

# THE PUGET SOUND WEEKLY ARGUS.

VOL. 6.

PORT TOWNSEND, W. T., FRIDAY, JANUARY 26, 1877.

NO. 49.

## THE PUGET SOUND WEEKLY ARGUS

Published every Friday at  
Port Townsend, Washington Territory,  
By C. W. FERGUSON.

Terms of Subscription.—\$1.00 per annum in advance. Six months, 50 cts. Single copies, 10 cts. (Cash payments preferred.)  
For all advertisements, apply to the office.  
All Advertisements inserted Monthly.—25

### PACIFIC SLOPE NEWS.

Last year 1000 buildings were erected in Oakland, California.  
Fine apples are being successfully cultivated in Los Angeles county.

A "few dozen drops of rain" fell in San Luis Obispo, Cal., last week.

The Russian Admiral has decided to rendezvous his fleet at Maro Island navy yard.

Monterey, Cal., is to have a milkweed factory for the manufacture of India rubber.

Nine hundred bushels of potatoes to the acre are reported from Yamhill county, Oregon.

Major Conover is now engaged in taking the census of the Indians belonging to the reservation.

A horned owl was recently captured near Tacoma, which had killed two turkeys and about 40 chickens for one man.

Real estate agents of Oregon are much encouraged with the prospects for the coming year, and predict great prosperity.

A steamer is being built at Portland, Oregon, for the Snake river trade, and will be completed in time for the spring business.

There is a good deal of activity in the Indian horse trade in Idaho. Parties buy the cayuses and take them east, where they find a good market at remunerative prices.

The Walla Walla valley and the Snake river country are becoming noted for raising flax seed. The past year 60,000 bushels were raised in the latter and 13,000 in the former.

The Auburn, Cal., Herald is grieved to confess that stealing wood from the public lands has been reduced to a science in that part of the country, and thus relates how it is done: "File on a piece of lard, go on and cut the wood, haul it off and sell it, then abandon the land without paying for it."

The new steamship City of Chester, so named from the place where she was built, and designed for the route between Portland, Oregon, and San Francisco, is 300 feet in length, 33 feet breadth of beam, and registers 1106 tons. She is brigantined rigged, and has accommodations for 14 first-class and 200 steerage passengers. She steams 11 miles an hour.

A curious anomaly in the domestic trade of San Francisco is the importation from the Western States, such as Ohio and Illinois, of large quantities of hog products—hams, bacon and lard—notwithstanding the boast that the State of California is abundantly able to furnish all the hogs required not only for its own consumption, but also for the growing trade with China and Japan.

The ship Commodore, recently wrecked near Cape Flattery, was about 1200 tons measurement, old, and only fit for carrying lumber and coal. She was the property of Capt. Samuel Blair of San Francisco, and Arthur Phinney, Esq. of Port Ludlow, who owned her respectively in the proportions of five and three-eighths. Her value was estimated at \$20,000.

The Walla Walla Statesman says: From all parts of the valley we hear favorable reports of business and trade prospects. The towns of Dayton and Waiilatup are prosperous, and business satisfactory. At Walla Walla our leading merchants report trade better than any former year, and the increase of sales for 1876 fully fifty per cent. over the sales of the previous year. During the last season a large amount of money came into the valley for produce, stock, &c. This money was placed where it would do the most good, and the effect has been to stimulate all branches of industry.

### NEWS FROM ALL PARTS.

The number of suicides in France last year is the highest ever recorded.

Women pedestrians are very much loved and petted in Boston.

The low price of rice this year has discouraged the rice planters of Louisiana.

The woman who sews and sings is not necessarily a Singer sewing machine.

The General Custer fund, for the benefit of the widows made by the Powder river massacre, has reached \$12,436.

Nearly every lady at a Washington party the other evening wore a diamond necklace.

England has pointed to her backbone several times since the European war discussion broke out, but she has not shown any of it.

There are female pickpockets in Baltimore so handsome and ladylike that it is a pleasure to have them get away with your watch or pocket book.

There have been 1100 marriages in Salt Lake within the last two weeks. The name of the happy bridegroom isn't mentioned.

Elizabeth Cady Stanton says that the present political complication is a terrible mess with which no woman is connected.

They talk of cutting Queen Victoria's salary down from \$5,000 a day to \$4,500, and this right in the face of a hard winter.

According to the French statistics for 1876, 125 men became lunatics through love, while the heads of only 37 women were turned by the same cause.

A good deal has been said about the gold business in the Black Hills, but what we ache to see is some man who has got rich there.

The London Times looks upon our architects and builders as men who desire to kill the greatest number of people in the shortest time.

Valentine Day will be a big one next time. That is the date upon which Congress will count the electoral vote. Let it be done like two doves cooing over each other.

Died, at San Francisco, on Dec 3d, Tilden Henricks, infant son of Joseph and Kate Craig.

Miss Bertha Von Hillern was to attempt the feat of walking 88 miles in 26 hours, at Music Hall, in Boston, on the 20th inst.

At Augusta, Ky., last Thursday week, seven young men who were skating on the Ohio river, were drowned.

When they see a man in London wearing a sealskin coat and diamonds they whisper, "There goes an American forger."

A New York milk dealer has been fined \$250 and sent to prison for 10 days for adulterating milk. There are over 100 indictments for the same offense now pending.

The President's message to the House concerning the river and harbor expenditures closes with the report of the Secretary of War, which recalls the President's message on the subject last August, declaring no money should be spent on any works not purely national. This principle governed the action of the chief engineer, who asked the engineers in charge of various works what works could be postponed for the present. Their answers indicated that about nine and a half millions would be required. This was not a general saving, and consequently the secretary, under the order of the President, directed the chief engineer, who was well able to judge of the requirements, to make allotments from the appropriation aggregating not over two millions, taking care that no new works should be begun and none continued not purely national in character. Two millions proved too little, and the President, after a long interview authorized the chief engineer to increase the amount to \$2,270,000, to which sum there have been small additions since. The secretary defends the President's action, which is authorized in the bill itself.

### GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

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Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

**GENERAL MERCHANDISE**

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Boots and Shoes,

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**JOHN T. NORRIS,**

IMPORTER OF

**STOVES, TIN WARE,**

**Pumps, Iron Pipe,**

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**HOUSE-FURNISHING HARDWARE,**

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For every article made or sold.

**FOR SALE**

FOUR OF THE BEST LOTS IN THE UPPER PORT TOWNSEND are offered for sale at a very low price. They lie together forming one-half block, an entirely clear of stumps and stones and command one of the finest views of the bay and surrounding country to be had from any part of the city. For particulars apply at this office.

**GREAT EXCITEMENT!**

**AT MILLER'S**

**JEWELRY**  
**EMPORIUM!**

**JUST RECEIVED**

An Immense Stock of

**Novelties for the Holidays**

We have now on hand the LARGEST AND FINEST STOCK in our line in the Northwest, and at

Prices that will Defy Competition.

**Our IMMENSE Stock**

Consists in part of the Latest and most Fashionable Styles of

**Ladies and Gent's Gold Chains,  
Locketts, Rings, Charms, Opera Bands,  
Sleeve Buttons, Cuff Pins, Studs,  
Sets of Jewelry, etc., etc., etc., etc.**

The following is a List of some of our Prices:

|                                     |   |               |
|-------------------------------------|---|---------------|
| Ladies' Gold Watches, from          | - | \$10 to \$150 |
| Gents' " " " "                      | - | 40 to 250     |
| " Silver " " "                      | - | 6 to 50       |
| " Gold Vest Chains, from            | - | 15 to 75      |
| Ladies' Gold Opera or Zouze Chains, | - | 20 to 90      |
| " Gold Neck Chains                  | - | 5 to 75       |

We keep no imitation or plated goods in this Establishment.

We invite the attention of the People to

**Our Fine Stock of Silver Ware,**

The Finest in the Territory.

**REPAIRING**

We pay particular attention to—All work being done expeditiously and cheaply. We are now prepared to repair and rate ships' chronometers.

Agent for the Celebrated

**WEBER PIANOS**

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**Standard Organs.**

Instruments sold on the new INSTALLMENT PLAN, thus placing a good Piano or Organ within the reach of the poorest man.

**Miller's Jewelry Emporium**

**HEAD OF UNION WHARF,**

**Port Townsend, Washington Territory**

**Rescued by Ice.**  
**AN ENGLISH OPINION OF THE FAILURE OF THE LATEST ARCTIC EXPEDITION—THEIR ATTEMPT AT ENTERING THE REGION IMPROBABLE.**

In its main point, or at least in that part of the enterprise which most appeared to the imagination of the public, success has been achieved. The two vessels, commanded by the late Capt. Nares report in two words the result of this part of the undertaking: "To be impracticable." It is hissuming up the position. "No land to northward," explains the reason why the pole is held to be impracticable. It was never hoped that either of the ships could sail to the mysterious ocean which it would be south all around the horizon. The plan to be acted upon was that the two vessels should go together to the highest latitude which could be attained before winter, which it was hoped would be somewhere on the north shore of Lady Franklin strait, in latitude 82 degrees north, or thereabout. Here the Discovery was to remain while the Alert pushed forward alone. It was hoped that several degrees further north would thus be made, and a chain of provision depots was to be established at every sixty miles of the line between the two vessels. The Alert would winter in this advanced position, and, if there was land ahead would dispatch six sleds parties, of fifty-two men altogether, as early in August as possible. By these sledges another chain of communication, if it may be so termed, was to be established over the 500 miles between the Alert and the Discovery. The details given in the telegram from our correspondent at Valentin, explain the shorter dispatch of Capt. Nares. It will be remembered that the last news from the Arctic ships was brought by Capt. Allen Young last Autumn. He had found a cairn on one of the Cary Islands, which contained letters up to July 26, 1875. These letters described the voyage northward from Upernivik, while letters of earlier date, but received later, give an account of the doings of the ships between the time of parting from the Valorous at Pitmeek and their arrival at Upernivik. We had, therefore, a full account of their doings up to July 26, 1875, when they were standing northward in an almost clear sea with the water at a temperature of 40 degrees, and nearly six weeks of open sea before them. From that time till the receipt of Capt. Nares' telegram nothing has been heard of them, but the despatches from our Valentin correspondent continues the story. Very soon after setting out from the Cary Islands with such bright prospects they met with ice, and the struggle began. After several and continuing efforts, the side of Lady Franklin bay was reached, and here the Discovery went into winter quarters, while the Alert pushed on till infinite satisfaction and navigation on the shore of the polar sea. Here they wintered, and were 142 days without sun. In the early spring, in accordance with the scheme laid down, sleds were sent to the northward, not over the land, which apparently does not exist, but over the ice floes of the polar sea. This expedition was absent seventy days, and reached the latitude of 83 degrees 20 minutes, as stated in Capt. Nares' dispatch. In the course of this toilsome journey, Cape Colville, the northernmost point of the American continent, was reached, and a large portion of the coast of Greenland explored. It was found that no such land as that called President's land existed. The polar region seems, in fact, as approached from the direction of Smith's sound, to be a vast frozen sea. After a terrible struggle, in which the sledges could only advance a mile a day, they reached the extreme latitude yet attained on any part of the Arctic region, and were then within four hundred miles of the pole. It is quite obvious that at such a rate of travel there was no possibility of passing over the intervening space. The obstacles were, in fact, insurmountable. Ice, some hundreds of feet in thickness covered the sea, and it may probably be considered as final, except on the expedition that the pole is guarded at least on that side by "thrilling regions of thick-ribbed ice," as terrible as those which Shakespeare's imagination conceived as giving new terror to the færs of red-hot iron.

The report which the expedition brings back from these frightful regions is very discouraging to the friends of Arctic exploration. It was felt when the two ships went out that they were somewhat undermanned, and some predictions of failure were based on this assumed defect. But it is now evident that nothing in the equipment of the expedition nor in trade bulk of the officers could possibly have made the result other than it is. There were men enough, seeing that the very purpose for which it was assumed that more would be wanted, the slighting journey to the pole has been frustrated. Nor could any more efficient services have been rendered by those sons of Valentin, too much alarmed at the view of eighty-five and seventy days

neither regions had made his appearance. For a time Chabert was inspector of the royal kitchen at the Tuileries; but he was prone to go into the heated oven and give out the dishes of food as well as the hands, and King, fearful of sad results from such proclivities, discharged him with a small pension. He went to Vienna, and in the presence of the imperial family he distinguished himself by flaming and smoking, until he was blackened like a negro. Coming to England he exhibited at White Conduit House, where he entered a huge oven, took in a lot of nation, shut the door with the nutron baker. On other occasions he bore the heat of an oven raised to 500 degrees, and pruned acid, or appeared to do so; but when Mr. Wakley, editor of the *Lancet*, proposed to administer the last nameless powerful poison to a test Chabert refused to comply. This and other circumstances led to the failure of the fire-king as a profitable exhibition. There is no doubt that the man possessed exceptional personal peculiarities, but on this point I do not doubt that he supplemented these by precautionary measures, such as we have already mentioned.

VERMONT will take the dickerling pain from Connecticut. A Mendon man visited Rutland a few days ago, and traded horses nine times during the day. He might have had his money attached. He started in the morning, \$45 in money, a watch worth \$25, a double-barreled shotgun; and four barrels of potatoes.

Help for "Hard Times."—Read the advertisement elsewhere on this subject. You can not expend a small sum just now better than to get the help there offered.—Editor.

SCHEK'S MANDRAK PILLS will be found to possess those qualities necessary to the safe evacuation of all bilious attacks, prompt to stand the secretions of the liver, and give a healthy tone to the entire system. Indeed, it is no ordinary discovery in medical science to have invented a remedy for these stubborn complaints, which developes all the evils produced by a heretofore free use of calomel, a mineral justly detested by mankind, and acknowledged to be destructive to the entire human system. That the properties of certain vegetables comprise all the virtues of calomel without its injurious tendencies, is now an admitted fact, and indisputable by scientific research, and those who use Schek's Mandrak Pills will find that the best medicines are those provided by nature in the common herbs of the earth. These pills open the bowels and correct all bilious derangements without salivation or any of the noxious effects of other purgatives. The evacuation of bile is generated by these pills, as well as the action of the liver, and the elimination of the sallow complexion and cleansing of the skin. Ample directions for use accompany each box of pills. Prepared only by J. H. Schek & Son, at their principal office, corner Sixth and Arch Streets, Philadelphia, and for all druggists and dealers. Price 25 cents per box.

From Rev. Sylvanus Cobb, of Boston, formerly Editor of the Christian Register.  
 Dear Sir—It may be some satisfaction to you to be informed that the medicine called PERUVIAN SYRUP in my family. My daughter was brought low by a typhoid fever last Spring, and after the fever had subsided she was weak, and the simplest food distressed her. For months she remained in this feeble condition; but from the 1st of September last, when she commenced taking the Syrup, the digestive functions began to revive, and she gained strength and vivacity; and now, after taking two bottles, she is restored to a good state of health; indeed, she surpasses her former health by that she has for several years past. I am of opinion that the "Prophylaxis of Iron," contained in the PERUVIAN SYRUP, is a most valuable case, and effected what no other known medicine could have effected.  
 Yours truly, S. Cobb.

**"A Drowning Man will catch at a Straw."—**  
 If he catch it, it will do him no good. Thousands of people, who neglect colds and coughs until they have become dangerous, will rush to almost every nostrum for relief. This is why so many experiments are tried by the sufferers. Go to your druggist, buy a bottle of Dr. HARRIS' REMEDY with full directions sent you free, and it will benefit at once and ultimately cure. It is no straw; it is a cable well tried; hold on to it and be saved. Sold by all druggists.

**Dr. Le Moine's Serravallo Pills,** for Seminal Weakness, Physical and Mental Prostration, and the many ailments arising from indigestion, irregularity, and want of energy. They are made of the most pure and best ingredients. Dr. Le Moine's Serravallo Pills are recommended by the most distinguished medical authorities. Price \$2.00 per bottle, sent by express, C. O. B., to all parts of the world. For particulars, apply to Dr. Le Moine, San Francisco, Cal., or to the nearest agent, to whom all orders should be addressed.

The venereal virus, when in the attention of sufferers from rheumatism, gout, neuralgia, and lumbago, to Durand's Rheumatic Remedy. It has been before the public for three years, and it is said, has never failed in a single case. It is taken internally, and cures at once. Sold by wholesale and retail druggists everywhere. Price, \$1.00 a bottle.

**Gauche** has discovered the Philadelphia, announces his discovery for the relief of cancer. *See Reader, No. 4* in his book, "The Cancer Cure," published by G. B. Moran, 125 Broadway, New York.

**E. Butterick & Co's Patented.**  
 The standard of fashion. Fall styles just received. Send postage free catalogue. Also best quality sewing machine needles for all machines, fifty cents per dozen. H. A. Deming, 123 North Street.

**Mutter's Female Specifics.**  
 Directions and price list mailed free. Orders by mail to Mutter, P. O. Box 1, (Boston) to approved agents. For sale by all druggists and country agents. Send for a copy of the prospectus, sent anywhere. Pamphlets and particulars sent free. Address with stamp, Dr. H. T. Doss, 823 North Street, San Francisco.

**AGENTS WANTED.**  
 A PERFECTLY SAFE AND RELIABLE METHOD FOR A. S. SPENCER, AND MANY OTHER ARTICLES. \$5 to \$20 per day at home. Samples worth \$1 sent for 10 cents. STRAW & CO., Portland, Me.

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**CHEMICAL PREVENTIVE** cures seminal weakness and all forms of debility resulting therefrom. It is a safe and reliable remedy, and is sold by all druggists. **WATCH REPAIRING.**—The only Original French Patent Clock Repairer in the United States. Agents: J. M. McVay & Co., 123 Broadway, New York.

**AGENTS FOR THE BEST OF THE** Agricultural Journal, the Rural New Yorker, 28 Duane Street, New York.

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**WASHES WITHOUT RUBBING.** If it is warranted not to injure the finest fabric, and will make black and white clean as new. A word of caution: No person should use this soap without reading the instructions. **HALL & WAGNER'S California BLEACHING SOAP.**

**THE BEST YET** The Sunday School Times, of which Clay Trumbull and George A. Peck are the proprietors, is published weekly, and contains critical notes on the International Association of Friends, and a practical application of the lessons of the Bible. It is a most interesting and valuable work, and is published for the lowest price. Address: 123 Broadway, New York.

**JOHN G. HODGE & CO.,** Importers and Wholesale Stationers. Keep a large assortment of the best quality of Blank Books, Writing Papers, and Stationery. Address: 327, 329 and 331 Sansome Street, San Francisco.

**Rubber Coats!** Wholesale and Retail. Tye's Rubber Store, 610 Sacramento St., San Francisco.

**REMOVAL.** W. J. FAUGH, 11, has removed to 101 Clay Street, San Francisco, and has removed to the corner of 101 Clay Street, San Francisco.

**DIVIDEND NOTICES.** Dividend Notice, No. 3. Bank has declared a dividend of 70 cents per cent. on the capital stock of the bank, payable on November 21st. F. A. CARTER, Secy.

**BIRDS! BIRDS! BIRDS!!!** 1000 GERMAN CANARIES just received from Germany. Sent by express at reduced rates. Shipped by registered freight. Address: 123 Broadway, New York.

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**AGENTS WANTED** to sell the best of the most popular and cheapest Equine book published in the United States. Address: 123 Broadway, New York.

**WANTED** 1000 & 2000 copies of the book "The History of the United States," published by the Union Gas Machine Co. Address: 123 Broadway, New York.

**CAUTION.** Look out for northwestern agents. Address immediately A. L. HUNTER, 123 Broadway, New York.

**PACIFIC BUSINESS COLLEGE,** 327 Post Street, San Francisco.

**HALL & WAGNER'S California BLEACHING SOAP.** Washes Without Rubbing.

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**ROPURE** Use no more of the old-fashioned soap. No more suffering from sore eyes, sore throats, and sore mouths. Address: 123 Broadway, New York.

**ROPURE** Use no more of the old-fashioned soap. No more suffering from sore eyes, sore throats, and sore mouths. Address: 123 Broadway, New York.



Women's Clothing.

Of late there have been many signs that women, at least, are becoming alive to the strong control of clothes upon their fate.

We all find food for mirth in such associations, for we are agreed that dress is a trifle, and the idea of an association is at all such an indifferent matter.

But a woman of the smallest self respect, whatever might be her converse, would decline to adopt signs, not how rational and modest, a costume which could be a surprise to beholders.

Supposing that difficultly disposed, of the fatal difficulty is reached: What should the dress do? There is an old proverb which runs: 'Let us be merry; our old clothes for we shall never get new.'

A Roland for an Oliver.

Before the awards were made to the different pianos on exhibition at Philadelphia, says the Philadelphia Musical Magazine, the judges ordered the competing pianos to be sent to their private apartments near by.

Madame, the pianos are not in this room, but here are the celebrated makers whom you will not doubt be desirous of knowing.

The new chaplain.—A new prison chaplain was recently appointed in a certain town. He was a man who greatly magnified his office, and entering one of the cells on his first inspection, he with much pomposity thus addressed the prisoner who occupied it: 'Well, sir, do you know who I am?'

A Bridal Trosky.

HOW A YOUNG COUPLE FROM THE COUNTRY MADE THEIR SELECTION.

One day last week, a powerfully built young man, to whose right arm was attached a long sword of eelgrass, with a sharp nose, pale blue eyes and hair the color of an old knife handle, entered a Sixth Avenue store with both eyes full of business.

'This is kinder delicate business for us,' replied the young man, casting sheep eyes at the girl.

'That is to say—that is—yes, ahem!' stammered the clerk.

'But I guess we'll live through it, Molly. But I guess we'll live through it, Molly. But I guess we'll live through it, Molly.'

'The par looked at each other in a foolish way for a minute, and then the girl said to the clerk: 'I'll give you my word.'

'From one to sixteen dresses, as you like. You'd like black silk, perhaps?' 'And perhaps I won't. There's no style about us, Mister. We marry for love, and we've got to make a leetle money go a long ways. Is calico purty low?'

'Oh! Zeke!' gasped the girl, suddenly showing her face.

'Well, we'll go a leetle better, then, though calico is my motto. Hand us down something about twenty cents a yard. Give us dove-color, for doves are neek and lovely, and so is Molly.'

'Twelve yards of dove-colored goods would do just off, and I've looked around and said: "Less see? I s'pose a buck comb, two yards of blue ribbon, a bunch of hair pins and two or three collars ought to figger in somewhere."

'Less see? She'll wear my sister's hat to stand up in, and her shoes won't show if she has long dress on, I guess that's about all, isn't it, Molly?'

'The girl blushed very red, beckoned him closer, and after a minute he turned to the clerk and said: 'I've kind of wrong money away, but she's purty good and gentle, and I don't mind. She thinks she ought to have a fifty cent corset and two pairs of stockings.'

'In about ten days. She's a good girl, and loves me, and I am trying to get her out of the house by her. I ain't many young men who would put up seven or eight dollars for a bridal trosky for his girl; but when I make up my mind to marry any one, I am almost reckless as usual. She didn't need the corset any more than I need suspenders, but she had a sister married with a corset on and she didn't want to be behind her.'

'I hope you'll be happy.' 'We shall be—can't help it. This 'ere girl can sling more enthusiasm into a mess of taters than any queen in Europe, and as for her fried pork—yum! She can compose poetry, chop—yum! draw pictures, milk a cow, build a suit of clothes or spill down anybody's stands on legs, when winter howls around our little home we'll sit with our feet in the oven, claw apples, and remember that I had to take her old dad by the collar and jerk his heels to the ceiling before he consented to this marriage. Well, good-bye; come gal.'

A Conscientious Engineer.

Scrubner's Monthly has the following item: Mr. Peter A. Dey was the engineer who surveyed and located the first hundred miles of the Union Pacific railroad.

He estimated its cost at not over thirty thousand dollars a mile. When this estimate was shown to the directors it was returned to him with orders to rough it with higher colors, to put in embankments on paper where none existed on earth, and to make the old embankments heavier, and to increase the expense generally; and when he was ready to furnish him with an estimate that would cost fifty thousand dollars a mile. When Mr. Dey found that this part of the road was to be let to parties at \$50,000 per mile, for work which he knew could be done for \$30,000—this difference of \$20,000 a mile amounting to two millions of dollars on the first hundred miles, and to five millions on the two hundred and sixty miles—he resigned his position as chief engineer, with a letter to the president of the road. He closed that letter thus: 'My views of the Pacific road are, perhaps, very different from those of the gentlemen who look upon its managers as trustees of the bounty of Congress. \* \* \* You are doubtless informed how disproportionate the amount proposed is to the work contracted for. I do not expect to expatiate on the sincerity of my part, in which you reflect that I have resigned the best position in my profession this country has offered to any man.'

Preferred creditors.—Those who don't dun.

Gossip About Living Poets.

William Cullen Bryant, says the Home Journal, recently celebrated his eighty-second birthday, having been born November 3, 1776, in the town of Cummis, New York. He is a little over three score and ten, having still an elastic figure and quick step.

Mr. Tranyoun, now sixty-six years old, is still in his prime of thought and capacity of work. He is six feet high, broad shouldered and large-boned, but not stout. His hands and feet are large. His hair is black, and somewhat resembles that of Dante, and he has not the rigid mould and expression of the great Florentine, and the nose is not so aquiline. His hair is long and black, his complexion olive.

Whittier is sixty-eight years old, and a most quaint, kindly and refined person, using habitually the Quaker 'thee' and 'thou.'

Lowell is fifty-seven, and has the look of the critic rather than of the poet. An individual is fifty-six years old, about five feet-nine inches high, and wears a full iron-gray beard. This author looks as bright and witty, for fifteen years as he did at the public crib in the customs service; but now his whole time is occupied in contributing to the magazines and newspapers.

Thomas Bailey Aldrich, just forty years of age, was born in New Hampshire; laid the foundation for his reputation in New York; wrote "Babbalanza" which he has not yet seen; and now resides in Boston. Aldrich's reputation as a poet and novelist is increasing and improving, foreign critics of high authority placing him among the first American writers. He has had some experience as an editor and literary critic, having commenced his career in the office of the Home Journal.

William Morris, the poet, lives in a charming house in London, brightened by the presence of a beautiful wife and three pretty children. His study is reached by the flight of stairs, and is a bare room, hung with lumps of tobacco, and having for writing purposes a curious hoked table and an ancient ink-horn. Herein the poetical Paradise was written. The shaggy haired, kind-faced poet never looked handsomer than when his little ones are dancing about him and climbing over him.

Of the stars which have been studied, we have the distance of 20. Among these we may signalize Sirius, which is 2,688 times larger than our own, surrounded by a system of heavenly bodies, several of which are already known, and distance from us 32,000,000,000 miles; the Polar star, which is a double star, distance 292,000,000,000 miles, and Capella, distance 425,000,000,000—space which is traversed by light in 71 years and eight months, so that the luminous ray which reaches us from this fine star in 1876, must have started out in 1805. Capella might have been extinguished in 1806, but we should see it still. It might go, but the stars and the inhabitants of the earth would continue to admire it in their heavens until 1948. Conversely, if there existed on the planets gravitating round Capella, minds whose transcendent vision could discern our little earth, lost as it is amid the sun's rays, they would now see the earth of the year 1803, and would be 71 years, eight months behind-hand in his history. These are the stars that are nearest to us. The others are incomparably more remote. There are stars whose light cannot reach us in less than 100,000,000 years, and though light travels, at the rate of 187,000 miles per second. To reach us from certain of the nebulae, it must travel 15,000,000 years.

A Nice Chicken.—A Chicago grocer and his family took dinner with one of his patrons a few days since. 'This is very nice chicken,' observed the grocer, 'he dismissed a piece of the leading dish on the table. 'Very nice spring chicken, I should judge.' 'That shows what kind of a judge you are,' broke in the irrepressible youngster of the household. 'The table grocer's chicken is the toughest old rooster she ever seen in all her born days, and she bought it from you, too!'

Mrs. Pettens, of Wisconsin, broke her head in husking corn. Guess she found a red ear.

Sundry Items of Practical Interest.

All kinds of fruit trees require a great deal of potash and lime and some iron; pears, peaches and grapes require the most; pears require the richest soils.

As a manure, hardwood ashes are the most; more weight for weight than any other fertilizer. They contain from four to five pounds potash to the bushel and that is worth in the market not far from eight cents a pound.

Any dairyman troubled with cows having sore teats should use plenty of linsed oil before and after milking. He will find but little if any sores or cracks about his cows' teats if this is done. Many cows are kickers the whole delight to be milked if a little linsed oil were used on the teats.

The loss of tudder may be cured by the application of an ointment prepared as follows: Iodide of lead, half ounce (fresh), quinine sulphate, mixed well together. A portion about the size of a small hickory nut, rubbed in with the fingers night and morning, will take away the hardness and remove the enlargement of the teat.

Small farms make near neighbors; they make good roads; they make plenty of good schools and churches; there is more money made in proportion to the labor; less wages have to be paid for help; less time is wasted; more is raised to the acre; besides it is tilled better; there is no watching of hired help; the labor is kept in a worry, stir, and fret all the time.

The right way to keep sheep is to keep them in the best manner; to keep only so many as to have the best care and attention, so as to give the largest weight of fleeces possible. The right way is to cull out the poor ones early, those with the light fleeces, those that are getting advanced in years, and put them in a separate pasture and fatten them for the market. The balance will do better and give more weight of fleeces by this careful culling.

Root is a very powerful manure applied at the rate of one pound to the rod. It is a powerful stimulant. It is in combination possesses more stimulating ammonia than any proportionate quantity of any other manure extant. Root forms an exceedingly rapid stimulant for working land, and for sprouts and most crops in a liquid state at the rate of half an ounce to two quarts of water, given so as to soak down to the root. Always give root while the plant is in an active state.

Cardinal Antonelli.—Annie Brewster writes from Rome some interesting gossip about the late Cardinal Antonelli. How elegant he was! The highest rank was in Europe to admit his Eminence. He was not handsome nor of noble blood; he was under size, but no one could call him insignificant. Nobody here would have made him out among a hundred men. His eyes were marvellously fine; he had a bewitching smile; it was as if he only smiled on you; and he had a delightful voice. He was him up untarnished, except inside his hands, which were badly lacerated.

Hiding his tracks.—There were vigorous inquiries at the post office, yesterday, for the chief clerk, and when the captain's face appeared at the window the inquirer asked: 'Has a cross-eyed woman been here asking for letters addressed to me?' The captain hadn't seen her. 'Well, she'll be here this forenoon. She's my wife, and she's a little weak in the head. She's got the notion that I got love letters from a woman in Canada, and she'll be here to ask for my mail.'

'Well? ' 'Well, I don't get any such letters, of course; but you mustn't give your mail. She might get one with a draft in, and not know it's mine. Just try to her that you never knew of my receiving a letter here, and that you have repeatedly heard me say that I had the best wife in town.'

'Never mind that, in dealing with an insane woman's best to be soft and sleek and smooth. Just shake hands with her, praise her small feet, and tell her she ought to be proud of such a husband as I am.'

Dreaming.—Eminent philo-sophers declare that there is no such thing as dreamless sleep. They hold that it is the body which sleeps, the soul that dreams; that the former needs rest, and the latter does not; that, when the division is in dream, the soul's natural expression is in dream. The soul being immortal, incapable, independent of stay with our flesh and bones, it does not remember our dreams. No her our dreams is no proof that we do not have them. Persons on waking may feel confident that they have not dreamed, and yet during the day some other recollection of a passing thought will by force of association recall the dream they had entirely forgotten. It is even questionable if dreams ever go entirely out of the memory. They may not be recollected for a week, a month or a year, but they are some time; though in so vague and shadowy a manner as to lose their identity. The Herald and Presbyter deal out a drop of sarcastic comfort to stingy souls by saying: 'It is easy to drop a nickel into the coin-box, but it is difficult to get that nickel back. It is easy to get that nickel out of our pocket, but it is difficult to get it back.'



FRIDAY, JANUARY 26, 1877.

**WINTER THE SUMMER OF THE BRAIN.**—Between the flood-tide of social festivities at this season of the year and the political excitement growing out of the election of President the community has been pretty effectually perturbed. And as the former can hardly be expected to subside until the expiration of the winter months, so will the latter continue until after the inauguration. In the meantime, however, these occurrences should not rob us of the ordinary advantages of winter. They are too important to be merged in either.

It is not an uncommon thing to speak of winter as the season of inaction, but it is mainly to winter that our special activity as a people is due. Summer, with its accompaniments, is paralyzing to the mental energies, and, per consequence, to the general energies. The acknowledged superiority of northern to southern people, in all continents, is due to the climate. Some one has said that "the frowning days and long uneventful nights of a northern winter life would be intolerable if the brain did not hold a world which can be adventurous and full of moving incidents, while the actual world with its sights and noises, its struggles and changes, are shut out and as though they were not." We have in this observation an inkling of the philosophy of northern civilization. The mind is put in requisition. Where nature supplies all wants, and, petting her children, anticipates their needs, and smooths out all the wrinkles of care, degeneracy is inevitable. A rigid climate, desolate, and repulsive surroundings, throw one back upon one's self, and compel effort to make good the defects of circumstances. Dreary winter may seem to be a cruel stepmother, but in fact it is the kindest and wisest of disciplinarians.

It is the time to lay in store an extra stock of knowledge. Whether in country or city, the long-delayed and lingering twilights of summer tempt one to idleness. It is more in keeping with the atmosphere of circumstances to "lay off" and take it easy. But the legitimate use of a winter evening is to employ it in reading. It does not require much time to go through a newspaper and glean from it the bits of information to be expected from that source. A main feature of the evening should be the perusal of some really good book. It matters little whether it be history, romance, dissertation or poetry, if only it is really good in its way. The term hibernates is a synonym for being in a state of stupor. It is borrowed from the animal kingdom. It is a contradiction of terms, but not of ideas, to say of men that they hibernates in summer and estivate in winter. The brain revels in the sunshine of activity when there is the least about us to attract attention and distract thought. Vegetation needs heat; meditation frost. The history of races abundantly proves the pre-eminence of intellectual advantages of a cool over a hot temperature. In a word, winter is the summer of the brain.

It is a late hour for statistics to come in from the scenes of the Bulgarian atrocities, but it is now claimed that the massacres of Christians by the Turks resulted in most cruel death to 15,000 men, women and children, while many thousands of the 92,000 driven from shelter by fire and sword, afterward perished from exposure and consequent sickness. This is one of the sins of Musselman rule, which must be wiped away, or at least avenged, in the struggle soon to break out between Russia and Mohammedan Turkey.

**DECIDING THE QUESTION.**—On the 18th inst., Mr. Edmonds, of the Special Joint Electoral Committee, presented in the Senate a bill prepared by that committee for settling the Presidential question, of which the following is a synopsis:

Congress meets in the hall of the House of Representatives the first Thursday of February next, the President of the Senate presiding. The Senate and House previously appoint two tellers each, to whom are to be delivered, as opened by the President of the Senate, all the certificates and papers purporting to be electoral votes; said tellers then read the same in the presence and hearing of the two Houses, delivering the result to the President of the Senate, who is then to announce the state of the vote. Where there is but one return from a State, upon the reading of the same, as aforesaid, the President of the Senate calls for objections, if any. Every objection must be in writing, clear and concise, without argument, and signed by one member from each House. Each House then separating considers such objection and no vote or votes of any State having but one return shall be rejected, except by an affirmative vote of the two Houses. In cases where the President of the Senate has received more than one such return from any State, the question as to which is the true and lawful electoral vote thereof is to be submitted to a previously constituted committee of fifteen.

This tribunal is selected from the highest legislative and judicial bodies of the nation, and each branch of the Government is fairly represented in the newly-created court. There are to be five Senators chosen by a Republican Senate, five members of the lower House from a Democratic Congress, four Judges, two of whom are Democratic and two Republican, holding their offices for life, who are to choose another Judge, making five associate Justices of the Supreme Court of the United States.

Any objection to a State's vote with such sets of returns, and all papers connected therewith, are to be submitted to such commission, which, by a majority of votes, decides whether any and what are the lawful votes of such State, and how many and what persons were duly appointed electors in the State, which decision, as to such vote or votes, elector or electors, is to be final, unless the two Houses separately concur in reversing the same. During the action of either House, upon any of the matters above stated, where it becomes their duty to act. Each Senator and Representative may speak to such objection or question ten minutes, and not oftener than once—all such debates to be limited in each House to two hours, when a vote is to be taken. Such joint meeting on the first Thursday in February shall not be dissolved until the count of the electoral vote shall be completed, and the result declared. In case a question arises in regard to the counting any such votes, a recess may be had until the next day at 10 A. M. (Sundays excepted). Nothing in said act is to impair or affect any legal right now existing to question the right or title of the person who shall be declared elected, or who shall claim to be President or Vice-President of the United States, if any such right exists.

The above bill will, in all probability, receive the sanction and support of the two houses. It received the signature of every member of the Joint Electoral Committee but one. Generally the Democrats of the country, and the most of the Republicans, think favorably of the bill. The idea of a continuous debate over the electoral vote until the 4th of March, and of the President of the Senate having anything to do with the counting of the votes (save opening the envelopes containing them), and of the conclusiveness of the returns sent in by the returning boards, and of there being no election of President, etc., all of which have been the strongest points to overcome by the representatives of the people of the country in regard to the counting of the Electoral votes and declaring as to who is our next President and Vice-President, are by the bill deservedly obliterated, and the will of the patriots of our country, of all parties, as expressed in said bill, will doubtless become the rule and law in ascertaining as to which candidates have been lawfully elected.

Editorial Notes.

The statements which have been circulated to the effect that General Wade Hampton of South Carolina defrauded his creditors in the settlement of their claims at the close of the war, is emphatically denied by the man to whom he was most largely indebted. General Hampton's liabilities reached over a million of dollars, but when they were incurred his property was largely in excess of that amount. His property in slaves before the war was valued at \$500,000, and this was of course a total loss. He had 5000 bales of cotton destroyed by fire, which on a moderate valuation was worth \$1,000,000, and his landed property was quite large. His losses forced him into bankruptcy, and all his property and that of his wife, which she had inherited in her own right, was turned over to his creditors and faithfully applied, so far as it would go, in discharging their claims. For some time he was reduced to actual poverty. His settlement with his creditors is declared to have been in every respect honorable, and he is regarded by them as possessed of a "singularly scrupulous and high-minded sense of honor."

BY TELEGRAPH.

Gold in New York, 109 3/4.  
Most of the States are in favor of the compromise bill.  
Since the first of January there have been 117 cases of small pox at New Orleans.

George F. Hoar has been elected to the United States Senate; also, John A. Logan.

The President says he will not change his policy in regard to affairs at Louisiana. Some 400 tons of coal is on fire on a wharf at San Francisco, with no present prospect of being extinguished.

At a local election held in Delisle, a village near Montreal, on the 19th inst., a riot ensued in which the town hall was completely sacked and the polling booths wrecked. The French Canadians would not allow the English to vote.

The New York Herald is enthusiastic over the bill for counting the Presidential votes, while the World and Tribune strongly oppose it as unconstitutional. Jose Jesus Galeade, a Mexican, died at San Jose, on the 19th inst., aged 106 years.

A dispatch from San Francisco of the 24th inst., says: "The Joint House Board gives notice that on and after February 1st, a second order fixed white light will be again exhibited at Point Bonita, Cal., but from a less elevated point and from one-eighth to a fourth of a mile nearer the point. The light should be seen in clear weather from decks of vessels 18 miles. The President says he will sign the compromise bill if it passes."

The Gussie Tellair is berthed at Astoria for the purpose of having a new rudder and propeller placed in her.

The People want truth.

There is no medicine prescribed by physicians, or sold by druggists, that carries such evidence of its success and superior virtue as BOWEN'S GERMAN SYRUP for severe coughs, colds, croup, whooping cough, and all other ailments of the throat and lungs. A morsel of that merit is that any person afflicted, can get a sample bottle for 10 cents and try the superior effect before buying the regular size at 75 cents. It has lately been introduced in this country from Germany, and its wonderful cures are something every one that uses it. Three doses will relieve any case. Try it. Sold by druggists generally.

NOTICE!

THE PUBLIC IS HEREBY CAUTIONED not to negotiate a certain Draft drawn by E. H. JOHNSON on Wm. Christie & Co., San Francisco, in favor of P. F. BARKERTINE, No. 207, Draft number "Two" for two hundred and fifty-three dollars and 30 cents, the payment of the same is stopped.

Port Townsend, January 19, 1877. E. H. JOHNSON, 49

American Bark Columbia.

NEITHER CAPT. E. H. JOHNSON, OF the American bark Columbia, nor the undersigned Agents of the above-named bark, will be responsible for debts contracted by the officers or crew.

ROTHSCHILD & CO., Agents. E. H. JOHNSON, Master. 48 Port Townsend, January 19, 1877.

Barkentine Eureka.

NEITHER CAPT. M. J. WALLACE OF the bark Eureka, nor the undersigned Agents of the above-named bark, will be responsible for debts contracted by the officers or crew.

ROTHSCHILD & CO., Agents. M. J. WALLACE, Master. 47 Port Townsend, January 9, 1877.

British Bark Ella.

NEITHER CAPTAIN W. CHRISTIE OF the British bark Ella, nor the undersigned Agents of the above-named bark, will be responsible for debts contracted by the officers or crew.

ROTHSCHILD & CO., Agents. W. CHRISTIE, Master. 46 Port Townsend, Jan. 1, 1876.

American Ship Washington Libby.

NEITHER CAPT. W. HANSON OF the American ship Washington Libby, nor the undersigned Agents of the above-named ship will be responsible for debts contracted by the officers or crew.

ROTHSCHILD & CO., Agents. W. HANSON, Master. 45 Port Townsend, December 26, 1876.

Chilian Ship Erminia Alvarez.

NEITHER CAPT. LOUIS ALEXANDRE OF the Chilian ship Erminia Alvarez, nor the undersigned Agents of the above-named ship will be responsible for debts contracted by the officers or crew.

ROTHSCHILD & CO., Agents. LOUIS ALEXANDRE, Master. 48 Port Townsend, Dec 26, 1876.

GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

WATERMAN & KATZ, SHIPPING AND COMMISSION MERCHANTS

MERCHANTS AND DEALERS IN

General Merchandise,

Keep Constantly on Hand

THE LARGEST STOCK

OF

ALL KINDS OF GOODS,

And will Sell

CHEAPER FOR CASH,

Than any House on Puget Sound.

E. J. CURLEY & CO.'S

Blue Grass Whiskey,

Pure and Unadulterated, below San Francisco Prices

Our Facilities for Purchasing in the Leading Markets are Superior to any.

We will give and take Exchange on

SAN FRANCISCO AND NEW YORK,

At the most Liberal Discount.

WATERMAN & KATZ.

JAMES JONES,

Corner Custom House Building,

—DEALER IN—

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|---------------------------|------------------------|
| Foreign & Domestic Fruit, | Memorandum Books,      |
| Cigars,                   | Stationery,            |
| Tobacco,                  | Legal Cap Paper,       |
| Pipes,                    | Letter and Note do.    |
| Nuts and Candies,         | Envelopes,             |
| Pocket Cutlery            | Ladies' Latest style   |
| Combs,                    | Fancy Note Paper, etc. |
| Brushes,                  |                        |
| Notions, etc. etc.        |                        |

All articles kept for sale of the very best quality.

AGENT FOR

The North Pacific Mutual Life Association.

Of Portland, Oregon.

If you want A GOOD CIGAR go to the Store of JAMES JONES.

HUNT & LEARNED,

IMPORTERS AND WHOLESALE

LIQUOR AND CIGAR MERCHANTS,

Port Townsend, W. T.

We keep constantly on hand the largest and best selected stock of WINES, LIQUORS & CIGARS

Ever Imported to Puget Sound,

At San Francisco Prices.

SOLE AGENTS FOR

D. F. C. Hand-made Sour Mash Whisky, AND SHAFFER'S O. K. OLD BOUBBON,

From Boone County, Ky., for sale in any package to suit the trade. It would be well to call and examine our stock before purchasing elsewhere. HUNT & LEARNED.



LOCAL NEWS

OSGON'S PRIDE... Our Osgon's pride has grided the steamer, and...

WHAT IS IT? What CAN it be?—Such were the interrogatories propounded by the denizens at the west end of the town...

THE SHIP COMMODORE.—Further particulars concerning the wreck of the ship are brought to us by Capt. Peter Thomson...

A RACK is being prepared by Mr. Clinger for the reception of forty muskets assigned to this town by the Governor...

A MUSICAL THEAT was furnished the citizens of the business part of the town on Saturday evening last, by the Port Townsend Cornet Band.

A REPORT reaches us that Mr. Wm. Law, of Dungeness, has died at Victoria.

PERSONAL.—We were favored last Tuesday with a call from Mr. Forde, bridge contractor on the Puget Sound branch of the Northern Pacific Railroad.

DROWNED.—A beautiful little girl, of three summers, daughter of Mr. J. R. Sheehan, of this town, was drowned last Sunday morning.

The steamship Isadora called on her return trip from this port to San Francisco on the 12th inst. She had about forty passengers from up-bound ports...

The steamship City of Panama, Capt. Sealby, from San Francisco, on the 23d inst, arrived at this port via Victoria, on the 23d inst. We are indebted to the gentlemanly purser, H. Wafer, Esq., for the San Francisco papers and the following memoranda of the voyage.

PRESENTATION.—Capt. Sealby of the Pacific Mail Steamship Company's steamship City of Panama, was presented by the attaches of his elegant and commodious vessel with a magnificent gold watch and chain, on his last trip down to San Francisco...

The remains of Charlie, son of A. B. and S. G. Pettigrove, who died at Santa Barbara, Cal., on the 17th inst., arrived on the 19th inst. via the steamship City of Panama.

The Tacoma Herald, F. H. Cook, Editor, reaches our table regularly. It is an eight-column folio, neatly printed, and devoted to the interests of the Tacoma, Pierce County and Washington Territory.

The weather for the past week has been delightfully clear and frosty, and many of our citizens have indulged in the invigorating pastime of skating in the pond at the residence of Judge Biggs...

WE are pleased to note the return of Wm. H. H. Lennard, Esq., to his old quarters on door east from the corner of Adams street.

CAPT. ALFRED WAITE, an experienced navigator and excellent pilot, is now in command of the steamer Mattie.

CAPT. LOUIS ALEXANDRE, of the Chilian ship Erminia Alvarez, died at Seabeck on the 22d instant of apoplexy. The remains were brought here yesterday on the ship of the same name...

ROTHSCHILD & CO., agents of the Chilian ship Erminia Alvarez, have placed Leopold Lefevre (formerly first mate) in command of the vessel, with Jules Reboune as first mate.

JUST received, a lot of Ladies' Note Paper, in all the latest styles, at the store of JAS. JONES, Corner of Custom House.

STATIONERY, Tobacco, Cigars, Candles, Nuts and Fruits of the best quality kept for sale by JAS. JONES, on Custom House corner, at Telegraph Office.

DIED.—SHEKIAN—in this town, on the 21st inst., Sarah Amelia, daughter of J. F. and M. L. Sheehan, aged 2 years, 3 months and 23 days.

Marine Intelligence. Port Townsend. Jan. 18, Str North Pacific, from Victoria. 17, Str Cassie Telfair, Victoria. 18, Bark Columbia, Melbourne. 18, Bark North Pacific, Victoria. 21, Str Mitt, Victoria. 23, Str C. C. Perkins, Victoria. 23, Str North Pacific, Victoria. 23, Str City of Panama, Victoria. 24, Str Ocean, Victoria. CLEARED. Jan. 17, Str C. C. Perkins, from Victoria. 18, Str North Pacific, Victoria. 18, Str Mary Ellen, Victoria. 18, Str Mitt, Victoria. 18, Str Mitt, Victoria. 22, Str Letitia, Nantamoo. 24, Str City of Panama, Nantamoo.

NOTICE! In the matter of the Estate of JAMES THOMAS, deceased, Probate Court... Forasmuch as an order of the Judge of said Court made this day, notice is hereby given...

SUMMONS. In the District Court of the Third Judicial District of the Territory of Washington, holding terms at Port Townsend, for the counties of Jefferson, Clallam, Island, Whatcom, and Skamania.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS. IN THE DISTRICT COURT OF THE THIRD JUDICIAL DISTRICT OF WASHINGTON TERRITORY, holding terms at Port Townsend, ss. THOMAS CRANNEY, in Bankruptcy. At Port Townsend, in said District Court the 16th day of January, A. D. 1877.

NOTICE. ALL PERSONS ARE CAUTIONED against A. negotiating certain promissory notes for the sum of \$2500 each, dated Victoria, B. C., 14th December, 1876, etc., in the names of J. W. Williams, William Sterling and Robert Lipsett...

JAMES C. SWAN, Attorney at Law, Prosecutor in Admiralty and Notary Public. Special attention paid to noting and extending Marine Protests, Preparing and presenting Marine Surveys, general average accounts, and all other matters connected with Marine Insurance and maritime affairs.

Indian Silver Jewelry. A FEW HANDSOME TRINKETS made by Indian Indians in Queen Charlotte's Islands especially to order and in great demand at present to Indians of Friends in the East, for sale by JAMES G. SWAN.

MCAUGHT & HALLER, ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT LAW. Money loaned, Real Estate bought and sold, Patents to issue, Conveyancing and all Collections made. PORT TOWNSEND, W. T.

NOTICE! PREPARATIONS ARE BEING MADE for a Massacre Ball to be held at Port Townsend, Friday evening, February 22, 1877. The price of admission has been fixed at \$2.00 for men, women and children.

Noticeto Creditors. Estate of Ulrich Friesen, deceased. NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE undersigned Executor of the last will and testament of Ulrich Friesen, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit to the undersigned within one year after the date of publication of this notice...

ROTHSCHILD & CO., Shipping and Commission MERCHANTS, Port Townsend, Washington Territory, Importers, Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Dry Goods, Clothing, Boots and Shoes, Ship Chandlery, Tobacco and Cigars, Liquors, Hardware, Crockery, Stationery, Etc. Exchange Bought and Sold. Liberal Advances Made on Consignments. The Highest Price Paid for Wool, Hides, Furs and Produce. Goods Bought and Sold on Commission. ROTHSCCHILD & CO.

CALIFORNIA WINES, IMPORTED BY US DIRECTLY FROM THE vineyards, in pipes, barrels or quantities to suit. BEST ASSORTMENT OF CALIFORNIA MANUFACTURED GOLD Sets, Ear Rings, Finger Rings, Breast and Cuff Pins, Sleeve and Collar Buttons, Studs, Lockets, etc. HOTEL. CENTRAL HOTEL, Situated at head of Union Wharf. PHANTOM EXPRESS TO WHIDBY ISLAND AND DUNGENESS.

COSMOPOLITAN HOTEL. C. FRANK CLAPP, Proprietor. THIS WELL-KNOWN AND POPULAR House has been renovated and refitted in all its departments, and is now prepared to furnish first class accommodations to all patrons.

DALGARDNO'S HOTEL WATER STREET. Port Townsend, W. T. THE ABOVE HOUSE IS PARTICULARLY adapted to the accommodation of all who desire A RESERVE AND NICE PLACE to Board, and especially Families and sojourners wishing good rooms.

U. S. RESTAURANT. (Opposite Dalgardno's Hotel). M. McDONALD, Proprietor. MEALS AT ALL HOURS ON THE SHORTEST notice. I respectfully solicit the patronage of the public. W. F. & JOHN BARNES, Manufacturers of James' Patent SAWMILLERS' CIRCULAR power machinery without end covers, \$1000 to \$5000 per year made using these machines. Upland Nursery. FRUIT TREES AND SHRUBBERY AT REBUD STATES.

Barberies.

In elegant districts of the city... Barberies have been in the autumnal air... Just when the birds and garden plants are scarce...

Do Your Best.

The heart and mind of a man and man Most differ, it is true... Do your best, do your best, do your best...

Does then the little humming bird Its tender song forsake... Because the nightingale's sweet voice May softer music bring...

And so through life we find that some Are old in praise and fame... While others meanly live and die...

Our God will ask no more... O. Piesner.

The Vicar of Wakefield; or Trials of the Primrose Family.

BY DR. OLIVER GOLDSMITH.

I was ever of the opinion that the honest man who married and brought up a large family, did more service than...

Our children were well-formed and healthy, and, though we had but six, I considered them a very valuable possession...

"The merchant in town," said he, "in whose hands your money was lodged, has gone off to avoid bankruptcy, and is thought not to have left a shilling in the pound."

This blow soon determined Mr. Wilton to break off the match, and my family found themselves humbled in the world, without an education to render them callous to its contempt.

There, one holiday, a renter young man approached us with a card from Mr. Wilton, and soon let us know that he was Squire Thornhill, our landlord.

Such is the power of fortune and fine clothes that he was forthwith on the easiest terms with the female part of the family, and readily obtained permission to revisit us...

That evening poor Mr. Burchell made us a visit, and helped us the next day in the hay field, assisting Sophia with much assiduity...

"I could have been better pleased with one that was poor and honest than this fine gentleman with his fortune and infidelity."

The next morning Mr. Burchell came again, and though he was always cheerful, amiable and even wise, I began to be displeas'd with the expressions he used...

"Welcome, my dearest, lost one, to your poor old father's bosom!" "Oh, you can't forgive me! I know you cannot!"

"You amaze me! My first suspicions of Mr. Thornhill's baseness, were too well grounded with his villainies; he has been married already to six or eight wives more, whom, like me, he has been blackly letting him know that if she could not be his, she would never be another's."

"The greatest rascal under heaven! This is the very same rogue that sold the spectacles!" "I went home dejected, but found my wife and mine in tears over a greater disappointment, for the two fine ladies, having heard reports of us from some malicious person, had set out for London, leaving us to wonder who could have aspersed our character thus base-ly."

"Ungrateful wretch!" I cried, "be gone and no longer pollute my dwelling with thy baseness!" "He smiled and departed with the utmost composure, leaving us astonished and enraged at his assurance."

"Depend upon it," returned he, "you shall feel the effects of this insolence." "Nor did he threaten in vain. The next morning his steward demanded my annual rent. I could not pay; so my cattle were sold, and I myself was cast into prison, whither I was accompanied by my disconsolate family. Olivia was in the depression of her spirits she was heard uttering these mournful lines:

"When lovely woman stoops to folly, And finds too late that she deceived, What charm can soothe her melancholy? What art can lengthen her short day? The only art her guilt to cure, To wipe her shame from every eye, To bring her home—no more to die."

another blow. The prison keeper entered with a man all bloody, wounded, and fettered, who was my dear daughter, Olivia. It really really England, and hearing of Thornhill's crime he challenged the villain. Instead of appearing in person, Thornhill sent another, but the others captured my poor son; as a challenger his life was forfeited!

"Without the least reply he ordered dinner, a dozen of wine, and some cordials for me, assenting that I should dine, he never felt more disposed to be merry!"

"At my request Mr. Jenkinson and my son were now admitted, George regarded me with respect, and then I stood fixed at a respectful distance. Perceiving himself known, our guest, assuming all his native dignity, desired my son to come forward, and being pronounced severely on the pain of duelling, he admitted such palliation of poor George's fault as induced him to forgive it."

"If there be injury," said he, "there shall be redress, and I may say without boasting, that none have dared the injustice of Sir William Thornhill."

"The unexpected arrival of Miss Arabella Wilton surprised us next, and it speedily appeared that the squire, to win her hand, had persuaded her that George was married and gone to America. The revelation of this business revived her passion for my son, who was now released, at Sir William's request, and presently appeared in his regimentals, whereupon she lost no time in blackly letting him know that if she could not be his, she would never be another's."

"And I," cried the squire, with a malicious grin, "shall be very happy with what you despise." "Hold," cried Jenkinson; "can the squire have this lady's fortune if he be married to another?"

"Well," said Jenkinson, "he is married already; and, if the company restrain their curiosity a few minutes, they shall see his wife." "So saying, he darted off, and presently returned with—Olivia."

"Squire," he cried, "this is your lawful wife, and here she is, as you have commissioned me to get a false license and a false priest, to deceive this young lady, but I got a true license and a true priest."

"A burst of pleasure now seemed to fill the whole apartment. Mr. Thornhill's assurance forsook him, he fell on his knees before his uncle, and implored compassion. Sir William promised him a bare competence to support the wants of life, and ordered him to be gone. All now hastened to salute Olivia, whose death Jenkinson and my wife had thought it necessary to persuade me of, to procure my submission to the squire. Sophia did not seem perfectly satisfied, but Sir William soon relieved her doubts by claiming her as his own 'loveliest, most sensible of girls.'"

"Meanwhile my poor Olivia grew worse, became speechless, and then came the sad tidings—she was dead! It was for her sake I had defied Squire Thornhill, and now I consented to make my son marry the neighbor Flamborough. His cunning had not saved him from jail, but he promised to see what it could do toward relieving me."

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Out of Manure.

Manure is the starting point of all good and profitable farming and fruit growing; and a farmer might as well be without funds as without manure. He can no more afford to be without a supply of manure at all times, than he can afford to let his pork barrel get empty. There are hundreds of farmers in this country who own their farms, free from debt, who are allowing their fields to grow barren the means to their ruin. They are most of the time in the condition of a farmer in Mahoning county, Ohio, who in the most distressing way inquires of the N. Y. Tribune what he shall do with a field that, by a heedless deplorative system of culture, has been rendered unproductive; he wants to know what temporary expedient he can resort to to make this field yield him enough to keep him moving a year longer. His case is referred to Professor Caldwell, of Cornell, but we fear the poor field will not gain much from this source. This man is not of much consequence. The man who is the answer of Professor Caldwell is of less importance still. Mr. Crandall, of the Tribune, would have told him something that he would have profited by. But we allude to it to call attention to the system of culture which, in short a time as that in which the State of Ohio has been settled, has made farms barren. Such farming is not only unproductive, it could be told, would afford some useful lessons. One prominent fact is certain to be met with in such cases—the yards are always empty of manure, and the compost heap was never seen on the farm. Here is the beginning of the trouble. Did any one ever hear that Mr. Mechi, of England, was puzzled to know what to do to make his fields produce? or that John Johnson, George George in this country? Is it not a strange truth that a farmer exists at this bright day who is such a dolt as to go on pruning a system of culture which makes his fields poorer and poorer, his means less and less, till his manliness and mental caliber are so far gone that in a fit of pitiable childishness and decrepitude he asks an editor what he shall do to make his starved fields to make them produce wheat? There are others besides this Ohio man who are equally devoid of good business habits, equally culpable and negligent in their management and always, like him, out of manure. No cattle, no manure, no crops, no cash.

Every year some emergency occurs in farming which requires that a field or plot of ground be manured. This will produce an effect at once; for we imagine that all systems of rotation and crop growing, are in some measure consubstantiated by temporary and unforeseen circumstances, no matter how carefully planned. Then a farmer needs a well decomposed compost, of which the foundation is stable manure. This will act quickly, and that is what is needed. In a regular rotation, green manuring comes in very well as an adjunct, or aid, to the more costly barnyard manuring, but it is not only a reliable means of permanently improving the soil. In truth there is no other means that the farmer can safely rely upon and trust in all cases to be more successful. It is therefore, evidence of a lack of thorough business management. Every field should have its pile of compost. We are quite well aware that many of our readers will say this is not a profitable thing to do in this country where labor is so dear.

This very thing is done, however, by some farmers, and we believe it could be done by nearly all. The compost of manure is a very valuable material, composed of the advantage of having the enriching material on hand when wanted. The capitalist who has some spare funds by him is prepared to invest when a favorable opportunity presents itself. Equally serviceable to the farmer is the compost heap. It is often and very aptly compared with a bank of deposit, from which the capitalist draws his money on any emergency. We are quite sure the importance of this matter is not over-rated. The only great and successful farmers that ever lived, and that are now doing business, found it necessary to purchase on saving, by plowing the soil with rich fertilizers; and to this end they have kept as many animals as it was possible to keep, even if, because necessary to buy food largely.

DR. MARY WALKER is a little more conservative in the style of her dress since the dog bit her. She now wears a row of knife pleating all around the skirt of her coat, and is in the habit of trimming with ball fringe.

All men are not homeless, but some men are homeless than others.



The New Utopia.  
AN ENGLISH SCIENTIST'S PLAN FOR A MODEL CITY.

Dr. Richardson is an English scientist whose plan for a model city is shortly to be built upon land already secured for the purpose. All that remains to be done is for Dr. Richardson to build the city and to invent a population willing to live in it. It is to be hoped that he will succeed in both these endeavors, for the plan of this new city, as set forth in an elaborate pamphlet, is extremely ingenious and attractive.

Hygeia, as the model city will be called, is to be built on the slope of a hill, so as to afford a simple facility of drainage, and for sliding in icy weather. It is to be laid out in rectangular form, and the streets are to be paved with wood set in asphalt. There will be no street railways, but the principal arteries will be underground railroads. The houses, of which there are to be exactly 27,000, will be built of brick, and placed on vaulted foundations, to be nicely surrounded with trees, and, in addition to hot and cold water and gas, will be supplied with ozone from a central ozone manufacturing plant.

The sewerage is to be used for farming purposes, and the corpses of dead inhabitants will be buried in wicker baskets, wherever they will do the most good, instead of being wasted in cemeteries. None of the residents will be allowed to drink wine or to use tobacco, and even the chimneys will be forbidden to smoke. It is Dr. Richardson's opinion that, with the aid of an able municipal medical staff, the death-rate in Hygeia will be reduced to eight in every 1,000. As the death-rate in New York is twenty-eight per 1,000 there is no doubt that the Hygeians will be, in comparison, an exceptionally healthy people. But how the doctor's municipal medical men are to amuse themselves in such an exasperatingly healthy city he might find some difficulty in explaining.

In spite of the manifold advantages which the new city will possess, it is possible that Dr. Richardson will be disappointed in the working of certain details of his plan. For example, he has decided that the population will be "100,000 living in 20,000 houses, built on 4,000 acres of land," and he dwells with much emphasis on the fact that the health of his city will depend to a great extent upon this "equal distribution of the inhabitants." Now, at first he may find no difficulty in obtaining his 100,000 inhabitants and distributing them in families of five each. His troubles that after he has thus nicely sorted and arranged his citizens they will immediately proceed to uproot his "equal distribution." What will the doctor do when a scientific family of five persons is suddenly increased by the addition of a scientific baby? There will be six persons in that disordered household, and the "equal distribution" of the inhabitants will be completely missed. He cannot build a new house to meet the contingency, for he has strictly limited the city to 20,000 houses—and even then the houses containing five persons will be built and inhabited exclusively by the intruding infant, his scheme of equal distribution would be spoiled. Unless every inhabitant of the new city is compelled to sign a lease containing a covenant against the introduction of infants, there will be no such thing as the permanent equal distribution of 100,000 people in 20,000 houses. Doubtless Dr. Richardson has entirely overlooked this weak spot in his calculations, but he will have it fixed upon his attention to a maddening extent before the end of the first year of his city's existence.

Again, the plan of building houses without cellars, and placing the kitchen on the upper floor of each house, is at first glance objectionable, but a little scrutiny will show that it has its faults. Where will Dr. Richardson's people keep their oil bottles, and where will the family cat be placed at night? Natural philosophy teaches that the smell of heated kerosene is entirely overpowered by the smell of a gas stove. How then can the careful housewife, living in a city where all the kitchens are on the top floors, ascertain what the neighbors intend to have for dinner? Very probably Dr. Richardson imagines that in a purely scientific city there will be no crime or disorder, and no use for policemen. He must admit, however, that it is possible for scientific citizens to quarrel, and even to steal fossils, and valuable bugs. In such an event, the police, instead of darting out of the area gate and capturing the offender, would have to descend from lofty kitchen windows and descend to the ground etc., where their captives would grow cold before they could carry their prisoners to the station-house and return to their cook's fire-side. It must also be remarked that in this ingenious city there is not the slightest provision for a single clothes-line. It may be that the inventor looks upon clothes as unscientific and objectionable, for he remarks that "from the sleeping apartments only clothes, etc., are to be rigorously excluded." If a man cannot have his clothes in his bedroom, on going to bed, what is he to do with them? Is there to be a vast undressing-room in the center of the city where every one is to deposit his clothes at night, or is the population to dispense with clothing altogether? This is a question which Dr. Richardson cannot ignore, and must be answered before he can induce respectable people to live in his city.

However satisfactory the plan of a Hygeian house may be to the enthusiastic sanitarian, it cannot be denied that it will seem dreary and ugly to most other people. Neither carpets, paint, plaster nor wall paper will be used in any of Dr. Richardson's buildings. The floors will be of wood, and the walls will be of glazed brick. A wall into which a picture-nail cannot be driven, or the use of an unimpaled button or thrust, or upon which a match cannot be scratched will be a cold and glittering mockery. Let Dr. Richardson try to live in one of his model rooms himself, and he will be sure to find that in the middle of a winter's night to turn on the ozone, or to write a note informing the people next door that if the baby which he has reason to believe they have so unproprietarily introduced is not equally distributed all over the city with the aid of nitro-glycerine, his lease will be instantly canceled. After he has pierced his feet with a few splinters from the floor and exhausted his whole stock of matches by scratching them upon the glazed surface of the wall, perhaps he will find that carpets have their uses, and that glazed walls are not constant and parasitic. Indeed, he would do well to try the experiment of distributing himself equally in every one of his houses before he urges other people to do so. It is quite possible that he may find room to alter his plans, at least so far as to provide the city with a good, comfortable lunatic asylum, containing a separate room for splinters from the builder of Hygeia.—New York Times.

Shelley.  
THE STORY OF THE RECOVERY AND CREMATION OF THE REMAINS OF THE CELEBRATED POET.

From Richard Henry Stoddard's "Anecdotal Biography of Percy Bysshe Shelley," published by Scribner, Armstrong & Co., we take the following:—  
The story of the drowning of Shelley and Williams, in the Gulf of Spezzia, is vividly told. It will be remembered that when the bodies were found, they were buried on the beach. Quicklime having been thrown into the graves, it had been decided to remove the bodies, but the remains could not be removed in the condition to which the quicklime and a month's interment had reduced them. It was then suggested that they be burnt, and permission having been obtained from the Government, the ceremony was performed August 14th, 1822. A furnace was constructed at Leghorn, and sent to the spot. The body was first examined, and found to be unburned, and on the day following the party proceeded to the spot near Via Reggio, where Shelley's body was laid. We quote:—  
"Three white wands had been stuck in the sand to mark the poet's grave, but as they were at some distance from each other, we had to cut a trench thirty yards in length, in the line of sticks, to ascertain the exact spot, and it was not an hour before we came upon the grave. In the meantime Byron and Leigh Hunt arrived in the carriage, attended by soldiers and the health officer as before. The lonely and grand cemetery that surrounded us so exactly harmonized with Shelley's genius that I could imagine his spirit soaring over us. The sea, with the islands of Gorgona, Capri and Elba, was before us; old walls and watch-towers stretched along the coast, backed by the marble crested Apennines glistening in the sun, pictures from their diversified outlines, and not a human presence was in sight. As I thought of the delight Shelley felt in such scenes of loneliness and grandeur while living, I felt we were no better than a herd of wolves or a pack of wild dogs, in leaning on his grave, and I walked to the edge of the trench, and laid my hands on the sand that lay so lightly over it, to drag him back to the light of day; but the dead have no voice, nor had I power to do more than breathe on the sand, and so silently, and in the deep and unrelenting sand; not a word was spoken, for the Italians have a touch of sentiment, and their feelings are easily excited into sympathy. Byron stood silent and thoughtful. We were startled and drawn together by a dull, hollow sound that followed the blow of a mallet; the iron had struck a skull, and I had been suddenly uncovered. I had been standing on it, or, decomposition, had the effect of staining it of a dark and ghastly indigo color. Byron asked me to pick up the skull, and I did so, but remembering that he had formerly used one as a drinking cup, I was determined Shelley's should not be so profaned. The limbs did not separate from the trunk, as was the case with William's body, so that the corpse was removed entire into the furnace. I had taken the precaution of having more and larger pieces of timber, in consequence of my experience of the day before, and the difficulty of consuming a corpse in the open air with our apparatus. After the ceremony of the previous day, and more when Shelley's skull was discovered, the body that he had consumed during his life. This with the oil and salt, made the yellow flames glisten and quiver. The heat from the sun and fire was so intense that the atmosphere was oppressive and wavy. The corpse fell open and the heart was laid bare. The frontal bone of the skull, where it had been struck with the mallet, fell off, and the back of the head rested on the bottom bars of the furnace, the brains literally settled, bubbled and boiled as in a cauldron, for a very long time. Byron could not face this sight, and he drew to the beach and swam off to the Bolivar. Leigh Hunt remained in the carriage. The fire was so fierce as to produce a white heat on the iron and to scatter sparks and flying ashes. The only portions that were not consumed were some fragments of bones, the jaw and the skull, but what surprised us all was that the heart remained entire. In snatching this relic from the fiery furnace my hand was severely burnt, and had any one seen me do the act, I should have been put into a quarantine. After cooling the iron machine in the sea I collected human ashes and placed them in a box, which I took on board the Bolivar. Byron and Hunt retraced their steps to their home, and the officers and soldiers returned to their quarters."

How to Cut and Cure Hams.

The *Farmers' Home Journal* gives the following: It is important that the meat, after dressing, should become thoroughly cool, and this will always be the case if it be kept over a night and a day with the thermometer down to 40 degrees. Cut the shoulder blade so as to make the midriff as large as possible. Take out the ribs, and your doing so will leave only the shoulder and ham with the bone in them. These pieces should be neatly trimmed with a sharp knife—the ham should be rounded and cut close at the neck end, and over a portion of the bone should be saved away, so as to round off the piece. Sprinkle over the "fleshy" portion of the ham as much powdered saltpeter as will lie on a nickel—then rub on about a tablespoonful of common molasses or the same quantity of brown sugar. To prevent damage by skippers, the ground pepper may be used. After acting in accordance with the foregoing instructions, the next step is to cover the whole with salt, packed on and rubbed in the hook. Place the pieces in a box not more than three deep at first, and in from four to six weeks, depending on whether the weather is cold or moderate, the meat will be ready to smoke. It is best to smoke with green hickory or sugar tree. Do not "heat" in smoking. Cured thus, the sweetest of "country" hams can be made. The amount of saltpeter and molasses may be slightly varied to suit taste, but the pepper and salt must be remembered, that small meat will take salt sooner than large; meat does not take salt when frozen. People do not usually sugar-cure shoulders, but only hams, and they are better. Pork packers make a pickle of saltpeter, etc., in brine. Each packing house has its own peculiar receipt, but no house can surpass a "country" ham quickly cured on the plan which we have recommended. Hams should be "canned" after smoking to protect them from the fly. Some do not apply black pepper until the meat is ready to put up for smoking.

A Rat's Mistaken Journey.

The Montreal *Witness* contains the following: "A yesterday evening a reporter for a morning contemporary was engaged in writing up his items, when he suddenly and quite unintentionally furnished an item himself. He was so engrossed in describing the mysteries of the Folies, that he did not notice an ancient and wise-looking rat who was out on a prospecting tour, and was examining minutely the mud about the bottom of the reporter's pantaloons. The mud consisted of good quality and the rat began to nibble it; the reporter became conscious of something unusual going on about his pedal extremities, and gave a kick, then the trouble began. The rat made a spring and commenced a voyage of discovery up the leg of the reporter's pantaloons; the reporter gave a jump and a howl of astonishment, unseated his chair, and nearly overturned the table, and yelled "thieves, thieves, a rat can. The rat continued his explorations until the pantaloons got too tight for him to go higher. Then he took a good nip at the reporter's thigh, and the reporter a good grip on him and began to dance. The reporter is an exemplary young man, and not given to Torguetan exercises; but when the com- plicitous mouse, attracted by his cries, entered the room, they found him cutting such fantastic capers that they thought he was either crazy, or was practicing a new Still the rat held on, and still the reporter kept his grip. The situation was becoming serious. How was the rat to be got out as last a brilliant idea occurred to the reporter. He began to take off his pantaloons, still holding the rat, and, when he had removed them, a general onslaught was made on the unfortunate rodent, and he was quickly dispatched, a compositor almost decapitating him with a column rule."

An arithmetical peace-maker negatively suggests to the politicians "that this is 0 a time & vi-2-per-8-ing. Let us be 1 country and 1 people at 10y-rato."

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