Caccrics

PUGET SOUND WEEKLY ARGUS.

VOL. 5. PORT TOWNSEND, W. T., SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 12, 1876. NO. 51.

At ... Window.

t my win... ate and early,
... the sunshine and the rain,
... jocund beams of morning
wake me from my nappin
golden fingers tapping
...dow-pane;
...slumbers flit
... sin,
...

he noontide,
n,
ning

. sorrow,
rrow

st.
...egroom wed,
...e best:
not rest;
in,
...alo.
g.
are old,
tolled
...
a other;
wife,
other!
...agazine.

the picturesque spectacle, as they debouched from the shelter of the wood that fringed the road to Venosa, and deployed along its margin to the position their leader had chosen as his basis of operations.

In such a crowd, so numerous and composed of such heterogeneous elements, it m...ght have appeared almost absurd to look for discipline; but perfect discipline there was, for, whatever his other qualities might be, Crocco most undoubtedly was "ruler of men." His word in that band was law, and the punishment of disaffection was death.

Firm to the trust reposed in them, the National Guards planted themselves at every possible approach, and ... ined ... e ... der ... they ... pecting ... set; but they ... hout their host, ... ange, they were ... the rifles of ... en threw their ... compelled them ... re.

...cco seeing that his men were likely to suffer very severely by a headlong assault upon the town, was hesitating whether he should abandon his attempt or wait the issue of events, when one of his scouts brought the intelligence to him that a white flag, evidently a signal from friends inside the town, was being displayed from an embrasure on the east side. Reassured by this Crocco, detaching a strong party of the brigands from the main body, made a detour through the woods and approached the place where the signal was being displayed. So far from resistance being offered, ladders were lowered down to them from the walls, so that their entrance was greatly facilitated.

Once inside the town, their task was a comparatively easy one. Surprised and betrayed, the National Guard were almost entirely at the mercy of the brigands. Even yet, notwithstanding overwhelming odds, they might have retrieved the fortune of the day but the citizens, fearing lest a vigorous resistance might exasperate the brigands, and, in the event of failure on their part, might cause them to lay the town in ruins, interposed, and, with tears in their eyes, be...ught the soldiers to desist, and leave ... m to their fate. Thus cast aside, ... the National Guard had no ... ut to retire to the castle, a... vor ... efend themselves ... fate ... h the townspeople

followers were compelled to retreat before their foes, each step being gallantly disputed. From room to room were they driven, until, after retreating up the staircase, they gained a front room overlooking the street, where they had determined to make a last stand.

As the party crossed the threshold, the gallant canon received a shot full in the forehead, and, without a groan sank lifeless to the ground. Over his prostrate form the assailants pressed into the room, where stood at bay the three survivors of the conflict—the canon's son, Marguerite and Giuseppe Spina.

The first of these was faint and weak from loss of blood, which was gushing from a gaping wound in his right wrist. Giuseppe, on the other hand, though he had received several wounds, was as yet comparatively fresh, and still plied his deadly weapon with as fatal effect as ever.

In two at least of the three that stood there, the prospect did not create a single pang. As they gazed around that circle of inhuman foes, on whose countenances not a tinge of pity could be discerned, their souls scorned the idea of a submission to which even death itself appeared preferable.

For a moment there was a dead silence, broken at last by one of the brigands, who fired his pistol, and then rushed with a fierce shout upon the party with his sword. This was a signal for a general melee. The brigands rushed in a body upon the gallant party, and, though Giuseppe cleared a circle around them by the force of his dreaded arm, and thus kept the foe at bay, yet, when they retired from the first fierce onslaught, poor Giacomo lay weltering in his blood.

And now came the last deadly struggle. Alone, but undaunted and undismayed by overwhelming odds, the heroic Spina fought like a lion for the woman he loved. And though Marguerite's cheek blanched, and her pale lip quivered when first her parent and then her brother fell victims to the fury of the brigands, yet she did not otherwise betray her emotion; and when one of the brigands, thinking in the heat of the contest to take Spina unawares and stab him from the rear, was watching for an opportunity to accomplish his design, Marguerite, snatching a pistol from the body of the prostrate Giacomo, shot the villain through the heart.

So struck were the brigands with their undaunted courage, that some of them offered to spare their lives if they would surrender. For the sake of his betrothed, Spina would have condescended, even then, to parley with them; but all hope of a peaceful termination to the struggle was suddenly destroyed, for, at this juncture, there was a commotion, the crowd parted, and to the front pressed the burly form of Vincenzo Nardi, the lieutenant of ... He was a man of admirable ... nd splendid proportions, but his ... all prepossession ... his mag...

...o sooner had Giuseppe's ... en on Nardi than he recognized ... he murderer of his father, whose ... had taken away at Civita Vecchia ... vious year, on account of some ... wrong.

... a thought of peace lingered in his ... but with unbridled fury he rushed ... Both were brilliant swords- ... off his guard by the ... set, Nardi received ... in the sword arm. ... more of rage, he ... ime nothing was ... es of the steel, as ... rust and parried, ... m either as with ... flashing eyes they ... the stern struggle

... if by mutual ... breathlessly ... combatants ... ining any ... making ... denly ... d

... from ... dagger ... d, inflicted ... gashes on her lovely ... lady swooned and fell apparently lifeless to the floor, the brutal ... exclaiming: "You have wounded ... one; it is your turn to be ... ed now!"

... he other brigands, inured as they were ... every species of crime, and hardened as they were by a long course of villainy, could not suppress a murmur of horror at the brutal deed, but Nardi, coolly wiping the gory dagger on his buskins, ordered the band to leave the dwelling and its inmates to their fate.

Despite her dreadful wounds, Marguerite survived, and entered a convent in Naples, where she probably seeks, by the aid of religious meditations, to drown the dr... ful current of thoughts that ... r brain at times. Nardi ... nds at Venosa, that same

...'s ... d Society of New ... within the last 23

Business Women.

The idea still prevails, though not to so great an extent as it used to, that women have no concern with business affairs, and that business habits and qualifications belong to men only. There never was a greater mistake made, we need hardly say. To possess a capacity for business is not only compatible with true womanliness, but it is in a measure indispensable to the comfort and well-being of every properly governed family. The management of a family and household is as much a matter of business as the management of a store or an office, and requires method, accuracy, organization, industry, economy, discipline, tact, knowledge, and capacity for adapting means to ends.

All this is of the essence of business; and hence business habits are as necessary to be cultivated by women who would succeed in the affairs of home—in other words, who would make home happy—as by men in the affairs of trade, of commerce, or of manufacture.

Method, which is the soul of business, is of essential importance in the home. Work can only be got through by method. Muddle flies before it, and hugger-mugger becomes a thing unknown. Method demands punctuality, another eminently business quality. The unpunctual woman, like the unpunctual man, occasions dislikes, because she consumes and wastes time, and provokes the reflection that we are not of sufficient importance to make her more prompt. To the business man time is money; but to the business woman method is more—it is peace, comfort and domestic prosperity. —*Saturday Evening Post.*

Dyspepsia—Its Cause and Cure.

The most universal cause of dyspepsia is eating too often, too fast and too much. The general rules should be:

1. Eat thrice a day.
2. Not an atom between meals.
3. Nothing after two o'clock but a piece of cold bread and butter and one cup of hot drink.
4. Spend half an hour at least in taking each meal.
5. Cut up all meats and hard food in pea-sized pieces.
6. Never eat enough to cause the slightest uncomfortable sensation afterward.
7. Never work or study hard within half an hour of eating.

The most universal and infallible indication that a person is becoming dyspeptic is some uncomfortable sensation coming on uniformly after each meal, whether that be in the stomach, throat or anywhere else. The formation of wind in the stomach, indicated by eructation, belchings or otherwise, demonstrates that dyspepsia is fixing itself on the system. Then there is only one course to pursue, and that is infallible: eat less at each meal, until no wind is generated, no other uncomfortable sensation is experienced in any part of the body. No medicine ever cured confirmed dyspepsia; eating plain food regularly and living out of doors industriously will cure most cases.—*Hall's Journal of Health.*

Beef Tea for Sick Persons.—The proper way of making this article is to take a pound of the best beef, cut it into small pieces, and place it in a good-sized, open-mouthed bottle—a pickle-jar is perhaps as convenient as any. Cork the bottle loosely, and then set it into a kettle of water, which is to be kept boiling for two hours. If the bottle is now removed it will be found that it contains a considerable quantity of fluid, which may be turned off, and the beef subjected to slight pressure to remove still more. In this fluid we have a concentrated article of nutriment, and it may be given, after it has been seasoned, either pure or diluted, according to the condition of the stomach. Beef extract is not nearly so palatable an article of food as rich beef ... ade in the manner described. Ordi... ... owever, the tea is badly made, ... ains but little beef and consider... ...er.—*Herald of Health.*

...ence at Home.—Ingratitude ... ce sometimes mar the char... A husband returns from ... at evening. During his ab... roughout the live-long day, ... been busy with mind and ... me little surprise, some ... ure to make his home ... than ever. He enters, ... ore ... at has been ... he were a ... re to say ... Many a ... her heart an ... day, from ... process of time, ... m of her original ... , and mutual in... ... ll over the house-

—Don't peel the ... ey are wanted, as ... er extracts all the ... ch, or nourishing part of the potato. Put them into a sauce-pan of cold water; boil quickly. When nearly done, strain off the water by simply holding the lid a little on one side. Put the sauce-pan on the stove, and let the potatoes steam till quite dry, then mash them with a common kitchen-fork; add butter, salt, milk, or cream, and beat well with the fork until they are smooth and white. Put into a vegetable-dish, and arrange neatly with a fork. A spoon never half mashes the potatoes, and they are heavy. The use of a fork is a saving of labor, and insures smooth, well-mashed potatoes.

Hard Gingerbread. — One cup of molasses and sugar, one-half cup each of butter and lard, one teaspoonful of soda, one tablespoonful of ginger and one cup of warm water; take about a teaspoonful of the water and dissolve the soda, then pound one-half teaspoonful of alum and dissolve that in a teaspoonful of the water, then put in just flour enough so that you can roll it out about a quarter of an inch thick, then spread it on long tins and mark it off in squares; it will be light and nice; have your oven about as you would for biscuit.

A Salve Peddler.

North St. Louis has a salve peddler, who admits no superior in his specialty. He goes about with sticks of salve as his sole stock in trade, and if he has not already laid aside a heavy fortune it is because he is a bacchanal, and not because he doesn't make sales. The salve he peddles is in dirty looking brown sticks, of about six inches in length, and he doesn't carry them in a basket or box, or anything of that kind. He produces the stick of salve from various receptacles about his person; every pocket seems to contain salve, and very uncomfortable it must be for him on warm days. When he enters a house, his motto is to stick like his own wares, and when he leaves he leaves salve. There is no resisting him. All he wants is to get a door open in answer to his ring; then he edges in and breaks forth:

"I'm selling salve, ma'am. P'raps you don't want any salve an' p'raps you do. Don't? *We'll see about that!* This salve is jes the dead thing on wownds, an' in evry family sum un gets wownds! Sposin' yer baby cuts its throat with the scissors; this salve'll jest hold that gash tightern Gilderoy's kite till the doctor comes. Baby's life saved—likewise carpet aint spoilt! Sposin' yer boy drops a axe on 'is toe; this salve'll hold the toe on solider'n thunder till it heals up! Sposin' yer knock off the heel o' yer shoe; this salve 'll hold the heel on agin, an' save shoemaker's bills! hard lot, shoemakers! Sposin' yer hired girl threatens to leave; this salve 'll hold 'er! Sposin' yer husband goes bummin round town nights; put a little o' this salve on his chair after supper, an' if he goes out he'll have ter take the chair with 'im! Only escape for 'im is ter slide out of 'is trousers an' go to bed early like a white man! Sposin' yer want to go out, an' yer lost the key to the front door; put a little o' this salve on the door an' shut it, an' there aint a burglar in the United States can bust in! Sposin' them new monogram garters is too expensive; a little dab o' this salve 'll hold any kind o' stockin'! Sposin' yer boy don't take good care o' the baby out doors; jest a tech o' salve 'll hold their hands together an' he wont leave the baby, not much! Sposin'—"

And so he goes on. He always sells his salve. He's the very Grand Llama of peddlers.—*St. Louis Republican.*

The Army of France.

The military establishment of France is based on the law of July 27, 1872, which went into operation January 1, 1873. According to this law, every Frenchman, substitution and enlistment for money being forbidden; and every Frenchman not declared unfit for military service may be called upon from the age of twenty to that of forty years, to enter the active army of reserves. He must be enrolled for five ... four years in ... the army, five years in the territorial army, and six years in the reserve of the territorial army. Young men who can prove a certain amount of education, by passing an examination, are permitted to enlist as volunteers for one year only, and to obtain thereby exemption from service in the active army. Soldiers of the active army who can read and write, and have learned their duties, may be furloughed for an indefinite time. The government return of 1871 gave the nominal strength of the army on the peace footing as 404,192 men and 86,368 horses; and on the war footing, 757,727 men and 143,238 horses. France is divided into twenty-two military divisions, governed by generals of divisions, and the most important by marshals, and into as many subdivisions (under brigadier-generals) as there are departments. No other country possesses so many fortresses as France. After an Imperial decree of June 26, 1867, had stricken 98 fortified places from the list of fortresses, there still remained 119; these are divided into 8 of the first class, 13 of the second, 23 of the third and 75 of the fourth. The government has cannon foundries at Douai and Toulouse, and factories of gunpowder, muskets, cannon-balls, etc. Its military arsenals and warehouses are very numerous.—*Appletons' American Cyclopædia, revised edition.*

Change of Habits in Birds.—M. Pouchet says that the common swallow of Europe has modified the shape of its nest within fifty years. It is certain that many birds have changed their nest-building habits within an historical period. Some have learned to use thread in preference to grass. The common swallow and the chimney swallow must have built differently before they had the use of eaves and chimneys. The old swallow nests were globular with a very small rounded opening. The new nests are long and oval, and the opening is a long slit four or five times as long as high, close to the top of the nest, where it meets the wall above it. This is an improvement on the old nest, as the young are not so crowded, and can reach out their heads for fresh air, while their presence does not impede the ingress of the parents.

Rothschild's Acuteness.—There has been a hecatomb of game also at Baron Rothschild's, says Arsene Houssaye. Let me finish with a malicious speech of the Baron. One of his friends—of the third degree—a sort of banker, came to borrow $2,000. "Here it is," said the Baron, "but remember as a rule I only lend to crowned heads." M. de Rothschild never dreamed of seeing his money again, but, wonderful to relate, at the end of a month the borrower came back with his $2,000. The Baron could hardly believe his eyes; but he foreboded that this was not the end. Sure enough, a month later the borrower reappeared, asking for the loan of $4,000.

"No, no," said the Baron, "you disappointed me once by paying that money. I do not want to be disappointed again."

Wisconsin wolves hunt around and travel about until they find a man who parts his hair in the middle, and then that man suddenly disappears and no creditor can get trace of him.—*Detroit Free Press.*

Rural Life in France.

Mr. Hamerton, in his "Notes of Rural Life in France," just from the London press, gives one remarkable instance of the low intellectual character of some of the French peasantry:

Before quitting the peasants, I may tell an anecdote which throws some light upon their intellectual condition. A very intelligent young peasant, of a superior class, whom I knew quite well, came to see me one day on a little matter of business, and was shown into my writing-room, where there are a good many books. His curiosity was awakened by the sight of these, and he began to ask questions. I encouraged him by kind answers, and at last he began to inquire about my own occupations, which were a very strange mystery to him. I tried to make these as plain to him as possible, showing him a printed volume and a volume in manuscript, but here I encountered a singular and insurmountable difficulty. When he held the printed volume in his hands, he said: "You have written this beautifully, it is as well written as if a bookseller had done it, but the other is not so well done, and will never be as pretty." His impression about books was that each copy was a manuscript made by the bookseller, and he believed that I was one of those booksellers who made the manuscripts, only I was a sort of amateur, because I did not keep a shop. It was impossible to make him understand that my rough manuscripts would look neat enough in print, and equally impossible to make him comprehend that my printed works were not beautiful autographs. In a word, he had never heard of the invention of printing, or did not know what was meant by it. And yet the young man was decidedly intelligent in all matters connected with his daily life, and had about four hundred pounds of his own.

The pursuit of landscape-painting here, as everywhere else, is one of the things which puzzle the uneducated most, and there is really no means of making them understand anything about it; their minds are not prepared to receive the idea that there is such a thing as fine art. Notwithstanding the fine natural aptitude for art which distinguishes the French race, the great majority of the French people are really ignorant of its existence, except in their little religious prints, and the pictures in the churches, which seem to them only the same prints on a larger scale, the provincial art-galleries having really done nothing to enlighten the peasants, who do not visit them.

Contrasted with this singular intellectual obtuseness, however, is the following striking instance of an educated proprietor-peasant:

I have selected instances which seemed most in accordance with common everyday experience; but I will mention, before concluding, a peasant who is a remarkable exception, and who is known to me personally, for he is a welcome guest at my house whenever he chooses to visit it. He belongs really to the true peasant-proprietor class; he cultivates his own land, follows the plough himself, wears the blue blouse, and is of a genuine peasant family. Like all the superior peasants, he keeps his *patois* separate from his French, but speaks both very purely, and is not, as others are, limited to a small vocabulary. The first time I met him was at the house of a country squire, where I happened to be staying for two or three days. Our host said to me one morning: "I owe you some apology for inviting a peasant to dine and stay all night while you are here, but you will find him an interesting person." The guest presented himself in his blue blouse. His manners were the perfection of good breeding, he was quite at ease, took a fair share in the conversation, and soon interested me more than any other person present. When we separated the next day, he asked my permission to call upon me, and I gave him my address, which was at some distance from the house where we had met. A few days later he paid his call. To my intense amazement he began to talk about English literature and English newspapers, gave his opinion about the way in which several of the leading newspapers in London were conducted, talked about the *Times*, the *Daily News*, the *Pall Mall Gazette*, etc. In our book-literature he had read several of our best classic authors in the original and some contemporaries.

Smoking in the Barn.—"No smoking" is posted in most decent factories—it ought to be posted in every barn. There is not much difference between having a horse-thief around the stables and a man cleaning off horses with a pipe in his mouth; and there is no hired man much meaner than the one who, when his employer comes round, slips his pipe into his pocket or holds his hand over it, as if it were a little bird. All such fellows should be paid off, or started off, and kept off. As for the farmer himself going into the barn with a pipe in his mouth, no complaint can be made; but if his establishment burns up no one should cry unless it be his wife and children. Lightning and incendiaries, and spontaneous combustion combined, do not cause as many barns to be burned as the pipe; and generally at least one good horse goes also. It would be much better if the smoker could go up with the smoke, and have smoke enough for once. —*N. Y. Tribune.*

He Did.—Thursday night a policeman collared a suspicious-looking character in a hall-way on Jefferson avenue, and as he dragged the man out on the walk, he said:

"Who are you?"

"John Haynes," was the answer.

"And what do you do?"

"In the show business."

"What do you show?"

"I'll show you my heels!" replied the man, suddenly jerking loose, and he was as good as his word.—*Detroit Free Press.*

The estate of the late ex-President Johnson is valued at about $175,000.

Anecdotes of Theodore Hook.

Lord William Pitt Lenox gives in his "Celebrities I have known," from which we have formerly quoted, a few anecdotes of Theodore Hook:

I first became acquainted with Theodore Hook at a dinner party given by the late Richard Barham ("Ingoldsby") some fifty years ago, and was at once struck with his wit and readiness at repartee. Cannon, to whom I have already alluded, was present, and the evening passed off delightfully. At a late hour, or rather at an early hour in the morning, our host showed some signs of weariness, and, being called out of the room, his health was proposed and drank with the usual honors. On his return, Hook said:

"We have had the pleasure of drinking your health in your absence."

"And," replied Barham, "it will give me great pleasure to drink yours in your absence."

After this broad but proper hint, we rose to take our departure.

"You know everything," said Cannon; "what's going on?"

"I am," responded Hook, suiting the action to the word; but not before he had invited the whole party to dine with him on the following Monday.

I once drove down with him to Epsom; during the whole journey he kept up a regular running fire of pun, anecdote, and improviso.

"*Hawes*, surgeon," said he, "that reminds me of two lines I once made on a saw bones of that name, during the severe frost of 1814:

'Perpetual freezings and perpetual thaws,
Though bad for *hips* are good for *Hawes*.'"

As we reached Vauxhall Bridge, I remarked:

"I wonder if this bridge pays?"

"Go over it, and you will be *tolled*," was the reply.

"So," said he, addressing the gate-keeper, who was very hoarse, "you haven't recovered your voice yet?"

"No, sir," the man answered, "I've caught a *fresh* cold."

"But why did you catch a *fresh* one; why didn't you have it *cured*?"

On we went, from subject to subject, from pun to pun. The sign of the "Three Ravens" suggested the reflection, "the owner must be *ravin'* mad."

Soon afterward we discerned a party of laborers employed in sinking a well.

"What are you about?" inquired Hook.

"Boring for water, sir," replied a gaping clod.

"Water's a *bore* at any time; besides, you are quite wrong—remember the old proverb, 'Leave *well* alone.'"

that the Exeter Theatre is burnt down?" I asked.

"Oh, yes, quite dramatic. *Enter* a fire; *exit* a theatre."

An advertisement of Gowland's Lotion gave my companion an opportunity of saying, "I wonder why they don't wash Mount Etna with it in the hopes of preventing an *eruption*."

Another instance of the readiness of his wit occurs to me: The late Duke of Beaufort, who was to have been one of the knights at the Eglinton Tournament, was lamenting that he was obliged to excuse himself, on the ground of an attack of gout.

"How," said he, "could I ever get my poor puffed legs into those abominable iron boots?"

"It will be quite as appropriate," replied Hook, "if your grace goes in your *list* shoes."

Again, an illiterate vender of beer wrote over his door, "*Bear* sold here."

A Wealthy Hermit.—Just think of a man with an income of five thousand dollars a day—a duke, too—having a passion for solitude! Yet such an one moves and has his being in London, few of whose citizens have ever seen him. Even at his country seat, where he passes most of his time, he lives so much alone that he will not have any servants wait on him at dinner, but has an apparatus by which the table is lowered through the floor to the kitchen when it wants replenishing. Occasionally he has visitors, but never sees them, though they may be in the house for weeks at a time. When he drives out, he is conveyed in a vehicle hung round with curtains, so that nobody can see in, and is drawn by six Lilliputian ponies. The approaches to the abbey are subterranean, and there are fifteen miles of tunnels on the estate, all well ventilated, and many of them lighted by day and night, and adorned with sculptures. There is a splendid stable, where fifty hunters are kept, though the duke never hunts. He has a gallery of glass and iron a mile long, where they may exercise in all weathers. There are also on the estate three enormous subterranean libraries, a subterranean church, and a museum, constructed largely of glass and lighted by chandeliers, each weighing a ton. The duke is now seventy-five years old, has never married, and it is supposed has never been in love.

A Lesson in Politeness.—A friend of Dean Swift one day sent him a turbot as a present, by a servant lad who had frequently been on similar errands, but had never received anything for his trouble. Having gained admission, he opened the study door and putting the fish on the floor cried out rudely, "Master has sent you a turbot!"

"Young man," said the Dean, rising from his easy chair, "is that the way you deliver a message? Let me teach you better manners; sit down in my chair, we will change places, and I will teach you how to behave in the future!"

The boy sat down and the Dean going out, came up to the door, and making a low bow said, "Sir, master presents his kind compliments, hopes you are well, and requests your acceptance of a small present."

"Does he?" replied the boy—"return him my best thanks, and here's half a crown for yourself!"

The Dean, thus caught in his own trap, laughed heartily, and gave the boy a crown for his ready wit.

The teacher as well as the scholar received a lesson at that time. The boy certainly knew enough to make his way through the world. The Dean was very fond of fun, and we have no doubt enjoyed the boy's coolness.

PUGET SOUND ARGUS.

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 11, 1876.

Fog Signal at Point Wilson.

Special Agent Morris, when making a recent official visit to this Territory, had his attention called to the necessity of a fog signal being placed on Point Wilson. Collecting all the facts bearing on the subject he presented them to the proper authority at Washington, the result of which was the following letter which we are permitted to lay before our readers:

OFFICE OF LIGHT HOUSE BOARD, }
Washington, Dec. 8, 1875. }

SIR: Your letter of October 23d, to the Solicitor of the Treasury, relative to the establishment of a fog bell at Point Wilson, W. T., was referred by Mr. Wilson to the Honorable the Secretary of the Treasury, and by him to this office.

In reply to your letter, I have to say that the Board considered the matter of the establishment of a fog bell at the point you indicated at its meeting of December 6th, and that it saw no reason to differ from you in your opinion that it was desirable that a fog signal should be established at that place.

The Board, however, has no authority to take action in such matters until after appropriation has been and authority for its expenditure for the particular purpose, given by Congress.

It would not be improper for those who desire the establishment of the signal at Point Wilson to call the matter to the attention of Congress through their Delegate.

Very respectfully,
J. G. WALKER,
Naval Secretary.

WM. GOVERNEUR MORRIS, Esq.,
Special Agent Treasury Department, Port Townsend, W. T.

Not willing to let the matter rest in uncertainty, or die out from neglect, Major Morris, with some of our citizens, put in proper form the facts bearing on the matter, and with the above letter, presented them to Honorable Orange Jacobs, our Delegate in Congress, who, as will be seen by the following letter, has at once gone to work, and if the thing can be accomplished we are assured he will push it through. Nothing is more

merce, unless we except the building of a light-house somewhere between Seattle and the point where Admiralty Light is made in coming down the Sound.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES, U.S. }
Washington, D.C. Jan. 16, 1876. }

SIR: Yours, of January 6th, has come to hand, with accompanying papers, to-day. I am certainly under many obligations for the information communicated in regard to the importance and necessity of the establishment of a fog signal on Point Wilson in my Territory. I will attend to the matter immediately.

Yours truly,
ORANGE JACOBS. M.C.,
Washington Territoy.

AMONG the incidents or rather accidents attending steamship navigation, is the frequency with which the propeller blades are broken. Not a few of both the Pacific and Atlantic steamships have been crippled in this respect during the past year, and more especially during the past three months. The City of Peking and the City of Tokio have both been unlucky in this respect several times, and the Kenilworth, on the voyage from Queenstown to New York a few weeks ago, experienced a like mishap. The Amerique, which drifted at sea for a week or more, also sustained an accident of a like character. The liability to such accidents in mid ocean by which voyages are delayed and imperiled, should suggest that stronger material be used in the construction of propellers, and become a question with shipbuilders how best to remedy the difficulty.

A PROMINENT Mississippi Republican writes to the President, saying that the result of the election in that State was entirely due to the corruption and misrule of Governor Ames and his adherents. Similar misrule and corruption revolutionized the other Southern States. If those Republicans who got into power in the South had been decently honest, they would not have gone out so soon. They have been almost uniformly a disgrace to humanity.

SPEAKING of retrenchment in the Navy Department, if it is true, as stated, that the pay-roll at the Philadelphia navy yard amounted to $27,000 in December, while the work done was less than $15,000 in value, we should say there was certainly an opportunity there for saving a trifle.

Babcock and Whisky.

A Little Bit of History.

As it is known to many of our readers that General Babcock's trial for complicity with the whisky frauds was about to be entered upon at the latest advices from St. Louis under the fostering care of ex-Attorney General Williams, who has been using his utmost endeavors to shield him, a short sketch of his career may not be without interest, particularly with reference to President Grant's solicitude in his behalf. Since his indictment for alleged conspiracy to defraud the revenues of the Government, he has not been on duty at the Executive mansion, but has contented himself with merely drawing his pay as a Major of Engineers. Babcock made himself rather agreeable as the President's private secretary to all callers at the White House, and, as a consequence, was generally very popular. As Commissioner of Public Buildings and Grounds, he was brought largely into personal contact with the citizens of Washington, a great majority of whom are very partial to him for the many improvements he has made in the public grounds. It is generally conceded that in discharging the duties of this office he has surpassed all his predecessors, not only in the matter of taste and efficiency, but in the economy of his expenditures. In former times this office was usually filled by a civilian, chosen without regard to fitness, and with the one qualification of being on terms of personal friendship with the President and the members of his household. During the administration of Andrew Johnson a law was passed which provides that the incumbent shall be an officer of engineers, selected by the President and detailed for the purpose. When Gen. Grant was elected President he selected Babcock who has held the position ever since.

With Horace Porter, George Leet, Amos Webster and a few other young men on staff duty in the army, he became a favorite with Grant toward the close of the rebellion, and when the General left the army to accept the honors heaped upon him in civil life, he made provision for his proteges. Porter and Babcock were taken to the Executive mansion, Leet was given the profitable warehouse business of the New York Custom House, Webster was put into the snug berth of Register of Wills at Washington, and the others were equally well taken care of.

Babcock possesses in a marked degree the proverbial New England ... He believes the advice of Iago, "put money in thy purse," is sound, and since his advent in Washington he has observed it with a faithfulness that has resulted in his accumulating a large property. Before the rascality of the Western whisky ring was uncovered it was charged that Babcock had become rich through his association with the famous Board of Public Works of Washington; that he was in the "real estate pool" out of which so many fortunes were realized; and that in many other ways he was mixed up with the "District ring" which was finally abolished by act of Congress. However he may have acquired it, the fact is attested by numerous fine residences, in some instances entire blocks, in the best part of Washington which belong to General Babcock. Babcock's friends are certain that he will be triumphantly acquitted; and there are those, also, who believe that in the trial the fact will be developed that part of the black mail levied by the whisky ring upon the distillers was devoted to political purposes, and that Babcock was cognizant of the fact.

THE Walla Walla Union gives the following account of a citizen of Dayton, named Doc Phelps, who allowed four innocent men to be tried and punished for robbing the Canyon City stage three years ago; when it was he and three comrades, now in California, who committed the robbery. A strong suspicion has lately turned toward Phelps, who has recently married an estimable girl, and on his arrest he owned up to every thing, turned State's evidence, and set the officers on the track of his accomplices. Among the men who are thus unjustly punished is Mr. F. Tompkins, a man who at the time of his arrest was worth $20,000 in stock. Much of this was spent in his defense, and the balance has been lost and destroyed, until his wife and children are now public charges, while the husband and father wears a striped uniform and does a felon's work.

The two boys, named Horace Low and Arthur Batt, who broke through the ice at Snohomish City on the 25th ult. and were drowned, were both aged 16, and employed on the Norther Star, a paper published at Snohomish.

The Skagit River.

For the PUGET SOUND WEEKLY ARGUS.]

EDITOR ARGUS: Desiring to call the attention of the settlers in this vicinity to a few facts in relation to their future welfare and the prosperity of the country, I beg a little space in the columns of your valuable paper, hoping the subject will meet with the favorable consideration and support of all those who have or may desire an interest in this locality.

The Skagit is the largest river that empties its waters into Puget Sound and is navigable for more than fifty miles up its streams. It runs through a rich loam bottom averaging about four miles wide, timbered with alder, vine-maple, cottonwood, and an occasional belt of spruce and cedar. In this large area of tillable land are only about a hundred settlers, and all, with the exception of four, located within eight miles up from the mouth of the river; there all roads stop; there immigration ceases; and why? It is, because, at the end of the eighth mile is met the great BUGBEAR of the country—the jam.

Now, the suggestion the writer would wish to offer is, that in case our Delegate to Congress should fail in his endeavors to procure an appropriation for its removal (such we expect, being only another repetition of the failure of bills introduced for similar purposes on former occasions) and rather than wait till the Territory becomes a State when such an apportionment might be made, I speak the sentiment of others on the river when I say, LET US DO IT OURSELVES. The time occupied in cutting a channel sufficiently wide for steamboats would not, we estimate, exceed over two weeks, each land owner on the river contributing that amount of labor. The mode adopted should be, sawing the logs up at low water and when the freshets come run them out, for the drift is always floating and would loosen up at high water making it much easier to handle. For this small amount of labor the inconvenience of mile portages would be avoided; an excellent tract of country opened out for navigation. The coal mine could be worked to good advantage and all improved lands would be greatly enhanced in value by the upper valley settling up and a ready market for all produce raised by direct steamboat navigation. Taking into consideration the above facts the writer agitates this matter trusting to hear from others, who, with him, have a common interest in the growth and prosperity of this country.

SETTLER.

Skagit, Feb. 5, 1876.

Can We do Anything for the Town?

For the PUGET SOUND WEEKLY ARGUS.]

EDITOR ARGUS: During the past year the above interrogation has oft times been heard in Port Townsend. Every person has his own answer to the question. The merchant says, increase trade; the mechanic and laborer believe high wages is just the thing for the town; the lawyer might say litigation and law will bring the town up; and the physician perhaps entertains the idea that a greater demand for pills and pukes would put the town a moving and give it more life; the saloon keeper will say, "to gin up" is all that is required to make business lively; while others who look further believe that a saw-mill in or near Port Townsend would give labor and make business for our people—all opinions hinging on the mighty dollar, and the expectation that it will find its way into their individual pocket, not realizing that many of our plans to make this town the metropolis would of necessity be a draw back upon other places, which might be injured more than it would do us good. Our merchants are doing a healthy business; all that desire labor can find it; want or poverty is unknown in our little town; no ragged or hungry boys or girls in our streets; and with but few exceptions, the good people appear to be doing in a business way what they can for the community; yet, we believe that they might in a different direction do something for the town of more value than dollars and cents. In most towns gossip and scandal is a general production, and persons that know everybody's business better than their own can easily be found, and there are a few in Port Townsend that come under this head. Give no ear to scandal; retail no gossip or evil reports; do not try to raise ourselves up by pulling our neighbors down; envy not the good luck of others; talk of the good men do, be silent on the bad; teach the children we meet politeness and civility by example; be kind and generous to the poor and unfortunate; cultivate love, charity, kindness and truth toward all, and when we rise to this moral status good men with their families will seek our place for our society.

Z.

Port Townsend, Feb. 7, 1876.

The low prices at which Pacific coast salmon were sold in England during last year have had the effect of almost entirely driving the product of the Scotch fisheries out of the market, and early in the fall 300,000 cases of this year's packing on the Columbia river were contracted for.

The town of Winter, Vaca Valley, Cal., is a remarkable instance of the rapid growth of some parts of that State. Last year a crop of grain was taken off the town's present site, and a settlement there was was not dreamed of; now there are 1,200 inhabitants on the spot, and town lots are selling for $600 each.

LATEST NEWS

By Telegraph and Mail.

Gold closed in New York, on the 8th inst., at 112⅝.

A bill has been introduced in Congress to declare the birthday of Abraham Lincoln a national holiday, and that on the 14th of April national flags shall float at half mast.

A bill has been introduced to provide a government for Indian territory. Also to give a right of action for injuries resulting from the sale of intoxicating liquors.

Delegate Stevens, of Arizona, has introduced a bill to repeal the law allowing the governor of Arizona absolute power, and to provide that the legislative assembly by a vote of two thirds, may enact measures without his signature. He also asks an appropriation of $50,000 for a capital, and $250,000 for a penitentiary for Arizona.

Unusually rich discoveries of large lodes of gold bearing ore have been found in the San Juan district of Colorado.

Gen. Babcock appeared in the U.S. Circuit Court of St. Louis on the 7th to answer the indictment charging him with complicity in the whisky frauds. He pleaded not guilty.

The House committee at Washington have decided in favor of the bill for the relief of the mission of St. James in Washington Territory.

All the leading coal companies of New York have agreed to suspend mining operations from the 7th of February to the 10th of March.

From every part of California are good accounts of the agricultural outlook. More ground has been seeded to grain than ever before.

There are now no fears of further obstructions on the Central Pacific line. The greatest trouble has been from ice covering up the rails, upon which the snow plow had no effect. This difficulty is now obviated by there being 250 men with picks and shovels stationed at different points.

Discount on silver coin has become so heavy that the members of the Produce Exchange of San Francisco have adopted a resolution that all transactions between members shall be on a basis of gold coin.

On the assembling of the House at Sacramento, on Feb. 4, Pullen offered the following resolution:

Resolved, That the committee on navigation be directed to investigate into the loss of all steamships sailing from the port of San Francisco that have been lost within the past year, also to investigate into the condition of said steamships, and that said committee shall not examine more than six witnesses at the expense of the State.

... Thomas and the Gulf of Guinea.

Advices from the Cape of Good Hope report that a steamer has been placed on Lake Nyanza, in Africa. Several hundred natives were engaged to carry the vessel past the Murchison cataract.

Kasson has introduced a bill in Congress to encourage the conduct of commerce in vessels owned by citizens of the United States. The bill provides that until the first of July, 1879, any steamship of not less than 2,000 tons burden that was built during or after 1870, and of which four-fifths is owned by citizens of the United States, and built in a foreign country, may be registered as a vessel of the United States and entitled to all the privileges of an American vessel.

John O'Neil killed his wife's father and mother at St. John's, N. B., on Feb. 5th, because they persuaded his wife to leave him.

Seven packages of gunpowder were discovered among the coal on board of an Antwerp steamer which had 150 persons aboard.

During an afternoon pe... at the Opera House in C... which was densely packed ... dreds of children, on the ... stampede was caused b... fire as the red light fro... fire used in the play fl... the stage, in which six ... killed and twenty inj...

The Queen has ... for her last unm... The Pr... B... to a you...

DR. J. B. ... er of the pub... arrived from Po... cific, on Thursd... by his wife, and ... house of Orego... comes to us with ... as to character ... hopes are entert... school. We ar... schools will ... on Monday next. ... rooms have been put in readiness, such as they are, but there seems to be a growing feeling that there is room for improvement in this respect.

WE are informed that Wm. Cashman has been appointed Inspector at Neah Bay vice Capt. Stratton, who has resigned to take a position in connection with the light at Port Angeles.

THE County Commissioner met yesterday, but the early hour at which we go to press precludes the insertion of their proceedings in this issue. We hope to give them in our next.

A. E. FIELDS was appointed Town Marshal at a late meeting of the Town Board.

WE understand that Rev. J. Rea, our County Sup't Public Schools, goes to Seattle the next week to attend the meeting of the new Board of Regents of the University.

THE revenue cutter Wolcott has gone to look after the schooner Urania, three weeks overdue at San Francisco from Alaska, and supposed to have been lost.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

1776 1876

ANNIVERSARY BALL

FEBRUARY 21, 1876,

FOR THE BENEFIT OF

PORT TOWNSEND BRASS BAND.

COMMITTEE OF ARRANGEMENTS:

L. B. HASTINGS, D. C. H. ROTHSCHILD,
F. H. WINSLOW, C. C. BARTLETT,
T. JACKMAN, D. M. LITTLEFIELD.

FLOOR MANAGERS:

H. E. MORGAN, O. C. HASTINGS,
B. S. MILLER. S. WATERMAN.

Music by White's Quadrille Band of Olympia.

Tickets..................$2.50

A cordial invitation is extended to all.

---

25 TONS
OF THE
Best Timothy Hay

For sale by
B. E. CRAIG, Ag't
49 For H. L. TIBBALS.

GOLD COIN
LOTTERY!
IN AID OF THE
SNOQUALMIE ROAD,
Draws in Seattle, April 3, 1876.

$20,000
GOLD COIN,

Placed in the hands of B. F. Briggs, Esq., Trustee, to be distributed in Prizes, as follows:

1 Grand Prize	....	$10,000
1 " "	....	3,000
1 " "	....	1,000
4 Prizes, $200 each	....	800
13 " $100 each	....	1,300
780 " $5 each	....	3,900
800 Prizes, amounting to	....	$20,000

8,000 TICKETS, $5 COIN EACH.

A Fair Drawing Guaranteed.

☞ See circulars for full particulars as to mode of drawing, &c., &c.
B. CONKELMAN, Manager.
SEATTLE, W. T., Jan. 15, 1876.

DENTISTRY.

J. S. MAGGS, DENTIST, WILL VISIT PORT Townsend, professionally, during the February term of the District Court. 48

E. J. CURLEY & CO.'S
BLUE GRASS
WHISKY.

THE FIRST CONSIGNMENT OF above named celebrated Whisky been received direct from the ... Kentucky, and is for sale at whol...

Pure and Unadul...

Waterman &

☞ All those desiring the ... WHISKY can obtain the above brand only, north of San Fran... Waterman & Katz.

Try it and be Convi...

FOR ...
THE ...
W... Bull ...
THEREON
Two Yoke of St...
the other 4
Three Cows 4
Two Yearl...
Nine Hog...
ing ...
One Y...

D...
W. S. ...
W. H. ...
M. P. MO...

DIRECTOR...
P. WASSERMAN, R. QUACKEN...
WM. WADHAMS, W. S. LADD,
D. W. WAKEFIELD, J. L. ATKIN...
I. WHITE, W. H. EFF...
M. P. MORSE.

JAMES JONES,
SPECIAL AGENT FOR
PUGET SOUND AND BRITISH COLUMBI...

TABLE RATES.
Life Policies.

FIVE AGES—CLASS A, B, C, D, E.
A—Ages from 1 to 12 Annual Premium, $5
B— " " 12 to 20 " " 5
C— " " 20 to 35 " " 5
D— " " 35 to 50 " " 5
E— " " 50 to 65 " " 5

$25.00 may be paid at any time, on a Life Policy, and NO FURTHER ... um will be required, nor an... except for Death Assessm... division as they may occ...

OFFICE—In ... ing, Port ...

LEGAL.

McNAUGHT & HALLER,
ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT Law.—Practice in all the Courts of the Territory. Port Townsend, W. T.

I. M. HALL,
LAWYER—Practices in the Courts of Washington Territory. Seattle, W. T.

DENNISON & BLANCHARD,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW AND PROCTORS IN Admiralty. Port Townsend, W. T.

JAMES G. SWAN,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, PROCTOR IN ADmiralty and Notary Public. Port Townsend, W. T.

HENRY C. STRUVE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW. Will practice in all the Courts of the Territory. Olympia, W. T.

Territory of Washington, }
COUNTY OF ISLAND. }
In Justice's Court—ROBERT S. HATHAWAY, Justice.

To Sing Lee and Sam Sing (Lee & S...

YOU ARE HEREBY NOTIFIED Peter D'Jorup has filed a complaint ... you in said Court, which will come on to be heard at my office in Coveland, in Island County, W. T., on the 14th day of March, A.D. 1876, at the hour of 10 o'clock A. M. And unless you appear and then and there answer, the same will be taken as confessed, and the demand of the plaintiff granted. The object and demand of said claim is for ore ... paid, supplies furnished, and one pig, amounting to the sum of seventy-six dollars and twenty-five cents ($76.25) gold coin and costs of suit.

Complaint filed the 7th day of February, A.D. 1876. ROBERT S. HATHAWAY, Justice of the Peace.

A ... ing his ap... to Hospital
Port ...

The a... on a p... States Hos... Puget Sound, in announcin... will be spared in ministe... fort and convenience of private...

This is the largest General Hospital north of San Francisco, and by far the most complete in equipment. It has been thoroughly refitted and refurnished. Its general wards have accommodations for about one hundred patients and are peculiarly adapted for cases requiring the most careful treatment and constant supervision at limited expense. Those who desire them will be furnished with private rooms, entirely separate and distinct, at a slight additional cost.

☞ The attention of Mill owners, and those interested in shipping, is called to the fact that seamen suffering from contagious diseases will be treated outside the Hospital without expense to the vessel.

THOMAS T. MINOR, M. D.,
36-tf Managing Surgeon.

HOTELS.

DALGARDNO'S HOTEL
WATER STREET.
Port Townsend, W. T.

THE ABOVE HOUSE IS PARTICULARLY adapted to the accommodation of all who desire A RESERVED AND NICE PLACE to Board, and especially Families and sojourners wishing good rooms.

Port Discovery Hotel,
Port Discovery, W. T.
J. E. PUGH, : : : PROPRIETOR.

THIS HOUSE HAS BEEN REFITTED and furnished and now offers to the public ... accommodation to be had ... most advanced in the ... the age. ... viands are selected for ... the best brands of Liquors ... at the Bar.

NEW GOODS.

JEWELRY!

THE LARGEST
—AND—
Best Selected Stock
—OF—
JEWELRY
ON PU... ...ET SOUND.

CONSISTING ... PART OF PLAIN AND ... Waltham Gol... and Silver Watches. Ladies' Americ... and Swiss Watch... Gents' heavy Gol... ...ver Chai... Ladies' Opera Chains, ... Ladies' sets Bracelets, ... pins, Rings, Charms ... tions, Emblem Pins ... Silver Ware, Diamond an... ...s, Clocks, and ... ...cal Instruments. At

M... ...

EN...

...LEFT.

N...

G...

THE PUGET SOUND WEEKLY ARGUS
IS PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY AT
Port Townsend, Washington Territory,
BY C. W. PHILBRICK.
Terms of Subscription.—$3.00 per annum in advance; six months, $1.50.
ADVERTISING RATES.—One inch, first insertion, $1.50; each subsequent insertion, 50 cts; yearly advertisements taken at liberal rates.
☞ All Accounts Settled Monthly. ☜

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 11, 1876.

Authorized Agents for the Argus.
Whidby Island—JAMES WATSON, Sheriff.
Utsalady—PETER D'JORUP.
Dungeness—Rev. Mr. McDERMOTT.
Port Angeles—M. HUNTOON.
Port Discovery—JOHN E. PUGH.
Chimacum—R. S. ROBINSON.
Port Ludlow—FRANK HARRIS.
Fidalgo Island—WILLIAM MUNKS.
LaConner—...ENNER.
Whatcom—A. W. ENGLE.

LOCAL NEWS.

...papers are revivin... return of the str. O...

...ll of snow ...ted but a ...ain.

...as will be ...grand ball ...he 21st inst.

...mer Gussie ...d will ...Vic-

...ttled

...net, laden with ...ck a snag in ...ek, and sunk. ...e her.

...says that dip-...ming extent ...were near-...tally. The ...tagious.

...Western ...alady via ...on Tues-...de on his

...from Vic-...gradually ...ery, and ...shall ...this

EXPORTS.—The exports from the Puget Sounds Customs District for the month of January, 1876, amounted to $61,375. No. of vessels entered, 40, registering 16,167 tons; number cleared 38, carrying 15,179 tons.

THE watch, money and effects on the remains of Mr. D. C. McIntyre, one of the Pacific's victims, found by the Wolcott, and interred in this place, were forwarded yesterday by Collector Webster to the father and mother of the deceased in Canada.

THE LEWIS BROTHERS are en route for the Lower Sound, and will shortly appear on the boards in this place.

THE Utsalady mill together with the barks Onward and Brontes are attached by due course of law. It is expected, however that a new arrangement will soon be made and the mill started up again. A town site is also contemplated at that point, and altogether it is believed the place will flourish more than ever. It is ...e of the best points on the Sound.

...HE Territorial Treasurer, at Olympia, ...en notice that he will pay, on presentation, all outstanding Territorial warrants up to No. 677.

A WHARF is being constructed on the west end of Andersen's Island, near Steilacoom with a water tank, for the purpose of supplying passing steamers with water and wood.

From Chimacum.

[For the PUGET SOUND WEEKLY ARGUS.]

CHIMACUM VALLEY, February 9, 1876.

...night last the young folks ...he residence of Mrs. Rob-...indly entertained by our ...Mrs. Montgom-...before mention-...honor of Miss ...d ...hanks of ...e had a good ...statement of the ...uccess in every ...l we all sat down ...which the tables fairly ...der their heavy burden of all ...acies of the season.

...ou may not be aware that Chimacum has been boasting for the past two weeks of being the happy possessor of a sawmill under the proprietorship of Professor D. T——, but your correspondent regrets to inform you that the company has failed, their liabilities being estimated at seventy-five cents, and their assets being valued at fifty cents only; but we are assured by the company that in the course of a few days they will be able to surmount their difficulties and resume business again on a firmer basis.

One more item of importance: A few days ago two miners passing through this place going home to Oregon reported that they had discovered a lead of coal, likewise a spring of coal oil, and they intend to return in the spring to commence operations. The mineral is located in this neighborhood and the general impression is that it will cause the settlement of the fate of this community. As the lead is developed and progress made I will inform you. A RESIDENT.

Town Ordin...s.

The People of the Town of Port Townsend do ordain as fo...ws:
ORDINANCE N...
SECTION 1.—That no... shall ...after remove an... ...ravel, ...one or earth, fr... ...b—or any street withi... ...imits ...

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

E. S. FOWLER. A. F. LEARNED.

E. S. FOWLER & CO.,
FORWARDING AND COMMISSION
MERCHANTS,
PORT TOWNSEND, W. T.
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
SHIP CHANDLERY
GROCERIES,
Wines and Liquors,
TOBACCO AND CIGARS,
HARDWARE, CROCKERY,
And all kinds of
Agricultural Implements,
Agents for the Celebrated
Schettler Wagon,
Buckeye Mower and Reaper,
John Deere's Moline Plow,
and Pacific Gang Plow.
CALIFORNIA REDWOOD AND SITKA CEDAR,
SAN JUAN AND ORCAS LIME,
Constantly on hand.
Also a full assortment of
Doors, Windows and Blinds,
And a full and selected stock of Wines and Liquors,
At the Lowest Rates for Cash.

Notice in Admiralty.

JAMES MONTEITH vs. STEAMER FAVORITE

United States of America, Third Judicial District of Washington Territory.

WHEREAS A LIBEL HAS BEEN FILED in the District Court of the United States for the 3d Judicial District of Washington Territory, holding terms at Port Townsend, on the 24th day of January, 1876, by James Monteith, late mariner on the steamer Favorite, libelant, against said steamer, her tackle and apparel and furniture in a cause of wages, civil and maritime, alleging in substance that there is due him the sum of two hundred and forty-one dollars and eighty-one cents ($241.81) in gold coin, and praying process against said steamer, her tackle, apparel and furniture, and that the same may be condemned and sold to pay such wages with costs, charges and expenses.

Now, therefore, in pursuance of the monition under the seal of the said Court to me directed and delivered, I do hereby give public notice to all persons claiming the said steamer, her tackle, apparel and furniture, or in any manner interested therein, that they be and appear before the said District Court to be held at Port Townsend in and for the Third Judicial District of Washington Territory on the fourth Monday of February, A. D. 1876, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of that day, provided the same shall be a day of jurisdiction, otherwise on the next day of jurisdiction thereafter, then and there to interpose their claims and make their allegations in that behalf.

Dated Port Townsend, January 28th, 1876.
CHARLES HOPKINS,
U. S. Marshal for Washington Territory.
Per J. J. H. VAN BOKKELEN,
50 Deputy.

Probate Notice.

IN THE PROBATE COURT OF THE COUNTY of Jefferson, Washington Territory.

In the matter of the Estate of ALBION K. P. GLIDDEN, deceased.

Order to show cause why order of sale of real estate should not be made.

It appearing to the said Court by the petition this day presented and filed by David W. Smith, Esq., attorney for Lawrence Nessel, the Administrator of the estate of Albion K. P. Glidden, deceased, praying for an order of sale of real estate, that it is necessary to sell certain real estate as set forth in said petition for causes duly set forth and recited—

It is therefore ordered by the said Court that Monday, the 21st day of February, A. D. 1876, at 10 o'clock on the forenoon, at the Probate ...room in Port Townsend, be the time ...d the place where, all persons inter-...y appear and show cause, if any they ...y the prayer of the said petition be ...

Probate Notice.

...HE PROBATE COURT OF ...rson County, Washington Terri-... the matter of the estate of HENRY ..., deceased.
...sale of Personal Property.
...ng to said Court by the peti-...nted and filed by Hen-...ministrator of the es-...er, deceased, that it ...e best interests of ...personal property ...t is therefore or-...EBRUARY 14, 1876. ...e following describ-

...n the teaming and ...late firm of Kum-...stead; 2 pair of ...ck and person-...be made at ...ls, in Port ...SWAN, ...Judge.

...S,

...REN'S
...Shoes
...very best qualities and of the Latest Patterns.
Gent's and Ladies'
Arctic Over-Shoes.
Gent's, Ladies', Misses and Children's
Rubber Over-Shoes
Shoe Findings,
Rigging Leather, Etc.
A complete assortment of
Miscellaneous Stock
Custom Work
... executed as usual, and ...d
...patronage of
...RICK.

GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

O. F. GERRISH & CO
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
GENERAL
MERCHANDISE
OF EXTRA QUALITY.
HARDWARE,
House and Ship Carpenter's Tools,
SHIP CHANDLERY,
GROCERIES,
PROVISIONS,
Boots and Shoes,
WINES,
LIQUORS,
CIGARS, &C., &C.
AGRICULTURAL
IMPLEMENTS
Of all Kinds.
AGENTS FOR THE
BUCKEYE
MOWER & REAPER
HAINE'S HEADER
SWEEPSTAKE THRESHERS,
SEED D...
Taylor's Sulky Rakes,
MOLINE PLOWS.
Mitchell's Farm Wagons
&c., &c., &c.,
AT THE
Lowest Prices
PORT TOWNSEND, W. T.

DRUGS AND MEDICINES.
DRUGS,
...AINTS, OILS
...ATIONERY, &C.,
...holesale and Retail, by
...ILL,
...T.
...
...RUSSES;
...of all Kinds.
GLASS,
PAINTS,
OILS,
AND BRUSHES;
A Large Assortment.
SOAPS,
PERFUMERY,
POMADES,
HAIR OILS,
And all Articles used for the Toilet,
&c., &c., &c.
Quick Sales & Small Profits
☞ Prescriptions carefully compounded. 4ly

GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

WATERMAN & KATZ,
SHIPPING AND COMMISSION
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.
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.

GRAND
LOTTERY!
First Grand Lottery of Washington Territory,
LEGALIZED
By an Act of the Legislature, approved Nov. 12, 1875, by His Excellency, E. P. FERRY, Governor of the Territory.
CAPITAL
$300,000,
DIVIDED INTO
60,000 TICKETS,
AT $5.00 COIN EACH,
Or eleven for $50
THE COUNTY COMMISSIONERS OF KING County, Washington Territory, appointed M. S. Booth, Esq., Auditor King County; Capt. George D. Hill, U. S. A., Treasurer King County, and John Collins, Esq., Trustees, into whose hands the whole of the property is deeded in trust for the prize-holders.
The Seattle Saw-Mill and Mill Property,
Owned by H. L. Yesler, will be the
Grand Prize of $100,000
Hovey & Barker's Corner,
(Opposite Seattle Bank,) and the
Pacific Brewery Property
The second and third
Grand Prizes.
There will be in all
5,575 PRIZES!
SEE CIRCULARS.
AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE!
GET UP CLUBS.
Send money by Registered Letter, Post-office Order, Certified Draft, or by Express.
Tickets forwarded immediately on receipt of mone
Tickets for sale at the office of the Manager at Seattle.
Address
H. L. YESLER,
46 Seattle, W. T.

Italian Bark Iania.
NEITHER THE CAPTAIN, OWNERS, NOR the undersigned Agents of the Italian bark IANIA, will be responsible for any debts contracted by the officers or crew of said bark during her stay on Puget Sound.
E. S. FOWLER & CO., Agents.
Port Townsend, Feb. 1, 1876. 49

Tibbals' Superior Teams
Teaming of all kinds done,
Vessels Discharged,
Best of Cord Wood, Cheap!
Water furnished to vessels & for...
FORWARDING AND COMMISSION BUSINESS promptly attended to.
ALL BUSINESS ENTRUSTED TO MY care will receive prompt and careful attention.
GOODS DELIVERED AND FREIGHTS collected by
H. L. TIBBALS,
Port Townsend, W. T.

NOTICE.
DURING MY ABSENCE FROM PORT Townsend R. E. CRAIG, Esq., will act as my Agent. H. L. TIBBALS.
Port Townsend, W. T., Nov. 1, 1875. 38

NOTICE!
To Whom It May Concern:
I HAVE JUST DISCOVERED A
HAIR RESTORER,
For Restoring FULL GROWTH of hair on Bald Heads, and in a short time I shall publish
Sworn Testimonials
Of what it has already done. Parties residing in Port Townsend and suburbs that are troubled with baldness, or thinness of hair, can have it applied at a reasonable figure until I publish the sworn testimonials.
I am giving a RARE OPPORTUNITY to parties residing in Port Townsend, as proof can now be readily furnished of what the Restorer has accomplished. It prevents dandruff, also the hair from falling off.
For further particulars apply at
J. Korter's Hair-dressing Emporium,
PORT TOWNSEND, W. T.
9-tf J. KORTER.

George Sterming
WISHES TO INFORM HIS PATRONS that he is still doing business in the OLD STAND known as
Sterming's Saloon
Superior Qualities of
Foreign & Domestic Cigars
Constantly on hand.
Friend's and Patrons are welcome.
Port Townsend, Feb. 7, 1874.

PEOPLE'S
MARKET,
Opposite Washington Hotel
Constantly on Hand the
CHOICEST MEATS
AND
Vegetables.
Also, Corned Beef and Pork, Smoked Meats, Pork and Bologna Sausages, Head Cheese, Tripe, &c., &c.
T. JACKMAN & CO.
Port Townsend, W. T. 12-tf

A Rare Chance!
SALOON AND BUSINESS FOR SALE.
THE UNDERSIGNED WILL DISPOSE of his Saloon, including stock and fixtures, on reasonable terms. It has a good run of business, and will prove a safe investment. For particulars inquire on the premises, opposite the Cosmopolitan Hotel.
GEORGE STERMING.
Port Townsend, Nov. 4, 1874.

GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

ROTHSCHILD & CO.
Forwarding
AND
Commission
MERCHANTS,
Port Townsend, W. T.
IMPORTERS,
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
DRY GOODS,
CLOTHING
Boots & Shoes,
SHIP CHANDLERY,
Tobacco and Cigars,
LIQUORS,
HARDWARE,
CROCKERY,
STATIONERY, &C.
EXCHANGE
On San Francisco, Eastern, and Principal Cities of Europe Bought and Sold.
Liberal Advances
MADE ON
Consignments.
The Highest Price Paid for Wool, Hides, Furs and Produce.
GOODS
Bought and Sold on
...MMISSION.
ROTHSCHILD & CO.

CALIFORNIA WINES, IMPORTed by us directly from the vineyards, in pipes, barrels, or quantities to suit. For sale at San Francisco rates by ROTHSCHILD & CO.

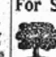
NEW AND FASHIONABLE Spring and Summer Goods received by the last steamer.
ROTHSCHILD & CO.

NEW DRESS GOODS, TRIMMED Hats, Ribbons, Buttons, Flowers, Embroideries, etc., latest styles.
ROTHSCHILD & CO.

GENTLEMEN'S CLOTHING and Furnishing Goods.
ROTHSCHILD & CO.

BEST ASSORTMENT OF CALIfornia manufactured Gold Sets, Ear Rings, Finger Rings, Breast and Cuff Pins, Sleeve and Collar Buttons Studs, Lockets, &c., that have ever been offered for sale on Puget Sound, received by last steamer, and for sale
ROTHSCHILD & CO.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Spring Gardens.
For Sale Cheap for Cash.

33 ACRES GOOD LAND
25 Acres well improved.
3 Acres Garden and Orchard.
Apply to THOS. PHILLIPS,
Real Estate Agent,
Port Townsend, Nov. 18th. 39-4m

AUCTIONEER!
The undersigned will make
Liberal Advances
—ON—
CONSIGNMENTS,
And attend to any and all
Business entrusted to him
As Auctioneer,
With Promptness and Dispatch,
J. G. CLINGER.

North Pacific Saloon
GERMANIA BEER HALL,
Opposite Dalgardno's Hotel.
C. LOUIS SCHUR, PROPRIETOR.
THE BEST OF
LAGER, ALE & PORTER
Constantly on hand. Also, the
BEST BRANDS CIGARS & TOBACCOS
Agent for Mukilteo Beer.

Detroit Currency.

(From the *Free Press.*)

If you go to church and a panic occurs—but perhaps you don't go to church.

A Virginian goes to school to his wife, and she makes him stay after school when he is unruly.

Oakley Hall stamps his foot and exclaims: "I will succeed or die!" Select your disease, Mr. Hall.

"Brazen-faced, impudent and mean," is what the Boston Globe says of Boston female postoffice clerks.

Charles O'Conor now sits up, and allopathy and homeopathy now sit down. Such a chance as there was to kill him.

A Charleston man who lost a lawsuit has sued his lawyer for damages, claiming that the attorney's bad grammar disgusted the jury.

Says the Rochester *Chronicle:* "Nothing occurred on Saturday to mar the general enjoyment. Even the evening papers failed to appear."

John C. Fremont is now called "John the Silent." He lives in New York, patronizes a humble corner grocery, and seems to want to be let alone.

Mrs. Snyder, of Cairo, hid behind the door and jumped out to give her husband a glad surprise. The cigar in his mouth jammed into her eye, and she is now seeking a divorce.

A Virginian has the delirium tremens and sees angels instead of snakes. Now point out a temperance man who sees angels hovering around him, and hears soft music in the air, if you can.

The ladies of Toledo provided nothing stronger than coffee for New Year's callers, and when night came the old topers gathered and "*Resolved*—That New Year's is a blasted fraud."

Young man, when an old man tells you that people can never love but once, set him down as a deceiver. If the girl has money in the bank every time a man can love forty different girls.

The other day when they stopped the Columbus convicts from making counterfeit nickels the said convicts rolled up their eyes and sighed: "How wery wirtuous they expect a jail-bird to be."

A Wyoming mail contractor tried to train his dog to carry the bag for him, but the dog saw a rabbit and away went the mail and was lost in the hills, and the contractor froze to death while searching for it.

A Splendid Description.

On a certain occasion one Paul Denton, a Methodist preacher in Texas, advertised a barbecue, with better liquor than is usually furnished. When the people assembled a desperado in the crowd cried out,—

"Mr. Paul Denton, your reverence has lied. You promised not only a good barbecue but better liquor. Where's the liquor?"

"There!" answered the missionary, in tones of thunder, and pointing his long, bony finger at the matchless double spring gushing up in two strong columns like a shout of joy from the bosoms of the earth. "There!" he repeated, with a look terrible as lightning, while his enemy actually trembled at his feet.

"There is the liquor which God the Eternal brews for all his children. Not in the simmering still, over smoky fires choked with poisonous gases and surrounded with the stench of sickening odors and corruption, doth your father in heaven prepare the precious essence of life—pure cold water. But in the glade and grassy dell, where the deer wanders and the child loves to play, there God brews it; and down, away down in the deepest valleys, where the fountain murmurs and the rills sing, and [illegible] mountain tops, where the naked granite glitters like gold in the sun, where the storms crash, and out on the wild, wild seas, where the hurricane howls music and the big waves roar in chorus, sweeping the march of God—there he brews it—the beverage of life, health-giving water.

"And everywhere it is a thing of beauty, gleaming in the dew-drop, singing in the summer rain, shining in the ice gems till they seem turned to living jewels, spreading a golden veil over the setting sun, or a white gauze around the midnight moon; sporting in the cataract, sleeping in the glacier, dancing in the hail shower, folding its bright curtains softly around the wintry world, and weaving the many-colored iris, the seraphs zone of the air; whose warp is in the rain-drops of the earth, and whose woof is in the sunbeams of heaven, all checkered over with celestial flowers of the mystic hand of refraction—that blessed life-water, no poison bubbles in its brink; its foam brings not madness nor murder; no blood stains its liquid glass; pale widows and starving children weep not burning tears into its depths! Speak out, my friends—would you exchange it for the demon's drink, alcohol!"

A shout like the roar of the tempest answered, "No!"

A Sample Case.

Chapter I.—It was New Year's morning. He had been thinking deeply for a day or two, and there was a Spartan look on his face as he sat down to breakfast. He was unusually quiet, though he said he never felt better in his life.

Chapter II.—Rising from the table he drew forth his tobacco-box and said to his wife:

"Hannah, I'm going to quit the weed!"

"No!"

"Yes, I am. I've been a slave to the disgusting habit for forty years, but now I'm done with it! Come here, Hannah."

She followed him to the door, and he flung the box far out into the back yard.

Chapter III.—Four days had passed. Dried pumpkin, cloves, spices, gum and dried beef had been chewed in place of the accustomed quid. The family cat had been kicked out of doors; the dog had fled; the hired girl's nose was up; every peddler in town came to the door.

"But you will stick to your resolution, won't you?" asked the wife.

"I will or die!" he replied.

Chapter Last.—'Twas dark. Man sneaked around the house—on his knees on the grass—pawed around—fingers clutched an object—lid flew open—moved his right hand to his mouth—"Yum! yum! But what a fool I was!"

Moral—Don't chew.

—*Detroit Free Press.*

Lady Lawyers in London.—Two ladies have resolved to enter the legal profession. They are named Richardson and Orme, and they have taken chambers in Chancery Lane. The latter lady acquitted herself remarkably well at the Ladies' College at Cambridge, and she is a sister of Professor Masson's wife.

Three secret societies at Princeton [illegible]

Brain Enigmas.

The brain's action under peculiar circumstances is often directly the opposite from what might be expected. Imbecile children have been known to acquire some degree of mental ability by a blow on the head, while sensible persons frequently lose a portion of their sense in the same way. The case of a gentleman is cited who, by a blow on the head with a hammer, lost his knowledge of Greek. An Irish farmer, being struck by paralysis, found, on his recovery, that he had lost all knowledge of nouns and proper names, and the most remarkable thing was he could remember the initial letter of the word he wished to pronounce, but no more. In not a few cases of brain disease persons have forgotten acquired languages, and the knowledge of their mother tongue has returned; but Dr. Johnson, when dying, tried in vain to repeat the Lord's Prayer in English, but did so in Latin. A curious anomaly in brain action is that the brain can stand still for years, and then, on recovery, take up exactly the same chain of thought which was interrupted by disease or accident.

A farmer of New England one day went home from his field, after hiding his beetle and wedges in a hollow tree. That night he lost his reason, and remained a lunatic for eighteen years. A fortunate action restoring his mental faculties, he sat up in bed and asked if the boys had brought the beetle and wedges home. Being told they had not, he went to the tree, found them, and brought them back. An English captain, struck on the head at the battle of the Nine, while giving an order, remained unconscious for eighteen months. Being restored by a surgical operation, he sat up, and to the astonishment of his attendants shouted in a stentorian voice the remainder of the interrupted order. It is not a little remarkable that serious injuries have occurred to the brain without material detriment to the mental powers, while, on the other hand, the most critical and scientific examination of the brain matter of insane persons fails to disclose any difference between it and the brain substance of the sane. Soldiers have been known to carry bullets in their brains without serious detriment, and operations for the removal of the balls, still further injuring the brain, had no effect on their thinking powers. A case is detailed of a man who received a blow on the head which fractured the skull and caused a suppuration by which more than half his brain was destroyed, and yet he retained his mental faculties in full force until he died.

The brain sometimes loses control of the muscular system, as in St. Vitus' dance, in which the patient has no voluntary control of his muscles. Sometimes the physical spasm is in one direction only, as in the case of a lady whose mental disease prompted her to double up her body and make leaps like a fish. A more singular case was that of a girl, who, while the fit of mental aberration was on her, did nothing but repeat the action of standing on her head. These acts were in consequence of diseased brain. In health, as we all know, the brain exercises a control over the minutiæ, not only of voluntary action, but also of memory; but in disease, particular slips of remembrance are often extracted from the mind and total blanks exist in their place. An old soldier, after having sustained the removal of a bullet from his brain, was found to have forgotten the odd numbers; and a teacher, having had a brain fever, forgot the letter F. Sometimes a sudden affection of the brain removes whole masses of knowledge at once. An Italian, who was master of the languages, was struck down by a disease which affected his brain. On the [illegible] of his attack he spoke English, the language he had last acquired; the disease progressing, he forgot that and spoke French, and on the day of his death he had forgotten everything but Italian.—"*Borderlands of Insanity,*" by Andrew Wynter.

Russian Houses in Winter.

The windows are invariably double, and the space between the sashes is covered with a layer of fine sand, designed to absorb moisture and prevent the frost from silvering the panes. Twisted horns of paper containing salt are set in it, and sometimes the sand is concealed by a bed of moss. There are no outside shutters or blinds, for they would be useless, since the windows remain closed all the winter, being carefully filled in around the edges with a kind of cement. Heavy curtains of rich material still further deaden the effect of the cold upon the glass, a substance much more permeable than is generally believed. Open fireplaces are rare; when they do exist, they are used only in spring and autumn. They are closed and filled with flowers—which are truly a Russian luxury. The houses overflow with them—flowers receive you at the door, and go with you up the stairway; Irish ivies festoon balusters; jardiniers adorn the landings on every floor. In the embrasure of the windows bananas spread out their broad silken leaves; talipot palms, magnolias, camellias, growing like trees, mingle their blossom with the gilded volutes of the cornices; orchids hover like butterflies around lamp shades of crystal, porcelain, and curiously wrought terra-cotta. From the horn-shaped vases of Japanese porcelain or Bohemian glass, placed in the center of a table or at the corner of a sideboard, spring sheaves of superb exotics. And all this floral splendor thrives as in a hothouse. In the street you are at the pole; within doors you might believe yourself in the tropics.

A kid-glove gent, the other day, called at Gov. Peck's and inquiring for the governor, was told he was out on the farm where some men were at work clearing a new piece. The first man the chap reached was well blacked with the burnt logs, and working like a beaver. The young gent accosted him with: "Say, old fellow, can you tell me where that old Gov. Peck is? They told me down to the house he was out on the farm, and I want to see him." The "old fellow" replied, "he's about here, somewhere." "Well, if you can help me find the old cuss I wish you would, I must see him," to which the governor replied, "If you are in a hurry you can talk with me," and the young man scraped and bowed, made known his business and slunk away, satisfied that the next "old cuss," he met he should treat a little more civilly.

The announcement that the Italian Government will impose an income tax on the allowance given by the Pope to the cardinals and on the stipends of all persons connected with the Papal Court has created great excitement at the Vatican. A consistory was called to consider what steps should be taken under the [illegible]

A Strange Race of Savages.

THE WEDDAS—IDIOTIC ATHLETES AND THEIR CUSTOMS.

At the opening meeting of the Anthropological Institute, last night, says the London *Standard* of December 15, an interesting paper was read by B. F. Hartshorne, M. A., on "The Weddas of Ceylon," perhaps the savages lowest in the scale of intelligence in the world. Some of these singular people—two men and three women—were exhibited to the Prince of Wales before leaving the island. The remnants of the Weddas occupy the eastern portion of the island, and are spread over an area of ninety miles by forty in extent. They are divided into jungle Weddas, and the semi-civilized or village Weddas, and it was to the habits of the former that the author of the paper had more particularly directed his attention. Their nomadic habits make estimation of their numbers mere guess-work, but they were not supposed to exceed 380 in 1858. They have no sort of dwellings, but pass their lives roaming about in the open air, taking shelter from storms under rocks or in hollow trees. Their food consists of honey, lizards, monkeys, deer and wild boars. Their arms are the bow and arrow, and they are assisted in the chase by dogs, which are their only domesticated animals. They drink nothing but water, which, however, is never used for ablution, they having an idea that washing would take away their strength. They chew the bark of certain trees, but do not use tobacco in any shape. The tallest Weddas described were about five feet three inches, and the shortest about four feet one inch; but Mr. Hartshorne had seen one, a young male, apparently about eighteen, who stood five feet four and three-fourths inches. Notwithstanding their small size and slight physique, the strength they possess in their arms, especially in the left arm, is very remarkable. This is due to the constant use of the bow, which is six feet long, and pulls from 48 to 56 pounds, with an arrow 3 feet 6 inches in length. This is pulled to the head, and they dwell on their aim sometimes for a couple of minutes without the slightest tremor of the left arm being perceptible. On one occasion the author saw a Wedda shoot a dog 35 yards off, the arrow passing through nearly the whole length of the animal, entering the hind quarter and coming out at the shoulder. The only other weapon is a small ax. Fire is still occasionally produced by the fire-stick, which is made of the same wood as their arrows, but more frequently by flint and steel, which they obtain in exchange for hides and beeswax. Photographs were exhibited to show their general appearance, and these brought out their most striking characteristics, viz., extreme shortness of the thumbs and sharply-pointed elbows. Their countenances are absolutely devoid of any expression of intelligence, and their utter neglect of their persons gave an air of extreme barbarism. The women wore necklaces and ornaments in their ears, for which beads and empty cartridge cases are employed. Their faces wear an expression of great unhappiness, and they never laugh, all attempts to induce them to laugh utterly failing; indeed, the exhibition of laughter by another person produces unmistakable expressions of disgust. When asked why they do not laugh, they reply, "Why should we? What is there to laugh at?" They have no words to convey the idea of colors or numbers, and they cannot count on their fingers. One of the most intelligent of the men had utterly forgotten the names of his father and mother, who were dead, and had great difficulty in recalling the name of his wife whom he had seen only three days before. A village Wedda, confined [illegible] three months' attendance at school had only been able to learn nine letters and eighteen numbers. They have no idea of the soul or a future state, and though they speak of a superior being, a man questioned on this point did not know whether it was a good or an evil being. He was afraid of it, nor did he pray to it. When a death occurs the body is wrapped in a hide and buried by the men, who dig a grave with their hatchets and pointed stakes. No women are allowed to be present at the interment. Nothing is put into the grave, nor is the spot ever visited. An offering of food is made to the dead, with the adjuration, "Ye dead person, take ye this food;" but the viands are then divided and consumed by those present. They have no idea of stealing, and polygamy and polyandry are unknown. Though they marry their sisters they never marry the elder sister, and there is no marriage ceremony beyond a presentation of food to the parents of the bride, who have no choice in the selection of her husband, the subjection of women being complete. The eldest male Wedda is regarded with patriarchal respect, but all others are equal, caste being unknown. Very little information is to be derived from their language, except that it seems to be agreed among philologists that it is the only savage language which is unmistakably of Aryan origin.

A marvelous piece of mechanism has just been exhibited in Paris. It is an eight-day clock, which chimes the quarters, plays sixteen tunes every twelve hours, or at any intervals required. The hands go round as follows: One, once a minute; one, once an hour; one, once a week; one, once a month; one, once a [illegible]. It shows the moon's age, the rising and setting of the sun, the time of high and low water, half ebb and half flood, and by a beautiful contrivance there is a part that represents the water which rises and falls, lifting some ships at high water tide as if they were in motion, and as it recedes leaving these automaton ships dry upon the sands. The clock shows the hour of the day, day of the week, day of the month, month of the year, and in the day of the month there is a provision made for the long and short months. It shows the signs of the zodiac; it strikes or not, chimes or not, as may be desired; and it has the equation table, showing the difference of clock and sun every day in the year.

The Pope seems to have been indulging in a practical notion. He has been building in Rome at his own expense a number of houses for the poor. They are called economical houses, and are for the accommodation of operatives and poor people. Each house is divided into thirty-two lodgings, of two, three, or four rooms. Each lodging has a kitchen. They are well ventilated and full of light; the doors have good locks; there are bells, and the whole construction is solid. The rent of these lodgings is from twelve to twenty francs a month, according to the number of rooms. The rent is paid by the month, and without any demand of deposit in advance or as security.

Dr. Pierce.

From the Toledo Blade.

"Success is never achieved without merit. A man may make a poor article and sell it once, and there being 40,000,000 people in the United States, the sale to each one would be enough to make a decent fortune. But an article that holds the field year after year, and the sales of which increase regularly and rapidly, must have absolute merit.

Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y., occupies our entire eighth page to-day with his various articles. We admit it, because we know the Doctor, and know of his articles. We know him to be a regularly educated physician whose diploma hangs on the wall of his office, and we know that he has associated with him several of the most eminent practitioners in the country. We know that parties consult him, by mail and in person, from all the States in the Union every day, and that they are fairly and honestly dealt with.

This grand result has been accomplished by two agencies—good, reliable articles—articles which, once introduced, work easily their own way—and splendid business management. They have succeeded because they ought to have succeeded."

If you would patronize Medicines, scientifically prepared by a skilled Physician and Chemist, use Dr. Pierce's Family Medicines. Golden Medical Discovery is nutritious, tonic, alterative, and blood-cleansing, and an unequaled Cough Remedy; Pleasant Purgative Pellets, scarcely larger than mustard seeds, constitute an agreeable and reliable physic; Favorite Prescription, a remedy for debilitated females; Extract of Smart-Weed, a magical remedy for Pain, Bowel Complaints, and an unequaled Liniment for both human and horse-flesh; while his Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy is known the world over as the greatest specific for Catarrh and "Cold in the Head" ever given to the public. They are sold by druggists.

20 YEARS A SUFFERER—CURED BY THE MEDICAL DISCOVERY.

Dr. R. V. Pierce:

Dear Sir—Twenty years ago I was shipwrecked on the Atlantic Ocean, and the cold and exposure caused a large abscess to form on each leg, which kept continually discharging. I was attended by doctors in Liverpool, Havre, New Orleans, New York, and at the hospital on Staten Island (where the doctors wanted to take one leg off). Finally, after spending hundreds of dollars, I was persuaded to try your "Golden Medical Discovery," and now, in less than three months after taking the first bottle, I am thankful to say I am completely cured, and for the first time in ten years can put my left heel to the ground. I am at home nearly every evening and shall be glad to satisfy any person of the truth of this information. I am, sir, yours respectfully,

WILLIAM RYDER,
87 Jefferson Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

Call and See Them.

No visitor to San Francisco should neglect to pay a visit to the well known Yosemite Art Gallery, No. 26 Montgomery street, opposite Lick House. This establishment has passed into the hands of I. W. Taber & Co. Mr. Taber stands at the head of his profession upon this coast. To those who have known him for the last ten years as the leading operator of such houses as Bradley & Rulofson and G. D. Morse, we need to say no word of commendation. To those who are strangers in San Francisco, we feel justified in saying that we really believe after inspecting the beautiful and life-like specimens of work in their gallery, that the announcement of the firm to produce "the best photographs in the world," is not a mere empty boast. But upon the contrary, that with the *finest skylight* in the State, and their *new patent wire background*, by which a great variety and beauty of shade may be obtained, together with their new patent Rubber Plate Holder, as well as all of the appliances of a first-class gallery, they can and will produce better work at lower prices than any other house upon the coast. Mr. Taber was the author of the celebrated *Promenade* and many other styles of photographs which have been so popular; and he has now introduced a new style that will undoubtedly be the rage for some time to come. It is called the "Spherical," and is really superior to anything that has heretofore been produced. Mr. T. H. Boyd (one of this firm) is an artist of well-established reputation, well and favorably known in San Francisco. We congratulate Messrs. Taber & Co. upon business and artistic successes and predict for them a brilliant future.

Irrigation.

Mr. C. P. Hoag, 118 Beale street, San Francisco, informs [illegible] most extensive fruit growers of the place, a twelve-foot Eclipse Windmill, and that during the past season Mr. Tarleton has irrigated with it thoroughly and perfectly five acres of land, that was planted to fruit of every variety and in close rows, so that a great quantity of water was required. The Mill has done its work in a satisfactory manner, and Mr. Tarleton is highly pleased with it.

Many Farmers do not Realize

How convenient it would be for the "Folks at home" to have water brought into their houses. This can be done by having *a good Windmill like the ECLIPSE* that has been tested eight years as a *self-governing Mill*. 3,000 now being in running order and giving perfect satisfaction. The Eclipse will lift or force water any distance. Should you desire durable Windmills or Pumps, write to CHAS. P. HOAG, General Agent for the Eclipse Company, 118 Beale street, San Francisco. *Every Mill Warranted.*

A positive cure for diabetes, gravel, Bright's disease, dropsical swellings, non-retention or incontinence, and all diseases of the bladder and kidneys, is Kearney's Extract Buchu. Ask for it and take no other. Sold by druggists everywhere.

Wonderful Tone and Vigor are given to the lungs and air passages by using Honey of Horehound and Tar for coughs, colds, and bronchial affections.

Pike's Toothache Drops cure in 1 minute.

A Cure for rheumatism, simple, penetrating to the seat of pain and giving relief, is Trapper's Indian Oil. Sold everywhere, at fifty cents per patent flask.

MULLER'S PEBBLE SPE[illegible]

DIRECTION AND PRICE LIS[illegible] Orders by mail receive pro[illegible] forwarded per Wells, Fargo [illegible] approval. Address C. M[illegible] gomery St., near Du[illegible]

M[illegible]

$10 [illegible]

$5 to $20 per day [illegible]

$60 PER WEEK [illegible]

PERMANENT AND P[illegible] can be secured by [illegible] United States. Address [illegible]

25 Packets Vegetable [illegible] Guide and Catal[illegible] BULL, 419 & 421 Sansome st., San [illegible]

ONE DOZEN Japanese Handkerchiefs, made from Bamboo Bark, will be sent by mail, free, on receipt of 25 cts.; 100 for $1.25; 1000 Napkins, $10. Address G. W. LAKE, P. O. Box [illegible] New York.

$2.50—The Centennial Revolver, 7-shooter, full nickel-plated, with [illegible] The above Revolver is guaranteed [illegible] equal to any usually retailed at from $5 to $10 and [illegible] be sent by mail postage paid on receipt of $2.50. Satisfaction guaranteed. AMERICAN NOVELTY CO., London, O.

WANTED AGENTS.—$5 per day guaranteed [illegible] —indispensable. Patented and of real merit. [illegible] only to be exhibited to sell. Adopted and recommended by Ladies' Dress Reform Committee of the United States. For particulars, address ELLIS MANUFACTURING CO., Waltham, Mass.

AN AGENT is wanted in every county for FRANK LESLIE'S NEWSPAPERS AND MAGAZINES, the oldest established Illustrated Periodicals in America. They are the best offered to canvassers, who will, if they secure an agency and exclusive territory, be enabled to introduce Twelve First-class Illustrated Periodicals suited to as many distinct tastes or wants, and, with the choice from six new and beautiful chromos, given free of cost to each annual subscriber, be enabled to secure one or more subscriptions in every family in their district. To skillful canvassers this will secure permanent employment, and the renewals each year will be a source of steady and assured revenue. Specimen papers and most liberal terms sent to all applicants who name the territory they desire to canvass. Address Agency Department, Frank Leslie's Publishing House, 537 Pearl street, New York.

J. L. COGSWELL, DENTIST, No. 330 Kearny St., near Bush,

CALVERT'S CARBOLIC SHEEP WASH. $2 per gallon. T. W. JACKSON, San Francisco, Sole Agent for California and Nevada.

C. & P. H. TIRRELL & CO., IMPORTERS AND MANUFACTURERS OF BOOTS AND SHOES, NO. 419 CLAY STREET, Between Sansome and Battery, SAN FRANCISCO. Manufacturers of Men's, Boys', Youth's, and Children's FINE CALF BOOTS. Orders solicited and promptly filled. All sizes and qualities made at the lowest market prices.

T. B. R. The "Boston Rambler," a 4 page 20 column paper, only 50c. a year, choice of 6 premiums. Agents wanted. Specimens and particulars free. G. B. ULLMAN, 12 Winter St., Boston, Mass.

GOLD MEDAL AWARDED TO PALMER'S EDGE TOOLS, by the Mechanics' Institute Fair, 1875. Manufactory, Berry St. between 5th and 6th, San Francisco.

Berlin Bazar Patterns. Send stamp for Catalogue to HALL TREADLE M'F'G CO., 17 New Montgomery St., San Francisco.

$10 FOR A GOOD SET OF TEETH—LAUGHING GAS administered and warranted perfectly safe for all. Filling Teeth at reasonable rates. 806 Third Street, near Howard. DR. WILSON.

GARLAND'S VEGETABLE COUGH DROPS. The Greatest Remedy of the age for all THROAT AND LUNG COMPLAINTS. Warranted to Cure. Sold everywhere. Depot, 630 Market St., San Francisco.

YOSEMITE ART GALLERY, I. W. TABER & CO., 26 Montgomery St., San Francisco. The Cheapest First-class PHOTOGRAPHS upon this Coast. CALL AND SEE THEM.

SEEDS, PLANTS, SHRUBS. AN IMMENSE STOCK, COMPRISING Choice Roses, Fuchsias, Carnations, Camellias, Rhododendrons, Magnolias, Yuccas, Araucarias, Dracænas, Grevilleas, Gums, Cypress, &c., and an endless variety of New and Rare Plants, Bulbs, &c., true to name at J. HUTCHISON'S BAY NURSERIES, Established 1862. OAKLAND, CAL. A few more Agents wanted to sell

MARK TWAIN'S NEW BOOK "SKETCHES" NEW AND OLD. For terms and territory apply or address A. ROMAN & CO., San Francisco.

HERBINE! NERVINE and ALTERATIVE. FOR ALL CHRONIC DISEASES of the Middle-aged and Young. Address BOTANIC ASSOCIATION, P. O. Box [illegible] or C. F. RICHARDS & CO., Cor. Sansome and Clay Sts., San Francisco.

A. POTTER, 222 MISSION STREET, San Francisco, Sole Agent for Pacific Coast for sale of MACKEY, WALKER & CO'S Patent Gang Edgers, BOLTERS, and LATH MACHINES. Emery & Burr's Saw Gummers, Saw Upsets, Barnes Foot Lathes and Scroll Saws. Send for Circulars and Price List.

DIVIDEND NOTICE. San Francisco Savings Union, 532 California St., cor. Webb. FOR THE HALF YEAR ENDING WITH DECEMBER 31, 1875, a dividend has been declared at the rate of [illegible] per cent per annum on Term deposits, and seven and one-half per cent on Ordinary deposits, free of Federal Tax, payable on and after January [illegible], 1876. By order, LOVELL WHITE, Cashier.

GOLD [illegible]

SAN FRANCISCO STEAM PUMP, WILCOX PATENT 1875. 114 and 116 BEALE ST., SAN [illegible]

GOLDEN [illegible] PLASTE[illegible] 215 and [illegible] SAN [illegible] Calcined Plaster, Land Plaster, [illegible] (Our Mr. Lucas has been [illegible] facturer of the Golden [illegible])

ZEI[illegible]

ARMES & DALLAM, MANUFACTURERS AND WHOLESALE DEALERS IN Wood and Willow Ware, BROOMS, BRUSHES, AND TWINES. Feather Dusters, Clothes Wringers, Matches, Stationery, Fishing Tackle, Etc. PAILS, TUBS, CHURNS, WASHBOARDS, Etc. SOLE AGENTS FOR F. N. DAVIS & CO.'S BUILDING PAPERS. Call and see us or send your orders. We send out no canvassers now. Nos. 215 and 217 Sacramento St., San Francisco.

Superior Fruit Trees, TRUE TO NAME. A fine collection of Evergreen and Deciduous TREES, Australian Gum Trees, in variety, by the hundred or thousand. Monterey Cypress in quantities and sizes to suit all. Orange and Lemon Trees at reduced prices. A general variety of Nursery Stock. Rhubarb and Asparagus Roots. T. CORLEY, 325 Washington [illegible] Formerly 315. Depot 310 Merchant Street, San [illegible]

Save $50. Why Pay $65? SEWING MACHINES. Reduced Price [illegible] ME and HOME SHUTTLE SEWING [illegible] to Live and [illegible]

B. GALLAGHER'S CARRIAGE REPOSITORY.

JAMES CU[illegible] CARRIA[illegible]

THE PERFORATED FRICTIONAL BELT is the only all-elastic Belt ever presented to the public. For Rheumatism, Lame Back, Kidney Complaint, Spinal and Abdominal Support, it is unsurpassed. Sold by all Druggists. Send stamp for Circular. GEO. A. TYER, Gen'l Agent, 605 Sacramento St., San Francisco.

PUMPS MINING MACHINERY ENGINES. [illegible] PUMPS, UNEQUALED and Irrigation, especially adapted for any mechanical purpose.

The Hall [illegible]

Reasons why the Eclipse Windmill should be Preferred.

[illegible]

J. L. COGSWELL [illegible] General Agent