

sources, any one of which, in itself, has been sufficient to build up and support large cities. Coal, iron, copper, lime, the precious metals, extensive grain-producing prairies, rich alluvial-deposit valleys, and virgin forests of valuable timber, are some of the natural resources from which Tacoma will draw the nourishment necessary for its rapid growth. Add to these, perfect location for the commerce of the world, already extensive and rapidly increasing rail facilities

for the development of trade with the interior, an always temperate, equable and healthful climate, unexcelled natural location, as regards townsite, a wide-awake, self-reliant, progressive population, and you have a combination of elements, each of which, in itself, is a powerful auxiliary in city building, but together, will be all powerful and irresistible in pushing Tacoma to the front rank among the cities of the United States, in rapid and substantial growth.

THE SHIP THAT NEVER CAME.

How often in my boyhood days
I've stood upon Life's main
And gazed afar, with anxious eyes,
For the ship that never came.
Oh, ship on the dark blue sea!
Oh, ship on the bright, blue sky!
Your hold is laden down for me,
But naught of thee is nigh.

Again in manhood's prime
I've looked and longed in vain,
How often have I searched the port
For that ship that never came.
Oh, ship on the troubled sea!
Oh, ship on the clouded sky!
I'm longing and waiting for thee,
But naught of thee yet descry.

And now in my feeble age,
Although I knew 'twas vain,
I've sometimes yet looked forth
For the ship that never came.
Oh, ship so long past due!
Oh, ship, I fear, too late!
I go where I need not you,
And now no longer wait.

Oh, beautiful ships of Fate,
Lost on the ocean of Life,
That wreck on the treacherous reefs,
And come not to those who wait!
We look for thee in our youth,
We long for thee in our prime,
In our tottering, feeble age,
Down to the end of time.

DR. CHARLES H. MILLER.