

Haunts of the Late Dom Pedro—Solemn Court Ceremonials—Saw Christaro Palace.

Prince is pointed out as having been her private apartments.

Many queer stories are told of these early scions of Portuguese royalty. For example, it is said that Miguel, brother of Dom Pedro I and uncle of the late emperor, used to divert himself and his friends by selecting a suitable pig from some of the stalls set up in the marketplace, throwing it aloft and catching it neatly upon the point of his sword, while all the motley of the court and the nobles and the nobles thereabouts hastily hid their babies under their petticoats, expecting them to be served in the same manner.

PRINCELY GIFT TO THE KING.

It was in the days of King João V. that a wealthy merchant of Rio de Janeiro, Elias Antonio Lopez presented to the sovereign his own residence, situated in the beautiful suburb of Sao Cristovao, which in that day was considered the finest private house in South America. The king, who was a generous gift was a voluntary contribution, and unable to say, Old King John had then visited the place in course of his country drives and had conceived a great fancy for it and there have been some pointed heads with fancies that was not to be denied. The king then dubbed the estate "Real Quinta da Boa Vista"—the royal garden of beautiful view. It is certainly well suited for the imperial residence, occupying a commanding position overlooking the most beautiful suburb of the city. There has been so many times enlarged since the generous Lopez's day that the result is a queer absence of architectural harmony, its most prominent feature being the left wing—a curious structure of the eighteenth century while the other wing has two wings. Yet as a whole it is charming, its white walls in bold relief against the dark green mountains of Tijuca, in the midst of extensive grounds of much natural beauty, with winding avenues and stretches of emerald lawns and lakes, thickets of ornamental shrubs with numerous fountains and statues all shaded by the most magnificent trees of the tropics. A splendid avenue of mango trees leads to the main entrance, and a flight of stairs and a flight of sixty wide stone steps and you will find yourself in a gallery which runs around the four sides of a vast inner courtyard and communicates with the principal rooms of the palace. Fountains and bright fountains in the court below and the garden above, and the garden as when the late emperor and his gentle wife took pleasure in them.

## PRINCELY GIFT TO THE KING.

It was the days of King John V that a wealthy merchant of Rio named Elias Antonio Lopez presented to the sovereign his own residence, situated in the beautiful suburb of Sao Christovam. The king, who had never enjoyed the finest private house in Brazil America. Whether or not the princely gift was a voluntary contribution, I am unable to say. Old King John had often visited the place in course of his travels, and he had been so impressed with great fancy for it, and there have been other anointed heads whose fancies it was not wise to oppose by considerations of moun et tuum. His happy recipient dubbed the estate "Real Quinta da Boa Vista," a name which has been a beautiful view. It is certainly well known for the imperial residence, occupying a commanding site overlooking the city's most beautiful suburb. The edifices here, so many times enlarged since the reign of Leopoldo, are, for the result is a queer absence of architectural harmony, its most prominent feature being the left wing—a square structure three stories high while the other wing has two stories and a flat roof. The two wings are separated by walls in bold relief against the dark green mountains of Tijuca, in the midst of extensive grounds of much natural beauty, laid out in winding avenues and thickets of emerald lawn, artificial lakes, thickets of tropical plants, and with numerous fountains and statues all shaded by the most magnificent trees of the tropics. A splendid avenue of mango trees leads to the main entrance of the palace. Ascend a flight of steps, and you are in the courtyard. Find yourself in a gallery which winds around the four sides of a vast inner courtyard and communicates with the principal rooms of the palace. Fountains are playing in the court below and the emperor and his gaily attired wife took pleasure in them.

### A GLIMPSE OF THE PALACE.

The negro soldier who shows you about the place leads first into a long hall lined with paintings of Brazilian heroes, Napoleonic battle fields, saints.

madonnas and friars. Most of the floors are of native woods, satin and rose predominating, laid in mosaic. The smallest but perhaps most interesting apartment has its floor inlaid with a pattern of black and white tiles. The historical incident which Lusitanean history's woman presenting her two sons to Alphonso, The table in this room is the same on which Dom Pedro I signed his abdication. "The Emperor," Henry tells us, "was not averse to the idea of the arbitrary treaty between the old monarch had caused endless controversies which culminated in a revolution as sudden and bloodless as that of the French." Henry is morning the citizens assembled at sunrise in the Campo de Santa Anna to demand of the emperor that he restore the ministry which the people desired. The emperor, he says, "was not without avail and on this day the throne tottered, because the national guard and a considerable portion of the army had gone over to the side of the republic." The emperor was not to be supplanted. "The servant was not to be master," he said. "I have patched up King Christvass, a final answer; and the hard-headed king, unwilling to give in, but knowing him-

In favor of his little son—the Dom Pedro who lately died in exile after more than half a century of prosperous reign—then not quite six years old, it is related that the attendant returned to the palace, and the king, in the aloft, the decree of abdication which was everywhere received with demonstrations of joy. The infant sovereign was borne in triumph to the church, and the ceremony of his acclamation was performed in the cathedral. The usual defender of Brazil, was performed amid wildest enthusiasm. Two days later, while his mortified father still remained on board a French ship in the harbor, the baby Dom held his first reception in the camp, and was crowned in the imperial chapel. The troops appeared in review, and an immense concourse of people, all wearing leaves of the "avore nacional" as the badge of loyalty, filled the streets. They watched the household gods, the royal arms, and drew the little king with their own hands, and when carried back to the palace, somebody held him in arms at a window while the multitude of "faithful subjects" passed before him. At fifteen, Dom Pedro, having reached the prerogatives of his imperial throne. The day of his formal consecration, July 18, 1841, was marked by one of the most imposing celebrations that ever transpired in the new world, followed by a series of public feasts for nine consecutive days and nights. At 18 he was married (by procuration) to Donna Theresa Christina Maria, daughter of Francis I. king of the two Sicilies, the bride being only two years of age. Dom Pedro, however, was not long in coming to the conclusion that his own uncrowning in the imperial bed-chamber in which Pedro No. II was born. Like the rest of the suite, it is fitted up with French furniture, its only Brazilian feature being a number of chairs of brass and iron, which upon the floor, all the skins with legs, feet and claws extended and heads stuffed to perfectly represent life, ranged in a circle around the topically captioned bedstead, as if guiding the eyes of the visitor to the where the last empress spent much of her time, is 30 feet above ground, with

The guard room comes next and in its center is a fluted column, surrounded by a viverr, around which swords and helmets are arranged. Male statues stand all around—Egeia, a viverr, Ponnna, Diana, a Medicen Venus, and the same unfashionably formed female leaving her bath, which has evidently not been thorough, Judging from the look on her face, and her shoulder. Beyond this is the chapel, with Our Lady of Sorrows upon its altar, and by her side Saint Anthony holding the Blessed Babe.

The most curious picture in this sanctuary is a huge painting of Saint Peter de Alcantara, the patron of Portugal. There is a museum in the bulbous devot to antiquities, which contains, among many other interesting things, a collection of ancient coinage; money that circulated in the days of Socrates, Plato and Arisipides; coins of Rhodes, Rome, Thrace and Ithica, and a fine collection of antiquities from the temples which were presented to the emperor as gifts by his brother, the Bomba of Naples.

Adjoining the museum is a laboratory set apart for experiments in natural philosophy and chemistry, fitted up with an air pump, electrical and other apparatus, in which the late emperor is said to have greatly delighted. Next comes a complete little theater, and upon its drop curtain is painted a scene whose quiet sarcasm was probably not intended to offend. It is called "The Landing of the Portuguese" and represents a group of astonished Indians, to whom a priest is offering a crucifix, while a company of frowning warriors, with uplifted spears and battle axes, stand ready to back up the priest in his philanthropic mission.

#### IMPOSING COURT CEREMONY

The throne-room is large and lofty and gloomy as a tomb. It was never used by the emperor, and the emperors and empresses have always been extremely cautious of all the solemn fooleries of Portuguese court ceremonies. For example, on every third of May during the last Pedro's long reign, he opened in person the session of the assembly-general, and the procession from his palace to the Cortes was a magnificent pageant, but the emperor's personal appearance in palace was a surprising event. There were the hateriders (cool guards with their battle axes); dragons and hussars in picturesque uniforms; mounted military bands; six enormous state carriages, each with six splendidly caparisoned horses and liveried postillions and a staff of six footmen; the official imperial household; the chief eunuchs; and a strange affair said to have belonged to Sebastian, who lost his life warring with the Moors—drawn by eight iron-gray; the magnificent imperial carriage, with eight milk-white horses decked with Prince of Wales plumes, followed by four cavaliers of the emperor's household, and a staff of civilians. The empress, surrounded by her maids of honor, in their robes and trains of green and gold, was always attired in court costume, consisting of an underdress of white satin heavily embroidered with gold, rich lace falling over the corsage and forming a train, which was looped at the shoulders with magnificent diamond ornaments. The train was of green velvet with gold

embroidery like that on the skirt, and a broad sash of scarlet, purple and green, crossed the bust from the right shoulder to the waist, amid a dazzling mass of emeralds and diamonds. Her hair, curled in front, was topped by a wreath of diamonds and emeralds, set in the shape of flowers, rising above the forehead in the form of a coronet from which a long white ostrich feather curled gracefully backward.

FANNIE B. WARD.

### HISTORIC SHIP NAMES

At least four historic ships of our navy have been launched from Boston ways—the Constitution, the old Cumberland, the Hartford and the Merrimac. The old Cumberland, the ship of tragic glory, was launched more than sixty years ago. The Merrimac, which, converted into a Confederate

prencial, and named Virginia, was put  
 to destroy the Cumberland, was put  
 into the water in 1855. The Hartford  
 was launched in 1858. The Cumberland,  
 Merrimack and Hartford were all navy  
 ships. The Hartford was never  
 used as a training ship, and there-  
 fore her service will be of preparation  
 rather than war. But it is well that  
 training ships should bear heroic  
 names. The Hartford is the only ship  
 cluster about them are inspirations to  
 young tars. The training squadron of  
 sailing vessels when completed will  
 be made up of the Chesapeake, Cum-  
 berland, Hartford, Merrimack and  
 Of this, the Chesapeake repeats the  
 name of a ship singularly unfortunate,  
 but whose final disaster was almost  
 redeemed by the devotion of Law-  
 rence. The Hartford is the only ship  
 in her duty and Sonner and her crew  
 were great exemplars of supreme sa-  
 crifice. The Cumberland's heroic story  
 will live forever. The Boxer alone car-  
 ries in her name the association of  
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