

EDWINA.

How she smiled when I came,
 And those white finger tips,
 Which I pressed, and her lips,
 They were glowing with flame,
 While her soft, silken hair
 She unloosed, and it rolled
 A bright banner of gold
 Over shoulders so fair,
 And, ah me! what a sight
 When a wind blew that way,
 And the hair danced as spray
 In a sea of sunlight!

HERBERT BASHFORD.

COURT HOUSE AT PORT TOWNSEND.

ON the last page is given an engraving of the splendid structure now being erected for Jefferson county, Washington, in the city of Port Townsend. Contract for the building was recently let for a total of \$100,000, and work upon it will be pushed with great vigor. The edifice was designed by W. A. Ritchie, of Seattle, whose plans have been accepted for half a dozen of the finest public buildings now being erected in various cities of Washington. The handsome, substantial and imposing appearance of the structure can better be perceived from the engraving than from any technical description. As to its interior arrangements, it is sufficient to say that Mr Ritchie has brought to bear upon it all his large experience in designing such buildings, as well as his great novelty of conception and artistic taste. In every particular of elegance, comfort, convenience, lighting, heating, ventilation, safety and stability, the building will be a model, and one to which Port Townsend can point with pride for many years to come.

The erection of such an edifice is an indication of the progress Port Townsend has been making the past year. The city has increased at a rapid rate both in business and population. Fine business blocks have been erected, numerous handsome residences constructed and a number of large industries founded. Work on the Port Townsend & Southern railroad is progressing at a rapid rate, and ere many months trains will be running between that city and Olympia, and soon after to Portland. It is not to be expected that this will be the only road seeking a harbor on the Straits of Fuca, and a terminal point at the customs port of Puget sound. Both the Union Pacific and Northern Pacific are credited with an intention to build lines of this character, and surveys have been made in their interests. The situation of Port Townsend gives it a commanding position in the trade of Puget sound and in foreign commerce, and those who rely upon this as a reason for the faith that is in them as to the bright

future for the city, are basing their opinion upon premises that history has invariably proved to be correct.

HEAVING THE LEAD.

FROM time immemorial "those who go down to the sea in ships" have taken some means of ascertaining the depth of water beneath their vessels when running in shallow and unknown seas, and so far back as any record goes this means has been a weight attached to a rope. This is technically known as "heaving the lead," the name "lead" being given to the weight, because originally a common piece of that metal was used. Now the lead is especially prepared for the purpose, and is a hexagonal pyramid varying in weight from five to fifteen pounds, and has a cavity in the bottom into which soap is pressed for the purpose of bringing up samples of the ground at the bottom of the sea so its nature can be ascertained.

In heaving the lead on a sailing vessel the leadsman stations himself well forward near the cathead. On steamers there is generally a small platform at the bow from which the lead is heaved, such as appears in the engraving on the first page, which shows a scene of this character on board an ocean steamer entering the Columbia river. The leadsman whirls the lead around by the line and casts it as far in front of the vessel as possible. By the time the vessel has progressed as far as the lead the latter has reached the bottom, and the slack of the line being taken in until it is taut, the depth of the water is shown by the fathom figure on the line at the surface. In crossing a bar, or in shallow water whose exact nature is not known, the lead is kept constantly going, and the course of the ship is regulated by what it reveals of the depth of water and the nature of the bottom.

A community is at a very low moral tide when the question of whether a candidate for office will be permitted to live until election day is even suggested. Bourbonism is gradually undermining itself in the south by its own arrogance and brutality, and every murder committed knocks down another prop by alienating the better element from its support. The time is rapidly coming when the southern fire-eating bourbon will have to give way to the more liberal and politically honorable branch of the democratic party in the south. Fear of negro supremacy is all that prevents this to-day, and even this can not much longer cause the better element, who are really in a majority among the white population, to endure bourbon domination and violence. With them the intelligent blacks are uniting for their own good.