

Pullmans and their well-appointed dining car.

*Sunday, June 17th.* Nothing about the general aspect or behavior of Tacoma would indicate that this is the Holy Sabbath, and yet we have found to-day that there is special activity among all the Protestant denominations to keep pace in their Christian work with the material prosperity of the city. Such is the double-quick-step of the march that they are obliged to follow. At 10.30 we drove to the church at the corner of Eleventh and C Streets, which stands on the slope of a steep hill, where our cabman had not a little trouble to keep his horses from backing down while we alighted. The city is very hilly and most of the churches, residences and public buildings are on the bluff, while the business houses are in the lower part of the town. The congregation, the discourse, the singing and the Sunday-School, which we attended immediately after the preaching service, all proved that God's work is dear to the hearts of