

PUGET SOUND WEEKLY ARGUS SUPPLEMENT.

PORT TOWNSEND, WASHINGTON TERRITORY, AUGUST 31, 1877.

Telegraphic Summary.

GALVESTON, Aug. 16.—The "News" special reports a fight in Mexico between the Kickapoo and Lipan tribes of Indians, in which 17 Lipans were killed. Mexican troops are concentrating at Carmarao, opposite Ringgold barracks. A Fort Clark special says: Mexican cattle thieves drove one hundred and fifty head of cattle across the Rio Grande on the 14th.

"THE LABOR WORLD"—A monthly flying the above heading will soon be issued in the city. It will be the organ of laboring men and will advocate green-back currency. Mr. A. C. Edmonds, better known as the "Portland mechanic," will be its editor.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 16.—A dispatch from the U. S. Minister to Greece asserts that the United States can now and henceforth control to a large extent the grain markets of Europe. He says Russia has been our only competitor in this trade, and under the most favorable circumstances for Russia, the United States has had a great advantage of the cereal-producing country. Anticipating the future course of this trade, British capitalists are now building six of the largest size iron vessels for transportation.

The Russian reinforcements are more than counterbalanced by the troops which the Turks are receiving from Asia. The sanitary condition of the Russians is so much worse than that of the Turks that the gaps occasioned by sickness in the army of the former almost establish an equilibrium of forces.

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 15.—The directors and stockholders of the Texas Pacific Railroad met today. The annual reports showed that 480 miles of track had been completed. Receipts, 2,381,976; profits, 318,955. Under the adjustment of the \$1,130,000 of the indebtedness of the California and Texas Railway Construction Company, \$8,474,911 had been satisfied by July 24, 1878, and on June 1st the liabilities of the road were but \$1,855,578, with 444 miles in operation, with 50 locomotives and 1,050 cars of all kinds.

VIENNA, Aug. 23.—"Political Correspondence" reports that Austria and Italy have instructed their ambassadors to join Germany protest against the Turkish breach of the Geneva Convention.

LONDON, Aug. 21.—An insurrection has broken out in Crete. Two engagements have been fought, in which thirty-six Turks and seventeen Christians were killed. Thessaly is reported in a state of brigandage which must end in insurrection.

MONTREAL, Aug. 21.—Jas. McDougall's large grain elevator and the flour mills of Ira Gould and the Louis flour mill, and Wm. Money & Co's horse-rad factory and part of their rolling mills were destroyed by fire this morning. The mills all contained large quantities of grain. The loss will be heavy.

SAN DOMINGO, Aug. 20.—President Baz states that during several months of his administration \$400,000 were spent for suppression of the insurrections. He petitions the assembly to suspend the constitutional guarantees. The Government intends to have \$100,000 of nickel currency coined in the United States.

NEW YORK, Aug. 21.—The Turkish Minister of Foreign Affairs informs his Diplomatic Agents abroad that the Russians on entering Eski Seghra disarmed the Mussulmans and employed Mokhtars to kill the Musulmans out of their houses, and they were massacred—1,100 were put to death. When the Russians entered Lovatz 15 women and children fleeing from the invaders were killed. Others to escape outrage or death had to abandon everything, even their children. Every Mussulman's house in Lovatz was pillaged. After the capture of the town the Russians carried devastation and carnage into neighboring districts. The Russians drove out all Mussulman inhabitants of the village of Hirste, and burned all men and some of the women; only one woman escaped.

GLA GOW, Aug. 21.—The town council unanimously resolved to present the freedom of the city to Gen. Grant on the occasion of his approaching visit.

ALEXANDER, Aug. 21.—A correspondent of the "Daily News" says the French transport Corryze, with 120 cases of cholera on board, is not allowed to pass through the Suez Canal or communicate with the shore. She will be quarantined 100 miles below Suez.

BERLIN, Aug. 21.—The plague having broken out in Russia Poland, the German frontier has been closed by a strong military guard.

LONDON, Aug. 21.—Warsaw authorities have forbidden the sale of arms unless special permission is given.

LONDON, Aug. 21.—A dispatch from Shumla states that the Turks, last night at Papskein, after a severe engagement, turned the Russian left wing. The Russians were repulsed along the whole line and suffered heavy loss.

LONDON, Aug. 21.—Ex-President Grant and party arrived in London this morning.

PANAMA, Aug. 18.—Callao dates to Aug. 1st reports serious earthquakes at Copulimbo and Serena in Chile. The extent of the destruction and amount of damage is not stated. The cable from Callao south is broken owing to the earthquakes.

Yakima county claims to have sent over 3,000 head of cattle to the region of the Sound within 100 days, and has plenty more of the same kind.

LATEST FROM THE INDIAN WAR.

SALT LAKE, Aug. 23.—Gen. Howard has been reinforced by Capt. Bainbridge, from Fort Hall, with one company and about 50 Bannock Indians, and are at present in pursuit of the hostiles, who are supposed to be making for Henry's lake, which is about 60 miles from the stage road, where the crossing was made. Howard's force was incamped yesterday morning on Shotgun creek, which is about 45 miles north from the stage road. On the 20th, Howard's force was increased by the arrival of Col. Miller with about 200 infantry in wagons. Howard had with him about 250 cavalry in addition to the force with Capt. Bainbridge. While Howard was camped at Junction, 18 miles north of Pleasant Valley, he sent 60 men and some Indian scouts across the country to Henry's Lake to intercept the Indians. This command did not find any Indians there and returned and passed Pleasant Valley, yesterday, on their way after Howard. All but eight or ten Virginia City volunteers have gone home.

SALT LAKE, Utah, Aug. 25.—The following is the statement of Capt. Bainbridge, commanding Fort Hall: Left this port 2 P. M., on the 19th instant, for Gen. Howard's command, with an escort of ten soldiers and fifty Bannock and Shoshone scouts, authorized by Gen. Sheridan. Reached Gen. Howard at 1 A. M., the 22d inst., having marched 150 miles. Howard was directly on the hostiles trail one day in the rear. I marched with him one day and left him 15 miles south of Henry's Lake, which place he intended to reach the same day. The hostiles are badly demoralized. There are not to exceed 200 fighting men of them. I found the freighters and ranchmen along the Montana stage road in the valley in a demoralized condition. Freighters who were on the road between Sand Holes and Pleasant valley at the time the hostiles struck there had left their wagons where they happened to be in most instances, loaded with valuable freight, and had taken their stock to places of safety. In one instance I found two wagons, one loaded with metallic cartridges, and another with powder, but the hostiles had not disturbed them. As soon as I passed over the road the freighters commenced moving again. Believe hostiles have destroyed no freight on the road. Howard was pleased to get the Indian scouts, and thinks they will do him good service. Howard and command are having a severe campaign, but all seemed in good spirits, hoping to finish the hostiles in a short time.

CHICAGO, Aug. 27.—There is no intention of relieving Gen. Howard from command. The Secretary of War thinks he is doing the utmost possible with the few troops he has.

Opposition.

The "Courier" thus makes a truthful hit:

"An hour or two before the sailing of the steamers from Portland last week, runners went around to the different public places offering free passage to San Francisco for whoever desired to go. Such an opposition as that can be of no good to anyone, scarcely, and it is bound to injure Portland, while it lasts. The steamers carry a great deal of wheat to San Francisco for shipment, thus keeping deep water sailing vessels from coming up the Columbia, and hundreds will be attracted to the Bay City, and will spend large sums of money there that otherwise would go to the Portland merchants. Such oppositions are suicide for the steamship owners and a curse to the public. It looks as though the present one was a fight for the possession of the northern route, and that the new company was backed by the Central Pacific Railroad. The latter company gives it all the freight it can, and it is also known that the steamers were withdrawn from the route down the coast from San Francisco, so as to leave the railroad down the coast, which is owned by the Central Pacific folks, a complete monopoly of the freight and passenger traffic, which is growing to large proportions since the completion of the railroad to Ft. Yuma, on the Colorado, thus tapping the immense and growing trade with Arizona. The new or Pacific Coast Steamship Co. will have to put on better boats before winter, or the splendid line of ships of the California Steamship line will monopolize the trade. The Northern coast has been the graveyard of aged and infirm steamships, long enough, and we prefer the owners of such craft should seek elsewhere for living freights for their floating coffins."

Last year, in France, out of 306,000 young men drafted for the army, there were but from 500 to 600 who did not respond. In Germany, during the same year, out of 406,000 drafted, 40,000 neglected to respond.

CONDENSED NEWS.

There are 100,000 Germans in Texas.

Some scamp cut adrift 800,000 saw logs at Port Blakely, last week.

Over 4,500 immigrants arrived in Manitoba during the past three months.

Nova Scotia, with a population now of 400,000, owns \$20,000,000 worth of shipping.

About ten tons of clams were canned at Seattle last spring, and the result was sufficiently satisfactory to justify the expectation that houses will engage in the same business next year.

Joseph, with his band of Nez Perces, is making his way eastward. It is believed that it is his intention to make an attempt to strike the head waters of Tongue river through Yellowstone Park.

Here is a fact, worth what it may be, testified to by the chief Anglo-Indian papers latest to hand: In one town, Bangalore, every month 5,000 rupees are being contributed towards the Turkish cause. If all India helped the Porte like this, "Turks" would soon rise. It must be remembered that Bangalore, though a great South Indian European military station, is by no means such a centre of Mahometanism as Hyderabad, Lahore and the rest. But floating leaves tell which way the current runs; and it should be borne in mind that India possesses a population of about 300,000,000, one in seven of whom is a Moslem.

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

JAMES C. SWAN,
Attorney at Law, Proctor in Admiralty AND NOTARY PUBLIC.

Special attention paid to noting and extending Marine Protests; preparing reports of Marine Surveys, general average accounts and all other matters connected with Marine Insurance and maritime affairs. Will also make a specialty of attending to business connected with the Probate Court.

Olympic Hotel
Main Street, Olympia, W. T.
J. G. Sparks, Proprietor.

DO NOT FAIL to send for our New Catalogue, it contains valuable information for every person contemplating the purchase of any article for personal, family or agricultural use. Free to any Address.
MONTGOMERY WARD & CO.
Original Grange Supply House,
221 & 23 Wabash Ave., CHICAGO, ILL.

DRY GOODS

CLOTHING,

BOOTS, SHOES,

HATS AND CAPS,

CROCKERY

HARDWARE,

GROCERIES,

WINES, LIQUORS,

Cigars, Tobacco

WALL PAPER,

STATIONERY.
&c., &c., &c.
At C. C. Bartlett's.

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 Casimeres, Oregon and Mission Casimeres, from which parties can select for themselves.

Orders from a distance promptly attended to.

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
Lery 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 no 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. 20	Aug. 8	Aug. 10
Sept. 19	Aug. 28	Aug. 30
Sept. 29	Sept. 18	Sept. 19
Oct. 20	Oct. 8	Oct. 10
	Oct. 28	Oct. 30

Steamship City of Panama,
1500 tons. W. B. SEABURY, COM'NDER.

WILL LEAVE ON THE FOLLOWING
dates:

SAN FRANCISCO.	PT. TOWNSEND.	VICTORIA.
Aug. 10	On arrival.	Aug. 20
Aug. 20	" "	Sept. 10
Sept. 20	" "	Sept. 20
Oct. 10	" "	Oct. 20

NOTE.—May 20, June 10, Sept. 30 and Dec. 20 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.

OUR RELATIONS TO THE PUBLIC SCHOOLS.

A lecture delivered by Rev. John Rea, in the Presbyterian Church of Port Townsend, on Sunday evening, Aug. 26, 1877.

If I were to take a text, it would be the words used by one who was found in fault, to one who came to ask after the welfare of his younger brother, Gen. 4, 9. "Am I my brother's keeper?" Aside from the story, the local meaning, we may use these words as a typical expression of the feeling of every man who does not understand his relations to his fellow man; or, understanding, does not care for the welfare of his brother.

All true social, common life must be based upon a right knowledge of and regard for these relations; and ignorance or neglect will most assuredly bring evil. I have no criticisms to offer upon the schools, the teachers or scholars. The buildings, their appearance, facilities and adornments—just as they are—afford me both the text and pretext. They are the shadow of the substance of the thought—which presses upon me, which is this: either we have not the right idea of our relations to the public schools, or if we have, we are guilty of the sin of neglect as a community. I trust you have all read the report of Mr. R. E. Ryan, County Superintendent. I deem it an opportune occurrence that the public were in some way directed to discuss schools and education. No better way can be found than through the press. How many of you have read it? How few of the many who ought to be interested take time to read and meditate? I hold that every man, young or old, married or single; every woman in the community is in duty bound to be interested first of all in the general subject of education, and secondly in the public effort to give an education to all persons of school age in the community.

Let our first inquiry then be, what relations do we bear to the idea of schools; the idea of an education in any shape, and how do we express ourselves in our acts? In a general way we say, well, we believe property ought to be taxed to preserve itself. Education is a restraint, and the public must pay for it. This is the answer of the man who cares about as much for his younger brother as Cain for Abel. Education in itself, is good, but public schools are a necessary evil; and they feel toward them as toward an evil—on the sole ground that it costs money to keep the mill going.

But when we look about for another idea, we will be at a loss; so far reaching is this feeling of expense. It underlies much of the opposition and in many places is open and unceasing. Such thinkers make no distinction between education laws and liquor or crime laws. Schools, jails, poorhouses and all benevolent institutions are apt to be classed in the same category—simply nuisances. Now with such it is folly to reason. They have no appreciation of education in the true work; no sympathy with it for its own sake, or for the good of society in general. But to others who say they feel upon this subject, there ought to be an argument which would alter apathy into interest. Even in the minds of our intelligent men to-day, how small a space is allowed to the whole matter of our relations to the increase of knowledge among our people!

Should it be necessary, in order to obtain an expression of interest, that we take in hand here to show the relations of popular education to our institutions as a nation; to show that in order to attain intelligent and safe citizenship the mind must be able to grapple with a logical reason—to have some idea of responsibility; to be at least able to have an idea of what self-government means? Should it be necessary, in order to awaken an interest in education, that we go over all the old arguments in its favor, as a social benefit, an individual strengthening; to show how its influence moulds the State and gives character to the town; and that without it we have more relationships among savages than among the civilized? Surely not! How about them for the acknowledged want of interest felt in this important subject, among the mass of our people in Port Townsend? No "good ancestry" will save us. The remedy must be found in one of two ways: either the youth must be educated here, or foreign schools must be enriched to yield us what we should prize. The alternative is barbarism. Now were we in such a climate and location as to make foreign schools a necessity, not a word would be said. But it is not so. Taking one of the greatest educational and art critics of the present day as our judge, we are well off. He says: "Paine's notes on England, p. 122. "It is a great point for the body, the imagination, the mind, the character, to be developed in a position healthy, calm and conformed to the more exigencies of their instincts." The carelessness and indifference we seem to manifest upon this great subject amounts simply to educational infidelity.

While we ought to stand at the head, we are anywhere else in this great cause. I suppose there is hardly a town of the same size in the territory where there is less interest taken in the relations of the whole community to the subject of education. To prove the point might be objections; but it may serve as a clue for those who want proof, to suggest to them to try the experiment of awakening an interest, in the minds of their neighbors, in the school buildings, the grounds, the books used, the routine; to ask them to give an hour for a visit to the rooms, or a few dollars to make them comfortable. The apathy is first of all upon the whole subject of education.

But we say, "We are interested in the schools." I wish it were so. How have they shown their interest—in paying taxes? No, that is self interest protection. It is not "interest," except on real estate. In what other way, it would be hard to find. I ask in what way the interests of the mental growth of the children of this town make themselves felt upon you? How do you feel them? What can you say, that will not leave me justified in saying that so far as the public educational interests of the school children are concerned, there is a "profound separation" between our aims, cares, pains, projects

and desires, and the interests of the youth gathered in the school? Is it not true that little or no interest or concern is felt for the advancement of boys; or indeed in anything that concerns them as rational creatures until they are old enough to become members in some secret society, or old enough to vote? Meanwhile their whole moral or mental character has been formed, and all you can do is to help them steer the habits already acquired.

It is a serious charge—but from all appearance a just one—that for some reason there is a chasm between the people and the schools, so far as genuine interest in the educational part is concerned. A right understanding of our relations to this subject would come out in too many ways—to be in existence and not be known. It is known it could not be hid. Our school grounds are a good barometer. Look at them. How stands the grass; high, or low, rising or falling? Yet that house is part of our influence on the youth; one part of the general education of each boy and girl; our constant remark to them on the importance of education, and the deep interest we have in their mental growth. This is the example we set, our desire to consolidate and improve the society in which we live, and the love we bear it because it protects us and our property. Here is one little corner of "the roof of our great national mansion" of privilege and strength. See how we hold it up; how interested we are in its being kept in good repair. No leaky roof or window. Ah, the day may come when we will find out too late, that a rotten beam is the result of our carelessness; and the truth be trumpeted in our ears that though we may neglect the cause of education, we cannot shake off the hideous hand of ignorance which will, sooner or later, be laid upon us.

However ugly it may appear to us, I believe it is the truth, that we are not interested in the cause of education as we ought to be; that our relations to that cause are poorly defined, and we are satisfied with the poverty; and that on this theme there are two races of beings inhabiting these homes of ours—one the adult population, the other the youthful—and there is a chasm between them.

Passing now from general to specific thoughts, we ought to ask in the second place, what relations do we sustain to the actual work done in the schools? One-half of those asked will say, "I don't know. It makes no matter to me what is taught in the schools, or how they get along." Their idea of a school is that it is a preventive of hoodlumism; a place for youngsters who would otherwise be robbing orchards and stoning Chinamen, or tormenting their mothers. But such a thing as being interested in the work done is entirely out of their line. Their interests are in politics, fights, government intrigues and officers, reports about the Cutter, the Hospital, the Garrison, the Custom House, and the terms of court, the newspaper squabbles and sarcasms, and the thousand one incidents of village life. The conduct of the schools is away in the woods so far as they are concerned. Any relations they might bear the subject is never thought of. To such, of course, there is no argument level. The mind is already over-loaded, and cannot take up a new duty or act in a new sphere. But to others, who feel some weight of responsibility for the youth of the community, I feel I need not appeal in vain.

The public school is, so far as the intellectual life of the village youth is concerned, the campfire whose dull red "gives what little light there is to a darksome hill." It is the point of light in the community, and it is every citizen's duty to understand his or her responsibility in the keeping of that light. The public school is a process toward the attainment of ends deemed desirable by intelligent adults, and the responsibility for its safe and pure advancement is as wide-spread and searching as the immigrant can make it.

Have you, as a lawyer, no interest in the process which enables men to see a logical conclusion, weight evidence, and reach truth in questions of right and wrong? As a physician, have you no professional pride in the many serious, and difficult questions continuously to be solved in some way, in the hygiene of the rooms and the mental and physical school habits of the scholars? Have I none? As a man, interested in the welfare of the youth; in their moral tone; their mental, literary and scholastic advancement have I no interest in the conduct of the school? Who is there of us all in the community, regardless of his trade or avocation, who is not vitally concerned in what is going on inside of the door, which year by year is giving us our citizens; in the character of the drill there; whether it be such as will make boys enlist for life on the side of order, or launch them into the sea compact with an idea that Rule is ridiculous, and all authority absurd? Is it this lack of interest in the purity of the fountain head, which makes so many impure streams. It is doubtless true, as the old Scotch proverb has it, "An ounce of mother is worth a pound of clergy." This is true in the school as well as in the church. No school house training, however pure and refined, can undo the training of the bad home, and the street after dark. But then for the sake of the whole, and that I may "love my neighbor as myself" in this, it is my duty to stand up manfully to the relations in which social compact places me, and let whatever influence I have be upon the side of order and good discipline. How often, in visiting the schools, I have longed that others might be there too; to look in, to question, to be satisfied; to show some interest in the labor done; to bear their share of the work. But here, as in the last case, there seems to be a chasm between adult and child life, as productive of evil as it is unnatural. And it is true that our relations to the schools are not sufficiently definite; and the sense of responsibility is correspondingly weak and inactive. It is not enough that your approbation or disapprobation rises on the home report of what goes on in the school room. School tales are not the subject in hand to-night. I maintain that a stated visiting of the school, by all citizens, in a quiet, informal and non-disruptive way, is a matter of duty; and the persistent practice of it would tend to remove prejudices, correct evils, and up-

hold the order, spirit and discipline of the scholars. Look at the interest felt in a criminal trial—the court house is jammed! Yet here are vastly more important issues and cases tried. Rules and laws are made; mental and moral character is laid out without a single eye, ear, or heart to care or know.

But in the third place, let us pass onward. The scholars, as they go through their books, for any one of a hundred reasons leave school in the middle of their education. What becomes of what they have learned? They pass from the schools and become a part of the public. A most serious question immediately presents itself, to which I wish I could give a clearer answer than I now can. What are our relations to the products of all this schooling? One of two propositions must be true: either the public schools should furnish public boys and girls with something of use to the public, or the public money spent on public education is a public waste. Few, I imagine, would be willing to agree with the last proposition. And yet, I repeat the question. It is a practical one, and we ought to be able to answer it, either by saying that the moral and mental results individually attained are reward enough, or by saying that we are doing all we can to preserve and husband the results of the expenditure. Doubtless, much of the expenditure is a dead loss. The meagerly attendance, or total absence of some children who are counted on the school lists make the expenditures, in their cases, a loss. This, of course, neither increases or diminishes the cost; yet in their cases we pay out public money which can bring no public return. I wish we were far enough on in our school questions to discuss this phase of the subject; but we are not. How few among us even think of these valuable products, so earnestly and expensively sought! Our schools seem like the egg of the ostrich—laid in the sand, to be mated by wind and sun, and to be mothered by the fates. And the young ostrich! We plant the seed, quarrel over the men who shall superintend its hatching, and then care not a farthing for the harvest. How do we, as a community, make any market for the crop? What demand is there for the product of our school; what premium put upon it? Who appreciates and encourages the labor of our youths? Even placing science and culture in the lowest scale, what of results in character, heart, courage and skill? Who cares? How easily disaffection and dissatisfaction comes in when, after habitual neglect by the community it finds habitual poverty in the results attained! Even in the valuation of the general moral effect on society, who goes even to the simple trouble of being interested in the upward grading and advancement of the school?

But turning away, as a boy or girl who, leaving school with books under the arm would look, let us look. What is the outlook, as such, in this community? Suppose the youthful mind to be filled with ambitions; desirous of advancement; thankful for its schooling, and willing to bless the hand that fed it. The picture is enough to dwarf the most ambitious boy, to chill the aspirations of the most enthusiastic girl. Outside the office of the professional man, there is no mental movement; nothing in which the public is interested, and which offers a hand. The student's education has no unfitted him for life's duties, but how different it all looks with the school-room door closed! He has a dim sense of being possessed of something which the public has paid for, but don't want. No wonder many conclude there was no use in going to school, and remember it only by the good times they had. They find, it boys, that almost all the refined and pleasant parts of life are put over on the girls' side; and if girls, that what is demanded of them is more the artificial than the real; that there are few cultivated tastes to be administered to; and that school acquirements are at a discount. They have reached their growth, and too often suffer themselves to be laughed out of any advancement. I do believe that one great cause of hoodlumism is that the adult people take such a trifling interest in the products of the brain labor performed in the schools. The idea of its being useless comes in almost instantly; and the need of going a single step further becomes zero; while the character, still in formation, imbibes with fierce rapidity the maxims and usages of the community at large.

I have now tried to give you the substance of my thoughts upon these three great branches of the school question. I only wish we could see "eye to eye" in the matter of giving the subject attention, but we do not. If in anguish I seem severe, I am willing to bear my share of the truth. If in anguish I seem alone, I am responsible. I beg you all to take more interest in the cause of education, in the conduct of the schools; and, for your own sakes as well as that of the pupils, oh remember that it is only by attention to these points that we can reap any benefits above a trifle from this grand and beneficent system.

From six to eight thousand bushels of wheat are daily being brought into Salem, for which one dollar and five cents per bushel can be realized.

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

APPROPRIATELY SAID.—Reader, your first duty is to patronize your live home paper, and your next is to send ten cents for one copy, or for one year's subscription to the TACOMA HERALD, New Tacoma, W. T. It is a splendid paper, truly.

JOHN T. NORRIS,
IMPORTER OF

STOVES, TIN WARE,

Pumps, Iron Pipe,

HOUSE-FURNISHING HARDWARE,
Prime Quality and a fair market Price
Let every wife be made or sold.

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SHIPPING AND COMMISSION
MERCHANTS

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General Merchandise,

Keep Constantly on Hand
THE LARGEST STOCK
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ALL KINDS OF GOODS,
And will Sell

CHEAPER FOR CASH,
Than any House on Puget Sound.

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Our Facilities for Purchasing in
the Leading Markets are
Superior to any.

We will give and take Exchange on
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At the most Liberal Discount.
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D. F. C. Hand Made Sour Mash Whisky,
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At San Francisco Prices.

Constantly on hand English Ale and Porter.
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SAN JUAN LIME.
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—DEALER IN—

Stationery, Fruits, Notions, Cigars,
And all the finest Brands
CHEWING AND SMOKING TOBACCO.

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| Paper, etc. | Of all kinds, |
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All articles kept for sale of the very best quality.

I WILL KEEP ON HAND A
Full Assortment of School Books
Also, a Large Stock of
Works of Fiction by the Best Auth^{rs}
And will be in receipt of all late works as soon as published.

PUGET SOUND ARGUS.

LOCAL NEWS.

SPIRITUALISM—A noted spiritualist—Mr. W. F. Peck—has been creating a sensation in town during the past week. This gentleman has held seances here, at which phenomena were presented, whether illusions or not, completely turning attendants wild with excitement. All day on Sunday last, crowds of men might have been seen on our street corners, discussing pro and con—principally pro—the merits and claims of the subject of this item. On Sunday evening a lecture was delivered by Mr. Peck, upon which we can pass no comment, not having attended on account of other and more important business. Without entering upon any discussion, or investigation of this subject, it might be well enough to offer a thought or two before dismissing it. First then, what is the object of these meetings? Is it to work out any great or glorious public good, making efforts, however laborious, commendable? Is it not rather to gratify an idle, vain curiosity on the one hand, and to obtain notoriety, or pecuniary gain, on the other? Even though it be to satisfy on the part of the public, a spirit of honest inquiry and yearning after the hidden and infinite, will it not work out a destruction of public and private peace rather than any substantial and lasting benefits? Whenever anyone will demonstrate satisfactorily that people are to be made purer, nobler men and women on account of dabbling in these affairs; when it can be shown that good results of any kind are to be produced, then, and not till then will we engage heart and hand in the work. It is true that professional illusionists have engaged in New York and elsewhere to perform all the feats and produce all the phenomena shown by any mediums. It is true also that they have succeeded in demonstrating that all this can be done by sleight of hand; but still we care not a fig for that. The only question of importance is, how are you going to BENEFIT people by spirit meetings? Until this question is settled everyone can certainly find more profitable employment than that offered.

P. M. S. S. DAKOTA, Capt. H.G. Morse, left San Francisco August 20th, 12 M. Experienced fine weather, light northerly winds to latitude 47 deg., since, thick weather light S. E. winds, heavy rain. Have 12 cabin, 8 steerage passengers and 42 tons of freight for Port Townsend, and 237 tons of freight for Sound ports—also 23 bags of mail for Victoria. Arrived at Victoria 23d, at 6 P. M. Passengers for Seattle: G. Ferguson and daughter, S. Hadlock, M. McDonald, Miss E. Chapman, Mrs. P. P. Cupp, and 4 steerage. For Tacoma: Mrs. McCready. For Olympia: L. Bettman, E. Bosenblatt, Mrs. E. Howard, Miss K. Thompson.

NEW ENTERPRISES—The "Colonist" says that a company having large lumbering interests in Ontario will soon embark in the sawmill business in British Columbia. The complete machinery for a powerful tug for towing logs, and a very large sawmill are reported to be either on the way or at San Francisco. The mill will be located either at Cadboro Bay or on Spanish Inlet. It is also reported that another sawmill will be established near Victoria by a Canadian company. We look upon these circumstances as pointing significantly to the rise and progress of the lumbering interests of the great Northwest. Ere another decade, our timbered shores will have become the scenes of an activity barely realized to day by the most sanguine.

MR. M. L. Chamberlain, of Portland, passed through town on Tuesday last, on his way home, having gone as far as Victoria. As elsewhere noted Mr. Chamberlain has been collecting data preparatory for a comprehensive directory to be published by H. D. Stearns, of Portland. We acknowledge a call from him early in the week, and found in him a pleasant gentleman, worthy of assistance in his enterprise by a I.

INDIAN OUTRAGES—We are informed that a number of Flathead Indians, who are engaged in fishing near Race Rocks and Bentinck Island, are in the habit of firing upon West Coast Indians, who are desirous of returning to their homes, but cannot for fear of these enemies. The West Coasters have been driven back on two occasions and are forced to remain in Victoria.

FROM THE "COURIER" we glean the following census statistics for Thurston county. Total number of males, 1,708; females, 1,142. Total population, 2,850. Increase of the last two years, 492. There has been a decline in some classes of real estate, though the actual property values have increased by a few thousand dollars the returns for last year.

A man who succeeds by pulling down had better never have started.

NEW PAPER—A new venture in journalism made its appearance here last week, under the name of the "Democratic Press." It is a four-page weekly and the name of H. L. Blanchard, Esq., appears at its head as editor. Its local department, under the management of Mr. A. F. Learned, presents a neat and creditable appearance. As far as its efforts to build up the lower Sound are concerned, if its aim is really good, we cordially wish it success. Of the personal reflections contained in its first number we will say nothing in the way of comment, fully believing that the public is competent to decide correctly—and more than all being perfectly willing to let the enterprise stand or fall on its intrinsic merits. As its name would indicate, it will be a political paper. While we would not sacrifice PRINCIPLES to curry favor with either Republicans or Democrats, we certainly have no fight to make with Democrats simply because they are such. Let future events convince the public as to whose avowed principles are most closely followed.

LA CONNER MAIL—Mr. Williamson writes from the above named place: "There is a chance for me to be mistaken in that part of last week's letter where I say at that time there were in the office for me, a 'Star' and an ARGUS. It may be wrong, so I wish it withdrawn. The post-master says the mail was carried; but how he gets mail matter past La Conner on Friday, I do not know, or why, with a semi-weekly mail, it should take two weeks to get a paper from Port Townsend." There certainly is a fault somewhere.

It is a fact, thought by many worthy of remark, that of all the weekly publications in this Territory the ARGUS is the largest and contains by odds the greatest amount of reading matter. A gentleman of some prominence, residing about the upper part of the Sound, recently remarked that no other paper on the Sound was any better received by the people. During the past three months it has nearly doubled its former circulation. This has been interpreted to mean that the people are getting what they have paid for—news.

READ the advertisement of the Olympia Union Academy, inserted this week. School opened there last Monday; and as will be seen in their published rates, tuition is very reasonable for an institution having the advantages which it not only claims but possesses. Olympia, by the erection and maintenance of this school, has secured for herself a place in advance of all other towns in this Territory, in educational matters.

PROGRESSING—A private letter from La Conner informs us that the farmers over there are getting pretty much through with their harvesting. The writer adds: There will be four steam threshers at work on the Swinomish this fall owned by S. Calhoun, R. E. Whitney, Brewster & Kohn and J. S. Corner. Threshing has commenced. I can hear the whistles of three engines from my house.

THE lecture on education, by Rev. Jno. Rea, last Sunday evening was well worth pondering over. Commonplace and universally conceded truths were there dressed up in fresh, racy, attractive sentences. People ought to think more upon this subject; and, thinking, inaugurate a new system of things.

OUR old friend, Mr. F.W. Hastings, while engaged in selling those economical and labor-saving fruit-driers, will make Port Townsend his headquarters—for a time at least. We earnestly wish him the success that every deserving young man ought to have.

PRESBYTERY MEETING—On the 10th of Sept. the Presbytery of Puget Sound will meet in this place to discuss Church matters. Ministers and Elders will be present from different places, and we look for some activity on the part of the members of Bro. Rea's flock.

IN extending the circulation of the ARGUS, during the past four months, its proprietor has traveled an aggregate of nearly 900 miles. Something that publishers in Port Townsend were never enterprising enough to do before.

THE farmers in and about La Conner, W. T., would be pleased to have a good practical blacksmith settle among them. Such a man we are told, with a reasonable outfit of tools and material could do well there.

A GENTLEMAN gets pretty near the point when he says: "I should very much dislike to think that my father, if dead, must needs come at the beck and call of every wandering fellow, for four bits."

CAPT. Waite, now in command of the steamer Phantom, will do everything possible to accommodate the traveling public. The above boat leaves here on Monday and Saturday mornings for Seattle at eight, punctually.

Sabbath School Concert at San Juan Island.

We learn that the annual concert of the Presbyterian Sabbath School, San Juan Island, on Sunday August 19th, was a marked success. The large audience manifested great interest and pleasure in the rendering of the programme, comprising readings and recitations by the pupils, all of which were well rendered—with selected readings of poetry and prose by Miss Sadie Bowby of Forest Grove, Oregon, and Mrs. Maggie, wife of Rev. T. J. Weekes, the resident minister. The singing by the school was excellent, all apparently entering into the TRUE SPIRIT of each piece. The duett, Too Late, by Mrs. Weeks and Miss Bowby—with the organ accompaniment—was in every sense of the word, SPLENDID. Miss Bowby, having the deserved reputation of being a most accomplished musician. Instrumental pieces were interspersed throughout the programme, all being rendered artistically. The quartets were exceedingly well executed, Mr. Jas. Carr of Lopez Island—recently from Iowa—contributing much by his fine tenor voice. Interesting speeches were made at the close of exercises. A collection of \$12.50 was taken up for the school. The doxology sung, benediction pronounced, and the large audience wended their way homeward, well pleased.

To the Church, and Sabbath School, on this picturesque Island, its pastor, with his worthy consort, we tender our hearty congratulations, wishing them every success in their united efforts, to advance the all important work of God's great cause, in THESE ISLANDS OF THE SEA.

THE Victoria people very appropriately propose to place in Christ Church Cathedral a memorial window in honor of the late Sir James Douglas.

MARRIED—August 26, 1877, by Rev. Jno. Rea, Mr. William Melhush and Miss Emma Ross—both of Port Townsend, W. T.

READ our offers to clubs, and then go out to accomplish good for your country by extending our circulation.

THE U. S. light-house tender Shubrick, is now at Dungeness examining Capt. Tucker's domain.

JOB work executed at the ARGUS office, superior to that by any other on the Sound.

MR. Dan. Gage, of Skagit City, has been in town this week.

METHODIST Conference this week in Seattle.

A complete scholarship for the ensuing year, at Union Academy, Olympia, for sale at the ARGUS office. Those wishing to purchase the same will do well to apply at once.

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

F. W. Hastings

PORT TOWNSEND.

Is agent for the celebrated

PLUMMER

Patent Fruit Dryer.

OF OREGON. 27

Superior Accommodations

For Passengers on the

Schr. W. L. BEEBE

— FOR —

AUSTRALIA.

Apply to ROTHSCHILD & CO.

For Sale.

A Dark Oak Bed

Room Set

With Spring Mattress,

Centre table, Haircloth

SOFA,

Kitchen Furniture and Kitchen

STOVE, NEW.

Apply to

ROTHSCHILD & CO.

FOR SALE

To arrive 4 Splendid Farm Wagons and 1 Dump Cart.

Apply to ROTHSCHILD & CO.

ROTHSCHILD & CO.,

Shipping and Commission

MERCHANTS,

Port Townsend, Washington Territory,

Importers, Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

Dry Goods, Clothing,

Boots and Shoes,

Ship Chandlery,

Tobacco and Cigars,

Liquors,

Hardware,

Crockery, Stationery, Etc.

Exchange Bought and Sold.

Liberal Advances Made on Consignments.

The Highest Price Paid for Wool, Hides, Furs

and Produce.

Goods Bought and Sold on Commission.

ROTHSCHILD & CO.

CALIFORNIA WINES, IMPORTED BY US DIRECTLY FROM THE

vineyards, in pipes, barrels, or quantities to suit. For sale at San Francisco rates by

ROTHSCHILD & CO.

BEST ASSORTMENT OF CALIFORNIA MANUFACTURED GOLD

Sets, Ear Rings, Finger Rings, Breast and Cuff Pins, Sleeve and Collar

Buttons, Studs, Lockets, &c., that have ever been offered for sale on Puget

Sound, received by last steamer, and for sale by

ROTHSCHILD & CO.

VESSELS CONSIGNED TO ROTHSCHILD & CO.

Nic. Ship Union.

NEITHER THE CAPTAIN J. H. ROYE, OF

the Nic. ship Union, nor the undersigned Agents of the above named

ship will be responsible for debts contracted by the officers or crew.

ROTHSCHILD & CO., Agents.

J. H. ROYE, Master.

Port Townsend, June 7, 1877.

Nic. Bark Transito Alvarez.

NEITHER THE CAPTAIN NOR THE UN-

dersigned Agents of the above named

bark will be responsible for debts contracted by the officers or crew.

ROTHSCHILD & CO., Agents.

A. DUMEC, Master.

Port Townsend, July 16, 1877.

Guat. Bark Anita Delfinia.

NEITHER CAPT. E. JURGENS NOR THE

undersigned Agents of the above

named bark, will be responsible for debts con-

tracted by the officers or crew.

ROTHSCHILD & CO., Agents.

R. JURGENS, Master.

Port Townsend, July 14, 1877.

American Bark Penang.

NEITHER CAPTAIN B. PATTEN, NOR THE

undersigned agents of the above named

Am. bark will be responsible for debts con-

tracted by the officers or crew.

ROTHSCHILD & CO., Agents.

B. PATTEN, Master.

Port Townsend, July 14, 1877.

Nicaraguan Ship Mathilde.

NEITHER CAPT. E. GUNZEL NOR THE

undersigned Agents of the above

named ship, will be responsible for debts con-

tracted by the officers or crew.

ROTHSCHILD & CO., Agents.

E. GUNZEL, Master.

Port Townsend, July 13, 1877.

Chilian ship Maria Velasquez.

NEITHER CAPT. P. A. UGARTE, of above

named ship nor the undersigned agents

will be responsible for debts contracted by

the crew of the said ship.

C. E. P. WOOD, Agent.

PEDRO A. UGARTE, Master.

Port Townsend, July 9, 1877.

Russian Ship Usko.

NEITHER THE CAPTAIN NOR THE UN-

dersigned Agents of the above named

ship will be responsible for debts contracted

by the officers or crew.

ROTHSCHILD & CO., Agents.

R. WIDGREN, Master.

Port Townsend, July 28, 1877.

3-Masted Schr. W. L. Beebe.

NEITHER THE CAPTAIN NOR THE UN-

dersigned Agents of the above named

schooner, will be responsible for debts con-

tracted by the officers or crew.

ROTHSCHILD & CO., Agents.

J. C. ESCHEN, Master.

Port Townsend, Aug. 4, 1877.

3-Masted Schr. Reporter.

NEITHER THE CAPTAIN NOR THE UN-

dersigned Agents of the above named

schooner will be responsible for debts con-

tracted by the officers or crew.

ROTHSCHILD & CO., Agents.

J. H. BRUCE, Master.

Port Townsend, Aug. 4, 1877.

FOR SALE, CHEAP,

TO CLOSE OUT CONSIGNMENT

6bbis Rosendale Cement

And 3 barrels

Ground Yellow Chrome.

In quantities to suit. Apply to

ROTHSCHILD & CO.

14 ROTHSCHILD & CO.

Ship Brown Bros.

NEITHER THE CAPTAIN NOR THE UN-

dersigned agents of the above named ship

will be responsible for debts contracted by the

officers or crew.

ROTHSCHILD & CO.,

D. S. GODDELL, Jr., Master.

Port Townsend, Aug. 22, 1877.

RECEIVED ex LATE ARRIVALS BY

ROTHSCHILD & CO.

SALMON

In bbls., half bbls. and Kids—of 1877

ALDEN'S DRIED FRUITS

In 2-pound and larger packages.

BEST BRANDS OF JAPAN & CHINA TEAS.

C. R. JAVA COFFEES.

SHIP CHANDLERY, ZINC, OARS,

Twine, &c., &c.

Cutter & Co's. Genuine

O.K., No. 1 & A1 WHISKEYS

CRANDALL'S CELEBRATED SPRING-

BEDS—4-4, 4-2 and 3-3.

CRANDALL'S WOOL & HORSEHAIR

MATTRESSES—All sizes.

And other merchandise too

numerous to mention, for sale cheap

by

ROTHSCHILD & CO.

Port Townsend, June 7, 1877.

The First-class steamship

CALIFORNIA

CAPT. THORN,

WILL LEAVE

Port Townsend for Sitka,

Alaska Terr'y, and Way Ports,

On or about the 3d of each Month.

WILL LEAVE

Port Townsend & Portland, Ogn.

On about the 20th of each Month.

For Freight or Passage, Apply on Board,

20 Or to ROTHSCHILD & CO., Agents.

For Sale!

THE

SLOOP KIDDER

COMPLETE,

AND WELL FOUND WITH SAILS,

ANCHORS, &c.

Port Townsend, April 20, 1877.

Apply to ROTHSCHILD & CO.

"Broken Links."

Tell me not the chain is broken,
Golden links of kindred ties,
While it ever binds us nearer
To our loved ones in the skies:
For 'tis like the mystic cable,
Slumbering 'neath the ocean's roar,
Hid from sight, yet ever joining
Closely, strangely, shore to shore.

Only shifting, never broken,
Is the chain forever bright;
Links, though darkened to our vision,
Gleam with a celestial light:
While from earth we glance along it,
Ruptured seems the golden line,
Looking from the gates eternal,
Links unsevered softly shine.

Yes, we count them sadly over,
One by one, the links, we say,
How they're breaking ever from us,
How they're passing all away;
Only changing are our loved ones,
Only gone from earth away;
Dwell they not, more dear than ever,
In our hearts from day to day?

Kindred ties, with links eternal,
Wrought and woven at our birth,
Were they only made to bind us
While we linger here on earth?
Tell me not the chain is broken,
For I only look the more,
As my loved ones gather on it,
To the everlasting shore.

Tell me not the chain is broken,
Guided by angelic hand,
For it draws me ever nearer
To the bright, the spirit land,
And I turn from life and sorrow,
To my loved ones in the skies,
Looking from up earth to heaven,
Ever up, with longing eyes.

MRS. ELIZABETH O. DANNELLY.

Down in a Coal Mine.

"Go down as fast as that!" the superintendent continued: "Oh, yes; there's no danger. The shaft is nine hundred feet deep, and we go down sometimes in fifteen seconds; sometimes, when we're in no hurry, we take thirty seconds, sometimes twenty. The engineer always knows when to stop it, and the only danger is at the top and bottom." The cage stopped at our level with a jerk, and we stepped out on a little platform, about six feet one way by four the other, with a roof, and fitted into the shaft so nicely that a marble could hardly roll through.

The superintendent seized a little iron ring and pulled it twice (mine language for "lower"); his hand hardly left the ring before a terrific rumbling began (the cages make a deafening noise), and the floor began to sink from under us like a flash of lightning. The bottom was dropping out of everything. The wheels rolling against the sides would have shamed a northeastern on the coast. This sinking lasted four or five seconds; then we seemed to stand still. Things had changed. We were not moving, but the sides of the shaft were going up, up, as if they had been shot up out of a volcano. I wondered for a second or two how long it would take at this rate for the shaft to tear itself out of the mine entirely. It began to go faster than ever. There must have been about 840 miles of that shaft fired out already and still it kept coming. It went up so fast, the shaft, that it began to perspire, and the spray flew over us. At this point (we had according to my calculation gone down about two thousand miles) I began to lose all interest in shafts and mines.

We hadn't been moving for some time, but the sides of the shaft stopped all of a sudden. I suppose it had all gone out. There were dim, smoky lights moving about. There was a mule moving (happy reminder of the world above), complacently wagging his tail. We were in the mine. Time of leaving daylight, 10.40.15; time of arriving in gassy darkness, 10.40.33; time of trip, eighteen seconds; through express; no stops.

The main tunnel runs through the mine from end to end. From this smaller tunnels branch off, and from these smaller tunnels the workings are struck. A working is a little black cave dug into the black rock, and in it the miner spends his weary days. It begins with a single drilling into the rock, and keeps increasing every day and every hour until it is big enough for a man to stand in. Still it grows, till it is a big, dark cave, and at last, after months, or it may be years of silent labor, it turns into another tunnel, and other workings, in turn, branch out of it. What is dug out of this tunnel in making it is coal. From one to five men work in each of these holes, one miner digging out the black wealth, the other laborers shoveling it away. There were working in these solemn caves, in little groups, four hundred men, digging and delving, braving gas and falling rocks and kicking mules. One of the miners, handing me his pick, asked me whether I didn't want to save a piece that I'd mined out myself. The first stroke was a failure; the second brought out half a ton or so, all in one lump, but the third produced a shining little black diamond sparkling like a diamond of another sort, which I am saving till there's a rise.

There comes while we stand a terrific shock. The bed of rock under our feet trembles; the wall of coal rising up by our side, so cold and black, seems to totter, a current of air flies through the tunnels and drifts so unexpected, so violent, so indescribably swift, that it feels as if it was pebbles and stones and rocks instead of air, and with this notion we put our arms up to shield our faces. I noticed that even the miners did this. It was so quick that even long custom could not override instinct. Then, in a second or two, comes a tremendous crash—that is the noisy part, the shaking

came before. Now comes the noise, and a deafening noise it is. The roof must inevitably fall in with such a shock, we think. But it doesn't; it is only a blast, such as there are hundreds of every day, and the next moment all is quiet as the grave again.

Going through the dark tunnel four or five hundred yards, we came to a little underground depot, guarded by a man with a black face and a lamp in his hat. This man was the telegraph operator. The Auderied mine has all the appliances of modern civilization—except a ray of sunshine, now and then—so, of course, it has its telegraph lines. A wire, ending at this point in the mine, runs into the office, on the surface, and the miner in the depths can talk with the boss above almost as frequently as if they were together. By the side of the instrument, locked in a walnut case, was a signal card, with the explanations. A single tap, for example, meant "Stop the engines;" two taps, "Hoist double quick;" three taps, "Explosion." The replies were some of them uncomfortably suggestive. Thirteen, "How long can you stand it?" Sixteen, "Where is the fire?" And the answers to these again: "We can stand it for five minutes;" "ten minutes;" "an hour;" all indicated by different numbers. With this wire, if a fire breaks out, notice is at once given above. If there is an explosion of gas, the warning is sent. It is a great protection to the miners, and it would be a great comfort to them, if they should be suffocating below, to get the signal from above: "Stick it out, boys; there's plenty of air up here!"

"This mine," said he, has a great deal of gas—more, perhaps, than any other mine in the country. We have a gas inspector who goes all through the workings every morning before the miners go to work. Each working is numbered. He goes into working No. 15, for instance, and finds gas. He makes a memorandum and goes on. In No. 16, perhaps, there is no gas; in No. 17 there is a great deal. So he goes through them all, carrying a safety or Humphrey-Davy lamp, which guards him against an explosion. Then he comes to this place and marks the black-board. If a working has only a little gas in it, he puts one cross opposite its number; if it has a good deal he puts two crosses, and when a working is marked with three crosses the miner must on no account go into it with his light. He can go into it at his own risk when he has two crosses, or can keep his eyes open when he has one cross; but it is safer for him to keep out if he has any cross at all. At least half the workings of the mine were marked with two and three crosses, and I began to make mental calculations of the probable effect of being blown up.

We went through more dark tunnels, up more hills, through more doors, in search of the gas inspector. After a while—"Halloa," shouted the foreman. "Halloa-oo," answered a voice, that might have been a mile or two away, but it wasn't.

"Here he is," said the foreman, and he held his lamp down near the ground, bringing to light a hole in the wall three feet or thereabouts wide, and about four feet high. "He's up here, and I guess there's gas."

The superintendent put his face down to the hole and shouted: "Is there any gas—in there?" "Yes," answered the voice. "Don't bring a light—in."

"You wait here," said the superintendent, "and I'll find out whether it's safe to go in." So he stood his lamp on the ground, got down on his hands and knees and crawled in. Presently the foreman took a notion to go in too; so he set down his lamp and he crawled in. This left me alone in the tunnel, which wasn't pleasant. They both stayed a long time—so long that I began to think they had slipped out of the mine by the back door. After a while I gave up all hope of seeing them again, and wondered how long I could live on the oil in the lamps. While I was wondering a voice came very near my ear saying: "You can come up, but leave light behind."

I stood my lamp by the others, got down on all fours, and crawled up. The coal that had been mined out lay loose upon the floor, and rolled under my knees. The opening inclined upward to an angle not less than forty-five degrees; and, as the ceiling nowhere was more than four feet high, locomotion was almost as slow as in an Arch street car. After a while I heard their voices. Somebody said: "Here we are; don't come too far in; it's pretty gassy."

The gas inspector sat on the coal with a little Humphrey-Davy safety lamp in his hand.

"Show him how to detect gas," said the superintendent.

The inspector held the lamp back in a dark corner, and in an instant the flame swelled up, filling all the space inside the fine wire netting that surrounded the wick.

"When the flame swells up like that," said the inspector, "there's gas. If a man should come in here with an open lamp, it would explode. Or if I should hold my safety lamp in it for a minute or two the netting would burn away, and there would be an explosion."

"What would be the result," I asked him, "if the flame should reach the gas?"

"Then we'd all be singed," he replied. Afterward, on the way out, I asked one of the miners what the inspector meant by saying, "We'd all be singed," if the flame should get into the gas.

"Blow'd to the devil," he replied.—*Philadelphia Times.*

FLATTERY is a safe coin which our own vanity has made current, and which will never be out of credit as long as there are knaves to offer it and fools to receive it.

Robert Dale Owen's Marriage.

The story of Mr. Owen's marriage is a remarkable one. His wife's maiden name was Mary Jane Robinson. They were married in New York, April 12, 1832. No one performed any ceremony; simply a contract was drawn up by Mr. Owen, which Miss Robinson and he both signed in the presence of friends and witnesses. It said:

"We contract a legal marriage, not because we deem the ceremony necessary to us, or useful in a rational state of public opinion to society, but because if we became companions without a legal ceremony, we should either be compelled to a series of dissimulations which we both dislike, or be perpetually exposed to annoyances originating in a public opinion which is powerful, though unenlightened, and whose power, though we do not fear or respect it, we do not perceive the utility of unnecessarily braving. We desire a tranquil life, in so far as it can be obtained without sacrifice of principle. * * * The ceremony, too, involves not the necessity of making promises regarding that over which we have no control—the state of human affection in the distant future; nor of repeating forms we deem offensive, in as much as they outrage the principles of human liberty and equality by conferring rights and imposing duties unequally on the sexes. * * * Of the unjust rights which, in virtue of this ceremony, an iniquitous law tacitly gives me over the person and property of another, I cannot legally, but I can morally, divest myself. And I hereby distinctly and emphatically declare that I consider myself, and earnestly desire to be considered by others, as utterly divested, now and during the rest of my life, of any such rights, the barbarous relics of a feudal and despotic system, soon destined, in the onward course of improvement, to be wholly swept away, and the existence of which is a tacit insult to the good sense and good feeling of the present comparatively civilized age."

This covenant was kept with religious fidelity until the last. Mrs. Owen died in August, 1871. "All grief which convulses the features," says Ruskin, "is ignoble." Robert Dale Owen, who had deeply loved his wife for forty years, had the heart to conduct the funeral services at her grave. He said on that occasion:

"I do not believe—and here I speak for her whose departure from among us we mourn to-day—I do not believe more firmly in these trees that spread their shade over us, in this hill on which we stand, in those sepulchral monuments which we see around us here—than I do that human life, once granted, perishes nevermore. * * * She believed, as I believe, that the one life succeeds the other without interval, save a brief transition slumber, it may be of a few hours only. * * * Again I believe, as she did, in the meeting and recognition of friends in heaven. While we mourn here below, there are joyful reunions above."—*N. Y. Tribune.*

ROMANIAN MEN AND WOMEN.—Generally the Romanians, and more particularly the Wallachians, have handsome dark faces, eyes full of expression, and beautifully cut mouths, showing, as they smile, teeth of remarkable whiteness. Their hands and feet are singularly small, and their wrists and ankles as delicate as those of a Grecian statue. Adroit in body, light and graceful in their movements, they are indefatigable on the march, and support, without a murmur, the most severe fatigue. Their national costume is worn with inimitable elegance, and even the Wallachian shepherd, with his tall cachoula, his broad leather belt, his sheepskin mantle, and full drawers, which recall the Dacian "brecks" sculptured upon Trajan's column, strikes the traveller as a model of native dignity. The women are grace personified. Whether they have remained faithful to their traditional costume, with the wide embroidered chemisette, floating vest, many-colored apron, and hair-net brilliant with gold and sequins, or have adopted modern toilets, they always charm with their perfect taste. Besides this, the Roumanian lady adds to her exterior advantages a quick intelligence, a communicative gayer, and a readiness of repartee which has made her the Parisian of the East. It is the women of Wallachia, and not the waters of the river Bucharest, who have given birth to the proverb: "O Dimbovitza! he who has drank from thee can no longer leave thy banks!"

HOW TO GET ALONG.—We have some suggestions to offer, which will enable our readers to get through life in the most easy and comfortable manner. If a bee has the audacity and folly to sate his sting in your cuticle, justice demands that you should instantly upset the hive where in the offender has his headquarters and exterminate every bee therein. If a dog bites you in the calf of the leg, stern justice demands that you should bite the dog in the calf of his leg. On the same principle, if an irate donkey elevates his hinder legs against you, the true way is to kick back. If a horse falls upon you, the sublime principles of the *lex talionis* require that you should fall upon the horse. If Joggis calls you a liar, the treatment is to call him a liar and a thief into the bargain. If you are a farmer, and a neighbor's cow happens to get into your young corn, your instant mode of satisfaction is to turn all your cows, hogs, etc., into his corn. By following out these sublime ideas of justice and self-respect, your daily life will be full of sweet peace, and you will eventually become as docile and playful as a kitten.

It is reported that when the doctors run short of jaw-breakers they consult a European war map.

A Remarkable Automaton.

Messrs. Maskelyne & Cooke, of London, have invented a new automaton, which bids fair to rival the reputation acquired by their celebrated Psycho, the mystery of whose operation has not yet been discovered. Mr. Maskelyne submits to the examination of his audience a small stand or table, having an oblong base or plinth of wood, resting on five small knob feet, also of solid wood, and a single wood pillar supports the thin table top, which, on its upper surface, is of silk stuffed like a cushion. This light stand is then placed on the stage, and is isolated from the carpet on the floor by flat squares of clear plate glass, first inspected by the audience, and then, without possibility of substitution, laid one under each foot of the table. The automaton, "Zoe," the model of a young lady in Greek costume, is fashioned in a sitting attitude, and if she could stand up would be about four and a half feet in stature. She is carried round so that all may test by her weight the fact that she is certainly a hollow doll fitted with light mechanism, and cannot possibly be an outside shell holding a diminutive human being within. She is then placed sitting upon the stuffed top of the little table with her back to the audience; an easel supported by a bracket from the table top holds upright before her, and at nearly arm's length, a drawing board with a sheet of paper about twenty-one inches long by eighteen broad, and a crayon is held between her wax finger and thumb by means of a sliding pencil arrangement, with a small weight which, when the crayon is applied to the paper, maintains a uniform pressure sufficient for distinct marking. Thus prepared, "Zoe" is ready for work. In some mysterious manner she imitates the motions of an artist's arm with facility, holds her crayon in professional form, strikes a true line across her easel in a masterly manner, promptly carries her hand from one point of the drawing-board to another, carefully, yet instantaneously, raises her pencil from the paper and transfers it to another spot, returns to add touches and insert omissions, and finally lowers her arm and hand when the sketch is completed. She does not execute merely the particular specimens of writing, figuring, and drawing which she might be instructed and set to do. She executes anything she has a mind to, or, in other words, she can write any letters or number called for by the audience, and designs, forms and pictures impromptu, according to the ability of the secret operator, who must carefully govern her movements. The figure is absolutely detached and isolated; hence the multifarious and complicated movements it is capable of producing borders on the marvelous.

A Grouse Flirtation.

In the breeding season, the cocks select some hollow fallen tree, and uttering a low and down, beat it with their wings, making a muffled, drumming sound, that can be heard for half a mile. The beat is at irregular intervals, beginning slowly and measuredly, and gradually increasing in quickness, until it ends in a roll. If the bird succeeds in finding a dry log, perfectly hollow and well placed, his tattoo of welcome can be heard a mile, and it is one of the pleasantest of woodland sounds. It has the same accelerated pace, and is about the same duration as the call of the raccoon, and is only heard in the day-time, as the raccoon's is only heard at night. When its mate hears the drumming, she slowly approaches, and, coquettishly picking at seeds she does not want, comes within sight of the drumming-log. No maiden is seemingly more unconscious of the man she desires to attract than is this russet dame of her gallant musician. A snail is on the May-apple plant right before her; she pecks at it three times before hitting it, and then scratches negligently at imaginary seeds. The cock raises his ruff till it looks like Queen Elizabeth's; the yellow skin beneath flushes with pride; he spreads his tail like a fan; he thrums his guitar, clucks an introductory welcome or two, and launches himself out and flies to his bride. If, however, another cock hears the drumming, he feels insulted at the sound on what he considers his own domain. He flies to the drumming-log and dashes at the brave drummer, and the one who is inferior in courage and strength yields his place to the bolder, and retires discomfited.—*Scribner's.*

BOOKS.—Books are not made for furniture, but there is nothing else that so beautifully furnishes a house. The plainest row of books is more significant of refinement than the most elaborately carved sideboard. Give us a house furnished with books rather than furniture—both if you can, but books at any rate. To spend several days at a friend's house, and hunger for something to read, while you are treading on costly carpets, and sitting on luxurious chairs and sleeping upon down, as if one were bribing your body for the sake of cheating your mind. Books are windows through which the soul looks out. A house without them is like a room without windows. No man has a right to bring up his children without surrounding them with books, if he has the means to buy them. It is a wrong to his family. Children learn through being in the presence of books. The love of knowledge comes with reading, and grows upon it; and the love of knowledge in a young mind is almost war against the inferior excitements of passion and vice.

A WOMAN may give intellect, genius and virtue to a profession and fall to find patronage; but if the same woman were to put on tights and sing a comic song, the citizens of our great Republic would fill the house, and applaud until they were hoarse.—*Danbury News.*

The Doge's Palace.

The Doge's palace is built in a style of architecture which is all its own and which makes it stand out distinctly in the memory, apart from all the great buildings of the world. One wanders through its beautiful court, with its two wells of richly embossed bronze in the center, at which laughing girls are gossiping and drawing water in copper buckets, and studies its facades, inlaid with blocks of marble of various colors, like a great checkerboard, and its windows, filled with the little round panes set in metal, a peculiarity of old Venice, and climbs the giant's stairs, pausing awhile to note the spot at the top where Doge Marino Falieri was beheaded as a traitor in his eightieth year, and peeps at the hole in the wall where the lion's head used to stand, into whose mouth you could in the good old times slip an anonymous charge against your enemy or rival, citing him as a conspirator against the republic, and he would probably mysteriously disappear and be seen no more. Between those two red columns on the balcony capital sentences were read to the crowd below, and mine host saw Silvio Pellico placed there to listen to his; while, over the leaden roof above, Cassanova, breaking from the dreadful cells of the "Piombi," made his wonderful escape into the canals and thence to France, which rang through all Europe. Then you climb up the beautiful *Scala d'Oro*, or golden steps, which formerly no one could ascend unless his family were registered in the Golden Book of Naples. And you stroll, guide-book in hand, through the beautiful library and council chambers, their walls hung with enormous pictures (one, Tintoretto's Paradise, the largest in the world) principally of sea fights, triumphs and treaties, of the proud days when Venetian Doges were the equals of Kings, her fleets the largest and best in the world, and when she kept astute Embassadors at every European Court, who made constant reports of the condition of the country to which they were accredited, which reports are now furnishing to the historians of those countries their most fruitful and instructive guides.

Hard Training.

A Tartar trains his horse—a strong, large-headed animal—in a manner novel to see. He selects an animal rising on eight—one younger than seven is not considered fit for raiding purposes—and fastens the saddle to his back, then loads the saddle with a sack of earth or sand. The first burden imposed equals only the weight of the rider, but is gradually increased for eight days to about three hundred pounds. As the weight is increased the ration of food and water is diminished. He is trotted and walked seven miles daily. At the end of eight days the load is gradually lightened for eight succeeding, while the ration of food and water is still decreased. The last two days the horse is given absolutely nothing to eat or drink. On the nineteenth day he is worked until he perspires, then he is unsaddled, and buckets of ice-water are poured over him. Wet and weak he is picketed to the open steppe and allowed to graze for seven days. Severe as this training is, it is not too harsh a preparation for the hardships which the animal will be obliged to endure. It is an epitome of what he often has to undergo in the actual foray, being called to swim half-frozen rivers, to carry great weight, to go for days almost without food, and to be picketed to the steppes, perhaps sweating from a long journey, in snow and heat, without covering. The Persian horse, who is three parts Arab, and both fleet and enduring, receives different treatment, without detriment to his race. Instead of being turned out into the snow to rough it like his Tartar cousin, he is clothed, fed, groomed, and warmly stabled. When occasion requires he can stand a great deal of hardship. The rude discipline to which the Tartar horse is subjected cannot readily be defended by those who live in a country of civilization. Frequently the animal dies during the process of training.

THE MEDICINE OF SUNSHINE.—The world wants more sunshine in its business, in its charities, in its theology. For ten thousand of the aches and pains and irritations of men and women we recommend sunshine. It soothes better than morphine. It stimulates better than champagne. It is the best plaster for a wound. The good Samaritan poured out into the fellow traveler's gash more of this than wine and oil. Florence Nightingale used it on Crimean battle-fields. Take it into the valleys, on board all the ships, by all the sick beds. Not a vial full, nor a cupful, nor a decanter full, but a soul full. It is good for spleen, for liver complaint, for neuralgia, for falling fortunes, for melancholy. We suspect that heaven itself is only more sunshine.

THE citizens of Mott Haven, New York, were startled the other day by the sight of a number of young women marching through the streets, their nakedness slightly concealed by bathing dresses. It appeared that some one had stolen the street dresses of the bathers, and they were compelled to run the gauntlet of the town.

THE influx of strangers has been greater in Paris this season than for several years past, and the good effects of their arrival have already been felt by the Paris tradesmen, who long for the great Exhibition, which will certainly set them about again. From the 15th to the 28th of February, 18,740 travelers were registered at the different Paris hotels.

THE man who fell into error was lifted out by the lever of public opinion.

Kitchen Vegetables.

In England, kitchen vegetables were very scarce until the end of the sixteenth century. No salads, carrots, turnips or other succulent roots were cultivated by the inhabitants of Great Britain till the close of the reign of Henry VIII. Potatoes and yams were introduced later. Up to that time the little they had was imported from Flanders and Holland. Our ancestors in the old country had winter-cresses and water-cresses, and used a variety of the Smyrnum instead of celery, together with the rampion and the rocket. Goose-foot or pig-weed, and sprout-kales were used instead of greens, and they put the young leaves and the pretty blue flowers of the borage into their tankards. They had very few fruits, and those not very good—gooseberries, currants, strawberries, apples, pears and cherries. The latter were bad, though they were introduced from Italy, and planted as early as the year 800, A. D. They resembled our wild cherry, though they were larger and more tart.

Several of our familiar kitchen vegetables seem to have been unknown to the ancients. Indeed, it is probable that they did not then exist except in a wild state, and that they are the result of subsequent cultivation and improvement. Borage, spinach and the variety of cabbages forming solid heads, which we now possess, are never mentioned in the Classics, although they were acquainted with broccoli and curly greens. The cabbages cultivated by the Emperor Diocletian after his abdication of the throne, and those earlier tilled by the cynic Diogenes, were probably only varieties of sea-kale. Broccoli was brought from Italy to France about the end of the sixteenth century. The cauliflower was brought from the Levant into Italy about the same time, and did not reach Germany till the close of the next century. The culture of the turnip was well known to the Romans, and they probably carried it into England. The carrot was known to the Greeks and Romans, but was not much used by them as food, either for a man or beast. The Egyptians had a variety of melons, with leeks, garlics, onions, and aromatic herbs used in cooking; and it was for these things that the souls of the Israelites longed in the wilderness. The more delicate vegetables used for food are not mentioned in the history of the nation of the Hebrews. We have, it is true, the story of Jacob's postage and Leah's mandrakes, but it is not quite certain what these dishes were. That they were both food and relishes is indicated from the history.

THE MILKMEN OF NAPLES.—I must tell you about the Neapolitan milkmen, for they are funny fellows. They do not have a milk-wagon and horse as our milkmen have, or even a pail and dipper. They have only little three-legged stools tied to themselves (so that when they want to sit down they are all ready), and they drive their cows and goats before them to the different houses, and milk them at the door in a bowl provided by each customer. No chance of watered milk there, you see.

That is not the queerest part of it, though. As I have said, Italian houses are very high—five, six, and seven stories often, with a different family living on each floor. Even the palazzos (palaces) of the rich are divided in this way. To the first floor (not the ground floor) there are sometimes from eighty to one hundred marble steps leading up. On this floor perhaps a duke may live; on the next above, some one lower in rank, till it would not be impossible that the noble duke's laundress might live in the seventh story of his palazzo. These uppermost families usually take goat's milk, because the goats can go upstairs, even to the very top floor, and be milked in full view of the customer!

Part of little Paolo's pleasure was in patting the goat that came up to his grandmother's door, rubbing its little nose, and giving it roasted chestnuts to eat. After it was milked, the goat would turn and skip down the stairs so briskly that the milkmen could not begin to keep up with it.—*St. Nicholas.*

THE VICISSITUDES OF A MOSQUE.—Twice the Temple of St. Sophia was destroyed by fire and twice rebuilt; twice the great dome fell and twice it was restored. The arches, having resounded to the music of Chrysostom's voice, came at last to echo the blasphemies of the infidel and the groans of the wounded and dying. At the capture of Constantinople the clergy, the virgins dedicated to God, and a multitude of people of all classes, crowded into the church and sought refuge before the high altar. Mahomet, at the head of the Osmanlis, rode into the sanctuary, forced his way through the affrighted throng, and leaping from his horse at the altar, he cried, "There is no God but God, and Mahomet is his Prophet!" A hideous scene of slaughter followed, and the temple was desecrated. The sultans have deposited it of its pictorial beauty; have added minarets and abutments to support the tottering southeast wall; have caused the rich frescoes to be plastered over with a yellowish substance; have chipped away wherever it was possible the carved symbols of the cross; have hung great disks graven with the names of the four companions of the prophet over the serapims under the dome, with their slender wings crossed above and below them. Beneath the cupola is inscribed in fantastic and beautiful characters a line from the Koran, "God is the light of the heavens and of the earth."

SOME of the gas wells of Pennsylvania flow with a pressure of 300 pounds to the square inch, and are estimated to yield 1,000,000 cubic feet of gas every twenty-four hours.

Double Boats.

This old form of boat, modified to meet modern requirements, has been revived in a number of yachts in our eastern waters. The boat consists of two distinct hulls exactly alike and placed side by side and securely joined by a deck that covers both and all the space between. The hulls are long and narrow with deep straight bows and very short stern-posts, the keel rising quickly at stern. Each hull may have a centre-board or not, as seems desirable, and the deck-frames for each extend over the space between the hulls. Extra timbers, braced by knees at the ends, are also put in, so that as far as possible the two hulls are united by one deck over all. Cabins are placed in each hull, and thus all the deck between the hulls is clear and open. The deck is square at the end and flush with the stern of each hull, and at the bows it is brought to a point, and at the end of this projection is placed the bowsprit. The masts are placed on a line with the centre of the deck, and to furnish a step for the foot of the masts an iron frame extends from the hulls on either side below the deck, and, if necessary, below the water. The standing rigging is brought to the outer side of each hull, and the single rudder is placed on a stern-post placed between the two hulls. When afloat such a boat as this is designed to rest high out of water, and to give a clear, dry deck. The advantages claimed for this class of yachts are, steadiness in the water under a side-wind, increased space on deck and increased speed. The steadiness of the boat admits of lofty masts and a very large spread of canvass favorable to high speed with increased safety. Two ocean steamers for the English Channel service, the "Castalia," and the "Express," built upon this plan, are now in active service. The paddle-wheels are placed in the center between the hulls, and the steamers are in favor on account of their steadiness, great capacity and light draft. This form of boat might also be useful in river barges where capacity and light draft are needed.—*Midsummer Holiday Scribner.*

A RUSSIAN BABY.—Russian babies are always swaddled and rolled up in bandages, so that they may conveniently be put away without risk of getting themselves into mischief or danger. On entering one of their homes, an enthusiastic traveller thinks he has come upon some pagan tribe, having their idols and penates, with the heads well carved out, and the rest of the body left in block. He looks curiously at one laid upon a shelf, another hung on a wall on a peg, a third slung over one of the main beams of the roof, and rocked by the mother, who has the cord looped over her foot.

"Why, is that a child?" cries the traveller, with a feeling similar to that experienced on treading upon a toad, which was supposed to be a stone.

"Why, what else should it be?" quietly answers the mother.

Having learnt so much in so short a time, the inquisitive traveller wishes to inform himself about the habits of the creature; but his curiosity being somewhat damped by the extreme dirt of the little figure, he mildly inquires of the parent when it was washed.

"Washed!" shrieks the horrified mother; "washed! what, wash a child? You'd kill it!"

THE GRAVE-DIGGER IS THE KING OF SPADES.

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The Russians in Asia.

The Russians are attacking the Turks, not only on the Danube, where they can most readily approach Constantinople, but on the Asiatic side, where the Russian territory of Transcaucasia lies beside the Armenian frontiers of the Sultan's dominions. We have seen that the Russians have had many difficulties to contend with on this Asiatic side. The many ranges of high hills and mountains, for the most part bleak and bare of vegetation, the very bad roads, the cold in the higher regions and the heat in the lower, have been so many obstacles in the way of the invading army.

Armenia, indeed, is one of the most dreary countries in the world. A large part of its population consists of the wandering Kurds, who, like the Arabs, go from place to place, and pitch their tents wherever they find it convenient. Villages are few and far between, and when you reach one, you find it composed of wretched huts, which we should hardly think fit habitations for our domestic animals.

While the upper part of Armenia, extending from the Black Sea to Bayazid, is thus dreary, mountainous and lonely, the lower portion of it consists of plains, some of which are smiling and fertile, and are graced with luxuriant vegetation, while other plains are but vast sandy wastes, reminding the traveler of the Arabian Desert. Horses, cattle and sheep are raised on these plains, and iron and copper are also found in some of them.

The principal towns of Armenia, for military purposes, are Kars, Trebizond, and Erzerum. Kars is situated on a height in the midst of valleys, beyond which rise high mountains. Trebizond is the principal Asiatic Turkish sea-port on the Black Sea.

Erzerum stands on a height, as does Kars. Some one who saw this important fortress recently, says of it that in the distance "it looks like a large ship thrown ashore under the mountain-side, and its mainmast distinguishable a great way off, is a tower of the Tapsi minaret." Above the town rise the citadel and fortress. Erzerum is not a cheerful place. It has poor, unpaved, straggling streets, little tumble-down mud-houses, and is very dirty and slipshod. But it has almost all the curious features of an Oriental town. There are markets and bazaars, baths and fountains, mosques, with their bulb-like domes, and more modest churches for the few Christians who dwell there.

In a military point of view, Erzerum is the most important of all the fortresses in Armenia; and its capture by the Russians will give them military control of a country full of places of sacred and historical fame. It is the last defense of the Turks in that part of Asia. If Erzerum falls, the invaders will find little difficulty of obtaining command of the Euphrates Valley, and may hope to approach Constantinople from that side with little danger of very formidable opposition.

A glance at the map will show what famous places would fall into the hands of Russia should she succeed in depriving the Sultan of his dominions in Asia.

Palestine and the holy places, with Jerusalem and Bethlehem, and Mount Sinai, and the banks of the Jordan, would be restored to Christian rule, and the ambition of the Crusaders of the Middle Ages would at last be fulfilled.

Damascus, Smyrna and Aleppo, famous cities of the biblical times, and of periods still more remote, would become Russian. The lovely and romantic island of Cyprus, and the renowned plain and site of ancient Troy, would be rescued from the Moslem. Bagdad, which no reader of the "Arabian Nights" can forget, for it was the home of the good Caliph Alrashed, and the ruins of the once proud and mighty Babylon, and of the not less mighty Nineveh, would become the possessions of the Czar.

The military and commercial advantages of such a conquest would be very great. The Russians would not only get a footing on the Mediterranean, a thorough long line of coast from the Dardanelles to Suez, but would also have access to the Euphrates Valley, to the Persian Gulf, and by Arabia Petraea to the Red Sea, and thence to the Indian Ocean.

BURYING LEPERS ALIVE.—One of our India correspondents writes to us: Among the social peculiarities of Rajpootana, leper-burial is entitled to notice. When a leper is past all hope of living more than a few days or weeks his nearest relations arrange, with his approval, for his immediate interment. Self-destruction by burial is called *samadhi*, and is regarded as so highly meritorious that the disease is sure to die out in the family of the victim. So lately as 1875 a leper named Oomah, living and lingering at Serohi, entreated his wife to put an end to his misery. A Bannia, or tradesman, was accordingly engaged to make the necessary arrangements, which simply consisted in hiring a couple of laborers to dig a hole, into which they thrust Oomah, consenting to his own death. The durbar, coerced by the British Government, at length took cognizance of this incident, and fined the widow 100 rupees. The Bannia was sentenced to three years' imprisonment, and the grave-diggers each to two years, but it is very unlikely that they will undergo half that punishment.

A TRAMP who rose abruptly from the table in the house of a judge in Michigan, answered a question with, "No, I ain't sick, but I'm going where I can get a decent breakfast." The hospitable Judge thinks that he will let the next tramp eat in the kitchen.

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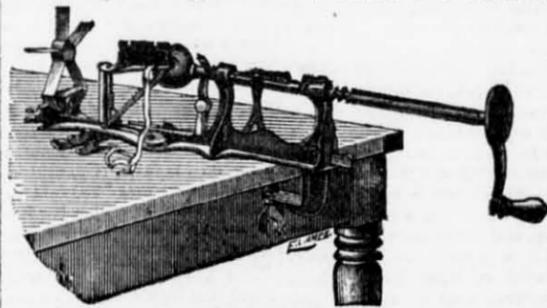
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N. CURRY & BRO., 113 Sansome Street, San Francisco. Importers and Dealers in every description of Breech and Muzzle-Loading RIFLES, SHOT-GUNS AND PISTOLS.

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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SACRAMENTO SEMINARY, STREET BETWEEN 2ND AND 3RD, SACRAMENTO, CALIF. A boarding school for Young Ladies. Next Term opens Monday, Aug. 5th. Send for Circulars. Correspondence invited with all who wish for further information. MRS. HERMON FERRY, Principal.

LIVING WITH A PURPOSE.

"Life is duty—nobler, therefore, He who best that cause selects; Never waiting, asking wherefore?— Acting as his heart directs."

The purposeless existence of the idler is complete weariness of itself. He is ever saying by his acts, "you have waked me too soon." For him there is no taste of freshness in art or nature; everything is stale, flat and unprofitable. He complains as well he may, of lowness of spirits; and to lull the voice within him, he flits vainly from excitement to realize that "all is vanity and vexation of spirit." Finally, he dies, leaving no sign of having lived at all; and his memory is soon forgotten.

Genius has been well defined as a determined mind, accidentally turned in pursuit of some particular object. From many combined causes, in order to succeed in any pursuit—the humblest calling or the highest profession—excellence is an indispensable requisite. If a man is idle, slovenly, and careless, he is sure to complain of a want of employment or business; while, on the other hand the attentive, capable, and the proficient, never complain that their calling is overdone or that the market is glutted. Of course, success, even to the most worthy and efficient does not come at once—it is obtained and built up, like character, little by little. We must remember that minute causes produce stupendous results. Perseverance and time triumph over the most gigantic obstacles. As labor is the arch elevator of man, so patience is the essence of labor; hence it is all important, in order to attain any worthy object in life, that the individual should first select the object, and then labor in the most effective way till it is reached. Truly, if a man labor without a clearly defined purpose, his labors are in vain.

It must be understood that we are not commending mere labor—for its own sake. It is possible to expend a great deal of labor over the veriest trifles. An English clerk once copied the whole bible in so small a compass as to get it into a nutshell no larger than a hen's egg. We have an account of a cherry-stone on which were carved the heads of one hundred and twenty-four kings and popes. In both these instances immense labor was bestowed upon unworthy objects, producing neither private nor public advantage—a sort of ingenious labor dissipation. The producers of that sort of trumpery ought to remember the answer of Michael Angelo when a picture was shown him which had been painted with the artist's fingers. "The foolish man had better have used his brushes."

On account of a rush of reading matter this week, the above is taken from the editorial page.

COMMUNICATED.

EAST SOUND, ORCAS ISLAND, }
Aug. 19, 1877. }

MR. EDITOR:—Things begin to look up a little on Orcas. First the lime kiln has started burning lime again, and its proprietors expect to draw forty or fifty barrels per day, of a superior quality. Our crops look well. Fruit is finer this year than it has been for a long time. There are several orchards on this Island. We have seven large orchards which produce the finest varieties of fruit.

There are fifty farmers on the Island, and all of them are in a prosperous condition. Some of them are largely engaged in grain; some of them in sheep, while others are turning their attention to general produce, such as potatoes and other root crops. We have one store on the island, kept by Mr. Sweeney; two post offices, and one school which is in the center of the island. It is open three months in the year. We have room left for lots of families yet. I think there are plenty claims for fifty more. Let those who want homes come and look here before they settle. We have the finest markets on the Sound, among which is Victoria. We can sell everything that we raise, and for cash too. The only trouble is to raise enough. There are sloops and schooners coming here daily after produce of all kinds.

Yours,
ENGEL MAY, JR.

The above coming as it does from a resident, is no doubt a just exponent of facts relative to the island spoken of. This place is one among the many obscure and partially known points on Puget Sound.

Mirabeau was proud of his extreme ugliness. He was so ugly that boys used to stop him in the street and ask him if his face didn't hurt him?

OUR FISHERIES.

The "British Colonist," in a well-written editorial, thus deals with a question of universal importance, and offers suggestions in regard to the proper protection of fisheries, which might be heeded with advantage to all:

"A visit to the bark Prince Rupert, as she lies alongside the Hudson Bay Company's wharf, would interest anyone who may feel concerned in the prosperity and growth of the Province. This fine vessel is filled with salmon in cases and barrels, destined for London market. There will not be a spare nook or cranny anywhere about her. There is salmon above, salmon below, salmon to the right, salmon to the left; forward, aft, amidships, there is nothing to be seen but salmon stowed away for export. It is said the vessel will carry away 20,000 cases, valued at \$140,000. This large amount does not represent more than one-tenth of the season's catch of Fraser River, the total value of which will reach \$1,400,000. Most, or nearly all these fish were sold before they had been caught—actually disposed of before they had left the mysterious seas where salmon "most do congregate" for their native streams in British Columbia. They were literally counted like chickens, before they were hatched! The importance of the salmon fisheries to British Columbia cannot be over-estimated. Oregon has but one river—the Columbia—where salmon may be taken in any quantity. British Columbia has some seven salmon producing rivers, only two of which—the Fraser and Skeena—are being "worked," and they only partially. The Stick-eeen, Nass, and Tarcoo, away to the North, abound in salmon. On the Island, Cowichan and Salmon rivers offer splendid advantages for the establishment of fisheries, whilst the harbors, bays, and estuaries all along the coast line are "alive" with fish of the choicest varieties. The demand in Europe for these fish is unlimited, and there is no good reason why next year ten ships carrying an aggregate of 200,000 cases should not load at our wharves. Several new companies are forming at San Francisco to fish in these waters, and it is becoming evident enough that the long-neglected fisheries of British Columbia, as long as they may last, will prove as profitable as the gold mines of Cariboo in days gone by. As long as they may last! The fisheries, with proper restrictions and a close season, ought to be practically inexhaustible. They should be a source of wealth to the country, furnish food for millions of human beings for ages to come. But if natural laws be disregarded and the good and wholesome regulations in force in the Eastern Provinces be neglected, in a course of a very few years the salmon will disappear. The fate of the Sacramento River ought to serve as a warning to Columbians to protect their fish from wholesale destruction. The Sacramento was once filled with salmon. The supply was supposed to be exhaustless. People acting on that supposition caught and killed the noble fish in and out of season, frequently in sheer wantonness. At the present time the supply is barely sufficient to satisfy the daily wants of San Francisco, with none left for export. To come nearer home, last year the Columbia river fisheries produced 600,000 cases of canned salmon. This year the catch has fallen off nearly one-third!—the effect of overworking. Such a calamity may be averted here. Proper regulations must be imposed, and persons violating them visited with severe penalties. Above all, there should be a close season, during which it is illegal to take salmon. The fisheries Commissioner cannot commence the discharge of his duties a moment too soon."

The fisheries of Puget Sound, like those of British Columbia, are still almost in their infancy, yet measures for the protection of this the source of an immense revenue cannot begin too soon.

The Missouri Prohibitionists have held a State Convention and nominated a ticket. Their platform favors the strictest prohibition, universal suffrage, election by popular vote, and paper money.

The cost of the Pittsburg riots it is said will be \$35 for every man, woman and child of the population. The city owed \$15,000,000 before and had defaulted its interest.

The wheat crop of California will not give a surplus of over 200,000 tons of 2,000 lbs. for export against 600,000 tons in 1876.

CENTAUR LINIMENT.

One kind for the Human Family. The other for Horses and Animals.

These Liniments are simply the wonder of the world. Their effects are little less than marvelous.

The White Liniment is for the human family. It will drive Rheumatism, Sciatica and Neuralgia from the system; cures Lumbago, Chilblains, Lockjaw, Palsy, Itch, and most cutaneous eruptions; it extracts frost from frozen hands and feet, and the poison of bites and stings of venomous reptiles; it subdues swellings, and alleviates pain of every kind. When sprains or bruises occur, it is the most potent remedy ever discovered to heal the injured parts. The Centaur Liniment is used with great efficacy for sore throat, tooth-ache, caked breasts, earache and weak back. The following is but a sample of numerous testimonials:

"Indiana Home, Jeff. Co., Ind., May 28, 1873. "I think it my duty to inform you that I have suffered much with swollen feet and cords. A few bottles of Centaur Liniment had done the work for me. I have not been free from these swellings in eight years. Now I am perfectly well. The Liniment ought to be applied warm. BENJAMIN BROWN."

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The Yellow Centaur Liniment is adapted to the tough muscles, cords and flesh of horses and animals. It has performed more wonderful cures, in three years, of spavin, strain, wind-galls, scratches, swellings, and general lameness, than all other remedies in existence. Read what the great expression say of it:

"New York, January, 1874. "Every owner of horses should give the Centaur Liniment a trial. We consider it the best article ever used in our stables. "E. PULTZ, Supt. Adams Ex. Stables, N. Y. "ALBERT S. OLIN, Supt. Nat. Ex. Stables, N. Y."

The best patrons of this Liniment are Farriers and Veterinary Surgeons, who are continually using some liniment. It heals galls, wounds and poll evil, removes swellings, and is worth millions of dollars annually to farmers, liverymen, stock-growers, sheep-raisers and those having horses or cattle.

What a farmer cannot do for \$20 the Centaur Liniment will do at a trifling cost.

These Liniments are sold by all dealers throughout the country. They are warranted by the proprietors, and a bottle will be given to any farrier or physician who desires to test them.

Laboratory of J. B. Ross & Co., 46 DEY ST., New York.

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Pitcher's Castoria is a complete substitute for Castor Oil, and is as pleasant to take as honey. It is particularly adapted to Teething and irritable children. It destroys worms, assimilates the food, regulates the stomach, and cures wind colic. Few remedies are as efficacious for feverishness, croup, worms and whooping-cough. Castoria is a scientific and purely vegetable preparation, more effective than Castor Oil, and neither gags nor gripes. Prepared by Messrs. J. B. Ross & Co., 46 Dey Street, New York, on the recipe of Samu Pitcher, M. D., of Barnstable, Mass.

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