

# PUGET SOUND WEEKLY ARGUS SUPPLEMENT.

PORT TOWNSEND, WASHINGTON TERRITORY, AUGUST 10, 1877.

## THE IMMIGRANTS WE WANT.

Our citizens are often receiving letters from people in the East, making inquiries as to the prospects of winning riches in this Territory. Only last week our P. M. was in receipt of a letter from parties in the State of Iowa, complaining in bitter terms of the poverty that surrounds them where they are, and all wishing to come to the Sound. With many other queries they wish to know if labor is in demand at high wages. In reply to which we would briefly say, that clerks are not in demand, and situations with good salaries and nothing to do, are not to be found in this part of the country; but for all who are willing to work, there is every opportunity to do well. Our waters are full of fish of all kinds, our soil and climate produce superior fruits, and alluvial bottom-lands are ready to produce grass for extensive dairies; and all within the reach of the LIVE immigrant. We have rich valleys waiting for settlement—land that can be obtained free, or at a small price, where hundreds may, in a few years, have pleasant and attractive homes. Those who do not wish to farm, and have limited means, can find many enterprises that will pay well to invest in.

We do not wish immigrants to come to this Territory with the idea that all needed from them to insure fortune is merely their presence here. And for charity towards those who entertain the idea and also as a safeguard to our prosperity we would plainly say, "You are not needed here." But to men of business life and industrious habits—to those of "bone and sinew"—who are self-reliant, asking favors of none, who commencing at the right end "pitch in" with the determination to reach the other end with hard, honest labor, and square dealing—to those men we extend the "hand" of friendship, and welcome awaits their arrival on the productive shore of Puget Sound.

## SHOOTING STICK.

**THE SHAH.**—This magnificent ship of war, undoubtedly the most powerful ever on the Pacific Ocean, is now at Esquimalt, with Admiral DeFroese on board. The Shah is a wooden-cased iron-frigate of 6,040 tons and 7,477 horse power. Her length is 335 feet, breadth 52 feet, draft 26, and carries a crew of 645 all told, 75 of which are marines. Her full armament consists of 26 guns, of which two are 9 inch 12-ton guns, eight 64 pounders on the upper deck; and on the main deck sixteen 7-inch 6½ tons. On the upper deck her two 9-inch pivot guns which are mounted fore and aft under the foremast and poop and which can be trained so as to fire on a line with the keel as the ship is chasing or being chased. The modern theory of naval tactics is to hurl masses of iron from a number of guns on a section of the enemy's side at the same moment, and to enable the Shah to accomplish this her broadsides can be discharged by electricity. The hull of the ship is wood with an iron casing of about an inch in thickness, the backing being teak. She is full ship rigged and spreads something like an acre of canvas. Her capacity for coal is very great, she being able to steam over 5,000 miles with the wind dead ahead. The Shah was commissioned on the 14th of August, and is the first ship that is fitted with the Whitehead torpedo, and is also fitted with all the latest patents for firing, etc.; rudder which is very large can be worked by steam. Her highest speed is 17 knots an hour, 15 knots however being considered quite fast enough.

The will of Arther Phinney, of Port Ludlow, filed for probate, bequeaths property valued at \$66,000 to relatives and friends, in sums from \$250 to \$1,500. A house and lot on San Jose avenue is bequeathed to his sister, Lottie P. Smith, and a piece of land in Port Ludlow to Robert D. Attridge. To George W. Harris, are left 500 shares of the Pima Mining Company, to be devoted to charitable purposes. Oliver F. Gerrish and George W. Harris, of Washington Territory, and Charles L. Dingley and Charles Livingston, of California, are appointed executors.

## Oregon Items.

It is said Indians of Grand Round reservation will have 25,000 bushels of wheat this season.

Outcroppings of coal have been found near the Wilhoit Springs, Clackamas County.

The fossil remains of the immense animal disinterred at Lake Labish are two much decayed to allow reconstruction of the skeleton.

W. A. Lieuelling has consented to deliver the opening and A. J. Dufur, the annual addresses at the coming State Fair, beginning October 8th.

The flax machinery has arrived at Albany, and workmen are setting it up. It will be finished by the time the flax crop is ready. Oregon pays \$100,000 a year for twine, mostly for fishing nets.

Philadelphia "Times." The man who can lie and swear to a lie, and then swear that he swore to a lie, and afterward swear that his last swearing was a lie, has turned up as a witness in the Grover investigation in Oregon. As this person has not finished his testimony his peculiar talent may be further developed.

## Territories.

Fifty coal cars are in course of construction at Kalama.

Tacoma "Herald." We have recently looked upon the first new hop stove cast at our foundry. The stove weighs 1,000 pounds and is made of good iron, after the most recent and approved pattern. The price of the stove is \$75.

Thousands have already left the Black Hills and points in Montana for the new mining district on Big Horn, and all reports from a them confirm the view that the gold deposits of that region are simply immense. The distance from Bismarck to these new gold fields is 340 miles.

The ship Ventus, now out 108 days from Rio Janeiro, where she had put in for repairs. She is daily—hourly—expected at Tacoma with a cargo of 1,500 tons of railroad iron and material for the N. P. branch railroad.

**SHIPPING.**—The schooner W. L. Beebe, has been chartered to load lumber Port Blakely for Australia. Brig North Star comes to some port on Puget Sound to load lumber for Iquique, Peru, and return with nitrate of soda to Santa Cruz. Guatemalan ship Lota, 1,500 tons burthen, to load lumber at \$16 per thousand for Valparaiso, master's option to go to Puget Sound or Burrard Inlet. Hawaiian ship Surprise to load lumber at Burrard Inlet for Adelaide, N. S. W. The Topgallant, belonging to Renton, Holmes & Co., is again chartered to carry coal from department Bay to San Francisco at \$3.50 per ton. The total tonnage chartered in San Francisco for the week ending July 26th, was 7,877 tons for wheat to the United Kingdom, and 8,682 tons for miscellaneous cargo to other ports. The unemployed tonnage now in that port awaiting charters consists of 40 vessels with a capacity of 55,389 tons. The highest wheat charter was £2 7s to Cork. Puget Sound ship Wildwood built at Port Madison in 1871 by G. A. Meigs, has just made the shortest passage on record to Liverpool from a Pacific coast port. She arrived in Liverpool last week in 90 days from Magdalena Bay, Lower California. Her cargo consisted of about 700 tons of ore and about 600 tons of orchilla, a dye used in manufactures. Experienced nautical men say that owing to light winds off the Lower California coast, they would as soon take a ship to Liverpool from San Francisco as from Magdalena Bay. Bark Cassandra Adams, built at Seabeck last Fall, cleared for San Francisco from Nanaimo with 2,112 tons of coal, the largest cargo ever carried by any Pacific Coast built vessel. The freight bill on this amounted to the sum of \$7,392.

**SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 1st.**—Arrived ship War Hawk, Port Discovery; Bark North West, Madison, Barkentine Emma Augusta, Gamble. Sailed Barkentine Grace Roberts, Port Townsend; Bark Oswego, Seattle; Bark Forest Queen, Ludlow.

## Telegraphic Summary.

**CINCINNATI, Aug. 3.**—A fire in the box factory this morning spread with fearful rapidity, and in a short time reached the roof. The employees, mostly girls, were at work in the third and fourth stories. Some escaped through the windows upon the roofs of other buildings, but it is feared eight or ten perished in the flames. Four bodies have been recovered, so disfigured as to be almost beyond recognition. Bits of clothing led to the identification of Mary Nurte, Nena Kueb, Frank Studair and Anna Potter. John Blanchard, engineer, in the factory, died soon after from injuries received.

**NEW YORK, Aug. 3.**—Wm. B. Ogden died in this city this morning, aged 72. He was the first Mayor of Chicago, and the first President of the U. P. R. R.

**BALTIMORE, Aug. 3.**—James T. Huff, said to represent himself throughout the country as James T. Porter, secret service detective has been arrested on a charge of swindling. Huff figured in conspiracy to rob the tomb of Lincoln. He says in a statement found with him that Col. Garrison, Johnny Irving and Billy Forester, all now in the State's Prison, murdered Benj. Nathan in New York some years ago.

**BALTIMORE, Aug. 3.**—The coroner's jury in the case of the persons killed in the late riot by members of the 6th regiment came to the conclusion that the soldiers being demoralized, a great deal of unnecessary firing was done on Baltimore street. The responsibility for the killing rests entirely with the rioters who attacked the soldiers.

**NEW YORK, Aug. 2.**—The "Times" special at Olenitzka says: The second attack on Plevna was not begun until July 30th, and was continued through the 31st, also resulting finally in the reverse which seems so ominous for the Russians. Your correspondent in the letter above referred to speaks of various other encounters, but of a preliminary nature in which the Russians were badly beaten, but no particulars of these affairs nor indeed the fact that such has occurred, is permitted by Russian authorities to be telegraphed, so jealously do they guard against the transmission of reports of events resulting so unfavorably to their troops. The defeated Russians are now falling back upon their centers disheartened and at length thoroughly convinced by their severe lessons that their march to Constantinople is by no means an easy one. The Czar who, though always making a great show of confidence, is the reverse of sanguine, and overwhelmed with grief at these disasters.

London is wild over the belief that the Russians have been decisively defeated on both flanks and the campaign substantially ended for the present season in favor of the Turks.

**ATHENS, Aug. 3.**—Sixteen thousand rifles have arrived from Austria. A regiment of engineers left last night for Lamia and another point on the frontier. War is considered probable.

The London "Times" considers that this week's work means either the prosecution of the war with immensely increased forces and most stubborn resolution on the part of Russia or else the acquiescence of that power in a failure which changes all its relations to its neighbors. Some important moves on the political chess board are now expected. The more pressure the Czar feels the more he will be inclined to summon to his aid the lesser nationalities. Austria has shown that she holds the fate of the Bulgarian campaign in her hands. The slightest menace on her part would compel the Russians to recross the Danube and conquer the Austrian army before they could proceed with their operations against the Turks. For the time being England is out of the range of the complications, and can afford to remain quiet so long as there is a prospect of the continental powers having to defend their interests.

**VICTORIA, Aug. 3.**—W. F. Peck, a medical man who has been giving seances in this city for some days and bringing up what purported to be the forms of dead persons, was trapped last night. His hands and arms were encased in the muffs used to prevent dangerous inmates doing mischief, and he was placed in a cabinet. After the lapse of an hour he was taken out in an exhausted state, having been unable to produce any manifestations, although he had made strenuous efforts to free himself.

**CHICAGO, Aug. 3.**—The "Times" East Saginaw special says: At half-past 1 this morning the most disastrous fire that has visited Saginaw Valley for six years broke out in the steam saw mill and salt works of Burt & Co., at Melbourne, eight miles from this city. The salt works were the largest in the world. Total capacity five hundred and fifty barrels per day, which were all destroyed, together with a thousand feet of stockage, six million feet of lumber, fifty thousand barrels of salt, a large amount of shingles, staves, headings, etc. Capital invested in the works a quarter of a million dollars. The pay rolls of the establishment amounted to twenty thousand per week. Two hundred and fifty men were thrown out of employment. The blow is a paralyzing one to Saginaw Valley.

**REMOVED ANNEXATION.**—The New Zealand "Herald" says: "The American flag has been hoisted at Samoa, and unless the action of the Consul is repudiated by the authorities at Washington, the Islands of the Navigators' Group will henceforward have to be accounted in the possession of the American Government."

## U. S. Marine Hospital.

PORT TOWNSEND, W. T.

ANY SICK SAILOR WHO HAS PAID Hospital dues for two months preceding his application for admission, is entitled to Hospital relief.

## Port Townsend Hospital.

The above institution having been placed on a permanent footing, as the United States Hospital for Marine Patients on Puget Sound, the proprietor takes pleasure in announcing that no pains or expense will be spared in ministering to the comfort and convenience of private patients.

This is the largest General Hospital north of San Francisco, and by far the most complete in equipment. It has been thoroughly refitted and refurnished. Its general wards have accommodations for about one hundred patients and are peculiarly adapted for cases requiring the most careful treatment and constant supervision at limited expense. Those who desire them will be furnished with private rooms, entirely separate and distinct, at a slight additional cost.

The attention of Mill owners, and those interested in shipping, is called to the fact that seamen suffering from contagious diseases will be treated outside the Hospital without expense to the vessel.

THOMAS T. MINOR, M. D., Managing Surgeon.

## JOHN P. PETERSON Merchant Tailor,

AND MANUFACTURER OF Gents' and Boys' Fashionable Suits.

IS PREPARED TO MAKE UP GENTS' clothing according to the latest fashions. Special attention paid to repairing and cleaning. Terms moderate. Has constantly on hand a lot of fine French Cloths and Cassimeres, Oregon and Mission Cassimeres, from which parties can select for themselves.

Orders from a distance promptly attended to.

Mr. Peterson is Agent for the Celebrate

## Singer Sewing Machine

Any party desiring to purchase one of these elegant machines can call and examine them at the Agent's place of business. Hemmers, Rufflers, Binders, Needles and thread kept constantly on hand. All Machines warranted for five years and sold on monthly payments, so that every family can have a Singer Machine. Full instructions how to operate the Machine will be given free.

Port Townsend, W. T.

## PEOPLE'S MARKET,

Opposite Washington Hotel

Constantly on Hand the CHOICEST MEATS AND Vegetables.

Also, Corned Beef and Pork, Smoked Meats, Pork and Bologna Sausages, Head Cheese, Tripe, &c., &c.

T. JACKMAN & CO.

## H. L. TIBBALS & CO.'S SUPERIOR TEAMS

WHARFINGERS AND Commission Merchants

Vessels Discharged, Freights Collected, Teaming of all kinds done,

at Reasonable Rates and Satisfaction Guaranteed.

FORWARDING AND COMMISSION BUSINESS promptly attended to.

GOOD DRY AND GREEN WOOD ALWAYS on hand. Also, good Bark.

TIMOTHY HAY, ALWAYS ON HAND.

AGENTS FOR

Stellacoom Beer, Seattle Beer, and Levy Bro's Soda Water and Root Beer.

ALL BUSINESS ENTRUSTED TO OUR care will receive prompt and careful attention.

To the merchants of Port Townsend we will say that we receive all your goods and advance the coin for your freight bills, for which we certainly expect your patronage, as we have attended to receiving, shipping, and delivering your goods for many years past.

We are still prepared to do all your work at fair and reasonable prices.

H. L. TIBBALS & CO., Port Townsend, W. T.

STEAM TUG

## DONALD

Capt. John Libby.

THIS NEW AND POWERFUL STEAM TUG is now ready to do all kinds of TOWING at usual rates.

Ship masters will find it to their advantage to secure the DONALD as she is unsurpassed by any Tug on Puget Sound

## PORT TOWNSEND

## Boot & Shoe STORE.

MEN'S, BOYS' LADIES', MISSES, AND CHILDREN'S

Boots & Shoes Of the very best qualities and of the Latest Patterns.

Gent's and Ladies' Arctic Over-Shoes.

Gent's, Ladies', Misses and Children's Rubber Over-Shoes

Shoe Findings, Rigging Leather, Etc. A complete assortment of

Miscellaneous Stock!

Custom Work And Repairing executed as usual, and satisfaction guaranteed.

A fair share of the patronage of the public is solicited.

J. FITZPATRICK.

## New Goods!

RECEIVED A LARGE STOCK OF

## GROCERIES

—AND—

## PROVISIONS,

Which are on sale at

The Lowest Rates for Cash.

## CHARLES EISENBEIS,

PROPRIETOR

## Pioneer Bakery,

PORT TOWNSEND, W. T.

## PACIFIC MAIL STEAMSHIP CO.

## SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.

Steamship Dakota, 2100 Tons. H. G. MORSE, COMMANDER. WILL LEAVE ON THE DATES HERE- after mentioned:

SAN FRANCISCO, PT. TOWNSEND, VICTORIA.

Aug. 30	Aug. 8	Aug. 16
Sept. 10	Aug. 28	Aug. 26
Sept. 20	Sept. 18	Sept. 19
Oct. 30	Oct. 8	Oct. 10
	Oct. 28	Oct. 30

Steamship City of Panama, 1500 tons. W. B. SEABURY, COMMANDER. WILL LEAVE ON THE FOLLOWING dates:

SAN FRANCISCO, PT. TOWNSEND, VICTORIA.

Aug. 10	On arrival.	Aug. 20
Aug. 30	" "	Sept. 10
Sept. 20	" "	Sept. 30
Oct. 10	" "	Oct. 20

NOTE.—May 20, June 10, Sept. 30 and Dec. 30 coming on Sunday, the steamers will sail May 19, June 9, Sept. 29 and Dec. 29.

Passengers from Portland and up-Sound ports will take Puget Sound mail steamer and make connection with the City of Panama at Victoria. Steamer Dakota goes through to Olympia.

These steamers leave Victoria at noon on the day advertised. Tickets are good only on the steamer for which they are purchased, and are not transferable. For freight or passage apply on board, or to

H. L. TIBBALS, General Agent for Puget Sound, Port Townsend.

**LOCAL NEWS.**

REV. ISO. RAE, pastor of the Presbyterian Church of this place, is again at home, after an absence of about three months, during which time his stay has been partly in the Eastern States and partly in California. Mr. Rae has found it decidedly pleasant to act in accordance with the scriptural injunction it is not good for man to live alone. Having enjoyed the full fruition of single blessedness, previous to his departure in the Spring, he now returns in the enjoyment of all the happiness that wedded life can bring. During his ministry here, Mr. Rae has labored with untiring zeal to attain the objects of his calling, and no doubt the little flock under his charge will now receive more than their former attention and benefit, aided as he is by a partner whose efficiency as a "helpmeet indeed" we have no reason to doubt. We can only join with the many warm personal friends of the happy pair in wishing them a long and prosperous life crowned with the inevitable fruits of faithful labor for the Master.

DIED.—Sir James Douglas, of Victoria B. C., on the night of the 2d inst., passed from this terrestrial habitation to test the realities of an eternity beyond the grave. Mr. Douglas was one of the first white residents of the Pacific Coast; was for many years head manager of the Hudson Bay Co.'s affairs here, and was the first Governor of British Columbia. His death gives occasion for a repetition of the oft-quoted "another pioneer gone." One is forcibly reminded by such incidents as these of the fleeting changes wrought by the finger of time, and the utter vanity of placing confidence in the stability of earthly things.

MARINE REPORT.—Through the kindness of Mr. W. H. Hoskins, of the pilot schooner Lottie, now at Neah Bay, we have been furnished with the following correct report of the number of vessels passing Tatoosh Light House up and down the Straits between May 1st and August 1st of this year: Ships, 83; barks, 205; bktnes, 49; brigs, 27; schooners, 96; steamers, 152; total number, 612. Of the above list, 65 were foreign, and 14 iron vessels. These records give a slight indication of present magnitude and probable future of the commerce of Puget Sound.

FIRE AT OLYMPIA.—On Wednesday morning a fire occurred at Olympia, destroying property to the amount of \$30,000. Of the losses, the "Courier" says: Mr. Chas. Burmeister's was \$5500; M. Stuth, \$3000; Crosby & Lowe's, \$4000; H. L. Chapman's, \$3000; G. A. Barnes' \$2100; Thos. Prather's, \$800; Am. Bible Society's, \$500; Grand Lodge of Good Templars', \$500; O. Ranke's, \$1000; Jas. Pray's, \$500. Other losses were mentioned in connection with the names of various individuals. Half a block was burned; and the insurance covered but a small proportion of the loss.

SCHOOL will be opened on Monday next after all. Prof. J. H. Hall, of Seattle has accepted the offer of a position as principal, and will arrive to commence his duties on Monday morning. We congratulate the trustees and managers of school matters upon their choice of a man who sustains the enviable reputation which Prof. Hall has.

By a private communication we are informed that Rev. B. J. Sharp, of Dungeness, will be unable to preach in the M. E. Church here on the second Sabbath of this month, as per regular appointment. We are authorized, however, to publish an appointment for him at this place on Sunday the 19th inst.

MR. LEARNED, of the firm of Hunt & Learned, Port Townsend, enjoys the distinction of having been the first Master of the first Masonic Lodge in China, located we believe in Shanghai. Mr. Learned has been in business at Port Townsend seven years.—"Dispatch."

SABBATH SCHOOL PICNIC.—Arrangements are in progress for a Union Picnic. A general and cordial invitation is extended to all Port Townsend. The day mentioned is next Wednesday the 15th. The place and further items will be announced at the various services next Sabbath.

PERSONAL.—Mr. S. D. Howe is again in town. H. L. Blanchard, Esq., and Mr. Ed. Brown, both of this place, returned from up the Sound on yesterday's steamer.

We made a flying trip this week through the valley of the Skagit river and across the Swinomish flats, visiting Skagit City and La Conner, but have not room for editorial correspondence from either place.

CAPT. HINES, of this town, has just finished his new residence on the hill, and is now occupying the same. The house in its neat appearance combines comfort with tasteful surroundings.

MR. ISAAC HALL, of the Hall Bros. Port Ludlow, went to Port Madison a few days ago to strengthen the schooner Reporter for her trip to Australia.

AMAZA MILLER of Port Gamble, brother of B. S. Miller, of this town, passed through this port yesterday on his way to San Francisco.

EXTENSIVE improvements have been going on in completing the slightly residence of Mr. Thos. Drummond, of this place.

AN exchange says that T. B. Merry, formerly of the "Dispatch," is preparing to start a newspaper at Astoria, Oregon.

THE brig Lucas ran aground on Monday while going in to Port Gamble. She was taken off at high tide on Wednesday.

Up to date, the bark Ventus has been 114 days out from Rio Janeiro. She is loaded with railroad iron for Tacoma.

MR. A. Weymouth of Port Discovery, who has been up the Sound, returned home yesterday.

WE are indebted to Mr. James Watson, sheriff of Island county, for favors, this week.

Just received at Jas. Jones', a large stock of Jewelry, Gent's collar and cuff buttons, shirt studs, &c., &c.

**Shipping Intelligence.**

**Port Townsend.**

ARRIVALS—AUG 3.  
Str Tacoma, Comick, Straits.  
Str Favorite, Williamson, Seattle.  
Bark Lizzie Mashau, Taylor, Straits.  
Str Favorite, Williamson, Straits.  
Str Dispatch, Monroe, Seattle.  
U. S. str Corwin, White, S. F.  
Schr Wallich, Sears, Ludlow.  
Str Dakota, Morse, Victoria, California, Thom, Portland.

DEPARTURES.  
Tacoma, Comick, sound ports.  
Str Favorite, Williamson, Straits.  
Bk Lizzie Mashau, Taylor, S. F.  
Str Dispatch, Monroe, San Juan.  
Schr Mst, Abernethy, via Dungeness.  
Schr C C Perkins, Logan, up sound.  
Dakota, Sound ports.  
Str California, Thom, Westminster.

ARRIVALS—AUG 4.  
Schr W L Beebe, Eschen, S F.  
Schr Winifred, Gilbert, Neah bay.  
Walker, Gove, Straits.

DEPARTURES.  
Phantom, Lewes, Seattle.  
Str Favorite, Williamson, Gamble.  
Str Walker, Gove, Gamble.  
Rev str Corwin, Seattle.

ARRIVALS—AUG 5.  
Bk Oak Hill, Sullivan, S F.  
California, Thom, New Westminster.  
Schr Reporter, Bruce, San F.  
Bk Oak Hill, Blakeley, California, Thom, Sika.  
Schr Reporter, Bruce, Seattle.  
Bkate Amelia, Foyle.

ARRIVALS—AUG 6.  
Str Dispatch, Monroe, San Juan.  
Mastek, Calhoun, Discovery.  
Sameset, Martin San F.

DEPARTURES.  
Str Dispatch, Monroe, Seattle.  
Str Mastek, Calhoun, Seattle.  
Favorite, William-on, Gamble.

ARRIVALS—AUG 7.  
Str Favorite, Williamson, up sound.  
Bkt Joseph Perkins, Johnson, Honolulu.  
Bk Martha Rideout, Nickles, S F.  
Phantom, Lewes, Seattle.

DEPARTURES.  
Bkt Joseph Perkins, Johnson, Gamble.  
Bk M Rideout, Nickles, Blakeley.

ARRIVALS—AUG 8.  
Dakota, Sound ports.  
Schr Mary Parker, Seattle.  
Bk Enock Talbot, S F.  
Donald, Libby, Freeport.

DEPARTURES.  
Mary Parkdr, Nantimo.  
Bk Enock Talbot, Nantimo.  
Str Favorite, Williams, Straits.

Just received at Jas. Jones' a lot of blotting, drawing, tissue gold and silver paper, card board, etc., etc.

The Portland "Bee," of Aug. 1, says. A bill of indictment has been found against W. H. N. Stiles by the Grand Jury of the U. S. District Court for testifying falsely before the Grover Investigation Committee. Stiles was arrested last night, and is now in the county jail. It is known that Grover, Giffry and Watkinds were witnesses before the Grand Jury, and the action of that body was doubtless the result of their evidence.

Jas. Jones will receive by every steamer from San Francisco and up Sound all kinds of small fruit.

**Telegraphic Summary.**

SCRANTON, Pa. 2.—Reign of terror dominant here. At close of dawn to-day, the mine employees have held possession of the city, driving workmen from all shops and the vigilance committee was called out. The parties met and exchanged shots, both being well armed. Numbers were killed and wounded. After the encounter the strikers became desperate and said they would clean out every shop in the city where men were at work. They marched to Dickson's works where a number of men were at work, and here another bloody scene was enacted.

LONDON, Aug. 1st.—The Daily "News" correspondent telegraphing from Bulgaria, gives a detailed account of fighting. The Turkish forces estimated at 50,000, and are strongly fortified. Russian forces attacked the Turks and fought them desperately until after night-fall, but were repulsed with great loss on both sides.

NEW YORK, Aug. 6.—Turkish generals continue to report Russian massacres of Mohammedans, while Russians report Turkish massacres of Christians. Both reports no doubt are true.

The latest from Pasha is that the Russians have again been defeated, losing 15,000 killed and wounded.

Ex-President Grant arrived in Bellagio, Italy, Aug. 6th, and a grand fete was given in his honor.

An attempt to move some trains in Wanamie failed, owing to strikers uncoupling the engine from the cars. Troops interfered and prevented any further trouble. Many localities the strikers have resumed work.

The "Times" has the following special from London the 6th: The successes of the Turks have upset the calculations of Bismarck, who is now actively engaged in intrigue with Russia in the expectation to influence the latter to consent to the passage of Russian reinforcements through Servian territory to a position of advantage on the Turkish left flank. Austria wavers in the presence of the uncertainty of action on part of the British Government, while the latter is evidently anxious to let the Turks fight it out, their successes having much relieved the embarrassment of the ministry of England. Much as she desires to maintain her neutrality, she could hardly silently permit an active combination of the three emperors to rob Turkey of the results of her victory.

Just received at Jas. Jones', a large stock of Meerschaum Pipes.

**RELIGIOUS NOTICES.**

Preaching in St. Paul's Church, morning and evening, by the pastor, Rev. Mr. Davis, Sabbath School as usual. The public invited.

Preaching in the Presbyterian church, on Sunday next, morning and evening, by the pastor, Rev. John. Rae. Sunday School as usual.

There will be lay service in the M. E. church at 11 o'clock A. M., conducted by Dr. N. D. Hill. Preaching at 7:30 P. M., by Rev. David Sires, of Seattle, subject—Revival of Religion. Mr. Sires will preach in Cheumakum valley on Sunday morning.

**MILTON A. HOWE,**



**LENTIST CENTRAL HOTEL**

Mr. Howe will remain in Port Townsend one month. Will guarantee all his work. 21

**HURRAH! HURRAH!**

**GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES**

TO SUIT THE HARD TIMES.

AT THE

**Port Townsend Boot and Shoe Store**

**FOR CASH.**

This is the Largest and Best Selected Stock of Boots and shoes on Puget Sound, comprising

**2700 PAIRS**

Of Men's, Boy's, Ladies' Misses', and Children's Boots, Shoes, and Slippers of every quality which is now offered for Cash at living prices, in order to make room for Fall and Winter goods.

I have a Great REVERENCE for CASH Customers.

**John Fitzpatrick.**

**DO YOU WANT A**

**LIVE NEWSPAPER?**

WOULD YOU KNOW

**THE CURRENT INTELLIGENCE?**

THEN SUBSCRIBE AT ONCE FOR THE

**PUGET SOUND ARGUS**

AN EIGHT-PAGE JOURNAL OF THE PERIOD.

Its Columns are always Filled with Spicy, Condensed and Interesting News.

**CARE IS ALWAYS TAKEN**

To Preserve Intact its Firm Moral Tone and that Purity of Thought and Expression so often Sadly Neglected in Modern Journalism.

IT SHOULD HAVE A PLACE AT THE

FIRESIDE OF EVERY FAMILY

**The Weekly Argus**

Is issued every Friday morning; at Port Townsend, Washington Territory, and is devoted especially to the best interests of the counties of Jefferson, Island, Whatcom, San Juan and Clallam.

Subscribe at Once for a paper that is growing with the Country.

Terms--\$3 per Year, in advance, - Six months, \$1.50

**THE JOB OFFICE**

—IS FURNISHED WITH A—

FINE RTMENT OF NEW TYPE AND JOBBING MATERIAL.

**ALL KINDS OF JOB WORK**

EXECUTED IN FIRST CLASS STYLE,

On Short Notice, at the Most Reasonable Prices.

Orders from all parts of the Sound will be Promptly attended to.

ADDRESS **ALLEN WEIR,** Editor and Proprietor. Port Townsend, W. T.



### A Woman's Hand.

Only a little, soft, white thing,  
Made for wearing the costly ring,  
Made for flaring the dainty fan,  
As only the belle of the season can;  
Made for the stolen pressure or kiss  
(Long Branch fashion), raising to bliss,  
By merely the touch of fingers white,  
Her escort down by the beach that night  
Made for a "prize" for the highest bid—  
(And under the rose a thorn lies hid—  
A thing which the honest summer sun  
Has fought his honest beams to shun,  
Lest freckle or tan its beauty spoil,  
And make it too near a hand of toil,  
Instead of only a dainty thing,  
Made for ease and the diamond ring.

Only a sunburned, useful thing,  
To which the hearts of the needy cling;  
To which they turn who have learned the  
worth  
Of a woman's hand on this weary earth;  
Made for healing, for smoothing o'er  
The hearts of those who are faint and sore;  
Made for honest work each day,  
For driving the shadows of life away;  
For holding the "cup of water" to all  
Who, faint and thirsty, for succor call;  
Made for leading the timid on;  
For blessing all it may rest upon;  
Made to be won by a loyal heart,  
Who in its labor will bear a part;  
Made to be clasped by a loyal hand,  
Which chooseth the best in all the land.  
Worth—O! double its weight in gold,  
This useful hand that can never grow old.  
—Harper's Weekly.

### Through Passengers.

"Where are you going, Dick?"  
"Back to chat with my through pas-  
sengers."  
And Dick Davis, the conductor, left the  
mail car, and entered the through coach  
attached to the train.  
Closing the door he walked straight to  
an old man seated in the center of the  
car. His hair and beard were as white as  
snow, but there was no crow's feet on his  
forehead nor wrinkles on his cheeks. His  
eyes flashed with the light of just man-  
hood, though his hair would indicate that  
he had crossed the boundaries of his  
three-score years.  
He smiled when the pleasant-faced con-  
ductor dropped into the seat before him,  
and leaning forward, made a remark in a  
low tone of voice. This remark caused  
Davis to raise his head, and gaze at the  
beautiful face of a girl who slept in a  
seat beside the white-bearded passenger.  
"She sleeps like a child," the conductor  
said, admiring the face, and wishing per-  
haps that he could enjoy such a slumber.  
"She always sleeps that way," respon-  
ded the passenger, with a smile; "and  
when she wakes she is as fresh as a rose."  
"Your daughter has company, I see,"  
observed Davis, glancing at the remainder  
of the car, who appeared to be sleeping  
soundly.  
"Yes; are they going through?"  
"Oh, yes; none but through passengers  
are admitted to this coach. They are not  
communicative fellow-travelers, I should  
say."  
"They are not," replied the old man.  
"Mr. Davis, I do not like my traveling  
companions," and the speaker's voice was  
lowered.  
The conductor looked surprised.  
"Will you explain, Mr. Radcliffe?"  
A short time previous to the present  
conversation the conductor and his pas-  
senger had exchanged names, and were  
thus enabled to call each other properly.  
"I can scarcely explain," was the pas-  
senger's reply. "There is a man in the  
fourth seat from the stove, whom, unac-  
countably, I do not like. He boarded  
the train at Romney, and I have caught  
him looking askance at myself and  
Mabel. Then the fellow who appears to  
be asleep three seats behind him on the  
opposite side of the aisle has been guilty  
of the same thing, and I believe there is  
a connection between the parties. I do  
not want you to think that I fear them.  
Never in my life, and I have passed  
through the wild tribes of the Amazonian  
valley, have I feared man. Over there  
lies the only jewel to which I cling," and  
he nodded toward the slumbering girl.  
"She is the sole creature through whose  
veins runs my blood, and you must  
know that she is dear to me."  
"Certainly, Mr. Radcliffe," said Davis.  
"Your entire solicitude is for her."  
"Exactly!"  
"Do you know these two fellows?"  
"I do not; never saw them before in  
all my life."  
Conductor Davis thought a moment.  
"Yourself and daughter can avoid  
them by taking up quarters in the for-  
ward car. I assure you that you will not  
be regarded as intruders, and that the ac-  
commodations will not lack comfort."  
But the passenger gently declined the  
conductor's offer, and said that he would  
finish his journey in the coach he had  
been placed in for that purpose.  
After a few more words Davis left the  
coach and passed into the express car,  
where he soon appeared to forget his pas-  
senger in a conversation with the mes-  
senger.  
The door had hardly closed on the con-  
ductor's form when the man nearest the  
stove showed signs of animation. He  
turned his head and looked up the dimly  
lighted aisle, not forgetting to let his  
eyes rest on the old traveler and his  
daughter. He was a handsome man,  
about thirty-five years of age, and above  
his luxuriant crop of silky, auburn whisk-  
ers, shone a pair of mild blue eyes.  
Not one man in a hundred would have  
chosen him for a rascal.  
He was well, almost flashily, dressed:  
there was a handsome diamond pin on  
his bosom, and a crested ring on his  
hand.  
Allowing his gaze to return down the

aisle, he fixed it upon another man, who  
appeared to be sleeping, a short distance  
from him. This man was quite young;  
his eyes were heavy, and the only hirsute  
appendage on his face was a long-haired  
moustache that drooped over his mouth.  
The two men exchanged looks, which  
told that they were not travelers acci-  
dentally thrown together, but men who  
were well acquainted with each other.  
Again the first-mentioned one looked  
at the old passenger, whose head had  
dropped on his breast, and who appeared  
to be dropping into a good slumber.  
Seeing this the man motioned to the  
other, who straightened up, and the next  
moment the twain occupied the same  
seat.  
"Is he really asleep?" asked the young-  
est.  
"You can't tell anything about the old  
dodger," was the reply. "He looks as  
though he was sleeping like Morpheus  
himself, when he may be watching us  
from one corner of his eye. We can't  
afford to wait much longer, else the game  
will be up. The girl is sound asleep."  
"Yes, yes, you could jerk her from the  
seat and not disturb her slumbers. Isn't  
she a beauty?"  
"A perfect houri!"  
"Of course she doesn't know that you're  
on the train."  
"Certainly not. Don't you recollect  
that she was asleep when we boarded the  
car at Romney?"  
"If she knew I was here, she'd keep  
her eyes wide open and post the old gen-  
tleman, who yet remains, I believe, in  
blissful ignorance of the fact that I have  
made love to his child. If he knew me  
as you do, Burdock, he'd play the roll of  
Virginia before I should wed his Mabel."  
"He would, indeed!" answered the  
young man called Burdock. "But I say,  
let's to work. I have the bottle—shall I  
use it now? What do you say?"  
"We are not there yet!" said the other,  
looking out of the window upon the star-  
lit earth.  
"We must be very near. The road  
where Morley is waiting is one mile this  
side of the town. There! look! there is  
the clump of trees he told us about. The  
road is three miles from this point. We  
must work now."  
"What if the old fellow is shamming?"  
"I'll use the handkerchief effectively!"  
"All right."  
The youngest of the party now rose and  
walked up the aisle to the further end of  
the coach.  
He cast a quick but scrutinizing look  
at the white-haired man who, despite his  
suspicions, had fallen asleep. For three  
successive days he and his daughter had  
been on the train, and during the time  
the father had slept but little. His child's  
objections to the sleeping coaches had  
been listened to, and the twain had not  
quitted the through passenger car.  
They were traveling to one of the largest  
cities in the east, where they hoped to  
dwell until death should tear them apart  
and call each from the world.  
Cyrus Radcliffe—for such was the  
father's name—was a banker of eminence  
in a city far west of the Alleghenies. His  
wealth was the "open sesame" into the  
highest society of the land, but he was  
not puffed up with the pride that is gen-  
erally found with riches. Having no  
relatives, save his daughter, he fixed the  
great love of his heart upon her, and it  
was a love vaster than his wealth, deeper  
than the sea.  
But let us return to the scene in the  
through car, moving at the rate of twenty-  
seven miles an hour.  
The man at the end of the car glided  
toward his victim, the old gentleman.  
His movements were watched by the as-  
sociate whom he had left in the seat.  
When he paused beside his victim, he  
drew a handkerchief from his bosom.  
Then the faint odor of chloroform be-  
came prevalent, and the handkerchief  
was held under Cyrus Radcliffe's nostrils.  
While this was being done the blue-  
eyed man left his seat, and came up the  
aisle till he passed his confederate, and  
stood beside the sleeping girl.  
"Shall I dose the others?" asked the  
young man in a whisper as he glanced at  
the three remaining passengers who were  
asleep in their respective seats.  
"No! they'll not awaken!" was the re-  
ply. "Now give Mabel a bit—not too  
much!"  
The chloroformed handkerchief, with-  
drawn from Mr. Radcliffe, was applied  
to his daughter, who unconsciously in-  
haled the powerful anesthetic.  
A moment later the agent of villainy  
was restored to his bosom, and with a  
look up and down the car the eldest man  
lifted Mabel from the seat.  
"We must be near the road. Ring  
the engineer down to slower time.  
Quick!"  
These words were spoken to the young  
man, who caught the bell rope and tugged  
at it manfully.  
"Curse it!" he exclaimed. "It seems  
to have caught somewhere. The train is  
increasing its speed."  
The face of the man who held Mabel  
in his arms suddenly grew pale.  
"Jerk it with all your might!" he cried  
to his confederate.  
The man obeyed and the rope snapped  
in twain!  
"The jig is up, I am afraid. There!  
we've passed the road. It seems to me  
that we're going at the rate of forty miles  
an hour."  
"Yes, fifty of them!" said his comrade  
between his teeth.  
At that moment the door before them  
swung open, and conductor Davis stepped  
into the coach.  
The blue-eyed man hastened to place  
Mabel in the seat from which he had  
lifted her without being seen by the con-  
ductor. But in this he failed.  
"Gentlemen," said Davis, calmly, and  
at the same time displaying a revolver,

"you will oblige me by returning to the  
seat you have lately occupied. Your  
little scheme of abduction has failed, and  
I would inform you that you will be un-  
der guard the remainder of the run. Any at-  
tempt to escape might be attended with  
serious results. I witnessed your villi-  
nary from the platform."  
The rascals did not reply, but with  
dogged sullenness dropped into the seat,  
and two brakemen, armed with revolvers,  
were placed over them.  
A physician, who was a passenger on the  
train, attended to Mr. Radcliffe and his  
daughter, and in due time they recovered  
from the effects of the chloroform.  
When Mabel looked upon the blue-  
eyed man, she recognized Jared Abbott, a  
rejected lover. His confederate, Burdock,  
she did not know. The man who was  
waiting near the station for the abduct-  
ing party never fell into the clutches of  
the law; but it is certain that the prin-  
cipal and his eager assistant saw the inside  
of a penitentiary.  
It was Dick Davis' hand that held the  
bell rope while Burdock tugged at it, and  
his signal that increased the speed of the  
train, thus effectively preventing the vil-  
lains' escape.  
Cyrus Radcliffe proffered Conductor  
Dick a handsome check for his services;  
but it was refused, and the reward that  
he finally accepted was the hand of his  
lovely through passenger.

### Origin of the Military Salute.

A correspondent of the *Army and  
Navy Gazette* gives the following account  
of the origin of the military salute:  
"Within the last few years, among the  
many changes which have been intro-  
duced into the army, is that of the salute.  
Why the old-time honored salute was  
abolished, no one knows; but it is an in-  
teresting fact, and one probably unknown  
to most of our readers, that the old salute,  
which consisted of the hand being brought  
into a horizontal position over the eye-  
brows, has a very old origin, dating, in fact,  
from the commencement of the history of  
the English Navy. Its origin is found in  
the tournaments of the Middle Ages, and  
was as follows: After the Queen of  
Beauty was enthroned, the knights who  
were to take part in the sports of the  
day marched past the dais on which she  
sat, and as they passed they shielded  
their eyes from the rays of her beauty.  
Such was the very interesting origin of  
the old salute, and it is a question  
worthy the attention of our military au-  
thorities, why should not the old salute,  
possessing such an origin, and associated  
with our army from the very earliest  
times, be restored? It is difficult to dis-  
cover to what purpose it was ever abo-  
lished. The principal part of the officer's  
salute, kissing the hilt of the sword, dates  
also from the Middle Ages. When the  
Crusaders were on their march to the  
Holy City, the knights were in the daily  
custom of planting their long two-handed  
swords upright in the ground, thereby  
forming a cross, and before these they  
performed their morning devotions. On  
all military occasions they kissed the  
hilts of their swords in token of their  
devotion to the cause of the Cross, and  
this custom was perpetuated after the  
Crusaders were numbered among the  
things of the past, and when the relig-  
ious origin of the salute was forgotten.

### DOM PEDRO'S INDIFFERENCE TO ETI- QUETTE.

Dom Pedro's indifference to the  
rules of palace etiquette, during his  
stay in Berlin, horrified the German  
courtiers. He appeared at the Empress'  
reception wearing a black cravat instead  
of the regulation white necktie, which, as  
the *Cologne Gazette* observes, "is indis-  
pensable even at the White House in  
Washington." Kaiser William and his  
Empress called by appointment at the  
Hotel de Rome to return Dom Pedro's  
visit, but the Brazilian tourist was not in.  
Astounded and somewhat chagrined, the  
Kaiser gave directions to his coachman  
to drive back to the palace, when a  
droshke rapidly drove up, and a stout,  
elderly man in a gray overcoat, crying,  
"Sire! Sire!" alighted, and springing to  
the Imperial carriage, helped the Ger-  
man Empress out. The Emperor Wil-  
liam followed, and on reaching Dom  
Pedro's apartments the latter apologized  
for his apparently rude conduct by say-  
ing he had gone to Professor Helmholtz  
without previously setting his watch to  
Berlin time, and a discussion on physi-  
ological optics had so much interest for  
him that he overstayed his time. The  
Brazilian sovereign had no desire to see  
the barracks and parade-grounds of Ber-  
lin, but the university, the art galleries,  
the scientific institutions, and above all,  
the palace library, underwent his careful  
inspection.

### LEGAL BIBLICAL IGNORANCE.

During the trial of the celebrated Deavenworth  
baby case, in which two women claim  
the same child, one of the lawyers, in the  
course of his remarks, pointed to the  
painting of Solomon ordering the child  
to be severed in halves and divided be-  
tween the two women. His Scriptural  
knowledge being small, he alluded to  
Pilate instead of Solomon. The opposing  
counsel, supposing he knew all about it,  
instantly jumped to his feet, and called  
him a fool, and said that the order was  
by Caesar and not Pilate. After a heated  
discussion they agreed to leave it to the  
Judge. His honor decided that both the  
attorneys were talking upon a subject for-  
eign to their knowledge, and, pointing to  
the painting, said it was intended to re-  
present Herod, and not Pilate or Caesar.  
The lawyers considered the matter settled  
and proceeded with the case.

### THE LATEST INVESTIGATOR GIVES JERUSALEM 8,000 Christians, 13,000 Jews, and 15,000 Mohammedans.

### Beyond the Jordan.

Mr. Selah Merrill, of the American Ex-  
ploration in Palestine, sends from Beirut,  
Way 10, to the *London Athenaeum*, a very  
interesting description of the country of  
Gilead, beyond the Jordan—a region  
hitherto only little known. The fol-  
lowing are the most important portions  
of his account:  
The better acquainted I become with  
the country east of the Jordan, the more  
I am amazed at its fertility and natural  
resources. The scenery everywhere  
among the Gilead hills is picturesque and  
beautiful. The forests and cultivated  
fields, the green valleys and grassy  
slopes, remind one of the park scenery  
of England. The hills in many parts are  
well-wooded, but besides this there are also  
dense forests of large fine old trees, such  
as are not elsewhere seen in this peo-  
led and poverty-stricken land. The upper  
portion of Wady Yabis is called "el  
Akhdar"—i. e., the green—and its fields  
of grass, combine to render it a charming  
place. But Wady Ajlun surpasses the  
Yabis in respect to cultivation and  
beauty, because it is larger, and the foun-  
tains which feed its copious stream are  
at a much higher level in the mountains.  
Ain Jenneh is near the head of this  
wady, and the fountains and streams  
flowing among the olive trees and walnut  
groves there make this one of the most  
delightful valleys in Syria.  
At one place on this wady I saw an  
orchard of unusual extent, in which there  
were at least eight kinds of fruit trees—  
the fig, olive, apricot, quince, plum,  
lemon, apple, and the pomegranate grow-  
ing side by side. The valley is full of  
mills, flour-mills, of which I counted  
about twenty, but not all of them were  
in working order; and not only on this  
but on many other streams as well, the  
number of ruined mills surprises one.  
For instance, on the line of the Zerka, or  
Jabbok, I counted between twenty and  
thirty ruined flour-mills, besides a very  
few that were in operation.  
As yet I have only referred to the re-  
gion of Jebel Ajlun, of the mountains of  
Gilead. But the great plateau which  
stretches eastward from the lake of Ti-  
berias to the Lejah, and south to Dra  
(Edrei) and Gerash, is one vast natural  
wheat field. Some portions of this pla-  
teau are rocky, but these furnish excel-  
lent pasture; the soil, however, is for the  
most part tolerably free from stones,  
and the plowman has no excuse for turn-  
ing a crooked furrow. Those who are  
familiar only with the country west of  
the Jordan will perhaps hardly believe  
me when I state that on the Hauran  
plains I have seen in the plowed fields  
furrows a mile and a mile and a half in  
continuous length, and as straight as one  
could draw a line.  
In searching for Biblical sites I have  
followed up the whole line of the Zerka  
from its mouth to its source, and I find  
the valley pretty extensively cultivated.  
It being sixty-five or seventy miles in  
length its capacities are great, because  
the supply of water is abundant, and  
every acre could be reached by irrigating  
canals. There are already a multitude  
of farms in this valley, and the wheat  
crop this year is good. With regard to  
the canals just referred to, the present  
cultivators of the land say that they dig  
no new ones, and the Arabs say that  
those which exist now have always  
existed there. There are on the hillsides  
many unused canals, a few of which can  
be traced to a distance of five or ten  
miles. These remains show that in an-  
cient times there was a perfect system  
of irrigation, by which not only the bot-  
tom land was brought under cultivation,  
but in some cases even the foot-hills  
themselves. When the present farmers  
want to utilize a new piece of ground, all  
they have to do is to clear out and re-  
pair one of these old canals. Some of  
these canals exhibit such skillful engi-  
neering that I often wondered how the  
people of to-day, whether Arabs or fella-  
his, could have built them, until they  
assured me repeatedly that neither they  
nor their fathers had anything to do with  
their construction.  
I have examined the Jordan valley  
throughout its whole extent, with special  
reference to its being irrigated from the  
Jordan itself; and I am convinced that  
the project is very feasible. Every  
square mile not now irrigated could be  
watered from the Jordan, and the ex-  
pense for a dam and canals would be  
small compared with the large number  
of square miles of valuable land that  
would thus be made productive. If we  
reckon the valley at sixty miles in length  
and from two or three to six miles in  
width, we should have 180 square miles  
of land as fertile as any prairie, and  
which, at twenty or twenty-five bushels  
per acre, would produce between 2,000-  
000 and 3,000,000 bushels of wheat. If  
it is objected that people could not live  
in the valley, the answer is that the peo-  
ple who cultivate the soil there at pre-  
sent live there all the year round, and  
besides the ruins of a dozen important  
towns along the line of the foot-hills  
show that the valley has been inhabited  
by civilized people at some time in the  
past.  
If we go south of the Zerka we find  
the Jaazer region, which the children  
of Reuben and the children of Gad once  
coveted as a fine pasture-ground for their  
cattle (Numb. xxxii.), still abounding in  
wheat-fields and covered with numerous  
flocks and herds of the Bedouin. At  
Khurbet Sar there is a large plateau ex-  
tending north and east a distance of three  
miles, perhaps, and in this plateau is the  
water-shed between the Zerka on the east  
and wady Keferin and Hesban on the  
west and south. The region is studded  
with ruins, and among them I think I  
am able to identify some of the cities of  
the tribe of Gad.

### A Dutch Wedding.

The ancient Dutch settlers of Albany  
and the Mohawk Valley prospered amid  
hardships. Having few wants they keenly  
enjoyed their social pleasures. These,  
though not many and very simple, helped  
them to cheerfully endure privation, and  
kept them in the bonds of a common so-  
cial life. In the country families, as they  
lived quite distant from each other, vis-  
ited—they had no time for calls, and  
weddings were celebrated with a general  
heartiness.  
The law required that the banns should  
be published on three successive Sundays  
in church. That was to ensure against  
marrying in haste and repenting at lei-  
sure, and to give opportunity for any one  
to interpose legitimate objections to the  
marriage.  
After the notice had been once read,  
the friends of the engaged couple usually  
celebrated the engagement by a dance.  
Several dances followed the marriage, and  
the wedding festivities continued for three  
days. When the groom had proposed  
and been accepted, he made his intended  
a present of some kind, generally a pair  
of silver shoe-buckles, or sleeve-outtons,  
or a snuff-box. Diamond rings were not  
then unknown, but, as a general thing,  
the Dutch lover did not present one to  
his lady love. Both he and she preferred  
to invest the money in a farm.  
Being Dutch they were obstinate in ad-  
hering to their engagement. When they  
set the wedding day, it was an extraor-  
dinary obstacle that could put off the  
marriage. Clergymen were not abun-  
dant, and, therefore, the Domine was no-  
tified several days before the appointed  
time. He was expected to be on hand,  
rain or shine, snow or ice, floods and  
tempests, notwithstanding. An amusing  
story of a novel marriage illustrates this  
Dutch persistency.  
A young Dutchman and his intended  
were anxiously awaiting the wedding  
day. They resided on the north side of  
Tomhenick Creek, and the clergyman  
lived on the south side. Now, usually,  
Tomhenick Creek was a denure, well-  
behaved stream, but the night previous to  
the wedding a severe storm caused it to  
rise, swell, foam and fret. When the  
domine arrived at the south bank, near the  
appointed hour, Tomhenick was impass-  
able.  
Its deep, rapid current was indifferent  
to the wedding hour, and the clergyman  
was turning his horse's head to return,  
when the voices of a man and woman  
cried, "Stop!"  
They were those of the groom and  
bride, who entreated the domine to cross  
the creek.  
"Stand vere you be, and I will make  
you man and wife!" cried the accommo-  
dating minister.  
By this time, friends and guests had  
gathered; the domine read the marriage  
service, responses were made across the  
noisy creek, and the twain were made  
one flesh.  
The young couple started to leave, when  
the domine cried out:  
"Stop, den, my young friends, von mo-  
ment, if you please. You can't toss the  
guilders across the creek, but you can  
leave them at the first house below. Tell  
dem it is Domine Bunschooten's marriage  
fee, and I will call and get it."  
Then, bidding the happy couple good-  
by, he mounted his horse and rode home.

### The Food of Ants.

The food of ants consists of insects—  
great numbers of which they destroy—of  
honey, honey-dew and fruit; indeed,  
scarcely any animal or sweet substance  
comes amiss to them. Some species—  
such, for instance, as the small brown  
garden ant—ascend bushes in search of  
aphides. The ant then taps the  
aphis gently with her antennae, and the  
aphis emits a drop of sweet fluid, which  
the ant drinks. Sometimes the ants even  
build covered ways up to and over the  
aphides, which, moreover, they protect  
from the attacks of other insects. Our  
English ants do not collect provision for  
the winter—indeed, their food is not of a  
nature which would admit of this. Some  
southern species, however, collect grain,  
occasionally in considerable quantities.  
Moreover, though our English ants cannot  
be said exactly to lay up stores, some  
at least do take steps to provide them-  
selves with food in the future. The  
small yellow meadow ant (*Lasius flavus*),  
for instance, lives principally on the  
honey-dew of certain aphides which suck  
the roots of grass. The ants collect the  
aphides in the nest, not only watching  
over them themselves, but as I have been  
able to satisfy myself, even over their  
eggs—an act which one is much tempted  
to refer to forethought, and which in  
such a case implies a degree of prudence  
superior to that of some savages.—*Popu-  
lar Science Monthly*.

### IRON IN GRAIN.

There are few physi-  
cians who do not recommend iron in a  
multitude of diseases, and especially in  
chlorosis. Many health reformers and  
hygienists have opposed this practice, de-  
claring there was quite enough iron in  
grain, when we did not remove it all by  
our process of grinding.  
It is pleasant to see this view coming  
up among scientific physicians. A writer  
in a French medical journal says, that the  
ordinary preparations of iron are not ab-  
sorbed in any large quantity into the  
blood when given as a medicine, and that  
a preferable mode of getting this mineral  
is in bread made from such grains as are  
known to contain an abundance of it.  
The flour of oats and wheat, when not  
bolted too closely, are better than pure  
fine flour—and contains more iron.  
An American air-brake company re-  
cently received an order from England  
for \$250,000 worth of brakes to be placed  
on three hundred locomotives and one  
thousand cars.

The Steppes and Oases of Central Asia.

The steppes are the bottoms of ancient seas which once rolled over a large portion of the continent of Asia, and which, when swept by storms, rise in tumultuous waves, not of water, but of sand, the particles of which might be likened to spray, but that they burn like sparks of fire. The terror inspired by these storms is such as to deter even the most adventurous merchants from traversing the steppes in summer, unless under the most pressing necessity. The aspect, when covered with snow, is described as strangely awful and oppressive, exhibiting the expanse of the ocean without its animation, and the solitude of the Arctic regions without their sublimity. Woe to the traveller who is overtaken by a snow storm in the steppes; his doom is inevitable, and the bodies of troops which have essayed the perilous task of marching across the steppes in winter have been overtaken and overwhelmed by a tempest of snow. Dreary as are the steppes in winter, their aspect in spring is not without a certain beauty. The vegetation is rapid, and they are clothed with short vivid green grass, interspersed with scarlet poppies, wild tulips, yellow larkspurs, geraniums, and many kinds of cruciferous and leguminous plants. The oases of central Asia afford a striking contrast to the surrounding desolation, and the cities which in past ages sprang up in these favored spots abounded in everything that could gratify the heart of an Asiatic. Even in their decay they possess attractions which excite the enthusiasm of travelers, and Bokhara, Balkh, Khohar, Samarcand, Khiva and Tashkend are still celebrated for their babbling streams, bubbling fountains, delightful gardens and deep umbrageous groves. The oases are very carefully cultivated. Watermelons are grown over extensive areas, and afford the most grateful alleviation to the often overpowering heat; fruits of various kinds are raised in great perfection, and tobacco of the finest quality is produced in such abundance as to place this necessary of life for an Asiatic within the reach of the poorest individual. The gardens, Mr. Schuyler says, constitute the beauty of this land. The long rows of poplar and elm trees, the vineyards, and the dark foliage of the pomegranate, transport one at once to the plains of Lombardy or the south of France. In the early spring the cities and their vicinity are one mass of white and pink with the bloom of almond, peach, cherry, apple, apricot and plum trees, which perfume the air for miles around. These gardens are the favorite resorts of the people in summer, and well they may be, for nowhere are fruits more abundant, and of some varieties nowhere are they better. The apricots and nectarines it will be impossible to surpass. Peaches, though smaller in size, are said to possess a higher flavor than the best of England. The large blue plums of Bokhara are celebrated over the whole of Asia. There are in common cultivation ten varieties of melons. In that hot climate they are considered particularly wholesome, and in summer form one of the principal articles of food. An acre of land properly prepared will produce, in ordinary years, from two to three thousand, and in good years double that quantity.—New Quarterly Magazine.

A HORRIBLE PUNISHMENT.—The Persian government inflicts a terrible punishment upon robbers who are captured by the authorities. Barbarous expedients are resorted to in order to frighten them from their illegitimate calling. Of fifty who were recently captured, twenty-three had their throats cut. Others were crucified, being nailed to the wall of the town by their hands and feet, and then left to perish slowly of exhaustion and starvation. Others again were buried alive in pits of brick-work, in which they were placed erect, with their heads just above ground. Pinned and naked, the robbers were placed in these short, open columns of brick-work; and a white plaster, not unlike plaster-of-Paris, was then poured neck deep over their bodies, around which it set into the hardness of stone. In their dying hours the miserable men were barbarously ill-treated, on their exposed and defenseless heads, by the rabble and the soldiery of Shiraz. Despite the adoption of these frightful measures for the punishment of highway robbery, the crime is of constant occurrence, especially in Southern Persia, and, except in the most bitter weather in winter, the persons and effects of travelers are in constant peril.

KINDNESS TO ANIMALS.—Van Amburgh could handle his lions and tigers with impunity. No animal will fail to respond to kindness and uniform good treatment. And especially will the noble horse respect and confide in and faithfully serve a master who deals kindly with him. We have ourselves taken a spirited Morgan mare which had been rudely handled and become entirely unmanageable through harsh treatment, and, by appealing to her intelligence and respecting her needs, in three weeks' time made her entirely safe and reliable for wife and children, and all who would treat her kindly and handle her gently, and we have, after five years, seen the same mare resume her old vicious habits when again under the control of one who resorted to arbitrary or brutal treatment. Always appeal to the better instincts of the horse, the mule, the ox, the cow, as well as the dog and other domestic animals, and they will never become vicious or unmanageable.

MEXICO is to be told that if she doesn't take care of her thieves on the Mexican border our government will take care of them for her.

Japan Theatres.

In Japan, the drama is an institution of very long standing. The Japanese are passionately fond of the drama; and the true play-goer, regarding his theatre in the light of a big tea house, will sit out, day after day, the course of one of the mystic, romantic pieces so dear to his mind; and rather than miss an incident of story, will provide himself as for a distant excursion, and even be ready to sleep in his box. Every town, almost every village, has its theatre, and the edifice, especially on the eve of a performance, cannot easily be mistaken. The building itself is generally plain and unpretending enough, save, perhaps, that its roof is a trifle higher than those of the neighboring houses, and that a huge doorway gapes in the place of the latticed shutters which are so characteristic of nine Japanese houses out of ten. But on the advent of a performance, huge flags stretch from side to side of the gables; a platform appears from the upper story, on which musicians—such musicians!—keep up an incessant clamor of life, gong and drum; shops which were emporiums for the sale of clothes, or sweets, or hardware, re-open as restaurants, and are turned internally upside down in order to afford sleeping-room for guests; and the dull, sleepy old street awakens to an animation and bustle quite peculiar to these occasions. The interior of the theatre is peculiar. From the stage, running through the midst of the audience to the passage behind, passes a platform along which the most important actors make their exits and entrances; processions pass, and traveling litters or sham animals are introduced. Above the stage is a cage with blinds, are the orchestra—singers, fife, drum, cymbal, guitar, and gong-players. The stage itself is a marvel of ingenuity and handiness; that part on which the actors are is circular, and works on a windlass beneath; thus the hurry and confusion so inseparable from shifting flies and scenes is obviated by the simple expedient of turning the stage round, so that the half hitherto behind appears as the new scene. The green-rooms, property-rooms and dressing-rooms, are situated behind and above the stage.

The Castle of Chillon.

Leaving Ouchy, the port of Lausanne, by one of the many steamers that ply over the beautiful lake of Geneva, a ride of half an hour brings us to the renowned Castle of Chillon. We have a full view of the castle before we reach it. The Alps, towering far into the clouds, form the back-ground; the lovely lake surrounds it. Montreux and Clarence (the homes of Byron and Rousseau) are on its one hand, and Villeneuve on the other, while the castle itself rises grandly in the midst with its massive towers and turrets, forming a picture truly beautiful. But what a contrast between this and the horrible reality of its history. Near by we see the "little isle," mentioned by Byron in his "Prisoner of Chillon."

"And then there was a little isle Which in my very face did smile, The only one in view; A small, green isle, it seemed no more, Scarce larger than my dungeon floor, And in it there were three tall trees, And o'er it blew the mountain breeze, And by it there were waters flowing, And on it there were young flowers growing, Of gentle breath and hue."

This description still holds good. The castle is founded on a large rock, which tradition says rolled down from the mountain above, its dungeons being hewn out from the solid rock below the surface of the water. Its only connection with the shore is a draw-bridge. The origin of the castle is buried in obscurity, but mention of it is found in history as early as 839, A. D., since which time it has served as a fortress, a prison, a residence for royal families, and now is a storehouse for the national arms. The castle, with its six towers, surmounted by turrets containing many loopholes, is of the most massive construction. The central tower, higher than the others, commands a view of almost the entire lake and miles of surrounding country. It was used as a watch tower, and still contains the alarm bell rung in feudal times to summon the inhabitants of the neighboring villages to defend the castle. There are five other towers smaller in size, but no less interesting, and thickly covered with ivy, and altogether forming a most attractive object, whether we regard it in its present state, on account of its thrilling history, or as having furnished the theme of an immortal poem.

We enter the castle, and find a young woman in readiness to guide the visitor around the castle, pointing out the places of interest. Of course, we wish first to see the dungeon where Bonnevard was imprisoned for six long, weary years. We went to see the rock worn away by his constant tread; and where Byron carved his name on a pillar. So to that we go, and cannot repress a shudder as we step into the damp, dismal vault, and try to imagine how it seemed when a prisoner was chained to each of the seven columns which support the dungeons. The vault is two hundred feet long, and receives but a faint light from the narrow openings high up in the wall. It was in one of these slits that Byron supposed the "lonely bird with azure wings" to have sat and sung to the captive. The ring to which his chain was attached is still in its place; and here is the floor on which he stood—

"Worn as if the cold pavement were a god, By Bonnevard! May none these marks efface! For they appeal from tyranny to God!"

In the next pillar we see Byron's name carved deeply and boldly in the hard stone. The edges have been worn smooth and round by the many fingers which daily touch it. In the same pillar are

carved the names of Victor Hugo, George Sand, Louis Napoleon, our own Motley and a multitude of others of less importance.

Leading from this, the largest, dungeon, are two others, one of which is the room where condemned prisoners must pass the last night of their lives. The solid rock was hewn out to form an inclined plane, which must serve as their bed if one they wished on that dreadful night. The other was the execution room. Here is a huge beam, black with age, on which the condemned were suspended, or to which they were fastened to suffer other deaths. Many thousand Jews were here decapitated in the thirteenth century, charged with having poisoned all the public drinking fountains of Europe, thereby causing a disease known as the "Black Death." History tells us that these dungeons were first excavated for a place of refuge for the women and children of the neighborhood in times of war, but afterwards served a more cruel purpose.

The story above this was occupied by various armories and rooms of state. The so-called "Hall of Justice" is a large, ancient looking hall, draped as in olden times, with the flags and banners of the country. The next room we enter is the "Chamber of the Question," or torture chamber, where the suspected were exposed to all imaginable tortures to extort confession; which confession, if made, must of necessity be their death sentence. In the center of the room is a huge, though worn, pillar, to which prisoners were secured while undergoing torture.

But all is not yet told. We are taken into another room where was formerly a statue of the Virgin Mary. Directly in front of this was a trap-door with a secret spring, which gave way as soon as touched. In this the condemned were forced to kneel to do reverence to the image, when they would be precipitated upon sharp knives stretched across a deep cavern (like a large well) which contained eighty feet of water communicating at the bottom with Lake Geneva.

The upper story constituted the living apartments of the Duke of Savoy and his family. The chamber of the Duke is a very large room, containing an enormous fire-place, the walls of which, as well as the whole room, are covered with the names of visitors. Leading from this is the chamber of the Duchess. Its walls are covered with ancient frescoes. From its windows most lovely views of the surrounding country can be enjoyed. Both these rooms are now entirely empty, with the exception of a large, old-fashioned wooden bedstead, used by one of the dukes who inhabited the castle. On the same floor with these is the well-preserved ancient chapel of the duke's family, where now the services of the Protestant church is held every Lord's day.—S. A. L. in the Hawkeye.

VINEYARDS.—In 1846, the vineyards of this country amounted to little over one hundred acres. At this present time, taking from Maine to Utah, and including California, there is estimated by a writer in the Wine and Fruit Reporter nearly one hundred and sixty thousand acres, devoted to the grape as vineyards. If we put the numbers, and give space therefor that are in gardens, we may safely estimate the acres, so occupied, at two hundred thousand. Calculating at two tons to the acre, we have yearly a product of four hundred million pounds of grapes.

BLAME not before you examine the truth.

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SAN FRANCISCO SAVINGS UNION. 532 California St., corner Webb.

FOR HALF YEAR ENDING with 30th June, 1877, a Dividend has been declared at the rate of Eight and Seven-tenths (8 7/10) per cent. per annum on Term Deposits, and Seven and One-fourth (7 1/4) on Ordinary Deposits, free of Federal tax, payable on and after July 1, 1877.

LOVELL WHITE, Cashier.

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SAW MILL IRONS,

56 INCH PATENT SAWS, BELTING, &c., all complete for setting up; one patent, one second-hand coach; one sprinkling wagon; one skeleton wagon. Inquire of HUNTINGTON, HOPKINS & CO., Junction Bush and Market Streets, San Francisco.

The New Camp Lounge weighs only 4 lbs. and folds 24 x 12 x 24 in. Price \$50 and \$60. A liberal discount to the trade. Sent C. O. D. to any part of the West. C. H. MOSELEY, Agt., 415 Sansome St., S. F.

J. L. COUSWELL'S DEN. 221 Bush, San Francisco. STRONG & CHALOPORUM administrators. A lady assistant in attendance. GRADUATES only employed to operate.

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AGENTS WANTED for the thrilling work, "Noted Lives of Quetzil, James and Younger Brothers, and a score of others. Send \$1.00 for Prospectus, and commence at once. A. L. TACKER, & Co., S. F.

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San Francisco, May 30, 1877. We, the undersigned Wholesale Grocers, take pleasure in remarking the increased demand for Bowen's Premium Yeast Powder, and of testifying to the general satisfaction given by this brand: Wellman, Peck & Co., Root & Sanderson, Ledden, Whipple & Co., Haas Bros., Taber, Harker & Co., J. M. Pike & Co., J. A. Folger & Co., Newton Bros. & Co., Castle Bros., Thos. Jennings, S. Foster & Co., Mebus & Co., Booth & Co., Milliken Bros., Sacramento, Allen & Lewis, Portland.

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The SPRUCE has great strength, durable when exposed, and especially adapted to Bridge and Ship Building, while the FIR and CEDAR are as valuable for a great variety of purposes.

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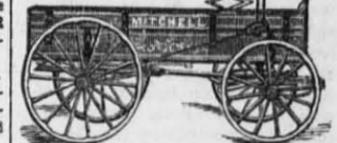
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PATENTS.

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**The Art of Advertising.**

The time has come when a knowledge of this art is an essential part of the education of every business man. To be successful in business they should understand how to advertise. It is not only necessary, in order to illustrate the truth of this statement, to call attention to the most successful merchants and manufacturers of any large city, or small village, in the United States. They know just what to say to the public, when to say it, how to say it, and the medium to employ in saying it. They have made the same careful study of this as of any other branch of their business. They don't insert a single beggarly little ad. in an obscure corner of same paper, out of favor to the publisher, to support a party organ, and then endeavor to make the proprietor of the paper sensible of the value of their patronage, by growling when asked to pay for the advertisement, and vowing that it never did them any good, but was just put in out of charity. They are not content with an old stale advertisement that repeats the same old story at all seasons of the year, offering the same bargains, and the same full supply of goods "just received" at all times of the year,—when their stocks have run so low that they are scarcely able to fill the orders of a single customer, as when their houses are filled with the most seasonable and attractive commodities. They never allow the public to remain in ignorance of the fact that they have a good thing to sell. They know how to make their constant appeals in a manner that will prove attractive. They are always devising new and striking methods for presenting their wares to the public notice, by the use of printers' ink. They are always careful to advertise what they have—not what they had last winter, nor what Jenks, or Brown, or Smith, or some one else has now. They advertise honestly as well as liberally, and their customers learn to believe the promises publicly made through the newspapers. Their advertisements are studied with interest by every one who expects to become a purchaser.

It is as important that a man about to engage in mercantile pursuits should know how to advertise, as to know how to buy judiciously, or to sell at a living profit.—"Chicago Specimen."

**Shining Twenty Miles.**

If the new colossal statue of liberty to be erected in New York harbor could depend on one of the Pennsylvania gas wells to keep the great torch burning which it will hold in its right hand, the sublime effect would owe as much to nature as to art.

The Bradford "New Era" says: The immense vein of gas was struck on the night of October 4th, at a depth of 810 feet, and was so strong as to render further drilling impossible. The well is about two miles from Bradford, on the Bruce Rodgers' farm. Running from the well are two-inch pipes, attached to which are three gas jets of the same size, the gas belching forth from these pipes with such terrific rush and noise as to render conversation pitched in the ordinary tone, inaudible for fully one-fourth of a mile away, and the roar can be heard five or six miles away.

The blaze from each of the three pipes is sent by the force of the gas to a height of from twenty-five to forty feet, the heat being so intense as to melt the snow entirely away for a distance of at least one hundred feet, and also keeping the ground so warm during all the cold weather of the winter, that grass, stawberry vines and other plants may grow. In many places, where the crowd of sight-seers have worn the ground, it is very dusty.

The light is so strong that a newspaper may be read half a mile away. On very dark nights the illumination is grand. The lights has frequently been seen in Ocean, Salamanca, and other towns twenty miles away.

The western farmers and speculators have discovered in the Crimean war, that no one nation can permanently benefit by the misfortune of another. The immense fortunes which were expected to be made out of the Russo-Turkish war by the fluctuations of the markets have proved to be mere castles in Spain. The Chicago "Tribune" says "that the war has utterly failed to create the demand for the product of the West that was expected."

A glove factory is to be established at Ashland, Oregon.

**WEIPE CAMAS GROUND.**

To-day's dispatches give an account of fighting between the troops and Indians on Weipe Camas grounds where the Indian scouts found Joseph and his band. Weipe, or O-Uipe as the Indians pronounce it, signifies a mosquito in the Nez Perce language and is given to this particular place on account of the great lakes that are formed all over the Camas grounds, are literally covered with mosquitoes at certain seasons of the year. Weipe is situated in Shoshonee county, I. T., on the stage road leading from Lewiston to Pierce City, or Oro Fino. This prairie is distant from Lewiston seventy miles south-east, and from Pierce City, sixteen miles west. Kamiah lies to the west of it fourteen miles. The Weipe is a large tract of prairie containing 600 acres of level land lying on top of the mountains, and presents a very pretty appearance at this time of the year. Just now the bloom of the camas plant gives it an unique look and makes it very attractive to persons passing over it in that mountainous country; for they so little expect to find a place in the mountains so pleasing to the eye. On the camas ground is found numerous fresh water springs, and on the north side, running northward, is a small stream of the same name, draining the whole prairie and running into Oro Fino creek, and thence to the south folk of Clearwater river. These springs and streams make it a desirable place for camping. Generally in July of each year, the Indians all gather their families and bands of horses and move out to the camas ground and remain there from two to four weeks, busily engaged all the while digging camas. The squaws do all the work, while the men horse race, gamble, etc., just as it best suits them. The elevation of Weipe is about 5,000 feet, consequently the seasons are late. None of the cereals can be raised there successfully as they have not time to mature, owing to the elevation and peculiarity of the atmosphere. The Indians, after having prepared their camas and the other necessities, leave the Camas ground for Bitter Root valley by the Lolo trail, which intersects the Lewiston stage road at that point.—Portland "Bee."

**A MECHANICAL HORSE.**—The Geneva "Continent" says: "An ingenious gentleman of Berlin, Her Frederick Getzsch, has invented a horse. The animal is made of iron, and the motive power, instead of being its own legs, is derived from the legs of the rider. The iron-horse, as the Berlin paper's call him, showed off his paces the other day in the garden of Hagen's Summer Theatre, in the presence of the leading mechanics and journalists of the German capital. The concern is described as consisting of a couple of wheels, two meters high; between these 'finds itself the horse,' upon which mounts the rider. The latter moves his legs 'after the English fashion of riding,' (this means, we presume, that he rises and falls in his saddle) and the thing goes along as a quick trotting horse. The road makes no difference—it is all the same whether the machine goes gently over the stones or moves swiftly over the hard high road—and the faculty with which the strange steed turned round corners excited admiration of all beholders. Herr Netzsch believes that his invention will be of great use to porters and others for the carrying of light loads, and he has confident hopes that it will be highly appreciated by the numerous classes who are fond of saddle exercise but are destitute of the wherewith to buy and maintain horses of flesh and blood; he contemplates, too, its application to the drawing of cabs and other carriages. It is even conceivable that in this invention we have the charger of the future. An animal that does not eat and can not die would be of inestimable value in warfare. We are not told how a man of flesh and blood is expected to support the fatigue of moving, by rising in his stirrups, a creature of iron, or if it be possible to keep it going in any place less flat than Berlin, a city, which, as everybody knows, is as level as a billiard-table.

LONDON July 31.—Letters describing the outrages at Kavarni are causing much indignation. The accounts though exaggerated are believed to be true. The Greek Government with difficulty restrains Thesebans from rising before the Kingdom is armed.

"The Footlight," a new theatrical paper, has just made its appearance in San Francisco.

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