Asia, and from South America are frequently found at the wharves. Over eight hundred local corporations, to whose energy (largely remunerative to the corporators) the growth of the northwest is greatly indebted, is the Oregon Steam Navigation Company, commonly spoken of as the "O. S. N. Co." By its courteous President, Captain Ainsworth, our party was favored with a kind invitation to visit Puget's Sound, and to use one of his finest boats, the Wilson ✪ Hunt, which was placed at our disposal.

On Wednesday, the 7th of July, accompanied by Captain Ainsworth and a select party of invited guests, we sailed down the Willamette, entering the Columbia through a channel on the north side of Sauvie's Island; and traveling in a few hours about eighty miles to Monticello, on the Cautesh. I was surprised to learn that this river, here, in 46 deg. N. latitude, had been known only three times in 18 years. Of the climate of this section I shall again have occasion to speak; but all that I could learn, and what I experienced, confirm the testimony given me that usually Portland has about the same temperature as Richmond, Va., and the summer climate of Newport, R. I. The prevailing breezes in summer are from the north, and the nights are always always cool and refreshing. The lumber trade (saw and manufacture) on and near this river are exceedingly large. Numerous saw-mills are in active operation, and the supply is within easy reach, will not be for many years exhausted. Coal has been found in many parts of the State. One of the best is at the mouth of the Columbia, at Cementville, to which a railroad will become, year by year, more and more valuable. Limestone is found in quantities equally the public school of the town, educating children of all grades and attainments.

The United States coast surveys will give you accurately the latitude and longitude and of other harbors, but I learned that the largest, and most heavily-laden vessels can enter and leave at the latter tides. This is a disadvantage, (so far as I can learn), arises from the great depth of water, which makes it somewhat difficult at a little distance from the shore. Some shipping genius, I may add, has put on his hotel a large sign, entitled "The house "The Western Terminus."

THE LUMBER TRADE.

A sail of short thirty miles from Seattle, (of which I must speak again), brought us to Teekalet, better known as Port Gamble, one of the great lumber marts of the sound. An immense mill, which we visited here, is owned in San Francisco, and has a capacity of 100,000 feet of lumber per day, loading two or three large ships every week. We saw, on the wharf, under a gang-saw, a log five feet in diameter, which axes were ripping up into massive planks, or rather *beams*. I was told that there were 4,000 feet of lumber in this one log; that the tree from which it was taken probably would afford nine or ten logs of equal length, furnishing *clear* timber, the tree being, probably, 200 feet in height, and 130 feet from the ground to the first limb. A log of seven feet in thickness had been cut on a tree two years before, and it was most interesting to watch the ease with which these immense masses were moved by the workmen, using the ingenious and powerful machinery. Here and elsewhere fire were kept burning: continually, to get out of the way the *debris* of the logs. The furnaces could not be consumed the length part of the strips and slabs, which could not be allowed to accumulate, and for which there is *no market*; which, indeed, they can not *give* away until population becomes more dense. I may add that at this port we saw three large ships taking their loads of lumber, each boards, &c., being placed in through large ports-holes in the stern.3 From Teekalet, 16 or 20 miles further, is another lumber town, where ship-building is flourishing. Here we called on a number of the "Queen Charlotte Indians," light-complexioned and with regular features, much the best looking of the race that I have seen.

CLIMATE AND SCENERY.

At 3 P. M. we reached Port Townsend, a charming little town in a most delightful location. The climate here (48 deg. N. latitude) is said to be charming. *They never know* in which it is safe to skate, and so mild are the winters that flowers often bloom in their gardens all through January. We were so unfortunate as to be prevented, both here and elsewhere, from seeing the full beauty and grandeur of the scenery. The fires in the forests covered earth and sky with their smoke, and the Olympic range of mountains, only 25 miles distant, and with peaks 6,000 feet high, were invisible during our whole sail over the Sound. I learn that in a clear atmosphere Mts. Baker, Ranier, St. Helens, and even Hood, with scores of lower eminences, can be distinctly seen from these waters.

Opposite Port Townsend lies Whidbey's Island, 35 miles in length, highly cultivated and very productive. The sound is indeed, full of beautiful islands, reminding me of the Thousand Islands of the St. Lawrence, and perhaps more attractive, because the grand mountains embellishing the scenery. It was much struck with my inability in this voyage to learn from the mountains a name. One ridge and peaks far higher than the loftiest of the Alleghenies seen but hills in comparison with the more glorious heights that abound in the Pacific States and Territories.

OLYMPIA AND ITS COAL MINES.

At about 6.30 P. M., our steamer ran into Bellingham Bay, near one of the northern boundary lines, during the early days of the Frazer river excitement, was, temporarily, a very large town: now it contains probably not one hundred residents, fourteen of whom are Chinese. This bay seems to be the very Pennsylvania of the Pacific coast. Large beds of excellent bituminous coal abound, and the mines are successfully worked. At the time of our visit they were empying out the water with which they had been inundated, and were about to extinguish a conflagration. By large pumps and by the use of *tank-cars* they were discharging thousands of tons of water like that of a reference to this valley. Peaches, sweet potatoes, and grapes of kinds which, near Philadelphia, ripen, I believe, in fact ought to be taken into account by the corporators; and in the cities named, and in Portland, will be expected, they should not do (what I believe is the usual custom) "lump" the gifts received, and demand large interest on the actual cost of making the road, just as they would on the millions of dollars of bonds from the Government to a corporation that would open a new line of steamers whatever suffering visits them.

THERE is a report from Richmond on Gen. Canby's affair of a few days ago in the Legislature of Virginia, requiring the members to take the test oath, and which means substantially the oath, give his seat to the candidate receiving the next highest vote.

A NAVAL school from Savannah, Ga., on a visit to Charleston, S. C., on Friday night were honored with a ball given by the latter city, with Winchester rifles and fixed bayonets, which attended them to their hotel. On a former visit, these chivalrous young men had given a row at which level a riot. Charleston is indignant at the attendance of the police.

## LOCAL SUMMARY.

—The Coroner was notified yesterday to hold an inquest on a German child found in the culvert, Fourth and Buttonwood streets.

—The Democratic Executive Committee of Twenty-third and Pearl streets, was drowned at Manayunk yesterday, while bathing. His body was recovered.

—About four o'clock yesterday afternoon G. Morrison, a resident of Camden, was drowned in the Delaware, near the river bank. The body was not recovered.

—The coroner was engaged yesterday afternoon in holding an inquest upon the body of a child, fifteen months old, at the house of William Fitzgerald, No. 1,224 Kimball street, which was drowned in a wash-tub.

—Mary Ann Hilliard, sixteen years, residing at No. 424 South Twenth street, was admitted to the Pennsylvania Hospital yesterday, suffering from a dislocation of the left ankle, received in Camden, while at play.

—For three hours, yesterday, the thermometer at Smith's Arm Sanitarium, stood at a temperature of 80 degrees, higher than on any preceding day of the month, except one, when the mercury rose to 89½.

—Yesterday afternoon, about half-past 3 o'clock, William Dunn, aged 14 years, was killed with a porter bottle, at No. 411 Girard avenue, by Miss Abigail Hiller, who was acquitted by William Hurley, the proprietor of the house. The affair grew out of an altercation between the parties, and terminated in Miss Joseph's Hospital. He resides at 1920 Cambridge street. Miss Hiller was arrested and held up to await the result of the injuries inflicted.

—The August term of the United States District Court commenced yesterday. There are but few cases on the trial list, and the term will be a short one.

—The new church of St. Clement, at Darby, Rev. Thomas O'Neill, pastor, was dedicated to religious worship yesterday morning by the Right Rev. Bishop Wood, D. D., Bishop of Philadelphia, assisted by the pastor and the Rev. Clergy of the Diocese. The dedicatory sermon was preached by Right Rev. Wm. Hogan, D. D., Bishop of Portland, Oregon, and the services were sung by a special choir, under the direction of Thomas E. Hawkins, of St. Michael's church, Second and Oxford streets. A large number of persons were present during the morning, the surrounding country and this city.

—The Philadelphia undertakers have been engaged for the past week in making up bills of the insurances on the whisky stored in the Patterson warehouses, from A to H, and of the losses by the destruction of the same. They have also made an effort to obtain a list of the insurances on the building, but after diligent inquiry, have been only able to make out a total insurance of $40,000 on Philadelphia companies on the entire block. These were for perpetual risks of the Penn Mutual Insurance (Green Tree), and Philadelphia Contributionship. None of the agents of foreign companies, or companies located in this city, have any knowledge of insurances on the building. There are reports of risks in European companies, but they cannot be traced to a reliable source. The reported cost of the warehouses and stock aggregated at the time of the fire. Some persons estimate the loss at a million of dollars, others at half a million. Experienced builders are of the opinion that it did not go beyond $20,000 for the erection of each store, which would make the total cost of $160,000. In the rise in the prices of building materials and of the cost of labor, the loss, of course, greatly exceeded that sum.

## ART ITEMS.

At last, after three and a half centuries, Urbino is moving. A committee has been formed—the city is to accomplish the erection of a monument of Raphael Sanzio.

M. Cesnola, French Consul at Larnaca, in Cyprus, following the example of the American Consul, has commenced excavations in the neighborhood of that town, and is already rewarding the discovery of many valuable terra-cotta statuettes, which belong to the best period of Grecian art.

—The celebrated French painter, Courbet, has, after many experiments, succeeded in fixing upon canvas the colors attached, and which weights in each end of a projecting axle.

—The vast majority of the majority of women lead far from wholesome lives; and as beauty is more or less a matter of health, top many can never be said against each other as it is are yet in fashion. The worst of these abuses is that they lead to a perversion of taste. Quite naturally the fragile type of beauty has become the standard of the present day, and from sedentary habits, or unnatural modes, a weak, diaphanous-looking creatures idealized by fashion artists. What we bemoan as customed to a nobler kind of beauty we shall attain to a loftier ideal. Men will seek nobility rather than prettiness, strength rather than weakness, physical perfection rather than physical degeneracy, in the women they select as mothers of their children. Artists will rejoice and sculptors will cease to despair when this happy consummation is reached. Let each one exhibition. "The travelling dealer at Cairo," remember that the world is not all ranks; and where health and vigor are the highest attainable, there is the highest beauty. Finally, personified in the Venus de Milo, is the ideal of female beauty, and this type will probably always remain the standard of perfection.

—The celebrated French painter, Courbet, has, after many experiments, succeeded in fixing upon canvas the colors attached, and which is said to run very smoothly and easily. The equilibrium is preserved, partly by the manner in which the canvas is attached, and partly with machinery beneath the canvas, which would enable our worthy magistrates, when they have a drunken man to deal with, to place him on a level with the prisoners at the bar to digest their observations without the power of assailing them.—*Pall Mall Gazette.*

—"So one morning, a few weeks ago, just as their concert had begun, I sent a civil message to the musicians, that if they did not remember, begging him to favor me with a few minutes conversation. He answered that he could not, as he was busy, but he quickly re-covered when I told him that I only wanted to know the best route by rail to Rome. He would take for keeping away from the square altogether. Then I went to the concert-room, and I thought I should never get off under three or four shillings a week; but, prudence suggesting that I should make a profit by it, I offered sixpence a week. To my surprise delight, Ironmaster accepted my offer, and, pocketing the first sixpence in advance, he politely bowed himself out and left me to the enjoyment of the concert. I called it 'Little Niggers.' There was discord of another sort in that band of minstrels when tomorrow told them the agreement he had made; and, as I watched him from the window, I saw he was so bullied for his want of financial ability that I felt half inclined to go out and say I would make it a shilling. But the sound noisy stack to the agreement nevertheless, and subsequently I gave them a shilling every week, on each succeeding Monday, ironmaster came for his sixpence, while his companions would somewhere around the corner, and, when I returned, and the square's tranquil. I am, sir, yours obediently, HENRY LEWIS.

"Salisbury Hotel, Salisbury-square."

—**Outraging a Police Magistrate.**

On Thursday, August 5, at the Police Court, in Thames street, London, a man was brought in charged by four Irishmen whom he had sentenced to imprisonment for assaulting and severely maltreating "a female relative." The moment he sentence was pronounced the interesting captives set up a loud yell and shouted the magistrate in "the most offensive language, and in such a manner as to cause terror to the magistrate, and made a sacrilegious effort to reach him. Such a deadly struggle then commenced, and the accounts state that "the magistrate was really in considerable danger." But for the nerve displayed by Mr. Paget, and his defenders we might have witnessed the painful spectacle of a magistrate driven from the bench and chased through the streets by four Irishmen who, having half murdered a relation, were not likely to show much mercy to one not endeared to them by ties of blood, and who had moreover just succeeded them to imprisonment. Fortunately police was at hand. At this moment nine police constables of the K Division appeared on the scene, and eventually, by dint of a violent struggle, kicking and plunging, the misguided men were forced into a cab, and ultimately conveyed in the prison-van (or "Black Maria" as it is playfully called in rough society) to the House of Correction. We cannot help thinking that it would be advisable, in case of accidents arising from turbulent conduct in our police courts, to have a trap-door in the dock, which should open, and either cause the offender to descend amphitheatrically, like dons in a pantomime, out of harm's way, or precipitate the cases into the cellars.

—From long study of the subject of German Spas, I have come to the conclusion that the fact that the quiet streets and squares of London are periodically apportioned to and held on sale by auctioneers, is one of the chief causes of its unpopularity. Who would have dwelling-houses invaded, and their domestic arrangements exposed to the vulgar gaze, during the season of gayety, and, in very well paying streets where abstruse calculations or delicate scientific experiments are known to be constantly carried on, fifing bands will very often share the agreement, sometimes made by an avaricious landlord, with auctioneers. But Salisbury square, being an old-fashioned sort of place, and never having been celebrated for much social gayety, nevertheless has invariably been handed over to one band only, regularly in the month of August, to play in their demands, and inexpressibly hideous in the performance. Mr. Hullah, locally presides over the establishment by stalwart pugs, but they have affected ignorance of the English language, and have, in consequence, threatened with "policeman," but they always know better than that.—*Athenæum.*

—The Paris correspondent of the London *Daily News* says:

"The Empress has received a letter from Mr. Pagot, the Secretary of Legation at Madrid, in which he says that the Queen Isabella has been delighted with the reception she has met with in Paris, and that she has been much touched by the kindness shown to her by the Empress. Her Majesty has also written to the Empress herself, and has sent her a present of a magnificent fan, which is said to be a perfect work of art. The Empress has returned the fan, and has sent in exchange a portrait of herself, set in diamonds, which is valued at 100,000 francs."