

American Grape Culture.

To many readers it may be of interest to learn somewhat of the progress of the grape culture in this country.

A little over a quarter of a century has passed when the acres devoted to grape culture numbered barely one hundred.

True, almost every time within our borders, vines; but its growth, as a market fruit, was little thought of.

The writer who has been working this up for the Wine and Fruit Reporter, of New York City, has taken all the States from Maine to California.

The southern part of Illinois is now the richest, deepest green; the time of figs has gone, and the sun shines out brightly; the birds are singing in the trees, and on every hand London wears the aspect of gayety and social pleasure.

The Queen and her family, who spend the winter at the Isle of Wight, repair to Windsor Castle early in the season, so as to be near the town; and the brilliant of the southern portion take place at St. James' Palace, and the "drawing-rooms" and garden parties at Buckingham Palace.

The "West End" of London, during the season, presents, both in the daytime and at night, one of the most beautiful and enviable scenes.

On the pleasant spring evenings, the West End is fairly alive with carriages rattling hither and thither, some of them driven by fat coachesmen with white curled wigs, gold-laced cocked hats, knee-breeches and buckled shoes.

Many of the stately houses are brilliantly lighted, and very inviting is the scene within, if you catch a glimpse of the gay throng through the open windows.

The London "Season."

What is called the social "season" occurs in this country in the winter months. It is then that everybody is at home, and that the parties, receptions and other gaieties of fashionable society takes place.

In London, the social season begins just as in every other city of the world. During a greater part of the winter London society is away in the country, or on the continent, and the town, to fashionable people, is dull enough.

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The Baltimore Sun says:—Quite a sensation was created at the office of Bayview trustees in the City Hall yesterday by a seventy-year-old farmer, who applied for a permit to visit Bayview Asylum for the purpose of choosing a wife.

The sincerity of the old man in urging his singular request caused his hearers to smile, and he appeared annoyed at the matter being treated with levity.

Russian Leaders.

The Grand Duke Nicholas is a fine-looking, tall, forty-six years old, a brother of the czar, as he is a prince in the House of Romanoff has ever produced, and a soldier and a general.

The chief of the general staff in the Danubian army, and the man who will actually lead the army, is Prince Paul.

The following correspondence took place a few days since between a young Baltimore lady contemplating matrimony and a lady friend in San Francisco whose father is now visiting the Monumental City.

"Dear —, I have your father's consent to your serving as bridesmaid. Will you be so good as to let me hear of it?"

"Dear —, You bet. What is the color of your dress?"

"Dear —, Navy blue, and hurry up!"

An old bachelor, who wanted to ingratiate himself with a rich widow, presented her with a watch, and she said: "I have trained him so perfectly that he will eat off your hand."

The Sacramento Boiler Works, at No. 47 Fremont street, corner of Mission, San Francisco, are busy at several jobs in their line.

They are also making at these works a small boiler to go into a launch to be used on Clear Lake.

In these days of an arm and fraud, to find anything of real merit and to refer to it, is an impious and almost impossible task.

Sewing Machines.

The simplicity and durability of the New American Sewing Machine is recognized by the intelligent observer wherever it is exhibited.

Prices reduced at Wm. Shew's Gallery, 115 Kearny St., San Francisco. Full length Cabinet Pictures \$4 per dozen, Babies' Cards \$2.50 per dozen.

Use Burmah's Abietine for rheumatism and neuralgia.

MRS. BINGHAM'S SWEET TAR REMEDIES. CONSIST OF SWEET TAR DROPS for all kinds of Coughs and Hoarseness.

BURNHAM'S ABIE-TINE FOR RHEUMATISM, SCALDS, Cuts and Bore of all kinds.

\$7 WATCHES. New Watches 40c up to \$4.00 made for every age.

AGENTS WANTED. The following is a list of agents wanted for the territory of California.

AGENTS WANTED. For the following territories: Nevada, Oregon, Idaho, Utah, Arizona, and California.

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INTERNATIONAL HOTEL, 254 and 256 California St., San Francisco.

WESTERN HOTEL, Sacramento, Cal.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL, San Francisco, Cal.

H. H. H. HORSE MEDICINE, D. D. T. 1888.

MAIZE FLOUR TOILET SOAP, MAIZE FLOUR TOILET SOAP, MAIZE FLOUR TOILET SOAP.

WILLIAMS & MOORE, Prop's, Stockton, Cal.

Notice to Subscribers. I. L. CRAIG & Co., 119 South Fourth St., Philadelphia, hereby agree to send each of the subscribers or readers of this paper, free of charge, a sample of DOBBS' ELECTRIC SOAP.

MARKET STREET Bank of Savings

634 MARKET STREET, SAN FRANCISCO. Opposite Palace Hotel. President.....THOMAS H. LEWIS Secretary.....W. E. LATOUCHE

California's BEST PRODUCTION

Verba Buena Bitters, For Regulating the Liver and Purifying the Blood. Verba Buena Bitters, For Indigestion. Verba Buena Bitters, For Dyspepsia.



MITCHELL WAGONS, OF A. W. SANBORN, Agent, 33 Beale St., S. F.

THROUGHBRACE, EXPRESS Milk Wagons, OF ALL SIZES.

FRESH COVE MIXED OYSTERS

Packing of 1877. THE BEST CANNED OYSTER EVER OFFERED IN THE MARKET.

PACIFIC BUSINESS COLLEGE

320 POST STREET, SAN FRANCISCO, THE MOST COMPLETE COMMERCIAL COLLEGE IN THE WEST.

COMPRESSED COFFEE

IT EXCEEDS ALL OTHER COFFEES sold on the coast in QUALITY, ECONOMY, PURITY AND FLAVOR.



E. DETRICK & CO., B.A.G.S. Grain, Flour, Wool, Ore, Bean, Spice and Salt Bags, Boxes, etc.

PUGET SOUND ARGUS.

LOCAL NEWS.

RETIRED FROM JOURNALISM.—Mr. C. W. Philbrick, the former publisher of the Argus, has purchased a few acres of land in the Western side of town, and will henceforth engage in farming on a moderate scale; retiring, as he informs us, from the field of journalistic enterprise forever. During Mr. Philbrick's connection with the Argus, both himself and wife labored faithfully; and, finding the business confining and necessitating the expenditure of continual hard labor, they finally concluded to change their occupation to one more congenial to their tastes, and coupling reasonable profits with healthy exercise. To this end overtures were made to us, looking to a change of ownership, resulting as has been shown. Since the purchase, our friends have been somewhat unsettled in their plans regarding a future course; but, after mature deliberation, have settled down as true disciples of the great Horace Greeley, re-affirming, a few days ago, the statement made at the start, viz., that the printing business and the craft were taken leave of, professionally, for good. While with one and we can give the farwell shake to our predecessor as a propeller of the gull and shears, with the other we can give him a hearty welcome as a devotee of the husbandman's art.

FESTIVAL.—On Tuesday evening last, the Strawberry festival given as a benefit to the M. E. Church of this town, was held in the Good Templars' Hall. Nearly a hundred persons old and young assembled to enjoy the occasion, and did so most effectually. A nice table was spread decorated with tastefully arrayed bouquets, and supporting a fine array of plain cake. After a little singing by those selected to do duty in that line, ever so many saucers full of large, juicy strawberries, covered with crushed sugar and sweet cream, were served out to those who desired a little practice as epicures. During this healthy and refreshing exercise, instrumental music, the merry peal of laughter and the hum of childish voices were mingled in varying proportions. But limited time and space suggest brevity. The receipts of the evening, after paying all expenses, figured up to about \$45. This will be gratefully accepted by the M. E. society, and will be expended in beautifying their house of worship, which they are preparing to occupy within the coming month.

A call this week from Rev. T. W. McCoy, late of Indiana, brought information concerning that part of the States. Mr. McCoy was sent to Puget Sound by the Presbyterian Board of Home Missions. His location will be at Snohomish City, which place, we learn will be the field of his ministerial labors. A Church society was organized there something over a year ago, by Rev. J. B. Thompson, of Olympia, to whose efforts are due mainly the erecting of a Church building and supplying the place with a resident minister. Rev. Mr. Rae's pulpit here was occupied last Sunday morning and evening by the new comer. He is a gentleman of fine intellectual ability; a clear, concise reasoner; and, without doubt, a faithful expounder of the pure, unadulterated word of God. We welcome him among the working Christians of the Sound, and sincerely hope his labors may prove as effective as appearances would promise.

OUTWARD BOUND.—On Wednesday morning the Bark W. H. Bessie arrived at this port, towed by the Steamer Favorite, of Seattle. The Bessie has just finished loading at Olympia, and carries from that port, for Messrs. Goss & Sawyer, of Bath, Maine, a cargo consisting of 205 spars, 174 M deck plank, 87 ship knees, and 6 M Cedar lumber. This load goes as a sample of Puget Sound timber, and is expected to give such satisfaction to Eastern dealers that a trade will be opened with the Sound at once. A call from Capt. J. E. Higgins and J. Littlejohn, Esq., of Olympia, brought us information regarding the particulars of this enterprise. Capt. Higgins is the gentlemanly agent for Messrs. Goss and Sawyer, and under his supervision this cargo has been selected. We wish the vessel a safe trip, and hope the cargo may work out the results that the most sanguine expectations look to it for.

The Vancouver "Independent" makes local mention of a Mr. Blackwood having a portion of an old newspaper published January 4, 1800, containing John Adams' eulogy on Gen. Washington, and an account of the burial of the Father of his Country. This calls to mind the fact that we have in our possession a similar relic of by-gone days. It bears the same date as the one mentioned, contains the items referred to, and is evidently a portion of the "Ulster County Gazette," published in Virginia. It is a half sheet, or two pages, one of which is draped in heavy mourning, and the other filled with some of the quaint advertisements of those days.

ACCORDING to orders, telegraphed from head quarters, the U. S. revenue cutter O. Wolcott left here last Tuesday evening for Tacoma, having on board Company A, 4th Artillery, under command of Capt. E. A. Bancroft and Lieut. Humphries. This company is composed of 28 men, exclusive of officers, and is just from Fort Wrangel. The destination of these soldiers is in the vicinity of the town of Mount Idaho, in the Northern part of Idaho Territory. The object of their mission is to assist in quelling the Indian troubles in that part of the country.

Company C, 21st Infantry, commanded by Capt. Geo. H. Burton and Lieut. C. A. Williams, which has for some time past been stationed at Fort Townsend, also departed for the same place, on the steamer California, Tuesday morning.

FARMERS may certainly be excused if they get frisky on account of hilarious feelings caused by the recent warm rains. Present indications augur well for a bountiful harvest. In view of liberal prices this year, consequent upon the increased amount of our exports, it is safe to congratulate the hardy tillers of our soil on their prospects. The European war may not bring them any turkey, but it will at least be the means of bringing substantial benefits for them in the way of an increased supply of the needful.

We are informed by a gentleman who says he has "been there" and speaks from personal observation, that the highest point yet attained by any railroad is not the Denver and Rio Grande, 9340 feet, but the "Oregon," in Peru, between 10,000 and 17,000 feet. The latter road he says is not quite finished. From the same source we learn that the Nic. ship Matilda is about 840 tons burthen instead of 500.

JUST RETURNED.—Dr. Isaac N. Power, a young M. D., has just returned to this place from Salem, Oregon, where he recently graduated in his profession. We have not yet made the acquaintance of the gentleman, but from all accounts, Port Townsend may be justly proud of her representative. He will probably settle in this vicinity soon.

CAPT. Gilbert, of the mail boat Winnie, on the route between this port and Neah bay, informs us that during the past two weeks almost a continuous Westery gale has been blowing out in the Straits. Its force, he says, has never been equalled on these waters at this season of the year.

MR. GEO. F. SMITH, recently of Olympia, has gone to Snohomish City to resume his position on the "Star." So we learn from that paper of the 9th Instant. Bro. Morse announces his intention of enlarging his paper to a twelve page weekly prior to the middle of next month.

MAILED.—On Orcas Island, June 12th, at the residence of Col. May, by W. H. Gilford, J. P., Miss Lizzie H. Newton to H. M. Stone, both of San Juan county, W. T. A large party of friends assembled to witness the interesting ceremony.

The bark W. H. Bessie had the misfortune, on Wednesday morning, to lose one of her anchors with about 30 fathoms of chain, in this harbor. We were told that carelessness in fastening the shackles in the chain caused the accident.

Some of the Oregon papers speak of the Quilzate valley as though it had just been discovered. We lived there nearly four months, a few years ago; and settlers have been farming and raising stock on these prairies ever since.

The May number of the "Pen and Plover," published at New York City, comes to hand exhibiting as usual a goodly showing of interesting reading. It is issued monthly at \$1 per year. Address: P. O. Box 3242.

The "Sunday Welcome" comes to us from Portland, this week. It is a large eight-page weekly, and is well filled with such interesting and reliable news as only enterprising journalists can collect.

Mr. Nelson Laubach, our gentlemanly young friend of Port Discovery, has just returned from what he represented to be a very pleasant visit to his father's family in East Portland.

The Tacoma "Herald" reports hops in the Puyallup valley looking well, and says if prices only keep up, hop-growers may well be jubilant.

There will be no services in St. Paul's Church, of this town, next Sabbath, as the pastor, Rev. Mr. Davis will be away at Port Ludlow.

Rev. B. J. Sharp, of Dungeness, will preach in the Presbyterian Church next Sunday at the usual hours, morning and evening.

The combined population of New, and Old Tacoma, as given in the census and reported by the "Herald," is about 750.

PROPOSALS For furnishing Rations and Ship Chandlery for Revenue Vessels.

CUSTOM HOUSE, COLLECTOR'S OFFICE, June 11, 1877. SEALED PROPOSALS WILL BE RECEIVED at this office until 12 o'clock noon, of Tuesday, July 3, 1877, for the rations and ship chandlery for the use of the crews and vessels of the United States Revenue Marine Service in the Collection District, for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1878. Proposals in this office of ship chandlery to be bid for will be furnished on application to this office. The right is reserved to reject any or all bids, if deemed for the interest of the Government so to do. H. A. WEBSTER, Collector.

Costa Rican Ship Little Willie. NEITHER CAPT. C. NISEN OF THE Costa Rican ship Little Willie, nor the undersigned Agents for the above-named ship, will be responsible for debts contracted by the officers or crew. WATERMAN & KATZ, Agents. Port Townsend, May 7, 1877.

Costa Rican Ship Garilan. NEITHER CAPT. CHAS. V. BENDER owner of the Costa Rican ship Garilan nor the undersigned Agents of the above named ship will be responsible for debts contracted by the officers or crew. WATERMAN & KATZ, Agents. CHAS. V. BENDER, Master. Port Townsend, May 2, 1877.

For Sale! THE SLOOP KIDDER COMPLETE, AND WELL FOUNDED WITH SAILS, ANCHORS, &c. Apply to ROTHSCCHILD & CO. Port Townsend, April 29, 1877.

RECEIVED ON LATE ARRIVALS BY

ROTHSCCHILD & CO. SALMON

In bbls., half bbls. and Kids—of 1877 ALDEN'S DRIED FRUITS In 2-pound and larger packages.

BEST BRANDS OF JAPAN & CHINA TEAS.

C. R. JAVA COFFEES. SHIP CHANDLERY, ZINC, OILS, TWINE, &c., &c.

Cutter & Co.'s Genuine O.K., No. 1 & A1 WHISKEYS CRANDALL'S CELEBRATED SPRING-BEDS—4-1, 4-2 and 3-3.

CRANDALL'S WOOL & HORSEHAIR MATTRESSES—All sizes.

And other merchandise too numerous to mention, for sale cheap by ROTHSCCHILD & CO. Port Townsend, June 7, 1877.

Nic. Ship Union. NEITHER CAPTAIN J. BOYE OF THE Nic. ship Union, nor the undersigned Agents of the above-named ship will be responsible for debts contracted by the officers or crew. ROTHSCCHILD & CO., Agents. J. H. BOYE, Master. Port Townsend, June 7, 1877.

Str. St. Paul. NEITHER CAPTAIN, OWNERS NOR THE undersigned agents of the above-named steamer will be responsible for debts contracted by the officers or crew. ROTHSCCHILD & CO., Agents. M. E. BRISKE, Master. Port Townsend, June 7, 1877.

French Bark San Francisco. NEITHER CAPTAIN A. DENIC, OF THE French bark San Francisco, nor the undersigned Agents of the above named bark, will be responsible for debts contracted by the officers or crew. ROTHSCCHILD & CO., Agents. A. DENIC, Master. Port Townsend, June 6, 1877.

ROTHSCCHILD & CO., Shipping and Commission MERCHANTS, Port Townsend, Washington Territory, Importers, Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Dry Goods, Clothing, Boots and Shoes, Ship Chandlery, Tobacco and Cigars, Hardware, Liquors, Stationery, Etc.

Exchange Bought and Sold. Liberal Advances Made on Consignments. The Highest Price Paid for Wool, Hides, Furs and Produce.

Goods Bought and Sold on Commission. ROTHSCCHILD & CO.

CALIFORNIA WINES, IMPORTED BY US DIRECTLY FROM THE vineyards, in pipes, barrels, or quantities to suit. For sale at San Francisco rates by ROTHSCCHILD & 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 by ROTHSCCHILD & CO.

VESSELS CONSIGNED TO ROTHSCCHILD & CO.

Portuguese Ship Terresina Ferreyra. NEITHER CAPTAIN, OWNERS, NOR THE undersigned Agents of the above-named ship will be responsible for debts contracted by the officers or crew. ROTHSCCHILD & CO., Agents. N. SOLIS, Master. Port Townsend, April 24, 1877.

Gnat. Bark Adollo. NEITHER CAPT. L. JACOBSEN OF THE Gnat. bark Adollo, nor the undersigned Agents for the above named bark, will be responsible for debts contracted by the officers or crew. ROTHSCCHILD & CO., Agents. L. JACOBSEN, Master. Port Townsend, May 2, 1877.

Nicaraguan Ship Syren. NEITHER CAPT. THOMAS PREVE, OF THE Nicaraguan ship Syren, nor the undersigned Agents of the above-named ship will be responsible for debts contracted by the officers or crew. ROTHSCCHILD & CO., Agents. THOMAS PREVE, Master. Port Townsend, April 17, 1877.

French Bark Mirzapore. NEITHER CAPTAIN, OWNERS, NOR THE undersigned agents of the above named bark, will be responsible for debts contracted by the officers or crew. ROTHSCCHILD & CO., Agents. CH. DEPAUX, Master. Port Townsend, April 2, 1877.

American Bark W. H. Bessie. NEITHER CAPT. R. BAKER OF THE American bark W. H. Bessie, nor the undersigned Agents of the above-named bark, will be responsible for debts contracted by the officers or crew. ROTHSCCHILD & CO., Agents. R. C. BARKER, Master. Port Townsend, April 11, 1877.

Chilian Ship Annibal Pinto. NEITHER CAPTAIN MANUEL BOZZO, OF THE Chilian ship Annibal Pinto, nor the undersigned Agents of the above named ship will be responsible for debts contracted by the officers or crew. ROTHSCCHILD & CO., Agents. MANUEL BOZZO, Master. Port Townsend, May 29, 1877.

FOR SALE! In Quantities to Suit, 15 SACKS, ONE TON, OF PERUVIAN GUANO! FROM CHINGHAS ISLAND, Ex-Nicaraguan bark Antonia, at ROTHSCCHILD & CO.'S, Port Townsend, April 17, 1877.

American Bark Antioch. NEITHER CAPT. W. B. SEYMOUR, OF THE American bark Antioch, nor the undersigned Agents of the above-named bark, will be responsible for debts contracted by the officers or crew. ROTHSCCHILD & CO., Agents. W. B. SEYMOUR, Master. Port Townsend, May 29, 1877.

FOR SALE! OF THE Wrecked Commodore DECK PUMPS, 2 INCH RUBBER HOSE, Kedge Anchors, Blocks, Chains, &c., &c. Port Townsend, ROTHSCCHILD & CO.

FOR SALE. OXEN FOR SALE. Owell's YOKL OF LARGE WORK OXEN, 1180. Owell's. Inquire of FRANK BARTLETT.

W. G. JAMIESON, Jewelry, Music and Art Emporium Occupying two Fire-proof Brick Stores, in on Commercial and Mill Streets, - SEATTLE, W. T. LARGEST ESTABLISHMENT OF THE KIND NORTH OF SAN FRANCISCO. Gold and Silver Watches and Chains, Jewelry, Silverware. Agent for the Celebrated PERFECTED SPECTACLES, the best in the world—perfect fit guaranteed. Our Prices are Lower than any Retail Store on the Coast. Watches and Jewelry carefully repaired and warranted. FIRST CLASS WORKMEN employed. AGENT FOR THE WEBER PIANO AND STANDARD ORGANS, THE BEST IN THE MARKET. LARGE STOCK OF SHEET MUSIC. Agent for the Popular Singer Sewing Machine. Pianos, Organs, Sewing Machines sold on installments—a liberal discount for cash. Address W. G. JAMIESON, Proprietor OF THE LARGEST JEWELRY AND MUSIC EMPORIUM north of San Francisco.

The Last Milestone.
Sixty years through shine and shadow,
Sixty years, my gentle wife,
You and I have walked together
Down the rugged paths of life.
From the hills of spring we started,
And through all the summer land,
And the fruitful autumn country
We have journeyed hand in hand.
We have borne the heat and burden,
Telling painful and slow;
We have gathered in our harvest,
With rejoicing, long ago.
Leave the uplands for our children;
They are strong to sow and reap;
Through the quiet winter lowlands
Our own level we may keep.
We have had our time of sorrow,
And our time of anxious fears,
Through the blindness of our tears;
Cheer thee! cheer thee! faithful hearted;
Just a little way before
Lies the great eternal city
Of the King that we adore.

The Confession of a London Detective.
For a long time I had been on the track of a gang of coiners, which in my professional pride I had vowed to capture. More than once I had pounced down upon them in their haunts, but vanished like mice, and being unable to produce proofs, the chief, whom I desired to convict, fairly laughed at me and my efforts.
This naturally gave me considerable annoyance, and with some heat I ejaculated: "You have escaped me this time, Jim Bradley, but I'm not John Spindler if you do the next."
"When you catch me, hold me," he grinned. "How dare you malign an innocent man!"
Well, it was nearly nine months before I again ran down Jim and his gang; then I detected them in a low, wretched street. The house they used was kept by an old Irish woman.
Having watched the house until I was sure of my game, I went to Scotland Yard, saw the chief, reported my news, got some men, and on a dark, gusty winter's night made a swoop upon them.
Leaving the police I had brought a little distance, I knocked at the door. Getting no answer, I stepped back and looked up at the floor, and—
It was dark as pitch, save a faint glimmer in the first floor windows. As I returned I felt certain I saw the blind of the lower room move. Trusting, if I was being inspected, that the darkness had concealed my identity, I repeated my summons, when, after a long delay, the door was opened by the old landlady, bearing a flaming tallow candle.
"Did you knock afore?" she said, peering feebly at me. "Sure, I'm just as deaf as a post, yer honor, and I don't hear a bit. Who do you want?"
"One of your respectable lodgers, Mrs. O'Brien," I answered, entering the passage and putting my foot so as to prevent the door closing. "Thanks, old lady; I won't trouble you further."
Giving a pronounced whistle, my men came rapidly forward.
"Oh, the perless! oh, holy St. Patrick! have mercy upon a lone widder woman! Oh, good jintlemen, what's the matter, sur?" shrieked the landlady.
"Faying no heed to these ejaculations, I placed one policeman on guard and with the others sprang up the stairs.
Reaching the landing I found all dark, save a faint glimmer which issued from under the door in front of us. I tried the handle. It was locked.
"We have him this time!" I whispered, exultingly, for I had caught the sound of Jim Bradley's voice. "I have examined the house well at such a time, but duty is duty. Pray, do your's quietly before this poor woman recovers. Her trouble is enough without any addition."
"Duty was duty, yet I felt like a hard-hearted, mean-spirited cur as I performed mine, and professed to have lacked my usual softness, for more than once the disciple of Galen aided me in my suggestions.
Nothing, however, came of it. I could not find a trace.
"Yes," I said, "I'd take my oath the dies are in this house, and it's one hundred pounds in my pocket if I find them."
"Then I most decidedly should try," said the doctor. "That sum is not to be got every day."
"No; I'll keep a watch in this house till I've found them."
"In the room?" he asked.
"No; I ain't quite made of stone." I replied, a bit hurt. "But I shall inspect all who go out or come in."
"Quite right; and I wish you success, for there's no telling the sufferings these coiners occasion."
We then descended, and the doctor left, after telling the old Irish woman he would call, as he went home, on the parish undertaker, and give the necessary orders for the funeral.
We then descended, and the doctor left, after telling the old Irish woman he would call, as he went home, on the parish undertaker, and give the necessary orders for the funeral.
I reentered the parlor (by compulsion) of the landlady, and established a watch night and day upon who and what went out of and entered the house.
Jim Bradley came and went, of course, unmolested, and chaffed me considerably when we met, while without the slightest demer he let me visit his room whenever I pleased.
"What did it mean?"
I also made a call now and then on the widow.
Poor thing! she was always crying, and so meek and full of grief as she moved about the room where her confided husband was—for she wouldn't leave it—that the sight was pitiable.
The medical attendant dropped in once

to inquire how I got on, and shook his head on hearing my want of success.
"I fear if he dies are really here," he said, "the fellow you call Bradley is too deep for you."
"Not a know!" I said. "I have applied at headquarters for permission to make a better search, and I'll take up the flooring."
"If fancy that's the most likely place. What is that?" the doctor asked.
"Only the undertaker's men," I said, "putting the door open. 'It's the poor fellow's funeral to-day.'"
"Indeed! Ah, they hasten these matters with the poor."
"Just at that moment the wretched coffin and its bearers passed along the passage, followed by the weeping widow leaning on the old Irish woman. They were the sole mourners."
The doctor respectfully removed his hat and we stood in silence until it had gone by.
"Poor—poor thing!" my companion remarked with a sigh, then, giving me his card and asking me to call if I proved successful, he went away.
Well, the hours crept by and the silence of the house began to surprise me. Bradley had gone out early and hadn't been home since. My suspicion came home about eight o'clock, but neither the widow nor the landlady returned.
I waited and waited. Eleven o'clock struck.
I began to get suspicious.
I had I been doing?
I turned hot and cold; then, seizing the candle, I started up stairs. Bradley's room was as usual, but the attic—the sight of it made me feel ready to drop.
"Done—cleverly done!" I cried, waving my candle around.
Yes, the bitter humiliation—I had been duped. I had been the victim of sensibility and a clever trick.
There was the mattress ripped up, and here, where the coffin had stood, was a hole in the floor where the plank had been removed. That had been the place of concealment.
But where were the dies? Where—in the coffin of which, no doubt, the dead man had been one of the bearers.
"Nonsense!" I ejaculated. "The man must have been dead. I shouldn't likely he could deceive the doctor—a kind-hearted fellow and a keen one; I'll go to him!"
Leaving my assistant in charge, I hastened to Judge street with his card in my hand.
The red "danger signal" indicated the house, and knocking, I asked to see the doctor.
The servant, showing me into the surgery, went to summon him.
In a few minutes he appeared—that is, a gentleman appeared; a gentleman of about sixty, with silver gray hair.
"I beg your pardon," I said, "it is Dr. Alexander I wish to see."
"Alexander! My name, sir, is Lindsay, and I am the only professional man in this house—nay, in the street. There must be a mistake."
"Impossible!" I cried. "See, sir, here is his card!"
"Humph! I have never heard the name in the neighborhood," he remarked, perusing it. "Wait a moment—if you will allow me, I will see."
Taking one or two thick volumes from the bookshelves he took over plates under the initials.
"No," he said, "I thought—his name is not here. I fear the title of 'doctor' must be assumed, and he is not a certificated medical man."
I then told my story.
"Sir," remarked Dr. Lindsay, unable to suppress a smile, "I fancy you have not only been duped by a dying man, but also by his medical attendant."
And so it proved.
The whole had been a clever trick—from the widow to the doctor and "parish" funeral.
Nevertheless, I might have remained in doubt to the last had not my "pride of place" been so wounded that I did not rest until I had tracked Jim Bradley again, and this time, succeeded in capturing him and his gang; among which I should never distinguish the wretched doctor, the greatest rogue of the lot, as it was he who, under his gentlemanly appearance circulated the spurious coin.
To my satisfaction, I saw them all sent off for a considerable term to Portland, with small chance of a ticket of leave.

Our Navy.
A Washington telegram states: "Our navy now consists of 7,000 men, being the smallest of any nation in the world, except that of Portugal. The German navy, which is the youngest afloat, has 8,500 seamen. We have 71 steam men-of-war carrying from 2 to 46 guns each, besides 23 sailing vessels; 24 iron-clads, 2 torpedo boats, 27 tug and small steamers attached to the various yards and naval stations, making a total of 147 vessels, of which the chief of this number can be regarded as efficient, sea-going ships. The largest cruisers we have are the frigates Colorado, Franklin, Minnesota and Wabash, carrying from 39 to 46 guns each, but they are armed with old-fashioned, smooth-bore guns, instead of having rifled ordnance, the style of armament used in the navies of other nations. The only vessel in our navy carrying rifled guns is the new sloop Trenton, flagship of the Oregon squadron. She has a battery of eleven 8-inch rifled guns, converted from the old smoothbores by lining with steel tubes." A report made in Congress last year showed that Macrae and Mrs. Kemble's vessels in our navy fit for service in actual war. Compared with the navies of other powers, ours is very inferior. Russia has 120 vessels and 29 iron-clads; Great Britain has 90 vessels and 11 iron-clads; Germany has 31 vessels and 11 iron-clads; Austria has 47 vessels and 10 iron-clads; Great Britain has 241 vessels and 58 iron-clads; France has 391 vessels and 32 iron-clads. We are 31 vessels and 11 iron-clads. All these navies are kept in readiness for any emergency. The new Naval Board has some important work on its hands to put our navy in an efficient condition. We are vast more in need of a navy than we are of an army.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Play-Acting as a Profession.
It is a suggestive confession, which Mrs. Fanny Kemble makes in her autobiographical sketches, that she has the serious consideration of the young who may be "stage-struck." Though she attained great eminence as an actress, yet she frankly says: "I devoted myself to a vocation which I never liked, and I have never been able to come to any decided opinion."
Mr. Macready, the great tragedian, has recorded in his diary similar expressions of dissatisfaction with his profession, even when he stood forth as the acknowledged head of the English stage. He justified his continuance in it on the ground that it was the only profession by which he can support his family. Yet as strong are his utterances, that at times he seems to loathe it as an occupation unbecoming to a gentleman, and too full of temptation to the temptations of a man who would maintain his honor as a Christian.
There must be some valid reason, powerful to a refined mind, which forced Mrs. Kemble to leave the stage, and her earnest protests against a profession which brought them fame and fortune. That reason was never more clearly and truthfully stated than in these words of Turkey's 19th century actress:
"A business," says Mrs. Kemble, "which is intense excitement and factitious emotion seems to be unworthy of a man; a business which is public exhibition and the degradation of a woman. Neither have I ever presented myself before an audience without a shrinking feeling of reluctance, or withdrawn from their presence without thinking the excitement which I had undergone unworthy, and the personal exhibition odious."
It may be that among our readers there are those who, believing that they are gifted with the specific talent of acting, are looking towards the stage as the profession for the exercise of their gift. To such we commend the "Reminiscences of Macready," and the words of Mrs. Kemble.
A profession which is declared by one of its most eminent representatives "unworthy of a man," and "unworthy of a woman," should not be sought by manly young men or modest young women.

Slaves Among Ants.
In another species, however, *Polyergus rufipes*, which is not European, is not the case. They present a striking lesson of the degrading tendency of slavery, for they have become entirely dependent on their slaves. Even their bodily structure has become changed, and their mandibles have lost their teeth, and have become mere nippers—deadly weapons, indeed, but useless except in war. They have lost the greater part of their instincts; their art has been concluded by Gov. Floyd, by way of diversion, proudly touched his own manly breast and remarked to one of the chiefs, in the usual vernacular:
"My Indian—Virginia blood—Pocahontas!"
The chief gazed at him from head to foot, looking very doubting, and then putting his hand on the Governor's head, and feeling his curls, gravely answered:
"No Indian—no Indian! Hair heep like nigger!"
President Buchanan roared at the jolly, in which Gov. Floyd, who loved a joke, was at his own expense, heartily joined. But historians say he never subsequently claimed Indian blood.
Horticulture in Australia.
The Queenslanders, in its report of the fair of the Agricultural and Horticultural Society there, says:
Exhibits of fruit and farm produce came in freely, and things began to look much brighter. A large concourse of people assembled on the ground, although the ladies were conspicuous by their absence. The exhibits of fruit were really splendid, and too much praise cannot be awarded to them. Such peaches, nectarines, apples, and pears, as venture to say have never been seen in Brisbane. But when I questioned a farmer as to why these fruits were not sent to Brisbane, the reply I got was: "Railway freights prohibit it—it won't pay." Why cannot we have some reduction on freights to enable the Brisbane people to reap the benefit of the grand fruits of the Downs?
In looking around the show room I particularly noticed the peaches exhibited by Mr. Radford. They were simply superb, and equal to any English wall fruit. Mrs. Drell's nectarines were, without exaggeration, as large as oranges. In the vegetable department, I observed, though not obtaining first prize in all classes, showed a splendid selection of vegetables, which in my opinion should have merited a first prize. His carrots and turnips were of the most beautiful. There was no doubt that his beans were of the climax of perfection. As for the grapes I can only echo the words of several German farmers, "Der isst nodings in Siermany Vat isst so goot."
Two prominent members of the senior class at —, it is currently reported, have failed of receiving calls to important offices in New York, not only because they are addicted to the use of tobacco. All praise to these two churches for the stand they have taken! It is also a matter of rejoicing, if it be true, that the two young theologians have found grace to throw away their pipes and cigars.—Vermont Chronicle.
Paris has steam street cars, that do not frighten horses; seat forty persons; run ten miles an hour; can be stopped within five feet by a brake; turn sharp corners, and cost but four dollars a day for fuel and attendance.

WHAT HE WOULD LIKE.—As Deacon Atkins, was riding by the house of a neighbor, Potter, the latter was chopping wood. The usual salutations were exchanged, the severity of the weather briefly discussed, and the horseman made demonstrations of passing on, when his neighbor detained him with:
"Don't be in a hurry, Deacon; wouldn't you like a glass of old Jamaica this morning?"
"Thank you, kindly," said the old gentleman, at the same time beginning to dismount with all the deliberation becoming a deacon, "Don't care if I do."
"Ah, don't trouble yourself to get off, deacon," said the neighbor. "I merely asked for information. We haven't a drop of it in the house."
The deacon sighed, mounted his horse and rode off.
It was a St. Louis wife who said: "My dear, how is it you can't drink but you can't drink but whiskey without abusing the barkeeper?"

The Consular Service.

Besides the envoys whom the United States sends abroad to represent the country at foreign courts, a large number of consuls are appointed, to reside in different foreign cities...

The chief task of the inland consuls is, to see to it that goods sent from the place where they are stationed to the United States are properly "invoiced."

He must, therefore, if he would do his duty, study the qualities and prices of the goods sent from his station, examine the invoices to see if they are truthful, and then certify that they are so.

The duties are so high on many foreign goods that a great temptation is offered to dishonest importers to "under-value" them, and thus save some of the tax on them.

It is for the consul to detect such attempted frauds, and notify our custom houses when they are tried. He has the power to require samples of the goods to be brought to his consular office, so that he may the better judge and compare them.

Besides this duty of examining invoices, the inland consuls are entrusted with that of certifying to deeds and other documents, as a notary would; he may issue passports, and when any American is arrested, or gets into trouble, the consul must see that no injustice is done to him, and must help him, if his case is a deserving one.

Consuls at seaports have other duties added to these. It is for them to look after the interests of the American ships, and especially of American sailors, who enter the port. When a ship comes in, the consul receives the ship's papers from the captain.

He supervises the paying off of the sailors, and if these are discharged, the consul looks after them, so that they are well lodged, and at need pays their fare to another port, whence they may ship again for home.

The office of a consul, though it has many disagreeable duties, is generally a very pleasant one. It gives the recipient a chance to visit and see foreign lands. There are few consulates that are not situated in picturesque and curious old cities or towns, which are full of romantic and historic interest.

The duties are not very heavy, for wherever there is a great deal to do, the Government allows the consul plenty of assistants. He is generally allowed vacations of ten days in every quarter, and besides, may be absent from their office sixty days in the year.

This allows ample time to visit the most interesting countries, to see the cities, and to make the most of a foreign residence. The consul travels, too, with peculiar advantages, for he finds brother consuls at almost every port he reaches, who welcome and pay him attention, and show him the sights.

The social position which the consul's office entitles him makes his residence abroad very pleasant, and enables him to see much of the inner life and customs of the foreign people among whom he lives.

Jenny Lind.

Only middle-aged people remember the furor which was caused a quarter of a century ago by the passage through the country of Jenny Lind, the "Swedish Nightingale," the first of that band of sweet-voiced ladies who reaped immense fortunes from the uncultured but liberal Americans.

Our revenue system requires that the "invoices," or detailed lists and descriptions of the goods entering American ports, shall truthfully state the prices at which they are sold to the American merchant.

My Water will now soon be four years old (on the fifth of August). He is a gifted child, very spirited, and as soon as he is to be punished or has done anything wrong, you would be touched to help him, you would be praying to God to help him to be good again, poor little child. He loves me; he obeys me; and I can so well understand the child, for he is very much like me in most things.

This is all about a picture of my son. How very much I like the picture, so that they are well lodged, and at need pays their fare to another port, whence they may ship again for home.

She loves the boy like her own children, and he, to be sure, is very fond of "Atty," as he calls her (from Aunt).

SAILING OVER BURIED NATIONS.—The west coast of the Mediterranean must be strewn with human bones. Carthaginians, Syrians, Egyptians, Sidonians, Persians, Greeks and Romans—there they lie, side by side, beneath the eternal waves, and the morn'g ship that fetches freight from Alexandria sails in its whole course over buried nations.

DR. FRANKLIN concludes a letter to his friend, G. Whately (written May 18, 1878), in the following words: "You are now seventy-eight, and I am eighty-two and ten years beyond David's period."

BRADFORD, Pa., is to be lighted with gas from a gas-well located about two miles from the town.

Late Development of Genius.

Precoity in childhood does not always keep its promise. Many smart boys have grown out a commonplace man.

Even more desperate cases of late development are reported. A young man was a dull scholar that his mother took him away from school with the intention of making him a farmer.

Such facts as these may encourage those who are not known as precocious youth to make up for the absence of precociousness of precociousness.

THE AQUEDEUCTS OF ROME.—At the zenith of her grandeur, Rome had eleven distinct aqueducts, whose average diameter was equivalent to a common twenty feet wide by six deep, with a fall six times as rapid as that of the river Thames.

A GENTLEMAN traveling through one of the rural precincts of a country a few days since, rode up to a farm-house, and thus accosted a curly-headed urchin, who was seated on the top of a gate-post.

A LONDON newsboy found a \$2,000 diamond which he carried about in his pocket for a month without knowing its worth.

Two centuries ago tea was scarcely known in Europe.

Cheerfulness the Offspring of Health.

That equable state of the mind which is unmarred by trining incidents, and looks on the sunny side of things in general, is the result of a healthful state of the brain and stomach.

More Testimony as to the Merits of the New Piano.

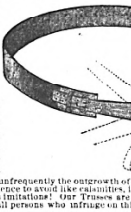
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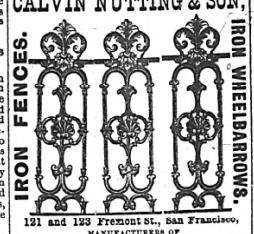
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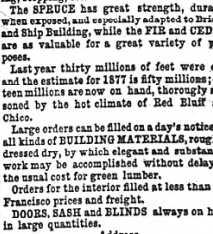
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