

Some Turkish Intrigues.

Perhaps the most striking fact to a stranger is the little interest Turkish women seem to inspire among the gallant population of Constantinople. But such strangers are perhaps unaware of the danger of a word or even a look; a prolonged gaze into the carriage of a grande dame Turque may provoke the ire of an attendant eunuch, and cause him to lay about right and left the heavy whip with which he is often provided; but the greatest danger lies in the treacherous encouragement of the grande dame herself. Some years ago a Mr. B—, a young Frenchman of this town, became enamored of one of those veiled Sunos, whose soft glances seemed to reveal a reciprocal passion. Day after day he awaited her carriage at a corner of the principale thoroughfare, and day after day the bewitching eyes drew him caressingly to his doom. Still no words were exchanged. Mr. B— became more and more infatuated, and, in spite of the warning of his friends, he determined to carry on the intrigue to the end, whatever that might be. Patiently he bided his time and his opportunity, nor were they long in presenting themselves. He was rewarded one day by seeing a tiny jeweled hand drop a billet from the carriage window, which fluttered all unnoticed to his feet. Seizing the paper, the enraptured Frenchman hurried deciphered the few words contained therein. The lady proposed a meeting for that same evening in the obscure corner of a large cemetery. Mr. B—, who had patiently borne the quizzing of his friends, now informed them of the progress of his adventure. He was again warned against pursuing it further, but he laughed at the idea of danger, and, accompanied by a friend, repaired to the rendezvous at the appointed hour. He was presently accosted by a sable servant, exceedingly well dressed, who politely invited him to follow. The two friends turned into a deserted street and arrived at a small door, which led through a covered yard to a second entrance. This their guide unlocked, and made a sign for Mr. B—'s friend to retire. All was silence and darkness around; the servant's black eyes seemed to glance with malice, and, moved again by an undefined fear, the friend implored Mr. B— to return. "Bah!" returned this gentleman, "it is too late; besides what is there to fear when things are managed so easily?" The door closed upon the audacious Frenchman, but the fears of his friends were prophetic—he was never seen by them again. Many attempts were made to learn his fate, and large bribes were freely given for this object. A hint was received that he had been conveyed beyond the frontier, but all trace of him was lost, and no further clue was ever obtained as to his disappearance. One or two such adventures are enough to damp the ardor of the boldest Lovelace, and, unfortunately, other examples have not been wanting.

Beer in Africa.

Under the head of "Beer in Africa" a French journal publishes some information which is rather amusing. Almost all the people of Africa, it appears, drink beer, but those who like this drink best are the Caffres. The female Caffres are the brewers of the beverage to which they give the delightful name of "ut-schuala." But the beer which they make is not intoxicative; it contains, on the other hand, fattening principles. As corpulence is a sign of distinction among the Caffres, one may imagine, says the French writer, what a vast quantity of beer is consumed by each gallant Caffre, so that he may rank among the dignitaries of the nation. Followers lower in the social scale have equally aristocratic tastes; consequently, beer is an important item in the Caffre establishment. The malt employed in the preparation of this beer is said not to be made of barley, but maize and millet. The grain is arranged for the purpose of germination, then it is roasted.

The Caffre, we further learn, is independent of the hop; he has a substitute of his own which acts as an effectual "substitute." It seems, however, that the Caffre proceeds quite methodically with his brewing, and does not appear to be much troubled by the phenomena of fermentation. There are other people in Central Africa—the Balondes for instance—who brew, but their beer has no "fattening principles." Still it has its recommendations, for we learn that in this district the beer drinkers may be observed extended full length upon the ground—drunk. This circumstance, naively adds the French writer, may be observed in European countries, and it is not peculiar to Central Africa alone.

Scene—A court of law; trial for manslaughter is going on; Pat in the witness box. Counsel for the prisoner: "Did you see the prisoner at the bar knock down the deceased?" Pat: "No, yer honor; he was alive when I see him knocked down."

Religion of the Dakota Indians.

Their idea of the spirit land is, that it is a physical paradise, but we enter upon its mysteries just in the condition we hold when we die. In the Indian's paradise every physical taste or longing is promptly met. If he wants food it is at hand, water springs up for ready use, ponies and game abound; blossoms, leaves and fruit never fail; all is perennial and perpetual. But what is the Indian hell? It is the same in place and profusion of mercies, but the bad cannot partake. Like Dives, who saw, craved and panted for relief, he cannot enjoy. In the light of this idea we see the reason of the systematic mutilations practised by the Indians on their slain enemies. It is to incapacitate their foes for enjoying the delights of the "Happy Hunting Ground." With the muscles of the arms cut out, the victim could not pull a bowstring or trigger; with other muscles gone he could not ride in a stirrup or stoop to drink; so that while every sense was in agony for relief from hunger or thirst, there could be no relief at all. The red man does not have the moral sense which would argue that every vice is crippling the moral and mental muscle, so that every fault leaves man less perfect for beginning a grand career beyond the grave. But the germ thought is in his mind, and the white man can give it better force and activity if he will care half as well for him as he does for Hottentots, Asiatics and strangers of the South Pacific isles. Before Chief Joseph of the Nez Percés fled from his rightful home in 1877 to fight for his very life he was asked if he wanted schools on the Wallowa reservation. He said "No." When asked his reason he replied that "it would bring churches." "Don't you want churches?" was the next inquiry. "No! no!" he answered; "it would teach us to quarrel about God, as the Catholics and Protestants do. We fight each other, but we don't want to fight about God." When asked to sell his reservation, he sharply replied, "Do you believe that we came out of the bosom of the earth? I know you do; then the earth is our mother. Would you sell your mother? I will not sell my mother." Their mode of burial, by raising the dead upon platforms, above the reach of wild beasts, until the dust returns to mother earth, is full of strange fancies. Their dread of being hanged is due to the fear that as the spirit leaves the body while the feet are above the earth, it will be doomed to the loss of all capacity for walking and running hereafter—the most horrible of fates for the red man, whose hope and joy is in physical bliss alone.

Curious Theory of Bathing Accidents.

A naval officer writes to the London Standard as follows: Being in an out-of-the-way place, I only saw your editorial remarks on bathing accidents recently. I ask for space in your paper to relate what happened to myself some years back. The ship I belonged to was lying for a long time in Aden harbor. Some of the men went to play cricket every evening. To save the trouble of sending a large boat with them we used to send our clothes on shore in the jolly boat, and the greater portion of the men would jump overboard and swim to the shore. Of course we used to race to reach the shore first; one evening while so doing I had a tug to win, and got very much out of breath, and began to breathe through my mouth. A puff of wind came from the hills and raised a ripple, little globules of water flying along the surface. Breathing hard I sucked a globule into my throat, and immediately had the suffocating sensation that occurs when a glass of water is said to "go the wrong way." I could neither get my breath in nor any out, and soon began to feel I was dying on the top of the water. There must have been a dozen men close to me, but I could not speak, much less call to them. I kept swimming on for the shore. In about thirty seconds my senses began to leave me. I ceased swimming, and my legs went down, when, luckily for me, they touched the bottom; a violent jump helped me to cough up the drop of water, I staggered on shore, and fell quite exhausted on the beach, much to the surprise of all the men with me. A man taken with palpitation of the heart can stop swimming and call out, unless he is struck with apoplexy, but a man with a drop of water in his windpipe cannot speak, but goes on swimming strongly till a few seconds before his death. I have paid much attention to accounts of bathing accidents, and have invariably found that, although the body of a person supposed to be seized with cramp is picked up in a minute or two afterward, no recovery takes place. The remedy, or rather the prevention, of such a sudden death is very easy—only breathe through the nose while swimming, keeping the mouth closed.

Præse is the reflection of virtue.

Uncle Joshway's Thermometer.

The Colonel, Aunt Anarky, Phrony and Blazy Ann, were all gloomily contemplating Uncle Joshway's new purchase, a thermometer, that hung on a conspicuous place on the wall, just above the peg where Aunt Anarky's white Sunday sun-bonnet spreads its ruffled wings, and just below an exquisite, rainbow-hued, warranted fast colors, "The Belle of New York."

Notwithstanding all these smile-inspiring surroundings, the family gazed sadly at the thermometer. They were disappointed. It was a failure.

"Dem figgers is up too high," said the Colonel, thoughtfully. "Dat fermometer's sorter outer fix, somehow. I'll get Mars Lightning to gaminat the intecyur of its inside, an' see what's de matter wid de runnin' gear."

"D'know what name or common sense you went 'n bonthened dat are ole thing fur, nohow," grumbled Aunt Anarky. "Pears to me like you outer had better sense by now 'n wasin' dollar 'n six bits on dat dair ole piece o' tin an' glass. 'Taint worf shucks! It's plum foolishness, dat's jes' what it is!"

After another look of withering contempt at the thermometer, she began shelling cow peas for dinner.

"What kin be de matter wid it? I don't like de 'pearance of its looks—I reckon it muss be kinder out uv fix, sho' 'nuff," said Blazy Ann.

"Kinder no count," chimed Phrony; "dat's de 'pinion uv mine—kinder no 'count."

Uncle Joshua fully realized that it was "no 'count," but not caring to confess himself "old," he did the next best thing—got angry.

"De 'pinion uv yer mine?" he said mockingly, "de 'pinion uv yer mine! Hush mouf, gal, you'd better know what you talkin' 'bout. Wimmin folks hasn't got no mine to have 'pinions wid—even wimmin ain't got no sense, much less such gawky yarlin' gals as you. 'N if my fermometer don't run good and puts de figgers too high, it's jus' cnz its sorter out uv fix."

Aunt Anarky suddenly paused in her work, and with a look of newly awakened interest, asked:

"What's fermometers good fur, anyhow, Josh? What's de use of 'em? Tell 'bout stawms an' tornagoes an' change in de moon?"

Uncle Josh was stoked; he started at Aunt Anarky's grim astonishment sometime before he could give expression to his feelings.

"Jus' lisen' et dat fool nigger! Don't know what fermometer is! Dat's just like a 'oman; dey ain't got no sense. Here you is, Anarky, ole 'nuff to be Methusaly's mammy, and don't know dat a fermometer is ter call de time uv day by!"—[Free Press.]

A Strange Plant!

A New Yorker, recently traveling in the East, was much struck by the appearance and peculiarity of the plant known as the Raflesia. It is parasitic; consists merely of a flower, and forms part of the Rhizogens of Lindsay. It is a native of the Indian Islands and partly of South America. Having neither stalk nor leaves, it sits, so to speak, upon the roofs of species of Cissus, first appearing as a hemispherical swelling of the bark of the root, and after the bark has broken, rising in the form of a head of cabbage. The perianth is covered with imbricated bractes, more or less recurved after it has opened, and is thick, fleshy, and is five-partite. The germ is inferior, containing many ovals, and the anthers are under the revolute margin of the top of the style column. After the flower has expanded it emits the odor of carrion, and the likeness thereto is shown by the fact that flies are drawn to it and often deposit their eggs in it. The largest species was first discovered in Sumatra in 1818 by Dr. Arnold, and sent by him to the British governor of the island, Sir Thomas S. Raffles. The Raflesia measures fully three feet in diameter, will contain nearly two gallons of water, sometimes weighs ten pounds and is the largest of known flowers. A smaller species, Raflesia patma, whose blossoms are sixteen to twenty-four inches in diameter, is highly valued as a medicine on account of its strongly styptic powers. Another species, indigenous to Japan, has flowers but three inches broad. A flower that smells like carrion is one of the extraordinary contradictions of the East.

The date of the earliest eclipse of the sun recorded in the annals of the Chinese, when "on the first day of the last month of Autumn the sun and moon did not meet harmoniously in Fang," or in that part of the heavens defined by two stars in the constellation of the Scorpion, has been determined by Prof. Von Oppolzer, of Vienna, to have been on the morning of October 23d, 2137 B. C.

Sin has a great many tools; but a lie is the handle that fits them all.

SEATTLE ADVERTISEMENTS.

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HARDWARE! AGENTS —FOR THE— BUCKEYE MOWER and REAPER, Taylor's Sulky Rake, Mitchell's Farm Wagon, Sweepstake Plows, Haines' Header, Moline Plows, Etc., Etc., Etc.

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FREE GIFT! TO ALL WHO SUFFER with rheumatism, paralysis, neuralgia, nervous and sexual debility, general ill health, wasting, decay, urinary diseases, spinal diseases, dyspepsia, etc., to whom will be sent my book on medical electricity and electro-galvanic belts, world renowned for their success in saving many valuable lives, by curing chronic diseases. Send symptoms and stamp for diagnoses to DR. G. W. FORBES, 174 West Fourth St. Cincinnati, O. Libera advances made on consignment.

PUGET SOUND ARGUS.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF PORT TOWNSEND.

A fine pianoforte almost as good as new, can be had very cheap for cash. Apply to Prof. Roberts, Port Townsend.

BRIEF LOCAL ITEMS.

RAINY weather this week. THE North Pacific is running again.

MR. G. M. Haller is attending district court at Snohomish city.

ON Monday last the family of Mr. Clapp returned to Dungeness.

THE schooner Altred is still high and dry on the beach at this place.

A FEW of the children in Port Ludlow have been seriously ill this week.

THE Seattle "Post" learns that the Port Blakeley company will soon build a powerful tug boat.

THOSE city ordinances will be in force from and after next Wednesday. Read them carefully and keep yourself "posted."

THE ladies of the M. E. Church held one of their pleasant socials at the house of Dr. N. D. Hill, on Wednesday evening.

MR. Harry Tibbals, of this place, has been appointed ticket agent for the Pacific Coast S. S. Co., for Port Townsend. See advertisement.

AT the school election held in this place last Saturday, Judge Kuhn was elected director in place of Dr. Willison, and D. H. Hill was elected clerk in place of C. M. Gerrish.

MR. O. H. Holcomb has just received, per steamer Idaho, a choice lot of cigars and tobacco, candies, books, pictures, picture frames, &c. Give him a call and be convinced.

MATZON, or Messie, the murderer, has been caught in Nanaimo, B. C., by jailer Chapman. It is to be hoped he will be strongly guarded this time and not allowed to cheat the law.

THANKSGIVING DANCE.—A regular old fashioned Thanksgiving dance will be given by Prof. Roberts in Good Templars' Hall, on Thursday evening, 25th inst. A good Quadrille Band will be in attendance.

WORK is slowly progressing on Capt. Dalgarno's sloop Jennie. She has been cut in halves, and, after the lengthening process has been completed, she will be changed to a schooner. She will be nearly as large as the Lottie and will be a fine little vessel.

THERE will be a meeting of the "Alki Debating Society," in Good Templars' Hall, next Wednesday evening. All members are requested to attend. The election is over, evenings are growing long, and it is thought that this society can resume business with a vim.

ON Wednesday night about midnight, Chas. Finn, night watchman, discovered a man robbing Mr. Torjusen's clothes line. A lively chase ensued, ending in a pursuing bullet from Finn's pistol, a scared thief dropping his booty and his hat and achieving a hair breadth escape. No clue to the guilty party.

OUR readers will notice, by the advertisement of Mr. G. W. Blake, that Port Townsend now has a saddle and harness shop in full blast. Mr. Blake is an inventive genius who would do credit to any community, and the acquisition of such a person in this place may be justly prized. We hope he may succeed.

THE Murphy property and the Ross property in this place will be sold at auction next Wednesday, in front of the stone court house. These lots, with their buildings, form very desirable property. Read the advertisements in this paper carefully, as a little money judiciously invested at this time may be the means of making you rich.

DURING a brief visit to Irondale, recently, we were impressed with the magnitude of the business carried on there. The blast furnace is nearing completion, and smelting ore will doubtless commence some time next month. The immense shed full of charcoal, the spacious buildings, substantial wharf, and general appearances betoken a flourishing business on a scale large enough to materially benefit not only Jefferson county but the whole of Puget Sound. Those in charge evidently know what they are about, and, as there is ore enough in the valley to keep the furnace going for years and years, the prospect is certainly fair for a lasting industry. A town has been laid out, and one of those institutions concomitant with village formation everywhere, a hotel, is already in full blast. We have "been there," sampled the fare and speak from experience when we say that the eating house in question is by no means a Dyerful calamity to the place.

WE have been called to account for saying that sheriff Miller used money and whisky freely in the present campaign. In saying so we merely echoed what was being said all over the county. We certainly have no desire to do any one injustice, and, as diligent inquiry has developed the fact that all the talk about bribery was hearsay alone, as far as we learn, it is but just to give the public the benefit of the facts as near as they can be obtained. We have hearsay evidence that is pretty strong, but that alone is not of course sufficient upon which to condemn any person. It is not denied that money was spent freely "treating" the boys, as that was customary to some extent on both sides.

NEXT Wednesday a part of the Malinquest estate will be sold in this place, in front of the stone court house, by Mr. Anderson, the administrator. This property consists of 40 acres of land about a mile from the iron works at the head of Port Townsend Bay, and about as far from salt water. A few acres are in cultivation, and a good road runs through the land connecting it with roads leading to Irondale, Chimacum and Port Townsend. Look out for this bargain, and see that the property brings something near its value.

THE members of Jefferson Lodge, I. O. G. T., have decided to hold another one of their open temperance meetings. We learn that the 19th inst. is the time selected. The exercises will consist of vocal and instrumental music, declamations, dialogues, tableaux, &c. Refreshments will be provided, and an admission fee of 25 cents will be charged. The success of similar entertainments in the past affords ground for expecting a liberal attendance.

THE family of our friend, Mr. C. R. Bills, will take their departure about the 20th inst. Their household effects will be sold at auction. Port Townsend people will be sorry to lose them, and many hearty wishes for their welfare will follow them.

Decay of the Teeth
Arises from various causes, but principally it may be attributed to early neglect or the indiscriminate use of tooth powders and pastes, which give a momentary whiteness to the teeth while they corrode the enamel. The timely use of that delicate aromatic tooth-wash, FRAGRANT SOZODONT, will speedily arrest the progress of decay, harden the gums, and impart a delightful fragrance to the breath. It removes those ravages which people sustain in their teeth from the use of sweet and acid articles.

Notice.
I will not carry any letters outside of the U. S. Mail, unless they are enclosed in my express envelopes and left at O. H. Holcomb's Variety Store. The envelopes can be purchased at Mr. Holcomb's.
J. H. SALLERY,
Port Townsend, Oct. 21, 1880.

A CARD.
Poll and property road taxes are now due, and will become delinquent on the 1st of November for the year 1880, payable at the office of the City Treasurer of the City of Port Townsend. S. WATERMAN, City Treasurer.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

W. H. ROBERTS,
TEACHER OF PIANO AND ORGAN.
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Tuning done on reasonable terms.
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General Merchandise
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OAK HARBOR, W. T.
Produce bought, and supplies of all kinds furnished at the lowest cash price.

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(Late of the New Orleans Bar)
Attorney & Counsellor at Law.
Having had years of experience and practice in the United States Courts, I can reasonably and safely say, that all matters of litigation therein entrusted to me will meet with prompt and reliable action.
Address, OLYMPIA, W. T.

FOR SALE
A Farm near Tukey's Landing.
I wish to inform the public that I have a farm for sale, right along side of a good road from Port Townsend to Tukey's Landing on Port Discovery Bay—about 1 1/4 miles from the latter point. There are 120 ACRES OF LAND, Of which about 14 acres are in cultivation; nearly as much more can be easily put in. Among the improvements may be mentioned: a house, barn, cow shed, chicken house and other buildings.
FOR SALE CHEAP.
For particulars, apply to
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Refer ARGUS office. tf.

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NEW DUNGENESS, W. T.
This Establishment has recently been enlarged, and now carries a full and COMPLETE STOCK OF GENERAL MERCHANDISE, consisting in part of Dry Goods, Clothing, Groceries, Hardware, Crockeryware, Patent Medicines, and, in fact, everything usually kept in FIRST-CLASS County Stores.
I am agent for all kinds of farming implements required by farmers in this section of the Sound.
Sewing Machines sold on the installment plan.
I am prepared to pay the highest market price for Wool, Hides, Furs, Oil and all MARKETABLE and SALEABLE farm products.
N. B. Parties in Port Townsend and adjoining towns, requiring A. I. Milk Cows, Beef, Hay, Vegetables, and Poultry, will do well to send their orders to
C. F. CLAPP,
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ELECTRO-MAGNETIC BELT
THIS GALVANIC MEDICAL BELT, A new and wonderful invention (the only genuine), will cure without medicine, Rheumatism, Paralysis, Neuritis, Kidney, Liver, Spinal diseases, Impotency, Rupture, Acne, Nervousness, Dyspepsia, and other diseases of both sexes. We challenge a scientific investigation of its merits. Call on or address
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Will pay the highest price in COIN, for
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Ships isbursed.
Will sell SIGHT EXCHANGE on SAN FRANCISCO, PORTLAND, and on all parts of the UNITED STATES and ENGLAND, in sums to suit.
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Constantly on Hand the
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CENTRAL HOTEL,
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This House is new and newly furnished, and possesses all the appointments of a First-class Hotel.
The High Water of 1880
Did not reach a point equal to that of 1876, but it was high enough to do a deal of damage. Time, however, will repair this, but time only makes worse every case of disease of the kidneys and urinary organs which a box of Oeogon Kidney Tea would cure. Sold by all Druggists.

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