The Land Belongs in Usufruct to the Living.---Jefferson.

The Commonwealth.

I am for a Free Port, Free Trade, Free Labor, Free Land, Free Men. Leads to Ultimate Free Trade.---Cobden.

FREE TRADE! FREE LAND! FREE MEN!

Vol. 5, No. 11. PORT ANGELES, WASH. TER., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 28, 1888. $1.00 Per Annum.

THE COMMONWEALTH,

A WEEKLY NEWSPAPER

Devoted to the Interests of Clallam County and the Cause of Labor.

PUBLISHED FRIDAYS

—AT—

PORT ANGELES, CLALLAM COUNTY, WASHINGTON TERRITORY, U. S. A.

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F. S. LEWIS, E. B. MASTICK, Jr. } Editors and Publishers.

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FRIDAY, DECEMBER 28, 1888.

The Commonwealth is sent this week to a large number of persons in Clallam County and elsewhere, in the hope that they will appreciate our motives and whether they agree with our views or not, will give us, by subscribing, a chance at least to make ourselves understood. To those who live in Clallam County, we would say, that your interests are our interests and that nothing so aids in building up a county as a live and aggressive newspaper and, to that end, in helping us you are helping yourselves.

SIGNS OF PROGRESS.

There is something decidedly promising in the cheerful bearing of the Single Tax people throughout the country who since the recent defeat have girded up their loins anew for the irrepressible conflict with monopoly. There is positively no faltering along the line. News from nearly every state where the doctrines of Henry George have been at all actively promulgated shows a rapid spread of the truth among thinking men. In Texas the work of petitioning the legislature for the abolition of all taxes except those on land values goes rapidly on, many of the best known business men being among the signers.

In Ohio a state organization has been formed and the work of circulating petitions is to be pushed forward with energy. The legislature of that state appointed a committee at its last session to consider the best mode of raising the revenues of the state which will report at the present session.

And on the 19th of January, Henry George and Thomas G. Shearman will address the joint session of that body.

In Minnesota and Dakota the George doctrine has seemed a strong foothold and will soon begin to bear fruit in legislation. It is even believed possible to secure the adoption of the Single Tax in the new state of Dakota when she comes in.

Of course the progress of the new doctrines has been more rapid, numerically speaking in the eastern states where the work of propaganda has been more active; but the forces it has to overcome are there also more strongly intrenched and it must not surprise us if we see the first real fruits of the Single Tax, in some of the western states or even in the territories about to become so.

The visit of Henry George to England and the great stir it occasioned there shows how deep is the interest now being taken in his plan of redeeming the land from the grasp of idle opulence. I have no doubt that before another year we shall see the whole strength of the great Liberal party under Gladstone championing the Single Tax; for already have they agreed to give it their *earnest attention* and that, in England, means a great deal.

The adoption of any great principle by the masses of the people is of necessity a slow process. Thoughts are not easily guided into new channels, for such a process is sometimes painful and always requires mental energy. And it is so much easier to think in the old ways. But now-a-days it is only necessary to lay a newly discovered truth before the people and its ultimate adoption by the public mind is assured. The process may be slow but it will be none the less sure. An illustration of this can be found in the now almost universal adoption of the doctrine of Evolution which, but a few years ago was treated by many of the best thinkers with contempt.

Now it is not only generally accepted, but forms the basis of all scientific work and pervades all current literature.

It will be so also with the Single Tax. Based upon an inalienable human right, the right to the equal use of the earth by all the inhabitants thereof, that doctrine will burn its way into the hearts and consciences of men and women till all will acknowledge its truth and seek for its realization in low. Agitation and education will hasten the time and should be pushed with untiring energy and zeal.

What are we doing in Washington Territory? It seems to me that every workingman who has a family and cares for it or who expects to have, ought to wake up to the crisis which confronts us. Do you want this Territory to become a state with a constitution as unbending as the law of the Medes and Persians? If so—sit still and let the ultra conservative element which now dominates both old parties in this Territory have its way.

We must have a constitution in which all the details of government are left to the people and some plan for frequent revisions should not be over looked for, in the words of Thomas Jefferson "the dead have no right to make law for the living."

Workingmen of the Sound country and of the whole Territory for that matter should at once organize that they may make themselves felt in the election of delegates to the constitutional convention. It will be no ordinary political campaign with its promise of reward. If you want a constitution in which your rights are secure you will need to have a hand in its making.

To the women of the Territory I would say that if you want to exercise your inalienable right to express your opinions through the ballot box you too will need to work. Get out your petitions and circulate them among your own sex. Don't bother with the men. They are chargable with all the evils under which you labor, all the injustice which a degenerate age has heaped upon women, socially, morally or physically, can be justly laid at the door of him who, by the law of nature should shield her with a strong arm and a loving heart. So go out and fight for yourselves and when, overcome by your appeals, the legislature yields and justice and the women are victorious and the country safe, your husbands, brothers, fathers and lovers, will come out of their holes and claim the victory.

But there is little use of talking to you; you are women! If you had been men would you sat still while an unjust judge robbed you of your right to vote? Certainly not! You would have had him tarred and feathered and hung in effigy long ago. But it is not too late yet. But whether you take my advice or not it does not excuse man. The right of suffrage is yours and he himself should remove every obstacle he has placed in the way of its enjoyment.

F. S. LEWIS.

Even-Handed Justice.

In a recent article in *Scribners Magazine*, Ex-Secretary Hugh McCullough discusses "Problems in American Politics." He opposes a protective tariff as a clog upon the enterprise of the nation, argues that the single tax theory would be a failure, and favors the exemption of homesteads from taxation. The last problem he considers is the amendment of our naturalization laws, by which naturalization shall be made more difficult, and the right to vote shall be curtailed. He says: "That the worst and most dangerous part of the population of the United States are foreigners, is proved by the criminal records and by the utterances of Socialists."

That depends on the grade of the crime. The thief who is guilty of petty larceny, and who has no money, nor friends, is pretty sure of conviction and punishment. She shrewd operator, who lives by stock gambling, and is able to make a corner in wheat, or some other staple of life, and bankrupts hundreds of his fellow men, and robs the people to the fullest extent, and who can force prices above a fair rate, is in fact no better than the highwayman who compels his victim to stand and deliver. Yet he is applauded as a successful operator by the commercial world, and the law takes no cognizance of his crimes against society. The records of crime fail to show how great a proportion of these men are foreign born. Their victims, too, attempt to save their commercial honor by breaches of trust, and rob their employers or clients. Is there proof that the bulk of this class is composed of men of foreign birth?

Again, "the utterances of socialists" are no more antagonistic to peace and good order than those principles which govern stock-jobbers or managers of trusts. The principle of co-operation lies at the basis of socialistic reform as well as corporation management. The socialist insists that co-operation should be had for economy in labor, and for the benefit of all, so that the profits of labor may be more equally divided and the advantages of social life placed within the reach of persons of moderate means. They are intent on leveling upward. The managers of corporations act upon the principle that corporations, having no souls to save, have no sense of justice, and are entitled to fix the rate of profit which their capital shall receive; and, for the purpose of earning that profit, they have the right to fix arbitrary rates of wages and of transportation, if they are common carriers. Their profits wrung from toil, are to be used solely for the benefit of the corporators. If a tax law, or an inter-state commerce law stands in the way they defy it, fight it, spend money to influence elections, or legislatures, or judges. The men who denounce socialists are silent against these anarchists. They join in the hue and cry against foreigners, who are driven from Europe, because they denounce despotism and oppression. Under the rule of king, held down by military power, they feel deeply the wrongs of the oppressed. When they come to this country, and find monopolies crush the poor, and combine to put all paying industries under their control, so that a few corporate magnates can control wages and prices, it is no wonder that they are anxious for social reform. It is no wonder that they are extreme in their ideas. But when justice weighs them in the scales with the managers of trusts—their love for truth, their love for the poor, their desire to elevate them, to save their wives and daughters from want and degradation, from temptation and a forced life of shame, will more than offset the inhuman greed of the monopolist, which like the mills of the gods grind exceedingly fine.

Accounting for Defeat.

A contributor to N. Y. *Star* attempts to state the causes of Cleveland's defeat. He says that the Bloomer decision, denying the legislature of a territory the power to abolish sex as a qualification for suffrage "had much to do with the defeat of President Cleveland." That many influential suffragists were disposed to support him, but just as they were growing warm in that direction, the outrageous action of the Washington judges threw a wet blanket on them. That the suffrage papers throughout the country pronounced against the Democratic party.

There is no doubt that decision had its influence against Cleveland. The Republican platform contained an equal suffrage plank, so did the Probibition and Union Labor platforms. The workingmen who recognize the equality of women in their labor organizations, and who know that the ballot is one mode of protecting their rights, were ready to resent the declaration that women were not included in the term "citizens of the United States," where the right to vote or hold office was provided for. In the so-called doubtful states they voted for Streeter or for Harrison.

Powderly says "equity draws no line of difference between the sexes," nor should the law so far as the right to vote is concerned.

As this territory is likely soon to vote for delegates to a constitutional convention, it becomes important to organize the progressive element in the territory so that liberal-minded and just men shall be sent to that convention The people, especially the inhabitants of small towns and the farmers need such provisions in the constitution as to protect them against monopolies and the greed of corporations. The recent decision of Judge Lanford, that railroads are not liable for stock killed on their right of way, is evidence of the necessity for laws requiring railroads to fence their lands, similar to the laws in force in other states and territories. Such statutes are in the nature of police regulations, not only for the protection of the property of the farmer, but for the protection of the passenger from loss of life or limb.

The regulations of freights and fares; the prohibition of trusts, and a system of equal and just taxation, are among the questions that will come before that convention. While an enabling act is not likely to pass before the holidays, it may be passed next month, and the people should inform themselves on these subjects so that they may select capable and trustworthy men for members of that convention. They must protect themselves by their choice of such men, unless they are willing to be tied down hand and foot for years to come by corporate monopolies.

W. S. BUSH.

A Christian Woman Strikes Blindly but Bravely.—Her Story of Wrong.

Woman's News, Indianapolis, Ind.

Mrs. E. P. W. Packard, of Chicago, Illinois, introduced the following bill in February, 1888, with a statement of facts, as follows:

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States in Congress assembled.

That the common law as to the disabilities it imposes on married women during coverture and its effects upon all her natural rights of womanhood is hereby totally abrogated, and the wife shall retain the same legal existence and the same legal personality after marriage; and for any injury sustained to her person, property, character, reputation, or any natural right she shall have the same right to appeal, in her own name alone, to the courts of law of equity for redress and protection that the husband has to appeal in his own name alone

SEC. 2. That the rights and responsibilities of the married parents to the custody, control, and earnings of the children shall be equal; and in case of the father's death the mother shall come into possession of the children and estate just as the father does in case of the mother's death: Provided, That this right shall not confer upon the wife the right to vote or hold office, except as is otherwise provided by law.

SEC. 3. That all laws, statutory or common, in conflict with the provisions of this act are hereby repealed.

SEC. 4. That this act shall take effect and be in force from and after its passage

To the Honorable Senators and Members of the Fiftieth Congress of the United States.

GENTLEMEN: A new discovery has recently dawned upon the American Republic. It has been discovered that the common law of marriage still holds married woman a legal slave, and that she has never been emancipated. In our ignorance we had supposed that when negro slavery was abolished we were a free people so far as chattel slavery was concerned.

But God in his providence is opening the eyes of the American people to see that this is a delusion—that chattel slavery does still exist in almost every State in this Union, under the common law of marriage, because married woman's legal status has not yet been changed from a slave to a person in law; and this common law will continue to obtain until set aside or superseded by a special statute.

The reason this relic of barbarism has not been discovered before and exterminated long since is, that the customs of civilization are in so complete conflict with this fact that no marked case has occurred to give it recognition, until recent providential events have developed a case, showing that the slavery of the married women it still shielded by the common law of marriage, as has been demonstrated by this great modern revelation of facts, the principle of which will under common law, apply to married women in every State in this Union, except Louisiana.

A STATEMENT OF FACTS.

My father and my husband were Congregationalist clergymen in Massachusetts. My husband connected himself with the Chicago Presbytery about the year 1857.

I have been educated a Calvinist after the strictest sect, which principles my developed convictions have led me to doubt. When these doubts found expression in a Bible-class in the Presbyterian church over which my husband was pastor it disturbed the conservative element lest their Calvinistic creed suffered serious detriment thereby, and complaint was made to my husband that I had so unsettled the minds of those forty-six Bible class men that not one of them now believed in "total depravity" or "infant damnation," and thus the whole creed was unsettled.

To meet this emergency, my husband, who had read common law extensively, concluded to enforce the marital power of subjection as licensed by this common law and compel me to "recant."

My first intimation of this determination was by two men entering my room with himself on the morning of the 13th of June, 1860 and "kidnapping" me for an insane asylum at Jacksonville, Illinois, which "kidnapping" was legalized by a statute law of Illinois allowing the husband to incarcerate his wife "*without* the evidence of insanity required in other cases."

This law now stands on the 936th page section 10, of the Illinois statute book, under the general head of "Charities"! It was passed February 15, 1851, and repealed March 5, 1867, through my agency.

I inquired; "What reason have you, husband, for treating me thus?"

"Wife, I am compelled to do so to save the cause of Christ—our creed—for we can not cope with your argument in the Bible-class, as it is invincible logic, so I have concluded to represent you as insane until you 'recant,' and then I will claim that you are cured of insanity."

"But, husband, does the law allow you to coerce a citizen of the Unite States in religious belief?"

"You are not a citizen of the United States, while you are a married woman, because all your rights are 'suspended during converture.' You are a legal nonenty. You are not even a person in law. Therefore you have no rights as a human being for the law to protect, except the right to be hung for murder or treason."

"But, husband, I can not believe at my option as when I was a child. I must now believe according to light and evidence as my own reason apprehends it; and therefore if I say I believe in 'infant damnation,' when I do not, I tell a lie, and my conscience is defiled."

"'Conscience'! what right has a nonentity to talk about a conscience? You have not even a soul in law. You are a chattel—my property—as much as my horse is—and you have no more human rights than my horse has. I judge for you. I am responsible for your deeds—your torts and injuries—for all your personality. You and I are one person in the law, and *I* am that person. It is because you are irresponsible that the law classes you with infants and idiots."

"Well, husband, if the law does not hold me responsible, God does. I can not tell a lie to regain my personal liberty. No! not even to get my darling babe or my six precious children! I will trust God to deliver me by doing right, not doing wrong."

"Then, wife, here you must stay until you will be subject to my authority, by saying that you will believe as I tell you to believe in infant damnation, for my conscience tells me I must shield my children from your heresies."

And there I did remain three long years incarcerated among gibbering idiots and raving, howling maniacs because I was in law a "nonentity," with all my human rights merged in my bigoted husband, so that no law could reach me except through him who would not allow me to appeal to the law. Even the writ of *habeas corpus* was denied me, by his refusal. And having no legal personality of my own, I was nowhere to be found in the law, except merged in his own personality. At that time, 1860, there had been no modifications of this principle of common law, by which my personality could be established through a third party. But this bill, gentlemen, declares that "married women shall retain the same legal personality after marraige as before marraige," and thus, by exterminating the root of this evil, supersedes the need of any modifications. It furnishes a direct, radical, and complete remedy for all the evils germinated by the merging of one's personal rights in those of another person. Instead of cutting off the twigs growing out of this evil root, one by one, by a multiplicity of statutes, you exterminate the root itself, by one simple declaration of legal justice.

One more question I asked this "Solon" of the common law.

"Husband, you speak of shielding *your* children from my heresies. Are the children not *our* children? Have they not a right to a mother's teaching and training as well as a father's?"

"No! The children are not 'our children' but mine. You have no more right to them than any other other woman in the world and your teaching and training is subject to my authority. You are my slave, legally, and the children born of a slave are owned by the one who owns the slave, and no law or judge can give a 'nonentity' a slave a right to a child."

"But how is this? Don't the judge sometimes give to the married mother one or more of her children?"

"Never! while she is a married woman. She must be either divorced or legally separated before he can give to the mother a child."

"But, husband, have I not as good a right to a child born *in* the marraige relation as *out* of it? A harlot has a right to her child fourteen years. Has not a married mother as good right to her child as a harlot?"

"No! You have not even a harlot's right, for she is an identity—a woman—while are a 'nonentity'—a chattel. You are my property. You can not even prosecute for a broken limb; it is mine, not your own."

And, gentlemen, some State records in this Union disclose the fact that men have actually sold their wives, and the judges' decisions declared these sales to be legal on this common law basis. And Blackstone's commentaries on the laws of England, Vol. 1, substances every principle involved in my husband's of marital rights. He argued from the standpoint of common law. I from the standpoint of custom. And since law in courts supersedes custom, this common law of barbarism should be made to correspond to the customs of modern civilization.

Now, gentlemen, this subjected condition may have been adapted to the childhood of our race, but you need not be told that it is not adapted to the full-grown womanhood of the nineteenth century. This womanhood is now asking for its legal God-given heritage. It is simply restoring to her those human rights which the of marriage "suspended during coverture," by changing her legal status from the chattel basis to a human being This places her on the same place of equality before the law with her husband and all other American citizens. It does not endow her with one man's rights, such as the ballot would confer. It protects her womanhood in her woman's sphere, just as her husband's manhood is protected in his man's sphere. And can you, gentlemen, as fathers and brothers, hesitate to bestow upon your own dear married daughters and sisters this simple act of legal justice, and thus kindly shield them from such legal liabilities as my case has shown to be of possible occurrence?

In closing I will simply add, that the restitution I ask of my Government for the wrongs it has inflicted upon me is, that Congress now enact such a law as will henceforth make such injustice to married women a legal impossibility; by the prompt passage of the bill "to change the common law of marriage to the customs of modern civilization by the emancipation of married women within your jurisdiction," and thus aid me, by you sanction, in getting this bill passed those States that have not already passed it.

And, honorable members of the Fiftieth American Congress, what greater honor can covet than that of being the first Government in the world to transfer married women from the legal subjection of barbarism to the legal protection of civilization?

Very respectfully submitted in behalf of the married women of America.

E. P. W. PACKARD.

The Pennsylvania Coal Monopoly.

The advance in the price of coal and the consequent great addional outlay required in order to keep warm, has naturally been the source of much discontent and downright hard feeling among consumers. In many instances persons who are not informed as to the causes are disposed to blame those who are blameless. When a person buys an article and is forced to pay an extortionate price the natural impulse is to blame the seller for the extortion. Thus the local coal dealer gets the first rap every time a consumer buys a ton of coal at present rates. This is wrong, because the local dealer is as blameless as the consumer. His margin of profit is no greater when coal is $10 a ton than it would be if coal were only $5. There are others who lay the blame on the miners who go on strikes and cause lockouts. This is also a wrong view of the case, and the poor workingmen should have all the credit that is due them; for these miners are the poorest paid and the worst used class of workmen in this land, and while they add millions of dollars every year to the wealth of their employers, they are no better off themselves and see no prospect of improvement in the future.

The whole cause for the coal extortion rests with the coal kings themselves, the owners and operators of the mines, and there are no extenuating circumstances. The coal magnates not only fix the price of the goods they sell, but they limit the supply to so many tons, so that the market can not be glutted and there can be no possible chance for a "bear" movement to reduce the rates. They meet at certain times in a congress composed solely of coal barons. They determine the price and the number of tons to be put on the market. When that is done they set their slaves to work and bring up the desired amount as soon as possible. Then when the nations supply of fuel is out of the ground, the men are discharged and left to shift for themselves, or starve, until the next crop is due. This is not the story of one season, or two. It is the history of coal mining in Pennsylvania ever since the coal barons got control of the mines and the railroads.

It costs just sixty cents a ton to take the coal from the ground, break it and place it on the railroad track ready for shipment. Then the coal barons fix the price at $3.50 or $4 for coal that has cost them sixty cents. In addition to this they own the railroads, rope in additional gains by extortionate freight charges. Every man who burns coal or buys coal should know that we could have the best coal in the fields of Pennsylvania delivered at our doors here in St Paul at $5 or $6 a ton, and would have it but for the greedy exactions of these coal barons, who, not content with starving their employes, are levying extortionate rates on every furnace, range and parlor stove in the land.—St. Paul Globe.

And After That the Deluge.

After the election is over, and England has again succeeded in excluding the manufacturers of the United States from the markets of the world by retaining tariff on the raw material, says a writer in the *Labor Signal*, the Canadian papers let the cat out of the bag by exposing little secrets like this, in regard to the Clark-Coats spool thread combination:

The combine sells their 200 yard spool thread to the jobbing trade in the United States at 95 cents per dozen, less 6 per cent. for cash and a bonus of 9 per cent. payable at the end of the year, which is equal to 46¾ net, and in consequence the spool is retailed at 5 cents. Here in Canada the selfsame thread, of equal length and quality, is jobbed at 27½ cents and retailed at spools for 5 cents. The duty in the United States is 53.82 and here 30 per cent., or, in other words the duty per dozen in the United States is 6½ cents more than in Canada; and as this thread is sold at 27½ cents it should be sold there for 34 cents. Plainly speaking, this combine robs the poor seamstress out of 2 cents on every spool, as they charge 37½ per cent. more for their thread there than here.

And this is only one instance in five hundred. You can buy a yard of American calico, muslin, ticking, denims, or any other kind of cotton goods; an American pocket-knife, pitch-fork, table-knife, hoe, plow, sewing-machine, steam-engine, locomotive, paper of pins and needles or card of shirt buttons for one-third less in Canada, England, Germany, France, Italy, Egypt or Turkey than you can in the United States. The election is over, and we are not stating this to influence voters, but as a fact, and we are glad to see our Canadian friends come out and acknowledge it. And yet a majority of the people of the United States voted on Tuesday, Nov. 6, 1888, to indorse the senate bill which increases the tariff on this Clark-Coats thread from 53.82 per cent. to 68 per cent. This will enable them to sell it in Canada at 24 cents per dozen and in the United States at 60 cents.

Supply and Demand.

The coal operators of the Monogahela talk of shutting down their mines on the threshold of winter, and keeping them idle for six months. The reason given is over production. It would seem that too much home coal is almost as bad as too much foreign coal, and promises the miner the same result—enforced idleness.

The millers of Minneapolis favor shutting down their flour mills for a certain period so as to relieve the overstocked flour market. In this move they will be joined by the millers of Milwaukee and other cities. Yet while the millers complain of an over production of flour, the recent wheat operations of Old Hutch on the Chicago Board of Trade, and the sudden boom in the price of wheat would go to show that there must be some scarcity of that cereal. One would think that this would naturally increase the price of flour, in fact it has already done so. But it does not seem to have relieved the overstocked western millers and hence they favor closing down until the price catches up with their stock

Viewed from the operators stand point, abundant coal and abundant flour have their drawbacks.

Because of abundant coal over 6000 miners are likely to be thrown idle for many winter months, and because of abundant flour, the Millers' Association will close down as many flour mills as can be persuaded to do so, so as to secure an increase in the price of flour for the coming season.

The law of supply and demand is having a hard time of it under our modern system of production and distribution.—Ohio Valley Budget.

Leveling Down.

The Santa Fe employes were treated to a sweeping reduction last week. Those employes who received fifty dollars per month or less, were cut 10 per cent, and all receiving over that amount were cut 20 per cent. It seems to be the design of the railroad barons to wipe out the "aristocracy of labor," and have only an aristocracy of wealth as against a condition of serfdom on the part of the masses. The well paid, thrifty mechanic is a dangerous element in the community, according to the reasoning of the monopolists, as he is not only apt to think for himself but to act upon his convictions. Hence he must be debased, and brought face to face with want and degradation, robbed of every luxury for both mind and body, and made to do a slave's labor for a slave's recompense. Cut the day laborer 10 per cent. Cut the skilled mechanic 20 per cent. The first is already on half rations and the latter must be brought down to his level in order that he may not be able to extend a helping hand to lift his brother from the degradation to which cowardice and oppression have reduced. Let's have a leveling down in the labor world. Then after the masses have been reduced as low as the hinges of shoel, create your lords and dukes with their royal head, your serfs will be ready created to your hand.—Houston Echo.

THE COMMONWEALTH

PORT ANGELES, - - W. T.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

The Evangel had 50 passenger besides a full load of freight on her Thursdays trip of last week. About 30 of the passengers were for this place as well as most of the freight.

Mr. C. M. Armbrust has opened a meat market at the West End. With of plenty fresh meat to be got at all times, the claims on the beach will have a chance to recuperate from the heavy draught of last winter.

D. W. Morse the Pioneer Store keeper of Port Angeles has just received a large stock of crockery glass-ware. notions etc. etc. etc. too numerous to mention. Call and examine his stock.

The immense sale of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy has been produced to a great extent, by people, who have been cured by it telling their friends and neighbors of its good qualities and urging them to try it. The most severe cold will soon yield to its soothing effects. For Sale by E. E. Fisher.

Many persons contract severe colds during the early winter months and permit them to hang on persistently all winter; weakening the lungs and paving the way for catarrh, chronic bronchites, or consumption. No one can afford to neglect a cold. A single bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy will cure the most severe cold, and costs but 50 cts. For Sale by E. E. Fisher.

A good Stock or Dairy farm for sale of 320 acres; 95 acres cleared and fenced; 55 acres under cultivation. A good house, barn and orchard of bearing trees on the place. Situated seven miles from Port Angeles. Some stock with place if desired. For further particulars enquire at this office.

Messrs Babcock and Kelly whose advertisement appears in our columns are now prepared to receive orders for any work in their line. One of their many accomplishments is sign writing, and nothing so helps the looks of a town as neat and attractive signs over each and every store. A hint, is all an enterprising business man needs, a brick house does not have to fall on him, to have him tumble.

The Evangel, arrived before noon Monday, and returned from Neah Bay Tuesday by 8 a. m. Heavy bets were made in Townsend that Capt. Morgan would not be back in time to eat his Christmas turkey by 2 P. M. McGill, Maguire, and others lost their turkey at Angeles by not knowing of the Port Townsend bets, expecting the steamer to leave Townsend at the usual hour, instead of before day light. They have the sympathy of this community generally.

A new saloon is to be at the West End, to be called the "Belvedere." Mr. Meerwald the proprietor, was mate of str. Pioneer, but left her a short time ago, and has come here to stay. He is well known on Puget Sound, and is well liked and respected. While we are opposed to the traffic, we recognize the fact that as the government permits its manufacture and licenses its sale, we believe in making it as respectable as possible by having men with some principle to do the selling. Before the coming summer has passed there will probably be half a dozen or so more saloons started. They are one of the attendant evils of civilization. It does no good to "kick," and in kicking you may drive out a man who intends to keep entirely within the law, and have a respectable house, and get later on, one who will evade the law in every way and keep a house that will be a disgrace to the town.

Do not forget the New Year's eve celebration. "Among the Breakers" will be rendered by the histrionic talent of Port Angeles at the "Potlach" Monday evening. No expense has been spared in the matter of scenery, costumes, etc. The entertainment will conclude with a dance, during which the new year will be ushered in. All who attend will at least start the year happily, and there is everything you know in a good start. So don't fail to be there.

NOTICE.

Don't forget the Leap Year dance to be given by the Port Angeles Cornet Band, on Dec. 31st, after the theater. The dance will be conducted by ladies only, the committee are as follows:

Addie Smith, Hattie Hoag, Jennie Clegg, Luella Hall, Rosa Fend, Julia Ferguson, Zenna Schaeffer, and Lila Veldo.

L. H. Smith. Mgr.

WEATHER REPORT.

Station, Port Angeles, W. T., for Week Ending Dec. 25th, 1888.

		Mean Temp.	Daily Precip.
Weds.	19	45.4	.00
Thurs.	20	44.2	.00
Frid.	21	45.0	.20
Sat.	22	40.9	.06
Sun.	23	34.3	.00
Mon.	24	32.7	.00
Tues.	25	32.5	.00

Precipitation for the week 1.26.
Max. Temp. 51.3, date 20th, inst.
Min. Temp. 25.0, date 25th, inst.

Auction Sale,

The following articles will be sold at auction, at the McKinley house on the hill, southwest of the Colony office. on NEW YEAR'S DAY, AT 2 P. M.:

Four cane seat chairs, 1 rocker, 1 table, some cooking utensils, stove pipe, window shades, spring mattress, a bed room set, some carpet and other articles. Terms cash or its equivalent.

Thos. Malony, Agent.

Dan Quinn, the real estate broker of Port Angeles, is in the city. Mr. Quinn says that the citizens of Port Angeles want another paper, and will give any ambitious publisher a bonus of $500 and a building free of rent if he will establish a paper in that growing town. Here is an opportunity for some rising young journalist to fill an aching void and to cover himself with everlasting glory and renown.—P. T. Call.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.

Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of cutting teeth? If so, send at once and get a bottle of **Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children Teething.** Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures dysentery and diarrhœa, regulates the stomach and bowels, cures wind colic, softens the gums reduces inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. **Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children Teething** is pleasant to the taste, and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female nurses and physicians in the United States, and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world. Price 25 cents a bottle.

The Christmas Tree.

"Care, to our coffin adds a nail, no doubt,
And every grin, so merry, draws one out."

The festival on Christmas eve at the East End hall, was quite a success.

The children did remarkably well and all got through with their dialogues, recitations and singing without a break. The song "Rock-a-bye-baby," and accompaniments, was well rendered, and laughable in the extreme. About 9 p. m. Santa Claus came, but his team of reindeer were so impatient to be off, and made so much noise behind the scenes, that he had but time to say a few words to the children, till he was off for Dungeness or some other place. The children were delighted and their happiness spread to the older ones present.

The evening's entertainment commenced with a wedding, which, by the way, was not on the program. It was a real one, all the same, the contracting parties being John R. Bull, of Colony fame, and Miss Lizzie Armstrong, a lady who has but lately come to the townsite. The whole affair ended with a dance, and a supper at the East End hotel.

Great credit is due Miss Dora Hall for the manner in which her pupils went through with their parts.

The band received a present of a fine lamp, and numberless hearts, both large and small were made happy when the packages from the tree were distributed.

Port Angeles Literary Society.

Following is the program for December 28th:

1 Anthem—America.
2.—Volunteer exercises open to all who can contribute selections, songs, music and social enjoyment appropriate to Christmas and new year.
3. Music by the Band.
4. Reading, by Mr. Howells.
5. Song and accompaniment, by Mr. Wm. Vail.
6. Recitation—The Schooner Hesperus, by "Bay" Fletcher.
7. Song by Wm. Ritchie.
8. Reading by Mrs. Hensen.
9. Song by Mr. Kelly.
10. Recitation by Mr. Seavers.
11. Music by the Band.
12. Reading by Mr. P. Land.
13. Song by Mr. Bowman.
14. Song—Rally Round the Flag, by Mrs. Fletcher.

Business.—Election of officers for January, 1889.

Any one who can contribute selections recitations, songs, etc., please send note of same to President for December.

H. G. C. Gordon.

MARRIED.

Married at Port Angeles, W. T., Dec. 25th, 1888, by the Rev. Mr. Howells. John R. Bull to Lizzie Armstrong both of Port Angeles.

OUR HARBOR AND ADVANTAGES.

What has been said of them.

It is essential in the interest of Victoria to have a Straits connection immediately "opposite either Victoria or Esquimalt Harbor, and Port Angeles is admirably adapted for the purpose and is sure to become a city of great commercial importance."—Victoria Ex.

"On the South shore of the Straits it is the occasional North Westers which are dreaded and against them there is only a single harbor of value—Port Angeles. A curving spit reaching out from the shore encloses an oval harbor, three miles long, which is sufficiently deep for any vessel, thoroughly protected. The shores are admirable for wharfage purposes, and the country behind the port abounds in splendid timber, and in soils valuble for agriculture. Many persons regard it as certain that one of the chief seaports of of this region will eventually grow up there.,,—Page 485–6 North Pacific Pilot.

"A remarkable and beautiful harbor in which no winds blow home."—Capt. Richard R. N. in Report of Surveys of Harbors on North West Coast.

The Valley back of the Olympia range, extending back of Grays Harbor contains *thousands of acres of the best land in Washington Territory.*—Gov. Ferry in his report.

The Esquimalt and Nanimo Railroad Co. and the Southern Pacific Railroad are alive to the advantages of proper connection between Angeles and Victoria; as the following extract from Mr. Dunsmuir's speech will prove. "They are ready to build it; I am ready to build it; I shall be at Beecher Bay or Port Angeles, when they are.—Hon. Robert Dunsmuir at the banquet March 29th 1888 celebrating the entrance of the E. and N. Railroad into Victoria.

The Victoria *Times* in a very readable article in July 87 said:

According to the report of the survey of these waters, made in 1864 by Capt. George Henry Richards, R. N., and published by order of the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, the harbor is unquestionably one of the best on the Pacific Slope. The following official facts and figures, taken from that report, cannot be successfully controverted: "This spit, which is named Ediz Hook, curves from a high bluff in an E N E direction for nearly three miles and forms a

LARGE AND GOOD HARBOR.

On the north, or spit, side of the water is deep, varying from 15 to 30 fathoms; but southward of a line drawn through the centre *there is excellent anchorage in from seven to ten fathoms in any part of the port*

The outer part of the spit is steep-to and may be rounded close-to, after which the port extends for 2½ miles in a westerly direction by more than a mile in breath. Although open to easterly winds they *do not* blow home." Another very high, in fact a standard authority on the hydrography of this coast, corroborates the foregoing statement of the imperial hydrographers. The *North Pacific Pilot*, published by James F. Emray, F. R. G. S., London, 1885, in reference to this harbor says: "Through the centre of the bay the surveyors say they found a line of 15 fathoms sticky bottom, and between that and the main it shoals very regularly with the same sticky bottom. On the ontside of the spit very deep water is found close to it, and the Hook may be rounded within a cable's length in 25 fathoms." Evidently this beautiful harbor is not only very commodious and affords excellent sticky anchorage, but it is also as accessible as a roadstead; one into which the largest vessels afloat may safely sail without the assistance of local tugs or pilots. Nor is it less attractive in gracefulness of outline and the natural beauty of its surroundings. The curvature of the long, narrow spit, in itself a rare freak of nature, describes a perfect "line of beauty," while on the extreme point of the Hook, at the entrance, stands a tall beacon, which nightly casts a shimmering sheen over the placid waters of the harbor within. At the same time, and directly across the Strait, the electric lights of Victoria appear in brilliant clusters just above the horizon. The view from the bluff or table land behind the bay is very extensive, and with the islands and the shipping in this mighty waterway which stretches to right and left, far as the eye can see, the prospect is at once pleasing and magnificent. But far transcending all these considerations, however admirable, is its position in a commercial point of view. It is the first port on the American side.

THE LAND.

in Clallam county may be said to comprise three classes, namely, bottom, upland, and prairie, that bordering on the Strait being composed of an admixture of the two first named. New Dungeness, which lies sixteen miles east of Port Angeles is the oldest settled farming district, and is noted for the choice butter, hay, grain and root crops which it produces. The bottom lands yield enormously in root and grass crops, while on the uplands the grain crops are abundant and of the best quality. There is considerable good land between New Dungeness and Port Angeles, and from there down that is yet vacant and open for settlement. In fact there is here on the strait a stretch of country 10 miles wide and 60 miles long mostly vacant and containing a large proportion of good agricultural land. The valleys are covered with small timber, chiefly cottonwood, maple and alder, and are comparatively easily cleared, while on the up-land fir, cedar and spruce abound, and although difficult to bring under cultivation, yet the timber is so large and valuable as to fully compensate for the greater expense in clearing it. Then the Quillayute district is extensive, and largely composed of prarie land. Altogether there is tributary to Port Angeles sufficient agricultural lands to accommodate two thousand families.

CHARACTER OF THE COUNTRY.

The climate is of that mild and salubrious character peculiar to the northwest coast, and is free from the extremes of heat in summer and cold in winter, usually experienced in other countries in the same latitudes; its remarkable equability being doubtless due to the genial influence of the *kuro sivo*, a current of warm water analogous to the gulf stream, commencing near Island of Formosa, on the eastern coast of China, and passing eastward to the south of the Aleutian Islands and then down this cost, imparts its warmth to the atmosphere and clothes our shores in perennial verdure.

GREAT GATEWAY OF COMMERCE

leading from the Pacific and connecting diretly with the western termini of two grand systems of railway—huge giants of traffic whose long arms of iron reach across from ocean to ocean embracing a continent. Situated, so to speak, at the very cross-roads which lead to and from every port in the Northwest, it is not a little surprising that a point possesing such eminent commercial advantages should be so long neglected by a people so noted for active enterprise, as are our cousin across the border. Strange as it must appear to the reader, Port Angeles is not even a sub-port of entry, although it is of easy access and on the direct course of vessels bound up or down the Strait of Fuca. Situated directly opposite Victoria and Royal Roads, 17 miles from the former and 12 miles from the latter, it is practically 40 miles near the ocean, and to all points in British Columbia where ships go to load lumber or coal, than Port Townsend, where they are now obliged to enter and clear. It works a hardship on American tugs when they pick up vessels on the Strait bound to ports in B. C. to have to anchor them in Port Angeles, then go 40 miles to Port Townsend to clear, then back again, making a run of 80 miles to and from the ship, thus detaining her a day before towing her to her destination. Again, any vessel under register, bound to any Sound port, or from any such port to sea, and arriving in Port Townsend after office hours, are obliged to wait until next day before they can proceed to their destination or to sea, whereas, if they could enter or clear at Port Angeles, they would, if bound to sea, proceed during the night, and, arriving there in the morning, could clear and go on their voyage without delay. Besides these and many other

IMPORTANT CONSIDERATIONS

which might be here mentioned, and which will naturally sugest themselves to the reader, its adaptability as a first class naval station commanding the Strait and entrance to all Puget Sound ports, and as a place of rendezvous for all North Pacifishing, sealing and whaling fleets, should alone be sufficient to cause the authorities at Washington to create it a sub port of entry at least. No doubt the extensive commercial and manufacturing industries recently inaugurated there will conduce to a speedy and proper recognition of the rights and interests of Port Angeles in that respect.

Already the advantages possessed by Port Angeles as an important shipping point are being seriously considered by some of our largest transpotation companies. By referring to our sketch map of that locality it becomes readily apparent that, on the American side, it not only occupies the first position in the great northwestern gate-way of trade to or from the Orient, but as a fortress and naval station it would become the key to their commerce in the North Pacific. In fact, if the line of the Northern Pacific Railroad were extended from Tacoma to this point, and there exist no serious engineering difficulties to prevent its being done, then, from its greater proximity to the ocean, the ease of access, ample accommodation and absolute safety in anchorage and storm shelter which it affords, it could not fail to render this excellent harbor a formidable terminal and competing point for shipment in transcontinental and Oriental traffic.

PORT ANGELES, THE "CITY OF CERTAINTY."

Familiar as we are with the towns and harbors of the Pacific Coast we feel that we cannot speak too highly of this place, nor over state the advantages here offered for the building up of a city second to none on Puget Sound.

A BRIEF HISTORY.

The townsite was reserved by the U. S. Government in 1863 and a portion of it surveyed into urban and suburban lots and sold. The amount realized from said sales being in the neighborhood of $40,000.

The Government still holds a tract of upwards of 2000 acres in the townsite reserve; an eight acre suburban lot, for hospital purposes, two blocks each 300x500 feet for government buildings in townsite proper; the sand spit forming the harbor; besides a military and naval reserve at the head of the bay.

In 1864 the settlement was quite large, but on the removal of the Custom House for the district of Puget Sound from this place to Port Townsend the town dwindled away, till in 1883 there was but four buildings left and these were not all occupied. In the spring of '83 D. W. Morse started a small store, and soon after the Government established the Signal Station. The following year E. G. Morse built the Central Hotel building and in March 1885 Smith and Mastick built their wharf on Laurel Street.

The following year the Puget Sound Co-operative Colony selected the place as the site for their Colony, the land corps arriving Apr. 9th, 1887.

The town now contains 115 buildings, besides several in course of erection. At the West End there are two hotels, a public hall, three stores, one saloon, one billiard hall, a well stocked drug store, tailor and clothing store, meat market, livery and feed stable, a blacksmith shop, and a jewelry store.

The East End contains a saw mill, the Commonwealth newspaper and job printing office, one store, one hotel, ship-yard, a boot and shoe shop, clock and repairing shop, bakery, tin shop, public hall, blacksmith shop and a nursery. The Congregational church on the hill is well underway, and contract for the Central School House in the next block is let and work will soon be commenced.

Near the mill at the East End, the lumber is being hauled for a machine shop, which is expected from Jackson Mich.

The steamer now building, is ready for her boilers and machinery which is to come with the machine shop plant as soon as the building is ready for occupancy. So much for what is already here and contemplated.

What is now needed is manufactuies of different kinds. The town is better located, commercially than any other American place on Puget Sound. Here can one with a small capital come and start in business without paying out his little all for a site, as he has to do in the larger places on the Sound, and his taxes and expenses generally will be light. This place should and can be made the depot for supplying the San Juan Islands, and adjoining districts, with manufactured articles, taking their wool, grain and other products in exchange. From here should radiate the various steamboat lines of Puget Sound to Victoria, Vancouver and way ports, Port Gamble and Hood's Canal, the Islands, Neah Bay and way ports, Port Townsend and Port Discovery, Tacoma and Seattle

The steamship lines to San Francisco, Cal., Portland, Ore., and Alaska should and will eventually leave from here.

Men and money are all that is needed to develop this place and could our advantages, be known, we would soon be the largest city on Puget Sound. It is not necessary to exagerate, the truth is good enough. Our commercial and townsite advantages, and our climate cannot be surpassed, and will bear the closest inspection.

Treasurer's Notice.

Treasurer's office, Dungeness, November 12, 1888.

Notice is hereby given that the duplicate assessment roll of Clallam County for the year 1888 is now in the hands of the County Treasurer ready for the collection of the taxes levied therein; that taxes become delinquent on the first day of March, 1888, at 6 o'clock, p. m. After said date, if not paid, 10 per cent. will be added for penalty, and interest at the rate of 20 per cent. per annum from date of delinquency until paid. Taxes to be paid to the Country Treasurer, at his office in New Dungeness Clallam County, Wash. Terr.

William Ward.
Treasurer of Clallam County.

12 28 to 1 18

JAMES CAMPBELL,

—JOBBER AND RETAILER IN—

Hardware, Iron, Steel,

Ship Chandlery, Mechanic's Tools,

WAGONS, MOWERS. REAPERS, PLOWS, ETC.

SEATTLE, - - WASH. TER.

LUMBER, DRESSED OR ROUGH,

FOR SALE AT THE

COLONY MILL.

A good supply of Shingles and Laths always on hand. Orders by mail will receive prompt attention.

Address:

PUGET SOUND CO-OPERATIVE COLONY,

Port Angeles, Washington Territory.

People's Market,

Corner Water and Taylor Streets

Port Townsend, Wash.

THOS. JACKMAN & CO.,

Proprietors.

THE very best quality of all kinds of Meat at wholesale and retail. Sausages, Head Cheese, Bologna Sausages, etc., always on hand. Orders from the country will receive prompt attention

H. L. Burkett. C. Eisenbeis.

PIONEER BAKERY.

Water Street, Port Townsend, W. T.

Burkett & Eisenbeis,

Dealers in all kinds of

GROCERIES,

DRY GOODS

AND GENERAL

MERCHANDISE

CANDIES, NOTIONS, &C.

Eisenbeis Stone Building.

WM. RITCHIE,

General Real Estate Agent

PORT ANGELES

Property a Specialty.

Full lists of town and outside property constantly on hand.

Office in Morse's Building, foot of Laurel Street Wharf.

PORT ANGELES, - - W. T.

NOW ON THE MARKET

Puget Sound Co-operative Colonys

FIRST ADDITION

To Port Angeles,

Comprising 161 lots immediately adjoining the original townsite.

Price from $40 to $75 per lot, payable in full at time of purchase or in installments as follows:

$25 to accompany application for each lot, one-half of balance in 60 days and the remainder in 120 days, without interest if paid when due, if not so paid then to draw interest at the rate of 10 per cent per annum from date of purchase.

This is a splendid opportunity for those of limited means to secure homes

Address:

Puget Sound Co-operative Colony,

Port Angeles, W. T.

Office of Port Angeles and West Shore R. R. Company.

Port Angeles, W. T., July 25, '88.

To the Public:—Subscriptions to the Capital Stock of the *Port Angeles and West Shore Railway Company* will be received by the undersigned until further notice. The par value of the shares is one hundred dollars each and may be paid for as follows:

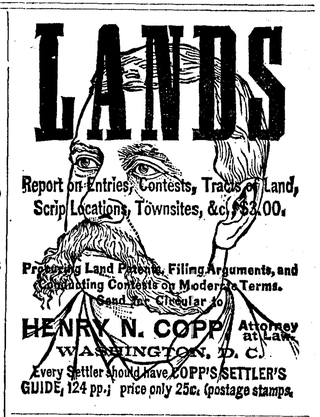
In full at time of subscription, or in installments of five per cent of the total subscribed, on a call by the Trustees, the calls to be at least 60 days apart.

Thus a share may be paid for in installments of five dollars per month.

Forward all applications to the Secretary. All funds to the Treasurer.

J. M. Grant, Sec'y.,
Thos. Malony, Treas.
Port Angeles and West Shore R. R. Co
Port Angeles. W. T.

LANDS



Report on Entries, Contests, Tracts of Land, Scrip Locations, Townsites, &c. $3.00.

Preparing Land Patents, Filing Arguments, and Conducting Contests on Moderate Terms. Send for Circular to

HENRY N. COPP, Attorney at Law, WASHINGTON, D. C.

Every Settler should have COPP'S SETTLER'S GUIDE, 124 pp.; price only 25c. (postage stamps.

GOOD BOOKS

BY HENRY GEORGE

Progress and Poverty- paper - - - -	$ .35
Protection and Free Trade—paper - - -	.35
Social Problems—paper - - - - -	.35
Social Problems—cloth - - - - -	1.00

For sale at this office or sent by mail on receipt of price.

ALSO

"THE STANDARD"

HENRY GEORGE paper; Price $2.50 per year furnished with the Commonwealth for $3.00.

Henry George is the foremost political economist of the age. His writings should be read by every one who cares to think rightly upon this great question.

DO YOU WANT

Real Estate

In Port Angeles, the Finest Located Townsite on Puget Sound.

We Have on Sale a Number of the Finest Lots in the

BUSINESS and RESIDENCE Portions

of the Townsite.

ALSO OUTSIDE LANDS

IN QUANTITIES TO SUIT.

For Bed Rock Prices

Address:

THE COMMONWEALTH,

East End, - - Port Angeles, W. T.

DR. G. W. VAIL,

Physician and Surgeon,

Port Angeles, Wash. Ter.

Can be consulted at the Office of Wm. Ritchie, Morse's block, West End, between the hours of 10 and 12 a. m., and from 1 to 4 p. m. and at all other hours at own residence.

All orders left at Mr. Ritchie's office or at own residence will be promptly attended to.

Special attention given to Chronic Diseases.

Photographs

Of Points of Interest in Port Angeles and vicinity, supplied at $5 per dozen.

Address:

The Model Commonwealth,

Port Angeles, Washington Territory

BOOTS AND SHOES

are now made to order at the

Colony Boot and Shoe Shop,

East End, Port Angeles.

Good work guaranteed and Prices are very reasonable.

Julius E. Kruger, Manager.

THE PUGET SOUND

Co-Operative - Colony,

(INCORPORATED UNDER THE LAWS OF WASHINGTON TERRITORY, MAY 10, 1887.)

OFFICERS:

Herman Culver, - - - - - President
Robt. Shields, - - - - Vice President
Thos. Malony, - - - - - Secretary
Geo. F. Haines, - - - - Treasurer

BOARD OF TRUSTEES.

Herman Culver, Chairman and General Manager.
Robt. Shields, Thos. Malony,
Geo. F. Haines, Fred R. Thompson.
L. D. Stewart, J. W. Stewart,
Henry Westphal, Winfield Dean,
John C. Coolidge; Adolph Anderson.

GENERAL CORRESPONDENCE—Address general correspondence to Thos. Malony, Secretary, Port Angeles, W. T.

REMITTANCES—Remit money, with an accurate statement showing to whom and on what account it is to be credited, by draft, express, or registered mail, to George F. Haines, Treasurer, Port Angeles, W. T.

ACCOUNTS—Duplicate statements of remittances to the Treasurer, and all communications concerning accounts, should be sent to Thos. Malony, Port Angeles, W. T.

On Oct. 19th, 1888, this paper was leased by the present management from the Puget Sound Co-Operative Colony. A certain amount of space is reserved for their use in each issue. We are not responsible for any matter appearing over the signature of the Secretary of said Colony; nor is the Colony Company responsible for matter appearing elsewhere in said paper.

LEWIS & MASTICK.
Publishers.

SECRETARY'S CORNER.

The Secretary's Corner will be a permanent institution hereafter. We will gladly reply to any inquiry sent us. Make them short and to the point. Remember there are from 500 to 1500 who have their eyes upon these pages each week and each one may want to be heard.

To Correspondents.

Write as often as you feel inclined, but be sure to have your inquires in short sentences. If you desire your letters published, write upon on side of the sheet only. We will reply to any inquiry whether connected with the Colony or not. If a personal letter is wanted, inclose stamps to cover postage.

How To Become A Member Of The Puget Sound Co-operative Colony—And What A Member May Expect.

1st.—Make your application to the Board of Trustees through the Company's Secretary. State your age, occupation and number in family.

2nd.—You will be required to assume the liability of paying off a subscription for $1,000 worth of the Capital Stock of the Company. This may be done at once or on the installment plan, $100 in cash, and at last $50 per year in cash or services thereafter, until the subscription is fully paid.

3rd.—You are not required to subscribe for lots without you choose to do so. You can purchase as many or as few as you please with cash, or you may lease upon something like the Henry George plan, some of the choicest of the Company's property.

4th.—Nothing definite can be promised you, for we are all forced to admit that a man is nearly always "confronted with a condition and not a theory," and must make the best terms possible with those who control the "condition." The company will aim to give you constant employment and your proportion of its earnings, adjusted upon as equitable a plan as can be devised. As each member is limited to one vote regardless of the number of shares he may own, your power will be as great as any other member's.

5th.—Saloons will not be allowed to be opened or operated upon any of the Company's property. Nor can the Company grant any privilege to any religious sect which is not granted to all others.

6th.—You will be expected to take no greater risk in any position than any other member. You should not expect to be granted privileges denied to others.

7th.—You will be at liberty to go and come when you please, but required to give due notice before leaving, so that ample time may be had to fill your place if it be necessary.

8th.—The Company is nothing more nor less that a commercial Company. It receives its powers from the general laws of the Territory, and it is limited to a certain extent, to the things which may or may not be done.

10th—At present no stated wage is paid its regular employees. The earnings are divided in proportion to the hours of service. The incentive to make the best possible use of time and always work upon some thing that will produce results, is thus held out to every member.

11th—It will be the Company's aim to provide all things, as near as possible, at their actual cost. But it will require much time and experience to determine this cost.

12th—Address all communications to,

THOS. MALONY, Sec'y.
P. S. C. C., Port Angeles, W. T.

Inefficient Mail Service.

We have been slow to complain of the service given us by the Post Office Dept. thus far, since it was but a few weeks ago that three deliveries a week were given us instead of two, as had been the case for several years previous. But our business suffers an account of the present inefficiency of our mail service, and to longer hold our patience under control, will only result in greater damage to us. If there were reasonable excuses for the Department to offer for thus neglecting a portion of our country whose Territory is very rapidly becoming densely populated, we would be among the last to complain. But there are none. There is a vast surplus in the Treasury.

There are hundreds of men and women whose patriotism is broad enough to serve their country in any capacity—especially when a good salary is an additional incentive. There is an abundance of private capital only too anxious to invest in solid investments such as steamboats and railways offer. In short there is every requisite at hand for the very best service--and this is the kind of service every portion of country should have and only a word from the "powers that be" is necessary to give it us. A few illustrations will suffice to show what we may expect from the present service.

A month ago some household articles were shipped to Seattle. A letter was mailed one week in advance informing the owner when the goods would be shipped. He received the goods in due time, went to housekeeping and two weeks after received the letter which informed him that his goods would be shipped the next week.

Over a week a ago we received a letter from Tacoma informing us that the writer "had forgotten to enclose 25cts. for the COMMONWEALTH and would be pleased to have us reply to his former inquiries." This was our first letter from this correspondent, but two mails later we receive the letter he had mailed one week before the second. We mailed a letter to a banker not long ago, informing him that we would be at his office at a certain hour one week later to confer with him on an important financial matter. We called, but he had not received our letter and was not prepared to consider our proposition.

We could ennumerate many similar instances but it is not neecessary. The subscribers to the COMMONWEALTH residing in Port Townsend, Seattle and Tacoma do not have to be informed in regard to such matters. They know that they can usually receive a letter from Boston, Chicago or St. Paul in about the same time it requires one to reach them from Port Angeles. If the present force do not do the amount of work they should they should be discharged at once and more capable men or women appointed in their places. Our circulation is very much crippled because there is no assurance that if the paper is subscribed for and mailed regularly that it will ever be received. If our members will address a letter to the Post Master General, protesting against the present inefficiency of our mail service in this Territory it undoubtedly will result in much good. Let it be done and from all parts of the country at once.

A member complains about the proposed increase in the cost of lots. We beg to inform him and all others, that when the lots are now deeded to subscribers, they are forever beyond the Colony's control. Lots that cost only $100 last August are now commanding $125 to $200 and besides, it is "business" for the Colony to keep up with the "times." It would not be business to part with an article which readily commands a certain sum for less than that sum. We have repeatedly urged that the lots subscribed and paid for be selected at once so that this complicated work of the past might be satisfactorily adjusted. We long ago foresaw that this undoubtedly would become a great commercial city; that our lots and lands would rapidly increase in value, and that if our members desired to make safe investments, no better place than Port Angeles could be found for that purpose. We were aware of the fact that many did not, nor do they now, have the same confidence in the future, that we have had and now have. The Colony will soon place 500 more lots on the market for sale. These will be sold at a very low price at first but as the town grows, the prices will correspondingly increase.

Our city lots are very large—about twice the size of lots in other Sound cities being 50x140 ft. and $125 for these lots in the portion reserved for colonists is not any too great everything considered. We again urge our friends to select their lots and pay up whatever differences may exist. If you have not the cash sufficient to pay the full amount, pay what you can and assume the liability of paying the balance within a stated time. In cases where one half or more has been paid on lot subscriptions time will be given in which to pay the remainder, and only six per cent. interest charged on the time payments, the deed to be held unrecorded by the Treasurer as security. We repeat that a better opportunity to become the possessor of a house was never offered by any other Company, incorporated to transact business. Prices are very low to what they will be two years hence.

NOTICE.

To whom it may concern:

GREETING—You are hereby notified that on and after January 1st, A. D., 1889 the prices now fixed upon unselected lots will be advanced twenty-five per cent. Colony lots now costing $50 each will on and after that date cost $62.50, and no warranty deed will be issued for a less amount for a single lot, or a proportionate amount for more than one lot. Thirty days after selection will be given to make payment in full for the lot or lots selected. A failure to make such payment in full, will work a forfeiture of such selection.

By order of the Board of Trustees of the P. S. C. C.

THOS. MALONY, Sec'y.

NOTICE.

At the East End Opera House, Monday evening, Dec. 31st, 1888. Among the Breakers. A drama in two acts, to conclude with a Leap Year dance. Supper at the Hotel. Admission 25 cents.

L. H. SMITH, Manager.

That Banner.

Written for the COMMONWEALTH.

"That Banner there that flies so gay,
What has't to do with Christmas day?"
It symbolizes, we are told,
The kingdom of our Lord of old,
Divided now in nations who
Oppression, pride and war pursue;
Instead of peace, good will toward men
And all the virtues prophets pen.

When souls arise from sleep they see'
The world as all one family;
That family responsible
For people's welfare, bliss or ill.
They do not blame the poor blind soul,
Who, if the law did not control,
would that grand emblem there pull down,
For hawkish, patriotism renown.

They see all countries as their own,
Their family circle wider grown—
So work for good of all the same,
As for the kin or friends they claim.
They organize to feed the sheep,
And drive the fleecers from the keep;
Earth's desolation to repair,
Bring New Jerusalem everywhere.

To symbolize such truths behold,
Unnational banner they unfold
The twelve-rayed sun of righteousness,
Which shines that all may light possess
To see the way the truth and life
That puts an end to war and strife,
And makes "Thy Kingdom come" a fact.
Right here on earth where now we act.

Behind that flag, we're told there lies
A plan, that all we want supplies—
Home, food and clothing, learning, art,
Religion, science, each but part
Of one grand whole, as in the sun;
Is every color joined in one.
By some such system must be won,
The Heaven on earth that Christ begun.

That plan resides in every soul,
If there good will and peace control,
As certain as the day to night,
The outward things will all come right.
Then let's this blessed Christmas day
Try thing in something like this way;
With neighbor's failings let me bear
He's part of plan in which I share.

Literary Meeting.

The Port Angeles Literary Society met on Friday evening Dec. 21st, and for the opening song "America" our National Anthem was sung by the audience. Next followed the debate on the previously chosen question viz. "Does Pioneer life Compensate for its Privations." Mr. Babcock and Mrs. McLennan, in the affirmative gave many reasons in favor of country life and compensations that came to pioneers, such as the freedom, the natural simple life led, in a new unsettled country, and then the pioneer being out of the influence of the crime, miseries, and corruptions, that degenerate town and city folk, and he as a rule, with his family' enjoying good health etc. Mr. Seevers and and Mrs. Gordon in the negative presented many, and rather a longer list of reasons against the life of pioneers, than the other side had in its defense. Some of these were, the pioneers family being brought up in ignorance and uncultured ways, the wife pining for society and friends, and they all become in intellectual moral and social developements dwafed and stunted. They have not the educating, and refining influences, of free libraries, lectures, exhibitions, fairs etc, and even the commoner privileges of schools, and religous institutions, often. are denied the pioneer, and his family. So they, as a rule, get behind the times they live in. And, the debaters said, what compensations can there be to offset all this? The debate being closed it was finally agreed *not* to make the meeting declare itself by vote either for, or against pioneer life, led to listen to the other exercises prepared for the occasion. These were, two interesting recitations, one by a stranger, about "Heroic William Tell," to whom the Swiss owe so much. This piece was delivered in a most animated interesting manner calling out an encore. There were two good songs, "I Believe it, for my Mother Told me So," and "The Faded coat of Blue," sung. The latter followed a pathetic piece by Mr. Babcock, called "The Wounded Soldier." A reading by Mrs. Fletcher, sweet music by, Mr. Eacret's son, and W. Vail, on instruments, and several short speeches, filled up the evening. One speaker, saying," unless the corruption of our land were eradicated, our glorious Nation settled as we knew it was by noble pioneers, would soon exist only in name." All present seemed to enjoy the intellectual feast intensely. A business meeting was held after the public meeting.

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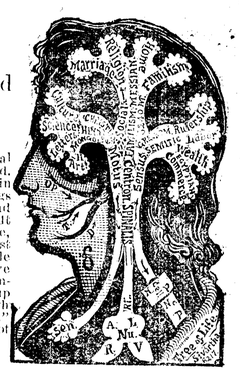

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The Story of a Masterpiece.

By HENRY JAMES, Jr.

IN TWO PARTS.—PART I.

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NO LONGER ago than last summer, during a six weeks' stay at Newport, John Lennox became engaged to Miss Marian Everett, of New York. Mr. Lennox was a widower, of large estate and without children. He was 35 years old, of a sufficiently distinguished appearance, of excellent manners, of an unusual share of sound information, of irreproachable habits and of a temper which was understood to have suffered a trying and salutary probation during the short term of his wedded life. Miss Everett was, therefore, all things considered, believed to be making a a very good match and to be having by no means the worst of the bargain.

And yet Miss Everett, too, was a very marriageable young lady—the pretty Miss Everett, as she was called, to distinguish her from certain plain cousins, with whom, owing to her having no mother and no sisters, she was constrained, for decency's sake, to spend a great deal of her time—rather to her own satisfaction, it may be conjectured, than to that of these excellent young women.

Marian Everett was penniless indeed; but she was richly endowed with all the gifts which make a woman charming. She was, without dispute, the most charming girl in the circle in which she lived and moved. Even certain of her elders, women of a larger experience, of a heavier caliber, as it were, and, thanks to their being married ladies, of greater freedom of action, were practically not so charming as she. And yet, in her emulation of the social graces of these, her more fully licensed sisters, Miss Everett was quite guiltless of any aberration from the strict line of maidenly dignity. She professed an almost religious devotion to good taste, and she looked with horror upon the boisterous graces of many of her companions. Beside being the most entertaining girl in New York, she was, therefore, also the most irreproachable. Her beauty was, perhaps, contestable, but it was certainly uncontested. She was the least bit below the middle height, and her person was marked by a great fullness and roundness of outline; and yet, in spite of this comely ponderosity, her movements were perfectly light and elastic. In complexion, she was a genuine blonde—a warm blonde; with a midsummer bloom upon her cheek, and the light of a midsummer sun wrought into her auburn hair. Her features were not cast upon a classical model, but their expression was in the highest degree pleasing. Her forehead was low and broad, her nose small, and her mouth—well, by the envious her mouth was called enormous. It is certain that it had an immense capacity for smiles, and that when she opened it to sing (which she did with infinite sweetness) it emitted a copious flood of sound. Her face was, perhaps, a trifle too circular, and her shoulders a trifle too high; but, as I say, the general effect left nothing to be desired. I might point out a dozen discords in the character of her face and figure, and yet utterly fail to invalidate the impression they produced. There is something essentially uncivil, and, indeed, unphilosophical, in the attempt to verify or to disprove a woman's beauty in detail, and a man gets no more than he deserves when he finds that, in strictness, the aggregation of the different features fails to make up the total. Stand off, gentlemen, and let her make the addition. Beside her beauty, Miss Everett shone by her good nature, and her lively perceptions. She neither made harsh speeches nor resented them; and, then, on the other hand, she keenly enjoyed intellectual cleverness, and even cultivated it. Her great merit was that she made no claims or pretensions. Just as there was nothing artificial in her beauty, so there was nothing pedantic in her acuteness and nothing sentimental in her amiability. The one was all freshness and the others all bonhommie.

John Lennox saw her, then loved her and offered her his hand. In accepting it Miss Everett acquired, in the world's eye, the one advantage which she lacked—a complete stability and regularity of position. Her friends took no small satisfaction in contrasting her brilliant and comfortable future with her somewhat precarious past. Lennox, nevertheless, was congratulated on the right hand and on the left; but none too often for his faith. That of Miss Everett was not put to so severe a test, although she was frequently reminded by acquaintances of a moralizing turn that she had reason to be very thankful for Mr. Lennox's choice. To these assurances Marian listened with a look of patient humility which was extremely becoming. It was as if for his sake she could consent even to be bored.

Within a fortnight after their engagement had been made known, both parties returned to New York. Lennox lived in a house of his own, which he now busied himself with repairing and refurnishing; for the wedding had been fixed for the end of October. Miss Everett lived in lodgings with her father, a decayed old gentleman, who rubbed his idle hands from morning till night over the prospect of his daughter's marriage.

John Lennox, habitually a man of numerous resources, fond of reading, fond of music, fond of society, and not averse to politics, passed the first weeks of autumn in a restless, fidgety manner. When a man approaches middle age he finds it difficult to wear gracefully the distinction of being engaged. He finds it difficult to discharge with becoming alacrity the various petits soins incidental to the position. There was a certain pathetic gravity, to those who knew him well, in Lennox's attentions. One-third of his time he spent in foraging Broadway, whence he returned half a dozen times a week, laden with trinkets and gimcracks, which he always finished by thinking it puerile and brutal to offer his mistress. Another third he passed in Mr. Everett's drawing room, during which period Marian was denied to visitors. The rest of the time he spent, as he told a friend, God knows how. This was stronger language than his friend expected to hear, for Lennox was neither a man of precipitate utterance, nor, in his friend's belief, of a strongly passionate nature. But it was evident that he was very much in love; or at least very much off his balance.

"When I'm with her it's all very well," he pursued, "but when I'm away from her I feel as if I were thrust out of the ranks of the living."

"Well you must be patient," said his friend; "you're destined to live hard, yet."

Lennox was silent, and his face remained rather more somber than the other liked to see it.

"I hope there is no particular difficulty," the latter resumed; hoping to induce him to relieve himself of whatever weighed upon his consciousness.

"I'm afraid sometimes I—afraid sometimes she doesn't really love me."

"Well, a little doubt does no harm. It's better than to be too sure of it, and to sink into fatuity. Only be sure you love her."

"Yes," said Lennox solemnly, "that's the great point."

One morning, unable to fix his attention on books and papers, he bethought himself of an expedient for passing an hour.

He had made, at Newport, the acquaintance of a young artist named Gilbert, for whose talent and conversation he had conceived a strong relish. The painter, on leaving Newport was to go to the Adirondacks, and to be back in New York on Oct. 1, after which time he begged his friend to come and see him.

It occurred to Lennox on the morning I speak of that Gilbert must already have returned to town, and would be looking for his visit. So he forthwith repaired to his studio.

Gilbert's card was on the door, but, on entering the room, Lennox found it occupied by a stranger—a young man in painter's garb at work before a large panel. He learned from this gentleman that he was a temporary sharer of Mr. Gilbert's studio, and that the latter had stepped out for a few moments. Lennox accordingly prepared to await his return. He entered into conversation with the young man, and, finding him very intelligent, as well as, apparently, a great friend of Gilbert, he looked at him with some interest. He was of something less than 30, tall and robust, with a strong, joyous, sensitive face, and a thick auburn beard. Lennox was struck with his face, which seemed both to express a great deal of human sagacity and to indicate the essential temperament of a painter.

"A man with that face," he said to himself, "does work at least worth looking at."

He accordingly asked his companion if he might come and look at his picture. The latter readily assented, and Lennox placed himself before the canvas.

It bore a representation of a half length female figure, in a costume and with an expression so ambiguous that Lennox remained uncertain whether it was a portrait or a work of fancy; a fair haired young woman, clad in a rich mediæval dress, and looking like a countess of the Renaissance. Her figure was relieved against a somber tapestry, her arms loosely folded, her head erect and her eyes on the spectator, toward whom she seemed to move—"Dans un flot de velours trainant ses petits pieds."

As Lennox inspected her face it seemed to reveal a hidden likeness to a face he well knew—the face of Marian Everett. He was, of course, anxious to know whether the likeness was accidental or designed.

"I take this to be a portrait," he said to the artist, "a portrait 'in character.'"

"No," said the latter, "it's a mere composition; a little from here and a little from there. The picture has been hanging about me for the last two or three years, as a sort of receptacle of waste ideas. It has been the victim of innumerable theories and experiments. But it seems to have survived them all. I suppose it possesses a certain amount of vitality."

"Do you call it anything?"

"Do you call it anything?"

"I called it originally after something I'd read—Browning's poem, 'My Last Duchess.' Do you know it?"

"Perfectly."

"I am ignorant of whether it's an attempt to embody the poet's impression of a portrait actually existing. But why should I care? This is simply an attempt to embody my own private impression of the poem, which has always had a strong hold on my fancy. I don't know whether it agrees with your own impression and that of most readers. But I don't insist upon the name. The possessor of the picture is free to baptize it afresh."

The longer Lennox looked at the picture the more he liked it, and the deeper seemed to be the correspondence between the lady's expression and that with which he had invested the heroine of Browning's lines. The less accidental, too, seemed that element which Marian's face and the face on the canvas possessed in common. He thought of the great poet's noble lyric and of its exquisite significance, and of the physiognomy of the woman he loved having been chosen as the fittest exponent of that significance.

He turned away his head; his eyes filled with tears. "If I were possessor of the picture," he said finally, answering the artist's last words, "I should feel tempted to call it by the name of a person of whom it very much reminds me."

"Ah?" said Baxter; and then, after a pause—"a person in New York?"

It had happened a week before that, at her lover's request, Miss Everett had gone in his company to a photographer's, and had been photographed in a dozen different attitudes. The proofs of these photographs had been sent home for Marian to choose from. She had made a choice of half a dozen—or rather Lennox had made it, and the latter had put them in his pocket, with the intention of stopping at the establishment and giving his orders. He now took out his pocket book and showed the painter one of the cards.

"I find a great resemblance," said he, "between your Duchess and that young lady."

The artist looked at the photograph. "If I am not mistaken," he said, after a pause, "the young lady is Miss Everett."

Lennox nodded assent.

His companion remained silent a few moments, examining the photograph with considerable interest, but, as Lennox observed, without comparing it with his picture.

"My Duchess very probably bears a certain resemblance to Miss Everett, but a not exactly intentional one," he said at last. "The picture was begun before I ever saw Miss Everett. Miss Everett, as you see—or as you know—has a very charming face, and, during the few weeks in which I saw her, I continued to work upon it. You know how a painter works—how artists of all kinds work: they claim their property wherever they find it. What I found to my purpose in Miss Everett's appearance I didn't hesitate to adopt, especially as I had been feeling about in the dark for a type of countenance which her face effectually realized. The Duchess was an Italian, I take it. Now, there is a decidedly southern depth and warmth of tone in Miss Everett's complexion, as well as that breadth and thickness of feature which is common in Italian women. You see the resemblance is much more a matter of type than of expression. Nevertheless, I'm sorry if the copy betrays the original."

"I doubt," said Lennox, "whether it would betray it to any other perception than mine. I have the honor," he added, after a pause, "to be engaged to Miss Everett. You will, therefore, excuse me if I ask whether you mean to sell your picture."

"It's already sold—to a lady," rejoined the artist, with a smile; "a maiden lady, who is a great admirer of Browning."

At this moment Gilbert returned. The two friends exchanged greetings, and their companion withdrew to a neighboring studio. After they had talked awhile of what had happened to each since they parted, Lennox spoke of the painter of the Duchess and of his remarkable talent, expressing surprise that he shouldn't have heard of him before, and that Gilbert should never have spoken of him.

"His name is Baxter—Stephen Baxter," said Gilbert, "and until his return from Europe, a fortnight ago, I knew little more about him than you. He's a case of improvement. I met him in Paris in '62; at that time he was doing absolutely nothing. He has learned what you see in the interval. On arriving in New York he found it impossible to get a studio big enough to hold him. As, with my little sketches, I need only occupy one corner of mine, I offered him the use of the other three, until he should be able to bestow himself to his satisfaction. When he began to unpack his canvases I found I had been entertaining an angel unawares."

Gilbert then proceeded to uncover, for Lennox's inspection, several of Baxter's portraits, both men and women. Each of these works confirmed Lennox's impression of the painter's power. He returned to the picture on the easel. Marian Everett reappeared at his silent call, and looked out of the eyes with a most penetrating tenderness and melancholy.

"He may say what he pleases," thought Lennox, "the resemblance is, in some degree, also a matter of expression. Gilbert," he added, wishing to measure the force of the likeness, "whom does it remind you of?"

"I know," said Gilbert, "of whom it reminds you."

"And do you see it yourself?"

"They are both handsome, and both have auburn hair. That's all I can see."

Lennox was somewhat relieved. It was not without a feeling of discomfort—a feeling by no means inconsistent with his first moment of pride and satisfaction—that he thought of Marian's peculiar and individual charms having been subjected to the keen appreciation of another than himself. He was glad to be able to conclude that the painter had merely been struck with what was most superficial in her appearance, and that his own imagination supplied the rest. It occurred to him, as he walked home, that it would be a not unbecoming tribute to the young girl's loveliness on his own part, to cause her portrait to be painted by this clever young man. Their engagement had as yet been an affair of pure sentiment, and he had taken an almost fastidious care not to give himself the vulgar appearance of a mere purveyor of luxuries and pleasures. Practically, he had been as yet for his future wife a poor man—or rather a man, pure and simple, and not a millionaire. He had ridden with her, he had sent her flowers, and he had gone with her to the opera. But he had neither sent her sugar plums, nor made bets with her, nor made her presents of jewelry. Miss Everett's female friends had remarked that he hadn't as yet given her the least little bethrothal ring, either of pearls or of diamonds. Marian, however, was quite content. She was, by nature, a great artist in the mise en scene of emotions, and she felt instinctively that this classical moderation was but the converse refinement of an immense matrimonial abundance. In his attempt to make it impossible that his relations with Miss Everett should be tinged in any degree with the accidental condition of the fortunes of either party, Lennox had thoroughly understood his own instinct. He knew that he should some day feel a strong and irresistible impulse to offer his mistress some visible and artistic token of his affection, and that his gift would convey a greater satisfaction from being sole of its kind. It seemed to him now that his chance had come. What gift could be more delicate than the gift of an opportunity to contribute by her patience and good will to her husband's possession of a perfect likeness of her face?

On that same evening Lennox dined with his future father-in-law, as it was his habit to do once a week.

"Marian," he said, in the course of the dinner, "I saw this morning an old friend of yours."

"Ah," said Marian, "who was that?"

"Mr. Baxter, the painter."

Marian changed color—ever so little; no more, indeed, than was natural to an honest surprise.

Marian changed color ever so little.

Her surprise, however, could not have been great, inasmuch as she now said that she had seen his return to America mentioned in a newspaper, and as she knew that Lennox frequented the society of artists. "He was well, I hope," she added "and prosperous."

"Where did you know this gentleman, my dear?" asked Mr. Everett.

"I knew him in Europe two years ago—first in the summer in Switzerland and afterward in Paris. He is a sort of cousin of Mrs. Denbigh." Mrs. Denbigh was a lady in whose company Marian had recently spent a year in Europe—a widow, rich, childless, an invalid and an old friend of her mother. "Is he always painting?"

"Apparently, and extremely well. He has two or three as good portraits there as one may reasonably expect to see. And he has, moreover, a certain picture which reminds me of you."

"His 'Last Duchess?'" asked Marian, with some curiosity. "I should like to see it. If you think it's like me, John, you ought to buy it up."

"I wanted to buy it, but it's sold. You know it then?"

"Yes, through Mr. Baxter himself. I saw it in its rudimentary state, when it looked like nothing that I should care to look like. I shocked Mrs. Denbigh very much by telling him I was glad it was his 'last.' The picture, indeed, led to her asking acquaintance."

"And not vice versa," said Mr. Everett, facetiously.

"How vice versa?" asked Marian, innocently. "I met Mr. Baxter for the first time at a party in Rome."

"I thought you said you met him in Switzerland," said Lennox.

"No, in Rome. It was only two days before we left. He was introduced to me without knowing I was with Mrs. Denbigh, and indeed without knowing that she had been in the city. He was very shy of Americans. The first thing he said to me was that I looked very much like a picture he had been painting."

"That you realized his ideal, etc."

"Exactly, but not at all in that sentimental tone. I took him to Mrs. Denbigh; they found they were sixth cousins by marriage; he came to see us the next day, and insisted upon us going to his studio. It was a miserable place. I believe he was very poor. At least Mrs. Denbigh offered him some money, and he frankly accepted it. She attempted to spare his sensibilities by telling him that, if he liked, he could paint her a picture in return. He said he would if he had time. Later, he came up into Switzerland, and the following winter we met him in Paris."

If Lennox had had any mistrust of Miss Everett's relations with the painter, the manner in which she told her little story would have effectually blighted it. He forthwith proposed that, in consideration not only of the young man's great talent, but of his actual knowledge of her face, he should be invited to paint her portrait.

Marian assented without reluctance and without alacrity, and Lennox laid his proposition before the artist. The latter requested a day or two to consider, and then replied (by note) that he would be happy to undertake the task.

Miss Everett expected that, in view of the projected renewal of their old acquaintance, Stephen Baxter would call upon her, under the auspices of her lover. He called in effect, alone, but Marian was not at home, and he failed to repeat the visit. The day for the first sitting was therefore appointed through Lennox. The artist had not yet obtained a studio of his own, and the latter cordially offered him the momentary use of a spacious and well lighted apartment in his house, which had been intended as a billiard room, but was not yet fitted up. Lennox expressed no wishes with regard to the portrait, being content to leave the choice of position and costume to the parties immediately interested. He found the painter perfectly well acquainted with Marian's "points," and he had an implicit confidence in her own good taste.

Miss Everett arrived on the morning appointed, under her father's escort, Mr. Everett, who prided himself largely upon doing things in proper form, having caused himself to be introduced before hand to the painter. Between the latter and Marian there was a brief exchange of civilities, after which they addressed themselves to business. Miss Everett professed the most cheerful deference to Baxter's wishes and fancies, at the same time that she made no secret of possessing a number of strong convictions as to what should be attempted and what should be avoided.

It was no surprise to the young man to find her convictions sound and her wishes thoroughly sympathetic. He found himself called upon to make no compromise with stubborn and unnatural prejudices, nor to sacrifice his best intentions to a short sighted vanity.

Whether Miss Everett was vain or not need not here be declared. She had at least the wit to perceive that the interests of an enlightened sagacity would best be served by a painting which should be good from the painter's point of view, inasmuch as these are the painting's chief end. I may add, moreover, to her great credit, that she thoroughly understood how great an artistic merit should properly attach to a picture executed at the behest of a passion, in order that it should be anything more than a mockery—a parody—of the duration of that passion; and that she knew instinctively that there is nothing so chilling to an artist's heat as the interference of illogical self interest, either on his own behalf or that of another.

Baxter worked firmed and rapidly, and at the end of a couple of hours he felt that he had begun his picture. Mr. Everett, as he sat by, threatened to be a bore; laboring apparently under the impression that it was his duty to beguile the session with cheap æsthetic small talk. But Marian good humoredly took the painter's share of the dialogue, and he was not diverted from his work.

The next sitting was fixed for the morrow. Marian wore the dress which she had agreed upon with the painter, and in which, as in her position, the "picturesque" element had been religiously suppressed. She read in Baxter's eyes that she looked supremely beautiful, and she saw that his fingers tingled to attack his subject. But she caused Lennox to be sent for, under the pretense of obtaining his adhesion to her dress. It was black, and he might object to black. He came and she read in his kindly eyes an augmented edition of the assurance conveyed in Baxter's. He was enthusiastic for the black dress, which, in truth, seemed only to confirm and enrich, like a grave maternal protest, the young girl's look of undiminished youth.

"I expect you," he said to Baxter, "to make a masterpiece."

"Never fear," said the painter, tapping his forehead. "It's made."

On this second occasion, Mr. Everett, exhausted by the intellectual strain of the preceding day, and encouraged by his luxurious chair, sank into a tranquil sleep. His companions remained for some time, listening to his regular breathing; Marian with her eyes patiently fixed on the opposite wall, and the young man with his glance mechanically traveling between his figure and the canvas. At last he fell back several paces to survey his work. Marian moved her eyes, and they met his own.

"Well, Miss Everett," said the painter, in accents which might have been tremulous if he had not exerted a strong effort to make them firm.

"Well, Mr. Baxter," said the young girl.

And the two exchanged a long, firm glance, which at last ended in a smile—a smile which belonged decidedly to the family of the famous laugh of the two angels behind the altar in the temple.

"Well, Miss Everett," said Baxter, going back to his work, "such is life!"

"So it appears," rejoined Marian. And then, after a pause of some moments: "Why didn't you come and see me?" she added.

"I came and you weren't at home."

"Why didn't you come again?"

"What was the use, Miss Everett?"

"It would simply have been more decent. We might have become reconciled."

"We seem to have done that as it is."

"I mean 'in form.'"

"That would have been absurd. Don't you see how true an instinct I had? What could have been easier than our meeting? I assure you that I should have found any talk about the past, and mutual assurances or apologies extremely disagreeable?"

Miss Everett raised her eyes from the floor and fixed them on her companion with a deep, half reproachful glance. "Is the past, then," she asked, "so utterly disagreeable?"

Baxter stared, half amazed. "Good heavens!" he cried, "of course it is."

Miss Everett dropped her eyes and remained silent.

I may as well take advantage of the moment, rapidly to make plain to the reader the events to which the above conversation refers.

Miss Everett had found it expedient, all things considered, not to tell her intended husband the whole story of her acquaintance with Stephen Baxter; and when I have repaired her omissions, the reader will probably justify her discretion.

She had, as she said, met this young man for the first time at Rome, and there in the course of two interviews had made a deep impression upon his heart. He had felt that he would give a great deal to meet Miss Everett again. Their reunion in Switzerland was therefore not entirely fortuitous; and it had been the more easy for Baxter to make it possible, for the reason that he was able to claim a kind of roundabout relationship with Mrs. Denbigh, Marian's companion. With this lady's permission he had attached himself to their party. He had made their route of travel his own, he had stopped when they stopped and been prodigal of attentions and civilities. Before a week was over Mrs. Denbigh, who was the soul of confiding good nature, exulted in the discovery of an invaluable kinsman. Thanks not only to her naturally unexacting disposition, but to the apathetic and inactive habits induced by constant physical suffering, she proved a very insignificant third in her companions' spending of the hours. How delightfully these hours were spent it requires no great effort to imagine. A suit conducted in the midst of the most romantic scenery in Europe is already half won. Marian's social graces were largely enhanced by the satisfaction which her innate intelligence of natural beauty enabled her to take in the magnificent scenery of the Alps. She had never appeared to such advantage; she had never known such perfect freedom and frankness and gayety. For the first time in her life she had made a captive without suspecting it. She had surrendered her heart to the mountains and the lakes, the eternal snows and the pastoral valleys, and Baxter, standing by, had intercepted it. He felt his long projected Swiss tour vastly magnified and beautified by Miss Everett's part in it—by the constant feminine sympathy which gushed within earshot, with the coolness and clearness of a mountain spring. Oh! if only it too had not been fed by the eternal snows! And then her beauty—her indefatigable beauty—was a continual enchantment. Miss Everett looked so thoroughly in her place in a drawing room that it was almost logical to suppose that she looked well nowhere else. But in fact, as Baxter learned, she looked quite well enough in the character of what ladies call a "fright"—that is, sunburned, travel stained, over heated, exhilarated and hungry—to elude all invidious comparisons.

At the end of three weeks, one morning as they stood together on the edge of a falling torrent, high above the green concavities of

On the edge of a falling torrent.

the hills, Baxter felt himself irresistibly urged to make a declaration. The thunderous noise of the cataract covered all vocal utterance; so, taking out his sketch book, he wrote three short words on a blank leaf. He handed her the book. She read his message with a beautiful change of color and a single rapid glance at his face. She then tore out the leaf.

"Don't tear it up!" cried the young man.

She understood him by the movement of his lips and shook her head with a smile. But she stooped, picked up a little stone, and wrapping it in the bit of paper, prepared to toss it into the torrent.

Baxter, uncertain, put out his hand to take it from her. She passed it into the other hand and gave him the one he had attempted to take.

She threw away the paper, but she let him him keep her hand.

Baxter had still a week at his disposal, and Marian made it a very happy one. Mrs. Denbigh was tired; they had come to a halt, and there was no interruption to their being together. They talked a great deal of the long future, which, on getting beyond the sound of the cataract, they had expeditiously agreed to pursue in common.

It was their misfortune both to be poor. They determined, in view of this circumstance, to say nothing of their engagement until Baxter, by dint of hard work, should have at least quadrupled his income. This was cruel, but it was imperative, and Marian made no complaint. Her residence in Europe had enlarged her conception of the material needs of a pretty woman, and it was quite natural that she should not, close upon the heels of this experience, desire to rush into marriage with a poor artist. At the end of some days Baxter started for Germany and Holland, portions of which he wished to visit for purposes of study. Mrs. Denbigh and her young friend repaired to Paris for the winter. Here, in the middle of February, they were rejoined by Baxter, who had achieved his German tour. He had received, while absent, five little letters from Marian, full of affection. The number was small, but the young man detected in the very temperance of his mistress a certain delicious flavor of implicit constancy. She received him with all the frankness and sweetness that he had a right to expect, and listened with great interest to his account of the improvement in his prospects. He had sold three of his Italian pictures and had made an invaluable collection of sketches. He was on the high road to wealth and fame, and there was no reason their engagement should not be announced. But to this latter proposition Marian demurred—demurred so strongly, and yet on grounds so arbitrary, that a somewhat painful scene ensued. Stephen left her, irritated and perplexed. The next day when he called, she was unwell and unable to see him; and the next, and the next. On the evening of the day that he had made his third fruitless call at Mrs. Denbigh's, he overheard Marian's name mentioned at a large party. The interlocutors were two elderly women. On giving his attention to their talk, which they were taking no pains to keep private, he found that his mistress was under accusal of having trifled with the affections of an unhappy young man, the only son of one of the ladies. There was apparently no lack of evidence or of facts which might be construed as evidence. Baxter went home, la mort dans l'ame, and on the following day called again on Mrs. Denbigh. Marian was still in her room, but the former lady received him. Stephen was in a great trouble, but his mind was lucid, and he addressed himself to the task of interrogating his hostess. Mrs. Denbigh, with her habitual indolence, had remained unsuspicious of the terms on which the young people stood.

"I'm sorry to say," Baxter began, "that I heard Miss Everett accused last evening of very sad conduct."

"Ah, for heaven's sake, Stephen," returned his kinswoman, "don't go back to that. I've done nothing all winter but defend and palliate her conduct. It's hard work. Don't make me do it for you. You know her as well as I do. She was indiscreet, but I know she is penitent, and for that matter she is well out of it. He was by no means a desirable young man."

(To be concluded next week.)

NOTICE OF FINAL PROOF.

LAND OFFICE AT SEATTLE, W. T., November, 13th, 1888

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before Register and Receiver at Seattle, W. T., on Wednesday, January 9th, 1889, viz: Clara J. Robertson, wife of Chas. M. Robertson, (dec'd) Hd E No 7594 for the lot 8 and SW ¼ SW ¼ Sec 23 and lot 8 and E ½ SE ¼ Sec 22 Tp 28 N R 15 W. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz: M. D. Pullin, of Quillayute, W. T., John Carnes, of Quillayute, W. T., Charles Hammond, of La Push, W. T., Edward S. Butler, of La Push, W. T., Any person who desires to protest against the allowance of such proof, or who knows of any substantial reason, under the law and the regulations of the interior Department, why such proof should not be allowed, will be given an opportunity at the above mentioned time and place to cross-examine the witnesses of said claimant, and to offer evidence in rebuttal of that submitted by claimant.

JOHN Y. OSTRANDER, Register.

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NOTICE.

U. S. LAND OFFICE SEATTLE, W. T., September, 22nd, 1888.

Notice is hereby given that in compliance with the provisions of the act of Congress, of June 3rd, 1878, entitled "An act for the sale of timber lands in the States of California, Oregon, Nevada, and Washington Territory," David Montross, of Seattle, County of King, Territory of Washington, has this day filed in this office his sworn Statement No. 3351, for the purchase of the lot 3 SE 1-4 of NW 1-4 and SW 1-4 of NE 1-4 of Section No 2, in Township No. 21 N Range No 12 W, and will offer proof to show that the land sought is more valuable for its timber or stone than for agricultural purposes, and to establish his claim to said land before the Register and Receiver of this office at Seattle, W. T., on Friday the 22nd day of March, 1889. He names as witnesses: Jacob Schaefer, of Pysht, Clallam Co., W. T., Hamilton J. Carr, of Pysht, Clallam Co., W. T., Colen McDougall, of Shelton, Mason Co., W. T., Peter Young, of Seattle, King Co., W. T. Any and all persons claiming adversely the above described lands are requested to file their claims in this office on or before said 22nd day of March, 1889.

JOHN Y. OSTRANDER, Register.

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NOTICE OF FINAL PROOF.

LAND OFFICE AT SEATTLE, W. T., November 30th, 1888.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge or in his absence the Clerk of the Probate Court at New Dungeness, W. T., on Monday, Jan. 28, 1889, viz: Samuel G. Morse, Hd. E. No. 4192 for the SW 1-4 sec. 8, Tp 30 N R 5 W. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz: Alfred Lee, Nicholas Shomer, Thomas Hume all of Port Angeles, W. T. and Chas. Agnew of Dungeness, W. T. Any person who desires to protest against the allowance of such proof, or who knows of any substantial reason, under the law and the regulations of the Interior Department, why such proof should not be allowed, will be given an opportunity at the above mentioned time and place to cross-examine the witnesses of said claimant, and to offer evidence in rebuttal of that submitted by claimant.

JOHN Y. OSTRANDER, Register.

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NOTICE OF FINAL PROOF.

LAND OFFICE AT SEATTLE, W. T., November 20th, 1888

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Clerk of the Dist. Court at Port Townsend, W. T., on Thursday, Jan. 3rd, 1889, viz: Winfield S. Miller Hd. E. No. 8265 for the lots 3 and 4 and S. ½ NW 1-4 Sec. 4 Tp 30 N R 8 W. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz: John F. Raney, Peter Johanson, Geo. D. Raney and August Peterson all of Crescent Bay, W. T. Any person who desires to protest against the allowance of such proof, or who knows of any substantial reason, under the law and the regulations of the Interior Department, why such proof should not be allowed, will be given an opportunity at the above mentioned time and place to cross-examine the witnesses of said claimant, and to offer evidence in rebuttal of that submitted by claimant.

JOHN Y. OSTRANDER, Register

NOTICE.

LAND OFFICE AT SEATTLE, W. T., August 22nd, 1888.

Notice is hereby given that in compliance with the provisions of the act of Congress of June 3, 1878, entitled "An act for the sale of timber lands in the States of California, Oregon, Nevada and Washington Territory," Geo. W. Albright of Crescent Bay, County of Clallam, Territory of Washington has this day filed in this office his sworn statement No. 3256, for the purchase of lots 2, 3 and 4 of Section No. 21 in Township No. 30 N. R. No. 8 W., and will offer proof to show that the land sought is more valuable for its timber or stone that for agricultural purposes, and to establish his claim to said land before the Register and Receiver of this office at Seattle, W. T., on Friday the 1 day of February, 1889. He names as witnesses: Chas. Oberg, Fred Raney, F. J. Hart and Winfield S. Miller all of Clallam County, W. T. Any and all persons claiming adversely the above-described lands are requested to file their claims in this office on or before said 1 day of February, 1889.

JOHN Y. OSTRANDER, Register.

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NOTICE.

LAND OFFICE AT SEATTLE, W. T., August 22nd. 1888.

Notice is hereby given that in compliance with the provisions of the act of Congress of June 3, 1878, entitled "An act for the sale of timber lands in the in the States of California, Oregon, Nevada and Washington Territory," Robert Wilson of Crescent Bay, County of Clallam, Territory of Washington has this day filed in this office his sworn statement No. 3255, for the purchase of the lots 1, 2, 3, 4 and 5, Sec. 22 and lot 1 of Sec. 21, in Township No. 30 N. R. 8 W., and will offer proof to show that the land sought is more valuable for its timber or stone than for agricultural purposes, and to establish his claim to said land before the Register and Receiver of this office at Seattle, W. T., on Friday the 1 day of February, 1889. He names as witnesses: Winfield S. Miller, F. J. Hart, Fred Raney and Charles Oberg all of Clallam County, W. T. Any and all persons claiming adversely the above-described lands are requested to file their claims in this office on or before said 1 day of February, 1889.

JOHN Y. OSTRANDER, Register.

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