

Puget Sound Weekly Argus.

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PORT TOWNSEND W. T., FRIDAY, MARCH 1, 1878.

NO. 2

PUGET SOUND ARGUS

IS PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY AT
 Port Townsend, Washington Territory.
ALLEN WEIR,
 EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

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 Each subsequent insertion..... .50
 Transient advertisements to insure in-
 sertion must be accompanied by cash.
 All Accounts settled Monthly.

PORTLAND CORRESPONDENCE.

FRIEND WEIR:—I frequently think I must write you something for your valuable paper, for really I do esteem it very highly, not only for its news, but because of its manly and dignified character. And yet, when I cast around to see what would be interesting to your readers, everything appears stale, and I say to myself, "why he has all the news before I can reach him with any." However, there is one thing you haven't got, that is a two months' rain, without two days cessation. I had thought we used to have plenty of the moisture about Port Townsend, but our rains there were only occasional mists, compared with the daily down-pouring here; still people get used to it, and splash about duck-fashion, as though it was "natural." Accompanying the rain, has been a great deal of

HIGH WINDS,

from the south, and a few days since a thunder storm, attended with hail, which were about the size of a big rifle ball, that fell so fast, that in fifteen minutes the ground was covered compactly, fully two inches deep, and which lay in places over two days afterwards. The storm, however, did not extend more than a fourth of a mile in width. Much uneasiness is felt on the part of

GARDNERS

about their spring work. February has generally given them some good weather in which to do their early planting. But the rains this year have been so continuous and hard, and the ground so wet, that not a stroke has been struck nor a seed put in. Hence if it should clear up any time between now and next July, there will be some stirring times about cabbages, peas, beans and potatoes.

THE RAILROAD

is the only public enterprise of any note that is now prominently agitating the public here. It is the great question upon which is suspended the future prosperity of Oregon. If she is defeated in securing a railroad now, she suffers in an untold degree; if she succeeds, she rises as by magic, and Portland, Astoria, Walla Walla, and other places, will soon be cities of no ordinary character. The favorable prospect of success, as now indicated by dispatches from Washington, and the untiring energy and able efforts of Senator Mitchell, and his assistants, who don't mean to fail, are already giving a new impulse to events, and the value of property in this city. Building is going right briskly, while every nook and corner is being occupied. House rents have advanced quite considerably, while the business pulse is beating with increased activity, firmness and hopefulness. The influx of immigration continues without abatement, and the coming season promises to add thousands to our present population. Never before has the prospective augured so much for Oregon and Washington Territory. Lands for homes are being eagerly sought for, and the very fir ridges, that heretofore were considered too poor, or of no agricultural value, are to-day being bought up, cleared and cultivated, and are demonstrating to their owners that they possess great value. Heavy crops of wheat and clover and the best of potatoes, as well as other vegetables, are raised in great quantities upon them. The more they are considerably cultivated, the better do they produce. Their natural adaptability to produce clover, makes this crop a ready recuperator. A good clover sward

turned under, may be followed by two or three good harvests from the top. The

LABOR QUESTION,

or the Chinaman in the "wood-pile," have been affording a certain class, who are anxious for notoriety, or who love to live on the sensational rather than by honest toil, some delight and employment, during the dull season of the winter. Poor John hasn't much peace, though generally much more orderly than many of his persecutors, who principally belong to that class who don't like to work themselves and get big pay for doing a very little. It is the same old spirit that has ever persecuted the poor colored man, because of his tenacity of life and of his competing disposition and pride to be the peer of his white brother both physically and intellectually. John works, wants to work, and work he will. This he does rather than beg, though he gets but small pay for it. This he does though he has to live on smaller rations and go less to theatres and drink less whiskey, and wear more common clothing. We have, by somewhat careful observation, noticed that those of the industrious Americans, but seldom are idle. As an illustration, right near where we live, there settled last Summer an old gentleman with several sons and three sons in law and their families. Those men have grubbed, sawed wood, spaded gardens, mowed grass, gathered fruit, cleared land and teamed, in a word they worked, and have never been idle for the want of it. The result is, they have not only made a living, but cleared money enough to buy and pay for a respectable property and have each good teams and are well to do. We think John had better never have come here, and wish his circumstances were different, but as our government has had something to do in his coming among us, justice and humanity demand his well treatment. But I must stop. PORTLAND.

NOTICE!

IN THE DISTRICT COURT FOR THE 3D JUDICIAL DISTRICT OF WASHINGTON TERRITORY, HOLDING TERMS AT PORT TOWNSEND.

Third Judicial District of 3d Washington Territory.
 At Port Townsend, the 7th day of January, A. D., 1878.

THE undersigned hereby gives notice of his appointment as assignee of J. B. Roberts, of Snohomish county, in Washington Territory, within said District, who has been adjudged a bankrupt, upon his own petition, by the District Court of said District.
 E. C. FRIGGSON,
 James McNaught, attorney for assignee.
 Snohomish City, Snohomish County, W. T., Feb. 7, 1878.

Notice To The Public.

I wish to give NOTICE hereby that Mr. Chas. Eisenbeis holds a power of attorney to collect and receipt on notes, in my name. Those, therefore, wishing to make a settlement, or partial payments, will please call on him. THOS. JACKMAN.
 Port Townsend, Feb. 14, 1878.

For Sale.

SNOWFLAKE POTATOES for sale by the undersigned. Three pounds for one dollar, post paid; or four dollars per peck, delivered on board steamer in Port Townsend. Also

HALF BRED JERSEY BULL and Heifer Calves, from well selected dairy cows.
 Address
 A. U. DAVIS,
 New Dungeness, W. T.

JOHN P. PETERSON Merchant Tailor,

AND MANUFACTURER OF
 Gents' and Boys' Fashionable Suits.

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 Orders from a distance promptly attended to.

Parties wishing to buy the best Sewing Machine should call on John P. Peterson, Port Townsend, and examine the New White. Mr. Peterson will be pleased to show all about the machine and give full instructions free. Every machine warranted to please.

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Dr. Thos. T Minor
 Managing Surgeon, Marine Hospital.
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 Office hours at Central Hotel from 11
 to 12 A. M., and from 7 to 8 P. M.

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 Good accommodations at CASH RATES.

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 All kinds of Repairing and Custom Work
 done to order on short notice.
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THE ABOVE HOUSE IS PARTICULARLY
 adapted to the accommodation of all
 who desire A RESERVED AND NICE
 PLACE to Board, and especially Families
 and sojourners wishing good rooms.

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 C. FRANK CLAPP, Proprietor.

THIS WELL-KNOWN AND POPULAR
 House has been refurnished and re-
 fitted in all its departments, and is now prepared to
 furnish first class accommodations to its
 patrons. Being eligibly situated it is easy of
 access by the traveling public. Its table will
 always be supplied with the best the market
 affords. Rooms for families, with board by
 the day or week.

George Sterming,
 WISHES TO INFORM HIS PATRONS
 that he is still doing business in the
 OLD STAND known as
STERMING'S SALOON
 Superior Qualities of
 Foreign & Domestic Cigars
 Constantly on hand.
 Patrons are welcome.
 Port Townsend, Feb. 7, 1878.

B. S. MILLER,



Head of Union Pt. Townsend
 Wharf W. T.

JEWELRY AND MUSIC EMPORIUM

Carries the Largest Stock in the Territory

JAMES JONES,

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IF YOU WANT

Reading Matter

Stationery of all kinds

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Nice Fresh Candies

Nice Fresh Fruit and Best Cigars

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WATERMAN & KATZ,

SHIPPING AND COMMISSION

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Keep Constantly on Hand

THE LARGEST STOCK

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ALL KINDS OF GOODS,

Furniture, Lumber, Doors, Windows

BRICK, & All kinds of BUILDING Material

And will Sell

CHEAPER FOR CASH,
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AGENTS FOR

Wells, Fargo & Company's Express

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

We will give and take Exchange on

SAN FRANCISCO AND NEW YORK

At the most Liberal Discount.

WATERMAN & KATZ.

The Vesper Bell.

Ring on, ring on, sweet vesper bell,
From out your lofty tower;
Your silvery accents seem to tell
How sacred is the hour.
Ring, for the day is almost done;
And now, while heaven's blessings fall,
So gently, softly, over all,
As if in answer to your call,
Sweet vesper bell, ring on!

How welcome were the tones, sweet bell,
One week ago to-day!
Since then how many a sad farewell
Fond lips have learned to say!
How many a soul to heaven has gone
To win the fadeless diadem!
Sad hearts are left; oh, now for them
In tones of sweetest requiem,
Ring, vesper bell, ring on!

And when again, sweet vesper bell,
The day of rest shall come;
Who knoweth if he still will dwell
Here, in an earthly home?
How many a task will then be done!
Oh! may God keep us in his care;
May He, Himself, our soul prepare!
Sweet bell, you warn us to beware,
Ring on! ring on! ring on!

The Women's View of the Whittier Dinner.

We are glad to learn that the lady contributors to the *Atlantic* who did not attend the Whittier dinner were not disappointed. Indeed, they had intended all along not to be present, and they so indicated to Mr. Houghton in letters written the very day before the dinner. "I hear it intimated," writes Mrs. Stowe, "that I'm to be selected to sit at the right hand of Mr. Whittier. Now, my dear Mr. Houghton, while I am deeply grateful for the compliment, I cannot accept. I believe in the largest freedom for everybody, and I am sure the gentlemen who participate in the festivities would not be pleased to have their programme embarrassed by the presence of ladies. He, He! I suppose you know what I mean. One of these days perhaps the ladies of the *Atlantic* will have a dinner, and I think they are selfish enough to desire to be alone."

Mr. Houghton read the letter, and said, passing his hand through his hair, "I think I have forgotten something. I detect sarcasm in this."

"I am so glad, Mr. Houghton," wrote Harriet Prescott Spofford, "that you have decided not to call the ladies from their sylvan solitude. I am deeply engaged in studying the peculiarities of some rushes that grow upon the banks of the beautiful river that rolls by my door, crystallized at present, by the way—I mean the river—in the mellowest moonlight that ever sifted its gold upon a beautiful world; so I couldn't attend anyhow. Thank you for sending no invitation. It would have embarrassed me greatly. Have you heard that Mrs. Stowe is about to give a dinner? Are you aware that there is to be a new ladies' magazine? But I cannot write any more. Thank you again, and goodbye."

"I am quite confident," said Mr. Houghton, looking worried, "that there is an inadvertency somewhere. It's very singular that I didn't think of these ladies before." He turned wearily and opened a letter from Gail Hamilton.

"Well, my boy," wrote this lady, "so you're going to give a dinner, are you, to Mr. Whittier, the dearest and the best and be for whom my soul longeth? And without us! I didn't think it of you, Mr. Houghton. I was about to say that I didn't think anything of you, but I won't. You can thank your true goodness for that—to say nothing of the last cheque. Seriously, however, I don't blame you. If there's anything unpleasant in this world it is a woman in a wide house—I mean in a banquet hall. I will not stop to argue the wine question—have no liquid by me, so it would do no good, either—you men are determined to have your own way always, and ours as often as possible. I write to say that I won't come, and insist that Mr. Whittier and the rest shall not break their hearts over it. Sufficient is it on these occasions to break bread and perhaps a few beads. I have just seen a circular in behalf of a new ladies' magazine. Have you seen it? Excuse me, now. I have an engagement to spank the Administration at this very moment. Do you know, by the way, that Mrs. Spofford is to give a grand dinner to the lady contributors of the *Atlantic*?"

"Alas, for my stupidity!" remarked Mr. Houghton, his face growing pale and his knees knocking together. "This great moral earthquake will be after me next."

"Oh, Mr. Houghton!" wrote "H. H.," enthusiastically, "I am so pleased to hear of the proposed honor to old Mr. Whittier. My pleasure is only exceeded by my joy that I am not to be there. I should be highly honored by being permitted to be in such company, of course; but I am timid, and I fear that literary men do 'cut up' dreadfully—you will pardon the expression—on these occasions. Do you know, Mr. Houghton, that Gail Hamilton talks of starting a magazine? And they do say that there is to be a grand literary reunion at her house, or rather the house of Mr. Blaine. I shall not be able to send you anything for some time to come."

"Merciful heavens!" exclaimed Mr. Houghton. "This must be a conspiracy.

They are all of them pleased, and set all of them seem to be contemplating the worst kind of retaliation. I do not understand this."

He turned with a sigh to a letter from Philadelphia. "You will accept my regrets," said Rebecca Harding Davis. "I cannot possibly be present. I have not received my invitation, but of course it has been delayed in the mails. However, none of that brilliant gathering will feel my absence. I am not so presuming as to suppose such a slight vacancy in so immense a place would be noticeable. And I do know, Mr. Houghton, that gentlemen delight to be by themselves at times. I hear that Helen Hunt and Louisa M. Alcott have put their heads together in behalf of a ladies' magazine, and I understand that Rose Terry is to give a dinner to several well-known writers of the gentler sex. Such a magazine would be profitable, and I know the dinner would be delightful."

"Now, this is dreadful," said Mr. Houghton, striking the desk with his clenched hand. "I have actually been applying the paper cutter to my own nose. It is the stupidest thing I ever did in my life. Why, oh, why could I not have seen this result before!" He thought very fast a moment, and then his face brightened and he laughed right out. "I have it now!" he exclaimed. "Two months hence there shall be a dinner to the lady contributors of the *Atlantic Monthly*. It shall be given in honor of Gail Hamilton's seventieth birthday."—*Rochester Democrat*.

Prohibition in Turkey.

While the Maine law is considered a novelty in legislation, the Moslems have had a prohibitory law for more than twelve centuries. In the second and fifth chapters of the Koran wine, including all intoxicating liquors, are forbidden by the Prophet. Though there have been drunken Caliphs and drunken Sultans, yet the faithful have kept the law. It is incorporated into the code of civil law established by Mahomet the Conqueror in 1453, and again into the great code promulgated by Solyman the Magnificent in 1500, which code is the acknowledged law of all Moslems the world over.

The Mohammedans do not forbid the use of wine by the Christian subjects of the Empire. There are, including the provinces, fifteen or sixteen millions of the Christian races, among whom wine-shops and wine-shops are sufficiently numerous. In Turkey it is one of the privileges of Christianity to get drunk and to help others to get drunk; but the Moslems, with the exception of the maritime cities where some learn the vices of Europe, are strictly temperate. They neither make, sell or use intoxicating liquors. It is forbidden to have any wine-shops in a Moslem quarter. The Moslem vineyards produce no wine. The grape is freely eaten by rich and poor, and the juice of the grape is boiled down into grape-molasses, in which a vast variety of fruits and vegetables are preserved for food in winter, when the fresh fruits cease from use. The wine is a rich blessing to the poor Moslem, and showers its favors upon him the year round.

On this one point oriental Christianity stands in sad contrast to Mohammedanism. The oriental Christians not only make and use wine, but they distill *raki*, a rum which produces a large amount of intemperance. It is considered a Christian privilege to get drunk, and, as in Russia, so in Turkey, the day for Christians to get drunk is the Sabbath. It is a Christian privilege of which the Moslem is deprived. I once dined with a wealthy Turk, who apologized for not giving me brandy. I replied that I used neither brandy nor wine. "You a Christian and not drink brandy?" he exclaimed in astonishment. He honestly thought every Christian, the world over, used the intoxicating drinks, if for no other cause, out of hatred to Islam. He was quite astonished when I told him of the United States.

This great difference between the Moslem and the Christian rayahs or subjects in the matter of temperance and prohibition has led to some instructive results.—*Rev. Dr. Hamlin*.

A NOBLE WOMAN.—A lady of rank is performing a wonderful work in London. About two years ago she lost her two infant children, and then devoted her fortune and life to the work of saving the lives of children. The statement that in England two hundred thousand children die annually under the age of five, and three per cent. of these from preventable causes, met her eye. She began to visit the poor, to talk with mothers; she instituted weekly meetings, at which she gave them instruction in regard to preparing nourishing food, and she herself provided large quantities of food for sick children. She has extended her plan to include a day nursery, where women may leave their children while they are at work, and a Children's Retreat in the country, for infants whose lives depend on a change of air. The Empress of Russia last year sent the countess a donation for her work, and a warm letter of sympathy. The Grand Duchess of Baden has this year done the same.

If a true gentlewoman by birth, breeding, or education, engages in any work, however humble, she does not sink to its lowest level; but she raises it to herself, and it is thought better of for her very sake.—*Edward Garrett*.

THE Woman's Rights Society of Paris has been dissolved by order of M. McMahon's government, and ordered to cease holding meetings. The government considered it a nest of radicalism.

San Francisco Twenty-Seven Years Ago.

We found a bleak and meagre prospect to our Book of Fate. A few low houses, and many tents, such as they were, covered the base of some of the wind-swept, treeless hills, over which the June fog rolled its chilling mist. Deserted ships of all sorts were swarming with the tide. A crowd of men swarmed about what is now Montgomery street, then the mud shore of the bay. It was Aladdin's old lamp, however, homely as it seemed, and fortune was there for those who had what my father used to call "a stomach for a fight," or for those who, born lucky, succeeded by virtue of the unknown force to which we concede that term.

There were then some three or four regularly built houses in San Francisco, representing the Hudson Bay and the Russian hide business; the rest were canvas and blanket tents. Of course there was no lumber there for building, and there were not even trees to be cut down; nor would any man have diverted his attention from the mines to go to house-building. A little later, when they found the hardships of mining life too great and the returns too uncertain, the tide turned, and many men came back to make fortunes at steady work in building up the town. Sixteen dollars a day was ordinary pay for carpenters. The young officers of the army and navy there used to lament to me that their business was so far less profitable. One of them turned to profit his having been on the Wilkes surveying expedition, and made really a great sum of money by piloting in the thick incoming fleet of vessels of all sorts.

I was taken to one of these houses, which had been the residence of Liedesdorf, the Russian consul, who had recently died there. It was a time of wonderful contrasts. This was a well built adobe house one story high, with a good veranda about it, and a beautiful garden kept in old-world order by a Scotch gardener. Luxuries of every kind were to be had, but there were wanting some necessities. Fine carpets and fine furniture and a fine broadwood piano, and no house-maid. The one room with a fire place had been prepared for my sleeping-room, and had French furniture and no end of mirrors, but lacked a fire.

The club of wealthy merchants who had this house together had excellent Chinese servants, but to make every thing comfortable to me they added the only woman that could be procured, who accepted a temporary place of chambermaid at two hundred and forty dollars a month and perquisites. One of the perquisites was the housing of her husband and children as well as herself. She had been washer-woman to a New York regiment, and was already the laundress to these gentlemen. She was kind enough to tell me that she liked my clothes, and would take the pattern of certain dresses, and seemed to think it a matter of course that I would let her carry off gowns and wraps to be copied by her dress-maker, a Chinaman. I declined this as civilly as I could, but the result was that she threw up the situation.

The only really private house was one belonging to a young New Yorker, who had it shipped from home, house and furniture complete—a double two-story frame house, which, when in place, was said to have cost ninety thousand dollars. At this price, with the absence of timber and the absence of labor, it will be seen that it was difficult to have any other shelter than a tent. The bride for whose reception this house was intended arrived just before me, but lived only a few weeks; the sudden and great changes of climate from our Northern weather into the tropics, and from that again into the raw, harsh winds of that season at San Francisco, were too much for her, even with all the comforts of her own beautiful home. At a party given to welcome her the whole force of San Francisco society came out, the ladies sixteen in number.

Visits in the daytime were held as a marked attention. I was told that "time was worth fifty dollars a minute," and that I must hold as a great compliment the brief visits which were made to me constantly throughout the day by busy men.—*Jessie Benton Fremont, in Harper's Magazine*.

HOW PRAIRIE DOGS GET WATER.—It has always been a subject of curiosity and inquiry as to how and where prairie dogs, living on the prairie far away from any river or stream, obtain their water. F. Leech, formerly of Mercer county, Pa., and a frontiersman of experience, asserts that the dogs dig their own wells, each village having one with a concealed opening. It matters not how far down the water may be, the dogs will keep digging until they reach it. He knows of one such well 200 feet deep, and having a circular staircase leading down to the water. Every time a dog wants a drink he descends this staircase, which, considering the distance, is no mean task. In digging for water the animals display as much pluck as in resisting the efforts of settlers to expel them from the land of their progenitors.

INCOMBUSTIBLE writing paper has been invented by two Salamanca agents. If a roll of it be placed in the fiercest fire, although the outside leaves and the extreme edges will carbonize, the interior will remain unaltered, and the writing or printing will be legible. Papers already written or printed upon may undergo the process of preparation without injury.

It is estimated by the New York grain dealers that the United States will have 100,000,000 bushels of wheat to send to Great Britain this fall.

The Day of the Dead.

One of the characteristic anniversaries of Rome occurred on the second of November. This is the "Day of the Dead." All persons who have friends buried in the city cemetery, called Campo Verano, go out there to pray at their graves and leave wreaths and garlands of flowers and immortelles upon them. This is what is familiarly called here in the still pagan language of the modern Romans, "il culto dei morti," the worship of the dead. With little difference from the ancient way of immediately deifying the emperors, empresses, great generals or other distinguished persons as soon as they were dead, the Romans called upon their beloved departed friends to pray for them at the same time that they inconsistently ask a prayer for the passer-by for the soul supposed to be in purgatory. There is often little seriousness or real grief in the observance of this formality, as after a prayer at the graves the people walk about among the beautiful paths of the cemetery, greeting their friends and admiring the tombs of the rich or the latest work of the sculptor's or painter's art that has been placed there. Among these are a new statue by the sculptor Lombardi and a fresco by the painter Roberto Bompiani.

In a quiet corner of the cemetery, distinguished neither by monuments nor pictured characters, is the spot reserved for the poor. It is thickly sown with black wooden crosses, to which on the day of the dead are attached small lamps, burning oil. Poor mothers, wives and sisters kneel on the graves and decorate them with such simple memorials as their means will permit.

A long cave in the form of a gallery at the left, which is dimly lighted, is reserved for the members of the Jesuit Society. Two rows of tombs extend on both sides of the gallery. They are marked by no inscriptions—not even the name—and a simple number in Roman characters indicates where the Jesuit lies buried. In accordance with their theory that the member upon entering that society merges into his rank, his means, his individuality, in life he is bound to perfect obedience, and in death is represented by a number. The custom of lighting lamps on the tombs is very ancient in Rome, and it is thought is not used elsewhere. An ancient will offers their liberty to two slaves on condition that they should take turns in keeping a lamp burning upon the tomb of their deceased master. The ancients planted cypress as we do around the graves of the dead, because once cut it is said not to put forth new shoots. For this, however, I do not know enough of gardening to be responsible. Laurel, because it was always green, became an emblem of immortality. Beans also were planted near the graves, because the delicate appearance of the flower was supposed to have a resemblance to death. The ancients at funerals distributed roasted beans to the poor, and even now the Roman people preserve the custom of eating beans on funeral days.

How many of our modern usages might be traced to an ancient origin! Here it is natural to look backward on the path of time, but the people of the United States, while cherishing the idea of their youth as a nation, have as many ancient ways as the confederated old countries of Europe. Old Time, when he crossed the ocean with Columbus, thought to have effaced his footsteps in the waves, but man, though he has a young face and springy step on the new continent, is still old, and his ancient recollections will return in spite of himself to betray him.—*Cor. New York Evening Post*.

A NICE CALCULATION.—Few writers realize the extent of their own labor. A rapid penman can write thirty words in a minute. To do this he must draw his pen through the space of a rod—sixteen feet and a half. In forty minutes his pen travels a furlong, and in five hours and a third a mile. We make, on an average, sixteen curves or turns of the pen in writing each word. Writing thirty words a minute we must make four hundred and eighty to each minute; in an hour, twenty-eight thousand; in a day of only five hours, one hundred and forty-four thousand, and in a year of three hundred days, forty-three million, two hundred thousand. The man who made one million strokes with a pen in a month was not at all remarkable. Many men, newspaper men for instance, make four million. Here we have in the aggregate, a mark of three hundred miles long to be traced on paper by each writer in a year. In making each letter of the ordinary alphabet we must make from three to seven of the pen—or an average of three and a half to four.

STRATEGY OF THE WALRUS.—The walrus has a singular mode of adapting his attack upon enemies to the circumstances in which he is placed. They can shiver ice from four to six inches thick by rising from below and striking it with their huge heads. An exploring party near Navaya Zemla, while walking over a field of new ice, noticed a herd of walruses following them under the ice. They presently began operations, and broke the field in pieces on all sides of the party, which barely escaped by running for the main pack of ice near by.

THE price of a human jaw at the seat of war in Bulgaria is about \$2.00. It varies according to the regularity, soundness, and whiteness of the teeth. In Paris the quotation is fifty per cent. greater at wholesale rates. The ghastly wares are conveyed in cases containing 500, and the teeth are extracted after arrival at the city to which the jaws are consigned.

Tomatoes.

BY A. E. BLUNT.

Success in raising tomatoes, to make them profitable or to produce the smoothest and largest specimens, depends, 1st, on the selection of seed; 2d, on a knowledge of the demands of the plant, its habits and wants; and 3d, on the soil, plant-food and cultivation, necessary to perfect the fruit. My method of selecting seed may not be novel, but it is the best and safest way to insure genuine and reliable plants.

I select the largest, smoothest and heaviest that ripen earliest from the vine, when ready to drop off; lay them on smooth boards in the sun, until fermentation sets in, then wash them clean from the pulp. The seeds that sink may be considered perfect, and can be relied on for producing fruit like the specimens saved. I always trim the end vines down to but one tomato in each cluster of flowers, cutting off every sucker stem and the top. In this way, the whole substance is thrown into about three tomatoes on each vine. Two years ago, by this method I raised on six vines twelve specimens that weighed eighteen pounds, the largest one reaching as high as thirty-six ounces.

Second, on a knowledge of the demands of the plant, its habits and wants. The plant requires, in its early stages, rich pabulum, concentrated in well pulverized and moist soil. It flourishes best, in all seasons, by treating it to flat culture. It insists on having the hottest sun—even those rays reflected from the whitest house-wall. Its peculiar habit in climbing is to reach out for some rest on which to bend its joints. It will run forty feet, if properly trained.

Third, on the soil, plant-food and cultivation. The best soil adapted to this plant is a rich, friable one, put in a high state of cultivation; a red-clay subsoil—spaded eighteen inches deep, thoroughly mixed with a compost made up of elements that every garden and kitchen can furnish, with droppings of the cow-stalls as a base—is best in this climate for the tomato. After being thoroughly pulverized and smoothed, it should not be stirred at all. Even the crust formed when the ground is prepared, should not be broken. If suffering at any time for water, let it be watered under ground.

In propagating and cultivating, I use the hot bed and cold frame. I sow my hot bed in January, and when the plants throw out their third set of leaves, I transplant into the cold frame, putting six inches apart each way. So soon as the frosts disappear, they are put out four feet apart each way, and staked with three stakes to each vine, one short and two six feet long. I take up my plants with an apparatus of my own making. It first makes the hole wherein to put the plant; it then takes up the plant with all the dirt attached to the roots, and places it in the beds without any water, to keep it from wilting. The plant grows on without having any knowledge of its removal. To the short stake I tie the vine first; and after the cluster of flowers appears in the first fork, I tie the two stems projecting from it to the two tall stakes. I now trim off every stem above the leaf to the first bloom, and top the plant above the second and third clusters. Every irregular and ill-formed tomato is trimmed off, and thus the substance goes into the best.

For seed, I leave but one tomato to the cluster on the vine. In thus treating the tomato I have, year after year, taken over fifteen pounds of nice, smooth Trophus from each vine, and am sure as much more could be done by giving the vine another season after the first crop.

White Cliff Agricultural Station.

I NEVER throw bones away, but on the contrary, gather all I can find scattered about, and purchase all I can get, to manufacture into a fertilizer. The process is simple and inexpensive. Take a strong, tight barrel, or some large box constructed for the purpose, and place a covering in the bottom of about four inches of unleached ashes; upon this place a layer of bones as close as they can be packed together, and then cover with unleached ashes so as to hide the bones completely, when another layer of bones can be placed, and thus alternate ashes and bones until the vessel is filled. If the vessel is very large, water should be poured in when every four or five layers are on; but with a common barrel it is sufficient to pour in a couple of pailfuls when the barrel is full, or better still, place the vessel out in the yard, where it will get sufficient moisture from occasional showers. If kept under cover, water has to be supplied in very small quantities, sufficient to keep the mass moist. Leave the vessel thus all winter, and in the spring it will be found that the bones are dissolved. I empty the mixture out, and add hen manure for my onion bed, or decomposed grasses or weeds, or stable manure, for other vegetables.—*Goderich, Ont.*

CONSIDERATE OF HER FEELINGS.—The Louisville Courier-Journal tells the following of the little daughter of a clergyman in that city: "She was greatly pleased with the performance of the wonderful mechanical toys in Bacon's window. They would them up and set them going for her especial benefit, and her delight was unbounded. But by some over-sight the negro preacher, who makes such comical gesticulations, was permitted to rest during the exhibition, and he was not wound up or called upon to preach. After the little girl of a half a dozen Christmases reached home she said, reflectively: 'Mamma, I suppose the reason they didn't wind up the old negro preacher was because he wore afraid I would think he was making fun of papa.'"

PUGET SOUND ARGUS.

Our Authorized Agents.
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Get Up Clubs

In order to extend the circulation of the ARGUS still more, and to place it where it ought to be at every fire-side, we have decided to make the following offers:
To any one post-office address, we will mail, post-paid, five copies of the paper one year for \$2.75 each. For clubs of ten new subscribers we will make a reduction of fifty cents on each, thus enabling them to secure the largest weekly publication of reading matter in the Territory a year for \$2.50 each; also to the getting up of a club of ten we will send one copy one year free to any address.

FRIDAY, MARCH 1, 1878.

GRIST MILL WANTED.

Just now seems to be an acceptable time to call attention to the fact that a few thousand dollars could be invested to a good advantage in Clallam county, in the erection of a grist mill.

For many years the people of that section have labored, "biding their time," awaiting the good pleasure of some enterprising capitalist who might conclude to serve the double purpose of supplying their necessity in the erection of a mill, and lining his pockets with the profits from the same. They have sent abroad their wheat, selling it at a price which allowed speculators a margin for profit, or have fed it to the hogs, relying upon the price of pork for a fair remuneration, and purchased their flour from merchants whose only object in selling it to them was the profits to be obtained through the traffic. Occasionally they have sent small cargoes up the Sound to flouring mills, but this plan always involved the paying of freight both ways besides running the risk of ship wrecks, delays, &c.

Enough of the Clallam County wheat has been manufactured into flour to demonstrate the fact that whenever seasons are too damp to admit of its being properly cured, it can easily be dried artificially so that first-class flour can be turned out. However the absence of a mill within the county or near it has so shaped the course of industry that notwithstanding the natural adaptability of a large portion of the tillable soil for wheat raising, the amount of wheat annually produced is far less than it would be otherwise. It will easily be seen, in considering these facts, that the erection of a small flouring mill, large enough to meet the demands of the people—say of a capacity to grind from six to ten barrels per day—at some convenient point within the county, would not only cause more wheat to be raised there but would obtain a fair margin for profits upon its own work as well as reduce the actual cost to which farmers are annually put in supplying themselves for home consumption.

Two or three sites within the county are favorable for utilizing water-power at comparatively small cost, although steam power would render the machinery available for operation at any or all times of the year, while the former would not owing to the fact that the streams are subject to great variations between their high and low water stages. While our fishing interests are receiving a healthy impetus, other industries ought also to be remembered. Who will step to the front and fill the vacant nook in business?

REMARKABLE RECOMMENDATION.
A case in court this week discloses a joke upon a young attorney, which is too good to be left out of print. "Your honor," said he, "the defendant pleads guilty, and recommends himself to the mercy of the court!" The fun which found vent in consequence of this startling disclosure was not diminished by the assurance that the defendant must meet with executive clemency after such a responsible recommendation for the same.

SINCE the arrival of the mail steamer California, from Alaska, many complaints have been made about the non receipt of important letters from Sitka. It seems there are irregularities on the route, the responsibilities of which rest either with the steamer or the postmaster at Wrangle. These things ought to be looked into before the new contract is let.

SENATOR Mitchell, of Oregon, has introduced a bill to reduce the cost of mail service on the Pacific coast.

TIDAL WAVE.—Last week while the wires were down, an enterprising individual in Seattle announced that on the 22d of February there would be a great tidal wave 8 feet higher on Puget Sound than ever was known before. The news was brought here by one of the tug boats and firmly believed by a few people, who did not stop to reflect that tidal waves never yet have been predicted. One of these news-mongers told the steward of the North Pacific last Thursday, just as she was leaving for Victoria, that intelligence had just come by telegraph of a great earthquake in South America, and that a tidal wave 75 feet high had swept over San Francisco, was coming up the coast, and would be here that night. This news, with additions was taken to Victoria by the steamer, and great was the consternation. Frank Campbell the news man issued a flaming poster headed by these prophetic words: "Worse news than the Russian war!" Great Tidal Wave coming tonight!" The people were thoroughly scared, steamboats, scows and barges were hastily hauled away from the wharves and moored in the stream. Vehicles of all kinds were engaged to take ladies and children to the top of Cedar Hill where they would not wet their feet. In some of the churches prayers were offered, and a miserable night was passed by many persons. When morning came, however, the tidal wave story turned into a tide of indignation against the popular news venter, who in turn blamed the steward of the North Pacific, who blames the Munchausen of Port Townsend, who in turns blames Jack Levy of Seattle, who defiantly asserts that he never put up such a job at all. The result shows that hereafter all fools day must be changed on the calendar from April 1st to the 22d of February, which will long be remembered in Victoria annals as the great tidal wave scare. Del. says: "Long may she wave."

ADMITTED.—On Wednesday of this week Mr. A. W. Engle, a very industrious and promising young law student who has been through a preparatory course, under G. M. Haller, Esq., of this town, was admitted to practice at the bar, by the District Court, Hon. J. R. Lewis presiding. We learn that Mr. Engle acquitted himself, during the examination, with much credit; and, as a consequence, his many friends both here and in Island and Whatcom counties will be justified in indulging strong hopes of his flattering success in the future. While the question of his admission was before the Court, Judge Lewis delivered a few remarks which, if properly treasured up, may prove most salutary in the way of advice. Among the points made were, first, that young lawyers, being so anxious to get a "case," were apt to try to make a "case" in many instances where there was none, and that the result which followed would be the throwing of the entire matter out of Court, thus working most damagingly against the reputation which the tyro may have been laboring most energetically to establish; and secondly that young attorneys were generally too apt to become dissatisfied with the Court if its decisions unjoined their expectations, thus demonstrating too much faith in their own abilities. Many splendid hits and happy illustrations were coupled with the foregoing, and others might profit thereby could they be properly seconded and applied.

At the Democratic Judicial District Convention, held at Seattle, on the 22d inst., O. F. Gerrish was chosen to represent the Territory at large, as a candidate for a seat in the Constitutional Convention, and Chas. H. Larrabee received the nomination for the 3d Judicial District. Both these gentlemen are worthy of support; and, if elected, we believe will acquit themselves creditably.

THE Republican District Convention, held at Seattle yesterday, nominated Edward Eldridge, of Whatcom, for delegate at large to the Constitutional Convention, and Jas. Seavey, of this town, as a candidate from the 3d Judicial district. So we have Eldridge against Gerrish and Seavey against Larrabee.

MR. Jas. McNaught was tendered the nomination for constitutional convention candidate for the 3d Judicial District, by the republican convention at Seattle but declined the position.

M. W. Balls, of Virginia, has been nominated by the President for Collector of Customs of Alaska.

PARAGORICAL.—Once upon a time a medical man and a fourth-rate attorney combined "great chunks" of their wisdom in devising ways and means to foreclose their mortgage upon the world for a living. By industriously howling "ring, ring!!" they sought to divert public attention from their own manipulations in that line, about which there was too much "dirty work" to stand investigation. But just as the legal bantling imagined himself sure of a nomination, the party which he would fain have encumbered as a figurehead set him down in such an obscure corner that politically he is said to have had his wings clipped and his tail feathers pulled out. Can any one fail to recognize the similarity?

TO BE HUNG.—John Runk, the young hoodlum of San Francisco, who deliberately shot and killed special police officer Coots almost a year ago, has been sentenced to be hung on the 29th of March. Mr. Coots, our citizens will remember, was a former resident of Washington Territory, for several years holding the office of Sheriff of Whatcom county, and his murder, by a mere boy, will also be recollected as one of the most cool-blooded affairs that ever occurred on the coast.—Seattle "Tribune."

MR. L. B. Andrews is the Republican, and David Sires the Democratic candidate from King County for Delegate to the Constitutional Convention. Mr. Sires, in the contest for the nomination, left our ambitious prosecuting attorney in the shade and distanced Beriah Brown. Mr. White's star is evidently on the wane. The Democrats of Whatcom, Snohomish and Kitsap counties have nominated H. B. Emery to represent their council district.

SAN FRANCISCO MARINE REPORT.
Arrived, 21st bark Whistler, from Seattle; schooner Alice, from Port Blakly, and barkentine North Beach from Columbia river. Sailed, 21, ship Shirley for Nanaimo, and bark Evaline for Burrard Inlet.

THE California got aground by coming in the night, this week. After a few hours however, she was afloat and proceeded on her way.

THE brig Deacon, Capt Connor, arrived in San Francisco Feb 27th, after a tedious passage of over 40 days from the Sound.

THE British steamer Sir James Douglas, paid our harbor a visit again this week.

CONSTANTINOPLE, Feb. 24.—Bulgaria is to have the ports of Rodosto and Karala. The Russians will hold all their present positions until the indemnity is paid. The protocol of peace will be signed Monday at St. Stefano, and ratifications will be exchanged in Constantinople ten days subsequently.

PARIS, Feb. 23.—It is affirmed that the question of cession of territory to Russians in Asia, war indemnity and guarantee of payment thereof, and limits of Bulgaria, will be excluded from the deliberations of the conference.

Turks assert that the Russians will bring only about 1,500 men to St. Stefano's, but 10,000 is the more probable number.

Suleiman Pasha has been sent to St. Jean D'Acree without trial and will probably escape adequate punishment.

LONDON, Feb. 25.—A dispatch from Constantinople, Feb. 24th, via Syria, gives the principal points of the fresh conditions of peace demanded by Russia. The dispatch fully confirms the report from Vienna yesterday as to the proposed boundaries of the new province of Bulgaria, which will include the country between the Danube and Balkans, and a portion of Roumelia between the Black Sea, comprising Sophia and Philippopolis, a greater part of Thrace and Macedonia and the whole valley of the Moritza, except Adrianople.

Go to Jas. Jones for all kinds of fruit; Corner Custom House.

Go to Waterman & Katz for the best carpets, at reasonable prices.

CALEB BILL,
Blacksmith, Wheelwright
LOCK and GUNSMITH.

ALL KINDS OF SHIP SMITHING,
OX SHOES & ANCHORS made to ORDER.
All orders attended to promptly.
Port Townsend, W. T.

Probate Notice

IN the Probate Court of Jefferson county, Washington Territory,
IN the matter of the estate of ARTHUR PHINNEY, deceased.
Notice for settlement of account.
O. F. GERRISH AND GEO. W. HARRIS,
executors of the estate of Arthur Phinney, deceased, having filed an account of their administration of said estate, up to this date, petition this Court that a day may be appointed for the hearing and settlement of said account. It is ordered that Monday, the 25th day of March, A. D. 1878, being a day of the term of said court, to-wit, of the March term, A. D. 1878, at the court room of said court, at 2 o'clock P. M., be appointed as the time and place for hearing said petition; at which time and place any person interested in said estate may appear and file his exceptions in writing to said account, and contest the same. It is further ordered that notice of the pendency of said petition and of the time and place be published for four weeks in the Puget Sound Weekly ARGUS, a newspaper published in this county. J. A. KUHN, Probate Judge and ex-officio clerk. James McNaught att'y for the estate. March 1, 1878. 2-4w

Probate Notice.

IN the Probate Court of Jefferson County, Washington Territory.
IN the matter of the estate of ARTHUR PHINNEY, deceased.
Petition for legacy under the will.
JAMES F. PHINNEY having this day filed his petition in this Court, asking that he may have possession of the property bequeathed to him by the last will and testament of Arthur Phinney, deceased, it is ordered that Thursday, the 28th day of March, A. D. 1878, being a day of a regular term, to-wit, of the March term, A. D. 1878, at 2 o'clock P. M., at the Court room of said Court, be the time and place for hearing said petition; at which time and place all persons interested in said estate are notified to appear and contest said petition by filing their objections thereto in writing. And it is further ordered that notice of the pendency of said petition, and of the time and place of hearing be published at least for four successive weeks in the Puget Sound ARGUS, a weekly newspaper published in said county. J. A. KUHN, Probate Judge, and ex-officio clerk. Dated March 1, 1878.

R. W. DELION. CHARLES CASE.

De LION & CASE,
Stevedores,

PORT TOWNSEND
P. O. BOX 37.

SHIPS LOADED AT EVERY PORT ON
Puget Sound.

PEOPLE'S
MARKET,
Opposite Washington Hotel

Constantly on Hand the
CHOICEST MEATS
AND
Vegetables.
Also, Corned Beef and Pork, Smok Meats, Pork and Bologna Sausages, Head Cheese, Tripe, &c., &c.
L. SMITH & F. TERRY.

T. M. HAMMOND
IS PREPARED TO DO
TEAMING OF ALL KINDS
NIGHT AND LUMBER HAULED, JOB- bing done, orders for cordwood filled, carriages kept to hire, &c.
I Do My Very Best to Suit
LIVE AND LET LIVE.
Prices Extremely Low
Freights and wharfage paid on goods will be collected with other bills on the 1st of each month.
T. M. HAMMOND
Port Townsend, W. T.

SUMMONS.

IN THE DISTRICT COURT of the Third Judicial District of the Territory of Washington, holding terms at Port Townsend, for the counties of Jefferson, Clallam, Island, Whatcom and San Juan.

IDA B. VEUVE, Plaintiff, vs WILLIAM VEUVE, Defendant.

ACTION brought in the District Court of the Third Judicial District of the Territory of Washington, holding terms at Port Townsend, for the counties of Jefferson, Clallam, Island, Whatcom, and San Juan, and complaint filed in the county of Jefferson, in the office of the Clerk of said District Court.

To William Veuve, Defendant:

IN the name of the United States of America you are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above named plaintiff, in the District Court of the Third Judicial District of the Territory of Washington, holding terms at Port Townsend, Jefferson county, for the counties of Jefferson, Clallam, Island, Whatcom and San Juan in said Territory, and to answer the complaint filed therein (a copy of which accompanies this summons) within twenty days, (exclusive of the day of service,) after the service on you of this summons—if served within this county; or, if served out of this county, but within the Third Judicial District, within thirty days; or if served out of said District, then within sixty days—or judgment, by default will be taken against you according to the prayer of said complaint.

The said action is brought to obtain a decree of divorce from the bonds of matrimony entered into, between you and said plaintiff, on or about the 23d day of March, A. D. 1876, and now existing. Also to obtain the custody of the infant Eric Veuve, issue of said marriage, and for other relief which will more fully appear by reference to the complaint in this action filed, upon the grounds of willful abandonment and desertion for more than one year, and also for willful failure to maintain and provide for said plaintiff for more than one year, and you are hereby notified, that if you fail to appear and answer said complaint as above required, the plaintiff will take judgment against you by default, and apply to the Court for the relief demanded in said complaint.

Witness J. R. LEWIS, Judge of the Seal, said District Court, and the Seal of said Court, this 24th day of January, A. D. 1878. JAMES SEAVEY, Clerk. G. MORRIS HALLER, att'y for plaintiff. 67

BARTLETT'S COLUMN.

For Sale,

A Fine Stock of Holiday

Goods Just Received.

ALSO

At a bargain, the hard-finished

House built by Doctor G. V.

Calhoun, containing 9

good sized Rooms.

Apply to

CHAS. C. BARTLETT.

CHAS. C.

BARTLETT

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

GROCERIES,

Dry Goods,

CLOTHING,

BOOTS, SHOES,

HATS, CAPS,

FANCY GOODS,

HARDWARE,

Ship Chandlery,

CROCKERY

WINES, LIQUORS,

Cigars, Tobacco,

Doors and Windows,

Farming Implements,

Furniture,

WALL PAPER

Plows,

And a Large Assortment of goods not enumerated, which we will sell at

The LOWEST PRICES

Now on hand, with a large addition to arrive, a full Stock of

of Men's Clothing.

PORT TOWNSEND, W. T.

"IS THERE A HELL?"

BY L.

For the ARGUS.]

The Turko-Russian contest, the currency question, and President Hayes' policy with the South, No, not all combined elicit as much interest just now, as does the question, "Is there a Hell?" And yet it makes but little difference what this man or that one, however prominent he may be, has to say upon the subject. Philosophical reasoning or metaphysical speculation cannot settle or give a solution to the question. Human sympathy extorted in behalf of guilty rebels, who have gone on with eyes open, steeling their consciences against right and in the practice of wrong, possesses no argument justifying a sinner's claim to heaven. Church creeds and theories do not decide what is or what is not the punishment of the wicked. There is but one Being who knows what Hell is, or that can tell us anything about it. He has spoken. Therefore, it is a thus saith the Lord against all human opinions of any and every age. There is no book but the Bible that can tell us what God teaches, and the Bible is true; it is God's message to man. What it says is reliable, and there is no evidence to disprove the facts that it sets forth. Infidels have vainly endeavored in all ages to seek means to accomplish this, but have always failed as they ever will. The subject, "Is there a Hell?" is no new question. It has always troubled wicked men and ALWAYS WILL. It has lately been given more prominence, because of some incidental expressions of Farrar and Beecher, neither one of whom, however, would father a disbelief in future punishment. And is it not very singular, that men who a few months since, were loud in their denunciations of Beecher, declaring "that Hell was too good for him," are now so ready to bed-fellow him? O consistency.

But to the question. When a man is out in a vessel in a storm, and the winds are blowing fiercely, and the sea is boiling mad with angry waters, tossing the ship about as a feather amidst its raging billows, making every joint in her creak and her timbers tremble, while her sails and spars go flying through the air, and the efforts of the sturdy seamen are mocked by the raging elements, as they are put forth to save and bring forth to the port of safety the vessel and its crew, the great question then is, "can I be saved? I am in trouble; how am I to be delivered? I am helpless and everything against me?" Did the 300 passengers on the Pacific talk jestingly or speculatively about the result as they felt the ship going down? Nay, was not their only thought, how shall we escape? Should a sinner with millions of transgressions against God and his Law, feel less as he is sinking into eternal night? The only safety is to come to this subject not as critics—not as cavilers, but to it, as a question of personal safety, emptying ourselves of all disposition to trifle, twist or explain away what may touch us for our sinful habits, and seek from the plain teaching of the text-book of life, what that safety consists of. St. Matthew tells us that at the end of the world the angels shall come forth and separate the wicked from the righteous and shall cast them into a furnace of fire. Now, says the objector, why not say this don't mean FIRE nor FURNACE. Well then supposing we say it only looks like fire and that this furnace means a nice parlor, with Turkish carpets and silk cushioned lounges, and that those angels were fairies, but would that settle the question, while God says by the Holy Ghost, THERE IS A FURNACE OF FIRE. What is the use of the criminal, as he stands before the judge receiving his sentence, trying to explain away, or make himself believe there is no prison, sheriff or jailer? Was the Savior deceived when he preached the sermon as given by Matthew? Was Paul when he declared to the Thessalonians that "The Lord Jesus shall be revealed from heaven with mighty angels in flaming fire, taking vengeance on those who know not God?" Again Christ says "Depart ye cursed into everlasting fire." But are these not figurative expressions? We answer, do not figures always fall below the reality or the thing represented? People forget that God speaks more frequently of His wrath in the Bible than of His love, not because God has more wrath than mercy, but because He knew the world would be slow to believe that He would punish the wicked. Only twenty-eight times does the Bible speak directly

of the love of God, while it speaks of His wrath and indignation sixty-one times. Fifty-six times, God in the plainest and most unmistakable language, asserts there is a Hell as a place of punishment, and nowhere by the most plausible rendering, does He in the Scriptures indicate or teach, that something else is meant and that it is not a place of torment. We now speak of such passages as already quoted and as follows: "They shall be tormented with fire." "All liars shall have their place in the lake that burneth with fire." "The smoke of their torment ascendeth up forever and ever." We need not multiply.

The sickly objection that the stupid offer that God is too good to punish, is simply begging the question, because they can produce no other argument and it is not worth the time to answer them.

Hell was not made for man, but for the Devil and his angels and the Lord is not forcing man that way. He goes there by his own choice. He seeks all the means and employs all the agencies within his power to gain Hell. He refuses to act otherwise. No persuasion—no argument, no influence on the part of either God or man moves him from the choice he has made, or turns him from the road in which his wayward feet are treading. Voluntarily and stubbornly he presses on and eagerly, defiantly and knowingly he thus takes hold on hell. This he cannot deny. His conscience with a thousand other circumstances stand as witnesses of his acts. Now, will he dare say that God should destroy that free agency, which he is thus exercising to his own gratification and injury and SAVE HIM AGAINST HIS WILL? Would he be any the more happy in heaven if God would carry him there in violation of his free agency? Oh, would he not rebel and revolt as did the lost angels? And what claim has the individual whose career we have depicted, upon God's mercy? Will he pretend to say, that after he has spent a whole life in bold and daring opposition to God and His Government, doing all he could to prevent the success of the cause of religion and good in the world, that God should then reward him with a home in heaven which he vainly tried to destroy? What impudence and audacity is this? It is Hell the wicked rebel seeks; it is Hell he is entering now and as death removes the bandage from his eyes, he will open them only to behold himself in the possession of the OBJECT NOW SOUGHT FOR. "IS THERE A HELL?" Consult your own conscience and acts, Sinner! "Is there a Hell?" HEAR your father "OLD DIVERS," cry. "I AM TORMENTED IN THIS FLAME!" Listen! "TELL MY BRETHREN THEY COME NOT HERE!"

THE SILVER BILL.

Following herewith is the full text of the silver bill as it passed the Senate. The Portland "Bee" speaks of it thus:

The silver bill has passed the Senate and Wall street is tranquil. The bill has been modified since it passed the House, and will have to go back to that body; but it will surely become a law. The very principle that the Government stamps, the coin and gives currency, is a sufficient excuse, if any is necessary, for the passage of the silver bill, and proof against its creating any panic by fluctuations. Those who have called the measure "the silver swindle," are those who are interested with or are owned by those who would like to have had bonds which held paid in gold, when it would be perfectly legal to pay them in silver; and whatever is legal is just. If the passage of the bill will have any disastrous effects on our trade, they are yet to be seen.

BE IT ENACTED by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled:

SECTION 1. That there shall be coined at the several mints of the United States, silver dollars of the weight of 412½ grains Troy, of standard silver as provided in the act of January 18, 1877, on which shall be the devices and superscription provided by said act, which coin, together with all silver dollars heretofore coined by the United States of like weight and fineness, shall be a legal tender at their nominal value for all debts and dues, public and private, except where otherwise expressed and stipulated in the contract, and the secretary of the treasury is authorized and directed to purchase from time to time silver bullion at the market price thereof, not less than \$2,000,000 worth per month, nor more than \$4,000,000 worth per month, and cause the same to be coined monthly as fast as so purchased into such dollars, and a sum sufficient to carry out the foregoing provisions of this act is here-

by appropriated out of any money in the treasury not otherwise appropriated, and any gain or shrinkage arising from this coinage shall be accounted for and paid into the treasury as provided under existing laws relative to subsidiary coinage, provided that the amount of money at any one time invested in such silver bullion, exclusive of such resulting coin, shall not exceed \$5,000,000, and provided further that nothing in this act shall be construed to authorize the payment in silver of certificates of deposit issued under the provision of section 254 of the revised statutes.

SEC. 2. All acts and parts of acts inconsistent with the provisions of this act are hereby repealed.

SEC. 3. That immediately after the passage of this act the President shall invite the governments of the countries composing the Latin Union, so called, and of such other European nations as he may deem advisable to join the United States in conference to adopt a common ratio between gold and silver for the purpose of establishing, internationally, the use of bimetallic money and securing a fixity of relative value upon those metals. Such conference to be held at such place in Europe or in the United States at such time, within six months, as may be mutually agreed upon by the executives of the governments so invited, or any three of them which shall have signified their willingness to unite in the same. The President shall, by and with the advice and consent of the Senate, appoint three commissioners, who shall attend such conference on behalf of the United States and shall report the doings thereof to the President who shall transmit the same to Congress. Said commissioners shall each receive the sum of two thousand five hundred dollars and their reasonable expenses to be approved by the Secretary of State; the amount necessary to pay such compensation and expenses hereby appropriated out of any money in the Treasury not otherwise appropriated.

SEC. 4. That any holder of this coin authorized by this act may deposit the same with the Treasurer or any Assistant Treasurer of the United States in sums not less than \$10 and receive therefor certificates of not less than \$10 each, corresponding with the denomination of U. S. notes. The coin deposited for or representing the certificates shall be retained in the Treasury for payment of the same on demand. Said certificates shall be receivable for customs, taxes and all public dues, and when so received may be reissued.

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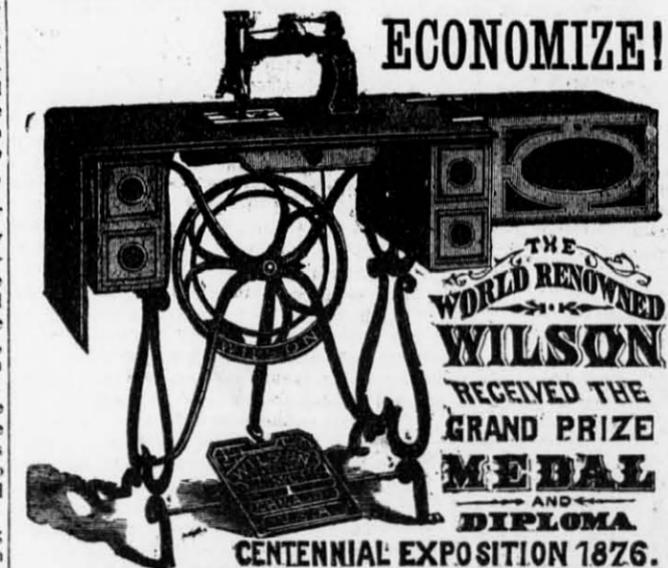
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