DR. PHILLIPS BROOKS.

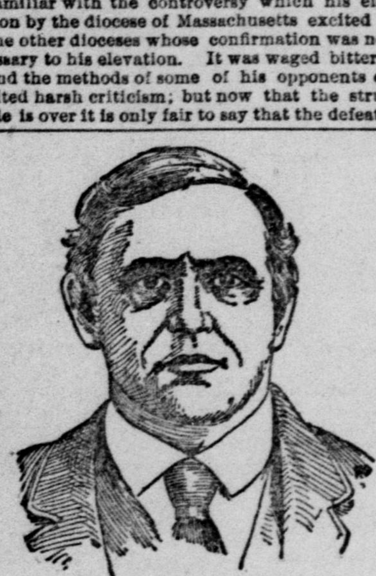
He Will Be Made Bishop of Massachusetts Today.

DETAILS OF THE CEREMONY.

Venerable Bishop Williams to Speak the Words of Consecration and Bishop Potter to Preach the Sermon.

BOSTON, Oct. 13.—[Special.]—Church people everywhere are interested in the great event of tomorrow in this city, the consecration of Dr. Phillips Brooks, now bishop-elect of Massachusetts. Not only is he famous as a preacher and one of the few whose sermons have made acceptable books, but he stands for certain ideas in religion which are as much matters of concern to other denominations as to that which has the honor of his immediate services. He is known for a broad and solid liberality, for the possession of such a spirit as should be housed in so great and powerful a frame. In personal appearance a genial giant, with something of boyish open-heartedness in his smooth, round face, he has exemplified in his career the good that can spring out of strength and sympathy.

He won the high place, which he will take tomorrow, after a struggle; not one of personal rivalry, but of the ideas he represents as against the close conservatism of many who are prominent in the Episcopal church. Everybody is familiar with the controversy which his election by the diocese of Massachusetts excited in the other dioceses whose confirmation was necessary to his elevation. It was waged bitterly, and the methods of some of his opponents excited harsh criticism; but now that the struggle is over it is only fair to say that the defeated

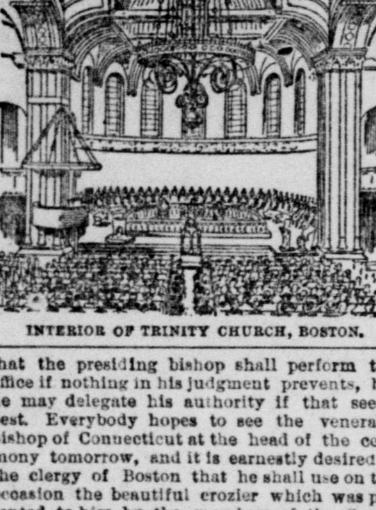


REV. DR. PHILLIPS BROOKS.

have submitted with a good grace. The great body of the Episcopal church, and a multitude outside, will congratulate him heartily tomorrow.

The ceremony of consecration will be held in Trinity church, in this city, the house of worship, the parish which he has renovated and enlarged, and which under him has become the foremost Episcopal parochial organization in New England. If an edifice had been built expressely for the consecration of a Bishop it could not have been more fit for the purpose than this church. The chancel is an immense recess, the quarter of a great sphere. It gives the impression of being too large for ordinary services, but on an occasion such as this there could be nothing more appropriate. The assemblage of the clergy will be a most imposing sight in this vast space. The chancel rail incloses the altar and seats along the wall are provided for the accommodation of a large number of the clergy within the chancel stalls. The altar is not imposing nor especially attractive, but criticism will find little else to deal with in the spectacle.

The Rt-Rev. Dr. John Williams, of Connecticut, the primus or presiding bishop of the Episcopal church of the United States, will be the consecrator, unless his age and feeble health should at the last moment prevent. He is 75 years old and his residence is at Middletown. The rules of church government provide

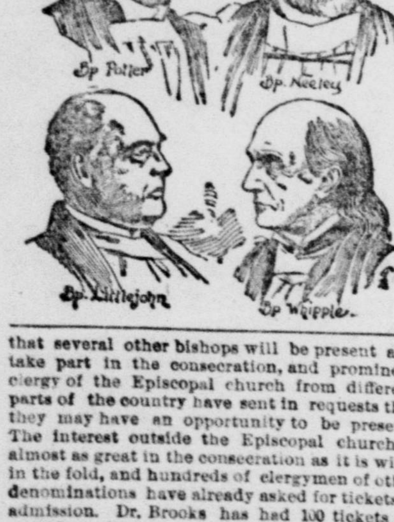


INTERIOR OF TRINITY CHURCH, BOSTON.

that the presiding bishop shall perform this office if nothing in his judgment prevents, but he may delegate his authority if that seems best. Everybody hopes to see the venerable bishop of Connecticut at the head of the ceremony tomorrow, and it is earnestly desired by the clergy of Boston that he shall use on this occasion the beautiful crozier which was presented to him by the members of the Scotch Episcopal church in recognition of the fact that it was from the Scotch primus in the last century that Dr. Samuel Seabury, the first bishop of Connecticut, received his consecration.

The formula of the apostolic succession makes necessary the presence of at least three bishops at a ceremony of this kind. The primus has named as his assistants on this occasion Bishop Clark, of Rhode Island, and the venerable Bishop Whipple, of Minnesota, who are to act as precentors; Bishop Niles, of New Hampshire; Bishop Neely, of Maine; Bishop Doane, of Albany; Bishop Littlejohn, of Long Island; Bishop Howe, of Central Pennsylvania, and Bishop Potter, of New York. Portraits of the bishops who will probably be present, accompanying this article, are after photographs by Anderson, of New York.

Dr. Brooks will be robed by his two brothers, Dr. Arthur Brooks, of New York, and the Rev. John C. Brooks, of Springfield. It is quite likely



that several other bishops will be present and take part in the consecration, and prominent clergy of the Episcopal church from different parts of the country have sent in requests that they may have an opportunity to be present. The interest outside the Episcopal church is almost as great in the consecration as it is within the fold, and hundreds of clergymen of other denominations have already asked for tickets of admission. Dr. Brooks has had 100 tickets assigned to him by the committee in charge, chiefly for the use of his clerical friends in other religious bodies. Four hundred tickets have been reserved for members of Trinity parish, who have willingly surrendered their rector for the office of bishop, and whose vestry will entertain the clergy at the Hotel Brunswick at the conclusion of the exercises.

In the order of admission the bishops and clergy will take the precedence. Then will come all lay delegates to the convention which elected Dr. Brooks as bishop; then all officers of diocesan organizations; then the governor of the state and his staff, and then the mayor of Boston and the president of Harvard university and its corporation.

All tickets for admission outside of the clergy will be presented at the west door of the church, and without a ticket no one can obtain a seat. The church will seat only about 1,600 persons, and if all should be admitted who would like to attend a seating capacity for 16,000 would not be sufficient.

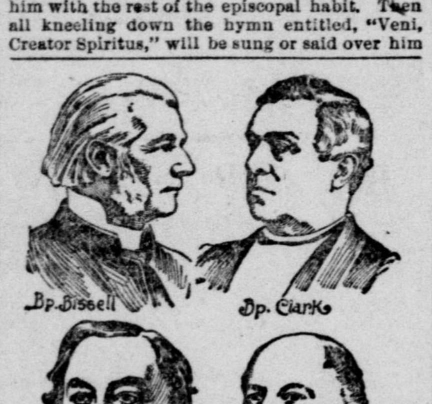
The music will consist of a quartet choir, assisted by fifty voices, and will be under the direction of Mr. Parker, the late organist of Trinity church and a special friend of Dr. Brooks. Mr. A. J. C. Sowden will be the chief marshal and will be assisted by twenty-four ushers. The management of the service is in the hands of the Rev. George S. Converse, D. D., rector of St. John's church, Boston, and president of the standing committee of the diocese, and the Rev. John S. Lindsay, D. D., rector of St. Paul's church, Boston. The order of service will be printed in a special pamphlet, and forty-eight seats, among the best of the church, will be reserved for the press.

The order of service appointed for ordaining or consecrating a bishop will be strictly followed as it is set forth in the Episcopal prayer book. Morning prayer will be said in the church at an early hour, and the service will begin punctually at 11 o'clock, the doors for admission being open at 10:15.

The service of consecration is a part of the communion office, for which a special collect, epistle and gospel are appointed. The sermon, which will be preached by Bishop Potter, comes immediately before the direct ceremony of consecration. Then Dr. Brooks, vested with his rocket (the white garment which he wears underneath his robes), will be presented to the presiding bishop, who will be seated in his Episcopal chair at the gospel end of the altar. The first act of the presiding bishop will be to demand testimonials of the person presented for consecration, and he will cause them to be read. These will be a certificate of election from the diocese of Massachusetts and a certificate from the presiding bishop that a majority of the bishops and a majority of the standing committees have consented to the consecration.

Then Dr. Brooks will be required to make the following promise of conformity: "I, Phillips Brooks, chosen bishop of the Protestant Episcopal church in Massachusetts, do promise conformity and obedience to the doctrine, discipline and worship of the Protestant Episcopal church in the United States of America. So help me God, through Jesus Christ." Then the presiding bishop will ask the congregation to engage in special prayers for the blessing of God upon the work of consecration, and in the saying of litany a special petition will be offered for the bishop-elect.

When this is done the presiding bishop, sitting in his chair, will ask the candidate for consecration to answer in regard to the special vows which are taken by one who is admitted to the episcopal order. These are very much like the vows taken by a priest at his ordination, but they include the larger duties of government which do not come to an ordinary priest. After this questioning is over the presiding bishop gives a cordial greeting to the bishop-elect, and his assistant presbyters (his brothers) will clothe him with the rest of the episcopal habit. Then all kneeling down the hymn entitled, "Veni, Creator Spiritus," will be sung or said over him



by the bishops present, all kneeling, and by the clergy and the congregation. This is the special invocation of the divine blessing. This singing is concluded by a special prayer, after which the presiding bishop, with the other bishops present, will lay their hands severally upon the head of the elected bishop kneeling before them.

Then the presiding bishop will utter the words of consecration as follows: "Receive the Holy Ghost for the office and work of a bishop in the church of God, now committed unto thee by the imposition of our hands, in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost. Amen. And remember that thou stir up the grace of God which is given thee by this imposition of our hands, for God hath not given us the spirit of fear, but of power and love and soberness."

The Bible will then be delivered to the new bishop by the primus with a brief exhortation, after which he will proceed with the celebration of the communion, of which Bishop Brooks will be a partaker. This service does not differ from the ordinary communion, except that there is a special prayer for the new bishop.

The service of consecration will occupy about three hours, and will be full of interest to those who delight in impressive ritual. The entrance of the bishop and clergy at the west end of the church and their departure through the central aisle to the chapel will be deeply solemn processions, beginning and ending the ceremony with such display as may well move the heart of any spectator.

Bishop Brooks will at once give up his labors in Trinity parish and devote himself exclusively to the diocese. The Rev. Roland Cotton Smith, the chief assistant of Dr. Brooks, has been invited to take charge of the parish during the winter, and eminent clergy from different parts of the country will be invited to occupy the Trinity pulpit till more definite arrangements can be made.

WOMEN AND THE CHURCH.

A Majority of the Ecumenical Delegates Disagree With St. Paul.

WASHINGTON CITY, Oct. 13.—Bishop Bargrove, of the Methodist Episcopal Church South, of Nashville, Tenn., was president at today's session of the Ecumenical Methodist council. A resolution referred to the committee concerning joint action of Methodist missionary bodies working in the same fields, was reported back favorably, and a committee appointed to consider the subject.

The council then proceeded to the order of the day, the subject being "The Church and Her Agencies," the same as that discussed yesterday.

Rev. J. Travis, general missionary secretary for the Primitive Church of England, read a paper on "The Place and Power of Lay Agencies in the Church." He said the Methodist denomination agreed that the laity should have a place, but they were far from being agreed as to the extent of their powers, and here is the supreme difficulty to an organic Methodist union pledged for a systematic training of lay preachers.

Bishop Ninde, of Kansas, spoke on the subject of the deacon movement. He said there was much talk of woman's unsexing herself and plunging society into convulsions. There were silly women and silly men. Representative women could be trusted. If we could not trust our mothers and sisters, in God's name who could we trust? He believed they could be trusted, and God's work could never be consummated without their aid.

Rev. Dr. Walters, of London, hoped that at the next council woman would be permitted to take her place upon the platform and address the conference. It was fifteen years since the establishment of a sisterhood in England in connection with the children's home, and as a member of the committee he could bear witness to the grand success of the movement. Rev. Dr. Applegate, of New Jersey, spoke of the agency of lay workers in the church. A great question of co-operation rests with them.

Rev. Thomas Lawrence, of England, feared the Methodist church was not raising the number of local preachers it should. There should be open air meetings, and the church should not lower its flag to the Salvation Army or any other agency.

Rev. Dr. A. B. Leonard, of New York, said the need of honest work on the part of the laity was great indeed, and he was thoroughly convinced the mass of the people could never be reached except through their efforts. Every member of the church must come to consider himself an evangelist to save souls.

Rev. Dr. Fry, editor of the *Christian Advocate*, read an interesting paper on the subject of "Women's Work in Church." In Christian lands there were thousands of persons who had no knowledge of Christ. A hundred should enter the work where now one was engaged, and woman must take a prominent part in it. The church could not do the work before it without the aid of woman. The way to determine the proper sphere of woman's work in the church was by the same rules that applied to man, individual fitness for the duties.

Rev. William Gorman, of the Irish Methodist church, Belfast, made a strong plea for women in connection with every phase of church work.

Professor J. P. Lanvis, of the United Brethren in Christ, of Dayton, O., and Rev. Thomas Hunt, of England, spoke in the same strain.

Rev. Dr. Dewis, of the Methodist Episcopal church South, said it was a fallacy to believe that because a large majority of the people were hankering after a thing it was a manifestation of divine wish. "God created them male and female," said he, "not female and male." Woman was expected, under divine providence, to sustain the same relations to the masculine church that she did to the family, not one of subordination but of equality in certain lines.

Rev. Dr. Buckley, of New York, said women could not do the work of preachers without collision with the laws of nature. They must be mothers or they must be preachers, not both. St. Paul had said they should not take the place of men.

Rev. Dr. Hass, of Tennessee, also called attention to St. Paul's words, and asserted that if God intended man and woman to do the same work, he would have made them alike.

At this juncture Mr. Atkinson, of England, proceeded to characterize Dr. Hass' argument as logical jugglery, saying if man and woman had been created alike there would be no man or woman. He also remarked that Dr. Buckley had gotten an awful twist on this question.

Rev. Dr. Reid, of the Japanese mission, paid a high tribute to the work of female missionaries under his own observations, and Rev. F. W. Bourne remarked that he had no patience with a narrow and bigoted version of St. Paul's words on this subject. Several other delegates spoke on the subject during the afternoon.

Resolutions were adopted approving the project to erect a memorial to this council, on some suitable site in Washington City, in the shape of a bronze statue of John Wesley, and a committee, headed by Bishop Fowler, of San Francisco, was appointed to raise funds.

THE METHODIST MISSIONS.

Gratifying Progress of the Work in Seattle Suburbs.

Rev. Eugene S. Stockwell, the pastor of the Methodist Episcopal missions, of Seattle, is making good progress with his work. He is now thoroughly familiar with the field, having come here two years ago to establish the Fremont and Ballard missions, which have now grown to be regular charges.

Mr. Stockwell now conducts services at South Seattle every Sunday morning at 11 o'clock; at South Park every other Sunday afternoon; at Columbia every Sunday night, and at West Seattle every other Sunday night. Of course a "supply" has to fill one or the other of these two latter engagements. Besides the conduct of these Sunday services, there is a great deal to be done during the week in the way of visiting the sick and making calls.

The mission is planning to erect a temporary meeting house in the Squire tract just this side of the Walla Walla addition. The Methodist churches of this city and the missionary society contribute $650 annually toward the support of the work, and the rest of the money has to be raised in the field.

A NEW CHURCH SOCIETY.

The United Presbyterians Will Meet This Evening for Organization.

The United Presbyterian church, an outgrowth of the former Reformed Presbyterian church of this city, will be formally organized this evening. Rev. W. W. Logan, of Portland, and Rev. A. L. Kirkpatrick, of Tacoma, will be present to assist the Rev. S. Dell Johnston, the pastor.

Mr. Johnston was the pastor of the Reformed Presbyterian church and was one of the half dozen or more ministers of that denomination who were ousted by the synod at Pittsburg a year ago, after a long and stubbornly contested fight. The minority representatives have nearly all since gone into the United Presbyterian church, which is similar to the Reformed Presbyterian, differing from it only in one or two very trifling particulars. For about two months Mr. Johnston has been gathering his flock together and the organization to be perfected today will be a substantial and permanent one.

Tomorrow a church of the same denomination will be organized at Tacoma.

The National Prison Congress.

PITTSBURG, Oct. 13.—When the National Prison congress opened this morning Chairman Charles E. Felton, of Chicago, presented the report of the committee on police. The report, which was quite lengthy, in substance says: The leading superintendents of police almost unite in ascribing the chief detriment to police management to vicious politics and gambling.

At the conclusion of the report it was announced that the following officers had been elected by the Wardens' Association: President, Joseph Nicholson; vice presidents, J. H. Patterson, of New Jersey; James Massie, of Ontario; R. S. Dawson, of Alabama; A. E. Wright, of the Riverside penitentiary; C. W. Claughley, of Chicago; treasurer, J. C. Haughton, of Massachusetts. The board of directors selected Baltimore as the place of meeting for 1892, and Chicago in 1893. Captain Pope, of the United States army, then read an interesting paper on "Crime and Criminals in the American Army. A resolution that the World's fair managers be requested to ask the French government to have at the fair an exhibit of the workings of the Bertillon system of measurement as a means of identification for prisoners, was adopted. The system was referred to the association by the wardens, and is recommended for all prisoners.

In the evening Mrs. Ellen C. Johnson, superintendent of the reformatory prison for women at Shelburne, Mass., read a paper on "Discipline in Female Prisons," outlining in detail some of her methods, such as the use of flowers, companionship of domestic animals, sight of children in the nursery, good music in the chapel, etc.

Presbyterian Conventions.

ST. PAUL, Oct. 13.—The Presbyterian synod of Minnesota has adopted resolutions protesting against the opening of the World's Fair on Sunday.

TROY, N. Y., Oct. 13.—The Troy presbytery has approved the report of the general assembly's committee on Confession of Faith, and recommends that the revision be continued on the lines already laid out.

KANSAS CITY, Oct. 13.—The Presbyterian synod of Kansas has adopted resolutions stating that the synod "views with apprehension the concerted efforts of the Roman Catholic hierarchy to denationalize our institutions by substituting the nationalisms and the customs of continental Europe in their place; and we insist upon the teaching of the English language in all public schools as the language of this country." The government is denounced for appropriating money to Catholic Indian schools, and is urged to establish non-sectarian public Indian schools.

The Evangelical Bishops.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 13.—The Evangelical Association today elected general officers. Rudolph Dubs, of Chicago, C. S. Saman, of Reading, Pa., and W. M. Stanford, of Harrisburg, Pa., were elected bishops.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., Oct, 13.—The German Evangelical Association has re-elected Bishops Esher and Bowman, and elected Rev. C. S. Bryfogle, of Reading, Pa., and Rev. William Horn, of Cleveland, editor of the *Botschafter*, to the two new bishoprics created.

American Board of Foreign Missions.

PITTSFIELD, Mass., Oct. 13.—The eighty-second annual meeting of the American board began today. Secretary Clark read the annual survey of the missionary field, showing gratifying progress in every foreign country except India, where the work has been greatly hampered by lack of funds.

Woman's Christian Association.

CHICAGO, Oct. 13.—The eleventh biennial meeting of the Woman's Christian Association of the United States and Canada began here this evening. A number of reports were heard this evening. The session lasts four days.

The Pan-Republic Congress.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 13.—The committee of the Pan-Republic Congress met again this morning. A number of papers were read, among them being one on "The Chinese Question," by Young Weng, LL.D., a naturalized Chinaman.

Anarchist Cases in the Supreme Court.

WASHINGTON CITY, Oct. 13.—A motion was made in the supreme court today by Moses Salomon to advance and set for hearing the cases of Samuel Fielden and Michael Schwab, the anarchists, now confined in Joliet, Ill., penitentiary.

Green Lake.

Lots and acres; Wm. D. Wood, 815 Second st.

Read our ad in tomorrow's paper. Golden Eagle, 812 Front street.

G. H. Ando, 1,217 Second street, will receive a large consignment of goods from Japan in a few days.

TACOMA HARBOR LINE

The Northern Pacific's Claim to the Water Front.

CLASSIFICATION OF RAILROADS.

Warrants for Militia to Be Refused—Insurance Controversy Ended by Withdrawal of the Seneca Mutual.

OLYMPIA, Oct. 13.—[Special.]—The harbor line commission listened today to an extended argument relative to the Tacoma harbor line complication by John H. Mitchell, jr., in behalf of the Northern Pacific company. Mr. Mitchell based the claim of his company to the Tacoma water front from South Fifteenth street to a point beyond the present terminal grounds, on the provision of its charter which authorized the construction of the road to a point on Puget sound. He contended that that confered the right to such terminal privileges adjacent to deep water as its traffic might require. Attorney-General Jones, who was present at the hearing, asked Mr. Mitchell to point out the particular language of the act of congress upon which the company rested its claim. The latter replied that the charter conferred a right-of-way over the public domain, and that the public domain included, not only the public lands, but the waters within the control of the government.

Governor Semple, of the commission, said this evening with reference to the Northern Pacific claim:

Mr. Mitchell advanced the proposition that the Northern Pacific Railroad Company took a right-of-way of 400 feet in width across the tide lands as well as uplands by virtue of its original charter from the federal government in 1864. In his argument, as we understood it, he supported the claim both on the right of the federal government per se to create an incumbrance of that sort on the tide lands, and also on the confirmation of the quasi grant of the United States by the provision of the constitution in regard to tide lands patented before the admission of the state.

The commission will proceed with the consideration of the subject at this session. It is not likely to concede the right of the company to the water front as claimed, but will probably decide to establish harbor lines without reference to the claim of ownership, leaving the legal question to be settled by the courts.

Representatives of the Tacoma Land Company and of the Hanson Mill Company also had a hearing before the commission today.

Attorney Mitchell has been given until Monday next to file a brief relative to the Northern Pacific's claim.

The commission tonight agreed upon the harbor lines and waterways at Steilacoom.

In addition to the Tacoma matter the commission now has before it the business of establishing lines at Olympia, Port Townsend, Edmonds, Sidney and Gray's harbor towns.

Governor Semple served notice today on the attorneys for respondents, in the cases of the Columbia & Puget Sound Railroad Company vs. Harbor Line Commission, and Stimson Mill Company vs. Harbor Line Commission, of his intention to move to have those cases advanced on the supreme court calendar for an early hearing. In the last named case the question is raised as to the right of the harbor line commission to locate harbor lines in front of incorporated towns.

JONES OPPOSES WARRANT ISSUE.

University Commission Will Commence Mandamus Proceedings.

OLYMPIA, Oct. 13.—[Special.]—Attorney-General Jones will not conduct the proposed mandamus proceedings as requested for the university commission against the state auditor. He will appear for Mr. Reed at the hearing. The proceedings will be brought upon one of the vouchers issued at the meeting of the commission on Monday for labor. This test voucher will be presented to the auditor, who will reject it, when the supreme court will be asked to issue a writ commanding him to issue a warrant upon the voucher. John Arthur is expected to conduct the case for the commission, which will be instituted in the name of the labor claimant. Mr. Arthur was at first in favor of bringing the mandamus proceeding against State Treasurer Lindsley to compel him to endorse the warrants to be issued in settlement of claims against the commission, but it has been thought best to proceed against the auditor.

THE RAILROAD ASSESSMENT.

Board of Equalization Making Changes in Classification and Valuation.

OLYMPIA, Oct. 13.—[Special.]—The state board of equalization continued the examination of the railroad assessment today. It decided to reduce the railroad classes to four, combining the third class, which embraced all standard-gauge lines not connected with a transcontinental system, with the fourth class, embracing narrow-gauge lines connected with a transcontinental system, as it was thought that both classes should be assessed at the same rate per mile. The board is eliminating the valuations of sidetracks from the total railroad assessment, as sidetracks are not assessed according to their mileage, but as other real estate is assessed, and the addition of their valuation to the mileage assessment has made the statement of average valuation in many counties erroneous.

NO MORE WARRANTS FOR MILITIA.

Issuance Will Be Refused Till Courts Settle University Question.

OLYMPIA, Oct. 13.—[Special.]—It is expected that a number of the militia accounts approved by the military board will be presented to the auditor tomorrow. Though these accounts have been honored hitherto, a question exists, as has been stated heretofore, as to the authority of the auditor to issue military warrants, as no special appropriation has been made for their payment. The same question is involved in the case of these claims as in the matter of the university building accounts, and the action of the military bills will therefore be suspended until the supreme court has passed upon the university issue.

SENECA MUTUAL WITHDRAWS.

End of the Insurance Company Controversy—Last of the Mutuals.

OLYMPIA, Oct. 13.—[Special.]—F. R. Marvin, of Spokane, states that the agent of the Seneca County Mutual Insurance Company, recently suspended by Insurance Commissioner Weir, announces that his company will not attempt to comply with the requirements of the insurance department as to the character of assets, but will withdraw from Washington.

There is not a purely mutual company now doing business in the state, and, therefore, the proposed test of the question raised as to the right of mutuals to enter the state cannot be had in the courts until another company of that character applies for admission.

A New Federation of Trainmen.

GALESBURG, Ill., Oct. 13.—Grand Chief Clarke, of the new consolidated order of railroad conductors, is consulting with the trainmen now in session here regarding a proposed federation of the various associations of railroad employes which, it is understood, is in a fair way to be accomplished. The Brotherhood of Railway Conductors was a member of the Supreme Council, while the Order of Railway Conductors was not. The recent absorption of the former by the later deprived the council of a member, so now the council comprises only the Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen and Switchmen's Union. It is deemed significant that Clarke came here from Terre Haute, where he had just been in conferecne with Grand Master Sergeant of the firemen's brotherhood. It is known that Sargeant is friendly to the trainmen, and it is believed that he and Clarke have had an understanding regarding the new federation. The plan recommended by Clarke will be presented to the trainmen's convention, and it is confidently asserted will be endorsed. It is also asserted that in a short time the supreme council will be a thing of the past. Its place is to be taken by a new federation of conservative railroad organizations. The slate thus far made comprises: The Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen, Order of Railway Conductors, Brotherhood of Railway Trainmen, Order of Railway Telegraphers and Brotherhood of Station Men. This federation would represent 70,000 members. Chief Arthur, of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers, had not so far been asked to join this movement.

Until further notice there will be no Union Pacific steamer to Anacortes and Bellingham bay points. A. C. MARTIN, Gen. Agt.
W. H. Hurlburt, A. G. P. A.

Read our ad in tomorrow's paper. Golden Eagle, 812 Front street.

IT'S DOLLARS TO DOUGHNUTS

That we can give you better clothes for less money than any house in the city.

T. M. RASIN CLOTHING CO., ∴ 902 FRONT ST.

SILKS ∴ SILKS ∴ SILKS

A special sale this week. The administrator has marked them down so low that everybody will be able to buy Silks at the Big Closing Out Sale at

Chester Cleary

An Elegant Line of Ladies' and Children's Cloaks.

Black Bengaline Silks at	$2 00 a yard,	Were $4 00
Black Peau de Soie Silks at	2 50 a yard,	Were 4 50
Black Armure Silks at	1 75 a yard,	Were 3 50
Black Satin Regences at	1 50 a yard,	Were 2 75
Black Faille Silks at	2 50 a yard,	Were 5 00
Black Faille Silks at	2 00 a yard,	Were 3 50
Black Faille Silks at	1 50 a yard,	Were 3 00
Black Faille Silks at	1 25 a yard,	Were 2 00
Black Faille Silks at	99 a yard,	Were 1 25
Black Gros Grain Silks at	2 25 a yard,	Were 4 50
Black Gros Grain Silks at	2 00 a yard,	Were 4 00
Black Gros Grain Silks at	1 65 a yard,	Were 3 00
Black Gros Grain Silks at	1 45 a yard,	Were 2 50
Black Gros Grain Silks at	1 25 a yard,	Were 2 00
Black Gros Grain Silks at	1 00 a yard,	Were 1 50
Black Gros Grain Silks at	75 a yard,	Were 1 25
Black Satin Rhadame at	$1 90 a yard,	Were $4 00
Black Satin Rhadame at	1 50 a yard,	Were 2 50
Black Satin Rhadame at	1 00 a yard,	Were 1 50
Black Satin Rhadame at	75 a yard,	Were 1 25
Black Surah Silks at	1 00 a yard,	Were 1 50
Black Surah Silks at	75 a yard,	Were 1 00
Black Surah Silks at	40 a yard,	Were 60
Black Striped Surahs at	1 45 a yard,	Were 2 50

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IN THE ELBE VALLEY.

Saxon and Bohemian Switzerland Too Little Known.

HISTORIC CITY OF STRASBURG.

It Still Bears the Scars of the Franco-Prussian War—In the Black Forest, the Kingdom of the Dark Pines.

On the borders of Saxony and Bohemia, in the valley of the Elbe, lies the district called Saxon and Bohemian Switzerland, comparatively unknown to the travelling public, and possessing for that reason many attractions for us summer idlers. It is reached in a few hours from Dresden, and presents a wild succession of mountains and ravines, flung in abrupt masses from the fruitful Saxon plain. Three great mountains—the Konigstein, Lilienstein and Pfaffenstein—form the salient features of every view, and afford a magnificent point of vantage for fortresses, a fact well appreciated by the robber barons of the middle ages and the modern Saxon kings.

Our start is made from the village of Wehlen, and a triumphal procession of horses and guides enters the lofty and ever-narrowing gorge; granite, draped in the living green of the pines and flecked with patches of the yellow sulphur moss, rise the walls of the Uttewald gorge, the finest in Saxon Switzerland; some parts of it are never reached by the sun's rays, and the moss grows so thick that the horses' hoofs are noiseless; we approach with some trepidation a grotto or cavern, resembling an open fireplace, and named the Devil's Kitchen, but our fears are groundless; if his majesty has no other more congenial hearth he must dine with Duke Humphrey so often that we can not wonder that he seeks whom he may devour. A woodland theater is next pointed out, a stage where the gnomes must act, where the wood-nymphs form the audience, and the orchestra is vocal, and sits among the branches. A great round stone is wedged in a cleft of rock, perilously near our heads, and through the Felsenthor, or gate of rock, the path goes across the brook by a stone causeway. From the gorge the road winds up and up towards the Bastei, where the red sandstone raises on its pillars a mighty platform of rocks and towers. Among the massive columns still remain some ruins of a robber stronghold; foundations are seen supporting a horrifying declivity, and weed-grown steps, where a chamois would hardly risk his life, show where the baron's vassals mounted to their war engines and hurled stones across the river. The Saxon government has built a great stone bridge whose gray arches seem a part of the ruined castle, from the main arch to the outlying peaks, and set in the center is a tablet to the memory of a Saxon pastor who first called attention to the beauty of this region. In brilliant variegated strips of green lie the well-tilled fields, the Elbe coils between the mighty hills, and we are loth to leave the home of the eagles. The Wolf's glen, rendered famous by Weber's Freischutz, is the next point of interest, and here we must walk warily into the depths; closer and closer the rocks press, darker and darker our path; at first wooden steps give us foothold, now they have narrowed to the mere rounds of a ladder: Caspar, servant of Belial, chose his ground well when he played his losing game for the soul of poor Max: 200, 210—still deeper and darker, until the magic 265 are counted, and we stop in relief, and inspect the cleft rocks where the magic bullets were melted and moulded. In very truth, an uncanny place, and we will not deride those fearful souls who hear the chase of the wild huntsman sweep through these ravines on the wings of the winter storm. And now out into the dear God's sunshine where the elderberries nod a greeting. Away above towers the Castle of Hochstein, now a reformatory. Augustus, the Strong, Saxony's merry monarch, kept his bears here, and Albert, the present, has not greatly changed the things of the past. Our landau is a welcome sight, and we roll through the lovely valley of the Polenz, mount to the plateau below the Lilienstein, and see the historic linden tree, from which loftiest point Napoleon directed the movements of his army at the battle of Bautzen. As if the mention of the great Corsican had sounded a war cry, we step at once into the memories of blood and iron, and the fortress of Konigstein excites our interest. We are admitted after being sternly gazed at by the warrior in charge of the gate, and having registered our names and now existent occupation, are put in charge of a smart sergeant, and the inspection begins. The fortress, considered impregnable, has a strong garrison and a few state prisoners; three centuries ago it was for fifteen years the prison and finally the place of execution of a Saxon state minister, whose ideas of financiering were something concentrated for the time, and whose pockets secured the natural destination of public funds. A governor of the fortress was hanged over the battlements for sundry peculations; but a more cheerful legend is that of a page, who had dined not wisely but too well, and fell asleep on a narrow window ledge immediately overhanging the precipice. He was saved from a fall of 800 feet and a problematical awakening, by the elector whose presence had been the immediate cause of the dinner, and had the sleeping man securely fastened with ropes, and then roused by a trumpet call to find himself the cynosure of all eyes. We stand amazed over a slope of rock down which three French prisoners of 1871 escaped, to the wonder of the garrison and of the country. "They permitted themselves a little joke," says the smart sergeant. "They escaped across the frontier into Bohemia and then they wrote a letter to the commandant, and enclosed their photographs, and described the manner of their escape." The sergeant rather appreciated the jocosity of these Frenchmen. We have seen traces of sympathy for France and corresponding dislike for the all-devouring Prussia in other German provinces. Another prisoner attempted escape from a ledge which seen from above offers firm foothold, but actually slopes at an angle of 45 deg. He lay for three weeks in the fortress hospital and died after peace was declared.

Schandau, where one generally passes the night in Saxon Switzerland, is a quaint and beautiful town near the Bohemian border; the Forsthaus, a curiosity among hotels, has gardens and terraces which touch the river. In times of flood the town pays dearly for such coquetting with the unstable fair; a good Schandauer must always be prepared to awake and find himself on the desert island of his own house and to escape from his garret window by boat. Just now the water is low and we find it hard to believe the stone tablets set high over our heads in the corners of the house which mark the rise and fall of the great river. We sail down it the next day into Bohemia. The first Catholic town is Herrnskretchen, and our good Protestant guide wears an air of tolerant pity as he glances at the grotesque and glaring shrines and "holy pictures" along the road, commemorating some death or accident, or simply as jogs to the religious memory of the passer-by. We are off to the Prebischthor, of whose much-lauded charms we are disposed to be critical; have we not swum in a canal boat and seen fjords? Before long we leave our carriage and climb as we never thought to climb. This is one of the rare cases in which virtue is not its own reward. The gate is one of nature's marvels, a mammoth arch or natural bridge, in whose calm presence we have no words; we are told that it is 100 feet wide, that its roof is forty-eight feet high, and other trifling dimensions, but figures, however veracious, are inadequate. From its top one sees into three countries, and its feet are rooted in the foundations of the world. The blue air fires the blood and clears the mental vision; we seem to float away from human fetters and limits—from the light haze the great snow mountains and the Winterberg rise like the islands of the lost Atlantis. Near is the great column of the Prebischkegel, or ten-pin, a real plaything of the giants, last survival and memory of a race which civilization swept away before the last game of bowls was finished, and on three sides of the rock bridge lies the bottomless ravine. We now descend into the domains of Duke Edmund of Glary, bent on seeing a ravine named for him, and which has been accessible only within the present year; a long and fatiguing descent down a succession of staircases, with balustrades roughly made of young fire trees. We come down to the bed of a foaming green torrent; we pierce during perhaps half an hour the mountain's side in short and tortuous tunnels and arches, when the path sinks before us; we look for foothold, and lo! there is none. A slow sweep of oars is heard, and gradually nears us, a boat stops for us, we embark, and float silently down the green river, where the rocks give us glimpses of the sky and temper their sternness with the fairy mantle of fern, where the light white birches wave welcoming branches and beckon us farther down the river, towards the gate of the Elbe, which brings us in a few hours back to Dresden.

Apart from the well-known art treasures of this city, there is much to be seen in the neighboring towns, and a day is not too hard to pass in Meissen. We have seen the potter's clay from its formless mass to its brilliant metamorphosis into masterpieces of royal blue and Watteau genre scenes, and naturally must see the castle where Bottger discovered the secret of porcelain manufacture, Albrechtsburg. Every prince and princess of the kingdom of Saxony who ever reigned is portrayed in magnificent modern frescos, or in lifelike statues. Scenes from the life of Elector Albert, founder of the present reigning house, and of his brother and co-regent, Ernest, over the walls, from the abduction of the two young princes by robber Kunz von Kaufungen, and their rescue by a hermit and a woodcutter, to Albert's victories in Holland, and the end of his glorious life. Maurice of Saxony has also found a place on these walls, which on the succeeding floor show the victories of a man of peace, and Augustus the Strong in the laboratory of Bottger, the alchemist, whose search for the philosopher's stone or the elixir of life ended in a discovery more important than either. Many of the state apartments are filled with the golden wedding gifts of John the Good, who loved this Albrechtsburg, and spent many hours in the library looking over the Elbethal on his loyal little kingdom. We must leave the Elbe for the Rhine and its historic ruins, and confess to a wild interest, dating from far-away childish days, to see above all the Mouse tower, where the cruel Bishop Hatto was said to have been devoured by these generally despised animals. The legendary tower seems to have been erected as a watchtower, and a long-cherished and petted honor is forced to vanish into air. But in an age which spares neither William Tell nor Jeanne d' Arc how can even a bishop escape? Fortunately Cologne and its cathedral, Heidelberg and its castle offer no disillusions; the memories of the unhappy Frederick and his English princess haunt the walls as of yore, and the blown-up tower has not been repaired.

But time and space are stern creditors, and we must on to Strasburg, the "Wonderschone Stadt" of German volk song. This brightest, because most precarious jewel of the German crown, has a rough and bristling setting of forts and embankments, and the sound of the bugle does not cease in her streets. The river Ill has been divided and flows in two channels on either side of the city, beside filling numerous canals, and adding another beauty to the historic town. Our first recollection is of the great unfinished cathedral, with its world famed and much described clock, which goes through its programme at the stroke of 12, and brings a procession of apostles to bow before a figure of Christ. The cathedral itself cannot compare with that of Cologne; its unfinished towers are a hope long deferred; but once inside the glory of its stained glass and the great rose window in the front seems to rival the Gothic arches of the former. The church of St. Thomas, Protestant, contains a wonderful monument to the celebrated Maurice of Saxony, lover of Adrienne Lecouvreur and victor in a hundred battles. Pigalle, the sculptor, gave twenty years of his life to this work, and his bust stands gazing at the figure of the man who made France great during his life, and the sculptor's reputation after his death. Maurice of Saxony descends toward a half open coffin; the lid is supported by grimacing Death. France, a young woman in tears, thrusts away Death and holds back her hero; the Genius of the marshal inverts his torch in sign of the victory of death, while the cowering and beaten Austrian eagle, English leopard and the lion of Holland shrink back to the left. The body of the great general lies in the crypt below the tomb, his heart, enclosed in its triple caskets of lead and brass, is given into our hands. Guttenberg's house is in Strasburg, and his statue adorns a handsome square; Kleber also was a native of Strasburg, and has been similarly honored. Upon the chimney tops live whole families of storks, young and old, but all with the same stately dignity, from the toddling baby to the patriarch who remembers 1870; the stock is the Chinaman of the feathered tribe, for he is never young. The Orangerie of Strasburg is a beautiful park, where lie the most variegated mosaics of flower beds and where flourish avenues of the finest trees. The scars of the bombardment of 1870 linger yet after twenty-one years, and the presence of the Fifteenth corps of the German army keeps alive the past and menaces for the future.

From Strasburg to the Black Forest is but a few hours' ride, and there is no village so small but has its own history of French invasion; the blackened and rifled churches and towers mark the devastating march of Melac in the fearful ravage of the Palatinate, sanctioned by Louvois and Louis the Great. The country is at first fertile, but as we go into the kingdom of the black pines, the deep ravines and the constantly recurring tunnels give a wildness of aspect quickly belied by the sun-bathed, vine-wreathed hills. In the heart of the forest lies Triberg, with its trinity of sentinel peaks, its rivers and waterfalls; the principal one leaps 500 feet in seven distinct cascades; it resembles to some extent the Giessbach, on the lake of Brienz. Triberg is a thriving village with the usual mountain specialty of clocks and carved wood; perhaps the clear and exhilarating air gives quickness and steadiness of hand. Here in the Gutach valley the peasants wear quaint and distinctive costumes, now rapidly being superseded by conventional garb. We are gradually nearing the source of the Rhine, and have yet to follow him in his course through Switzerland. Our last look at Germany is taken from the mighty falls at Schaffhausen, and we find the great stream at Basle, and leave him again for the valley of the Aare and the glories of Bernese Oberland. DRUMCARRO.

Anything but the Slave-Ships.

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 13.—Fifteen seamen, formerly of the United States steamer Enterprise, which lately went out of commission at New York, arrived by rail yesterday. They were given two weeks' leave of absence, with orders to report to the commander on the receiving ship Independence, at Mare Island, on Friday next. They paid their fare to this Coast, rather than be placed on vessels of the White Squadron. The men have twenty months yet to serve.

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