

THE PUGET SOUND WEEKLY ARGUS.

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THE PUGET SOUND WEEKLY ARGUS

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By W. F. FERRISS.
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PERSONS AND THINGS.

Turkey golders—the great power
of Europe.

A man's reputation for sobriety
often hangs upon a breath.

George Francis Train seems to have
been entirely out of the late campaign.

Memphis is to have a rope factory,
a thing much needed in many other
places in the Union.

Going to bed late is greatly on the
increase in this country, and so is the
sagehead population.

A daring English scientist comes
forward and says that the center of
the earth is not in a molten state.

If that war doesn't come on in
Europe what shall we have to talk
about after election returns are in?

The Black Hills miners are all doing
a banking business these days—
banking up their log huts for winter.

The average city swell can pick his
tooth just as stylishly on a 5-cent dinner
as on one that costs a dollar.

The smallness of the Havana tobacco
crop will not affect the price of
cigars so long as the cabbage crop
holds out.

The Hawaiian parliament has voted
King Kalakaua \$50,000 to cover
the expenses incurred by his trip to
the United States.

Last Tuesday Mr. Ole Bull began
to draw the bow on his third and last
farewell tour of America, in Boston.

Another growing distress of our
afflicted country is the overweening
desire of certain classes of society to
get something for nothing.

The money left by visitors in Philadelphia
for accommodations and amusements
this year is estimated to have been
not less than \$95,000,000.

Mrs. A. T. Stewart, who went to
Europe to escape the horde of claimants
and beggars which besieged her
after her husband's death, has returned
to New York.

It has been ascertained that there
are 950 women in the United States
who professionally practice astrology
on glibbed idiots at a dollar and a
half a head.

This world is not so bad a world
as politics would like to make it.
When sick Savannah asked the North
for help she got it, with a prayer for
her recovery sticking to every penny.

The Fish Culturists' Association
recently in session at Philadelphia
was treated to a fish dinner at one of
the restaurants on the Exhibition
grounds, the meal consisting of 58
varieties of fish.

A Welsh widow, as she was turning
away from her dead husband's
open grave, received a whispered
offer of marriage; but she softly
replied that she had already accepted
another offer as she was going into
the church.

When S. Benners, of Philadelphia,
remarked, the other day, that he
knew all about Charley Ross and his
whereabouts, he was taken at his
word, and is now under arrest in that
city charged with being concerned in
the abduction.

Some of the New York correspondents
into California journals are getting
into the vicious habit of concocting
a sensational literary drink
composed of divorce stories, theatrical
quarrels, society scandal and impossible
stories—all out of their own
noddles—and sending them out as a
solid compound of facts.

Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe has
the largest autograph album in the
world. It has 502,843 names. The
prominent ladies of Great Britain
signed an appeal to the women of
America in 1851-2 on the slavery
question, and intrusted it to Mrs.
Stowe, who has preserved it in 26
volumes. Any one who may wish to
peruse the work will be granted the
privilege.

THE FOUNDER OF PORT TOWNSEND.

A late number of the West Shore,
from Portland, contains the following
sketch of our respected fellow
citizen F. W. Pettygrove, Esq.:

F. W. Pettygrove, the founder of
Portland, was born at Calais, Maine,
in 1812, and at the age of 25 entered
the army under the renowned Sam.
Houston, of Texas notoriety, remaining
in the campaign for four years.
Immediately thereafter, in 1842, he
engaged a passage in a sailing ship
bound for the Pacific coast. In the
spring of 1843 he located at Oregon
City, then a place fast assuming metropolitan
airs. In 1845 Pettygrove and
Lovejoy bought of Mr. Overton
640 acres of land for \$20, and that
same year they cut a road from it to
the interior, at an expense of \$1,800,
and built a warehouse on what is
now known in this city as the corner
of Front and Washington streets.
Some difference now arose between
the partners as to what the new town
should be called, and they finally de-
cided to toss up a piece of money.
Mr. Pettygrove winning the toss,
named it after the capital of his native
State, and thus the log cabin on
the banks of the Willamette received
the name Portland. That same year
Mr. Lovejoy sold his claim to Ben.
Stark. In looking over files of the
Oregon Spectator of 1846, we find
Mr. Pettygrove to have been the
leading merchant and heaviest advertiser
in those days. In the Spectator of
February 5, 1846, he announces:
"At the Red House, Oregon City,
and at Portland, 12 miles below this
city," on consignment, 20 cases
wooden clocks, 3 small mills, 450
bags sugar, 5000 cigars, 200 dozen
cotton handkerchiefs, 10 bales sheet-
ing, 10 dozen linen duck pants, &c.
In 1848 the discovery of gold in California
attracted Mr. Pettygrove, and he
sold his claim of Portland for
\$5,000, part cash and part leather.
After a time, becoming dissatisfied
with California, and hearing from
Commodore Wilkes about the rich
soil and salubrious climate of Puget
Sound, Mr. Pettygrove located a farm
and being convinced from its super-
ior location that some day a large
seaport town must spring up there,
he, in 1851, laid out and named the
present town of Port Townsend, now
numbering about 1,000 inhabitants.
Although Mr. Pettygrove is now 64
years old, he is still hale and hearty,
and on his recent visit to this city,
the first in 23 years, he expressed
himself well pleased with the way his
town had been handled during his
absence. He now spends life quietly
on a farm adjoining Port Townsend,
and we hope he may live to see his
wish realized, namely, that Port Town-
send should be a city of 50,000 in-
habitants, and Portland at least double
that.

"MAY, I do not approve of your
entertaining your sweetheart in the
kitchen," said a lady to her servant.
"Well ma'am, its very kind of you
to mention it; but he's from the
country, you see, and I'm afraid he's
too shy and awkward in his manners,
ma'am, for you to like him to come
and sit with you in the parlor," re-
plied Mary.

A keen-witted school girl told the
milkman the other day that he gave
his cows too much salt. "How do
you know that?" said the lacteal.
"Why, I can tell by the milk that
they drink entirely too much water,"
said the girl. The milkman drove
off in a hurry.

If you desire a little curiosity on
your floor stand, take an old sponge
and place it in a glass vase or stand,
sprinkle on it a quantity of grass
seed. Moisten it every day and in a
short time your sponge will be beau-
tiful and green. The seed grows fast
and the whole thing is inexpensive
while at the same time it is pretty.

The latest invention of the Eng-
lish is a gun that weighs 81 tons, and
is fired with a charge of 370 pounds of
powder, carries a ball weighing 1,700
pounds, and throws this projectile a
distance of seven miles. As the gun
on trial gave satisfaction, it is pre-
dicted that the next movement will
be to build a ship which its ball can-
not pierce.

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

HAINES' HEADER

Sweepstake Threshers,

SEED-DRILLS

Taylor's Sulky Rakes,

MOLINE PLOWS.

Mitchell's Farm Wagons

&c., &c., &c.

AT THE

Lowest Prices

PORT TOWNSEND, W. T.



A Practical Family Knitting Machine!
Knits all sizes of work, narrows and widens
it; shapes all sizes complete. Knits over 50
different garments, socks, stockings, mittens,
leggins, wristlets, gloves, etc. It knits every
possible variety of plain or fancy stitch, 75 per
cent profit in manufacturing knit goods. Fam-
ous can't be the value of their work, by
converting it into knit goods. **WOMEN MAKE
\$3.00 per day with it.**
AGENTS WANTED. Send for samples. Price
List and Circulars to principal office and man-
ufacturers.
Bickford Knitting Machine Mfg. Company,
BRATTLEBORO, VT.
Or office No. 69 Broadway, N. Y.; No. 29 West
43 Street, St. Paul, Minn.

NEW STORE, NEW GOODS, NEW PRICES!

Having removed our place of business to our New Store, under the
CENTRAL HOTEL, and having just received a large addition to
our Stock we have now the

Largest and Best Selected Stock

JEWELRY, CLOCKS & SILVERWARE

ON PUGET SOUND,
And as we buy for cash we can SELL CHEAPER than any other
house in the Territory.

Musical Instruments

Of all Kinds.
Agents for the sale of the
Standard Organ,

Weber, Sherman & Hyde
and Cottage Gem Pianos.

Instruments sold on the Installment plan and on easy terms.

UNDERTAKER'S GOODS.

Clocks, Watches and Jewelry repaired in a satisfactory manner.

B. S. MILLER,
Port Townsend, July 14, 1876.

If You Want

Stationery of any kind;
The Best of Cigars;

Smoking or Chewing Tobacco;

Foreign or Domestic Fruits;

Candies or Nuts of all Kinds;

Go to the store of JAMES JONES,

Corner Custom House Building, at Telegraph Office.

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.

THOMAS PHILLIPS,

REAL ESTATE AGENT,

Collector and Conveyancer.

Houses to rent, money loaned, and taxes
paid for non residents.

Homestead and pre-emption papers pre-
pared, and titles to claims secured.

Anything and everything bought and
sold.

It will be to the advantage of parties
buying, selling, or renting to first consult
me by letter, or at my office, at
Port Townsend, W. T.

U. S. Marine Hospital.

PORT TOWNSEND, W. T.

ANY SICK SAILOR WHO HAS PAID
A Hospital dues for two months preced-
ing his application for admission, is entitled
to Hospital relief.

Port Townsend Hospital.

The above institution having been placed
on a permanent footing, as the United
States Hospital for Marine Patients on
Puget Sound, the proprietor takes pleasure
in announcing that no pains or expense
will be spared in ministering to the com-
fort and convenience of private patients.

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

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

THOMAS T. MINOR, M. D.,
Managing Surgeon.

29-17

For Sale.

A NICE STROSS BRUXY BARNESS
complete. HORSE, eight years old,
both good.

Buggy and Riding Horse for sale at a bar-
gain. Price \$20. Enquire at

ROTHSCHILD & CO.

Woman's Nature.

Some wives are not happy who apparently have good husbands. They have married men whose soler, if distribution, economical, good providers, and who are respected and esteemed by their neighbors as good citizens. Here, then, is the trouble. The man is not the woman's nature. She is capriciously emotional. Her affections are very strong. It has been said that love is only a part of man's nature, but it is a woman's life. She is not willing to take anything for granted. Do not, then, be chary of affection's language. Tell her you love her, and show her by your every act that you mean what you say. If there comes a bright, pleasant afternoon, go to the house and take her with you on a buggy ride; no matter if you are busy planting corn, you can get a man to work all the afternoon for fifty cents. Talk to her of old times; let her see that you live to make her happy—so that she holds the first place in your affections. Praise her attempts to please you. Let her know that you are much appreciated; and when the tide is over, and you note the sparkling eye, the elastic step, and the bright, happy smile, you will feel more than repaid; and one thing more let us tell you, such rides, and such treatment are wonderfully popular to keep the doctor—aye, more, the undertaker—from your door. Remember, then, always, that happiness is a preventive of disease and pain. Let her love flowers? Then give her what she greets she wants; give it freely, as her right. Assist her when you can. Try to sympathize with her tastes. Consult her on all important subjects. Does she love music? Then get her an organ or piano, even if it be at the expense of great self-denial. Does she love literature? Then get her the best books, and gratify her tastes. Let her cultivate her mind—is immortal. Let men and women both cultivate and develop their finer qualities. There is something in this that will last for ever, and that needs dollars and cents. In the world beyond there is eternal progress toward perfection, and the more we develop and cultivate the immortal mind here, the higher will be our rank and position in the world to come.—E.

TRACED BY DOCTORS.—Dr. Crawford, a Baltimore physician, had a nervous patient, a man who had taken it into his head that he was slowly dying of a liver complaint, when he had nothing at all the matter with him, barring the delusion. The doctor came to his traveling, and he soon forgot his disease altogether; but, unfortunately, he had no sooner returned home in the best of health, than he was seized with the death of his brother of schismic liver. He was thereupon seized with the fancy that he, too, was dead, like his brother, of liver complaint. Dr. Crawford was sent for, and after hearing the story merely remarked: "Oh, yes, he is dead, sure enough, and probably his liver was the death of him, as he expected it would. However, I will soon ascertain that by opening the body, and making a post-mortem. Bring me a carving knife." The knife was soon in the doctor's hands, and he stepped toward the hypochondriac, but he was held back by his friend's post-mortem examination, the dead-alive jumped up, shouting "Murder!" and dashed out of the room, and out of the house, and made across country, he ran till he was almost dead, and fell from exhaustion. Finding nobody followed him, he returned to the house, and though he lived a score of years longer, he was never heard to complain of liver again.

There is another anecdote of the same kind. Dr. Cabarus was called in by the friends of a French duchess who had convinced herself that she had swallowed a frog, which was revenging itself by destroying her health. She had consulted several eminent men, but they only tried to reason her out of her hallucination. Cabarus, with greater wisdom, gravely felt the pulse of the poor lady, listened patiently to her details, and then gratified her with: "The frog is there, madam, but I will remove it." Proceeding to the nearest shop where such a thing was procurable, the doctor bought a small green frog and returned to his patient. Administering an innocent emetic, as soon as it operated the doctor took an opportunity of slipping the frog into the basin provided for the occasion. Believing she beheld her tormenter the duchess gave vent to her gratitude, but she suddenly stopped, turned very pale, and exclaimed: "Oh, doctor, the frog has left some little ones behind her!" Not at all put out by this new freak of a diseased feline, Cabarus replied, "We shall see." Then, taking the frog in his hand, he scrutinized it for a moment before uttering, in assuring tones: "Madam, that is impossible; the frog is a male." The duchess was then dead, and the young physician from that day had no lack of fashionable patronage.

A number of years ago an eccentric Edinburgh surgeon of high repute, popularly known as Lang Sandy Wood, once had a lady patient who had a large tumor in the throat, which refused to yield to medical devices. The Scotch surgeon was at his wits' end when a lucky inspiration saved his being compelled to own that he was beaten. While conversing with the sufferer he stirred the fire and left the poker there, and after he had his patient to open her mouth as widely as possible. Directly she obeyed orders. Dr. Wood seized the red-hot poker and rushed at the woman, striking her as if he proposed thrusting his strange surgical instrument down her throat. A shrill scream rang through the room, the tumor broke, and the frightened lady found herself out of danger.

Absurdities of Costume.

Speaking of the present style of ladies' dress, we read of an English lady who, after suffering in seating herself, was unable to rise without assistance, on account of the tightness of her over-dress. What her sensations were must be imagined by a woman who wears this kind of becoming garment might as well be confined by a straight-jacket. She has no power of locomotion left worth having. If she have naturally the gait of a Venus, she can do nothing with the painful wriggle which we see in place of free motion; and the crumpled mass of shirred ruffles and knife-pailing and French folds, which she will not allow to be disturbed, will do her no good. She cannot step across a wet spot on the street—her clothes are too narrow—she is tied back too tight. She stumbles into a car and out of a carriage; danger waits on her at every step. The new bustle—that abominable pig-con-coop, reaching to the very ground—broken-lady fashion, must needs complicate her discomfort. She cannot sit down in it comfortably, yet she must wear it; for, though she is the subject of ridicule with one, she is an object of remark with a hundred. She knows that she makes an absurd spectacle of herself; the clothes jump from side to side; as she walks, the bustle heaves and tumbles about like the rigging of a small schooner. In a blow and a sailor would feel inclined to cry out: "Steady the helm there; hold her fast!" The short bustle is a little abridgement in length, but utterly unbecoming, when the unfortunate wearer desires to sit down. If a woman makes up her mind, she will sit down in spite of the waistcoaches. The loose-limbed bones penetrate through their covering, and stab her in the back; she knows that the diabolical concern is crushed hopelessly out of shape, and that when she rises she will resemble a broken-backed barneyed fool, or a small camel with an unusually eccentric hump; yet, marty to fashion as she is, she bears it all as only devoted women do. She discards the source of her grief, discarding the source of all her woes; for is it not the fashion? Fashion, fashion! how much have you to answer for! Make amends for past cruelty, and speed the times when women can dress with taste, comfort and decency.—Waterloo Magazine.

READ AND REFLECT.—The young mechanic of the present day should be an earnest reader. Whether learning a trade, operating a machine, or drafting designs for the builder, he should be a reader of books, to give him a broader and a happier man, giving him continually fresh themes for thought, and pleasing topics for meditation. Books are to the mind what food is to the body. They fill and strengthen it. They add vigor, force and vitality to its every function. They furnish that life blood which is the main spring of the human intellect. Do not, then, neglect so rich a boon, but read much and read carefully.

We cannot all be rich, or great, or powerful; but we can all build for ourselves inviting palaces of wisdom, where the noblest and best of every age may come through the silent but immortal agency of books, to store up in our minds the choicest legacies, too, will stand by us, and remind us, when trials, fortunes and friends fail, to comfort and satisfy our drooping spirits. Who, then, would think of living without the associations of interesting books? No young man should.

The world is full of reading matter, and it is utterly impossible to read all, still, every apprentice and tradesman can find leisure enough to acquaint himself with so much as is necessary to perfect him as a mechanic and breadwinner in his own citizen. Read, then, by all means. Read slowly; read carefully; read with reflection; and reflect with regard.

STUDENT'S FUN.—A professor, a teacher of German, was once very much distressed by an unruly bunch of juniors. At last, in his despair, he exclaimed: "That bench will leave the room and carry itself outside." Whereupon the young rascals walked out the bench and left it outside and blandly returned to the room.

"No, no," said the professor, "it does not mean that. I mean that the young men will go out and the bench will remain."

So the young men brought back the bench and sat on it, as though that was all that could be reasonably expected of them.

Another professor, who was the pink of propriety, was sadly disconcerted in the midst of a lecture upon Edmund Spenser by a dozen rough and sporting characters, who came into the room without knocking, with all manner of dogs to sell.

Finally one man let the cat out of the bag, and he was using such an expression in a dog story by presenting a dirty scrap of paper which read as follows: "Wanted—A Dog; any breed will answer; highest price paid for mongrels. No. 3.—University. Bring the dogs between the hours of ten and eleven." On another occasion, this same professor said to a student who had been struck terribly through a recitation: "How far off are you from a fool?" "I suppose," replied the student, "measuring the distance between himself and the professor's table, about seven feet and a half."—Appleton's Journal.

A DERRICKLOCK took to pick—on from a bald head.

Condensed History of Steam.

About 280 years B. C. Hero, of Alexandria, formed a toy which exhibited some of the powers of steam, and was moved by its power. A. D. 540, an architect arranged several caldrons of water, each covered after being in scalding herself, was unable to rise without assistance, on account of the tightness of her over-dress. What her sensations were must be imagined by a woman who wears this kind of becoming garment might as well be confined by a straight-jacket. She has no power of locomotion left worth having. If she have naturally the gait of a Venus, she can do nothing with the painful wriggle which we see in place of free motion; and the crumpled mass of shirred ruffles and knife-pailing and French folds, which she will not allow to be disturbed, will do her no good. She cannot step across a wet spot on the street—her clothes are too narrow—she is tied back too tight. She stumbles into a car and out of a carriage; danger waits on her at every step. The new bustle—that abominable pig-con-coop, reaching to the very ground—broken-lady fashion, must needs complicate her discomfort. She cannot sit down in it comfortably, yet she must wear it; for, though she is the subject of ridicule with one, she is an object of remark with a hundred. She knows that she makes an absurd spectacle of herself; the clothes jump from side to side; as she walks, the bustle heaves and tumbles about like the rigging of a small schooner. In a blow and a sailor would feel inclined to cry out: "Steady the helm there; hold her fast!" The short bustle is a little abridgement in length, but utterly unbecoming, when the unfortunate wearer desires to sit down. If a woman makes up her mind, she will sit down in spite of the waistcoaches. The loose-limbed bones penetrate through their covering, and stab her in the back; she knows that the diabolical concern is crushed hopelessly out of shape, and that when she rises she will resemble a broken-backed barneyed fool, or a small camel with an unusually eccentric hump; yet, marty to fashion as she is, she bears it all as only devoted women do. She discards the source of her grief, discarding the source of all her woes; for is it not the fashion? Fashion, fashion! how much have you to answer for! Make amends for past cruelty, and speed the times when women can dress with taste, comfort and decency.—Waterloo Magazine.

In 1630 the first railroad was constructed at Newcastle-on-Tyne. The first idea of a steam engine in England was in the Marquis Worcester's "History of Invention," A. D. 1663.

In 1701 Newcomen made the first engine in England, which was used to work a steam engine in England. In 1764 James Watt made the first perfect steam engine in England. In 1766 Jonathan Hulls first set forth the idea of steam navigation.

In 1783 Thomas Newcomen first proposed the application in America. In 1781 Marquis Jouffroy constructed a steamboat on the Saone. In 1781 two Americans published a work on the subject of steam engines.

In 1780 William Symington made a voyage in one on the Forth and Clyde Canal. In 1802 the experiment was repeated. In 1782 Ramsey propelled a boat by steam at New York.

In 1789 John Fitch, of Connecticut, navigated a boat by a steam engine on the Delaware river. In 1794 Robert Fulton first began to apply his attention to steam.

In 1783 Oliver Evans, a native of Philadelphia, constructed a steam engine to transport the microscopic fungi, and in 1789 recommended as a remedy. The Italian doctor has successfully used a powder composed of the chlorhydrate of quinine, one part, bicarbonate of soda, one part; gum arabic, twenty parts. The soda is intended to dissolve the mucus, the gum arabic to increase the adhesion of the powder on the mucous membrane, and the quinine of the powder would take place during a deep inspiration of the patient, so that it may penetrate the windpipe, the chief seat of the microscopic fungus.

The remedy, when used in this manner, is of the theory on which it is founded, has the merit of simplicity; and if its application did little good, it could not do much harm. The French Legislature has decided that fish culture shall form a part of the programme of all farm schools. This was a branch of industry formerly much cultivated in this country, especially in reference to carp, which is a most prolific and easily propagated fish. Weight for weight, it fetches nearly as high a price as beef, and no farm stock can manufacture flesh so rapidly as carp. Any pool of water can raise the fry; at two years of age they must be transferred to larger spaces of water, and even then can command at the rate of 200 francs per 1,000 head.—California Agriculturist.

A good story is told of an old shoemaker. He was charged with practicing unlawful arts as an ague-charmer. "I cure people," said he, "by pretending to do it; people believe I can cure the ague, and when they come to me I say I can cure them. Bidding them wait till my return, I go into my garden, cut a twig of some tree, make nine notches in it and bury it in the garden; then I tell them I have buried the ague with it, and they have such confidence in me that the ague leaves them."—Philadelphia Herald.

A VALUABLE HINT.—It may not be generally known that, when a person is drowning if he is taken by the arm from behind, between the elbow and the armpit, he cannot touch the person attempting to save him; and whatever struggles he may make will only assist the person holding him in keeping his head above water. A good swimmer can keep a man thus above the water for an hour. If seized anywhere else, the probability is that he will clutch the swimmer, and, perhaps, in so doing the case, both will be drowned.

At a session just held, the Judge asked an Irish policeman, named O'Connell, "When did you last see your sister?" The policeman replied, "The last time I saw her, my lord, was about eight months ago, when she was in the workhouse, and I was out." Here the Court broke into a roar of laughter. The Judge: "Then you did not see her on that occasion?" The Irishman answered, "No, my lord, I was not there, at which everybody roared again.

A PICKPOCKET works on abstract principles.

A Remarkable Dun.

A business man in New Calico, Ind., has issued a circular letter to his creditors, conching in the following terms: "MY DEAR SIR:—I want to ask you a plain question in all kindness and sincerity, with the like to be answered by you as honestly and candidly, not in two or three years or months, but now, this week. Supposing you were as poor as Job's turkey and had invested \$2,000 or \$3,000 in an enterprise which you designed to make an exclusive cash business; supposing as a matter of accommodation and good nature you had trusted it out all over the country from Charlotte to New York; supposing you had kept the books until your funds were played out; supposing you had claims against you in the hands of business men who had accommodated you in good faith and needed their money; supposing you had made some pride in you, and ment to be square-toed and punctual, and lanted to do it, and you had done it, and you had the legal tender in your trousers to pay his just and lawful demands, worse than you would to see an Indian, and supposing those whom you had accommodated in England, and who had contented the track when you went to see them, and told the wife of their bosom to answer "not at home," or come into town and left without even paying a cent, and you had to draw your gold money and waited patiently for wheat to come up to ninety cents or one dollar, or pork bring five or six dollars a hundred, what would you do? Would you let your creditors go and make a willian, or would you sue every mother's son of them that did not pay, if it was the last thing you did in town? If you were a lawyer, would you sue the latter, and that's just what I'll be compelled to do if there's a king in Israel. I don't want money to look at; I can earn enough for that; don't want designs by a rapscallion into my pocket, but out of several thousand I humbly want a few hundred, and I'll be hanged if I won't have it or an execution returned made large arrears, and a third time he acquires a fortune. A third time he fell a victim to intemperance and lost all his property within the last year.

It is recently he left San Francisco with the intention of meeting his brother, Erie, whom he had not seen in thirty years. He now had an uncontrollable passion for drink. He arrived here in Omaha, and stopped at one of the hotels; there he left his trunk as security for his board, and became a mere drunkard vagrant. At length he was arrested for vagrancy by officer Byrne, and was sent to the county jail. A fellow-feeling for the place led him to skip across to Council Bluffs.

A few days since a gentleman about thirty years of age called upon Officer Byrne, and said he was John, the brother of the wayward Jacob, and that he was anxious to find the latter. Accordingly, he crossed into our thriving neighboring village, and the officer soon found his man. By a slight ruse he brought John and Jacob together without acquainting them of their relationship, and they actually were together in the evening. They gave their measure and right change. They kept what people wanted; and if anything was called for which they had not, they put it down in the list of their purchases. They had the clearest notion of the value of dollars around, hired a clerk, bought a horse, built a house, and are at this moment independent property-holders, as well as piquant and agreeable members of the community. They had a new road of the beaten track, and had a new road to fortune.

A BLACKSMITH having been slandered, was obliged to apply to the courts for redress. He replied with true wisdom, "I shall never sue anybody for slander. I can go into my shop and work out a better character for six months than I could get in a court-house in a year!"

THOMAS ERICH, of New London, Connecticut, a breeder of much experience, says that in his opinion the half-bred or crossed Jersey is more useful than the thoroughbred. Twelve quarts of milk a day has been the average.

"THOUGH very life, he is able to talk of insurance agents who are reported of his office day at Esbybrook, Connecticut.

"A REAL OTHER DAY"—lots under a sun kill mice.

"SAMBO, did you ever see the Catekill Mountains?" "No, sah; but I've seen 'em kill mice."

How Two Brothers met after Thirty Years' Separation.

About thirty years ago two brothers, whose names might have been (but were not) John and Jacob Smith, left a New England State to seek their fortunes. John, the elder, settled in Erie, Penn., where he gradually thrived and became wealthy. It is reasonable to suppose that he followed the proverbial policy of the good little Sunday-school boy, and that he never went out of a parrow, where he gradually thrived and became wealthy. It is reasonable to suppose that he followed the proverbial policy of the good little Sunday-school boy, and that he never went out of a parrow, where he gradually thrived and became wealthy. It is reasonable to suppose that he followed the proverbial policy of the good little Sunday-school boy, and that he never went out of a parrow, where he gradually thrived and became wealthy.

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FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 17, 1876.

THE MEANING OF IT.—The mourners over the late signal reverses of the Republican party in the United States are few, and composed mainly of disappointed candidates and their friends, and that diminishing class that regards party success of more consequence than the preservation of purity and high aims in public affairs.

A PENALTY FOR SUICIDE.—It is universally acknowledged that a man who commits suicide does very wrong but there has been, heretofore, a seemingly insuperable difficulty in the way of affixing a penalty for the crime. A case has been decided in a St. Louis court which suggests a way out of this difficulty:—

A misguided mortal lately sought his own salvation in a St. Louis hotel. It was a very disagreeable affair. The boarders were naturally displeased with a house in which such things occur. People will be superstitious, and there is difficulty in letting a room in which somebody shot himself only three days ago. In fact a very palpable injury had been done to the keeper of that place of public entertainment by the inconsiderate guest who came there for his death and not for his living. The cause of his rash act is unexplained, but it might be construed as a reflection upon the house itself. Perhaps he was afraid he would starve; it is possible that the impudence of the porters, the cold neglect of the waiters, or the autocratic dignity of the clerks, drove him to desperation. At all events, he gave a hasty and uncharitable public occasion to surmise some or all of these things against the desirability of that establishment as a place in which to continue one's existence. It is plain that the landlord had serious cause of complaint against the conduct of the aforesaid guest for this injury to the character and good name of his establishment. The deceased being beyond his reach he determined to proceed against the estate for damages, and an enlightened jury of his countrymen awarded him \$500.

The above establishes a new and important principle, and a man who has any regard for his family or the disposition of his property will have a care hereafter how he commits suicide in a hotel. But the same principle should apply to other premises. In a boarding-house, for instance, it is extremely unpleasant to have the occupant of the first floor front found of a morning wetting in his own blood and spilling the carpet, or suspended by the neck to the bed-post. It has a depressing effect on the rest of the inmates, and ten to one they will begin the very next day to look up new quarters, and the landlady will have difficulty in renting her vacated rooms. It is plain on the principle established in the St. Louis case that she may get satisfaction, and thus people who damage hotels, injure boarding-houses and outrage the laws by committing suicide have at last been brought within the clutches of the law.

WOMEN NEEDED ON THE JURY.—A recent number of the New York Graphic thus dilates on this topic:—

A good deal has been said by woman suffragists in favor of having women serve on the jury in every case in which the interests or rights of a woman are involved. The truth is that women should serve on every jury where a woman is on trial, especially if she is a pretty one, for the protection of the man. Experience shows that it is useless for a man to expect justice from a jury of men in a case against a woman, particularly if she happens to be both young and handsome. The sympathy, the sentiment, the native gallantry of the masculine heart, are all on her side, and warp the convictions and conscience of the jury to her side. The only safety to the community is in a jury which will not be moved by sentimental considerations.

The European "war cloud" has been of great advantage to some of the London newspapers. The daily circulation of the Daily News has gone up from 100,000 to 200,000, and the Daily Telegraph from 170,000 to 200,000.

influence and has destroyed their hold upon the people's confidence. The lesson of the elections is an impressive one. A revolution has begun that will not end until the great rival party shall have again assumed the reins of Government, and brought into the ascendancy men of the highest endowments and purest character; and then shall we witness an era of confidence, integrity and general good will throughout the length and breadth of the land.

THE PRESIDENTIAL ELECTION.—There exists no longer any room for doubting the election of Mr. Tilden. The official returns are not all in, but unofficial returns warrant an insertion of the subjoined table. Louisiana, with eight votes is doubtful; but the Democratic candidate is safe without it, as he has a majority of the Electoral College:

For Hayes.	
Connecticut	6
New York	25
New Jersey	9
Delaware	3
Maryland	8
Virginia	11
West Virginia	5
North Carolina	10
South Carolina	7
Georgia	11
Alabama	10
Mississippi	12
Texas	8
Arkansas	8
Missouri	12
Indiana	15
Kentucky	12
Tennessee	12
Florida	4
Total	195

For Tilden.	
Maine	5
New Hampshire	5
Vermont	5
Massachusetts	13
Rhode Island	4
Pennsylvania	29
Ohio	22
Illinois	21
Michigan	11
Wisconsin	10
Minnesota	5
Iowa	11
Nebraska	3
Kansas	5
Colorado	3
Nevada	3
California	6
Oregon	3
Total	163

TERRITORIAL ELECTION.—As far as heard from the vote for Delegate in this Territory is as follows:

For Jacobs.		For Judson.	
King	53	Island	26
Shoshoni	109	Kitsap	2
Whitman	63	Pierce	113
Clatsop	12	San Juan	41
Jefferson	10	Mason	85
Thurston	17	Wahkiakum	28
Cowlitz	35	Skanania	16
Pacific	162	Columbia	85
Chehalis	8	Walla Walla	158
Clatsop	141		
Klickitat	85	Total	652
Whitman	60		
Total	740		

Later—Yakima gives Jacobs 70 majority. Stevens not heard from.

The following figures show the majorities of the elected candidates in Island Co.: For Delegate, J. P. Judson, 25; Prosecuting Attorney, W. H. White, 47; Joint Councilman, J. A. Kuhn, 43; Representative, B. E. Eley, 35; Probate Judge, R. C. Hill, 62; County Commissioners, Walter Crockett, 34; Thos. Cranney, 20; J. W. Gillespie, 17; Supt. Public Schools, G. O. Haller, 2; County Auditor, R. C. Hill, 52; Treasurer, C. Terry, 30; Sheriff, W. Watson, 21; Assessor, James Watson, 20; Surveyor Samuel Maylor, 30; Coroner, Jno. Robertson. For State Convention, 125. The above gentlemen were all on the Democratic ticket, with the exception of Thos. Cranney and Chas. Terry.

BY TELEGRAPH.

Gold in New York, 109 1/2.

Legal tenders in Portland—buying 90 1/2, selling 91 1/2.

It is officially announced that Moulton has discontinued his suit against Beecher, and agrees to pay the costs.

Henry C. Sollace, of Bridgeport, Vt., Republican Presidential elector, against whose eligibility a question has been raised on the ground of his holding the office of postmaster, says his resignation as postmaster is in the hands of the Postmaster-General.

A dispatch from Calcutta says 20,000 people perished in a cyclone Oct. 31st. In the town of Burrisshot, 3000 houses were leveled to the ground by a wave nine feet high sweeping over the island. Calcutta narrowly escaped.

The President is fast gaining the pardons of the convicted whisky frauds.

Reports come of a famine in India. There was a meeting at the War Department in Washington, on the 13th inst, to consult about the organization of the army.

Jules Brier hanged himself on the night of the 10th inst., in Boston, under the belief that Tilden was elected President.

In consequence of the rain which fell steadily all day on the 10th inst., the plan of holding the closing ceremonies of the Centennial in the open air had to be abandoned, and the celebration changed to Judge's Hall. After selections from the orchestra, and the delivering of orations and addresses by distinguished men, the audience joined in "America," when President Grant declared the international exposition of 1876 closed. The Doroxylo was sung by the chorus, and the audience accompanied, and the formal ceremonies were concluded. Although the exposition is now formally ended, the grounds and buildings will be accessible to the public for several days to come.

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.
E. J. CURLEY & CO.'S
Blue Grass Whiskey,
Pure and Unadulterated, below San Francisco Prices
Our Facilities for Purchasing are
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.

PACIFIC MAIL STEAMSHIP COMPANY
San Francisco, Victoria and Olympia Line
WINTER ARRANGEMENT.
TIME TABLE FOR STEAMSHIP CITY OF PANAMA.

PORTS.		SAN FRANCISCO TO NEW TACOMA.				
Leave San Francisco	Oct. 30	Nov. 20	Dec. 9	Dec. 30	Jan. 20	
Arrive Victoria	Nov. 3	" 24	" 13	" 3	" 24	
Leave Victoria	" 5	" 26	" 15	" 5	" 26	
Arrive Port Townsend	" 8	" 29	" 18	" 8	" 29	
Arrive Seattle	" 11	" 32	" 21	" 11	" 32	
Arrive New Tacoma	" 14	" 35	" 24	" 14	" 35	

PORTS.		NEW TACOMA TO SAN FRANCISCO via Departure Bay.				
Leave New Tacoma	Nov. 5	Nov. 26	Dec. 15	Jan. 5	Jan. 26	
Arrive Seattle	" 8	" 29	" 18	" 8	" 29	
Leave Seattle	" 11	" 32	" 21	" 11	" 32	
Arrive Port Townsend	" 14	" 35	" 24	" 14	" 35	
Leave Port Townsend	" 17	" 38	" 27	" 17	" 38	
Arrive Departure Bay	" 20	" 41	" 30	" 20	" 41	
Arrive Victoria	" 23	" 44	" 33	" 23	" 44	
Arrive San Francisco	" 26	" 47	" 36	" 26	" 47	

NOTE: Passengers from Portland will make the connection at Victoria with Steamer City of Panama for San Francisco.

TIME TABLE FOR STEAMSHIP DAKOTA.						
PORTS.		SAN FRANCISCO TO OLYMPIA.				
Leave San Francisco	Nov. 14	Nov. 24	Dec. 14	Jan. 4	Jan. 24	
Arrive Victoria	" 17	" 27	" 17	" 7	" 27	
Leave Victoria	" 20	" 30	" 20	" 10	" 30	
Arrive Port Townsend	" 23	" 33	" 23	" 13	" 33	
Leave Port Townsend	" 26	" 36	" 26	" 16	" 36	
Arrive Seattle	" 29	" 39	" 29	" 19	" 39	
Leave Seattle	" 32	" 42	" 32	" 22	" 42	
Arrive New Tacoma	" 35	" 45	" 35	" 25	" 45	
Arrive Olympia	" 38	" 48	" 38	" 28	" 48	

PORTS.		OLYMPIA TO SAN FRANCISCO.				
Leave Olympia	Nov. 18	Dec. 8	Dec. 28	Jan. 18	Feb. 8	
Arrive New Tacoma	" 21	" 11	" 31	" 21	" 11	
Leave New Tacoma	" 24	" 14	" 34	" 24	" 14	
Arrive Seattle	" 27	" 17	" 37	" 27	" 17	
Leave Seattle	" 30	" 20	" 40	" 30	" 20	
Arrive Port Townsend	" 33	" 23	" 43	" 33	" 23	
Leave Port Townsend	" 36	" 26	" 46	" 36	" 26	
Arrive Victoria	" 39	" 29	" 49	" 39	" 29	
Leave Victoria	" 42	" 32	" 52	" 42	" 32	
Arrive San Francisco	" 45	" 35	" 55	" 45	" 35	

NOTE: Steamer leaves New Tacoma on arrival of the Train with Portland Passengers. Steamer leaves Victoria at 12 M.

Olympia merchants will please order freight shipped by the steamship Dakota.

H. L. TIBBALS, Agent
Port Townsend and Puget Sound.

LETTERS.

A carded and uncarded mail box... I was not so truthful as some men are...

"Susan let the telegram drop from her hands, as she said— 'What can it be about?'

"His will, my dear," I chuckled; 'he wants to make his will in our favor, and would like my advice. He had quarreled with you, for some reason, except the Wandering Jew of a nephew and us, on the score either of punctuality or politeness.'

"Silas," said my wife, 'it will never do to go such books as those of yours. It would be madness to go on such an errand down at heels, with one stocking inked at the toe, and an underly; it would be simply ridiculous.'

"I will not detour you while I describe the drunken shoemaker that agreed—when he got sober enough to understand that I wished to be a customer—to send me a pair of boots worthy of the occasion."

"They shall be of the right sort," he declared, over and over again. Of the right sort, at 12, they should be at my house punctually.

"No, if he had been a man of his word, I might have been enabled to endure the word punctual to-day; but he was not. The train would leave at 1.15. Twelve o'clock, but no boots, no boots, yet still they came out. It would take a quarter of an hour to reach the station; and as I said to Susan twenty times that day, if once—

"I wouldn't have missed that train for the world!"

"Boots or no boots, off I go," said I at last. 'If the train stops long enough at Lewes, I will buy a pair there. I was living at Hastings. If not, tell Lionel about the shoemaker disappointing me. It will be a line for him, and put him in a good humor to begin with.'

"Another minute I should have started with my old boots polished like glass; but I was stopped by the arrival of a dirty child with the new pair."

"I put one on in a twinkling—it fitted admirably; then, giving the child my old ones to take home to be repaired, I stopped to put the other on, saying gaily:—

"'Oh, confusion! By all that is perverse—how stupid! Why, how's this? Why, it's not the fellow one, but a mile too small.'

"I dragged at it till the loops cracked again, and the preparation ran off my face like rain."

"'Run after that young imp of a girl!' I shouted. 'Get my old boots back. Stupid! why do you stand there?'

"'Why did you send the old ones till you had tried the new?' retorted Susan, sharply. 'I think you are the stupid.'

"'She was right. But when I went hopping off on the child, she was so vexed in a moment, and darted to the door. Whether the quick-starting tears blinded her, or how it happened, I know not; but the 'young hussy,' as she called her in her vexation, could not be found."

"'You are tired, I see,' said Mr. Siskin, as I yawned wearily, and tried to smile; 'but the joke's in the sequel, and I have nearly done.'

"'I raved and fumed as I stood with one boot on, and the fragments of the other in my hand. The right was right enough, but what was left of the left was no larger than a child's boot; nothing short of hydraulic pressure could have got my foot into it.'

"'Nothing in the shape of boots had I in the house, but some old carpet slippers. It was raining, too; but in despair I put one of the slippers on, and started. Will the shade of Heaven pardon me if I say, altering his lines a shade—

"'With breathes heat, like a soul in chase. I strove, and on and on, and ought to train, to my great surprise and joy.'

"'There was a handsome, suburban fellow in the carriage, a perfect gentleman—capital, good-natured fellow he was, too—entered into conversation at once, and seemed so wonderfully interested in my story of the boots—strange by so, almost he asked as many questions about my relative as if he had been an old friend."

"'Lewes is no go,' he said; 'train stops two minutes only, so that's a stumper.'

"'Then he talked a little; and yet, as I looked at him, I noticed he was abstracted.'

"'Mind seemed other where,' I murmured. 'Apt—very apt.'

"'And he grinned horribly. 'My newly-found friend,' he continued, 'offered most kindly to help me out of my difficulty—he did not know of the description of the position of Lionel's house, he decided I should have a quarter of an hour at least to spare.'

"'I will take the pattern boot, and match it in no time at the first boot shop; you can wait at the station. I will not keep you long.'

"'He was as good as his word when we reached Brighton. I sat in the waiting room, while with the pattern boot in room, he hurried off on his generous mission. It was a ridiculous predicament to be left there with one slipper on and dependent on the word of a stranger. I shall never forget that time

—the longest quarter of an hour I ever remember. At last the conviction flashed on me that the man in question ran out of the room on the ground of being indifferent to undertake it, and others still think it too insignificant an industry to occupy the attention of a full grown man."

"'Then more politely told enough of my story to enlist his sympathy, which took an eminently practical form. 'Take a cab at once, and get into it. I was in another minute rattling down Queen's road like mad.'

"'Dolt, not to have thought of this before. What will Susan say? She will never forgive me for being such an unmitigated noodle.'

"'When my Jehu had thundered with the knocker sufficiently—according to his notions of propriety, which were secular—the door of my dear relative's house was thrown open by my late traveling companion, who, bowing in the blandest manner, said—

"'Oh, boots, boots, Mr. Siskin. Will you put them on in the cab? 'You carry 'em round!' I roared, as soon as I could gather sufficient breath. 'I will kick you to Jericho with them, if I can only get you to take 'em.'

"'Here, sabbly, fetch a policeman or two,' said the nephew—for of course it was he. 'Or, stay, your machine will just do to run him in; he's as mad as a hatter.'

"'Cabby grinned, so did every one of the small crowd that had gathered round."

"I put the boots on, and paid the fare; then, quietly stepping to the door as old Lionel Sands came along the passage, I was about to explain the trick that had been played on me."

"'To my intense disgust, the old donkey pointed to a gigantic clock-face in the hall, and addressed me as follows:—

"'Mr. Siskin, you know my rule—punctuality. Strict punctuality, and no excuses. If you don't get to the office by 9 o'clock, you will not regret it, if you do. Another time, if you cannot get your boots to come in, come without. Good-day.'

"'He slammed the door in my face. 'I shall never forget the utter exasperation that seized me. I kicked at the door like an impotent madman. I am afraid I swore, or very nearly; then turned away to get my boots, and then back I could not for my life. Well, I cannot say to tell you all; besides, I am detaining you, perhaps?'

"'When old Sands did, he left everything to that gentleman, and I was a nephew, by a will dated the day before, so fiercely sent me packing. He soon sold off the clocks and furniture, and long before this has been half over the world."

"'Oho this I must say—we received £200 by post six months after the death of old Lionel; and as we could never trace the sender, we put it to his conscience money,' said the nephew."

"'Well, good-day,' said Mr. Siskin; 'and at about 10 look for me.'

"'So I did, but he never came; and to this hour, I don't know what he is, she is apt to ask me if I have been stopping to talk to Mr. Siskin about his boots.'

Idle Ladies.

It is a pity that so many young ladies look upon domestic service with marked contempt. Many of our social difficulties would be almost entirely mastered if young ladies would consent to become lady-helpers in their homes. Nothing can be more intolerable than the mismanagement and discomfort to be found in countless households, where there are plenty of good-looking daughters, who have real brains to spare. Nothing can be more intolerable than the mismanagement and discomfort to be found in countless households, where there are plenty of good-looking daughters, who have real brains to spare. Nothing can be more intolerable than the mismanagement and discomfort to be found in countless households, where there are plenty of good-looking daughters, who have real brains to spare.

"'You are tired, I see,' said Mr. Siskin, as I yawned wearily, and tried to smile; 'but the joke's in the sequel, and I have nearly done.'

"'I raved and fumed as I stood with one boot on, and the fragments of the other in my hand. The right was right enough, but what was left of the left was no larger than a child's boot; nothing short of hydraulic pressure could have got my foot into it.'

"'Nothing in the shape of boots had I in the house, but some old carpet slippers. It was raining, too; but in despair I put one of the slippers on, and started. Will the shade of Heaven pardon me if I say, altering his lines a shade—

"'With breathes heat, like a soul in chase. I strove, and on and on, and ought to train, to my great surprise and joy.'

"'There was a handsome, suburban fellow in the carriage, a perfect gentleman—capital, good-natured fellow he was, too—entered into conversation at once, and seemed so wonderfully interested in my story of the boots—strange by so, almost he asked as many questions about my relative as if he had been an old friend."

"'Lewes is no go,' he said; 'train stops two minutes only, so that's a stumper.'

"'Then he talked a little; and yet, as I looked at him, I noticed he was abstracted.'

"'Mind seemed other where,' I murmured. 'Apt—very apt.'

"'And he grinned horribly. 'My newly-found friend,' he continued, 'offered most kindly to help me out of my difficulty—he did not know of the description of the position of Lionel's house, he decided I should have a quarter of an hour at least to spare.'

"'I will take the pattern boot, and match it in no time at the first boot shop; you can wait at the station. I will not keep you long.'

"'He was as good as his word when we reached Brighton. I sat in the waiting room, while with the pattern boot in room, he hurried off on his generous mission. It was a ridiculous predicament to be left there with one slipper on and dependent on the word of a stranger. I shall never forget that time

Farmers and Poultry.

It is no exaggeration to say that not one farmer in ten in the United States takes the interest in poultry keeping its importance demands. Some are too careless to make it successful, others are indifferent to undertake it, and others still think it too insignificant an industry to occupy the attention of a full grown man."

On very large farms where there are many things to look after, the poultry, if there is any, has to shift for itself in the majority of cases, and is generally voted a nuisance, as it is under such circumstances."

Many a farmer who does not hesitate to invest in fancy cattle, or horses, or swine, loses all patience if fancy poultry is suggested to him. There are many honorable exceptions. The time is coming, and not far distant, when the exception will be the rule. A general waking up to the importance of improved poultry is apparent among farmers in the few years the farmer who does not keep improved breeds of poultry and furnish them good care and accommodations will be considered an odd body."

Perhaps not one man in ten thousand has any idea of the magnitude of the poultry interest when taken in the aggregate. It will doubtless startle some people to be told that in the Eastern and Middle States the aggregate value of poultry is greater than the aggregate value of any other kind of stock in those States, or any one of them taken separately, may be said to be so. If any one is disposed to doubt it, let him go to the statistics of the last census and satisfy himself."

Another fact that will startle some people is the enormous aggregate consumption of poultry and eggs in the large cities. From figures furnished by the Produce Exchange of New York city, it appears the annual consumption of eggs in New York city at wholesale prices, amounts to the astonishing sum of \$8,000,000."

Bucks county, Pennsylvania, alone furnishes \$150,000 worth of poultry to the New York market each year, besides sending more than twice that amount to Philadelphia, Trenton and other markets, while large amounts are consumed at home by those who raise them. As the country, however, is acknowledged to be the banner county in producing market poultry, although Burlington county, N. J., is not far behind, it may be said that if farmers throughout the country were to equal those of few counties adjacent to the large markets, the business would be overdone. No such apprehension need deter any one from raising poultry of high quality and increasing the quantity of his poultry products for many years to come. The large city markets are not the only ones where fine poultry can be sold. There are cash markets all over the country, and will be as long as any of us will be living to produce them."

In the vicinity of large cities people are alive to the importance and profits of poultry raising, and the time must come when those more remote will give the subject greater attention.—Practical Farmer.

Insect Destroyer.

A fruit-grower in Valparaiso, South America, writes to his local paper that he has discovered a singular property in tomato leaves. It appears that having cut down some tomato vines, he used them as a 'mulch' under his peach trees. He soon discovered that the curculio, which has been destroying his fruit, had abandoned the trees surrounded by tomato vines. Following up his accidental discovery, he found that the use of tomato vines proved a perfect protection not only against the curculio, but against other noxious insects. He found also that by stepping in water some fresh leaves of tomato plants, and sprinkling infusion upon other plants, such as roses and orange trees, the innumerable insects which covered them were driven away. We commend this to our horticultural friends.—California Agriculturist.

Hatching Chickens.

The best season, in which to raise broods of fine, healthy fowls is in the fall of the year in California. The cool, moist weather when the rainy season commences seems to be much more conducive to health of young fowls than the warmer and dryer season. Thousands of seeds are sown with the rains, the soil is softened, and there is better picking and scratching for them, something tender and green to pick up, and little annoyance from chicken lice at this season when nights are frosty."

February is also a good month to sit for many days of chickens. As soon as hot weather commences, the hatching of chicks should cease for the season.—California Agriculturist.

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'Well, replied the official, 'I couldn't or wouldn't tell the truth, that the young man were had at work watching up to a well-known official in noon exercise, but simply said, 'They are not paid to act as guides.' 'Oh, well, I'll pay 'em, if that's all.' But when convinced that it would hurt their feelings if such a proposal were made, he concluded he would have to go it alone.

Starvation in Bulgaria.

ANOTHER STARVING FUTURE OF THE HORRORS OF WAR.

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These Boots.

"Well, Mr. Siskin, shan't we say 10 o'clock—10 punctually? You can pay the deposit, and the house will virtually be yours."

"No," he answered, with a firmness that was nearly knocked off my pins as if a skittle-ball had struck me. "No, not punctually. Punctuality and pediggrees I have had enough of. Insist on its being 10 punctually, and I am off my bargain."

In those early antionceering days, I did not easily let a customer go. I should as soon have thought of knocking Mr. Siskin down as of opposing him; so, smiling in spite of myself, I said—

"About 10, then, shall we say?"

"Ay, now you speak. About 10 shall be. But mark me, and stand there! I could have marked him more literally than would have suited Mr. Siskin; for I was most terribly hungry, and the man was so like the ancient mariner when he held the washing-guest—his eyes glittering like a diamond with a fierce excitement, kindled by my innocent remark about punctuality."

He was a man with a grievance—no doubt of that, and I, poor hungry wretch, with a dear wife—my Julia, punctual little puss—who would have dinner ready to a tick (the spirit of punctuality, driven out of Siskin, may punctuality and found congenial refuge in Julia), must devour his long, dry story instead of a savory and more substantial meal."

"You have heard," he began—and as he spoke, his long, claw-like finger insinuated itself in my buttonhole—"you have heard," he said, "it is ill waiting for dead men's shoes? Mark me again when I say, that I know it. Other men might say it, but I know it."

"Susan—that's my wife; happy to introduce you, but dead as a post—Susan and I waited for old Lionel's cash for years—there is denying that—and reckoned his income to a penny."

"The hope of having that money was our star, our anchor. Tough old party, too—fearfully tough. He should have been a missionary; might have defied the cannibals never have got their teeth in him!"

"But the punctuality of the man! Talk of the Charles—the what is it?—Germany, and the watches, Lionel would have beaten him into fits. His house was all clocks, except where it broke out into watches."

"Fearful house to visit—awful place to stay at. Up by the clock; breakfast by the clock; dinner by the clock. Time divided between looking out for punctual servants, and dismissing unpunctual ones. What a signman old Lionel would have made, or a postman! But as a private gentleman he was a bore. Did I tell you what relation Lionel Sands was to me? Not likely. I have been half-maddened too often, trying to trace the Siskin-Sand's genealogical tree to be in much danger of attempting it again."

"If, to shun the Seylla of punctuality, you fell into the Charybdis of pediggrees, your dearest foe might pity you."

"If he had been as poor as Job, we would have soon cut Mr. Sands; but he was rich and old, we poor and young, so we thought it wise to keep in with our 'dear relation,' especially as he had only a nephew, and he abroad somewhere."

"What had happened we could not even guess, but for some reason our last letter remained unanswered for months, and we dared not write out of turn; when a telegram came, asking me to meet the old man in Brighton the day after next, at half-past 3 precisely, on particular business."

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He was a man with a grievance—no doubt of that,

The following concerning the lady whose name heads this article we find in a late number of the Chicago Journal:

"The work of one of the delegates to the woman suffrage meeting at Philadelphia amply proves that she can support a husband. She conceived that the publication of a newspaper would, in a great measure, aid the movement, and to that end she employed six of her children as type-setters, while she acted as editor and reporter. She left home in August last for the Centennial with seven dollars, has traveled 1000 miles by stage night and day, written one hundred columns of matter for her paper, delivered forty-eight lectures, and has since been able to send home \$100 a month. This beats men editors all hollow."

Two Women Fight a Duel.

A dispatch from Louisville, Ky., dated Nov. 6th says: There was an extraordinary duel between two negro women this morning in Louisville. Annie Simmons and Mary Bules having quarreled, they resolved to fight a duel with knives. They met by agreement in front of the Baptist Church before daylight, no witnesses being present, and they fought fiercely for half an hour. Bules was stabbed and gashed horribly in different places, her right eye being cut out, Simmons was only slightly hurt, and has been arrested. The cause of the trouble is not known.

A Perpetual Exhibition.

An organization is being perfected in Philadelphia by which facilities will be afforded to exhibitors, foreign and American, to continue the exhibition of their goods in the main Exhibition building after the close of the Centennial Exhibition, that building having been purchased from the Centennial Board of Finance for the purpose of creating a permanent exhibition. The exhibits will comprise the following classes: Mining, manufacture, educational and scientific, art, machinery, agricultural and horticultural. The space will not be charged for, but the unpacking and rearrangement of the exhibits, transportation, etc., of new exhibits must be done at the expense of exhibitors.

Trading Horses.

The Springfield Journal tells the following story: When Abraham Lincoln was a lawyer in Illinois he and the judge once got to bantering one another about trading horses, and it was agreed that the next morning at 9 o'clock they should make a trade, the horses to be un-sold to a forty-hour and no backing out under a forfeiture of \$25. At the hour appointed the judge came up, leading the sorriest-looking specimen of a horse ever seen in those parts. In a few minutes Mr. Lincoln was seen approaching with a wooden saw horse upon his shoulders. Great were the shouts and laughter of the crowd, and both were greatly incensed when Mr. Lincoln on surveying the judges animal, set down his saw-horse and exclaimed, "Well, Judge, this is the first time I ever got the worst of it in a horse trade."

Oregon.

It is claimed that a mine of silver has been discovered some 65 miles above the Dalles that beats anything yet found in the world. It is said to yield 95 per cent. pure silver. If the stories told of it are true it will be immensely beneficial both to Oregon and this Territory.

A company has been formed at Salem to carry on the manufacture of the Pelton Horse Power and Grain Separator, an Oregon invention of much merit.

A letter from Forest Grove says: There is considerable wheat selling here at 75 cents a bushel. Mr. Shipley has sold 3000 bushels to a Portland miller, which will net him 82 cents per bushel, which is more than the market price. The lot was extra, and the party bought it to fill a flour contract.

August Flower.

The most miserable beings in the world are those suffering from Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint. More than seventy-five per cent of the people in the United States are afflicted with these two diseases and their effects: such as sour stomach, sick headache, indigestion, weakness, palpitation of the heart, heartburn, water-brash, gas, and burning pains at the pit of the stomach, yellow skin, coated tongue, and disagreeable taste in the mouth, coming up from food after eating raw onion, &c. Go to you Druggist and get a 75-cent bottle of AUGUST FLOWER or a sample bottle for 10 cents. Try it—Two doses will relieve you. Crane & Bingham, Agents, San Francisco, Cal.

DRUGS, PAINTS, OILS, STATIONERY, &C.

Wholesale and Retail, by

N. D. HILL,

Port Townsend, W. T.

DRUGS.

MEDICINES.

CHEMICALS,

AND TRUSSES;

Patent Medicines 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 Profit

Prescriptions carefully compounded.

CENTAUR LINIMENT.

(Letter from a Postmaster.)

Messrs. J. B. Rose & Co.,

"ASTORIA, ILL., Dec. 1, 1874.

"My wife has, for a long time, been a terrible sufferer from rheumatism. She has tried many physicians and many remedies. The only thing which has given her relief is Centaur Liniment. I am obliged to say this has cured her. I am doing what I can to extend its sale."

W. H. KING.

This is a sample of many thousand testimonials received, of wonderful cures effected by the Centaur Liniment. The ingredients of this article are published around each bottle. It contains Witch Hazel, Mentha, Arnica, Rock Salt, Carbolic, and ingredients little known. It is an indispensable fact that the Centaur Liniment is superior to any other cures of Swellings, Stiff Joints, Eruptions, rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Caked Breasts, Lockjaw, &c., than all other Liniments, Embrocations, Extracts, Salves, Ointments, and Plasters now in use.

For Toothache, Earache, Weak Back, Itch, and cutaneous Eruptions, it is admirable. It cures lumps and sores without a scar. Extracts poison from bites and stings, and heals frost-bites and chilblains in a short time. No family can afford to be without the Centaur Liniment, white wrapper.

The Centaur Liniment, Yellow Wrapper, is adapted to the tough skin, muscles and flesh of the animal creation. Its effects upon severe cases of Spavin, Swollen, Wind-galling, Head and Tail Eruptions little less than marvelous.

Messrs. J. McClure & Co., Druggists, corner Elm and Front streets, Cincinnati, O., say: "In our neighborhood a number of teamsters are using the Centaur Liniment. They pronounce it superior to anything they have ever used. We sell as high as four or five dozen bottles per month to these teamsters."

We have thousands of similar testimonials.

For Wounds, Galls, Scratches, Ring-bone, &c., and for Screw Worm in Sheep it has no rival. Farmers, livery men, and Stock-raisers, have in this Liniment a remedy which is worth a hundred times its cost.

Laboratory of J. B. Rose & Co., 46 DEX ST., New York.

Pitcher's

Castoria.

Mothers may have rest and their babies may have health, if they will use Castoria for Wind Colic, Worms, Feverishness, Sore Mouth, Croup or Stomach Complaints. It is entirely a vegetable preparation, and contains neither mercurial, morphine, nor alcohol. It is as pleasant to take as honey, and neither gags nor gripes. Dr. R. Disch, of Dupont, O., says: "I am using Castoria in my practice with the most signal benefits and happy results. This is what every one says. Most nurses in New York city use the Castoria. It is prepared by Messrs. J. B. Rose & Co., 46 Dey Street, New York, successors to Samuel Pitcher, M. D.

PORT TOWNSEND Boot & Shoe STORE.

MEN'S, BOYS' LADIES', MISSES, AND CHILDREN'S Boots & Shoes of the very best qualities and of the Latest Patterns.

Gen'l and Ladies' Arctic Over-Shoes. Gen'l, Ladies', Misses and Children's Rubber Over-Shoes Shoe Findings, Rigging Leather, Etc. A complete assortment of Miscellaneous Stock!

Custom Work And Repairing executed as usual, and satisfaction guaranteed. A fair share of the patronage of the public is solicited. J. FITZPATRICK.

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

New Goods!

RECEIVED A LARGE STOCK OF GROCERIES

PROVISIONS, Which are on sale at

The Lowest Rates for Cash. CHARLES EISENBERG,

PROPRIETOR Pioneer Bakery, PORT TOWNSEND, W. T.

Dry Goods,

CLOTHING,

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CROCKERY

HARDWARE,

GROCERIES,

WINES, LIQUORS,

Cigars, Tobacco

WALL PAPER, STATIONERY,

&c. &c. &c. At C. C. Bartlett's.

FOR SALE A No. 1 Stock or Dairy Farm,

On Whidly Island, Island County, BY SAMUEL HANCOCK. Also, Stock on the place to suit the purchaser. There are about ten acres of cranberries on the place which yield well yearly. Any one wishing to purchase, will do well to call on the undersigned, at James' (old) Hotel, Buigardino's Hotel, Port Townsend, or SAMUEL HANCOCK.

Upland Nursery.

FRUIT TREES and SHRUBBERY AT REDUCED RATES. Apple, Pear, Plum, Peach, Cherry, Quince, Grape, Gooseberry, Currant, Blackberry, Raspberry, Strawberry, and Nut-bearing trees, &c., all to great variety. Send for Catalogue and Price List to JOHN H. SWAN, Olympia, W. T.

JAMES JONES is my agent at Port Townsend, JOHN M. SWAN, Olympia, W. T.

To Stock Men & Farmers

I HAVE FOR SALE AT MY FARM, WILLOW-WOOD, Whidly Island, W. T. 20 Cotswold Graded Pams,

From a No. 1 English imported Cotswold Buck and Cheviot imported qualities. Some of these pams shorn and sold in the past season, and all averaged over 12 lbs each. Terms reasonable and prices moderate, which, with samples of wool, will be had on application. L. A. S. B. B. Y. Comeyrie, Island County, Wash. Territory 27-137

JOHN T. NORRIS,

IMPORTER OF STOVES, TIN WARE,

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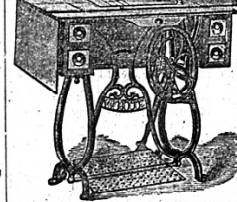
And general HOUSE-FURNISHING HARDWARE,

Prime Quality and a fair market Price

For every article made or sold.

PERFECTION ATTAINED AT LAST!

A TRIAL WILL INSURE ITS POPULARITY EVERYWHERE.



WHITE SHUTTLE SEWING MACHINE. When once used will retain its place forever.

WE EXCHANGE MACHINES. Send your old-fashioned, cumbersome, heavy-running, woman-killing machine to us, and we will allow you \$25 for it, as part payment for one of ours.

IT IS CELEBRATED FOR ITS ADVANTAGES. IN THAT IT IS ONE OF THE LARGEST SEWING MACHINES MANUFACTURED—ADAPTED ALIKE TO THE USE OF THE FAMILY OR THE WORK SHOP. IT HAS THE LARGEST SHUTTLE, WITH A ROBBIN THAT HOLDS ALMOST A SPOOL OF THREAD. THE SHUTTLE TENSION IS ADJUSTABLE WITHOUT REMOVING THE SHUTTLE FROM THE MACHINE. THE MACHINE IS SO CONSTRUCTED THAT THE POWER IS APPLIED DIRECTLY OVER THE NEEDLE, AND THEREBY TO SEW THE HEAVIEST MATERIAL WITH UNEQUALLED EASE. IT IS VERY SIMPLE IN ITS CONSTRUCTION, DURABLE AS IRON AND STEEL CAN MAKE IT. ALL ITS WEARING PARTS ARE HARDENED OR STEEL, AND INDUINGENIOUSLY PROVIDED WITH MEANS FOR TAKING UP LOST MOTION, SO WE ARE JUSTIFIED IN

Warranting Every Machine for 3 Years. IT IS THE LIGHTEST AND EASIEST-RUNNING MACHINE IN THE MARKET. IT IS ALSO THE MOST ELABORATELY ORNAMENTED AND PRETTIEST OF ANY OTHER FIRST-CLASS MACHINES.

WITH ALL THESE ADVANTAGES, IT IS SOLD AT A PRICE LESS THAN OTHER FIRST-CLASS MACHINES.

EXCLUSIVE CONTROL OF TERRITORY GIVEN TO AGENTS. EXTRAORDINARY INDUCEMENTS OFFERED FOR CASH OR ON CREDIT. SEND FOR CIRCULARS AND TERMS TO White Sewing Machine Co., 353 Euclid Avenue, CLEVELAND, O.

AGENTS WANTED.

JOHN P. PETERSON, Merchant Tailor,

AND MANUFACTURER OF Gents' and Boys' Fashionable Suits. IS PREPARED TO MAKE UP GENT'S Clothing according to the latest patterns and cleaning. Terms Moderate. Has constantly on hand a lot of fine French cloth and cassimeres, Oregon and can sew it for the most part. Cap makers from a distance promptly attended to. Mr. Peterson is Agent for the Celebrated Singer Sewing Machine

Any party desiring to purchase one of these elegant machines can call and examine them at the Agent's place of business. Hemmers, Rufflers, Binders, Sewers and thread kept constantly on hand. All Machines warranted for five years. All sold on monthly payments, so that every family can have a Singer Machine. Full instructions how to operate the Machine will be given free. Port Townsend, W. T.

H. L. TIBBALS' Superior Teams.

Teaming of all kinds done, Vessels Discharged,

Best of Cord Wood, Cheap! Water furnished to vessels & families; FORWARDING and COMMISSION BUSINESS promptly attended to.

ALL BUSINESS ENTRUSTED TO OUR CARE will receive prompt and careful attention.

GOODS DELIVERED AND FREIGHTS collected by H. L. TIBBALS, Port Townsend, W. T.

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ALFRED WHITE, MASTER LEAVES PORT DISCOVERY FOR Turkey's Landing daily. At 5 o'clock A.M. and 1 o'clock P.M. Connecting with the stage to and from Port Townsend.

MUSICAL MERCHANDISE.

CENTENNIAL AWARD!

GRAND TRIUMPH FOR

Weber PIANOS!

FIRST PREMIUM

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New York, Sept. 29, 1876. Received the highest award for sympathetic, pure and rich tone, combined with greatest power, as shown in the three styles—Grand, Square, and Upright Pianos—which show intelligence and solidity in their construction, a pliant and easy touch, which at the same time answer promptly to its requirements, together with excellence of workmanship.

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These famous Pianos are for sale by

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