ST. ROSE'S SOLEMNLY DEDICATED

The Consecration Ceremony Read by Archbishop Riordan.

MANY VISITING CLERGY PARTICIPATE.

Magnificent Music Adds to the Occasion's Impressiveness.

CONFIRMATION IN THE AFTERNOON.

Two Hundred and Fifty Young People Formally Received Into the Church.

The people of St. Rose's Parish had reason to be proud and happy yesterday. Their beautiful new church on Brannan street, between Fourth and Fifth, was solemnly dedicated by Archbishop Riordan, and the efforts of Father Nugent, ably seconded by Fathers Gleason and Kenneally, as well as the loyal parishioners, are now borne witness to by one of the finest sacred edifices in the City.

The dedicatory services commenced at 10:30 o'clock yesterday morning, and it was nearly 2 o'clock in the afternoon before they were completed. The first part of the service consisted of blessing the outer walls. The procession, which formed at the sanctuary, was led by Rev. Maurice Kenneally, sub-deacon, cross-bearer.

A force of twenty-four altar-boys followed. Six torch-bearers to the Archbishop, Messrs. Conroy, Mulville, Maroney, Daly, Horn and Walsh, preceded the visiting clergy, who were Fathers McGinty of Holy Cross, Conolly of St. Paul's, Gente of the French Church, Gleason of St. James, Maximilian of St. Boniface and Father Mulligan, secretary to the Archbishop. Father Nugent, pastor of the new church, marched with the visitors. Archbishop Riordan was attended by Father Bohen of Chicago and Father Butler of St. Ignatius, deacons of honor; Rev. Joseph M. Gleason of St. Rose's was master of ceremonies.

The procession proceeded from the sanctuary down the middle aisle through the main entrance. The altar boys here formed in a line on the sidewalk with Father Kenneally, cross-bearer, in the center. Here the Archbishop performed the beautiful ceremony of blessing the outer walls while the clergy chanted the "Miserere."

The procession then returned down the middle aisle to the altar, and there the litany of saints was chanted by all in unison. The procession then made a circuit of the inner walls, ending at the sanctuary, where the prayer of thanksgiving was sung by the Archbishop.

At the conclusion of the prayer the Archbishop proceeded to the throne, where Fathers Mulligan and Maximilian acted as deacons of honor. Father Allen of St. Ignatius celebrated solemn high mass, with Father Bohen of Chicago as deacon, Father Butler of St. Ignatius subdeacon and Father J. M. Gleason of St. Rose's master-of-ceremonies.

The music throughout the ceremonies was particularly beautiful and effective. A double trio, the same which sang the Easter service, composed the choir, and a full string orchestra assisted. The mass was taken from Generali and Lambillote. During the consecration the orchestra played the intermezzo from "Cavalleria Rusticana." A pleasing feature of the ceremonies was the work of the altar-boys, who moved with military precision and were always in harmony.

The Archbishop delivered the dedicatory sermon. He preached from the gospel of the day, "Peace be to you." Though this may have been a conventional form of speech among the Orientals and the Occidentals also, he said, as used by our Savior, it had a meaning above common parlance. It was one of the precious words used by the Savior in the few days he remained on earth after the resurrection.

"He left two kinds of peace," said the Archbishop, "peace of mind and peace of heart. Peace of mind because to the apostles and their successors he had bequeathed the solution of all difficult questions of life, as Whence come we? or Whither go we? The only definite answer to these things is in the Catholic faith, as coming down from the Savior himself.

"Peace of heart, inasmuch as he has left, is the means of reconciling ourselves to the God whom we have offended by our wrongdoing.

"These words of our Savior are most appropriate on a day like this, when formally and officially a new church is opened to the service of God. It shows us that we are part of that grand congregation apart from the world and entitled to be called the church of Christ."

In the afternoon the Archbishop confirmed 225 candidates. The children were marshaled by Mrs. Margaret Sullivan, Miss Nellie McCreagh, Miss Mary Cusick and Miss Teresa Riley. The boys were led to the altar first, followed by the young men. For these Thomas McBride stood sponsor. The girls, looking very charming in their white dresses, veils and wreaths, came last. Miss Kate Gallagher acted as sponsor for them.

The Archbishop on account of another engagement addressed the young people very briefly, but promised in the future to give them more extended instruction.

In the evening Father P. C. Yorke preached at the new church.

Father Nugent, assisted by Father Gleason as deacon, and Father Kenneally as sub-deacon, pronounced the solemn benediction.

ARCHBISHOP RIORDAN Preached an Impressive Sermon at the Dedication of St. Rose's Church Yesterday. His Text Was, "Peace Be To You."

Turned on the Gas.

William Robinson, residing at 501 Post street, turned on the gas in his room yesterday afternoon at 5 o'clock with the intention of committing suicide. One of the lodgers detected the odor and saved Robinson's life. A police officer was summoned and Robinson was taken to the Receiving Hospital, where the application of restoratives brought him out of danger. He denied that he had intended to destroy himself.

Stolen Milk and Cigars.

F. Mahoney and J. J. Carroll were found by Officers Miler and Smith on Van Ness avenue at 3 o'clock yesterday morning with a horse and buggy, the possession of which they could not satisfactorily account for. An examination of the buggy brought forth a can of milk and nine boxes of cigars. The officers took the men to the Central Station and placed their names on the detention book.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.

Take laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c.

KEEFER'S GHOST SAID TO STALK

Mlle. Hassler, the Artist, Saw the Missing Man's Spirit.

Was Waited By Her in the Building Where the Mining Man Lodged.

She Tells a Weird Story for the California Psychical Society to Investigate.

The ghost of Windsor A. Keefer is said to be nightly stalking through the halls of the building at the southeast corner of Geary street and Grant avenue.

Mlle. Hassler, the artist and teacher of the French language, who has been the mining man's neighbor on the fourth floor of that edifice, over the City of Paris, is authority for this statement.

"I saw him," she said to a CALL reporter yesterday, "and I therefore know of what I am speaking."

Windsor A. Keefer is the well-known mining man who was one of the principal owners in the Jupiter mine in Calaveras County. In March last he left this City for the mines, and the last that was seen of him was when he started out hunting over the mountains with President Thompson, his friend and associate in Calaveras mines. The two men separated during the hunt, and only one has been seen since that time. What has become of Keefer is a mystery to every one but Mlle. Hassler, who is sure he is dead.

Her story is so fraught with all that is weird that it might well be taken up by the California Psychical Society.

"I knew nothing about the disappearance of Mr. Keefer," said the lady, "until I descended the elevator one day. The man in charge told me he was missing, and asked whether I would, like the other ladies on our floor, put in $2 toward a fund to have his whereabouts looked up.

"I told the man that I would do nothing of the kind as I knew Mr. Keefer was dead.

"This is how I knew it," Mlle. Hassler explained in all earnestness. "I had gone into the bathroom down the hallway the night previous to water my flowers, as I do every night. The door was open and I had a good view of the hall.

"Strange as it might appear, a feeling of chill and fear came over me. I heard no noise, but something indefinable caused me to turn and look out into the hall. I was almost frightened to death when I did so, for right there before me I saw Mr. Keefer, or what was a white-garbed, deep-sunken-eyed representation of him. The vision, for it appeared almost transparent, seemed to float down the hallway. There was something so unreal about it that it was ghostly. I did not know then that there was anything wrong or suspicious about Mr. Keefer, but I felt I was in the presence of death.

"The ghost, as I regard that apparition now, silently passed from my view as a dissolving mist when it reached the room door of Mr. Keefer's apartments."

Some years ago Mlle. Hassler had an odd experience, which was brought to her mind yesterday while reviewing her meeting of Keefer's spirit.

"It was on August 3, 1883," she said. "The Winter Garden, a great barn built for concert and political purposes on the site of where the Pacific Union Club is now, took fire. I believe an actor was burned there. I was then boarding next door with a Mrs. Bessett. The flames shot over to the very spot where I stood looking at the fire and I would have been burned to death had it not been that a few seconds before some unseen force pushed me along and out of the way. I cannot explain exactly what it was, but I felt as if I was being kicked about the heels and a voice seemed to tell me 'Move; move away.' I no sooner had moved than the flames came over to the spot on which I stood, as if they had been wafted through a funnel."

So despondent are Keefer's relatives of his being found that yesterday relatives opened his room and practically took charge of the effects.

WINDSOR A. KEEFER, the Missing Miner, Whose Ghost Is Said to Stalk at Night About the Corridors of His Old Home.

The Dolphins' Outing.

The Dolphin Boating and Swimming Club held its yearly picnic in Bohemia Grove in Sonoma County. The crowd was very large and the weather, while a little warm, was not sufficiently tropical to prevent the pleasure-seekers from having a delightful time dancing and strolling among the hills. The picnic was a success in every way.

MAYOR PHELAN CALLED ON HER

Mrs. Helen Gardener Received a Distinguished Visitor.

The Women's Congress Will Convene This Morning at Golden Gate Hall.

The Programme for To-Day Promises to Be a Most Brilliant and Interesting One.

To-day marks the opening of the fourth annual meeting of the Women's Congress of the Pacific Coast. The meetings, owing to the objections raised by the First Congregational Church, will be held at Golden Gate Hall. Everywhere the greatest enthusiasm is being felt and consequently the ladies are very confident of the good results of the session.

Excellent programmes have been prepared, which will be highly interesting. The bright particular star, however, will be Mrs. Helen H. Gardener, the well-known author and orator. Yesterday afternoon Mrs. Gardener was resting from the effects of her long, tiresome journey.

In an interview yesterday she said she was very much pleased with the programmes arranged and with her reception here. On arriving she found awaiting her a letter of welcome from the Honorable Mayor Phelan—a most delicate little attention, she thought. Yesterday afternoon Mr. Phelan called in person and enjoyed a most pleasant visit with her.

One of Mrs. Gardener's novels, "An Unofficial Patriot," has been dramatized by Mr. Hearne, and will most likely succeed the popular "Shore Acres" when that play shall have finished its long run.

Following is the list of the officers and to-morrow's programme:

Mrs. John F. Swift, president; Mrs. Lovell White, vice-president at large; Mrs. Ada Van Pelt, recording secretary; Mrs. George Oulton, corresponding secretary; Mme. L. A. Sorbier, treasurer; associate directors—Mrs. David Starr Jordan, Mrs. Austin Sperry, Mrs. Henry Gibbons Jr., Mrs. E. W. McKinstry, Mrs. George T. Gaden, Mrs. George W. Bunnell.

Monday, April 26—"Child Psychology."

Morning session—Rev. George C. Adams, prayer; Rev. George E. Walk, address; Mayor Phelan, address; President Jordan, address; President Swift, address; response.

Afternoon session—Professor T. B. Bailey of Berkeley, "Child Study and Reverence"; Miss Lucy M. Washburn of San Jose, "Relation of Parents and Children to Schoolwork"; Rabbi Nieto, "Moral Training of Children"; Mrs. Wilson Gould of Oakland, "Child Culture."

Evening session—Mrs. Louise Maitland of Stanford, "The Development of Children as Seen in Their Drawings" (illustrated); Miss Grace Barnard, "Modifications of the Kindergarten System in the Light of Child Study"; Miss Mary Donnelly, "Unconscious Tuition"; Professor Earl Barness, "Children's Ideas of Punishment."

BROKE INTO A FREIGHTCAR.

Henry Collins Arrested on the Charge of Burglary.

Henry Collins was booked at the City Prison yesterday by Policemen Ryan and O'Dea and Special Officer Kinlan on the charge of burglary.

On April 13 Collins and a companion broke into a freightcar at Seventh and Townsend streets and stole about $50 worth of brass, which they hid in a lot adjoining the branch telephone office at Seventh and Townsend.

Two nights later Collins and his friend went to the lot to remove the brass. The nightwatchman at the telephone office had been notified to look out for them, and when he saw them he tried to capture them. They ran and the nightwatchman fired two shots at them, but missed them.

Since then the officers have been looking for Collins, and succeeded in arresting him early yesterday morning.

PURSUED BY A NEMESIS

The Hysterical Ashley Sisters on E. J. Baldwin's Trail.

THEY LEAVE THE HOTEL IN TEARS.

Their Intended Coup d'Etat Proves a Dangerous Boomerang.

WIGS AND FALSE NAMES LED TO TROUBLE.

The Scheme Was to Force the Millionaire to Adopt Miss Lillian Ashley's Babe.

Miss Lillian Ashley, the unfortunate young woman who made herself notorious by occasioning the shooting at E. J. Baldwin in the Superior Court some months ago during the progress of a trial wherein she claimed that he was the father of her babe, scored another humiliating failure last night.

She and her sister, Emma, who had been quartered at the Baldwin for several days under the pleasing delusion that their sojourn as "Mrs. and Miss Lay" would prove a coup d'etat that would make Mr. Baldwin adopt the infant and support its aunt and mother, were hustled out of the hotel without ceremony.

Hysterical and weeping like Niobe, the heroine of the late revolver episode folded her tent and hurriedly left the hotel in a carriage, stating that she was ill and needed rest in some hospital, announcing that her sister would remain for a time with friends. As they had no money with which to settle the bill for the elegant suite of rooms they had occupied Colonel Kowalsky chivalrously advised Manager Stone to allow them to depart.

"If they surrender possession they virtually give us nine points in the battle," said he, "and it is cheaper to let them go than to feed them here and allow them to occupy luxuriant quarters."

So the women called a hack at 9 o'clock and were hastily driven away, having been notified that they would be dealt with harshly if they remained and did not settle their bill.

"I told them the hotel was mine," said Manager Stone, "and that Mr. Baldwin had nothing to do with it; that they had come here under aliases, disguised in strange and startling wigs, and that I could not tolerate them. At first they stormed and fumed, the mother of the babe being a particularly fine bluffer, and declaring that she would notify her husband in Chicago of the insulting way she was being treated. This took us aback and we hesitated, but they finally threw up the sponge and went out as Colonel Kowalsky counted time."

Mr. Baldwin was in the lobby just before the women came down in the elevator, but friends hurried him to the sidewalk to avert the possibility of a shot or other form of assault. The old gentleman had barely been hustled into the open air when his Nemesis, much excited and evidently greatly unstrung, swept through the lobby and into the carriage that awaited her. She was driven rapidly over a circuitous route to St. Luke's Hospital, where she was registered under an assumed name and booked as a victim of "nervousness."

"In this strange and badly planned battle," said Colonel Kowalsky last night, "these unfortunately advised young women had a strange notion that there was some sort of law by which they could compel Mr. Baldwin to support the child, but I informed them that there was no such law and that a man could not adopt a child, even if he wanted to do so, without the consent of his wife.

"They were greatly disconcerted when they found that the hotel was not under Mr. Baldwin's control, and when finally and firmly ordered to go they wept and wrung their hands."

Miss Lillian made many futile attempts to communicate with E. J. Baldwin yesterday, but none of her letters were opened and few reached him at all.

"She even went to the trouble yesterday to send him a letter by Wells-Fargo, but her time was wasted. Mr. Baldwin firmly said: 'The child is not mine and I have no business with this woman,' and during the entire siege he did not swerve from that position. He was much annoyed by the notoriety of the matter yesterday and seemed greatly pleased when his Nemesis had gone."

No actress ever bowed to a more interested or appreciative audience than the one fair Lillian Ashley, her child and her sister faced last evening as she stepped out on to Powell street to start on the journey from the hotel they had been requested to leave.

The crowd had been anxiously awaiting the appearance of the party for several hours, and when the heroines suddenly appeared through the doorway of the Baldwin every one rushed to catch a glimpse of the departing sisters.

A carriage was in waiting and the driver, as soon as the party was safely installed, shouted at his team with the vehemence of a man overburdened with a tangled mess of orders and instructions.

The carriage rolled away; turned into Market street, in a few minutes into Valencia street, and hurried toward the outskirts of the City. When Twenty-fourth street was reached the horses were turned from their course along Valencia and headed toward the black foothills in the west.

This, however, was but a ruse to throw any possible follower into confusion. The team sped round and round a few blocks, straightened in its course again and headed for St. Luke's Hospital.

Arriving at the hospital the party alighted and entered the office of the physician in charge, Dr. Armstead. Here Miss Ashley told a nurse that she wished to be admitted to the hospital, as she was suffering extremely from nervousness and physical disability, and wished an operation performed within the next few days.

The patient gave the attending nurse a fictitious name, but later when questioned by Dr. Armstead admitted that she was Lillian Ashley. She requested the physician to allow no one to see her, and her wishes will be respected.

She was placed in a neat little room, given a quieting dose and she retired to sleep. Her sister and the baby returned to the carriage and were taken to some downtown lodging-house, where they will rest secluded from the inquisitive world.

FOR THE GREAT DRILL.

League of the Cross Officers Selected Yesterday.

There was an important meeting of the League of the Cross at 1327 Market street yesterday afternoon at which details were arranged for the great contest on the 29th. It was decided that reserved seat tickets will be on sale at Sherman & Clay's until Thursday night only.

The following officers and ushers were decided upon.

A. B. Maguire will be chief of ushers, assisted by C. B. Penn, P. J. Lawler, Colonel Dennis Geary and P. J. McCormick; doorkeepers—J. A. Mugan, W. E. Dorn, Dr. J. H. O'Connor, Captain Jerome Deasy; press committee—E. J. Coffey, W. R. Moore; box-office—Thomas H. Fallon, Thomas R. Curtis, Joseph J. Mahoney, S. J. Watson, John W. McCarthy, T. A. Duffy, E. P. Luby; in charge of reviewing-stand—Dr. S. J. Cunningham, J. J. Gildea, J. C. Queen; ushess—T. J. Stanton, M. E. King, J. P. Deneby, J. A. Riley, J. H. Widman, W. J. Davis, John Doyle, R. E. Fazackerley, Colonel M. P. O'Dea, J. J. A. King, A. L. Coakley, W. F. Buckley, F. J. Kelly, J. J. Small, H. Sale, A. J. Kiung, E. J. Cavanaugh, F. J. Daunet, R. A. Harney, P. J. Dowd, M. J. McBride, W. P. Stevens, G. M. Kelly, W. J. Deesy, E. F. Lacey, Archie E. Campbell, J. C. Flood, A. A. Mogan, Robert Tobin, T. P. O'Brien, E. Callan, A. J. Andier, M. Moon, E. Fitzpatrick, T. L. Healy, J. J. Healy, F. B. Healy, J. J. Walsh, L. A. Kelly, Dr. Joseph I. Richards, James Fallon, A. P. Mulligan, N. J. Hoey, J. F. Scully, M. D. Riordan, C. E. Tully, Harry Moffat, James Ross Jr., P. F. McCarthy, John T. Owens, Harry Stark, T. J. Mellett, J. J. Larkin, George Redmond, W. P. Hannan, E. J. Reynolds, W. J. Kelly, Charles McCarthy, Eugene D. Sullivan, George F. Lynch, Thomas Branson, J. Johnston, Frank J. Duggan, N. S. Wentworth, R. J. Dowdall, Thomas J. Walsh, W. A. Breslin, Captain P. J. Haggerty, F. P. Scully, Will A. Derham, M. J. Welch, William Heffernan, Lieutenant E. J. Deasy, Fred H. Jung, Frank Egan, William Kaming, George Sweeny, William Leahy, John Lambert, Thomas Spillane, Luke Carroll, Matt Carroll, W. J. Keogh, J. C. Murphy, Joseph A. Murphy, W. F. Terry, Hugh McGinnis and Thomas B. McGinnis.

LIKE THE SUN'S LIGHT.

Thus Will Knowledge Come From the East to the West.

Brahmacharin Bodabhiskshu, the Brahmin student, who is promulgating theosophical ideas throughout America, spoke at Native Sons Hall last evening. The speaker was arrayed in the garb of a high-class Brahmin, which consists of a pure white robe, a white neckscarf and a white turban. The headdress, which extends far down on each side of his head, forms a striking contrast with his dark face and makes the latter seem much more swarthy than when the turban is removed.

The subject of the Brahmacharin's address was "Religion as a Science." He has a remarkably fine flow of language and a poetical conception which he drew upon copiously for glowing and striking figures.

"There can be no entrance into a spiritual life," he said, "unless we lead a truly unselfish life. This is not preached on any impulse. It is not mere sentiment, for it is based upon philosophical, scientific knowledge. You know Christ said 'Blessed are the pure in heart.' There can be no purity without unselfishness.

"Man should have control over his own mind. He should be able to say to it, 'You are my slave. You must not think of things I do not wish to think of. Come here. I fix you on that thing. Think of that.'"

The speaker then explained the process by which the soul leaves the body during life. This, he said, was what was meant in the Bible by fasting forty days and forty nights. He said that many of his friends could leave their bodies at will.

"Truth comes from the Orient," he said, in conclusion, "as the sun which rises in the east and continues its journey, spreading light around the world. It was predicted years ago by a European thinker that eastern ideas would one day take possession of the west, and that day is at hand. The western people have built the form. The spirit will now flow in from the east. You may call it Christianity, you may call it theosophy, you may call it what you will. You cannot resist this current. The mold is ready and the blending of the east and the west is at hand."

NEW TO-DAY—DRY GOODS.

Novelty Black French Etamines And Grenadines!

Our importations of BLACK FRENCH FABRICS for this season have all been received, and we are now showing the choicest assortment of NOVELTY GRENADINES and ETAMINES ever exhibited in this city.

THIS WEEK WE WILL PLACE ON SALE:

1 case BLACK NOVELTY ETAMINE DRESS PATTERNS (all wool and silk and wool)—

Price { $7.00, $10.50, $14.00 and $17.50 a Pattern.

1 case BLACK NOVELTY GRENADINE DRESS PATTERNS (all silk and silk and wool)—

Price { $10.50, $14, $17.50, $21, $24, $27 and $30 a Pattern

EXTRA SPECIAL!

2 cases BLACK FRENCH SEASIDE ETAMINE (all wool), 46 inches in width—

PRICE, 75c Yard.

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Monday—Tuesday—Wednesday

We never sacrifice quality for price, but sell below a reasonable profit sometimes.

Beer (Everard's Pure Canada Malt Lager). Dozen Pints $1.25 Quarts $2.00

"Best on Earth." Equal to Pilsener. Made from imported hops and brewed by the highest-salaried brewmaster in the world; salary, $20,000 per year.

Eggs.....dozen 12½c

Oysters ("Our choice" Brand) 1's..2 for 25c 2's..2for 20c

Baltimore pack; full weight; natural flavor.

Oteo (Breakfast food) Package 10c 3 for 25c

Wholesome; delicious; the camper's ideal.

Walnuts (Californian) 3 lbs. 25c

Mealy; sweet; selected. Regular 2 lbs for 25c.

Stringless Beans (BLUE LAKES) Regular 15c can. 2 for 25c $1.30 Dozen

Vermouth (Italian) bot. 50c

Regularly 60c.

Pomegranate Syrup Pints 30c Quarts 50c

Seasonable, highly palatable.

Tea (any flavor; trial package).....10c

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