



June Roses.

May brought golden sunshine,  
 May brought silver rains,  
 Buttercups and daisies  
 In the woods and lanes;  
 Lily bells and lilacs,  
 Apple blooms like snows,  
 Pinks, and purple pansies—  
 But June brought the Rose!

Roses dyed in sunset,  
 Full of amber light;  
 Roses dyed at dawn,  
 As the dawning white;  
 Roses pink at sunrise,  
 Bearing Love's device;  
 Red-lipped crimson roses,  
 Full of hidden spice.

Weave them in a garland,  
 And while weaving sing:  
 "These are garnered sunshine,  
 Rain, and airs of spring;  
 All the bliss of May-time,  
 Sweet south wind that blows,  
 Melody and perfume,  
 Made into a Rose."

Weave a crown in autumn  
 From the broad-leaved Vine;  
 When the old year dieth,  
 Bay and Laurel twine;  
 But while charming spring-time  
 Into summer goes,  
 Weave the year's first garland,  
 Every flower a Rose!

—Harper's Weekly.

A Wedding Romance.

The following was written the day before the marriage of Miss Hammond to Marquis Lanza:

The marriage of Miss Clara N. Hammond, the only daughter of Dr. Wm. A. Hammond, ex-Surgeon General of the United States, and well known as one of the leading members of the medical profession in this country, to the Marquis Manfredi Lanza di Merato Bianco, a member of a family which claims descent not only from the noblest names in Italy, but from royalty itself, will take place at St. Thomas' church to-morrow night. A great deal of interest is taken in the occasion, not only because of the reputation and position of the bride's father, and because of her own social popularity, but also because there is a touch of romance in the history of the bridegroom which has been somewhat talked of in society, and which is so much more creditable to him than romancers always are to their heroes that it is worth while to make its details accurately known.

The Marquis Manfredi Lanza, for reasons which will presently appear, left his home in Italy for the United States five years ago. On reaching New York he found himself absolutely without resources. As he had received a first-class military education and had served in the Italian army, he fancied he could easily procure an appointment as engineer in the military or civil service. He soon learned his mistake, and thereupon looked about him for any honest means of earning his livelihood without calling on his relatives.

A few weeks after the arrival of the Marquis in this country, Mrs. Howard Crosby, the wife of the respected Chancellor of New York University, dining at Delmonico's, up town, was so much attracted by the singularly well-bred manner and bearing of one of the waiters that she induced the gentlemen of the party to make inquiries, which finally elicited his name and something of his history. This was the young Marquis Manfredi Lanza, and Mrs. Crosby, after satisfying herself that he was exactly what he represented himself to be, made an effort to secure him some employment more befitting his education and capacity. She procured for him a note of introduction to Mr. Schlesinger, the American partner in the firm of Warburg & Co., silk importers.

"What can I do with you?" asked Mr. Schlesinger, measuring curiously with a glance the slight but self-possessed figure which stood before him. "What can you do?" continued the merchant, and, then, after a pause, "can you write? Let me see a specimen of your hand-writing!"

The applicant wrote a few words in an angular, scrawling hand, which would be admirable in an autograph book, but was perfectly horrible in the eyes of the importer. "That would never do," said he, shaking his head.

"But I can learn to write in any hand you want, if you will give me a little time," said the young Italian.

"Do you think you can? If you do, I will give you a chance. But as you are, you would only be in my way," was Mr. Schlesinger's kindly, but not very encouraging answer. So, on probation, the young applicant was taken into the house and given sundry incidental pieces of work. The very next night he entered himself at one of the business colleges in the city, and began with all his might to study penmanship and book-keeping. After a few weeks he astonished his employer with a document written out in a fine, round, "business-like" hand. From the foothold first granted him at an infinitesimal salary the young Marquis after this advanced by speedy successive promotions until he was finally put in charge of the entire foreign correspondence of the firm. He rapidly developed into a thorough business man, and a skillful accountant, until Mr. Schlesinger found himself compelled to acknowledge that his business talents, considering the short

time he had had to test them and acquire business practice, was really wonderful.

His knowledge of the honorable origin and the equally honorable career of his employe as a soldier both in the Italian and Austrian armies led Mr. Schlesinger to treat him finally as an intimate friend and to make him a frequent guest at his house. The Marquis was now earning a competent salary, and readily made for himself a pleasant position in the best society of New York. Meanwhile his gratitude to Mrs. Crosby made him a frequent visitor at her residence, and there it was that he first met the young lady who to-morrow evening is to become his wife.

What the origin of this gentleman is, now that, by his own efforts, he has entitled himself to his present position, may, without impropriety, be related more circumstantially. He is the third son of Conrado di Manfredi-Lanza, Duca di Brallo, and he bears the title of Marquis himself, in virtue of a special privilege granted to the Lanza family three centuries ago by Philip II. of Spain. Under this privilege all male members of the second branch of the Lanza family are allowed to bear this title. The Marquis was born in Sicily and is now thirty-two years of age. He was educated at the Military Academy of Naples, and at the same time was a page at the Court of King Francis II., the dismal prince, who was nicknamed "Bombina," or "Little Bomba," to distinguish him from his more brutal father. In 1860 he entered the Neapolitan army as lieutenant of artillery. He was present at the siege of Gaeta, and for his gallantry during that siege received two decorations. After the fighting around Gaeta he was taken prisoner by General Cichina, commander of the national forces of Victor Emmanuel. In a history of this war, published in 1861 by Garnier, of Paris, it is said that five of the men who fought in the army of Naples "deserved to have their names written in gold." One of the five was the young man who is to become Dr. Hammond's son-in-law to-morrow night. His father and two of his brothers fought in that war as colonels.

At the close of the war, Naples having been incorporated with the kingdom of Italy, the Marquis, together with his father and brothers, offered their services to the Italian Government. But, as the Lanzas were known to be strong Legitimists, their offer was not accepted by Victor Emmanuel. The Marquis, however, is personally a thorough believer in Italian unity and loyal to the Italian Constitutional Government, and is therefore on the best of terms with the Italian Consul-General in this city and the Italian Minister, Baron Blanc, as well as with all the more prominent Italian citizens of New York.

In 1865 the Marquis, finding the Italian army closed to him, decided to offer his services to the Austrian Government in the war with Prussia. He was recommended by the late Queen of Naples, who is a sister of the Empress of Austria. He was received as one of the Emperor's cadets, and shortly afterwards rose to the rank of first lieutenant. In 1871 he left the Austrian army. His pay was insufficient, and he had got himself into hot water with his Colonel. He offered his resignation and received an honorable discharge. In the same year he decided to emigrate to America and make his own way in the world, asking favors of no one. Being an excellent linguist, and having received a most thorough military education, he hoped, as we have said, that he could at least earn a fair livelihood in the new country as an engineer. In this, as we have seen, he was bitterly disappointed. The civil war was over and he found no employment for his talents as a soldier. What became of him, how he sought employment of any kind that would support him honestly, how he was discovered, and a way of success opened to him by the insight and kindness of an excellent American lady, and how he has more than justified her good will by his energetic and successful efforts to turn his talents into a new channel, we have already set forth.

During the Marquis' services in the Austrian army the impression got abroad in Italy that he had taken the sword against that country. This he indignantly denies. He fought the Prussians at Sadowa, but never drew his sword against the Italian flag. He intends, indeed, to return to Italy before long, there, probably, to spend the remainder of his life. His mother and brothers now live at Palermo.

There will be two marriage ceremonies, the first of which, according to the civil rites prescribed by the laws of Italy (the Marquis being an Italian subject), will be performed by Judge Curtis, of the Superior Court, and will take place at the residence of Dr. Hammond at half past six p. m., just previous to the second and religious ceremony at St. Thomas' church, near by, on Fifth avenue. The civil marriage will be strictly private, none but the necessary officials being present beside the family.

The Marquis and his wife, after their marriage, will reside for the present in their own house, at 78 West Fifty-fourth street, only a few doors from Dr. Hammond's splendid residence.—N. Y. World.

A FUNNY joke was perpetrated on a music-loving but anti-dancing Methodist minister of Alexandria, Minn., lately. He was at the village hotel displaying his skill on the festive violin to a number of amateur musicians, when a gay party of young folks in an adjoining parlor, thinking it too bad to have so much good music wasted, formed a cotillon and enjoyed themselves very much while the good Methodist brother played away with all his might, never for a moment suspecting that he played while they danced.

Stromness, Orkney.

The harbor of Stromness is formed by a projecting arm of the island of Pomona, the island of Gramsay, and a northern projecting headland of Hoy. The town itself has a quaint Norman look. Landing at one of the small stone piers one walks into a nest of curiosities. The one street runs in a zigzag line through the centre of the town. From it crooked alleyways run at right angles. The houses themselves are of heavy stone, with gabled roofs, deep-set windows, and projecting turrets. However long one may stay at Stromness, he will never see any signs of excitement. The shop windows, filled with odd collections of fancy goods, always look undisturbed. The narrow street, paved with flat flag-stones, is always quiet. Atrare intervals an ungainly, large-wheeled cart and pony come lumbering along, filling the street to the utter exclusion of foot-passengers. Even the boys of Stromness, hardy-looking youngsters in their rough homespun clothes, do not seem to act like boys of warmer climates. They lazily fish or stare at passing strangers, but never seem to make noise enough to disturb the stillness of the streets. The woman, too, passing with their short skirts, bare arms, heavy stockings made at home, and wooden shoes, are of that happy, contented appearance so well suited to the general contentedness of the town. It is a quaint sight to see the woman and girls of Stromness, or the neighboring town of Kirkwall, meet around the public fountain at evening. They perch themselves upon the bowl's edge, and jabber over the week's gossip; the long summer twilight softens the scene, and with sleepy town, bright faces, and mellow light, the picture is one long to be remembered. At some remote year in the history of Stromness her inhabitants were wont to smuggle goods into their homes. All such practices have disappeared now; but the underground passages, the piers, the houses so near the water, these all remain, and tell the story. Stromness, too, claims itself to be the home of "Torquil," Lord Byron's hero. Cleveland, the pirate of Walter Scott, also lived here and even the character of wild Norma was taken from a lonely old woman of the town who used to sell favorable winds to departing fishermen.—Harper's Magazine.

THE Emperor William's favorite mare which he rode at the battle of Sadowa, died a short time ago, and in connection with the event this story is related: Daring the battle, the King, accompanied by Prince Bismarck, repeatedly placed himself in great danger from the shells whizzing around. In vain Prince Bismarck urged his King not to expose himself so. "But," relates the Prince, "when His Majesty had ordered the cavalry to advance at Lipa, and the shells came thicker than ever, I ventured to expostulate afresh, and said, 'If your Majesty has no pity for yourself, at any rate have some for your minister, for whom your faithful people will hold you responsible.' The King then gave me his hand and replied, 'Well, Bismarck, now let us ride on.' So saying, His Majesty turned and cantered away as slowly as though riding along the Linden. That made me wild, and riding up behind him I gave Miss Sadowa a sly kick that considerably hurried her movements. The king looked round surprised, and I fancy had some slight suspicion of the truth, but he said nothing."

CAPTAIN EADS has a plan for improving the channel of the Mississippi river from Cairo down to the Gulf, by which twenty-five feet of water will be secured all the year round, and lands liable to be submerged will be placed far above overflow, thus doing away with the proposed levee system, which is estimated to cost \$44,000,000. Eads' plan is to bring the river to an approximate width between Cairo and Red river. It varies between these points from 3,000 to 7,000 feet in width. Where it is wide the current is more sluggish and sediment is deposited in the shape of sand-bars. The reduction of these wide places will increase the velocity of the current and make it uniform with the current in the narrower localities. Captain Eads thinks any attempt to straighten the river will be disastrous as well as exceedingly expensive. His plan seems to be simply the application of his now successful jetty system to about 800 miles of the Mississippi river. He is confident that by this method the Mississippi river littoral would be entirely lifted above overflow.—Courier-Journal.

RAILROADING IN INDIA.—A railroad incident occurred recently on one of the East India lines, which was as startling as it was singular, and may be said to be one of the most miraculous on record. A train was approaching a bridge on a curve. When the bridge came in sight, at a distance of 300 to 400 yards, the engine driver was horror-struck to discover that it was completely in flames. Finding his brake power totally useless in the emergency, he jumped off, and did also the fireman, just as the train entered upon the burning bridge, over which it rushed, fortunately with unabated speed, through a continuous flame which rose furiously above the height of the railroad cars. The wooden sleepers were on fire, and parts of the rails themselves were red-hot. The whole train, composed of a number of cars, passed safely over, and not a passenger was injured or scorched.

A STRATFORD old lady, who had never been on the cars before, recently rode by rail to New Haven. On her return, being asked what she thought of it, she exclaimed: "It's the most m-o-n-o-t-o-n-o-u-s thing! Why, I believe coming back they went through the identical places they did when they went down."

Curious Customs of the Laplanders.

The Laplanders are very lean in flesh, having thick heads, prominent foreheads, hollow and bead eyes, short, flat noses, and wide mouths. They are swift of foot and very strong, so that a bow which a Norwegian can scarcely half bend they will draw to the full, the arrow reaching to the head. The usual exercises are running races, and climbing inaccessible rocks and high trees. Though rimpling and strong, they never walk upright, but always stooping, a habit they get by frequently sitting in their cottages on the ground. Originally pagans, and most superstitious, they have for some centuries been Christians, and have produced many eminent and intelligent men. The manners and customs of the Laplanders in regard to marriage are very peculiar. First they seek for a maiden well stocked with reindeer—which, in case of marriage, is secured to the child by her parents—and then comes the offer. Accompanied by his father and one or more friends, who are to intercede for him, he makes for the hut of his intended, and waits at the door until he is summoned. His best man then addresses the father, discloses his strong affection for his daughter, and trusts he will give her in charge to him. He styles him as the high and mighty Father, the worshipful Father (as if he were one of the Patriarchs), the best and most illustrious Father. He gives his consent. The loving couple then meet. Then come the presents, the rarest delicacies that Lapland affords—reindeer tongue, beaver flesh, and many other dainties. If she accepts the presents, the future marriage is arranged; but if she rejects his suit she casts them at his feet. The full approbation of the marriage and the celebration of the wedding is often deferred for a considerable time, which they employ in courting. The object of giving time is to squeeze the bridegroom to the fullest extent (that is, for presents, etc.) The day before marriage the relations and friends of the bride and bridegroom resort to the bride's hut to deliver their presents. The bridegroom is bound to present the father with a silver cup, a kettle of copper or alchemy, a bed, or at least handsome bedding; the mother a girdle of silver, a robe of honor, which they call vosp, a wisk which they wear about their neck, and which hangs down to their breast, interlaced with bosses of silver called krake. In addition, he gives presents to the brothers, to the brothers' sisters, and all the near kindred, in the shape of silver spoons, silver bosses, and other ornaments of silver, for each of them must have a present if he means to obtain his bride. All things arranged, they proceed to the church in the following order, and are married according to the Christian rite. The bride is led by two men, her father and brother, if alive, otherwise by two of her nearest relations. She is dragged to church by them, showing sadness and dejection, and great unwillingness and reluctance to her marriage. A wedding feast follows. Each person invited contributes his share of provisions. At the feast table no person helps himself, but receives his meat from the hand of a Laplander. If the hut is not large enough for the company, they climb up to the roof of the hut, mostly boys and girls, and from thence let down a fishing-line and hook up the food. The married couple must remain a year in the service of the father; they can then set up for themselves. The father then bestows upon his daughter the reindeer which are her due, given to her in her younger days, also furniture, and a dowry of a hundred or more reindeer. Then all their relations return all the presents they have made. The Lapps may be said to be in the full sense of the word a moral race. They have no schoolmasters. The father instructs the boy, the mother the girl. Soon after baptism they bestow on their infant, if it be a female, a female reindeer, and upon the horns they engrave her name, so as to prevent all controversies or quarrels. She receives another when she cuts her first tooth, which they call pannikeit—that is, tooth reindeer; and he who first spits the tooth is entitled to a reindeer calf. If the parents die, the nearest relation becomes the guardian.—Our Own Fireside.

A POPULAR English non-conformist minister was stopping with a farmer in Glasgow, while on a visit to that city, whither he had gone on a deputation from the Wesleyan Missionary Society. After dinner, in reply to an invitation to partake of some fine fruit, he mentioned to the family a curious circumstance concerning himself, namely, that he had never in his life tasted an apple, pear, grape, or, indeed, any kind of green fruit. The fact seemed to evoke considerable surprise from the company; but a cautious Scotchman, of a practical, matter-of-fact turn of mind, and who had listened with much unconcern, dryly remarked, "It's a peety but ye had been in Paradise, and there nicht na hae been in any faa."

GROSS INHUMANITY.—A young lady, employed in the largest dry-goods establishment in the city, fainted from over-exertion a few days ago, and while she was in a swoon the proprietor came up to where she was lying, surrounded by a sympathizing crowd of customers, and, with a great flourish, sent a messenger out for a cab to take her to her home. The girl was confined to her home for a day, and when the end of the week arrived, and she got her envelope from the cashier of the store containing her weekly wages, she was surprised to find that there was but \$1 in it. Her stipend was but \$6 per week. When the cashier was asked for an explanation, he said that five dollars had been taken out for carriage hire.

NORTH CAROLINA has 2,000 white teachers and 817 colored ones.

Is It Luck?

Mr. Johnson said, "that for his part he had always noticed that people went up just as high as the power inside of them would take them."

"Yes," said Miss Hunt, "as a general thing we make our own fortunes. Each one carves for himself, or for herself his or her own niche to stand in. I can see how my scholars make places for themselves in the estimation of the school, some by their goodheartedness, some by their brightness, some by their truth, some by their untruth, some by their meanness, some by their jollity, and so on."

"I knew a young man," said Allen, "who went into a large dry-goods store, and in a very short time was made head salesman. Some people said, 'What a lucky fellow!' One day I was speaking of this to the proprietors. They said luck had nothing to do with his case, but that he had, in him, exactly the qualities which make a first-rate salesman. Take notice that they said 'in him.' Business being dull, several of the clerks had been dismissed. One of them—I'll call him Ben—was a particular friend of mine; an honest, steady fellow. I asked one of the proprietors how they happened to select him to send away. 'Oh,' said he, 'there's no happening in these matters any more than there is luck. In ordinary times we should have kept Ben, but in times like these we keep the ones who are the most valuable to us. Ben did all that was strictly required of him, but nothing more. He never exerted himself for the interests of the firm, and he was particular not to work over hours. As we can't keep all, we spare those who can best be spared. There are some we can't afford to let go.' He said he supposed it would be just the same in a milliner's or a dressmaker's establishment. In dull times the best workers would be sure of staying. 'You know how it is aboard ship, in a gale,' said he, 'the least necessary articles are thrown over.' People talk about luck. I don't believe in it. Why, take even servant girls; a good one is always sure of a good place."

"We might put it the other way," said Miss "Cindy," "and say a good mistress is always sure of a good girl. Yet I have heard women complain of their bad luck with girls."

"I don't believe this matter depends altogether upon luck," said Miss Hunt. "My Aunt Catherine says—and she speaks from experience and observation—that if a woman is herself what she ought to be, and knows how to manage her help and how to treat them, they would fulfil their duties as well as the rest of mankind fulfil theirs. But some women are fussy and some are fault-finding, and some expect too much, and some are ignorant and some are crabbed, and some are domineering, and some have no consideration in piling on the work; and these are the ones, Aunt Catherine says, who are always complaining they have no luck with help."

"Eunice and I were saying, the other day," said Allen, "that whosoever has a good article finds a market for it. A peddler came to our house with extra nice butter. We had butter enough, but bought some of his because it was extra nice. The people in the next house did the same, and for the same reason. Generally speaking, it is just so with other things. If a painter has a first-rate picture, he can sell it. If a writer has a first-rate poem or essay or story, some publisher will want it. If a carpenter is a first-rate workman, he'll find work plenty. If a professor excels in mathematics or chemistry or philosophy, or any other science, some college will be in a hurry to get hold of him. If a man has business talent and good judgment, and a reputation for uprightness, mercantile establishments will overbid each other to secure him. If a young man has ability, energy, integrity, activity and industry, some business firm, or some other master-workman, will pay for his services."—Abby Morton Dias, in Cottage Hearth.

DEVIL'S LAKE.—The bluffs of the Wisconsin, at the point where the Baraboo river embouches into the valley, are six hundred feet in height. In the midst of this enormous rocky stratum is a deep fissure or gorge, depressed over four hundred feet from the surface, hemmed in by mighty precipices, which constitute a basin of a body of water, about a mile and a half in length by a half mile in breadth, known as Devil's Lake. It reposes like a dew drop in its mighty casket, and from its profound depths reflects the dark shadows of the bustling crags that environ it. The level of the waters is one hundred and ninety feet above the Wisconsin river. There is not in the West a sample of as bold, rugged, and striking scenery, or one more pleasing to tourists. The country about has been the seat of intense volcanic action, and it is generally supposed that the cavity was created by the sinking of the bottom through volcanic agency. This is not, probably, correct, but no explanation of the origin of this strange lake has ever been vouchsafed, at least no satisfactory one.—Wisconsin State Journal.

THERE was one survivor of the crew of the Turkish monitor which was blown up by the Russian shell last week on the Danube. There was also one survivor of the Custer massacre, which occurred a little less than a year ago, and in which nearly the same number of men met their death. It might be called a coincidence.—Cincinnati Gazette. Why, dear me! so it might. Then there was Thermopylae, too. How very strange! This reminds me that the name of Middletown was derived from Moses by simply striking out the "oses" and inserting the "iddletown."—Enquirer.

### Warning Against the Cattle Plague.

Our Minister to Russia has addressed a letter to the Secretary of State, in which he says:

"I deem it my duty to warn the United States against the importation of the cattle plague into our country. Being a farmer, and feeling a great interest in such subjects, I have read everything upon the subject which is accessible, and will give you only the result of my conclusions and observations. The cattle plague is the Russian cattle pest in this country. It is always more or less prevalent, and generally kills whole herds. Like cholera, it is both contagious and infectious. By these terms I mean to say it is communicated from one animal to another by the physical imposition of the virus upon any animal from any object containing the virus; and also that the virus may be carried in molecules in the air, and thus produce the disease. It evidently did not originate *de novo* in England, but was carried there by ship loads of cattle from the Russian Baltic ports. If this theory is correct, then all importation of cattle from abroad should at once be prohibited by Congress, if not otherwise possible to be prevented. And it would pay well to call Congress together for that purpose only. No ship having a cow or sheep on arrival from Europe, or countries having the pest, should be allowed to land in America without sufficient quarantine. Every disease must at some time have originated from a violent disregard of the natural laws, and this is others. But I am of the opinion that there is nothing in the management of cattle in Great Britain or America to generate the disease; so also no sanitary precautions can arrest it short of non-intercourse. I believe it to be a species of bloody murrain, aggravated by the marshy nature of northern Russia and the utter disregard of all the laws of health which is known to man and beast, especially in regard to ventilation and cleanliness, which prevails in these cold climates, where great expenditure of heat is needed, and fuel and food scarce. The same causes are producing now the aggravated typhus fever here, which is called outside of Russia 'the plague.' England was warned long since of the danger of direct importation of cattle from Russia; but failed to heed the advice. I trust our country may be more wise, and more fortunate."

### WHY SOME FARMERS KEEP POOR.

—A recent writer says: "After long observation I have come to the conclusion that a great majority of the farmers that are poor might have made money. If you inquire into their business habits you will find that they always sold the best and kept the poorest. For instance, if they have too many sheep on hand, they pick out the best to be sold. If you ask them why they do so they will say, 'Because they bring twice as much as the others, and I am hard up just now for money.' I know that it is not a good plan, and I do not intend to follow it always." I think the habit of selling the best is a very poor plan for any man, I don't care what his circumstances may be. I have a man in my mind now who always sells his poorest sheep for more than twice as much as the average farmer gets for his best. I have seen farmers in the fall pick out their best pigs to fatten, because they would make a few more pounds of pork than the others. This I call very poor economy.

### SANITARY INFLUENCE OF TREES.

—The value of trees in a sanitary point of view in large and overcrowded cities can scarcely be overestimated. Apart from the sense of relief and coolness which they impart, their influence as purifiers of the atmosphere is almost incredible. It has been calculated that a good-sized elm, plane or lime tree, will produce 700,000 leaves, have a united area of 300,000 square feet. The competent authority above quoted proceeds to show that not only do the leaves absorb deleterious gases, but they exhale oxygen. They must, therefore, be of immense benefit in overcrowded and unhealthy districts. When to this it is added that trees modify temperature, promoting coolness in summer and warmth in winter; also that they purify the soil below as well as the atmosphere above, we have a very powerful sanitary argument for tree-planting.—*London Medical Examiner.*

### ABOUT SITTING.

—Some hens have the incubating fever so strong sometimes as to render it difficult to get them to give over the notion of sitting when they are not desired to do so. To cure them of this various plans are resorted to. Sometimes they are treated to tossings in the air—successive immersions in cold water and other chastisements, according to the temper and knowledge of the owners. A man in Ohio says he cures them by tying the hen to a stake near a path which is frequently traveled, giving a play of string of three or four feet. It is said that one day's confinement in this way, with the frequent scares she will get, will put all sitting notions out of the hen's head.

### BIRDS.

—We know of nothing more cruel and heartless than the wholesale slaughter of the small birds, so common in many of our towns. The farmer owes more to birds than he is apt to admit. They destroy innumerable insects which would prey upon his fruits and injure his crops. If the robin, the cherry-bird, the cat-bird, or any other, is disposed to make a dive at the strawberry bed or the cherry tree, there are modes of preventing them from taking all. If they want a few, better let them have them than to kill them.

Of Georgia's inhabitants, 75 per cent. are engaged in Agriculture.

### My Dog "Sport."

I have always loved dogs, and dogs have always loved me. I cannot recall a time in my life when I was afraid of a dog, and I never knew a dog to be cross to me. We understood each other. Dogs, like people, soon find out who their friends are, and all the sympathy of their dog nature warms up to them. I endure cats, I fancy birds, I like horses; but I love dogs with a real human love. I have been the owner of a good many, and their memory is fragrant with me yet.

But the best and loveliest of them all was Sport. He was as handsome as a picture—of a rich brown color, with large, liquid eyes, full of inexpressible tenderness, long, silken ears, that reached nearly to the ground, a short pug nose, and square, intellectual head. He was a rare beauty. People would always stop and look round at him as he passed. Thieves tried to steal him; but he was too cunning for them.

He understood language, as far as his range of words went, as well as a man; yes, better than some men I know. He would watch my every motion, and at the slightest hint would be off like a shot to do my bidding. If I told him to take a man's hat off in the street (which, I am sorry to say, I have done), he would give a spring to his shoulders and bring me that hat before the man had time to get over his scare and look round. Sometimes, if I left home and had forgotten something, it would be enough to say, "Sport, handkerchief!" "pocketbook!" "gloves!" when away he would go, soon after returning with the article in his mouth.

I was once bathing in the Delaware. After I had dressed and gone a mile from the place, I found that I had left my necktie. I looked at Sport, pointed at my neck, and said: "Bring it." Before the words were fairly spoken he was off, and in a quarter of an hour returned with the tie in his mouth.

I used to play hide and seek with him. I would turn him out of the room and then hide my handkerchief. He always beat me. I would put it under the carpet, inside the piano, stuff it down behind the sofa-seat; but he always found it. Once I put it on top of the curtain-cornice. He had a long hunt that time; but at last he mounted on a chair, looked up, gave a long sniff, then wagged his tail and winced. He couldn't get at it, but told me plainly enough where it was.

One Sunday night I came home from church very tired, and thought I would see if he could get my slippers. I took off my boots, and, pointing to my feet, said: "Sport, slippers!" It was a new word to him. He looked at me sharply; then at my feet; then away he went to my bedroom and brought my nightgown. Seeing my boots off, and knowing it was near bedtime, he thought that was what I wanted. I shook my head: "No, no;" and again pointed to my feet. "Slippers, see!" showing the uncovered foot. Away he went the second time, returning with the bootjack. I said: "No, no." He looked at me again inquiringly, turned his head on one side, then dashed off the third time, with a sharp yelp. This time he got them; and oh! how glad and proud he was when I patted him approvingly. He never made a mistake about slippers after that.

Of all dogs he was the most faithful. If I put anything in his charge, he would guard it for hours, and I believe he would have sacrificed his life rather than desert it. Put him beside a sleeping child and say, "Watch!" and woe betide any one who should disturb that child.

Once I came to the city in a steamboat. I put my valise on the fore-deck and told Sport to watch it. He lay down with his paw upon it and his sharp eyes unclosed. When the boat reached the landing a colored porter rushed up to me, crying out: "Baggage? baggage?" "Yes," I said, "take that valise," pointing to it. He sprang for it; but Sport made a snap at him that soon drove him back. He tried in vain to get possession of it by artifice. I stood by, laughing.

The porter saw the joke and went ashore to get a comrade. "Here, Pete," he said, "take that gen'lman's valise. I'm full." Away the second fellow went for it; but Sport's teeth rattled more furiously than ever. I offered him double fare if he would get it; but it was of no use. Sport was too much for him; and even after I had called him off duty he eyed the man suspiciously, and never left him till the valise was safely home.

Once only was Sport disobedient. He was subjected to a temptation too great for even his great dog heart. We had sailed across and down the river in a large yacht; when anchoring, we took a small skiff to hunt in the reeds for ducks, bidding Sport remain on the yacht and keep watch. We were gone about an hour, had fired a few shots, and then returned to the yacht. But Sport was not there. We called him, whistled for him, fired our guns; but in vain. We spent hours seeking for him among the reeds. Fruitless search! He was not there. We thought him lost to us forever, and, with sad hearts, at nightfall returned home. But Sport was ahead of us. He was lying on the grass at the landing, waiting; but too weary to rise even. He could only wag his tail, and that faintly.

We saw at once what was the matter. He had heard the shooting while on the yacht, and in a moment of excitement had forgotten the command to stay, and jumped into the water. Not being able to swim through the reeds to us, he returned to the yacht; but the sides were too high to climb up. After, probably, many fruitless efforts, he started for home on the side of the river—a long swim against the current; but he accomplished it. It cost him dearly, though. He grew quite deaf, and lost his ambition from that day.

Soon afterward, while walking on the railroad, and, unable to hear an approaching train, he was run over and killed. How sad we were! I felt that I had lost a friend to whom I was all the world. I wonder sometimes if there is no after-life for one like him. The line between his instinct and a soul's intelligence was very faint. The depth of his affection was wonderful. Poor dear Sport! Would that my arms were around thy neck and thy soft, silken ears were resting on my cheek now! Thy place can never be filled.—*Rev. Thomas Street.*

### Shining Twenty Miles.

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

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

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

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

### WHO WILL TAKE CARE OF THEM?

—It is commonly supposed that engineers get so accustomed to fast running that they are unmindful of the perils which beset them during every minute of their journeys. This is a mistake. They appreciate the dangers of their occupation, and, though it is rare that an engineer falters in his duty, they do not, as a rule, like to exceed a certain speed. This aversion to extraordinary running was illustrated in the remark of an old engineer, yesterday, when informed that he must take out one of the fast trains on Monday. Removing his slouch hat, and running his fingers nervously through his hair, the old engineer, who has made all sorts of time, in daylight and darkness, for twenty years, said: "All right, boss, I'll take her through, but who'll take care of my wife and five children if anything should happen?" The remark showed that engineers sometimes, perhaps often, think of their families at the same time they are watching their engines, and that there are some things that they like better than running fifty miles an hour.

POSTAGE stamps cost a cent a hundred to make.

### Notice to Subscribers.

I. L. CRAIG & CO., 119 South Fourth Street, Philadelphia, hereby agree to send to each of the Subscribers or readers of this paper, free, a sample of DOBBS' ELECTRIC SOAP, provided they receive the address: and fifteen cents, which sum exactly pays the postage on the Soap. This Soap was pronounced by the Centennial Judges to be the only pure Family Soap made in America. As it has been extensively advertised for years our readers have undoubtedly heard of the Soap. This very liberal offer of its manufacturers enables all to test its quality for themselves very cheaply. Send your address and fifteen cents for postage direct to:

I. L. CRAIG & CO., 119 S. Fourth Street, Philadelphia. NEWTON BROS. & CO., 26 California Street, San Francisco, Sole Agents for Pacific Coast.

For an Irritated Throat, Cough or Cold, "Brown's Bronchial Troches" are offered with the fullest confidence in their efficacy. They maintain the good reputation they have justly acquired.

CURE FOR SORE THROAT.—Rub the throat with Trapper's Indian Oil until red; then bind on flannel until saturated with it, and in the morning it is gone.

Use Burnham's Abietine for rheumatism and neuralgia.

### SAVE YOUR MONEY

BY getting your PHOTOGRAPHS at HOWLAND'S NEW GALLERY, No. 33 Third Street, San Francisco. First-class Photographs for half the price charged at other galleries. Life-size Portraits, in oil or water colors, only TEN DOLLARS. Old Pictures Enlarged to any size and beautifully colored. Best Enamelled Cabinets and Cards VERY CHEAP, at HOWLAND'S NEW GALLERY. Please call and see our work and get our prices before visiting elsewhere, and be sure and remember the number: 33 Third Street, corner of Jessie.

B. F. HOWLAND, Artist, SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

Stands for TAR DROPS, By Mrs. Bingham made; For coughs or colds hereafter. You need never feel afraid.

### MRS. BINGHAM'S SWEET TAR REMEDIES

CONSIST OF SWEET TAR DROPS for Coughs and Hoarseness. SWEET TAR TROCHES for tickling or irritation in the throat, leading to cough. SWEET TAR BALSAM, to be used in connection with the Drops or Troches, according to the nature of the complaint, for deep seated and hacking Cough, Croup, Hooping Cough, Influenza, Bronchitis, Asthma, and the various maladies affecting the Lungs and tending to Consumption.

Mrs. Bingham's remarks on the treatment and cure of Throat and Lung Complaints, obtained after a experience of thirty years in connection with her Sweet Tar Remedies, can be obtained of any druggist free of charge. They impart valuable and useful information. SWEET TAR REMEDIES are simple home preparations, sanctioned by the highest medical authorities, and are sure in their effects for what they are recommended. REDDINGTON & CO., San Francisco.

### A Solace for the Aged.

In the decline of life, as the vigor of the system wanes, and infirmities attack it to which in early life it was a stranger, the use of a safe medicinal stimulant is highly advisable. Nothing, as experience shows, is so admirably adapted to the wants of old people as Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. It is a real solace to the aged, and the best safeguard they can possibly use against the complaints to which they are peculiarly liable. It invigorates the body and cheers the mind, is pure, agreeable and effective. Rheumatism, lumbago and gout are more frequently developed in age than in youth or in middle life. Hostetter's Bitters are an excellent remedy for those painful disorders, and also fortify the system against them. They never create undue excitement, are gentle in their action, and are infinitely purer than the unmedicated stimulants of commerce.

### An Antiseptic Burial Casket—New Method of Embalming.

Dr. Samuel Rogers, of San Francisco, after having experimented for several years, has made a discovery which is of great interest to science, and to the medical profession in particular; and which is destined to effect an entire change in the present systems of embalming, or preserving the bodies of the dead. All the methods hitherto in vogue, although varying slightly in detail, depended upon the injection of preservative chemicals into the veins or arteries. Although this in a measure answered the purpose, it was not entirely successful, as the features were liable to change and discoloration, the method expensive and its success greatly dependent on the skill of the operator.

Dr. Rogers employs for the purpose desired a casket of peculiar construction, and a newly discovered compound with which the body is washed. The casket is made with double walls, or with a recess in the bottom in which the chemicals are placed. After the subject is placed in the casket and the lid is sealed, by drawing out a small valve the chemicals begin slowly to evaporate and their action preserves the body. Before being placed in the casket the body is washed all over with the solution, and the process has the effect of preserving the body for an indefinite time without its showing any signs at all of decomposition.

During the experiments in this direction by Dr. Rogers, extending over a period of years, the bodies of sheep, dogs, etc., were used, and it is only of late that any attempts with a human body were made; but the result of the experiments with the former leaves no doubt of the success of the process. If there had been any doubts they are removed now by the method having been applied to a subject obtained in a legal way from the city and county hospital, for anatomical purposes.

We examined this subject last week, some 50 days after death; there was no sign of decomposition apparent. There was no odor whatever, and the limbs and joints are as pliable as when in life. The solution applied to the surface of the body passes in by the law of endosmosis, and seems to act upon every part of the body. The flesh appeared moist and natural in color. The viscera had not been removed, as has to be done in ordinary embalming. This subject was preserved under unusual difficulties, as it had been exposed to the action of the air during the entire time since death, as it was necessary to examine it frequently as a matter of experiment.

As will be seen, this discovery is quite simple in the means employed, rapid in the time required, and requires no expert to apply it. The natural appearance is not dried out of the body, nor is it at all mutilated. This subject has been critically examined by several members of the medical faculty of this city, who concur in the expression of their satisfaction at the result of their examination, which was conducted in a thorough manner. Among the physicians alluded to were Dr. Wythe, Professor of Anatomy in the Medical College of the Pacific, Dr. Titus, ex-resident physician of the City and County Hospital, Dr. Albertson, Vice-President of the State Homeopathic Society, Dr. Henry Gibbons, Sr., editor of the *Pacific Medical Journal*, and Dr. Parry. Several incisions were made, and it was found that the blood was still as fluid as if the man had only been dead an hour or two, whereas fifty days had elapsed since his decease.

The process is entirely accomplished by the external application of chemicals without injecting the circulatory system, as in ordinary embalming. And still the body is kept in a perfect state of preservation. The process has proven for a period of seven weeks to be perfectly antiseptic in its action, and also a perfect disinfectant in its effects, as there is no odor emanating from the body. For the purpose designed by Dr. Rogers, of preserving bodies for transportation to the East or Europe, this discovery merits the attention of the public and especially of the medical profession. For preparing bodies for anatomical purposes, when not needed for immediate use, the present condition of the body referred to warrants the assumption that the process keeps them in a better state and is superior to any method practiced in the different medical colleges, as published or now known to anatomists.—*S. F. Scientific Press.*

Use Burnham's Abietine for croup, colds, sore throat and hoarseness.

### DIVIDEND NOTICE.

SAN FRANCISCO SAVINGS UNION. 533 California St., corner Webb.

FOR HALF YEAR ENDING with 30th June 1874, the following has been declared at the rate of Eight and Seven-tenths (8-7/10) per cent. per annum on Term Deposits and Seven and One-fourth (7-1/4) on Ordinary Deposits, free of Federal tax, payable on and after July 1st, 1874. LOVELL WHITE, Cashier.

### \$1,000 Challenge Ore Feeder!

MACHINIST TOOLS, Mining and Saw Mill Machinery.

Dealer in all kinds of New and Second-hand ENGINES AND BOILERS, And other Machinery Bought and Sold.

J. HENDY, COR. FIFTH AND MISSON STS., SAN FRANCISCO.

### TO FAMILIES!

Inquire of your Grocer for

### GRAHAM CRACKERS,

MANUFACTURED BY THE California Cracker Co.

FROM THE RECIPE OF A CELEBRATED PHYSICIAN, and highly recommended by the medical fraternity as an article of diet especially to patients suffering from Indigestion or Dyspepsia.

### N. F. BURNHAM'S "1874" WATER-WHEEL.

Is declared the "STANDARD TURBINE" by over 650 persons who use it. Price reduced. New pamphlet, free. N. F. BURNHAM, York, Pa.

TRADE MARK CALVERT'S CARBOLIC SHEEP WASH 25¢ per gallon. T. W. JACKSON, San Francisco, Sole Agent for the Pacific Coast.

### C. & P. H. TIRRELL & CO.,

IMPORTERS AND MANUFACTURERS OF

### BOOTS AND SHOES,

NO. 419 CLAY STREET, Between Sansome and Battery, SAN FRANCISCO.

Manufacturers of Men's, Boys', Youth's, and Children's FINE CALF BOOTS. Orders solicited and promptly filled. All sizes and qualities made at the lowest market prices. Please examine the goods and prices.

### THE STEARNS RANCHOS!

THE CENTER OF LOS ANGELES VALLEY, LOS Angeles County, Cal., 12 miles S. E. of Los Angeles City, fronting nine miles on the ocean, embracing Anaheim, Westminster Colony, etc.; within the Artesian Well Belt, and having water near the surface. Southern Pacific Railroad extends through the Rancho to Anaheim. 500 Farms already sold and improved; remainder for sale in sections or fractions, by Alfred Robinson, Trustee, 542 Market St., cor. Montgomery, San Francisco; or apply to Wm. R. Quiden, Anaheim, Cal.; or to Rev. Robert Strong, Westminster, Cal. Terms, one-quarter cash; balance 1, 2 and 3 years; interest at 10 per cent., payable at end of each year. Send for map and circulars.

### WATERHOUSE & LESTER,

IMPORTERS of Wagon and Carriage Material, Carriage Hardware and Trimmings, Bureaus and all other styles of Bodies and Sarven Patent and Wood Hub Wheels. Sole Agents for Carriages.

### ADJUSTABLE Carriage Umbrella.

We have connected with our Sacramento house a Wheel and Body Factory and Machine Department, enabling us at all times to fill all orders, on short notice. All goods furnished at the most reasonable prices. Nos. 29 and 31 Fremont Street, San Francisco. Nos. 200 and 203 J Street, Sacramento.

### PACIFIC BUSINESS COLLEGE,

320 POST STREET, SAN FRANCISCO. THE oldest and most complete Commercial College on the coast. Elegant halls; new furniture; thorough instruction; practical teachers; high standing with the public. Students can commence at any time. Day and evening sessions. Circulars may be had free on application.

### CALIFORNIA



### MILITARY ACADEMY.

For Circulars address REV. DAVID McCURE, Principal, OAKLAND, CAL.

### COMMERCIAL HOTEL

SAN FRANCISCO.

JOHN KELLY, JR., FOR 25 YEARS PROPRIETOR of the Brooklyn Hotel, S. F., is now connected only with the COMMERCIAL HOTEL, on Montgomery Ave. and Kearny St., S. F. The Commercial is a first-class and commanding new 4-story hotel, with elevator, etc., and offers superior facilities at low rates. Free coach and carriages from all points. A call from former patrons respectfully invited.

### INTERNATIONAL HOTEL,

524 and 526 Kearny St., San Francisco. \$1.50 and \$2.00 PER DAY.

H. C. PATRIDGE, PROPRIETOR. Two Concord Coaches, with the name of the Hotel on, will always be in waiting at the landing to convey passengers to the Hotel free. Be sure you get into the right Coach; if you do not, they will charge you.

### RUPTURE CURED

BY THE CALIFORNIA ELASTIC TRUSS, the greatest modern invention of the age. Latest and best, at greatly reduced prices.

### MONOPOLY BROKEN.

A child can adjust and wear it day and night with ease and comfort. Satisfaction guaranteed. Trusses of all kinds for sale cheap. Call and examine, or send for circular. CALIFORNIA ELASTIC TRUSS, all particulars removed to 737 Market St., San Francisco, Cal.—Removed to 737 Market St., San Francisco, Cal.

### A. B. ELFELT & CO.,

Manufacturers and Importers of Clothing and Furnishing Goods. Sole Manufacturers of the Celebrated Patent

### CHAMPION

Overalls and Champion Clothing. 108 and 110 Sansome Street, SAN FRANCISCO.

### PUMPS!

BUY ONLY THE OLD AND RELIABLE Excelsior Force Pump.

It is by far the Cheapest in the end. Thousands of them in use.

HOLBROOK, HERRILL & CO., Agents, 111 and 113 California St., San Francisco.

### HARNESSES!

AT BED ROCK PRICES.

Don't buy old style farm harness when you can get Davis' Safety Pad and Trace Carriage Harness at same price. Prevents chafing of the back, wear of the traces, and accidents which result from throwing traces across the back of an animal. Saddlery, Harness and Collars Wholesale and Retail. For Horse Boots, all particulars, W. DAVEN, 428 Sansome St., (Near Clay), SAN FRANCISCO.

### PHOENIX MACHINE OIL,

Sperm, Whale, Lard, Tanners', and all brands of Illuminating Oil, Fluids, Lamp Stock, Paints, Oils and Leads, Varnishes, Axle Greases, etc. Send for Circular.

### HUTCHINGS & CO.,

Proprietors Phoenix Oil Works, 817 Front St., S. F. P. N. P. C. No. 156.

### I. S. VAN WINKLE & CO.,

413 and 415 Market St., San Francisco. IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN Iron, Steel, Horse Shoes No. 10 No. 4, Globe and hand-made Hoops and Ox Nails, a complete assortment of Blacksmith's and Mining Tools, also all kinds of Sharpening, Coal, Bolts, Nuts, etc., at lower prices than ever; three to five per cent. off for cash.

PUGET SOUND ARGUS.

FRIDAY, AUG. 24, 1877.

Naval Vessel for Puget Sound.

It is with great pleasure we note the fitting out of the U. S. man-of-war Lackawana for duty on Puget Sound.

TERRITORIAL UNIVERSITY.—A circular sent to this office reveals the fact that the above institution will open on September 3d.

HAYES'S POLICY IN ALASKA.—We understand the Kolish Chief, Sitka Jack, like Hampton and Nicholes, claims he is Governor de jure of Alaska.

IRREGULARITIES.—While in Seattle a few days ago, complaint was made to us by Lieut. C. J. Mitchell and Lieut. W. F. Kilgore, both of U. S. Revenue Cutter Wolcott lying in the harbor there for some time past.

CAPT. JOHN T. HINDS, of this town, has been appointed branch pilot by the Pilot Commissioners at their regular meeting on the 6th inst.

HALF FARE.—Officers and Representatives attending the Grand Lodge I. O. G. T., which will convene in Victoria, B. C., on the 18th Proximo who pay full fare on the boats of the O. S. N. C., on the N. P. R. R., and on the steamers North Pacific, Fannie Lake and Nellie, going, will be returned free on presentation of the proper certificates.

NOTARY PUBLIC.—Gov. Ferry has reappointed James G. Swan, Esq., as a Notary Public, in and for Jefferson County.

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

MARRIED.—In the M. E. church at Olympia, W. T., on Sunday the 19th inst., by Rev. John T. Wolfe, assisted by Rev. J. R. Thompson, Mr. M. G. Royal and Miss Tirzah Bigelow, all of Olympia, W. T.

NEW ADVERTISEMENT.—An extensive advertisement of the Olympia Union Academy at Olympia, has been received this week and would be inserted but for want of time to give it proper attention.

CHICAGO.—The Turks are showing some activity, and Gen. Zimmerman's corps is about to be attacked in Dobrudzcha.

FLYING VISIT.—We paid the upper part of the Sound a hasty visit this week, making a short stay at Olympia, Steilacoom, Lake View, New Tacoma and Seattle.

NEWS AGENT.—The good people of Olympia will hereafter have a standing opportunity to subscribe for the ARGUS, or insert their advertisements in it, by applying to Messrs. Crosby & Lowe.

Messrs. Crosby & Lowe, of Olympia, leased land in the burnt district, of Mr. G. A. Barnes, and were to commence the work of re-building yesterday.

THE ARGUS is constantly becoming more and more desirable as an advertising medium. Its circulation keeps on increasing.

AN interesting letter from East Sound, Orcas Island, is crowded out till our next issue.

SKAGIT RIVER VALLEY.

SKAGIT CITY, W. T. Chancing to make a short tour through this part of the country, a few remarks concerning it may not be inopportune.

On either hand is of the richest quality—being for the most part a grayish loam. Judging from the luxuriant, indeed almost mammoth growth of Alder, Cottonwood, Hemlock, etc., one can easily believe the stories of the bountiful yield of produce which invariably rewards the labors of farmers who have located here.

Are practically nothing more than a continuation of the valley mentioned, and are not inferior to it as farming land—except that they are not adapted to as great a variety of products as the bottom-land on the river.

Port Gamble Items.

PORT GAMBLE, Aug. 23d, 1877. This place is about out of vessels as there are none here but the Bark Buena Vista and she will sail this afternoon for San Francisco.

Our public school commences next Monday the 27th under the management of Mr. O. S. Jones. (that is if he gets back from his fishing and hunting excursion in time.)

Shipping Intelligence.

- Port Townsend. ARRIVALS—AUG. 16. Str Isabel, Gardiner, Victoria. Tacoma, Connick, sound ports. Panama, Seattle. DEPARTURES. Isabel, Victoria. Str Tacoma, Connick, Tacoma. Panama, Nainimo. ARRIVALS—AUG. 17. Sch Perkins, Logan, Ludlow. Str Gollah, Libby, Seabeck. Bk Transito Alvarez, Seabeck. ARRIVALS—AUG. 18. Str Mastick, Calhoun, Discovery. Schr Winnifred, Gilbert, Neeah Bay. Letitia, Fowler, Islands. H C Page, Ludlow. Donald, Libby, Freeport. DEPARTURES. Bk Transito Alvarez, Callao. Schr Winnifred, Gilbert, Neeah Bay. ARRIVALS—AUG. 19. California, Thorn, Victoria. Bk Amelia, Foye, Freeport str Favorite, Williamson, Seattle. DEPARTURES. California, Thorn, Seattle. ARRIVALS—AUG. 20. schr Mist, Abernethy, Victoria. DEPARTURES. Bkate Amelia, Foye, Frisco. ARRIVALS—AUG. 21. str. Etta White, Victoria. ship Brown Brothers, Hong Kong. DEPARTURES. ship Brown Brothers, Goodell, Madison Etta White, Victoria. Str Donald, Libby, Burrard Inlet. ARRIVALS—AUG. 22. Mastick, Seattle. Favorite, Williamson, Seattle. Bk T M Lucas, Gamble. W L Beebe, Madison. DEPARTURES. Mastick, Discovery. T M Lucas, Honolulu. W L Beebe, Sydney, Australia.

LATEST FROM THE INDIAN WAR.

OTTAWA, Ont., Aug. 15.—A commission has been appointed by the U. S. Government to make a treaty with the Sitting Bull for his return to the reservation with his tribe.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 13.—The Cabinet today authorized Gen. Terry and a civilian in the government service to represent the United States in treating with Canada for the return of Sitting Bull and his band.

HELENA, Mont., Aug. 16.—The following is just received: VIRGINIA, Mont., Aug. 15. To Gov. POTT—News from Bannock, just received, says that a scouting party has just returned, bringing with them the bodies of Montague, James Smith, Fihn, and Farnsworth, and there are more expected to come.

DEER LODGE, Mont., Aug. 15.—Gen. Gibson arrived at 10 A. M., accompanied by Lieut. Jacobs. He was met at the hotel by all the citizens who did not go to the front and also a number of ladies, who desired to give the hero of Big Hole Pass a hearty reception.

VIRGINIA, Mont., Aug. 16. To Gov. POTT—Gen. Howard's command at Bannock the night of the 14th, and would leave for Horse Prairie next morning. All the Chinamen on Horse Prairie are missing—supposed to be killed.

PLEASANT VALLEY, I. T., via Salt Lake, Aug. 16.—A large party of Indians crossed the stage road going east toward Henry's lake this afternoon about 2 1/2 miles south of this place. They are supposed to be the hostiles. They did no harm to any one. The stage cannot pass to-night, but it is thought it will go through to-morrow.

DEER LODGE, (Montana), Aug. 17.—Terry, commanding the Department of St. Paul, has just arrived. The wounded are getting along well; they will reach here in three days. Howard left the battlefield in pursuit the day before yesterday. Only fifty of his infantry were up, and I sent with him three officers and fifty men.

PORT HALL, Idaho, Aug. 20.—Bainbridge, with a company of scouts on listed from the Bannacks and Shoshones, left Fort Hall yesterday for the hostile camp at Hole in the Rock station, about 90 miles north. At last accounts yesterday, the hostiles had possession of the station and would allow no one to pass either way, and told those who have made the attempt to turn back and they would not be molested.

Aug. 21.—No other Indians have joined the Fez Perces, and it is now fully believed that there is no danger of it. There will be service in the M. E. Church next Sunday, morning and evening, conducted by Rev. B. J. Sharp.

F. W. Hastings

Is agent for the celebrated PLUMMER Patent Fruit Dryer. OF OREGON. 27

BUY THE BEST! ASK YOUR MERCHANT FOR Men's and Boy's Clothing Made of OREGON CITY CASSIMERES, The Cheapest, Best and Most Durable Clothing in the Market. JACOBS BROS. & CO., Sole Manufacturers and Wholesale Dealers, PORTLAND, OGN. N. B.—A full Stock of Oregon City Blankets, Flannels, Cassimeres, Yarns, Underwares, Etc., always on hand. 26

Great Reduction

IN THE PRICE OF SEWING MACHINES. HEREAFTER THE NEW WHITE Sewing Machine will be sold for \$45. The same machine sold for \$75 before the reduction in price.

The White is considered by those who are using them to be the easiest running; simplest; makes less noise; has the simplest and easiest threading shuttle; more room under the arm; the best feet; has no noisy cams or cog wheels; is made of the best material; not easy to get out of repair; every part is made so that any lost motion by simply turning a screw can be taken up; it is the latest production, therefore the best; has less machinery than any shuttle machine in the world.

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.

JOHN P. PETERSON, Agent, Port Townsend. SAM'L HILL, 19 Montgomery st., San Francisco, Genl. Ag't Pacific coast. \$777 is not easily earned in these times but it can be made in 3 months by any of either sex. In any part of the country, who is willing to work steadily at the employment that we furnish, \$90 per week in your own town. You need not be away from home over night. You can give your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. We have agents who are making over \$20 per day. All who engage at once can make money fast. At the present time money cannot be made so easily and rapidly at any other business. It costs nothing to try the business. Terms and 50 out fit free. Address at once, 24 H. HALLETT & CO., Portland, Maine.

MILTON A. HOWE, DENTIST CENTRAL HOTEL Mr. Howe will remain in Port Townsend one month. Will guarantee all his work. 21

To The Public!! EMPLOY HAMMOND'S TEAMS

I AM NOW PREPARED TO DO ALL kinds of Teaming. Freight and Lumber of all kinds hauled on the lowest terms, to suit the times. Jobbing done cheaper than ever before in Port Townsend. Large orders for cord-wood at less than former prices. I HAVE STARTED THIS BUSINESS PERMANENTLY, and I will do the best I can to suit all who will give me a liberal share of their patronage. People going to Port Discovery or Chinaman can be accommodated with teams at any time. Carriages at all times for the accommodation of families to drive out, or pleasure parties. Freight and wharfage paid on goods will be collected with other bills the 1st of each month. T. M. HAMMOND

HURRAH! HURRAH!

GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES

TO SUIT THE HARD TIMES. AT THE

Port Townsend Boot and Shoe Store

FOR CASH.

This is the Largest and Best Selected Stock of Boots and Shoes on Puget Sound, comprising 2700 PAIRS Of Men's, Boy's, Ladies' Misses, and Children's Boots, Shoes, and Slippers of every quality which is now offered for Cash at living prices. In order to make room for Fall and Winter goods. I have a Great REVERENCE for CASH Customers.

John Fitzpatrick.

**PUGET SOUND ARGUS.**

**LOCAL NEWS.**

WE understand that the thunder-storm on Thursday night, 16th, was much more severe than the people in this immediate vicinity supposed, as it was hardly noticeable here. The storm extended from Idaho Territory to British Columbia, and destroyed considerable property. At Dungeness a large tree near the village was struck by lightning and shivered to pieces. Still further down, the whole mountain side was seen to blaze out in a sheet of flame, illuminating the straits and bringing Vancouver Island into view—causing the staunch skipper of the Mail Schooner to question whether a volcano had suddenly developed itself or the Day of Judgment had appeared. And a correspondent of the Portland "Bee" writing from Lewiston, says the most terrific storm ever known on this coast passed some sixteen miles southeast from there about 4 o'clock Thursday evening. The entire crop on Joe Shissler's ranche is totally ruined; all of the poultry and some hogs were killed. The horses working in the field stamped and were more or less injured, and the farm hands were compelled to flee for their lives to places of shelter. Two men were seriously injured and confined to their beds. Mr. Shissler's loss will not be much less than \$4,000.

THE energetic proprietors of the Central and Cosmopolitan Hotels of this place, have had the photographers at work all over their large buildings, and resulted in creditable pictures. We do not propose intentionally to "puff" a thing unless the subject merits it, and therefore we can consistently say that the traveller is better provided for in the Port Townsend hotels—board and lodging—than at any other place on the Sound. One thing is certainly noticeable here, and that is that the employees of the hotels, from head steward to dish-washer, are accommodating and gentlemanly. A waiter with a "cow-lick" over his forehead, and one who struts across the floor as if he had the St. Anthony's dance, is not to be found here; but instead thereof—are ladies and gentlemen. We do not have waiters who will rush at you with a plate of soup and after waltz it around your head two or three times slam it down in front of you, and scream out if you wish any hash—Oh, mysterious hash! We may be too severe, but it is hoped the too common qualification required of waiters will be so modified as to make it more pleasant and home-like than it now is in many of the hotels.

"WELL! Have you had your picture taken?" "Of course I have." You hear the above remarks very often on our streets. We consider the Huntington Bros. public benefactors, for they cheer the hearts of the old, the scared, and last but not least, the homely. The old go away looking young, and strut accordingly; the unfortunates are made whole; and as for the ugly—well, they have been the cause of considerable destruction of glass, but nevertheless, it resulted in happy hearts. The Huntington Bros. left for up Sound to-day; will return to Port Townsend on or about the 5th of September and remain here but a few days. Therefore, those who wish to improve the rare opportunity of having good pictures taken, had best "rush in" when they return to this place, as it will be the last chance.

THE Odd Fellows of Washington Territory are taking inatory steps toward the organization of a Grand Lodge, to be held in Olympia. The Right Worthy Grand Lodge of United States will convene some time in September next, which body will be petitioned for a charter, and we have no doubt it will be granted. Mt. Baker Lodge No. 9, of this place, has elected our worthy townsmen, Abe Reiss, (P. S.) Representative to the Grand Lodge, which will be organized some time next winter. We are pleased to learn of the rapid and solid growth the Order is making in Washington Territory. There are now 10 lodges in this Territory.

THE California arrived from Sitka on Sunday afternoon and reports the burning of the stockade at Sitka by the Indians. The Revenue Cutter Thomas Corwin arrived at Sitka on the afternoon of the 10th, much to the surprise of the natives who at once become in promises "the best citizens in the world." Sitka Jack, who before was threatening to wipe out the whites, was only desirous to protect them against the unprincipled traders who by selling whiskey to bad Indians make them mad and endanger the peace and well-being of the community.

THERE is an effort being made, led by Dr. Willard; the efficient Superintendent of the Territorial Insane Asylum, to obtain means to procure a library for the use of the patients of that institution.

WE are indebted to Mr. S. G. Benedict, of Port Gamble, for favors conferred.

The farmer we have been looking for has just arrived in Thurston County, and from the following item we are led to believe he is one of the many grain-growers in the Eastern States, who back their seed-wagons up to a hill-side, and with strong powder and cannon, shoot the seed into the rocky surface, but nevertheless raise passable crops. "A farmer, who professes to have had a large experience in prairie tillage, offers to wager his teams, wagon and entire outfit that he can raise good wheat on the poorest specimen of Washington Territory prairies. He says, the grain should be sown in the fall, and a drill should be used in every instance."

THE general game law, passed at the last session of the Legislature, is a good one, and it is hoped it will be rigidly enforced whenever thoughtless sportsmen will kill game out of the season, for the purpose of selling the same. The law does not prohibit the killing of game for home consumption. The law expired Aug. 1st, and since then we have seen many large deer that have come too near the rifle. Only yesterday, we saw a gentleman with a buck, and judge it would weigh over 150 pounds.

A NUMBER of Plummer's new fruit dryers for family use have just been completed at the East Portland factory. The general use of this dryer in Washington Territory would save a vast amount of fruit from waste. F.W. Hastings, of this place, is agent for the above dryer, and we expect many in this section of the Sound will avail themselves of this opportunity to purchase a dryer within the reach of every family.

THE low rates of passage on the steamship lines to Oregon have greatly increased immigration to that State. The Orizaba, on a recent trip brought 300 passengers. The low fare from San Francisco to Portland is drawing many immigrants to Oregon, who would otherwise come to the Sound on the Dakota and Panama. We have not heard of any reduction of fare being made on the latter boats, and hope they will not be compelled to.

ANOTHER UNFORTUNATE.—Joseph Hutchings of Utsahdy, commonly known as "Boson," was brought before Judge Hill, of the Probate Court of Island County, and was by him adjudged insane and sent to the Steilacoom Asylum under the charge of Deputy Sheriff Brown.

AN EYE TO BIZ.—He was a small boy, and he lived in Port Discovery. After receiving some little instruction on religious topics, he expressed a desire to become an angel. "Why?" was asked. "Oh," said he, "so's I could fly up in the fir trees and get gum."

PUBLIC SCHOOLS.—"Our relations to the Public Schools," is the subject announced for a lecture to be delivered in the Presbyterian Church by the Pastor on next Sabbath evening, at 7:30 o'clock. All those who care for the interest of education are invited to attend.

It is currently reported that the Steamer Zephyr will be pined on the Olympia and Seattle route for the purpose of helping the Otter freeze out the Messenger. The Olympia people ought to know which to patronize.

LOGS have been sawed at Port Madison, Puget Sound, which weighed 25 tons each, and produced over 6,000 feet of lumber. A whole raft of logs now lies there which will make over 2,000 feet each.

CHAMPION WHEAT CUTTING.—Mr. Jos. C. Power, of Coveland, last week cut with a Buckeye Harvester, No. 2, 35 acres of wheat in two days; who can beat it on Puget Sound?

THE noted dwarf, Tom Thumb, his wife her sister Minnie Warren, and Major Newell, another celebrity, are on their way to Oregon Overland from California. They may visit the Sound.

MR. W. F. Hastings and wife have returned from Portland, where they have been residing for some time past. Many friends join with us in warmly welcoming them home.

BORN.—At Port Discovery, on the 29th inst., to B. E. and A. B. Ryan, a son. In Oak Harbor, Aug. 17, to the wife of Capt. E. Barrington, a son.

SEVENTEEN young women and nine young men were confirmed in St. John's Church at Victoria, last Sunday, by the Lord Bishop of Columbia.

THE managers confidently assert that in two months, the grading of the Olympia-Tenino Railroad will be a thing of the past.

THE Grand Lodge, I. O. of G. T., will meet at Victoria, B. C., on the 18th of Sept., N. Shakespeare, Esq., presiding.

OUR fashionable tailor Mr. Peterson is now agent for the celebrated New White Sewing Machine.

**PROCEEDINGS OF THE COUNTY COMMISSIONERS OF JEFFERSON COUNTY, W. T.**

THURSDAY, AUG. 16, 1877. Board met at 10 A. M. as per adjournment Aug. 7. Present O.F. Gerish, Geo. W. Harris and Wm. Bishop, Commissioners.

Ordered by the Board that the following bills be paid: Bill WEEKLY ARGUS, printing delinquent tax list, 1876. . . . \$ 119 Bill G. M. Haller services attorney for county . . . . . \$ 50 Jas. Seavy bill rent clerk and auditor office quarter ending July 31, 1877. . . . . \$ 24

Ordered by the Board that L. B. Hastings, be and he is hereby appointed a justice of the peace for Port Townsend Precinct.

The assessment roll of Jefferson County, being examined and corrected, was approved by the Board and signed by the Chairman and attested by the Clerk and sealed.

It is estimated and determined by the Board that the amount of money to be raised by tax for county purposes for the year 1877 - \$3,680 76 Territorial purposes - - - 2,265 08 School purposes - - - 2,265 08

Ordered by the Board that County tax for the year 1877, be 6 1/2 mills on the dollar. Territorial, 4 mills on the dollar. School, 4 " " " " " Road 2 " " " " " Poll tax \$2 on every male between the ages of 21 and 50 years. Road tax on every male between the age of 21 and 50 years. JAMES SEAVY, Clerk of Board.

EXCURSION.—An excursion to Victoria will be made on Wednesday next, from this place. The steamer Isabel is to be chartered, we understand, by some of the enterprising young men of this town, and tickets will be sold at not more than \$2 50 each—ladies and children free. The proceeds—if any are realized—will be donated to the Fire Company. The steamer will leave Union wharf at about 8 A. M., and on her return will leave Victoria at 4 P. M.

PUBLIC SCHOOL.—On another page will be seen the report of our esteemed School Superintendent, R. E. Ryan, Esq. The report is very interesting—especially that part containing suggestions regarding future improvements in the general plan of conducting public schools. It is well worthy of a careful perusal.

THE hope-growers of Puyallup will want 2,500 pickers, to begin September 1st.

SELLING OFF.—We are selling off our stock of DRY GOODS—Particularly DRESS GOODS—at reduced rates—to make room for a new supply. WATERMAN & KATZ.

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

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

**RELIGIOUS NOTICES.**

Preaching in St. Paul's Church, morning and evening, by the pastor, Rev. Mr. Davis. Sabbath school as usual. The public invited. Preaching in the Presbyterian church, on Sunday next, morning and evening, by the pastor, Rev. John Ren. Sunday School at 2 P. M., and Prayer meetings at 7:30 Wednesday evenings.

**Superior Accommodations For Passengers on the Schr. W. L. BEEBE — FOR — AUSTRALIA.** Apply to ROTHSCHILD & CO.

**For Sale. A Dark Oak Bed Room Set With Spring Mattress, Centre table, Haircloth SOFA, Kitchen Furniture and Kitchen STOVE, NEW.** Apply to ROTHSCHILD & CO.

**FOR SALE** To arrive 4 Splendid Farm Wagons and 1 Dump Cart. ROTHSCHILD & CO.'S.

**ROTHSCHILD & CO., Shipping and Commission MERCHANTS,**

Port Townsend, Washington Territory, Importers, Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

**Dry Goods, Clothing, Boots and Shoes, Ship Chandlery, Tobacco and Cigars, Liquors, Hardware, Crockery, Stationery, Etc.**

**Exchange Bought and Sold.**

**Liberal Advances Made on Consignments.**

**The Highest Price Paid for Wool, Hides, Furs and Produce.**

**Goods Bought and Sold on Commission.**

**ROTHSCHILD & CO.**

CALIFORNIA WINES, IMPORTED BY US DIRECTLY FROM THE vineyards, in pipes, barrels, or quantities to suit. For sale at San Francisco rates by ROTHSCHILD & CO.

BEST ASSORTMENT OF CALIFORNIA MANUFACTURED GOLD Sets, Ear Rings, Finger Rings, Breast and Cuff Pins, Sleeve and Collar Buttons, Studs, Lockets, &c., that have ever been offered for sale on Puget Sound, received by last steamer, and for sale by ROTHSCHILD & CO.

**VESSELS CONSIGNED TO ROTHSCHILD & CO.**

**Nic. Ship Union.** NEITHER CAPTAIN J. H. BOYE, OF the Nic. ship Union, nor the undersigned Agents of the above named ship will be responsible for debts contracted by the officers or crew. ROTHSCHILD & CO., Agents. J. H. BOYE, Master. Port Townsend, June 7, 1877.

**Nic. Bark Transito Alvarez.** NEITHER THE CAPTAIN NOR THE UNDERSIGNED AGENTS OF THE ABOVE NAMED BARK, WILL BE RESPONSIBLE FOR DEBTS CONTRACTED BY THE OFFICERS OR CREW. ROTHSCHILD & CO., Agents. A. DOMECC, Master. Port Townsend, July 16, 1877.

**Gnat. Bark Anita Delfinia.** NEITHER CAPT. R. JURGENS NOR THE UNDERSIGNED AGENTS FOR THE ABOVE NAMED BARK, WILL BE RESPONSIBLE FOR DEBTS CONTRACTED BY THE OFFICERS OR CREW. ROTHSCHILD & CO., Agents. R. JURGENS, Master. Port Townsend, July 14, 1877.

**American Bark Penang.** NEITHER CAPTAIN B. PATTEN, NOR THE UNDERSIGNED AGENTS OF THE ABOVE-NAMED BARK, WILL BE RESPONSIBLE FOR DEBTS CONTRACTED BY THE OFFICERS OR CREW. ROTHSCHILD & CO., Agents. B. PATTEN, Master. Port Townsend, July 14, 1877.

**Nicaraguan Ship Mathilde.** NEITHER CAPT. E. GUNZEL NOR THE UNDERSIGNED AGENTS FOR THE ABOVE-NAMED SHIP, WILL BE RESPONSIBLE FOR DEBTS CONTRACTED BY THE OFFICERS OR CREW. ROTHSCHILD & CO., Agents. E. GUNZEL, Master. Port Townsend, July 13, 1877.

**Chilian ship Maria Velasquez.** NEITHER CAPT. P. A. UGARTE, OF ABOVE NAMED SHIP NOR THE UNDERSIGNED AGENTS WILL BE RESPONSIBLE FOR DEBTS CONTRACTED BY THE CREW OF THE SAID SHIP. C. E. P. WOOD, Agent. PEDRO A. UGARTE, Master. Port Townsend, July 9, 1877.

**Russian Ship Usko.** NEITHER THE CAPTAIN NOR THE UNDERSIGNED AGENTS OF THE ABOVE NAMED SHIP WILL BE RESPONSIBLE FOR DEBTS CONTRACTED BY THE OFFICERS OR CREW. ROTHSCHILD & CO., Agents. R. WIDGREN, Master. Port Townsend, July 28, 1877.

**3-Masted Schr. W. L. Beebe.** NEITHER THE CAPTAIN NOR THE UNDERSIGNED AGENTS OF THE ABOVE NAMED SCHOONER, WILL BE RESPONSIBLE FOR DEBTS CONTRACTED BY THE OFFICERS OR CREW. ROTHSCHILD & CO., Agents. J. C. ESCHEN, Master. Port Townsend, Aug. 4, 1877.

**3-Masted Schr. Reporter.** NEITHER THE CAPTAIN NOR THE UNDERSIGNED AGENTS OF THE ABOVE NAMED SCHOONER WILL BE RESPONSIBLE FOR DEBTS CONTRACTED BY THE OFFICERS OR CREW. ROTHSCHILD & CO., Agents. J. H. BRUCE, Master. Port Townsend, Aug. 4, 1877.

**FOR SALE, CHEAP, TO CLOSE OUT CONSIGNMENT 6bbis Rosendale Cement And 3 barrels Ground Yellow Chrome.** In quantities to suit. Apply to ROTHSCHILD & CO.'S.

**Ship Brown Bros.** NEITHER THE CAPTAIN NOR THE UNDERSIGNED AGENTS OF THE ABOVE NAMED SHIP WILL BE RESPONSIBLE FOR DEBTS CONTRACTED BY THE OFFICERS OR CREW. ROTHSCHILD & CO., Agents. D. S. GOODELL, Jr., Master. Port Townsend, Aug. 23, 1877.

RECEIVED ex LATE ARRIVALS BY

**ROTHSCHILD & CO. SALMON** In bbls., half bbls. and Kids—of 1877 ALDEN'S DRIED FRUITS In 2-pound and larger packages. BEST BRANDS OF JAPAN & CHINA TEAS.

**C. R. JAVA COFFEES.** SHIP CHANDLERY, ZINC, OARS, TWINE, &c., &c.

Cutter & Co's. Genuine O.K., No. 1 & A1 WHISKEYS CRANDALL'S CELEBRATED SPRING-BEDS—4-4, 4-2 and 3-3. CRANDALL'S WOOL & HORSEHAIR MATTRESSES—All sizes.

And other merchandise too numerous to mention, for sale cheap by ROTHSCHILD & CO. Port Townsend, June 7, 1877.

**The First-class steamship**

**CALIFORNIA** CAPT. THORN, WILL LEAVE

Port Townsend for Sitka, Alaska Territory, and Way Ports, On or about the 3d of each Month.

WILL LEAVE Port Townsend for Portland, Ogn. On about the 20th of each Month. For Freight or Passage, Apply on Board, 20 Or to ROTHSCHILD & CO., Agents.

**For Sale! THE SLOOP KIDDER COMPLETE, AND WELL FOUND WITH SAILS, ANCHORS, &c.** Port Townsend, April 20, 1877. Apply to ROTHSCHILD & CO.

## Peace and War.

BY JOHN BROGHAM

Peace, everlastingly with those  
Who still the perfect truth disclose;  
And, in all places, nobly dare  
The mask from speciousness to tear.  
Who, not by words but actions, show  
The attributes of heaven below:  
Who never with presumption scan  
The failings of their fellow man.  
But those who've fallen in evil ways,  
By gentle admonition raise;  
And thus in deed true homage give  
To Him who died that we might live—  
Peace everlastingly with those  
Who still the perfect truth disclose.

War to the utmost with all  
Who hold the human mind in thrall;  
Be they bold villains, who appear  
With bolder faces scornful fear—  
Who in their mastery of evil,  
Were there a chance, would cheat the devil;  
Or be they fat "professors" sleek,  
Soft, placed-voices and seeming meek,  
Their aspirations, worldly greed,  
And selfishness their only creed—  
Who in deceit so long have trod  
They fain would hope to cheat their God.  
War to the uttermost with all  
Who hold the mind of man in thrall.

—N. Y. Illustrated Weekly.

## An Indian of the Period.

BY GEO. J. VARNEY.

Lo the poor Indian, whose untutored mind  
Sees God in clouds and hears him in the wind.  
—Bryant.

The difference between the American  
savage of the colonial times and in the  
Indian of to-day exists more in appearance  
than in reality, more in circum-  
stances than in nature. I might occupy  
columns with anecdotes of the period  
of the Indian wars, showing the essen-  
tial humanity of a large portion of even  
the seemingly blood-thirsty aborigines,  
but this is not necessary to the purpose  
of this article.

At Passamaquoddy lakes, and more espe-  
cially at Oldtown (the points where  
nearly all the small remainder of our aborigines  
are gathered), they live in dwell-  
ings quite equal to those of our Celtic  
squatters of the new railroad lines. Few  
of our people are conversant with these  
places; yet the "gentle savage" is not an  
unfamiliar sight in our villages, with his  
hands full of bows and arrows to tempt  
away the pennies of the boys, or an ir-  
regular line of delicate baskets strung on  
his brawny arm, to win the quarters  
from children of a larger growth. The  
squaw, too, is en route, with light-colored  
baskets to sell, or dirty bag for what she  
can beg.

Their primitive wigwam stands in some  
sheltered nook of the diminished forest,  
or with the better sort, the more civilized  
canvas is spread in a locality more readily  
accessible to the desired visitors.

The owners of the wood or field thus  
appropriated usually submit without  
much complaint to a brief sojourn, as  
they generally stay only long enough to  
consume the waste fuel which abounds  
in most of our forests; but the proprietor  
of the tracts which furnish the variety of  
ash tree used in basket-making does not  
always sustain the visitation of the in-  
dustrious Indian with so much equanim-  
ity. The wandering red man still claims  
all he wishes by right of inheritance, and  
is rarely responsive to a demand for the  
quid pro quo.

A lady friend of mine, in pursuit of the  
picturesque in nature and the unique in  
humanity, during a recent winter pen-  
etrated the woods to a lodge of these West-  
ern Ishmaelites. The family was first  
heard of in the neighborhood in quarters  
at a country school house, then unused,  
which they had found insecurely fast-  
ened. The time was winter, and the  
season was nearly at its coldest. Ejected  
by the district authorities from this snug  
domicile, they soon found a sheltered  
spot in a thick wood, among the spruces  
and hemlocks, near a swamp in which  
were growing plenty of young ash-trees.  
The cabin consisted of a simple frame of  
poles supporting bark and boughs closely  
interwoven, and against which the snow  
was piled deeply. For fuel, our gentle  
savage raided on a neighboring grove of  
fir, through which the fire had already  
swept, leaving its traces in the blackened  
trunks and flame-colored foliage.

It was immediately after a very cold  
spell that my friend visited them.

"Lady here to-day ask if we cold last  
week," said the squaw.

"Did you suffer?"

"We most froze to death. Folks  
think we only Indians, not like other  
folks, and don't feel anything."

In reply to a remark on the difficulty  
of going about in the woods in the deep  
snows, the Indian man replied, "Snow  
no deep round here. I seen snow seven feet  
deep at Moose Head Lake." The squaw  
added, probably unwilling that her native  
region should be outdone, "I seen it  
deeper than that where I came from—  
down toward the provinces"—Quoddy  
lakes, perhaps.

The squaw continued, "I used to hunt  
moose at Moose Head Lake, tramped  
long time over the deep snow on snow-  
shoes." Upon which the squaw re-  
marked, contemptuously, "All he good for,  
to tramp."

"Great many wolves about there," added  
the hunter, by way of finishing up  
the subject with a sensation.

They had lived in Oxford county,  
lived five years in Danville, had a son  
killed in the war of the rebellion, for  
whom they drew a pension from the gov-  
ernment. Squaw sat back to the fire  
finishing a colored basket. Sanup was down  
on his knees kneading wheaten dough in  
a basin. It appeared to be mixed only  
with water, and was kneaded very hard.

When it was worked enough he laid it on  
a piece of board, flattening it somewhat.  
Sanup asked, "Now you know where we  
going to cook it?"

He began to dig out the ashes.  
"S'pose you think it get very dirty in  
there?"

Digging a few inches below the ashes  
into the ground, he hid the loaf in and  
covered it up with ashes and coals. He  
took it out in about twenty minutes,  
tapped it with his fingers, said it wasn't  
quite done, and put it in again the other  
side up. In a little while he took it out  
again. It was very hard and looked  
pretty black. He scraped it with a knife.  
Squaw said she liked it cooked in that  
way once in a while. "Lady came to our  
camp to see us when we in York county—  
she was a real lady—dressed rich—we  
just cooking bread in this way. She  
asked for a slice of our bread. I felt  
fended, for I thought she making fun of  
my bread. But she still 'sisted she  
wanted a slice of that bread to eat. I  
gave it to her, and she eat it all up right  
there—and she was a real fine lady, too."

Squaw asked sanup if he had made the  
tea. He said he hadn't. "I've made the  
bread; you make the tea."

"You agreed to get supper if I'd finish  
the basket; and so you must make tea."  
Said he wouldn't; that he had made the  
bread and she might make the tea. She  
replied again—no, he'd got to make the  
tea. Again he said he wouldn't. She  
said she wouldn't.

"You won't get any, then."  
"I going to have some 'fore I go to  
sleep, an' you got to make it, because  
you say you got supper."

He passed the newly-baked loaf to  
his squaw; and, as soon as his back was  
turned, she placed it behind one of the  
large stones that served to form their  
fire place.

Soon, looking about, he asked her what  
she did with the bread.

"Oh, I put it away."  
"You put it down in the dirt?" he  
asked, in a disgusted voice.

"Do you s'pose I'd put it in the dirt?"  
she asked, with imitation.

Pretty soon, he looked at his hands,  
and said, "There! I no wash my hands  
since I made the bread."

"Did you wash them before you made  
the bread?" rejoined the squaw, with  
much quickness.

He replied, angrily, "Do you suppose  
I'd make bread without washing my  
hands?"

Her family pride now took the alarm  
and she apologetically remarked that she  
knew he washed his hands before he  
made the bread, for she saw him.

Another visitor privately informed my  
friend that she, the day before, saw him  
wash his hands in the same basin in which  
he to-day kneaded the bread.

And thus ad nauseam.

## The Old Miracle.

Are the days of miracle working over?  
Is not each renewing of life miraculous?  
On sunny slopes the sod is green where  
yesterday no life was seen; the tree-tops,  
with their fragrant breath, but whisper  
of a life in death; and summer waiting  
down the days where June walks up  
the flowery ways, shall prove to us, in  
bud and bloom, that out of trance and  
out of tomb the dead rise still, and still  
shall rise, to greet the want of waiting  
eyes and glad us with a sweet surprise.  
Every May is a fulfillment and a promise.  
The old miracle of growth is wrought  
over and over again. Men believe in it  
whether they confess belief or no. In  
their faith they plant and wait, that by-  
and-by they may garner. In expectancy  
that sees no failure, they look for April  
and October, the Alpha and Omega of  
agricultural trust, in this latitude. There  
is no disappointment. The round that  
has been shall be. The winter wanes as  
surely yet as ever. God does not forget.  
The miracles that once He wrought live  
on in His eternal thought, and some ex-  
pression find to-day where blossoms  
spring and branches sway, and shadows  
on the meadows play. The world's green  
wonder is aglow with promise and with  
hope. And so, to walk the velvet sunny  
slopes is but to find the faded hopes of  
dead years bud and bloom again—sweet  
miracle in hearts of men!—*Rural Home.*

THE vicar of the English parish church  
of Great Tey has taken arms against the  
pomp and vanities of a wicked world.  
He began in the Sunday-school by in-  
structing teachers and scholars not to  
wear lockets, earrings, brooches, feathers,  
artificial flowers, collars and cuffs. The  
vicar's wife rendered efficient support.  
She tore off a penny locket from a child's  
neck, ironically suggested to another to  
go and laugh at the peacock, and expelled  
eight young ladies for wearing small  
sprays of flowers on their hats. The vicar  
undertook to preach to the older parish-  
ioners the wholesome doctrine of simplic-  
ity in dress, but many of them left their  
pews and slammed the doors of the church  
behind them. The children on the fol-  
lowing Sunday rushed out of the school,  
and, being joined by their teachers and  
mothers, hooted and yelled at the vicar's  
wife.

BRAIN WORK.—Dr. Farquharson says:  
"So long as a brain worker is able to  
sleep well, to eat well, and to take a fair  
proportion of out-door exercise, it may  
safely be said that it is not necessary to  
impose any special limits on the actual  
number of hours which he devotes to his  
labors. But when what is generally  
known as worry steps in to complicate mat-  
ters, when cares connected with family  
arrangements, or with those numerous  
personal details which we can seldom es-  
cape, intervene; or when the daily occu-  
pation of life is in itself a fertile source  
of anxiety, then we find one or other of  
those three safeguards broken down."

## Rise of the Umbrella in London.

"Umbrellas in my youth," writes the  
elder Disraeli, "were not ordinary things;  
few but the *macarous* of the day, as the  
dandies were then called, would venture  
to display them. For a long while it  
was not usual for men to carry them  
without incurring the brand of effem-  
inacy, and they were vulgarly considered  
as the characteristics of a person whom  
the mob then hugely disliked, namely, a  
mincing Frenchman. At first a single  
umbrella seems to have been kept at a  
coffee-house for some extraordinary occa-  
sion—lent as a coach or chair in a  
heavy shower, but not commonly carried  
by the walkers. The *Female Tattler* ad-  
vertises, 'The young gentleman belong-  
ing to the custom-house, who, in fear of  
rain, borrowed the umbrella from Wilks'  
Coffee House, shall the next time be  
welcome to the maid's patters.' An  
umbrella carried by a man was then ob-  
viously considered an extreme effeminacy.  
As late as 1778, one John McDonald,  
a footman, who has written his own life,  
informs us that when he carried a fine  
silk umbrella which he had brought  
from Spain, he could not do so with any  
comfort to himself, the people calling  
out, 'Frenchman! why don't you get a  
coach?' The fact was, that the hackney  
coachmen and chairmen, joining with  
the true *esprit de corps*, were clamorous  
against this portentous rival. This foot-  
man in 1778 gives us further informa-  
tion: 'At this time there were no um-  
brellas worn in London, except in no-  
blemen's and gentlemen's houses, where  
there was a large one hung in the hall to  
hold over a lady or gentleman, if it  
rained, between the door and their car-  
riage.' His sister was compelled to quit  
his arm one day, from the abuse he drew  
down on himself by his umbrella. But  
he adds that he persisted for three  
months till they took no further notice  
of this novelty.' Foreigners began to  
use theirs, and then the English."

## Wonders of the Atmosphere.

The atmosphere rises above us with its  
cathedral dome arching toward heaven,  
of which it is the most perfect synonym  
and symbol. It floats around us like  
that grand object which the Apostle John  
saw in his vision—"a sea of glass like  
unto a crystal." So massive is it that  
when it begins to stir it tosses about  
great ships like playthings, and sweeps  
city and forest like snow flakes to de-  
struction before it. And yet it is so mo-  
bile that we have lived for years in it  
before we can be persuaded that it exists  
at all, and the great bulk of mankind  
never realize the truth that they are  
bathed in an ocean of air. Its weight is  
so enormous that iron shivers before it  
like glass; yet a soap ball sails through  
it with impunity, and the tiniest insect  
waves it aside with its wing. It minis-  
ters ravenously to our senses. We touch it  
not; but it touches us. Its warm south  
wind brings back color to the pale face  
of the invalid; its cool west winds re-  
fresh the fevered brow, and make the  
blood mantle to our cheeks. Even its  
north blasts brace into new vigor the  
hardened children of our rugged climate.  
The eye is indebted to it for all the mag-  
nificence of sunrise, the brightness of  
midday, the chastened radiance of the  
morning, and the clouds that cradle near  
the setting sun. But for it the rainbow  
would want its "triumph and arm," and  
the winds would not send the fleecy mes-  
sengers on errands around the heavens!  
The cold ether would not shed snow-  
feathers on the earth, nor would drops of  
dew gather on the flowers; the kindly  
rain would never fall, nor hail-storm nor  
fog diversify the face of the sky; our  
asked globe would turn its tanned and  
unshadowed forehead to the sun.

Were there no atmosphere, the evening  
sun would in a moment set, and, without  
warning, plunge the earth into darkness.  
But the air keeps in her hand a sheaf  
of his rays, and lets them slip slowly  
through her fingers, so that the shadows  
of evening are gathered by degrees, and  
the flowers have time to bow their heads,  
and each creature has space to find a  
place of rest, and to nestle to repose. In  
the morning the garish sun would at one  
bound burst from the bosom of the night,  
and blaze above the horizon; but the air  
watches for his coming, and sends first  
but one little ray to announce his ap-  
proach, and then another, and then a  
handful, and so gently draws aside the  
curtain of night, and slowly lets the light  
fall on the face of the sleeping earth, till  
her eyelids open, and, like man, she goes  
forth again to labor until evening.—*Toronto Globe.*

"WILL you love me this way when I'm  
old?" she asked, as he emptied a handful  
of peanuts in her lap. "I will, darling,  
I swear it," he passionately protested, as  
he carefully laid aside his cigar and com-  
menced on what was left of the nickel's  
worth. That was when the flowers were  
budding and the birds were mating, one  
brief year ago. Last night they sat again  
in the gloaming, and who knows but that  
their memories reverted to the happy  
past; and yet when she asked for a fifty-  
cent parcel, he remarked that a woman  
whose face was as yellow as a duck's foot,  
and looked as though it had been culti-  
vated crosswise with a patent harrow,  
needn't be so particular about her com-  
plexion. The peanuts had done their  
work. There had been a wedding ere  
the budding blossoms bloomed.—*Brook-  
ville Jeffersonian.*

"HAIR is the most lasting of our ma-  
terials and survives us like love," is a  
very pretty sentiment, but how many  
baldheaded men with a settled look of  
fear in their eyes can testify that both  
disappeared simultaneously in the long  
ago of their wedded life.

## The Mission of the Fly.

No doubt many people have wondered  
more than once, "what flies were made  
for." The following from *The Alliance*  
will help to answer the question:

A respected correspondent, not satisfied  
with the entomological opinions of the  
scientists, has peered through the lens of  
a microscope to learn more of flies. He  
has ascertained that they are lovers of  
gum, and that they buzz through the air  
in pursuit of that luxury. The gum does  
not come ready made to the fly, but is at  
first the invisible animalcule of the air,  
which gather to the glutinous wings,  
limbs and trunks of the little insects, and  
are worked over into shape for mastication.  
The fly is therefore a useful scavenger.  
"Watch a fly," he continues, "that has  
been soaring around the room gathering  
in these minute insects; wait until he  
settles upon a lump of sugar, and then see  
him divest his accumulations with his feet  
and eat gum, animalcule and sugar with  
equal gusto." "Tis true," sadly admits the  
investigator, "if you will allow plenty of  
garbage around, the flies will gather on it  
and 'whittle' on withered cabbage and  
cheese rinds instead of eating gum. Flies  
force the slovenly housekeeper to a certain  
degree of cleanliness to escape annoyance  
from them, for if she keeps her apart-  
ments perfectly clean and sweet then there  
will be no animalcule to make gum of, and  
no flies to eat, you see. On the contrary,  
if her house is untidy and unsavory, the  
fly will go through a deal door and a pair  
of stairs, you see, to get this gum, and he  
will use her face or the sugar-bowl as a  
dish to eat it out of."

The correspondent enforces his opin-  
ion by quotations from the English chem-  
ist, Mr. Emerson, who first discovered  
the fact that flies eat gum, and who ciphered  
out the problem by the algebraic  
formula of Nos. 1, 2, 3, 4, 6 and n. Mr.  
Emerson saw a fly on a lump of sugar.  
Instead of "condemning it," he set to  
work to find out why "the insect's mi-  
nute trunk or proboscis, which is per-  
fectly refractile, and which terminates in  
two large lobes that are spread out when  
the fly begins a meal on sugar (and gum),  
should be passed over its body so fre-  
quently while the fly dined; or in other  
words, why the fly should lick itself like  
a cat, since its trunk was not made for  
licking, but for grasping and sucking."  
The chemist fell to thinking. He caught  
the fly and put it under the microscope,  
and saw the insect was covered with in-  
sects. Here was something to be looked  
into. He caught another fly, with a like  
result, and in this case found the insect  
eating the vermin which had been work-  
ed over into gum. "A glance through  
the microscope," says the chemist, "showed  
that the operation was not one of self-  
beautification, for wherever the insects  
were, thither the trunk went. They were  
disappearing into the trunk. The fly was  
eating them." The chemist grasped a  
paper, waved it frantically and mysteri-  
ously through the air, put it under the  
lens, and found it thickly covered with  
the same kind of vermin that he had  
discovered on the flies. "Here is some-  
thing definite," he said. "The puzzle is  
solved. Eureka! The fly is a scavenger."  
Mr. Emerson made investigations with  
flies taken in filthy and unhealthy places,  
and found them fat and saucy, while in-  
sects caught in clean and well-ventilated  
apartments, where they could get little  
gum, were as lean and lonesome as a park  
bummer after a night in a bar-room.

The fly correspondent closes with the  
following peroration: "One word for the  
mosquito. When the summer sun dries  
up the stagnant marshes, he sends the  
gay and festive mosquito to warn you to  
close your windows against the miasma  
that will bring chills and fevers, and if  
you will not listen to his gentle round-  
elay, he inserts his little bill as a gentle  
reminder of the doctor's bills which may  
follow, compared with which it is as  
Titania's wand to Goliath's club."

THE fast trains are to be withdrawn,  
and one of the shortest railroad wars on  
record is over. One week more of fast  
trains rushing across the country at reck-  
less speed, wearing out cars, engines and  
tracks in a foolish rivalry which brought  
no return to the companies, and only  
made railroad traveling more dangerous  
for passengers, and the old time-tables  
will be resumed. With the old time-  
tables will be resumed the old rates of  
fare. Verily these great railroad wars  
sometimes resemble the spats of school-  
children. Here within a few days the  
rates of several great roads have been  
suddenly dropped and then as suddenly  
raised again to their old level; the time  
of trains between cardinal points has  
been suddenly shortened and then as  
suddenly restored to its old length. It  
is cheap wisdom to say that this caprice  
and this uncertainty damage the rail-  
roads and demoralize the calculations of  
the business public. No remedy has yet  
been found against the recurrence of  
these wasteful contests, of which this was  
one of the least excusable but happily  
the least destructive. The day may  
come, however, when railroad managers  
will not be able to indulge in any such  
preposterous fooling at the community's  
expense.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

THE farmer who thought to demoralize  
a field of potato bugs by planting  
rows of onions between the rows of pota-  
toes is not feeling so smart as he was.  
The Worcester Press says that when he  
saw the bugs crawl off the onion tops  
and chew cardamon seeds for their breath  
before attacking the next row of potato  
vines, he went into the wood-shed and  
gave way to his feelings.

JEFFERSON'S idea of a lawyer: "A man  
whose trade it is to contest every thing,  
concede nothing, and talk by the hour."

## Hindoo Superstition and Morals.

Just on the bank of the river is a shal-  
low well of filthy, stagnant water, into  
which great multitudes of people plunge,  
imagining that all their sins are left be-  
hind when they emerge. There is an-  
other well in one of the temples which  
we visited, called "The Well of Knowl-  
edge." Into this the people are con-  
stantly throwing offerings of various  
kinds of grain and flowers, so that the  
stench of the decaying matter is ex-  
tremely offensive. But the water is won-  
derfully holy, and a priest sits continual-  
ly drawing up the putrid stuff, which he  
sells to devotees, so silly is the super-  
stition of these people. Indeed, it is  
impossible for me to convey to my reader  
any just view of the many silly things  
connected with the religion of the Hin-  
doos, or of the extreme to which the  
silliness is carried. They have sacred  
rivers, sacred trees, sacred bulls, sacred  
—everything, almost. The monkey is  
especially sacred. Images of the "mon-  
key god" are very numerous. Here in  
Benares there is a "monkey temple,"  
which we visited. About this building  
there are hundreds, perhaps thousands, of  
monkeys. They are all of one species—  
a very common and uninteresting species.  
—being fed here, they remain in the vicin-  
ity, but have the freedom of the neigh-  
borhood, pilfering every exposed article  
of food, and the superstitious people  
never dare to treat them rudely. As the  
custom of visitors is, we purchased a  
few cents' worth of rice and threw it to  
them. They scrambled for it and fought  
over it as if they might have been mere  
brutes; but these Hindoos have built  
this temple and do actually worship  
them. Yet there are not wanting edu-  
cated Englishmen who write flattering  
things of Brahmanism, and hold that one  
form of religion is about as good as an-  
other. Surely no such degraded objects  
of devotion can tend to anything else  
but degradation in the worshiper.

But, if the silliness of Hindoo super-  
stition were the worst of it, it would,  
though inconceivably degrading, be, yet,  
a noble thing compared to what it really  
is. The popular religion of India is in  
the last degree depraved. It is, beyond  
conception, evil in its moral phases.  
Starting out with a high conception of  
life, it fell to worshipping the source of  
life. From this beginning it has gone on  
in a descending scale until it has defiled  
lust. The Hindoo trinity are Brahma,  
Vishnu, and Mahadeo. The symbols under  
which this last is worshiped are  
too gross to be named. Yet these are the  
very symbols which abound more than  
any other in the temples at Benares, and  
in many other places, while our obser-  
vation is that these symbols receive a  
more enthusiastic devotion than is paid  
to any other images. The ardor of women  
in these devotions is a most noticeable  
fact.

The moral effect of this is seen every-  
where. There are no virtuous men in  
India. As for the women, no man will  
trust his wife outside of the zenana, ex-  
cept the very poor, whose women are  
compelled to labor for bread. The tem-  
ples have a class of dancing-girls con-  
nected with them, who are said to be  
married to the gods. This is considered  
an honor, and a family is proud when a  
girl is chosen out of it for this distinction.  
These girls perform indecent dances in  
the temple-grounds, at festivals, to bring a  
crowd of people. They are all prosti-  
tutes, and their hire goes into the treas-  
ury of the temple. The priests, so far as  
I can learn, do not make any pretense of  
sexual purity. They are all vile.

This picture is a black one, but my  
readers may rest assured that it is not  
overdrawn.—*Bishop Marvin's Letter.*

DRUGGERY IN NEW YORK.—"You think  
this is a fine business, standing behind a  
counter and roping in money all day,"  
said the cashier in a leading restaurant.  
"Better carry a hod up a ladder. During  
the rush of business I am nearly distract-  
ed; I am fined if I sit down; fined if I  
make a mistake; the shadow of a detec-  
tive is over me from dawn until dark; I  
have to make good all losses, and carry  
home with me all the bad money I take  
in." You judge of banking by the pres-  
ident. He has a fine salary, an easy time,  
and comes and goes when he pleases. A  
bank clerk is a mere machine. He comes  
at nine, and he is lucky if he gets off at  
six. He can't go then unless his accounts  
balance. He works like a cart horse, and  
grabs his lunch amid a press of business,  
as it is handed to him under the counter.  
From this druggery there is no escape.  
There are few promotions. Once a clerk  
always a clerk. Look at that receiving  
teller. He is over sixty. He has stood  
on that spot thirty years. He is honest  
personified. The bank has never lost a  
shilling by him. He handles millions  
daily; yet his pay is ridiculously small.  
He will die a receiving clerk, as he has  
lived.—*Burleigh, in Boston Journal.*

THE country should now be the ob-  
jective point of every unemployed man  
—and woman, too, for that matter.  
There are too many people in the cities  
in all parts of the country, while there  
are not enough in the country. For ten  
years the towns grew at the expense of  
the country; manufacturing and mer-  
chandizing attracted men from the corn  
and wheat fields, the "crisis" was the  
result, and now the balance is being ad-  
justed by the continued depression of  
mercantile affairs, while agriculture is  
in the bloom of prosperity. If a man in  
the city continues unable to obtain em-  
ployment he should regard it as an un-  
mistakable sign that his place there has  
been closed out by the readjustment of  
the relations of commerce to agriculture,  
and that, in consequence, it is wisest for  
him to accept the new order of things,  
and array himself with the class which  
has no surplus—the agriculturists.

### The Blackfeet Indians.

The Blackfeet, taken as a body, are still the most numerous and powerful of the nations that live wholly or partly in North America. In person they have developed an unusual degree of beauty and symmetry. Though of less stature than many other Indians, they are still tall and well made. Their faces are very intelligent, the nose aquiline, the eyes clear and brilliant, the cheek bones less prominent, and the lips thinner than usual among other tribes. The dress of the men differs little from the ordinary costume of the Indians of the plains, except in being generally cleaner and in better preservation. The Bloods dress more neatly and are finer and bolder-looking men than the Blackfeet, who, in turn, surpass the Peagins in these respects. The Bloods are said to have among them many comparatively fair men, with gray eyes, and hair both finer and lighter colored than usual in the case of pure Indians. This tribe is supposed to bear its savage name, not from any particular cruelty of disposition, but because, unlike the other tribes, its warriors do not steal horses, but only seek for the blood of their enemies, whom they generally overcome, for they are among the bravest of all the natives. The faces of both Blackfeet men and women are generally highly painted with vermilion, which seems to be the national color. The dress of the latter is very singular and striking, consisting of long gowns of buffalo skins, dressed beautifully soft, and dyed with yellow ochre. These are confined at the waist by a broad belt of the same material, thickly studded over with round brass plates, the size of a silver half-dollar piece, brightly polished. The Blackfeet, however, in common with other Indians, are rapidly adopting blankets and capotes, and giving up the beautifully painted robes of their forefathers. The ornamented robes that are now made are inferior in workmanship to those of the days gone by.

The mental characteristics of the Blackfeet resemble closely those of Indians everywhere. Similar circumstances give shape and force to thoughts and emotions in all. Intellectual vigor is manifested in shrewdness of observation, and strong powers of perception, imagination and eloquence. They are quick of apprehension, cunning, noble-minded and firm of character, yet cautious in manner, and with a certain expression of pride and reserve. They are strong and active, and naturally averse to an indolent habit. Their activity, however, is rather manifested in war and the chase than in useful labor. Pastoral, agricultural and mechanical labor they despise, as forming a sort of degrading slavery. In this they are as proud as the citizens of the old republics whose business was war. Their labors are laid upon the women, who also are, upon occasions, the beasts of burden upon their marches; for the egotism of the red man, like that of his white brother, makes him regard woman as his inferior, and a predestined servant to minister to his comfort and pleasure. The Blackfeet have, moreover, both a local attachment and a strong patriotic or national feeling, in which respect they differ favorably from all other tribes. In their public councils and debates they exhibit a genuine oratorical power, and a keenness and closeness of reasoning quite remarkable. Eloquence in public speaking is a gift which they earnestly cultivate, and the chiefs prepare themselves by previous reflection and arrangement of topics and methods of expression. Their scope of thought is boundless as the land over which they roam, and their speech the echo of the beauty that lies spread around them. Their expressions are as free and lofty as those of any civilized man, and they speak the voices of the things of earth and air amid which their wild life is cast. Their language being too limited to afford a wealth of diction, they make up in ideas in the shape of metaphor furnished by all nature around them, and read from the great book which day, night, and the desert unfold to them.—H. M. Robinson, in *Appleton's Journal*.

**COUNT YOUR MONEY.**—One day last week a Schenectady man cashed a draft for \$700 at a bank and received \$300 in small bills, which he put in his pocket, thinking by its size that the package contained the full amount. He was leaving when the cashier handed him out the balance, \$400, in new, crisp five-dollar notes. The man took them, and supposing they were advertising notes, distributed them among his friends. He was astonished at the eagerness of all to receive them, and was stunned when attempting jokingly to pass one in a store he was informed that the bills were good. He spent all that night and the greater part of the next day rushing around collecting the bills he had given away.

**SIMPLE WANTS.**—Mr. Ruskin certainly practices what he preaches. He says that his father left him \$800,000, besides a great deal of real estate and many valuable pictures. His mother also left him \$185,000. He gave \$85,000 to his poor relations—O, most excellent man!—sold the pictures, bought Brantwood, assisted a young relation in business at a cost of \$75,000 on harness and stables, and has given \$70,000 to St. George's Company, besides having spent \$350,000 variously. He is at present worth \$270,000, and announces that he intends to give his valuable Marylebone property to St. George's Company, his Herne Hill estate to his cousin, and the \$60,000 which will remain to him he will invest, and live and die upon its interest.

WHEN another speaks be attentive.

### The Roumanian National Costume.

On Sunday last a party was given by Mrs. Rosetti, at which all the ladies were to appear in national costume; of course, some broke down before the time came, and preferred the latest fashions from Paris. I must add that these were the least pretty ones; for this national dress, although exceedingly effective in itself, is a terrible ordeal to a plain woman. A high necked chemisette, with long loose sleeves, profusely embroidered in leaves and flowers and spangles, gathered in at the waist by a broad scarlet sash; a white skirt reaching nearly to the ankles, and braided at the bottom; over this two long aprons, a mass of silk and worsted particularized tapestry woven in with gold threads; to the belt hangs a coarse linen handkerchief stitched in patterns of blue, red, and green worsted. Below the skirt peeps out the miniature feet, shod with crimson stockings and high-heeled shoes. Young girls wear flowers in their hair, which is plaited into a long thick club, not unlike what one saw in Paris, a year or two ago, tied with a broad ribbon to match the colors of their dress; married women put on a veil of thin gauze, which covers the back of the head, and is draped around the neck and shoulders like a cloud, with sequins or gilt flowers in front, and glass beads and ornaments of every imaginable hue and shape disposed everywhere. The effect is very pretty and three of the ladies—the daughter and two nieces of Mr. Rosetti—would have created a furor even in Paris, but then these three ladies are beauties such as one rarely meets. That they were immensely admired, especially by the foreigners, is incontestable; but they fell short of the ideal, for, though they wore the peasant's dress, they did not succeed in looking like peasants. The stamp of refinement and distinction was there, and, disguise themselves as they might, they could never have been mistaken for aught save grandes dames.—*Bucharest Cor. London Telegraph*.

### Women in India.

Lady Anna Gore-Langton, who had recently returned from India, where she had been residing with her brother, the Duke of Buckingham and Chandos, governor of Madras, recently delivered an interesting and instructive address on "The Social Condition of Women in Southern India." She said that Indian children were married at eight years of age. Native fathers considered it a disgrace to have single girls in the family and endeavored to get them married in childhood, but then they did not always go at once to their husband's homes. Although but little money was expended in clothes or education, the marriages were very expensive, as there was a great deal of feasting, and many families had been for years impoverished by the expense of marriages. Infanticide was not so prevalent as was the case a few years ago, and the government had done a great deal to put it down. The marriages were generally arranged by the old women, who went from family to family in order to find suitable matches. The men in India were, to a great extent, ruled by the women, who were very conservative and had in great objection to any improvement of their customs. The lower-class women worked very hard, pulling stone rollers, cutting grass, and helping their husbands in bricklaying. The natives treated widows very badly; their clothes and jewels were taken from them and they were made as miserable as possible. Nothing was more painful than the vacant, hopeless, melancholy faces of the adult women, and nothing was more wanted than lady doctors, who might save Indian women much suffering. Sir Salar Jung had exerted himself to get a lady doctor, but he had to send to America for one, who has now a large practice among the native women.

**TOOTH-BRUSHES.**—A strict Turk is obliged not only to wash his head, face, neck, ears, and feet, but also his teeth, at each of the five daily calls to prayer; so he very soon wears out his toothbrush, and these articles are generally sold in packets of a dozen. They are made of olive sticks about ten inches long and half an inch in diameter. At one end, for about half an inch, they are split in all directions, so as to form a brush closely resembling a stenciling-brush. It is easy to see that they are not calculated to endure hard wear. The less particular Turks use ordinary European tooth-brushes, but as even the most lax among them look on the pig and all belonging to him as vile and unclean, they would as soon think of defiling their mouths with a Russian bristle toothbrush as of eating a pork chop or a rasher of bacon. The shopkeeper, therefore, swears by his head and the souls of his father and mother that the hair of which his tooth-brushes are made grew on the back of the camel, the cow, or the horse. I once suggested to an English merchant that he should try to induce some English brush-maker to manufacture brushes of all kinds of some vegetable fibre, especially for Turkish use; but he was uncharitable enough to reply that he was sure that not one of the shopkeepers of Pera, Galata, or Stamboul would consent to sell them, for it would partially deprive them of one of their most favorite enjoyments—lying.

A TERRIBLE drought prevails in parts of Australia. Nearly every sheep station in New South Wales has lost from one thousand to five thousand head of sheep. The total loss is estimated at over one million sheep. A traveler writes that in riding seventy miles not a blade of grass appeared, where in former seasons flocks were accustomed to roam.

SILVER combs are in fashion.

### British Cottons.

One influence operating in China against British cottons and in favor of American goods is the fraudulent practice for many years followed by the English manufacturers of over-sizing their calicoes and filling them with clay. The effect of this has been a steady falling off in shipments East. It is asserted by a Hong Kong journal that "the Chinese have, in very numerous instances, given up foreign cotton goods in disgust, because they have found them so extensively adulterated. To no other cause can be ascribed the diminished favor in which they are now held." Mr. J. A. Mann, Customs Commissioner at Newchwang, China, says that "complaints as to deterioration in the quality of English piece goods continue, I regret to add, with good and sufficient reason." Mr. Mann goes on to show that American manufacturers, notwithstanding their disadvantages, have been able to place piece goods on the China Market in considerable quantities. These goods, he adds, "compare most advantageously with the adulterated, short-packed rubbish that is ruining the reputation of British mills." It is stated that over 30 per cent. of the weight of some English piece goods washes out in the first washes.—*Toledo Blade*.

**SWAPPING WIVES.**—When Sir Samuel Baker, the African traveller, was taking leave of Kamrasi, King of Unyoro, that potentate asked him, as a particular favor, to leave Lady Baker behind. This cool request raised Sir Samuel's ire, and in high indignation he told the King that if he ever made such a request again, he would shoot him. Lady Baker, too, who overheard and understood the offer, felt that a word from her would not be out of place, and gave the monarch a piece of her mind in the strongest language she could command. His Majesty, for a while, was greatly astonished, being unconscious of having given any offence. At last, seeing that his guests were really angry, he said, in a deprecating tone, "Don't be angry. I did not mean to offend you by asking for your wife. I will give you a wife if you want one, and I thought you would have no objections to give me yours. It is my custom to give my visitors pretty wives, and I thought you would like to exchange. Don't make a fuss about it; if you don't like to do as others do, there's an end of it."—*New York Sun*.

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

"PAY me that six-and-eight pence you owe me, Mr. Malrooney," said a village attorney. "For what?" "For the opinion you had of me." "Faith, I never had any opinion of you in all my life."

SOMEbody says a proposition for the entire abolition of the army is said to be seriously entertained by the President.

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**AGENTS WANTED**—(NEW BOOK!)—"Women of the American Frontier." A valuable and authentic history of the Heroism, Adventures, Trials, Privations, Captivities, and noble lives and deaths of the "Mothers of the Republic." By William W. Fowler F. DEWING & CO. Publishers, San Francisco Cal.

**Public Schools of Jefferson County.**

Report of the Superintendent of Schools for the year ending August, 1877:

To the Hon. John P. Judson, Territorial Superintendent of Schools; and all who are interested in the cause of education in Jefferson County.

Having been requested by the Territorial Superintendent of Schools to forward my annual report, I beg leave to state that it is impossible at the present time to make out a complete statistical report because according to the school law the school year will not terminate till November, when School Clerks will be in possession of all the teachers' reports, and when they make their annual reports to the County Superintendent. Hence, I can at present impart only such information as is already in my possession without those indispensable requisites to a full report and answer the interrogatories propounded by the Hon. Territorial Superintendent which are as follows:

State the number of School Districts in your County? Answer, five, one just organized.

In how many has school been kept? Ans., four.

State number of persons between 4 and 21 years of age? Ans., 437.

How many attend the public schools? Ans., 202.

How many attend private schools? Ans., 12.

State average number of months school has been kept? Ans. 8.

How many teachers are employed? Ans. 6.

Number of male teachers, 3, female teachers, 3.

State amount of money paid Teachers? Ans., \$2,675.

Are there any private schools kept in your county? Ans. there is one.

Give number of scholars attending these schools? Ans., six.

By whom are they kept and managed? Ans., by Mrs. Mattie Webber.

Are any of your children attending school out of your county? Ans., yes, 6.

I beg leave to further state that the number of persons between the ages of 4 and 21 in the county for which school money was apportioned was 381, an increase over last year of 43, and the census will give an increase for next year over this of about 70.

The amount of school money apportioned the organized districts entitled to the same was \$3,393 85, of which District No. 1, (Port Townsend) received \$2,102 23.

District No. 2, (Port Ludlow) \$570 10.

District No. 3, (Port Discovery) \$276 14.

District No. 4, (Chimacum) \$445 39

District No. 5, (Quillcene Bay) was not complete in its organization at the time of last apportionment.

The percentage of those drawing school-money in the districts who attended school was: District No. 1, 49 per cent. District No. 2, 33 per cent. District No. 3, 61 per cent. District No. 4, 7 per cent.

It will readily be seen from the above that the districts drawing the LARGEST amount of money, had by far the LOWEST percentage of attendance at school. The school-fund was apportioned in accordance with existing law; but in the opinion of your humble servant, NOT in accordance with equity. I am gratified by the success attained by the public schools of Jefferson County during the past year. The teachers employed have given general satisfaction, and most of them are still retained for future service. Financially the school has been exceedingly well supplied from liberal private subscriptions, the county tax, and, thanks to our legislators, 35 percent. of county license money for the sale of liquors. And as our County is nearly out of debt they would receive more thanks for 100 percent. of the same money.

The money received from various sources has been nearly sufficient to pay the teachers' wages, and the incidental expenses have been quite small, thus putting the means of a practical education within the reach of all.

The average attendance has been considerably increased over last year, and the feeling that exists between patrons and teachers has been of a more co-operative character than heretofore. The citizens have taken a more lively interest and gave more attention to their schools than in years gone by. All this tends to advance the great cause of education, and yet there is still room for great improvement in the schools; the furniture of the school-rooms is insufficient; desks, tables, maps, books, etc., are wanting. The teacher cannot do justice to himself, or advance

the pupils under his control as he should, when his room is unfurnished. Make the school-room pleasant by the furniture and surroundings, and, if possible, place a good active teacher in it; give him generous compensation commensurate to his arduous labor; then give him your hearty cooperation; by that means you will advance your own interest, as well as the children of your children. The children dread an uninviting school-room; the teacher becomes dissatisfied; your school dwindles down, and your money and time are lost. This by a small outlay, can and should be remedied.

The greatest evil to contend against under the present system of our public schools, is irregular attendance. It is impossible for the teacher to advance his pupils with any degree of satisfaction or success, when the average attendance shows about three days out of the week. The two days' absence from school places the pupil behind his class and discourages and disqualifies him for the remainder of the week. When this evil is weeded out, we may expect to find more thorough scholarship with better men and women educated at our public schools.

The very injurious practice of cramming the pupils with more than they are able to retain, and crowding them through the books, has prevailed heretofore to some extent, mostly, however, by untrained and inexperienced teachers. Too often it is the case that pupils pass through the books without first mastering the primary and fundamental principles. Then it requires the greatest educational tact or talent to untangle the confused mind of the pupil. This is the main source of so many failures, and the reason we have so few practical business men and women educated in our public schools. This evil will never be eradicated until we have a Normal School in our Territory to first train the teacher; but perhaps this may be premature, and instead let us have a thorough working Teachers' Institute at which all teachers will be required to attend and participate practically in the work of their profession. Then, persons wishing to enter the profession of teaching, will first qualify themselves for the duties that will devolve upon them. And, until we adopt some system for training and preparing the teacher, our schools will be as they are now—in a shiftless, uncertain condition with its result—the frequent change of teachers which is a detriment to the interest of the material school.

Too much thought, labor, or expense cannot be given to the public schools. From them must come the business men and women of our country, and we look to them for the moral status of society. They will shape the destiny of the community in which we live, and of the nation. I trust that the cause of education will, in the immediate future, receive such an impetus in this county and the Territory at large that ere another decade passes by, we will be second to none. A good school law was drafted by the most experienced teachers of our Territory; it was submitted to the Teachers' Institute and fully discussed and amended to meet the requirements of our people, and will be submitted in turn, to our legislators, soon to assemble, who it is to be hoped, will give it their sanction to become law. With a law adapted to our wants, we have the material; we have the resources; we have everything, except the experience of age in the sister States, and with the proper effort on our part, we can raise the standard of public education to the exalted position it should occupy. R. E. RYAN.

Superintendent of Schools for Jefferson County, W. T.

A WOMAN'S FRIENDSHIP.—It is wondrous advantage to a man, in every pursuit or vocation, to secure an adviser in a sensible woman. In women there is at once a subtle delicacy of tact and a plain judgment which are rarely combined in an equal degree in man. A woman, if she be really your friend, will have a sensible regard for your character, honor and repute. She will seldom counsel you to do a shabby thing, for a woman friend always desires to be proud of you. At the same time, her constitutional timidity makes her more cautious than your male friend. She, therefore, seldom counsels you to do an imprudent thing. A man's best female friend is a wife of good sense and heart.

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