

seum Association, which began holding regular meetings at which scientific, artistic and literary subjects were discussed. As a means to secure funds to carry out the purposes of the organization a Loan Exhibition was undertaken, and for this purpose Mrs. Crocker tendered the use of her gallery. This was a complete success, and for two weeks the gallery was thronged with people who went to view the great collection of rare articles, historical relics and curious objects from every quarter of the globe. Mrs. Crocker was highly pleased at the success of the exhibition and the deep interest the people took in the object of the association, so much so that she announced her intention of presenting the building and contents to the association. This was accomplished on the 2d of May by the execution of a deed to the city of Sacramento of the entire property, in trust, for the occupation of the California Museum Association, subject to joint control of the two corporations, the property and its proceeds to be used "for the purpose of advancing education and learning in the city of Sacramento, of promoting art, science, mechanics and literature in the State of California, and to aid in carrying out the general purposes of the aforesaid California Museum Association."

When Mrs. Crocker's intentions were made known a number of gentlemen met to devise some form for expressing the gratitude of the people, not alone for this last and crowning gift, but as an assurance of the love and respect her long life of charity and care for the welfare of others had inspired in the hearts of all. It was decided that in view of her great love for flowers a floral festival would the most delicately and acceptably convey the compliment desired. Committees were appointed, and every man, woman and child in the city entered into the work with heart and soul. Invitations were sent to every former resident of the city whose address was known, and to the press of the State, while a general invitation was issued to every one to join them in doing honor to so noble a lady. The new pavilion of the State Agricultural Society was secured, and by many willing and dexterous hands transformed into a bower of beauty. For several days every boat and train that arrived in the city bore its burden of floral offerings, until it seemed as though not a flower had been left unplucked in the State. Offerings came from every State and Territory on the Pacific Coast and from many in the far East. The great pavilion was literally covered and filled with a mass of flowers, twined and wreathed into a multitude of forms and devices. Large floral pieces were contributed by every society and church—for in her benefactions she had made no distinction of religion or race—firms and private individuals. The day of the festival, the 6th of May, the city put on holiday attire. All business was suspended, and the people, as well as the thousands of visitors, abandoned themselves to the spirit of the occasion. The exercises consisted first of a reception and floral march at the pavilion by 3,000 school children from the public, private and denominational schools, which were witnessed by fully 15,000 people. In the evening were a reception by the adults, the presentation of a

memorial tablet by the Sacramento Pioneer Society, and formal presentation of the gallery by Mrs. Crocker, followed by a promenade concert and dancing. Incidental to the occasion was a banquet tendered by the Board of Trade to the visiting members of the press, at which the representative journalists of the State gave delicate, yet hearty, expression to the universal love and veneration of the people for the lady whom all had so cordially united to honor. Taken as a whole it was such an event as the world never witnessed before, and one that could only have been inspired by such a life of benevolence and good works as that of Margaret E. Crocker.

TACOMA HARBOR.

THE harbor of Tacoma is a broad arm of Puget Sound geographically known as "Commencement Bay." It is not, however, as the name would indicate, the extreme head of that great inland sea, since Budd's Inlet, at the head of which stand Olympia and Tumwater, extends further to the south; but it is the extreme southeastern harbor, the one the most approachable by rail from both the south and east—the two routes by which the Northern Pacific reaches the Sound from Portland and the East—and combines the double advantage of easy access by rail and water more fully than any other, so far, at least, as lines now built or under construction are concerned. The harbor is capacious, while the water is of ample depth everywhere. In fact, the most serious objection ever offered is that the water near the wharves is too deep for anchorage; but as there is plenty of good holding ground further out, and it is not necessary that vessels should remain close in except when tied up to the dock, this objection loses its force. As will be seen from the engraving, the docks and terminal works of the Northern Pacific, inclusive of the immense coal bunkers in the foreground, are already quite extensive. The larger vessels visiting the harbor are engaged in the coal and lumber trade from this port to San Francisco and the ports of South America, Central America, Hawaiian Islands, Australia and China. There are also many coasting schooners, steamers plying from Tacoma to the numerous Sound ports, the great ocean steamers running on the route from San Francisco to the Sound, and frequent large vessels from Atlantic and foreign ports. To these will be added a numerous grain fleet when the railroad across the mountains is completed. Lively as it now appears, the harbor will then present a scene of far greater activity, while the number of wharves, docks and warehouses will be multiplied. It is to this Tacoma has been steadily looking forward, and which she now has reasonable hopes of speedily realizing. Among the craft shown in the harbor is the magnificent steamer *Olympian*, which is just out of dry dock, and has been replaced on the line from Tacoma to Victoria. In the background is seen the giant Mount Tacoma, the undisputed monarch of the Cascades, without whose hoary crown no view of the harbor could be complete. It is the admiration of the tourist and pride of the native. Year by year its white summit is becoming more familiar with human feet.