

Petropolis and Theresopolis

The Brazilian Summer Court—In the Footsteps of Portuguese Emperors.

Special Correspondence.

Petropolis, Brazil, Oct. 21.—As everybody knows, the names of the last emperor and empress of Brazil, Dom Pedro II, and his wife, translated into English were Peter and Theresa; and so it came about that their once deposed subjects called the two prettiest towns in the country Petropolis and Theresopolis. Early as the year 1822 the site of the first town was chosen by old Dom Pedro I as a summer residence for the imperial family; but, although he bought an enormous estate there at the time the first actual visit of royalty to the place did not occur until a quarter of a century later.

Petropolis lies just beyond the summit of the Serra das Orgãos, "Orange Mountains," whose dark peaks ascending in regular scale like the pipes of an organ, are sharply outlined against the dim blue horizon to the north of Rio. Being in the grand region of cloudy days and cool evenings, the sun has become one of the possibilities of a summer day. If the tourist has no more time to spare, that is better than not to visit the loveliest spot in Brazil at all—spending five hours on the road and seven in Petropolis, though seven weeks would hardly do the subject justice.

DON'T LIKE RAILROADS.

Railroads are no doubt necessary adjuncts to civilization, but they are death to picturesqueness and have spoiled many a famous trip. The old stage road leading

from Rio up to this "Land of the Sky" is followed by all the envoys extraordinary and ministers plenipotentiary from afar, and by all the officials of this burlesque republic; imitates the example set by royal.

SUMMER COURT IS GAY.

Since fashion as well as health depends upon staying away from Rio during half the year, the summer court of Petropolis is quite as gay and imposing as that of the czars in the capital. During seven months of every twelve the place is crowded to overflowing. Not only government officials and the corps diplomatic, but officers of the army and navy, professional men, merchants, clerks, teachers—everybody who can afford to spare up enough merriment, sends his wife and daughters up the heights, to hang all day long to the edges of fashionable life, if not permitted to disport themselves in the midst of "the swim," though the broad waters of the lake of the city, must continue to take the children of the family, most willing to and fro mornings and evenings. Since the completion of the railway with the queer name—"Príncipe do Grao Para," excursion from Rio to Petropolis is frequently made in the crowded business street, particularly in the vicinity of the *Príncipe*, where yellow fever never comes near the almost as much frequented *Príncipe* of Petropolis. The *Príncipe* has a number of porches it has been over, pirated, seen below him several times, and now occupies roads, and finds it difficult to believe that they are all one road—the same by which he has been zig-zagging up the mountain peaks.

Suppose you are in Rio today and want to go to Petropolis; take a "boat" or tramcar anywhere on the First of March street—one of those marked "Praça Mauá," which will convey you directly to the *Príncipe* without having to get off at *Paquetá* island, covered with beautiful villas and favorite summer residence of business men who cannot afford the extra time and money required for Petropolis. We have come to 12 miles by boat and make it in an hour. Then enter a train at the *Mauá* landing pier and steam hump, jolt away in the short, old-fashioned cars over 10 miles of swampy country, brimming with many-hued orchids and banana-leafed leaves of the *Príncipe* of Lençóis, to the *Príncipe* in the Sierra. This famous but most uncomfortable railway was built about 50 years ago under a concession to the Visconde de Mana, hence its name; and in 1883 it was sold to the *Príncipe do Grao Társ* company.

It is 3,600 feet above the sea, yet so cool and bracing is the atmosphere

that mornings and evenings a woodfire is welcome, and a light blanket is needed on the bed at night—while the orange groves are golden with fruit and flowers not everywhere.

TEA

We sell tea as you like to buy, When you get your eyes open.

Have you got your eyes open?

Your gross returns your money if you don't like Schilling's Tea.

BROKEN FOR THE ASCENT.

At a point called *Rua da Serra*, the present site of the government powder mills, the train is broken up into sections, and each section of it is driven directly from pier to vessel. Beyond these quays is an enormous dry dock cut out of solid rock. The first island on the left is *Santa Barbara*, which is used for hospital purposes during the frequent eruptions of *Malhoso*. The scenery becomes more varied and charming, the islands too numerous to be named, and one's attention is continually attracted from the peculiar grouping of the heights behind the city to the successive peaks of the *Serra das Orgãos* in front.

The boat passes close to *Príncipe's* land, which is one vast plantation 12 miles long by about six wide, with two or three little villages upon it, and a portion of it is 12 miles long by 12 miles wide, and make it an hour. Then enter a train at the *Mauá* landing pier and steam hump, jolt away in the short, old-fashioned cars over 10 miles

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VARIES WITH THE SEASON.

Its population varies with the time of year, from about 3,000 regular inhabitants to perhaps 10,000 during the season. *Fluminense* is the name of the town, a river, the *Pinheiros* bordered by two rows of willow trees outlining carriage-drives on either side and fringed with drooping ilhas whose great white flowers are now opening quietly along the deep artificial channel, but they tell us that after one of rain during the wet season, it often bursts all bounds and overflows the roads for miles. Other pretty mountain streams wind through the irregularly built-up streets of the village and add much to its romantic beauty. There are some very handsome residences, and many that are more modest than the *casas* of the *Brasileiros*; houses are stowed away in remote nooks of the adjacent hills and valleys. In the center of the town is the palace of the late emperor—a mass of yellow walls looking up amid beautiful greenery, with trees and palms. It is neither so extensive nor stately as the palace of *Sao Cristovão*, but is said to be much more comfortable. Its grounds are laid out according to French taste, are most of the public and private gardens. *Brasileiros* have an interesting characteristic of patchwork regularity in circles, squares and triangles, the favorite border for these flowerbeds being inverted glass bottles. During the empire the palatial grounds were always open to visitors who, though the imperial family were absent, and attendants showed one around with the greatest civility. Long after Dom Pedro I had selected Petropolis for a summer residence it was decided (I think in 1849) to build a large villa for the emperor, and 200 *Tentas* were brought over and located at Petropolis, many of them finding immediate employment on the old macadamized road. Two thousand or more descendants of the first family yet live in the neighborhood, cultivate small farms and vineyards. Strolling among the fair-haired, blue-eyed, red-cheeked cottagers—so different from those

HARMLESS BAYONET CHARGES.

Bayonet charges are perpetually spoken of in the present war just as they were in our Civil war, but when the medical history of this war comes to be known it will be found, as it was in our own, that there are not a score of people who have actually been wounded or killed by a bayonet. In spite of the perpetual remark of war-correspondents, who always talk about the bayonet as if it were the one weapon that was used, when the hospital records came to be tabulated you could put in a very small ward of a small hospital every man who had ever suffered from a bayonet wound. It will undoubtedly be the case now. The Russian troops are practically all Asiatics, with the exception of the Tenth and Seventeenth Army companies, and there is no possible necessity for belief that either they or the Japanese are different from other troops, which in the last seventy years, since arms of precision came into use, have never waited for bayonet charges.—Philadelphia Press.

BOOK BINDING.

And printing specially attended to at the *Estrela* News Office Estimates promptly furnished. Rush orders a specialty.

BROKEN LINES

And Odds and Ends to Wind Up the Great

Liquidation Sale!

IT WAS A GREAT SALE. FOR THREE WEEKS WE HAVE GIVEN THE PUBLIC OF THIS CITY BARGAINS UNPRECEDENTED IN THE HISTORY OF THIS CITY. WE FORCED OUT THOUSANDS OF DOLLARS WORTH OF MERCHANDISE MORE THAN WOULD HAVE BEEN POSSIBLE AT REGULAR PRICES WITH ALMOST SUMMER WEATHER RETARDING ALL WINTER PURCHASES. IT WAS A GREAT SUCCESS THAT WILL BE FAR REACHING IN BENEFITS TO THE PUBLIC AND OUR STORE. WE DEMONSTRATED THAT WHERE WE ADVERTISE A SPECIAL SALE, IT WILL BE ABSOLUTELY GENUINE; AND THE CONFIDENCE GAINED WILL A THOUSAND FOLD REPAY US FOR THE LOSS OF PROFITS.

Lines are broken; Odds and Ends are prominent all over the store; we must clean up preparatory to opening our Holiday Goods. We therefore offer for one week only all broken lines—Remnants and Odds and ends at prices irrespective of their regular cost, but at whatever we believe you will pay at a forced sale. All New, Clean and Unbroken Lines in all departments we shall offer for one week only at the former Liquidation Sale Prices.

Merchandise reduced from former sale prices, and broken lines from many departments.

SHOES!

\$1.19

ANY SHOE IN THE HOUSE for man, woman or child, in values up to \$2.00 a pair, for . . .

NOTHING BUT GUARANTEED SHOES, made by well known makers. Every pair sold are money-back Shoes.

FANCY GOODS.

Silk and lace pin cushions, laundry bags, silk and lace dresser scarfs, silk open bags, everything in the department—

HALF PRICE.

ODDS AND ENDS IN MEN'S HATS.

New shapes in stiff and soft felt, values from \$1.50 to \$2.00 \$1.25 each.

FASCINATORS.

All kinds, all colors, all values from 75¢ to \$1.25 each; to close them out . . . 49¢

GLOVES.

The best \$2.00 glove on the market is the "Trifouisse." For \$1.59 this sale . . .

Millinery!

This department is to be closed out entirely. Your own price will purchase. Any Trimmed hat in the in the store for . . . \$4.35

Not old and shopworn goods, but the newest designs of the present materials, and made by expert trimmers.

BROKEN LINES AND ODDS AND ENDS IN

SUIT ROOM.

Outing Flannel Dressing Sacques in pink, blue and red. Reg. \$83c for . . . 19¢

Flannellette Dressing Sacques that are always sold at \$9c for . . . 59¢

Walking Skirts of gray melton cloth, stitched flare bottoms. \$1.10 \$2.00 value.

Walking Skirts, made in plain and novelty fabrics, stitched flare bottoms. \$1.25 \$2.50 kinds.

Walking Skirts in new and novelty goods, band and button trim. \$4.60 and \$7.50 regular. 4.25

Dress Skirts of fine ladies' cloth, taffeta band and braid trim. 4.98 med. \$7.50 values.

Flannellette Waists in dark and light colors, the \$1.09 63¢ quality.

Children's Coats of red and blue melton cloth, splendid \$3.25 \$2.10 coats.

Furs, about 100 Brown and Black Furs, 44 yards long, selling \$2.98

Eiderdown Dressing Sacques from the old Lace House stock, a big line, all qualities, from 49¢ to \$4.50 each.

HALF PRICE.

LACE COLLARS.

Any lace collar, as rich as anything shown in the city \$1.25

HALF PRICE.

\$2.00 IN STAMPS

WITH EVERY

\$1.00 PURCHASE.

Baby's Dinner Bibs.

You can't afford to dirty dresses when you can get a 35¢ large and pretty bib for . . . 19¢

BROKEN LINES IN LINENS AND TOWELS.

One hundred dozen of fine embroidered Swiss handkerchiefs, that sell at 25¢ and 25¢ each . . . 12¢

Linen and Towels.

5¢ Toweling . . . 3¢

5¢ Table Dam . . . 59¢

ask . . . 17¢

5¢ Red Table Linen . . . 29¢

5¢ Red Table Linen . . . 11¢

10¢ Bleached Towels . . . 6¢

10¢ Bleached Towels . . . 11¢

10¢ Turkish Towels . . . 15¢

Flannel . . . 15¢

Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday we give \$5.00 in Stamps with every \$1 Purchase in Shoe Dept.

Children's Dresses.

Handsome white wool Dresses, trimmed in braid and medallions. \$12, \$14, \$16, \$18 and \$20—

HALF PRICE.

NIGHT GOWNS—Outing Flannel

Night Gowns, good quality extra well made, 75¢ and 85¢ value . . . 49¢

HALF PRICE.

BROKEN LINES AND ODDS AND ENDS IN

Dress Goods Dept.

CHEVIOT SUITINGS—A 56-inch all-wool cheviot selling at \$1.00 yard. This sale . . . 69¢

ZIBELLINE SUITINGS—Absolutely all-wool, 40 inches wide, regular 75¢ yard . . . 49¢

WOOL NOVELTIES—Fancy Tricot and Novelty Suitings. Just the thing for waists. Regu. \$1.00 . . . 35¢

PLAIN AND NOVELTY SUITINGS—A fine line of new Fall and Winter Suitings, selling at the 12¢ yard. On sale at . . . 25¢

NOVELTY SKIRTINGS—50 pieces of Gray and Tan Novelty Skirtings, \$1.00 . . . 16¢

FANCY PLAIDS—Scotch Plaid Suitings, by selection of 15¢ and 20¢ values . . . 11¢

SPUN GLASS LININGS—All colors, excellent, 12¢ a yard . . . 16¢

MERCERIZED SATIN—The regular Mercerized Satin in 40 values, \$1.00 . . . 25¢

LINING—Best Cambridge Skin Linings . . . 4¢

MERCERIZED SATIN—The 22 quality Satin, all colors . . . 18¢

FLANNELETTES—Light and heavy weight Flanlelettes in pretty light and dark effects, selling at 18¢ and 25¢ yard . . . 13¢

BROKEN LINES AND ODDS AND ENDS IN

Dress Goods Dept.

FLANNELETTES—Over two hundred pieces of new Flanlelettes in the regular 15¢ quality . . . 11¢

OUTING FLANNELETTES—Our regular 15¢ Outing Flannel will be . . . 4¢

OUTING FLANNELETTES—100 pieces of 15¢ Flannel in light and dark colors, extra good 16¢

OUTING FLANNELETTES—75 pieces of extra fine quality Flannel selling at 12¢ yard. Sale . . . 8½¢

OUTING FLANNELETTES—Regular 15¢ value, in this sale . . . 10¢

BROKEN LINES IN MEN'S SHIRTS.