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## PUGET SOUND ARGUS.

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### The Chinese on the Pacific Coast.

AS THE EDITOR SAW THEM IN SAN FRANCISCO CHINATOWN.

Chinese historians date the record of their second and only authentic era with the reign of a sovereign named Fai ko Foker, or Great King Stranger. He ascended the throne B. C. 3585. He founded a dynasty, and from that time the nation preserved a history and true chronological succession of their rulers. The name of the king implies that he was a foreigner who obtained the throne by conquest. Preceding history has been handed down only by tradition. The great Chinese history written by Tso-ma-Chang, B. C. 122, and purporting to be an accurate transcript of all earlier histories, narrates events chronologically from the reign of Hoang-Ti, which commenced B. C. 2697, when he was but seven years of age. Five of his descendants succeeded to the throne; then came Tai-Tas, followed by Yuti-Tsi-Yeone, B. C. 2294. The next emperor, Ta-Yu, B. C. 2233, caused canals to be cut to convey to the sea immense bodies of water, which, during the reign of his predecessor, had been precipitated upon a portion of China, submerging a large amount of territory. The eleventh descendant of this king was banished for tyranny. King Chang Tang came to the throne in 1766 B. C., and died thirteen years later. The Tsin dynasty reigned from 249 B. C. to 305. This early Chinese era consisted of three dynasties, who successively ruled the kingdom of China, whose dominion spread into an empire, and the aggregate term of their reigns must have extended over a long period of time. During many centuries, China, like Corea and Japan, remained a sealed empire, where no possible admixture of foreign blood could occur. Until the seventh century before the Christian era, they were strangers to any form of idolatry. Pure Chinese are a race distinct from the idolatries by which they are surrounded. China has her ancient picture writings, but no ancient idols. When the great pyramids of Menes were built in the fourth dynasty of Egypt, B. C. 3890, we find one vast system of idolatry spread throughout Asia bordering on the Mediterranean, all worshipping emblems, more or less types of the sun or solar principles. China, standing alone far back in the twilight of history, is a solitary exception on the continent of Asia.

Is it strange that a people whose customs have been handed down unchanged through ages should, when transplanted on our soil, be slow to assimilate with the body politic in a new nation like America? We see them on the Pacific coast, whether they have been brought for the most part by speculators for gain, and we wonder because they are so much like peas in a pod, and that their habits and customs should be well nigh as unchangeable as those of the beaver or the honey bee that are said to build their houses exactly as they did a thousand years ago. A glance at their history explains. It should not be forgotten by those who wreak vengeance on the Chinamen, who they imagine have come to our shores greedily seeking to root out laborers here, that very few if any of them come as individuals seeking fortune. The poorer classes of them in their own country are little better than slaves, and are subject to the beck and call of those over them, who can fill an order for so many of them as a fisherman would ship so many sardines. It is a matter of indifference to the Chinese government whether they go or stay. As a matter of fact a few millions of them could be spared and hardly missed. The Chi-

nese empire includes four principalities, of which China proper is nearly times as large as the other three. China proper contains 1,300,000 square miles, and 388,000,000 inhabitants. The remaining principalities contain an aggregate of something like 40,000,000. For purposes of government, China proper is divided into eighteen departments. The average population is about 300 to the square mile, though some of the more populous districts sustain 800 and 900 to the square mile. Belgium, the most thickly settled nation of Europe, sustains a population of 410 to the square mile; England 372; France, 172. Compared to these, China is a vast reservoir of humanity, from which a population as large as that of France or the British Isles would scarcely be missed.

Peculiar as it may seem, the very qualities which we esteem as virtues among our own people are those which make the Chinese, so far as they possess them, objectionable to us. Were they vicious and dissipated, as a rule, we would not find them particularly obnoxious, because they could not then successfully compete with us in the avenues of manual labor. Their history as connected with the Pacific coast, is comparatively brief. The first Chinese immigrants to California arrived in the brig Eagle, from Hong Kong, in the month of February, 1848—two men and one woman—but four arrived during the succeeding month. On the first of February, 1849, there were but fifty-four men Chinamen and one Chinese woman in California. In May, 1852, the *Placer Times and Transcript* said: "It is believed that the number of Chinese in California is now about 12,000." Prior to this Governor Bigler had issued a message calling attention to the increasing numbers of Chinese in the state, and urging legislation to correct the evil. The principal result of the message was legislation compelling the Chinese who went to the mines to pay a license tax. This policy was commended by the leading journals of that period. Immigration was checked temporarily, but the inducements to emigrate were so great, and speculators could make money so rapidly on cheap Mongolian labor, that after a year or two the volume increased, and has continued to do so until the present time, there being now not far from 200,000 within the state, mostly in San Francisco. In 1868, when the Burlingame treaty was ratified, it was estimated that eighty thousand Chinese had already landed in San Francisco.

The agency by which nearly all the Chinese laborers are brought to our shores is the association of mercantile firms known as the Chinese six companies. These companies are the outgrowth of the conditions attending Chinese immigration. Mr. Thos. H. King, a merchant of San Francisco, gave the following testimony before the Joint Special Committee of Congress in 1876: "Originally they (the six companies) were the agents of Chinese firms of Hong Kong. The principal of these were Wo Hang and Hing Wa, both portrait painters, of Hong Kong, in 1850-1, and conducted it many years afterwards. They were the principals in opening this passenger trade and sending men here to be hired out. Afterwards other Chinese merchants were added, and they requiring that some agents should be here to collect the advance and contracts, these agents banded together for mutual protection against the coolies evading their contracts, and to keep other parties out of the business, as also to insure that the coolie should be returned dead or alive, at the termination of the contract. Having these Chinese to supply, they became importers of all the goods that Chinese used, and kindred commodities that they could sell to Americans, and their business growing with their wealth, they became a power to hire immigrants, and would intimidate, overawe and punish secretly, the ignorant, for any infraction of their contracts; also to prevent, except in few cases, any Chinese coming here except through them." Mr. King had been for ten years a resident of China, in the Consul's office at Hong Kong, and the Committee had requested him to testify, as the best informed man on the subject in San Francisco.

Here comes in one of the most objectionable features of Chinese immigration to the United States. These companies referred to administer justice among their countrymen without

any regard to our laws. They have no recognized authority in China, but depend upon their own methods to keep their people in subjection. They are guardians of such as are registered in one of the companies. They act as arbitrators in case of difficulty, judging between parties, and punishing offenders. They collect regular fees for purposes of registration and for conducting the business of collecting on contracts for coolie labor. The payment of such fees is also supposed to entitle the person paying to relief in case of sickness, though the extent of the benevolent part of the system is unknown. The number of Chinese belonging to the six companies was estimated two years ago as follows:

Sam Yap Company	11,200
Yung Wo	11,000
Kong Chow	16,000
Ning Yung	79,000
Yang Wo	5,000
Hop Wo	39,000
Total	161,200

[Continued next week.]

### By Telegraph.

NEW ORLEANS, June 2.—The Mississippi river is very full, and declining slowly at Vicksburg. The decline here since the highest, March 27th, is only 26 inches. The water is still running through every drawing crevasse in the State, and very extensive areas of plantations are still inundated. Alarm is occasioned by reports of a rise in the tributary rivers between St. Louis and here.

NEW JUDGE.—A telegram to the *Colonist*, from Ottawa, May 31st, says: It is now certain that Sir John Macdonald, yielding to the importunities of Mr. Walker's friends, has at last consented to appoint him to the position of Judge of the Supreme Court in British Columbia, with the understanding that he will go to the interior to reside. This information is semi-official and may be relied upon as being correct. The new judge will take up his residence at Kamloops immediately.

MINNEAPOLIS, June 3.—President Villard, of the Northern Pacific, has announced that his company has closed the purchase from the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railroad Company of the latter's line along the east bank of the Mississippi, between Wataba and Anoka. He also states that the Northern Pacific Company will now proceed to bridge the Mississippi at Anoka, and from that point extend their purchased line into Minneapolis. The changes assure to the Northern Pacific a continuous line owned by itself from Minneapolis to Brainerd on its trunk line, and from Minneapolis trains will reach St. Paul over the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul. The Manitoba company having disposed of its line on the east bank of the Mississippi, will now complete its west side, or St. Cloud & Minneapolis branch, which will thus become their main line.

WASHINGTON, June 5.—In the Senate Lapham reported favorably the bill giving women the right of suffrage. George made a minority report.

WASHINGTON, June 5.—Chief Justice Carter, Judges Jacques and Hager, constituting the Court in Banc, rendered a decision on the last motion filed by Reed in the Guiteau case. The Chief Justice delivered the decision, as follows: In the case of Guiteau, the Judges who listened to the argument in that case have come to the conclusion that they have exhausted their powers on it; that they have heard it patiently and fully and fairly; that the argument would bring no other conclusion than that already arrived at. They declined to reopen the case for argument.

SALT LAKE, June 6.—The Western and Denver & Rio Grande is nearly completed to Salt Lake. All force possible has been put on to have through trains running from Denver to Salt Lake by the first of January.

PETERSBURG, Va., June 6.—A storm prevailed in Northampton county, North Carolina, yesterday, which ruined the cotton, wheat and corn crops. Felter's Academy and many other large buildings were demolished by the wind.

WASHINGTON, June 6.—Representative George, of Oregon, was warmly congratulated today by his Republican associates upon his re-election. Mr. George is the first member elected to the 48th Congress and he is the only representative for that state elected for two terms since Oregon was admitted into the Union. This morning Congressman Hubbell, Chairman of the Congressional Campaign Committee, received a telegram from Mr. J. B. Montgomery, a citizen of Portland, saying that George had run ahead of his ticket and would be elected by a handsome majority.

CHICAGO, June 6.—Journeymen blacksmiths here have gone on a strike to the number of 350, the bosses having refused to abandon the use of machine made horseshoes. The Union demands an increase in wages of 25 cents a day, which could be acceded to if not coupled with the other demand. The strikers say they are certain they will go to work in a few days.

PORTLAND, June 7.—Pete Sullivan, jointly indicted with Carrie Bradley, pleaded guilty this morning to man-

slaughter, and was sentenced to five years in the penitentiary. The sentence of Bradley is postponed one week.

PORTLAND, June 7.—Josephine and Coos counties are just heard from. They send Republican representatives, and this gives the Republicans a working majority in both houses.

By telegram from Bishop Andrew, dated Washington, D. C., May 20th, we are informed that the Columbia River Conference will meet August 10th, and the Oregon August 23th. Bishop Hurst will preside. The former meets at Baker City, the latter at Albany.—*P. C. Advocate*.

### Shipping Items.

PORT TOWNSEND, June 2.—Arrived, ship Yosemite, from San Francisco.

PORT BLAKELY, June 2.—Sailed, bark John Worster, for Adelaide.

SEABECK, June 1.—Barkentine Retriever sailed for San Francisco.

PORT TOWNSEND, June 4.—Arrived, ship Dashing Wave, from Guaymas.

THE French barque Prudent went to Utsalady on Tuesday to load lumber.

THE schooner La Gironde left on Tuesday for San Francisco, with a load of lumber.

THE sloop Francis has been on Tobey's ways about two weeks, undergoing repairs.

THE steamer Daisy was here getting her papers at the custom house on Wednesday.

THE schooner Gen. Harney, Capt. Lloyd, is busy bringing the material for the new saw mill.

THE Virginia was laid up for repairs part of last week, having broken some of her machinery.

THE brig Levi Stevens arrived from Royal Roads on Monday. She will load lumber at Seabeck.

THE steamer Idaho went to Alaska this month instead of the City of Chester. She left here Monday night.

THE schooner Carrie Hayden arrived here on Monday morning with a load of grain and hay for Messrs. Waterman & Katz.

THE schooner Frithiof arrived Monday from Guaymas, Mexico. She will load with lumber at Port Discovery for San Francisco.

THE German bark Black Diamond, from Nagasaki, Japan, arrived yesterday morning. She will load with lumber at Port Blakely for Shanghai.

THE new steamer R. P. Rithet, at Victoria, is about ready to go into service on the Fraser river. She is said to be the finest sternwheel steamer on the coast.

THE new Sitka mail steamer, Evangel, was launched last Friday at Seattle, having been lengthened 24 feet. It is announced that she will carry the mails to Alaska until the contractor can secure a more suitable vessel.

WHAT THE DAKOTA BROUGHT.—To Victoria 64 passengers and 764 tons freight; to Port Townsend, 38 passengers and 26 tons freight; to Seattle, 106 passengers and 250 tons freight; to Tacoma, 23 passengers and 150 tons of freight; to Olympia, 21 passengers and 58 tons of freight; for Alaska 32 tons freight. Total, 252 passengers and 1180 tons freight.

WANTED.—A good farm-hand who understands milking, or a lady who understands housework. See advertisement inserted elsewhere by Mr. Hall Davis, of Dungeness.

MRS. ROBT. COOPER arrived here on the Dakota Sunday morning, all the way from Nova Scotia, to join her husband who preceded her to the Pacific coast two or three years ago.

MR. WADE, surveying contractor, from Olympia, passed through here this week with assistants, on his way to the Quileute valley, where he expects to survey two or three townships of land during the summer.

LAST week we received a pleasant call from Mr. R. M. Green, of Cambridge, Ohio, general advertising agent for the California Fig Syrup Co. Mr. Green is traveling for business and pleasure on the coast and seems to be succeeding admirably.

SEALING.—Mr. S. Baxter has just returned from Neah Bay and Quileute, and reports a fair, average catch of seals this season, but owing to the advance in cost of catching, and decline in value in foreign markets, the season's business on the whole has been unprofitable. We received a call from him as he passed homeward last Friday.

ONE of our patrons at Pysht calls our attention to an item in the *Post-Intelligencer* about the Blackman Bros., of Snohomish, hauling a saw-log that scaled 5,000 feet. He says that on May 31st Hall & Munroe, of Pysht, put in a log that scaled 6,433 feet, of the clearest quality, while logs scaling 5,000 feet each are quite common with them—so much so that they were not considered worth while blowing about.

THE usual complaint has been made about big boys indecently exposing their persons while bathing at the lagoon above town. It has become common for this thing to become a nuisance every year, and, as there is a law against such antics somebody is going to get into trouble if it isn't stopped. We hope for the good of all concerned, that no further mention need be made of it. Ladies and gentlemen have to pass the locality mentioned, and if the boys cannot be manly enough to be decent, they must be forced to—that's all.

UNDER WATER.—Purser Coupe, of the Daisy, informs us that the Skagit valley is under water. Logging camps are overflowed and compelled to suspend. On Tuesday there were three inches of water in Mann's store at Mann's Landing. The Holyoke farm, 200 acres, was all under water. Pigs and chickens were taking refuge on the tops of stumps. Recent hot weather melted so much snow in the mountains that it caused a general overflow. Probably crops will be greatly damaged.

THE Port Townsend ARGUS has recently improved its appearance considerably, and its columns contain excellent reading matter.—*Courier*. Thanks.

THE Yakima *Record* says that the outlook for a profitable summer's work at the Pelastin mines never looked better. The deep snows in the mountains insure plenty of water.

THE La Conner postoffice issued, during the month of May just ended, 155 money orders, amounting in the aggregate to \$5,286.72, and paid out \$386.25; letters registered, 22.

THE S. F. Call notes the filing of a deed for record whereby the California Bible Society transfers to Capt. L. M. Starr the title to a lot 50 by 100 feet on Market street, near Fourth, for a consideration of \$100,000.

CHARLES GARFIELD, a cousin of the late President Garfield, is said to be an applicant for the marshalship of Idaho Territory. It is said that he has the endorsement of the entire Republican delegation in Congress from Ohio for the place.

It is hardly fair to call this an "off year" in politics, inasmuch as twenty of the States will elect Governors, twenty five will elect Legislatures that will choose United States Senators, and all of them will elect members of Congress.—*Standard*.

S. BAXTER, Chairman of the Territorial Central Committee, has called a meeting of said committee to be held at Vancouver on the 21st of June. Important business will come up before the committee, and it is hoped a full representation will be present.

ANOTHER Lodge of United Workmen was instituted in Victoria a few evenings since, having a membership of 44 persons. It is called Vancouver, and is the 7th Lodge in the jurisdiction of Oregon, Washington and British Columbia. In Victoria are now 194 Workmen.

At Enreka kiln, Daniel McLachlan, Wm. McLachlan and Thomas Lee, Canadians, started in to build a kiln and make lime three years ago. Now they are making from 7000 to 8000 barrels of lime in a year and employing five coopers and three men besides the partners.—*Anacortes Enterprise*.

THE Northern Pacific office at Cheney is said to have sold over \$80,000 worth of land during the month of May last. Such items as this indicate the rush of people to a single section of our Territory, and farther they show the value to a railroad of a land grant like that possessed by the Northern Pacific Company.

THE *Post-Intelligencer*, of the 6th inst., says: "At a meeting of the Board of Territorial University Regents yesterday, it was determined to offer the Presidency of the institution, recently resigned by A. J. Anderson, to Thomas Condon, at present a Professor in the University of the State of Oregon, at Eugene. The letter tendering Mr. Condon the Presidency goes out in today's mail." Prof. Condon is an Oregon educator of deservedly high reputation, and should be succeeded to the management of our University, it will surely be in competent hands.

### UNITED STATES DISTRICT LAND OFFICE.

OLYMPIA, WASHINGTON TERRITORY. Notice is hereby given that, in compliance with the provisions of the Act of Congress approved June 3, 1878, entitled "An Act for the sale of Timber Lands in the States of California, Oregon, Nevada and Washington Territory," WILLIAM SANFORD, of King county, Washington Territory, has this day filed in this office his application to purchase the s. h. of sw. q. of section No. 4, in township No. 25 north range No. 2 west of the Willamette meridian.

Any and all persons claiming adversely the said described land, or any portion thereof, are hereby required to file their claims in this office within sixty (60) days from date hereof. Given under my hand, at my office, in Olympia, W. T., this 18th day of May A. D. 1882.

J. T. BROWN, Register.

## Miscellany.

### The Grand Duke's New Suit.

Once upon a time there was a Grand Duke so fond of new clothes that he spent all his money on his toilet. Whenever he reviewed his troops, whenever he went to the theater or for a ride, it was always for one purpose—to show off his new clothes. Every hour of the day he changed his costume; and, as it is said of a King—"He is his council chamber," it was said of him—"He is his dressing room." The capital was an exceedingly gay city, thanks to the number of foreigners passing through it. But one day there likewise came two rascals who gave themselves out for weavers and declared they were capable of weaving the most magnificent cloth in the world. Not only were the colors and materials of extraordinary beauty; but the garments made from this stuff possessed a marvelous property—they became invisible to every functionary ignorant of the requirements of his office, or to any one of limited understanding.

"Those must, indeed, be invaluable clothes," thought the Grand Duke to himself. "With them I should be enabled to find out the incapable men of my Government, and readily distinguish the competent from the incompetent. Yes, this wondrous cloth is indispensable to me." He then advanced a large sum of money to the two rogues, that they might immediately commence their work.

Indeed they set up two looms, and made pretense of busy themselves, though in reality there was absolutely nothing on the bobbins. They unceasingly asked for the finest silk and the purest of gold thread; but they placed all that in their bag, working till midnight at their empty looms.

"I should like to know how the labor is progressing," said the Grand Duke to himself. But he felt his heart sink on recollecting that persons ignorant or incapable of fulfilling their functions were unable to see this magic cloth. Not that he for a moment doubted his own capacity, yet he judged it best to send some one to make a prior examination. The entire inhabitants of the city were cognizant of the marvelous qualities of the cloth, and all awaited impatiently the knowledge of their neighbors' stupidity.

"I will send my good old Minister to the weavers," thought the Grand Duke; "none can judge better of the merits of their work than he, distinguished as he is by his sense and knowledge of the requirements of the position he fills."

The honest old Minister entered the room where the two impostors plied their empty looms.

"Egad!" thought he, opening wide his eyes, "I can see nothing." But this he kept to himself.

The two rogues invited him to draw near, and inquired of him how he found the design and colors.

They at the same time pointed to their looms, and the old Minister earnestly fixed his gaze upon them; but he saw nothing for the simple reason that there was nothing to see.

"Gracious goodness!" thought he, "am I in reality a blockhead? None must have a suspicion of this. Can I really be incapable? I dare not avow that the cloth is invisible to me."

"Well, what think you of it?" said one of the weavers.

"Charming! most charming!" replied the Minister, putting on his spectacles. "This design and these colors... Yes, I will tell his Highness that I am extremely satisfied."

"It is fortunate for us," said the weavers; and they commenced an elaborate explanation of the forms and beauties of this imaginary piece of work. The old Minister paid the utmost attention, that he might repeat to the Grand Duke a true and full description of it.

The rogues were continuous in their demands for money, silk and gold; an enormous quantity was required for this not-to-be-equalled tissue. Of course they pocketed all; the looms remained empty, and still they worked on.

Some time after the Grand Duke sent another honest functionary to examine the cloth and see if it advanced to a termination. The same thing happened to this new deputy as had happened to the Minister; he looked and looked, but saw nothing.

"Is not the tissue admirable?" asked the two impostors, indicating the superb design and gorgeous colors that did not exist.

"And yet I am not a simpleton," thought the visitor. "Can I be incapable of filling my office? It is strange; but I will be careful how I lose my position." He praised the cloth, and expressed his admiration at the choice and arrangement of the colors.

"It is of incomparable magnificence," said he to his master. And nothing was spoken of in the city but this extraordinary cloth.

Finally the sovereign desired to see it while yet in the loom. Accompanied by a crowd of chosen courtiers, among whom were the two honest functionaries, he visited the

clever rogues, who plied their shuttles continually, though employing neither silk, nor gold, nor any kind of thread.

"Is it not indeed magnificent?" said the two honest functionaries. "The design and color are worthy of your Highness." And they pointed to the empty looms, believing the others might perceive something.

"What the deuce!" thought the Grand Duke. "I can see nothing. This is terrible. Am I incapable of governing? No greater misfortune could occur." Then he cried suddenly: "It is magnificent! And I here publicly announce my entire satisfaction." He wagged his head with a contented air, and looked at the looms, not daring to tell the truth. His suite did the same, one after the other, but without seeing anything, and repeated, like him: "It is magnificent!" They even advised him to wear garments of this new cloth at the first grand procession. "It is magnificent! it is charming! it is admirable!" exclaimed every mouth; and the satisfaction was general.

The two impostors were decorated and received the title of Gentlemen Weavers.

The whole night preceding the day of the procession they sat up and worked by the light of numerous tapers. The labor they imposed on themselves was visible to every one. At length they pretended to take the cloth from off the looms, cut through emptiness with large scissors, stitched with threadless needles, after which they pronounced the raiment to be finished.

The Grand Duke, followed by his aides-de-camp, went to examine it, and the sharpers raising their arms as though lifting something, said:

"Here are the breeches, here is the doublet, here is the mantle. They are as light as a spider's web. There is no fear of the body being oppressed by their weight; and in this, above all, lies the virtue of the cloth."

"Certainly," replied the aides-de-camp; but they saw nothing, since there was nothing to see.

"If his Grand Ducal Highness will condescend to undress," said the rogues, "we will try on him the garments before the pier-glass."

His Highness undressed, and the rogues made believe to hand him different portions of the attire. They placed their hands on his shoulder as though in the act of fastening something; it was the train. The monarch turned and turned before the glass.

"Jupiter! how well it fits! What an elegant make!" cried all the courtiers. "What a design! What colors! What a precious costume!"

The Grand Master of the ceremonies entered.

"The canopy beneath which your Highness is to take part in the procession awaits you," said he.

"Very well, I am ready," replied the Grand Duke. "It seems to me that I have not a bad appearance!" And he gave one more turn before the glass, and cast another admiring look on the supposed splendor of his raiment.

The chamberlains, whose duty it was to bear the train, went through the performance of raising something from off the floor, then lifted their hands level with their breasts, not wishing it to be thought they saw nothing.

While the monarch proudly headed the procession beneath his magnificent canopy everybody in the street and at the windows cried aloud: "What a superb costume! What a graceful train! What a perfect make!" No person would have it known that he saw nothing; had he done so he would have been declared incapable of holding office. Never before had his grand ducal clothes excited such an amount of admiration.

"But I don't see that he has any clothes on at all," observed a little child.

"Holy Father! only listen to the innocent!" said the parent; and the crowd soon whispered among themselves the child's remark.

"There is a little child who says the Grand Duke has no clothes on at all!"

"He has no clothes on at all!" finally shouted the crowd; and the Grand Duke was extremely vexed, for it seemed to him that they were right. He, however, was resolved on the course to follow.

"Under any circumstances I must go through with it to the end," thought he.

Then he drew himself up more proudly than ever, and the chamberlains continued respectfully to bear the train which did not exist.

### A Pillow of Thorns.

There was a great scarcity of good servants in Elmdale, and Mrs. Warren awoke after a disturbed night's rest, with the thought that a heavy day's work awaited her one pair of hands.

"I hardly know where to begin, John," she confessed to her husband as she hurriedly dressed herself. "I have some canning that must be done, and the ironing is not anywhere near finished, and there's no denying

that the baby is very troublesome—can't wonder that he is, though, dear little thing!" she added, as she bent over the cradle where the baby lay sleeping; "he's cutting teeth, and they probably pain him more than we have any idea of."

"You must keep Katy out of school to help you; she is twelve years old, and surely ought to be able to save you a great many steps."

"Oh, I couldn't think of keeping her out of school just now, she'd get behind in her classes. She can help me before school and at noon—yes, and after school, and perhaps I can get through the day all right, although I do feel a severe headache coming on."

After breakfast Mr. Warren hurried to the store, kissing his wife first, however, and saying, "I'm very sorry for you, dear," then looking at Katy who sat by the window with her history, he added pleasantly, "Come Katy, child, put up your book and help mother—willing little hands can do big work."

But the trouble with Katy just then was that her hands were not willing. As the door closed after her father she said without rising from her chair, "You don't need me very much—do you, mamma? I haven't learned my history lesson, and we recite it the first thing."

"Why didn't you learn it last evening? You had a long quiet evening, with nothing else to do."

"Yes, I know I did, but I had an interesting library book to finish, and after that it was too late."

"Another time you must learn your lesson first before you amuse yourself with story-books. You can study your lesson now; I will get along without you," Mrs. Warren said.

Noon came. There was a nice dinner upon the table. Upon the bars the smoothly ironed clothes hung, and on the kitchen table there was a row of glass jars, filled with delicious hot fruit. But it was a very flushed and wearied face that looked over the coffee urn. It was only half-past twelve when the family finished their dinner, and Mrs. Warren said: "Katy, dear, you have half an hour before school; supposing you tie on a big apron and help me get some of these dishes out of the way."

"Oh! dear! I don't see how I can, mamma; I missed my practice hour this morning, and you know I have to take my music lesson to-morrow. But I'll let it go if you say so," Katy said fretfully.

"Go and practice." That was all Katy's tired mother said, as she gathered up the many dishes preparatory to removing them to the hot kitchen. Katy's conscience troubled her some as she practiced her scales in the pleasant parlor.

Two or three times, in place of the musical notes, she saw a tired mother's face, but she did not close her instruction book and go to that mother's relief, only struck the notes more vehemently. It was four o'clock when Katy returned from school. Looking into the sitting room she found the baby asleep in his cradle, and her mother, with bandaged head, lying upon the couch.

"All quiet along the Potomac?" Katy questioned, as she bent to kiss her mother's hot cheek.

"Quiet just now; but the baby's nap is nearly out, and I dread his wakening. My head is much worse. I think you'll have to get tea to-night, dear; I don't think I possibly can."

"All right, mamma; but it is not near time yet, and can I go over to the slope after wild clematis? The girls are waiting at the gate, and we'll not be gone long."

"You can go if you'll be here at five promptly."

"Yes ma'am, I'll be here," Katy answered as she danced from the room, unmindful of her mother's pain. The door closed after her with a bang which woke the baby and he began crying. It was some moments before Mrs. Warren's dizzy head would allow her to get up and lift the screaming child from its cradle. She put him on the floor and gave him his box of playthings, which he threw all over the room—even into the dinner room beyond. Mrs. Warren did not seem to care where he threw his playthings so long as he was amused. She lay down again and held her throbbing head, watching the clock as the hands crept closer to five, hoping that thoughtless little Katy would keep her promise. The clock struck one—two—three—four—five. Oh, how the little hammer beat her weary head! But notwithstanding her pain she arose, built the fire, prepared the supper—a pain in her heart worse than that in her head. "Can it be that my little Katy does not love her mother?" she thought.

Supper was all ready when Katy made her appearance at the same time with her father and brothers.

"I am so sorry, mamma. I meant to come sooner, but I was having such a nice time," began Katy apologetically; but her father stopped her.

"Hush! Where have you been?" he said sternly. "Your mother all alone with the baby? Look at her tired, red face." But his reproach stopped just here, for the tired, red face suddenly grew ashy white and Katy's weary mother was unconscious.

Months have passed since then but

Katy's heart is still sore. Her mother is a patient invalid without the ability to walk a step. Every night, as Katy's head falls upon her pillow, she looks about her room's pretty belongings—mother's love and taste breathing through them all—and thinks of what that gray-haired doctor said months ago, as he looked pityingly at her dear mother. Looking at her thoughtless little Katy he had said: "Mother has had to work too hard this hot close day; she's too delicate for such prostrating work. I suppose you help her all you can."

"Ah, but that's the trouble! I didn't help mother all I could; that's why my pillow pricks so."

Poor Katy! don't you all pity her?  
—S. S. Times.

### Dust.

It is a happy thought to me when thinking of Heaven that there shall be no dust there.

Dust is one of the great trials of the housewife. In spite of all care it will accumulate, and a day or two after the most careful sweeping and dusting of every part of the house, the same process must be repeated. Dust! Dust! wherever the eye turns, although it was all removed so carefully yesterday, here it is again this morning on my desk, my table, my books, my inkstand, every article, a daily reminder of death and decay.

What is dust?

My furniture is old, my carpet once fresh and new is now worn and threadbare. Every thing here grows old, decays and wears out. Hence dust. Even of ourselves it is written: "Dust thou art and unto dust shalt thou return."

But this is not all that causes dust. Prof. Steele says: "Much of the fine dust that is revealed to us in the atmosphere, by a beam of light shining through a crevice, consists of the seeds of minute plants, which falling on a damp surface grow into mildew or mold; under a microscope this becomes a fairy forest of trees of a new and strange growth."

Prof. Youniss speaking of dust and impurities in the air says: "The floating dust in the air revealed to us by the sunbeam shining through a crack in the blinds, shows the abundance of these impurities, and also the presence of germs which, lodging in the lungs, may implant disease unless thrown off by a vigorous constitution. On uncovering a scarlet fever patient, a cloud of fine dust is seen to rise from the body—contagious dust, that for days will retain its poisonous properties."

Just what is the exact nature of the dust that we perceive around us, we can never be quite sure.

It may be fine grains of sand or decaying particles of vegetables or animal matter, or it may be germs of animal or vegetable growth that under favorable circumstances would assume a living and perhaps a dangerous form. The seeds of diphtheria, scarlet fever, and many other fearful diseases may all be conveyed to us in the form of dust—dust which is perhaps so fine as to be scarcely perceptible. Heat and moisture develop these little spores to life and disease results. What then? shall we close our doors and windows that this dust and danger may be effectually excluded? By no means.

In foul, ill ventilated rooms these poisonous germs are sure to develop and prove fatal. The best safeguard is in keeping our rooms thoroughly aired and dusted, in short thoroughly clean.

Keeping the mouth shut is also a safeguard, for these spores are most apt to germinate in the warm moist region of the throat and bronchial tubes, giving rise to diphtheria, which is a sort of fungus growth, and to various other diseases. In riding or walking this precaution should especially be observed, particularly when passing through a dusty or dirty part of a city or town. In the open country there is less danger of these diseases perhaps, but here hay fever may be contracted by inhaling dust and in any case a veil can do no harm for a woman. Man is in some measure protected by his beard if worn around the mouth and nostrils.

A kind Providence has provided protection for us from disease in a way, for which, through our ignorance or want of thought we are not sufficiently grateful.

Inside the nostrils are minute cilia, or hairs, which are endowed with such sensitiveness to dust that they are in perpetual motion, similar to the waving of a field of grain.

This tends to fan away all impurities and dust and prevent their passing through the nasal cavity to the delicate air-cells of the lungs.

The moist mucous surface of the lining of the nostrils, also serves to arrest the dust and prevent its going further.

That troublesome disease hay fever, or rose-cold, is no doubt caused by minute particles of vegetable matter, dust of hay for instance, becoming lodged in the throat or bronchial tubes, causing that irritation or tickling which produces a distressing cough.

Let us then patiently pursue the good work of dusting, carefully

keeping our mouths shut.

What a blessing is rain, washing down from the air all impurities and dust, and leaving it so deliciously cool, pure and refreshing!

Every one may observe after a long drought an exceedingly unpleasant sensation, particularly in the nostrils where the cilia seem vainly endeavoring to exclude the poisonous dust with which the air is laden.

Then after the rain what a delightful sensation of relief we experience. The air seems so pure and fresh, every breath we inhale is a positive pleasure, and we involuntarily open our mouths to swallow it in great mouthfuls.

Let us thank God for rain!—The Household, Brattleboro, Vt.

### Dr. Barrows' Mission.

One of the criticisms commonly heard is that while the minister does the preaching and the people the listening, the practice of the religion they profess is often neglected. Whatever of exaggeration there may be in the usual statement of this idea, it cannot be denied that it contains more real truth than mere poetry. Because a man is a minister and his church orthodox is considered too often to be a sufficient *sine qua non* of religion. Among others, however, Rev. Mr. Barrows seems to take a different view of the situation, and evidently believes that a minister and a church should show some signs of life by solid, common-sense, practical work and encouragement for humanity at their doors. The First Congregational Church, under his direction, has recently organized a "Local Mission," hired a missionary (Mrs. E. A. Whipple, who has done similar service at the East), established headquarters at 119 Post street, and made auxiliary to it the charitable organizations now connected with the church. A Board of Trustees, composed of fifteen prominent gentlemen of the city, has this work in charge, and is constituted as follows: Messrs. Dodge, Staples, Shreve, Taber, Taylor, Ranyon, Scott, Story, J. W. Taylor, Hawley, Redding, Stetson, Folger, Whittier, Eaton.

The Mission rooms are to be the repository of clothing and other needed supplies, and the worthy and needy will be judiciously aided. Every case will be subjected to clear investigation, and an exact record in systematic form will be kept. Rev. Mr. Barrows has an office on the same floor, and will be accessible to any friends or strangers who may wish to see him or make him a friendly call. His hours will be at some time other than the morning, which he strictly devotes to his studies. The poor, the discouraged, the churchless, will as far as possible be searched out, and helpful words and sympathy as well as temporal supplies will characterize this work. The Trustees say that in this city a wide field is open for the wise conduct of such an organization, and believe the community will appreciate such a practical demonstration of religion.—San Francisco Chronicle.

### THREE RECIPES TO CURE CORNS.—

First. Bathe the corn with strong borax water; then shave it closely, but be careful and not make it bleed.

Place over the corn a white felt corn plaster, and wear it constantly until the corn has disappeared. Every night and morning wet the small cavity over the corn (and in the plaster) with a little borax water, or, if preferable, the pulp of a lemon. The corn plaster can be obtained at any druggist's. Second. Keep the feet clean by frequent ablutions with water, and wear easy soft boots or shoes.

Without the latter precaution, corns will generally return even after they appear to have been perfectly removed. Third. After soaking the feet in warm water for a few minutes, pare the corns as close as possible with a sharp knife, taking care not to make them bleed. Place upon the part affected a small, circular piece of leather or buckskin, spread with some emollient plaster, and have a hole in the center corresponding to the size of the corns. They may now be touched with nitric acid, by means of a small glass rod or wood toothpick, due care being taken not to allow the liquid to come in contact with the neighboring parts. Repeat this process daily until the offender be sufficiently softened to admit of removal.

A young man who thought he had won the heart, and now asked the hand in marriage of a certain young widow, was asked by her: "What is the difference between myself and Mr. Braxley's Durham cow?" He naturally replied: "Well, I don't know."

"Then," said the widow, "you had better marry the cow, and I will marry a sensible man."

SOME five thousand of the Hebrew refugees from Russia will probably be located in Montana, on the rich bottom lands between Miles City and Glendive. Each family will take a small farm, and will be furnished with enough money to put up a house and buy one year's provisions.

The Merry, Merry Picnic.

The origin of the picnic is shrouded in the same misty gloom of the earlier ages which envelops the birth of Anna Dickinson and the mystery of William Patterson's assailant. Professor Rawlins-on, pondering the weary, hopeless expression of the Egyptian mummies, has believed that the Ptolemy boys and Mary Sphinx, and the rest of the Sunday School, used to exhort once in a while and go out to Cheeps and dance peg-top waltzes all the afternoon, while the elders strolled off to quiet nooks in the woods to indulge in quiet meditations and seven-up, with fortified lemonade as a wager. Professor Huxley, however, and Dr. Townsend, the archeologist of the *Call*, regard the origin of the recreation as somewhat earlier, basing their theory upon the fact that S. J. Tilden has been heard to remark that he went to picnics when he was a boy, and the fact that the story of the primal genesis of mankind, as told in the Scriptures, fulfills all the requirements of the modern picnic, in the shape of snakes, apples and things, and was probably the first venture of the kind on record.

There is nothing in the world so gloomy as a picnic, except some other picnic, but there is no other place in the world where you can get so much dust and bugs, and poison oak, and indigestion for the money. We knew a man, who, while attending the funeral of his only wife, burst into a shout of sudden laughter, and would have been cut dead by all her relatives if he had not explained that he had been to two picnics the week before and the change was too much for his feelings. The rules for a picnic are, first, to appoint a committee. The committee's duty is first to select a spot in nature's untrodden wilds where the poison oak blossoms in the wild, careless luxuriance of the tropics, and the ear-wig and the dapperbug and the exploring roach and the friendly flea thrive in the lusty vigor of untrammelled naturalness. Then the committee pack a lot of ice so that it will be sure to melt on the way down, and invest judiciously in a side of ham leather, a whole incubator of adamantine eggs, some poultry tough enough to stand the climate, and a sparse sprinkling of dried lemons, not forgetting a noise manufactory in the shape of four Dutch horn blowers and a fiddle scraper. Then everybody and his wife and children put on straw hats and go there, and when the perspiration coming out of the pores meets the dust coming in and they stop halfway and make mud pies of themselves, and the mosquitoes and poison oak spread their tiny blishes over the cuticle, and soggy cake and moist biscuit scatter death and desolation over the scene, and the coffee (ashamed of its surroundings) hides itself under ground and all Nature is enjoying itself, then it is the time for the band to quit swearing and strike up the funeral march while the committee give thanks that they have done their penance and are released from suffering for a whole long year.

There are some people who like picnics. In fact there are people who are proud of a carbuncle.—*The Wasp*.

A Costly Book.

The Sunderland copy of the Mazarin Bible, recently sold by auction, brought £2,000. An enormous sum of money this to pay for a single volume. In the eyes of bibliomaniacs the price paid was not excessive; indeed, in their estimation, no figure paid for a rare volume can possibly be extravagant. In the case of this particular Bible, it really possesses intrinsic merits to recommend it to all intelligent appreciators of what is choice and interesting in bibliography and typography, for it is the first printed book with a date, the first book printed with a movable type, and the first Bible printed. Further, it is an admirable copy on vellum, in excellent preservation, and in the original binding. Very seldom has a rare book so many intrinsic qualities to recommend it to all intelligent book collectors. In this connection it may be remembered that a Mazarin Bible was sold last year for £4,000; that was also printed on vellum. A Mazarin Bible printed on paper changed hands at the same sale for £3,000. There were rarer books in the famous Sunderland Library than the vellum Mazarin Bible that realized lower prices, showing that mere rarity no longer governs gatherers of priceless books. Volumes, to possess a very high money value, must have a historical interest attached to them, be marvels of old-time typographic skill, or rich in illumination from the hands of the most patient and painstaking book illustrators that the world has probably ever produced.—*Press News*.

SUGAR cane cultivation has been developed largely in Northwestern Utah recently, because the syrups which have been brought from the East are often inferior to the home product.

Some New Geography.

"What is an ocean?"  
 "An ocean is a large body of water entirely surrounded by British shipyards and British British shipping."  
 "What is a strait?"  
 "Three fingers of whisky without any water in it."  
 "What do we mean by latitude?"  
 "Permitting an office holder to rob the people and get into Canada with his swag."  
 "What course would an American steamer take in going from New York to Liverpool?"  
 "Don't know. It has been so long since one tried that she would probably ably bring up in San Francisco."  
 "What is a navy?"  
 "A choice collection of three or four old hulks which can be cut down or built up whenever an appropriation offers a chance to steal."  
 "What are our principal imports from Russia?"  
 "Nihilists and canards."  
 "What are our principal exports to South America?"  
 "Wooden-headed ministers."  
 "What is a gulf?"  
 "The distance between the average hotel clerk and the guest who wants a front room on the second floor."  
 "Where are the principal whaling grounds of the world?"  
 "In the district schoolhouses of America?"  
 "What is the climate of Ireland?"  
 "Red-hot, and growing hotter every day."  
 "In going from New York to San Francisco by water, what capes do you pass?"  
 "Wouldn't go by water. Editors always have passes to go by rail."  
 "Where does our best coffee come from?"  
 "From the grocery."  
 "What is an absolute monarchy?"  
 "It is a system of government under which one man does all the bossing and keeps his eye out for cold poison, torpedoes, powder-mines and pistol balls."  
 "What is a limited monarchy?"  
 "A system of government under which the people pay the expenses and the ruler has all the fun."  
 "What is a republic?"  
 "A sort of orphan asylum for criminals."  
 "That will do for the present. You can take your seats and see which one of you can discover the correct answer to: What celebrated navigator invented the gin sling?"

Chapped Hands.

Chapped hands are sometimes really quite an affliction, and always an annoyance. The tendency to them is caused by a deficiency in the oil, which is constantly being poured out on the surface, for the purpose of keeping the skin soft and supple.

This lubricating oil must not be confounded with perspiration, which is waste matter eliminated from the blood. The former is secreted by minute glands imbedded in the true skin (*cutis vera*) which is situated beneath the scarf-skin, or epidermis.

This scarf-skin is very thin and transparent, and has very little vitality, having neither blood-vessels nor nerves. It needs constant oiling to keep it from cracking. When sound, it protects, not only the nerves and vessels of the true skin, but, to some extent, the whole body. For, thin as it is, it prevents the absorption of harmless substances.

It is for this reason that, in vaccination, the vaccine matter must be inserted beneath it, where it is readily taken up and diffused through the system. When the scarf-skin is chafed, or scratched, or otherwise broken, various kinds of poison, often resulting fatally, may be readily absorbed, as in the case of physicians opening abscesses, or conducting a post-mortem examination.

Now this is a point we wish to emphasize, viz., when one's hands are chapped, he is always more or less liable to absorb poisonous matter into his system—in the handling, say, of putrid meat, or in the washing of clothes from a sick room, or dressing some foul sore.

When the surface oil is deficient, it is apt to be washed off, especially with warm water, faster than it is secreted. But the difficulty is greatly increased by the alkali (soda or potash) of the soap, which not only takes up the oil, but actually eats through the epidermis.

The best help for chapped hands is, having washed them thoroughly before retiring, to rub them over with mutton tallow and wear through the night a pair of easy-setting leather gloves. Persons in whom the tendency to chaps is not so strong, may keep their hands in condition by an occasional resort to this treatment.—*Arthur's Magazine*.

SIRLOIN steak has gone up to thirty cents a pound, but that won't inconvenience the families of merchants who do not advertise. They never have a sirloin steak anyhow.

TALK is cheap—unless a lawyer does the talking.

CORRECT ideas are the best policemen.

Quality of Eggs.

I have recently seen inquiries and answers in your paper in regard to the cause and remedy for light yellow yolks of eggs. Evidently, the kind of food has some effect upon the color of the yolk, as it does also upon the richness of the egg, which is not always indicated by the color of the yolk. But the different breeds of fowls give different tints of color to the yolks, as well as to the shells of their eggs, the shells varying, as is well known, from a snowy white to chocolate, the darkest shells generally indicating the darkest yolks. The cause of the different tinting of the shells of eggs, either of hens or of the different kinds of fowls and birds, has not been discovered, and that of the coloring of the yolks can hardly be said to have been fully ascertained.

The difference in flavor of the eggs of the different breeds of hens is a matter of fact which few people appreciate, although it is as distinct as the difference in flavor of the different kinds of potatoes, and may be varied to some extent by the kind of food—although the dark color of the shell almost invariably indicates the rank egg flavor, while the most delicate flavor is found with white or slightly tinted shells. The everyday layers seldom produce as rich eggs as those which lay every second day; and for hatching the latter are by far the best in point of strong shells, fertility and strength of chickens. These advantages can also be varied by feeding and other influences, the most natural conditions of feed, exercise, etc., producing the best results. It is the whites of the eggs that generally determine their richness (although the pastry cook tells us the "light yellow yolks do not color cakes and custards sufficiently to make them look rich.") and the kinds of feed which stimulate hens to produce the greatest number of eggs are the most deficient in the albumen which constitutes their richness, not only making the yolks light yellow, but the whites watery.

The food value of an egg can be easily tested by breaking it into water just before boiling heat. If the white draws up around the yolk, and covers it thickly, the egg is rich in albumen; but if the white spreads through the water in stringy lines, leaving the yolk uncovered, or slightly covered, the egg is proportionately poor, though the yolk be ever so dark in color. Feeding hens broken boiled lobster shells will make the yolks of the eggs dark color at any season, and there is no kind of shell-producing substance which they more crave or more eagerly eat.—*B. H. K. in Country Gentleman*.

MANY people kill themselves in order to make a living. They have others depending upon their efforts, and cannot afford to remain idle long enough to enjoy a much-needed rest; they work both night and day; and so go on and on until, poor wretches! they die in harness, and the people for whose sake they denied themselves all the joys of life live without them very comfortably. No human being should thus sacrifice himself for others. He should have some mercy on himself, and hesitate before he engages in the night-work which must eventually sap away his life; for sleep, as we all know, is food to the nerves; in other words, is only during sleep that the nerves can rest and readjust the balance of their functions, disturbed by the wear and tear of waking hours. If this balance be lost—and lost it is in the long run even by the strongest who sin against nature's law as regards sleep—a very distressful condition of the whole system is the inevitable result, a condition which may be cured by complete rest and relaxation, and a return to more regular and consistent habits of life, but which ends only too often in premature old age and early death. Professional men, literary men, artists and students, are very frequently the victims of nervous exhaustion, produced through the evil habit of turning night into day. For I maintain that good and health-giving sleep can only be obtained during the silent hours of the night. It may be averred, however, that the very best brain-work can also be performed at night. I doubt it, for the body of a healthy man is always more fresh in the morning and his mind more light and cheerful. He is then in the best state to do good work without extra wear and tear of brain and nervous tissues. There is no disease so insidious, nor when fully developed so difficult to cure, as that species of nervous degeneration or exhaustion produced by night-work and long hours. The symptoms of nervous prostration are exceedingly painful; we can afford to pity even the man of pleasure, who has by his own foolish conduct induced them, but much more so the brain-worker, who has been burning the midnight oil in the honest endeavor to support a wife and family with respectability in life. He has made a mistake for which he must pay dearly unless it is quickly remedied.

Jesse James' Mother.

An exchange says that "the James boys had a morose and ugly disposition." This may be regarded as authentic. The James boys were not only morose, but they were at times irritable. Jesse James at different times killed over fifty men. This would show that he must have been soured by some great sorrow. No man who is healthy, and full of animal spirits, could kill the able-bodied voters of a whole village unless he felt cross and taciturn naturally. There should have been a *post mortem* examination of Mr. James to determine what the matter was with him. We were in favor of a *post mortem* examination of Mr. James twelve years ago, but there seemed to be a feeling of reluctance on the part of the authorities about holding it. No one seemed to doubt the propriety of such a movement, but there was a kind of vague hesitation by the proper officials on account of his mother. There has been a vast amount of thoughtfulness manifested by the Missouri people on behalf of Jesse's mother. For nearly twenty years they have put off the *post mortem* examination of Mr. James, because they knew that his mother would feel wretched and gloomy when she saw her son with his vitals in one market-basket, and his vertebrae in another. Detective Pinkerton was the most considerate. At first he said he would hold an autopsy on Mr. James right away, but it consumed so much time holding autopsies on his detectives that he postponed Jesse's *post mortem* for a long time. He also hoped that after the lapse of years maybe Mr. James would become enfeebled so that he could steal up behind him some night and stun him with a Chicago pie, but Jesse seemed vigorous up to a late date, and out of respect for his aged mother the Chicago sleuth hounds of justice have spared him. Detectives are sometimes considered hard-hearted and unloving in their natures, but this is not the case. Very few of them can bear to witness the shedding of blood, especially their own blood. Sometimes they find it necessary to kill a man in order to restore peace to the country, but they very rarely kill a man like James. Still there are lots of mean, unthinking people who do not give detectives credit for this.—*Bill Nye's Boomerang*.

MR. PETERSON, the inventor of a new type composing and distributing machine, publishes the following account respecting his apparatus: "The machine contains only a sufficient number of types to set up any desired line, and with spaces so arranged that, in locking the line—an operation requiring but the turning of a screw—it is justified automatically, all words being mathematically the same distance apart from each other. Each line is distributed almost simultaneously by simply pressing on a lever. The types are used only to produce impressions in a mold, from which electrolyte or stereotype plates are cast in the usual manner, impressions being taken, of every consecutive line, until a page or column has been completed. The mould is moved automatically for each impression to produce the proper distance between the lines, which may be regulated from "solid" to any desired distance apart. This machine is operated by manipulating keys at a speed of about 200 types a minute. Allowing for the time required for making corrections or producing impressions, a good operator should be able to set (and distribute) about 3,000 ems an hour."—*Press News*.

CAMELS are gradually disappearing from Russia and Siberia. Some thirty years ago there were enormous herds of these animals on the steppes in the government of Ufa, and especially in the valley of the Dema. This valley was formerly almost covered by herds of camels left completely free during the summer by their masters. Now, however, their number has so dwindled down that in some parts of the province they are extremely rare. In the valley of the Dema, instead of 500 or more there were five or six years ago barely 220 are left.

AS SOME lady visitors were going through a penitentiary under the escort of a superintendent, they came to a room in which three women were sewing. "Dear me!" one of the visitors whispered, "what vicious-looking creatures! Pray, what are they here for?" "Because they have no other home; this is our sitting room, and they are my wife and two daughters," blandly answered the superintendent.

"WHAT drove you to drink?" asked the sympathetic ladies as they set out the delicacies of the season before the old bumbar. "Nothing drove me to it, nothing," he replied; "took to it naturally."

THE Missouri law making gambling a felony has been declared invalid by the courts.

The Right way to Preach.

Hon. Gilbert De La Matyr in closing his great political speech at the Court House at this place on March 25, said that he was criticised by the secular press, because of his advocacy of greenbackism, and because he did not confine himself to the pulpit and forsake the rostrum. He illustrated his position by telling the following incident from his experience:

"I was on the battle-field of Gettysburg six days and six nights. About the middle of the week, I was roaming around about midnight, with my lamp and some soothing medicine in my hand, guided by the groans of men, going from one to another, adjusting their clothes, taking sticks out from under men where they had lain for hours and days; I heard a cry in the distance, and finally made out the cry of 'water.' I hastened to the spot and found a confederate boy not more than seventeen. I shall never forget that face as the light of my lamp fell upon it. 'O, chaplain, give me water!' If I had followed the teachings of this preacher, I should have sat down by his side and said: 'My dear boy, what you want is not water, it is Christ. I am a Christian minister and it is my business to teach Christ and him crucified and not have anything to do with political or secular affairs. Instead of that I took my cup, ran to a stream not thirty feet away, the murmuring of which could be heard, and steadied him till he sipped the last drop. He said: 'O, chaplain, you will never know how that water has blessed me!' I gave the poor boy all the water he wanted, took the sticks from under him, adjusted his saturated and stiffened garments and fixed a pillow of leaves on which to rest his head. After I had done this I gave him some soothing medicine, provided for men in this condition. Then I knelt down by his side and put my hand on his feverish brow, and said: 'My dear boy, I wish I could do more for you. It is hard to lie suffering here in the woods. He said: 'Home! home! Oh, my poor mother! with a tone that made me curse war from the very depths of my soul. I said to him: 'Your mother cannot come to you; but there is One who loves you more than a mother. And I talked to him of the love of Christ, and he drank in every word as he had the water. That, in my judgment, is the way to preach Christ. Lift up the masses. Take the children out of the filth and corruption; take them away from these influences while their spiritual natures are more elastic than the polished plate of the artist that takes the human countenance by the touch of sunbeam pencils. Bring them under the power of Christian civilization, give them taste and refinement. When this revolution is accomplished, then the masses will be lifted up. Every industrious family will have a home with the comforts of life. Then culture will be universal. Look! I see the lifting up of the race. God hasten the grand success.'—*Worker*.

The literary pretender is known to every one. He appears in two guises, first as a writer, second as a criticiser of the writings of others. As a writer of both prose and verse he is familiarly known to journalists, whose editorial waste basket he heaps with poems on topics once interesting, but now monotonous with repetition, and with prose essays similar in subject, and so like in style that the one class of compositions cannot be distinguished from the other except for certain arbitrary divisions into lines, the constant recurrence of capital letters, and an ambling movement of phraseology which Shakespeare aptly stigmatizes as "the butter-woman's rate to market." These pretenders are usually male sophomores and young ladies in the upper seminary classes, but the delusion is not limited to persons whose youth can be allowed as an excuse for an offense that might well be deemed capital. The belief in one's own ability to write poetry is an hallucination common to women of all ages, and often seen in men in whom there appears no other sign of insanity. It must be a very human weakness, since journalists occasionally lapse into rhyme, and now and then publish volumes which their intimate friends tell them have the aroma of song upon them, or are divinely inspired, and of whose authors, not knowing their favorite tittle, charitable critics say they have drunk deep from the spring of Mount Helicon. The contemporary rhymster, not having the genius of Otway, Savage, Chatterton, or Keats, cannot die such a tragic death, but his life is often saddened by being made the butt of the newspaper humorist, which is an awful judgment, and he is sometimes hastily ejected from an editorial sanctum, which is in the nature of a rude shock and terrible awakening. Altogether the poetical pretender, after the first efflorescence of his youthful vanity, meets with many trials, and is rather the subject of pity than of derision.—*Chronicle*.

The greatest of all heroes is the man who has conquered himself.

The Argonaut Man.

Frank Pixley is a pungent writer and a politician of much force of character. But lately his editorial labors have resulted in nothing but dismal fault finding. During the energetic agitation of the Chinese question before Congress this summer, Pixley was in the thickest of the fight, and his lance gleamed with unusual brightness. When the President's veto seemed likely to prevent or at least postpone the coveted legislation the Argonaut openly counseled violence as the next resort after failure in legislative effort. When the contest was finally over, and victory perched upon the banners of the anti-Chinese element, the country expected to hear rejoicing from that quarter; and popular expectation was not disappointed except as to Pixley. Instead of congratulating Pacific coasters upon the splendid victory he helped to win, that gentleman wails louder than ever at eastern people for not looking at the case from a Pacific coast standpoint, and uses whole columns in going over the relative positions of the two great political parties upon this question and their claims for support per consequence. He seems to be laboring under a cloud, and to be in a transitory state, liable to come out an caterpillar or a butterfly, he hardly knows which. In one column he slowly comes to the conclusion that the republican party has betrayed him, and is no longer worthy of support, and that he will leave it to utter destruction while he graciously consents to lift the democratic party out of the mire of its past degradation and place it upon the sure road to victory; then veers off in another direction and suddenly remembers that the republican members of Congress from the Pacific coast were on his side of the Chinese question, while at the same time he gravely discusses the unsavory past of the democratic party, his predilection for the republican side, &c., until it really seems as if the fate of the two parties hung in a balance where trifles light as air might decide the fate of either or both.

The truth is that Frank Pixley has not been as sincere in this whole matter as he might. He was actually disappointed when the result of the recent agitation knocked the bottom out of his calculations and left him no longer any political capital to work upon. It was his first and only opportunity to achieve real political eminence, and to lose it so soon unsettled him. He wanted to be the political Moses to lead the Pacific coast out of the wilderness of Chinese invasion; wanted both existing political parties to fail in successfully grappling with the question, and then to organize, equip and lead a third party to magnificent victory. It is hard to judge a man thus, but his strained efforts the past few weeks to hatch up sufficient excuse for organizing a new party compel one to that conclusion. He has had some little success as a politician in the republican ranks, and it has spoiled him. He thirsts for new fields to conquer. He was not shrewd enough to recognize the fact that the Chinese controversy was purely sectional, and not a political issue between the two parties; that Pacific coast politicians stood shoulder to shoulder in the fight, regardless of political creed, and that eastern leaders did the same as a rule on the opposite side of the question. He forgets that all has been accomplished that could be asked for, and that the Chinaman cannot be made to figure in politics for the very obvious reason that both parties occupy substantially the same position with reference to the great race and labor question. No, our friend may shriek himself hoarse but he will never be able to make this a great, living political issue, for the reason that it is dead and disposed of. He may desert the republican ranks, but the old party will try to get along after some sort of a fashion without him. He may refuse to rescue the democratic party from oblivion, but that organization will persist in living all the same.

OHIO has an anti-swearing law which went into effect on the 1st inst., and which punishes profanity by imprisonment. It is expected that this nation will now have to continue Ohio men in office or support them in jail. Few die and none resign, and those who get kicked out will violate the law sure.

DELEGATE BRENTS has recently introduced in Congress a number of bills of much interest. One is to appropriate \$15,000 for the erection of a lighthouse at the entrance of Gray's Harbor; a second is to appropriate \$85,000 for a lighthouse and fog signal on Destruction Island; and a third is to appropriate \$15,000 to make a ship canal connecting the waters of Lakes Union and Washington with those of Puget Sound.

THE unusually hot weather of the past week or two, coming as it did after a late, cold spring, is having a very damaging effect upon crops, especially on dry land.

Since the above went in type rain, welcome rain, has come in copious showers. It was perhaps the nearest escape from actual drought that Puget Sound ever had—but the rain came in time.

TAKE it Easy and Live-Long are brothers, and are related to Ayer's Sarsaparilla, which has lengthened many a life.

A Doctor's Opinion.  
Mr. J. L. Knapp, of Santa Clara, Cal., who was cured of acute inflammation of the bladder by Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure, after the doctors could do nothing for him, met one of his old physicians shortly after his recovery, and asked him what he thought of the effect of the medicine. Said Dr. Carpenter, "I think that medicine one of a thousand the way it has acted in your case."

tion from a partizan standpoint. Now let us have some other "issue" to howl about. John Chinaman is worn out, politically.

THERE seems to be a doubt after all as to whether the P. S. Iron Co. will continue operations at Irondale, or will move to some other point. The trouble seems to be in getting enough land. Parties are mulish enough to set too high value on their land, and on rights of way, &c., just because they think the iron furnace will make them suddenly wealthy. It may be timely to suggest to such people that they are in danger of "killing the goose that lays the golden egg." In other words, their short-sightedness may cause them to lose all. They ought to know that the location of the iron furnace at that place is all that make their land valuable, and that if the company is treated in such pennywise manner as to drive it to some other locality, their imaginary values will evaporate at once. A company that invests so heavily on our bay, and is likely to carry on such extensive business here, deserves to be treated handsomely by every body, and ought to be given all the land it wants, with rights of way, &c. At least moderate, if not mere nominal, prices should be exacted. A word to the wise is said to be sufficient. We hope people will act sensibly in this matter. There are plenty other places the Iron Company could locate and it may do so.

ONE of the best evidences of prosperity on Puget Sound at present is the demand for laborers of all kinds. A shrewd employer recently said that it was a poor recommendation for a laboring man here these days to be out of employment—and very few of them are. In nearly every branch of employment it is much the same. The Seattle Chronicle says that 200 girls could get employment in that city at housework.

GOVERNOR PLAISTED has been renominated for governor by the Fusion-Greenbackers of Maine.

N. C. HAWKS, of San Francisco, has sold his printing establishment to Palmer & Rey, of the same place, who will conduct the business in future.

'Tis said that the Northwestern Marriage Insurance Company is a failure. No new policies are being taken out, and the company has to keep up its office at an expense of about \$125 a month.

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HISTORY OF THE UNITED STATES, FROM ABORIGINAL TIMES TO THE PRESENT DAY. Unabridged. By JOHN CLARK RIDGWAY. Profusely illustrated with maps, charts, sketches, portraits and diagrams. Subject matter has a clear objective presentation, by means of colored chronological charts, picturing to the eye in their proper succession, the contemporaneous historical events of every period in the history of our country. Octavo, 733 pages. Price, \$1.50. The best history for the price ever offered. Sold by subscription. Agents Wanted. Address A. L. Bancroft & Co., 721 Market Street, San Francisco.

SHIP GREAT ADMIRAL. FROM PHILADELPHIA. NEITHER THE CAPTAIN NOR THE UNDERSIGNED AGENTS WILL BE RESPONSIBLE FOR DEBTS CONTRACTED BY THE CREW OF THE ABOVE NAMED SHIP. BENJ. THOMPSON, Master. R. W. DELION & CO., Agents.

German Barque Anita Delfina. FROM VALPARAISO. NEITHER THE CAPTAIN NOR THE UNDERSIGNED AGENTS WILL BE RESPONSIBLE FOR DEBTS CONTRACTED BY THE OFFICERS OR CREW OF THE SAID BARQUE. VALDEMAR FISHER, Master. R. W. DELION & CO., Agents. Port Townsend, Jan. 1882.

Honduros Bark Chiclayo. FROM HONOLULU. NEITHER THE CAPTAIN NOR THE UNDERSIGNED AGENTS WILL BE RESPONSIBLE FOR DEBTS CONTRACTED BY THE OFFICERS OR CREW OF THE SAID BARK. THOMAS ORPANO, Master. R. W. DELION & CO., Agents. Port Townsend, Jan. 27, 1882.

Capt. R. W. de Lion. Capt. Chas. A. Enell.  
R. W. de Lion & Co., STEVEDORES, In all Ports in Puget Sound, From our long experience in the business, we guarantee satisfaction. OFFICE, New Wharf, Quincy Street, PORT TOWNSEND, W. T. N. B.—Capt. Chas. A. Enell, Agent San Francisco and Philadelphia Board of Marine Underwriters for Strait Juan de Fuca and Puget Sound. AGENT for the Tacoma and Biz, W. T. February 3, 1882—no 51

Capt. Chas. A. Enell, ... Capt. R. W. de Lion.  
CHAS. A. ENELL & CO. Shipping & Commission Merchants CUSTOM HOUSE BROKERS, Forwarding Agents & Storage Facilities OFFICE, New Wharf, Quincy St. Port Townsend, W. T. CHAS. A. ENELL, Agent San Francisco and Philadelphia Board of Marine Underwriters for Strait Juan de Fuca and Puget Sound, W. T.

Vessels Consigned to R. W. de Lion & Co.  
Chilian Bk. Aconcagua. FROM VALPARAISO. NEITHER THE CAPTAIN NOR THE UNDERSIGNED AGENTS WILL BE RESPONSIBLE FOR DEBTS CONTRACTED BY THE OFFICERS OR CREW.

JOHN GRIFFITH, Master. R. W. de Lion & Co., agents. Port Townsend, May 27th, 1882.

Ship Iroquis. FROM NEW YORK. NEITHER THE CAPTAIN NOR THE UNDERSIGNED AGENTS WILL BE RESPONSIBLE FOR DEBTS CONTRACTED BY THE CREW OF THE ABOVE NAMED SHIP. ALBERT V. NICKELS, Master. R. W. de Lion, agents. Port Townsend, May 19, 1882.

Ship Syren. FROM HONG KONG, via VICTORIA. NEITHER THE CAPTAIN NOR THE UNDERSIGNED AGENTS WILL BE RESPONSIBLE FOR DEBTS CONTRACTED BY THE CREW OF THE ABOVE NAMED VESSEL. GEO. W. BROWN, Master. R. W. de Lion & Co., agents. Port Townsend, May 17, 1882.

British Bark Yuca. FROM VICTORIA. NEITHER THE CAPTAIN NOR THE UNDERSIGNED AGENTS WILL BE RESPONSIBLE FOR DEBTS CONTRACTED BY THE CREW OF THE ABOVE NAMED VESSEL. JOHN JAMES, Master. R. W. de Lion & Co., agents. Port Townsend, May 4, 1882.

Ship Osceola. FROM SAN DIEGO. NEITHER THE CAPTAIN NOR THE UNDERSIGNED AGENTS WILL BE RESPONSIBLE FOR DEBTS CONTRACTED BY THE CREW OF THE ABOVE NAMED VESSEL. CHAS. P. ROWELL, Master. DELION & Co., Agents. Port Townsend, April 25, 1882.

Ship Jeremiah Thompson. FROM IQUIQUE. NEITHER THE CAPTAIN NOR THE UNDERSIGNED AGENTS WILL BE RESPONSIBLE FOR DEBTS CONTRACTED BY THE CREW OF THE ABOVE NAMED VESSEL. NICHOLAS KIRBY, Master. R. W. de LION & CO., Agents. Port Townsend, April 15, 1882.

SHIP INDIA. FROM PHILADELPHIA. NEITHER THE CAPTAIN NOR THE UNDERSIGNED AGENTS WILL BE RESPONSIBLE FOR DEBTS CONTRACTED BY THE CREW OF THE ABOVE NAMED VESSEL. J. S. RICH, Master. R. W. DELION, Agents. Port Townsend, April 13, 1882.

Chilian Ship Julia. FROM CAPTAU. NEITHER THE CAPTAIN NOR THE UNDERSIGNED AGENTS WILL BE RESPONSIBLE FOR DEBTS CONTRACTED BY THE OFFICERS OR CREW. I. G. WILSON, Master. R. W. DELION & CO., Agents. Port Townsend, Mar. 25, 1882.

SHIP CORA. NEITHER THE CAPTAIN NOR THE UNDERSIGNED AGENTS WILL BE RESPONSIBLE FOR DEBTS CONTRACTED BY THE CREW OF THE ABOVE NAMED VESSEL. J. S. THOMBS, Master. R. W. de Lion & Co., Agents. Port Townsend, March 28, 1882. no 7

Chilian Bark Oregon. NEITHER THE CAPTAIN NOR THE UNDERSIGNED AGENTS WILL BE RESPONSIBLE FOR DEBTS CONTRACTED BY THE CREW. THOMAS HARDY, Master. R. W. DELION & CO. Agents. Port Townsend, March 24, 1882.

British Ship Nineveh. FROM HONOLULU. NEITHER THE CAPTAIN NOR THE UNDERSIGNED AGENTS WILL BE RESPONSIBLE FOR DEBTS CONTRACTED BY THE OFFICERS OR CREW OF THE ABOVE NAMED VESSEL. JOHN L. CLUTOW, Master. R. W. de LION & CO., Agents. Port Townsend, March 27, 1882.

Ship Pactolus. FROM PHILADELPHIA. NEITHER THE CAPTAIN NOR THE UNDERSIGNED AGENTS WILL BE RESPONSIBLE FOR DEBTS CONTRACTED BY THE OFFICERS OR CREW OF THE SAID ABOVE NAMED VESSEL. W. N. BURNHAM, Master. R. W. DELION & CO., Agents. Port Townsend, Jan. 25, 1882.

Chilian Bk. Norfolk. NEITHER THE CAPTAIN NOR THE UNDERSIGNED AGENTS WILL BE RESPONSIBLE FOR DEBTS CONTRACTED BY THE OFFICERS OR CREW OF THE ABOVE NAMED VESSEL. CH. STEPHAN, Master. R. W. DELION & CO., agents. Port Townsend, Feb. 15, 1882.

Chilian Ship Inspector. NEITHER THE CAPTAIN NOR THE UNDERSIGNED AGENTS WILL BE RESPONSIBLE FOR DEBTS CONTRACTED BY THE OFFICERS AND CREW OF THE VESSEL ABOVE NAMED. J. A. DAM, Master. R. W. DELION & CO., agents. Port Townsend, Feb. 15, 1882.

SHIP ANNIE H. SMITH. FROM PHILADELPHIA. NEITHER THE CAPTAIN NOR THE UNDERSIGNED AGENTS WILL BE RESPONSIBLE FOR DEBTS CONTRACTED BY THE OFFICERS OR CREW THEREOF. J. F. BARTLETT, Master. R. W. DELION & CO., Agents. Port Townsend, April 2, 1882.

Honduros Bark Chiclayo. FROM HONOLULU. NEITHER THE CAPTAIN NOR THE UNDERSIGNED AGENTS WILL BE RESPONSIBLE FOR DEBTS CONTRACTED BY THE OFFICERS OR CREW OF THE SAID BARK. THOMAS ORPANO, Master. R. W. DELION & CO., Agents. Port Townsend, Jan. 27, 1882.

FARMERS' STORE!  
NEW DUNGENESS, W. T.  
JUST RECEIVED IN ADDITION TO OUR USUALLY FULL AND COMPLETE STOCK OF General Merchandise the Largest and Best Selected Stock of Clothing ever brought to Chlam County.  
Come and see our \$10.00 suits. " " " Dry Goods. " " " Boots and Shoes. " " " Rifles and Shot Guns. " " " Groceries.  
Come and see our Cutlery. " " " Furniture. " " " Stoves and Tinware. " " " Crockery ware. " " " Hts and Caps. " " " New Sewing Machines, the best and cheapest in the world, sold on easy time without interest.  
N. B.—Come and see the only person on Puget Sound who will buy any thing and every thing from a COON-SKIN to a FARM.  
Drafts bought and sold on liberal terms.  
17-47 C. F. CLAPP.

The Opportunity of the Day!  
ENTIRE STOCK MUST BE SOLD WITHIN THE NEXT 60—SIXTY DAYS!—60  
Store to Let and Fixtures for Sale.  
As our Mr. E. H. Gross intends to depart for Europe, we have decided to close our LARGE AND SELECT STOCK, CONSISTING OF Dry Goods, Clothing, Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes, Carpets, Oil Cloth, Laces, Embroideries, Fancy Goods AT AND BELOW COST  
The Public will Bear in Mind that This is NO Humbug! AND THAT OUR Immense Stock of Goods Must be Disposed of by June next Irrespective of Cost. GROSS BROS. San Francisco Store, Port Townsend, W. T.

THE MAMMOTH STOCK RECENTLY PURCHASED BY OUR MR. KATZ, Is now ready for Inspection!  
The Public is invited to call and examine, being the largest and most complete assortment of General Merchandise Ever brought to Port Townsend, which we are prepared to SELL AT LOWER RATES Than any other firm on Puget Sound for Cash.  
We can SUBSTANTIATE THIS FACT by our known economy in all our movements and in every branch of our business.  
WE KEEP IN STOCK A FULL LINE OF THE FOLLOWING GOODS: Dry and Fancy Goods, Gents' Clothing and Furnishing Goods, Hats, Caps, Boots and Shoes, Groceries, Crockery and Glassware, Furniture and Bedding, Hardware, Ship Chandlery, Cigars and Tobacco, Liquors, Building Material, Farmers' Implements, Produce a Specialty, Oils, Paints, Drugs, Clocks, Saddlery, Ammunition, Seamen's Outfits, U. S. Marine Uniforms and Military Outfits, Stationery, Coal and Iron, Tinware, AND, IN FACT, MOST EVERYTHING.  
COME ONE AND ALL! WATERMAN & KATZ.  
Will buy and pay the highest price for all Produce, Wool, Hides, Shingles, &c., &c.  
DRAFTS BOUGHT AND SOLD IN ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD. Sole agents for B. Dreyfus & Co.'s California Wines and Liquors and Hamburg American Packet Company's Steamship Line.  
16-2m Port Townsend, W. T.

CHARLES C. BARTLETT.

F. ALBERT BARTLETT.

FRANK A. BARTLETT.

# BARTLETT & CO.

NEW

# STONE STORE!

## GRAND OPENING

OF THE MOST EXTENSIVE ASSORTMENT OF

# Spring and Summer Goods!

EVER DISPLAYED ON PUGET SOUND.

## CHARLES C. BARTLETT & CO.

Begin to inform their numerous patrons and the public generally, that having completed their large and commodious stone store, they are prepared to display one of the most Extensive Assortments of Goods ever exhibited on Puget Sound, which has just been selected in San Francisco by our Mr. F. A. Bartlett, junior partner of the house.

**This Elegant Assortment consists in part of Spring and Summer Goods,**

—SUCH AS—

### DRESS AND FANCY GOODS,

Laces, Silks, Satins, Hats, Sea-side suitings, Collars, Collarettes, Etc.,

And every other article required for Ladies' wear.

### CLOTHING DEPARTMENT.

In this line we have the largest and most complete assortment north of San Francisco.

**Hats!—An elegant line of the latest styles, consisting of Felt, Wool and Straw.—Hats!**

### BOOTS AND SHOES,

Ladies, Children, Gentlemen, Loggers, Farmers and Sailors can find a complete and full stock from which to make selections. All tastes and all purses suited.

**Carpetings, Mattings and Oil Cloths.—In this line we have a complete stock, which we sell**

AT THE LOWEST RATES.

### WALL PAPERS.



In this line we have a full stock of the latest and most elegant designs. Some of our "esthetic" patterns are very beautiful, and we invite the ladies and gentlemen who have a taste for really superior and classic goods to call and examine this rare stock. Nothing of the kind has ever been seen or offered for sale in this market before. Of the cheaper papers we carry a large stock of the very best. We cannot be undersold on Puget Sound.



**Furniture, Doors, Windows, Mouldings, Pianos and Organs.**

A Choice Selection of House Furniture, which will be sold on the lowest terms.

Pianos and Organs will be sold at less than San Francisco rates.

A full assortment of Doors and Mouldings, plain, gilt and black wainscoting.

### GROCERIES, HARDWARE AND SHIP CHANDLERY.

**A full and Complete Stock of the above goods which will be sold at the lowest rates.**

Particular attention given to furnishing vessel's outfits and supplies of every description. In this branch of our business we are prepared to furnish everything required for a vessel from a sail needle to an anchor, or from a skein of sail twine to a 24-inch hawser. Captains are particularly invited to call and examine our stock in this line. FARMERS will find in our stock everything required for farm use, such as Wagons, Reapers and Mowers, Plows, Cultivators, Spades, Shovels, Hoes, Rakes, and every variety of Agricultural Implements of the latest and most improved style, and can supply themselves with family groceries of the best quality at the most satisfactory prices.

Orders from abroad will receive our most careful attention and satisfaction guaranteed.

FARM PRODUCE of all kinds, and any merchantable articles, taken in exchange for Goods, and highest prices paid.

**Logging Camp Supplies a specialty. Everything required for a Logging Camp Outfit furnished by C. C. Bartlett & Co.**

## WINES, LIQUORS, TOBACCO AND CIGARETTES, MILWAUKIE, ST. LOUIS AND CHICAGO BEER

AND MALT LIQUORS OF ALL KINDS.

In the above line we have a full, complete and very extensive stock of the very choicest varieties, both Foreign and Domestic. Sole agents for Conrad Seipp, Brewing Co.'s celebrated Salvator Beer, Chicago. Also, Thistle Dew Whisky, from the celebrated Thistle Dew Mill of Kenton County, Kentucky, Distilled by Henry W. Smith & Co., which we receive direct from the manufacturers in Kentucky. Eclipse, Kruggs, Rhoderer Champagne, and other celebrated brands.

## INSURANCE.

We are Agents for the Hartford and Commercial Fire Insurance Companies and for the Royal Norwich and Lancashire Fire and Marine Insurance Companies. Particular attention given to Insuring Grain Cargoes to Europe.

*As all our Immense Stock has been selected with great care and purchased at unusually low rates we can offer Superior Inducements to purchasers, who are invited to call and examine our Goods.*

**Our motto is Quick Sales and Small Profits.**

Port Townsend, W. T.

**C. C. BARTLETT & CO.**

PUGET SOUND ARGUS. SUPPLEMENT.

FRIDAY, JUNE 9, 1882.

DIED.

At Goldenale, W. T., May 27, 1882, of congestion of the lungs, Mary Emma, beloved wife of Capt. M. B. Clark, to-morrow of Port Townsend, aged 47 years.

No event in a long time has caused more genuine sorrow than this. Deceased was born in Quincy, Ill., and came to Puget Sound some years ago the wife of Capt. Clark with whom she lived happily until her untimely death. She left three small children who, with their devoted father, will sadly miss the loved one gone before. Mrs. Clark was a devoted Christian and died a most triumphant death. Her sorrowing husband writes: "She shouted for Jesus to take her. For two weeks she expressed strong wish to die. She had a foretaste of heaven and did not wish to get well." She had many warm friends in Port Townsend who knew her but to admire during the few years the family lived among us. "The days how few, how short the years. Of man's too rapid race! Each leaving as it swiftly flies. A shorter in its place.

They who the longest lease enjoy, Have told us with a sigh, That to be born seems little more Than to begin to die.

How happy! that no storm, or time, Of death can rob the just! None pluck from their unaching heads Soft pillows in the dust!

O for a clean and ardent heart! O for a soul on fire! Thy praise, begin on earth, to sound Where angels strike the lyre!"

Church Dedication.

The new Presbyterian church of San Juan will be dedicated on Sunday, June 25th—Rev. A. L. Lindsley, D. D., of Portland, Or., preaching the dedication sermon. Rev. T. J. Weekes, the pastor, and Rev. Jno. Reid, of this place, will also assist in the dedication ceremonies. The Dispatch will convey passengers to and from Port Townsend, leaving here on Friday about noon, and returning Sunday evening after the services. If a sufficient number go from here they will be carried for half price. In consequence of the above arrangement there will be no services in the Presbyterian church in this place on the day mentioned.

Chinese in British Columbia.

TORONTO, June 5.—A special to the Globe from British Columbia says Frazer River steamers are running to and fro with loads of Chinese coolies for work on the Canadian Pacific Railroad. Something like 8000 will be employed on the work before the close of the season. Those newly arrived are reported not free from leprosy.

At a political meeting at the Amphitheatre, Sir John Macdonald said: "I am opposed to Chinese labor in America. For I do not think it is for our permanent interest to bring in semi-barbarians to work out and supersede white labor." A voice—"How is it they do come?" "Well, they do come, and so do rats. I am pledged to build the great Pacific Railroad in five years, and if I cannot obtain white labor, I must employ other.

Our Foreign Lumber Trade.

From the monthly report, compiled by R. W. deLion & Co., of this place, printed at the Annots job office, we glean the following items showing the exports of lumber foreign from Puget Sound during the month of May, 1882:

May 1st, barkentine Kliekikat, R. D. Curtis, master from Port Gamble, for Honolulu; took 484,079 feet of pine lumber, 126,518 feet dressed lumber, 10,077 feet spruce, 9,333 feet cedar, and 100,000 shingles, valued at \$4,370.12

On the same day the Chilean ship Julia sailed from Port Gamble, to Valparaiso, taking 972,753 feet rough lumber, 52,000 pickets and 54 spars, valued at \$9,580.03

May 15th, ship Osceola sailed from Tacoma to Guaymas, taking 905,000 feet of clear lumber, valued at \$9,050.

May 19th, schooner Reporter sailed from Port Blakely for Noumea, with 379,454 feet rough lumber, 97,750 feet surfaced, and 29 spars, valued at \$5,024.09.

May 22, the barkentine Kate Flickinger sailed from Port Blakely for Guaymas, carrying 608,900 ties, valued at \$6,084.

On the same day the bark Samoset sailed from Tacoma for Guaymas, taking 495,250 feet rough lumber, and 12,000 pickets, valued at \$5,552.50.

On the same day the ship Cora sailed from Port Discovery for Iquique, taking 177,716 feet tongue and grooved, 870,357 feet rough and 30 cases c, valued at \$32,313.13.

May 25th, the schooner Excelsior sailed from Port Blakely, for Hilo, taking 265,631 feet rough, 20,465 feet surfaced, and 350 shingles, valued at \$8,985.

May 28th, the bark Camden from Port Gamble, sailed for Honolulu, taking 266,688 feet pine lumber, 83,602 feet dressed, 100,000 shingles and 20,000 laths, valued at \$3,326.56.

Total value of exports during month: \$34,284.43.

We have received the Victoria Evening Post. It is a creditable publication.

Temperance.

A DIALOGUE BETWEEN MRS. DUN AND MR. BAKER FOR THE ARGUS.

Mrs. Dun. Your conversation on this occasion seems to me to be unreasonable and to have no foundation in facts as they stand.

Mr. Baker. Well, Mrs. Dun, your introduction seems somewhat cool for a lady of your standing; please tell me where my remarks have been unreasonable.

Mrs. Dun. You, sir, said that a young gentleman in this land might frequent the saloon and drink in moderation, even on the Sabbath day, without rendering himself unfit for a husband or civil officer, or impairing his estate.

B. Yes ma'am, I said all that and ought have said more in that direction. I wait for a response.

D. You shall not wait long, Mr. Baker, are you acquainted with Mr. Piper who married my daughter two years ago?

B. Yes, I knew him well.

D. Did you know him before he was married?

B. Yes, I was familiar with him for about five years prior to that time.

D. Was Mr. Piper esteemed temperate and respectable during the time of your acquaintance?

B. Indeed, madam, he went with the best company and was much respected.

D. But he would drink sometimes?

B. Not often; he was considered a temperate man.

D. Was he a member of any Church?

B. I think not; he may have been when a boy.

D. Where did Mr. Piper spend his Sundays?

B. At home or visiting, or in the saloon with his friends; but I never saw him drink, or wasting his time or money. So much can I say for Mr. Piper.

D. But Mr. Piper seems to have made free with God's time. The Sabbath is not for frolic and revelry, but for religious purposes. The money also belongs to God and must be spent in His service. Suffer me to ask you, Mr. Baker, have you been acquainted with Mr. Piper since he was married?

B. No, madam; about that time I moved away some 25 miles, and have seen him but two or three times since.

D. Allow me, Mr. Baker, to explain why I took such an interest in your conversation, and why I allowed myself in so much severity.

B. By all means speak and I will bear you gladly.

D. Two years ago I had a daughter, lovely and beloved by her parents and neighbors. She was a popular and successful school teacher, an agreeable companion, and amiable generally. Mr. Piper was a young man of genteel appearance and conduct. He attended church regularly for two months before his marriage. He wooed my daughter and won her love. In the meantime I did what I could to convince her that Mr. Piper loved the saloon more than he did of the Church or her either. That he attended the church because he believed that there was the place to get a good wife; and that he attended the saloon because there he would meet clever fellows, play cards, spend his time and help to spend somebody's money all for lots of fun and to be useless. There was more than one trait in Mr. Piper's character that rendered him unfit for a husband or to be at the head of a family. But my daughter thought differently; she thought as you do, so they married. Well, we gave them a pleasant wedding and made them happy as we could. We called Mr. Piper our son and gave him a portion of our goods. On the first Sabbath after the marriage Mr. Piper accompanied his wife to Church. But on the second Sabbath Mr. Piper had a severe attack of "Sunday headache" which often keep people away from church and sometimes proves fatal. About ten, A. M., Mr. Piper was up and about, but very feeble. After a light breakfast he went to a saloon a few steps off, where he got some drops that made him feel better. So he remained all day, and his wife went to church alone for all him, then and ever after. And now (two years later) Mr. Piper is a miserable bloated, drunken sot with snakes in his boots and spooks in his eyes; and as perfectly ruined as rum can ruin a man. This is assassination with a cruelty that is hard to match.

B. I confess, Mrs. Dun, that you have the argument. I am a converted man. I acknowledge my error. Give me the pledge, I will sign it and devote my life to the interest of temperance cause.

D. Mr. Baker, I am much pleased with your candor and frankness. "An honest man is the noblest work of God." May the Lord bless you and make you useful.

ACCORDING to the last special report of the Department of agriculture, the Cotton States have made the proportionate increase of wheat area. The chief defect of the agricultural system of the South heretofore, has been the habit of relying wholly upon the cotton crop. The planters not only ran the risk of losing everything if the cotton crop failed, but they were dependent upon other parts of the country for bread-stuffs, which could not be delivered to them as cheap as they could produce them at home. The Atlanta Constitution recently contained letters from fifty of the most prosperous farmers in that neighborhood, and every one of them had adopted the theory of variety of crops. Not one farmer who adhered to the old plan of planting only cotton was considered prosperous. The report of the Agricultural Department says that there has been an increase of 26 per cent in the breadth of wheat in the South. This indicates that farmers there have decided to raise their own bread-stuffs.

Mr. H. C. Patriek, recently of the Ledger, at New Tacoma, has purchased the News, of that place. Mr. and Mrs. Money, the retiring proprietors, it is said will go to southern California to reside.

BIRD seed for sale at LATIMER & Co's.

CHUTNEY Sauce and Durkus' Salad Dressing, at JAS. JONES.

PAINT, oils, glass and brushes of every description at LATIMER & Co's.

For the best quality of all kinds of groceries, and cheap, go to James Jones, opposite Central Hotel.

FRESH butter from Brook Farm Dairy (Hall Davis, Proprietor), FOR SALE at James Jones' Grocery Store.

Why should you cough while you can get a preventative by going to LATIMER & Co's? \*

AT JAMES JONES' Just received, a large quantity of California Port, Sherry and Amber Wines, direct from the vineyard.

For good cigars, go to James Jones' head of Union Wharf opposite Central Hotel.

Just received at Jas. Jones', a large lot of Seaside, double, elephant drawing paper, Drawing pencils, tracing cloth, etc.

The Peppermint Syrup has cured thousands who were suffering from Dyspepsia, Flatulency, Liver Complaint, Rhois, Hiccups, Female Complaints, etc. Pamphlets free to any address, Seth W. Fowle & Sons, Boston.

SOMETIMES a little assistance at the right time will enable the system to offset an attack which might otherwise result in serious sickness. Ayer's Pills should always be kept at hand, and promptly taken for the relief of slight ailments, before they become formidable diseases.

SHEEP FOR SALE.

Persons wishing to purchase sheep for breeding purposes will find it to their advantage to address A. BARLOW, Lopez Island, San Juan county.

A RARE CHANCE For a man with two or three hundred dollars to permanently establish himself in a paying business, by manufacturing and selling the PATENT "NEW HAMPSHIRE CHURN," the BEST ever invented.

A one-half interest in Oregon and Washington will be sold at a bargain. This Churn is the favorite in California and the East. Many are now in use in this Territory, and thousands more are wanted, but my business is such that I cannot attend to it. Apply to or address G. W. BLAKE, At his Harness Shop, Port Townsend.

CITY BOOK STORE AND NEWS DEPOT.

All the principal papers and magazines received, and after the 1st of June next all yearly subscriptions will be received for any period at less than publishers' cost, price to you. See Any book or publication wanted. Old Books bought, sold or exchanged. GEORGE BARTHOLOP, Port Townsend, W. T.

People's Market

(Opposite Washington Hotel) Constantly on hand the CHOICEST OF MEATS AND VEGETABLES.

Also Corned Beef and Pork, Smoked Meats, Pork and Bologna Sausages, Head Cheese, Tripe, etc., etc. Thos. Jackman and F. Terry.

TYPE FOR SALE! A CHANCE FOR PRINTERS.

100 lbs. of Long Primer (this type) complete, with figures, diphthongs, characters, &c., for sale at 25 cts. per pound. Is securely packed and will be put on board of steamer at Port Townsend free of charge. Also, 100 lbs of Brevier, same outfit, same price; sample below.

Address this office. Regular trips from Port Townsend to Dungeness and return to Port Discovery, Tuesdays and Fridays. Jobbing done. For Freight or Passage, apply to

Notice. Assessment No. 1.

The Puget Sound Iron Company. Location of principal place of business San Francisco, California.

Location of Works, Irondale, Washington Territory. Notice is hereby given, that at a meeting of the Directors held on the 18th day of May, 1882, an assessment, (No. 1.) of one (1) dollar per share was levied upon the capital stock of the Corporation, payable immediately in United States gold coin, to the Secretary at the office of the company, No. 328, Montgomery street, Room No. 7, San Francisco, California.

Any stock upon which this assessment shall remain unpaid on the 19th day of June, 1882, will be delinquent, and advertised for sale at public auction; and unless payment is made before, will be sold on Thursday the 20th day of July, 1882, to pay the delinquent assessment, together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

A. HALSLEY, Secretary. Office, No. 328-Montgomery St. Room No. 7. San Francisco, Cal. td

THE LARGEST AND ONLY COMPLETE TYPE FOUNDRY AND PRINTERS' WAREHOUSE ON THE PACIFIC COAST.

PALMER & REY, SUCCESSORS TO MILLER & RICHARD SCOTCH TYPE FOUNDERS, 205 & 207 Leidesdorff, and 529 Commercial Streets, CHICAGO OFFICE, 173 MONROE STREET. SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

We keep on hand the largest stock of American Fancy Type ever kept on this Coast, together with a complete stock of Miller & Richard's Scotch Type, and can furnish at a moment's notice anything in the Printers' Line from a bodkin to a Cylinder Press. We have a very large stock of New and Second-hand Printing Presses of all makes and sizes. We are sole agents for, and keep in stock, Campbell Cylinder Presses, Cottrell & Babcock ditto, also Poerless, Clipper, Jewel, Gordon and Washington Jobbers, Washington Hand Presses, new Baker Steam Engines (just the thing for printers), Turk Water Motors, Gem Paper Cutters and a full line of Sanborn's Bookbinders' Machinery. Our Fidelity Roller Composition and Poerless Printing Inks are considered the best in use. Have you used our Perfection plates? They save editorial work and composition, and therefore save money. Send for our Catalogue.

REMEMBER—No House on this Coast can compete with us in Quality of Goods.



Ague Cure

Is a purely vegetable bitter and powerful tonic, and is warranted a speedy and certain cure for Fever and Ague, Chills and Fever, Intermittent or Chill Fever, Remittent Fever, Dumb Ague, Periodical or Bilious Fever, and all malarial disorders. In miasmatic districts, the rapid pulse, coated tongue, thirst, lassitude, loss of appetite, pain in the back and loins, and coldness of the spine and extremities, are only premonitions of severer symptoms which terminate in the ague paroxysm, succeeded by high fever and profuse perspiration.

It is a startling fact, that quinine, arsenic, and other poisonous minerals form the basis of most of the "Fever and Ague Preparations," "Specifics," "Syrups," and "Tonics," in the market. The preparations made from these mineral poisons, although they are palatable, and may break the chill, do not cure, but leave the malarial and their own drug poison in the system, producing quinsin, dizziness, ringing in the ears, headache, vertigo, and other disorders more formidable than the disease they were intended to cure. AYER'S AGUE CURE thoroughly eradicates these noxious poisons from the system, and always cures the severest cases. It contains no quinine, mineral, or any thing that could injure the most delicate patient; and its crowning excellence, above its certainty to cure, is that it leaves the system as free from disease as before the attack.

For Liver Complaints, AYER'S AGUE CURE, by direct action on the liver and biliary apparatus, drives out the poisons which produce these complaints, and stimulates the system to a vigorous, healthy condition.

We warrant it when taken according to directions.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Practical and Analytical Chemists, Lowell, Mass. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

The Cutavaco Cures

CITYRIASIS, or Dandruff, with which many are afflicted. ALOPECIA, or Baldness, also depends upon a fungus destroying the roots of the hair. A spot may first arise where first inoculated, spreading in a circular form, and so enlarging by degrees that the whole hair is swept away, leaving a glistering scalp; or, the disease may first appear in various places. The hair is dull and lustreless and easily extracted, or it begins to fall, and progressing by degrees is soon lost unless remedied.

The Cutavaco will cause the hair to grow, because it at once destroys the offending cause which prevents; the hair is at once preserved, and the scalp and bulbs made healthy and vigorous. Parties from a distance must send the price of bottle with the order. Price 75 cents.

Prepared and sold by W. M. KORTER, P. O. Box 85, Port Townsend, W. T.

HENRY LANDES, Commission and Shipping Merchant, & Exchange Broker.

GOODS BOUGHT AND SOLD ON COMMISSION. Ships Disbursed.

537 HILL and other DRAFTS cashed at LOW rates. Will sell SIGHT EXCHANGE on SAN FRANCISCO, PORTLAND, and on all parts of the UNITED STATES.

Will pay the highest price in COIN, for WOOL HIDES, FURS and SKINS. Office next door to FitzPatrick's Shoe Store, Water St., Port Townsend. San Francisco Office, 21 & 23 Battery Street.

WANTED.

A boy to do chores about a house, one that understands taking care of and milking cows. Apply at the postoffice at Port Townsend.

DO

Send for our New Illustrated Price-List No. 30, for Fall and Winter of 1881. Free to any address. Contains full description of all kinds of goods for personal and family use. We deal directly with the consumer, and sell all goods in any quantity at wholesale prices. You can buy better and cheaper than at home.

MONTGOMERY WARD & CO. 227 and 229 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, ILL.

Mr. Korter has made a nice improvement in his barber shop. We venture to say that he has a shop as neatly fitted up as any on the Sound. He has also fitted up a bathroom for salt and fresh water baths. He has done his best to have one of the finest shops, and is master of his profession.

NOTICE. If you want to buy LOTS in PORT TOWNSEND, or a farm in Jefferson Co. Apply to D. W. SMITH.

THE HOLLY TREE INN.

(Water St., nearly opp. Custom House) Port Townsend, W. T. EVERYTHING NEW and FIRST CLASS. Meals served in the latest style at all hours.

For Large or Small Parties will be Promptly Attended to. GIVE US A TRIAL. Our celebrated Turkish Mocha Coffee or Chocolate with Cake or Bread, 15 cts. With 1/4 pie 25 cts. Try a cup. Don't fail to remember the place—Nearby Opposite Custom House. ASHER M. FREEMAN, Proprietor.

PROBATE NOTICE.

In the Probate court of the county, Territory of Washington: In the matter of the estate of Daniel Smalley, deceased. Order to show cause why decree of distribution should not be made: On reading and filing the petition of Thomas Abernethy administrator of the estate of Daniel Smalley, deceased, setting forth that he has filed his final account of his administration of the estate of said deceased in this court, and that the same has been duly settled and allowed; that all the debts and expenses of administration have been duly paid, and that a portion of said estate remains to be divided among the heirs of said deceased, and praying among other things for an order of distribution of the residue of said estate among the persons entitled;

It is ordered: That all persons interested in the estate of Daniel Smalley, deceased, be and appear before the Probate Court of the county of Clallam, Washington Territory at the office of the Clerk of said court, in said county, on the 30th day of June A. D., 1882, at 11 A. M., then and there to show cause why an order of distribution should not be made of the residue of said estate among the heirs of the said deceased according to law.

It is further ordered: That a copy of this order be published (4) successive weeks before the 30th day of June A. D., 1882, in the "Weekly Argus" a newspaper printed and published in Port Townsend, Jefferson county, W. T.

WILLIAM WARD, Probate Judge. Attest: JOHN MORRIS, Clerk. Dated May 22nd, 1882.

Notice to Creditors!

Estate of Jacob J. Rogers, deceased. NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY the undersigned Executrix of the last will and testament of Jacob J. Rogers deceased, of said estate, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within one year from the first publication of this notice, to the said Executrix, or her agent, George Entrek, at her or his residence, in New Dungeness, Clallam County, Washington Territory, or the same will be forever barred.

ESTHER E. ROGERS, Executrix of Jacob J. Rogers, dec'd. Dated 13th day of May, A. D. 1882. 13 4w

Have Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry

always at hand. It cures Coughs, Colds, Iron chills, Whooping Cough, Croup, Influenza, Consumption, and all Throat and Lung Complaints. 50 cents and \$1 a bottle.

# PUGET SOUND ARGUS.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF PORT TOWNSEND.

## BRIEF LOCAL ITEMS.

**STANDARD Minstrels.**  
CAPT. Stratton is around again.  
PART of the stone has arrived for Mr. Eisenbeis' new building.  
EPISCOPAL church services as usual, at Red Men's Hall on Sunday.  
MR. Eisenbeis went away to attend the Grand Lodge of masons.  
A NEW fence has been made around the McCurdy property on the hill.  
NORRIS' tin shop had its stock replenished by the Dakota this week.

Who's going on the Irondale excursion this afternoon? Read the notice of invitation.

MR. D. Logan is having a neat little dwelling house built just beyond the M. E. parsonage.

MR. J. P. HIXSON, agent for the Gordon Bros. dealers in clothing, was in town this week.

ESOCI PLUMMER is back in his old position in the employ of Mr. Eisenbeis. Welcome home, "Eney."

By the way the saw mill is being rattled along it will be completed in good season under the contract.

WATERMAN & KATZ's store seems to be having a good "run," judging from the lot of customers always in their place.

WE learn that Mr. Clapp has already rented his new building here to parties now in Seattle, for a wholesale business.

JUDGE SWAN returned from Neah Bay on the Dispatch, having made a visit to that place. Capt. Willoughby also came up.

PROF. KERR says if it were not for the insignificance of the navy he would thrash the old thing—for capturing one of our best school teachers.

MR. TOLJUSEN has completed the stone cellar under his residence on the corner of Quiney and Water Streets, and has opened a beer saloon therein.

MRS. WELLS makes an important announcement in today's ARGUS. Read it, ladies. You may find the information valuable.

MR. FREEMAN has been gone up the Sound nearly all the week, and patrons of the Holly Tree Inn have missed him sadly. He returned yesterday.

ISN'T it time for a strawberry and ice-cream festival to be on the tapis? Our Methodist friends are the only ones so far heard from on this question in any way.

LAST week we had a patent medicine vender around, and now several conspicuous places are adorned with the startling legend: "Use Dr. Willey's Discovery."

THE interior of the room occupied by Sternberg's saloon has been beautified by a new hard finish and kalsomine for the ceiling, and new, attractive paper on the walls. George thinks his quarters are now as pleasant as any in town.

MESSRS. GROSS Bros. have about exhausted their sixty days for selling off goods. They still have lots of splendid bargains left, but it won't be for long. The present is the rare opportunity of the season. Call on them early if you want anything in their line.

MOST of our merchants received additions to their goods upon the arrival of the Dakota this week. Among the goods landed we noticed some for O. F. Gerrish & Co., J. F. Sheehan and others, besides the small fruits received by Messrs. Jones and Holcombe.

ESCAPED.—On Sunday morning Matthew Fleming, who was confined in our jail serving out a sentence for an assault on John Donnell, effected his escape. Since that time he has effectually eluded the officers of the law, and nothing seems known as to what direction he went.

MR. CLAPP's new advertisement of the Farmers' Store at Dungeness appears in our columns today. Mr. C. is one of the enterprising merchants of the northwest, and one who will figure hereafter among the complimented "self-made men of our times." He finds a market for every thing there is to sell, and a way of supplying every want of the famer or mechanic.

THE entertainment by the Standard Minstrels and Muldoon's Picnic on Monday evening was largely attended. In fact the hall was crowded. The music was grand, and the minstrels did themselves great credit for their originality and entire freshness in everything. Muldoon's Picnic was received with applause, though it can hardly be called the success the minstrelsy is. Altogether, it was a success.

**WATER TANK.**—We are glad to know that the city council has adopted the suggestion of the ARGUS in that it has ordered the construction of a water reservoir on Washington street for use of the fire company in case of necessity. The reservoir will probably be located near the county court house. Protection is a good thing, especially when it is fire you are providing against. This provision alone may be the means of saving the business portion of town some day. All towns have their destructive fires, and our turn will come sooner or later.

THE announcement that our public school was to close last Friday was partially an error. Miss Bigelow's department was to close at that time, but the directors afterwards concluded to have it continued two weeks longer, at which time Prof. Kerr's department will also close. Since Miss Roberts untimely "taking off," her department in the school has been taught by the county superintendent, Miss Hancock.

OUR article on the Chir-se question, which appears on the title page today, will be read with interest at this time by a majority of our patrons both on this coast and in the east. As the question is one that commands unusual public attention, we have taken special pains to do it full justice. The remainder of the article will appear next week.

M. E. APPOINTMENTS.—On account of the Presbyterian pulpit being vacant here on the 25th inst., the pastor of the M. E. Church will visit Dungeness one week earlier than usual, viz: on the 18th. On the 25th there will be quarterly communion service in the M. E. church here. The Elder is expected to be here soon to hold quarterly meeting.

J. RYAL's Uncle Tom's Cabin Company will shortly visit Puget Sound. We are requested to announce that they will play in Port Townsend June 26th. Next week we will endeavor to give more extended notice of them that the public may know of their claims for patronage.

MR. HADLOCK came up from Clalam this week, having finished the telegraph line as far as Dungeness, except the span across the mouth of Sequim Bay. That will soon be done, and then we will have telegraphic communication with the Clalamites.

CAPT. MORRIS, of Dungeness, was in town last week. He and Mr. Stratton, of Port Angeles, and Mrs. Payne, of Port Discovery, were passengers down to Clalam on the Dispatch this week.

DR. POWER, the physician on the Indian reservation at Neah Bay, has tendered his resignation to take effect June 30th.

MR. S. BAXTER, of Seattle, has bought out Capt. McAlmond's store at Quileute. So says the Seattle Chronicle.

THE Walla Walla Statesman and the Hopkins family are having a little discussion of their own.

THE Carrie Bradley case in Portland resulted in a verdict of manslaughter.

PROF. ROBERTS has been elected president of the Olympia brass band.

W. H. WHITE is to orate at Whatcom on the Fourth of July.

MR. A. MORRISON has returned to his business at La Conner.

WE learn that Mr. John Pugh, of Port Discovery, is quite ill.

MR. R. DAVIS is assistant engineer on the Dispatch.

THE Columbia river is just now having its annual rise.

### A CHANGE.

Our many readers will gladly welcome the introduction to general use of the pleasant remedy Syrup of Figs, which is as agreeable to the taste as the fruit from which it is made, and better than oil, salts, pills or any of the bitter and nauseous medicines of bygone days. As it costs nothing to try it, and always gives satisfaction, every one is using it wherever known. Messrs. N. D. Hill & Son have been appointed agents for Port Townsend.

### Housekeeper Wanted.

One who understands caring for children and doing general housework. Inquire at this office for particulars.

### WANTED.

A good Farm Hand who understands milking cows, or a girl who can do housework. Wages fair. Address at once, HALL DAVIS, Dungeness, W. T. June 9th.

### Free Excursion to Irondale.

There will be an excursion from Port Townsend to Irondale June 9th (today) on the steamer Idaho, leaving Union Wharf at 2 P. M., and returning at 8 o'clock. Capt. Orr has kindly tendered the use of the steamer free of charge. Every one is cordially invited. R. C. KERR.

### STOCK FOR SALE.

I have three prime cows and calves for sale. H. NICHOLS, Scow Bay, W. T.

## CHURCH NOTICES.

**PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH SERVICES:**  
Services Sabbath June 11.  
Morning—"Calling his Disciples" Discourse 111. "Peter."  
2:15 P. M. Sabbath School  
Evening—"Abraham offers his son Isaac as a burnt-offering unto the Lord."

**M. E. CHURCH.**  
SUNDAY, June 11, 1882  
Morning subject: "The letter killeth but the spirit giveth life."  
Evening—"The apostle Peter with the keys of heaven."  
Baptism during morning service.

### NOTICE.

Mrs. Wells would like to say to the ladies of Port Townsend that she will keep a nice assortment of Ladies' and Children's Underclothing, Ladies' Dressing Sacks and Children's Clothing a specialty. At the residence of Mrs. REVELL.

## DR. C. W. HUNT, DENTIST,



Will be in Port Townsend again June 21, '82, prepared to do all kinds of dental work, and remain as long as required. Thanking the public for liberal patronage during my recent visit, I would respectfully solicit continued favors, and will try to give satisfaction in every case. C. W. HUNT, Dentist.

### Vessels Consigned to ROTHSCCHILD & CO.

**German Bk. Black Diamond.**  
FROM NAGASAKI, JAPAN.

NEITHER the Captain nor the undersigned Agents of the above named vessel will be responsible for debts contracted by the officers or crew.  
GEO. BOYD, Master.  
ROTHSCCHILD & Co., Agents.  
Port Townsend, June 8, 1882.

**French Barque Prudent.**  
FROM MANZANILLO, MEXICO.

NEITHER the Captain nor the undersigned Agents will be responsible for any debts contracted by the crew.  
A. ALLETT, Master.  
D. C. H. ROTHSCCHILD, & Co. Agent.

**British Bark Carmel.**  
FROM VALPARAISO, CHILI.

Neither the Captain nor the undersigned Agent of the above named vessel will be responsible for debts contracted by the officers or crew.  
NEIL McCALLUM, Master.  
ROTHSCCHILD & Co. Agents.  
Port Townsend, May 27, 1882.

**Am. Bark Charles B. Kenney.**  
FROM SYDNEY, N. S. W.

NEITHER the Captain nor the undersigned Agent of the above named vessel will be responsible for debts contracted by the officers or crew.  
H. M. G. DAHLER, Master.  
ROTHSCCHILD & Co. Agents.  
Port Townsend May 25, 1882.

**British Bk. Star of Peace.**  
FROM MELBOURNE, AUSTRALIA.

NEITHER the Captain nor the undersigned Agents, will be responsible for debts contracted by the officers or crew of the above named vessel.  
J. H. FRANCIS, Master.  
ROTHSCCHILD & Co., Agents.  
Port Townsend, May 19, 1882.

**Barque John Worster.**  
FROM NEWCASTLE, N. S. W.

Neither the Captain nor the undersigned Agents will be responsible for debts contracted by the crew of the above named vessel.  
F. A. HOUGHTON, Master.  
ROTHSCCHILD & Co. Agents.  
Port Townsend, April 27, 1882.

**Ship Majestic.**  
BOUND SYDNEY, N. S. W.

Neither the Captain or the undersigned agents will be responsible for debts contracted by the crew of the above named vessel.  
J. A. HATFIELD, Master.  
Rothschild & Co. Agents.  
Port Townsend April 26, 1882.

**BRITISH BARK KEBROYD.**  
FROM HONOLULU.

Neither the Captain nor the undersigned agents will be responsible for debts contracted by the officers or crew of the above named vessel.  
JOHN STOREY, Master.  
Rothschild & Co., agents.  
Port Townsend March 28, 1882.

**French Bark Prospere.**  
FROM NANTES, FRANCE.

Neither the Captain or the undersigned agents will be responsible for debts contracted by the officers or crew of the above named vessel.  
F. DUBREUILH, Master.  
Rothschild & Co., agents.  
Port Townsend, March 28, 1882.

**British Bark Birchgrove.**  
FROM SYDNEY N. S. WALES.

NEITHER the Captain nor the Undersigned Agents of the above named vessel will be responsible for debts contracted by the officers or crew.  
J. B. FRANCIS, Master.  
ROTHSCCHILD & CO., Agents.

**German Bk Martha Brothelman.**  
FROM SHANGHAI.

NEITHER the CAPTAIN NOR the UNDERSIGNED agents of the above named vessel will be responsible for any debts contracted by crew.  
JACOB KLUTH, Master.  
ROTHSCCHILD & Co., Agents.

**British Bark Martha**  
FROM SHANGHAI.

NEITHER the CAPTAIN NOR the UNDERSIGNED agents of the above named vessel will be responsible for debts contracted by the crew.  
ALEX. M'PHERSON, Master.  
ROTHSCCHILD & CO., Agents.

**Holland Bark Hollander.**  
FROM SHANGHAI, CHINA.

NEITHER the Captain nor the undersigned Agents, will be responsible for debts contracted by the officers or crew belonging to the above named vessel.  
J. G. VAN REEST, Master.  
ROTHSCCHILD & CO., Agents.

**British Bk Earl of Elgin.**  
FROM SHANGHAI, CHINA.

NEITHER the CAPTAIN NOR the UNDERSIGNED agents of the above named vessel will be responsible for debts contracted by the officers or crew.  
JAMES MORRISON, Master.  
Rothschild & Co. Agents.

**Fr'ch Barque Notre Dame Auxiliatrice.**  
FROM NEW CALEDONIA.

NEITHER the Captain nor the undersigned Agents will be responsible for debts contracted by officers or crew of the above named vessel.  
F. JVSORET, Master.  
Rothschild & Co. Agents.

**LATIMER & CO.,**  
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in  
**Drugs, Chemicals, Patent Medicines & Fancy Articles**  
Paints, Oils and Glass-ware;  
Pure Wines and Liquors for Medical Use.  
Orders Filled with Dispatch.  
Prescriptions Carefully Compounded, Day or Night.  
Under New Custom House Building. water st., Port Townsend, W. T.

**Francis W. James,**  
WATER STREET, - - - PORT TOWNSEND, W. T.  
Exchange on San Francisco Bought and Sold  
Money to Loan at low rates, on Approved Security  
County Orders or Scrip, and Foreign Exchange, Purchased  
Cash advances made and Vessels disbursed. Consignments solicited  
Money remitted to all parts of England, and Collections Made  
HONORABLE DEALING GUARANTEED  
Reference, by permission, The Bank of British Columbia, Victoria, V. I and San Francisco, Cal.

**DRUGS.**  
Paints, Oils, Varnishes Stationery  
Wholesale and Retail, by  
**N. D. HILL & SON**  
Port Townsend, - - - W. T.

**DRUGS, MEDICINES, CHEMICALS, TRUSSES, GLASS, PAINTS, OILS,**  
**SOAPS, POMADES, PERFUMERY, HAIR OILS, WALL PAPER, BRUSHES, Etc.**  
Patent Medicines of all kinds, A Large Assortment.  
And all articles for the Toilet. Quick sales and small profits.

**JAMES JONES'**  
**CASH GROCERY STORE.**  
I have just added a full Line of Groceries to my Stock of Stationery, &c., and intend to SELL CHEAP FOR READY PAY In Either Produce or Cash!

Consisting in part of  
**Fine wines and liquors;**  
Choice Butter, Cheese, Honey, Foreign and Domestic Fruits, Provisions and Supplies, Flour, Oat and Corn Meals, Bran, Oregon Apples. Dried Fruits, all Kinds.  
**STATIONERY,** a complete Stock & Cheap. The BEST Brands of Cigars and Tobacco.  
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**Port Townsend, W. T.**  
JUNE 1, 1881

Good Manners.

It is difficult, almost impossible, to give a definition of good manners. That indescribable "something" by which we recognize, after five minutes' conversation, a gentleman or gentlewoman, is not to be told in words. It is like the true ring of the coin, subtlest but surest test of its genuineness. No book of etiquette can help us to lay down the rules on the subject. There are well-mannered men and women who have never received a lesson in manners or deportment in all their lives, who do not know a single conversational rule, and who have never mixed in what is called fashionable society. Accident of birth seems but a small account in the matter—stranger still, difference of early surroundings. There are boors with blue blood in their veins, and there are gentlemen who have not a drop. If the old saying that "it takes three generations to make a gentleman" be the rule, there are many exceptions to it. The mere inheritance of an aristocratic name, the possession of a long line of noble or gentle-blooded ancestors, does not always imply gentle demeanor. Good blood must, however, be considered a favoring circumstance, chiefly because it generally insures refined surroundings, intercourse with elegant and cultivated persons, and gives that perfect ease of manner in society which is the result of a consciousness of a high position and seldom meeting one's superior in rank.

Elegant or polished manners are those which we sometimes see in people accustomed to mix a great deal in the world. They are partly natural, as the result of such mixture; partly studied by those who set much store by such things, and who put on company manners as they put on a full dress.

A sweet manner, when the effort to please is too evident, the affability too deliberate, the flattery too gross, is rarely agreeable; but a slight *soupcou* of compliment in manner is, however we may disclaim the fact, acceptable to all, especially to the gentler sex.

A courtly manner, which we now and then come across, chiefly in elderly gentlemen, is fast becoming a thing of the past. It reminds us of traditions of the days of chivalry, when ladies were accustomed to consider themselves superior beings and to exact the most exaggerated services from men as a matter of course. In our days of free and easy intercourse between the sexes a courtly or ultra-gallant manner rather puts us out, and makes us feel a kind of restraint or stiffness, as if we should sit straight and speak very precisely.

Given a gentleman or lady with that ease of manner which most characterize such—a determination to try and feel, or at least to appear, interested in whatever is going on around, and to avoid, as far as conscience will allow, anything which may offend the prejudices of those in whose company he or she may be, and we have undoubtedly a well-mannered person, although all extra graces may be wanted. "Be natural" (the answer to a conundrum we have somewhere seen: "What is the key to good manners?") is perhaps the most useful hint to give to those who feel it their duty to try and please in society. Absence of affectation is a charm which compensates for the want of many a grace, and a put-on manner rarely deceives, and is displeasing.

"Women don't want to hold office," said Governor John W. Hoyt, of Wyoming Territory, in his lecture on woman suffrage last evening before a large audience in Association Hall. "They do not care for public life. During all my experience in Wyoming Territory, where women are citizens and hold the same civil rights as men, I have not heard of one woman who desired active public life. It is interesting to know how woman suffrage was obtained in Wyoming. A saloon-keeper one day said to his wife: 'Betty, it is a shame that I should be a member of the Legislature and make laws for you when you are so much better than I.' Of course Betty agreed with him. When this man went to work at his bill for woman suffrage, people smiled and members of the Legislature smiled. But he was a shrewd man. He went to the Democratic members and said: 'Here, you may as well vote for this, because, even if it does pass, which is doubtful, the Republican Governor will veto it, and you can thus show your liberality.' He told the Republican members that the bill wouldn't pass, and that they had better put themselves on the good side of the record anyway. The result staggered everybody. The bill passed by a great majority, and the Governor, John A. Campbell, signed it. The next Legislature tried to repeal the bill, but couldn't. — *Philadelphia Times*.

Raising Ducks.

While plenty of water is not objectionable, except in the case of the very small and young ducklings, hundreds can be annually raised where the water has to be supplied artificially. Where there is a small stream near the house it can be used for the ducks, or enough of it can be diverted from its source to make a small artificial pond, which is, perhaps, the best.

There are hundreds of farmers who might raise large flocks of ducks annually, if they would make the effort, and the profits could not help but be satisfactory, if the birds were properly managed. As ducks get most of their living off the grass, they are profitable to raise, where there is no small fruit raised which they can get access to. Any little low, shedlike houses will do for ducks, and the only thing to keep them properly is to keep the place clean and well supplied with straw or fine hay as a bedding.

The domestic duck is not disposed to be an exemplary sitter. She requires more care when she sits, for, as she cannot go to her food like the hen, attention must be paid to place it before her, and she will be contented with it, whatever its quality. It has even been remarked that when ducks are too well fed they will not sit well; but even if they do, another serious objection is brought against them, and that is, when the eggs are hatched the duck mother will strike a bee line for the first pond, puddle or stream, with her brood, regardless of consequences, and is apt to stay in the water until the young ducklings are "wet through;" then many of them die of chills and cramps.

All these reasons often induce poultry keepers to have duck eggs hatched by hens, and being more assiduous than ducks, these foster mothers take an affection for the young to watch over, which requires close attention, because as these are unable to accompany them on the water, for which they show the greatest propensity as soon as released from the shell, they follow the mother hen on dry land and get a little hardy before they venture into the water without any guide.

Ducks are easily kept, from the shell. After they have passed the critical period, like chicks and poults, they are industrious foragers, and thrive rapidly. Their keen appetite, capacious craws, and strong digestive organs, enable them to assimilate any kind of coarse or refuse food. It is best to restrict them in their liberty until they are four or five weeks old, and supply them up to that time with very little, if any, more water than they need for drinking purposes, and there will be several more ducks raised.

Their food for the first few weeks may be crumbled bread sopped in milk, oatmeal or barley, meal cake with milk, and cooked corn meal and nettle leaves chopped fine, to which milk may be added. When they are from three to four weeks old, barley or oats thrown into water may be given for a change. The great thing in pushing the birds along is always to have some food in their crops, and directly they become tired of one kind of food, at once change it and so induce them to eat, as the more they consume the faster they grow, and the earlier they are fit for the table.

At six or seven months old a well kept duck makes a toothsome viand for the best of tables. Myriads of them are readily sold in the fall at remunerative prices, and all through the cold season they are in constant cash demand in our city markets. — *Cor. Poultry Journal*.

That Boy's Hair.

A Michigan doctor has written a book upon the human hair in which he presents these views:—Hairs do not, as a rule, penetrate the scalp perpendicularly, but at an angle. When the angle of the different hairs is the same, it is possible to give it the easy sweeps and curves which we generally see it take, but if they are by some freak of nature misplaced, we have the rebellious "frizzle-tops" that are not susceptible of the influence of brush and comb. Many a poor mother has half worried her life out trying to train her Johnny's rebellious locks into better ways, believing that it was Johnny's perverseness of manner that induced such dilapidated looking head-gear, when it was really none of Johnny's fault at all, but simply a freak of nature in misplacing the radiating centers of his "hirsute covering." Sometimes fowls suffer from a contrariwise placing of the feathers—they run the wrong way. The author's father had a hen whose leg feathers ran up toward the body, those on the body and neck toward the head. This gave her a perpetual "out of sorts" look, and she could never fly. The erection of the hair of animals during anger or of human beings in fright is caused by a change in the skin and the angle at which the hair enters the head or body. — *Ec.*

SUSTAINED mental tension is fraught with serious results in most cases.

Humorous.

"I don't like that cat. It's got splinters in its feet!" was the excuse of a four-year-old for throwing the kitten away.

POOR men give away money as if they were rich. Rich men hang to a nickel as if they might be poor. — *New Orleans Picayune*.

SPRING cleaning must have begun in Haverhill. The *Gazette* publishes an account of the "oaths of all nations." — *Taunton Gazette*.

At a house where they make a great deal of fancy work and keep a white poodle, an innocent gentleman asked: "Who knit the dog?"

WE have received the holiday number of the *Congressional Record*. It contains more real dry humor than anything we have yet come across. — *Oil City Derrick*.

THE poet who asserts that life is but a dream was never called in to help move the cook stove or get a barrel of cider down the cellar. — *Trois Free Press*.

"My dear," said a gentleman to his wife, "our club is going to have all the home comforts." "And when, pray, is our home going to have all the club comforts?"

THERE are 300 styles of bicycles, but they've never invented one that can sling a man more somersaults and handspings or hurt him worse than the original machine.

DURING the ninth waltz, Oscar, pointing to his boots, remarked to Feliciano: "You can't say I have no polish." "No," said she, "but you shine at the wrong end."

A man gathering mushrooms was told that they were poisonous. "Thank you," he replied; "I am not going to eat them myself; I sell them at the hotel." — *New York Post*.

"WHAT in the world do you want with arnica?" asked the old man of his son. "Why, I saw my wife just start to drive a nail, and I expect every moment to hear her yell."

JAY GOULD is said to estimate the damage newspapers have done to his reputation at \$1,000,000, and it wasn't much of a reputation to start with, either. — *New Haven Register*.

LAST summer the people of Greenville, Miss., had to haul water from the river at a cost of 25 cents a barrel. Now the inhabitants are compelled to crawl out on the housetops in order to keep dry.

MRS. SMITH (emphatically)—"Poor Mrs. Siren! they say she has been ordered to a warmer climate. Do you think she will go?" Mr. Brown (grimly)—"No, not while she lives." — *Toronto Grip*.

SEVERAL persons were drowned, but not a single barrel of whisky was lost by the recent floods in Kentucky. This seems to confute the theory that the most deeply loved are taken first. — *Norristown Herald*.

THE Englishman enjoys fox hunting more than any other kind of work. He has a horse to carry him, a dog to do the smelling, and a servant to kill and skin the fox. — *New Orleans Picayune*.

A CHICAGO sculptor named Donoghue has returned to Paris, and applied himself to the idealization of Chicago in a statue. No pedestal will be required, as the feet will be life-size. — *Lowell Citizen*.

WHEN a friend asked a reformed inebriate the cause of his reformation, he said: "As you are married you will quite understand it when I say getting tipsy made me see my mother-in-law double." — *Le Figaro*.

THE New York authorities are very careful of their police force. They never put two officers on the same beat, because it is said to be unhealthy for two persons to sleep together. — *Frankfort Herald*.

A NEW BRUNSWICK (N. J.) four-year-old, on seeing the cook take the baked potatoes from the oven, was astonished at one which had burst its skin. "Oh, Annie!" he exclaimed, "there's one all unbuttoned!"

THE imprudent man carries postage stamps in his pocket. The prudent man never does, for he knows very well that he can borrow of the imprudent. Moral — Prudence is wisdom — and gain, withal. — *The Judge*.

A BOSTON girl, according to the *Sunday Courier* of that city, was heard to say in a street car, on her way home from the Soldiers' Bazaar, "I think he looked like a perfect raving angel in his uniform! He was awful heavenly!"

A SHORT time since two young ladies were accosted by a gipsy woman, who told them that for a shilling apiece she would show them their husbands' faces in a pail of water, which being brought, they exclaimed: "We only see our own faces." "Well," said the old woman, "those faces will be your husbands' when you are married."

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## Poetry.

### The Plowman.

The plowshare's silver gleam  
Behind the panting team,  
Lights the brown furrow in the field  
And hope foretells the future yield  
Of sun-tanned crops of wheat,  
Ripening in genial heat.

How well he draws his line:  
Through tangled grass and vine  
The plowman scores the hill and vale,  
Where violets blue and daisies pale,  
Crushed by the gleaming share,  
Sweeten in death the air.

Fair birds on every bough  
Sing praises of the plow;  
And groups of golden daffodils,  
Dancing in shadows of the hills,  
Like happy girls at play,  
Inspire the plowman's lay.

His mandates are obeyed;  
The dumb brutes, unafraid,  
Come at his call from pastures green,  
Over the bars, half down, between  
The meadow and the shed,  
And by his hand are led.

Serene the plowman's life:  
He's a king—a queen his wife.  
Right royal they; no crowns to press  
The heart out of their happiness,  
No threats, in undertone,  
To hurt them from their throne.

He is a rural king,  
And every living thing  
Within his realm, the farm, obeys  
When he commands. I sing his praise  
In chorus with the birds  
And bleating flocks and herds.

—George W. Bungay.

### At the Skating Rink.

Adolphus wore his breeches tight—  
Of that he didn't think,  
When he put on the roller skates  
To show off at the rink.  
His first adventure was the last,  
He'll put on skates no more,  
He tried to kick the roof all in  
And sat down on the floor.

When Dolphy dropped the girls all laughed—  
It was an awful fall—  
And when they had their backs all turned  
He backed up 'gainst the wall;  
He called a friend, took off the skates,  
And, giving him a wink,  
Said: "Jim, lend me that long-tailed coat,  
I want to leave this rink."

## Miscellany.

### A Queer Religious Rite in Boston Harbor.

Many new facts have been discovered concerning the habits and history of the Zuni Indians, whom Frank H. Cushing, the archaeologist, has recently taken to Boston in search of Atlantic Ocean water, and of whom the *Argonaut* published an account about a month ago. It seems that in religion the Zunis are divided into three classes—the Spiritual, or lower order, who look to the spirits of their forefathers to guide and instruct them; the Pantheists, or select people, who believe that every element of nature has each a god, and that the stars are lights of gods; and the great chiefs and high priests of the people who worship the sun, which they term the holder of the roads of life, or he who sees everything as we see one thing. Their knowledge of surgery is remarkable, but it is confined to an order called the Cactus. Their language is very rich, and they can count to one million, but to go so high they have to use many words. The highest order of the Zunis is that of the Kaka, which is under the control of four priests who have in their keeping the water from the "Ocean of Sunrise." Besides this it is their duty to memorize their Iliad, which takes twenty-six hours for a single repetition. This Iliad, which is the history and mythology of the tribe, is what Mr. Cushing is anxious to obtain, and which the Zunis will teach him on his return to their pueblo. Mr. Cushing is twenty-five years of age, and was born in Albion, New York. He is very intelligent, and is possessed of an excellent education. The tradition concerning the sacred salt water is as follows: Between one hundred and seventy-five and two hundred years ago a man of the Zuni nation was taken prisoner by the Spanish government of Mexico on a charge of treachery, but was afterward released. From the Gulf of Mexico he filled some cane tubes with salt water, and took them home. This water is used at the ceremonials of the summer solstice, a few drops being expended in dampening the paint attached to the sacrificial plumes of "prayer-sticks," which are offered up for water and the growth of crops, the Zunis possessing no great lakes or other bodies of water. The Zunis were enjoined by their forefathers, when the opportunity came, to replenish the water. Their religious traditions command them to "take from the ocean the medicine of foam and the excrement of the sun, whereby they could obtain answers to their prayers." The chief Zunis brought sacred canes and gourds, which they filled with salt water to take home with them. This interesting ceremony occurred March 28, in Boston Harbor, and is described at full length in the *New York Tribune*. Leaving Boston, the party started down the harbor by the steamer for Deer Island. The Zunis were Hai-ah-tai-lun-kia Kin-kwe-mo-so-na, or priest of the house of Zuni, second cacique of the tribe; Nai-in-tchi

Pi-thlan-shi-wa-ni-mo-so-na, or first priest of the bow, first cacique of war of Zuni; Te-na-tsa-li, or "Medicine Flower;" Mr. Frank H. Cushing, head war chief and chief of the council of Zuni; Pa-lo-wah-ti-wa, (who buries, or the burier,) head chief or governor of Zuni and warrior of the Order of Fire; Ki-a-si, second chief of the bow and second cacique of war of Zuni; Na-na-he, (tuft corn scout,) Moqui, adopted into Zuni. They were accompanied by a party of several hundred ladies and gentlemen, including the Rev. Philips Brooks, Mayor Green, Francis Parkman, the historian, Professor E. S. Morse, of Salem, Professor F. W. Putnam, and Professor Horsford, of Harvard. On arriving at Deer Island the Indians were placed in a buggy and driven to the easterly side of the island. All of them, including Mr. Cushing, were clad in thin, red, woven tunics, and brilliant adornments. Squatting on the stones they began their devotions, chanting in a low voice as they proceeded with the ceremony, which was to raise Mr. Cushing another grade, and place him third from the chief rank in the tribe. As they proceeded the tide surrounded them. The Indians, however, oblivious of wet feet, refused to move until the time had arrived for them to throw pinches of meal to the four points of the compass, emblematic of the road of life which the young chieftain was to pursue. The second part in the ceremony was begun in the sands. The Indians and their adopted son formed in a circle on their knees, and smoked the sacred cigarettes which were brought from home for this occasion. While in this attitude, prayer was said by each individual to the god of the ocean. During all the ceremony up to this point, each member of the tribe held in his hand a bunch of feathers, each feather having been taken from a different bird, and all tied upon what they designate "prayer sticks." The smoke from the sacred cigarettes was blown into the feathers, which were then regarded as charged with prayers, and the plumes and prayer-sticks were tossed, with emblematic flourishes, into the ocean. By this means it was hoped to induce the god of the ocean to bless that portion of the water which they will carry back to Zuni. They then dipped small sticks into the water, and tossed off the briny drops to the four points of the compass, to signify to the Great Spirit that their devotions were ended. The two medicine-men leading, the procession started for the tent, whirling small sticks which were attached to a long string. The Zunis remained in their tents for a brief period, and when they emerged they carried seven large demijohns encased in peculiarly shaped wooden cases. These were taken to the shore, where the high priests filled them with water, which will be taken back to Zuni, and there blessed, and used carefully in future religious ceremonies. The high priest then baptized the adopted son by placing water from the ocean on his brow. The two priests embraced the adopted son several times, repeating prayers and exhortations to the young man, the interpretation of which is: "We grasp you to-day in the sight and hearing of the god of the ocean, the sacred breath of which makes our prayers effective. We breathe into you the sacred breath of our order, and we ask that you may have strength to merit the title of Arprithlan Shena. We make you a great cacique. This day we make you our child, on whom we hang our hopes, in war and in peace." These words were uttered in a low tone to the novitiate, who was pronounced eligible to all the rights and titles of his new office.—*Argonaut*.

**PLUM PUDDING.**—One pound of stoned raisins cut in half, one pound of picked, washed and dried currants, one pound of finely chopped beef suet, one pound of grated stale bread, eight eggs, one-fourth pound of sugar, one pint of sweet milk, two grated nutmegs, one tablespoonful of mixed cinnamon and mace, and one salt spoon of salt. Beat the eggs very light, whites and yolks together, stir in gradually the grated bread, next add the sugar by degrees, then the suet and fruit alternately, (the fruit must be well sprinkled with flour to prevent sinking to the bottom,) stir very hard, then add the spice, and lastly the remainder of the milk; stir the whole mixture very well together. Dip your pudding cloth in boiling water and sprinkle with flour, lay it in a bowl and pour the mixture in, tie it up carefully, allowing room for the mixture to swell, boil it five or six hours and turn carefully out of the cloth. To be eaten with a sauce of butter and sugar well stirred together.

**NUT CAKE.**—One cup of pounded walnuts, one cup of brown sugar, the whites of two eggs beaten to a froth, the nuts and sugar stirred in. Bake in small cakes on tin sheets.

**GOLDEN CAKE.**—One pound of flour, three-quarters of a pound of butter, one cup of sweet or sour cream, yolks of sixteen eggs, two pounds of sugar; season to taste.

## Hygiene.

THE feeding bottles of infants should be kept perfectly sweet and clean.

NEVER stand still in cold weather, especially after having taken a slight degree of exercise; and always avoid standing where the person is exposed to a cold wind.

THE true physiological way of treating burns and scalds is to at once exclude the air, with cotton batting, flour, scraped potato, or anything that is handiest.

PERSONS afflicted with biliousness should avoid eating rich, concentrated, greasy food, and eat vegetables, fruit and the best brown Graham or unleavened bread, with a moderate amount of flesh.

TRANSFUSION of blood has long been used as a remedy for great exhaustion resulting from hemorrhage, and some lives have been saved by this means. Generally the blood used for this purpose has been defibrinated or freed from its fibrin by beating it with small twigs, to which the fibrin adheres. Sometimes milk has been used for transfusion instead of blood. M. Hayen, of Paris, has been experimenting on the subject to arrive at precise conclusions concerning it. He has operated on a large number of dogs by bleeding them to faintness, and then, before the appearance of those convulsions which occur after great losses of blood, he has injected into their veins the blood of another animal of the same species. The result of his investigation is, that when the amount of blood lost exceeds in weight one-fourteenth of the weight of the body, the transfusion of defibrinated blood averts death for only a few instants at most. On the other hand, where blood which is not defibrinated is used, the saving of the animal's life is almost certain.

**HEALTHFULNESS OF MILK.**—If any one wishes to grow fleshy, a pint of milk taken on retiring at night will soon cover the scrawniest bones. Although we see a good many fleshy persons nowadays, there are a great many lean and lank ones, who sigh for the fashionable measure of plumpness, and who would be vastly improved in health and appearance could their forms be rounded with good solid flesh. Nothing is more coveted by a thin woman than a full figure, and nothing will so raise the ire and provoke the scandal of the "clipper-build" as the consciousness of plumpness in a rival. In case of fever and summer complaint, milk is now given with excellent results. The idea that milk is feverish has exploded, and it is now the physician's great reliance in bringing through typhoid patients, or those in too low a state to be nourished by solid food. It is a mistake to scrimp the milk-pitcher. Take more milk and buy less meat. Look to your milkman; have large-sized, well-filled milk-pitchers on the table each meal, and you will have sound flesh and save doctors' bills.

"Why don't you trade with me?" said a close-fisted tradesman, to a friend, the other day. The reply was apt: "You have never asked me, sir, I have looked all through the paper for an invitation in the shape of an advertisement, and found none. I never go where I am not invited."

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