Relics of the Past at the Mission Dolores—The
Mansion House—Some Architectural
Monuments of the Long Ago.

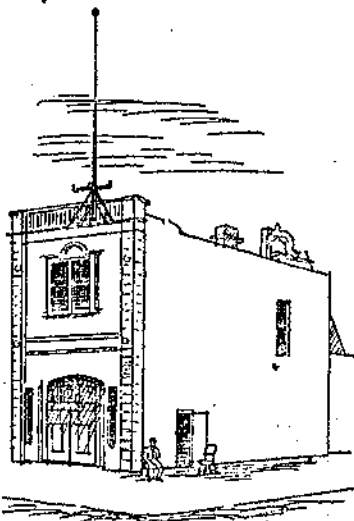
Written for THE SUNDAY CALL.

REGARDING the numerous elegant additions constantly being made to domestic architecture in this city and its various extensions across the bay, notably the many lovely homes adorning so many blocks in the northwestern part of this city, showing such a variety of design that the eye is never wearied by monotony, one is sometimes impressed with wonder what suggested, in some cases, such rather eccentric ideas to the architect till it is seen what agreeable combinations have arisen from a species of crazy patch-work. Again, the more recent additions to residences on California-street Hill, especially that of Colonel Crocker, and



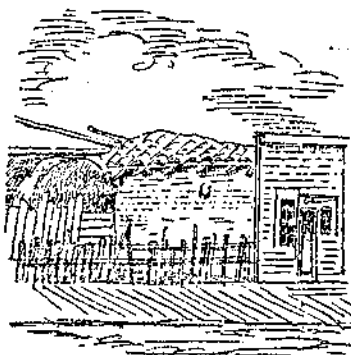
Mansion House, Dolores street.

many minor homes throughout the city, which, though less pretentious, are elaborate and in good taste. Looking at these beautiful modern examples, it is interesting to trace all the many gradations of erections that have carried their day, from the early pioneer times, when domestic ambition only



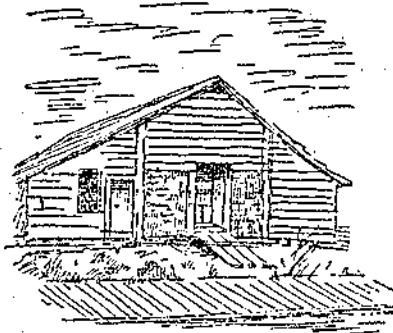
Engine-house, Sixteenth street.

soared as high as shelter afforded by an enlarged dry-goods box or a sheet-iron shed supported round the Horn. One sees among old structures the gradual improvement from the barest form of rough utility, step by step, through the cottage of one and a half stories, cramped, but of some degree of form and neatness; the



De Haro House, Sixteenth street.

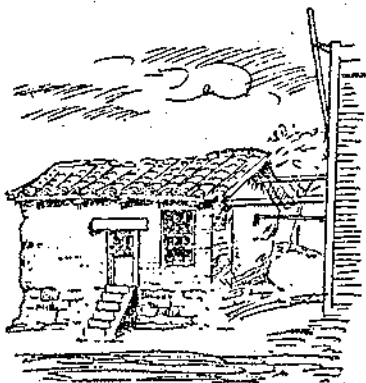
small two-story, with plain, flat windows, followed by the same proportions with the addition of one or two bay-windows, the prevailing house until the present decade, when costly and beautiful mansions have multiplied by the hundred. Modern improvements have left so little room for early relics that the few old landmarks still surviving have become of genuine



Sanchez House, Mission Dolores.

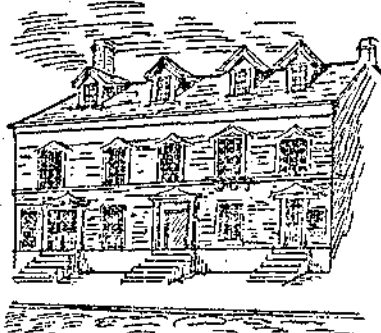
historic interest. The downs and ups have been reversed; a pretty good dwelling having been an exception, a shanty is now a curiosity, so that no time is to be lost in noting them, they are so rapidly becoming a thing of the past.

Starting from the earliest germ from which the city sprang, the Mission Dolores, we see the largest adobe building, except-



Valencia House, Mission Dolores.

ing the Mission Church; originally connected with the sacred edifice by a row of adobes long since disappeared, it is about to follow the fate of its companions, and give place to improvements suited to the times. This dilapidated old relic of 1776, encroaching as it does on the line of Sixteenth street, where it is about to be extended through the Mission property, intersecting

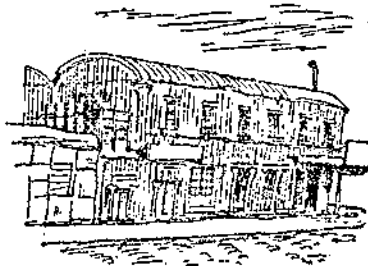


Fremont House, Battery street, near Vallejo.

the old burial ground, was formerly known as the Mansion House, the regular resort of visitors to that outlying village among the sand-dunes, whose numerous saddle horses hitched to the rail of the veranda, according to an authority, looked like a cavalry halt, while their thirsty riders refreshed themselves with milk punch, for which the house had a reputation, under the proprietorship of Bob Ridley and C. V. Stewart. In the very early days a vehicle was rarely seen here, as, owing to the absence of roads and the

depth of sand to be traversed, the vicinity could hardly be reached except on horse-back; later, however, when buses were run, the Mansion House was their headquarters till early in the sixties. The rails have been removed, but the sleepers of the track may still be seen along Sixteenth street. Of late years the old building has belonged to a Frenchman named De Horne, who at one time kept a grocery-store there, and recently sold the property to Drury Melone. The front is so patched with wooden supports and braces that but little of the old original work appears. On the sides and back the adobe walls of the tottering pile, pressed by the load of the heavily tiled roof, are seen in various stages of decay.

The second house from the old mansion, a frame building, was, until his death, within the last few years, the residence of Charles Brown, a resident since 1829, whose widow, an old Spanish



Jackson and Battery streets.

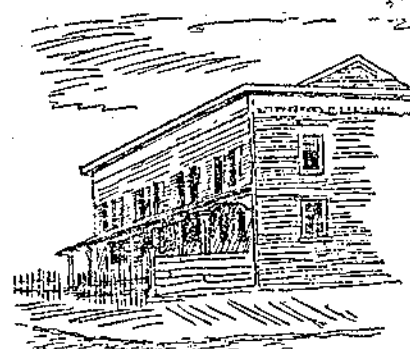
lady born at the Mission, is regarded as the principal living authority on old-time matters there; unhappily for the inquisitive visitor, perhaps from having been too often applied to, Mrs. Brown protects herself behind a shield of reticence. On the north side of Sixteenth street, the oldest street in the city, may be seen the dilapidated adobe walls of the old home of the Rufinos, mostly in ruins, screened by a wooden front inclosing a portion apparently inhabited; a little west of which is the low spread-out building, showing adobe on each side the door, but mostly faced with lumber and roofed with shingles, formerly inhabited by the Sanchez family, some of whom may still be found in the immediate neighborhood, while across the street a part of the Valencia home still stands with the aid of props, the other end having been in a



Kearny street, corner Green.

ruined condition was torn down by hook and ladder men for the safety of passers-by, and has already by winter's rains mingled its walls with the mother dust.

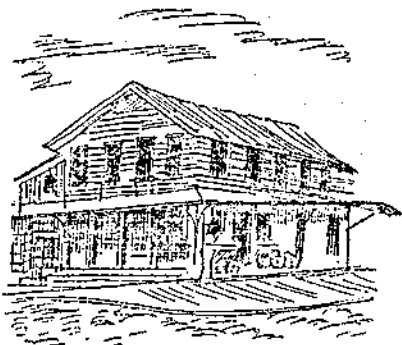
One block of Jackson street, that between Battery and Sansome, opposite the Post-office, has oddly retained its pristine condition free from any invasion of modern improvement. A row of low sheds, made up of patchwork of odd pieces of lumber and irregular sheets of iron or tin, fallen out of all pretense to shape or form, mostly doing duty as junk-shops, terminates at the corner of Battery street with a corrugated iron-house brought here from Europe in the early fifties, and erected shortly after the line of



Corner Stockton and Union streets.

Battery street was filled in and graded. This is one of the few of a large number of this class of houses erected in this immediate vicinity. These old structures are so far behind the times that they have the sort of interest attaching to antiquarian collections in a museum. On Bat-

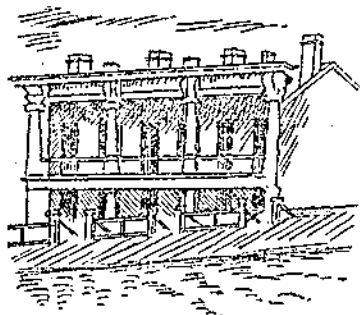
tery street, near the foot of Telegraph Hill, stands an old house in fairly good condition, probably unknown to a large number who have spent their lives in this city, excepting those whose business brings them to the sugar refinery or storage buildings in that remote vicinity. This is the old Fremont House, a hotel named after "The



Old Fulton Market, Stockton and Washington streets.

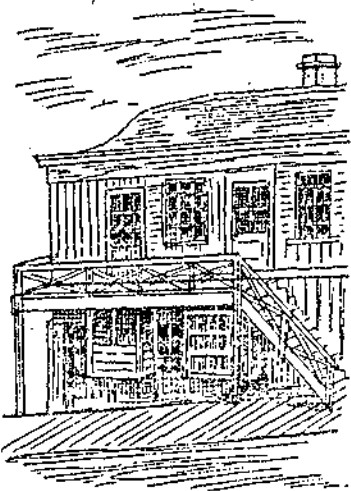
Pathfinder," once very popular, as it was the nearest to the place where the early pioneers landed. It was subsequently used as a private hospital by the late Dr. Henry Gibbons Sr., and for a number of years past has been used as a dwelling.

Its plan resembles that of a country house and is unlike any other seen at present in the city. The level it has found seems to be that of a tenement-house.



Powell street, between Jackson and Pacific.

An old frame building on the southeast corner of Stockton and Washington streets, at present in the hands of Chinese running a sort of medley business, was the old Fulton Market, the first house of that description of business in that section of the city when it was the residence quarter. It was occupied by white people until a few years ago, when, like many others, they were driven away by the Chinese. Three old cot-



Iron house, Powell street, bet. Clay and Sacramento.

tages, smothered in verdure, on Kearny street, near Green, point to the villagehood of the city.

What was one of the first respectable private homes of the city, before Stockton street fell a prey to the Asiatic element, one to be proud of at the time and not without some degree of ornament, still stands at the southwest corner of Stockton and Union streets; two stories surmounted by the heavy cornices that seem to have been favored at the time. A front view does not reveal so much of its antiquity as a glance at the shrunken, tottering rear portion, that suggests an impression of being older than anything can be in San Francisco. Originally the house stood on a high bank, but as the streets were graded the bank was removed and the house brought down to the proper grade.

Among curious old houses that give a foreign aspect to the northern part of Pow-

ell street may be found perhaps the best preserved of the old sheet-iron houses with which the pioneers met the exigencies of these times in scarcity of labor—between Clay and Sacramento streets. This one-story and basement dwelling, that stood solitary among sand-dunes, now trembles to the vibration of the cable railroad.

One of the oldest buildings in that locality is a one-story cottage, corner of Powell and Jackson streets; a little further north on the same side is an eccentrically planned brick house of one story and basement, with pillared veranda.

The first brick house erected in the city is on the west side of Montgomery street, between Clay and Sacramento, one door south of the office of THE CALL—a plain structure, with the small, old-fashioned windows, just as it stood of old except that its iron shutters have disappeared.

E. S. RYDER.

The Old Curiosity Shop.

AN INTERESTING RELIC.

April — 1889.

An advantage of a cultivated mind is to see and appreciate what would be passed unnoticed by another. A botanist will draw fountains at which to refresh his thirsty soul from many an insignificant weed, or plant devoid of beauty; acres of which would not attract an unlettered spectator, except to consider its utility, and others though interested in floriculture, would consider a specimen of no interest whatever.

Again the grandest scenery may be passed by one entirely unimpressed, while the eye accustomed to look for beauty will scan its every detail; and sweeping the whole horizon, the distance, the middle-distance and the foreground, rejoice in every part, delighting in the consummate beauty of the grand united whole. There is in a museum in San Francisco, a

rough-hewn fragment of a discarded shaft, towards seven feet in height, of no particular form, notched and splintered, hacked and whittled; that lying by the roadside would of itself suggest no other idea but material for a possible fire, a resting block for tramps, or a broken fragment of a telegraph pole, but when the enlightened student of his country's history, reads the label tacked upon its roughened side, the unsightly block assumes an interest of historic value, for this "Old Flag Staff," it goes on to say "is from the old fort at Monterey, California, upon which the first American flag was hoisted, July 7, 1846, by a body of 250 sailors, and marines from the United States ship Savannah, Commodore Sloat, and under immediate command of Captain Mervine, presented by Gen. M. Schofield, June 29, 1883." "State Mining Bureau, Cal."

The shattered condition of the fragment before us, accounted for by the fact that many visitors made themselves possessed of a portion of the relic, and recently broken splinters point to the habit being continued. It is of no small interest to the enlightened or patriotic Californian to see the veritable Liberty Pole on which was hoisted the identical banner that transferred his country from semi-barbarism and lethargy, to American enterprise and general opening up to civilization and enlightenment, drawing countless multitudes from every corner of the earth, first to dig for nature's hidden treasure, then to embark in trade and culture of the soil, and lastly a host of cultured families with capital, who with the world before them, seek this genial clime for investment and a home.

E. S. R.

SUNDAY, JUNE 2, 18

THE PICNIC SEASON.

Going Into the Country for a Day's Pleasant Outing.

The Crowds That Struggle for Best Place on Boat, Car and Lunch Retreats—Getting on the Wrong Train.

Written for THE SUNDAY CALL.

A picnic announcement for Saturday or Sunday in the blooming month of May or early days of June to any one of the many beautiful resorts within a few hours' journey of the city is sure to meet a hearty response from a goodly number outside the fraternity, church or union by which it is organized, eager to enjoy a day's go-as-you-please, out of harness and free from care, while Nature is yet decked with green, luxuriant in spring clothing, and dusty summer and the scar sod have yet to mar the excursionists' enjoyment. A dense mass of good-humored humanity may often be seen assembled at the ferry, in no wise ruffled or disconcerted at the temporary inconvenience of being utterly unable to do anything but drift with the undulations of the human ocean, when the finding of friends who made that a trysting place becomes as hopeless as the North Pole or the mechanism of perpetual motion. The young man and his chosen maiden, picked out in picturesque picnic paraphernalia; the wedded pairs, with their toned-down air, accompanied or incumbered (whichever suits the mind of the reader) with their hopeful olive branches; the well-preserved grandmothers, taking pleasure in their passive way, and the very old and shriveled granny, who rarely ventures out of her shell, and is rather disturbed at the unusual process; with the unincumbered of both sexes, laden with sustenance for the earthly tabernacle, flock and crowd and throng the wharf waiting for the expected boat, which sometimes fails in adequate accommodation, till a supplementary steamer fills the gap and carries off the surplus. People then begin to find each other and to enjoy a transit across the bay, when soon a rush to reach the cars and find a space throws every other interest in the shade. Left

TO FOLLOW ITS OWN SWEET WILL.

The crowd will probably fall upon the first train presenting itself to view on landing, piling themselves and their impediments in and vigorously holding out for room for their companions beside them, while the less fortunate are glad to hang on to the platforms or stow themselves away in any corner. Soon it is found they have wasted their steam unnecessarily, for a cry of "Picnic train this way" sends the unseated picnickers rushing helter skelter and scrambling, at risk of life and limb, up the stepless open cars that seem so suggestive of cattle-trucks and are associated with ideas of boisterous mirth and various degrees of bacchanalian hilarity, but when experienced on a sultry day among a crowd are not at all to be despised in point of comfort, though first-classers looking out from the depths of their upholstery may feel so disposed to regard them from a distance. The first to reach the picnic-grounds of course make a boom in tables, benches and all the best accommodation, pre-empting the most desirable quarters, leaving any belated arrivals to outlying lands till they can succeed in jumping a claim. Multitudes of tables in the wilderness appear growing beneath the good things afforded by a land of plenty, surrounded by appreciative groups whose bright costumes and brighter faces lend a charm to the scene.

The cup that cheers and other blameless beverages are supplied at hand till the thirsty crowd dry up the source; then take to sucking milk like babes unweaned. Lovely maidens seek the cooling stream and dip their perfumed kerchiefs in the flood to bathe their fevered brows, while escorts throw the fly to lure the funny game, and young ones squall and tumble all around. There are races for old and young, the fat and slender, and many games adapted to suit the varied taste and while away the hours.

BENEATH THE SYLVAN SHADE

Of tall redwoods or the spreading oak. Instances are seen of the remarkable power of this country in absorbing nationalities and merging them into her own. At the picnics of alien residents their own national strains that at home make the cords of the heart vibrate fall as if on deafened ears, while the "Star-spangled Banner" meets a response worthy of an American citizen. The begging tramp is also a feature of picnics, who confidently makes up and presents something to be read putting forth his claim to public aid under guise of the sale of pencils or some other flimsy pretense, in hope that when others are out on pleasure their hearts will be warm and open to such appeal, like the poor gutter-snipes who haunt the exits of restaurants and open their hungry palms to those emerging from them. Many annual returns of the same picnic company make a newly discovered resort a boon like a fresh volume in a village library.

As day wanes the desires of a crowd are homeward, who press along the dusty track, as eager for the coming train as they were to leave it. Agile females, as nimble as the wildcat, vie with the sterner sex in springing on up and up there clings and struggles a solid mass of live humanity, first come first served, filling up every sitting nook and many perches not designed for seats, till money is tendered by an invalid for a seat usurped by a selfish dame for a basket or a baby. Platforms are thronged by boys and girls and smoke-cars are not scorned by high-toned ladies. All seem to enjoy these seasons of recreation, and though a little wearied on return and heavier in person, their baskets are lighter to carry, and if the crush is sometimes a little more than comfort, what matter? What would a picnic be without a little pleasing inconvenience?

Call SANTA CRUZ. Sep 10, 89

The Christian Church Tabernacle—Union Depot to Be Built.

SANTA CRUZ, Sept. 9.—It is proposed to commence work at an early date on the tabernacle to be erected in the center of Garfield Park, on a plat of ten acres, donated by Santa Cruz to the Christian Church, one of the largest religious bodies in the United States, having 15,000 members in this State alone. This tabernacle is to be surrounded by a circle of cottages, which are to be encircled on the outer side by several villas. The park is named after the late President Garfield, who was a prominent member of the Christian Church. Abraham King of San Jose, one of those who donated the land, has offered to build and make a gift of a fine residence to Mrs. Garfield if she will honor the park with her presence. Santa Cruz has agreed to assist the coming Christians with a requisite sum of \$2000 in addition to the gift of land. The place is to be a summer resort for the members of that church.

The Union Depot, to be erected not far from the residence of Mrs. Blackburn, will serve for both lines of railroad and take the place of the two stations here.

A considerable number attended the auction of real estate at the Cliff road plateau on Saturday, and bidding was pretty lively, prices for lots, 50 by 150, ranging from \$85 to \$225. Excursionists from this city were conducted to the grounds in free coaches, headed by the band of the First Regiment, encamped at Santa Cruz, where a free collation was served under the auspices of the Women's Christian Temperance Union.

Two thousand pounds of beef were provided for the barbecue at Santa Cruz on the occasion of the Veteran Firemen and Ex-empt Firemen's parade and tournament and bull's-head breakfast on Admission day.

Call AT THE BIG TREES. Sep 10, 89

Anniversary of the Central Methodist Episcopal Church.

BIG TREES (Santa Cruz County), Sept. 9.—About 300 persons, representing the Central Methodist Episcopal Church, took advantage of the holiday on Admission day to celebrate what may be termed the silver wedding of that organization, or the inauguration of the quarter centennial of that church anniversary at Big-Tree Grove. Many counter attractions drew off several who were expected to be present, and the absence of Dr. Mackenzie, who was to have been orator, caused the literary exercises of the programme to be dropped.

The weather being gray and foggy, almost amounting to a drizzle of rain, it took an effort to warm up the company to the programme of races which were run, consisting of a three-legged race for men, a running race for boys, a running race for young ladies, who also took part in a walking competition, and a blindfold race. Early in the afternoon the company generally repaired by train to Santa Cruz to finish the day's recreation among holiday excitements there.

CHURCHES IN SAN FRANCISCO.

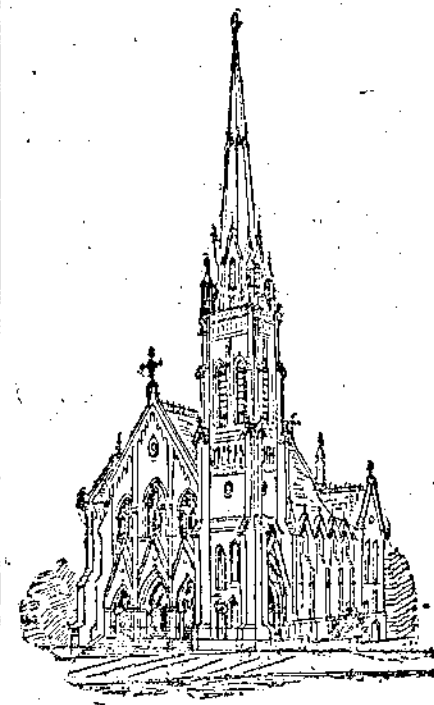
The Houses of Worship in the City by the Golden Gate.

Those of the Congregational Denomination. Their Location and Interesting Information About Them.

Written for THE SUNDAY CALL.

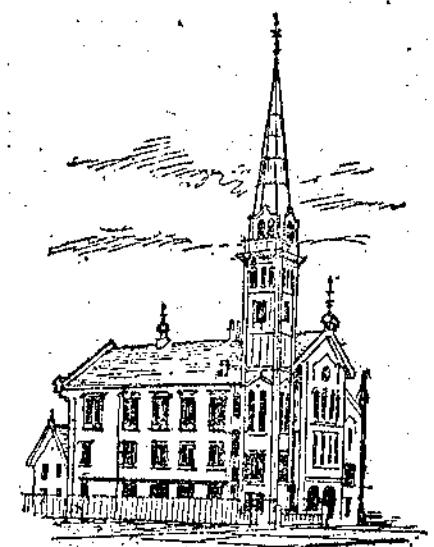
THE CALL to-day presents the first of a series of sketches of the houses of worship in San Francisco. These sketches will give a succinct history of the churches of every denomination in this city.

The First Congregational Church, situated on Post street, corner of Mason, is a pioneer, having been organized in 1849. After various temporary occupations, the chief of which was the old building on the southwest corner of California and Dupont streets, since used by the Academy of Sciences, the church settled in 1872 in its present handsome edifice, early English gothic, built of brick and graceful in form,



First Congregational Church.

with its stately spire the ornament and landmark of that part of the city, presenting till lately by far the handsomest exterior of any local church building. The pastor is Rev. Dr. C. D. Barrows. The members number 772. This church is in a prosperous condition, all bills being paid and a balance in the treasury. The interior has recently been decorated and newly fitted up. Various branches of church work are carried on



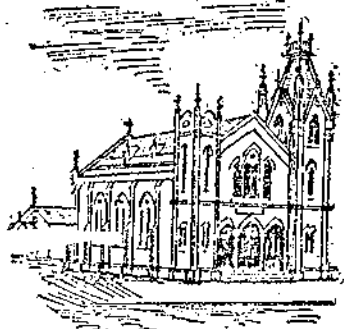
Plymouth Congregational Church.

with great activity, more particularly the kindergarten under the presidency of Mrs. Sarah B. Cooper, whose name is so widely known in connection with that and her Sabbath Bible class in the auditorium of this church, the attendance at which is beyond count, but roughly estimated at between 400 and 500, including persons of every religious denomination, instruction being in the Christian religion, pure and simple, free



Third Congregational Church.

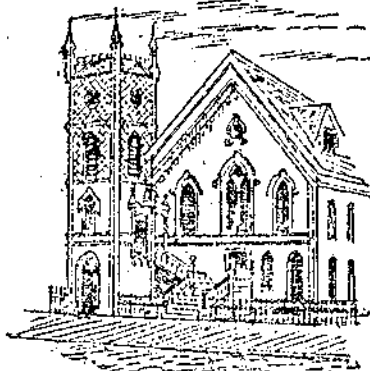
from all sectarianism. A Sunday-school class under the leadership of General O. O. Howard filled the pastor's study. Since military duty has called the General from this Coast his place has been taken by another, C. B. Alexander of New York, and the class still retains the General's name. There is a primary school department known as "the Bird's Nest," under charge of Mrs. J. E. Condict, numbering 130 children. Sabbath-school and Bible classes have an enrolled membership of scholars and teach-



Bethany Congregational Church.

ers amounting to 933. The library contains 833 volumes. A kindergarten, on Harrison street, is maintained at a cost of \$1300; it has sixty-five pupils and two teachers—Miss Williams and Mrs. Roberts; also the free kindergartens on Union street, at a cost of \$80 per month. The Helping Hand Society provides clothing for poor children in the various kindergartens.

A Hospital Fund Society, providing for the sick poor, and other benevolent, temperance and missionary organizations are in



Christian Church, Twelfth Street.

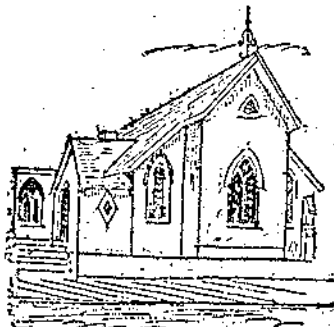
connection with this church; a mission Sunday-school and reading-room have also been established at 770 Divisadero street, under care of Mr. and Mrs. Culver. It is the intention to establish a branch church near Golden Gate Park. The following ministers have filled the pastorate: Rev. T. Dwight Hunt, installed 1850; Rev. Edward S. Lacy, installed 1856; Rev. A. L. Stone, D.D., installed 1866; Rev. C. D. Barrows, installed 1882.

The germ of Plymouth, formerly known as the Second Congregational Church of San Francisco, was sown in a small build-

ing at the corner of Geary and Mason streets, erected by Presbyterians early in the fifties. Owing to the paucity of residents dotting the sand dunes in that vicinity in those early days the little Presbyterian venture met but scanty support. Then a few of the younger members of the First Congregational Church, with the sanction of that body, started a Union Sunday-school there, having an average of thirty-five attendants. In 1861 Congregational services began to be held there, and the follow-

ing year a church was organized with twenty-two members, the Rev. John Kimball being the first pastor. In 1864 the rapidly growing church was moved to a new edifice on Taylor street, until the extension of the city in a westerly direction made it desirable to have the church in that quarter. The present church edifice of the Plymouth Congregational Church and Society is on Post street, near Webster. It was completed in January, 1883, and is a commodious structure, with a tower and spire rising 165 feet. It has a seating capacity of nearly 1000. A chapel which preceded the church stands in the rear. Rev. J. A. Benton was the second pastor, followed by Rev. E. G. Beckwith; the next was Rev. T. K. Noble, who preceded the present minister, Rev. William H. Scudder. The church members number over 500; there is a large Sunday-school and a lending library. The chapel on Pierce street, near Union, is a branch of Plymouth Church. Numerous missionary and charitable organizations are also worked in connection with it.

The Third Congregational Church was organized in 1863, occupying temporary quarters not far from where the present edifice stands on Fifteenth street, near Mission. Toward the close of the following year the present site was purchased, and the brick basement constructed, which served as a place of worship for over twenty-two years, the first service being held there in November, 1864. During the summer of 1866 money was raised for the completion of the church and in February, the following year, the new building was



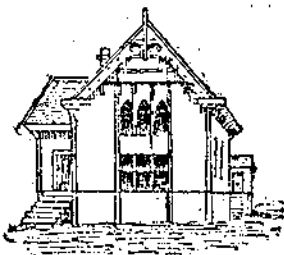
Fourth Congregational Church.

dedicated. Rev. E. G. Beckwith was the first pastor and continued in office until 1867, when he retired to assume other duty, and in 1881 he accepted a second call to this pastorate. Rev. Selah Morrill supplied the pulpit six months, and retiring gave place to Rev. William C. Pond, who became the regular pastor in 1869, followed in the pastorate by Rev. E. P. Baker. Rev. Ed F. Walker became pastor in 1880. In the fall of 1887, after the second retirement of Dr. Beckwith, Rev. J. A. Cruzan, the present pastor, accepted a call to this church, which, under his ministry, has rapidly grown in numbers and usefulness; no less than fifty new members having joined the church this year, the number in all being 251. The church being blessed with liberal members is entirely out of debt. Contributions last year amounted to over \$7000, \$2500 of which was donated by the family of an old member, J. S. Hutcherson, for a pipe organ. The Sunday-school has over 600 enrolled members, and numerous auxiliary branches of church work are in active operation.

The Fourth Congregational Church, organized in 1863, is a small neat building on Green street, between Stockton and Powell. The present pastor is Rev. H. H. Wilcox, who followed Rev. J. Spencer Voorhies, preceded in the pastorate by Rev. H. W. Laug. The Sunday-school library contains 800 volumes.

The Olivet Congregational Church stands on the corner of Seventeenth and Noe streets. This chapel was built on leased land in the Eureka Valley, and moved to its present position when that plat was purchased in 1831. The pulpit has been filled by Rev. M. A. Starr, Rev. John Kimball and Rev. Charles F. Wood, the present pastor. Services were also conducted there by C. W. Broadbent.

Bethany Congregational Church, on Bartlett street, near Twenty-fifth, owes its origin to a little band of worshipers, former members of the Third Congregational, who joined hands in establishing a mission chapel, where they could worship together in a closer bond of unity, having a creed only slightly differing from that of the church they had left. The church was organized in 1873 in a small chapel on a leased lot, with a membership of thirty-two, one of the number being the Rev. William C. Pond, the first, present and only pastor. The lot was subsequently purchased, and in 1877 the chapel was found



Olivet Congregational Church.

too small for the growing congregation. The following year the present church was dedicated, and two more years found it entirely out of debt. The building is somewhat incomplete, the architect's plans including a spire. The internal arrangement is well adapted for hearing, the pulpit being at one side. The original chapel stands at the rear. The church members number 315, 100 of whom are Chinese. The Sunday-school has 400 members, the library 350 volumes, and there is a Chinese Mission school connected with this church.

The Christian Church, on Twelfth street, between Mission and Howard, Rev. M. J. Furgeson pastor, is a neat and tasteful building. Pilgrim Chapel, Ocean View Chapel and Seventh-avenue Chapel are also Congregational. Sunday-schools are held in them every Sunday; preaching, occasionally.

E. S. RYDER.

CHURCHES IN SAN FRANCISCO.

A Sketch of the Pioneer Episcopal Church of This City.

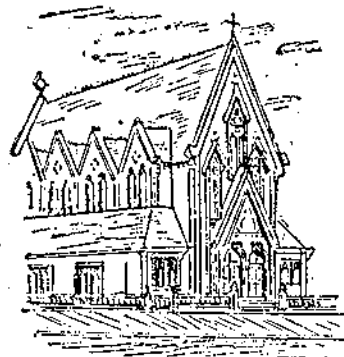
St. Luke's Episcopal Church, Its Organization
and Success—The History of St.
Stephen's Episcopal Church.

Written for the SUNDAY CALL.

THE CALL this morning presents the second of its series of sketches of churches in San Francisco.

The early history of Grace Church, this pioneer Protestant Episcopal church, dates from the summer of 1849, when Dr. John L. Ver Mehr, who arrived here only two months later than Dr. Flavel S. Mines, the founder of Trinity Church, began his missionary work among the pioneers. His few supporters soon exerted themselves to build a chapel for his use, and in the doctor's book, "Chequered Life," he shows the extraordinary liberality of those large hearts, and gives the following description of that first Grace chapel. "James Ward gave a fifty-vara lot, on the corner of Jackson and Powell streets, rent free for a year. Lumber, in those days, was dear as well as labor (no mechanic would work under \$16 a day), and it seems impossible now to realize that the building, twenty by sixty feet, clapboarded, with shingled roof, and seven

windows, should have cost \$8000." In this "poor shanty" the doctor held his first service on December 29, 1849. The old building transformed became a dwelling, and at the present time, in spite of many changes, still retains some material that composed the pioneer Grace Church. As worshipers multiplied and the church grew, a new church building was erected on Powell street near Jackson, that at present in the occupation of the colored Methodists, Dr. Ver Mehr being rector till 1854, when on the arrival of Bishop Kim to this country, where he was sent from New York as missionary bishop to California, he took charge of Grace Church, filling the place of rector till succeeded by the Rev. Ferdinand C. Ewer, D.D. As the infant city did not at the time support an architect, the plans of the new church were drawn by the rector, precisely as it now stands, with some exception as to the spire. The cost of this building was \$12,000.



St. Stephen's, Fulton street, near Fillmore.

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In those early days, when the city's inhabitants consisted almost entirely of stalwart young men, absorbed in things of time rather than those of eternity, those early workers in the heavenly vineyard had a hard struggle to set up their standard in opposition to the prevailing religion, the worship of the golden calf; but a few earnest and zealous workers were true to the cause of Christianity, and through their efforts the church grew so that in 1862 the present handsome brick edifice was erected and ready for use, on the southeast corner of California and Stockton streets, at a cost of \$120,000, including the lot, for which a price of \$10,000 was paid in cash. The corner-stone was laid by the Bishop two years previously. Expenses having far surpassed the figures calculated, a heavy debt was incurred, which was considerably reduced during the second rectorship of Bishop Kip, who was the first in charge of the church in the new building.



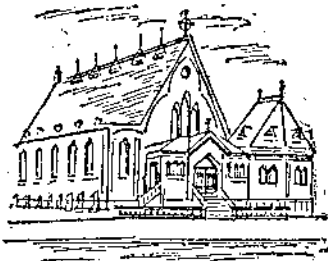
St. Peter's, Stockton street, near Filbert.

The exterior of Grace Church building is incomplete, the design including a spire and turrets, which would demand an additional outlay of \$2500 and would add greatly to the effect, especially when seen from a distance. The height at present is 100 feet and the building contains 2,000,000 bricks.

The following heads, cut in stone, ornament the outside: Dr. Ver Mehr, Bishop Kip and wife, George Washington, Benjamin Franklin, William Penn, Garibaldi, a Digger Indian and squaw, and others.

At the close of the second rectorship of the Bishop he was succeeded in 1863 by the Rev. Dr. Goodwin. In 1867 Dr. Bush was rector, and after him the Rev. Charles J. Williamson, followed in 1874 by the Rev. Dr. Platt, so well known in this city, who filled the pulpit till 1882.

The present rector is the Rev. R. C. Foute, and Grace Church, after many vicissitudes, is entirely out of debt. Through all the changes the same veteran sexton, H. J. Fisher, who accompanied Bishop Kip to this country and suffered shipwreck with him



St. Luke's, Van Ness avenue, corner Clay street.

on the coast at San Diego, holds position. An assayer by occupation, he was one of the first workers in the Mint, filling at the same time the position of sexton since his arrival in 1854. It is interesting to note the first entries in the church register. The first baptism recorded is that of a colored woman at her home, who died shortly after, date March 5, 1850; the first baptism in church was that of William James Harvey, on March 24, 1850. The first marriage took place on April 23d, same year—that of Frederick Hornblower of Jersey City, to Eliza A. Nibbs of Coventry, England. The first burial was on October 4, 1849, that of Captain Bell of the ship Mason.

The interior of Grace Church is exceedingly beautiful, the handsome rows of gothic arches leading up from one extremity of the nave to the other, and the magnificent stained glass window in the chancel, and the many other beautiful memorial windows with which the church is adorned, together with most tasteful frescoes in harmonious tones of color, tend to give the grand and sober effect, imposing and in

keeping with the deep, rich sound of the organ, so desirable in a house of worship. On the east side of the church, close to the choir, is a window erected last year to the memory of Dr. J. L. Ver Mehr, the first rector, subject "Joseph's Dream." Another is in memory of Frederick MacCrellish, subject "The Good Samaritan." One is erected to William Bryan by his sister, subject "The Wise Men Visiting the Infant Christ." On the west side the following beautiful windows appear: One to the memory of the pioneer Samuel C. Harding and his daughter Hattie; one to the memory of Dr. H. H. Toland, subject "Christ Healing the Sick"; another to C. L. Hutchinson, subject "The Ascension," and oth-



GRACE CATHEDRAL.

ers. The baptismal font is of Frear stone, value \$500. Sunday-schools are held in the basement, that in the morning under the superintendence of James Moorhead. In the afternoon the City-front Mission meets there under charge of Miss Gibbs. There are 1000 volumes in the Sunday-school library. The church communion service is of solid silver, gold-plated.

The organization known as St. Luke's Episcopal Church originated in mission services begun in the spring of 1866 by the Rev. Giles A. Easton, assistant rector of Grace Church, in Spring Valley School-house. This mission was at first known as St. Andrew's, and included a Sunday-school, of which Mr. John Wignmore was Superintendent. Through the exertions of a few ladies an organ and services of a choir were obtained.

On the 12th of August, same year, the Rev. David J. Lee took charge and changed the place of holding service to Pixley Hall, corner of Polk street and Pacific avenue. He also changed the name of the mission to the Church of the Nativity.

About this time some ladies, under the name of the Martha Society, worked to raise a fund for the purchase of a lot and to erect a church building.

In 1867 the Rev. Dr. Lee was succeeded in the mission by the Rev. F. O. Barstow, who received a stipend from the Domestic Board of Missions in New York. During the administration of Dr. Barstow a lot was pur-



St. Paul's, California street, near Fillmore.

chased on Pacific avenue, near Polk street, on which a church was erected at a cost of \$7000. The first service in the new building was held on St. Luke's day, 1868, when the church received its present name.

In September, 1869, the Rev. John B. Gray became rector, and on his resignation toward the close of the following year was succeeded by the Rev. E. T. Peake, under whom the church prospered so that it was entirely free from debt when consecrated on April 13, 1873. In 1878 the Rev. Samuel Gregory Lines became rector, and the church was enlarged twice while in his charge. He was succeeded in 1882 by the Rev. A. Douglas Miller, through whose influence the church was moved to its present location on Van Ness avenue, corner of Clay street. The purchase of this larger lot and the expense of moving caused a debt to be contracted. The present rector, the Rev. W. W. Davis, succeeded Mr. Miller in February, 1886. St. Luke's has always been a free church, and the ritual is higher there than in most other Protestant churches in this city.

Tracing the history of St. Stephen's Episcopal Church it may be said to have had a mission school-room established by two ladies, the Misses Hill, on Steiner street, as a birthplace. The mission afterward occupied two different quarters on Hayes street, then a store on the corner of Fulton and Webster streets, when a lot was purchased close by and a small chapel erected on the back of it, which served as a church for the time and still is used for guilds, church socials and other purposes. The mission was at first known as St. Paul's. The Church of the Advent took hold of it and changed the name to St. Stephen's. When the Rev. Edgar J. Lion, the present and only rector, was ordained, this became his first charge. His first sermon was delivered there on January 17, 1875.

About eight years ago the present handsome church was erected on the same lot as the chapel on Fulton street, between Webster and Fillmore. With a seating capacity

of about 500, it is well filled. There is early morning communion, besides morning and evening services.

In addition to his rectorship the Rev. M. Lion holds the chaplaincy of the Episcopal Old Ladies' Home on Golden Gate avenue, where he holds services on Wednesday mornings, and as many of the aged inmates as are equal to locomotion may be seen on Sundays at St. Stephen's Church. The church is free, live and prosperous, noted for many good works, among which are Ladies' Aid Society, who assist deserving poor and in church work generally; a Society of the Good Shepherd, who make clothes for the poor and provide Christmas presents of clothing for the old ladies in the home; the St. Margaret's Guild, who assist at St. Luke's Hospital and provide for a free bed there; St. Andrew's Brotherhood, which has for its object the spread of Christianity among young men (Mr. Lion is the President of this society, Mr. Haynes the Vice President), the Missionary League, consisting of thirty or forty children, who meet on Saturday to sew. The garments made are forwarded in boxes to the Women's Auxiliary to Home Missions. The Sunday school numbers 200. There is also a day school, known as St. Katherine's, attached to the church.

St. Paul's Episcopal Church on California street, near Fillmore, is the result of a mission started in the Western Addition by some ladies of the congregation of St. Luke's, Mrs. Latham being one of the principal promoters. The first quarters were the parlors of a house on Webster street, the mission afterward held services in a grocery-store on the corner of Bush and Pierce streets, Dr. MacIlroy being the first clergyman in charge. In 1876 the present neat church building was completed and the first service held on Easter Sunday. Dr. MacIlroy filled the place of rector till his death, when the Rev. C. S. Fackenthal became rector in charge for a time. The present rector, the Rev. W. S. Neales, succeeded him about eight years ago. The church is free, it is in a prosperous condition, owning property valued at over \$100,000, entirely out of debt, and having an annual income of nearly \$5000. The congregation consists of 220 families, 850 members and 227 communicants. Sunday-school library has 250 volumes and the school 230 children. Besides the morning Sunday-school held at the church there is an afternoon mission school in connection with it on Fillmore street, near Greenwich. Among other charitable work St. Paul's is a liberal contributor toward free beds in St. Luke's Hospital. St. Paul's was organized as a parish church in 1881. The handsome lectern and all the altar furniture were the gift of Mrs. Smith, sister Mrs. Yount.

St. Peter's Episcopal Church on Stockton street, corner of Filbert, was first started on Fifth street, Dr. Huddard being the first rector, beginning his ministrations there on the 28th of July, 1867. The church afterward had temporary quarters in a hall, Montgomery street. The Rev. Dr. Lee and the Rev. Mr. Powell have been rectors of St. Peter's. The present rector is the Rev. C. L. Miel. E. S. KRYER.

CHURCHES IN SAN FRANCISCO.

A Sketch of Trinity Church, Corner of Post and Powell.

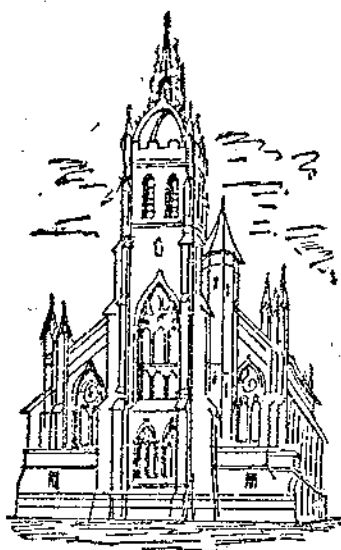
The Church of the Advent—The Edifice in Which the First Unitarian Congregation Worships.

July 7. — 1889
Written for THE SUNDAY CALL.

TRINITY Episcopal Church is the oldest of the two pioneer church organizations of that denomination; the Rev. Flavel Scott Mines, the first rector, having arrived in this city by way of Panama a short time before the Rev. Dr. Ver Mehr, the founder of Grace Church, who came by way of Cape Horn. The first meeting for divine service that appears on record was in some sort of temporary quarters on Stockton street early in 1849, when the congregation was invited to remain and discuss the taking of steps for the organization of an Episcopal parish. Colonel Stevenson was called to the chair and on motion it was ordered to raise funds to meet expenses; subscriptions were accordingly started, and that circulated by Colonel Stevenson is still preserved, with names of subscribers and amounts promised, aggregating \$1700. Soon after that early date a lot on Powell street was purchased and partially paid for and a projected church building contracted for, which seems to have fallen through owing to an unpaid balance due on the lot. This church organization was known by the name of the Holy

Trinity, and first had a local habitation in an iron building, some authorities say a church, others one intended for business purposes, on Pine street, where the California Market now stands. At first it seemed as though those two pioneer churches, Holy Trinity and Grace, were destined to be rivals, but the Christian spirit of the two first rectors, the Rev. Flavel S. Mines and Dr. Ver Mehr, caused them both to work in brotherly fellowship till the former was laid in his grave by Dr. Ver Mehr on the 8th of August, 1852.

Between the years 1850 and 1852 the parish of Holy Trinity ceased to exist as a working organization and merged into the present incorporation of Trinity Church, for it appears on the records that on Feb-



Church of the Advent, Howard street.

ruary 16, 1852, an election was held to choose two wardens and six vestrymen for the ensuing twelve months, and further that the wardens and vestrymen thus chosen, with the rector of the parish, are to be Trustees and a body corporate under the act of the Legislature of the State of California entitled "An Act Concerning Corporations," to be forever hereafter known by the name and style of "The Rector, Wardens and Vestry of Trinity Church and Parish of San Francisco." The first vestry meeting of the new parish was held on February 28, 1852, when the Rev. F. S. Mines was unanimously elected rector, at a salary of \$6000 per annum. This first rectorship was terminated by death six months later.

A call to the Rev. Christopher B. Wyatt of New York was accepted, and this second

rector of Trinity entered upon his duties in March, 1853. In 1854, when Bishop Kip arrived in this country, he was met and taken to Trinity Church, where he preached both morning and evening his first day in this city, after, like St. Paul, suffering shipwreck; the congregation and music of the small church on Pine street are favorably noticed. The present church edifice, on the northeast corner of Post and Powell streets, was erected under the rectorship of the Rev. C. B. Wyatt, the corner-stone being laid in October, 1860, and the church consecrated in September, 1867. In 1869 Mr. Wyatt resigned, and was succeeded by the Rev. Elias Birdsall, his vice-rector. The Rev. Dr. Lyman, present Bishop of North Carolina, became rector in January, 1871, followed in February, 1874, by the Rev. Dr. Wingfield, now Bishop of Northern California, who retired in a few months on being chosen Bishop.

The present rector, the Rev. H. W. Beers, D.D., was elected December 28, 1874, and, after visiting the parish in February following, declined the election, but finally accepted a new election, unanimously made March 22, 1875. Thus, the present rector-

ship of Trinity is the oldest in the city and the longest continued of any in the parish, extending over a period of nearly fifteen years. Dr. Beers has felt compelled by broken health and failing sight to tender his resignation, which the vestry has reluctantly accepted, with the proviso that it shall not take place until the arrival of his successor. By unanimous action of the vestry, Dr. Beers remains rector emeritus, with a yearly allowance for life. Trinity School was founded by the present rector in 1876. It was carried on in the church school-rooms for several years. Trinity Church, now twenty-two years old, is in good repair; \$3000 was lately expended on it, and about ten years ago a like sum in beautifying the interior. It is a large church, 133 feet by 158; height of roof, 90 feet. A spacious chancel is lighted by three handsome stained-glass windows, and contains a tablet to the memory of the first rector. The seating capacity is 1300. Besides its chapel, guild-room and school-rooms it has a beautiful mortuary chapel fitted up by Mrs. Stanford. The drift of population being westward, like other downtown churches Trinity may soon be compelled to follow its supporters and build a costlier edifice in some more eligible situation, where "Old Trinity," in its new home, may carry on a useful and prosperous work, so that the "glory of this latter house may be greater than the glory of the former." Robert Westfield, for twelve years sexton of Trinity, should not be passed over in this notice. He is well-known in the community for efficiency and courtesy on all occasions.

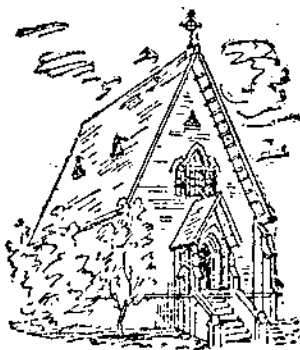
The Church of the Advent (Episcopal), standing on Howard street, facing New Montgomery, has some claim to admiration in respect of its exterior. The church is spacious and has interior decorations not in the best taste. This church was organized in June, 1858, and first worshiped in temporary quarters on Second street, afterward in a building on the corner of Mission and Second streets. The present edifice was completed in February, 1861. The following rectors have held office here: The Rev. M. C. McAllister and Rev. Dr. Lathrop, after whom Bishop Kip took charge for a time, with the Rev. Mr. Githens as assistant. The present rector is the Rev. John Gray. Rev. A. D. Drummond assistant rector. The Sunday-school numbers about 400 mostly composed of children from the city

front district. There are guilds managed by young ladies and young men who visit the sick and engage in other parish work. Music is a strong feature of the Church of the Advent, and a class of boy-choristers is being trained there by Mr. Stewart.

St. John's is the Episcopal church of the Mission quarter of the city, situated on Fifteenth street, between Mission and Valencia. It was organized in November, 1857. The Rev. E. B. Spaulding is rector, formerly assistant rector of Trinity Church, while he also holds the position of principal of Trinity School, on Mission street, formerly attached to Trinity Church. The Rev. Mr. Birdsall and Rev. Mr. Todhunter have been rectors of St. John's.

Sunday-school services are held in connection with the Episcopal church in Cambrian Hall, 1133 Mission street, under the superintendency of W. G. Badger.

The First Unitarian Church, of which the magnificent new building on Geary and Franklin streets, given in the accompanying



St. John's Episcopal, Fifteenth street, near Valencia.

sketch, is the latest development, has the following history:

On Sunday, October 30, 1850, the Rev. Charles Anderson Farley conducted a public religious service in the building then known as Simmons Athenaeum Hall, Commercial street. There were twenty-five men present and no women—the early comers to California being unmarried or leaving their families behind. After the service a committee was chosen to make provisions for a future meeting. A collection was taken amounting to \$37 50. This meeting was the beginning of the Unitarian Church in San Francisco. On November 17th following a more complete organization was made by choosing six trustees. The society thus formed, after worshipping a few weeks in the same place, moved to what was known as the Museum Building on California street.

This was their place of worship till April, 1851, when destructive fires suspended affairs of the society till January, 1852. Mr.

Farley having withdrawn, a committee undertook to find a successor. The result was that the Rev. Joseph Harrington of Hartford, Conn., arrived to fill his place, left vacant again by his own death the following November. In the meantime a new church, on Stockton street, between Clay and Sacramento, still standing and bearing the name of Starr King on the facade, was completed in the spring of 1853, and in July the same year was dedicated, the Rev. Frederick T. Gray having succeeded to the pastorate. Mr. Gray remained less than a year, and was followed by the Rev. Rufus P. Cutler of Portland, Me., in 1854. The society was incorporated in November, 1855. The Board of Trustees consists of six members, three of whom are elected each year for a term of two years.

This church does not assume responsibility for the opinions of others holding no set creed or dogma, or establish any tests or standards as conditions of union with it; nor does it make the distinction between church members and members of the congregation. The Second Unitarian Church building, so lately disappeared, the site having been swallowed up by business re-

quirements, on Geary street, between Stockton street and Grant avenue, was dedicated on January 10, 1861, the Rev. Thomas Starr King being minister till he died and was buried close to the church walls, the March following. The present minister, the Rev. Horatio Stebbins, succeeded him in September of the same year. In 1884, when the financial condition demanded retrenchment, and the services of some prominent members were dispensed with, Dr. Stebbins voluntarily relinquished a part of his salary. As it was felt for some time a move to a more suitable location was desirable, the old church property was sold for \$120,000. The final service was held there on Sunday morning, June 19, 1887.

The corner-stone of the present church was laid on Christmas day, 1887, and the church dedicated on the 9th of last February. The cost of the lot was \$31,000; the building, \$53,000; all expenses, including furniture, being about \$101,000, and leaving a balance in the hands of the Treasurer. A church member who was present at the dedication of the old first church, on Stockton street, donated a handsome and fine-toned bell to the new church. During the interval between the sale of the old property on Geary street and the completion of the new edifice the church members worshiped in the Temple Emanuel and held Sunday-school in the rooms of the First Congregational Church.

The sarcophagus containing the remains of the Rev. T. Starr King has been removed and interred in the lot on which the new church stands. Pews are rented and reserved for owners during morning service; in the evening they are free to the public.

The following ministers have held appointments in this church: Rev. C. A. Farley, October, 1850, to April, 1851; Rev. Joseph Harrington, August, 1852, to November, 1852; Rev. P. T. Gray, June, 1853, to May, 1854; Rev. Rufus P. Cutler, September, 1854, to January, 1859; Rev. J. A. Buckingham, June, 1859, to April, 1860; Rev. Thomas Starr King, April, 1860, to March, 1864; Rev. Horatio Stebbins, September, 1864.

E. S. RYDEL.

Sketches of Trinity
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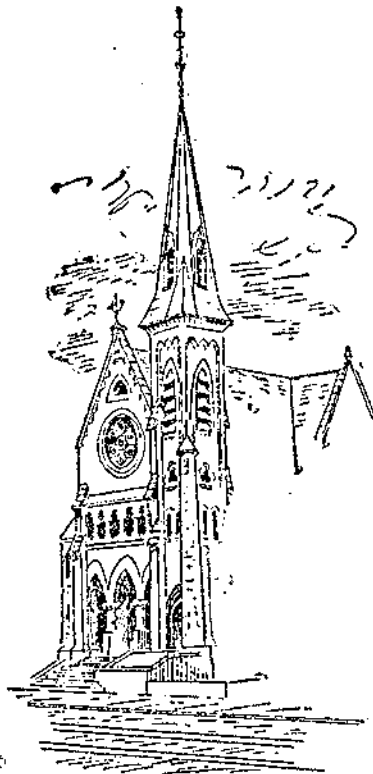
CHURCHES IN SAN FRANCISCO.

The First English Evangelical Lutheran on Geary Street.

The Old and the New Mission Church on Dolores Street—St. Mary's Cathedral on Van Ness Avenue Nearly Finished.

July 14. 1889.
Written for THE SUNDAY CALL.

THE First English Evangelical Lutheran Church, that exceedingly handsome new structure standing on the hill on Geary street, between Gough and Octavia, attracting the eye for many blocks in every direction, was commenced in August last year, and though not at the time complete was used for service at Christmas. The church organization was formed on Whitsunday, 1886, and on the 9th of last June the third anniversary was celebrated. Previous to the new building this little band of worshipers, starting with a membership of thirty-nine, but rapidly increasing, met in a hall on Polk street. The church was organized by the present pastor, the Rev. Oliver C. Miller, who was sent here as a missionary by the Women's Home and Foreign Missionary Society of



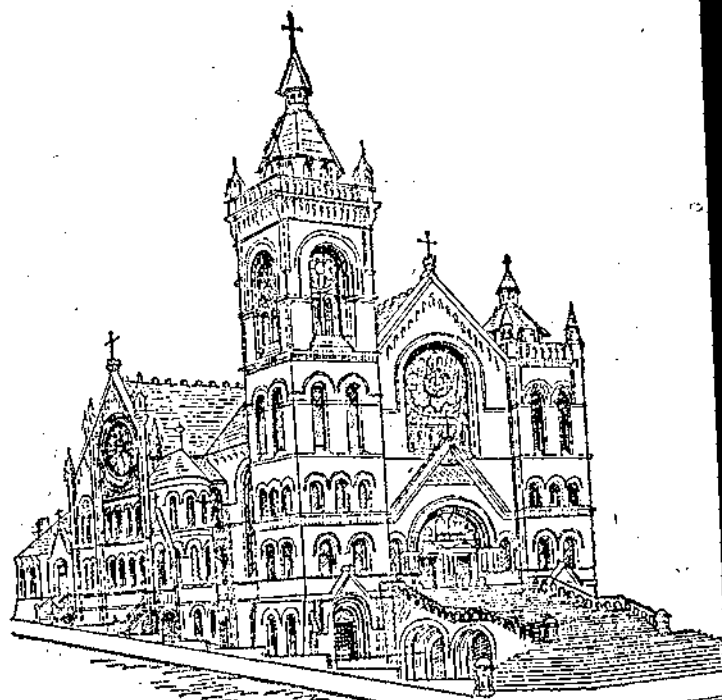
First English Evangelical Lutheran.

the Lutheran Church of the General Synod of the United States. Besides other support this society contributed \$5000 toward the erection of the new church, and it is known as the Fourth Memorial, which they have helped to build. This church is incorporated under the laws of the State. The aim of this church is the promotion of that form of Christianity supported by Luther, having a form of worship and laying special emphasis on preaching of the Gospel. Their motto, "Faith—that worketh by love; in essentials, purity; in non-essentials, liberty; in all things, charity." Comparatively new in this city, though not in the United States, the church is rapidly growing in numbers; and the same denomination is widely spread over America and Europe.

Through all the transitions that may be demanded by the progress of improvement,

though many landmarks fall to the ground and the face of things in general be moderated, it is to be hoped this most interesting object of our city may stand forever; interesting not only as the germ from which this city sprang, being half a century older than the other village absorbed in it, but interesting as the monument of the zeal and patient labors of the pious Franciscan Father, a native of the Spanish island of Majorca in the Mediterranean, who so early devoted himself to the work of religion that at 16 he assumed the friar's garb, and while yet a student was appointed to a chair of philosophy, and was honored with a degree of Doctor of Divinity and a chair of theology in the principal college of his native island.

Forsoaking the honors thus conferred on him, in 1749 Father Junipero Serra set sail for the New World, and after many dangers



THE NEW CATHEDRAL, ST. MARY'S.

arrived in the City of Mexico, accompanied by only a single companion, on New Year's day, 1750, after traveling 1500 miles on foot. Knowing of the expulsion of the Jesuit missionaries by the King of Spain from Lower California his heart burned to carry the gospel of peace to the benighted natives of the Western shores. After establishing missions at San Diego and Monterey this apostle of California, proceeding northward, assisted by Fathers Francisco Palou and Benito Cambon, came to a halt, somewhere on the margin of a lagoon that existed in the vicinity of where the old church stands, and setting up the cross conducted the initial mass in a tent covered with the branches of trees, on June 29, 1776.

On the 8th of October, same year, the old Mission Church was founded—a long, narrow structure of adobe, roofed with the rough and picturesque tiles used at the period; the only external embellishment the columns of the facade, which is perforated by four openings for bells and the principal doorway. Within, rough beams stretched from wall to wall supporting a ceiling rudely decorated in strips of varied color by hands of Indian neophytes. Of rude construction, the walls and pillars are not severely perpendicular or rectangular, and, saving the three altars and the sanctuary wall, covered by figures and shields, against a background of color, nothing redeems the interior from the plainness of a barn but a canvas, covering a portion of a wall painted with biblical subjects. Adjoining the church is the residence of the clergy, the lower story being part of the mission buildings, the original adobe, so rapidly disappearing from view.

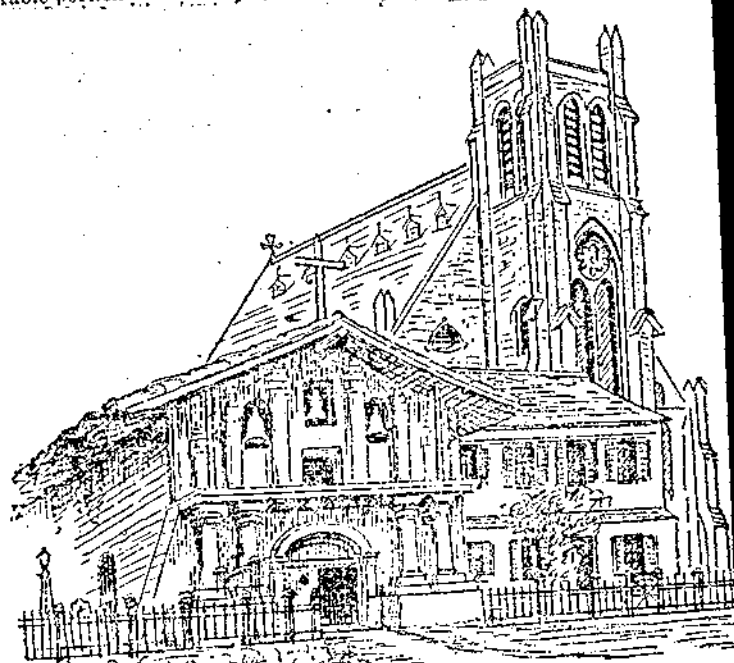
Founded the same year as the American Republic, the centenary of the mission corresponded with that of the United States, and in 1876 the occasion was celebrated by laying the corner-stone of the modern church, built adjacent to the mission, which served in its place as a parish church, leaving the ancient edifice to hold its position as a relic of antiquity. The modern church is Gothic, with a high roof, the plan cruciform, but being incomplete, the transept remains to be added, as does a considerable portion of the tower.

Built of brick, with stone trimmings, having a frontage of estimated cost of the structure \$80,000 to \$90,000. The corner by Archbishop Alemany, after exercises in the Mechanics' P. procession, in which numerous citizens of all nations took part, date, 1876, and a cross.

A large school is attached to the church in this country, the Catholic of the community have caused to themselves on the stride has made in little more than a year, however little gifted a person, can pass in the neighborhood, and O'Farrell's being attracted by that magnificent now being erected there, Mary's Catholic Cathedral, intended the old building of that former street, which in its day, achievement and something then to be proud of. This is the first stone of which was laid in 1837, far surpasses in style any ecclesiastical edifice in the Pacific Coast; already twenty years in the hands of the work yet take another year before completion. The estimated cost of \$300,000.

It is Romanesque in style, which the architect, Thomas Serber, as the character of the church is the character of the from the tenth to the thirteenth of which there are schools in Germany and England; admitted variety, for while the Doric and one Ionic capital, the capitals embraced within the

The same authority states that the church is indebted to religion for the pieces of modern architecture a gifted mind, who has said eyes of the traveler are first religious spire the sight of which in his bosom a multitude of recollections, here husband united; Christians fall prostrate of the altar, the weak to pray, the guilty to implore mercy, and the innocent to adore of the God of love."



THE OLD AND THE NEW.

The general plan of the church is in the form of a Latin cross. Dimensions, 115 and 191 feet; the nave is 128 feet long and 63 feet in breadth; the transepts 62 feet long and 18 feet in depth. The chancel has a width of 34 feet and a depth of 18 feet from the arch to the end wall, and a depth of 40 feet from the chancel rail to the extremity of the sanctuary, which extends into the nave.

Of the two towers which flank the front of the building, the main has an attitude of 172 feet, the other 112 feet. The main entrance is by two double doors between the towers, approached by a broad flight of steps. Above the doorway is a wheel window 18 feet in diameter, fitted with stained glass. Side entrances are east and west of each transept, with stairs from each leading to the galleries. The vestibule at the front is 14x40 feet, connecting at sides with the staircase in the main tower and the baptistry in the small tower.

The baptistry has a semi-octagonal extension. The transepts are lighted by wheel windows eighteen feet in diameter, fitted with stained glass. An arched timber roof springs from wall to wall of nave and transepts, reaching a height of sixty feet. At completion the ceiling will be divided by molded rails and ribs of finely finished wood; the panels will be decorated with fresco paintings. The ceilings of vestibule, baptistry and transept galleries will be paneled in finely finished redwood. The ceilings are fire-proof, rendered so by means

of iron laths. Pews will be provided and arranged to seat 1600 persons. The chancel and side chapel windows, also the four large nave windows, are fitted up with the most artistic designs in stained glass, the subjects being scriptural. There will be side altar chapels measuring 10 by 12 feet. A basement sixteen feet in height extends under the entire building. All the external and internal walls are of brick with facings of pressed brick, granite and terra cotta trimmings.

The shafts or columns at the main doorway are of polished red granite. All the gable and eave moldings, pinnacles and crosses are of galvanized iron, painted the same color as the stone trimmings. The roof is covered with slate of a peculiarly light color, which, with the lighter gray of the granite, forms a beautiful combination of cool tints, contrasting agreeably with the

warm color of the brick, of which the greater part of the building is composed. The imposing effect of the exterior is much enhanced by the flight of forty granite steps, forty-six feet in width, with broad platforms and landings, leading to the main entrance.

There will be four confessionals in recesses at corners of the transepts, and two confessionals in front; two vestries will be at the rear, connecting at corners with rear chancel. The nave will be arranged with two middle aisles, each 6 feet wide, two aisles along walls of the nave, and two along walls of the transept, each 4 feet in width, giving 1200 seats, and two transept galleries will afford 400 seats.

The organ loft and choir gallery will be over the front vestibule, measuring 26x40 feet. The side walls are 40 feet high, and from the sidewalk on Van Ness avenue to the ridge of the roof measures 100 feet. Stairs from each transept and the main tower lead to the main floor of the auditorium, which is 60 feet in height. The church will be heated with hot water.

E. S. RYDER.

SANTA CRUZ'S CHALLENGE.

An Amateur Gardener of San Francisco Takes It Up.

In a paragraph copied from the Santa Cruz Surf, which was published in THE CALL yesterday, it appeared that a lady residing in that city had brought from her garden no less than forty-one varieties of choice flowers, gathered during the recent storm, and brought to gladden the hearts of those condemned to work in the dreary environment of a printer's den.

After detailing the many lovely blossoms, the Surf, on the part of Santa Cruz, challenges any place in California to show a finer floral record under the same exceptional circumstances. The challenge has been accepted by a resident of this city, a floral amateur, who, immediately on reading the article from the Surf, cut from a small garden in Eureka Valley, at 106 Douglas street, fifty different varieties of lovely blossoms, including flowering and lemon verbenas, several fine roses of various shades, crimson and yellow abutilon, several varieties of fuschias, various hollyhocks, many fine chrysanthemums, valerian, breath of heaven, marigolds, wallflowers, stocks, calla lily, flowering sage, double poppy, mesembrianthemum, several varieties of geranium, myrtle, veronica, passion flower, begonias, landustina, purple marguerite, mignonette, heliotrope, scabiosa, lamarquo rose, acacia lepanthia, lantana, cassia corymbosa, morning bride, gallardia sor-enzama, and many others whose names are unfamiliar except to floriculturists. The amateur florist reported that he had several more which he did not take the trouble to hunt up. Santa Cruz does very well in the floral line, but San Francisco does better.

CHURCHES IN SAN FRANCISCO.

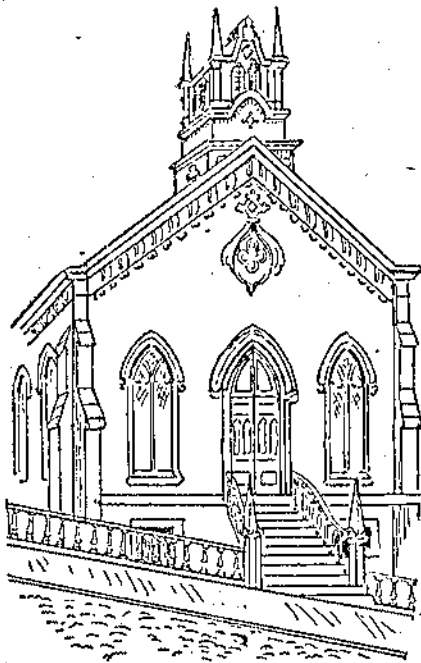
Three Distinct Baptist Church Organizations.

The Emanuel Church at the Mission, the Hamilton-Square Baptist Church and the Colored Church on Powell Street.



THE accompanying illustration is of the Fifth Baptist, now known as the Emanuel Baptist Church—that small church building on Twenty-second street, between Howard and Capp—was erected about 1860 by the organization named above, which was founded in that year, and continued to be their place of worship till last March when, the increasing needs of the congregation calling for more extensive accommodations, that property was sold to the Directors of the St. John's German Lutheran Church, whose place of worship it now is, under the pastorate of the Rev. M. Schroder. At this time the name of the Fifth Baptist was changed to that of the Emanuel Baptist Church, and it was planned to build a new edifice on Twenty-third street, near Guerrero, where a lot was consequently purchased. As circumstances afterward tended to make a different location more desirable, another lot on Bartlett street, between Twenty-second and Twenty-third, was acquired at a cost of \$7700, measuring 80x100 feet.

Here it is the intention to erect with as little delay as possible a handsome church building, 54x114 feet, the contract price of which is \$17,000. It is estimated the fitting up and furnishing will amount to an additional sum of \$4000. The new building will have a basement 15 feet in height, which at first will probably be used as the auditorium, until that part of the edifice is completed, and afterward as social parlors, Sunday-school and for Bible-classes, with a pastor's study, library and kitchen, fitted with grates and electric bells. The auditorium will be

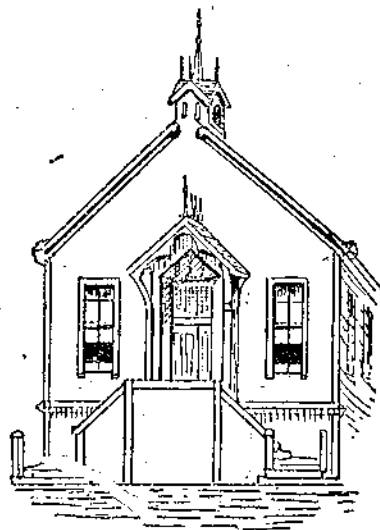


Third Colored Baptist Church, Powell street.

supplied with a gallery. The members number 125, and the pastor is the Rev. P. W. Dorsey, formerly of Los Angeles. The following are the church officers: E. Worth, Clerk; Deacons—E. F. Seagraves, J. W. Webb and J. C. Robinson; Trustees—C. W. Taber, P. D. Code, Dr. King and S. B. Corwin Williams. The following gentlemen form the Building Committee—C. W. Taber, P. D. Code, Dr. W. Z. King, S. B. Corwin Williams and the Rev. P. W. Dorsey. The architect of the new building is Charles Geddes. It was the intention to have laid the corner-stone several months ago, so as to have the church completed in the ensuing spring, but the work has been retarded by long continued rainy weather and other causes.

That neat, commodious chapel on the east side of Post street, near Steiner, the present home of the Hamilton-square Baptist Church, was erected about four years ago, after Hamilton Hall, on Geary street, and the Seventh-day Church on Laguna street had in turn served its members as a place of worship.

The organization first came into being on the 7th of February, 1881, at 1812 Geary street, the residence of G. W. Schroeder, and was known as the Zion Baptist Church. It was originally started by the Rev. J. S. Bromley, its first pastor, with the following seven members: Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Bennett, G. W. Schroeder, Mrs. Margaret A. Clay, Miss N. J. Leber and J. B. Whidden. The first regular service was held in Hamilton Hall. In December, 1883, the church extended a call to the Rev. H. A. Sawtelle, D.D., who became its second pastor,



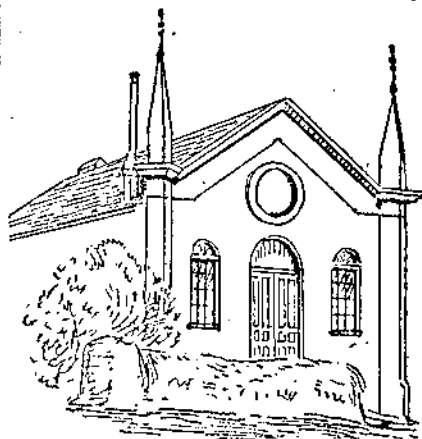
Hamilton-square Baptist Church.

entering the ministry there in January, 1884. The church grew and prospered under the charge of Dr. Sawtelle, so that fifty new members were added during his pastorate. The Rev. Bunyan Spencer succeeded Dr. Sawtelle and was followed by the Rev. A. W. Runyan, the present pastor. The members now number 125, and the church having already outgrown its present quarters a new building is contemplated, either on the same site or a lot in the immediate vicinity. This church, working on the laudable basis of doing with a small building till the financial condition admits a larger one, has paid off all its indebtedness, the amount cleared off during the past year being \$1200, and is now busy raising a Building Fund for the projected new church. The choir is voluntary, and there is an organ. The Sunday-school numbers about 130, under the superintendence of J. W. Lipsit. There is a morning and evening service on Sunday, a prayer-meeting on Wednesday evenings, and the sacrament of the Lord's Supper is administered on the first Sabbath of every month. The officers of the church consist of a pastor, three or more deacons, five trustees, a treasurer and a clerk.

The Third Baptist, generally known as the Colored Baptist Church, at present standing on the east side of Powell street, between Bush and Sutter, was organized in 1854 in the house of Russell Davis. It soon after had a local habitation in a building

still standing on Dupont street, between Filbert and Greenwich, now doing duty as a Chinese laundry. The next home of the organization was a church on the corner of Jane and Natoma streets, formerly occupied by the Howard Presbyterian Church, when Dr. Seudder was its pastor. That property was exchanged for what the church now occupies. The present church edifice was erected in 1868; its seating accommodation is for 500 or 600 persons. The first pastor was Elder Satchell, the second the Rev. Thomas Howell, the third the Rev. R. Medbury, the fourth the Rev. Mr. Francis, who died suddenly on the Oakland ferry-boat, the fifth the Rev. J. R. Young, and the sixth the present pastor, the Rev. George E. Duncan, who has filled the pastorate since 1869. Of these Messrs. Howell, Medbury and Francis were white men, the other ministers were colored.

This is a colored church organization, but is free to all who choose to worship there. There is an organist and choir. During the past year the church has been thoroughly renovated, newly roofed and frescoed, and has received a new pulpit and carpet. The members number over ninety and a like number attend the Sunday-

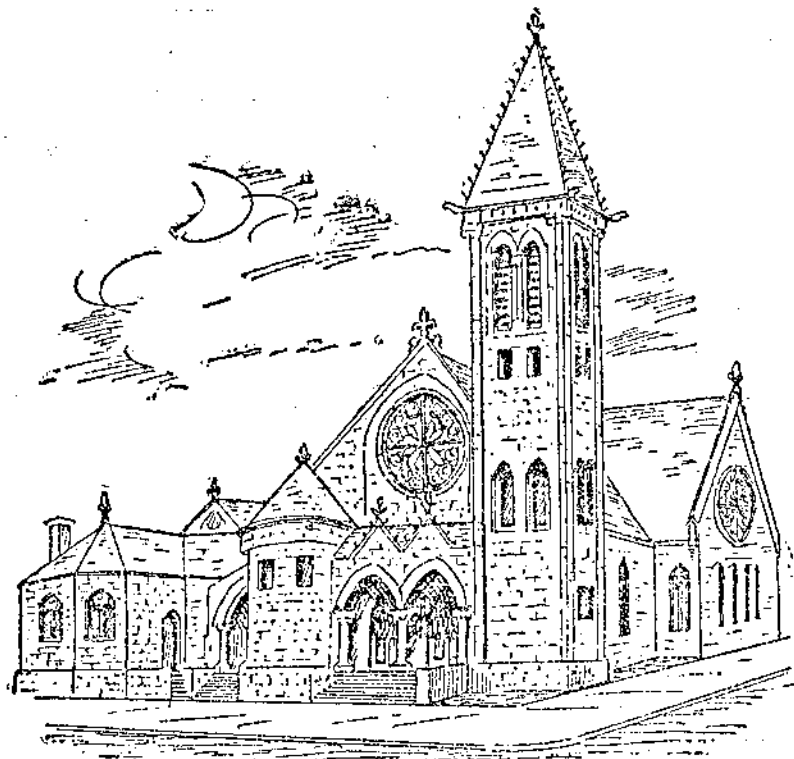


German Lutheran Church.

school, which is superintended by the pastor, who occupies a residence in the rear of the church.

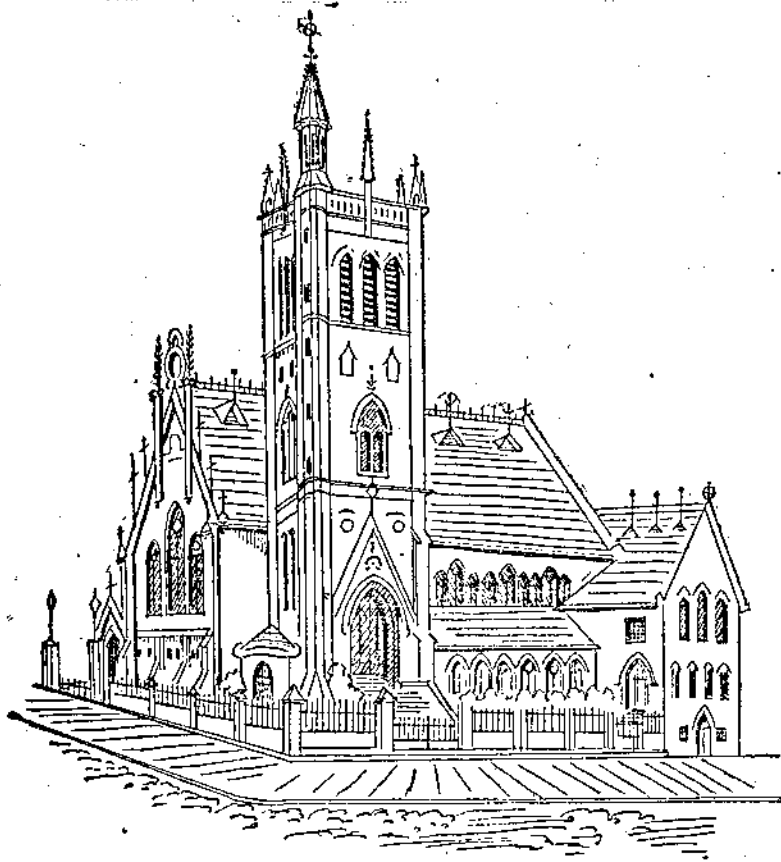
E. S. RYDER.

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CHURCHES IN SAN FRANCISCO.

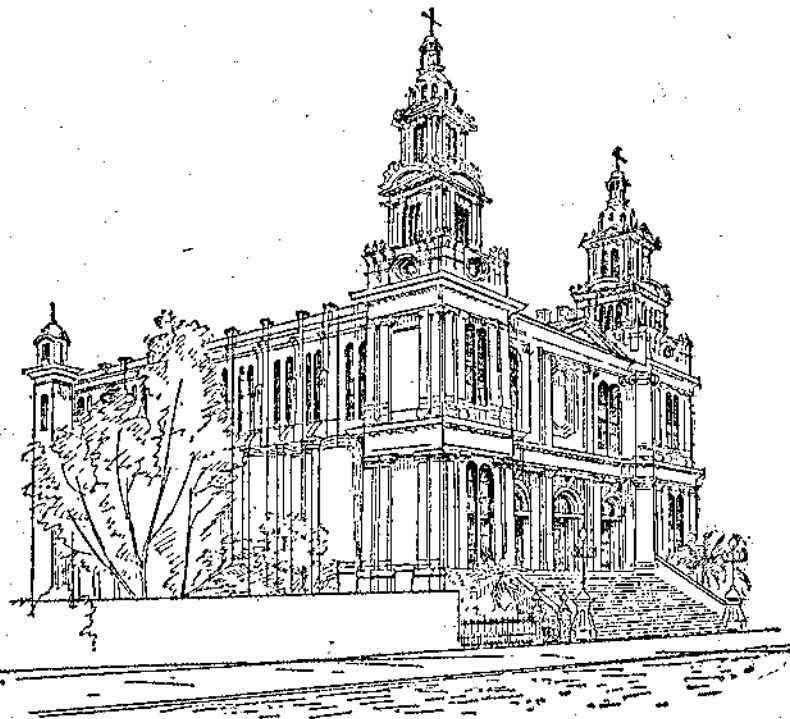
St. Ignatius, on Hayes Street, and
the Dominican, on Steiner.

Description of Two Very Fine Ecclesiastical
Edifices in the City—Style of Archi-
tecture—The Interior.

July 21 — 1889.
Written for THE SUNDAY CALL.



One of the most important ecclesiastical edifices of this city is the Church of St. Ignatius, belonging to the Jesuit Order of the Roman Catholic Church, who, with a spirit of prophecy, foresaw the future of Yerba Buena, and early invested in real estate in that village. St. Ignatius may be described, not so much as a building as a group of buildings, designed for devotional and educational purposes, occupying the block bounded by Van Ness avenue, Franklin, Grove and Hayes streets, comprising the church, which faces on the latter street, the residence of the Fathers adjoining, and the college, to the north of there, facing on the avenue.



The church proper has a frontage of 120 feet on Hayes street, and a depth of 200 feet. The style of architecture is the Italian Renaissance; the first story exhibits the Doric order in its columns, the second the Ionic, and the two imposing towers, which rise to a height of 200 feet, are in the Corinthian and composite styles, having spiral stairs reaching to the gold cross surmounting each, and circular chambers within, from which a magnificent prospect may be seen far beyond the limit of the city and its environs. Work was begun on this church in the month of August, 1873, and on the 20th of October following the marble corner-stone was laid in the presence of 6000 people with all due impressive ceremonial by the Right Rev. Bishop O'Connell, D.D., in the unavoidable absence of his Grace the Most Rev. Archbishop, assisted by many reverend Fathers. A document written in Latin was inclosed in a cavity of the stone. Steadily the work of the building progressed till its completion after a year and a half, giving employment to many hundreds of men till February 1, 1880, when the dedication took place with all pomp and splendor.

The church is modeled after the plan of very many that may be seen in Italy, and

any visitor who has seen the Eternal City can easily transport himself thither in imagination on entering the church building of St. Ignatius. The exterior, like St. Peter's at Rome, unless when seen from a distance, does not impress so much as a temple of devotion as some imposing edifice for secular purposes; but the interior, with its two rows of Corinthian columns reaching the length of the church, supporting beautiful arches dividing the auditorium into three chapels, the center that of St. Ignatius, the right dedicated to St. Joseph and that on the left to the Holy Virgin, with the light descending through ground-glass placed high, illuminating the

polished marbles of rare beauty and costliness, mostly from Italy, forming the altars, the massive chandeliers, the many artistically carved confessionals, and all the details of this vast and harmonious building, at once impresses the spectator with a sense of religious awe and spirit of devotion. The interior is arranged to seat 3500 persons, and measures from floor to ceiling 73 feet; fourteen oil paintings executed in New York at a cost of \$800, representing the various "Stations of the Cross," adorn the outer row of pilaster capitals, extending along the side walls of the church; the spans between being occupied by confessionals, above which are paintings of scriptural subjects, removed from the old building. On the south side, above the principal entrance, are two galleries, the upper occupied by the choir and organ, the lower by the worshippers. The altars form a strong feature in the magnificence of this interior; composed as they are of an elegant combination of such costly materials as Fiar di Perseca, Egyptian alabaster, Corsican green, Porto Santo, African Saravazzo, Rosso di Francia Brociato, Malachite, and many other choice imported marbles, with additions of some from native quarries; together with beautiful devices emblematic of Jesus and the Virgin.

Besides these gorgeous altars of marble there is a masterpiece composed of carved wood, dedicated to the Sacred Heart, and first revealed on Easter Sunday, 1880. The emblems denote the mystery of redemption. This altar is twenty-three feet in height, occupying a niche intended for it toward the northwest corner of the church. One of the appropriate devices is a pelican, on account of the accepted belief that it nourishes its young upon its own blood.

There is also on the west side of the church an exceedingly handsome altar to St. Francis Xavier, whose portrait painted in oils hangs above it. Beneath this altar are relics of St. Placidus, the martyr, and his Holiness Pope Leo XIII grants 300 days' indulgence to those who offer prayers for them.

Corinthian columns, with gilt capitals, support a gilt dome above the center altar, the steps leading to which are of fine Carrara stone. Fitting in a space for which it was designed, above the main altar, is the well-known picture by Tojetti, "The Apotheosis of St. Ignatius," painted in the Art Gallery of the Mechanics' Fair; worked on during the day and uncovered for the inspection of evening visitors, who looked with wonder at the rapidity with which the master hand filled in the outlines of the composition, and transformed the crude beginning into the masterpiece it ultimately proved. The saint is represented in mid-air, attended by a heavenly host, ascending to the god-head on high, leaving behind the

city of Rome, a bird's-eye view of which is seen in the distance.

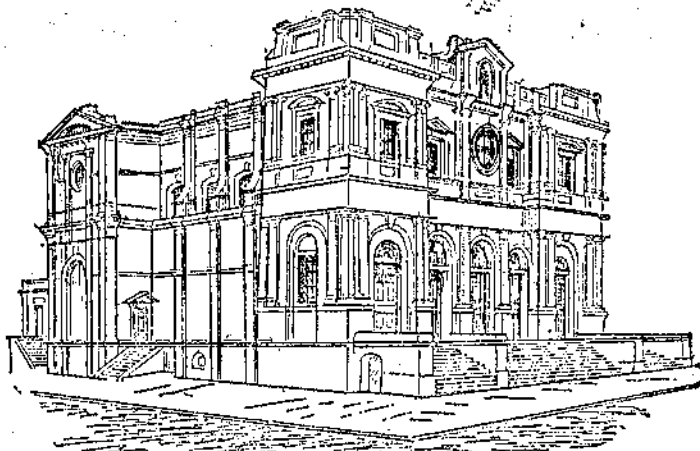
St. Ignatius Church and surrounding buildings display workmanship of the most substantial kind; being built of brick, the walls of great thickness, strongly braced with iron anchors, they are as nearly proof against fire and earthquake as the architects' skill can make them. The upper portion only of the tower is composed of wood. The exterior is at present covered with Portland cement, but it is the intention in the future it shall be faced with marble. The college of the order was founded here as early as 1851, and the Jesuit Fathers have the honor of being the first to carry Christianity to the shores of California, they having entered on a mission in the southern part of the State over 100 years ago. The college building is replete with every modern improvement needed for its purpose, and contains a theater with ample accommodation. A garden containing choice plants and shrubs fills the space between the college and the house of the Fathers, extending along the area in front of the church.

The basement is occupied by rooms for the use of the Sodality and other societies. The bell hangs in a tower to the northwest of the church, which is approached by a flight of granite steps leading to the three doors forming the principal entrance.

The block on which the church and other buildings stand was purchased for the price of \$200,000; the total cost of which, with the buildings complete and furnished, was not less than a round million. Like many other city churches, St. Ignatius became enriched by the great increase in value of real estate acquired in early days. Within the last few years the sale of the property on Market street known as the "Old Ignatius Building" to Mrs. Parrott realized nearly the same figure as the cost of the present quarters of the Society of Jesus.

St. Dominic's Church, that substantial brick structure situated on Steiner street,

between Bush and Pine, whose sonorous bells control the timepieces of the Western Addition, though incomplete is opened for religious services and dedicated. It has been erected to take the place of the older Monastic Church building of the Dominican Fathers on the same block, facing on Pine street. A monastery belonging to the order adjoins the church. Thomas J. Welch is the superintending architect of the church, and from plans seen at his office, two towers rising 176 feet from the ground have yet to be added, besides cement and some other external details. The plan of St. Dominic's is in the form of a cross, running from east to west, the nave being 80x133 feet; two transepts, north and south, forming the short arms of the cross, are 20x36 feet; the chancel is 30 feet wide and 53 long, having a semi-circular rear wall; in connection therewith there are commodious sacristies; in front at the principal entrance there is a vestibule 16x65 feet, connecting at each side with the towers which contain staircases leading to the galleries. There are two galleries at the east end over the entrance. The lower contains the organ, which also divides the one above, admitting a passage behind it. In addition to the main altar there are four side altars



THE NEW ST. DOMINICAN.

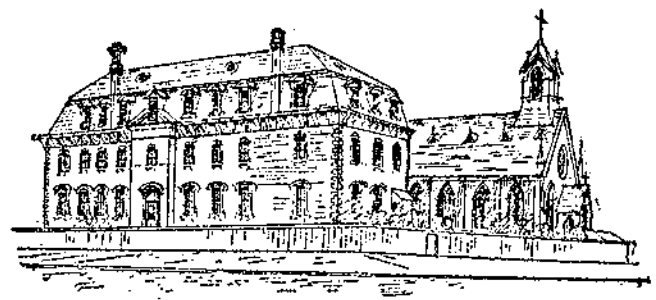
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placed in chapels, all facing the east. Ten confessionals are placed in recesses on each side of the nave transepts. The building is in the style of the classic revival, after the examples of the great Italian master Scamozzi.

The ceiling is fifty-nine feet high at its flat central portion, with large connecting coxes springing from the walls on all sides. This arrangement, together with the rounded end walls and other construction features, is designed to secure satisfactory acoustic properties. As the roof and ceiling are supported by timber trusses in one span stretching from wall to wall, dispensing with supports and pillars, there is nothing to obstruct the view from any part of the interior.

Windows are placed high—thirty-two feet from the floor—by which the church is well lighted. It is substantially built, all due precaution having been taken against fire and earthquake.

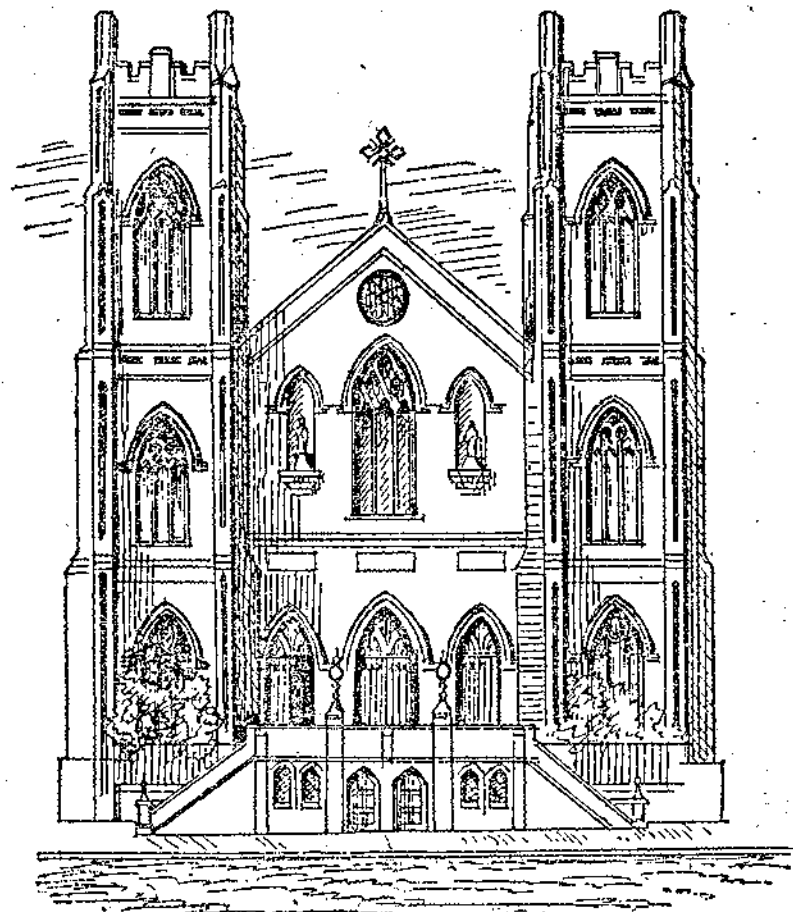
Easy access and egress to and from the building is provided for by a flight of gigantic steps across the entire front lead-



MONASTERY AND OLD ST. DOMINICAN.

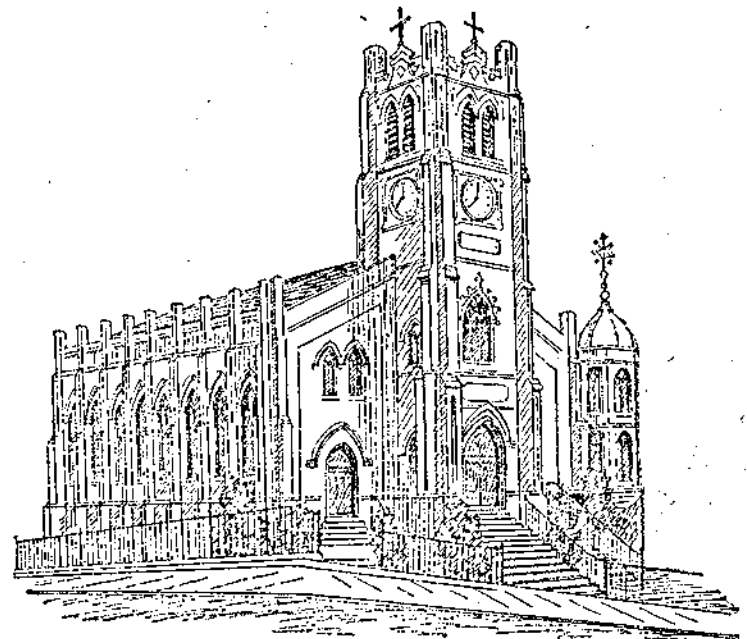
ing to three doors of ample width, be-
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The seating capacity is about 2000
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ST. MARY'S CATHEDRAL

CHURCHES IN SAN FRANCISCO.

St. Francis, the Pioneer Church, and St. Mary's Cathedral.

Description of the First Catholic Church Built
in This City After the Old Missions.

The Cathedral.
July 28 — 1889.
Written for THE SUNDAY CALL.

SOME years prior to the discovery of gold in this country a few clergy of the Catholic Church devoted themselves to the spiritual interests of those of their creed scattered over the State of Oregon and Washington Territory. When the gold fever drew such crowds to California, those outlying quarters were nearly deserted, and where the people collected in such vast numbers their teachers naturally followed. One of these was the Very Rev. Anthony Sangleis, who in the spring of '49 organized the first Catholic church in San Francisco, and the first in California after the old missions. Through his efforts a frame building was erected on Vallejo street, between Dupont and Stock-



The old St. Francis.

ton, in December of the same year. It consisted of one story, and covered ground to the extent of 40x100 feet.

This pioneer church was dedicated to St. Francis of Assisium. Morning service was conducted in the French, Spanish and English languages, the Rev. Father Maginlis, the only resident priest who preached in the latter tongue, dividing his duty between St. Francis Church and that of St. Patrick, the next Catholic Church built in the city. About the year 1860 the Rev. Thomas R. Olan, a Chinese priest, was assistant pastor here. Previous to the erection of St. Mary's Cathedral, St. Francis

Church was the seat of his Grace the Archbishop Alemany. In 1850, when the cholera broke out and swept away great numbers of victims, many of whom succumbed to the total absence of comfort and all requirements of sickness, as much as to the malignant nature of the disease, the onerous duties of the only two Catholic clergy here, the Very Rev. F. Sangleis and the Very Rev. James Creker, in administering the last rites to the dying and Christian burial to the dead, taxed their powers to the utmost. As the next year brought a great increase in population, two more priests were added to the number—the Rev. Eugene O'Connell and Rev. Father Vincent.

In 1852, while Dr. Alemany was absent in the Eastern States, he succeeded in obtaining for his diocese a few members of the religious community of females known as the Sisters of Mercy—or Charity, from the parent house of the order in the United States, situated at Emmitsburg, Md. A couple of years later another detachment of these self-sacrificing women arrived in this country from Ireland. As attendance on the sick and care of the orphan are the special objects of their labors, they undertook the charge of the cholera-stricken, and later, when the city was visited by the small-pox, they voluntarily nursed in the noisome atmosphere of the Pesthouse. Besides this, the sisters were the first to establish orphanages here, and many children whose parents had been carried off by pestilence profited by their care.

On October 2, 1853, ten years later than the construction of the pioneer shanty church, the corner-stone of the present brick structure was laid with appropriate ceremonies by the Rev. Archbishop Alemany, and dedicated on the 17th of March following. The style of the church is Gothic architecture, such as prevailed in the fourteenth century.

The principal features of this church are the towers, which project beyond the body of the church and consist of four divisions, rising to a height of ninety feet from the sidewalk. A high flight of stone steps leads to the principal entrance, the central-pointed doorway leading to the porch or vestibule, on each side of which is another similar door opening into side aisles communicating with the galleries and baptistry.

Above these three Gothic doorways, between the towers, marble slabs are inserted in the brick work of the facade, bearing the following inscription, in the center: "To Almighty God, Under the Invocation of St. Francis of Assisium"; to the left, "One Lord, one Faith, one Baptism; Eph. 4, 5," and on the right, "One Fold and one Shepherd; John 10, 16."

St. Francis Church has a handsome semi-octagonal sanctuary, beautified by high class paintings in oils by Joseph A. Harrington, a brother of the pastor and a graduate of St. Luke's Academy in Rome. The following subjects are represented: The Annunciation, Joseph, Mary and the infant Christ in the manger, the Crucifixion, showing two women at the foot of the cross, and the ascension. The fourteen large paintings, stations of the cross, were painted in Munich at Meyer's Artistic Institute. The principal altar is beautiful, showing against a background representing green marble in panels;

knelling angels are seen at each side. The side altars are also to be admired. On the left is a representation of the crucifixion in plaster, colored.

The groined ceiling is tinted a deep cerulean blue, with the addition of gold over the sanctuary. A gallery over the entrance contains the organ and extends half way up the church on each side. Three light windows and a rose window, beside two niches containing statues, adorn the facade.

The organ, a specially fine one, was built in this city. The Gothic case is of California wood, designed in perfect harmony with the style of the church by Thomas J. Welsh, the well-known architect. The organ contains three manuals of 58 notes each, pedals, 27 notes and 42 stops.

While the pioneer church, which has been described as the cradle of Catholicism in this city, was a little wooden shanty, though small, doing duty for church, school-house and pastor's dwelling, a curtain dividing the church from the school, and the dormitory for the clergy not permitting its occupants to stand erect, it stood in about the center of the infant city, Pacific and Jackson streets being the principal business thoroughfares, and Stockton street the aristocratic quarter for private houses. About the time the present church building was commenced the city began to extend its area southward and westward; the opening of Market street and the extensive and rapid improvements along its vicinity formed strong inducements to residents of all classes who had capital to invest to secure homesteads in that quarter, consequently a steady stream migrated from the older northern part of the city, including most of those who had been the chief supporters of St. Francis Church, leaving many worshippers there, but of the poorer class, so, in 1866, having incurred the heavy expenses of the new edifice—then in an unfinished state—the church was found bearing the oppressive load of \$40,000 indebtedness, the income being, with rigid economy, barely enough to pay the interest. An appeal, in behalf of the church, was made to Catholics generally of this city, with the approval of the Archbishop. The committee formed for the purpose consisted of John Sullivan, G. Touchard and D. J. Oliver. The present pastor, the Rev. J. F. Harrington, was one of the first of the clergy attached to St. Mary's Cathedral. The writer is much indebted to his courtesy for information respecting St. Francis Church. His assistants are the Rev. Father O'Connor and Rev. Father Fassanotti.

During the early years of the gold fever, a large proportion of the great influx of immigrants that swelled the population belonged to the Catholic Church; great numbers having come from Ireland, some from France and Germany, and almost every other European country. An early date in the fifties saw the number of sacred edifices erected for their benefit greatly on the increase. Among these the principal church building, and a most imposing one at the early date of its foundation, was the then new Cathedral, but now the old one, standing on the corner of California and Dupont streets. "The building," says Gleeson, "which is of the Gothic order, is a commodious and handsome structure, capable of affording accommodation to about fifteen hundred persons. The foundation stone was laid on the 17th of July, in the preceding year (1853), amid a large concourse of people, and the opening services held on the 25th day of December, 1854, when the building was solemnly dedicated to the worship of the Almighty under the patronage of the blessed Virgin Mary, Mother of God." Attached to the Cathedral is the Archbishop's residence, a handsome, imposing structure. Christmas service was first held in the new church, were commenced at midnight on the 24th of December, thus ushering in the dawn of the Christian festival. This church is twenty-five feet wide, fronting on California street, by 131 feet on Dupont street, but when built, the largest in the State. A portion of the basement was fitted up as a chapel, the remainder as a school and library. This basement is nineteen feet high, lighted on both sides, and well ventilated. The estimated cost of this church was \$153,000. The church body is forty-five feet high in the clear, and contains spacious galleries and an organ loft. The ceilings are groined, in keeping with the Gothic architecture of the building, and the arches are decorated, and every means has been resorted to for promoting the comfort and accommodation. The tower is at present 125 feet high, and includes a clock, the authentic timepiece of the locality. The

design included a spire 200 feet in height, which has not been added. This church is built of brick, and in all the arrangements for its erection great attention has been paid to the selection of the best materials and the combination of strength and durability.

The prevailing white tone of the main altar shows with agreeable contrast against a wall, showing effect of green and red marble. Knelling angels are prostrate before a silver crucifix, below which appears the sacrificed lamb, slain, symbolic of the Savior, a life-size representation of whom appears on the right, supported on the opposite side by the Virgin. The ceiling over the sanctuary is deep blue dotted with gold stars. It contains a large painting of St. Mary, the patron saint of the church, attended by cherubim and worshiped by angels, while on the right is seen a life-size representation of the Holy Mother, bearing the infant Christ in her arms. This picture has for a pendant on the left side of the chancel a painting of the crucifixion. The stations of the cross are represented in colors. The church contains five confessionals; that appertaining to the Rev. Father Prendergast is of carved wood and very handsome. The pulpit is on the west side, under the gallery. The chair of the Archbishop rests within the sanctuary under a canopy. Though the completion of the magnificent new cathedral now in process of building on Van Ness avenue will leave the old St. Mary's to take a second place, in other respects it is the intention to leave the church exactly as it is.

The clergy at present holding office at the cathedral are the Most Rev. F. W. Riordan, Archbishop; Very Rev. J. J. Prendergast, V. G., pastor; Rev. J. B. Cottle, Rev. Peter C. York and Rev. W. P. Kirby, assistants; Rev. P. Blake, Secretary; Rev. George Montgomery, Chancellor.

E. S. RYDER.



Iris, exhibited by Mrs. Townsend.



California Cherokee Rose, exhibited by Mrs. W. H. Smith.

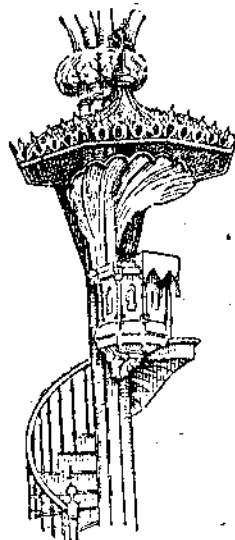
Call. Apr. 12. 1889.

CHURCHES IN SAN FRANCISCO.

St. Patrick's on Mission Street.
St. Joseph's on Tenth.

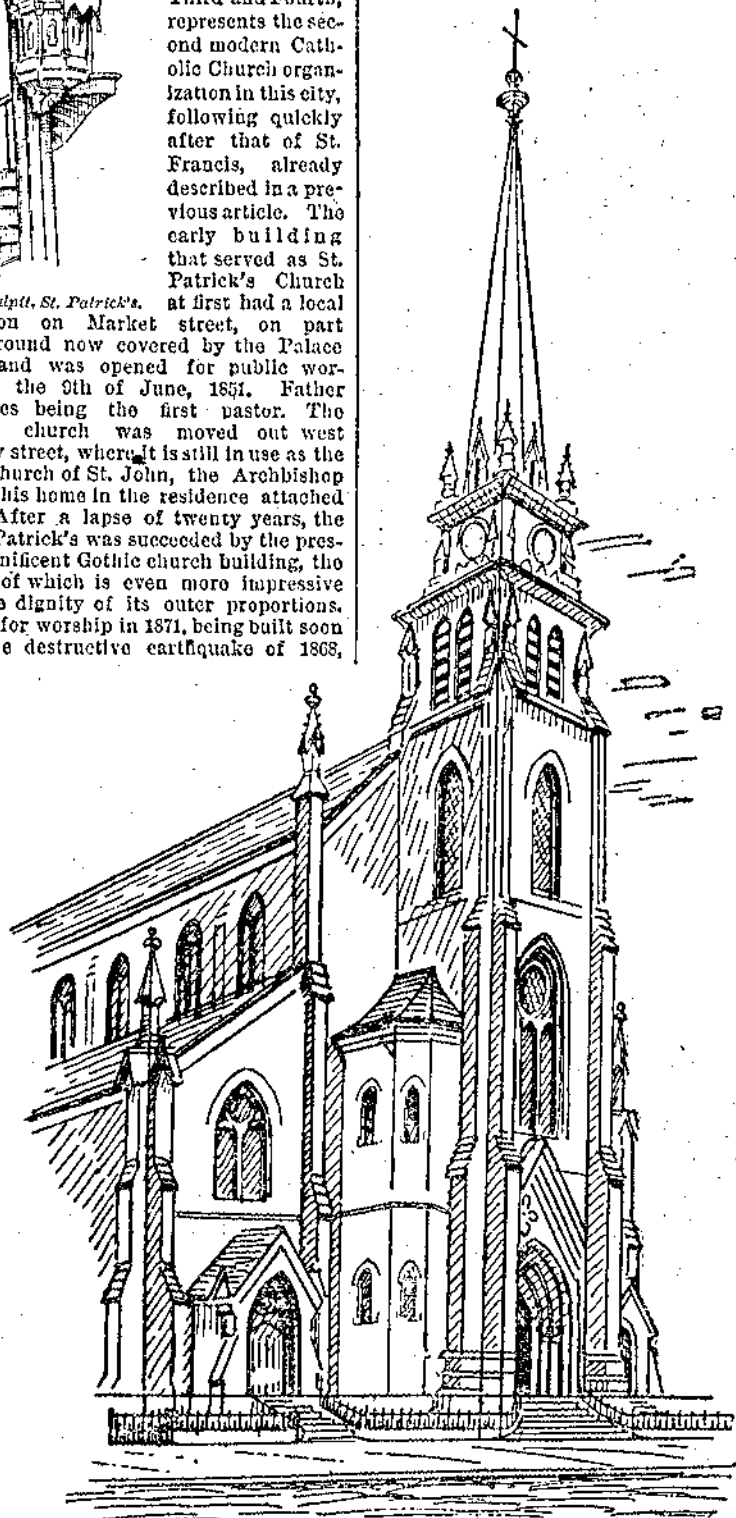
Magnificent Windows and Church Furniture
and Fittings From the Most Celebrated
Art Centers of Europe.

Aug 1889.



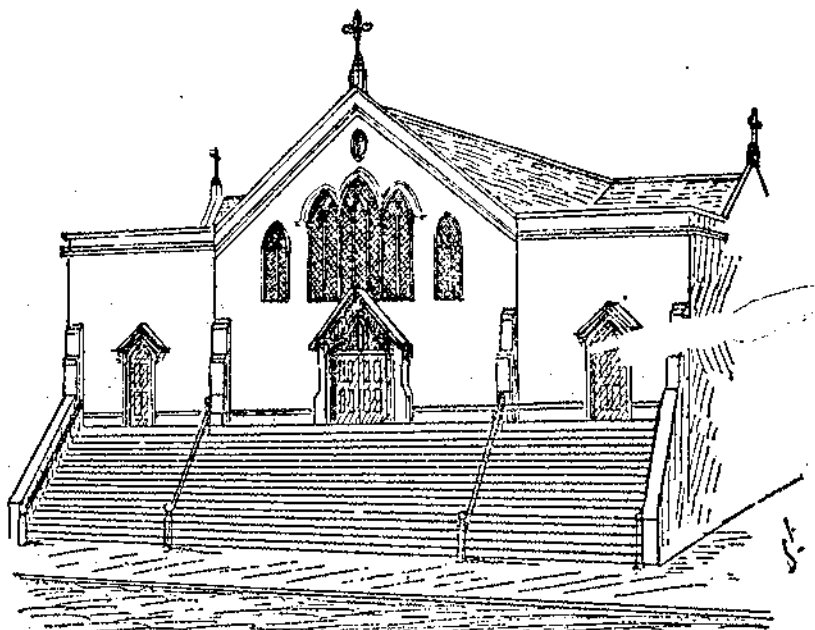
The Pulpit, St. Patrick's.
The original church was built on Market street, on part of the ground now covered by the Palace Hotel, and was opened for public worship on the 9th of June, 1851. Father McGinness being the first pastor. The original church was moved out west on Eddy street, where it is still in use as the parish church of St. John, the Archbishop making his home in the residence attached to it. After a lapse of twenty years, the old St. Patrick's was succeeded by the present magnificent Gothic church building, the interior of which is even more impressive than the dignity of its outer proportions. Opened for worship in 1871, being built soon after the destructive earthquake of 1868,

ST. PATRICK'S CHURCH, that imposing brick structure, whose elegant well-proportioned spire attracts the eye for many blocks round, where it stands on Mission street, between Third and Fourth, represents the second modern Catholic Church organization in this city, following quickly after that of St. Francis, already described in a previous article. The early building that served as St. Patrick's Church at first had a local



ST. PATRICK'S CHURCH.

every possible means was taken to strengthen the walls and roof; the latter rests in rows of pillars, and is supported mainly by them, independently of the walls. The roof rises seventy-two feet from the ground, and the spire measures 240 feet, being forty feet higher than the shot-tower on First street. Entering the church the visitor finds himself in a square vestibule, with groined roof. Stairs on both sides lead to the gallery, which stretches from wall to wall across the lower part of the church, and contains the organ. Passing into the nave the eye is led along between two rows of pointed arches, with niches above, to the



ST. JOSEPH'S CHURCH.

gorgeous coloring of the five stained-glass windows adorning the semi-circular statuary. These beautiful examples of European art were executed in Munich. The center light, which may be said to occupy the place of honor, represents the patron saint, Patrick, who tradition says banished snakes and other noxious reptiles from the island of his adoption. Here he appears trampling them beneath his feet, the crimson and gold of the saint's attire, with the gleam of precious metal from his miter and crozier, telling against the deepest and richest ruby, edged with a touch of turquoise; while above and below two distinct tones of intense green with a shamrock outline point to St. Patrick's association with the Emerald Isle. Everything tends to give this central window pre-eminence above the other four, beautiful and harmonious though they be, representing Saints Matthew, Mark, Luke and John. Below these exquisite windows is a beautiful altar, also from Munich, composed of carved wood in gothic design of a light-

from the old church, is preserved in the vestry. This was at one time the richest parish in the city, till the westward movement and handsome new churches in that direction drew off many of the old worshippers. Even still there seem to be ample funds, for no begging and no church fairs or other devices for replenishing exhausted coffers are heard of. The pastor, the Rev. Peter J. Grey, formerly President of St. Mary's College, has held office for over a quarter of a century; the Rev. Thomas Larkin, one of his assistants, has also been many years connected with this church. The Rev. P. Duffy and the Rev. J. Melvin are also assistants.

St. Joseph's Church.—In a previous article descriptive of the early Catholic churches which immediately followed the gold fever and the rapid increase of population tending to build up this city, it was shown that the end of the first decade had opened up new districts till then neglected by settlers, who, forsaking the old part of

the new city, followed the popular bent and the advice of a well-known authority, "to hide out West and make a home." In 1861, so many residents had located in a southwesterly direction, that living between the city proper and the Mission, with its scattered village separated from the growing city by a mighty waste of sand dunes, that to meet the spiritual wants of the Catholic part of the community there it was found a necessity to provide additional ecclesiastical accommodation in that

direction. Accordingly, that year saw the erection of a new church on Mission street, that of St. Joseph, which in a great measure owed its origin to the exertions of the Rev. H. P. Gallagher. This old-time church, which afforded meager accommodation for only about 200 persons, was enough to supply the need at the time when it was built; however, when the unpretending edifice had attained the age of four years the congregation had so far outgrown its cramped proportions that a larger building was indispensable, and the present St. Joseph's Church was built, on Tenth street, about the middle of the block, between Howard and Folsom, at a cost of \$11,000. At a later period the church was enlarged at a further expense of \$4000. Without a spire, and of somewhat low proportions, St. Joseph's does not catch the eye from a distance, but, spreading over a considerable area, it affords seating accommodation for 1400 worshippers, having, in addition to the body of the church, spacious galleries extending round three of its sides. These are well lighted by means of windows in the roof. There are some stained-glass windows and remarkably good provision for ventilation. The prevailing white and gold of the principal altar is repeated in the two side altars, that of the Blessed Virgin to the left and the patron, Saint Joseph, on the right, each of which bears an artistically modeled figure in white plaster of the saints respectively. A life-size figure of Christ on the cross appears close to the altar of the Blessed Virgin. The church contains a good organ and has an excellent choir. The real estate appertaining to St. Joseph's Church consists of 300 feet on Tenth street

by 200 feet on Howard, the improvements on which comprise six buildings, the church, already described, the residence of the clergy adjoining, a handsome modern house, a grammar school for boys in a building known as St. Joseph's Hall, on the corner of Howard and Tenth streets, under the charge of the Brothers of Mary; the convent of the Sisters of the Holy Names, facing on Tenth street; the school for girls, conducted by the sisters in a building in the rear of the church and the residence of the brothers. The schools reopened on the 29th of last month, numbering about 500 boys and 450 girls. A very moderate charge is made per month for tuition in these schools, which is omitted in cases where parents are unable to pay, all children being assured of equal treatment. The present pastor is the Rev. P. Scanlon. His predecessor was the Rev. Joseph Gallagher. The Rev. J. Coyle, the Rev. W. J. Walsh and the Rev. J. J. McCue are the Rev. Father Scanlon's assistants.

E. S. RYDER.

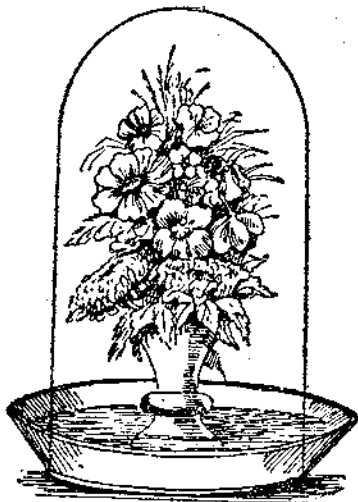


Fig. 2—Flowers under glass shade.



Fig. 1. Flowers in Glass Bottle.



Fig. 3. Flowers in lamp chimney.

CHURCHES IN SAN FRANCISCO.

Foreign Catholic Church Organizations in this City.

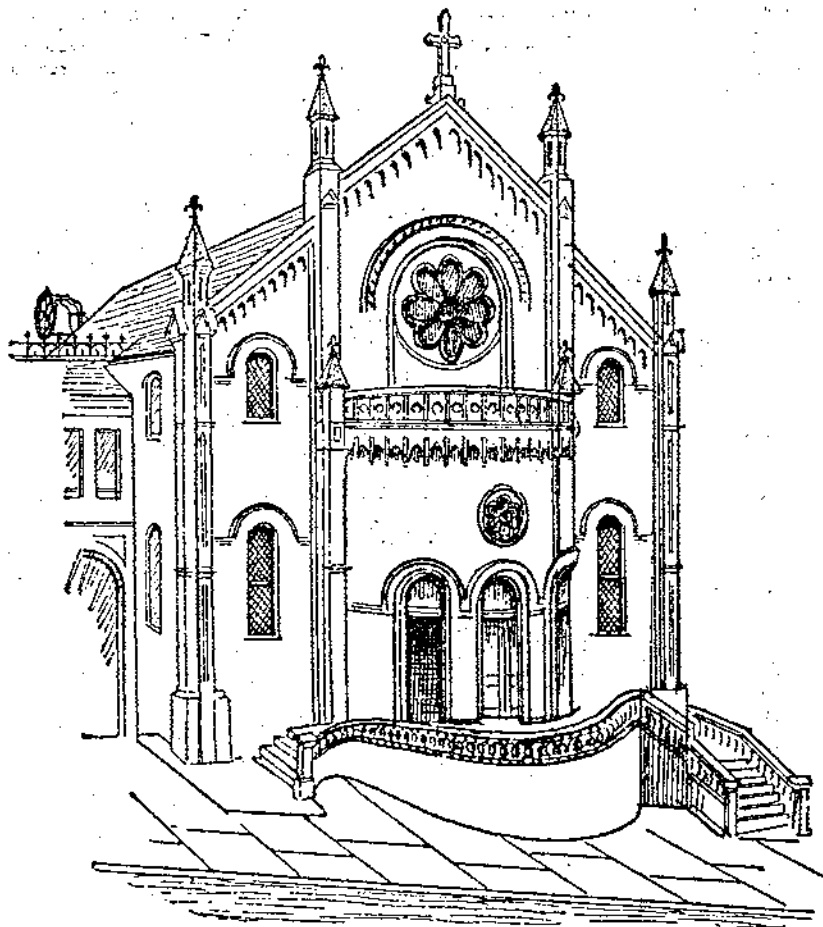
Descriptions of the French, German, Spanish and Italian Sacred Edi-

Aug 11 1889.

THE French Catholic church (Notre Dame des Victoires), situated on Bush street, between Stockton and Dupont, is one of the old-time church buildings. It belonged originally to the Baptists, and about 1837, when the number of French residents made it desirable that special pastors and a church should be provided for their use, it was purchased by

the gorgeous coloring of the Byzantine style, mingled with the refined and exquisite taste of the French people, the magnificence of the sanctuary, to which value is given by the broad simplicity of the cream white covering the body of the church, only broken by the stained windows and other works of art, must be seen to be appreciated. The prevailing cardinal color, thrown up by a wealth of gilding pervading the walls and columns supporting arches some distance apart from it, leaving a passage round and behind the altar, as is seen in so many churches on the Continent of Europe, is agreeably balanced by the cool blue of the ceiling, enlivened by stars of gold. Among ornamental devices the fleur de lis is prominent, and beautiful paintings of angelic figures enliven the springs of the arches above the altar, behind which is a grotto with a figure of the Blessed Virgin, illustrating the apparition at Lourdes. Fine stained windows adorn the chancel and the side walls of the church, donated by individuals; the latter contain a subject in the center of each, emblematic of the invocations in the litany of the Blessed Virgin.

The paintings of the stations of the cross were executed in Paris, besides which there is above the entrance a head of Christ; on the left a representation of Elizabeth greeting the future mother of the Lord; and on the opposite side a copy of the well-known



NOTRE DAME DES VICTOIRE.

the late Archbishop for the purpose. The church was dedicated under the invocation of Notre Dame des Victoires, by which title the Blessed Virgin is especially honored in Paris. Previous to this date, the French congregation had a special service in the Cathedral. The first pastor was the Abbe Blabe, who arrived in this country in 1849. At his death, in 1861, he was succeeded by Abbe Molinier, who in turn was, in 1870, succeeded by Father de Clerq. Through the efforts of Abbe Molinier the church was cleared of all indebtedness. The primitive arrangements of the early church afforded no better domestic accommodation for the

clergy attached to it than such as could be found in the basement; but during the pastorate of l'Abbe de Clerq, the first presbytery was built—a modest dwelling on the west of the church. In 1875 Abbe Robert was appointed to take charge of the parish, which he continued to hold for a term of ten years, when he returned to France, and was succeeded in the pastorate by the present pastor, the Rev. O. Renaudier, S.M., who belongs to the order of Mariste. He is assisted by the Rev. P. Barbier, S.M.

Since 1885, when the present pastor took charge, the warmest friends of the church have reason to feel satisfied with the progress it has made in beauty and prosperity. The old residence has been replaced by a

commodious modern dwelling of easy communication with the church, which has been enlarged and beautified to such an extent as hardly to be recognizable. Copied after the Church of St. Andrew in Paris in

Madonna, with Christ and St. John, by Raphael, in the Pitti Palace, in Florence. When this beautiful little church, which seats 600, was renovated, the carpets and cushions were all renewed. Taken altogether, the visitor on entering is impressed by the air of comfort and a church home. A gallery contains the organ, which is played by Professor Knell.

The Italian church, that of St. Pietro e Paolo, on the northeast corner of Dupont and Filbert streets, when completed will be an attractive feature of that vicinity. The style of architecture is Romanesque; the church is lighted by semi-circular windows placed on either side near the roof; only one window is inserted in the facade. This church was built in 1885, under the Rev. Father C. Franchi; the present pastor is the Rev. Father L. de Caralis, assisted by the Rev. Father de Romanis. Excepting the sanctuary, which contains a handsome altar designed by an Italian architect in this city, the interior is unfinished. Above the altar is a fine oil painting, by Tojetti, of Christ delivering the keys to St. Peter. The church also contains a painting of the Coronation of the Blessed Virgin. There are side altars to St. Joseph and the Holy Mother and Babe. The clergy have a residence adjoining the church. A Sunday-school in connection with the church numbers between 500 and 600 children, who are taught by the Sisters of the Holy Family. Masses are held at 7, 9 and 11 o'clock in the morning, the latter high mass; benediction

is at 7:30 o'clock in the evening. The sermons are always in Italian, the church being organized for the benefit of the people from Italy, many of whom reside in its immediate vicinity.

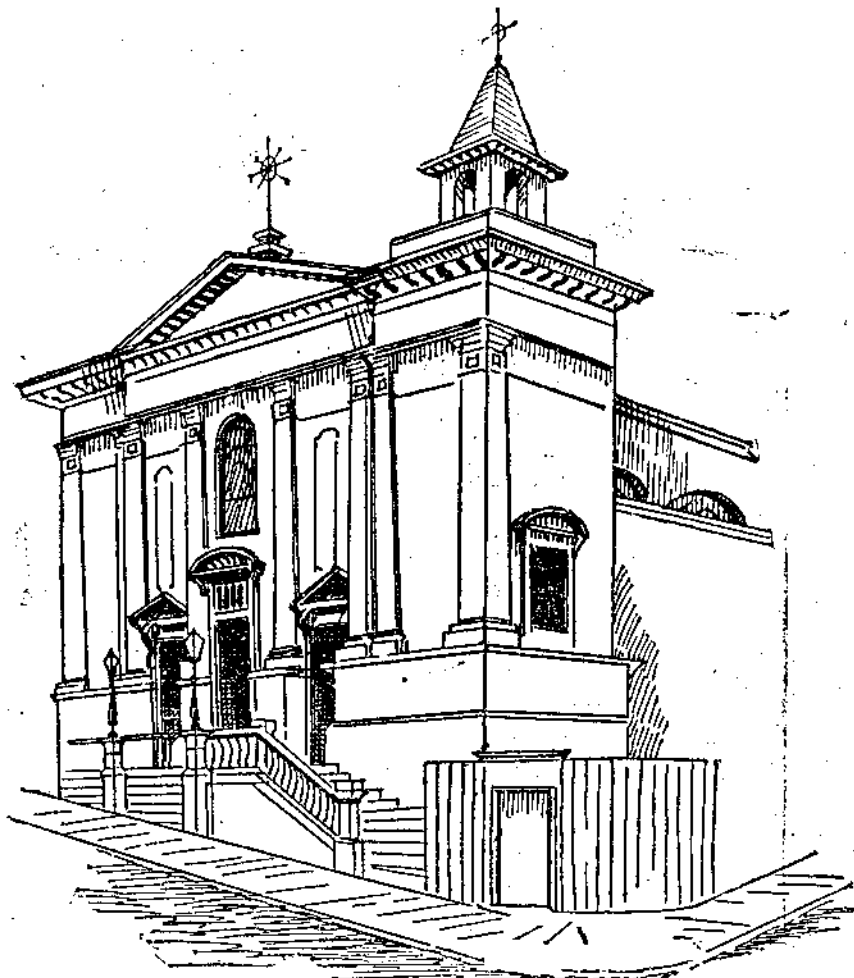
E. S. RYDER.

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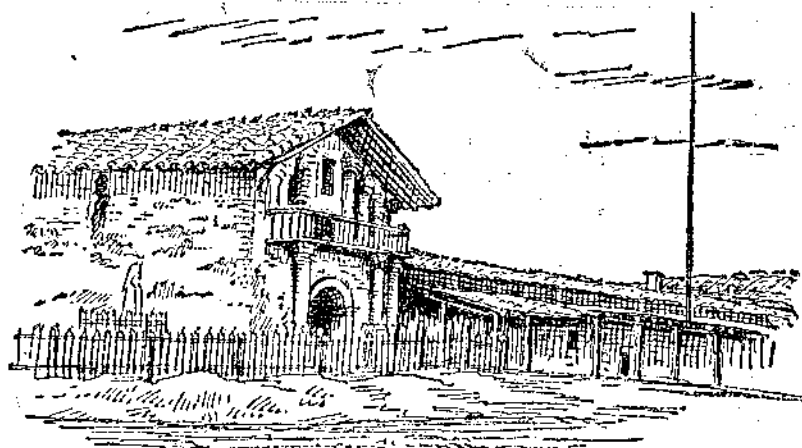
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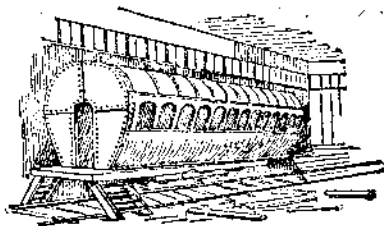
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THE ITALIAN CHURCH.



THE OLD MISSION CHURCH.



A steel passenger coach.

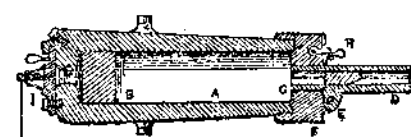
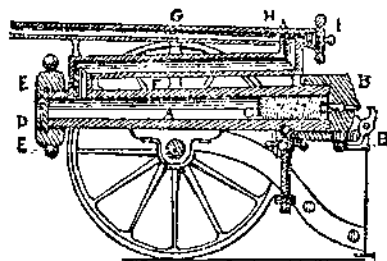


Fig. 1

CALIFORNIA FLORAL SOCIETY.

A Vote on the National Flower Postponed—Out of Debt.

When the State Floral Society met yesterday at the rooms of the Horticultural Society, a beautiful and wonderful orchid—the *Stenopea Wardii*—exhibited by John H. Sievers, suspended from the gaselier, perfumed the whole room, while an immense specimen of the *adiantum*, one of the many maiden-hair ferns exhibited by Henry Melde, spread its verdant fronds over the following exhibits: *Roses*—The *Marie van Houtto* and *Cosmos*, shown by Mme. Michael; *heliotrope*, by Miss E. S. Ryder; dwarf *dahlias* and *pom-pom chrysanthemums*, by Mrs. T. L. Walker; *rose*, *Glorie de Dijon*, and *fuchsia*, Mrs. M. M. Roland, Oakland; *italico fortunei*, Henry Melde; *roses*—the *sunset*, *bougie*, Mme. Lambert and *Eliza Savage*, by Mrs. T. L. Walker; *Japan anemone*, Mrs. Rixford, and wild flowers, H. G. Pratt.

On account of the absence of the Secretary, Emory E. Smith, at the State fair, H. G. Pratt was elected Secretary pro tem.

A circular sent to all members, requesting them to pay the dues for one year in advance, amounting to \$3 a head, for the purpose of liquidating an unpaid balance arising from expenses of the May floral exhibition, met with a hearty response from those present, for the clink of gold and silver coin tossed upon the table of the Treasurer, Mrs. H. W. Ware, who returned from her mountain camp for the occasion, interrupted and for some time delayed the further proceedings of the society.

In respect of the proposed autumn exhibition of *chrysanthemums* it was stated the Mechanics' Institute had declared their willingness to embrace the floral display and aid the society financially to the extent of \$650, but it was found that that particular flower, of which the exhibition will mainly consist, will not be in its glory till some weeks after the close of the fair. After some discussion it was decided that the last week in October will be the most favorable time to hold the floral show.

John H. Sievers was strongly in favor of canceling all indebtedness before risking further expense on an exhibition.

Under the head of correspondence, a letter on the subject of "The National Flower" from Mrs. Jeannie Carr, was read, advocating the *rhododendron*, on account of its brilliancy, form and easy adaptability; also its presence over all the Atlantic States and along the Pacific Coast in the species of *rhododendron Californicus*.

A vote that was to have been taken on the national flower was postponed.

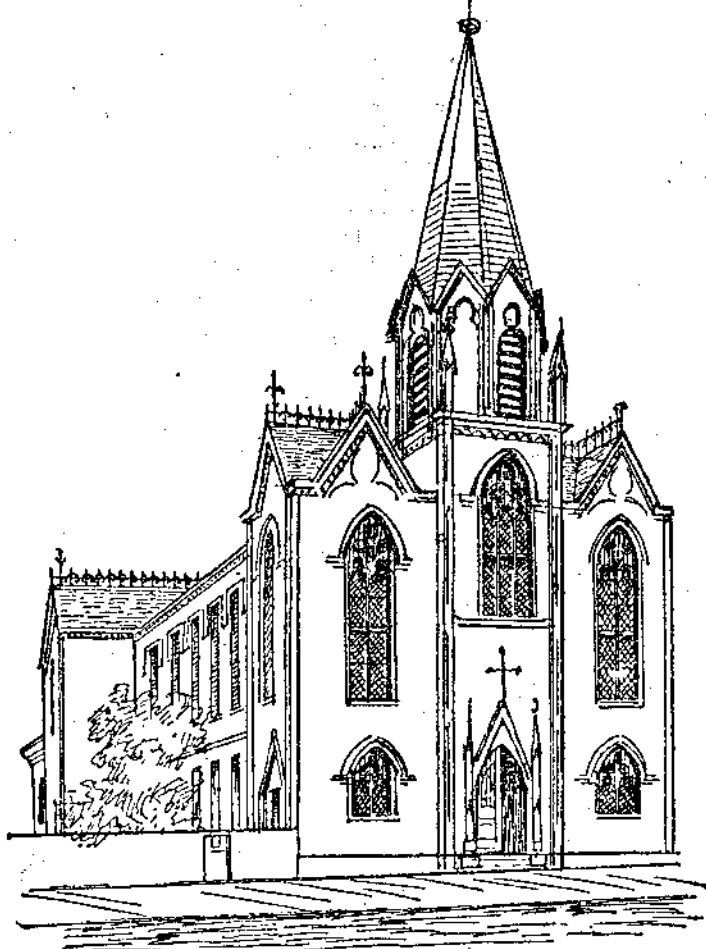
A. F. Miller read an article on the subject of trees, shrubs and plants that may be successfully cultivated without irrigation, which he divided under the following six heads: No. 1—succulents, such as agaves, cactus, yuccas, *echinarias*, *mesembrianthemum*, etc.; No. 2—native Pacific Coast trees and shrubs; No. 3—foreign trees and shrubs; No. 4—herbaceous perennials, flowering plants and bulbs; No. 5—tropical and semi-tropical plants; No. 6—annuals.

In the discussion that followed, H. G. Pratt stated that most plants, and roses in particular, can be favorably grown without irrigation if well and frequently cultivated.

The President, Professor E. J. Wickson, held that this condition applies more to the coast than inland horticulture.

It was voted that a maximum of ten life memberships be created to meet the present needs of the society, at the rate of \$25 a head, that sum to include all dues already paid by such members. The following six members present volunteered to become life members: H. J. Pratt, Miss C. D. Marwedel, Mrs. B. P. Rixford, John H. Sievers, Charles V. Parker and A. L. Bancroft. The Treasurer also collected \$115 in dues, a pretty good showing for a society still in swaddling clothes. The income from these life memberships was all that was needed to wipe out the whole indebtedness of the society, so it was unanimously agreed to go ahead with preparations for the autumn exhibition, for which a committee was appointed.

Mrs. L. O. Hodgkins, known as the mother of the society, declared at the close of the meeting that she had never before been so proud of her children since they were born as on yesterday.



ST. BONIFACE CHURCH (GERMAN).

by drapery in dead-leaf color, falling behind. A gallery contains the organ. The music is confined to Cecilian alone, being more peculiarly devotional. The fathers prefer it to much of the modern church music savoring of the operatic. Before the Franciscan fathers took charge of St. Boniface's Church it was for several years in the hands of the late Father P. J. Kaizer, successor to Father Wolf, who returned to his native place, Munich. Numerous societies are connected with this church, among them three for relief—those of St. Peter, St. Paul and the Catholic Knights, whose office it is to aid the sick and indigent; a society of married ladies; a Young Ladies' Sodality, also a Young Men's Sodality, the object of which is to cultivate virtue of character; the Third Order of St. Francis for laymen, married and single, the members of which aspire toward perfection of Christian character, and an Altar Society, whose office it is to ornament the altar. The pastor is Father Gerard Bacher, O. S. F. Others associated are Father Eugene Puers, O. S. F.; Father Isidore Gey, O. S. F.; Father Cornelius Schoenwaelder, O. S. F., and Father Gregorius Kuepper, besides whom are several brothers of the order, who all reside in a house adjoining the church.

The Spanish Church, *Yglesia de Nuestra Senora de Guadalupe*.—The stately towers and handsome facade of this church cannot fail to attract the eye for some distance around its location, Broadway, between Mason and Taylor streets. Built by Father Gariga about fifteen years ago, purely Roman in architecture, for the use of Spanish and Portuguese residents, services are conducted there in their own tongue, though the congregation is not strictly limited to those nationalities, for others take advantage of the proximity of the church to worship there.

Three front doors open into a spacious vestibule, above which is the gallery containing the organ, a very fine one, built in this city. The gallery extends up about one-third of the church on each side. The interior is well lighted by large windows of ground glass, a small portion only being stained. The chancel is adorned by fresco paintings of cherubim and angelic figures, and side walls, between windows, are frescoed with subjects taken from the litany of the Blessed Virgin, inclosed in

CHURCHES IN SAN FRANCISCO.

Two of the Foreign Catholic Religious Edifices.

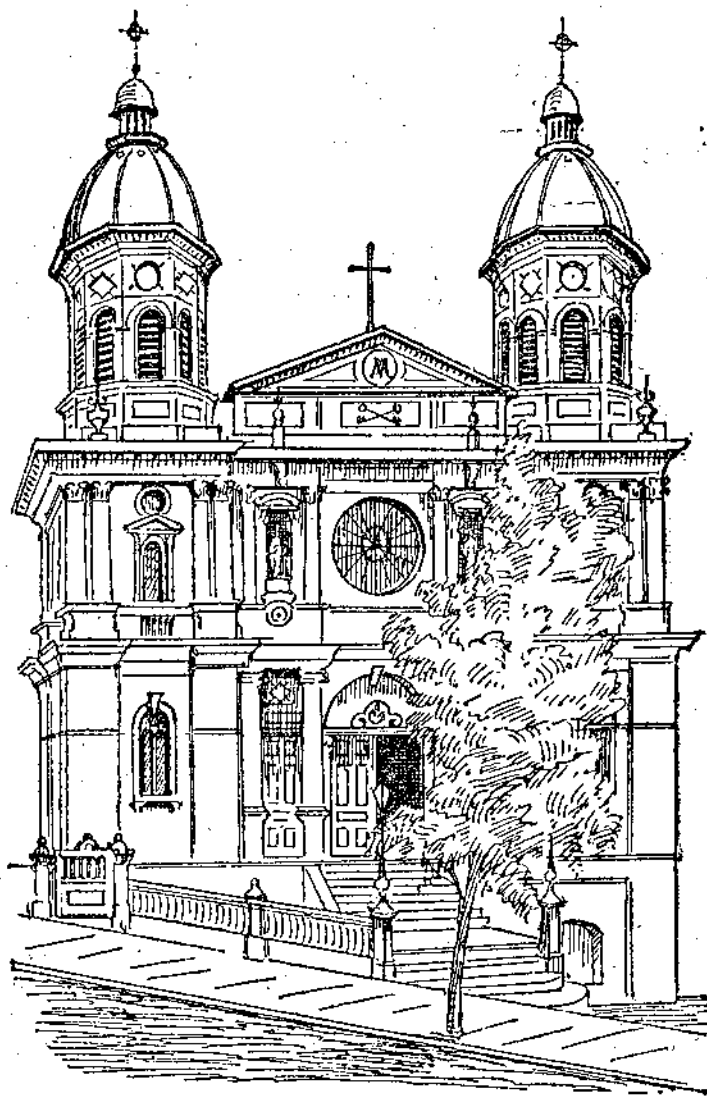
St. Boniface's German Church, the Spanish
Nuestra Senora de Guadalupe

Aug 18, 1889.

ST. BONIFACE'S CHURCH (German-Catholic) is located on the south side of Golden Gate avenue, between Jones and Leavenworth streets. The church organization originated about thirty years ago, and first had quarters on Sutter street at different times, since the sale of which they had temporary use of the French church *Notre Dame des Victoires* and the old Ignatius Church building on Market street. The present

church building has been in existence about seventeen years, and has been much enlarged and otherwise improved within the last two and a half years, when it has been under the care of the Franciscan Fathers; the same order who first brought Christianity and civilization to Upper California.

The front and tower, the transept and all the rear portions of the building have been among the recent additions; the parish has greatly increased under the present jurisdiction, and the parochial school which is taught in the basement by five Dominican Sisters residing on Twenty-fourth and Guerrero streets, and one male teacher for the bigger boys, who also does duty as organist and leader of the choir, has grown from 140 children to no less than 315. In former times the old church was more than necessity demanded, but now, notwithstanding additions, still further accommodation is needed; so a new and larger edifice is contemplated at some future time. The exterior is neat, and has well-balanced proportions. A high basement causes the auditorium to be



THE SPANISH CHURCH.

reached by proportionate stairs, at the head of which is seen a representative of Saint Francis, supporting the body of the crucified Savior, being what is known as the "Vision of Murillo," showing the saint full of compassion for the sufferings of our Lord.

Entering the church, the older portion of it suggests the idea of a hall, as the windows, though of stained glass, are not pointed or arched, but oblong in form. In the front and rear, however, the windows are pointed. Above the principal altar a figure of the patron saint, Boniface, is seen, near which

painted representations of picture frames. A painting of the Virgin is suspended above the altar, and on the left is seen another of the Apparition, when Our Lady of Guadalupe appeared in Mexico to an Indian. There are side altars of St. Anthony and St. Joseph. Underneath one is seen a figure of the dead Christ in the sepulcher; under the other is a representation of the nativity, only uncovered at Christmas. The church seats 500, and an addition is contemplated. The present pastor is the Rev. Antonio M. Santandreu.

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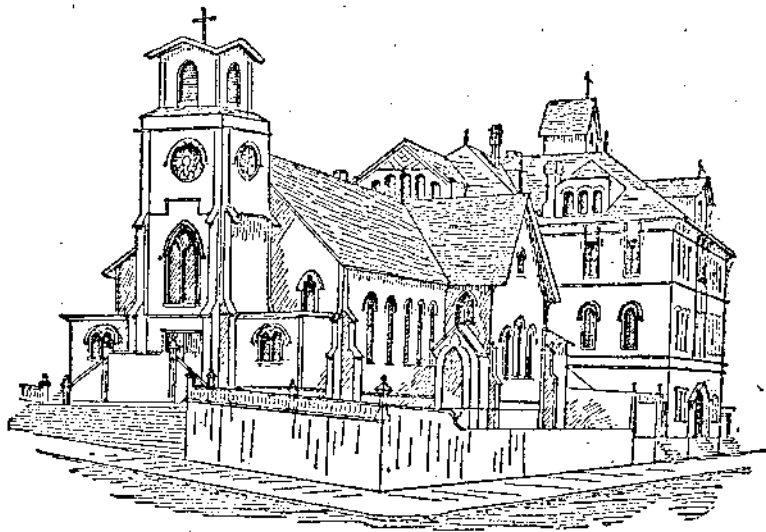
CHURCHES IN SAN FRANCISCO.

The Pioneer Catholic Church in the Western Addition.

St. John the Baptist, on Eddy Street—The
Church of the Sacred Heart, on Fillmore
Street, Between Oak and Fell.

Aug 25 — 1889

ST. BRIDGET'S CATHOLIC Church, situated on Van Ness avenue, southwest corner of Broadway, was one of the early ventures in ecclesiastical architecture that pioneered the Western Addition, a little later than the church organization of St. Joseph's, and one year prior to the completion of the present St. Joseph's Church building. The church of St. Bridget was opened for public worship on the 14th of February, 1861, under the Dominican order of the priesthood, Father Aerden being the first pastor. The church was dedicated by Archbishop Alemany and the sermon on the occasion was preached by Father Cotter, pastor of St. Francis Church. At the period when St. Bridget's Church appeared among the sand-dunes the building stood amid a dreary waste, untouched except by the hand of nature. Pacific avenue was not opened or graded, and Van Ness existed in the survey alone. A few diminutive shanties enlivened the waste. The cottage of Mrs. Maloney, facing the church, was one of the most imposing residences, and one other house still standing on the corner of Pacific and Van Ness, transformed and enlarged, the dwelling of the late Mr. Hamill, was among the few signs of habitation surrounding it.



ST. BRIDGET'S CHURCH.

St. Bridget's is in the form of a Latin cross, the transepts being a later addition; a gallery extends along three sides of it, bending outward rather oddly in accommodating itself to the form of the transepts; an organ stands above the portico, a neat, square interior with praying angels forming brackets in two of its corners, and gracefully shaped shells serving as receptacles for holy water. In the body of the church the rows of pews are divided by three aisles. The sanctuary contains a triple window of stained glass, the center showing the crucifixion, on one side of which is the figure of the patron Saint Bridget, on the other that of Saint Patrick. On the north side of the chief altar is the altar of Saint Joseph, while that of the Blessed Virgin, whose figure is represented with the holy babe, occupies the other. The pulpit rolls on a track so as to be moved with ease from side to center of the church, which contains three confes-



St. John the Baptist, Eddy street.

sionals, two of which are handsome. The Rev. Father Doogan, now of the Dominican Church, was pastor here for several years. In 1875 the church passed from under charge of that order and into the hands of the Rev. Father Callahan, who filled the pastorate ten years. He was succeeded in 1885 by the Rev. Father Birmingham, the present pastor, now absent on account of ill health, Fathers Cassin and O'Neill being in temporary charge. There are four masses every Sunday morning, at all of which the church is well filled, and vespers at 7:30 o'clock in the evening. The handsome modern building, only completed a year and a half, of the Convent of St. Bridget, in the rear of the church and facing on Broadway, is a contrast and important accessory of that old-time structure. Here extensive schools for boys and girls, numbering about 600, in separate departments, are instructed in English, music, painting and embroidery,



Church of the Sacred Heart.

according to their individual requirements, by ten Sisters of Charity of the Blessed Virgin, from Dubuque, Iowa, assisted by several lay teachers. Ten school-rooms, all sunny and well ventilated, occupy the first and second floors, above which are the private rooms of the sisters, commanding a fine view of the Golden Gate and across the bay. Rooms in the basement are devoted to recreation when weather does not permit the children playing in the yard. A large lot adjoining the convent is much desired by the sisters for a garden, but unlike the vineyard of Naboth the Jezreelite it seems as though it were coveted in vain.

The convent contains a diminutive chapel, ornamented by a fine rose window, and a library of 1500 volumes for the use of the children, who are allowed the privilege of borrowing them as a reward for good behavior. This sisterhood, the only one of that order on this Coast, makes

teaching a specialty, and devotes any surplus time to visiting and caring for the sick. Their dress is black, including extensive drapery, covering the head and falling far down the back, under which is the closest of white caps of immaculate neatness, drawn round the face, expressive in every instance of the peaceful calm of life sheltered from its storms.

St. John the Baptist's Catholic Church, that neat and well-kept though uppretending structure, which had its origin as the first building known as St. Patrick's Church, then on Market street, opened in 1851, though an important edifice at that early date has not only been thrown in the shade by subsequent elegant Catholic churches, but on the completion of the Cathedral now in process of building on Van Ness avenue will cease to exist at all as the parish church of St. John, and will probably give place to another of the handsome private residences on Eddy street, overlooking Jefferson square, and commanding a fine view beyond that extensive inclosure that may well be termed one of the city's breathing grounds.

The first baptism on the record of this church was celebrated in 1860; the pastor at the time was Rev. Father Lorgan. Among changes made by Archbishop Riordan St. John's parish has been divided up into the parishes of the

Sacred Heart, St. Dominic's, the Cross and the Star of the while St. Mary's parish has been extended and now includes that part of St. John's which the church stands. The new cathedral, standing on what was the border of both parishes, will be the parish church that quarter. The small church of St. John is a parallelogram, with the addition of a sanctuary. The latter contains a handsome altar in white and gold, over which a painting of the Blessed Virgin. A pulpit keeping with the style of the altar is constructed to move on rails across the church toward the center. The walls are tinted soft and agreeable tone of gray, and a painting to imitate the shaded effect of a niche forms a pleasing background to the altars over the side altars, near which also those of Christ and an acolyte. Windows of ground glass give ample light. There is a handsome font. Galleries extending nearly the length of the side walls over the vestibule, where there is an organ. There are two confessional, one appertaining to the Rev. Father Montgomery, Chancellor to the Archbishop who resides next door to the church; the other to the pastor, the Rev. Father M. Connolly, who has been in charge of the parish four years.

The usual number of societies are embraced by the working of St. John's; among them are: The Society of the Holy Childhood, for children who have not been admitted to communion; the Sodality of the Holy Angels, for those who have had communion but who have not attained the age of sixteen years. All these children assemble once a week and recite an office. There is also the Society of the Immaculate Conception, for young ladies, and a Sodality for boys, the object of which is to discourage and suppress profane speaking. The members of the adult societies assemble twice a month and occasionally have entertainments.

The Sacred Heart Church, on Fillmore street, between Oak and Fell, stands on such high ground it is a conspicuous object and commands an extensive view in all directions.

The present plain building does temporary duty as a church, pending the erection of a more elaborate structure on an adjacent lot on the corner of Fell street. It has an auditorium seating about 800 persons, which when the future church becomes a reality will be used as a hall for entertainments and receptions, the basement being used as a school-house. The rows of pews are divided by three aisles, the ceiling over the center portion being arched, while it is flat at each side, and white, except behind the altars, where it is tinted bluish gray. The plainness of the windows is relieved by a rose-shaped sash, stained, lighting the gallery, which contains one of two parlor organs, another being in the basement. There is a pretty font, embellished by the baptism of Christ in colored figures. There are two confessionals. By far the handsomest feature of the whole interior is the main altar, a beautiful Gothic structure in gold and white, made in this city, and donated by one of the parishioners—Frank Sullivan. On each side are altars of Christ and the Blessed Virgin. This church, built in 1886, on a division of the parish of St. John, undoubtedly has an important future. At present, though, much unimproved real estate surrounds the building belonging to wealthy owners, who refuse to sell. The congregation numbers 722 families, mostly of the better class, who have moved to that locality from older portions of the city; and this new church, having made such rapid strides in only three years, is entirely free from debt. The pastor is the Rev. Father James Flood, formerly Secretary to the late Archbishop Alemany. He resides in a house close to the church, which has an older history than that building, having been formerly the Simpson Memorial Church, before the erection of their present building on Hayes street, after which the Methodists sold the property to the Catholics, who used it for awhile as a church building.

The Sacred Heart property comprises 137½ feet of ground on Fillmore street by 200 feet on Fell, which cost \$22,000, with an additional sum of \$15,000 paid for improvements.

E. S. RYDER.

CHURCHES IN SAN FRANCISCO.

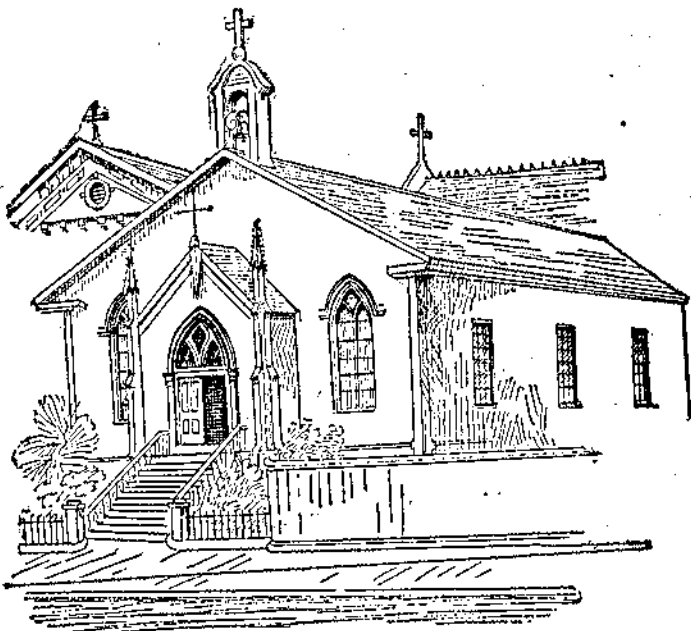
St. Rose's, Church of the Holy Cross and the Star of the Sea.

Elegant New Improvements in St. Rose's, on
Brannan Street—The Sisters' School.

The Most Westerly Church.

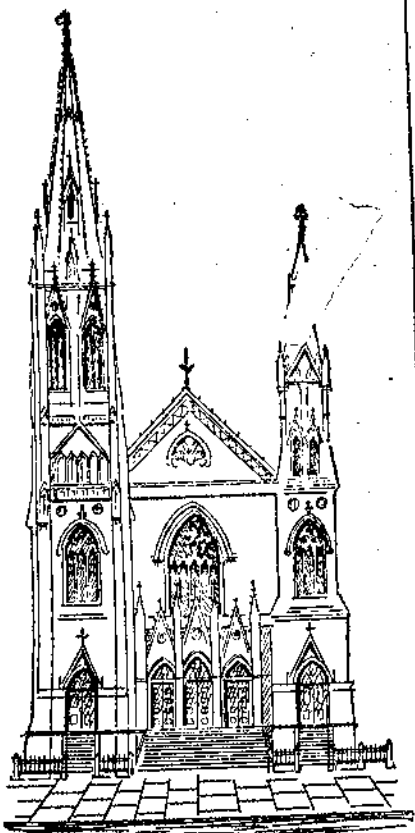
Sept. 1. 1889.

ST. ROSE'S Church, facing on Brannan street and extending backward as far as Freelon, near Fourth, in its present aspect is anything but an example of the best side out, for a sketch of the facade, which, with the nave, is the oldest part of the building, would be unjust without a representation of the projected improvements which are soon to replace the old front. This church is the result of a small building erected for a school on a lot secured for the purpose early in the sixties by the late Archbishop Alemany. The school was conducted by sisters of the Dominican order, and the building also served as a chapel, masses being celebrated there on Sundays by Jesuit fathers from St. Ignatius Church or some of the



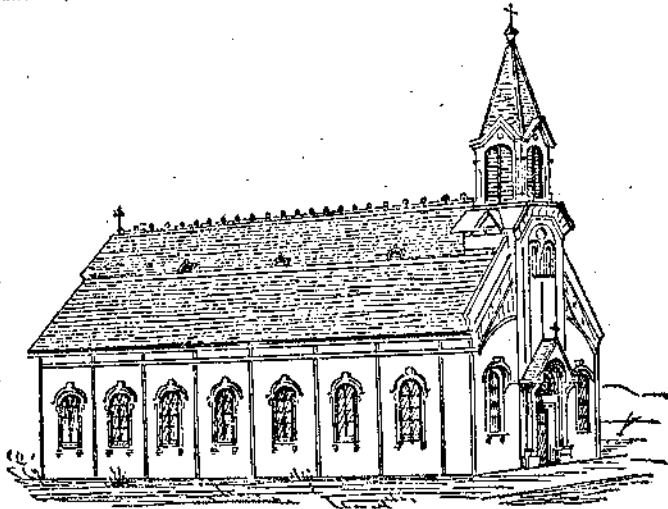
ST. ROSE AS IT IS.

clergy from St. Patrick's, of which parish St. Rose's was then a branch. In 1878 St. Rose's became a separate parish, including the whole of the Ninth Ward. The Rev. Father D. Nugent, the first and present incumbent, took charge, and the sisters removed from St. Rose's School to their building on Steiner street and Golden Gate avenue. Under Father Nugent the old



St. Rose as it will be when remodeled.

building was remodeled and dedicated on the 20th of April, 1879, and the same year the pastoral residence adjoining the church was built. In 1881 further additions were made. All the rear part, consisting of transepts and a sanctuary, are modern and handsome, contrasting strongly with the old nave and facade, so that a representation



STAR OF THE SEA.

of the front of the church as it now stands, which is anything but an example of the best side out, would be unjust without a sketch of the new improvements soon to replace it. The accompanying cut of the

sunny and well-ventilated school-rooms are devoted to the children, four to the boys and an equal number to the girls. A small charge is made for tuition to those whose parents can afford to pay, while the children of the poorer classes are instructed free.

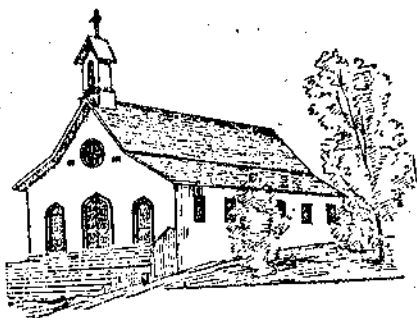
A figure of St. Aloysius, the patron saint of youth, a Jesuit who died young, stands in one of the halls.

The principal, whose name in religion is Sister Philomena, the name of a saint in Rome in the time of Diocletian, is a bright charming, petite Francaise. Several sodalities are in connection with this school,

among them that of St. Aloysius for boys, three others for girls, one of the Children of Mary, two of the Holy Angels and three of the Infant Jesus for little children before being admitted to communion; being enrolled under this head is an honor awarded to merit.

Holy Cross Church, at present situated on the east side of Calvary Cemetery, though a small building, has a history of some interest. Its origin was in 1860, then a diminutive mortuary chapel on Masonic avenue. Since the beginning it has been three times enlarged and improved, and for the past two years has been a parish church with an extensive though not very populous territory, stretching from O'Farrell street southward to Golden Gate avenue, and from Webster street on the east out to the ocean beach and the Presidio. The parish of Holy Cross, as has been mentioned in a previous article, is a division of what was formerly St. John's. Previous to its existence as a parish church Holy Cross was used as a mission chapel to that church, and afterward to the Church of the Sacred Heart. The latest renovation of this old landmark church, which took place last autumn, was so thorough and complete as to suggest the case of a man whose musket needed a new lock, stock and barrel, for besides extending the side walls, a new sacristy was erected at the back, a new roof and underpinnings, vestibule, choir-gallery, windows, and the whole interior added newly. The interior is neat and in good taste; walls are in natural wood, all the windows stained in different designs and colors and the ceiling a greenish gray, contrasting agreeably with the delicate pink tint surrounding the altars. Two thousand five hundred dollars were paid for these improvements, leaving \$3000 in the treasury. The church

new facade about to be erected is copied from the accepted plan by permission of the architect, Mr. John Clark. When complete St. Rose's will be a new church. All improvements already made are paid for, and those projected will cost \$20,000 to \$25,000, a considerable proportion of which is now in the treasury. The elegant modern part of the church is a striking contrast to what still remains of the old structure; a beautiful window above the main altar shows the patron Saint Rose de Lima, the first American saint, between the figures of Christ and the Blessed Virgin; the transept is lighted and beautified by long, slender, large-shaped windows, stained in low-toned colors and tasteful designs in ornament. There is a handsome pulpit of carved wood, altars to the Blessed Virgin and St. Joseph, two confessionals and



Church of the Holy Cross.

a large crucifix of the Mission of June 23, 1886. Father Denis Nugent is assisted by the Rev. Father James O'Connor. Close to the church on the west side, and facing on Freelon street, is a fine modern building, St. Rose's Parochial School, erected about three years ago, in which from four to five hundred boys and girls are instructed in the usual branches of a liberal education, including vocal and instrumental music, drawing, and the girls in plain sewing and embroidery, by the Sisters of the Holy Name from the convent adjoining St. Joseph's Church on Teeth street, a branch of the Convent of the Sacred Heart, looking out on Lake Merritt, Oakland. Eight large,

is well filled on Sundays, when there are three masses at the hours of 7, 8:30 and 10:30, and from 3 to 4 o'clock every afternoon the clergy attend for the purpose of holding funeral services in cases where such have not been already held previous to arrival at the cemetery. The first and present pastor is the Rev. Father John McGinty, formerly of Woodland, where he spent four years and built a large convent; the Rev. Father John Rogers is assistant. This church has side altars to the blessed Virgin and St. Joseph, and a large painting of the crucifixion hangs above the main altar. Mr. Frank Buckley was a liberal contributor towards the improvement of Holy Cross, which doubtless before long will give place to a larger edifice. This parish contains about 300 families, sixty-five of whom, living west of the cemetery, attend the branch or district church of the parish.

The Star of the Sea, so named from its proximity to the ocean, is quite a handsome structure and an imposing object in that new quarter, Point Lobos and its many neighboring avenues, of which the church stands on the Eighth. The plan is somewhat similar to that of the Church of the Sacred Heart, but rather more ornate in external finish. It was dedicated on the 26th of February, 1888, the first mass having been celebrated for that district, Palm Sunday, the previous year, in O'Farrell Hall, on the corner of Point Lobos and Ninth avenues, by Father McGinty, who is rector of this church besides that of Holy Cross. Soon after this first celebration a building fund was raised amounting to between \$13,000

and \$14,000, with which the church was erected, and after completion and being furnished the small debt of \$2500 only remained to be paid. Considering the as yet scanty population of the locality and that as a rule the parishioners are not of the wealthy class, this is a pretty good showing for so short a time. The church seats about 600 persons and the gallery over the entrance 100. The main altar was donated by Messrs. Gallacher and McEvoy, and cost \$400, back of which is a handsome window, showing the Blessed Virgin with a star above her head and the name of the church, Star of the Sea, below her feet. This window was the gift of John Hannon of Point Lobos road, who also presented the church with two beautiful figures from Munich. On either side of the central window are representations of Saints Anthony of Padua and Benedict. But one marriage has as yet been celebrated in this outlying church, that of Dr. Sullivan and Miss Agnes Buckley, on the 17th of last January.

The stations of the cross in the Star of the Sea were painted by Father Tanquary,

President of the Catholic Art Association of Brooklyn, N. Y.
The architect of the building was Charles L. Devlin.
E. S. RYDER.

STATE FLORAL SOCIETY.

Arrangements Made for the Coming Exhibition.

The monthly meeting of the State Floral Society was held yesterday afternoon at 220 Sutter street. In the absence of the President the chair was taken by A. L. Bancroft. The report of the Treasurer showed the society to be virtually free from debt.

H. G. Pratt read the report of the committee appointed to revise the by-laws and constitution, which was accepted. The report recommended a proposition to create family memberships, including father, mother and children, for a fee of \$37.50 and annual dues of \$4.50; also the formation of a library, when funds admitted the expenditure, and that members pay their dues of 25 cents a month bi-annually, six months in advance.

A discussion on family memberships followed in which the motion was carried. Consideration of another motion made by John H. Sievers to have one meeting in every quarter held in the evening was put over for one month. A motion to send copies of the new by-laws to each member was put and carried.

Mr. F. A. Miller spoke at some length on the coming floral exhibition of the society at Irving Hall on the 22d and three following days of this month, day and evening, saying there was every prospect of its being a success. An additional attraction will be the performances of the Syria Juvenile Zither Club, consisting of sixteen performers.

A discussion on the subject of sending special complimentary press tickets with circulars to newspapers throughout the State resulted in the decision to confine them to those of this city and adjacent towns. John H. Sievers then distributed the balance of medals awarded at the spring exhibition.

The following floral exhibits were placed on the table: Mrs. Townsend—Dahlias and pelargoniums; C. S. Athear and Mrs. Townsend—Roses, souvenir de Malmaison, and chrysanthemums; Mrs. T. L. Walker—Photograph of the yucca, or Spanish bayonet, grown at Santa Barbara, and pin-cushion made from the same; Miss E. S. Ryder—Abutilon and pelargoniums; Mme. Michel—Roses and carnations; Henry Melde—Smilax and periploca græca.

It was decided that a Floor Committee of three be appointed to collect information and items of interest for and to assist reporters at the flower show. The following-named ladies were appointed: Mrs. Walker, Mrs. Thompson and Mrs. Vestey. A committee was also appointed to secure some prominent orator to give the opening address.

The following ladies serve on the Financial Committee of the exhibition: Mrs. William Alvord, Mrs. G. P. Rixford, Mrs. B. Harris, Mrs. Charles W. Melneck, Mrs. L. O. Hodgkins, Mrs. C. F. Marwedel and Mrs. M. S. Sperry.

Plymouth Church Social.

The members of Plymouth Congregational Church and their friends had a most enjoyable social reunion last Thursday evening in the parlors of the church, which were elegantly and tastefully arranged for the occasion. A musical programme, vocal and instrumental, displaying talent of no mean order, was followed by refreshments served on tables uniquely arranged, not parallel or at right angles, so suggestive of a public or charitable institution, but zig-zag in sharp angles across the floor, on which, besides cake, sandwiches and coffee, flowers were beautifully disposed in vases, and smilax trailed in lozenge-shaped designs, interspersed with tempting clusters of grapes all along the tables. A novel and attractive feature of the occasion was

CHURCHES IN SAN FRANCISCO

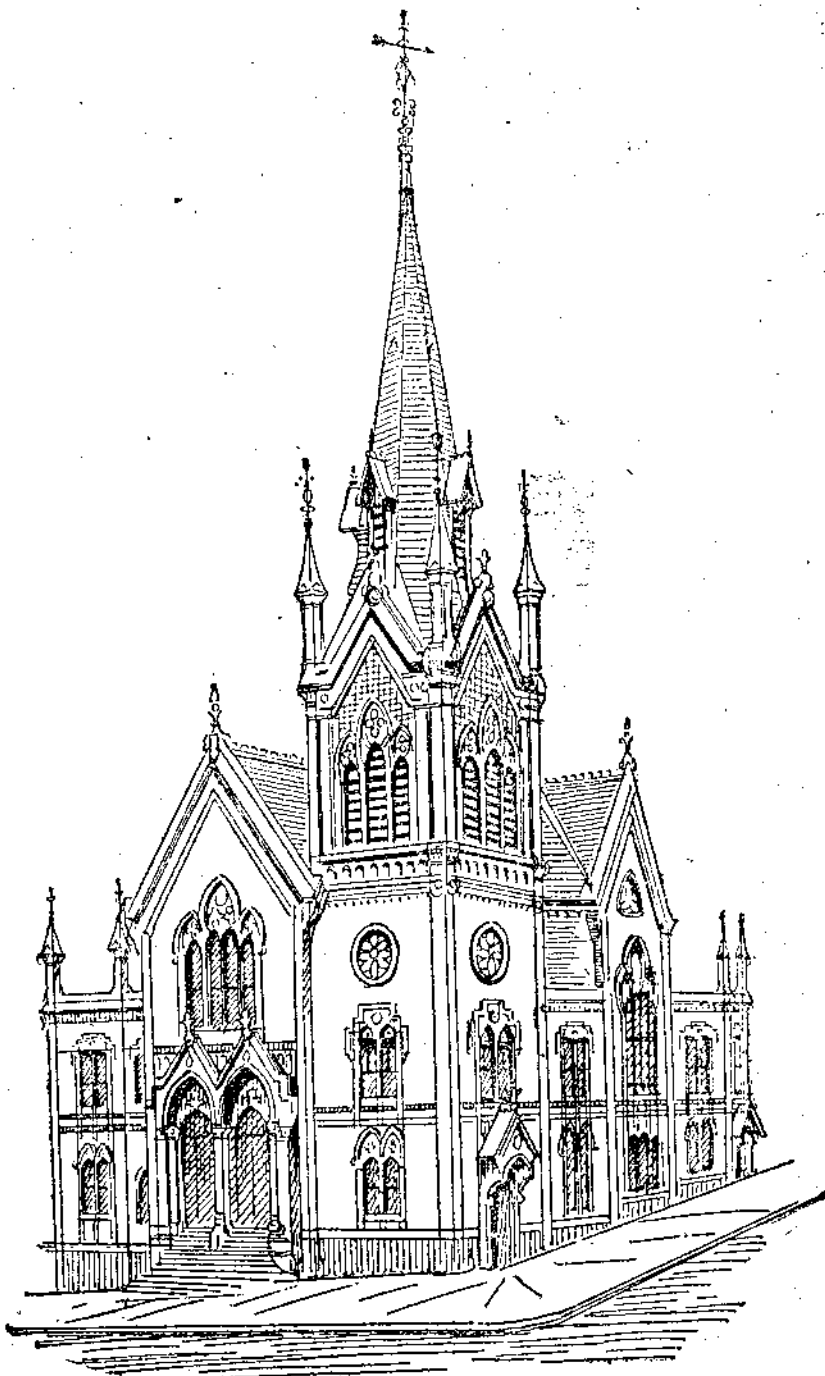
The Simpson Memorial Methodist Episcopal on Hayes Street.

The Bush-Street Methodist Church on Bush Street, Near Scott—All-Hallows in South San Francisco.

Sep 8 1887
REGARDING the Simpson Memorial Methodist Episcopal Church, a substantial and exceedingly handsome ecclesiastical edifice standing on the southeast corner of Hayes and Buchanan streets, and learning that that church organization did not exist even in name previous to five years ago, one must be impressed not only with the confidence of its promoters in choosing that most excellent site in all the western portion of the city—one of the leading thoroughfares between Market street and Golden Gate Park—for a large church, but also in their ability and willingness to fulfill the divine command: "Whatsoever ye do, do it with all your might, as unto the Lord," for there is noth-

and acquired a small temporary building in which to hold religious services as a nucleus of the present church, which was dedicated a year later, the first regular pastor being Dr. Jewell, who served a full term of three years, embracing the time when the church was built.

The present pastor is George W. Izer, D.D., who was formerly pastor of the Howard-street Methodist Church, serving a full term there of three years, preceding the present pastorate of Dr. R. Harcourt in that church. As the accompanying illustration shows the exterior of the Simpson Memorial Church building, it is unnecessary to add descriptive particulars of the outside. The interior, commencing at the basement, comprises a lecture-room and several parlors, the pastor's study and a Sunday-school library, well carpeted and suitably furnished, tastefully finished, well lighted and commodious in every particular, also a kitchen and china-closet, stocked



ing about the interior or the outer aspect of the Simpson Memorial suggestive of anything but willing hearts and plethoric purses backing the artistic power of an able architect and the mechanical work of the builder.

It is but five years since the church's progenitors, Captain Charles Goodall and R. McElroy, then members of the Howard-street Methodist Church, started westward to pioneer a new church that as yet had no property and no backers or promoters but themselves. These two earnest workers seem to have done better than St. Paul and

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Call Oct 12. 89.

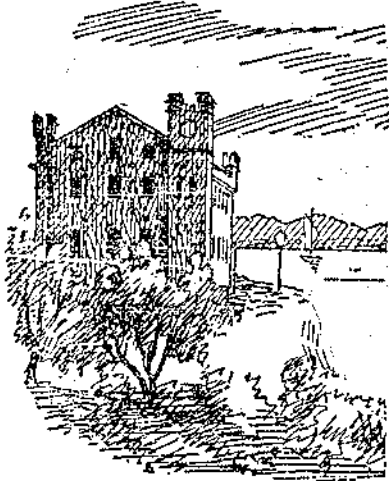
her to the bank to serve as a landing-place. Steamers began to ply from this point up the Sacramento River, but soon were set aside by those from San Francisco. One of these, the Senator, a veteran craft, superannuated only within the last few years, charged \$30 fare from San Francisco to Sacramento, and \$15 from Benicia to either place. This steamer realized millions during the palmy days of the gold fever. Dr. Semple, after returning from Monterey, where he presided over the Constitutional Convention in '49 and '50, had a steamer built for trading with Benicia, but her machinery was a failure and her first trip proved her last. The Doctor seems to have been peculiar in his person and his habits, being nearly 7 feet in height and of abnormal slightness. His figure was strangely disproportioned; his ungainly legs caused his feet to nearly touch the ground when riding on horseback, when it was his custom to attach his spurs to the calves of his legs rather than to his heels, which dangled too far below where spurs were needed. One of his freaks was to build a residence with a concave roof. Benicia and Monterey were the two first cities incorporated by the Legislature, both on the same day, March 27, 1850, soon followed by San Francisco on April 15th, the same year.

During a few years the Legislature may be said to have dwelt in tents, moving from place to place in search of better accommodation. Benicia, in common with Monterey, Vallejo and San Jose, had her turn, the fourth session, in 1853, having been held there. An act was passed making it the permanent seat, but no appropriation being made, desirous of better quarters the next session found the government at Sacramento, where they had removed their chambers from Benicia on board the steamboat Antelope, March 1, 1853. In 1859 the city charter was repealed and the local government vested in the hands of a Board of Trustees. At one time Benicia was the county-seat of Solano County, till it was removed to Fairfield, in 1858.

Semple and his allies did much to improve Benicia and make known its advantages, but unfortunately he defeated his own purpose by placing too high a value on real estate, thereby driving away many who would have become settlers. This was especially the case after the great fire, which nearly destroyed San Francisco in 1851, when many would have moved to Benicia had more favorable terms been offered them.

As early as 1850 the Masonic order had a lodge here. The old building still stands, known as the "Union Hall." The lower floor did duty as a court-house till the creation of the State House, in 1852. The latter building, now the City Hall, is not without some claim to importance and admiration. The Odd Fellows also had a building here from an early date.

Circumstances led to the Mexican grant to General Vallejo being set aside, and in 1866 laws were made by Congress to quiet titles of the settlers, by which they were charged \$1.25 an acre for their holdings. In 1848 the ground now occupied by the arsenal and barracks was purchased for a military reservation by General Persifer H. Smith, U. S. A. Here are store-houses, work-shops, a magazine and hospital. At the arsenal are stationed two officers, fifty



Arsenal.

enlisted men and twenty civilians employed to work there. At the barracks are six officers, two companies of the United States Infantry and one chaplain. From advantages of transport, both by sea and land, Benicia is admirably adapted for manufacture. Probably for that reason the extensive agricultural works of Baker & Hamilton were removed here from San Leandro. There are two tanneries employing many workmen, and one cannery, a planing-mill and ship-yard belonging to Captain Turner.

Many newspaper ventures have been made here with varied success. The present local journal, the *New Era*, had its birth in 1877, and counts among its subscribers many pioneers. Some of the early settlers still reside there, among them Mr. J. W. Jones, who was associated with Dr. Peabody of this city when he opened a hospital at Benicia in early days, Mr. Mizner and Mr. S. C. Gray, to whom the writer is indebted for much information.

Benicia has exercised an extensive influence over the educational interests of the State. As early as 1852 the first Protestant school in California was founded here and managed by a board of trustees, some of whom are still residents of the place. Miss Mary Atkins became the principal of this young ladies' seminary and in 1863 the sole proprietor. At different times when her arduous labors called for rest she sold or rented the school to others. From 1865 to 1871 Dr. and Mrs. T. C. Mills were the proprietors; from here they moved to their well-known establishment at Seminary Park; they were succeeded by the Rev. Charles W. Pope, who in time was followed by Miss Snell before she organized the school in Oakland which bears her name. After a season of rest and change Miss Atkins, having become Mrs. Atkins Lynch, returned with her husband, Judge John Lynch, who had been a prominent man in the State of Louisiana, and in August, 1878, resumed the school she had relinquished, where she continued to labor with her usual success till the close of

her life in 1882. Thus we see the Young Ladies' Seminary at Benicia was the birth-place of at least three important educational establishments. St. Catherine's Academy for girls was founded in 1853, under control of the Sisters of the Order of St. Dominic; it still exists there, but does not prosper as of old, and may soon be removed to Monterey. The first school for boys was founded here in 1853 by the Rev. Charles Blake, now a retired army chaplain. He was succeeded by Dr. Breck, who founded St. Augustine's College, and in the winter of 1869-70 the girls' school, St. Mary's. On his decease, in 1876, Bishop Wingfield became proprietor of both schools. St. Mary's has for some years been closed; the college still survives, but Benicia seems to have had its day for private schools, and other places have become more popular for the purpose. The present public school may be considered the most prosperous.

Here the first Protestant Church in California was established by the late Dr. S. Woodbridge, for many years minister of the Presbyterian Church in this city which bears his name. He also established a school and kept the records of the township. At present the Episcopal, Congregational and Roman Catholic bodies have churches in the town; and the Methodists occupy temporary quarters as a place of worship.

The first regular Protestant Episcopal service was celebrated here in September, 1854, followed on October 22d by another, at which Bishop Kip officiated, after which the service became regular.

Benicia had a narrow escape of being a place of much importance, in the early days, when that and other places were in the balance with San Francisco for pre-eminence. The present condition of the place makes it desirable for any one ambitious of a quiet life within easy reach of this city.

Within the last five years the existence of a Building and Loan Association has done much to multiply improvements; the principal street has been macadamized, and there are signs of solid masonry. A ferry-boat that formerly plied to Martinez has been suspended. Besides the principal street many dwellings dot the surrounding neighborhood, some of them of handsome proportions, among them the Hastings residence, that of J. Boggs and the elegant home of J. E. Crooks. Any point of elevation round Benicia commands a magnificent view, embracing Mount Diablo, twenty miles off, but apparently much nearer; San Francisco, the foothills around Martinez and the Golden Gate and Tamalpais in the distance.

A description of Benicia would be imperfect without allusion to the magnificent ferry-boat Solano, the largest in the world, belonging to the Central Pacific Railroad Company, on which the trains are conveyed between Benicia and Port Costa without any disturbance of the passengers' comfort. The boat measures more than four hundred feet in length by one hundred and twenty-five in breadth, and is constructed to carry forty freight-cars with locomotives and tenders, or thirty passenger-cars with do. Some years ago the experiment of burning oil to engines was put in practice, but the management has returned to the use of coal.

E. S. RYDER.

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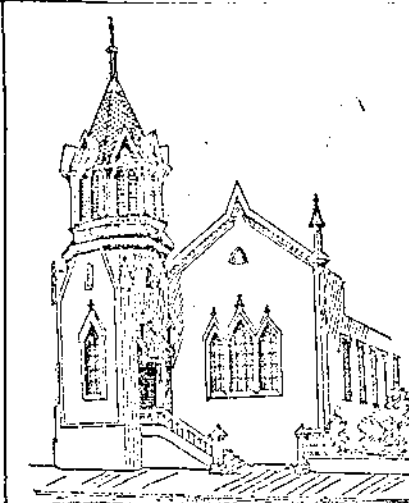
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All-Hallows' (Catholic) Church.

with the necessary appliances for creature comforts on social occasions, a furnace with which the building is heated, a parlor organ used for the infant classes in Sunday-school and an unusually fine grand piano, a gift to the church at Christmas, 1887, from Mrs. McElroy and Mrs. Goodall.

The auditorium presents a unique and pleasing variety of form, the ground-plan being nearly a square, while about fifteen feet above the floor the corners appear to be cut off by walls, converting the upper portion of the building into an octagon, which figure is continued into the roof in dome form, the lines converging at the center of the top, from which is suspended a large gasolier. The roof is of natural wood, the slats arranged to form a series of squares, finely finished. Large stained glass windows adorn the two sides and front of the church and smaller ornamental windows the walls above each corner. In the lower section the corners are lighted by ground glass windows of graceful design, showing only a



Bush-street Methodist Church.

little color, enough to repeat the tints of the other windows, carrying color through the whole composition, making the general effect harmonious.

A recess over the vestibule is occupied by a gallery, so low as not to be disfiguring as such additions sometimes appear, opposite which is the organ, a particularly fine one, with a history, having been awarded the prize allotted to organs at the Mechanics' fair the same year it was purchased for the church. The pulpit, or lectern, is in front of the organ, the choir occupying a space between the two. A parlor organ stands near the pulpit, which does not, however, belong to the church—it is the same used at Mr. Moody's revival services and is utilized on occasions for praise services. Besides two aisles extending along the side walls there are three others which radiate from the pulpit as a center, making great variety in the sizes of pews, which are luxuriously upholstered, seats and backs in crimson cloth; the carpet covering the entire floor is well selected.

The Simpson Memorial, being one of the most prosperous and influential Methodist churches in the city and thoroughly organized socially and for purposes of education, rapidly grows in numbers and strength, the members, now 178 in number, having trebled within the past two years. On last Sunday fifty-one were admitted to full membership from the probationary class and six through letters from sister churches. The Sunday-school is under the superintendence of Lieutenant H. P. McIntosh of the United States Navy. There is a Ladies' Aid Society in connection with this church, whose efforts during the past year resulted in the financial success of \$1600 devoted to a fund for paying for the organ and clearing off some other debts from which the

church has just become entirely free, so that in future such resources can be reserved for charitable work connected with the church. Socials every second month are conducted under the auspices of this society. There is also a lyceum, under which socials and literary exercises are held the first Monday in each month, in which the principal talent of the city engage in music, lectures and original essays. The following was the programme for last Monday evening: Devotional exercises and business; lyceum essay, Mr. John R. Sims; piano solo, Miss N. Van Pelt; recitation, Mrs. M. V. Langley; vocal solo, Mr. W. W. Ayers; guitar, Mrs. A. S. Stinson; recitation, Mr. Walter Leman; vocal solo, Miss Ida Maltman; vocal solo, Mr. Walter Goldsmith; select reading, Mrs. S. L. Anderson; vocal duet, Mrs. T. J. Vivian and Mr. J. C. Hughes; lyceum lecture, Rabbi Voorsanger.

The Board of Trustees consist of the following nine members: Captain Charles Goodall, President; R. McElroy, Treasurer; W. H. Rogers, Treasurer for running expenses; J. H. Humphrey, Secretary; J. R. Sims, G. T. Watterson, Arthur W. Bogart, Samuel Hancock and Samuel Mosgrove.

Twelve months ago the church owed a balance of \$4300, and at the quarterly conference, which took place during the past week, the account of the Treasurer showed enough receipts to clear off the whole indebtedness besides the sum of \$737 which he turned over for the current expenses of the church, amounting to between \$5000 and \$6000 annually. The President contributed the munificent sum of \$1575. Considering the value of the church property, nearly \$60,000, its friends cannot but congratulate themselves on the result of their five years' labors. The church is named after Bishop Simpson, so well known not only as an eloquent preacher and prominent member of the Methodist Church, but a statesman and patriot, a warm friend and confidant of Abraham Lincoln, by whom he was sent on a mission to England for the purpose of preventing Great Britain embracing the cause of the Southern States during the war.

The Bush-street Methodist Episcopal Church on Bush street, between Scott and Devisadero, was built twenty years ago—at first as a small chapel, and established the earliest Sunday-school in that then outlying extremity of the city, skirted by the old toll-road by which persons drove to the ocean beach. About seven years ago the building was much improved by the addition of a neat front with a tower, a lecture-room and room for a Sunday-school library. At the same time the interior was frescoed and remodeled; it now presents a neat appearance.

The first pastor was the Rev. Mr. Todd, followed by the Rev. Mr. Nelson, the third being the Rev. Dr. Dille, now of Oakland. The fourth was the Rev. David Deel, the fifth the Rev. W. Peck, the sixth the Rev. Dr. Hartford, the seventh the Rev. Thomas Slinex, followed by the Rev. F. D. Bovard, now presiding elder of the San Francisco district, including the counties of Santa Clara, San Mateo, Santa Cruz, San Benito and Monterey. The Rev. Mr. Bovard was succeeded by the present pastor, the Rev. E. D. McGreary, D.D. The church is under the disadvantage of being in a location chiefly inhabited by those of other denominations than Methodists. Some steps have been taken toward securing a lot on California street, near Broderick, where a new church may be built at some future time. The church is out of debt, and at the last conference had a surplus balance on hand. The church seats about 300 and has 125 members.

All-Hallows' Catholic Church is situated on the east side of Susquehanna street, near Railroad avenue, South San Francisco. The pastor is the Rev. Father Fitzpatrick. Masses on Sundays are held at 7:30 and 10 o'clock in the morning, vespers on week days at 7:30 o'clock in the evening.

E. S. RYDER.

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CHURCHES IN SAN FRANCISCO.

Two of the Leading Methodist Episcopal Churches.

Sep. 15 1889.

The First and Pioneer M. E. Church on Powell Street and the Beautiful Grace M. E. Church on Capp and Twenty-first.



EW but the old inhabitants passing along Washington street, above Powell, and observing the dwellings on the north side of the street, would be likely to be aware of the fact that one of them was originally a church building erected in 1849, through the efforts of William Roberts, who was sent from the East to take charge of the interests of the Methodist Church on this Coast. This modest frame building was brought from Oregon by Mr. Roberts and set up on the spot where its more imposing grandchild, the present First Methodist Episcopal Church, now stands, on Powell street, between Washington and Jackson, and was the first church of the denomination in California. According to some authorities this church

organization existed in some embryotic form as early as 1846; but it appears at the time when this church of '49 was being started, the membership was limited to the number of the graces, Brother Truebody and two others, the first of whom is still a veteran member, living in the immediate vicinity, who found the lot for the old church at the price of \$2000, the half of which he donated, raising a subscription for the balance. In 1856 this old-time church was removed to where it now stands, to be used as a pastor's residence, till it was finally sold, and to make room for a second church building on the same lot, which in 1870 was superseded by the present church, the previous building being moved to the rear, where it still is utilized as a Sunday-school and church parlor, a smaller room adjoining serving for the infant classes. There is some similarity of design between the present church and

the Sunday-school building, both having vaulted roofs, and all three interiors can be thrown into one. The walls and ceilings are frescoed, the wood grained in imitation of oak. The pulpit is handsome, being carved oak, natural wood. The church is lighted by several windows in the roof of plain glass, and small triangular stained-glass windows along the sides bearing the following emblematic devices: Noah's ark, the ark of the covenant, open and closed, a star, a font, a sacramental cup, a cross and crown of thorns and a crown. Besides these, the facade contains a large window of stained glass and lance-shaped stained windows on each side; the larger shows in the center at the top an eye, in token of the first person in the Trinity, on each side and below which is a lamb and a dove, emblematic of the Savior and the Holy Spirit. The remainder of the window is filled up with ornamental designs surrounding the names of the twelve tribes of Israel and Judah.

The text, "The Lord reigneth, let the earth rejoice," speaks from the wall above the pulpit, over which is seen a dove and an open Bible, with the Ten Commandments on the lower portion of the wall. The seating capacity of the church is about 600, with the addition of the Sunday-school rooms 800 in all. The cost of the present building was \$23,000. The first pastor of the old pioneer M. E. Church was Bishop William Taylor, now Missionary Bishop to Africa, after whom Bishop Peck served a term, followed by the Rev. S. D. Simonds, the Rev. Mr. Thomas, and the Rev. Dr. Briggs, now of San Jose, under whom the second church was built. The Rev. J. H. Wythe filled the pastorate during two terms, as did Dr. Briggs. The Rev. Mr. Bannister, the Rev. Mr. Bruner, the Rev. J. Coyle, now of Napa, the Rev. Dr. Harford, the Rev. Mr. Guber and Rev. Mr. Macnulty have filled the pastorate, also the Rev. Dr. Henry Cox,

under whom the present church was built. The present pastor is the Rev. W. S. Urmy, who was licensed to preach in this church over thirty years ago. He is also President of the Annual California Conference now in session at Pacific Grove, and was, last May, delegate to the general conference held at New York once in four years, where he filled the place of one of the secretaries. Under Mr. Urmy's pastorate the church has greatly prospered and the congregation increased; the members number 153, 91 having united with the church this year, with 4 probationers, in all 193 communicants. The Sunday-school has 188 members, including teachers and children, and celebrated on the 25th of last August its fortieth anniversary. The school is under the superintendence of J. Moscrop. The church is free from debt and has enough on hand to pay all claims for the current year.

The young people of this church have formed themselves into a society known as the Spare Minute Circle, and hold social meetings the last Friday in each month. The Ladies' Union is a charitable organization, meeting the first Friday in the month, and have a sewing circle, the object being to help the poor and sick.

Grace Methodist Episcopal Church Building, on the corner of Twenty-first and Capp streets, is so handsome a monument to the zeal and liberality of its members and friends that they have good reason to congratulate themselves on what they have accomplished in less time than a quarter of a century, since the first small house of prayer was, with difficulty, provided by that church organization on Mission street, between Eighteenth and Nineteenth, the outcome of several efforts on the part of the Episcopal Methodists to found a church in the vicinity of the old Mission Dolores.

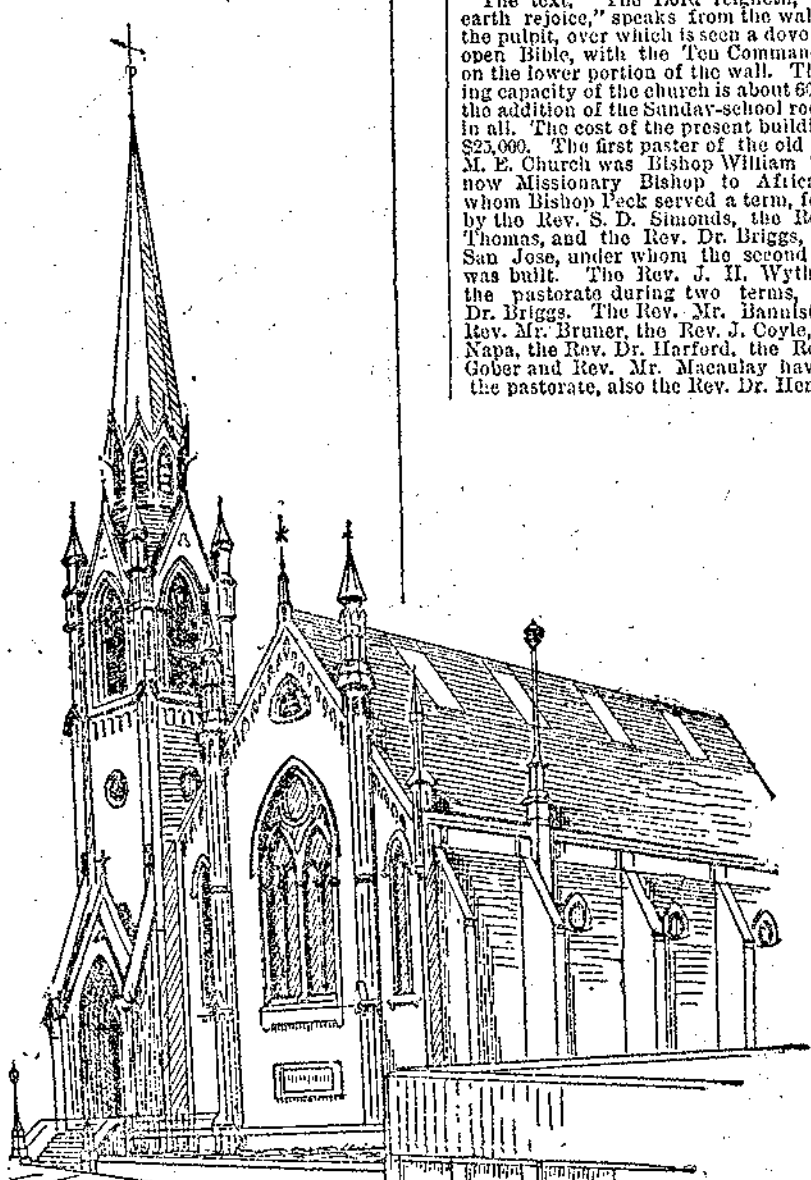
The old church, for which a lot was donated in 1855 by Mr. John Center, consisting of one story, and the least pretentious of church structures erected at a cost of \$2500, but subsequently improved, served as a sacred edifice till the congregation removed in October, 1886, to their present magnificent building; since which time the old church has found the level of a furniture store. About the beginning of that year it became apparent the growing congregation needed increased and better accommodation than could be afforded on the old premises, so a tract of land 235 by 185 feet on the location named was purchased by the trustees for \$30,000 cash, of which a portion was sold, reserving the corner lot, 105 by 135, for the church at a cost of about \$7000. The old church property having been sold for \$8000, a clear \$1000 was made toward the building fund. Subscriptions rapidly poured in till the autumn of the same year saw the completion of this fine building, an ornament to one of the pleasantest residence quarters of that part of the city and a credit to the architect, C. Geddes.

The cost of the building was about \$14,000, which with the lot and furniture made a total of about \$56,000, a small balance only remaining to be paid, the interest of which and all needful expenses being

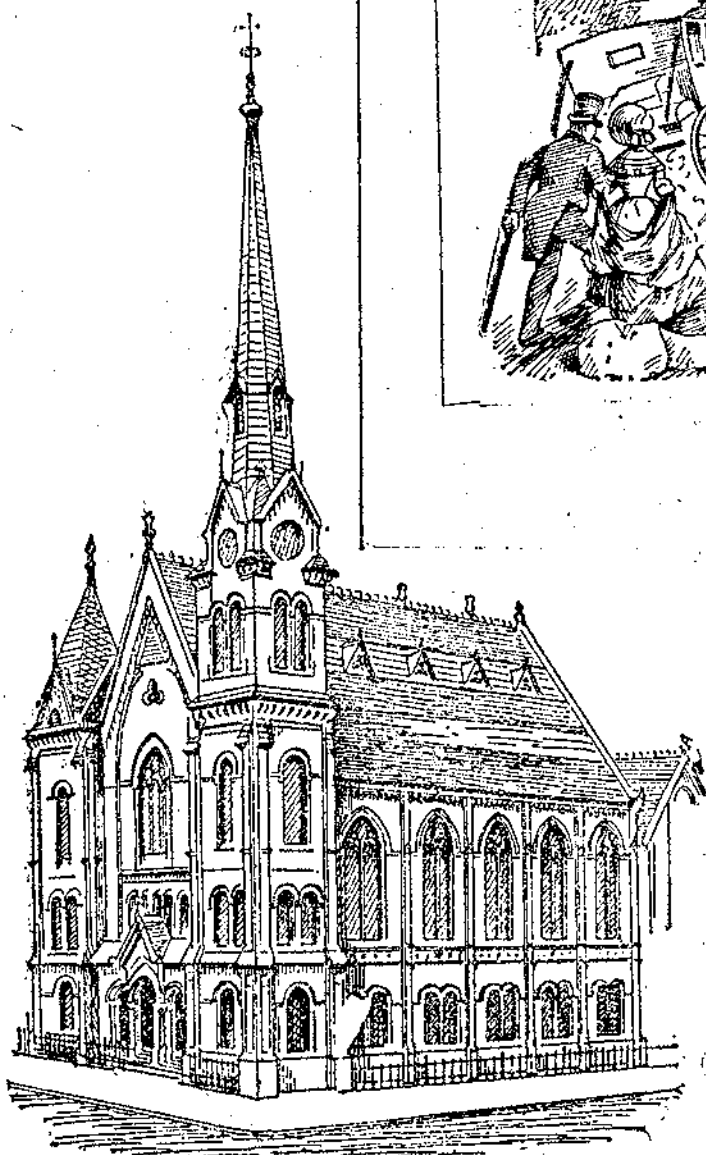
easily met by the numerous congregation most of whom are in good circumstances, harmonious and attached to their church home. The exterior of Grace M. E. Church is one of the handsomest in the city, its graceful spire attracting the eye many blocks round where it stands. Three principal doorways open on a spacious vestibule leading to the various rooms of the basement, fitted up with everything desirable for Sunday-school purposes, including a piano, an organ, a mission map of the world, several engravings of appropriate texts. On either side the vestibule broad stairs lead to an upper story having stained-glass memorial windows to the Rev. Isaac Owen, D.D., D. Hendricks and Sarah, his wife, and the Rev. J. D. B. Entering the auditorium the visitor is impressed with the simple grandeur of the building and the absence of pillars, covering its great extent. A gallery behind the pulpit contains the organ, a very fine instrument, presented by Isaac E. Blake, a former member, now of Denver, and the church, which is composed of young people of the congregation, led by Charles M. Gable, well-known musical composer, who also has charge of a choral society from which members of the choir are selected. An spacious gallery extends across the end of the church.

The windows of the upper story are large and harmonious, with a difference to prevent monotony. The in memory of the following deceased members: S. F. Bennett, Levi Weston, Ichabod Lockwood, John R. Merrill, Nickerson, Mrs. C. I. Smith (nee Kr), Mrs. M. E. C. Butler, Bertie Maurer, ena M. Nearock, Amariah Smith, Laura Marian, his wife. The three window in the facade contains in the the text: "Bear ye one another's bur and so fulfill the law of Christ." Those side are in memory of John C. and R. Heacock and John A. and Sarah A. B. The walls are tinted a warm gray, shaded ornament over doors, reser relief.

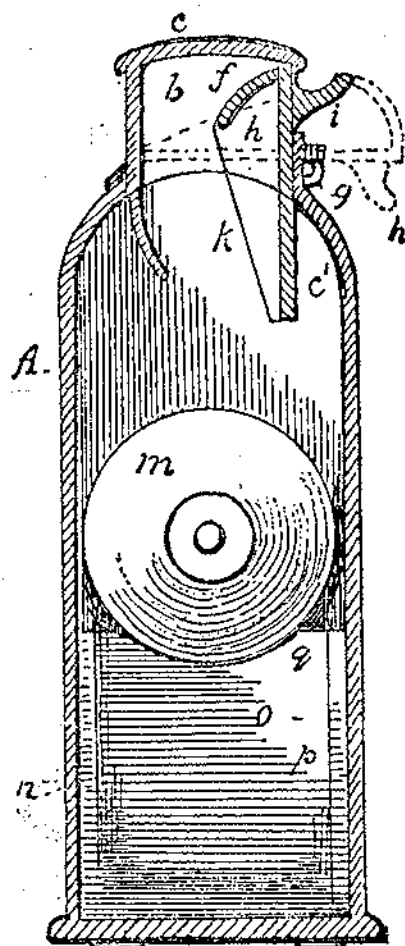
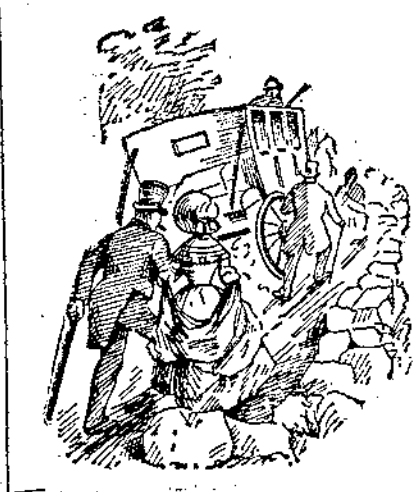
In connection with this church is Mission chapel on Twenty-third street Alabama, a beautiful little building at a cost of \$4500, opened in May, where religious services are held un



FIRST M. E. CHURCH, POWELL STREET.



GRACE METHODIST CHURCH.



charge of James Renwick, a local Methodist Episcopal preacher.

A strong feature in the work of Grace M. E. Church is the Sunday-school, numbering an enrolled membership of over 500. It is and has been for many years under the superintendence of Mr. J. N. Butler, author of some sacred songs. The rooms in the church basement occupied by the school were furnished at a cost of \$3000, entirely paid for by the teachers and scholars. A Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor, open to all young members of good character, and having for its object the spiritual growth of those connected with it, meets on Sunday evenings prior to service in the church. The President of this society is Miss Agnes M. Nickerson. The Ladies' and Pastor's Christian Union is intended to include all ladies of the church. Members are expected to assist the pastor in looking after the sick and needy and making acquaintance of strangers.

The Ladies' Social Circle is a volunteer society of ladies who take charge of many church duties, among them furnishing and caring for the parsonage and management of church sociables. A church lyceum meets on alternate Fridays, at which original papers are read and short lectures delivered on scientific or literary subjects. These are found agreeable social occasions by young people connected with the church.

It is intended, as soon as practicable, to have a church library and reading-room. The following pastors have held office from the beginning, when the organization was known as Mission-street M. E. Church: The Revs. J. D. Blain, C. H. Lawton, W. S. Urmy, H. B. Heacock, J. N. Martin, W. Bennett, J. A. Bruner, E. S. Todd, A. J. Wells, A. T. Needham, H. B. Heacock a second time, and the present pastor, C. V. Anthony, who is invited to return this year to the pastorate.

E. S. RYDER.

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CHURCHES IN SAN FRANCISCO.

Description and History of Two Jewish Synagogues.

The Temple Emanu-El on Sutter Street and
the Church of the Shaari Zedek on
California and Stockton.

AS no one, however slightly acquainted with this city, can fail to be familiar with the external importance of this handsome building, the Temple Emanu-El on Sutter street, it is needless to dilate upon its outer aspect. As few, however, besides the Hebrew residents may be aware of the sublime grandeur of its internal proportions and decoration, some description of which may have the beneficent effect of leading others to the enjoyment of so pure a pleasure as that derived from an intelligent and appreciative inspection of an artistic masterpiece, a few words bearing on the subject may not be thrown away or void.

Arabesque in style of architecture, substantially and beautifully constructed of rock and brick, approached by a broad flight of granite steps on either side, this stately structure, erected at a cost of a quarter of a million dollars, lifted its tall towers to the eyes of San Franciscans early in the sixties, when, as yet, the budding city contained but few substantial sacred edifices, showing how the Jewish population, who had only begun to appear on the Coast about a dozen years previously, had multiplied and

prospered, and how, as in the building of the temple of old, they had cast in of their treasure for its erection. Magnificence and solemn grandeur impress the visitor on entering this building—rightly named a temple. The low-toned light, scantily admitted through gorgeously stained windows, is indeed "dim and religious," but enough to show the beautiful curves of the Italian arches carried up and dividing the roof into lozenge and triangular-shaped sections, tinted with divers colors and ornamented in perfect keeping with the dark terra-cotta of the walls, relieved by a cooler gray beneath the galleries, supported without pillars and so gracefully constructed as to form a harmonious part of, not an excrescence on, the whole interior. In this synagogue, the most radically reformed in the country, there is music, and of a high order. The pipes of the organ, adapted precisely to the position of the fine-toned instrument, rise above the shrine, showing above and between them the glowing colors of a circular window adorning the northern end of the building, the choir occupying places in front of the organ. Here the families sit and worship together, the sexes not being separate, and gentlemen of the congregation dispense with their hats, which are worn in other Hebrew churches. Extensive rooms in the basement are devoted to educational purposes.

The following items of interest respecting the rise and progress of the Hebrew congregations in this city generally and that of the Congregation Emanu-El in particular are taken from the "History of the Jews on the Pacific Coast from 1849 to 1860," by the Rev. Jacob Voorsanger, rabbi of the Temple Emanu-El, as yet unpublished in full, but of which work a few chapters have already appeared in the American Jews' Annual of last December. According to that authority no Jewish residents were found in the nucleus of this city previous to the date of the gold fever. The year 1848 brought many young men of that race from various quarters of the world, and the following year saw some steps taken toward organization inasmuch as that on a few occasions about forty or fifty men and only one lady met in one room or another, over some place of business, for the purpose of engaging in religious services. As there was no scroll a printed Pentateuch was used for the reading of the law. The result of these meetings was that the worshipers present banded themselves into a friendly society to help each other and those of their faith who arrived here destitute, many having exhausted their small resources in the expenses of the journey. In 1850 the Jewish residents had sorted themselves into two divisions, one consisting of the German element, the other on a Polish basis, and formed themselves into the first two congregations, with separate benevolent societies, almost simultaneously, the German church being that of the Emanu-El, whose articles of incorporation were filed in the office of the County Clerk of San Francisco on August 11, 1851. This first Jewish Church organization on this Coast received a donation from the Rothschilds of a scroll

of the law. The church grew in numbers and prosperity till October, 1853, when steps were taken toward securing a site for a synagogue. A lot was purchased for \$3000 on California street, between Powell and Mason, on the spot where the residence erected by the late James C. Flood now stands, but was afterward sold and a site supposed to be more desirable purchased instead on Broadway, on which a synagogue was erected in September, 1854, a loan of \$20,000 having been raised for the purpose. The first minister appointed was the Rev. Dr. Julius Eckman, who arrived from New Orleans. He dedicated the new building

and served as rabbi under many trials and difficulties attending such efforts in so new a country for one year, after which he retired, devoting himself to teaching and journalism till his death, which took place in 1874. In 1855 the congregation had grown to the extent of 130 members, and at that time was without a minister. The following year the Rev. H. M. Blen officiated.

In 1860, the Rev. Dr. Elkan Cohn was appointed, who after a lapse of twenty-nine years, the honored senior rabbi of the congregation, passed away on the 11th of March, this year. The following gentlemen have filled the place of Presidents: A. C. Labatt, 1851-52, who also held a municipal office; E. M. Berg, 1852-53; Henry Seligman, 1857-63; Louis Sachs, 1863-66; Martin Heller, 1866-67; Adolphus Hollub, 1867-71; Moses Selig, 1871-80; Martin Heller, 1880 to date. The Congregation Emanu-El now numbers about 300 members, employs two rabbis, besides a corps of ten paid teachers in the Sabbath-school, which has a roll of 300 pupils. The expenses of the church have grown from the modest beginning of \$2500 to the weighty sum of \$26,000 annually.

The neat and commodious structure of the Congregation Shaari Zedek for devotional purposes of Jewish persons has only lately been completed on the northeast corner of California and Stockton streets—one of those long-neglected corner lots which for some inscrutable reason have lain vacant since the beginning of time in San Francisco, while the city has spread in every possible outlying direction and seemed to sigh for more country to conquer. With much satisfaction residents in the immediate neighborhood, who had long feared the absorption of that corner lot in the spreading contagion of Chinatown, saw the foundations of the synagogue replace the flaring advertisements of sewing-machine agents and other aggressive commercial pursuits, who, like spiders in a deserted mansion, had woven their webs as if with no fear of disturbance.

A few remaining members, about twenty-five in number, composed the Shaari Zedek Congregation, attaching themselves to the old building, which had suffered severely from the earthquake in 1868. To add to the difficulties of the situation the title to the property was found uncertain,

so that an offer of \$10,000 was gladly accepted for the lot and improvements. With this money and what could be obtained besides this new property was acquired, costing in all, including furniture, \$20,000. The church was dedicated two years ago by Dr. Voorsanger of the Temple Emanu-El, the body of the building being then complete, but the basement, containing two large school-rooms, ladies' parlor and committee or vestry room, besides four living-rooms with separate entrance on California street, has only recently been finished. The building is 40 by 60 and seats 500 persons; the ladies occupying a gallery extending along three sides of it, in which the sittings are divided singly and numbered, as though to obviate disputed territory. The windows of stained glass lighting the gallery are all alike, while those below show some variation. A circular window above the shrine, in which the holy scroll is inclosed, shows the Jewish star of six points, known as the shield of David, while the same device is repeated in the large three-light window above the front entrance.

The ceiling flat, except at the edges, where it is curved downward to meet the wall, is tinted azure blue, dotted with a variety of stars of different magnitude and color. Memories of the old building are perpetuated here by the presence of the ark with the law scrolls, the stone tablets

containing the decalogue, suggestive of those originally given to Moses on Mount Sinai, and an old stone in the wall of the basement removed from the exterior of the first synagogue, besides some of the original furniture.

As the services conducted by the congregation Shaari Zedek are strictly orthodox, in the old style, in which music is forbidden, there is no provision in this synagogue for an organ or choir. Schools are conducted in the basement, where religious instruction is given, including Hebrew reading, moral training and Jewish history. The present rabbi is the Rev. Isiah Agat, who has held office here more than a year. The President is Samuel Polack, who with Abraham Waters, organized the congregation now worshipping here in 1870.

E. S. RYDER.

THE SHIFTING OF THE BUST

It Is Gradually Growing to Be an Inevitable Appendage.



1888



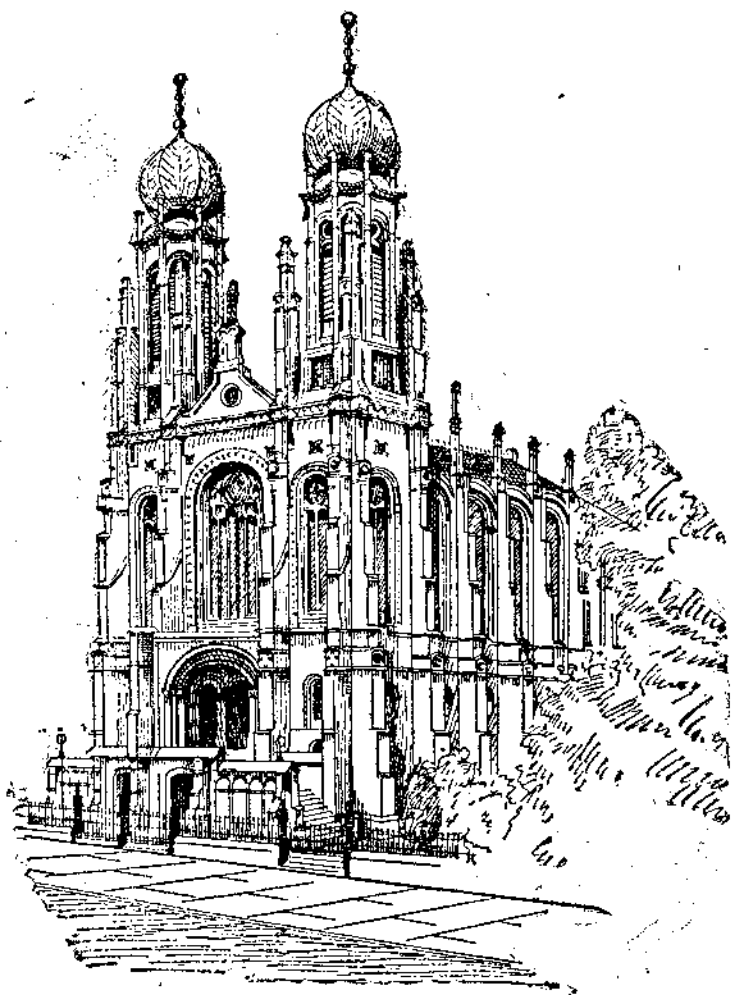
1889.



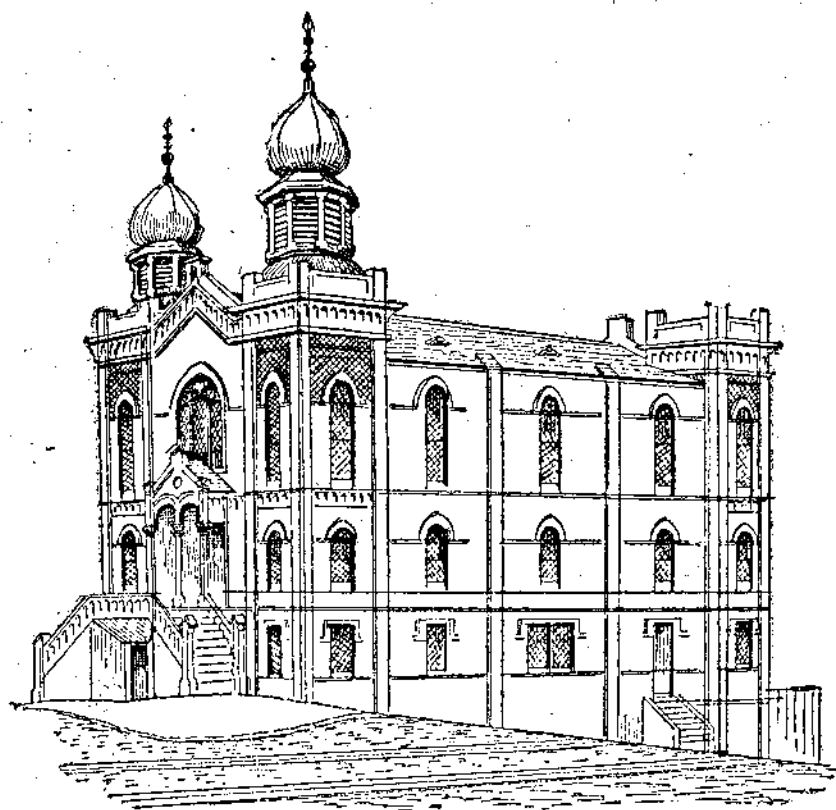
1890?

OF THE BUSTLE.

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TEMPLE EMANUEL.



SYNAGOGUE, CORNER CALIFORNIA AND STOCKTON STREETS.

CHURCHES IN SAN FRANCISCO.

History and Description of Three Jewish Synagogues.

The Shearith Israel on Taylor Street, Beth Israel, Turk Street, and the Ohabai Shalome on Mason Street.

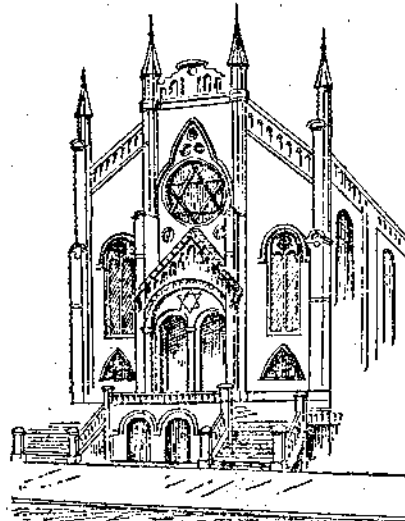
THE Congregation Shearith Israel, the English translation of which is the Remnant of Israel, is one of the two oldest Hebrew organizations in the city. The following extract from the History of the Jews on the Pacific Coast by the Rev. Dr. Jacob Voorsanger, gives an interesting account of its early days:

"The Shearith Israel Congregation, likewise organized in 1851, began its corporate life with a much larger membership than the Emanu-El. In April, 1851, seventy-five members, mostly of English descent, had signed the roll. J. Joseph was President. This congregation adopted the Polish form of prayer, thereby from the start presenting characteristics somewhat different from its German sister. The following gentlemen have acted as presiding officers up to date (last year): J. Joseph, 1851; Israel Solomon, 1852-55; C. Meyer, 1855-71; B. Sheldeman, 1871-75; Henry W. Hyman, 1875-77; S. Aronson, 1877-78; P. Mish, 1881-85; William Shalburg, 1885-86, and A. J. Prager to date.

"This congregation, like the Emanu-El, worshiped in rooms until 1851, when a site was purchased on Stockton street, between Broadway and Vallejo, upon which a neat and unpretentious synagogue was erected and likewise dedicated before the approach of the holy season of 1854. This old historic 'Stockton-street schule' soon grew too small for the Shearith Israel, who in 1871 moved to their present beautiful synagogue, erected on a site costing \$16,000, at an expense of \$66,000. Thus hath God proposed the Remnant of Israel on foreign shores. Until 1857 the Shearith Israel was without a minister. In that year the Rev. H. A. Henry was elected to that position and served with signal ability till 1860, when his increasing infirmities prompted his retirement. He was succeeded by the Rev. A. J. Messing, who served a few years, returning East to become the rabbi of the Peoria (Ill.) congregation. The Rev. Dr. Henry Vidaver, learned, brilliant and eloquent, became the rabbi of the congregation in 1875 and served eight years and three months, when an insidious disease put an untimely end to his useful life. He was succeeded six months later by his brother, who is the incumbent.

"The Shearith Israel congregation is today the second congregation of San Francisco. Its religious tendencies are moderately reformed, the congregation for years past having permitted the abbreviation of prayers, the elimination of Piyutim and the institution of family pews, organ and choir.

"There is a Sabbath-school attached to the congregation, in which about 150 children receive instruction. The venerable Secretary, Mr. Isalah Cohn, is an officer of many



Ohabai Shalome, Mason street, near Post.

years' service, who has been closely identified with the fortunes of the congregation. May he live to see it grow in numbers and spiritual wealth."

The Shearith Israel, in addition to a rabbi, has two cantors or readers, a first and second. The affairs of the congregation are managed by a Board of Officers, consisting of a President, a Vice-President, Secretary and nine Trustees. Extensive rooms in the basement are devoted to educational purposes, besides the Sunday-school. There is a school for the children of mem-

history, religion, and in the Hebrew language and its translation, under the management of a School Board and the auspice of the congregation. There are six paid teachers, two of whom are males. The interior of this Gothic church is handsomely and tastefully decorated, the vaulted roof of the center portion, repeated, on each side above the gallery, is frescoed in azure, dotted with glittering stars and divided into sections by bands of light, terra-cotta color.

The windows above the galleries are pointed and slightly embellished, while those below are in the form of a rose—one design throughout, but varied in brilliant colors. The Gothic arch is repeated behind the pulpit, above the holy place; the upper part inclosing the six-pointed star, within which is represented the tables of stones with the Commandments. The church seats about 800 persons. Seats can be rented or purchased. They are luxuriously upholstered and the floor handsomely covered. The church choir consists of a quartet. The Shearith Israel owns what is known as the Jewish Cemetery, between Nineteenth and Twentieth, Dolores and Church streets, which has, by order of the city authorities, been closed. In consequence of this that congregation, in conjunction with the Congregation Emanu-El, has purchased land for a cemetery in San Mateo County, to which they have given the name, Cemetery Githoth Oleom (Hills of Eternity), on which they have erected a handsome mortuary chapel.

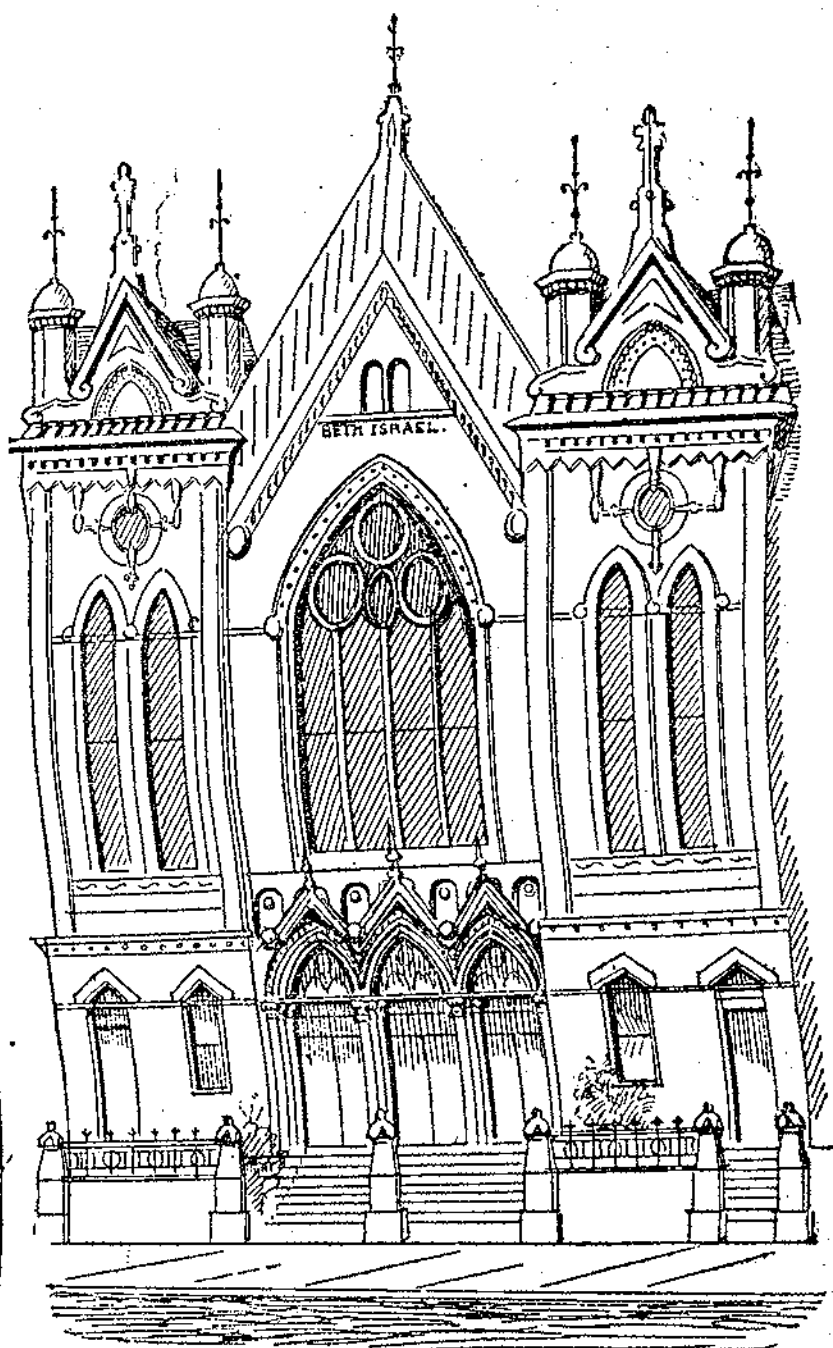
The Synagogue, Beth Israel, or House of Israel, on Turk street, near Taylor, is at present the local habitation of an old Jewish organization, originated more than thirty years ago, which first had quarters in a building on the south side of Sutter street, between Stockton and Grant avenue (still standing), whose pointed windows indicate

its having been at some distant period a house of prayer—now occupied for a variety of handicrafts. Deserting this first house of Israel fourteen years ago, the congregation rented a church building on Mission street, near Fifth, at the same time holding the basement of the German Church on Geary street for school purposes at a monthly rental of \$60. To save this expenditure, and also for greater convenience, the rabbi, the Rev. Dr. A. J. Messing, formerly of the Shearith Israel Congregation, being specially impressed with the importance of schools attached to a church, was very desirous of building, so as to secure that accommodation even though the church building were remarkable for plainness. Having occupied the Mission-street premises one year, during which time Dr. Messing was recalled from the East, where he had gone on retiring from the Shearith Israel, a lot was purchased thirteen years ago on Turk street, and the present building erected, costing in all \$35,000. An orthodox church, the members are numerous but not wealthy, so to aid the expenses Dr. Messing arranged with the German School Society to make use of the six school-rooms about to be built. A contract was made with them for five years, and they remained co-workers with Beth Israel till the time of their dissolution. The schools under the auspices of this synagogue are daily and free, with a weekly sewing-school, in which girls are taught to

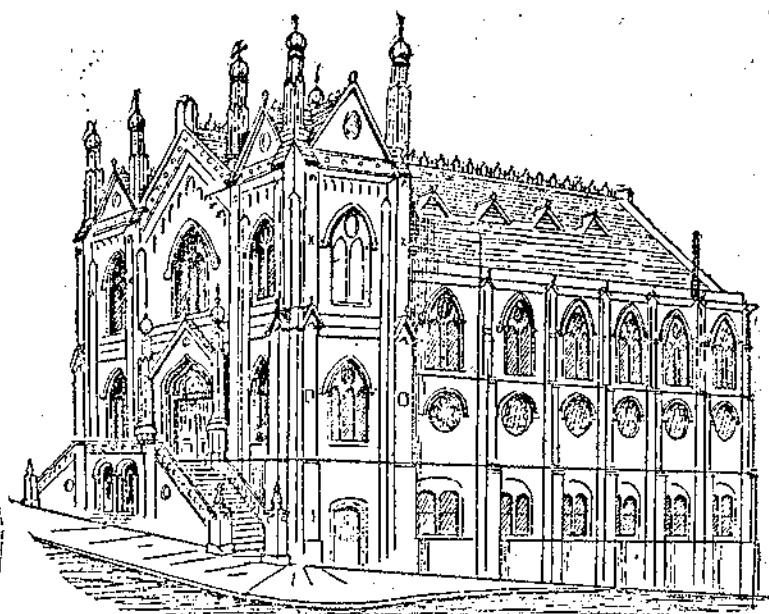
become self-supporting, the work executed there belonging to them; any child, of Jewish parentage, however poor, even in the gutter, if only washed and combed, becomes admissible. The school has four paid teachers. As the congregation grew and moderately prospered, within the present year it became desirable to beautify the house of worship, and in the mind of the courteous and amicable public to provide increased egress from the building in case of fire. Lack of funds retarded these improvements till a personal friend of the doctor, and a Christian, donated \$500 as a beginning. From other sources \$1000 additional came in, so after being closed a couple of months the church was reopened and dedicated one month ago. Entering the Beth Israel the impression is that of comfort and tasty ornamentation. The walls and ceiling are beautifully frescoed in contrasting warm and cool tints, with lace-like patterns showing one against the other. There is an organ and male choir. Services are conducted here twice daily, in English and German alternately, the Rev. Dr. Messing being assisted by the Rev. Moses Goldin. The building seats 800 and is well fitted. Seats are free. The President is M. M. Feder, the Vice-President S. Packenham, the Secretary M. Levy, and the Treasurer M. S. Levy.

The congregation Ohabai Shalome, worshipping in the synagogue on Mason street, between Post and Geary, has lived for a quarter of a century a separate existence, having seceded from the Temple Emanu-El; L. Greenberg, one of its organizers, being still an active member. The services in this synagogue are conservative, following a middle course between the old-style orthodox, in which those at the Shaari Zedek are conducted and the pronounced reform of the Temple Emanu-El. The music is very fine under the directorship of Professor Scott, whose original composition for the recent new-year occasion was brilliant and attractive.

The congregation is prosperous and the church conducted in the best style under the Rev. David Meyerson, cantor, whose magnificent vocal powers are a strong feature in the musical performance. A gallery extends round three sides of the interior, but is not for exclusive use of ladies, they sharing the church generally with the gentlemen. The lower part of the auditorium is lighted by triangular windows, a circular window of stained glass illumining either end. The church is approached on each side by a flight of steps above the entrance to the basement opening on the street.



BETH ISRAEL, TURK STREET, NEAR TAYLOR.



SHERITH ISRAEL, CORNER POST AND TAYLOR.

BIG TREE GROVE OF SANTA CRUZ.

Monster Redwood Trees, Shady
Walks and River-Side Paths.

Description of Some Gigantic Trees—The Gen-
eral Sherman, General Fremont, the Three
Sisters and the Giant Jumbo.

Written for THE SUNDAY CALL.

THOSE desirous of becoming ac-
quainted with the celebrated
Big Trees of California and not
contemplating a tour in so dis-
tant a direction as the Yosemite,
to take in those giant growths
at Calaveras or Mariposa, cannot do better
than devote a day or more to making a visit
to those of the Big Tree Grove, Santa Cruz
County, little more than seventy miles from
this city and accessible in about three hours.
Here, in the dry and sear months of late sum-
mer, when the surrounding country thirsts
for the early rain, as well as in other sea-
sons of the year, the eye can rest on abun-
dant verdure, of foliage of the stately red-
wood and the low-growing chaparral in



General Fremont.

dense masses of lighter hue, filling in be-
tween the giants of the forest that raise
their majestic heights in somber color
against it. The cool and humid vapor from
the San Lorenzo River, that winds its course
along the outskirts of the forest, tends to
refresh the atmosphere and to give the
spring-like freshness that seems perennial
in the grove.

Here the picnicker, if of social disposi-
tion, can seek the central, more frequented
avenues, stretching his limbs, if not beneath
mahogany, underneath the rougher table
whose roughness lends a charm, in compa-
ny with congenial souls, and refresh the
inner man with steaming beverages admin-
istered from the heartless hollow of one of
the "Three Sisters," where smoke from a
culinary department rises from its charred



"Jumbo."

interior, floating in fleecy masses on the
breeze. Or if the visitor sighs for solitude,
there he can wander unmolested through
distant depths of tangled growths along the
winding stream and refresh the memory of
Izaak Walton, while lively lads and lassies
trip to music in another quarter of the
grove.

Some of these wonderful growths, straight
as an arrow, rise to a height of 300 feet,
tapering toward a cluster of leafy branches
that crowns the summit, and many, through
long-ago forest fires, are excavated toward
the ground, having chambers with black-
ened walls, extending so near the outer sur-
face that nothing appears but the bark to
support the tree in a storm. "General Fre-
mont," with the largest interior vacuum,
closely allied in history with the veteran
whose name it bears, as that formed his



"Cathedral," Colonel Ingersoll's tree.

headquarters with many of his men during
the winter of the Mexican War, besides the
irregular opening which accident supplied
as a doorway, has a window cut through a
side, abundant accommodation for a cook-
stove, and is said to have served as a birth-
place. In May, last year, the General,
with his family, visited his old retreat,
for the first time in over four decades,
and standing hand in hand, forming a circle
around its hoary trunk were pictured as a
group on the spot. Not far from General
Fremont the rugged hide of "Jumbo" is
seen, rising to a height of 270 feet, with a
circumference of 47 feet. Here, in a huge
wart or natural excrescence, nature has
sculptured the head of an elephant as accu-
rately as a skillful handcraftsman. The
ears rest against the tree's surface, while
the gnarled trunk mingles with the ground



A ghost.

below. These stately redwoods are not cel-
ibates, and do not live an isolated exist-
ence. Around each old tree arises a family,
and those of middle age are parents to on-
circling youth; so three generations are
seen, or more, the ancient patriarch hold-
ing his place in the center until he at last
succumbs to years or a destructive fire,
leaving his "ghost" alone as a remem-
brance to posterity.

Republicans can delight in the presence
of "President Harrison," who holds his
head 265 feet high and has a girth of five
and sixty, overtopped by "General Thur-
man," who stands 300 feet without boots
and calls for 50 feet of waistcoat. There is
a "Giant" who, like Goliath, has been de-
capitated and has writhed and twisted in
his dying agonies, while life that has all
but departed lingers in a tuft of branches

near the top; and two fallen monsters, who,
having stood side by side for centuries,
braving the storms, have fallen together,
lying side by side. In death they are not
divided, their blackening decay enriching
succeeding vegetation, symbolic of human
life.

Even the fungi encrusting this big tree
forest of forty-two acres is of enor-
mous proportions. E. S. Ryan

CHURCHES IN SAN FRANCISCO

Two of the Principal Presby-
terian Congregations.

History and Description of the First Pres-
byterian Church on Van Ness Avenue
and of Calvary Church.

THE First Presbyterian Church
on Van Ness avenue, cor-
ner of Sacramento, has a history
dating back to the pioneer
days. It was one of the
earliest Protestant churches
organized in the city, its birthday
being the 20th day of May, 1819, and its
home a tent. The Rev. Albert Williams,
by whom it was organized, may be said
to have been its father. It was not long
before the temporary tabernacle gave place

to a small church building, which was
constructed in New York, brought to this
city and erected on a lot situated on Stock-
ton street, near Broadway. This new church
fell a victim to one of the conflagrations
that swept the young city early in the
fifties, but was soon replaced by another
building on the same site, which served the
congregation as a place of worship until
August, 1857, when the church removed
to a Chinese chapel during the erect-
ion of a larger and better edifice on
Stockton street, between Clay and
Washington, on the completion of which
the church took possession of its new quar-
ters, commencing services there the
Sabbath in May, 1858. Here the First Pres-
byterian Church worshipped till within
last few years, when the building was
sold to the Presbyterian Board of Foreign Mis-
sions, who have since set it apart for the
use of the Chinese. After parting with
their property on Stockton street the church
again had temporary quarters, this time
a hall on Bush street, near Polk; until
present beautiful edifice was completed.
The pastorate has been filled by the fol-
lowing ministers: Rev. Albert Williams, Dr.
Dr. Anderson, Rev. Dr. Eells, Rev. Dr.
Cunningham, Rev. R. V. Dodge, Rev. Dr.
Robert Patterson, Rev. J. C. Barger
and the incumbent, the well-known Rev.
Robert Mackenzie, D.D.

In addition to these there were several
who filled the pulpit for short terms. In its
early days this church lost a portion of its
strength and suffered a setback from the
branching off of Calvary Congregation from
this its parent stem, and many of its live-
ly members joining hands with the newer con-
gregation when they called Dr. Scott, their
first pastor, to this city from New Orleans.
The present condition of this church is so
prosperous that in the three and a half
years that have elapsed of Dr. Mackenzie's
pastorate the membership has increased
from seventy-five to between four and five
hundred. The church, which seats about
800, is filled to overflowing each Sabbath.
Among the latter is a young ladies' so-
ciety, known as the Doctors' Daughters,

who devote their services to helping the
poor; a ladies' aid society, whose object is to
assist the pastor, and a Society of Christian
Endeavor, who meet for prayer and praise
on Sunday evenings in the church at 6.30
o'clock, and who visit the sick in the
Mariners' Hospital and work in harmony
with the Pacific Presbyterian Union.

The home missionary work of this church
lost a strong power in the death of Mrs.
Williams, wife of the first pastor, installed
in '49, who died within the last year. Her
life was devoted to such work—never tiring
in her efforts to provide boxes of clothing
and other requisites for the families of poor
workers in the home vineyard. Her
husband, the venerable pioneer minister,
continued an active member of the church
he organized till the time of her death, after
which he left the city.

The musical arrangements are of a high
order, the organist being Mr. Fleisc. The
choir includes Miss Anita Boote, who
sang in this city during the revival
ings held by Mr. Moody; Mr. J. J. Hu-
the bass, and the tenor, Mr. Jones.
present the choir is without a song.
The Sunday-school has a membership of
510 scholars and fifty teachers, under the
superintendence of Samuel McMullin.

A class for the musical training of young
people is taught by Mr. Merydeth; they as-
semble on Wednesday evenings, after pray-
er meeting, in the church. Entering at the
principal entrance, facing on Van Ness
avenue, the visitor finds himself in a
spacious vestibule, beyond which the many
commodious rooms in the basement meet
his eye, fitted up with every modern con-
venience for Sunday-school purposes, light
cheerful and in good taste. These rooms
contain a piano and an organ. Retreating
toward the entrance and ascending one
the broad flights of stairs that lead toward
the auditorium, one feels to have entered
a different region of tone and color. A
natural wood, with which the whole inter-
ior above the basement is finished, thrown
by the somber light that struggles through

dark, rich, stained glass, is a striking contrast to the white and gold, dotted with juvenile scriptural prints, of the rooms below. Another handsome vestibule on the upper story is divided by doors, in which small squares of glass appear, from the auditorium, the back pews of which are furnished with curtains to protect from draught and disturbance caused by late arrivals. Three tiers of pews fill the main floor, curving toward the top, so as to face the pulpit, cushioned in crimson, corresponding with the color of the carpet. The gallery for the organ and choir is above and behind the pulpit and faces an extensive gallery over the vestibule and stretching across all the westerly end of the building. As there is no vacant space on the southern side of the lot the side windows are mostly confined to the north, excepting those extending along the clerestory; these Louis Quinze windows are very beautiful.

Calvary Presbyterian Church, that handsome and conspicuous structure standing on the northwest corner of Powell and Geary streets, passed on two of its sides by cable railroads, is a familiar object to all habitués of this city. Facing on Union Square, not having as yet shared the fate of so many downtown church buildings of a move in a westerly direction, its central position as well as its architectural merits, has caused it to command general attention. The time may not be far off when the growth of business interests will spread so as to absorb that important corner on which it stands; meantime the substantial brick building erected at a cost of \$104,000 stands a landmark since its completion in the early part of 1863, and seems the right structure in the right place. Tracing the early history of this church organization it is found to date as far back as Sunday, July 23, 1834, beginning with a membership of sixty-three, under the pastorate of the Rev. William A. Scott, D.D., of later years so well known as the minister of St. John's Presbyterian Church. Toward the close of the year 1857 the organization became possessed of a church home on the north side of Bush street, between Montgomery and Sansome, on the lot adjoining where the Mercantile Library Building now stands, the church being on the west side of it. This building was dedicated on the 14th of January, 1855, and served as a place of worship fourteen years, the last service having been held in the old place on April 4, 1869, after the completion of the present church edifice, which was dedicated on the 16th of May, same year. Dr. Scott, the first pastor, resigned his charge on September 30, 1861, and was succeeded in May, 1862, by the Rev. Charles Wadsworth, D.D., Philadelphia, the pulpit being filled in interval by the Rev. S. T. Wells.

Wadsworth commenced his ministry in Calvary Church on the first Sunday in June, 1862, and was installed pastor on the following 5th of November. His pastorate lasted for a term of seven years. In May, 1869, when the church was being removed to its present quarters, he was granted six months' leave of absence. He went East with his family and in October following severed his connection with the church. While Calvary was without a pastor the pulpit was supplied by the late Rev. S. Woodbridge, D.D. At a congregational meeting held on the 16th of November, 1869, it was decided to extend a call to the Rev. John Hemphill of Magerafelt, Ireland, and that gentleman arrived in this city the following spring, preaching his first sermon in Calvary Church on the first Sunday in April, 1870.

After a ministry of two years he was installed pastor on March 31, 1872. On account of impaired health and other reasons Dr. Hemphill resigned his charge in October, 1882, to the great regret of his congregation, and accepted a call to the West Arch-street Presbyterian Church of Philadelphia, without a hearing, after eighty candidates had been unsuccessful. That has continued to be the field of Dr. Hemphill's labor, though many of his old friends in Calvary Church have endeavored to recall him among those he faithfully worked with for thirteen years, having preached his farewell sermon on Sunday morning, December 10, 1882. His pastorate was the longest and most successful of any in Calvary Church, which greatly increased in numbers and prosperity under him, a heavy debt having been cancelled that remained since the building and a reduction of 20 per cent being made in pew rent.

In November, 1882, the Rev. Samuel P. Sprecher, D.D., of Oakland was called to the church, who began his ministry on December 17th and was duly installed December 24th, same year. After a pastorate of five years, Dr. Sprecher resigned on April 12, 1887, to accept a call to a church at Cleveland, Ohio.

On the 12th of December, 1887, the Rev. C. B. Pitblado of Winnipeg was elected; his installation took place on the 27th of

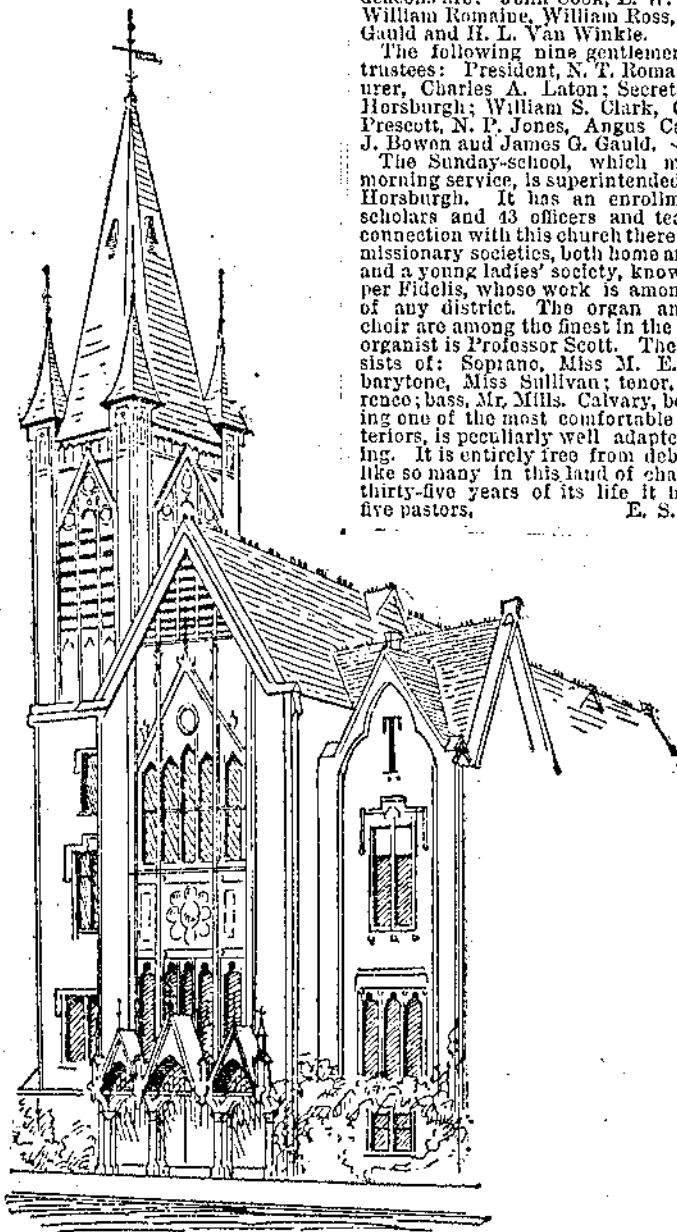
May following. After a pastorate of eight months his resignation was accepted by the Presbytery that he might accept a call to Santa Rosa, where he remains at present. For more than a year the worshipers in Calvary Church have been a flock without a shepherd, but their future pastor, Dr. Thomas Chalmers Easton, from the Dutch Reformed Church of Newark, N. J. (a variety of the Presbyterian, differing chiefly in name and minor matters of church government from other Presbyterian bodies), is expected to arrive early next month. He comes with the highest encomiums from his former charge as a man, a minister and a friend.

The following are the elders of Calvary Church: J. C. Angell, E. J. Bowen, John Dunn, Asa Harker, Charles A. Laton, Thomas Magee and N. T. Romaine. The deacons are: John Cook, E. W. Fergusson, William Romaine, William Ross, James G. Gauld and H. L. Van Winkle.

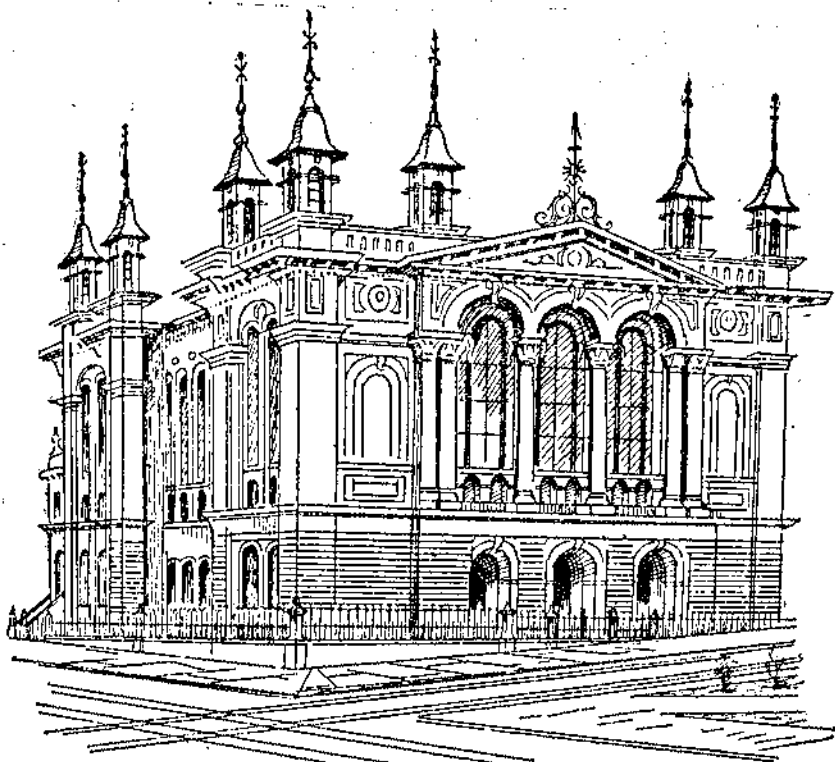
The following nine gentlemen serve as trustees: President, N. T. Romaine; Treasurer, Charles A. Laton; Secretary, David Horsburgh; William S. Clark, George W. Prescott, N. P. Jones, Angus Cameron, E. J. Bowen and James G. Gauld.

The Sunday-school, which meets after morning service, is superintended by James Horsburgh. It has an enrollment of 316 scholars and 43 officers and teachers. In connection with this church there are ladies' missionary societies, both home and foreign, and a young ladies' society, known as Semper Fidelis, whose work is among the poor of any district. The organ and quartet choir are among the finest in the city. The organist is Professor Scott. The choir consists of: Soprano, Miss M. E. Bernard; baritone, Miss Sullivan; tenor, Mr. Lawrence; bass, Mr. Mills. Calvary, besides having one of the most comfortable church interiors, is peculiarly well adapted for hearing. It is entirely free from debt, and, unlike so many in this land of change, in the thirty-five years of its life it has had but five pastors.

E. S. RYDER.



FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH



CALVARY CHURCH.

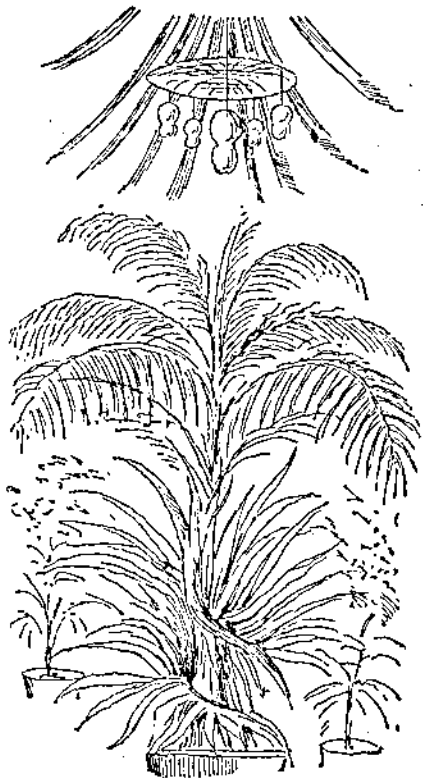
LOVELY FLOWERS.

Beautiful Exhibition of the State Floral Society.

List of the Names of the Principal Exhibitors—Attractive Features of the Fine Display.

Visitors to the fall exhibition of the State Floral Society, which opened yesterday in Irving Hall, entered the building through an arbor of verdant branches of the bamboo which lined the walls of the staircase, and extending through the hall the same graceful shrubbery, with many other varieties, transformed the stage into a garden and softened the outlines of the slender pillars above the gallery, the front of which, in common with the side walls of the hall, were profusely decorated with huge specimens of the fan palm.

At first the friends of the society, those willing workers who spare no time or trouble to make such efforts a success, felt their spirits somewhat dampened by the severity of the rain-storm, making it a risky task to withdraw tender exotics, laden with delicate blossoms from the warmth and shelter of the forcing houses, besides being an obstacle to the financial success of the exhibition, but as load after load of beauty and fragrance, packed more tenderly than the daintiest millinery, appeared on the scene their fears on the first account van-

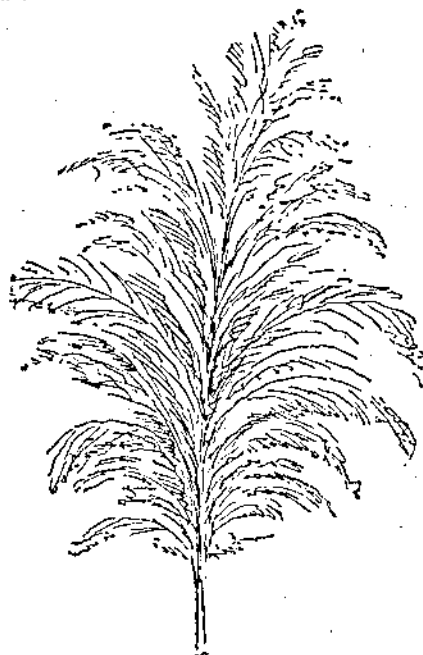


Pandox Ullis.

ished, and later, when in spite of the damp, the rooms were thronged with a fashionable assembly, whose elegant toilets rivaled in hue the products of Flora, their spirits went up at a bound.

The center of the hall, below an arrangement of bunting and Chinese lanterns, is occupied by a majestic group of palms, encircling a magnificent specimen of the kentia, which rises above the others, on one side of which is that curious variety, the pandanus utilis, or screw palm, growing in the form of a screw with mechanical exactness. Further on, a platform in front of the stage is given over to the reigning queen of this autumn flower-show, the chrysanthemum. Here every shade and variety of color, with every conceivable variation of form and structure, quilled, broad-petaled, curved in, turned out, pom poms and gigantic specimens, each shoot supporting its single blossom, delight and surprise the eye till the spectator gets lost in the rich profusion, and failing to decide what is most to be admired, masses the whole collection as one thing of beauty.

Tables extending along the walls at each



Fan Pampas from Santa Barbara.

side are filled with specimen plants in pots and cut flowers, while other rows of tables between these and the center are devoted to cut blooms, varied with a center plant and a few others. Some are the exhibits of amateurs and others sent by professional florists. To the right of the entrance is a wonderful group of ferns, conspicuous among which is that remarkable variety, the bird's-nest fern. Among these is the papyrus, or paper plant, of Egypt, the sago palm and other rare plants. The exhibition abounds in azalias, camellias, fuchsias, geraniums, clematis.

On the left of the entrance is a fine specimen of *Arrolla papyrifolia*, or Japanese paper plant. There is a display of memorial floral emblems, metal leaves and porcelain flowers. A strong feature of the exhibition this evening will be the Victoria Regia in bloom, brought from Golden Gate Park.

Among the most curious and beautiful objects of the exhibition is the fan pampas, grown in Santa Barbara, a freak of the common pampas and supposed to be from the only plant of the kind in existence. The plumes are perfectly flat and stretching in the widest part to an extent of thirty inches, having about the same length.



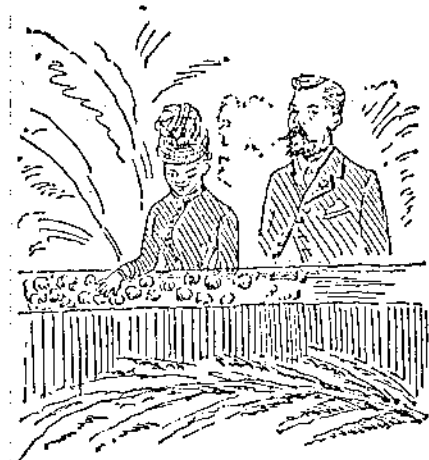
Decorating.

The following is a list of exhibitors, but their names are withheld from exhibits till after the Committee on Awards has allotted the prizes: Golden Gate Park, Tibirio Parrott, W. A. T. Stratton, Petaluma; John Sievers, Mrs. Ware, Mrs. Hodgkins, Mrs. Harris, M. Berger, F. A. Miller, Woodward's Gardens, General B. Jones, E. Gill, Henry Melde, J. Carbone, H. G. Pratt, Dr. Charles B. Brigham, John Rock, San Jose; R. D. Fox, San Jose; Hotel del Monte, Mr. Poyall, D. O. Mills, M. A. Dunen, California Nursery, Niles; J. C. Flood, Menlo Park; Timothy Hopkins, Menlo Park; R. Turnbull, Oakland; Captain Ainsworth, A. V. B. Harmon, Oakland; Mrs. M. A. Frauenholz, Bell conservatories, Sacramento; John McNulty (Captain Ainsworth), James E. Miles (Tim Hopkins), Henry Meyer (Woodwards); William Kamwell, Elmhurst, St. Helena, Napa County; Mrs. McNear, Suto Heights; Edward Cohen, M. Copeland and Nathan Dohrmann & Co. The latter show glass and china vases and other articles for floral arrangements.

Besides these exhibitors Mrs. Vestey has a beautiful collection of skeleton leaves and blossoms, artistically arranged, similar to those for which she obtained a prize in the

last Mechanics' Fair, and for which specially she has won numerous honors in European exhibitions.

The opening exercises last evening commenced with a musical performance by the Lyra Zither Club, after which the President introduced the orator of the occasion, John P. Irish, who congratulated the soci-



Arranging Cut Flowers.

ety on having been organized out of affection and sentiment in a country, the floral center of the Union, which had previously formed so many organizations for commercial interest bearing on so many products of the country. The musical programme that has already appeared in THE CALL was then tendered by the juvenile performers of the club and duly appreciated by the audience.

FLORAL FAIR.

Beautiful Additions Made Yesterday—The Last Day.

The attractions of the floral fair at Irving Hall, which have materially increased each day since the opening, drew a fashionable and appreciative throng of visitors yesterday afternoon and evening.

As this is the last day of the exhibition those who have not already seen the beautiful products of California gardens and hot-house displayed there have but one more opportunity to do so.

Among the latest floral additions to the exhibition are a fine assortment of cut roses, conspicuous among which are the papa gontier and the Captain Christy, contributed by Mrs. Charles V. Parker; a great variety of cut blooms of double dahlias from Capital Park, Sacramento, comprising every tint and shade of color, ranging from pure white to nearly black; a wonderful display of bigonia blossoms and leaves, sent by Dr. Brigham; a fresh supply of those unequalled rainbow roses from John H. Sievers, set off by a background of maiden-hair ferns; a seedling rose, the Sarah Isabel Gill, raised and exhibited by E. J. Gill, and grasses and dried flowers by Mrs. Townsend.

The beautiful assortment of ferns contributed by Henry Milde, occupying a table near the door, also his arrangement of similar plants on a gilt bamboo jardiniere opposite the entrance, is worthy of notice; also the pitcher plant, orchids and other varieties of growing plants belonging to A. K. P. Harmon (William Gauge, gardener).

The name of Mrs. Vestey was omitted from the previous list of those to whom silver medals were awarded. It was for her beautiful collection of skeletonized leaves, rivaling in delicacy and whiteness the finest lace, and dried flowers. Mrs. Vestey took a bronze medal at the former exhibition of the State Floral Society for her specialty.

Following is the special report of the Committee on Awards:

We, the undersigned, your Committee on Awards of prizes for the fall exhibition of the California State Floral Society, have carefully examined the new rose, "Rainbow," brought out by John H. Sievers of San Francisco and exhibited by him, and we find that this new rose is possessed of unusual merit as to color, form, substance and its variegation, the latter being very distinct, and awarded to Mr. Sievers for the same the highest premium of the society, a silver cup.

John Gabler, R. M. Pratt, William Gauge, C. Krueger, C. Schumann.

Following is the musical programme for this last evening of the fair:

Lyra-Zither Club, Lambert Becker, Leader.
March Postillon (bell solo).....Klaxon
Lithelander.....Harder
Anvil Polka (anvil chorus).....Farlow
Zither Quartet.....Hauenstein
Misses L. Helme, L. Gerke, Ella Mayer and Mr. Becker.
Polka Mazurka (Hedwig).....Boeck
Ave Maria.....Cherubini
Gavotte.....Kucklen
March (bell solo).....J. Fugh
Zither Quintet.....H. Thauer
Misses Ella and Emma Mayer, Messrs. Kohrer, Antz and Becker.
Galop, Feuer and Flammen.....Bo
Bell solos by Miss Minerva Graham.

FLORAL FAIR.

List of Prizes Awarded to Successful Exhibitors.

New and Beautiful Additions to the Fine Display—Exemplary Integrity of a Car Conductor.

Many beautiful additions which had been delayed by the inclemency of the weather on the opening day have since been made to the Floral Fair at Irving Hall, as well as many new members to the society, which, being as yet in its infancy, is only becoming as generally known as the merits of its object, the education and elevating of the people through the refining influence of flowers, deserves. No trade interests are pushed by the society in working to teach how to beautify homes and lawns. Financial success, sufficient to meet expenses, is all that is desired.

Fairest and foremost among fresh arrivals, protected by a glass shade, is the already celebrated rainbow rose of California, originated and owned by John H. Sievers, not far from which is seen a marvelous display of cut blooms of bigonias, every shade of red and pink, even yellow varieties, exhibited by Captain Ainsworth; a fine variety of cut chrysanthemums, by Carbone & Monti; cut roses, by Mrs. Townsend; a fresh collection by John H. Sievers, among which may be seen the new Japanese anemone chrysanthemum, and numerous hybrid varieties, English and from the East.

RARE CHRYSANTHEMUMS.

Mr. Sievers also shows a rare chrysanthemum, a nameless Japanese, the petals resembling a bunch of ribbon, and all falling to one side, its first appearance here.

Mrs. Macaulay, just come from England, displays very tall specimens, the golden pheasant and the L. Canning, which took high honors at the Horticultural Society's show in London.

Mrs. Hodgkins has on exhibition a variety of pot-plants, and George B. Jones a display of cut chrysanthemums, guaranteed grown out of doors without any protection, and cut during the recent rain-storm. They are remarkably fine, and a wonder under such circumstances.

Dahlias, geraniums, passion flowers and chrysanthemums by Mrs. Meincke, and cut chrysanthemums by Mrs. Townsend are also much admired.

A collection of cut blossoms of the white camellia, exhibited by E. Gill, displayed on a bed of maiden-hair fern, is deserving of notice. A beautiful specimen of the Victoria regia, removed from Golden Gate Park, has been added to the exhibition.

Late last evening a fine specimen of the night-blooming cereus was contributed by Dr. Brigham.

THE MUSICAL PROGRAMME.

The following musical programme will be a feature of the fair this evening:

Verlobungsfest March.....	Bartie
Polka Mazurka.....	Boeck
Zither quartet.....	Albert
Misses L. Heme, L. Gerke, E. Mayer and Mr. Becker.	
Avril Polka.....	Parlow
Ave Maria.....	Cherubini
Good Luck.....	Pugh
Zither solo, Miss Heme.....	Braunsan
Gavotte.....	Giesse
"Auf zum Saue".....	Muhlhauser
"Gallop like the wind".....	Boeck
Bell solos by Miss Minerva Graham.	

PRIZES AWARDED.

The following prizes were awarded to exhibitors:

Mrs. Copeland, silver medal for twelve best cut blooms of chrysanthemums.

John H. Sievers, silver cup for best and largest collection of cut blooms, general collection of chrysanthemums.

Fruitvale Rose Company, silver medal for best collection of twenty-four blooms of roses.

Mrs. Townsend, certificate for best six cut blooms of roses.

Mrs. E. L. Crane, bronze medal for general collection of cut flowers.

E. A. Miller, silver medal for six best pot plants of chrysanthemums.

R. H. Magill, bronze medal for three best pot plants of chrysanthemums.

John H. Sievers, silver cup for twenty-four best variegated foliage plants for house culture.

F. Sudemann, bronze medal for six best variegated foliage plants for outdoor culture.

R. D. Fox, silver cup for best collection of tropical and sub-tropical plants.

C. Abraham, silver medal for collection of tropical and sub-tropical plants.

F. Sudemann, silver cup for twelve best hardy specimen plants.

F. Sudemann, certificate for one best hardy specimen plant.

Mrs. S. O. Hodgkins, first prize certificate for one best tender specimen plant—bigonia diadem.

The floral fair has been the means of bringing out a proof of integrity which should be acknowledged. At the last monthly meeting of the society a lady manager took for sale a package of tickets of admission to the exhibition, amounting in value to \$20. On arriving home she found herself minus the package, and could only account for its loss by believing it stolen; but soon after the opening of the exhibition the missing packet was brought to Irving Hall and delivered up by an employee of the Sutter-street Railway Company, who said it had been found in one of their cars.

FLORAL FAIR.

Close of a Most Successful Exhibition. Additional Awards.

The special feature of the last day of the exhibition of the State Floral Society at Irving Hall was the display of baskets, vases and other arrangements of cut flowers for competition. Notwithstanding the unfavorable weather yesterday afternoon the attendance was good, and in the evening the hall was thronged with an appreciative and cultured crowd drawn by the combined attraction of fine music and lovely flowers.

A floral piece contributed by John H. Sievers, who modestly declined competition, was a masterpiece of beauty and rarity. It consisted of a lunar disk composed of Papa Gontier roses edged by the white lily Eucharis amagonica and the Holy Ghost plant, inserted in which was a horn of plenty formed of perle de jardin roses set off by the rarest ferns and orchids.

The following are the awards given by the society in competition for baskets, bouquets and other arrangements of cut flowers:

Mrs. C. G. Athearn, bronze medal for basket of flowers.

Mrs. C. G. Athearn, silver medal for best design of flowers.

Mme. Michel, bronze medal for design of flowers.

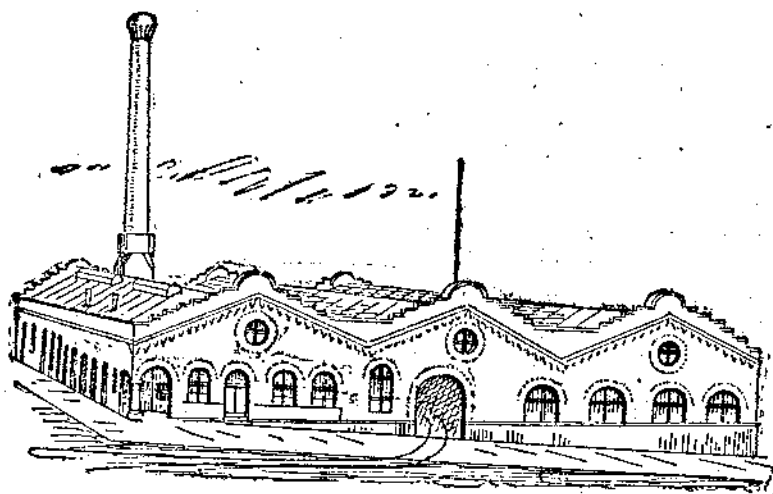
Mrs. R. Townsend, silver medal for best vase bouquet.

Mme. Michel, bronze medal for bouquet of flowers.

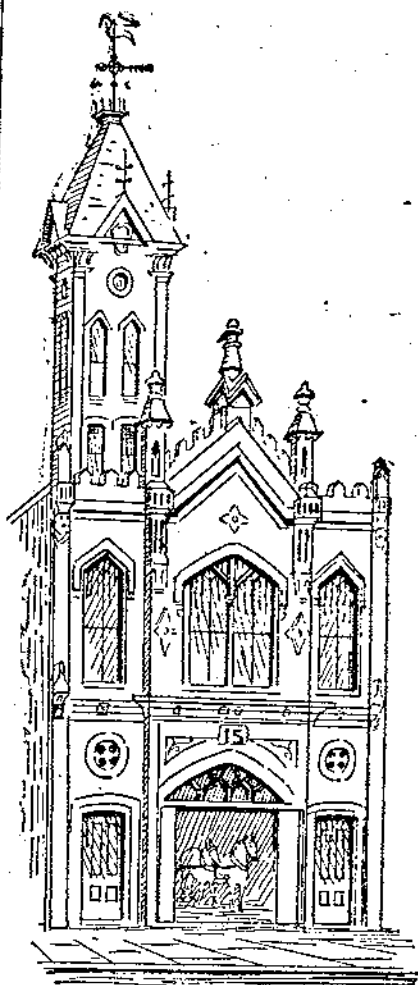
Mrs. L. O. Hodgkins, silver medal for best basket of flowers.

As the result of the exhibition in every particular was most satisfactory, the success of the young society, hardly yet a year old, may be considered to be assured. The fair was closed with a brief and pithy speech on the part of Mrs. Hodgkins, the society's mother, who promised her children another entertainment during the next season of roses.

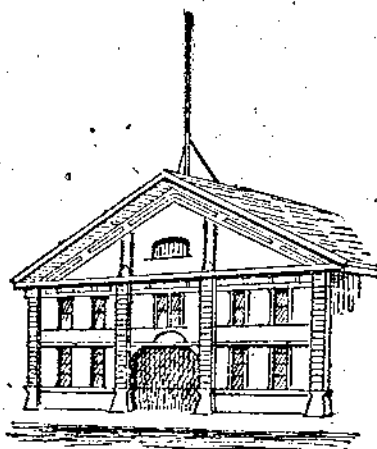
PROMINENT SAN FRANCISCO BUILDINGS.



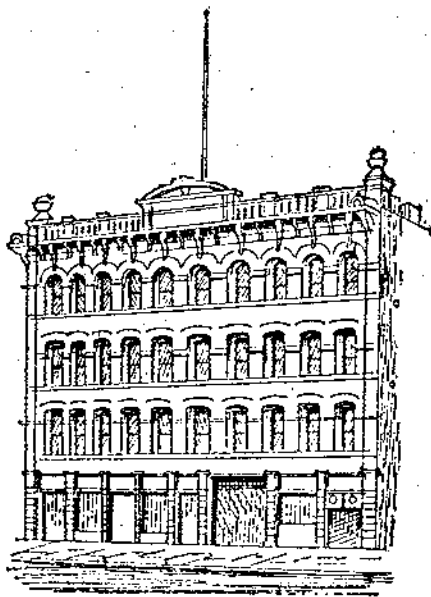
CAR-HOUSE, OAK, BRODERICK AND FELL STREETS.



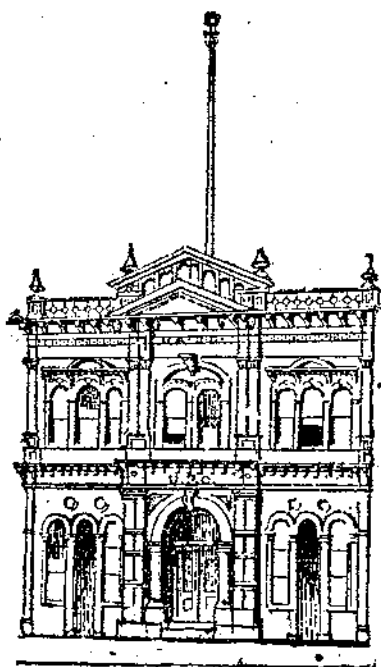
Engine-house 15, California street, near Webster.



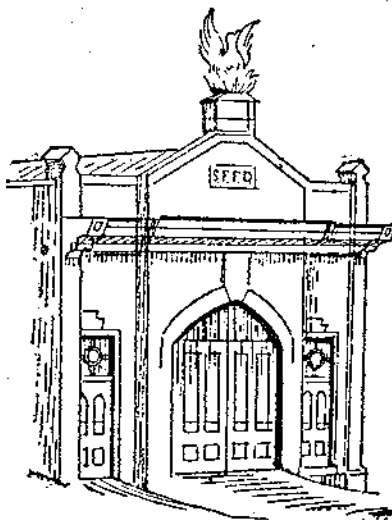
Second Regiment Armory, N. G. C., Grove street.



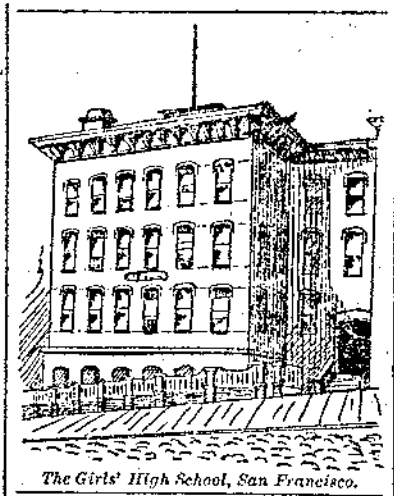
Third Regiment Armory, N. G. C., Golden Gate ave.



Druids' Hall, Sutter street.



S. F. F. D. Supply-house, Waller street.

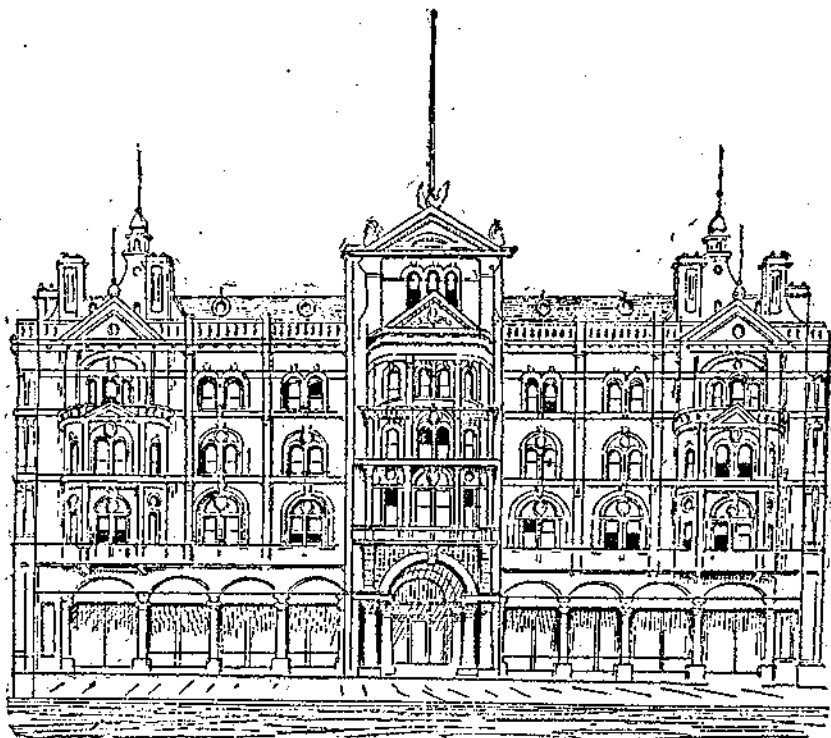


The Girls' High School, San Francisco.

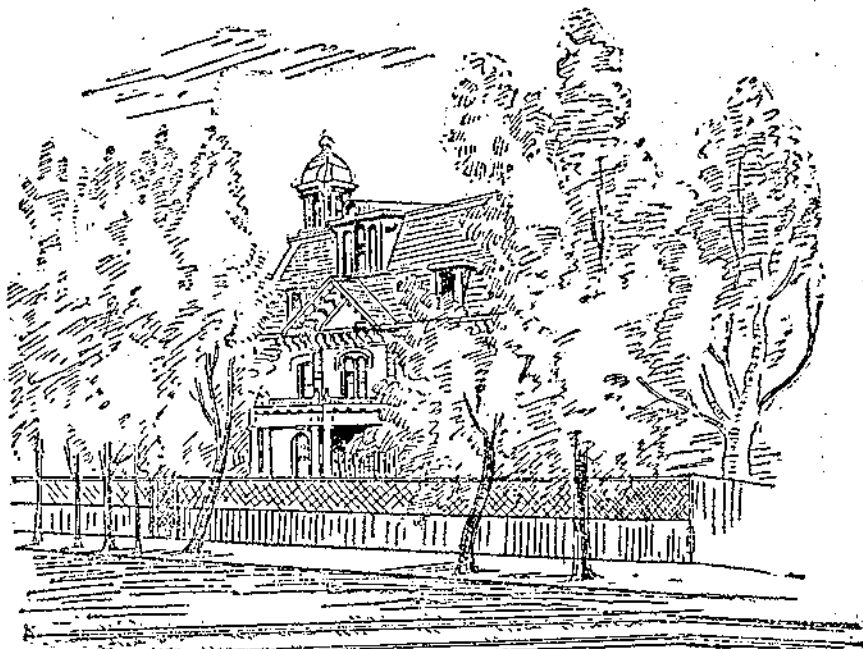
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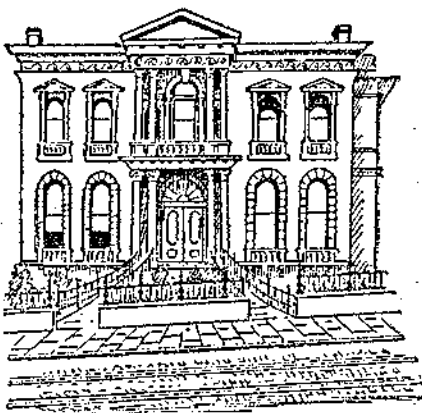
PROMINENT SAN FRANCISCO BUILDINGS.



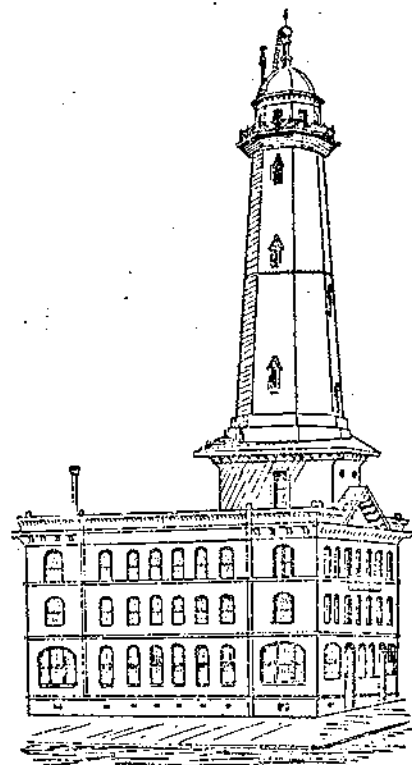
UNION-PACIFIC CLUB, POST AND STOCKTON STREETS.



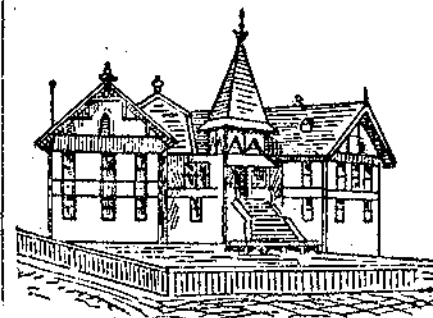
HOME OF LADIES' PROTECTION AND RELIEF SOCIETY.



Cosmos Club, Powell street, between Post and Geary.



The Shot-tower.

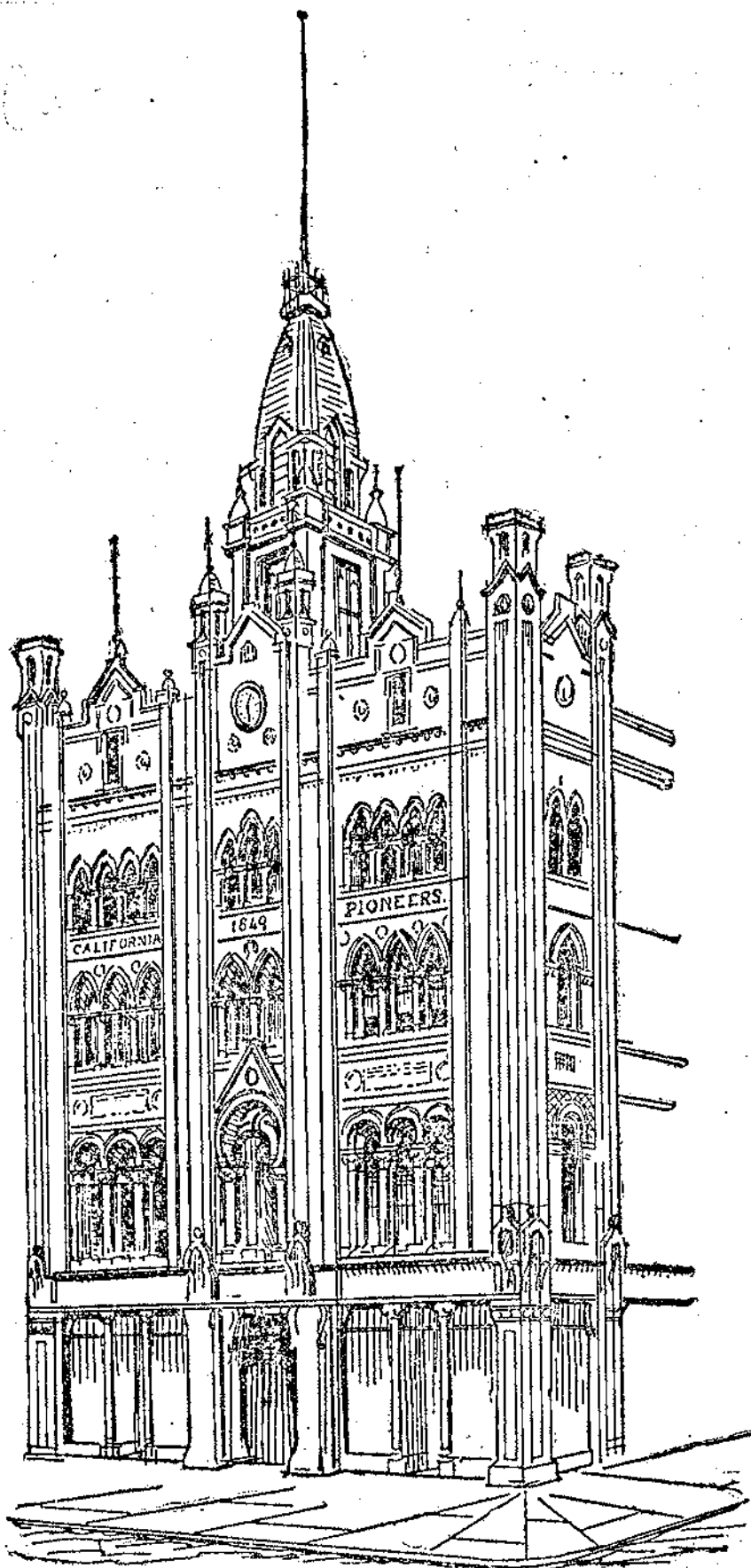


Protestant Orphanage School, Waller street.

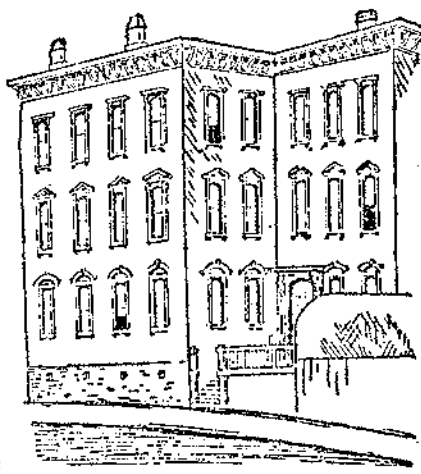
PROMINENT SAN FRANCISCO BUILDINGS.



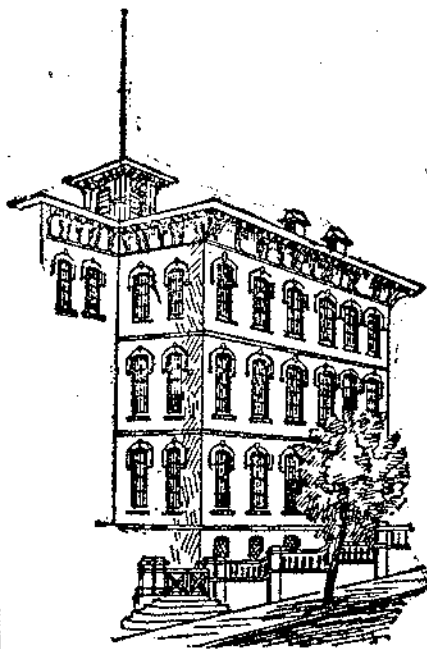
ST. FRANCIS (R. C.) TECHNICAL SCHOOL, GEARY AND GOUGH STREETS.



PIONEERS' BUILDING, FOURTH STREET.



Boys' High School, Sutter street.



Girls' High School, Bush street.

FLORAL SOCIETY.

Paper on the Growth and Habits of the Pelargonium.

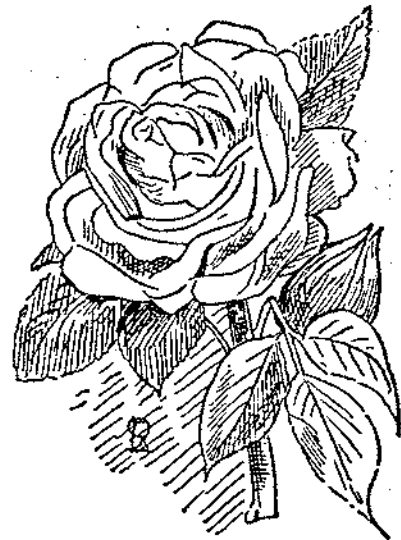
May 10

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A well-attended meeting of the State Floral Society was held yesterday afternoon at the rooms of the State Board of Trade. The display of cut flowers was unusually comprehensive and attractive.

E. J. Wickson presided, and it was decided that hereafter the meetings of the society should be divided into afternoon and evening sessions, in order that gardeners and florists who are busy during the day may have an opportunity to be present.

F. A. Miller, manager of the coming exhibition, reported that plants would be displayed



Rose, "Capt. Christy," exhibited by Mrs. Walker.

from all parts of the State and from Oregon. He stated that the expenses will be heavier than on previous occasions, but the success will be correspondingly increased. The Treasurer reported \$110.05 on hand.

Mrs. B. A. Booth of Piedmont tendered her resignation, which was accepted.

The leading paper of the session was entitled "Pelargoniums," and was written and read by John H. Stevers, who discussed the species, which are mostly confined to the Cape of Good Hope. There are a few in Australia, one in the Canary Islands and another in Asia Minor. They are known as geraniums, but differ from the genus of that name. The greater number are hybrids produced with great facility.

Some of the foliage is fragrant. They are divided into fifteen sub-genera, known to florists as: Gold, bronze, tri-color, variegated leaved, ivy-leaved, single and double flowered, showy, spotted, regal, sweet-scented leaved. The regal variety is a magnificent group with large rich flowers. It appears to be a double, and has a crisp form and an extra number of frilled petals. The methods of producing hybridization are wind, insects, human labor and mechanical skill.

In connection with his description of the pelargonium and the methods to be used in cultivating it, the lecturer gave some interesting information relative to the cultivation of the geranium and endium, which are members of the same family.

Mr. Miller gave his report on what has been done to insure the success of the Rose Fair to be held in Irving Hall commencing on the 20th of this month. A feature of the exhibition will be a display of California wild flowers, likely to prove of interest to visitors from the East. Concerts will be given by the Lyra Juvenile Zither Club, who performed at the Autumn exposition. Mrs. Hodgkins announced that a paper on the subject of gardens in San Francisco, prepared by Mrs. F. H. Longhead, will be read by that lady at the first evening meeting.

Mrs. A. J. Ashton of Oakland, a lady interested in the new floral colony being started at University Heights by about eighty colonists, was nominated and elected a member of the society. The subject of the next meeting will be, "The Fragrance of Flowers and Its Commercial Value," by Emery E. Smith, the Secretary; and Professor Wickson promises another paper on "Friendly Insects."

The following blossoms appeared on the table: Roses, Eugene Potate and Southern Belle, by Mrs. Townsend; roses, Marechal Niel, General Jacqueminot and Captain Christy; mimulus and snow-balls, by Mrs. Walker; roses, by Mrs. Barateau; roses, by Miss Platt; roses, Homer and Celene Forestier, also Spanish iris, by J. Henderson; pelargoniums (seven varieties) and Mariposa lily, by Mrs. W. H. Smythe.

STREET MUSICIANS.

Something About Their Habits—A San Francisco Street Singer.

A POINT of difference between this and most European cities is the absence here of that itinerant crowd who eke out a precarious existence by performing on musical instruments or exerting their vocal powers for the entertainment of chance passers and residents on the streets, trusting to odd coins prompted by generous hearts dropped into the well-worn hat by loitering pedestrians, or given like a thank-offering by some sleek and dainty dame regarding her domestic surroundings in contrast to their meager lot.

First, there is the organ-grinder, that plague of the streets, so numerous that frequently the discordant screams of three or four of these torturing instruments conflicting together jangle the ear and nerves enough to provoke anathemas from an archbishop, one of the tricks of their trade being to make for wherever they note signs of the sick, which in wealthy quarters may be known by the tan covering the street for several yards on each side of the house where the sufferer is by this means relieved of the noise made by passing vehicles, knowing that here they will be paid at once to depart. In some cases he is accompanied by a monkey, whose antics are sure to attract the children, who vie with each other in the pleasure of giving coins and edibles to be grabbed up in its ready claws. The organ-grinder proper is most generally a man with a wild face and dressed in the garb of his country, frequently supplementing his regular avocation by hiring himself out as an artist's model, his children especially being quite a drag in the model market of European cities, perhaps because they are better acquainted with that avenue of industry than the peasantry of other countries, and also because that passive occupation suits their indolent nature. But another phase of the organ-grinding craft is to be found in the distracted-looking woman grinding with all her might, the organ resting on a children's wagon, strapped in a dickey of which one or two hapless babes innocently slumber, so used to the din, their native element, it has ceased to disturb their rest, while two or three more of her real or pseudo offspring hang around her heels and pick up the coppers that happen to fall to her. In better class quarters the organ-grinder is regarded as an unmitigated bore and nuisance, but in poorer districts, inhabited by less critical audiences and those whose scanty earnings provide but the bare necessities of life, leaving nothing for pleasure, the organ becomes a god-send, attracting from courts and alleys a grimy crowd of youngsters, who dance to its lively airs with more enjoyment than many a stylish lady in the whirl of a ball-room.

Then there is the little brass band composed of five or six men in uniform, whose wind instruments are always noisy, yet sometimes musical, who after playing a few airs ring at each of the adjacent doors soliciting payment. Besides these there are harpers and fiddlers, often performing in concert; a class of musicians that generally choose as the scene of their enterprise the outside drinking resorts or the decks of penny steamers, where also may be heard a boy performing on the harmonica, or striking with a mallet pieces of glass laid across strings in a box, or extracting music from the sides of glasses containing different proportions of water, suggestive of the adage "there is music in everything." But, of all such devices for earning a living, nothing excites so much the sympathy of the crowd or opens the hearts and hands so frequently as the efforts of a blind man in any sort of music, though the instrument be a tin whistle and the performance only three bars of the meagerest composition. As he winds his slow way led by a dog attached to his hand by a string, forlorn and helpless, what heart cannot be touched by pity and gratefulness for a different and happier lot.

Street singers are seldom heard by day; like owls they emerge in the night-time, and the male songsters are not unfrequently young swells of the student order in groups of two or more, who, partly for a "lark," and also from the more practical motive of a projected supper of oysters and a wash down, which the depleted condition of their exchequer toward the end of a term renders imprudent if not impossible, take this mode of extracting small coin incognito, and often from this acquaintance accepting it from a fair hand they have clasped in a waltz the previous evening. The female street-singer at night is of a sadder type; often her voice, all that seems left to her of better days, shows evidence of fine training, her rage, such as she cannot show by daylight, scantily cover emaciated limbs that hardly support her tottering frame as she moves from door to door. Many of these poor forlorn ones have histories that if known would melt a hard heart. Brought up in homes of luxury, loved and indulged in every wish, they enjoyed the advantages of wealth, friends and education; betrayed and deserted, they lead this life in preference to a lower one, perhaps for their children's bread, but for whom they would terminate a miserable existence.

Lately there has appeared in this city, in parts of the Western Addition, a female singer, emerging soon after nightfall. Entirely alone she sings old songs that waken

early memories, giving utterance to words with strange distinction that carry her hearers back in imagination to old New England and other places, tenderly remembered as "home." She pauses in one place, singing two or three songs and moves to another without soliciting anything. Many loiter to hear her familiar strains, enjoying the unusual experience, and to their credit, be it told, a good many cross the street to proffer the dimes she does not venture to ask. Nothing is known of her history, but she is an object of interest. She may have been a belle in society, and the ups and downs, the lot of so many, without any fault of her own, may have brought her to this level.

Possibly unfortunate speculation, let in by false friends, a shiftless or sick husband, hungry children or one or other of the thousand and one vicissitudes of life may force her thus to use her one talent under cover of night, the only alternative from pauperism or starvation. E. S. R.

THE LICK FREE BATHS.

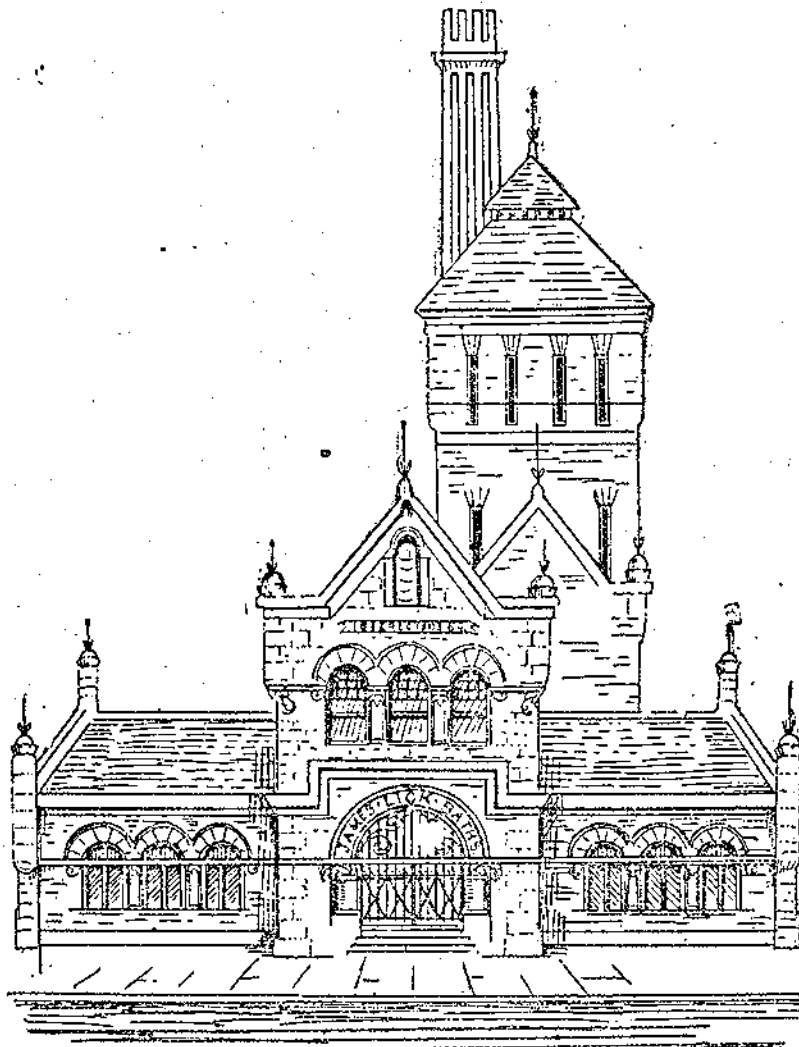
The Building on Tenth Street, Near Howard, Being Erected.

It Is Thought That the Baths Will Be Opened to the Public Early in Spring—Where Water Will Be Obtained.

THE elegant and substantial structure in process of erection on Tenth street, near Howard, from the designs of the architects, Messrs. Wright & Sanders, not only meets all the requirements of that part of the deed of trust executed by the late James Lick, providing for the institution and perpetual maintenance of free public baths in this city, but when complete will be a most attractive object of interest and an ornament to that part of San Francisco.

the free use of the public under proper and reasonable regulation, said baths to be erected as soon as practicable to raise the money after the money has been provided to erect said telescope.

The lot secured has 200 feet frontage on Tenth street, extending backward along Howard, and was purchased at the price of \$33,000, the property having already considerably enhanced in value. Fifty feet inside the block has been reserved for the baths, leaving the balance, the more valuable corner, for sale or to be let, so as to aid in the cost of maintaining the institution, together with the surplus of the original grant, over the cost of the building, which will be covered by \$80,000. The commodious structure, which amply supplies all the requirements conducive to that condition so nearly allied to religion, is of brick, with a facade of San Jose sandstone, cut and elegantly ornamented around the windows and entrance, and rough-hewn in other parts, resting on a solid foundation of granite. The sides of the building will consist of but one story, having skylights, the center of two stories, and a tower at the rear will contain the artesian water works, an abundant supply of water being easily obtained as the property lies in an artesian belt. The building will be as nearly fire proof as it can be made, thereby effecting a saving in insurance. A few steps, so as not to distress the maimed and halt, lead to the vestibule, on the left of which is a waiting-room for men, and further on forty bath-tubs for their use. On the right is similar accommodation for

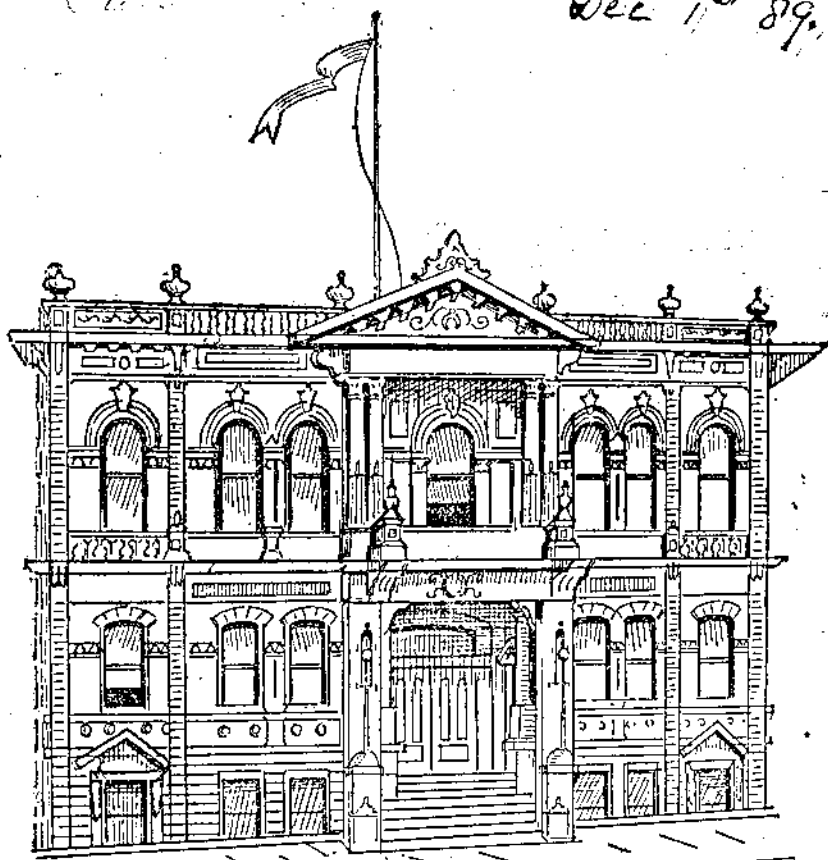


THE LICK FREE BATHS.

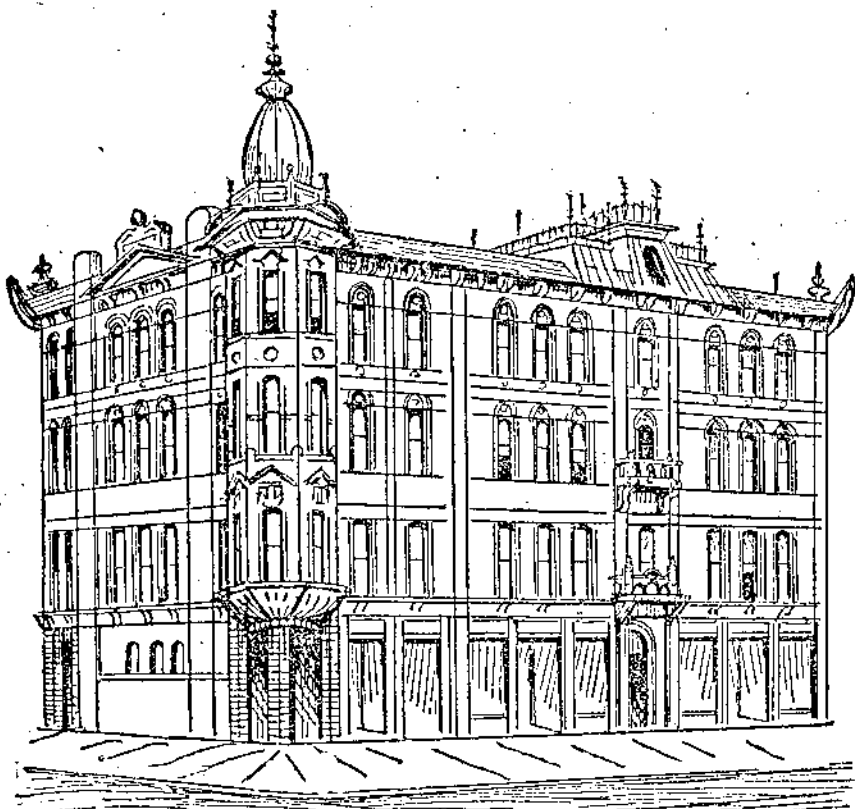
The eleventh clause of that document, dated September 21, 1873, reads as follows: "And in further trust to expend the sum of \$150,000 under direction of H. M. Newhall, Ira P. Rankin, Dr. J. D. B. Stillman and John O. Earl and the survivors of them, in the erection and maintenance in the city of San Francisco of free baths, the site or sites therefor to be acquired and held by the persons last named and the survivors in trust forever to maintain such baths for

women, only the tubs are limited to twenty. The center is divided into an office, laundry, closets and various requirements and a boiler-room toward the rear, under the tower. The second floor is arranged to supply living rooms for a family in charge of the baths, including besides kitchen and parlor three chambers and a workshop. It is expected the building will be complete and the baths in running order early in the ensuing spring.

PROMINENT SAN FRANCISCO BUILDINGS.



HALL OF THE S. F. TURN VEREIN, TURK STREET.



BOHEMIAN CLUB, POST STREET AND GRANT AVENUE.

AT PLYMOUTH CHURCH. 89.

The Pastor and His Family Agreeably Surprised at a Sociable.

Notwithstanding the inclemency of the weather, a good number of members and friends assembled in the parlors of Plymouth Church on Thursday evening in response to an invitation which the pastor had given to a sociable, wondering at the same time why the lady busy bees of his congregation should have requested him to do so at an unusual time.

After a recitation by Miss Daisy Gilmore and a musical programme, in which Mrs. Weihe, Mrs. Madden and Dr. Humphrey took part, Mr. W. M. Searby addressed the meeting, alluding in a happy manner to the efficiency of the pastor, and making it an open secret that it had transpired through means not made known to the public generally that of all local clergy the Rev. W. H. Scudder studied most, thereby laying a foundation not only for present activity but future progress in usefulness.

Mr. Searby's speech was followed by a shorter one from Mr. Carlson, who, in alluding to the Christmas season and Santa Claus, gently raised the curtain of mystery, which was further cleared away when the doors of an ante-room were thrown open, revealing a large table piled with neatly made up packages of all shapes and sizes, numbering considerably more than a hundred. These were carried by a body of young gentlemen and deposited on the platform in the reception-room, where Mr. Searby and Mr. Carlson represented Santa Claus in presenting each as addressed to Mr. Scudder, Mrs. Scudder, or any or all of their numerous family.

As strict injunctions were laid against anything being opened on the spot curiosity had to burn unquenched, but external indications showed that while some contents were solid and useful other coverings concealed the light and ornamental. Refreshments then were served, and Mrs. Scudder, in a speech short and sweet, thanked her many friends, after which her husband spoke at greater length.

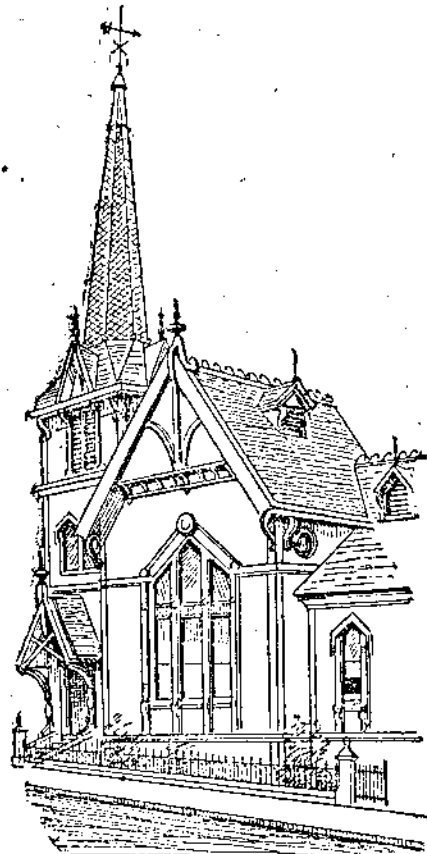
SAN FRANCISCO CHURCHES.

Dec 15 1889.

The First Baptist Church on Eddy Street and the Free on Bush.

The Historic Account of a Pioneer Church Organization—Its Growth and Prosperity—A Change of Location.

THE First Baptist Church of San Francisco has an early history, dating from the pioneer days, full of interest. It was one of the first Protestant church organizations in the city, and with many other institutions has shared the checkered lights and shades of prosperous days and touches of adversity. The earliest records show that the American Baptist Home Mission Society appointed the Rev. O. C. Wheeler as its missionary to California, and he arrived in this city on the 1st of March, 1849, accompanied by his wife. At that time the only Protestant place of public worship here was a small school-house near Portsmouth square, the nucleus of the First Congregational Church, presided over by its first pastor, the Rev. T. D. Hunt. On March 18th worship was commenced by Mr. Wheeler at the home of C. L. Ross, and in the following May regular services were instituted and a Sabbath-school organized. At the close of the services on the 17th of June Mr. Wheeler requested those present to remain for the purpose of considering measures to be taken for the organization of a Baptist church. The committee chosen recommended that it should be effected without delay and that the articles of faith known as those of New Hampshire, with the same church covenant, be adopted. On the evening of July 6th the church was accordingly organized at the



First Free Baptist Church, Bush street.

house of Mr. Ross, entering into its existence with the following members: O. C. Wheeler, Elizabeth H. Wheeler, Charles S. Ross, Emily Ross, Samuel P. Crane and William Lailie. Two days later public services of recognition as a church were held, and two more days saw the commencement of the first church home, on Washington street, between Stockton and Dupont, thirty by fifty feet in size, of Oregon scantling, with rough siding, the walls and ceilings of cotton cloth and the sails of a ship going duty for a roof. This tabernacle in the wilderness entered on its crusade against sin and Satan. A month later the building was completed in rather more substantial fashion, at a cost of more than \$6000, the church and lot, 72 by 137½ feet, value \$10,000, being paid for almost entirely by Mr. C. S. Ross.

The accompanying cut of the old first church, made from a sketch taken by Mr. Almarin B. Paul in 1849, presents the appearance of the building about this time.

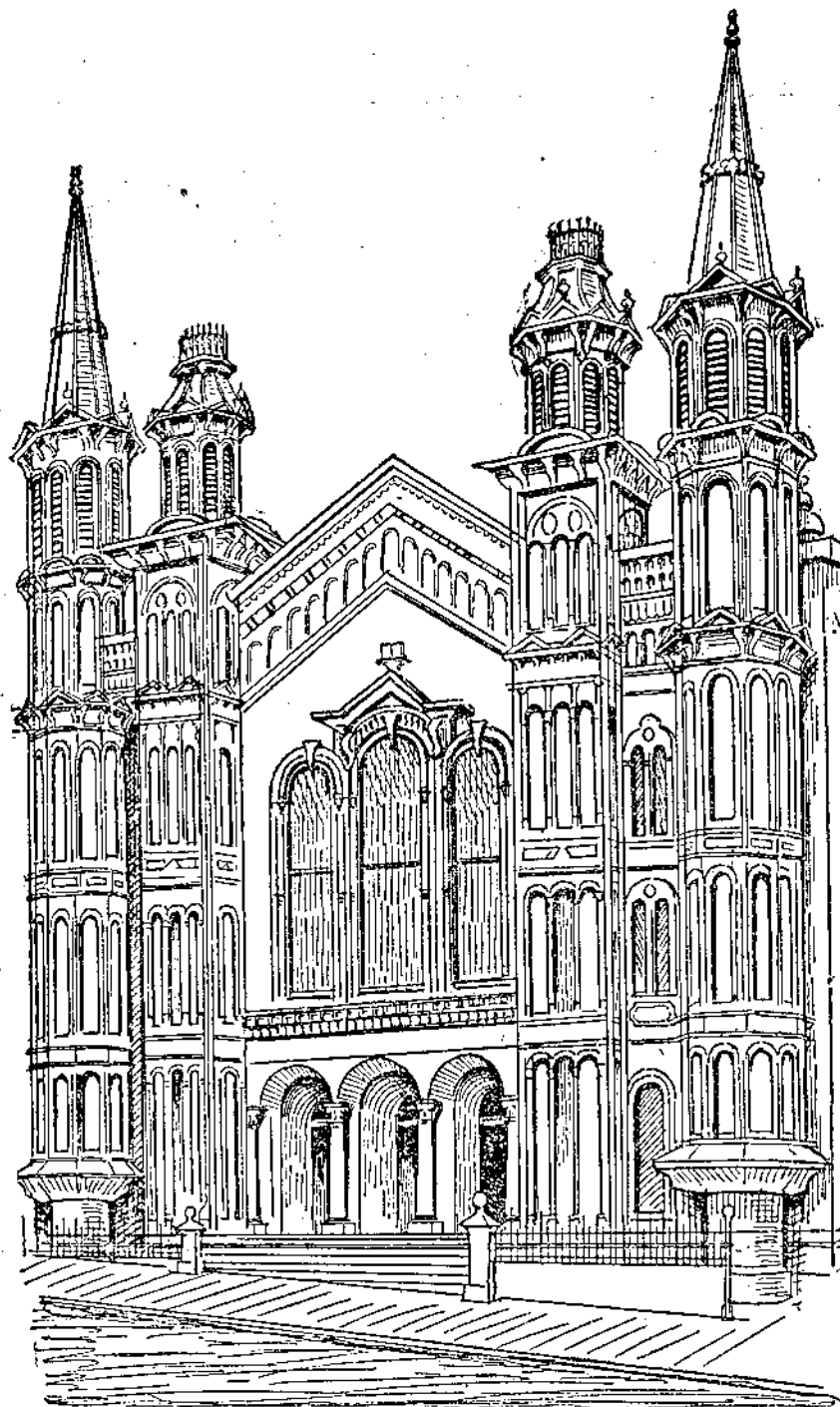
On September 2d the church received its first accessions of members, those received into fellowship being the Rev. John Cook and wife and John F. Pope and his wife Malvina. These last two are yet among

none of the constituent members having been on the roll for many years, though Mr. O. C. Wheeler, who severed his connection with the church in November, 1851, is still a resident of this part of the State, though no longer engaged in ministerial work, and Mr. C. L. Ross lives on another continent.

On October 21, 1849, the ordinance of baptism was first administered, the rite being celebrated by immersion in the waters of

Philadelphia, who arrived on January 1, and immediately entered on his pastoral duties and also on the work of freeing the church property from the incumbrance of a \$17,000 mortgage, which before long was much reduced through his efforts.

In 1861, when the Civil War broke out, this First Baptist Church, as a body, lost no time in declaring itself decidedly and strongly on the side of the Union. In 1862 the receipts of the church amounted to



FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH, EDDY STREET.

the bay at North Beach in the presence of a large convocation.

This church has the honor of having established and conducted within its walls the first free public school in this city; it was opened toward the close of the eventful year '49, at first with only three scholars, the number rapidly increasing to 130, under charge of John C. Pelton and his wife, their services being accompanied by the gilt-edged salary of \$500 per month.

In January, 1850, C. L. Ross transferred the church property by deed to the managers of the Society of the First Baptist Church for a consideration of \$16,000. When a little more than a year old the church membership had grown to twenty-one, but soon financial dullness and depression damped for a time its progress and usefulness, causing its friends to put forth all their energies to raise or lighten the burden of indebtedness that served to cramp its spiritual work. In the autumn of 1851, as has been stated, the pastorate was left vacant by the retirement of Mr. Wheeler, a call was sent to several ministers in succession residing at New York, offering a salary of \$3000 per annum. It was some months, however, before the vacancy was filled by the Rev. Benjamin Brierly, who became the regular pastor in September, 1852, with the above-named emolument. Four months from the birth of the church it assumed the support of its first pastor, assigning him a salary of \$10,000 annually, which he subsequently voluntarily reduced to half that amount when the funds of the church were low and retrenchment was needed. A new era of prosperity dawned on the church under the pastorate of Mr. Brierly, so that in the fourth year of its life the old building, being found inadequate, was moved to the back of the lot and the brick foundation for a more substantial edifice laid, and the basement, erected at a cost of \$13,000, 52x85 feet, with seating capacity for 450 worshippers, was used as a church till the building was completed and dedicated in September, 1857. In May, 1858, Mr. Brierly resigned his pastorate, extending over six years. At this time the church membership had increased to 131. More

\$25,000, placing it out of debt. There was at the time a membership of over 300. Soon after twenty-eight of these were given letters of dismission that they might form the Second Baptist Church of this city. In July, 1867, Mr. Cheney, on account of impaired health, was compelled to resign his charge, which he had held for eight years, leaving the church prosperous, and, for the first time in its life, free from debt. The Rev. C. A. Buckbee filled the pulpit as acting pastor till the arrival of Dr. Thomas from the East on February 23d, whose ministrations proved so acceptable that during his pastorate large congregations filled the church, which soon was found insufficient for their accommodation. With a view to building a more capacious edifice a lot was purchased on Bush and Stockton streets, at a cost of over \$28,000, but the resignation of Dr. Thomas soon after, who needed change on account of illness, retarded further operations at the time.

In June, 1869, the Rev. John Matthews became pastor, continuing in the office till October, 1871. In March, 1870, the trustees were authorized to dispose of the church property on Washington street, which subsequently was purchased by the Chinese, the church building still standing and inhabited by them in that dense thoroughfare of Chinatown. Mr. Matthews was succeeded in the pastorate by the Rev. A. R. Medbury. About this time the church established a Chinese mission. In 1871 the church disposed of its Bush-street property, and subsequently became possessed of a lot on Eddy street, between Jones and Leavenworth, where the present handsome church building stands, which so lately had a narrow escape from destruction by fire. The present church was built in 1875, under Rev. E. W. Hulbert, pastor; since which time Revs. G. S. Abbott, Dr. Gray and William M. Kincaid have filled the pastorate. The latter having lately resigned the flock is at present without a shepherd.

The members now number 359. The church supports the Bethesda Mission, at the corner of Eighth and Folsom streets,

and the Sunday-school numbers 260.

The church has a library of 2000 volumes, and a free reading-room for young men open all week day evenings.

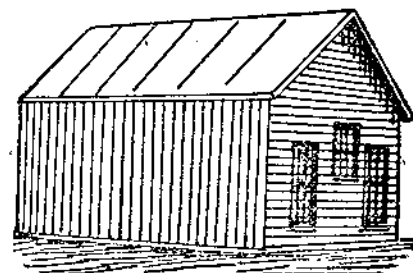
The First Free Baptist Church, situated on the south side of Bush street, between Hyde and Larkin, has occupied its present position since about 1883, when it was moved from its former location, on Post street, near Mason, where it was known as the Union-square Baptist Church, which still continues to be its incorporate name. After its change to a different quarter of the city, the original name being deemed inappropriate, it became virtually known as the First Free Baptist Church.

This organization dates from the evening of October 13, 1866, its first place of worship being the City College Chapel, and starting with a membership of fifty-three, forty-nine of whom were from the Second Baptist Church of this city, the remaining four from churches in the East. The following year saw the completion of the present church, the dedicatory services being held on September 9th. On the occasion of the removal of the church to Bush street some important additions were made to the building, consisting principally of a new front and a spire, greatly improving the finish and shapeliness of the exterior, besides giving a pleasant room for the Sunday-school, containing a piano, above which is the pastor's study and a classroom for his scholars, a cheerful interior in the gable. The older portion of the building serves as the auditorium, and is in the rear of the school-room, affording seating accommodation for from 400 to 500 persons. The organ and choir gallery is behind the pulpit, under which is the baptistry, the pulpit being movable. Adjacent are two robing-rooms—one for ladies and another for gentlemen—where they don the robes provided for baptism, those for the young being white; black garments are supplied for those of mature years. This church has a library of 1000 volumes.

The creed and covenant of this Free Baptist Church are similar to those of other churches belonging to the Baptist denomination—that is, the Christian belief as drawn from the teachings of the Holy Scriptures except in two particulars, in which they differ—namely, the free or open communion, to which all who love the Lord Jesus Christ and are striving to lead Christian lives are invited, setting no restrictions on them but such as are dictated by their own consciences; and the doctrine of every man being a free moral agent, having in himself the power to accept or reject the offer of salvation, not dwelling on the matter of predestination, as some hold that certain persons are born to be lost and others to be saved.

This church was organized by Dr. Sawtelle, who afterward endeavored to carry it over to the other Baptist faith, and failing to do so he retired. The pulpit meantime was filled in turn by the Rev. Mr. Ross, the Rev. Mr. Chase and Rev. Mr. Guyrey, until the installation of the Rev. Dr. Rowell, a Free Baptist minister, after which the members not in sympathy with the freedom of the church left and formed the Hamilton-square Baptist Church, some others of them establishing a church at Oakland.

The officers of the church consist of a pastor, such number of deacons as the church may determine, a clerk, a treasurer and seven trustees; also three male members, who, with the pastor and deacons, shall constitute a prudential committee. In electing a pastor members vote by ballot, the votes of two-thirds of the members electing a candidate.



The First Baptist Church in San Francisco; from a sketch in 1849 by A. B. Paul.

The ordinance of the Lord's supper is observed on the first Sabbath of each month. The church has seventy-five resident members and fifty non-resident. There is morning and evening service held on Sundays, and Sabbath-school after the former, having an average attendance of ninety. A prayer meeting is held on Wednesday evenings.

It is the intention at some future time to finish the basement so as to give increased accommodation. This church at the present time is without a regular pastor, the Rev. F. M. Washburn, who succeeded Dr. Rowell in the pastorate, having been compelled to retire on account of broken health some months ago. A minister is expected from the East, and meantime the pulpit is filled by Rev. Mr. Meserere, a Congregational minister. This church and one other at Oakland, that presided over by the Rev. Dr. Penney, are the only Free Baptist churches in California, forming in themselves the Golden Gate Association of Free Baptists. A temperance organization known as the Band of Hope was reorganized last Friday, December 8th.

The Union Mission on Howard street, though not in connection with this church, is presided over by members of it, Dr. Thomas and wife.

E. S. F. RYDER.

FACIAL STUDIES.

Many Glimpses of Character Seen in Men and Women.

Extracts From a Traveller's Note-Book—At
Home and Abroad, on Land and Sea,
and in Front of The Call Office.

Written for THE MORNING CALL.

Charles Dickens, either in his "Sketches by Boz," or another of his books bearing especially on that city which was his congenial atmosphere and delight, remarked, "Of all places to study the human physiognomy my commend me to an omnibus," and to a certain extent that close student of human character as well as external appearance was right, for the omnibus with which he was best acquainted, the metropolitan stage carriages, as they call themselves, or rather as they are dubbed by their owners, the London General Omnibus Company, though extremely useful and even indispensable to the class who mostly patronize them, the middle and lower grades of the community, those who not only do not keep private vehicles, but who cannot afford the frequent indulgence of a hansom cab when going to or from their place of business, though suiting very well the special purpose for which they are adopted, yet their cramped proportions, narrowed to fit the crowded thoroughfares, their scanty upholstery, and the frequent pushing past of those who enter or leave the vehicle, render the accommodations afforded anything but luxurious.

So in that particular city the omnibus is what would be termed a conveyance for the "people," still it is not to be understood none of any degree of social position or means ever enter them, and there may sometimes be found an amusing instance of snobbery when a lady who assumes to be "somebody" meets an acquaintance in a London omnibus and takes pains to convey the idea that it is her first experience of such mode of travel, wondering at the same time how much the fare is. Still those very "people," the poorest and least cultivated of them, were those that most popular novelist loved to portray; he never affected the aristocracy and not often the well-to-do middle class, but the utterly uneducated Britisher, who peppered the 't's about indiscriminately and otherwise murdered the Queen's English, were his special study and forte, he giving to their vulgarity, which was true to life, a charm reflected from the glass he saw them through, that of his own genius. And those are more particularly the people whose facial lineaments indicate their nature, their habits or the experiences through which they have passed. Ground down by the hard struggle for life, every other ambition has been crushed within them, and not having the self-restraint born of intercourse with refined society, nor yet the advantage of toilet mysteries, they are found as nature left them—hard and lined or limp and dilapidated, easily read and transparent. There is the poorly paid artisan, thin and ill-fed, with the colorless face of one confined for long hours in a sunless workshop, but decent and honest withal, alongside the bloated face and greasy habiliments of another showing unmistakable signs of devotion to barley-corn. Again, there is the comfortable, motherly-looking woman whose benevolent face tokens the bringing up of a large family and still being capable of extending the maternal wing over grandchildren or any stray juveniles needing her care.

OUT FOR A LAKE.

On occasions may be seen a company of old women out for a spree, house-keepers or nurses; vulgar old crones of the Saffry Camp order, in various stages of inebriation, loquacious or sentimental, gushing or confiding, according to the effect her favorite tap may produce on her constitution. Then there is the visiting governess, with a refined face and a neat though inexpensive attire, and the grumpy visage of a paterfamilias, whose whole life has been passed in a rather small mercantile groove in the city, returning to the bosom of his family in one of the "gentle" suburbs, laden with packages of various household requisites. To these may be added the wide-awake kid, or juvenile sharper, who sits mute as a mouse in the corner till reaching her destination, when, being asked by the conductor for a fare of 6 pence, she says she only has "tuppence;" such a one as would follow a lady who looked a trifle verdant into a store, and dropping a few coppers—by accident, of course—after picking them up, begin to count and then fall to boo-hooing, saying she had lost a penny and feared to go home, knowing she would be beaten.

On a steamer, either crossing the ocean or any of the various channels embraced in European travel, is a place of all others to see the human face and character with least disguise. There most of the voyagers, more or less overwhelmed with the burden of mal-de-mer, forget everything in bracing themselves to endure it. Men of accustomed neat toilets there appear with limp collars and unshaven, and women lay themselves up for the horrors before them as though they hardly expected to get over it, both wrapped and huddled, with absolute disregard of appearance. In crossing the ocean it is amusing to see the way women especially get themselves up to go ashore. It seems as though the more utterly reckless they have been as to external appearances during the voyage the greater the excess of flashy finery that blossoms out an hour or two before leaving the ship; old women tricked out in girlish gogaws that might belong to their granddaughters, and girls who looked as if they had been towed after the stern, as spick and span as if just out of a bandbox from Worth's. The captain, too, undergoes a wonderful transformation directly he touches land; he who has seemed as if he could never appear in any other guise than that of the captain of a ship immediately molts his pilot cloth and sailor buttons with every other nautical detail, and stands before you clothed in respectable black and a stovepipe hat, as if he had suddenly become the most orthodox of parsons. The innate disposition, whatever it may be, also appears in its full force on board ship; selfishness, curiosity, sociability or solitariness, smallness or nobility, there appear without the mask of disguise, which has been dropped in the general prevalence of deshabille. When the poet Cowper said:

Admit it true, the consequence is clear,
Our polished manners are a mask we wear;
And at the bottom barbarous still and rude,
We are restrained, indeed, but not subdued.

He showed he had some knowledge of humanity, or, as an American humorist has put it, "There is a deal of human nature in man."

A FLIRTATION.

One sometimes sees a couple amuse themselves with pronounced flirtation till the last day or two of the voyage, when it becomes evident that the course of something has not run smooth and a decided rupture has taken place, an unfortunate circumstance being that places at table allotted at the start cannot always be changed at pleasure, so that the lady instead of having wine and attention extended her, as usual, has to passively accept neglect, while seated next her former adorer. So many seem to take for granted their companions on board ship are deeply interested in their family and affairs, giving information unasked that seems at starting only dry as dust, but somehow, after a week or two of being shut up together and isolated from any outer world, the passengers do become interested in each other pro tem. till the ship reaches her destination, when they drop apart, caring no more if each went to the bottom of the ocean the next hour, hardly even saying adieu or looking to which side the wharf their late companions went their way. On Sunday afternoon, when some move is made toward holding a religious service, a captain, reading the church service from an extemporized pulpit draped with the Union Jack, opened the meeting with, "Read your 'earts and not your garments.'"

TABLE D'HOTE.

A table d'hote is a first-class place to study character and the human face, whether divine or not. The regular habits have a different air from the transient visitors; they enter the dining-room as if for the sole purpose of feeding, and do not seem to observe or care anything about the others who may be there. As the rule of some houses puts the oldest inhabitant next the head of the table and others in order according to the time they have been in the hotel, they move to their places like automata, hardly glancing at the new-comers who take their seats at the farther end, while the latter seem more wide-awake and given to observation of people and things in general. The pronounced gourmand always begins by tucking his napkin carefully below his chin, so as to have no further trouble with it, and concentrates his attention wholly on what is before him. He probably begins the attack by absorbing half a dozen oysters, raw on the shell; he wastes none of his energies on conversation, nor encourages any such interruption from others, any more than Dr. Johnson, when he sharply reproved some one who addressed him when eating turtle, by saying: "Sir, you should never speak to a man when he is at his dinner; there, I have swallowed a piece of fat without

tasting it." His dinner seems to be the goal of the whole day's work or waiting—a matter not to be trifled with.

TRANSIENT VISITORS.

Here you will sometimes meet the thoroughly selfish middle-aged or old lady, with a comfortable independence, bent on getting the full amount of the good things of life, and near withal, fond of saving her money, and getting all the value she can for it. If she is bent on further travel, and one of the nervous sort who cannot manage a voyage toute seule, she singles out some other unincumbered female who seems capable of taking care of herself and others, and cultivates her acquaintance,

being very gracious and agreeable, contriving to hook on to her and make use of her as a travelling companion, thereby avoiding the expense of a maid or courier. Having made good use of her, then she snubs or reminds her of the advantage she has enjoyed in having had her society, fearing she might expect any reward for her services. Among the transient visitors may be seen the country clergyman and his wife and one or two daughters, well bred and nicely attired, and perhaps a trifle unsophisticated, who, if they get into conversation with others are very ready to talk of where they came from and soon show they have not often emerged far from the native atmosphere. The eldest daughter is very observing, takes mental notes of every one and everything, which, on retiring to her room, is entered in a diary, shows she is accustomed to a position of some prominence, and generally tries to send down the younger sister into a subordinate level, the latter making more or less effort toward asserting her equality or superiority. The father orders a bottle of wine, which he and his wife partake of, the juniors drinking water.

THE COMMERCIAL TRAVELER.

The commercial traveler is of course a frequent guest at the table d'hote. Sometimes vulgar and presuming, he prides himself on having traveled, trying in his objectionable way to make himself agreeable, especially to ladies; volunteering information on matters he knows nothing about, and on which his audience could enlighten him. Besides the gourmand and the epicure, there is the glutton, often a man, but sometimes a woman with a bony sinewy hard face and sharp piercing eyes, suggesting the impression of a bird of prey. Her dress is far from neat and bears traces of drops and stains remaining from former heavy feeds. Her husband, a weak dyspeptic, reads a newspaper by her side, letting most of the dishes pass untouched, while his other half devours his share and hers, looking with hungry eyes on burdens borne by approaching waiters, not always waiting till they reach her place, but snatching at them, pulling them from before her passive lord. Such women are apt to be inquisitive; only dividing their attention to the viands before them with a hunger to ferret have arrived, putting questions in a searching way, such as are usually put to fresh arrivals at a hotel by those whose idea of being agreeable consists in being catechetical. At the close of the repast, when she walks away from the table, one cannot help wondering she can move without assistance, and how it is the hotel can tolerate so unprofitable a customer. The subject reminds one of a sketch in an old issue of Punch, showing the inside of a seaside boarding-house and a gentleman inmate having a violent altercation with the landlady, while the debris of a heavy breakfast remains on the table. "Yes," she says, "the board was to have been two guineas a week, but you did not say as you was a golfer to bathe in the sea before breakfast and take bottles of tonics all day." The parvenu, or newly rich, is also conspicuous among the hotel crowd. With a peculiar air of assumed pomposity he makes his presence felt, losing no opportunity of informing any one he can get to listen to him what big sums he has paid for horses and carriages, his house and piano, hinting sometimes pretty broadly what lucky fellows his sons-in-law will be. He is generally portly, carrying an aldermanic corporation, of which he is very proud, and bears the impress of good wine and plenty of it on his rotund face, as though the rich man's girth were all he had to fear in life. His wife and daughters put on fine airs, which hardly fit, and a superabundance of loud garments; overdressing is a sure characteristic of the class nouveau riche.

A SAD CONTRAST.

A sad and pitiable contrast to the newly rich is the newly poor. An elderly gentleman, refined, polite and well bred, an old resident at the same hotel, where he had paid punctually as long as it was in his power, was suddenly deprived of means through troubles involving his property. At the height of the busy season, when the house was crowded, every passing guest and even school-boy at the table would be served before this sick, dejected man; it sometimes seemed he was not to be helped at all, who from declining years and other reasons should have claimed the first attention. All present who could feel for others than themselves felt the sadness of the situation, and many who knew and respected him would willingly have resigned what they had in his favor. Another character often met in hotel life is the chronic grumbler, who makes a point of finding fault with and belittling everything, as if so far inferior to what he is used to; these are almost invariably people who have seldom fared so well before.

Then there is the solitary individual who walks to and from the table eating his meals in silence, but making no acquaintances. He is never seen in the saloon and folks cannot help wondering who and what he is; time perhaps reveals the mystery, when he is found to be a literary, or a close student, a bookworm. The adventurous widow seeks a hotel, or more frequently a boarding-house, as a hunting-ground; some, whose weeds will apparently soon blossom into flowers, begin there to mingle smiles with the tears in their eye.

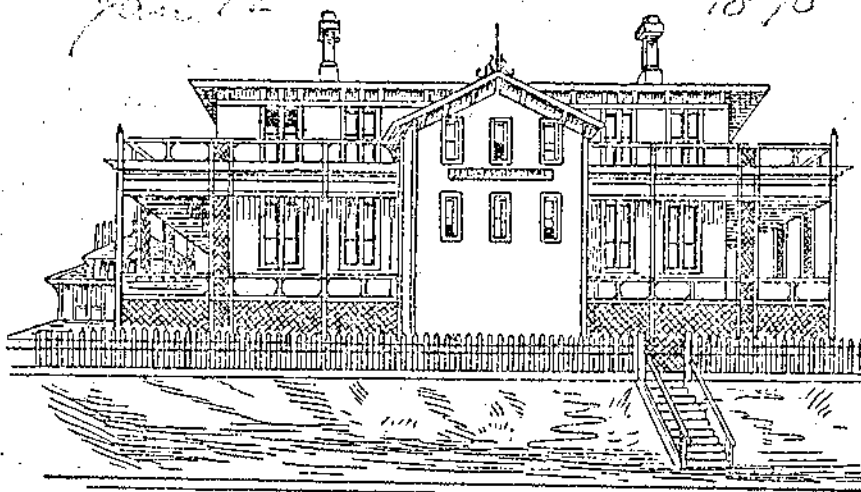
THE FIRST SURMISE.

There is a certain sort of charm about the sensation of sitting down to a table at which there are many and all strangers. The first surmise that crosses the imagination is the nationality of each of the guests before you. There are certain subtle signs and movements that tend to indicate where each has come from, besides the cast of countenance or the color of the hair. Small details of table manners and some unconscious gestures betray their authors to the practised eye, even if their language is unheard. The occupation or social position is also something for the imagination to play upon. Some seem to carry the air of business with them; others an odor of a learned profession; some are, or wish to be, mistaken for dilettanti; and there are the adventurers, the men and women of the world, and the dunes they find to prey upon.

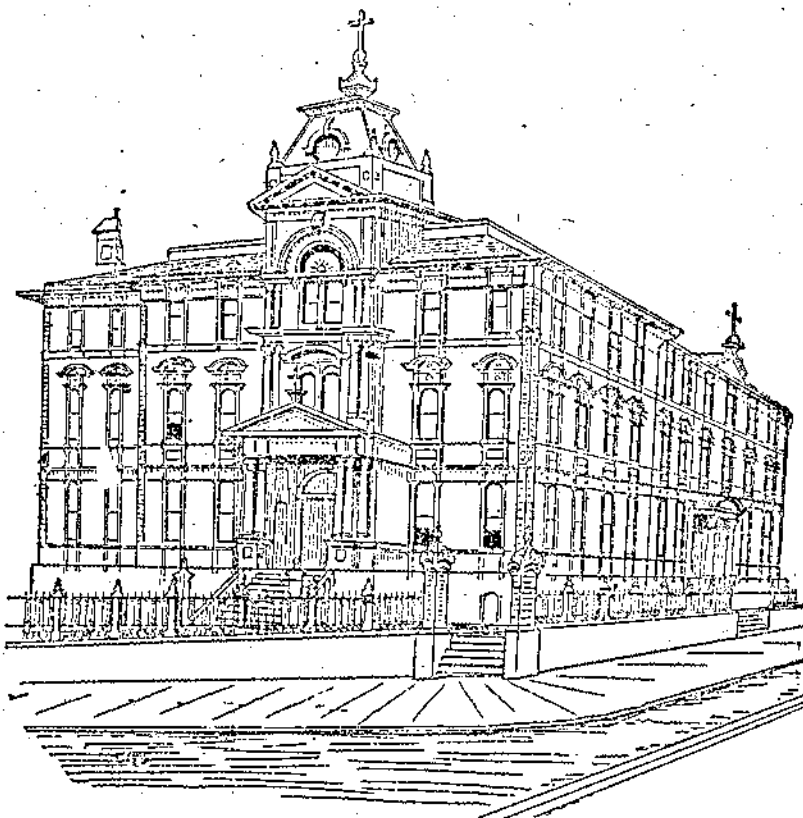
A striking group of physiognomical expressions in our own city may be seen monthly from the office of THE CALL, on the occasions when the first telegram arrives from New Orleans giving the winning numbers of the big prizes in a certain lottery. The upturned faces of the crowd eagerly consulting the figures on the bulletin-boards and entering them in their pocket-books, or comparing with the figures entered there already, are a picture worthy of a pencil, not a pen. There is the old-timer who had once been prosperous till gambling on the Stock Exchange left him nothing to gamble with; but, like the old war-horse, the spirit is upon him, and he manages, heaven knows how, to purchase now and then a coupon, believing his turn of luck must come. There is the young errand-boy who, reading of the wonders wrought in the affairs of men who purchase winning numbers, saved \$1 from his last wages and dreams himself a millionaire. There is the dapper clerk, who pools with sundry other clerks, and sometimes draws a moiety through approximation that helps to pay for past and future ventures. Yonder is the old drunk, who in his cups has been induced to spend what in his sober senses he would not have spared from drink, scanning eagerly with bleared eyes the numbers chalked above him. A motley group of all sorts and conditions of men, on these occasions dropping the reserve of having violated a law of the State.

E. S. HYDER.

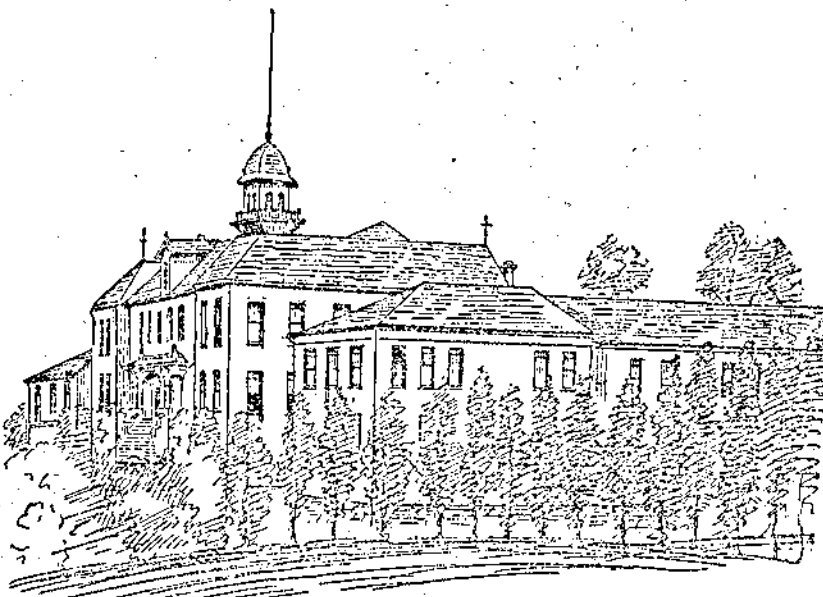
PROMINENT SAN FRANCISCO BUILDINGS.



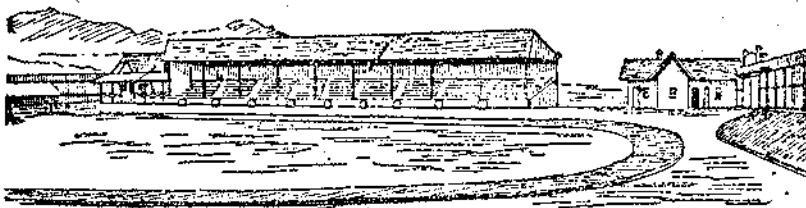
ST. LUKE'S HOSPITAL, VALENCIA STREET.



ACADEMY OF THE SACRED HEART, ELLIS AND FRANKLIN STREETS.



GERMAN HOSPITAL, NOE STREET, BETWEEN FOURTEENTH AND RIDLEY.



NEW GROUNDS OF THE OLYMPIC CLUB.

TEMESCAL, OAKLAND.

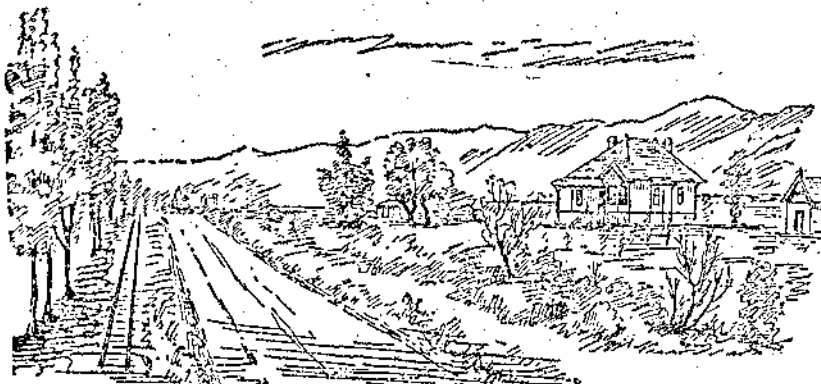
A Pretty Suburb Within Easy
Access of This City.

Fine Views, Private Residences and Public
Institutions—Children's Home and the
Home for Aged Women.

Written for the SUNDAY CALL.

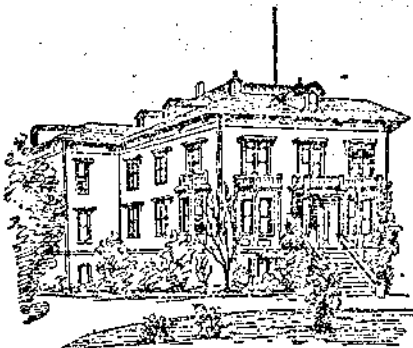
TEMESCAL, a pleasant northern suburb of Oakland, is so easily reached from this city that many may neglect on that account to explore it, choosing rather, when bent on a day's recreation, to penetrate some distant quarter or accomplish a journey attended with greater difficulty. Sheltered by the Coast Range and bordered by the foothills of Berkeley, the district extends from Thirty-sixth street, Oakland, to the shore of the bay, inclosing sundry smaller locations, such as Lorin, Klinkerville, Newbury and Claremont. A creek of the same name, rising in the hills, empties itself into the bay.

Temescal generally is level, giving a distant view of Berkeley and some of the buildings of the State University; the half-hourly train service between the two places making them almost the same as one. It is



TEMESCAL, LOOKING TOWARD BERKELEY.

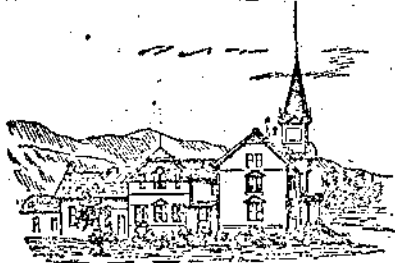
expected the system of horse-cars connecting with the South Pacific Coast Railroad at Broadway, Oakland, will before long be superseded by a cable road, and that the line of cars on New Broadway, extending now to Columbus avenue, will be extended without much delay to the foothills, bringing those fine elevations, affording an extensive view, within easy access of Oakland. Among projected improvements are a sanitarium, soon to be erected by a well-known lady physician of Oakland, now in Europe looking into plans and sys-



Home for children.

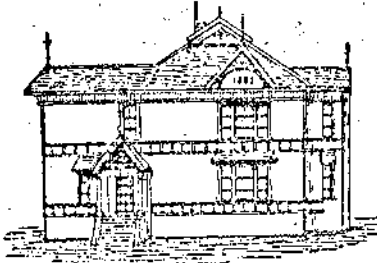
tems of managing such institutions; a group of buildings formerly used as a cannery are being transformed for a variety of purposes, the highest part for an observatory, others for a place of resort and amusement, and the residence adjoining has been purchased for \$10,000 by Major O'Brien for the California Military Academy from Oakland, to which it is the intention to make extensive additions. Some parts of the ground, formerly covered by the cannery, are being cleared of their buildings and sold in lots for improvement.

A plot of ground belonging to Dr. Ayala, a retired physician, and one of the old



Home for aged women.

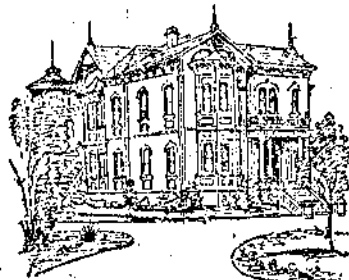
Spanish residents, is being laid out by him at a cost of \$14,000 for a public park. The public school is a good-sized and slightly building, besides which there are the schools of St. Mary and St. Lawrence for girls and boys in connection with the Catholic Church of the Sacred Heart. The boys are taught by three resident brothers and the girls by four sisters who attend from the convent near Lake Merritt. Not much land can be had in the immediate vicinity for farming purposes, most of it being surveyed as belonging to the town and for sale only in lots, fifty-foot lots in the best part of the principal business



Temescal school.

center being available for from \$800 to \$1000, the value of which will be much increased whenever the railroad from Berkeley is extended through to the ferry.

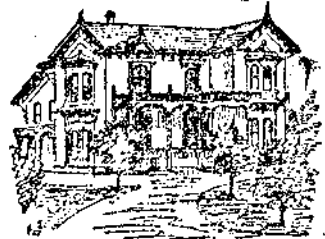
Several handsome private residences adorn Temescal, or are visible from there, among which are those of the late Francisco Galindo, recently deceased, a native Spanish Californian, and that of his brother-in-law, Dr. Ayala, adjacent; also those of J. E. McElrath, Mrs. Reed, Messrs. Morrow, senior and junior, W. Ballard, Judge Garber, J. C. Alsworth, Mrs. Gardier, Mr. Softly, and the tasty cottage home occupied by the family of the late



Residence of the late Francisco Galindo.

William Devereux, a French pioneer. Professor Arrillaga has a summer cottage at Temescal, and a residence is about to be built there by Professor Ferrier, whose daughter will accompany Mrs. Hearst to Washington. Temescal, the name signifying sweat-house, is a very healthy suburb. If inhabitants do not find the attraction of the numerous saloons too strong, congregated there through the high license at Oakland, and prohibition within a mile of the University City, Berkeley.

Foremost among places of interest at Temescal are the Home for Children and the Home for Aged Women, under the



Residence of Dr. M. M. Ayala.

auspices of the Ladies' Relief Society of Oakland, whose especial care is the unprotected and needy among women and children. The first of these admirable institutions originated eighteen years ago with a small beginning of two or three children in a house on Brown street, Oakland. As it grew and needed increased accommodation another house was taken for the purpose, after which their present quarters was purchased, then a square private dwelling, to which so many additions have since been made that the rear portion of the building

has become an extended row of new buildings. Standing in extensive grounds, this comfortable home shelters and provides with good care 120 children—orphans, half-orphans and some who have been abandoned. Light and airy dormitories, provided with neat cots, are there for big and little boys and girls; the smaller, who are more likely from croup and other infantile infirmities to need maternal care are kept in quarters near the matron (Mrs. Perkins) and her assistant nurses. Children are received into the home, between the ages of two and twelve years, a separate nursery being provided for the day use of the very young as well as the infant dormitory. Here wholesome and lusty babes thrive beneath the foster care of the experienced matron, whose seventeen years of service in the same position has proved her fitness to admirably fill it, so that many a juvenile committed to her care is better physically and morally than had it never been orphaned. As the place is remarkably healthy very few deaths have thinned the number of inmates. The children are sent to the public schools till the age of fourteen, as required by the law of the State and are trained in various industries and helped to become self-supporting. The boys assist the gardener in working on ten acres. Bath-rooms and good ample play-room are provided at the children's home.

The culinary and eating-rooms for the children, also the laundry, are at the Old Ladies' Home, which stands adjacent, having a covered passage from one building to the other, thereby effecting a saving in labor and fuel. Here three good meals a day are provided for 145 persons. This handsome home, erected seven years ago for its present purpose, has nothing about it savoring of the cold hand of charity; on the contrary, the house generally and each interior is bright and cheerful, comfortable and to some extent luxurious. Each lady has her private room, well furnished and tastefully arranged with household goods in the form of knick-knacks, and all the rooms are comfortably heated by means of a furnace in the basement. A closet is supplied with books and periodicals contributed by friends of the institution. A large room used on week-days for sewing is supplied with an organ, and on Sundays is devoted to religious services, students from the Theological Seminary at Oakland attending to officiate.

Ladies not less than 65 years of age are admitted to the home on payment of a sum varying from \$200 to \$500, according to circumstances, at the discretion of the Board of Directors, after a probation of six months' residence. Any money or property they possess or fall heirs to becomes the property of the institution, but they are at liberty to leave on inheriting means by paying \$15 a month for the time they have enjoyed its advantages. Inmates are required to have lived ten years in the State or five years in Alameda County. Received as a permanent inmate an aged lady has a home for life—provided she conducts herself well—and is freely supplied with clothing, stationery, medical attendance, medicine, and anything in reason that is needed, with a free pass on the railway when desiring a trip or a change, and a Christian burial in a lot belonging to the institution, with a stone to mark her resting-place, when dead.

The home at present contains twenty-four old ladies, who, sheltered from the storms of life, pass the evening of their days in rest and peace, assisting the matron, Mrs. Case, in domestic work and filling up the balance of their time in such light occupations as they are led to by taste or capacity. Both the home for aged women and that for children have some appropriation from the State; any deficit being supplied by voluntary contributions of money or goods. The latter institution is assisted by the City Council of Oakland with a proportion of police fines and forfeitures, and is much indebted to the late Mr. Chabot, who bequeathed it \$50,000. His portrait in oils adorns one of the parlors of the home. This society is Protestant and non-sectarian.

K. S. HYDER.

ST. PAUL'S HOUSE, HOME OF ST. LUKE.

Interesting Remains in Rome of
a Subterranean Chapel.

A Well-Authenticated Monument of Early
Christianity, Biblical History and a
Mixture of Tradition.

Written for THE SUNDAY CALL.

A MOST interesting spot to the student of sacred history, overlooked by many of the tourist crowd resorting annually to the Eternal City, is found in the crypt of one of the numerous churches dedicated to the Virgin—that of Santa Maria in Via Lata. This church, facing on the Corso, the principal thoroughfare of modern Rome, was founded in the eighth century, and twice rebuilt, the present edifice having been erected in 1663. The comparative lateness of its date, however, is no reason why some part of the building did not exist much earlier; there are many instances in that city of one tier of buildings standing over the buried remains of another; in some cases as many as three distinct interiors are shown; where the first had fallen into decay, the rubbish, instead of being removed, was filled in or covered over, or it may have been allowed to become gradually enveloped in the dust of ages. The city, on seven hills, of course, has many valleys, and the lapse of time and its leveling effect having lowered the first, has tended to raise the latter, so that many buildings that stood originally on the surface now lie buried far below it. So it is in the subterranean portion of Santa Maria in Via Lata; consisting of three apartments, approached by a flight of steps from the



Remains of St. Paul's house.

church above. The third and furthest is a little chapel containing an altar. A flood of light descending from small windows near the surface of the ground is all that breaks the depth of gloom, and the peculiar odor of extreme age that seems a part of the very oldest religious structures in that city strongly permeates the air. These buried interiors are shown as remains of the actual house inhabited by St. Paul in Rome, that of which we read in the Acts, "And Paul dwelt two whole years in his own hired house, and received all that came unto him." Here he preached the word first to the Jews and afterward to the Greeks and Romans and seems to have made many converts, some among Caesar's household. St. Paul, though virtually a prisoner at Rome, seems to have had full religious liberty, devoting himself heart and soul to the work his Heavenly Master had ordained he should be carried there to perform, assisted by some faithful disciples, who accompanied him in his bonds and travels, having for some time the care of all the churches, including from Rome the epistles to the Ephesians, the Philippians, the Colossians and the Hebrews.

A spring of water shown in the crypt is said to have sprung up in answer to the prayer of St. Paul, a miraculous provision to enable him to baptize his disciples.

Among the spiritual sons of St. Paul who ministered to him in Rome we read of Timothy, also Onesimus, who probably shared this Roman dwelling, but the one that history most closely connects with it, beside St. Paul, is his friend and fellow-traveler, St. Luke.

Here, in these compartments it is said St. Luke wrote the Gospel that bears his name, staying with St. Paul as his friend and fellow-laborer till after the martyrdom of the latter, when he became a missionary to the Greeks and Egyptians; nothing is positively known of the close of his life. An ancient door in the Church of San Paolo in Rome represents him peacefully dying.

In this same house of St. Paul it is also stated St. Luke, who tradition says was a painter, painted the Virgin's portrait, which may still be seen hanging over the altar in the church above—a blackened canvas or panel, bearing a now invisible subject, surrounded by a frame thickly set with precious stones.

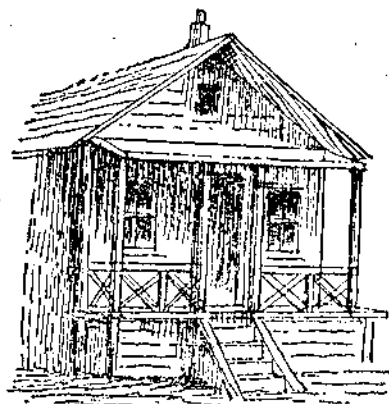
As to St. Luke's traditional pictures, some seven in number, the idea of his being a painter sprang no less earlier than the tenth century through the discovery of some rude drawing of the Virgin in one of the catacombs bearing an inscription stating it was executed by "Luca." This was interpreted into meaning St. Luke, the evangelist, and gave rise to a favorite subject for pictures by old masters, as well as constituting St. Luke the patron saint of artists and academicians of painting. In the Academy of St. Luke in Rome the evangelist is represented painting the Virgin and infant Christ, who appear to him from heaven, in a painting by Raphael; the same subject has been chosen by a Spanish painter, who delineates an angel grinding the colors, and another representation of the saint engaged in artistic work is seen in a gallery in Munich.

Tradition also asserts that St. Luke carried portraits of the Savior and Virgin, using them to influence his hearers and aid conversion.

Though at one time innumerable portraits of the Virgin, said to have been painted by St. Luke, were regarded as very sacred, it is now said they are of Greek workmanship.

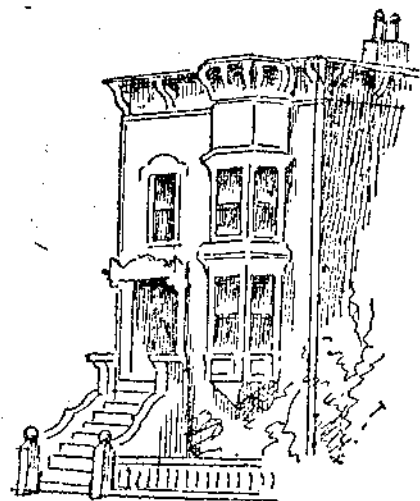
Besides the picture already described there are others attributed to the same saint and artist in the Monte della Guardia, near Bologna, and in the Church of Santa Maria, in Cosmedino.

E. S. R.



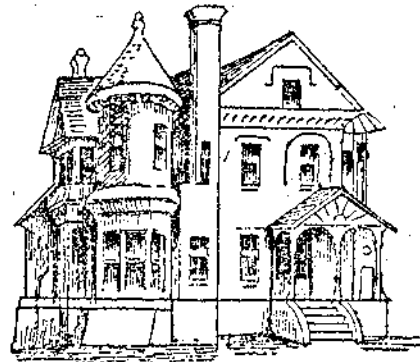
Second epoch.

Many were the tents that dotted the unsurveyed streets, and in those days of profusion and fraternity even gold dust rested securely within them. By degrees cottages of some degree of neatness appeared, a story and a half with a covered porch, pleasant to rest upon but shading the sun from interiors; these were succeeded by the two-story house, square and plain, of moderately comfortable nature but innocent of any regard except for utility. The next step that marked the progress of the new-born city was the two-story house with bay-windows, and these became so popular they literally flooded the place, becoming the main feature of the city, and held their own as the modern house till a period of ten years ago.



Third epoch.

It was then that luxury, becoming dissatisfied with simplicity of the past, began to blossom out in more fanciful form, and esthetic houses more ambitious in architecture began to appear. Since then every year has rapidly increased the number of elegant abodes of wealthy and tasteful inhabitants. Adorning the streets, Queen Anne, Eastlake and every variety of style, mostly of wood interspersed with here and there a specimen of more solid masonry in brick or rough hewn stone, have become too numerous to attract attention. Inclosed by water on three sides the suburbs of the city have stretched from shore to shore of the magnificent bay in the precincts of Oakland, Alameda, San Leandro, Berkeley, San Rafael and Sausalito, where are numbered the



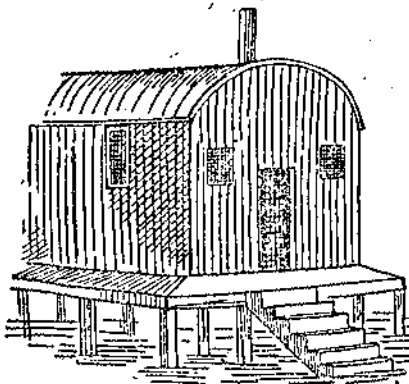
Fourth epoch.

houses of so many engaged in business in the city. On the west, the only direction in which the city can extend by land, it has burst its barriers—the cemeteries—and traveled out in the desert wilds beyond them toward the ocean beach, covering ground that a few short years ago seemed no man's land and would never be utilized for any purpose whatever. Viewing this charming city and considering the marvelous rapidity of its growth, one is impressed with the thought if its progress continues in the same ratio for even twenty years more where will it not have reached to? In time the peninsula on which it stands will be unable to hold it, and, like the dwellers of the Celestial Empire, the inhabitants must make homes on the water.

MAY 2, 1901. SAN FRANCISCO ARCHITECTURE.

Variety in Style of Buildings in the Past
Forty Years.

FORTY years ago if a prophet had had the moral hardihood to assert that the little village of Yerba Buena, with a scanty trade in hides and tallow, smothered in sand dunes, isolated and forlorn, was destined within so short a period to become the germ from which the full-blown city that now crowns the Pacific Coast would arise, he would not only have been a prophet bereft of honor, but regarded as a subject requiring his liberty restricted. A few miserable shanties dotted the dismal waste



First epoch.

toward what is known as the North Beach and struggled into the precincts of what is now Chinatown. As the gold fever raged the shanties increased, being run up in the hottest of haste, the lumber being hauled and builders attended perhaps by newly arrived adventurers in form of university graduates, whose finances just reached the point of landing them on the golden shores, with nothing but stout hearts and ready hands that first were dirtied with such manual labor for the reward of \$10 a day. Even at that figure labor was so scarce that the importation of portable sheet-iron houses was resorted to, and in a few instances their corrugated walls may still be seen.

CHURCHES IN SAN FRANCISCO.

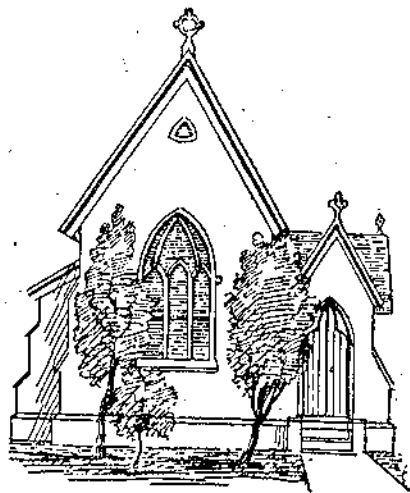
Three Miscellaneous Church De-
nominations. 1890.

The Græco-Russian Church on Powell Street,
the New Jerusalem on O'Farrell Street
and the Mariners' Church.

Written for THE SUNDAY CALL.

THE Græco-Russian Church and Seminary—The very foreign aspect of the handsome new building that has risen like a Phoenix from the ashes of the former Greek Church, destroyed by fire only a few months ago, impresses the spectator passing where it stands, on Powell street and Montgomery avenue. The general effect of the exterior is not entirely that of an ecclesiastical edifice, though there are unmistakable signs of its being a building designed for religious purposes, the symbol of Christianity being conspicuous, though in a different form from what is found on Catholic or Protestant churches. The building consists of two stories, with front windows resembling those of a dwelling. A deep portico shades the entrance, and the roof is surmounted by a dome of Oriental character in the center, with pyramidal towers at each corner. The vestibule differs little from that of a

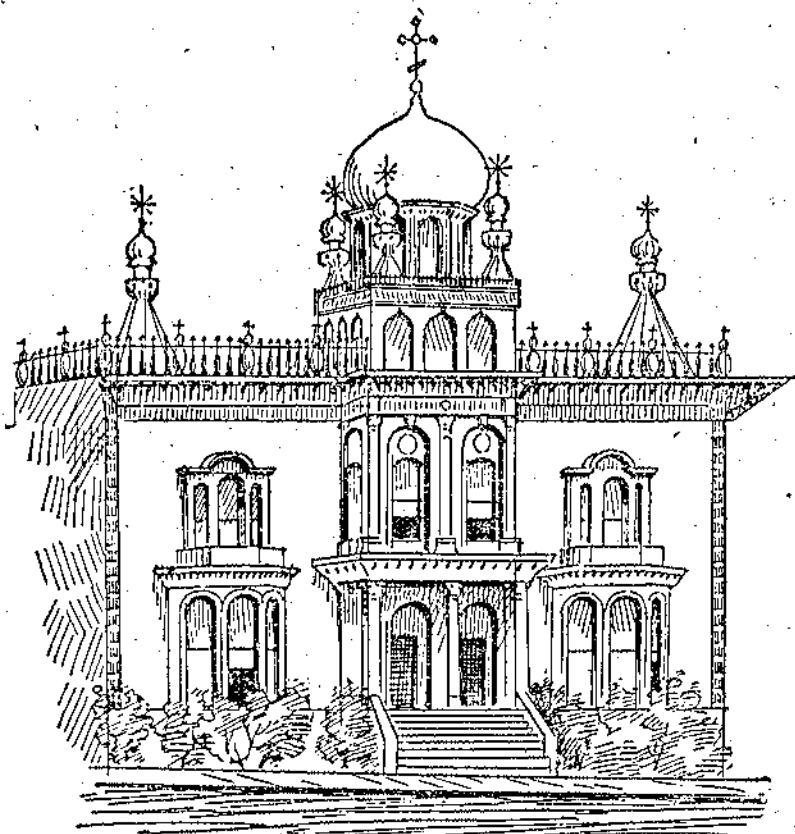
private house, excepting in a group of pictures attached to the wall, if not painted on it, and illumined by a flood of purple light descending through a stained window in the roof—a foretaste of the gorgeous coloring and brilliant effect of the beautiful church in a distant part of the building. The gasolier suspended in this hall is furnished with jets in the form of ancient Roman lamps. Passing through the hall and sundry corridors and ante-rooms beyond, the visitor is led to the entrance of the church proper, or auditorium, which is like a dream of light, color and beauty, unlike anything else, unless the visitor in the course of his travels may have seen another place of worship belonging to the same denomination of Christians. The general prevailing hue of the walls and ceiling is azure; shading off in different directions into the purplish and green tints, profusely decorated along the walls with gothic ornaments in warm golden colors, leaving spaces for the addition of paintings, some of which are already filled with delineations of scripture subjects executed in Europe. Among them are "The Death of the Virgin," "Christ Appearing to His Disciples After His Resurrection," "Mary Magdalene and the Savior." In the ceiling is a representation of the angel with six wings, also the all-



New Jerusalem Church, O'Farrell street.

This beautiful door is never entered by a woman; there are other doors opening through the screen of a plainer description.

A stained glass window over the altar and visible above the screen represents the Almighty in the center, with an angel on each side, on the right of which is a painting of Bishop St. Basil the Great, the patron saint of the church, and Moses, holding the law, appears on the left. There is also a representation of Prince Vladimir, the first Russian prince who became a Greek Catholic, who before his conversion and baptism was the husband of six hundred wives.



GRÆCO-RUSSIAN CHURCH, POWELL ST., NEAR MONTGOMERY AVE.

The church also contains pictures of the transfiguration, the baptism of Christ, the infant Savior and many others. This beautiful church is a cathedral supported by the Russian Government. It was formerly located in Alaska, to which diocese this part of the world belongs according to the Russian Church. For greater convenience, it was moved here in 1870, and is the only Greek Church in the United States. The faith has existed nine hundred years. The completion of that term was celebrated in this church last March. There is a choir of thirty-five vocalists, twenty-five of whom are boys. There is no instrumental music. The present Bishop, being a distinguished musician, has composed most of the music used in the church. This city contains about 600 Greek Catholics, 100 of whom are church members. The church building, which was erected at a cost of over \$30,000, also includes a seminary, in which thirty-eight scholars and nine teachers reside. Unlike other Catholic churches the masses here are not celebrated in Latin, but in the Russian and English languages on alternate Sundays.

New Jerusalem Church, also known as Swedenborgian—The New Jerusalem Society was formed in this city as early as 1852, through the instrumentality of the

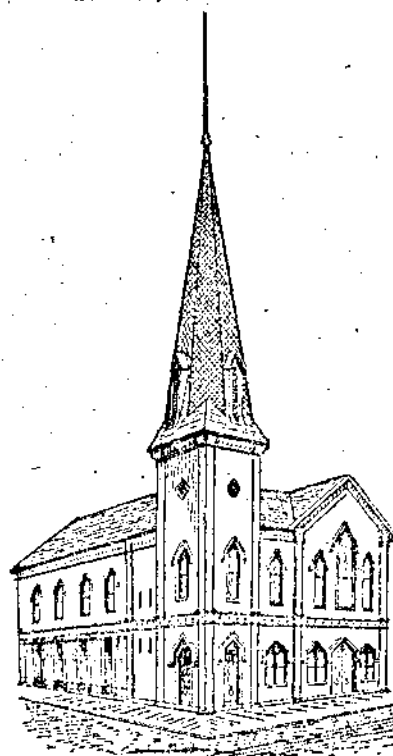
late Dr. A. Kollog, Thomas S. Miller and Benjamin Shellard, with a first membership of thirteen, all of whom were males. For some years they met for public worship in the Twelfth District Court-room, under the leadership of John H. Parkett. In 1866 the society had grown so as to need a better church house, and a lot was bought on O'Farrell street, between Mason and Taylor, on which the present edifice, seating about four hundred persons, was erected. About this time a call was accepted by the Rev. John Doughty, who became pastor. The faith and doctrines disseminated by this church are those in accordance with the teachings of Emanuel Swedenborg, to whom the Lord is said to have manifested himself in person, and filled with his spirit to teach from him the doctrines of the new church by means of the word. The faith includes, besides acceptance of the divine trinity, belief in the sacred scripture as the word of God spoken through prophets and evangelists, having a spiritual sense within the letter, wherein is possessed all truth of God, heaven and eternal life, and whereby there is communion with the angels and conjunction with the Lord; belief in the spiritual world as intimately near to this into which the earthly body being laid aside forever, the resurrection in a spiritual body and in actual human form immediately at death; in the judgment taking place with each one after death in accordance with the inward life of the soul acquired on earth; in entrance, after final preparation in the world of spirits, into the everlasting happiness of heaven, if that life is found to be good; and if evil in the free seeking of the miserable

companionship in hell of those wicked like themselves; in the second coming of the Lord, as an advent, not personal to the outward world, but spiritual to the minds and hearts of men through a revelation of the internal sense of the holy word; and in this coming as having been effected through the instrumentality of Emanuel Swedenborg.

Services are held in this church every Sabbath morning and on some evenings. The pastor also holds new-church services on Sunday afternoons at Park street, Alameda, and Sunday evenings at Berkeley; also at the Mission Sunday-school room, 806 Montgomery street, once a month.

Meetings for reading and instruction in the doctrines and life of the new church are held Thursday evenings at the home of a lady member. In connection with the church is a Ladies' Aid Society, to aid the church in its charitable, social and other work and assisting in raising funds for special objects. The President is Mrs. A. F. Cornell; Vice-President, Mrs. C. C. Lane; Secretary and Treasurer, Mrs. J. Doughty. A free library of new-church books is open every Sunday at the church, and not limited to the church members. Seats here are free, so the church is entirely supported by voluntary contributions.

The following are officers of the church: Rev. John Doughty, the first and present pastor, who has filled the pastorate twenty-two years; George H. Sanders, Treasurer; C. E. Doughty, Secretary. The following gentlemen form the Board of Trustees: Benjamin Shellard, George H. Sanders, Eric Ekelund, Dr. K. Favor, J. P. Shepard, T. G. Detlow and H. Cooper. The Sabbath-school Committee are: George H. Sanders, Mrs. M. R. Riddell, T. G. Detlow and Mrs. A. S. Porter. T. G. Detlow is Librarian, and the following ladies form a Visiting Committee: Mrs. C. C. Lane, Mrs. G. H. Burgess, Mrs. J. P. Shepard, Mrs. Doughty and Mrs. A. F. Cornell. The present church building is neat, though unpretentious, having an organ and choir gallery facing the pulpit; above the latter the text appears: "Behold I make all things new."



Mariners' Church, Sacramento and Davis streets.

Behind the pulpit are two tablets, one containing the first commandment, the other the second, like unto it: "Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself." As in the case of so many other churches of an early date, it is contemplated before long to forsake the old quarters and build a more handsome edifice somewhere in the Western Addition. There is one other organization of the same denomination worshipping in this city, who meet in a hall on Sutter street.

The Mariners' Church, on Sacramento street, corner of Drumm, is the result of the efforts of six Christian ladies and gentlemen, more especially the Rev. Joseph Rowell, the first and only pastor, in 1858, to organize a church which should seek its field of usefulness chiefly among seafaring men while in this port; and feeling it to be essential under the circumstances to organize on a basis on which all Christians could unite, they adopted articles of faith and a covenant that may be described as broadly evangelical. The pastor is assisted in his work by a missionary, the Rev. W. D. Bishop. All seats in this church are free, and there is also a free reading-room, the first in this city, where sailors have the advantages of the use of about one thousand

volumes, besides a variety of newspapers, some in foreign languages, and accommodation for letter-writing with stationary supplied gratis. A large number of sailors in port are glad to avail themselves of the spiritual home provided, and on going abroad are expected to acquaint the pastor with their plans and destination, keeping up communication with their church under all circumstances. Church members are required to abstain from the use of intoxicating liquors, and there are two temperance societies in connection—one the Marine Temperance, the other the Sailors' branch of the W. C. T. U. The church holds the right to exercise discipline in the form of admonition, suspension of church privileges, withdrawal of fellowship or excommunication in case of offenses, so as to keep itself pure and unblemished before the world. On Sundays there are morning and evening services in the church and a prayer meeting, besides a Bible-class and Sabbath-school. There is also an open air meeting held near Oakland ferry at 3 o'clock in the afternoon and several weekday meetings in the church. The auditorium and reading-room occupy the second floor of the church building, the lower being let for business purposes.

The church interior is bright and attractive, the most distinguished feature being the pulpit, which is the entire stern of a clipper ship, modeled after one that happened to be in port, the wheel doing duty for a lectern, surmounted by the appropriate text: "And be entered into a ship and taught the people on the land." E. S. HYDER.

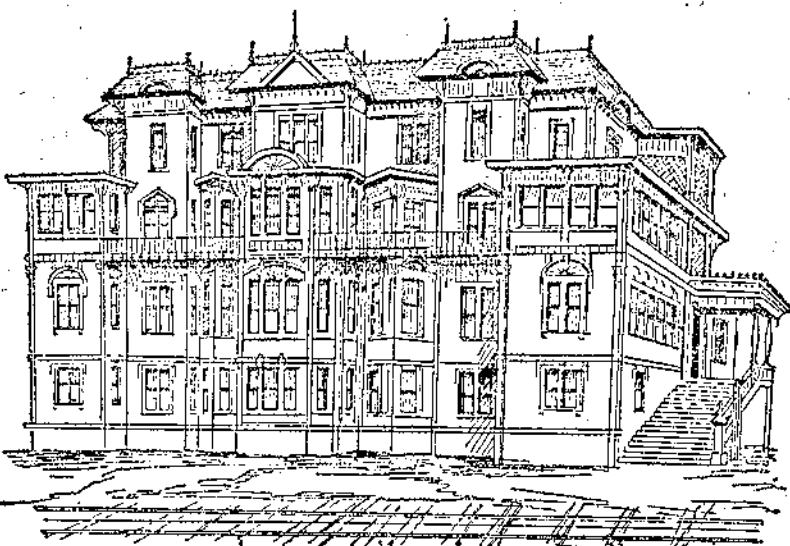
THE MORNING CALL, SAN FRANCISCO, SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 9.

PROMINENT SAN FRANCISCO BUILDINGS.

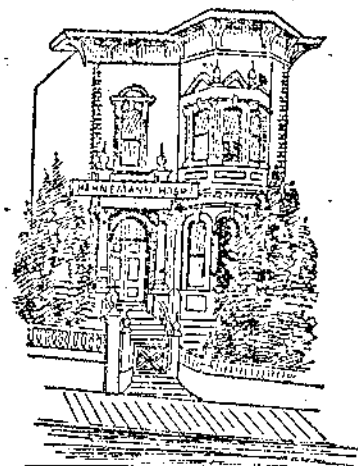
1890.



THE NEW BUILDING, CORNER LARKIN AND McALLISTER STS., IN WHICH THE STATE SUPREME COURT WILL BE LOCATED.



HOSPITAL FOR CHILDREN AND TRAINING SCHOOL FOR NURSES, CALIFORNIA ST.



Hahnemann Hospital, Hayes street.

HAYWARDS, ALAMEDA COUNTY.

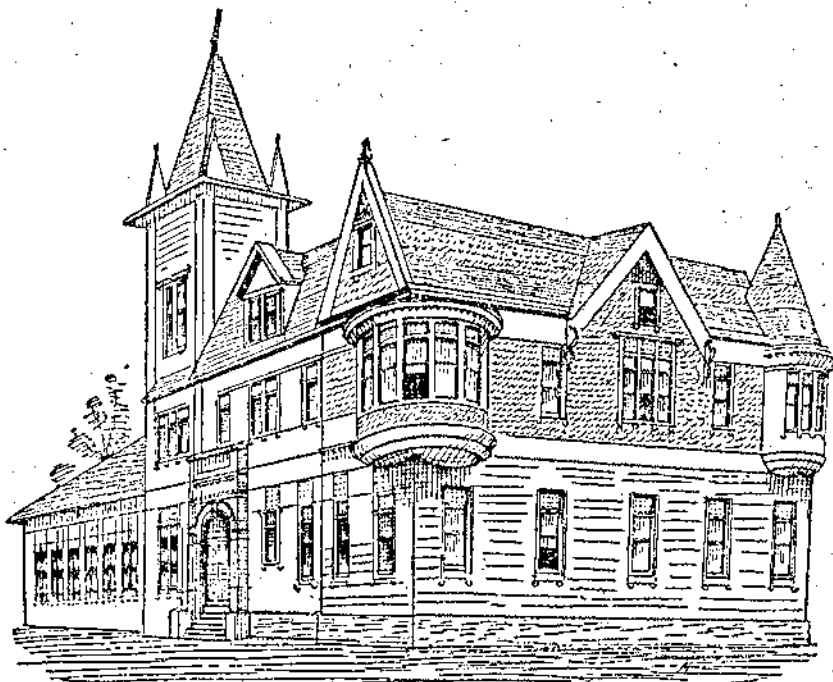
Feb. 16 — 1892

A Live and Pretty Town, Lovely
Homes and Fine Orchards.

New Improvements and Old Institutions.
Magnificent Home of the N. E. G. W.—A
Street Railroad and New Buildings.

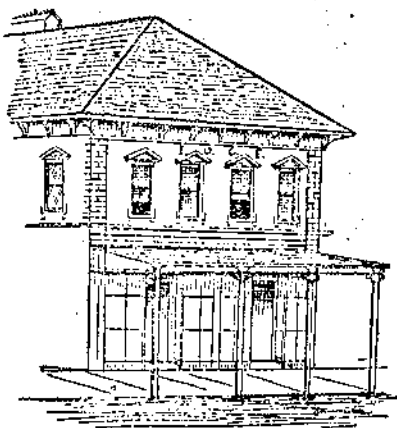
Written for THE MORNING CALL.

HAYWARDS—Those who have once visited this pretty town in Alameda County, only twenty-one miles from San Francisco, with a daily train service of seven trains to, and eight from it, by which Haywards is reached in little more than an hour, will be apt to find their way there again. If engaged in business in this city, they can repose at night in the peaceful quiet of a lovely home there; enjoying all the advantages of town and country life, and those seeking a place to form a home in retirement cannot do better than locate in that veritable Eden—for that is the name of the township construct a house and plant a garden, which can so easily be made both pleasant and profitable, to judge from authenticated reports of those who have cultivated orchards or grain in the vicinity, a small patch of only a few acres of this rich, alluvial soil, set out to apricots, plums or peaches, with the addition of currants, raspberries or table vegetables between the drills, which will yield a handsome



HALL OF THE NATIVE SONS OF THE GOLDEN WEST.

profit while the orchard trees are coming into bearing. The whole will supply not only a comfortable living for a family, but enable the proprietor in a few years to accumulate capital. Besides fruit of all kinds, for which the neighborhood has so long been famous, much of the adjacent lands are eminently calculated to produce wheat and barley. Without any exciting boom, there has been a steady upward tendency in the value of real estate; those



Odd Fellows' Hall.

who have it, knowing its value and being in a position to hold, maintain their good prices, so not much land at present is changing hands. The town has grown decidedly and steadily within the last two or three years, the building record for the past year amounting to the sum of \$100,000, showing an increase of \$50,000 over the previous year. Among the improvements of 1890, Daniel Luce has the honor of having erected the first brick building in the town, known as the Luce Block. It cost \$12,000, and consists of two stories, the lower adapted as stores and the upper as offices;



Catholic Church.

the Postoffice will shortly remove to this building. William Hayward, the pioneer settler, who has returned to the old and well-known hostelry, has expended \$8000 in enlarging the hotel and giving increased accommodation in cottages. Concrete sidewalks have been laid along some of the streets; water works established by William Knox; the supply, coming from several wells, is pumped into a reservoir for the use of the town. The illumination is in the hands of an electric light company, which has recently expended \$10,000 in improving the incandescent system, with



Public School.

time by freight to the East, thereby reducing the cost of export to one-third the expense they would otherwise incur. The association is now preparing to erect a fruit-drying house close to the depot to still further curtail the cost of freight. The following are the officers of the association: R. Hick-Mott, President; C. S. King, Vice-President; F. C. Winton, Treasurer; and T. B. Russell, Secretary.

Foremost among modern improvements is the large and beautiful building now approaching completion, the hall of Eden Par-

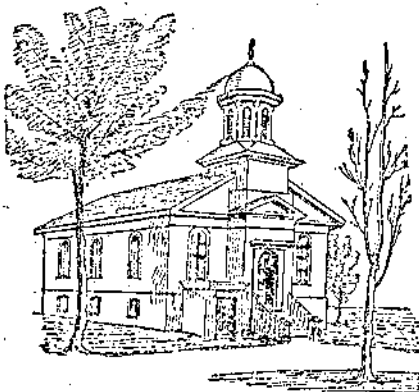
lor, No. 113, Native Sons of the Golden West, on the corner of C and Main streets. This branch of the fraternity was formed at Haywards only about two years ago, and their elegant home is not surpassed by any parlor of the same friendly society in the State. The building is in the hands of a joint-stock company, and many of the prominent citizens have liberally subscribed for the stock. The external dimensions are 60x150 feet, with a tower rising one hundred feet from the level of the sidewalk, exclusive of the flag-pole, which will be twenty feet in addition. The building consists of two stories, frame work, with a foundation of brick and stone about three feet high. The principal entrance is on C street, and the corners of the building are finished with handsome circular bay-windows, commanding a fine view of the town and surrounding country. The general effect of the exterior is pleasing and harmonious; it is an ornament to the town and would be an attractive feature of any large city, as well as a credit to the architects, Shea & Shea of San Francisco. The entrance, ten feet in width and thirteen in height, approached by a flight of steps, leads to an elegant hall and reception-room, 20 by 24 feet, containing a staircase and beautified by arches and columns in real oak—natural wood. Leading off the hall on the same floor are a gymnasium, billiard-room, hat and cloak room, ticket office, kitchen, ladies' parlor and dance-room and theater. The gymnasium, measuring 31 by 60 feet and 20 feet in height, occupies the western frontage on Main street. It is being finished entirely in redwood, natural color; no painting or blaster. The ceiling is paneled in heavy form, with arches and brackets from wall to wall. It will have ample light and ventilation and will be a great attraction of the building to lovers of athletic recreation. Adjoining the gymnasium will be baths and dressing-rooms, fitted with every requisite and all the best sanitary improvements.

On the same floor and facing on C street is an apartment 19x24 feet destined for a billiard-room. The dance and dramatic hall, 60x80 feet, extending thirty-five feet to the roof, is spanned by wooden trusses of beautiful design. The walls will have wainscoting five feet high; that and the roof, which will be open to view, finished in

redwood, the halls between being plastered. The effect when complete will be very elegant and attractive. On the upper floor, which will be approached by a grand stairway, the parlor meeting-room will be found, also a library, committee-rooms, toilet-rooms and sundry anterooms.

The meeting-room, occupying the eastern portion of the building, measures 30x60 feet and 18 feet high, with ornamental ceiling and inside decorations. The anterooms will be three in number and fitted with closets and lockers. The library, 25x32 feet, with large corner bay-window and fireplace, will occupy the principal corner of the building, overlooking the two streets, making it the best lighted and the most pleasantly situated room in the whole building. The cost of the structure will be \$15,000, with furniture \$24,000. The writer is indebted to the courtesy of the proprietor of the Haywards Journal for so full a description of this home of the Native Sons. The Odd Fellows' Hall is a pleasant and convenient building on one of the principal business streets. The lodge has over a hundred members, and is in a most prosperous condition. One thousand dollars has recently been expended improving the interior of the building. A painting-mill is among the acquisitions of the past year, and there are extensive agricultural works.

Four denominations of Christians have edifices for public worship here. The Eden Congregational Church is a neat and stately building, as is the Methodist church. The Catholic church stands on a hill overlooking the town. About two years ago W. Pierce, an old-time resident and proprietor of what is known as the Pierce Tract, donated a lot to the Episcopalians for the purpose of erecting thereon an Episcopal church. A very neat and tasty building is the result, which has lately been decorated and beautified in the interior.



Congregational Church.

which houses are lighted. W. H. Meek, an extensive landed proprietor at Haywards, residing in the vicinity of San Lorenzo, has obtained a franchise from the Trustees for the construction of a street railroad, passing through the principal streets to the depot. This will lead to the opening of a new avenue. During the summer of last year those engaged in the raising of fruit formed what is known as the Fruit-growers' Association of Haywards, having for its object the clubbing together of fruitmen generally, so as to send their products in larger quantities at a

The public school at Hayward is a large institution, employing seven teachers besides a principal. The town is incorporated and has a population of 2500. An effort is being made to have the present charter set aside and the town brought under the jurisdiction of the county.

Humid winds rising from the bay, a part of which extends to a distance not far from Hayward, yield sufficient moisture to insure success of crops under any circumstances, and the recent copious rains have not been at all injurious to the orchards, though they have tended to delay the putting in of cereals.

E. S. RYDER.

THE MORNING CALL, SAN FRANCISCO, SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 2

OLD PEOPLE'S HOME.

The Magnificent Building Being Constructed on Pine.

A Medieval Structure That the Late Mrs. Crocker Ordered as a Memorial to the Memory of Her Husband.

ON the south side of Pine street, west of Pierce, the two fifty-vara lots that were till lately a dreary waste have been transformed into a busy scene by active workmen, whose hammers strike like music on the ear when it is known they echo the warm pulsations of a benevolent heart now silent and cold, but living in her many works of generosity and charity that will speak her praise while this city lasts, to generations yet unborn; intended as a memorial to her late husband, whose wishes she carried out in providing a home, not only replete with every comfort, but luxurious besides, for those overtaken

the structure consists, the first is of pressed brick with trimmings of San Jose sandstone, ornamented round the windows and doors, the upper stories of wood, covered with shingles in keeping with the roof; not painted in the stereotyped way, but stained to resemble the effect of age.

The principal entrance, facing on the corner of the two streets, an open portico, tiled, is approached by granite steps, within which is the doorway, flanked by two corridors leading to the hall and reception-room, beyond which to the left, stretching along the Pierce-street side, are the staircase, two rooms for the use of the manager, a room for the secretary and to serve as a committee-room and a hall leading to the chapel at the southern extremity. This neat and elegant provision for domestic worship, when complete, will be Gothic in style, with groined roof showing the oak construction, plastered walls and every arrangement for comfort, with an adjoining corridor communicating by means of open arches, so that those whose infirmities preclude walking can be wheeled there in chairs, taking part in the service. The exterior of the chapel is marked by a tower, in which an electric clock will be placed that will chime the hours and half-hours, and connecting by means of electricity with other clocks in the building.

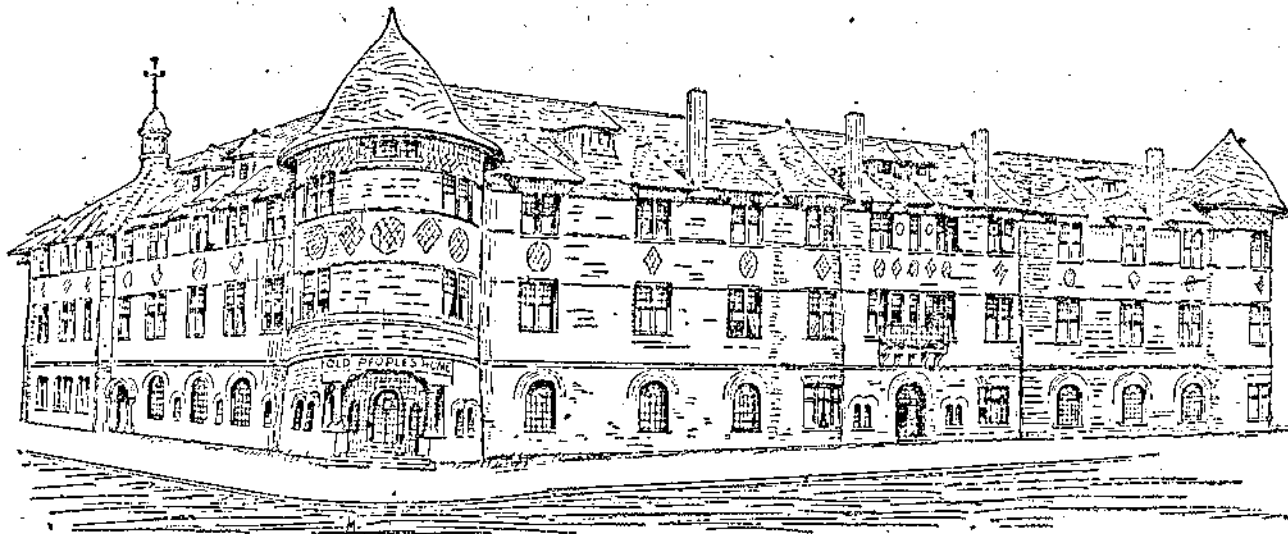
To the right of the entrance on the Pine-street side are parlors, dining-rooms, separate for men and women, a library, kitchen—beneath which is a laundry—china closets and various domestic requisites, with some bed-chambers, baths, etc., the latter occupying a southern wing branching off from toward the center of the home. The second and third floors will consist of

from every wind, will occupy space in the rear of the house. There will be a well and ample provision in case of fire. Water will also be supplied by the Spring Valley Company at reduced rates.

The building will afford accommodations for 150 inmates and be heated throughout by hot-water pipes. It was expected the new home would be ready for occupation early in March, but excessive rains have so retarded the work that the contractor has been given an extension of time. The annual meeting for election of inmates takes place in May, and it is hoped the coming session will be held in the new building.

The institution, now in its seventeenth year, owes its origin to the persevering efforts of a few Scandinavian ladies, more especially Mrs. Charles Nelson, still the President, and the exertions of Mr. Charles E. Hanlon, the society's attorney, to provide a home for a few aged women which, beginning in a small way on Lincoln 11th, was known as the Scandinavian Ladies' Benevolent and Relief Society. After a struggling existence of five years a charter of incorporation was obtained from the State, and the society became known by its present name, the Old People's Home. Mrs. Nelson succeeded in obtaining from the city the old premises used as the City and County Hospital, on Francisco street, then sadly out of repair, at a nominal rent. Here, at present, sixty-eight aged persons of all nationalities, creeds and of both sexes are comfortably provided and cared for, their cheerfulness and content giving proof of good treatment and their grateful appreciation.

To obtain admission as an inmate an applicant must be 63 years of age and is re-



OLD PEOPLE'S HOME, PIERCE AND PINE STREETS.

by age and beaten in the battle of life, or who have none of their kith or kin to care for them. The picturesque building that now adorns that part of the Western Addition also serves as a memento of the late Mrs. Crocker, whose life of usefulness was so suddenly cut short before seeing the realization of her magnificent project.

Medieval architecture of the Norman type, with rounded towers capped by conical summits, quaint dormers and curiously entwined shingles, specially cut for the purpose, covering the roof, the walls bulging out of the perpendicular and the cunningly devised arrangements to avoid straight lines suggest an ancient architecture of Brittany or what might be seen in a picturesque nook of Normandy, and combining to give a novelty of effect refreshing to the eye where everything is new and to strike a harmonious chord with the purpose of the building, an old people's home.

Of the three and a half stories of which

sleeping-rooms 8x15 feet, on one side for men and on the other for women, each with a convenient closet, with bath-rooms and toilets opening on wide corridors, and a sickward. There will be abundance of sunshine and ventilation and all the latest improvements in sanitary arrangements. The half-story, which constitutes the attic, in a great part will remain unfinished without flooring. Other portions of it will serve as store-rooms, servants' rooms and the shaft of the elevator, which, on the lower floor, will descend to near the center of the Pine-street side, not far from an entrance.

The dimensions of the building are 137.6x225 feet, covering 70,000 square feet of ground; the height of the roof is sixty-six feet, and that of the corner tower seventy feet. The cost of the building alone will be \$115,000. A portion of the plat on Pine street, not covered by the home, is inclosed by an ornamental brick wall, within which is a stable. A beautiful garden, sheltered

quired to enter three months on probation, paying the sum of \$60, after which it is expected a sum will be paid according to circumstances before entering as a permanent resident. In cases of extreme destitution and worthiness this payment is, however, sometimes allowed to drop, when the sum allowed from the State in cases of age and distress assists the society in their support. It is interesting to see the peaceful faces of the aged recipients of this bountiful benevolence and to note from their refined faces and a certain air of good breeding that many in their younger days were in a position to give instead of to receive. Some have carried with them handsome household goods to beautify their chamber walls and shed the halo of a home. The greater number of the inmates are males and most of them alone, but some are couples, descending the decline of life together—cases of "John Anderson, My Jo."

E. S. RYDER.

UP IN THE HIGH ALPS.

A Trip to the Most Charming Valley of Ormont Dessus.

One of the Sweetest Spots in Europe for a Prolonged Stay—The Grandeur of a Storm.
The Beauties of an Alpine Sunset.

Written for THE SUNDAY CALL.

TAKING Geneva, that central point from which so many tourists start, the traveler boards the handsome passenger steamboat that plies on Lake Lemman, and traversing the full extent of it, touching at numerous places of interest, we almost reluctantly find ourselves at our landing-place, Villeneuve. Reluctantly, for fair we dream away a lengthy portion of this prosaic existence on that most fascinating water, we tear ourselves ashore, and transplanting ourselves and impedimenta, join the railway that permeates the Rhone Valley, connecting Geneva with the foot of the Simplon Pass.

The railway experience is a short one; the little mountain village of Aigle is soon reached, with its one decent hotel, the rural quiet only broken by the headlong rushing of the mountain torrent that dashes over rocks and fallen pine trees beneath the windows. Here rest is taken for the night, for though the projected journey is but a short one, it is of that slow though not always sure sort it cannot be performed in a day.

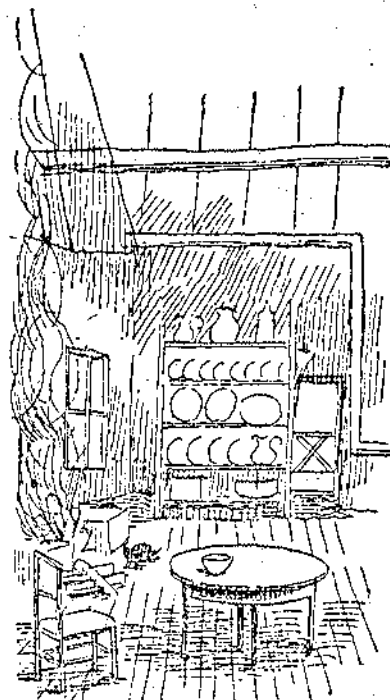
It is pleasant to meander through these Alpine byways, and if the visitor has time to spare, a couple of miles distant he may make the acquaintance of quarries of black marble, for which the place is famed. Taking things easy next morning, having leisurely breakfasted and scanned the register for any name, however slightly known,



Peasants of the Alps.

one takes the diligence, and, leaving Aigle, enters at once upon the magnificent valleys Les Ormonts. These are Ormont Dessous, or Lower Ormont, extending to the little town of Sepey, through which the coach passes, with its one or two little inns and two or three little pensions of a rough and cheap nature. From there the road leads to the upper valley—Ormonts Dessus—of horse-shoe form, commanded by that majestic mountain peak, Diablerets, so called from being supposed by the peasantry to be the vestibule of sheol. This magnificent height, 10,000 feet above the level of the sea, wears eternal snow. It is composed of limestone, which, becoming softened by water from the glaciers, has fallen on several occasions in huge masses into the valley below, crushing life and property; subterranean noises in the mountain, like those of an earthquake,

preceded those catastrophes. Progress is necessarily slow, for being all of an uphill nature the horses must take it quietly; and the narrow road that winds along the mountain side, having no fence or protection from the precipice, the careless driving of the sleepy cocher, who does not forget to moisten his lips at many a wine-shop by the way, made it desirable that some one should share the box to keep him out of the arms of Morpheus. This lovely valley is one of the sweetest spots for a prolonged stay to be found in Europe, being out of the beat of the great influx of summer tourists and consequently more enjoyable. It is not a place to be rushed through and seen to advantage; a month or two, or even three, which will embrace the season there, can be delightfully passed by those who value the charms of nature more than luxurious surroundings. There are numerous pensions, the latter kept by people of the valley, in which clean, rough rooms, innocent of carpets, whitewashed walls and beds of moderate quality, with such fare as the gods send, can be obtained for about 4 francs per diem. Switzerland being a country literally flowing with milk and honey, milk and cream abound, and no breakfast table, however plain, is seen without a dish of honey. Goats'-milk cheese is also found in these Alpine retreats. For fruits there are



Interior of a chalet.

wild berries; sometimes the raspberry, which flourishes abundantly on the mountain sides, graced the board. The supply of meat is often a little uncertain. A venerable cow that had promoted mastic in the valley by tinkling a bell till every vestige of fat was worn from her snowy carcass, is not despised by those whose appetites are sharpened by mountain air and pedestrianism. This easy outdoor life, so entirely out of harness, when it is unnecessary to carry a watch or to keep track of time, but just to rise and go in to meals when a bell rings; after the wear and tear of life and the grinding demands of society, is enchanting. The pensions in the valley, some of them veritable chalets, stand in the unadorned landscape; no parterres or artificial interference with nature mars the grand effect of this delightful mountain life, where one steps straight from the dwelling into the rough, uneven ground as nature left it.

Delightful excursions can be made on every side, whether of a daring nature by those adventurous spirits who risk their necks or take chances of being laid up with broken bones in some inaccessible quarter for the glory of having to say they have been there, or by less ambitious climbers. For expeditions like the former they start about 2 o'clock in the morning, with guides more or less, according to the difficulty of the undertaking, so as to have the cool morning hours for climbing, and also to enjoy the glorious sunrise. Noble families do not scorn to rough it in these valley pensions, and on Sunday evenings, when the weather permits, outdoor service is held in a wood by French Protestant pastors. It is a beautiful sight to see distinguished groups in choicest Paris millinery seated among

the lowly peasants on the verdant sward, shaded by mighty trees of nature's planting, while feathered songsters lend their voices. These mountain chalets are picturesque, varied in form, composed of unpainted pine wood burnt by the action of the sun to a deep rich mahogany color. In many cases inscriptions appear on the front of the building showing the date of erection and the names of owner and wife, with perhaps a text or two of Scripture. The people are very courteous, unless displeased, when they can show themselves rough and independent. Passing a stranger they always say "Bonjour, Monsieur," or "Madame," and are so peaceful and law-abiding strangers need not fear to roam the mountains any day or night.



A Swiss chalet.

One feature that will impress an American, especially from this Western coast, is the excessive industry and thrift with which every available vestige of land is cultivated. The mountain-sides, so steep as to be unfit for any use but scanty pasture, are carefully formed into terraces, one above another, giving the effect of stairs. These are planted with vines, and are productive of the fairly good wines of the country. The system prevailing in Swiss family life of each member having a legal right to his or her share of the home property, when, at the death of the parents, all is divided equally among the children, and all service rendered is credited to the party giving it, tends to strengthen ties of family life. The most decided cases of incivility are found among the Postoffice folks. They appear to deem it necessary to keep up their dignity, and that seems to be their idea of the manner of doing it.

That picturesque animal the goat abounds in these rocky regions and is not only useful, but the constant companion of the people, accompanying them as they work in the fields and following them as they go and return. An English-speaking doctor roughs it summer and winter in the valley, making his home in a small chalet and sharing the meager fare of his peasant host. If any tourist comes to grief by accident or falls a victim to any ill the flesh is heir to the doctor is ready to lend his services, asking no reward, but patients may recompense him if they chose. This Alpine retreat is about as good a field for the study of character as a voyage on board ship; a heterogeneous mixture met at the same table and shocked or entertained each other by turns.

There is hardly a store in all the upper valley but one where one can get Alpenstocks or fishing tackle and a few odd-comes-shorts indispensable in civilization; so the place is good for saving money, for there are no demands on the purse beyond the pension and the laundress. Rainy days are few, but when the guests are weather-bound, if their own stock of literature becomes exhausted they can fall back on the library of the pension, consisting of a few odd volumes of Tschwitz novels dropped by departed pilgrims and a Bradshaw railway guide only nine years old. Alpine flowers grown in the valleys are very lovely, brilliant and of every hue, while those gathered from the snowy mountain heights are more curious than beautiful, resembling artificial flowers composed of cloth and flannel or felt. The effect of a storm in the Alps is grand beyond description. When seen from above, the forked lightning in the valley below and the mass of clouds concealing the surroundings so as to mystify the situation, and the furious surging of the tempest-like anger of the gods—must be seen to be appreciated. Then the glorious sunset glow, reflected on the opposite mountains, illuminates them with a brilliancy of rose, purple and gold, defying the utmost stretch of the painter's palette to imitate.

A lovely effect is observed when soft masses of fleecy cloud lie along the mountain sides, partially concealing and softening the severity of their outlines.

While snow is falling on the mountains at night a peculiar chill fills the air and wakens the sleeper, who draws the blankets close around and feels the seasons reversed.

The severe grandeur of winter in these frozen regions has been described as sublime; those who face its rigors have to pay the penalty of being shut off from all the world besides; even the mail can only reach these parts on rare occasions in winter.

The season hardly begins till June, when each day adds more to the crowds arriving, till it culminates in August, when every nook and corner, even to the balconies, is inhabited; toward the end of August the crowd begins to wane. The first of September sees a decided falling off; long before the middle of the month visitors are nearly gone, and the few remaining in the valley closing in together, making the most of each other's society while it lasts, watch the wane of summer and the bleak approach of wintry weather, which in these regions is very marked.

R. S. E.

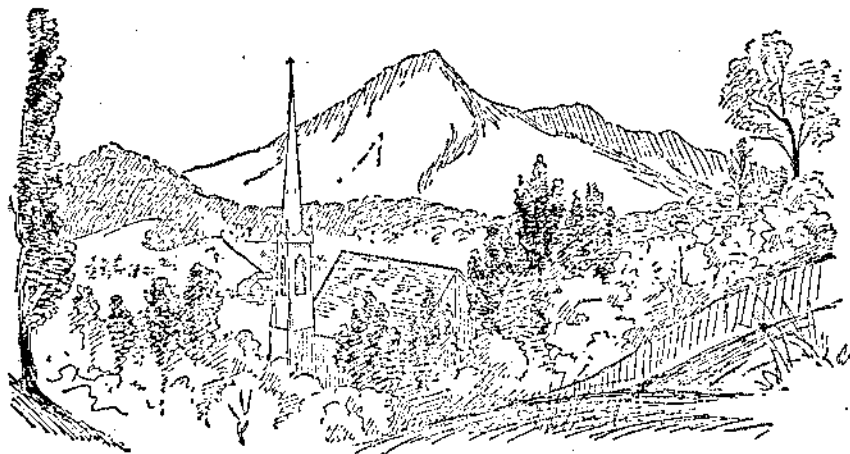
HERE AND THERE IN MARIN COUNTY.

Beautiful Country Trips Not Far From the City.

San Rafael, the County-Seat--Reservoir at Lake
Lagunitas--Mount Tamalpais--Many
Lovely Drives and Walks.

Mar. 9 — 1890

THE attractions of Marin County are so generally known, and many points of beauty and interest are so easy of access from this city, that no resident, even of short duration, can fail to have some knowledge on the subject. Bounded by water on three sides, the ascent of any elevated spot commands a magnificent prospect of bay scenery, with the distant hills and towns beyond, in addition to the nearer view of hill and dale, valley and rising ground, fertile farms and elegant homes of which the county is composed, or else a wide expanse of the more majestic beauty of the ocean stretching out toward the boundless west.



OVERLOOKING SAN RAFAEL.

It would be a matter of some difficulty to find within the limits of the 330,000 acres that compose the county a single section that was not marked by some distinguishing charm, or had not some advantage of beauty or utility or both attached to it. Arriving at Sausalito after a trip of half an hour, that pretty terraced suburban resort, with its tasty homes, its facilities for yachting and its romantic glen embosomed in a shaded canyon, gives a first and agreeable impression of what is to come. Boarding the train and proceeding northward, on each side is seen a beautiful panorama of constantly changing effects of land and water. The country is clothed with rich luxuriance and brightest green; shady nooks invite the picnicker to rest, and open vistas, and the soil is enlivened with nature's blossoms of many hues, intersected by cooling streams from mountain springs. Picturesque way stations mark the course--Blytheedale, with its peaceful air of rest, Ross and Tamalpais more densely wooded and the junction at San Anselmo, where the road divides, one branch proceeding up

late Colonel J. Mervyn Donahue also had a residence here.

This town of about 3000 inhabitants enjoys a steady growth. Within the last year or two many places of business have been established, numerous private residences built, and contracts are let for many more. The streets are about to be macadamized, and a Presbyterian College founded at Sausalito, in the immediate vicinity.

The unsurpassed climate of San Rafael, rendering it so valuable as a sanitarium, attracted the attention of the Franciscan Fathers, who are known to have used the place for that purpose, besides making it the scene of one of their mission churches, founded by Father Fortuni, on the site of the present Catholic Church. No part of the mission buildings has survived the march of improvement, but some fruit trees in the vicinity are understood to have been planted by those first missionaries.

The healthful influence of residence in this valley is fully appreciated at the present time, drawing many invalids from various parts of the State and distant places, who, enjoying the salubrious air and lovely scenery, return restored or much improved. It is not the town alone and its immediate surroundings that render a stay here desirable, but the many beautiful drives and pleasant resorts so easily reached, combining to form the attractions of the place. Laurel Grove, in the immediate vicinity, is the prettiest picnic ground within the same radius of the city. Ross Valley, just across Point San Quentin Ridge, one of the hills inclosing San Rafael, and the roads leading toward it are beautiful and the chosen home of several wealthy citizens, whose handsome modern homes adorn the valley. Among them will be found the homes of A. E. Kent, the late



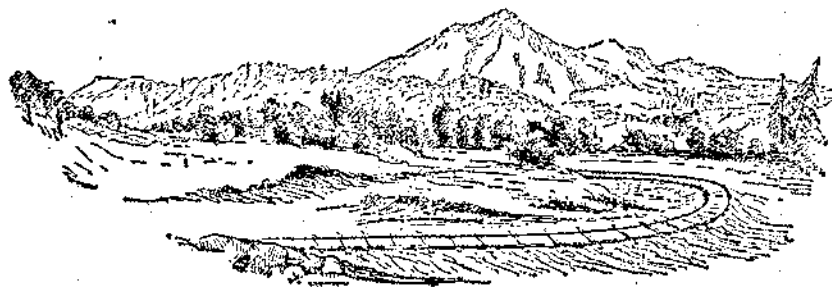
Lake Lagunitas.

Having gained the top, several hours may be passed agreeably in scanning the mighty expanse of view, which, should the day prove a clear one, includes the line of the ocean shore from the mouth of Russian River, near Fort Ross, with all its irregular windings and acute angles, delineating Tomales Bay, Point Reyes, Drakes Bay (called after the renowned navigator of the sixteenth century, who anchored there and was presented with the country by the Indian chief), all the way to the Golden Gate, with the Farallones breaking the monotony of ocean and sky in the western horizon. In a southerly direction we see San Francisco, its hills of course conspicuous, and some of the lines of streets visible, while more toward the coast Mount Hamilton and Mount Diablo assert their supremacy above the Santa Cruz Mountains and the hills of the Coast Range, with the various cities across the bay dotting its shores and the many islands it contains varying its shimmering surface.

E. S. RYDER.

Hall McAllister, E. Bosqui, the late M. C. Fisher, J. N. E. Wilson, James Tunsted, James Moore, S. Allen and R. W. Heath.

The greater part of the land is rich pasture, devoted to dairying purposes, with some ranches set out with fruit and vines. Nicasio, another pleasant neighboring adjunct, is easily reached by road. A sheltered and secluded portion of the beach well adapted to surf bathing lies within three miles, and a delightful trip can be made to Lake Lagunitas, the reservoir of the local water company, lying between San Rafael and the majestic mountain height Tamalpais, that seems like a giant keeping guard over the valley below. Here the visitor may while away a day in fishing or hunting should his tastes lead to such diversion, or continue his progress to the base of Tamalpais, ascending by comparatively easy grade, by carriage road, to the summit, a height of 2800 feet; or, more desirable still, if his limbs are nimble and he is a good pedestrian, foot it along the winding trail that leads through forests of cedar, pine and redwood, set in masses of dense



SAN ANSELMO.

the coast a distance of eighty miles, the other turning toward San Rafael, the county-seat, the best known and most popular quarter of the county and one of the most favorite resorts of visitors on the coast. Sheltered by surrounding hills, it nestles in a lovely valley, free from winds and fogs; fifteen miles from this city, connected by frequent trains and boats daily by the different routes, it has been chosen as the country residence of many wealthy families, the heads of whom are prominent in business circles in this city.

Among them may be counted A. W. Foster, L. H. Sweeney, Albert Dibble, William Barber, J. T. Kittle, John F. Boyd, Louis Sloss, L. Gerstle, George Page, S. V. Smith, Wm. Lichtenberg, W. F. Babcock, R. H. Lucas, William Curlett, George Bolles, Mrs. T. W. Park, G. M. Josselyn, Allan Curtis, W. B. Bradford, H. L. Dodge, H. C. Hyde, F. S. Johnson and Mrs. Forbes. The

chaparral, from which many a frightened animal will flee at his approach. It is by far the more enjoyable method to make the ascent on foot, which should be accomplished in the cool of an early morning in spring or summer, halting here and there to rest and to enjoy the beauty of the ever-increasing stretch of landscape, lying as in a basin below. The pilgrim to the stony top, which, ceasing to be clothed with verdure, becomes a barren waste, should bring all his requisites for creature comfort in a knapsack on his back, including an abundant supply of water, if a prohibitionist, for not a drop is found upon the mountain, and many a wail is written by gasping tourists who trusted chance in the registry kept in a metal box upon the summit.

CHURCHES IN SAN FRANCISCO.

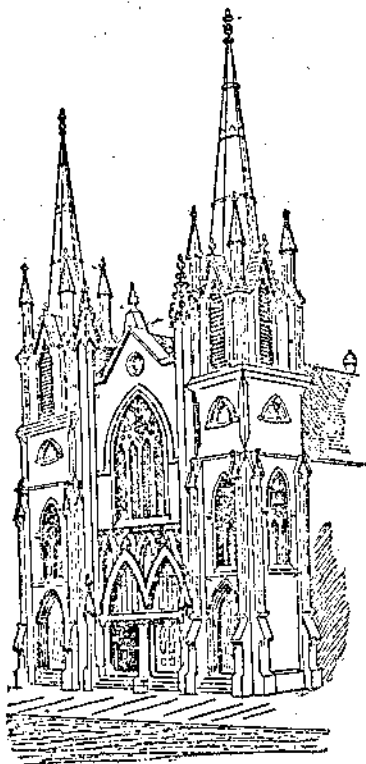
Three Distinct Old-Time Church Organizations.

The Howard-Street Methodist Episcopal, the
United Presbyterian and the Ger-
man Lutheran Churches.

Mar. 16. — 1890.

Written for THE SUNDAY CALL.

THE Howard-Street M. E. Church.—An historical sketch of this church, from the pen of R. McElroy, an old and active member, begins by saying: "This society came into being in 1851. Its early history was fraught with severe struggle and great uncertainty. At that time San Francisco was in a very crude condition. It was made up of people from every nation under the sun, most of whom had no fear of God or disposition to serve him. Indeed, the mass were wholly given up to the practice of profligacy and irreligion. The absorbing passion was for gold, and perhaps there is no passion of the human breast so absorbing and so intensely demoralizing as this insatiable greed for gold. Another reason which made church-work in those days so exceedingly difficult was the universal purpose on the part of the people to leave the country just as soon as they could wring success out



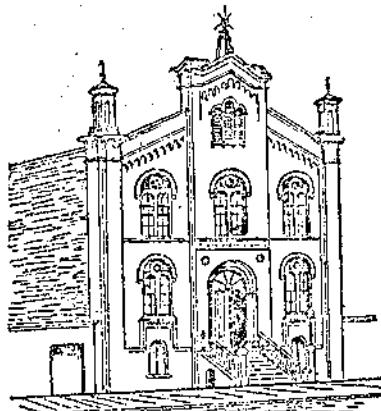
Howard-street M. E. Church.

of their opportunities. No one came to build up a permanent business or permanent home. From one mining section to another, from city to city, from town to town, and from camp to camp, so did the human tide constantly surge. But notwithstanding all these discouragements a few devout ones, under the lead of Rev. W. Taylor, the pioneer Methodist preacher of this Coast, determined to organize themselves into a society which should be known as the Second M. E. Church of San Francisco. The organization, however, was not complete until January, 1852, when the Rev. M. C. Briggs became its pastor and the Happy Valley School-house, which stood near where the Grand Hotel now stands, its temporary habitation."

The original membership consisted of the following twenty-three persons: M. E. Wilking, William H. Codington, Seneca Jones, Elizabeth Jones, Clayton Tweed, Elizabeth Winters, John Winters, John Sims, Charles Merriman, William Hatzel, Ellen Freeborn, Judah Alden, T. G. Merrill, John Johnson, Eliza J. Johnson, Elizabeth Christy, James Christy, Horace Hoag, John Payne, James W. Whiting, Anne Whiting, Samuel Perkins and T. L. Hickey. Of this first membership four are still living—Wm. H. Codington, Elizabeth Jones, James W. Whiting and Anne Whiting. The last two are still members.

The first on the list, the Rev. M. E. Wilking, soon became the lay leader of the young society that worked with energy to build up a church as a beacon light in the darkness, with the disadvantage of small numbers and scanty means. Their pastor was full of zeal, but unable to devote his whole time to the work, being engaged as one of the editors of the California Christian Advocate. Being called East for a time during the spring of 1852, the pulpit was filled by the Rev. George S. Phillips. The church membership had by this time increased so

that the little school-house no longer sufficed to accommodate the worshippers and the question of a lot and new church was forced upon them. The society already possessed a lot on Folsom street, but that was considered too remote for the population, so another was purchased on Market street, on a part of the ground now covered by the Palace Hotel, which proved a most unfortunate venture, the clouded title being a cause of several years' expensive litigation, and the property was at last abandoned. In January, 1853, the first infant baptism, a rare occurrence in those early days, was celebrated in the little church by Bishop Ames, then visiting this city. When Mr. Briggs, the pastor, returned from the East he was appointed to the Powell-street M. E. Church, and was succeeded in his former charge by the Rev. N. P. Heath. During his pastorate a church building was erected on the lot owned by the society on Folsom street at a cost of \$5000, borrowed at 3 per cent a month interest for the purpose. This heavy debt pressed so severely on the young and struggling organization as at times to threaten the termination of its life, when the missionary society gave a helping hand and saved the church and property from being lost. In 1854 the Rev. Dr. Bannister became pastor, followed by



St. Mark's German Church, Geary street.

Rev. D. A. Dryden the following year. In 1855 the Rev. N. P. Heath again became pastor and the financial condition was so low that an appropriation of \$14,000 from the parent missionary society only saved the property a second time from foreclosure. Mr. Heath was succeeded by the Rev. W. S. Urmy, and the church being now out of debt and in a rapidly improving neighborhood, began to grow and prosper as it had not previously. In 1858 Rev. J. A. Bruner became the pastor and in 1859 the Rev. S. D. Simonds, followed in 1861 by Rev. J. D. Blain.

In 1862 the need of better church accommodations was so strongly felt that the society, though impecunious, having only this church property for capital, but strong in zeal and hope, purchased the lot on Howard street, between Second and Third, on which the church stands, for \$15,000, part of which was advanced by four members to meet the first payment.

The sale of the Folsom-street property just paid the cost of the new lot, and until the basement of the present church was erected the members met for worship in temporary quarters. Through the energy of the pastor and Trustees the church was soon completed, and then the lady members took hold of the work of furnishing and upholstering.

The church was dedicated on the 18th of October, 1863. The sermon on the occasion was preached by the Rev. J. T. Peck.

The undertaking cost \$63,000; a debt of \$14,000 remained. A project having been formed to organize a church further west, a Sunday-school was established on Mission street, between Sixth and Seventh, and officered by members of the Howard-street church. This soon after developed into the Central M. E. Church of San Francisco. In 1864, the Rev. Dr. J. T. Peck became pastor of the Howard-street church, and soon succeeded in raising the debt of \$14,000. Having occasion to remove the following year, the church was some time without a pastor, the pulpit being filled by various ministers. About this time an organ was added, at a cost of \$2500. In 1866, the Rev. Dr. Cox from the East became pastor, and the temporal and spiritual

interests of the society prospered under his care; he was succeeded after three years by Rev. L. Walker. The conference of 1872 gave the church the Rev. Frank F. Jewell as a pastor, under whom it prospered abundantly.

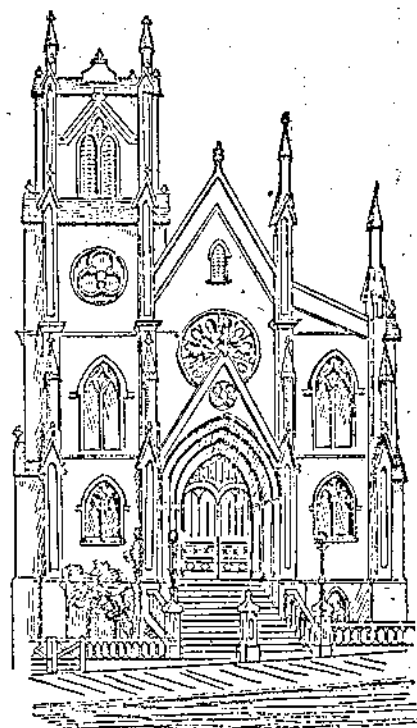
In 1875 the Rev. Thomas Guard became pastor, and in 1878 the first pastor, the Rev. M. C. Briggs, now with the additional honor of a doctor's degree, was installed again. In 1881 Dr. Jewell returned to his former charge, and with the assistance of the Rev. Thomas Harrison, was most successful in gathering in of souls; the church was also refurnished and renovated and entirely freed from debt during his pastorate. Though the church seats 1500, for more than two years the eloquence and racy originality of the present pastor, the Rev. Richard Harcourt, D.D., has drawn such crowds from every distant quarter of the city that it no longer affords accommodations for all who would worship there. Having already been the mother of one church, the time has come when the Howard-street Methodist Episcopal is ready to give birth to a much more vigorous one. She will not vacate her present position, but will plant a colony on Van Ness avenue, where ground has been secured for \$75,000, on which a church building will be erected for a like sum.

Thus has this little Zion, that ventured to set up a standard in the sand dunes thirty-nine years ago, grown and prospered.

St. Mark's German Evangelical Lutheran Church, situated on the south side of Geary street, between Powell and Stockton, was organized about 1852, and was the first church of that denomination on this Coast. It first had a house on Greenwich street, afterward on the corner of Stockton and Sacramento streets. In 1861 this and another German church organization consolidated and erected the present structure. Three years ago the interior was renovated. The auditorium is neat and commodious; the pulpit, white and gold, shows against a tastefully decorated niche; on either side are portraits in oil colors, one of Luther, the other of Melancthon. A gallery contains an organ, soon to be replaced by a superior one. The basement is well fitted up as a Sunday-school. There is also a branch school at the Mission. The church seats about 500. The Rev. Julius Fuendeling has filled the pastorate seven years. The choir consists of Miss Kuner, Miss Anna Kuner, Miss Louise Fuendeling, Miss Emily Horstman, Mr. William Horstman and Mr. Henry Werchthart, under the direction of the organist, Professor William Schluter. All services are in the German language. The members number 175 families.

The United Presbyterian Church, on the west side of Mason street, near Eddy, has a history dating from January, 1866, when it was organized by the Rev. J. T. Cooper, D. D. The same year the present and only pastor, the Rev. M. M. Gibson, D. D., was called by the General Assembly of that branch of the Presbyterian Church at Pittsburg, Penn., to the charge. Their first place of worship was a dance-hall on Market street, after which they met for religious services in the chapel of the City College, on Stockton street, near Geary. The present church building was erected in 1870, on a lot purchased for \$10,000, donated by the church in the East. For a long time the church suffered under the oppression of a debt, but last year the incumbrance was cleared off, chiefly by the aid of Alexander Montgomery, who made a donation of \$5000 for the purpose. An active and aggressive work is being carried on in this church, which is chiefly filled by a middle-class congregation. The pastor having labored among them over a quarter of a century, they are bound together like one family, and he is frequently called upon to unite in marriage those whom in infancy he held at the baptismal font. The United Presbyterian Church was formed by the union of a branch of the church in Scotland, which seceded from the established church, and in 1753 sent missionaries to Pennsylvania, who united with a branch of the church then known as Covenanters. A distinguishing mark of their creed is adherence to the use of the Old Testament Psalms in the praise parts of public worship, holding in this respect to the ancient Presbyterian faith, which many have left in substituting modern hymns in church music.

The church has over 700 ministers and 80,000 members, contributing annually \$600,000 to religious purposes. She has established missions in Egypt and India and a mission to Chinese at Los Angeles, Cal. The particular church the subject of this sketch, has established a branch organization on Guerrero street, near Twenty-second, under the Rev. T. B. Stewart.



United Presbyterian Church, Mason street.

Commencing with seventeen members, it now numbers 200, and is sufficiently strong to have formed the project of a new church home at an early date. The church on Mason street has 400 working members. An active work is being carried on among the young people, and a room for reading and society is open for young men on week-day evenings. There is an open-air service on Sundays at the foot of Mason street, and cottage prayer meetings and prayer meetings for mothers are held on week days. There is a Sunday-school, and the pastor's class for adults, besides the regular services.

E. C. RYDER.

THE PRISON AT SAN QUENTIN.

Picturesque Surroundings of the Bay and Hills.

History of the Building—The Warden's Home.
Seneca Swalm and Other Well-

Known Prisoners:

Mon 23 1890

Written for THE SUNDAY CALL.

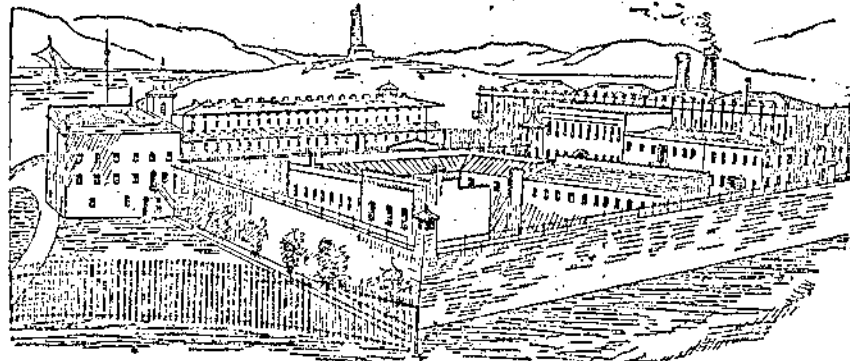
ONE of the most picturesque sections of beautiful Marin County is that surrounding Point San Quentin, on which the State Prison stands. Looking out on the various arms of the bay and undulating hills beyond, near and far, in every degree of distinctness, their outlines telling against an azure background, beautiful to behold when combined with liberty,



The Old Wharf.

the prison fortress frowns upon this bright landscape. In 1851 the building was commenced, and considerably added to in 1854; an old brig anchored off the wharf had previously served as a prison. During different administrations the building has been increased in dimensions and now bricklayers are engaged in adding two wings, three stories high, to the part of the building devoted to offices.

Of the fourteen hundred persons at present incarcerated, with the exception of twenty-



SAN QUENTIN PRISON.

four, all are males. Two hundred and forty are in for life, and there are two hundred and twenty-three Chinese prisoners. The oldest prisoner is a Mexican, Jesus Marfao by name, already incarcerated twenty-three years. An average of three or four are received and discharged daily, sometimes as many as seven or nine.

All the inmates are required to work according to their fitness or capacity, after being bathed, shaved and put into clean clothes; some as carpenters, blacksmiths, engineers or shoemakers, working for the prison only, the only manufacture for outside use the prisoners are engaged in being that of jute sacks for grain, ore and other purposes. The jute-mills are worked night and day, except Sundays, by 900 men in three shifts of 300. Work on Saturday night ceases at 11:30 o'clock.

As many a genius has remained undiscovered until some vicissitude of life has tended to bring out latent talent, so the State

would have lost a most efficient sack-maker, a faithful worker and a model prisoner who has never from the first day troubled the officers or guards of the prison, if Seneca Swalm had not taken to crooked ways and exchanged the costly silken attire for striped garments. In consideration of good conduct he has been promoted to the office of clerk in the commissary department.

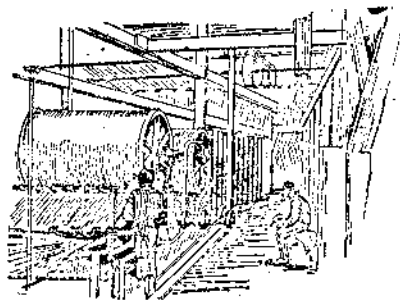
Some celebrities distinguished as stage-robbers may now be found within the walls, among them Billy Minor, in for his third time, now doing twenty-five years for his last exploit, and John "Shorty" Hayes, on a sentence of fifty-one years for a similar offense. Time in all cases counts from

the day of entering at San Quentin, no matter how long may have been previously spent in jail.

As class distinctions are not recognized and all entering the prison have to work, so all have to submit to an equal level in the matter of meals, the only difference being that negroes, Chinese and Indians are grouped separately from white prisoners. The food consists of soup, stew, beans, bread, coffee and tea, served—not in a fourchette, for forks and knives are withheld, but on a tin plate or in a tin cup, the guests of the State being also furnished with a spoon.

The able-bodied men being engaged in more active work, the weak and crippled are reserved to take care of the cells, one room-tender taking charge of fifty. All prisoners are allowed free access to the yard when not working and on Sundays from 7:30 in the morning till 2:30 in the afternoon.

Observing the physiognomy of some jail-birds, so low and degraded in every feature, besides their manner and gait, it is easily seen they belong by nature to the criminal class, and the best training, without the strong self-control they are seldom endowed with, could hardly have held them among respectable citizens, and only a duty toward the latter prevents their punishment being a cruelty. Some, again, give no evidence of depravity in their outer man; noble and good countenance and dignified bearing create a wonder how in an unguarded moment or under what provocation they could have become criminals. One of these was James Boland, imprisoned for killing his wife, but since pardoned; another, John O'Grady, now doing twenty years for a similar offense, head waiter in the officers' dining-room. His white hair, benign face and respectable demeanor impresses one with the truth of his assertion that it was an accident.



In the Jail-mill.

prison cemetery, where 1500 unhappy mortals have found rest.

Prisoners can be visited by friends at certain hours on week days in the reception-room in the presence of a guard, to see that no contraband favors, such as whisky or opium, are smuggled in, but they are allowed to receive a few harmless luxuries. In spite of every precaution it is known, however, that prisoners contrive to get supplied with opium.

Confinement in the dungeon for so many days is a punishment inflicted on the refractory. It now holds the ill-fated Wright, who made a break for liberty, with scanty clothing, during the storm in the small hours last Tuesday morning.

E. S. RYDER.

THE SHUT-IN SOCIETY.

An Association of Invalids Who
Correspond With One Another.

THE Shut-in Society, what is that?" asked a representative of THE CALL when visiting a chronic invalid in this city who had lain upon her back nearly six years.

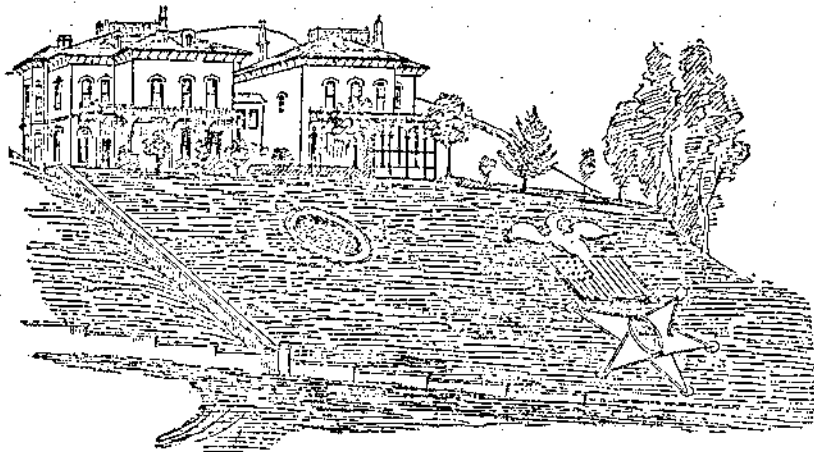
"It is," replied the invalid, "a society of invalids, organized for the benefit, through correspondence, of those shut-in from intercourse with the outer world."

Impressed sufficiently with the novelty and interesting nature of the institution to make further inquiry, it was found to have headquarters in New York, and though only in the seventh year of its existence, already numbers something like 2000 members, men, women and children, scattered over every State and Territory of the Union and in Canada, Australia, nearly every quarter of Europe, Syria, India, China, Japan and the Sandwich Islands. It is not the object of the society to minister to creature comforts or dispense money among the members, as that is not considered advisable when the circumstances cannot be fully known. The members are of two classes, invalids and associates. The former may be described as the recipients of the benefits—the latter, the active workers, though as the principal method of work is private correspondence in which these poor shut-ins enjoy an interchange of words of hope and sympathy, and while personally unknown become well acquainted as brothers and sisters in misfortune; by this means they are enabled to help and cheer each other and many sufferers through the mental influence over the physical being, get taken out of themselves; forgetting their own troubles, they rise to active life again. Some who are poor and lonely find the one sunshine of their saddened lives in the rays of comfort emanating from its agency, and wonder how they lived without its blessed ministry through years before they had it. A little magazine, "The Open Window," is the public medium of communication. Besides containing short contributions of interest to the suffering band any of them desiring letters, reading matter or working materials make their wishes known through its columns. To many scraps for crazy patchwork are acceptable, some desire pictures for an album and others solicit orders for such small work as they can accomplish.

One department of the society is the receiving of wheel-chairs which are loaned out to members who are in need and worthy. A report shows that several of these have been donated by friends in Pasadena, Cal., through the influence of an active member who visited that place for health.

A wheel within the wheel is a circle of little "sunshine-makers," the shut-ins among the children; these little sufferers are cheered with toys, books and pictures suited to their tastes and years.

Truly there hardly seems a human want that some ingenious mind does not contrive to fill, and the work of this shut-in society covers a field that before its origin was neglected.



THE WARDEN'S HOUSE.

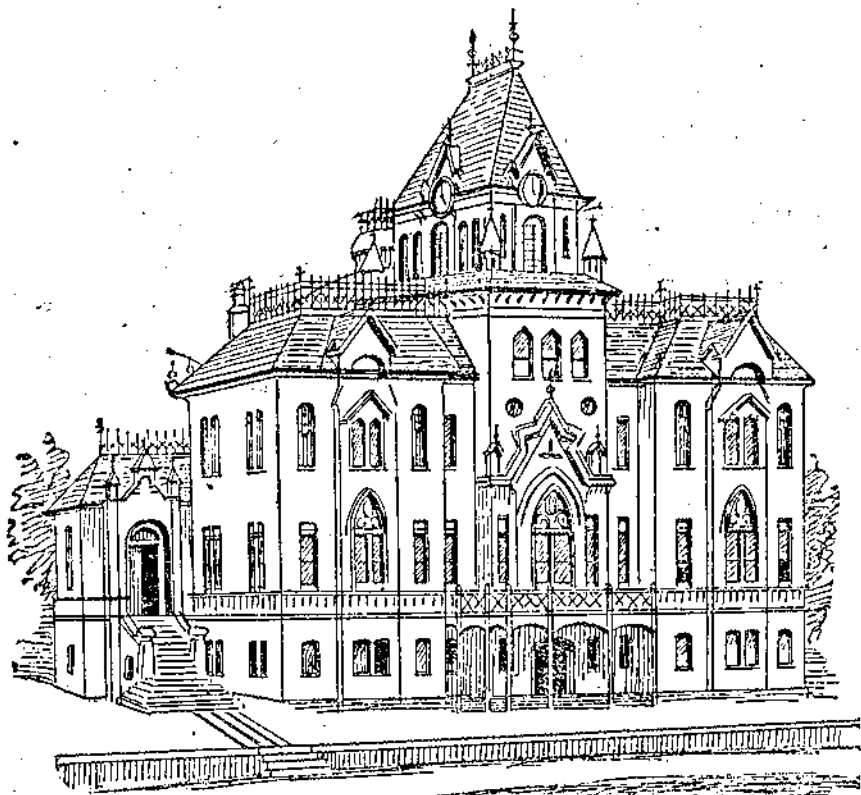
THE UNIVERSITY AT BERKELEY.

Its Fine Buildings and Handsome Grounds.

Description of the Bacon Art Gallery and the Library, Reading-Room and Gymnasium—Course of Study.

Mar 30 — 1890.
Written for THE SUNDAY CALL.

IF there ever was a time when ignorance was blissful that sentiment does not belong to the present age. When so young a State as California can boast such an integral part of its system of public education as the State University at Berkeley, consisting of its College of Letters and College of Science, in which the poorest student endowed with brains and industry can become learned in classics, literature, letters and political science, agriculture, mechanics, mining, civil engineering and chemistry, likewise astronomy, without expense, save that of his maintenance, books and uniform for military drill and the trifling sum of ten dollars deposited on entering to pay for his diploma, the organization including, in San Francisco, the Toland College of Medicine, the College of Dentistry, also in the Toland Hall; the Hastings College of Law, in the old Pioneer Building, on Montgomery street; the College of Pharmacy, on Fulton street, and the astronomical department at the Lick Observatory, Mount Hamilton, that is known to all the world over, there does not seem to be much left to be desired by those in quest of the higher branches of knowledge.



BACON ART AND LIBRARY BUILDING.

The surroundings of the various colleges at Berkeley, situated on a tract of 200 acres, acquired from the College of California, the chrysalis from which the University has emerged, sheltered by the Contra Costa hills, and commanding a view of the Golden Gate, enlivened by horticulture and floriculture, are bright and beautiful, with nothing of the severe or somber air belonging to academic atmosphere in older countries.

Here 400 students pursue the various courses; the juniors, with their white "plugs," battered out of any particular shape; the sophomores displaying the characteristic "mortar-board," with a sprinkling of one in four of fair damsels that by and by will be "bright-eyed graduates with golden hair."

For the commencement exercises next June the following young gentlemen have been chosen for speakers: D. C. Demorest, E. N. Henderson, E. H. Stearns and P. F. McMorry.

The Bacon Art and Library Building possesses the most attractive exterior of the University buildings at Berkeley. The interior is also elegant and in good taste. The library, a handsome circular hall, with winding stairs leading to the galleries above, with rows of book cases on the floor

radiating from the desk of the librarian to the center, is admirably adapted to the purpose for which it is intended. That and the reading-rooms, stocked with newspapers and periodicals, occupy the principal part of the first floor.

Addressing Mr. Joseph C. Rowell, who has been for sixteen years the Librarian, the representative of THE CALL asked: "How many volumes does the library contain?"

"Forty thousand two hundred," was the answer; "all selected with great care, and the library is growing rapidly, both in the number of volumes it contains and their scientific value."

"About how many books formed the nucleus of the collection?"

"In 1868, when the College of California turned over its property to the University, there were but 7000 volumes in the library."



D. C. Demorest.

"By what means has it been augmented?"

"Chiefly by purchase, with funds specially appropriated by the Legislature, donations and with the interest, amounting to \$3000 per annum, on the sum of \$50,000, donated to the library by Michael Reese, a tablet to whose liberality you may observe over the doorway."

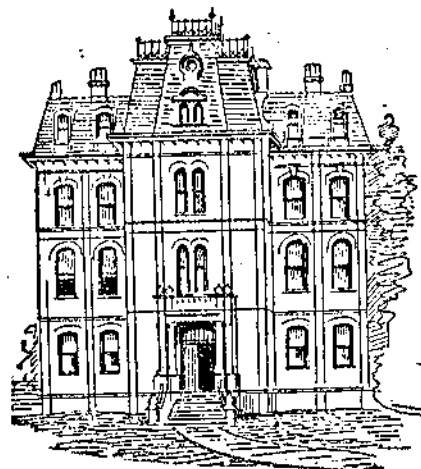
"What is the average number of books purchased annually?"

"About 300 volumes; and the Regents allow \$1300 yearly for the purchase of periodicals, which admits the attainment of all the best in every language."

"What is the proportion of books in the different languages?"

"After those in English, which of course are most numerous, the German tongue predominates, and then the French."

"And what classes of literature are chiefly provided for readers?"



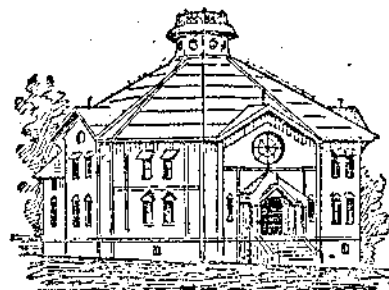
Mechanical Art Building.

What class of persons most avail themselves of the privilege?"

"Besides the professors and instructors, who alone have the right to borrow books for ten days, and the students for one night, any person may have access to and use the library. It is expected, however, strangers will introduce themselves to the librarian. It is much resorted to by students of the Oakland High School."

The library is conducted on principles of close economy; the staff consisting of only a librarian and his assistant, with the services of a student, who supplements the work of his brain with the sweat of his brow by acting as man of all work. Before ascending the stairs to the art gallery attention was drawn to a manuscript inclosed in a frame within the reading-room, which proved to be the original "copy" of Bret Harte's "Plain Language From Truthful James," familiarly known as "The Heathen Chinee."

The art gallery, lighted from the roof and beautifully frescoed and adorned with heads of old masters round the ceiling, contains oil paintings and statuary presented by Henry D. Bacon, paintings presented by the late F. L. A. Pioche, pictures and bronzes donated by Charles Mayor, and the most striking picture of the collection, "Washington at Monmouth," by Leutze, presented by Mrs. Hopkins-Searle. There are also a large number of photographs of statuary, the gift of John S. Littell.



Gymnasium.

Addressing an official, the representative of THE CALL remarked: "It is likely this gallery of paintings is only the beginning from which an important and fine collection will ultimately spring. Considering how many of the wealthy inhabitants of California have lately died, it is natural to expect more contributions before long will follow."

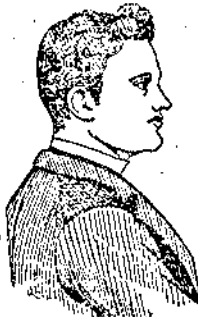
"Yes," he replied; "and if the leading artists on this Coast would each contribute a work of art to the gallery of the University, it would go far toward building it up and perpetuating their own names, and it is likely, at no far distant date, the courses of study will include an art school."

"Was not the Nahl collection of old masters offered as a loan exhibit here?"

"Yes, but for certain reasons the Regents declined to accept it as such."

The gymnasium, an octagonal building, presented to the University by Mr. A. K. P. Harmon, is the field of the Department of Physical Culture. Here students extensively exercise, directed by a trained instructor and under the supervision of a physician, who prescribes whatever variety of exercise is needed by each student's condition. The building is equipped with shower-baths, dressing-rooms and lockers, the latter rented from the Gymnasium Committee.

E. S. RYDER.



E. N. Henderson.

"This is by far the richest collection of books on this Coast in science, history, philology and art, possessing sets of valuable German cyclopedias, volumes of the archives, translations of philosophical societies and publications of European universities. In some cases the only copies on this Coast."

"I presume the library does not contain a large proportion of fiction?"

"In \$3000 worth of books lately purchased there was but one novel. The few works of that nature admitted are only those deserving the name of literature."

"There must be a great future for the library of the University."

"It will undoubtedly continue to grow so that before long a larger building will be needed to contain it."

"If so many queries have not exhausted your patience, will you kindly say if the public generally are permitted to use the books here, and if so,



Ed Heald Stearns.

THE UNIVERSITY AT BERKELEY.

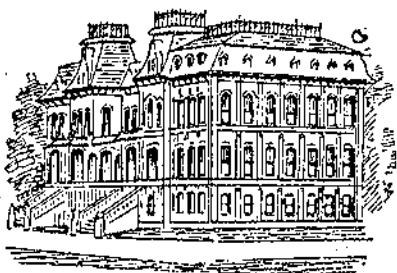
Description of the Buildings and Interesting Collections.

The New Chemical Laboratory Now Being
Erected—The Students' Observatory—The
Museum and the Curator.

ap. 2 — 90
Written for THE SUNDAY CALL.

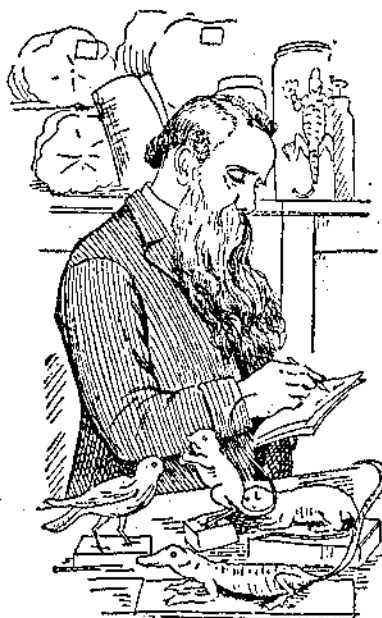
THE building at the State University at Berkeley at present attracting the greatest amount of interest is the large new structure in course of erection a little to the east of the Bacon Library and Art Building, namely, the Chemical Laboratory. For some time past the accommodations have been found insufficient for the increasing number of students in that department, and some of the space afforded for the purpose, a basement, proved unhealthy and consequently undesirable.

The study of chemistry, becoming so popular owing to its prominence in so many branches of higher education, and covering as it does so wide a field, it has long been acknowledged that a new and superior chemical laboratory was a necessity for the university. The plans of the building were drawn three years ago at the request of Professor Holden, then the President, but lack of the necessary funds retarded the work of construction. The Legislature, having been applied to for an appropriation, responded so liberally by granting the university one cent of the taxation on every \$100 of taxable property of the State that now there are ample funds not only for the new building, but for the large

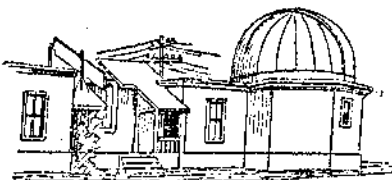


North Hall.

presented by the late F. L. A. Floche; miscellaneous minerals and rocks presented by James K. Keene, purchased by the University and other donations. These collections are classified into the following departments: Ethnology, consisting of skulls and stone implements found along the Pacific Coast, with articles relating to residents of islands in the Pacific; Peruvian pottery and Indian curios; botany, including an herbarium of Australian plants, native woods, cones, etc., and photographs of remarkable trees of California by Watkins, and the private collection of plants belonging to Professor Hilgard, arranged and classified for purposes of study, is found in the agricultural lecture-room; zoology, embracing a good collection of mammals, birds, reptiles and fishes, mostly from this Coast; paleontology, a complete collection of the fossils of California and one representing the geological history of the whole earth; also casts of many extinct animals; structural geology and economic geology, the latter consisting largely of a variety of ores from Pacific Coast mines; mineralogy; petrography, showing rocks from many countries; metallurgy; models and agriculture, the latter showing 1200 specimens of soils of this State, and 300 varieties of grain illustrating the diversities caused by soils and climate. A collection of seeds is also being formed.



Professor J. I. Rivers, Curator of Museum.



Students' Observatory.

the peculiarity of being shaped equal at both ends. Not far from these minute eggs are the gigantic productions of the ostriches in Los Angeles County, also eccentric in form, being nearly spherical. A bird of paradise is there from Guatemala of different plumage from those generally known and favored by ladies for their millinery, having coloring of red and green, approaching the parrot plumage.

"There," said the professor, "is the silver sword, a plant growing on the extinct craters of the Hawaiian Islands." In form this curious specimen resembles a mop composed of some substance such as Alpine flowers.

Approaching a group of such unattractive creatures as snakes, lizards and scorpions, that make the unlearned in such research shiver and quit with an expressive laugh the professor, lingering among their scaly coils with the affectionate adherence of a savant, related how, on one occasion, when a party of ladies accompanied him into the country when in quest of

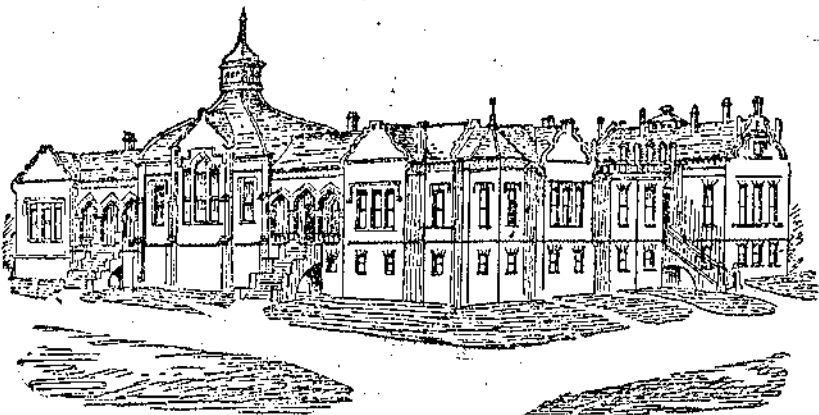
specimens, one of them, shrinking at something she had found, drew him to the spot, when it proved to be a fine specimen of a rare description of beetle, a treasure to the appreciative collector.

Among recent acquisitions the museum contains a specimen of a new turtle belonging to the family of Trionychids, found in the Sacramento River, near Sacramento, by the following students of the university when fishing there: Messrs. W. J. Terry, H. B. Denson and J. C. Jones, who seeing they had captured something unusual sent it to the University Museum.

By this time a twinge of rheumatism drove the professor to take refuge in his warmer study adjoining the museum. The reporter following said: "Professor Rivers, I have long had a wish to take your portrait. Will you kindly oblige by posing a few minutes for the purpose. I will not interrupt your work, which you can continue at the same time?"

And while the professor wrote, surrounded by fossils, specimens of Zoology and mineralogy, the outline of his picture was taken for THE CALL.

E. S. RYDER.



THE CHEMICAL LABORATORY BUILDING.

amount of expensive apparatus needed in addition. The building designed for the laboratory covers a greater area than any other connected with the university, though it does not follow that it is the greatest in magnitude, as nearly the whole consists of but one story and basement, that being found the most convenient form of structure for the purpose. The building is substantial and elegant, such as to prove a credit to the university and the State, and is found to compare favorably with similar institutions in Germany, a country noted among scientists for its laboratories, and from whence many of the requisites for that at Berkeley are being obtained.

The main laboratories will be on the principal floor, and the basement will be lighted and ventilated, so as to be adapted to many useful purposes. Rooms there will be devoted to gas analysis, thermo-chemistry, physiological chemistry, toxicology, water analysis and sanitary chemistry. Here will also be the fusion and muffle furnaces and rooms for coal and stores. The building will contain in all fifty-four rooms, and it is the desire and intention of the Regent to make the work carried on there useful in many ways to the State, making returns in that way for the liberality shown by the Legislature.

The north hall contains besides the offices of President Horace Davis and the Recorder the departments of philosophy, letters, languages and history. The South Hall is devoted to chemistry, mineralogy, geology and botany, the chemical laboratory for the present occupying a portion of one floor and the basement. It also contains the physical and botanic laboratories and the balance room.

A students' observatory has been constructed and equipped with a 6-inch equatorial refracting telescope, with solar eye-piece, micrometer, driving clock and mountings complete, a spectroscope, capable of being attached to the equatorial, a Davidson combination transit and zenith telescope, a sextant, a Harkness spherometer, a level-trier, an electro-chronograph, a sidereal chronometer and an astronomical clock. In a separate building, mounted on a solid pier of masonry, so as to insure from jarring, are one Ewing, one Gray and two duplex seismographs.

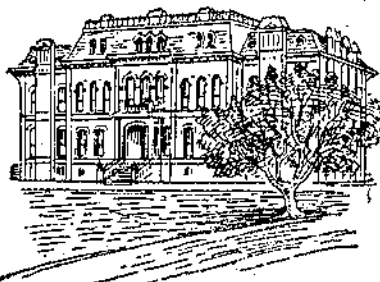
The observatory is adapted to the practical study of the principles of geodesy and to students of engineering in acquiring facility in the astronomical determination of time, latitude and longitude, as required in extended surveys, navigation and practical astronomy. One room is provided with a set of meteorological instruments, by means of which observations are taken and forwarded to the United States Signal Service Office in this city. The observatory is open to the public twice a month, the second and fourth Mondays, from sunset till 10 o'clock, under the direction of Professor Soule.

The museum contains the State Geological collection, placed at the disposal of the University, a number of fossils and minerals collected by C. D. Voy and presented by D. O. Mills, a collection of minerals, rocks, ores and shells,

Entering the museum of the University, the representative of THE CALL, addressing that handsome and genial gentleman, who seems a veritable part and parcel of the institution, Professor John J. Rivers, said: "Are there any recent additions to the collection of interest?"

"We have a pair of mountain goats," replied the professor, "sometimes confounded with mountain sheep, but found on greater altitudes of the Rocky Mountains than the latter. They are only found in that locality and are fast becoming extinct. Their inaccessibility is all that saves them from absolute annihilation."

An inspection of the animals inclosed within a glass case showed to the uninitiated eye that they undoubtedly belonged to the goat family. White in color, with black horns, hoofs and



South Hall.

noses, they are larger than the ordinary goat and peculiarly clothed about the legs, having short hair on the lower joint and long full growths on the upper part, giving the effect of a boy who has outgrown his last year's pantaloons.

"You see," said the professor, "in the matter of horns how widely they differ from the mountain sheep," at the same time drawing attention to the rough and curved horns detached from a head of the latter. "These goats belong to a certain class of antelope, which is shown by the height of their shoulders; the covering of their legs is adapted to keep them warm in the snow."

Passing from these to a group of humming birds, whose tiny breasts outshone the brightest jewels, the professor remarked that they were mostly Californian, though a few were from Arizona, and included examples of the adult, the immature and the young; also one of their nests, containing the full number of two eggs, having

SKETCHES AMONG THE TOMBSTONES.

Beautiful Monuments to Promi-
nent San Franciscans.

These of Thomas H. Blythe, William T. Hig-
gins, E. J. Baldwin, Senator Fair and
Others—The First Interment.

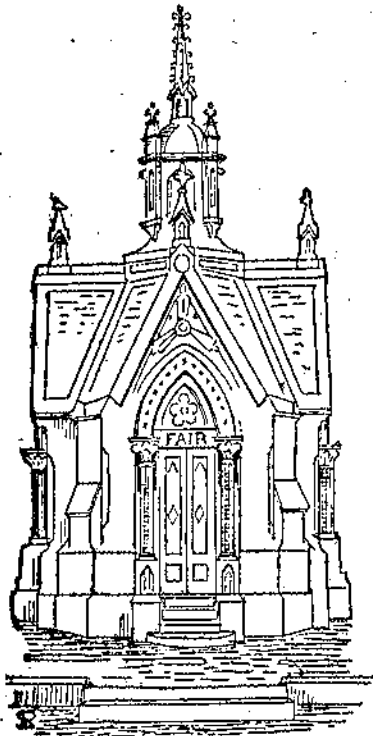
THE following sketches comprise but a few
of the most recent additions to sepulchral
architecture in Laurel Hill, Calvary and
the Masonic cemeteries, selected not only
for beauty of design, but as memorials of promi-
nent citizens who have passed away, or the
future resting-places of others, still among us.

In the Fair Vault an opening is left in one
of the bronze doors to admit a view of the
beautiful marble interior and stained window;
nearly the same description applies to the in-
terior of the elegant monument erected by E. J.
Baldwin.

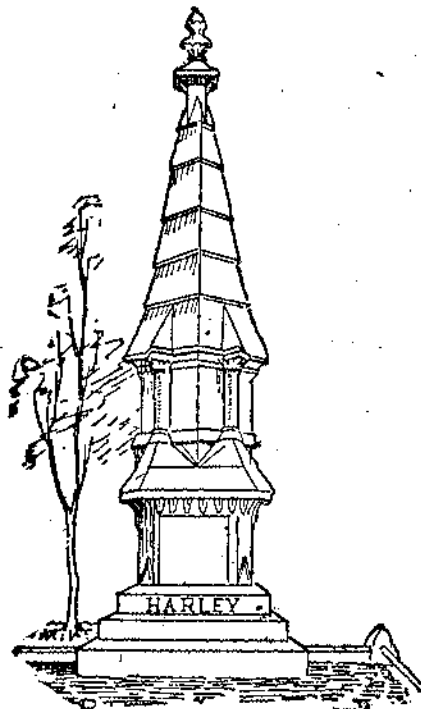
The monument in Calvary Cemetery bearing
the name of William McCraith is unique in form
and material, being of artificial stone, at present
so much in vogue for other purposes, and col-
ored to resemble brown building stone.

It is interesting to note where Millionaire
Blythe enjoys more rest than his millions.

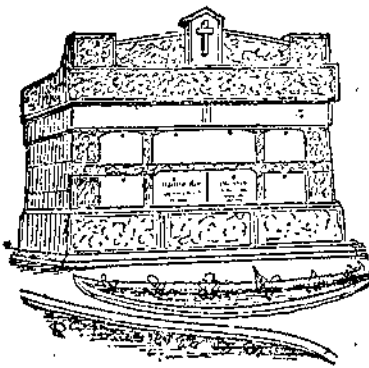
Calvary, the Catholic cemetery, is declared to
be full, so that no more lots can be bought there,
and it is evident that before many years the same
will apply to the others.



Laurel Hill.



Harley, in Laurel Hill.

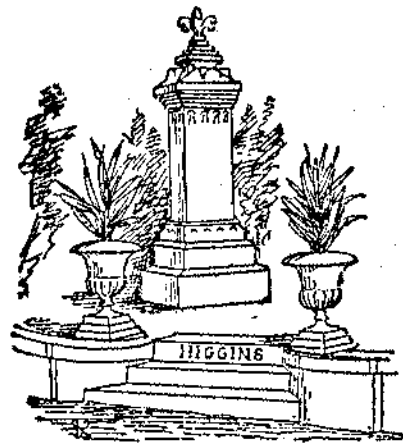


D. McCraith, in Calvary.

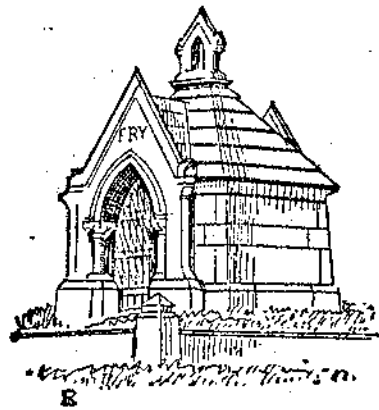


In Laurel Hill.

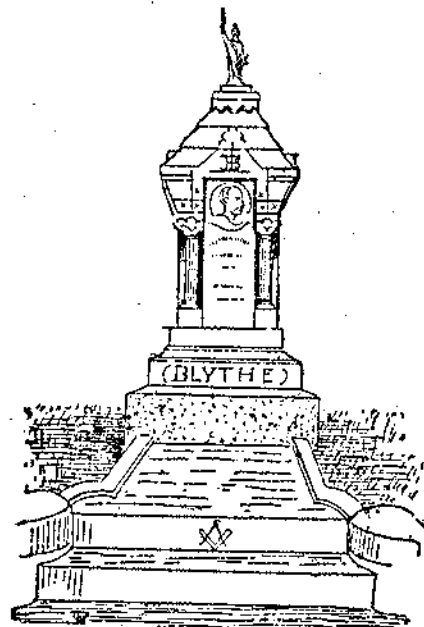
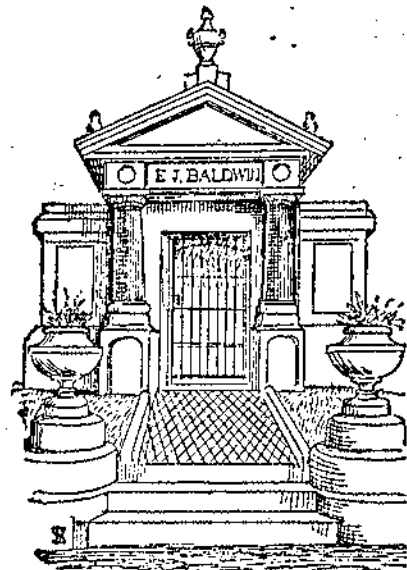
In this prosaic age, when the practical spirit
has left so little room for sentiment in the human
breast, it is worthy of notice that those who may
be interested in visiting the tomb of the first
buried in Laurel Hill Cemetery, John Orr, are
indebted to an individual for marking the resting
place with the modest headboard at present ap-
pearing there at his own expense; when, after
some difficulty he traced the grave, overgrown
as it was with the rank luxuriance of over thirty
years' accumulation. Interred in 1854, that first
inhabitant of the "Silent City," founded in that
far western extremity of the sandy suburbs of a
very live and telling one, was the pioneer of a
numerous colony of unsuccessful and successful
followers, whose narrow resting places are
marked by every grade and variety of monument
from the simplest form of wooden cross to the
magnificent structure costing \$100,000.



William T. Higgins, in Calvary.



In the Masonic Cemetery.



Thomas H. Blythe, in the Masonic.

IN THE SONOMA REDWOODS.

A Charming Spot Created by Dame
Nature for Her Children.

Russian River and Austin Creek—Redwood
Forests—Bohemian "Jinks"—Fine Drives
and Magnificent Scenery.

Ap 24 90
Written for THE SUNDAY CALL.

THE western slope of Sonoma County, skirting the Pacific, where Russian River empties itself into the ocean after watering the great redwood district and interior sections of the country, is so well known to every one conversant with local history as the scene of Russian occupation in the first half of the present century, that it is unnecessary to dwell on the rise and progress of the extensive seal and otter fisheries established there by the Russians, which seem to have resulted in the extermination of those creatures from the coast, and the spread of Russian power in the acquisition of property, with cattle and improvements, till the jealous eye of Mexican authority led the ruling powers to interfere and dispute the territory with the northern settlers.



A Foot-bridge.



Confluence of Ward and Austin creeks.

giving a depth of tone to the lighter tints of other foliage, veined with the blackened branches of gnarled oaks whose life has been sapped by parasitic moss—away from every breath of town and the trammels of conventional life, alone with nature—one breathes the pure air of heaven, with no sound but the dripping of waters and the songs of birds to greet the ear.

Though Cazadero as yet is no town, consist-

ing alone of a twelve-hundred-acre ranch of hill-sides and valley grazing land, the depot, hotel and its cottages. It is likely before long that buildings will follow, for a town-site has been surveyed and lots are offered for sale. The im-

mediate surroundings of Cazadero are altogether lovely; shady paths along the riverside, with rambles over hill trails leading the pedestrian up 900 feet above the plane on Ingram's Knob, commanding a fine view on every side; or as-

cending one or other of the lesser heights one sees the valley stretched below like a panorama. There are many lovely drives in all directions leading to points of interest within easy distance. Fort Ross, with its old remains of former occupancy in the Greek Church founded by the Russians, the old barracks and the fort building, is within twelve miles. Mount Ross, also known as Pole Mountain, is only three miles in distance, from the summit of which, 2000 feet above the sea, may be seen Mount Hood and Mount St. Helena, a great part of Sonoma and Mendocino counties, with an expanse of ocean on the west. Or should the visitor to Cazadero desire to plunge into the red-

wood forest, he can easily transport himself to a great center of lumber cutting, where the virile growth of nature's planting are gradually giving way to fertile ranches.

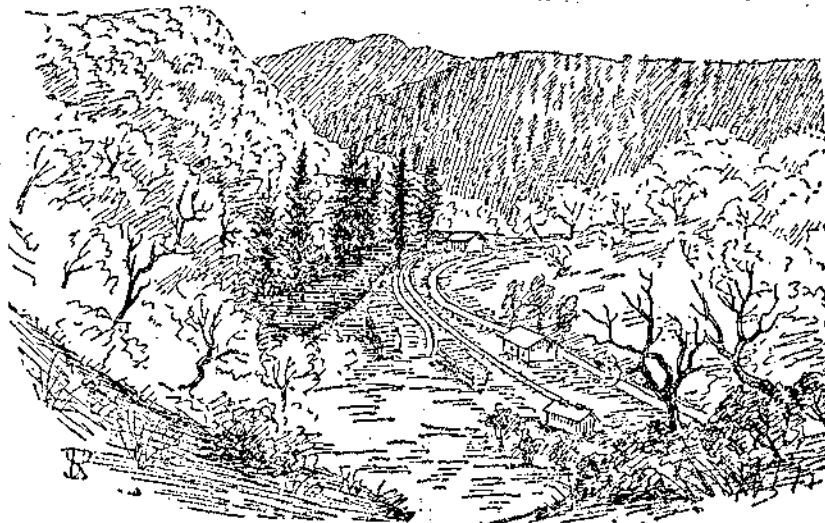
Among these redwood groves is the place chosen by the Bohemian Club for their annual



INGRAMS KNOB.

Like other foreign invaders who took advantage of no opposing element but that of a dull and passive Indian race, the Russians showed remarkable sagacity in the choice they made when seeking a location for their home and industry. Contiguous to the ocean, sheltered, well watered and fertile, no spot could be found better adapted than that which they selected.

Situated toward the center of that American Russia lies one of the loveliest spots in all this beautiful State, as though made to order by Mother Nature for those of her children who, with an eye for beauty and the picturesque in scenery, were fastidious and exacting in no ordinary degree.



THE DEPOT, CAZADERO.

Eighty-six miles from San Francisco, between Duncan Mills, Guerneville, Healdsburg and Fort Ross, on Austin Creek, a tributary of Russian River, lies what is known as Cazadero, meaning in the Spanish language a hunting ground.

Sheltered in a bosom of surrounding hills, in the heart of the great redwood forest, but clothed with every variety of timber, interspersed here and there with patches of redwood,



View on Austin Creek.

resort to celebrate their jinks, both high and low. Here upon a funeral pile a mimic coffin, representing care with all its dullness, is cremated, amid mock dirges, attended by pseudo filars in gown and cowl.

E. S. RYDER.

THE HOUSE OF CORRECTION.

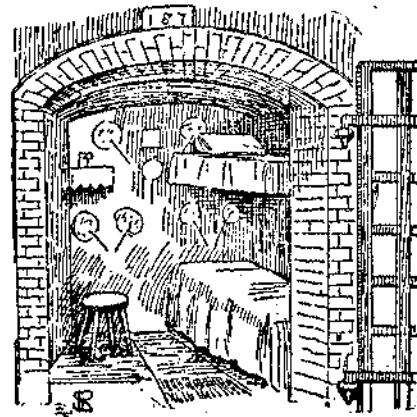
Its Inmates and the Chief Cause of Incarceration.

Prison Comforts—An Attempt to Escape.
Tricks of the Opium Fiends.
A Mexican Dwarf.

Written for THE SUNDAY CALL.

IF voluntary visits to the House of Correction were more frequently made they would exercise a stronger influence in the cause of temperance than all the preaching and teaching of professional philanthropists and temperance advocates. Here, where most of the prisoners are putting in short terms of twenty or thirty days, or, at most, three years, the greater number by far are expiating sins of drunken misdeeds in default of paying a fine they were unable to raise.

Excepting the grated cells and windows, and the room where prisoners have meals, there is not much in the aspect of the place suggestive of punishment or incarceration. Unfortunates finding their level there are treated with sympathy and helpfulness, in the broad and liberal spirit of humanity, as unhappy mortals who have lost for a time their proper hold on this life, but may recover it, and even if irretrievable here they still have a chance in the world to come. Rules of decent behavior are strictly enforced, and seeing the perfect neatness and immaculate neatness of that large institution it is apparent that a sojourn there must be beneficial to many of the miserable class who have lost self-respect enough to be voluntary clean, for there they are compelled to be so, at least exteriorly. The house fronts on a pleasant garden, well kept by the labor of the prisoners. The building, erected seventeen years ago, is in form of the letter Y and consists of two stories and basement in part, with an attic floor, under a dome, occupied by female captives. A large portion of the house has one story and basement. All the work in and around the house is done by prisoners, gangs of whom are also employed working on roads. Three times a week the prison van disgorges its sickening load at the gate. The new arrivals are immediately put in clean clothing; they are provided with shirts and pants. They are clothed, made on the premises, and the prisoners, with gowns of blue calico, replacing their vile rags, often in such a horrible condition they have to be boiled or even burnt. The prisoners at present number 375, fifty-nine of whom are miserable examples of lost womanhood. Those inhabiting the upper floor are not permitted to leave it, but are required to stay in their cells or the wide, airy halls on which they open, working at washing or sewing, all who will or can do so, for some are too steeped in laziness or incapacity to do anything but eat. When their food is brought to the women's floor in huge buckets of soup and hillocks of meat, cut in chunks, with potatoes and bread, the wretched inmates, most of them drunkards and given over to every vice of which they are capable, swarm round, filling their tin-pans with food, and dragging it off to their holes with the air of famished rats, devour like beasts rather than human beings. In the



A decorated cell.

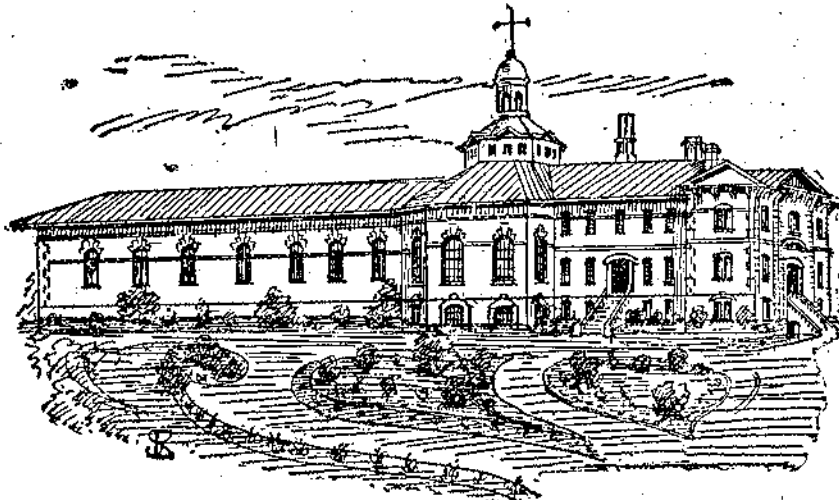
morning they are fed with mush or rice and coffee with bread. Besides the dinner described above they have supper at 4:30 o'clock, consisting of beans, bread and coffee. To paraphrase a familiar line of verse, here only woman is vile, for the cells and surrounding halls are as pure as labor and constant vigilance can make them. One of the tricks of these miserable creatures is to endeavor to steal the prison garments on their release, altering and transferring them so as to escape detection. Their cells differ from those of men in being inclosed with wooden instead of iron bars. In the men's department are three tiers of cells, one over

the another, each 8 by 10 feet, and mostly fitted with two beds, a stool, a shelf, and a small table, when an occupant is ingenious enough to construct it himself. It is wonderful to see even in these prison apartments evidence of home instinct, for some are actually decorated with cheap dashes of color in form of Japanese fans and other popular knick-knacks, beside additions of white counterpanes and bedside carpets, brought there by sorrowing mothers



In the tailor-shop.

or other friends in misfortune. Many of the walls throughout the house are enlivened by landscapes and flowers, frescoed by the hands of inmates. By an ingenious contrivance the turning of a single crank locks and double locks a whole long row of cells. Abundant ventilation is afforded prisoners, and a narrow passage between the backs of a double row of cells admits the constant supervision of a guard looking through an aperture in each of them. Round a spacious circular hall occupying a central part of the house,



HOUSE OF CORRECTION.

where the three wings meet, are a diversity of small rooms devoted to as many industries. One is the tailor-shop, where prisoners of that calling pursue their trade, working on prison garments; another, a barber-shop for the use of officers and guards, the prisoners' shop being in another quarter. One is a drug-store, neat and bright-looking, well stocked with a supply of commodities; in another shoes are mended. There is also a library, under care of a trusty, as these prisoners are called who, by good conduct, have earned privileges. These may be known by a blue shirt, innocent of stripes. The office of Librarian being a post of honor, its holder is intelligent, sometimes belonging to a good family. At present the position is filled by a cripple, whose stiff and peculiarly twisted limb needs the constant support of a crutch. "I perceive you are lame," said THE CALL representative to the prisoner. "Yes," said he, "I am a victim of the war, and unfortunately was on the wrong side to get a pension." He is well connected and is in for the second time for drunkenness.

There is a room set apart for a hospital, at present with no inmates. A doctor visits the prison three times a week, and oftener if necessary. Many of these additions have been made to the prison, besides several more improvements in the house-keeping department, during the management of Captain John Foley, the present Superintendent. In the basement are two kitchens, one where cooking for the officers and guards is done, in which the men employed are required at all times to wear clean white caps and aprons. An elevator carries the dishes from here to the dining-rooms above. In another kitchen, where prisoners' food is cooked, an immense range, about twenty feet long, is stocked with such utensils as a coffee-tank holding 100 gallons and caldrons for soup and beans of similar proportions. Not far from the prisoners' kitchen is the place where they are fed, and where they seem to reach the lowest point of degradation. These creatures seem, when eating, to have nothing left of their nature but the animal part of it. The most exquisite order and cleanliness prevails throughout the whole institution, in several store-rooms where large quantities of provisions are kept, not an inch of stifle vestige of paper mars the neatness. Prisoners are sub-

He sat down and put the bottle on the table. "Hand us glasses," he cried. "Mr. Miller, Helen, pray * * * Our last meal. Mother, have you nothing to eat? I am starving!" "Nicholas! Control yourself. You do not know what you are doing! God is with us. It is his doing." "Be quiet!" commanded the clerk. "I am hungry and I want you to give me something to eat." The old woman turned slowly to the chest of drawers and took from it a piece of bread and four cucumbers. She put a plate before her son and two glasses on the table. "That is all you have, mother?" said Nicholas. "Then, to-morrow we shall have nothing at all to eat. Mother, let us drink. Let the toast be, 'Our impending death!' Bring me the first glass!" Lina shook her head, filled one of the glasses and put it before her son. "Will you not drink? Not if I beg?" "The mother pushed back the glass she offered her. "If you will not do it I must get drunk." Nicholas' wild looks and his strange ways



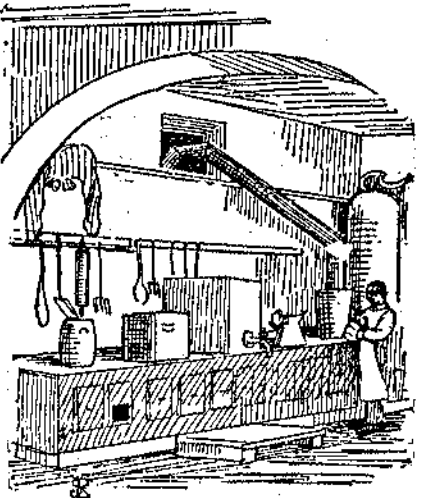
Officers' and guards' barber-shop.

by the Salvation Army and the ladies of the Helping Hand.

Only last week an attempt at escape was made by three trusties. They endeavored to get possession of a ladder under pretense that some repairs were needed in the bath-house. Having secured a butcher's saw from the guards' dining-room, they expected to cut their way and scale the walls. Their actions exciting the suspicions of Captain Foley, they were frustrated. The punishment most often inflicted and effective is forfeiture of credits, five days' credit or

immunity being earned for each month of good conduct. Sometimes they are punished with only two meals a day, and occasionally with bread and water.

"Have you seen the opium?" said an officer of the prison to the reporter. "Opium? No; you surely do not indulge prisoners with the luxury of an opium joint?" "Not exactly a joint. Still, we have opium," said he, and, producing a good-sized box, carefully sealed up, he removed the lid, exhibiting numerous quantities of the drug, with



In the kitchen.

portions of the apparatus with which it was endeavored to be concealed. In some cases the opium was found imbedded in a cake, in others concealed beneath the lining of shoes, and in one case the heel of a boot was withdrawn, disclosing an ingeniously contrived box hollowed out of the leather and filled with the coveted luxury. It has been found entwined in the queues of Chinamen, sewed up in the tucks of women's gowns, and the officer showed a fruit can labeled "Black cherries," that was closely sealed as though direct from the cannery, and found to be filled with opium alone.

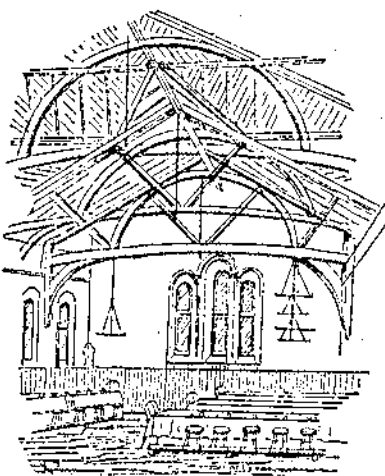
CITY CHARACTERS.



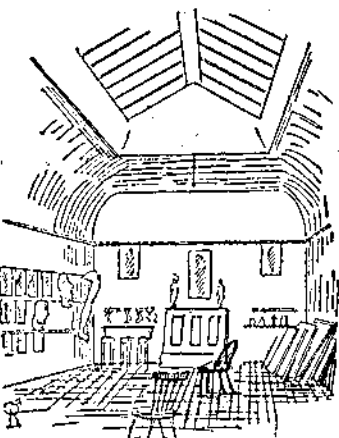
The cement man.



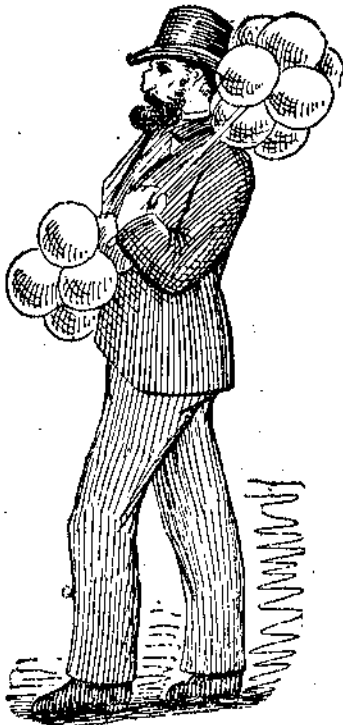
Buttons and scarf-pins.



A corner of the dining-room.



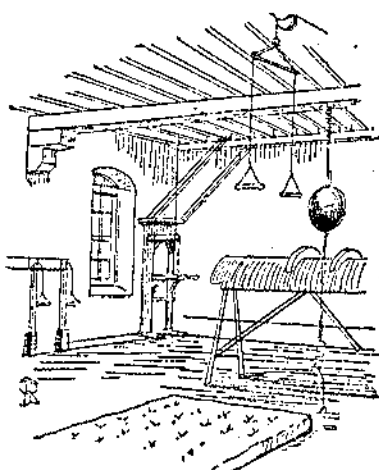
The art school.



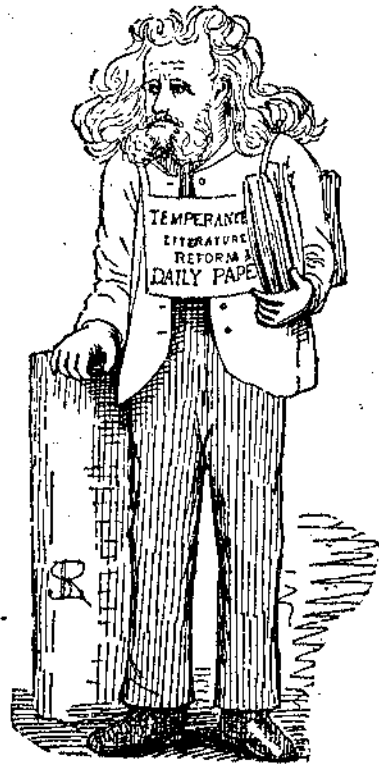
Balloons.



Fresh candy.



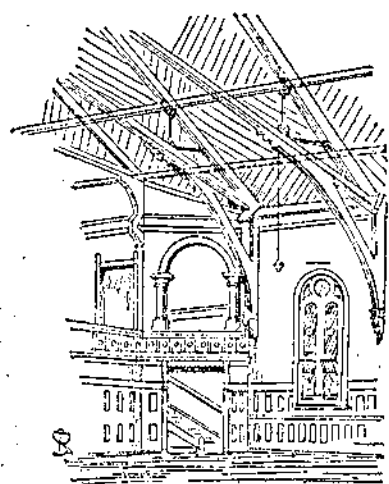
Gymnasium.



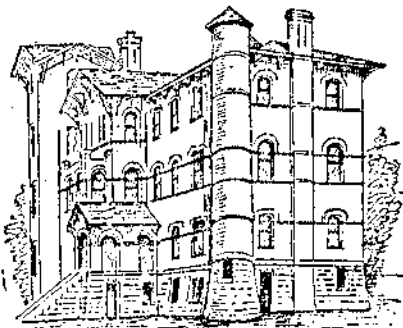
Father Ephitic.



The street florist.



A corner of the assembly-room.



The new building for girls.

Scap. Dumb &
Blind School.
June 11. 1899

FLOWERS OF SPRING.

May 21 1890
Opening of the State Floral
Exhibition.

A Dream of Beauty in Irving Hall—Exhibitors Who Won Prizes for Their Blossoms.
Work of the Society.



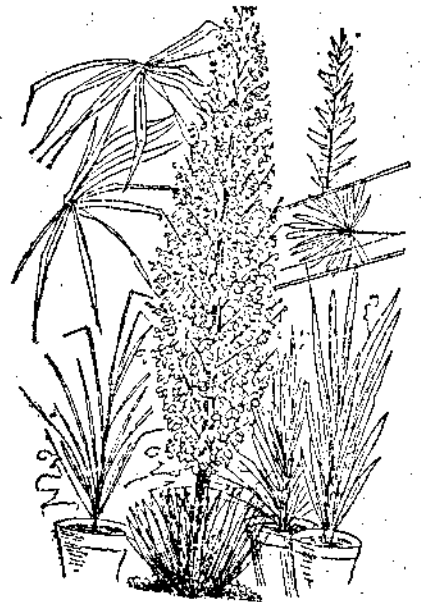
A DREAM of beauty opened yesterday at Irving Hall, in the spring exhibition of the State Floral Society.

This infant institution, only in the second year of its existence, has already made such marked progress as to insure its future prosperity.

It would not reflect creditably on a State so remarkable for floral productions if a society having for its object the laudable aim of improving the public taste in the matter of floriculture should not be liberally and satisfactorily supported.

The encouragement offered by Timothy Hopkins, who himself is an extensive exhibitor in a wonderful display of sweet peas and carnations, tastefully set off with sprays of asparagus, in offering cash prizes for competition has acted as an incentive and tended to bring out increased efforts on the part of exhibitors. As the society has come to be better known, it has received the more appreciation, and the present exhibition gives abundant proof of the increasing interest felt in it.

The hall is tastefully decorated with green-fau palms and other foliage, interspersed with bunting. A group of palms and other plants, including that curious and interesting specimen of the yucca, growing wild and brought from Monterey County, fills the center of the room. E. A. Miller promises a gift of a package of seed of this remarkable plant to every visitor to the Floral Fair this afternoon and evening.



* Yucca whipplei, Wild Flower from Monterey.

Between the entrance and the center is a fine group of geraniums and pelargoniums, shown by C. Abrams.

Beyond the center is a fine display of orchids, interspersed with ferns, begonias, roses, pelargoniums and caladiums, by John H. Sievers.

Two lines of tables, stretching along each side of the hall, are principally filled with cut roses. Mrs. Vestey, besides exhibiting her specialty of skeletonized leaves, has a beautiful and interesting display of California wild flowers, mostly from Mount Diablo.

The collection exhibited by Mrs. L. O. Hodgkins consists principally of forty varieties of ferns, among which are:

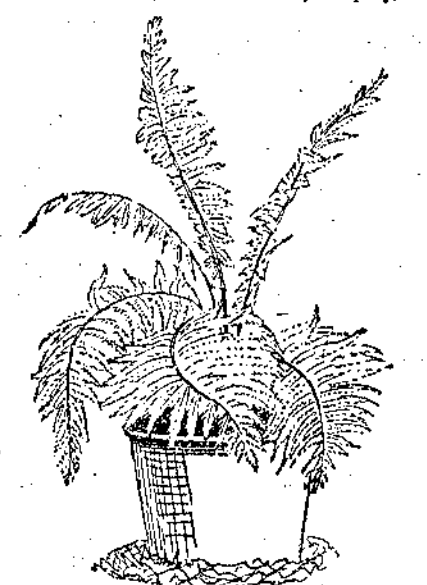
Pelteandra folia, aspidium argutum, pteris rotundifolia, adiantum cuneatum, daboia ornata, adiantum buxifolium, pteris tricolor, adiantum capillare, ventris, chianthus elegans, polypodium California, polystichum angustifolium, adiantum emarginatum.

Besides many other rare and beautiful ferns, Mrs. Hodgkins shows a collection of pelargoniums, verbenas, colts and sweet peas.

The Committee on Awards allotted the following prizes to exhibitors:

- 24 best cut blooms, hybrid perpetual roses, E. Gill.
- 12 best cut blooms, hybrid perpetual roses, E. Gill.
- 24 best cut blooms, tea roses, California Nursery Company.
- 6 best cut blooms, tea roses, Mrs. R. Townsend.
- 12 best cut blooms, climbing roses, Fruitvale Nursery Company.

6 best climbing roses, Mrs. T. L. Walker.
General collection of cut roses, Peter Thelton.
General collection of cut roses, second prize, H. T. Greenhouse.
General collection of cut roses, third prize, California Nursery Company.
Blooms of bulbous plants, Mrs. T. L. Walker.
California wild flowers, first prize, G. W. Dunn; second prize, Mrs. Vestey.
General collection of cut flowers, Mrs. E. T. Crane.
Pelargoniums, best twelve, Mrs. D. E. Harris.
Rhododendrum blooms, California Nursery Company.
Camellia blooms, E. Gill.
Clematis blooms, California Nursery Company.



Rare Fern exhibited by Mrs. L. O. Hodgkins (not named).

Fancy blooms, first prize, Mrs. R. D. Sage; second prize, R. H. McGill.
Roses in pots, F. A. Miller.
Flowering plants, Charles Abrahams.
Ferns, Mrs. L. O. Hodgkins.
Best specimen plant, Mrs. Coupland.
Most meritorious general exhibit, John H. Sievers.
Special prize, collection of tea roses, E. Gill.

Premiums were withheld in every case where exhibits were found unworthy.

Prizes offered by Mr. Hopkins have still to be awarded.

In the evening the fair was formally opened by the President, Professor E. J. Wickson, who made an appropriate address, alluding to the growing interest in horticulture and the profits likely to arise from the pursuit of it in this country, after whom, the Secretary, Emory E. Smith, delivered a speech, eloquent and in harmony with his flowery theme.

He began by reviewing the organization of the State Floral Society, and then outlined its history during the two years of its vigorous and promising growth. Its avowed purpose is to create and foster a love for ornamental horticulture in California; it has a great and growing field of usefulness. The society might with profit pay more attention to the introduction and more general planting of shade and ornamental trees, of which some parts of the State are sadly in need; and an attempt could also be made to induce the railroad companies to ornament their depot grounds with trees, flowers and lawns, and even plant clumps of hardy trees in barren places along their route to rest the eye of the traveler.

Landscape gardening demands attention. There are in California but few worthy examples of this art, and this society can do much to increase the taste, love and desire for carefully adorned and planted grounds.

Another subject which should not be forgotten is the adorning of the grounds of the public schools of the State. If this one object could be accomplished the efforts of the society would not have been in vain, for it would work a mighty influence upon the rising generation.

Visitors to the floral fair enjoyed a fine concert by the Lyra Zither Club, who will perform each evening, with a different programme.

The fair will remain open every afternoon and evening this week.

BUDS AND BLOSSOMS.

May 22 1890
Increase of Interest in the State
Floral Fair.

Spring Blossoms That Delight Visitors to
Irving Hall—A Rainbow Rose—Flora
in All Her Beauty.

An increased number of appreciative visitors took delight yesterday in viewing the beautiful display by the State Floral Society of spring blossoms at Irving Hall.

The following additions have been made since the opening: A fine assortment of German pansies by Charles Abrahams, who imports his seed from Europe, whence the finest varieties come, owing to the action of the bees in changing the pollen from flower to flower, thereby effecting hybridization. A good collection of German pansies is also shown by A. S. Cook from a garden at Berkeley.



Ceris Alba Grandiflora, exhibited by Mrs. B. Harris

A lady connoisseur who visited the fair yesterday was heard to say the 'Rainbow Rose' was enough in itself to repay a visit. A large display of this native curiosity, striped like a carnation, is shown among the collection of Mr. Sievers.

A beautiful white gladiolus, the bride, the roots of which were imported from Europe by Timothy Hopkins, graced the exhibit from his gardens at Menlo Park. This is supposed to be the first of its kind that has flowered in this country.



Rainbow Rose, originated and exhibited by John H. Sievers.

Mrs. Coupland, whose remarkably fine chrysanthemums attracted so much attention at the fall exhibition of the society, is also distinguished for having the best private collection of orchids in the city. She shows a beautiful arrangement of those curious blossoms combined with ferns and begonia leaves.

Mrs. Coupland also exhibits a magnificent specimen of the asparagus plumosus nanus, a most graceful variety of fern.

A fine conical arrangement of cut roses by F. A. Miller is worthy of notice.

Some handsome varieties of salpiglossis, with an assortment of cut roses, are shown by Mrs. Crane.

J. S. Nordhausen of Oakland has contributed some fine La France roses, besides several of the minute Lawrence species.



White Gladiolus, "The Bride," brought from Europe and exhibited by Timothy Hopkins.

The fair includes already collections by fifty-five exhibitors, and some are yet to appear.

On this occasion the society is awarding cash premiums instead of gold and silver medals given at previous exhibitions.

The following programme will be rendered by the Lyra Zither Club this evening:

- | | |
|-----------------------|-----------|
| PART I. | |
| 1. March..... | Barth |
| 2. Aut Zum Pauze..... | Muhlaner |
| 3. Schottische..... | Ellenberg |
| 4. Galop..... | Boeck |
| 5. Anvil Polka..... | Farlow |
| PART II. | |
| 1. March..... | Boeck |
| 2. Waltz..... | Rieger |
| 3. Gavotte..... | Ellenberg |
| 4. Fantasia..... | Fritz |
| 5. Galop..... | Strauss |

PLANTS AND FLOWERS

May 23 — 1890.

Increased Interest in the State Floral Fair.

Special Report of the Standing Committee on Awards—Musical Programme for To-Night—A Gala Day.

Increased number of admiring visitors through the floral fair at Irving Hall, day and evening, as the merits of the attractive display there become more widely known.

The following additions have recently been made: Amaranthus, from R. Turnbull, East Oakland; moss roses, from Dr. Brigham, who promises some rare specimens of cypripediums, that cost \$40 apiece.

The accompanying sketches are all from the magnificent collection of rare and beautiful orchids and other plants belonging to John H. Sievers, that excite the wonder and admiration of visitors from all parts of the world.

That curious parasite or air plant, the Tillandsia speciosa, is a native of Florida; the bright scarlet of the eccentric-looking anthurium scherzerianum contrasts with the lovely transparent white of the orchid, cattleya mendelii.

This will be the gala day of the exhibition, as the floral designs will appear, some of which compete for the \$50 prize offered by Timothy Hopkins. A masterpiece, valued at \$250, is coming from Santa Cruz, an original design by a lady resident there.

Following is the full special report of the Standing Committee on Awards:
The Yucca whipplei, placed on exhibition by Captain White, is the largest, most perfect and best specimen of this California native plant ever seen, and the Captain deserves much credit for bringing it in such perfect condition from the point where it was found, over 200 miles from San Francisco.

The general exhibit of cut roses for general decoration from the Fruitvale Rose Company form a great feature of the exhibition, and the Floral Society recognizes the continuous display as a most worthy effort to make our exhibition a success.

The cut-flower exhibit from the Hotel del Monte, Monterey, comprises many excellent species of flowers not exhibited heretofore.

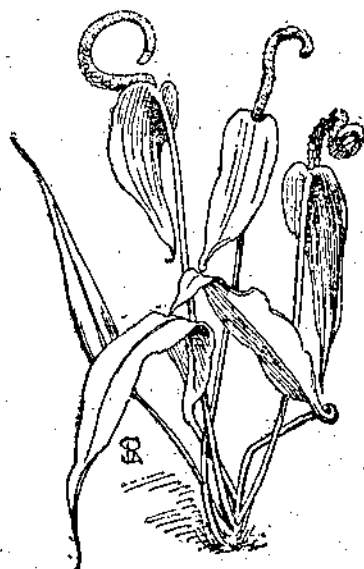
The roses are very fine, the campanulas, calceolarias, columbines, multum pink, snapdragons are all very brilliant in color and well grown.

The general exhibit of cut roses from Mr. Peter Thiesen, Golden Gate, Oakland, for competition, as well as for general decoration, is most varied and extensive in quality, as well as in quantity.

In the collection of pelargoniums, zonal geraniums and roses, all grown by Charles Abraham, in pots, are well worthy of special mention. They are well grown and are a credit to the exhibitor. So are his beautiful pansies.

The collection of carnations, from Joseph Sexton of Santa Barbara, is superior in point of number of varieties and in brilliant coloring to any exhibit of its kind made heretofore. The collection comprises over 150 varieties, of all shades of colors found in carnations.

The most meritorious exhibit, no doubt, is that of Mr. John H. Sievers, a magnificent combination of rare and beautiful plants, orchids of the best known varieties, which would be a credit to any collection in Europe. Too much cannot be said in praise of this magnificent display.



Anthurium Scherzerianum.

The artistic arrangement of rare ferns, caladiums, anthuriums, the beautiful orchids in great variety predominating, make up a picture not often to be seen. Gentlemen visitors from New York expressed themselves very freely on the merit of this exhibit, and assured members of the floral society that any of the larger churches in New York would readily pay \$1500 to \$2000 for the loan of such an exhibit for the Easter holidays.

This display is flanked on one side by an excellent collection of cut-blossoms of pelargoniums, and on the other by huge bunches of Mr. Sievers' new rose, "Rainbow," which excites the admiration of all visitors.

The very fine display of Timothy Hopkins of Menlo Park has created quite an excitement. The sweet peas are the very best that can be produced anywhere. There are about eighteen distinct varieties in the collection. The uniformity of the bunches of sweet peas are much relieved by gracefully arranged carnations, pure white gladiolus, the bride and branches of the ever-beautiful asparagus.

The handsome basket of orchids entered by Mrs. Coupland of San Francisco deserves much credit. The basket contains several handsome species of cattleyas, arranged very pleasingly with ferns, foliage and begonias. These orchids are grown without special care and without artificial heat.

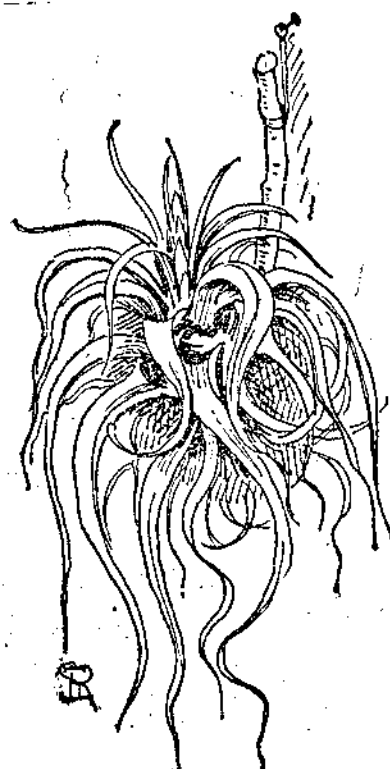
A collection of California wild flowers from Carl Purdy, which comprises some very beautiful specimens of colorhorus, brodiaeas, brodiaeas, larkspurs, arbutus and violets, all California natives.



Cattleya Mendelii.

The following is the musical programme of the Lyra Zither Club for this evening:

- | | |
|---|-----------|
| PART I. | |
| 1. "Good Luck March"..... | T. Pugh |
| 2. Slavische Melodien..... | T. Pugh |
| 3. Gavotte..... | Fritz |
| 4. "Heinzelmännchen" (bell solo, E. Antz)..... | Fritz |
| 5. Galop..... | Beck |
| PART II. | |
| 1. March..... | Barth |
| 2. "Ave Maria"..... | Cherubini |
| 3. "Anvil Polka"..... | Farlow |
| 4. Quintet..... | M. Albert |
| Misses M. Tautenbach, F. Crisp, E. Mayer and S. Becker. | |
| 5. Waltz..... | Reiger |
| N. B.—"Heinzelmännchen" and "Anvil Polka" at a general request. | |



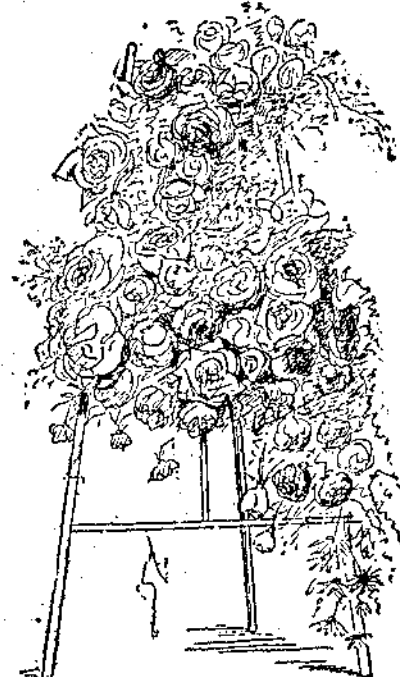
Tillandsia Speciosa.

FLORAL FAIR.

May 24 — 1890
Original Designs in Cut Flowers
a Feature.

Visitors May Feast Their Eyes Upon Blossoms
and Their Ears With Sweet Music.
Prizes Awarded.

The friends of the State Floral Society have great cause to feel satisfied with the amount of appreciation shown by the crowds of refined and cultivated visitors who daily throng Irving Hall and return during the evening to feast their eyes on things of beauty and delight the ear with concord of sweet sounds emanating from the juvenile performers of the Lyra Zither Club.



Roses and ferns. In competition for the Hopkins prize.

The original designs of cut flowers, for which special prizes were offered, formed the chief item of interest yesterday, and are still on view this last day of the exhibition.

The following premiums, Class III, were awarded yesterday: Mrs. Vestey, first prize for bouquet; Mme. S. Michel, first prize for basket of flowers; Mrs. Charles Melnecke, first prize for design of flowers; John H. Sievers, special prize of \$50, offered by Timothy Hopkins for most original design; C. M. Leopold, the society's special prize of a silver medal for original design.

The bouquet arranged by Mrs. Vestey is of mixed flowers, but principally roses and ferns, beautifully veiled by the blossoms of delicate grasses projecting beyond the flowers.

The basket of flowers for which Mme. Michel obtained first prize is chiefly filled with scarlet and white cacti and ferns.



Philaeopuntia Stylata. Exhibited by Chas. Abrahams

Mrs. Charles Melnecke's design is of a beautiful variety of roses, set off with maidenhair ferns, gracefully curved around a gilt easel.

C. M. Leopold chose for his subject a floral imitation of the "nickel-in-the-slot" institution, the nickel in that instance producing a small buttonhole bouquet.

The design by John H. Sievers is the chef-d'œuvre of the whole exhibition. The subject is a picture in a frame, placed on an easel, and surmounted by a palette. The picture proper consists of a basket full of his celebrated "rainbow rose," with a background of ferns; the frame, covered with roses, all of light delicate tints, contrasting with the rich color of the "rainbows," softened by sprays of ferns. The palette is covered with ferns, brilliant orchids representing the blots of color.

A design by Mr. Sanchez arrived too late for competition.



Cissus Discolor.

Those who have not yet visited the fair will have a last opportunity to do so to-day.

The musical programme for this evening is:

PART I.

1. Processional March.....Clappe
2. "Ave Maria".....Cherubini
3. "Heinzelmännchen".....Fritz
4. Polka.....Boeck
5. Schottische.....Harder

PART II.

1. March.....Boeck
2. Gavotte.....Gresse
3. Quiltot.....Albert
- Misses E. Mayer, F. Crisp, M. Taufenbach, E. Whitehead and L. Becker.
4. Anvil Polka.....Parlow
5. Galop.....Boeck
- "Nearer, My God, to Thee," "Home, Sweet Home,"

Finale.

N. B.—"Heinzelmännchen" and Anvil Polka at a general request.

"The wild flower that has attracted so much attention at the State Floral Fair," writes Lillie Bareford, "and the name of which no one appears to know, is the *Bravocortia concinna*, commonly called fire cracker. It belongs to the order lilaceae."

CLOSE OF THE FLORAL FAIR.

May 25 1890.

Some New Specimens Exhibited on the Last Day.

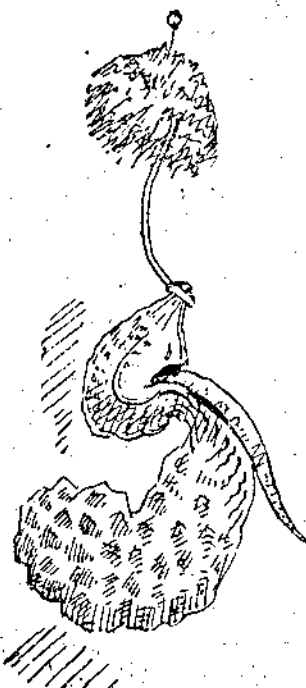
The Financial Returns Rather Disappointing to the Management—Otherwise the Exhibition Was a Success.

The Floral Fair came to a close last night at living Hall after running for five days and evenings.



Snow Plant, from Lake Tahoe.

A good number of visitors showed their appreciation and interest in the exhibition, and the receipts were quite satisfactory till the last day, when the management found the returns somewhat disappointing. Expenses of the fair foot up nearly \$300, and as the object of the society is not mercenary all that is desired is to meet expenses. As a good deal of sacrifice is made by those who send in valuable collections of rare plants, which all suffer more or less from gas and a heated atmosphere, thanks are due to those who have been sufficiently public-spirited to do it.



Aristolochia Elegans.

The following additions were made to the exhibition:

Mr. F. Sanchez of San Francisco entered a very showy basket of roses, for which he is awarded a certificate.

R. H. Magill of Alameda placed on exhibition a handsome basket of flowers, for which he was awarded a special prize of \$2.

Miss Crockett of Fruitvale entered a very tastefully arranged bouquet of Mme. Lombard roses.



Rose Rugosa, Japanese rose, exhibited by Dr. Brigham.

Dr. Brigham showed a curious and beautiful plant from Lake Tahoe, the snow plant, bright scarlet in color, which may be seen rising above snow; also the beautiful Japan rose, pure white, and single, with delicate pale yellow stamens; the rose, Cup of Hebe, and the manette.

In addition to the above, Dr. Brigham favored the fair with a specimen of that curious plant, aristolochia stipho, commonly known as the Dutchman's pipe.

A beautiful plant, the tillandsia, was sent in yesterday by Mrs. Harris.

A magnificent specimen of the rose, "Her Majesty," measuring 6 1/2 inches in diameter, came from the garden of J. W. Evans at Oakland.

TAKING THE CENSUS.

The Trouble One Has With a Female Decorative Artist.

Scene—A cottage at the Mission. Enter an emissary of the census ordinance, addressing a lady of uncertain age:

"Madame, I am engaged in taking the census. I desire to speak with the head of the family."

"I am the head of that institution."

"Are you a widow or single?"

"I am single."

"Have you always been single?"

"Yes. Never doubled in my life. Don't know what I may do in that way after death."

"What country-woman are you?"

"I am from Frankfort, Germany."

"Were you born in Frankfort?"

"Not having a clear recollection of the circumstance, really cannot say."

"Were your parents German?"

"Guess so."

"Where was your father born?"

"He died when I was six months old and I do not remember hearing him say."

"What is your mother's place of birth?"

"Not having been present on the occasion, cannot swear to the exact locality."

"Can I see the certificate of your grandmother's marriage?"

"Yes; everything is possible to those who can wait. You have only to wait till it comes from the fatherland."

"How many children had she?"

"To give that information I should refer to the registry page of my great-grandmother's Bible, and that is an instrument I forgot to bring to this country."

"How long have you been in this country?"

"A year and more."

The census-taker glanced at a sign on which the lettering indicated decorative art, and asked: "Have you any occupation?"

"Yes; can't you see, I am an artist?"

"What is your specialty in your profession?"

"Whitewashing; that is the tendency of the practice of art nowadays."

"Have you any acute or chronic disease?"

"Yes, the complaint to which artists are mostly subjected is a chronic pain in the pocket, apt to be acute as well as chronic, and I have it very bad."

"What rent do you pay for this house?"

"I didn't say I pay any. The landlord takes it when he can get it."

"Do you know if the landlord owes any debt on it?"

"He could probably give you that information."

The census-taker turning away and looking bashful: "Will you be kind enough to—tell—me—your—age?"

"Sir!!! Do you want to insult me? As if I had such a thing as age." And before the patient collector of statistics could recover his startled nerves a deluge from the garden hose washed him off the stoop and obliterated the details he had been at such pains in collecting.

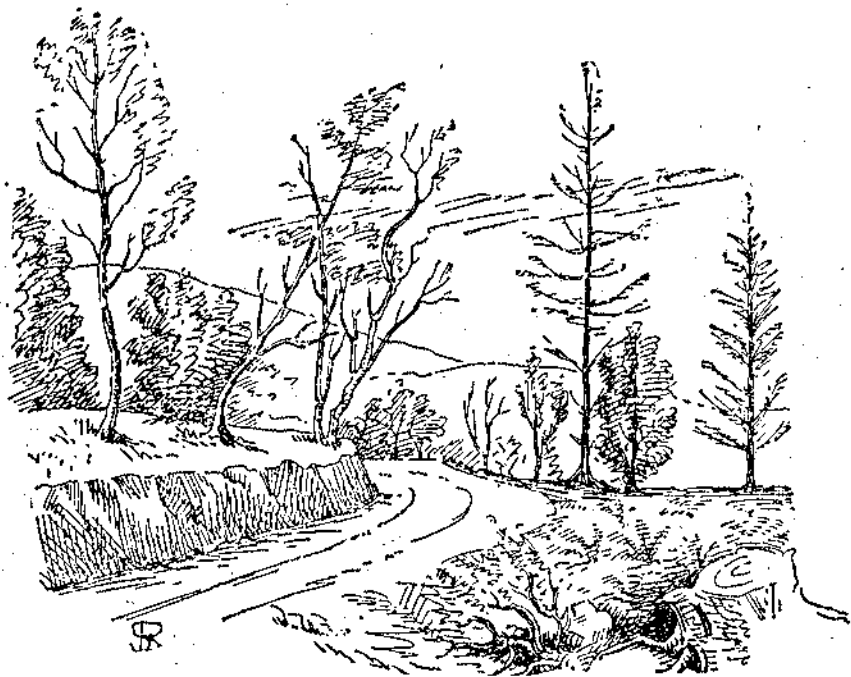
MILL VALLEY, IN MARIN COUNTY.

A Beautiful Resort Within
Twelve Miles of this City.

The Oldest Saw-Mill in the State, Redwood
Forests, Picturesque Surroundings and
Many New Improvements.

AT the present season residents of this city naturally seek an outlet beyond its macadamized limits and streets as the embryo leaves, impatient of the tightened grasp of winter's covering, throw off the coil and burst into summer shade.

The numerous crowd who are chained to office desks or tied to city life by indissoluble bonds, who only emerge from the regular routine to return to it again after a short respite, want, above all things, to know of an agreeable resort within a short distance of the city, not trim parks or artificial waters, but into Nature's bosom to breathe the delicious odor of the woods and revel in Nature's beauty unadorned. The many attractive places of easy access round the bay familiar to all are known of



ROAD THROUGH THE VALLEY.

Marin County. Presided over by Mount Tamalpais on the north, a variety of high hills and gentle slopes support a forest of

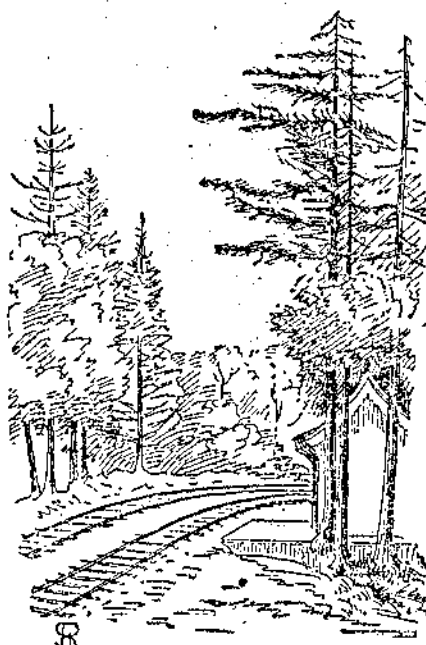


MILL VALLEY.

by heart, but a sweet and lovely valley, not now, of course, but till lately hedged in by the fence of inaccessibility, has been opened up by the advent of the iron horse and only twelve miles from the city, is reached in less than an hour.

The seclusion of Mill Valley made it little known, except to a select coterie of social magnates who annually resorted to a well-known house that has existed in that vicinity for sixteen years. But now since

redwoods which here and there form themselves into blackened circles, composed of generations of redwood families, excluding the light of day. They look like magic shades where mystic creatures from another sphere might hold their nightly revels. A winding creek meandering through the valley cools the summer air and lazily washes the wrinkled piles on which the old saw-mill rests; the mill that eighty years ago was the only one in the State, run by Spanish



Dept. Mill Valley.

the march of improvement in form of a company that purchased a tract of 13,000 acres, part of the Throckmorton ranch, a year ago, constructed the branch railroad from Sausalito to the valley, made new roads, surveyed the place, planned waterworks and contemplate other improvements, there is no doubt but the rural aspect of this beautiful part of Ross Valley will soon merge into a growing town. The intention of the management is to keep the

place private and select, excluding the rougher picnic element.
This valley is one of the sweetest spots in

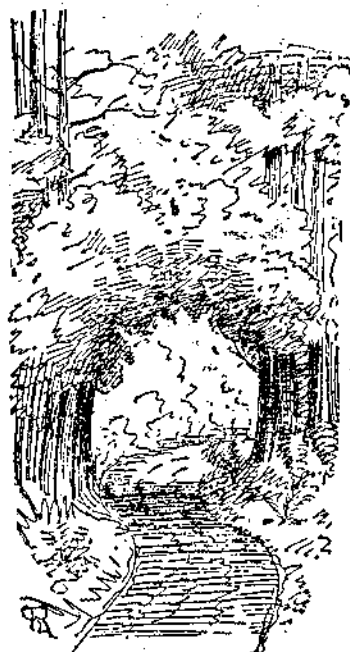


Across the creek.

enterprise; in later years it removed the timber from adjacent hills and furnished material for the infant cities of San Francisco and Sacramento.

This old ruin, from which the valley takes its name, is very picturesque, truly a hoary relic, and here has been unearthed treasure in the form of Spanish dollars, buried most likely for safety. Lost to the original owner, they form an interesting link of association with the old Spanish landmark, the mill.

E. S. RYDER.



Natural bower.

SUNOL GLEN, ALAMEDA COUNTY.

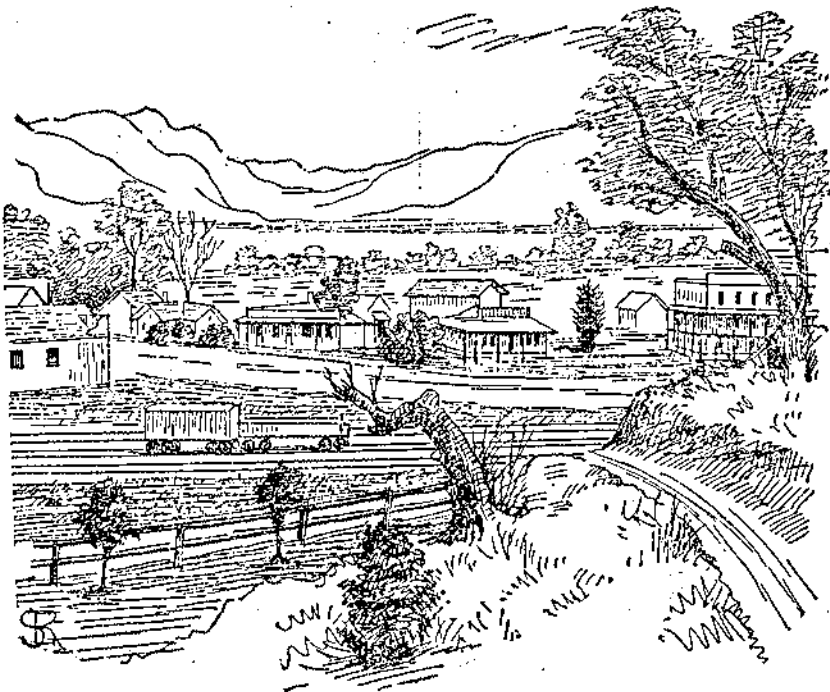
A Pretty Rural Village Easily
Reached by City Folks.

Pleasant Nooks Along the Alameda Creek.
Boating, Fishing, Hunting, Swimming
and Camping--Homes and Ranches.

June 1 1890.
Written for THE SUNDAY CALL.

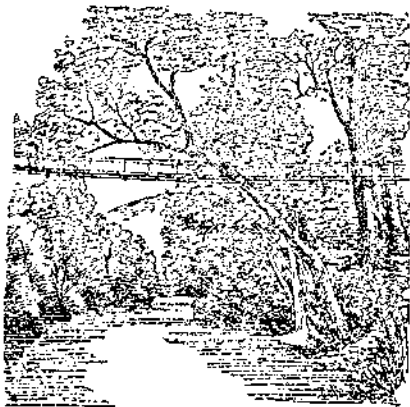
THOSE seeking a pretty rural resort,
quite removed from what the poet
Cowper graphically described as
Suburban villas, highway-side retreats,
That dread the encroachment of the growing streets;
Tight boxes, neatly sashed and in a blaze
With all a July's sun's collected rays,
Delight the citizen, who, gasping there,
Breathes clouds of dust and calls it country air.
And yet though well removed from town,
with its gas lamps and electric lights, desir-
ing something more retired and less well-
known-off-by-heart than some of the places

leads through Sunol Glen, following the
curves of Alameda Creek, that, after water-
ing so much of the county from which its
name is taken, falls into the bay at Al-
varado. On one side the stream gently
pursues its course, shaded by trees of many
sorts; on the other hand rises a series of
verdant hills with curved lines, dotted with
prosperous homesteads and broken by
patches of tillage; hay and grain, some
already cut, orchards and pastures divide
these sloping ranches. Here and there a
white sail attracts the eye, the tent of a
camper pitched by the bank of the creek,
and not far from Sunol, close to the railroad
track, leading toward Niles, are extensive
camping-grounds, a temporary station, as
trains in the season accommodate the camp-
ers by stopping there. At Niles Canyon,
in the same direction, there is accommoda-
tion for swimming and boating in the creek,
also good fishing, trout being abundant and
of superior quality. Hunters have plenty
of quail to repay their efforts. Many
pleasant drives are found in the vicinity.
A favorite circuit is to Mission San Jose,
from there to Irvington, formerly known as
Washington Corners, thence to Centerville
and Niles, returning through Niles Canyon
to Sunol. Several Indian cabins and vil-
lages are near. The squaws are active
workers, frequently getting employment in
laundry and domestic industry, while their
lords take life easy, eating and smoking be-
ing their chief occupations.
A good number of business men of this
city have homes at Sunol.
Dairying is carried on extensively here.



SUNOL.

most frequently resorted to for the holiday
season, will find such on the banks of the
Alameda Creek, a little over thirty miles
from this city, not far beyond Niles, at the
neat, bright little village, Sunol.



Suspension Bridge over Alameda Creek.

It consists of a very few stores, one
principal hotel and two smaller hostels, with
a rural house of entertainment at a
little distance, a neat and tasty village
church, a school-house and some pretty



Sunol School.

and quantity of the prune crop, much of
which is dried for exportation. Fine spring
water is brought in pipes from the hills.



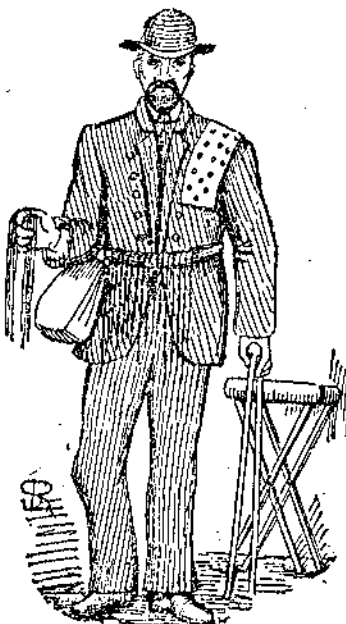
CITY CHARACTERS.



Morning Papers.



Botanists.



Shoe-straps and buttons.



Help the blind.

The Camellia.

BY MISS E. S. RYDER. BEFORE THE CALIFORNIA STATE FLORAL SOCIETY.

THE Camellia, the appearance of which is familiar to us all, with its brilliant blossoms and shiny foliage, belongs to the natural order, Ternstroemiaceae, and is a native of China and Japan, where it has been cultivated from time immemorial; it is also indigenous to the north of India. It was first imported into Europe from China by a Moravian Jesuit named George Joseph Camellus, or Kamel, about the year 1739. He traveled in Asia and wrote of plants. In honor of him his name was given by Linnaeus to the shrub Camellia.

The Camellia is closely allied to the tea plant and some botanists have been in favor of uniting them. One variety, the Camellia Sasauqua, known as Sasauqua Tea, is cultivated in China for its flowers, used in flavoring certain sorts of tea. In its natural state the wild Camellia has single red blossoms, and that description of the plant is much used by gardeners as stock on which to graft the many fine varieties produced by florists in Europe and America through hybridizing. The single sorts are produced by seed; the plant is also propagated by cuttings and layers.

The best known and most general favorite is the Camellia Japonica. The most hardy and one of the most beautiful Camellias is the Reticulata, from which many others in cultivation are partly derived. One variety, the Camellia Ole Fern, is extensively cultivated in the southern part of China for its seeds, from which an oil is extracted after boiling, similar to olive oil, used in food and domestic economy generally by the Chinese. The seeds of nearly all the species yield this oil.

The plant does not need heat, thriving best in a temperature a little above freezing point, but it cannot bear frost. Free access of air is of great importance, and a liberal supply of water, but not so much as to keep the soil soaked after the needs of the plant are supplied.

They are grown best in well-drained borders, under glass. An attempt to cultivate Camellias as window plants in pots generally results in disappointment, the roots not liking such close confinement, and there is apt to be too much heat or an excess of water, causing the buds to fall before opening. The best soil for Camellias is a loose mold, composed of black loam, peat and sand.



Glass-cutter.



The bug man.



At the ferry.

CHURCHES IN SAN FRANCISCO.

Three Congregations of Different Denominations.

The Seventh-Day Adventists, the Howard Presbyterian and the Centenary Methodist Episcopal Church South.

June 8. — 1890

THE Seventh-day Advent Church on Laguna street, near Golden Gate avenue, was built in 1874, having been organized two years previously. It presents a neat external appearance, in two stories, finished off with a square tower. The basement, besides containing a Sunday-school room, has several domestic apartments occupied by a family in charge of the premises. The auditorium is nearly square, comfortably fitted up.

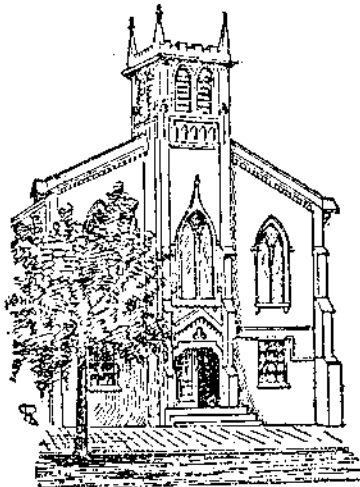
Sliding doors behind the pulpit conceal a baptistry, on either side of which is a dressing-room, one for ladies and another for gentlemen, the believers in the Seventh-day Advent creed holding the same doctrine as the Baptists in the matter of adult baptism and performing the rite by means of immersion.

The center of the wall behind the pulpit is occupied by the Decalogue, over which appears the texts: "On these two hang all the law and the prophets." "Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and thy neighbor as thyself." Below these texts is seen in large letters: "Love is the fulfillment of the law."

On the left is a scroll, inscribed with the following extracts from the Old Testament: "Oh, how I love thy law; it is my meditation all the day." "It is time for the Lord to work, for they have made void thy law." A corresponding scroll on the right bears these texts from the New Testament: "Wherefore the law is holy, and the commandment holy, and just and good." "For I delight in the law of God after the inward man."

It will be seen by these selections of scripture how strongly this church body insists on the observance of the ten commandments.

Right and left of the scrolls are two memorials. One, creation's memorial, contains the verses instituting the Sabbath and especially emphasizing those words pointing to the seventh-day observance; it reads as follows:



Seventh Day Adventists, Laguna street.

"Remember the Sabbath day to keep it holy. Six days shalt thou labor and do all thy work; but the seventh day (not the first) is the Sabbath of the Lord thy God; in it thou shalt not do any work—thou, nor thy son, nor thy daughter, thy man-servant, nor thy maid-servant, nor thy cattle, nor thy stranger that is within thy gates; for in six days the Lord made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that therein is, and rested the seventh day; wherefore the Lord blessed the Sabbath day, and hallowed it." Thus saith the Lord. Creation. Made, rested, blessed, hallowed.

Redemption's memorial, on the opposite side, bears on the subjects of baptism and the Lord's Supper, beginning with:

"Go ye, therefore, and teach all nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost." Some more texts on the same subject follow, after which are passages showing the ordinance of the holy communion, as given by St. Luke xlii:19, 20, and the text: "For as often as ye eat this bread, and drink this cup, ye do show the Lord's death, till he come." Thus saith the Lord. Redemption. Died, buried, rose, ascended.

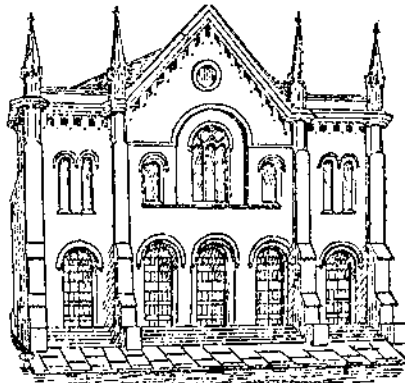
The church contains a parlor organ and has neat stained windows. The seats are those removed from the First Baptist Church. The followers of the Seventh-day Advent faith lay much stress on the importance of reform in matters of life; they are extremely abstemious, refraining from meat, strong drink, under which head is placed tea and coffee, and tobacco in every form. They are, however, lenient to new converts in allowing them to wear themselves gradually off such indulgences.

The flesh of hogs in particular is so strongly objected to that they exclude lard from their cooking, and at camp meetings, where much of their mission work is carried on, a lady is in readiness to give instruction in the art of cooking without the use of objectionable adjuncts.

This company of Christians have an establishment at St. Helena for a health resort, where these reform principles are strictly carried out.

The Pacific Press Printing and Publishing House at Oakland is also theirs, and through its means literature disseminating their doctrines is circulated. A weekly paper, Signs of the Times, is one of their organs.

The Howard Presbyterian Church was organized as early as September, 1850, and had for its first pastor Dr. S. H. Willey, the well-known pioneer minister, still on this Coast. The first church building was on the corner of Natoma and what is now New Montgomery street, then known as Jane street. Here that popular and brilliant preacher, Dr. Henry Martin Scudder, drew such a crowded audience that soon the little church edifice became insufficient for their accommodation, and the congregation worshiped for a time in Platt's Hall, till the present church building, on Mission street, between Third and Fourth, was ready for their use.



Howard Presbyterian, Mission street.

Between the pastorates of Dr. Willey and Dr. Scudder the pulpit was supplied by many ministers, among whom was Dr. Kittredge. Since the departure of Dr. Scudder, Drs. Carpenter, Fiske and Robert Mackenzie have preached there. The latter filled the place of pastor five years without ever having been formally installed. Since the withdrawal of Dr. Mackenzie the Rev. Maxwell N. Cornelius has been pastor till a short time ago, when his call to Washington left the pastorate vacant.

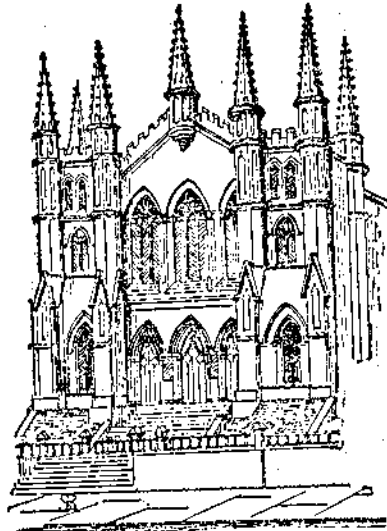
The exterior of the Howard Presbyterian Church, with its five entrances and rounded windows, having no tower or spire, might be passed without attracting notice. The interior is comfortable and attractive, well upholstered and the decoration giving a general tint of pale terra cotta. Galleries extend around. The gallery windows are more elaborately ornamented than those below. There are also flat windows in the roof. The organ stands behind the pulpit. A supplementary building adjoining the church, newly and handsomely decorated, serves as a Sunday-school and church parlors, with library and pastor's study. Here the ladies' social circle of the church gives a monthly lunch on the first Thursday in the month, the special object being to hold the congregation together by means of sociability. The proceeds go to aid church expenses. Judging from the liberality on such occasions, but that the refreshments are donated by lady members, the church profits would be small. Among missionary organizations connected with the church is the Society of Christian Endeavor, the work of which is in the hands of young members. There is also a ladies' home and foreign missionary society.

A mission Sunday-school is held Sunday mornings, divided into two bands, one for young ladies and one for children. These are mostly from the outside ranks, but some

children of church members have joined them. The afternoon Sunday-school is known as the church school. Each has a library. There is a poor fund connected with the church and the deacons attend to visiting the poor and sick. This church seats about twelve hundred. The Centenary Methodist Episcopal Church South, situated on Bush street, between Gough and Octavia, received its present name in 1890, when it was moved in two divisions from its former location on Russ street, that date being the centenary of the origin of the Methodist Church on this continent.

The organization was effected in May, 1850, and first had temporary quarters in the old Court-house in this city, with a membership of eleven. The first pastor was the Rev. Dr. Boring of Georgia, an eminent divine. Through the exertions of Dr. Boring, a house, framed in the East and brought around Cape Horn, intended to be used as a warehouse, was purchased and transformed to serve as a church. It was first put up on Powell street, near Clay, and became the first church-home of the new organization. It was known as Wesley Chapel.

About 1860, while the Rev. Samuel Brown was pastor, a small brick church was erected on Minna street, but the location being found undesirable, in 1874 the present church building was purchased from the Baptists; it had belonged to the congrega-



Centenary M. E. Church, Bush street.

tion preached to by Dr. Kallach and stood on Russ street. Through the energy of the Rev. Philip Tuggle, W. F. Goad, C. C. Clay, S. B. Wakefield and others, the church was moved to its present site during the pastorate of Dr. Anderson.

The following are the names of the pastors of this church: 1, Rev. Dr. Boring; 2, Rev. Joseph S. Malone; 3, Rev. Samuel Brown; 4, Rev. O. P. Fitzgerald (lately elected Bishop); 5, Rev. E. E. Hass (now editor of the National Advocate, the organ of the M. E. Church South); 6, Rev. Mr. Chamberlain; 7, Rev. Dr. Ball; 8, Rev. W. J. Mahon; 9, Rev. E. K. Miller; 10, Rev. E. M. Bailey; 11, Rev. Jesse Wood; 12, Rev. W. M. Prottzman; 13, H. A. M. Henderson, D.D., now of Cincinnati; 14, J. C. Simmons, now President of the Pacific Methodist College; 15, Rev. Dr. Anderson. In its present location the church has had the following pastors: Rev. C. B. Reddick, Rev. J. J. Ransome and the present pastor, the Rev. John Hannon, D.D.

A mission Sunday-school is held under the superintendence of Mr. Frank Barore. The Christian Endeavor Society, the Helping Hand and the King's Daughters are among the working powers of this church, which has also planted this year a mission branch church in Alameda, which is growing vigorously. The trustees are: W. F. Goad, Thomas Denny, R. K. Cain, C. C. Clay, G. R. Jesse, Milton Lambeth, John Stark, Dr. George W. Davis and F. C. Guinner.

The members are about 210; the church seats 500 and is in a prosperous condition, without a dollar of debt. The following are some of the most active lady workers: Mrs. J. B. McGilvray, Mrs. Thomas H. Donigan, Mrs. Milton Lambeth, Mrs. Phillip Oppenheim, Mrs. Thomas Staley and Mrs. C. W. Moores. Mr. C. W. Moores is Superintendent of the church Sunday-school. Messrs. John Stark and Rufus Cain are class leaders. The ladies give socials and reunions, and Dr. Hubert Rowell manages a branch of the Western Star Band of Hope.

There is a good organ and paid choir, under direction of Ed M. Geisler. The soprano is Miss Denny; tenor, Mr. Saook; alto, Mrs. Geisler; organist, Mr. Hook.

A fine painting of the archangel, by Tojetti, hangs above the pulpit. As the word "South" added to the name of this church misleads into supposing it has a political or rebellious basis it may be well to state the name is purely geographical and not at all sectional in its significance, the division of this branch from the Methodist Church having taken place as early as 1844—long before the war. Some of the officers of the church are old soldiers of the Union, and one of the lady members draws a pension from the Government for services of her late husband. Perfect fraternity exists between this and other M. E. churches, and it is probable at a future time they will become one. E. S. RYDER.

WOMAN IN THE SADDLE.

Prominent Riding Masters Contribute
a Few Words of Advice.

THE ONLY CORRECT WAY TO MOUNT
AND SIT UPON A HORSE.

Many Ladies Favor the Idea of Riding
Astride—Classes Being Formed to Ac-
quire the New Method—The Uncom-
fortable and Dangerous Side-Saddle.

It is no wonder the art of equestrianism is so rapidly growing in popular favor, especially among the fair portion of the community, who do not generally enjoy so diversified a scale of exercise or variety of recreation as their brothers.

New exercises are so invigorating and consequently calculated to promote a healthful glow of strength and power, for the reason that so many muscles are called into action that under other circumstances remain dormant.

Now young people, of either sex, with an average amount of health and spirit, who have had any opportunity of mounting a horse, do not take to such recreation as naturally as the proverbial ducks take to



AN INCORRECT SEAT.

water; and nothing, not even the dance, is so exhilarating or calculated to raise the spirits.

Seeing then the pleasure and advantages of horseback riding, the first thought with many will be how to set about it. A competent teacher is very desirable, one who will start the pupil on right principles at the beginning, leaving practice to do its part in perfecting. Those who are not within the reach of such advantages may profit by the hints laid down in this article, culled from some of the best authorities on the subject.

The first step towards female equitation consists, as a matter of course, in being properly dressed for the purpose; not only with a view to personal appearance, so attractive in the case of a good figure, but so as to promote ease and comfort with grace in the saddle.

As the lithé form of an accomplished rider yields with every motion of her horse, especially in the spinal column, it is of the first importance that tight lacing should be avoided. When learning it is advisable to dispense altogether with corsets. Afterwards those of a short make, specially constructed to be worn on horseback, which will not impede the movements, will be found desirable. Tightness, however,



RIDING ASTRIDE.

should in all cases be avoided. No undershirts should be worn by a lady on horseback, but pantaloons of cloth or chambray drawers, faced with black, are indispensable.

The hat should be comfortable and secure, so as not to be easily displaced; the tall silk hat, or the jockey cap, which is very becoming to some and appropriate, are desirable, and, for *neglige*, such as an early morning spin through the park or in the country, the Derby, or other form of young gentleman's hat that may be fashionable, is suitable, generally with the addition of a feather and a veil.

The hair should be well secured, so as to give no trouble to the equestrienne. A braid, coiled on the top of the head, or at the back and fixed with long hairpins, is the best style, both for elegance and comfort. Long braids hanging loose are undesirable, as they fly about with the wind and the motion of the horse, giving a look of wildness and untidiness.

Broadcloth is the best material for the habit, which should be of a dark color; black is always suitable. The basque

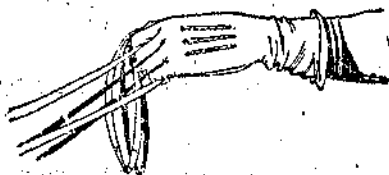


PROPER POSITION OF THE LIMBS.

shaped after the postilion plan, long behind, short on the hips and sloping down somewhat longer in front, but not so long as to hamper the right limb when in position in the saddle.

The modern riding-skirt, it must be confessed, is much more useful than beautiful. Narrow, and just long enough to cover the feet, there is no danger of its getting entangled in those of the horse during a gallop or cutting of capers. The old fashioned skirt, so long exploded, though it did not possess these qualities, was a thing of beauty—long, flowing and graceful.

The horse selected for a ladies' riding



HOW TO HOLD THE REINS.

should be sure-footed, with no weakness of the legs or feet, as a fall from the saddle is a serious matter.

Speaking of the several paces taught, J.

F. W. May, the well-known riding master, said that the English trot is growing in popularity, and to a pupil proficient in that all other paces are easy.

"Ladies," he continued, "are more easily taught than gentlemen, though the handling of reins is more difficult to them."

"What is the proper seat for a lady in the saddle?" asked the EXAMINER's representative.

"Sitting squarely on the center of motion of the animal, perfectly upright when seen from behind or before. A lateral view showing the figure as far back as the horns of the saddle will admit, with the shoulders thrown a little backward and the waist curved somewhat inward; the limbs from the knees down, hanging perpendicular, the toes slightly raised, the right knee firmly clutching the upper horn, and the left reaching the lower."

Being permitted to witness a lesson given



THE WAY TO MOUNT.

an accomplished pupil, a sketch was made of a perfect seat.

"What are the faults to which beginners are most liable?"

"Sitting too much to the front or hanging over to the right or left side," said the Professor. "Of these two evils, the former is the worst. They also sit stiffly, not going with the motion of the horse."

"Would you please give an idea of the method of assisting a lady on and off a horse?"

"To mount, a lady should place her left hand on the right shoulder of the groom or escort, her right hand on the upper pommel, and placing her left foot in the right hand of the gentleman, who counts aloud one, two, three, spring into the saddle with the last number; then, rising a little, her dress is adjusted in the back. To dismount, a lady should first disengage her foot from the stirrup, then withdraw her knee from over the pommel. If alone, she should place her right hand on the pommel and spring clear off the horse; if assisted, she should be taken hold of under the arms and lifted off lightly."

One of the cleverest riding teachers in the city, when seen, spoke of the growing popularity of the exercise among ladies,



A PERFECT REST.

and said no doubt many more would ride, only from fear of the horses, which in many cases is groundless.

"Riding," he continued, "makes a timid lady brave and fearless, strengthens her nerves, develops her muscles, imparting health and ambition, and in my experience the most timid, when beginning, prove the bravest and best riders, being cautious and careful to act according to instructions. Ladies, as a rule, are better riders than gentlemen, considering their disadvantages. The principal points to acquire are the proper position in the saddle and control of the horse."

The question of ladies riding astride the horse and casting aside the side-saddle is receiving considerable attention at present. Five of the most accomplished lady riders in the city have adopted the new position, and classes are being formed at the riding academies, where it will be exclusively taught.

A BURIED CITY. POMPEII, ITALY.

Domestic Architecture, Beautiful Wall Decorations.

Houses of Diomedes and Glaucus, Hero of the
"Last Days"—Interesting Excavations.
Light on Classic Literature.

POMPEII is one of the few places in Italy that can hardly fail to fulfill the most sanguine hopes of a traveler, prepared by reading such rose-colored accounts as appear by the sculptor Story in "Roma di Roma," and the extravagant representations of travelers of the last half-century, who loved to magnify the glories of what they had seen to the credulous crowd, at a time when comparatively few had an opportunity of judging for themselves.

Some of such accounts though true to ascertain extent are misleading, giving a one-sided version. One of the great charms of penetrating the narrow streets of that long buried city, and obtaining glimpses throwing light on the manner of life of its inhabitants is that, saving its counterpart on a small scale Herculaneum, it resembles nothing else than can be seen in any part of the world.

Then the beauty and artistic excellence of their house decoration, painted two thousand years, excite a feeling of wonder that the wealthy classes of modern days have been so slow in waking up to that means of making their homes attractive.

According to Pliny, whose graphic account of the destruction of the city, the death of an uncle there, and his own escape, along with his mother, is the most important and reliable information on the subject, he having been a witness of the scene, an earthquake accompanied the volcanic eruption and remains of human bodies have been found crushed beneath the fallen walls and columns and afford a positive proof that such was the case, and this has tended to give the shattered aspect to the ruins. There is also reason to believe the buried city became a quarry, from which the Romans carried marble and other valuables to adorn their buildings, very little of which has been found during modern excavations. The style of these remains, pointing to a period about seven centuries before the Christian era, is the nearest guide extant to the date of the founding of Pompeii; its reputed mythological origin ascribed to Hercules in common with that of Herculaneum, and named from Pompe, in allusion to the grandeur attending the exploits of that hero, being entirely a presumption. According to the most authentic history the city was first occupied by the Oscans, then the Etruscans and afterward by the Samnites, who, about the year 440, conquered the surrounding country.

The house of Diomedes, a well-known wealthy merchant, is on the street of the tombs and consists of three stories, not one over the other, but like steps of stairs descending toward the courtyard in the center. No less than seventeen human skeletons were found in the lower apartments where they seem to have fled for refuge at the time of the overthrow; a skeleton supposed to be that of Diomedes was found at some distance from the house giving rise to a supposition he was coward enough to seek personal safety in flight, leaving his family to look out for themselves. The supposition, however, that the house bearing his name was that of Diomedes rests on very slender basis, the name having been found on a tomb in the vicinity.

The house of the tragic poet, so called from a painting found there, is one of special interest, being that selected by Lord Lytton as the imaginary residence of Glaucus, whose name it commonly bears. The following is part of his description of it: "The house of Glaucus was at once one of the smallest and yet one of the most adorned and finished of all the private mansions of Pompeii. You enter by a long and narrow vestibule, on the floor of which is the image of a dog in mosaic and the well-known cave Canum, near which was a chamber of some size, for the interior part of the house not being large enough to contain the two great divisions of private and public apartments, this room was set apart for the reception of visitors who neither by rank nor familiarity were entitled to admission in the penetralia of the mansion.

"Advancing up the vestibule, you enter an atrium that, when first discovered, was rich in paintings, which, in point of expression, would scarcely disgrace a Raphael. You may see them now transplanted to the Neapolitan Museum. They are still the admiration of connoisseurs. They depict the parting of Achilles and Briseis. On one side the atrium a small staircase admitted to the apartments for the slaves on the second floor. There, also, were two or three small bedrooms, the walls of which portrayed the rape of Europa, the battle of the Amazons, etc. You now enter the tablinum, across which, at either end, hung rich draperies of Tyrian purple, half withdrawn. On the walls was depicted a poet reading his verses to his friends; and in the pavement was depicted a small and most exquisite mosaic, typical of the instructions given by the director of the stage to his comedians. You passed through this saloon and entered the peristyle, and here the mansion ended. From each of the seven columns that adorned this court hung festoons of garlands; the center, supplying the place of a garden, bloomed with the rarest flowers set in vases of white marble, were supported on pedestals. At the left hand of this diminutive garden was a small fane, resembling one of those chapels placed at the side of roads in Catholic countries and dedicated to the Penates. Before it stood a bronze tripod; to the left of the colonnade were two small cubicles or bedrooms; to the right was the triclinium. This room is usually termed by the antiquaries of Naples the 'Chamber of Leda.' This charming apartment opened upon the fragrant garden."

In its present condition broken patches of red and yellow enliven the shattered walls. A coloring of red extends about four feet up from the base of each column. The walls of the Chamber of Leda, from which our sketch has been taken, are a deep yellow with a dado of dark blue ground on which are rows and festoons of devices resembling white lace, a band of red separating the blue from the yellow coloring above. The floor is mosaic, very undamaged, evidently from the earthquake. Pompeian wall-paintings were laid on with wax and boiling oil as vehicles which account for the wonderful manner in which they have retained their brightness in spite of fire, ashes and damp during the lapse of ages. The part of Pompeii richest in mosaic is that known as the House of the Faun, from the feet of the bronze statue of the Dancing Faun having been found there. One of the most perfect and remarkable historical pictures extant is the battle of Issus in mosaic which forms one of the floorings, in which Alexander the Great is represented charging the cavalry of Darius; the tesserae, or small pieces of which it is composed, are of different sizes, the smaller being in the faces. Opus signinum is the name given to a kind of flooring found extensively at Pompeii and frequently adopted in Italian houses of the present time. It consists of a bed of mortar, into which are stuck a multitude of small squares of marble or glass. It is a very agreeable surface to walk over. It has been said, "The moderns put their hands where the ancients placed their feet," for the finest tables in the palaces of Naples are formed of flooring found at Pompeii. Considerable doubt is thrown over the certainty of exact houses occupied by individuals in the buried city under consideration, but the houses of Pansa and Sallust are admitted to be the most authentic, their names having been found therein. They are among the largest found there. A large number of houses are distinguished by some name, perhaps on account of some work of art unearthed there, some by the names of sovereigns in whose presence they had been discovered, such as the house of Queen Adelaide, discovered in 1838, and that of the Emperor Joseph the second; also, the house of the King of Prussia, and many are named according to signs showing the occupation carried on there.

Rows of sockets for the support of those footless bases, known as amphorae, are found at some of the houses. These vessels are supposed to have been used for containing oil and wine, and were carried by two men by means of a staff passed through the ears of the amphorae.

Close by a doorway we saw an inscription translated by our guide, who spoke good English, besides French and Italian, "Loafers not allowed here," which seems to correspond pretty closely with notices seen in our own city at study entrances.

It appears to have been the custom of Pompeians to take their meals in a reclining position, a habit borrowed from Carthage. They did not close round the table, but were waited on by slaves, who presented portions of each dish on slices of bread, which were afterward thrown under the table; forks were unknown. After each course the fingers were dipped in water and wiped on napkins carried about the person like pocket handkerchiefs, and often highly ornamented; sometimes the hair of a slave did duty the same way, and this points to a circumstance we read of in the New Testament when Mary showed a similar mark of devotion to our Lord. Besides emblems of pagan worship a Latin cross has been found, and this has given rise to an assumption on the part of the author of the "Last Days" that a remnant of the persecuted Zoroastrians lingered there.

Among the heterogeneous articles excavation has brought to light in modern days from Pompeii are a great variety of bronze and iron utensils, which, though evidently intended for the prosaic purpose of the culinary art, are distinguished by a certain grace of form and elegant finish that, carried out in the minor details of every-day life, as of late years our manufacturers and their patrons have awakened to realize, carry with them a charm and add much to the pleasure of living.

Various bronze and earthenware lamps, some of them of great beauty, are found here; also ordinary utensils, such as jelly-molds in form of rabbits, birds, hares, etc., saucepans, frying-pans and a portable stove in the shape of a castle, having an arrangement for heating water. Several surgical instruments may also be seen similar to those in use at present, and locks, keys, bolts, door-handles richly ornamented, fittings of harness, bridles, stirrups, etc. Iron stocks for holding prisoners fast by the feet were found in the soldiers' quarters and are in the museum. Some skeletons were found made fast in them, others with the bones of their legs encircled by iron manacles.

Serpents being symbolic of the tutelary genii were not only frequently represented in paintings but actually kept alive as pet domestic animals, roving at large about the house. Being held sacred no one could molest any of them; consequently they became inconveniently numerous. It is interesting to trace in discoveries at Pompeii confirmation of the writings of ancient authors; thus in the villa of Pliny the younger have been found examples of a style of ornament he described.

Though there are indications of some of the houses having had balconies, there is but one example of one in a restored condition. It owes its present state to the care of Signor Fiorelli, who had the charred wood supporting it removed and replaced with sound material. It projects some feet over a narrow street and can be entered from inside the house, which bears the name of the "house of the hanging balcony."

In one house, which was evidently that of a sculptor, many statues were found in various stages of unfinished, together with a variety of tools used in the art, such as mallets, chisels, compasses, saws, etc. The house of an apothecary was found to contain a large collection of drugs, pills and mortars. There is no doubt cremation was practiced by the Romans, and many

of the tombs contain urns, probably for ashes. A small, square building standing in the middle of the street of tombs is supposed to have been used for the burning of dead bodies. The process was accompanied by libations of costly oils and perfumes from the hands of relatives, who also applied the fire to the funeral pyre with averted face, as though to show the deed were done reluctantly. It was also a custom to hold feasts in honor of the dead. Quantities of meats and wine were heaped upon a tomb and afterward burnt to prevent their desecration by being eaten or drunk by the bustriphus or tomb-snatchers, as the poorest and lowest class in the community were called.

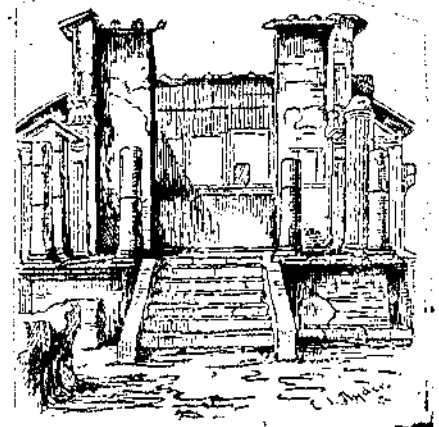
Another sort of funeral feast was an entertainment given by relatives in honor of the dead, where viands were partaken of. An urn containing the ashes of the deceased friend was present on these occasions and white was adjudged the most suitable attire. A small building on the street of tombs, immediately adjoining the villa of Diomedes, is fitted up undoubtedly for the holding of these festivals.

The street of the tombs lies outside the city and may be said to have occupied a suburb. It is reached through the gate of Herculaneum and leads in the direction of that city. It is not clear that it was actually used as a place of burial, but many monuments exist, and some that appear to have been erected in memory of animals, such as bulls. The letters H. M. H. N. S. seen on some of the tombs denote perpetual possession. Throughout the ruins of Pompeii are seen numerous patches of modern masonry serving to hold together the crumbling ruins, useful to their way, but, like the restoration of an ancient building, sadly marrying to the enjoyment of an enthusiastic antiquarian.

E. S. RYDER.



House of Glaucus



Temple of Isis



Temple of Venus

in entrance
of the dead,
urn contain-
was present
judged the
ing on the
ing the villa
or the hold-

do the city
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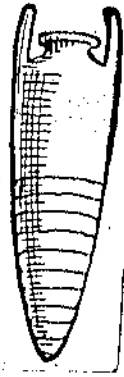
CERRAMIM

PURPIDUM

quoddianum
PROSASIS

CAVEDWB

Red lettered inscription

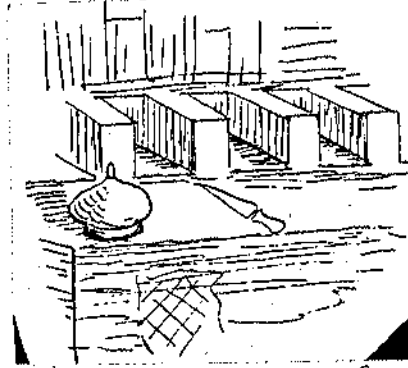


amphora

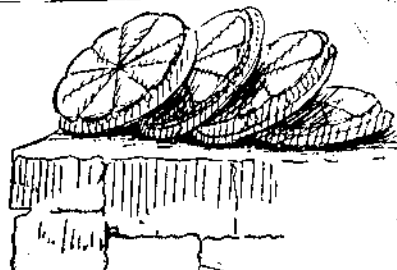


CAVE C. ANEM

dog in mosaic at entrance
House of Glaucus



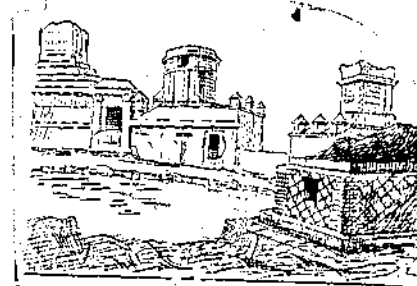
Charcoal stove in the house
of Paula



Bread found at Pompeii



Hanging Balcony



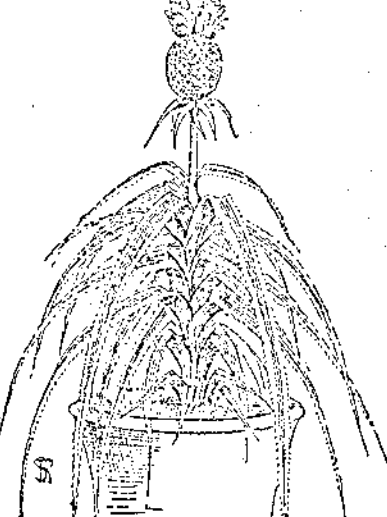
Street of the Tombs

FLORAL CURIOSITIES

That May Be Seen in the Conser-
vatory in the Golden Gate Park.

On entering the eastern wing of the hot-
house in Golden Gate Park, that specially
devoted to ferns and water lilies, the eye is
at once attracted by a brilliant colored
novelty—a specimen of the variegated pine-
apple.

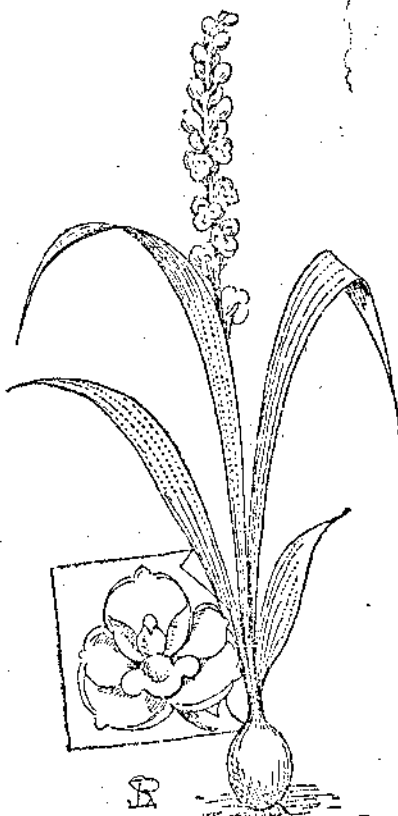
The fruit is a bright scarlet, which color



Variegated pineapple.

extends throughout the crown and tinges
the edges of the leaves for some distance,
gradually dying out toward the middle of
their length. The leaves have a green
streak down the center, between the white
edges.

The dove, or Holy Ghost plant, may now



Dove, or Holy Ghost plant.

be seen in bloom in the Park Conservatory.
Long, slender leaf stalks rise from a bulb,
between them the flower stem, not very
graceful in form—the principal point of in-
terest in the plant being the perfect form of
a dove with outstretched wings in each
blossom, the flowers being a cream white.

HISTORIC OLD MONTEREY.

Adobe Buildings and Other Remains of Early Colonization.

CALIFORNIA'S FIRST BRICK HOUSE.

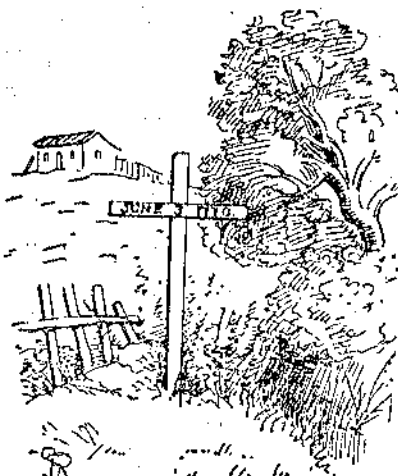
Sketches of Once Prominent Objects in What Became Known as "The Sleepy Hollow" of the Golden Gate—Relics in the Old Church That Stood in the Presidio—The Building Once a Calaboose Now a Place to Imprison Chickens.

Written for THE SUNDAY CALL.

The features of Monterey most popularly sought after, and those most generally known, apart from the Mission Church of San Carlos, are those of a modern nature, sprung up within the last decade. First-class accommodations, magnificent grounds, warm swimming baths in a conservatory replete with rare exotics, besides private bathing and best advantages for enjoying the surf, are familiar to all who have visited this Coast since the summer of 1880.

Within the last two or three years an excitement in real estate has awakened up the

partly by sea and partly by land, to found the mission with which every intelligent Californian is familiar, Monterey becoming the Spanish capital of the country. Several Governors under that dynasty resided there in succession, as did those of Mexico subsequently, and later, others governing under American rule, dating from July 7, 1846, when the American flag was hoisted by Commodore Sloat. By 1849 the greater commercial importance of San Jose had drawn the Legislature thither, and Monterey relapsed into drowsy somnolence for another term of thirty years.



Cross where Serra landed.

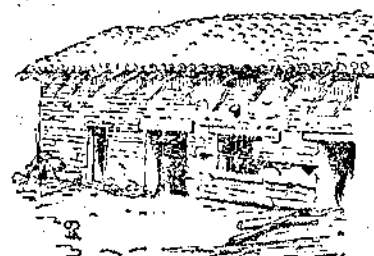
Though of no architectural importance it is interesting to examine what remains of the old adobe buildings, pointing as they do with shrunken fingers to the past; landmarks or stepping stones on the road of progress. In an obscure wayside nook, a little way out of the town of Monterey, close to the road leading to Pacific Grove and easily passed unnoticed by any one not acquainted with its exact location, stands an unpretentious wooden cross. Partially concealed by neglected weeds, dilapidated fences and the prevailing scrub oak, the simple inscription "June 3, 1770," discernible on its lateral portion, shows that it

to be seen; it serves as stable, chicken-house and cart-house, inclosed in the back yard of a grocery-store.

A long two-story adobe building, much the same form as the cuartel, known as the first hostelry, having fallen into a state of decay, seemed likely to share the fate of the former structure, but has been rescued by the hand of the owner, David Jacks, another among the oldest inhabitants, who with laudable veneration has restored the old pile, supplying a stone foundation where the sun-dried brick had fallen away, and renovating the interesting old building generally.

Of the old block house and fort that commanded the hill overlooking the bay, and just above the cross of Serra, nothing remained but a shapeless mass of fallen adobe, which the leveling hand of time was rapidly mingling with the parent dust, till the munificence of Mrs. Stanford prepared to crown the hill with a beautiful example of the sculptor's art, representing the Father Serra, landing from a boat, as much in keeping with the present condition of Monterey as the rude cross marking his landing-place characterized its state in his time. An old cannon or two may still be seen, of doubtful origin, by some considered Spanish, by others American.

An attempt at a fort on the hill was made by Micheltorene, which was followed up by Americans in 1846, who built the block house and mounted guns on it. A fire lighted by tramps caused its final destruction. The old Custom-house, the central part of the foundation of which was laid under the Spanish rule, and completed after California became annexed to Mexico, oc-

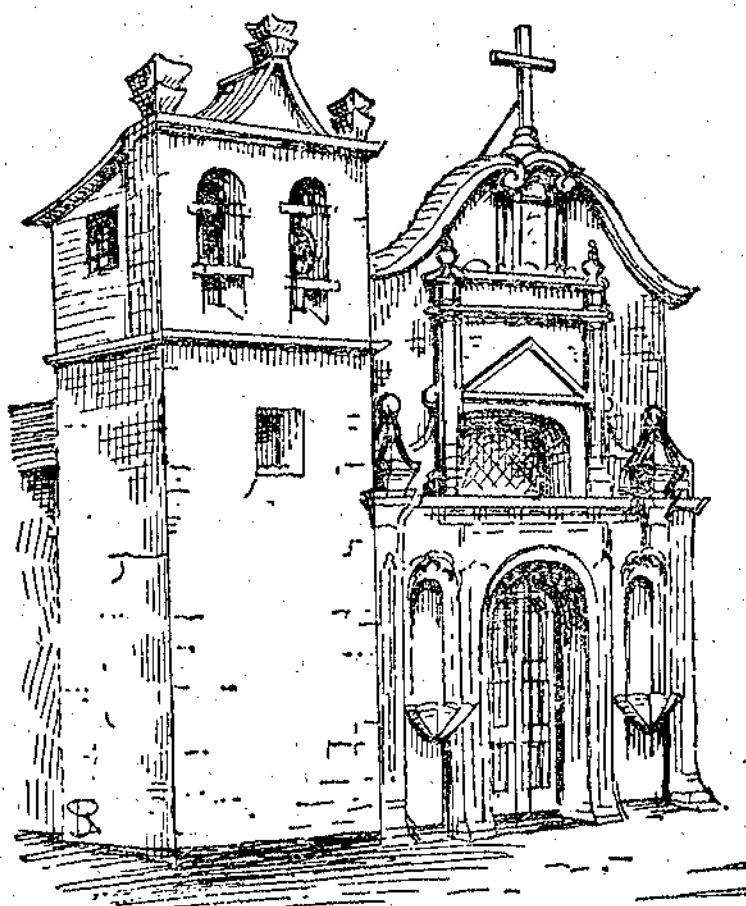


Old Calaboose.

cupied a commanding position, overlooking the bay, two square additions now made, one at each end of the original design, somewhat higher than the center portion, giving an idea of towers and greatly improving the general effect of the exterior. They were not built simultaneously, the last being added about 1844 or 1845, shortly before the American conquest. The towers were roofed with shingles, while tiles cover the center. In 1844 the older portion of the building served as ball-room, on the occasion of the United States frigate Savannah anchoring in the bay off Monterey, and two years later, when Monterey was taken by the American navy on July 6, 1846, a party of marines occupied the Custom-house and it was the headquarters of Captain W. Mervine, who commanded the forces. It is still in good preservation. Since the accompanying sketch was made a small office of a notary and translator has been added to the end next the land.

Colton Hall, still an imposing building, was erected by the Rev. Walter Colton, Chaplain of the navy, soon after the American possession, as a town hall and for schools and public assemblies. It was the result of sales of town lots, convict labor, taxes on liquor and fines on gamblers; it was then the finest modern building in California. It is now used as the public school and is the property of the corporation.

We close this descriptive article, which might be termed "Ethics of the Dust," with a notice of the first brick house erected in the State—two-story, in good preservation and inhabited, standing toward the western extremity of the old historic town, Monterey. The brick of which it is composed came from Boston, Mass. F. S. RYDER.

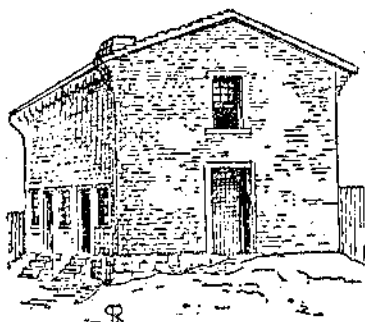


CATHOLIC CHURCH.

slumbering valleys occupied by easy-going Mexican natives, many of whom could not speak a word of the language of the country that had once been their own, and showed no desire for better acquaintance with the tongue of the conquering race whose industry and enterprise have developed resources, latent while the country remained under the cloud of Spanish lethargy. For what was known as the "Sleepy Hollow" of California had long been a refuge for the descendants of those early settlers who occupied their adobe dwellings, distinguished by the deep, shaded balconies, and led their own life as in days of old.

marks the spot where missionary feet first trod and where the first Christian service was held in California, subsequent to that already described attempted to be instituted by Vizcaino; the spot where Junipero Serra landed with his followers and celebrated the first mass at the Mission of Monterey.

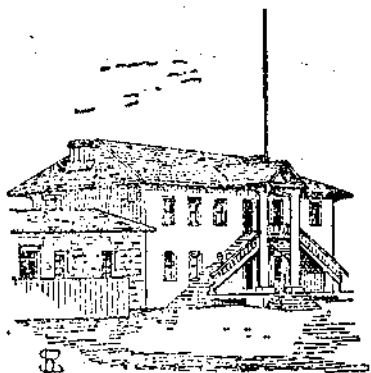
When the padre, Junipero Serra, and his missionary followers discovered the greater fertility of Carmel Valley, adjacent to the river of the same name, it was decided on that account to found the mission of Monterey in that locality, although the Presidio was established near where they first landed. Still, they had converts in the latter place who found the distance, four miles, a tax on their strength in attending



First Brick House in California.

But one improvement has followed on another and transformed the immediate neighborhood of the Mission Cemetery into a fashionable resort of the Pacific Coast, and lately a variety of new town sites have sprung up, such as East Monterey and Oak Grove, on either side of the Hotel del Monte; New Monterey, adjoining Pacific Grove, and Carmel City, in the neighborhood of the old Mission Church of the same name. Besides these surrounding villages, many modern improvements appear in the interesting old town of Monterey, that has of late assumed a much more American character in its frame buildings, with showy fronts, a handsome new Presbyterian church, better street work, sewers and a domestic water service.

In a country where so much is new and clings with the greater tenacity to what remains of the old relics; ghosts of a former occupancy, whose decrepid adobe walls totter in neglected old age, while full of historic interest they breathe of the last



Cotton Hall.

century, and the heroic efforts of a zealous few, headed by the devoted Padre Junipero Serra, who braved the hardships of pioneer life among savage surroundings, fighting with the sword of the gospel and the mason's trowel to set up a tabernacle in the wilderness—these unsightly structures, neglected by the crowd of sightseers, but precious to the lover of history, are the chosen theme of this article.

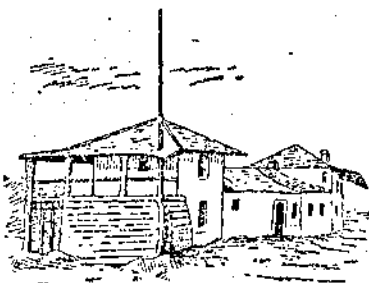
Monterey should be dear to the heart of every patriotic American on the Coast, as the place where the star-spangled banner first floated to the breeze in California; and the lover of historic relics may gratify his taste by seeing at the present time a remnant of the veritable flag-pole which supported it. It is in the museum of the Mining Bureau at Pioneer Hall, San Francisco.

Though attempts were made at different times by the white man to plant a colony—beginning in 1542, when the bold Spanish navigator, Juan Rodriguez Cabrillo, discovered the country, followed by the sailing into the bay of Don Sebastian Vizcayno, in 1602, with two priests and a few soldiers, who took possession of the country as representatives of Philip III, King of Spain, it was not till after a long time and by slow degrees the white man obtained a lasting foothold.

Vizcayno named the place Monterey, after the Viceroy of Mexico, Gaspar de Zuniga, Count de Monte Rey, the patron of the expedition, and improvised some sort of religious service under a spreading oak. Being favorably impressed by the country he formed the project of returning and founding there a permanent mission. It was not, however, till 163 years later that any further record is found of the entry of a white man into Monterey, when in 1770 the expedition was sent by Portala from the mission already established at San Diego,

the mission church, and for their accommodation a chapel was provided at Monterey, erected in 1794, within the Presidio inclosure. When the missions were abolished by secularization, the church at Carmel was abandoned, and the chapel dedicated as the parish church. This building was originally a parallelogram, 120 feet long by 30 feet wide, but in 1838 two wings were added, converting it into a cruciform building. The altar, the work of an Italian, was added at the same time, and is much admired. The general effect is cream color and gold. The altar is surmounted by three bronze figures of saints, showing against a dark background, excepting their heads, which tell against wheel windows of glowing warm colors, giving the effect of a halo surrounding each; the light from behind showing brightest through the center, gives a pleasing variety, besides pre-eminence to the particular saint.

The church is redolent of the history of the pious founder of the mission; records are there in his beautiful handwriting, clear and legible as print; records of baptisms and of deaths, extending over the long term



Custom House.

of his labors, and only ending with the entry of his own death made by the hand of his faithful friend and co-worker, Father Palou, in 1784.

Handsome windows are adorned with representations of saints, and there are many fine paintings on the walls by known artists, chiefly brought from the Mission Church of San Carlos at Carmel.

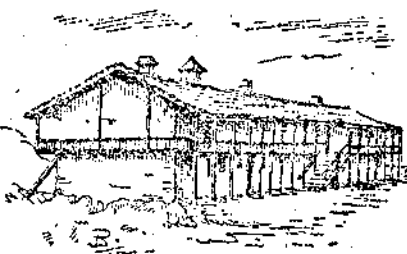
The walls are of a soft white stone, easily cut or defaced, but have been cared for so as to be in good preservation, as is also the interior and the church generally.

The pavement in front of the church, also that before the parsonage, is formed of the vertebrae of whales, and many such reminders of the abandoned industry of whale fishing, for which Monterey was celebrated, are seen in the vicinity.

Among interesting relics kept in the church and shown to visitors by the courteous pastor, Father Cassanova, is a complete Bible, dated 1581, that belonged to the mission, profusely illustrated with clear woodcuts. The precious book is in a perfect state of preservation.

Emerging from the old church and turning toward the right, you follow the road leading across the estuary and find on the left the Catholic Cemetery, toward the center of which remains of dilapidated walls mark the narrow inclosure that served as a burial-ground to the mission, beautifully shaded by magnificent oaks and commanding a fine view of the town and bay.

Close to the cemetery, between that and the bay, there formerly stood a Mexican fort, erected by Governor Micheltorena, no part of which remains but the trenches.



Cuartel (no longer standing).

The cuartel, or barracks, erected in 1840 by order of the Governor, Alvarado—a long two-story building of adobe—after doing duty as a school-house, also a Methodist Episcopal Church, was in so dilapidated a condition as to be deemed unsafe. It had also become a refuge for low characters and dissolute Indians. No part of the old structure still remains, as it was taken, by order of the Government, by Francis Doud, the custodian of public property and a resident of Monterey since 1848. The accompanying sketch is from a drawing made on the spot in 1880.

The calaboose, or prison, built in 1832 by Figueroa, is one of the old landmarks still

THE LIBRARY IN THE BRITISH MUSEUM.

Strangers visiting London have a loss in not seeing the reading-room of the British Museum, as it is not open to the public generally, but a reader's ticket can be obtained through a letter to the librarian from a householder or person of known respectability. The magnificent circular reading-room, opened in 1837, is occupied in the center by the desk of the librarian and immediately surrounded by accommodation for his assistants and messengers, from the central point radiate on all sides tables or desks conveniently fitted and luxurious easy chairs for the readers' use. There is every conceivable device for supporting books and manuscripts, supplies of pens, ink and blotters and the leather covering of tables slightly padded, so as to impart an agreeable pillancy; a peculiar covering on the floor makes footsteps noiseless—altogether the physical ease and comfort enable the visitor to give all his strength to intellectual research and mental effort. To obtain a book it is necessary to fill up a slip with certain particulars copied from catalogue and wait till it is brought by an attendant, and here it must be remarked though the civility and desire to assist shown by the officers and attendants in the museum are a marked exception to English official grumpiness where every word is surrendered as though it cost a guinea, one has often in waiting for a book to exercise the virtue of patience. As a set-off against this the lower shelves are filled with books of reference and are accessible without form or delay. Here the student of physiology or character finds a wide field independently of literature. There is the elegant lady or gentleman of leisure with literary tastes, the sub-editor, the author's amanuensis in well-worn garments, the well-known features of many a celebrity, the mighty brow of some colossal intellect interspersed with here and there a mild form of harmless lunatic. We well remember one in particular, who was a daily visitor for sixteen years and, if living, is sure to be seen there still. She occupied a place at a table marked T, reserved for ladies, and devoted herself in intervals of social converse to making "elegant extracts" from hymn-books. Her appearance was an extreme of poverty hardly redeemed by the quality genteel. The reading-room constituted her world, her visits there, her work and dissipation. Perhaps after all her harmless life was productive of as much usefulness as the lives of many more ambitious aspirants.

The history of the library, second only to the Bibliothèque Nationale at Paris, is interesting in showing its steady growth from the foundation in 1753, when the books, manuscripts and curiosities collected by Sir Hans Sloan became the nucleus of its present mammoth proportions, and was opened in 1759 to the public at Montague House. Various libraries have at different times been added, including one donated by George III in 1757, the Royal Library, the property of former Kings, together with the right to receive a copy of every publication entered at Stationer's Hall, which swells the collection to the extent of some 8,000 or 9,000 volumes annually. In 1823 George IV transferred in exchange for coin a valuable collection amounting to 65,259 printed volumes, many of them rare and finely bound, which had cost his predecessor £130,000. A place is found for copies of all British newspapers which are placed on file and bound. The library now contains 1,500,000 printed books, which are to be found in every language, besides 55,000 manuscripts, some of which date before the Christian era, and 45,000 charters. The museum also contains the original Magna Charta wrested by his barons from the tyrant King John, the foundation of British liberty. The document is partially destroyed by fire and wholly illegible.

The catalogue of the library amounts to 2,000 volumes in manuscript and contains no less than 2,400 authors by the name of Smith. It is now found necessary to condense by means of printing, which is done at a cost of £3,000 annually. Book-binding is done on the premises at a yearly expense of £9,000. An annual sum of £10,000 is devoted to the purchase of books and £2,500 for manuscripts.

E. S. R.

St. Augustine's College.
The exercises of St. Augustine's College, a military educational institution at Benicia, D.D., L.L.D., is President, extended over a week, terminating on Thursday, the 21st inst. Thursday, the 14th, and Friday, the 15th, were devoted to oral examinations. A confirmation took place on Sunday, the 17th inst., in the Cathedral Church of St. Paul, followed by a school sermon by Bishop Wingfield. Private written examinations occupied Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, the 18th, 19th and 20th. The evening of Monday was set apart for elocution, but some deviations from the programme were made. On Wednesday evening, the 20th, the scholars indulged in a social reunion. Several Benicia young ladies assisted to enliven the scene, and there was dancing until after midnight. Thursday, the following day, being that for the Commencement exercises, at 9:30 A. M. the final service took place in the college chapel, when a long discourse was delivered by the Bishop. An hour later the Alumni, Faculty, Speaker of the Day, Board of Trustees and friends of the college marched to Eulexian Hall under escort of the corps of cadets, in command of Major Richard J. Pye. The names of the graduates are: Cadet Lieutenant and Adjutant, Edward Everett Gaddis, Blocks, Yolo county, Cal.; Cadet Captain, Samuel H. Stoy, San Rafael, Cal. The class motto is *Volens Faciens Est.* "La Dame Blanche" was played by the college band, directed by Prof. Seiber, followed by an oration, "Freedom," by Cadet Lieutenant and Adjutant Edward Everett Gaddis, in which he said there is nothing in creation to compare to man. He stands alone in the power to choose and reject, consequently he alone has freedom. While man alone enjoys the full rich honors resulting from liberty, he still is surrounded by or lives in a region of necessity; there are certain laws, natural, civil or moral, that must be respected.

Rights all have, and must have, or we would be no better than the animals. A man may think himself at liberty to insult another depending on him, but has he the right? When civil law gives freedom, moral law steps in and says, "You have not the right," so rights and liberty are not to be confounded, and those who have rights must respect the rights of others.

No people are more jealous of liberty than Americans, they bought it at a great price and love it in proportion.

"Freedom in the highest sense is observance of the highest laws."

This essay was followed by music by the Quintette Club, playing a selection from *The Marriage of Figaro*, by Mozart. Following was a declamation, "Against Flogging in the Navy," by Cadet Lieut. Truman G. Hart, Fresno. This declamation was followed by music by the College Band, playing *Martha* (from *Flores*); declamation, "The Ride of Mazepa," by Cadet Henry W. Mizner of Benicia; "Good Luck March" from Faust, was given by the Quintette Club. Next followed an oration (vaudeville), on the subject of "The Great Republic," by Cadet Capt. Samuel H. Stoy of San Rafael.

In this oration allusion was made to the discovery of America having opened a door of escape for the oppressed of other nations, who, becoming enlightened through the Reformation, the discovery of printing and the march of improvement would no longer submit to the tyranny of despots. The struggles of the early settlers caused them to surmount the difficulties in their way when a trouble arose which threatened their liberty. The colonists had a strong feeling of attachment to England, but when she imposed taxation they felt unjust, they resisted and declared their independence, not because of the amount claimed or on account of inability to pay it, but because of principle and liberty. From that time the Republic began. The speaker pointed to the wonderful progress of the American nation and the number of schools and colleges throughout the land and the advantage of free public schools to all who cannot avail themselves of others. The dangers besetting the American nation were not forgotten, the abuse of wealth and power leading to monopoly and class privileges, disregarding the great principle of equality of rights. The duties of the American citizen were said to be the taking of Christianity and patriotism for his guide in every action, to be honest and upright in every duty, to cultivate simplicity of life and manners, to be candid and courteous, and jealous of every infringement on the interests of the Government and the rights of citizens of the Republic.

"The Turkish Patrol" from *Michaelis* was rendered by the College Musical Association, after which the final oration was delivered by the Speaker of the Day, the Rev. Edward Henry Ward of Stockton.

Declarations were made by the following young gentlemen: Charles H. Dubois, San Rafael, "Spartacus to the Gladiators"; Webster L. Clark, San Francisco, "The Raven"; Joseph L. Eppinger, San Francisco, "The Right of Suffrage"; Charles L. Poda, Benicia, "Character of Pitt"; Matthew A. Wolfkill, Los Angeles, "Mansfield to the Carthaginians"; George Dekker, Portland, Or., "Cicero vs. Mark Anthony."

The medals, honors and diplomas were then distributed by the President, who added closing remarks and benediction. The proceedings closed with competitive drills with musket and saber and dress parade.

Cadet Byrnes of Woodland was the successful competitor in the saber drill and Cadet Gallan of Sacramento, succeeded in carrying off the first prize, a gold medal, in musket drill, after a close battle of half an hour's duration, while the silver medal was carried off by Cadet Eppinger of San Francisco.

The Bishop in his closing address expressed the highest satisfaction at the result of examinations, declaring the past year the most gratifying in the high percentage attained.

St. Mary's Hall.

On Wednesday, the 20th, closing exercises at St. Mary's Hall marked not only the end of the term, but the final collapse of that institution, the Rev. Delos Mansfield having retired from the scene of his labors at Benicia to enter upon work in the East. Miss Ella Whitney of Petaluma was the solitary representative of the graduating class. Her essay on the "Art of Conversation" was very creditable. The programme was as follows:

Piano duet, "Mephisto Galopp" (Labritsky), Miss Gisela Kruger and Prof. A. Zech; recitation, "The Deacon's Masterpiece" (Holmes), Miss Helen Schenck; piano solo, "Album Leaf" (Kirchner), Miss Grace Daggett; vocal duet, "Aubade a la Pluie" (Gobbaerts), Misses Ernestine Giffard and Ella Whitney; piano solo, "Herbstwind op. 100" (Kirchner), Miss Addie Shuman; recitation, "Persephone" (Mrs. Browning), Miss Gisela Kruger; piano duet, "Spielmann's Staudchen" (Law), Misses Lizzie McCormick and Grace Daggett; recitation, "Bernardo del Carpio" (Piemont), Miss Ernestine Giffard; vocal solo, "Of my Lord tell the Power" (Gounod), Miss Annie Durner; piano solo, "Hunting Song, op. 19" (Mendelssohn), Miss May Kewen; French recitation, "La Petite Mendiant" (Mozart), Miss Lizzie McCormick; piano solo, "Valse op. 70" (Chopin), Miss Gisela Kruger; recitation, "Floratus" (Macaulay), Miss Annie Durner; piano duet, "Spanish Dances" (Moszkowski), Miss Mansfield and Prof. A. Zech; piano solo, "Sonata Pathetique" (Beethoven); essay, "The Art of Conversation," Miss Ella Whitney; vocal solo, Miss Mansfield.

In the absence of the Principal, Bishop Wingfield presided, and on the conclusion of the programme gave a feeling address to the scholars, admonishing them to lead upright lives, and saying with regard to the future of St. Mary's he could tell them nothing, but from present indications, it looked as though the school would close.

Young Ladies' Seminary.

The morning of Tuesday the 20th was devoted to the exercises of the undergraduates at the Young Ladies' Seminary (Mrs. Lynch), and the evening to the graduating exercises. The programme of the morning exercises, was a pleasing one, embracing recitations, musical selections, etc. The display of work by the Art classes was especially good.

At 8 P. M. the guests assembled for the Commencement exercises in the school-room which was handsomely decorated with festoons of green from the walls to the center of the ceiling, from which suspended a parol of flowers and ivy leaves. Over the stage an escutcheon of green bore the school initials "Y. L. S." in scarlet geraniums and other flowers surrounding the motto of the class, "Know Thyself." Several picturesque straw hats did duty for baskets laden with charming flowers, a shepherd's crook composed of pale geraniums faced the stage, a dado of ferns, a star of marigolds and numerous bouquets adorned the walls. Among the guests of the evening were Col. McAllister, D. N. Hastings, Mr. Thompson and family, Miss Henrietta Smith, Harold Mansfield, David Hart, Judge Lynch, Edgar Mizner and Miss Colton, Benicia; Misses Flora and Agnes Hunter, Vallejo.

The two graduates appeared attired in cream white, with large corsage bouquets; that of Miss L. Gertrude Gray being composed of crimson and tea roses and maiden-hair fern, while Miss Elizabeth L. Thompson wore white jasmine. Both young ladies are residents of Benicia. Though "no flowers" was printed at the foot of the programme, the injunction was scantily complied with, for many and elegant were the floral tributes grouped around the graduates on the stage. The exercises opened with "Evening Hymn" (Mozart), by the school, followed by piano duet, "The Bohemian Girl" (Balle), by Miss Gray and Miss Thompson the graduates; a vocal solo, "Duschinka" (Pinsuti), by Miss Marie Poda, was much applauded; piano solo, "Liberation" (Gottschalk), was played with feeling by Miss L. Julien.

The essay by Miss Elizabeth Thompson was entitled "Panacea for the Little Miseries of

Life," in which she stated some of the troubles that beset us all. Being born weak and helpless, having to bear pain and disappointment and being surrounded by difficulties in every effort we make, still the Creator endowed us all with means by which we may become strong and intelligent and capable of asserting our rights. To attain education we need co-operation of parents, and should they not prove equal to their duty, children have to suffer in consequence, thus having misery from the beginning of life. As the body grows by assimilating food the mind grows by assimilating knowledge, but in both cases the supply must be good and of the right kind and quantity. Reading is shown to be the great panacea for the many troubles of life; blessed he who invented the printing press; and thrice blessed the man who published the first book, ten-fold blessing upon modern progress and civilization, which have brought books within the reach of every class of the community. Books are the blessed chloroform of the mind. The essayist pictured the dark ages when it was believed the earth was flat and stationary and the sun revolved around it; when search after truth and science led to martyrdom; when Galileo languished ten years in prison and was forced to deny the truth of his sublime discoveries; and Kepler refused to publish his knowledge of astronomy for fear of the darkness and led to that of enlightenment, peace and learning, that enabled Luther to translate the Bible into German vernacular. If books have benefited nations and communities they have done even more for individuals and are the guardian angels of society. For long they remained expensive luxuries, but in our time they are accessible to all, free libraries being established so generally that even the poor and homeless can enjoy this panacea.

The essay was followed by a vocal solo, "Ever Near" (Donalds), by Miss L. Gertrude Gray, and a piano solo from Schumann and Chopin, by Miss Marie Poda. "The Silent Moon is Beaming" (Bosch), was sung by the school.

"Niches" was the subject chosen by Miss L. G. Gray for her essay, in which she said: "Life is full of niches as an art gallery of pictures and statues, some open and known to people generally, others concealed for use of individuals; in them are placed idols to be admired or worshipped. At first man was pure and given to admiration of nature, and then the niches were filled with objects that were lovely; but as human nature yielded to temptation, the standard was lowered and niches were filled with unholy gods. For twenty centuries man ignored the true God and worshipped dummies, and even when Christianity expelled the darkness of paganism, the change was nominal rather than

real. The germ of good implanted in every human breast can be warped or ignored, but not killed, and a spark may expand and enlighten the world. It has been the aim of superior minds to remove the barrier from the niche of Truth till all should see its beauty and power. The printing press and steam did more than anything else to clear away superstition and promote civilization. Steam is the faithful handmaid of the book. The latter conceives, the former carries out. Steam relieving mankind from drudgery and slavery is typical of the unlimited power of the Creator. Steam, the guiding genius of our age, is worthy of the most exalted niche. The essay, concluded with a pathetic farewell to the school and schoolmates, saying it should always occupy a niche in the heart and memory.

Prof. Wm. Schiener executed on the piano a fantasia, his own composition, after which "The Requital" was sung by Miss Elizabeth Putnam. The diplomas were then presented to the graduates by Prof. Poda, the Principal, after a suitable address. "God Ever Glorious" was sung by the school.

St. Catherine's Academy.

St. Catherine's Academy is presided over by Sisters of the Dominican Order, whose special pursuit is the instruction of youth. It was established at Monterey as early as 1851 and was removed to Benicia in 1853. The center brick building is devoted to the scholars. Two dormitories, 100 feet, one for little girls, the other for older pupils, are divided into small rooms by means of curtains of immaculate whiteness; each room contains two beds also of snowy whiteness. Above are dressing-rooms and underneath the refectory. On one side is the school-building, and the other, set apart for the use of the Sisters, contains the chapel. A small separate building is the infirmary. Attractive pleasure grounds extend a considerable distance around the school and reach a high point above the water of the bay, affording a magnificent view of the town, Mount Diablo, the surrounding country, Suisun and San Pablo Bays. There are also extensive lands belonging to the Convent set out as vineyards. The closing exercises at St. Catherine's took place on Thursday, the 23rd inst.

ENTERTAINED AT COLLEGE.

The State Floral Society Enjoys an Outing.

Members of the State Floral Society and their friends, numbering about sixty, enjoyed the hospitality of Mrs. S. L. Mills yesterday at the college.

On arriving at the grounds they were met by Professor Keep and others, who conducted the party to the college, where they were received by Mrs. Mills. After viewing some of the many spacious and elegant apartments and the gardens the party was led to the dining-room and entertained at lunch.

The president, Professor Wickson, being unavoidably absent, the vice-president, Mrs. L. O. Hodgkins, spoke with her well-known racy originality, touching on her first acquaintance with her distinguished hostess at Benicia thirty-five years ago, "when quite a child," and their present meeting on the ground of their mutual love of flowers, concluding with the thanks of the society to Mrs. Mills. H. G. Pratt followed, dwelling on the educational advantages of the institution and its beautiful surroundings.

Colonel Babcock of Alameda spoke on the elevating and refining influence of flowers and the great advantage of such an institution of learning as Mills College.

Mrs. Mills followed, giving a short history of the school from its origin under Miss Atkins at Benicia. When forced to seek more room she and her husband moved to what was then a cow pasture of 125 acres, which he planted out with 50,000 trees and shrubs, being resolved to have the best place of education and the best flowers. The lovely grounds now embrace three miles of graveled walks. The hostess welcomed her guests then and at a future time. Mrs. Mills was followed by Professor Keep.

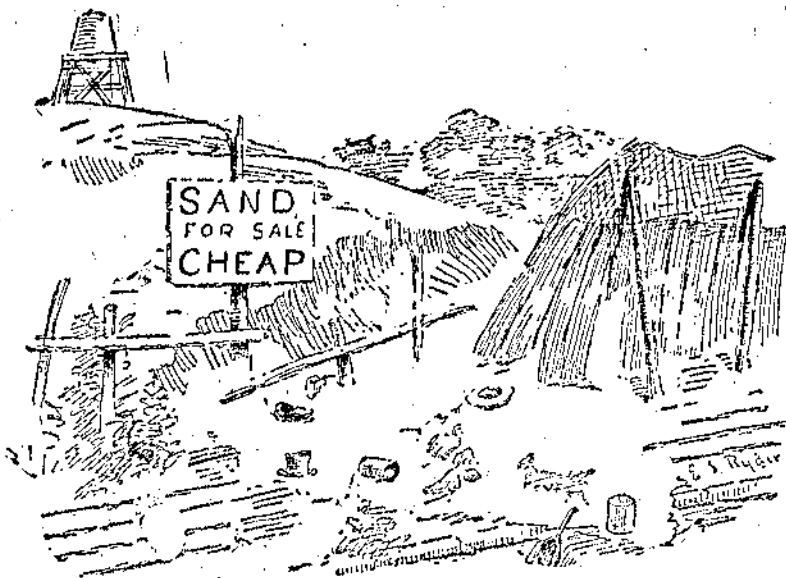
Mrs. Cross proposed a rising vote of thanks, which being put and carried the guests rose and were led to view the college hall, the hall of sciences and distant parts of the beautiful grounds.

Big Cat. Sep. 23, 94.

THIRTY YEARS BEHIND THE TIMES.

To the Editor of the San Francisco Call—Sir: While our City rapidly dons the robe of beauty and few vacant or neglected spots appear to mar the signs of progress, and every proprietor, even of a modest homestead, shows the laudable ambition to add his mite to the general improvement by keeping his property up to the mark of his neighbor's, there is, in the Western Addition, a proprietor, not of lots, but of blocks, whose reverence for early days or relics of the past, or it may be unselfish regard for neighbors' pockets, allows them a free dump for old tin cans and kettles, abandoned hats and footwear, dead cats and broken crockery—for such are the ornaments rendering attractive the blocks between Sutter, Pierce, Post and Fillmore streets.

While the old-time planking rapidly disappears from sidewalks, giving place to neat and permanent artificial stone, even a decent plank has never appeared there, and though smaller owners when ordered to stone-sidewalk their property are bound to obey, on two



A WESTERN ADDITION LANDSCAPE.

or more occasions this wealthy proprietor has dared to ignore the mandate.

The dilapidated fences and overflow of sand, so long "for sale, cheap," are suggestive of a quarter of a century ago, or earlier, when cattle ranged the Western Addition, and have long been pronounced a disgrace to the City. Let us hope the owner will soon dispose of his sand and invest the money in a fence, for appearance sake, and a sidewalk in mercy to pedestrians.

E. S. R., 1614 Scott street, City.

✠ ✠ Biggest Fish Cannery in the World.

IT IS LOCATED AT FAIRHAVEN, WASH., AND
TURNS OUT SIX THOUSAND CASES
OF SALMON PER DAY.

WHEN THE booming times of 1893, which sent up the towns and cities on Puget sound like a rocket, with fancy prices and fictitious values, came to a collapse, dead indeed was business, unless what life was drawn from agriculture is considered.

The scenes of former boomdom slept. A visitor to Fairhaven was heard to remark: "This is a good place to rest." And resting it was, but only to renew its strength. Many an enterprise of those hopeful times was abandoned and many a fruitless structure planted by ambition was silently left to rot. Those who could find avenues of industry elsewhere departed and others sat and sighed for good times that seemed to have gone forever.

In 1894 a first fish cannery was established at Roberts Point. In 1897 Fairhaven began to raise her head, but in the spring of this year, when it was decided the gigantic canning project of Chicago millionaires was really to materialize at Fairhaven, waterside, and when, toward the latter end of March a special train brought in the representatives to operate the Pacific American Fisheries Company—R. Onffroy, Judge T. A. Moran of Chicago, the attorney for the company; E. B. Deming of Chicago, the company's secretary; W. P. Gould of St. Louis and others interested in the undertaking, for the purpose of completing payments on the forty-six trap locations previously bonded by the syndicate, organized by Mr. Onffroy with a capital of \$5,000,000, with John Cudaby of Chicago fame as president and chief stockholder—their flagging spirits rose, and those who had waited long and patiently for better times discovered that all things are possible to those who can wait.

The company expended over \$1,000,000 in building and machinery, \$700,000 for traps, besides purchasing twelve tugs, which prove inadequate for the requirements, and fifty scows to receive fish from the traps. The company also owns a steel steamer, 105 feet long, named E. H. Hamill. All the machinery is modern and of the most improved pattern. One trap costing \$4500 has caught up to the middle of the season 200,000 fish, valued at 15 and 20 cents; about \$35,000 worth.

With R. Onffroy, the enterprising originator, as vice-president and manager, the work was fairly started in July, in time for this season's catch of salmon, the season extending from July 1st through August and till some time in September, this being the time the fish enter the Sound on their way up the streams to deposit spawn. The capacity of the plant of the Pacific American Fisheries Company is 6000 cases a day. Each case contains forty-eight one-pound cans. The output varies according to the catch; 30,000, 40,000 and sometimes 100,000 fish are to be handled, and then the cannery has to run day and night; at night by electric light supplied by the company's own plant.

The present market price of canned salmon being \$5 per case, 6000 cases a day bring \$30,000, or 150,000 cases a month, \$750,000 monthly. This is by far

the largest salmon cannery in the world. Two hundred Chinese and 400 white men, women and children are employed in the cannery, beside 400 more at the traps and on scows and tugs. Wages range from 65 cents for children to \$1, \$1.75, \$2 and \$5 a day, thus disbursing among the people many thousand dollars weekly. The fishing season corresponding with the school vacation, children are free to earn money working on the fish.

Besides the enormous work of canning the company has cold storage, and sends fresh salmon, dried and pickled salmon to Eastern markets.

It may be distinctly understood this company is not in any way a trust. It is not the aim or intention to control any traps except their own, or to interfere with business of other canneries, or freeze out those of lesser proportions, of which there are ten in Whatcom county and three at Fairhaven.

It is an interesting sight to visit the mammoth hive of busy workers. A building covering 124,000 feet, exclusive of offices, blacksmith's shops and other accessories, well lighted by windows in the roof. At the further end lie mountains of salmon, just as they are dumped from the tugs. Every minute additions are made to the pile, tumbling down a shoot to the floor, their slipperiness sending them wriggling over one another as though they were alive. Here they are seized by Chinese, who cut off heads, tails and fins, lay them open and, removing the entrails, throw them into a trough of fresh water. They next receive a second washing and are put into a machine which cuts them in chunks of convenient size for canning. As they come from the machine, men with murderous-looking knives cut any piece too large and trim off considerable fragments. They next go to the tables where women and girls of every shade of color and nationality, up to their elbows in raw fish, cram the cans with all they will hold, trimming off the top with a knife. In the next stage the cans are seen sliding along the middle of a table, at each side of which are Chinese, some of whom lay a small fragment of sheet tin on the top to prevent the solder from an opening in the lid mixing with the fish, while others put on the covers which seem to fit as tightly as though they were soldered. The next process is cooking. About 200 cans are placed in a square iron cage, taken up by means of machinery operated by two Chinese and deposited in a square tank of boiling water. In a few minutes it is withdrawn. Each cage full is then gone over by Chinese, who solder up the small hole in the top of each can. The fish is put up very cleanly, but one cannot help feeling those working on it would have small appetite left for such refreshment.

The offal is converted into a fertilizer, and is sold in San Francisco and the South Sea Islands at \$35 a ton.

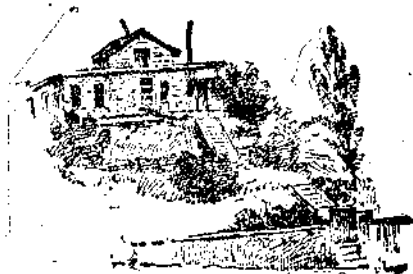
Besides the Pacific-American Fisheries Company there are three other fish canneries at Fairhaven—the Aberdeen, the Fairhaven and the Astoria and Puget Sound Cannery Company—and there are ten in all in the county. The quantity of fresh water used in

canning causes scarcity in the town supply. With all the superabundance of fish in the sound and at the canneries there is not a particle of it to be seen around Fairhaven. No fish market, no fish wagon on the street, or any apparent means of getting a supply for the table. How caterers obtain it may be known to themselves, but it is an unsolved mystery to others.

The Pacific Sheet Metal Works, in immediate vicinity of the canneries, provide cans by the million for the salmon packers, and, with the canneries, give employment to unlimited numbers. So the busy hum of industry prevails, even in private life, where ladies are compelled to be their own house servants during the salmon fishing season, the canneries and sheet metal works absorbing all the help that can be obtained.

Between canneries, metal works, saw mills, ice factory and fertilizer factory nearly 1600 persons are kept busy with well-paid work. Out of a population of little over 4000 this means a good deal of prosperity and increased comfort permeating Fairhaven generally. Where real estate increases in value everything is on the upward trend and there is abundant opportunity for a constantly increasing population.

E. S. RYDER.



Stockton Street,
Near Sacramento.

San Francisco

VOL. LXIV.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL., SUNDAY, C

A Forest of Over a Million Trees

HOWEVER closely tied to a desk or held by business care, the San Franciscan need not sigh in vain for woods and forests, the perfumed breath of nature or the songs of birds unmolested by the hunter.

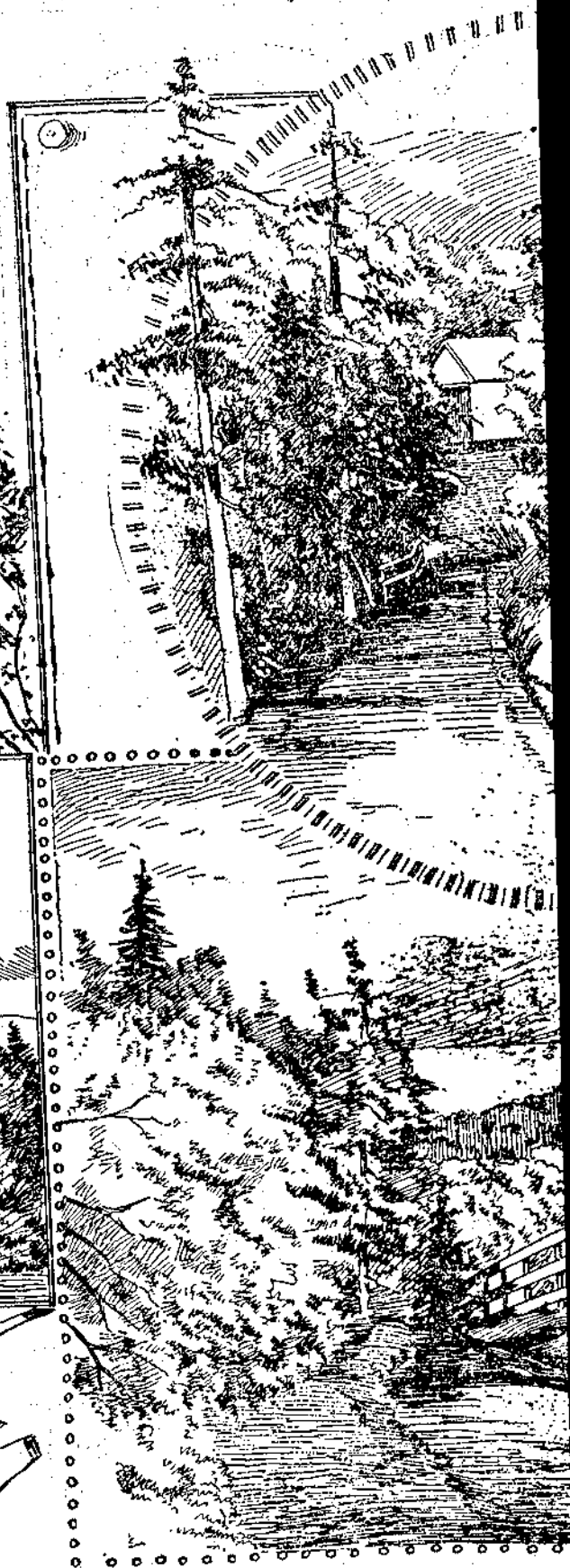
With air as pure as the ocean breeze and ozone of unfrequented woods can make it, lovely nature smiles in the very center of the city and county of San Francisco. In the middle of the map of the peninsula is found that portion of the San Miguel ranch formerly owned by Mr. Pioche, purchased in 1873 by Mr. Sutro. A dozen years ago not a tree was seen to grow there. Later the close observer might perceive a young plantation dotting with darker green the sloping hillside. Year by year the tender growth expanded, till the densely wooded hill came to resemble a southern extension of Golden Gate Park. Stretching from Stanyan street to the Almshouse tract, and from a couple of blocks from the Park to the branch County Jail, its several miles and thousands of acres comprise an important feature of the one-tenth of the city and county estimated as belonging to its owner. If more difficult of access it would be sought more eagerly and be better known. By a 5-cent ride and a short walk you reach Sutro's forest and nursery.

Seventeen years ago, when no one thought of erecting a dwelling near the Park any more than in the middle of a desert our far-seeing Mayor saw a future city around his contemplated forest. Since then many wilds have blossomed into streets, and not a few indications point to the growing city reaching soon to the ocean.

With affiliated colleges on the north and city streets



east, south and west, the cooling shade of Sutro's forest will refresh the hearts of future generations. Trees in sufficient quantity for such extensive planting seemed to the owner almost unattainable. The forest contains from 1,100,000 to 1,200,000 trees, including eucalyptus in variety, pines, cypress, acacias, ash, beech and maple. Ash and maple are less successful than the others, being eaten in their youth by cattle turned in to pasture to decrease the chances of the dreaded fires of which there has been experience. The trees of this extensive forest have all been



San Francisco Chronicle.

DAY, OCTOBER 18, 1896—THIRTY-SIX PAGES.

NO. 95.

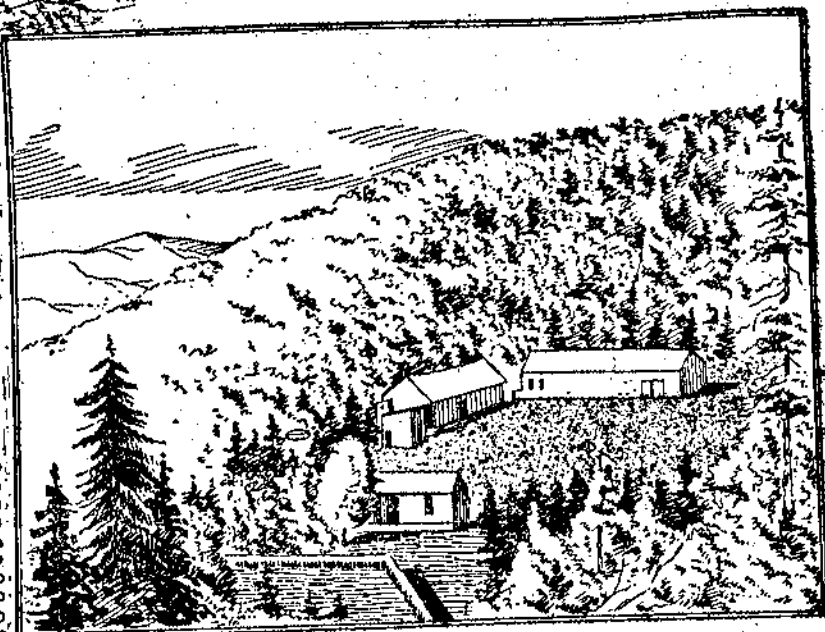
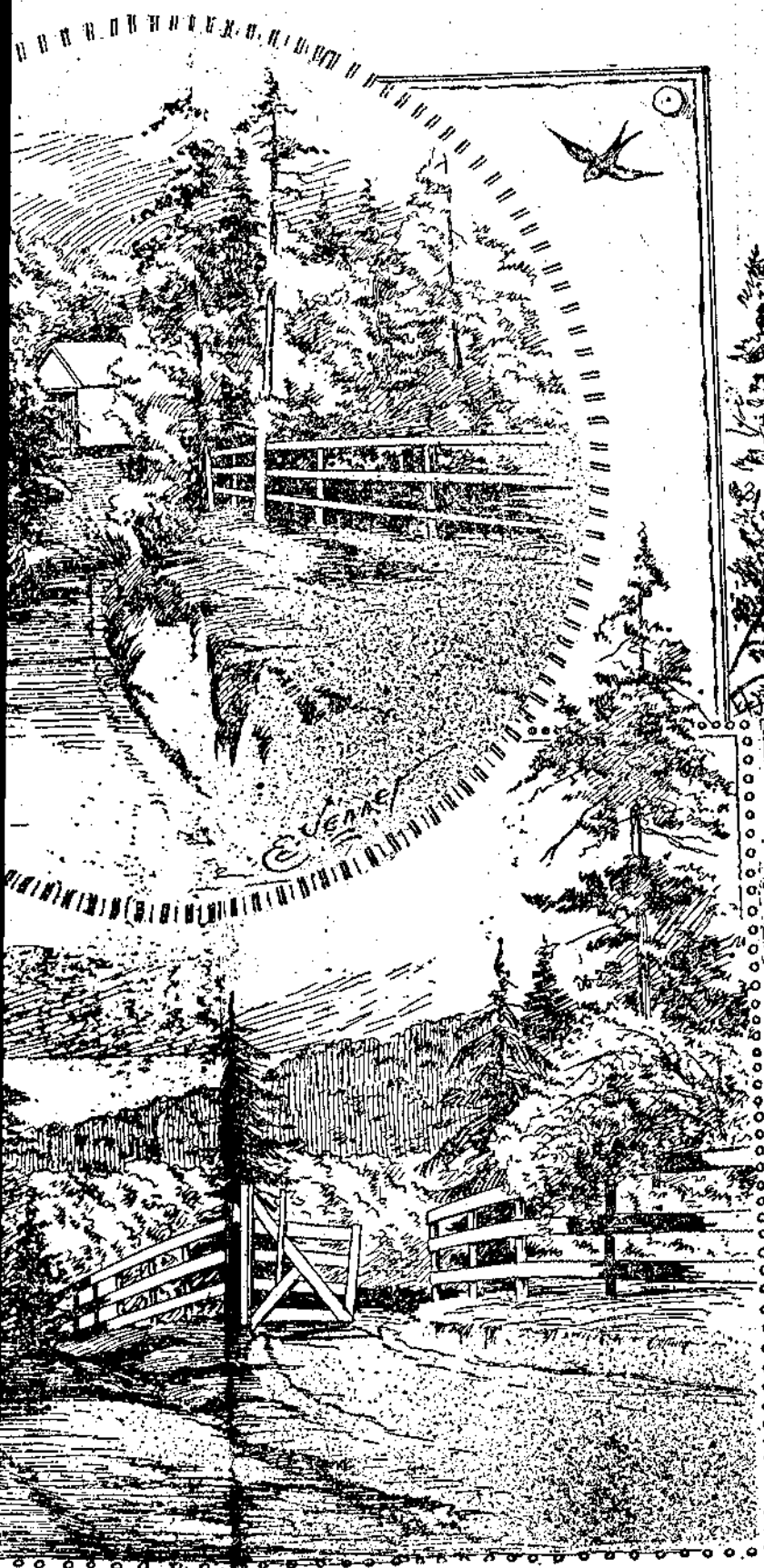
Trees in the Heart of San Francisco.

raised within the home nursery, now containing 100,000 growing trees, under care of Alonzo L. Flanagan, who may be termed the foster-father of the forest, having had sole charge from its beginning, twelve years ago. His cottage home in the bosom of the wood, an ideal sylvan retreat, is the only habitation. Though many years a resident on American soil, Mr. Flanagan has not forgotten to practice the hospitality for which his native green isle is distinguished.

The work of setting out the young trees from the nursery to their destination gave employment to from forty to sixty men one winter. Emissaries from the forestry department of the Government, in quest of trees, declared that there were more in Sutro's nursery than in all their tree-growing stations put together. Adjoining the nursery is an orchard of 2500 fruit trees of different sorts. Forty thousand forest trees have been given by Mr. Sutro to school children for planting, and he is not known to have refused any who asked such favors to beautify their homes or obtain shelter from wind. Extensive thinning has been done to benefit the trees. Growth has been so rapid that some have already attained a height of eighty-five to 100 feet, with trunks measuring a foot and a half to two feet in diameter. It is estimated that the timber alone would constitute a considerable fortune.

Much work has been done in making walks and rustic bridges. Paths wind round the hill, affording fine distant views of ocean, bay and city. From the summit an unbroken prospect may be enjoyed extending many miles on every side.

Who does not love to wander in the woods, to imbibe



the fragrant breath of pines and rest the eye with ever-changing scenes of verdant beauty? It will be asked, is this enchanting suburb open to the public? Virtually it is closed; that is, a right is not yet given to enter. But our public-spirited millionaire does not refuse admittance to the well-behaved, who can be trusted not to start a fire, and has declared his intention to donate a part as a public picnic ground, especially for the benefit of the school children.

E. S. RYDER.

HUMAN NATURE AS REVEALED AT A

OF ALL the many devices to supplement church revenue where churches are dependent on their own exertions for a living, commend me to a rummage sale!

It is an all-round blessing.

The donors who diligently turn their wardrobes upside down and inside out in search of what can be dispensed with, and who scrutinize the contents of every closet, attic and cellar seeking chattels stowed away from time to time as "too good to burn, not good enough to give away," have here a chance to clear out accumulations of dust and microbe-gathering rubbish, with the comforting assurance that, in getting it out of the way they are disposing of it usefully.

And what a gathering!

Clothing new and old, plain and fancy, faded finery, tawdry gimcracks and clothes of somber hue in all the various stages of preservation or decay; garments for men, women and children; furniture, especially beds, a table on three legs, a lamp without a chimney; bric-a-brac, whole or broken; crockery, cracked and chipped; here a cup without a handle; there a teapot with diminished spout; kettles, pots and pans in every stage of decrepitude, some good, but shop-worn, other exhausted by long duty, have sunk to the level of the junk shop; toys, ornaments, books, magazines, music (good or bad), all going for a song!

It is hard and busy work for the amateur shop workers, many of whom stitched several days previous to the sale, repairing garments, trimming hats and preparing generally for the opening.

Then the committee on arrangements who got hold of the bare, vacant store, and, with rough carpentering covered with cheap cloth, made it slightly at small expense, had a stirring day or two.

It had its reward—first in the number of eager faces crowding round the still closed door; and second, in the ready sales to willing purchasers.

To those who need to make their money go far a rummage sale is a boon, a mild form of bonanza. There a gown or suit that cost \$25 or \$30 can be had for \$1.50 or \$2, with odds and ends of feminine upholstery at a nickel, a dime, or two or three for a nickel; and hats, fairly good ones, at 10 cents or a quarter, and crockery and cooking utensils almost thrown in.

Of all commodities at a rummage sale, hats for women are most at a discount. It seems to be a point of honor to have a first-hand hat, as very presentable ones seldom find a purchaser no matter how low the figure.

With coats, vests and pantaloons in abundance, together with shirts, collars,

shoes and socks, a man can fix himself out pretty well for three or four dollars.

The self-respecting poor who will not beg and don't desire charity, hail the rummage sale and seem grateful for advantages obtained through it. They are respectful in demeanor, and will call several times daily to get early choice of arriving goods.

Articles that have been seen a few days unsold are not wanted by regular customers; the only chance to work them off is to dispose of them to casual comers.

And what a place it is to study human nature!

While some are appreciative and respectful, others are so intent on bargains and imbued with the spirit of cheapness that they think they should have things for nothing. They will bargain and plead poverty, large families and widowhood to soften the heart of the lady-seller so as to get a reduction in price, and having accomplished it, will then dicker and worry to have one or two additional articles thrown in. This may be pardonable in women, the natural bargain-lovers, but even men are sometimes not superior to the weakness, taking up an unreasonably large amount of time considering the smallness of their purchases, and not seeming the least ashamed of such peccadilloes.

Another sort of customer to try the patience of the rummage seller is one who will appear very intent on business, and, after selecting articles and having them wrapped up says she has no money with her, but will come in later and pay. She does neither.

There is no limit to the variety of articles sought, from a needle to a wagon. There is apparently nothing under the sun which may not be asked for.

"Have you any false teeth?"

"No, ma'am, not at present; but we may have later. Our friends are sending in goods all the time."

"Have you a switch of hair, any color but black?"

"We have some, ma'am; will you please step this way?"

"Say, missus, can you fix me up with a teethin' tool for the kid?"

"Perhaps we can, sir; will you kindly inspect this group of bric-a-brac? Here is a china shepherdess lacking only one hand and a crook; here is a novelty in match cups; there an ashtray you would find invaluable for your cigar stumps; yonder a stein in Dutch design! Here a cuspidor, there a ladle."

"But where's the teethin' tool?"

"Here are numerous articles for the kitchen and pantry of your better half; cups, most of them with handles; pitchers of all

shapes and sizes, some good as well—they might be worse; plaid Thanksgiving turkey; also a same, minus only a cover; decanter and mugs, birthday tokens for etc., ad libitum."

"But where's the teethin' wantin'?"

"Here's a dishpan big enough after the wedding supper of daughter; here is a candlestick for its antiquity, though I would ante it, as it did not come out of ark; here is a snuffbox that belonged to George Washington, a walking stick precisely like Benjamin Franklin, and here a claw which the medical professors all over creation have declared caps the climax as a infants."

"Give it to me."

"Twenty-five cents, sir."

The money is paid, price being ten. The claw had been with the group marked two for five. The being satisfactory to the investor in the dishpan, a flatbed and relic of Franklin; a valuations and departed, happy come directly from the family having taken a refresher or two.

A man purchasing something a nickel, giving half a dollar to and receiving 45 cents, withdrew minutes he returned, saying he given 40 cents. The lady was busy and not thinking of wasting time over, handed it to got his purchase for nothing.

It is constant work to keep. They are all the time trying turning things over and trying sometimes forgetting to take to they are not the only light-fingered watching. A group of women and one will be greatly interested at a distance; while reached for a coveted article.

"Well, little girl, what can I do?"

"I am looking for a hat."

"Have you any money?"

"I have at home."

"Well, you had better go to make a selection."

She goes. Or a group of juveniles and turn things over as if it were their own. When confronted, one says: "Our mother is coming."

"Well, you had better go and see."

"Sure, an' ma'am, maybe presintin' me wid that taypot; in the snout av it, an' it's a sold I'm affther buyin', so I am!"

"Oh, no. This sale is for a change, are sold cheap, but not given a price."

"Is this a 'air mattress, Ma'am?"

"We are not sure that it is; you wish?"

"Curled 'air, ma'am; my many hother bed."

"Perhaps we can suit you."

Taking the quality of the goods it is a marvel how much good comes of the stock. It is not the price number of small sales that matters, are far more nickel than dime quarters or larger amounts are parison.

On the whole the people are there is no occasion for ladies tectors even in the evening, a the willing workers embarked of love a rummage racket is strength and patience, they forward in success for the desired beholding the amusement and v

SAN FRANCISCO NEITHER DEAD NOR SLEEPING.

AFTER THE EARTHQUAKE.

LETTER TO A DONEGAL LADY.

A Donegal lady has received the following letter from an intimate lady friend in San Francisco, dated 9th instant:—

Darling N. — Your kind letter received, for which many thanks. The comfort of friendly letters and sympathy in time of trouble is priceless. And truly this is a time of trouble all round; but I am truly thankful to say how mercifully I have been spared anguish that has come on many.

No account could exaggerate the destruction of what was so lately a beautiful and prosperous city. If anyone had dared to say such was possible he would have been shut up as insane.

The fearful earthquake about five a.m., lasting only a few seconds, was followed by many fires. Water being scarce, the works having been damaged, it spread rapidly, the chief means of fighting it being blowing up of buildings by dynamite; and we could hear the explosions like cannon all the three days and nights of the fires.

The whole population camped out, first fearing the houses in case of another shaking, and later to escape fire.

The fires only went out when nothing remained to burn. Four square miles of ruins are all that is left of beautiful, prosperous San Francisco, beside this western addition where I am living, and its escape was a miracle.

The last seven years since the Spanish war has been a time of extraordinary business activity, and the growth of San Francisco has been marvellous. Fine buildings were torn down to make room for sky-scrapers, and it seemed as though nothing could check the progress.

All that has been wiped out by one stroke of the Almighty hand, as if to show the smallness and weakness of the best human efforts. The number of deaths by the earthquake will never be known, but fire was far more destructive to property. Fine public buildings costing many million dollars, huge hotels and business blocks, fine churches and elegant homes — all gone! Very many escaped with only their lives. The squares and parks are turned into camps inhabited by the homeless. Great reverses have come to many. All the very wealthy have lost heavily, and a great number all they had, and, of course, have little hope of employment.

I have only once been down town, and the sight made me sick. I should not know my way about the streets.

Americans are a marvel of ability in handling an emergency. No others could have done as well. Martial law was immediately proclaimed and all sale of strong drink made illegal. By this means perfect order has been maintained. Anyone found stealing was shot down by soldiers, and when anyone attempted to take advantage in charging unreasonable prices for necessities his stock was taken and distributed gratis to the public.

The large-hearted generosity called out by the calamity is wonderful and beautiful. Before many hours millions of dollars came by wire for relief of the suffering, and long trains laden with provisions from all parts, becoming longer as they went. For the first week all were depending on these free rations, all ordinary sources of supply being shut off, and many depend on them still.

The earthquake was not confined to this city; it was all over the State of California.

In spite of calamity unprecedented in history San Francisco is not dead, nor even sleeping. It never was more alive or undaunted. The fires were not out before merchants had planned to build on grander scale than ever. Gigantic financial syndicates in New York are ready to supply unlimited capital for rebuilding. The confidence is unshaken, and unless crushed by future disaster a very few years will see a far more beautiful city rise like the phoenix from ashes.

For myself the material loss is only expense of repairs; but all is changed. Such experience leaves traces that last.—Yours,

E. S. R.

VOICE OF THE PEOPLE.

"Who, What and Where is God?" was the subject of a discourse delivered to a few people gathered in Seabright hall last Sunday evening by one whose cards say she calls herself Rev. Roscha E. Bates.

She spoke as though she thought she knew all about Omnipotence and was there to lighten the darkness of the multitude led astray by mistaken theology.

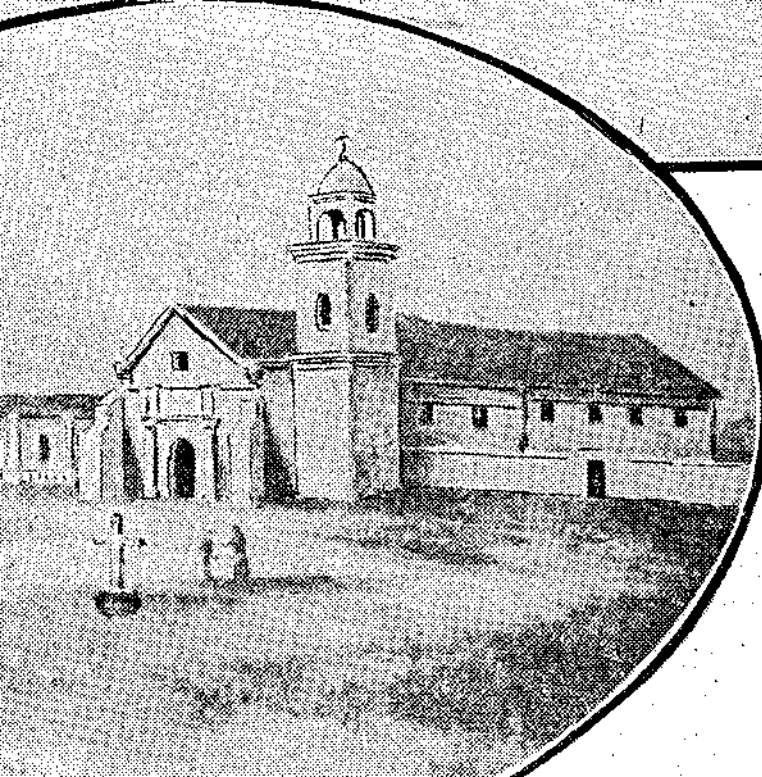
There was no great harm in what she said, except the audacity of flatly contradicting the word of Him she professed to expound, in saying God did not require any sacrifice of blood and the death of his son had no importance to us; we had only to follow the example of His life.

The speaker failed to give authority for her creed beyond her boasted knowledge of Greek, while her ignorance of English grammar was apparent. The ladies' husband, who followed, announcing himself a minister, a doctor and a hod carrier, offered lectures to any who would hear him on how to live.

The adage respecting those of so many trades probably holds good and seeing the financial success of false prophets and charlatans, the reverend lady sees it wise to devise a new religion and endeavor to get a following.

E. S. RYDER,

Seabright, Cal.



original bells of the church, cracked so as to destroy their mellow chimes, have been recast and hang in the lovely belfry with its moss-covered, tiled rook, at the eastern corner of the church, whose architecture follows closely that of old Spain. Beside the church entrance are statues of Padre Serra, through whose zeal the mission was founded, and San Carlos Borromeo, in whose honor the mission was named.

RELICS GUARDED.

Mons. Mestris guards with reverent care the interesting relics and memorials of Serra and the early mission days, among them a reliquary case made by an Indian at San Carlos de Carmel to hold valuable relics highly prized by the venerated Serra. Some of these are bones from the Catacombs and an Agnus Dei of wax. Serra himself wrote the list of contents on a slip of paper which is still intact on the back of the case. This reliquary, formerly carried in procession by

TRIP TO CARMEL IS ONE OF BEAUTY

Ancient Edifices, Rich in Historical Lore, Among Points of Interest.

Scenic Attractions on Route Around Monterey Peninsula Win Admiration.

By AMANDA M. MILLER.

LUXURIOUS Packard, loaned by Col and Cerruti, with Louis F. Col himself at the wheel, was our autologue car in a trip that took in the missions of Santa Cruz, Monterey and Carmel this week, with a glimpse, on the return trip, of San Juan Bautista, aloof and serene behind its adobe walls—a continuation of former autologues which visited the missions of San Jose, San Juan Bautista, San Antonio de Padua and Nuestra Señora de la Soledad.

Our route lay through Los Gatos on the "Highway over the Hill"—that lovely scenic drive winding through aromatic redwoods and whispering pines with glimpses of deep-shadowed creeks in the gorges below or vistas of emerald valleys set deep in wooded hills, seen between towering tree trunks. Santa Cruz was our first objective—not the seashore this time, but Mission Hill—the "old town"—and the church which stands on the site of the Mission of the Holy Cross.

Nothing is left of this fourteenth mission founded by the Franciscan fathers save tradition and the inscription, on the cathedral-like spired granite entrance to the brick church built on the mission site: "Erected by the citizens of Santa Cruz September 25, 1891, to commemorate the establishment of

Santa Cruz Mission by the Franciscans, Sept. 25, 1791."

SECOND MISSION.

Santa Cruz was the second mission founded by Padre Fermin Francisco de Lasuen, who succeeded the saintly Junipero Serra as presidente of California missions. He was aided in establishing the missions of both Santa Cruz and La Soledad by the Spanish viceroy, Marquis de Branciforte, who agreed to pay \$1000 each for the expenses of the two missions, and \$200 each for the traveling expenses for the four missionaries needed. April 1, 1790, the guardian sent provisions and tools for Santa Cruz to the value of \$1021, but the needful church ornaments not being at hand, Lasuen, who had crossed the mountains from Santa Clara, delayed the founding. On the promise of the viceroy that they would be sent, and under his orders, Lasuen borrowed the articles from other missions—Santa Clara, San Juan Bautista, and San Carlos—and Mission Santa Cruz was founded. As with other missions, Santa Cruz was allowed a league of land in every direction.

The cornerstone of the church was laid February 27, 1793, and the church, 30 by 112 feet, and 25 feet high, was completed and dedicated May 10, 1794, by Padre Pena from Santa Clara. The foundation walls to the height of three feet were of stone, the front was of masonry, and the remainder adobe. Other adobe buildings were slowly erected, and in the autumn of 1796 a flour mill was built. A month later it

was so seriously damaged by rain that artisans were sent from other missions to rebuild the structure and instruct the natives. Later a smith and miller were sent to start it.

STRAINED RELATIONS.

The Mission of the Holy Cross never thrived as did the other missions. The establishment of Villa de Branciforte on the pasture lands of the Indians as a colony for discharged soldiers was bitterly resented by the padres, the neophytes deserted, and strained relations existed for years between the mission fathers and the military authorities and governor.

In 1818 came the rumor of Bouchard's pirateering along the Pacific coast and Padre Olbes was ordered to pack and send everything to Soledad for safety. Santa Cruz, thanks to the strong wind which prevented the landing of the pirates, was not visited, but the wrathful padre reported their approach, charged that the people of Branciforte had deliberately sacked the Missions with the intention of charging it to the French pirates and declared he would abandon the establishment rather than longer submit to such outrages.

Since he charged that the "scoundrels" had stolen every moveable article and destroyed all that could not be carried away, besides desecrating the church and the holy images, investigations were instituted.

Incensed at the trouble-making

San Jose offers a wonderful opportunity to study history while enjoying pleasure of motoring. Here are some of the intriguing high spots of the Mercury Herald's "learn while you drive" autologue this week: (1) Bell tower of Mission San Carlos de Carmelo; (2) airplane photo of Mission Carmel and Carmel Bay, showing old Martin Rancho, home of Carmel Martin, former mayor and prominent attorney of Monterey; (3) church at Santa Cruz on site of Mission Santa Cruz; (4) Carmel Mission, showing old church and Serra Memorial Chapel on left, seen from the highway; (5) Packard limousine, loaned by courtesy of Col & Cerruti, with Louis F. Col at the wheel, taken in front of the home of Arthur L. Clarke, in Hanchett Park, the starting point of the autologue; (6) San Carlos Borromeo, at Monterey, second mission in the state, founded by Padre Junipero Serra; (7) the lovely Grotto of Our Lady of Lourdes, in the grounds of the Monterey Mission; (8) Mission of Santa Cruz, founded in 1791 and destroyed by earthquake and tidal wave in the fifties (reproduced from old picture); inset, Monsignor Mestris, for 34 years pastor of San Carlos Borromeo and San Carlos de Carmelo. Above, map of route traversed.

Airplane photo by John L. Stewart, postmaster of Monterey, and reproduced by courtesy of A. R. Underwood; other photos by staff cameraman.

padre, Governor Sola ordered the abandonment of the mission, sending another order to Comisionado Buelna of Branciforte to the effect that he was to go to the mission and, if it was abandoned, to remove all the property. Both orders were carried out, Padre Olbes setting out for Santa Clara the day before Buelna went to carry

and again the fire of the padre was at boiling point.

The investigation, somewhat calmed his wrath, however, the mission was rehabilitated, and the padre dutifully returned to his work. In the decade between 1820-30 mission population declined rapidly, though livestock and agriculture more than held its own. Conflicts between the villagers and the missions, and tilts with the Military and state officials caused the attempted suppression of the mission as early as 1823. It was not until 1834, however, that this was accomplished through the order of secularization, the property evaluated and distributed among the Indians, who were organized—in name only—into the pueblo of Figueroa. The Mission regime was ended!

Turning the car Montereywards, the autologue party skirted the bay, headed for the first mission to be established in the northern part of Alta California, the second in the state—San Carlos Borromeo. It was on May 31, 1770, that Padre Serra, accompanied by Crespi, landed on the shores of Monterey from San Diego, after what Serra himself records as "a rather painful voyage of a month and a half" on the San Antonio, commanded by Don Juan Perez.

And it was on June 3, 1770, the day of Pentecost, that the first altar was erected, the bells hung, the cross raised, the first mass said under the spreading branches of a

huge oak, and services of founding begun. "After this," reads Serra's record, "the officers took possession of the country in the name of the king, the royal standard was raised, and we then dined together in a shady place on the beach."

MONTEREY'S CHURCH.

Monterey's church, successor to the old presidio chapel, was finished and dedicated in 1794, and with its later addition, is cruciform in shape. It is built of chalky sandstone quarried from a hill in the rear, and elaborately carved by hand. The ornamentation alone, if done today, would cost nearly \$50,000, according to Monsignor Mestris, who has been pastor of Borromeo and Carmel for the past 34 years.

Entrance to the grounds is through a high, iron-gated green arch of ivy, and in one corner, screened from the street by an ivy-covered wall, is a grotto of Lourdes embowered in roses. From the niche above an exquisite figure of Our Lady of Lourdes—replica of the one in southern France—in flowing azure draperies bordered with deeper blue and silver, stands with upraised face and hands folded in prayer, while below the figure of a wistful kneeling peasant girl, holding on one hand a candle, lifts beseeching, adoring eyes to the Madonna above.

The broad walk from entrance to church steps is paved with the vertebrae of whales, and the garden which surrounds the church and parish house is a riot of color. The

original bells of the church, cracked so as to destroy their mellow chimes, have been recast and hang in the lovely belfry with its moss-covered, tiled roof, at the eastern corner of the church, whose architecture follows closely that of old Spain. Beside the church entrance are statues of Padre Serra, through whose zeal the mission was founded, and San Carlos Borromeo, in whose honor the mission was named.

RELICS GUARDED.

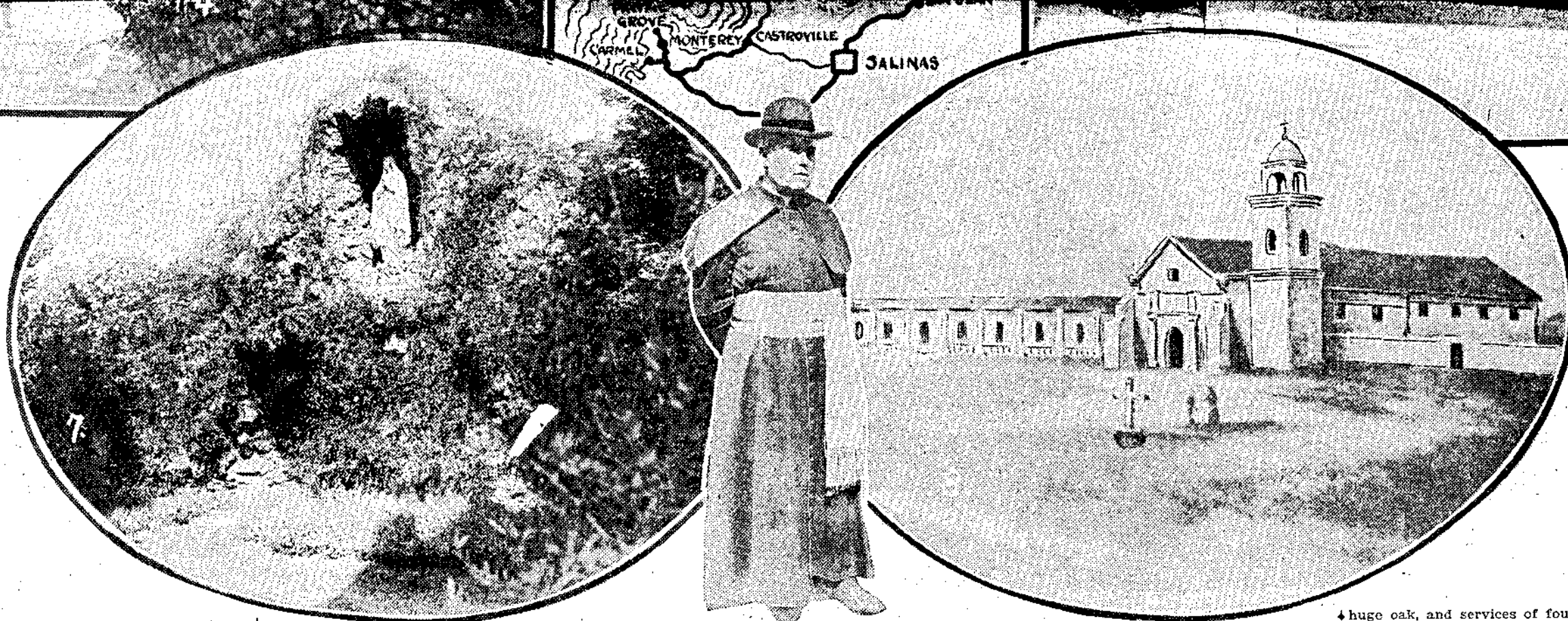
Mons. Mestris guards with reverent care the interesting relics and memorials of Serra and the early mission days, among them a reliquary case made by an Indian at San Carlos de Carmel to hold valuable relics highly prized by the venerated Serra. Some of these are bones from the Catacombs and an Agnus Dei of wax. Serra himself wrote the list of contents on a slip of paper which is still intact on the back of the case. This reliquary, formerly carried in procession by Serra on each fourth of November—the natal day of San Carlos Borromeo—is now used by Mon. Mestris in like ceremonials.

At Monterey, also are the silver processional cross formerly borne before Serra; the processional candlesticks of the old presidio church which were returned from Carmel, as were a number of beautifully embossed silver and brass altar candlesticks and an asperger whose interlaced moon-and-ring handle and arabesqued body and base suggest Moorish origin. In the sacristy is a rudely carved statue of the Blessed Virgin about four feet high—remindful of the work, done under direction of the padres, of neophytes in other missions we have visited, as perhaps this one was. At the rear of the church is the trunk of the oak tree under which mass was celebrated when Viscaino visited Monterey in 1692, and where in 1770 Serra said mass and dedicated the Monterey mission.

ON TO CARMEL.

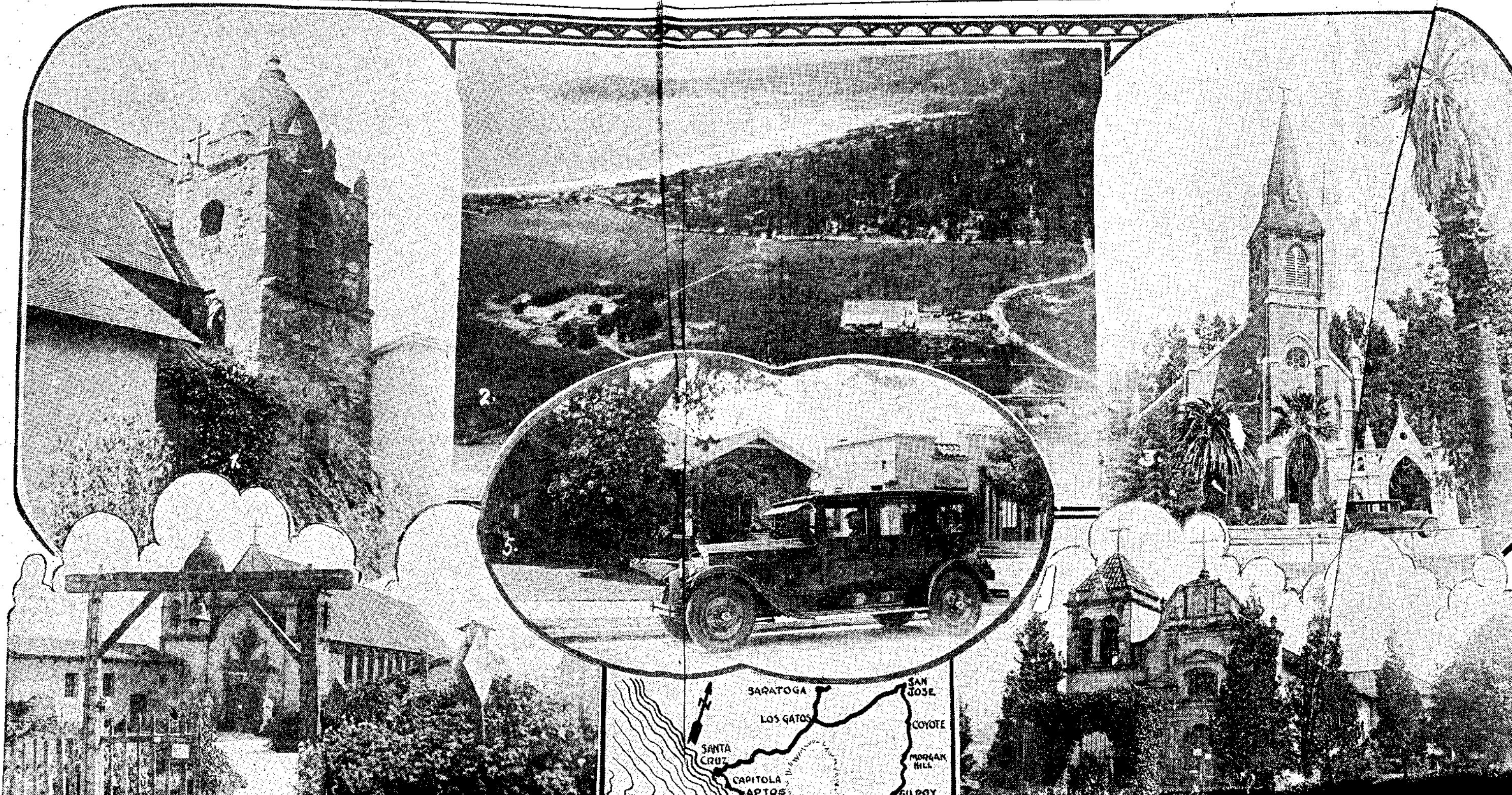
From Monterey to Carmel we continued the autologue, down the highway where more than 150 years ago Padre Serra wandered aloof through the rank growth of weeds in his hunt for a better mission site: down to the pear orchard planted by the mission padres, back past the crumbling ruin of adobes, which long ago housed the intrepid missionaries and their Indian converts; past the little wooden cross which marks the monastery room where Serra "laid down his earthly burdens and delivered his spirit unto the creator," as Father Palou, his colleague, records.

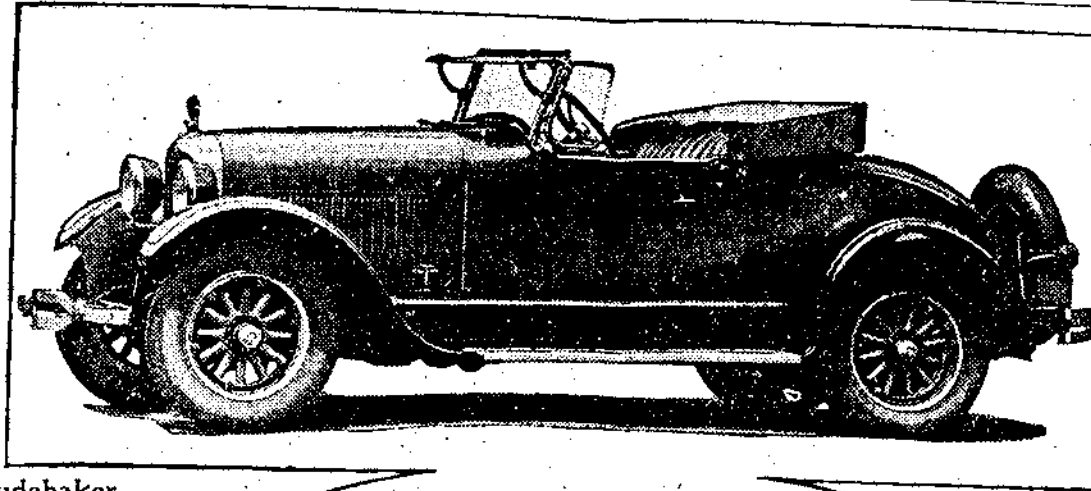
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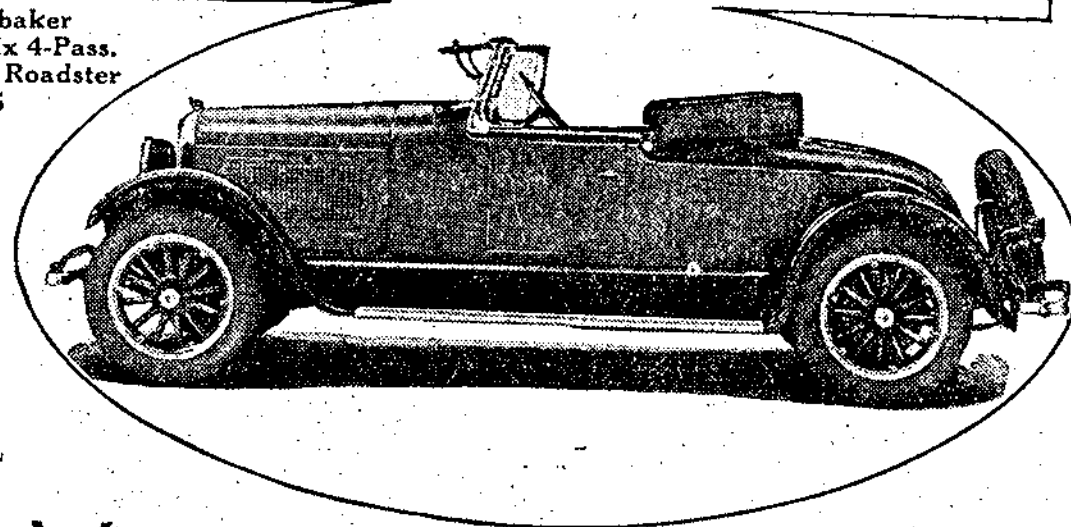
SAN JOSE, CALIFORNIA: SUNDAY MORNING, MAY 23, 1926.

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motive Engineers shows it is the most powerful roadster of its size and weight in the world. The resultant swift pickup, smooth and unstrained engine performance and ability to hold to high speed over long distances are notable. Nineteen competitive makes of less rated horsepower sell for \$80 to \$1505 more.

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WIDOW OF SLAIN GANGMAN IS HELD

Daughter of Wealthy Illinois
Farmer Also Sought for
Death Quiz.

By The Associated Press.
CHICAGO, May 22.—With the young and blond widow of Frank Cremaldi, latest gang-murder victim, in custody, police tonight directed their efforts in a search for another woman, Mildred Kavanaugh, 21-year-old daughter of a wealthy Pontiac, Ill., farmer. A card found in Cremaldi's pocket after his body, with five bullet holes in the head, had been picked up on the outskirts of the city, put police on the trail of Miss Kavanaugh. The card carried her address and telephone number. Mrs. Cremaldi, on her arrival to-

day from Detroit, told detectives she knew little of his affairs. She once helped save Cremaldi from conviction for murder in Detroit by marrying him in his cell, thus robbing the prosecution of its principal witness. The state had planned on using her testimony to convict him. "I spent Monday in Chicago with Frank," she said, "and then I returned to Detroit. He was cheerful and did not mention being worried or afraid. He ran a barbershop in Detroit, and I did not know he associated with gangsters." The Kavanaugh girl has not been seen since she started out Thursday night for a dinner date with some man, presumably Cremaldi. She may have been with the "Gold Coast" bootlegger when he was killed, police believe. It was learned that Mildred and her sister, Agnes, with their foster mother, Mrs. J. F. Kane, had been visiting an aunt in the city. Police said Cremaldi admitted having brought Canadian whiskey into the United States a few weeks ago when he was arrested for speeding. One theory is that local beer runners objected to the new-

comer's invasion of their field and resorted to gangland's usual method of meeting the competition. One thing the police have been unable to understand is why Cremaldi was blindfolded when killed. Attorneys representing the Kavanaugh family notified the police tonight that Miss Kavanaugh has been located and that she is safe. Information as to her exact whereabouts was withheld but the attorneys said that she would return to her home and that she was not kidnaped and was unharmed. **Seattle Broker Dies Following Crash** By The Associated Press. SALINAS, Calif., May 22.—E. A. Mullinaux, produce broker of Seattle, died in a hospital today from injuries received yesterday when his automobile was struck by a Southern Pacific train at Del Monte Junction, nine miles west of Salinas, killing his wife almost instantly. E. Feeler, engineer of the train, told the authorities after the accident that he noticed the Mullinaux car some distance away and gave three long blasts of his whistle in warning. The car did not halt, however, and the train smashed

squarely into it, cutting it in two and dragging it for a hundred feet or more. The train was going north from Del Monte. Mrs. Mullinaux was dead when picked up and her husband was rushed to a hospital here. **Brother of Athlete Killed in Crash** By The Associated Press. MERCED, May 22.—A. C. Bondshu, killed in an automobile accident at Modesto this morning, was a son of F. A. Bondshu, assessor of Mariposa county. He was a brother of Elmer Bondshu, a member of the University of California track team, who competed today with the California squad against Princeton in a dual meet at Princeton, N. J. **Weather Conditions Were Ideal Saturday** Weather conditions yesterday were ideal for the celebration of the Fiesta de las Rosas, bright sunshine prevailing all day with a brisk northwest wind keeping the temperature range from 48 degrees minimum to 72 degrees maximum which made the mean 60 degrees or

one degree above the normal for this date. This was slightly cooler than the conditions on this date last year when the temperature range was from 52 to 75 degrees. The high record for any May 22 is 79 degrees and the low record is 36 degrees. The relative humidity yesterday was 84 per cent at 7 a. m., 50 per cent at noon and 44 per cent at 5 p. m. The seasonal rainfall of 14.47 inches is now .20 of an inch below the normal for this date. The forecast for today is for continued fair weather with mild temperatures and gentle winds. **Salinas Selected for Forester Meet** By The Associated Press. MARYSVILLE, Cal., May 22.—Salinas was selected today by the state grand court, Foresters of America, for its 1927 convention. The officers nominated yesterday were elected today without opposition in the concluding session of the convention.

AUTOLOGUE

(Continued From Page Twenty-three.) Then back to the church built by the Indians, who quarreled and carried the chalky sandstone from adjacent hills, cementing with shells gathered on the beach and ground to dust between flat rocks. Above the old solid oak door of the fachada is a deep-set, star-shaped window which lights the choir loft within. "Las golendrinias" nest under the eaves, which is lined thick with their mud nests. A shingled roof replaces the tiled roof, which fell in 1852. On each corner of the front is a bell tower—one, on the southern corner, surmounted by a dome with two arched openings in the front and one at the side. The northern tower is smaller with but a single arch on each wall. The moss-covered dome is oval and surmounted by an iron cross said to be the original. Within, one may see the crude cross beams and, far up near the top, a lone thong of rawhide which was used for tying the beams together. Hanging on the walls of the chapel are old paintings, some of them 800 years old, brought from Spain by the padres; and cases of hand-carved cameos presented to Mons. Mestris—exquisitely wrought bas-reliefs of the early padres and high officials of the Catholic church. The old wooden pulpit, with sounding board above, rests upon a solid stone pedestal high on the western wall of the chapel, reached by steps from the sacristy through a doorway in the wall. Here, too, is the confessional used by Father Serra, its seat still covered by the first piece of rawhide prepared in the mission. **ANCIENT CRUCIFIX.** In the sanctuary back of the altar—gift of Joseph J. Mora, the sculptor—hangs a tarnished silver crucifix 250 years old. The silver hand-wrought candlesticks on the

altar were brought from Spain when the mission was dedicated. Before the altar is spread a lovely Kiskadeum rug presented to Serra at his ordination in 1757. This, with many other relics, disappeared for several years, but was located and returned to the chapel by Mons. Mestris. The sanctuary is paved with the original floor tiles made by the Indians, and the worn stone altar steps are also originals. In the sacristy are some of the robes which Serra himself wore, and which Mons. Mestris dons on important occasions. Within the sanctuary is the burial place of Padre Serra, covered by a stone slab; beside it are those of his zealous co-workers, Padres Crespi, Lopez and Lasuen. On Serra's grave is a cross of madrone wood—two branches curiously grown together so as to form a natural crucifix. It was found by one of the mission Indians, who brought and laid it reverently upon Serra's grave—his tribute to the saint-like man he adored. Padre Junipero Serra, who died August 28, 1784, was first buried in the temporary chapel which has since been rebuilt by Mons. Mestris, and 17 years later removed and laid, as he had requested, beside his friend and co-worker, Padre Crespi. In the church, too, are buried the last two Spanish governors of California—Jose Arguello and Pablo Vincente de Sola. The wall back of the sanctuary is seamed with great cracks, caused, so the caretaker told us, by the Santa Barbara earthquake. To repair and make it safe has necessitated an expenditure of more than \$2000. The casements in the church are originals, but the old rawhide covering has been replaced by glass. The original doorway in the mortuary chapel, built of the chalky sandstone, remains, and on the inner wall, inscribed in Spanish, in the handwriting of one of the early padres, is a prayer. Here, too, are the stone baptismal fonts used by Padre Serra, which were found by Mrs. Josephine Clifford McCrackin, former veteran newspaper woman of the Surf City, in a garden in Santa Cruz and returned, through Mons. Mestris' efforts, to the mission. And two bronze and silver fonts sent by the king of Spain in 1823, to the "prefecto de California, Fr. Visente," and a big hand-hammered copper messpot from which the Indians were fed. **SERRA MEMORIAL.** Adjoining the church is the memorial chapel to Padre Serra, erected by Mons. Mestris. The chapel is a careful repetition of the chapel built and used by Padre Serra during his lifetime. It was first buried where the imposing sarcophagus designed by Fr. Mestris and carried to execution by Joseph J. Mora, the famed California sculptor, now stands. Seventeen years later his body was removed and buried in the sanctuary of the church. The sarcophagus is built of California Treverin marble, with bronze frieze and bas-relief tablets on the sides. A heroic figure of Serra reclines on the marble top,

pi. standing, and Lasuen and Lopez kneeling on the marble base below. At Serra's feet is a bronze bear—emblem of California. On the frieze are depicted in miniature the industries taught the Indians—the raising of grain, fruit, vegetables and stock—and Portola's expedition for the relief of the mission; also a bas-relief of Pius VI who permitted the Franciscans to come to California. **ROYAL COAT OF ARMS.** At the end of the coffin is the royal coat of arms of Spain, bordered by the poppies of California and that, in turn surrounded by friars' cord. The tablets include Charles IV of Spain, who was reigning at the time of Serra's death; Serra baptizing the first convert; Father Jaime, killed during a hostile uprising of the Indians; Father Serra saying first mass under the oak tree in Monterey. The inscription inlaid in silver. The windows of the chapel are of glass, stained to stimulate the rawhide which was used in the original chapel—the east side tinged with gold as though by the rising sun; the west a bluish white as though flooded by the moonlight. The hand-made cross back of the chapel altar dates back to the ninth century, and within the chancel rail are statues of St. Francis, St. Anthony and San Carlos Borromeo. On the front of the altar is traced a verse of the vesper hymn intoned by Padre Serra at his last service. The altar lamp is the original one used since the founding of the mission; the candlesticks, too, belong to that heroic, sacrificial, mission-founding age. On a table at the end of the chapel is Padre Serra's account book carefully recording all expenditures and receipts. The flags of the church, of Spain and of America stand guard in the serene quiet of Padre Serra's memorial chapel. On one side, the quaint Spanish doors open upon the remnant of fast crumbling adobe walls, once the living apartments and store

a wall beyond which lies a tery—only a few mounds noted by piles of loose stones decaying sticks. **A Few Offerings for Today Or** 1 Graham 1924 Ton Truck, \$387. 1 United States T fine condition, \$4 1 1924 Ford Road A-1, \$190. 1 1925 Chevrolet ing, Sport Model, 1 1926 Dodge Road \$855. Many others at own price. Call to **Osen Motor Sales Co.** Used Cars Dept 465 S. First S Phone 619 **5 MASON BALLOON TIRES and TUBES** For the Price of 4 Less the Value of Whatever Tires You Wish to Trade In IN ALL SIZES WHILE THEY LAST Your Credit Is Good at **BEAN & HOTCHKISS** Distributors of Mason Cords Open Sundays 476 W. Santa Clara St. Phone S. J. 75

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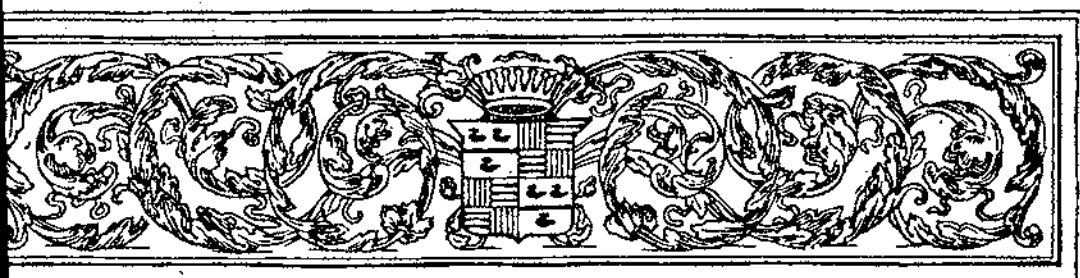
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ning News and has appeared repeatedly in other journals within the last few months. Galleries, where modern paintings are shown, display few pictures of girls in the latest fashions.

Several portraits of young women in scant modern gowns have provoked considerable comment, most of it unfavorable, in spite of the excellent reputation of the painters who tried to make the modern flapper into a masterpiece.

Waiters at Supper Clubs Earn Huge Sums —Actresses Become Proprietors.

By The Associated Press.
NEW YORK, May 22.—There is a saying along the Rialto that the best way to become a night club entertainer is to go on the stage.

Broadway likes nothing better than to create new idols of the musical comedy and revue. Let the star be proclaimed and immediately a field often more lucrative than the stage is opened in bids made by supper club proprietors. The same opportunity exists for artists whose names have long been established in the electric signs.

The chorus girl who does not object to more money for theatre dancing now rushes from the stage to the supper club. They average from \$50 to \$150 a week but in the days of the cabaret one did well to make \$35 or \$40. Hundreds of these and other entertainers would be affected should the police commissioner enforce a proposed 2 a. m. closing hour for New York night clubs.

MONEY PLENTIFUL.

When Charlotte's Revue repeated its visit to New York, Jack Buchanan, Beatrice Lillie and Gertrude Lawrence received several hundred dollars weekly for appearing at Charlotte's Rendezvous. This was in addition to their salaries in the English Revue.

Mary Hay and Clifton Webb, of "Sunny," took in a similar amount for their supper club dancing. Likewise did Fred and Adele Astaire. They are now in London preparing to introduce another American musical show, "Tip Toes," to the English public.

Sophie Tucker, who is as well known in France and England as she is here, operates her own club and makes more as an entertainer. So does Tex Guinan, who advanced from the ranks of hostesses to proprietorship.

SHE DECLINES.

When Irene Bordoni was appearing on Broadway in "Naughty Cinderella" she was offered considerably more than her stage receipts to sing in a night club, but declined. Marilyn Miller considers her work in "Sunny" enough for a day and night. So does Al Jolson. Dozens of offers await them, however, should they wish to star for the men who sell bottled water at \$2 a quart and club sandwiches at \$1.50 each.

Hostesses, who are selected for their beauty and personality, are found in many of the clubs. Their principal duties are to sit at tables and dance with men who come without women companions. The management pays them little, in most cases, but their tips give them an income as high as \$150 a week. Head waiters receive up to \$600 a

week and several of them now have their own clubs.

VARIED ENTERTAINMENT.

Every establishment must have a band and the cost ranges from \$800 to \$4000, which is divided among the members.

Almost any kind of entertainment can be found. The clubs flourish in numbers and range from the type which advertises "The 'Hottest Show in Town' or 'Broadway's Highest Kicker,'" to those offering more dignified entertainment. There are the singers of "Blues," dancers, comedians, impersonators and what nots.

Some of the places throw open their doors to anyone that has the price. Others lay stress upon the smart atmosphere and cater to fashionable patronage. The latter have higher charges and generally pay the entertainers larger salaries.

SEASON'S DIFFER.

The sale of intoxicating beverages is barred by numerous clubs, while others risk the chance of receiving a visit and padlock from the federal district attorney. Many clubs open only to last a few weeks. Others may run several months during the theatrical season. An even smaller number run throughout the year.

Profit of proprietors vary according to their patronage, their charges and the length of time they stay open. Some of them make around \$10,000 a season, but the average is said to be about \$30,000. A few have made more.

Designs Costumes by Stage Inspirations

By The Associated Press.
NEW YORK, May 22. — When Charles Le Maire, the designer, better known to Broadway as "Charlie" goes to a theatre or movie and is inspired by the acting of the star, he returns to his studio, there to create one or several costumes suitable for the personality and beauty he has just seen.

Not so long ago, but before he decided to become a designer and was in a little western city, Le Maire saw Kitty Gordon. She inspired two creations, which he tucked away. A little later, he viewed Barbara La Marr and developed several models for her. When he came to New York, Kitty Gordon and Miss La Marr became his patrons and he sold them the creations he had made several years previously.

Tunisia recently held a "beauty contest" for private automobiles, the winner being a French car.

Europe now has 137 broadcasting stations.

Lack of Camels Leads to Movie Building Feat

By The Associated Press.
HOLLYWOOD, Cal., May 22.—A dearth of camels in Southern California led to the building here of one of the most ambitious "inside exteriors" ever attempted for the movies.

When Director George Fitzmaurice prepared his schedule for "Son of the Sheik," he planned to spend the first few weeks of production in the Arizona desert some miles from Yuma. For the long shots, it was necessary to have several dozen camels. A search revealed that none was to be had. All of them in Southern California zoos were being used in other pictures.

Fitzmaurice, resorting to strategy, decided to build his own desert. As a result, thousands of tons of sand were piled onto the big stage at the studio, and skilled craftsmen evolved an oasis, a clump of palm trees and two ruined temples. The set was constructed in such perspective that to the camera it appeared to be several miles in length, when in fact it occupied only about half a city block.

With the made-to-order desert under a double battery of the most powerful studio lights, the principals appeared in a series of close-ups while enough camels were rounded up to start filming scenes out on the real desert.

Daughter of Royalty to Appear at Court

By The Associated Press.
MADRID, May 22. — Princess Beatrice, the older daughter of King Alfonso and Queen Victoria, will be seventeen in June and it probably will mark her presentation to society.

It is reported that Queen Victoria plans to introduce Princess Beatrice formally to the British court during her proposed visit to her mother in London this summer.

Princess Maria Cristina will not be fifteen until December and consequently it may be at least two years before she takes a formal place in court circles.

The Infantas Beatrice and Maria Cristina are both tall and fair-haired. They have rosy, fresh complexions and are more English than Spanish in their appearance. Both of them possess high spirits and display great activity, while at the same time they are extremely gentle and generous.

SPORT ENTHUSIASTS.

The royal sisters are early risers and go to mass nearly every morning.

Sports is one of their great dis-

passions. Beatrice is an accomplished high jumper, while Maria Cristina is a good runner, possessing great endurance as well as speed. Both took part recently in a paper chase in the Pardo park as members of a team that won on its merits, beating several other combinations. Tennis, riding and swimming are among other favorite diversions.

Study occupies a considerable part of their time, two hours every morning being given to Spanish lessons. History is the main topic. Religious instruction is part of every day's work, and they also are taught English, French and German.

Traffic Badge Will Aid Deaf of Germany

By The Associated Press.
BERLIN, May 22. — Through Prussia persons who are hard of hearing or deaf and dumb will be given special assistance at street crossing and subway stations, if

they wear a new regulation badge, showing three black points within a yellow circle. The Prussian minister of the interior has instructed police to issue the "help needed" badge to persons thus afflicted and has ordered police on duty to assist them in every possible way.

The badge has already been in use for the blind in Germany, Austria and Switzerland.

Stars Make Love on Casual Acquaintance

NEW YORK, May 22.—Movie directors, ready to begin "shooting," have little time for their actors to become acquainted.

Aileen Tringle walked on a set and was introduced to Ben Lyons, opposite whom she was to play. They began work immediately and for two hours were engaged in a fervid love scene before the camera. When it was all over, both walked away from the set murmuring "glad to have met you" and something about the weather.

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before ever inspired it to grow. New hosts are coming to the 90-degree Cadillac because new buying spirit is abroad in the land—a



spirit which has weighed its own less happy experience against the everlasting satisfaction of the Cadillac owners—and found that other experience lacking.

It seems strange to say at this late date that Cadillac has come into its own—but it is true because the experience of years has shown to thousands that the oft-repeated promise of equality with Cadillac has not been fulfilled.

All the millions of car owners in America have always admitted that their own private estimate of the last word in motoring was Cadillac—Now thousands are acting upon their

conviction because they fully realize at last that there is no substitute for the deep satisfaction of Cadillac ownership.

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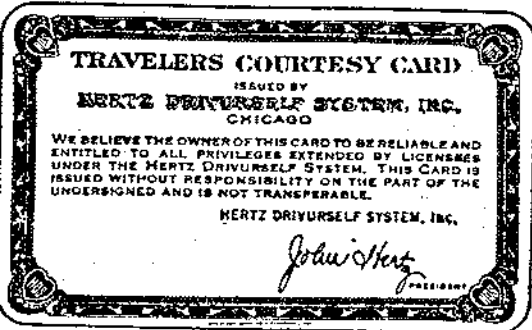
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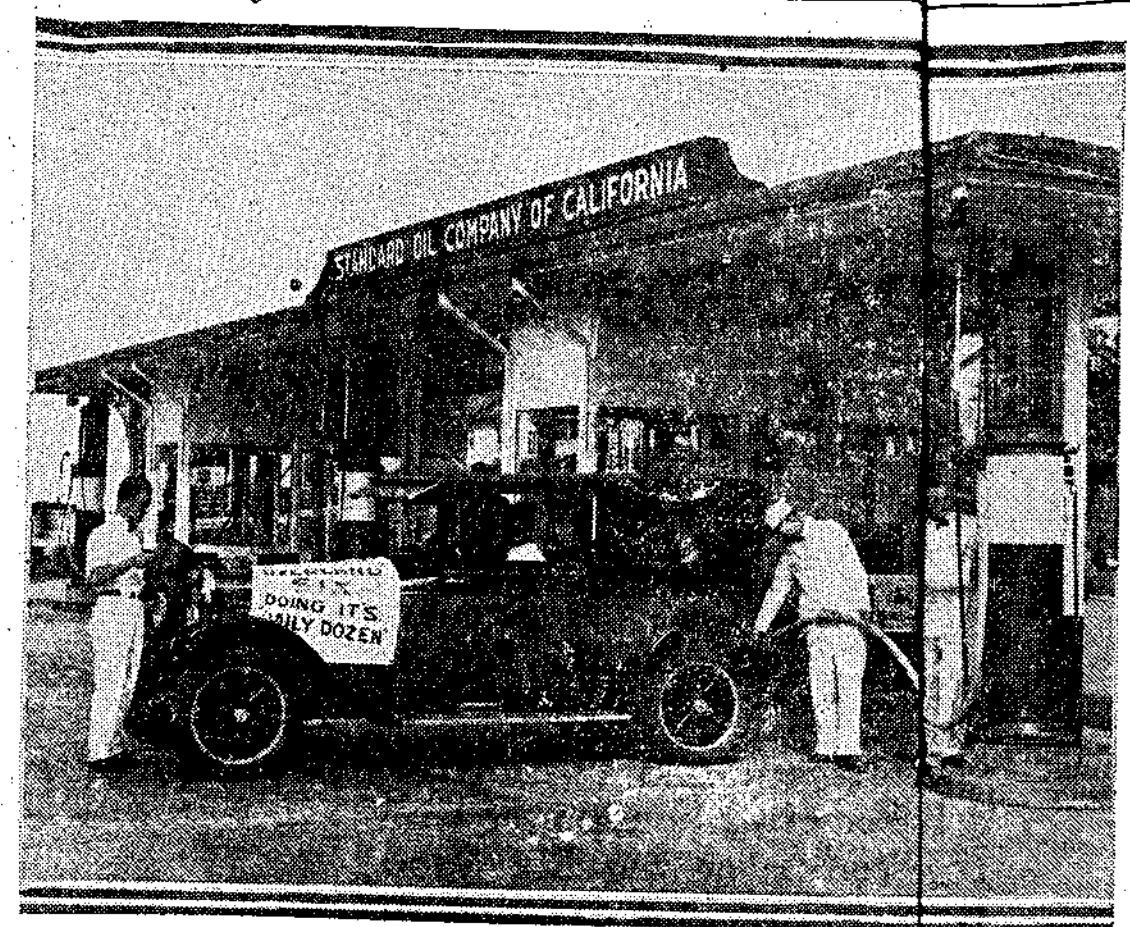
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The photo shows the Overland Six being checked and sealed at a Standard Oil company station, preparatory to doing its "daily dozen." The small but powerful car surpassed its own record last week in hill climbing.

New Record Set on Local Grade by Overland Six

Charles Michell, general manager of Granger Motor Sales, surpassed his own and all other existing records on Friday of last week by carrying 25 men up Alum Rock hill in an Overland Six standard sedan and finishing with power to spare. The tonnage, as officially weighed before starting the climb, was 6272 pounds, the 25 men weighing 3729 pounds, the car and its equipment 2543, making exactly 10453 or more than one-half ton weight for each of its six cylinders. To further emphasize the remarkable power displayed in this feat, the car was loaded and was off from a standing start at the bottom of the Alum Rock grade. After the

test, Michell said, "If we had had room for a half dozen more men I am sure we could have added 800 pounds more to the total weight and made it easily." The Thursday test attracted a tremendous crowd on West Santa Clara street, where the Overland Six sedan towed one of the largest Standard Oil company's tank trucks with a full load of 24,000 pounds in high gear. The remarkable part of this test was that the Overland Six during its total trip on Santa Clara street did not boil and was ready for the same test over again should it have been tried. Another feature of the daily dozen is the Overland Six traveling round and round in a 3 1/4 feet circle without a driver. Various names have been applied to this car as it is seen in this uncanny test. San Jose people have been heard to call it a "trained Overland," and others stand with their mouths wide open, hardly believing that it is possible for a car to run in high gear without a driver, over bumps and into "chuck-oles" and still maintain its constant speed of less than five miles per hour and run within its 3 1/4 foot circle. Five to 31 miles per hour in high gear in less than 10 seconds was done in half a dozen different places in San Jose to show the remarkable acceleration of this car. Official checkers and observers have vouched for the authenticity of this test. As a climax to the daily dozen each day the car is required to travel a mile in low gear at 15 miles per hour without boiling and the second mile in second gear at 30 miles per hour without boiling. The Standard Oil company officially sealed and checked the gas and the whole test was observed by San Jose traffic officers.

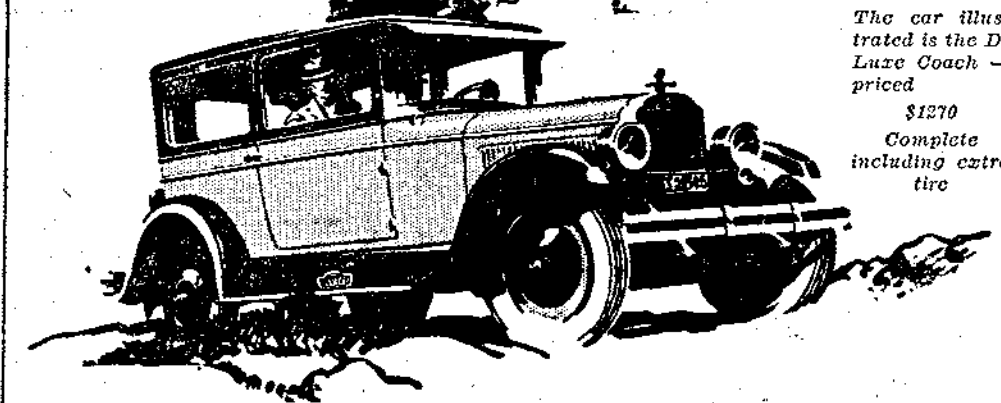
Artist Sought for Flapper Masterpiece

By The Associated Press.
 LONDON, May 22.—Why don't

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The car illustrated is the De Luxe Coach — priced \$1270 Complete including extra tire

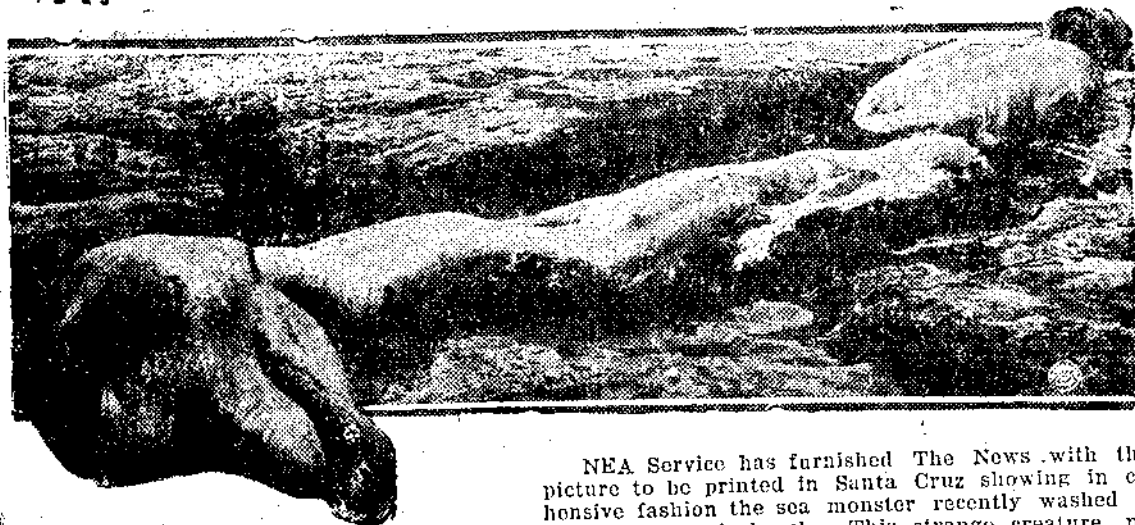
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Santa Cruz
June 13 '25

WHAT IS IT? THREE GUESSES



NEA Service has furnished The News with the first picture to be printed in Santa Cruz showing in comprehensive fashion the sea monster recently washed on the rocks at Moore's beach. This strange creature, measuring 37 feet in length, with large round head and gigantic duck-like bill, has been classified as bottle-nosed, a mammal extremely rare, by scientists sent here for the purpose of making an examination.

