

THE WEEKLY ARGUS.

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Juvenile Curiosity Assett Family Affairs.

"Oh, Mary! I've sic news to tell, I can hardly believ' it yet mys'lf."

At the dead hour o' night, land afore it grew licht, There cam' to the wood' a wee wean,

There cam' to oor hoose a wee wean.

"D'ye ken, when I heard its wee greet, It jist min't me o' lambs when they bleat,

An' Mary, he'll be sic a brither to me, For he'll grow up a stuffy wee man,

He'll stan' up for me like a man.

"A wee wean! Jenny Bain, did ye say? Heard ye ever! an' whaar cam' it frae?"

Did it come o' itself? Did it ring the door-bell? Losh me! an' wha tellt' it the road?"

That the wee thing should fin' oot the road."

"Hoots, Mary, is that a ye ken? Weans dinna come toddlin' ben—

It was Doctor McGooch brought it hame in his pooch,

Brocht it hame jist to mither an' me, But ye see

It belongs mair to mither than me.

"It's nae bigger than your muckle doll! An' it cam' without claes—istn't it droll?"

No! a shoe on its feet, an' it hasna ta'en meat Sin' the very first hour that it cam',

It ne'er tastit a bite sin' it cam'."

"Without claes? Jenny Bain! the wee dear! Has the auld doctor grown sic a bear,

To cram in his pooch a bit wean, the auld wretch! It really was very ill dune—

What a sin! Oh, I ne'er wad ha'e thoct it o' him!"

"But, Mary, keep min' it's sic a wee! Oor doctor! he'd ne'er harm a flea—

He's baith canny an' kin, an' weel, weel I min' Hoo the tear drappit down frae his ee

Lay sae ill that a' thoct I wad dee.

"But, Mary, lass! here is the thing— Whaur gets he the weans hame to bring?

Do they grow in the wuds? or drap down frae the chuds

In yon bonny blue lift far awa? Whaur like sna'

The bonnie wee clouds sail awa?"

"Whist! the secret's jist this—ye'll no tell— For it cam' frae the doctor himsel!"

In a great muckle kist, fu' o' darkness an' mist, They are left wi' the doctors to keep,

The day lang, and gie never a cheep."

"But—but—wha puts them into the kist, Mang that wearit' darkness an' mist?"

"Tis the angels, dear Mary! wha lovin'ly carry The bonny wee tots frae aar,

Whaur the pure an' the beautiful are."

"It's a strange tale ye tell, Jennie Bain; But—but—what did ye gie for yon wean?"

For mither, d'ye see, she has nae weans but me— Except Jock, an' he's sic a skule,

It's muckle he'll dae at a skule."

"Oor wean! it wad co't—let me see— Far mair siller than ye ha'e to gie."

For auld Doctor Mac, wad the best in his pack; I see warra' 'twad co't a poum' note,

I'm sure it wad co't a hale note."

"A poum' for a wean without claes! My sang! weans are weans noo-a-days;

I could get a big doll, elud frae hie ad to the sole, For the half o' the siller, I guess,

An' that's no' countin' ocht for the dress."

"An' forbye, oor doll-weans dinna greet, An' they leave a' day lang without meat,

An' they need nae new shoons, for the auld ne'er gae dune,

Sae I'll stick tae my doll, Mary Bain, An' mair worth to me than a wean."

BEACON-ROCK LIGHT.

Beacon Rock was the island where the light house stood; and my father was the light house keeper.

It was miles away from the shore; though, sanding at the foot of the light house—the highest part of the island—I could see a long line of sandy beach; and beyond a clump of trees, which I knew to be an orchard; and to the right of them the scattered houses and church-spie of the village of Bayport, where father used to go about once in a month for supplies.

I often went with him, so that I was familiar with the village, and knew the farmers, the fishermen, and the store-keeper, who was also postmaster; and those visits used to be great holidays for me, especially when I was permitted to take my little brother with me, which was not very often.

There were but four of us on the island—father, and little brother, and Floy, and me. Mother was dead, and Floy looked after the house, and cooked, and milked the cow—for we had a cow.

The island was not a desolate place at all. It was not very large—I think about half a mile long—but there was a nice grove of trees on it; and in summer there were trays of grass for the cow, and for fodder; and Paul—that was my little brother—and I had a garden.

The house was a low stone building, whitewashed outside, and very strong and solid, as, of course, it had to be, where the winds and the waves were so very boisterous and terrible.

Inside I think it was the nicest and prettiest home I ever saw.

The rooms were all one floor, except a big roomy attic, where Paul and I used to play in rainy weather and in winter.

There was a kitchen and a sitting room, and father's bedroom, and a little bedroom where Paul and I slept; and then there was a spare bedroom that we did not use, for Floy slept in the attic.

Father and mother had both been well-educated, and had once been very well-do in the world; but that was when I was very little, and I did not remember anything of it, only what mother told me before she died.

Mother died on the island just when Paul was born, and that was eight years before the time about which I am going to tell; and now Paul was eight years old, and I was sixteen.

So, as father and mother were educated people, they had books and pictures; some of the pictures mother had painted; and there was a melodeon on which she used to play very sweetly; and there were stuffed birds, and nice furniture; and there were vines of ivy, and honeysuckle, and woodbine, trained thickly all over the outside, and about the windows; so that it was the nicest and prettiest home I ever saw.

Since that time I have seen many far grander houses, with richer furniture, and more costly paintings and books; but I hold to my childish opinion still. For, though I was sixteen, I was only a child, after all; for I had never left my home, and had got all the little learning I had from my dear father and mother, who were always proud to teach me. And all I knew about the great cities was what I read in books, and what was told me, for I had never seen one. Floy had; and she told me a great many strange things about them. She came to us when mother was taken sick, to work about the house, and had stayed with us ever since. She said she was twenty; but I know now she was near thirty—though so young-looking.

Floy was very handsome: she had long black hair, and black eyes, and beautiful teeth; and she was tall and very graceful. Why she should wish to be a servant, away off on a desert island, I could never understand; though sometimes I did think she had a secret, and was hiding away from somebody, because she always seemed so frightened when any one came to the island—which was very seldom.

Some times a party came off in a sail boat to visit the light house, and then Floy would go up in the attic and look out of the window, trembling, and would never come down until she had seen every one in the boat.

Occasionally these parties would make a little picnic in the grove; or go fishing, and cook and eat their fish on the rocks, while Paul and I would sit off at a little distance and look at the ladies, in their beautiful dresses, and see the gentlemen opening bottles of wine, and being so attentive to them. Heigho! I used to wish I was a lady then.

But there would often be months when no one came near the island, unless it was the government inspector; and then the only change we had was an occasional trip to Bayport.

But we were never lonely—Paul and I. It was amusem-nt enough to sit on the rocks and watch the ships go out at sea; or the porpoises, rolling and tumbling close by; or to go up into the lantern in a gal, and see the great waves dashing over the long reef of rocks that lay black and awful below us. Then I had to study my own lessons—which I never neglected—and to teach Paul; and I had to help about the housework; and in this simple but pleasant kind of life I had lived to be sixteen years old.

I was a great contrast to Floy, in my clear, pearly skin, and long, light curls, and blue eyes; but I never thought I was handsome. Her style of beauty was what I admired, though she said gentlemen liked mine best; but I did not care for what gentlemen liked in those days.

But the day was coming, and was near at hand, when I was to care; and when I was to learn more about the great world, and its likings and its sorrows, than ever my books could have told me; and this is how it happened, and how I came to be telling this story, instead of Floy.

It was a bright August day, and Paul and I were sitting in our favorite seat on the high rock, at the foot of the light house, reading a book together.

It was a new book that father had brought on his last journey from the village, and we were so interested in it, that I do not think we looked from its pages in an hour; and, in fact, we did not until we were startled by the sound of some one calling to us; then we looked up, and there was a sail boat with two gentlemen

in it, and one of them waving his hat, and asking where he could land. I showed him the little bit of beach, just behind the light house; and then we both ran round to meet them.

They ran the little boat right up on the sand, and loosened the sail, so that it came rattling down in a minute, and the gentleman who had called to me jumped ashore.

He was—it seems so silly to describe him—but, however—he seemed to be about twenty-five years old, I thought; and I may say, he was the handsomest man I ever saw. He was not very tall, but he had light, curling hair, and a mustache, and a bright ruddy face; and seemed so full of life and happiness, that I took to him from that minute.

His companion was a rather commonplace-looking person, with heavy, black whiskers, and was evidently much older than the other. While he was making the boat fast with his anchor among the rocks, the first gentleman came up to me, and taking off his hat, said something pleasant about the day and the sail—I forget what now—and then asked if I thought we could let him stay on the island for a few days, as he was an artist, and wished to make some sketches for a marine picture he was painting.

I was so astonished to find myself talking to a real, professional artist, that I blushed and stammered like a little goose, and was only brought to my senses by hearing Floy at my elbow, saying, "I think you might stay, sir; there's a spare room; and I'll go and ask the captain."

And off she went to ask father—the always called him captain, as the folks did over at the village.

The gentleman looked at her very steadily while she was talking; then he thanked her, and, turning to me, said, "Who is the captain, miss?"

"He is my father, sir—he keeps the light house," said I.

"Oh! And who is that young lady—not your sister, surely?"

"Oh, no," I replied; "she is our servant."

I never had called her servant before, and I hardly know why I did then; but I felt spiteful, somehow.

The gentleman said, "Oh!" again, and then joined his companion at the boat.

Presently Floy came out, and, going up to the gentleman, said, "The captain will see you, sir, if you will walk into the house;" and he accordingly did so, without so much as looking at her. But not so his companion, for at the sound of her voice, I noticed that he dropped his rope out of his hands, and gave a long, persistent stare at her, and then he turned his back quickly and got into the boat, and—I was certain—hid himself behind the sail. As for her, she never looked at him, but kept her eyes on the other gentleman until he got into the house, and I observed that her face seemed flushed. Well, the end of it was, that the light-haired gentleman was accepted as a boarder for a few days, and then he came down to the boat in a few moments, and, informing his friend, took a valise and a black box from the locker, shook hands with the other gentleman; and in a moment more the sail boat was clear of the island, tacked round the point, and sailed before the wind toward Bayport.

The gentleman's name, he told us, was Charles Hawthorne; and before we were through tea that evening, we were as well acquainted with him as if we had known him intimately. Even father, who was never very lively or talkative, brightened up under his cheering influence, and talked about paintings, and politics, and plenty of things I didn't understand, all tea-time.

Of course Floy always ate with us, and I felt so penitent for my ill-natured speech, that I was glad to find her treated just as he did the rest of us; and I gave up an idea which had been in my head, that I would go and beg her pardon, for I saw it was unnecessary.

After tea we sat on the piazza, while Char—Mr. Hawthorne smoked with father, and I think I never was so happy before; though he hardly spoke to me the whole evening.

Well, the next day he rigged up his palette and his paints, which he took from the black box; and he had a patent easel and a stool, folded up in the black box, also; and all these he set up on a little hillock under a tree; and then he went to paint waves in the most beautiful manner imaginable.

Paul and I used to go and stand by him, and he would go on painting, stopping now and then to put his head on one side

—like a bird—to catch the effect," he said, and talking all the time, as if painting was just the easiest thing to do in the world.

Floy never came with us. But one day, when I was at my lessons, and father had gone to Bayport, I chanced to look out of the window, and then I saw Floy standing by him, and he was not painting at all, but was talking very eagerly to her; and then I felt my cheeks grow crimson, and I knew I was jealous, and went back to my books ashamed.

I say one day, because his few days became a week, and then many more days; and this happened full two weeks after he had come to the island.

Now, I am ashamed to say I watched them after this.

He grew distant to me, too—or I fancied it—and would sit there painting, and never say a word to me, or only look at me in a curious sort of way—which I half liked and half resented, but could not define in the least to my own satisfaction.

And then he did not paint so well when I was near him; but had to rub out and paint over—and then he would get red, and say, "Pshaw!" and so, at last, I gave up going near him, which was a sad trial to me, for I began to know that I loved him with all the fondness of my little heart and that he did not care a bit for me. So, when we were not studying, Paul and I would ramble clear to the other end of the island; and there I would sit on the rocks and look at the clouds and the sea; and I used to cry a little sometimes, when I thought how lonely and unhappy I would be when he had gone away and married Floy—as I would and there would be no one on the island but father and Paul and I, and perhaps some great, strapping Irish girl, that I knew I should hate.

One day, just at sunset—I was returning from a walk alone—for Paul had been sent to bed without his supper as a punishment for some mischief, and I was not permitted to stay with him, and had gone off broken-hearted in consequence—I was such a child—and I seemed to love little Paul more than ever now.

And, as I reached the light house, I came suddenly upon him, standing with Floy.

He had her hand clasped in his, and was talking very earnestly to her, and she was crying.

I did not wait for anything more, but half-blinded with my own tears—scalding tears of jealousy and love—I ran into the house and to my own little room.

I sometimes think that all the happiness I have had since, or can have hereafter, will never repay me for the agony I suffered that night.

Once I heard father call me, and then he said he supposed I was asleep; and I heard Mr. Hawthorne say something, and I covered my head and sobbed myself asleep, with little Paul fast in my arms.

The next morning I had a terrible headache, and did not get up, and Paul came in to me after his breakfast, and said Mr. Hawthorne had gone, but he would be back to-morrow; and he left his love for me with him—Paul—and told him to be sure and tell me.

How wicked it was, I thought, when I knew he had gone to make arrangements to come back and take Floy away to be his wife.

All that day I saw little of her, for, though I got up after a while and went out, she seemed to avoid me, and appeared nervous and excited all day. Father had taken him to Bayport in our boat and returned in the evening; and I noticed he was more affectionate with me than usual, and looked at me strangely. So I concluded Mr. Hawthorne had spoken to him about Floy, and that he thought I would miss her and be lonely. And once or twice I was going to speak to him about it, but something came up in my throat and choked me, and I could not. And when father read the bible and said a prayer, as was his nightly custom, he prayed that, if separation might be in store for any of us, we might all be prepared to meet it trustfully; and I heard Floy sob, and then I knew I was right.

The next morning, at about 11 o'clock, the little sailboat drew in sight, and I saw, from the window of the sitting-room where I stood alone, that the other gentleman—the one with the black beard—was in it. And as she touched the shore I saw father leading Floy down to meet them, and—I could bear no more, but sank into a chair and prayed that my heart might break in earnest—for I was only a child after all—only sixteen years old. And then I heard

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THE WEEKLY ARGUS.
THURSDAY, APRIL 13, 1871.

Hon. Dr. Tupper on the Canadian Pacific Railway.

Mr. Tupper, during the recent debate on the Union of British Columbia, in the Canadian Parliament, argued that the superiority of the Canadian route for a Pacific Railway was indisputable and that the alternate blocks of land which would be the property of the Government would realize enough to discharge its pecuniary obligations respecting railways. He expressed the belief that the Northern Pacific Company, who would have nearly 1,000 miles of desert to run through, would never—seeing Canada was determined to push her road to the Pacific—go on with their work beyond Pembina. They would extend their line from Georgetown to Pembina and thence to the Red River, but it could never be thought, he carried further west in view of the far superior advantages of our route.—Canadian Paper.

We have no doubt that the Hon. Dr. Tupper supposed he was telling the truth when he made the statement above quoted; and there is a question in our mind whether the colonial organs which circulated it do not accept it as truth also, so anxious are they, seemingly, to reflect discreditably upon anything that relates to the Northern Railroad. If Dr. Tupper had taken the trouble to post himself about the country through which the Northern Pacific Railroad passes, he never would have allowed himself to utter a statement so erroneous and wide from truth.

The whole course of the Northern Pacific Railroad is through territory which offers unrivalled advantages to the agriculturist, the stock raiser, the miner, and the lumberman. The road spans the center of the continent—its most favored portion—and when once in operation will be the best paying institution in existence. The rich wheat lands of the Red river valley, the fertile valley of the Missouri, and the valley of the Yellow Stone, through which the road runs for a distance of nearly four hundred miles, and which is said to be one of the richest valleys in the world for agriculture, minerals, etc., and the rich tract of land westward to the Pacific are all upon the route to enrich, and be enriched by, the Northern Pacific Railroad. At the junction of the Yellow Stone with the Missouri river, where the railroad will cross, will, in a very few years, spring up a city that in importance will rival St. Louis, now the metropolis of the West. This new city will not only be a general commercial center, but also of manufacturing and mining; as coal and iron are said to abound in the immediate vicinity.

A minimum estimate of the way business of the road, when completed, not counting the through trade, has been made at twenty millions annually—the interest on the bonds and other expenses at ten millions—leaving a clear gain in favor of the road of ten millions per annum, with which to pay off its indebtedness. When we add to this immense domestic trade the foreign trade that will be developed, and go on increasing from year to year after the road is completed, it becomes almost impossible to comprehend its vastness—it is something like figuring up the entire traffic of the Atlantic and Pacific oceans and endeavoring to make a mental estimate on it. Taking all these things into consideration there can be little wonder that the bonds of this enterprise are being so rapidly taken up. It is a sure investment—as firm as Mount Baker,—and something that will last as long—or at last until something better than steam and rails are devised for land transportation.

The Chicago Tribune in speaking of the country along the route of the Northern Pacific Railroad, after noting its marvellous richness and immense extent, winds up as follows:

"And these territories are soon to be settled up. If one will but look at our rates of increase he will be satisfied of the fact. If our growth should continue in the proportion that it has hitherto held, in the year 1900 we shall have one hundred and five millions of people, and two-thirds of them will be in the Mississippi Valley and in this Northwest. Railroads make settlements speedy now-a-days. And there are those among us who shall yet live to see this whole tier of territories noisy with the hum of a thousand industries.

In this, then lies the interest of the public in this road—that it will make available the millions of acres of arable land that are now practically inaccessible; that it will develop the occasion for the establishment of numberless manufacturing; that it will increase the yield of mines which already from Montana sends us alone \$5,000,000 of gold annually; that it will enlarge and cheapen the free trade; bring us near to the only

whale fishery yet remaining—near the Aleutian Islands—and the valuable fisheries of Puget Sound, and lay under contribution to the United States the possessions that England holds in Western America. Congress has given to the road a princely donation, all its grants amounting to over sixty million acres of land—more than enough to build and equip it. It is, too, in the management of safe hauls. The bonds now offered to the public are secured not only by the road bed, and the road franchises, but by all its property, including its telegraph lines and its lands. Excepting the Illinois Central Railroad, no other such mortgage has ever been put on record.

Coming from Europe.

The following is clipped from the Boston Times. There is plenty of room for the immigration on this coast, and there is no fear but they will find it out, as there is more than one interest now at work in the east to send them here:

We may count on immigration from Europe this season in such a volume as never poured itself out on our shores before. We are told that all Alsace is coming over, to begin with, if not part of Lorraine. France will be much more numerously represented in our immigration lists than she has ever been. Whoever can get away will be sure to try it; and the plan of colonizing, which has begun to be such a feature in immigration, is likely to give a still more powerful stimulus to the movement. Immigration was sensibly checked by the war, when it was at flood tide; but it will now renew itself, and except perhaps in Germany, where Emperor William will be loth to let his fighting material go, it will wash our shores this year with a new flood. Europe is in confusion, and the troubles look as if they had but just begun.

When England's turn may come, no one pretends to prophecy, though the apprehension is almost universal that the understood alliance between Prussia and Russia will precipitate war on almost any day on the Eastern Question. In this state of things, it would seem quite natural that the population of the different countries of Europe should look about them and seriously consider the chance of bettering their condition and securing peace and safety. And as no door is open to them but emigration, they will resort freely to that. Therefore we count on an accession to our population this year, greatly surpassing that of any year in our experience.

RAILROAD SURVEY.—Col. Tilton, of the Northern Pacific Railroad Company, will leave Portland in a few days with an engineering corps to survey the route of that road between this place and Wallula. It is not yet known whether or not the main line will run through this city, but it seems quite probable that either the main trunk or a branch will reach us. At all events we feel pretty secure in the belief that we will have a road within the next two years.—W. W. Record.

NEW LAND OFFICE.—Mr. William Stephens, of this place, has been appointed Register, and Anderson Cox, of Waitsburg, Receiver of the new Land Office to be established at Walla Walla. The new district embraces all of Walla Walla, Stevens, Yakima and a part of Klickitat counties. We are unable to say at present at what time the office will be opened; but when it is ready for business it will save great expense and trouble to the settler.—Id.

INDIAN HORSES.—There is not so much demand for Indian horses as is usually the case at this season of the year. They sell at auction at prices ranging from ten to twenty dollars, owing to the quality and how badly the bidder wants them.—Id.

Stock raisers are beginning to turn their attention to the Rock creek and Crab creek countries. Without a doubt that is one of the finest stock ranges on this coast. Several stock raisers from the Willamette Valley, Oregon, have lately gone in there with the intention of permanently locating.—Id.

FROM TAHITI.—The British brig Byzantium arrived on Sunday last, 23 days from Tahiti. She brings 65 Chinese, who having completed their term of service as agricultural laborers, come for further employment. We understand that the most of them have contracted with our planters. The brig brings a report that the residence of the North German Consul at Papeete had been entered by a mob of rowdies, and the premises perfectly gutted, the Consul being obliged to conceal himself from the Frenchmen, who were infuriated over bad news from Paris.—Honolulu Advertiser 4th ult.

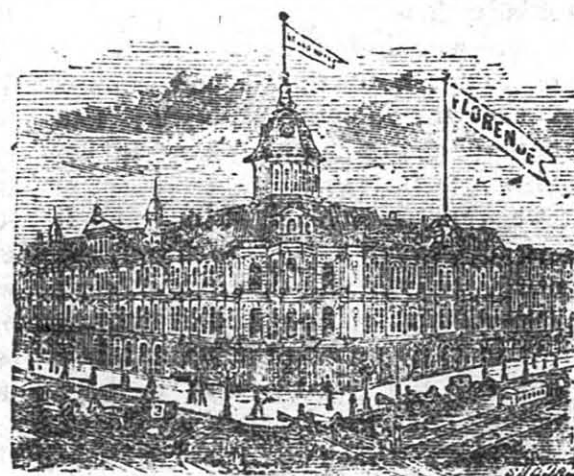
ALASKA PRISONERS.—The prisoners arrested by the military authorities in Alaska for illicit distilling, and brought here to await the action of the grand jury, were discharged by the court last week, no evidence being found against them.—Transcript.

LOSS OF A COAST SURVEY PARTY.—On the 26th of February a grievous disaster befell one of the parties of the Coast Survey on the coast of Florida. Sub Assistant, Horace Anderson, formerly aid to Prof. Davidson, on this coast, with two capable hydrographic aids, A. F. Pearl and G. W. Bissell, (nephew of Commodore Bissell, U. S. N.) with four men, went in a boat from the anchorage of the Surveying schooner Silliman, in St. George's Sound, West Florida, and attended church in Apalachicola, a distance of four or five miles. Returning in the evening a squall capsized the boat, and all perished. The bodies of the aids were found a week afterwards. The fatal boat was found sunk in six feet of water. Both young men were expert sailors, but the squall, the distance from shore, and the sunken boat, appear to have deprived them of all chance of escape. Mr. Horace Anderson has many friends on this coast and in San Francisco who will be saddened to hear of his untimely end.—San Francisco Bulletin.

FRUIT CULTURE.—There has been great activity in the nurseries and the demand for all kinds of fruit trees has been unprecedented this spring. Many of our farmers who have not heretofore thought it worth while to plant fruit trees—or any other kind of trees, for that matter—are beginning to realize the importance of this kind of industry. There has been a heavy drain in all the nurseries, notwithstanding the shipment of trees from below has been unusually large. Grape culture is fast becoming an important feature with our husbandmen. It is now an established fact that grapes, of all kinds, do as well here as in any part of the inhabitable globe. Some are engaging in the business largely, by planting from one to fifteen acres in grapes exclusively. May they prosper to the utmost extent of their desires. The fruit prospects for the coming season are very good. Our winter was a mild one, and no trees have winter killed. The weather in the latter part of winter and early spring was just cool enough to prevent the fruit buds coming on too soon. There has as yet been no frost to injure the fruit. Peach trees are just beginning to bloom, and will from present indications yield full crops of fruit.—W. W. Union.

CHARLES MATHEW.—This noted English comedian and author, was playing at the California Theatre, in San Francisco, up to latest dates to large houses. His arrival from Australia had been eagerly looked for, but his engagement for the short period of six nights, was greatly regretted. Mr. Mathew's great fame as a player had preceded him; his acting, we need not say, greatly delighted the elite and literati of the city.

THE SUEZ CANAL.—The receipts of the Suez Canal during the month of December amounted to £32,000, the heaviest return of any month during the year. The work of deepening the canal has been going on without interruption, and it is said that, notwithstanding the large dimensions of most of the ships, not a single case of grounding or accident occurred.



FLORENCE SEWING MACHINES
SAMUEL HILL, Agent,
19 Montgomery St. South,
Grand Hotel Building,
SAN FRANCISCO.

SEND FOR CIRCULARS



Rothschild & Co., Agents,
26m10 Port Townsend.

Same as last! "For five years" writes a gentleman at Harrisburg, Pa., "I was on a wild goose chase after remedies for dyspepsia. I have taken first and last enough 'infallible cures' to float a jolly boat, and the more I swallowed the faster I got no better. Luckily, or rather providentially, it came into my head to try Dr. WALKER'S VEGETABLE VINEGAR BITTERS. This was about five months ago. In less than six weeks not a twinge remained to remind me of the complaint. I am perfectly well, and have only one regret—that I did not discover the true specific sooner."

It is reported the Republicans of Los Angeles are about starting a first class daily paper in that city.

Tell your neighbor to take the ARGUS.

FOR SALE BY AUCTION.
THE CORNER LOT, NO. 2 IN Block 9, next to the Union Wharf, in the city of Port Townsend, and belonging to the Union Wharf Company; also,

HALF LOT AND BUILDING known as the Message Office, adjoining the Bank Exchange Saloon, belonging to H. L. Tibbals,

Will be sold at Public Auction On the 2nd Day of May, 1871.

Both of the properties are desirably located on the principal business street of Port Townsend. THE IMPROVED EMPHRE CITY—a favorite Cooking Stove—heavy castings—for sale, cheap, at J. F. SHEEHAN'S.

Tibbals' Superior Teams!

Teaming of all Kinds Done.

VESSLS DISCHARGED!
BEST OF CORD-WOOD, CHEAP!
WATER
Furnished to Vessels and Families
—BY—
H. L. TIBBALLS.

Port Townsend, W. T. 24tf
Forwarding & Commission Business
Promptly attended to.

Illinois Farm Wagons and Buggies,
For Sale at Low Prices 25tf

THE CELEBRATED RICHMOND RANGE, for Family Use—burns wood or coal—for sale at J. F. SHEEHAN'S

Pioneer Cracker Bakery,
Provision and Grocery Store,
PORT TOWNSEND, W. T.

Eisenbeis & Stork
Manufacture and deal in
NAVY AND PILOT BREAD AND ALL KINDS OF CRACKERS,
Also, Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
Provisions and Groceries,
Flour, Feed, &c.,

And Confectionery of all kinds
Orders respectfully solicited and satisfaction guaranteed. 16tf

Kellett & Scott,
OLYMPIA, W. T.
Dealers in, and Manufacturers of
HARNESS & SADDLERY.

WE HAVE ON HAND A LARGE and complete stock pertaining to our line, which we offer to the public at lowest rates. Particular attention paid to all orders from abroad. 19m3

Ballard Rifles.
O. F. GERRISH & CO. HAVE JUST received an invoice of Ballard Breech-loading Rifles, which they offer for sale at reduced rates. Go and see them. 16tf

Shaving and Hair-Dressing SALOON,
—IN THE—
Cosmopolitan Hotel, Port Townsend.

GENTLEMEN WILL FIND FIRST Class Tonsorial accommodations at this establishment. Satisfaction guaranteed by O. W. BROWN. Port Townsend, March 30. 24tf

For Sale, By the undersigned, at Neah Bay, W. T., two Steers 3 years old; three do, four years old, and one do, three years old, all of which are in good condition and are large for their ages, and will make good cattle for logging. Apply to J. S. MAGG, Neah Bay, W. T. 23w6

Port Townsend Lodge No. 6, F. & A. M.—Holds its Regular Communications on the Wednesday of each month first preceding the Full Moon, at 7 o'clock P. M., in the Masonic Hall. Brethren in good standing are invited to attend. W. M. By order of

Black Republican Cherry.
JUST RECEIVED FROM OREGON a quantity of the justly celebrated Black Republican Cherries, (Lewelling's Seedling) which are offered at Oregon rates. Also, a general assortment of

Fruit Trees and Ornamental Showbery.
L. D. DURGIN, Agent,
21m1 Olympia, W. T.

500,000 Pounds Clean Wool WANTED,
For which we will pay the highest Market Price IN CASH.
Sacks Furnished.

LIBERAL ADVANCES MADE FOR consignments of wool to our agents in New York. ROTHSCHILD & CO., Port Townsend, W. T. 24tf

Northern Pacific RAILROAD!

NOTICE!

OWING TO THE FREEZING OF THE Cowlitz and consequent difficulty in furnishing supplies for workmen,
All Axe-men and Lumbermen are notified that no more are needed at present, at Monticello, and cannot be employed.
Due notice will be given when the Cowlitz opens.
EDWARD A. FLINT,
Chf. Eng'r Wash. Div. N. P. R. R.
Portland, O., Dec. 21, 1870. 10tf

PORT DISCOVERY HOTEL,

PORT DISCOVERY, W. T.

J. E. Pugh, Proprietor.

THIS HOUSE HAS BEEN REFIT- ted and refurbished, and now offers to travelers every accommodation to be had in establishments most advanced in the improvements of the age. The choicest viands are selected for the table, and the best brands of liquors and cigars are dispensed at the bar.

WM. ROSS' COFFEE - SALOON

AND LUNCH ROOM,
Water Street, Port Townsend, W. T.,
(Adjoining Hastings' Store.)
FRESH OYSTERS, CRABS, PICKLED Tongues, Pigs Feet, Pies, Cakes, etc., etc.
Open Day and Night. 24tf

J. A. KUHN, REAL ESTATE AGENT,

PORT TOWNSEND, W. T.

WILL ATTEND TO THE BUYING AND Selling of real estate of all kinds. The locating of lands and a general business transacted on reasonable terms.
HAS FOR SALE
A number of improved farms, city lots, improved and unimproved, together with a large amount of unimproved lands in this part of the Territory.
OFFICE—in the Cosmopolitan Hotel, Room No. 1. 9tf

Genuine Norway Oats!
40 BUSHELS OF THIS SUPERIOR GRAIN for sale at \$5 per bushel.
Apply to O. F. Gerrish, Port Townsend, or to J. F. Scott or Elliott Cline, New Dungeness, W. T. 11m

For Sale!
A PERPETUAL SCHOLARSHIP IN THE Pacific Business College of San Francisco. This Institution ranks first on the Coast.
Apply to R. H. HEWITT, Olympia, W. T. 15tf

J. F. SHEEHAN, PORT TOWNSEND, W. T.,
Importer and Dealer in

TIN PLATE, SHEET IRON, COPPER, ZINC,
BANCA TIN, WIRE,
STOVES, RANGES, PUMPS, HOSE,
Iron and Lead Pipe,
Cast, Tinned and Enameled
Hollow-Ware,
House-Furnishing Hardware,
Etc., Etc.; and
MANUFACTURER OF ALL KINDS Tin, Copper and Sheet-Ironware.
Orders carefully filled and promptly executed. 16mly

FRESH SEEDS! SEEDS!!
A large quantity of Fresh
Grass, Garden and Flower SEEDS

For Sale by EDMUND SYLVESTER,
Main Street, Olympia, W. T. 15m4

Cosmopolitan Hotel,
COMMERCIAL STREET, SEATTLE.

THE ABOVE HOUSE HAS BEEN reopened for the accommodation of the public, and the proprietor, desirous of obtaining a fair share of public patronage, will endeavor to make the establishment complete in every respect.
ALEXANDER ADAIR. 16tf

Since our last issue our wharves have presented quite a business appearance, on account of trading and fishing vessels fitting out for the north. The schooner Nanaimo Packet, Capt. Stevens, filled up with articles for the Indian trade on the north coast, and sailed hence on Sunday. She is under a permit, from the Custom House, to trade in American waters, having made application to come under the United States flag, which application has to be considered by the Department at Washington. The schooner Experiment, partly loaded with lumber and merchandise at this place, under charter by Hon. Allen Francis, sailed on Saturday evening for Victoria, where she will fill up, and was to have sailed from that place yesterday. The Shooting Star, fitted out for a fishing cruise and sailed Tuesday. The schooner Alaska is now in the harbor, fitting out for the Okhotsk; but we understand she has not yet shipped her full complement of men—seventeen. She will go to Seattle for her salt.

SIMIAHMOO.—We had some conversation yesterday with Messrs. Clark Brothers, who have established a store on the spit at Simiahmo. They informed us that there is a tract of desirable agricultural land extending along the foot-hills of the mountains about one hundred miles in length by forty miles in width, and that the same is being very rapidly settled upon—at the rate of one or two families a week are going in there, and it is estimated that more than one hundred families will settle there in the course of the coming summer. A petition has been sent to the postal agent to establish a mail route to Simiahmo.

THE CALIFORNIA.—The propeller California arrived here on Friday morning—two days from Portland. After landing about 50 tons of freight, a considerable portion of which was consigned to Allen Francis and destined for the north, and 47 passengers, most of whom are bound for Omineca, she proceeded up the Sound. She returned on Sunday, and after taking in freight sailed for Victoria. She also took on board, at Orcas Island, 200 barrels of lime, and, at Neah Bay, some \$2,000 worth of furs for Boscowitz & Francis.

A NEW PARTNER.—Mr. S. Stork, late of Port Angeles, has bought into the business of the Pioneer Bakery, and the business is now carried on by Eisenb-ia & Stork. Mr. Stork is an old resident of Port Townsend, having resided here for a length of time several years ago, and at one time carried on the business where Rothschild & Co. now are, under the firm name of S. Stork & Co. We welcome our old friend back, heartily and warmly.

THE SHOOTING STAR.—This trim little fishing schooner left here on Tuesday morning, bound to the Chamangin Islands after a fare of codfish. She will call at Victoria to take in salt, and also to wait for a hawser which will go over to her today by the Isabel. The Star's crew consists of ten men, as follows: Sumner A. Nickerson, master, Herbert Gorman, mate, John Le Maistre, Henry M Stone, Gorman G Lewis, Richard Fawks, Chas Brockley, Ben Johnstons, R M Cairnes, J W A Simons, cook.

COMMISSION AND FORWARDING.—Mr. H. L. Tibbals advertises in this issue that he is ready to do commission and forwarding business. We can safely recommend Mr. Tibbals as one of the most energetic men in the place and a thorough business man. Goods and business entrusted to his care will receive prompt and careful attention.

THE MCGINLEY TROUPE.—This interesting corps of family talent gave an entertainment here on Saturday last. On Monday night, on account of the indisposition of the audience the company did not perform. This troupe is the most complete, of the kind, that has ever visited the Sound; it has been approached but never excelled, and it is a matter of some surprise that so much native talent has been allowed to get away from San Francisco. McGuire could never have seen them.

A LARGE STEAMSHIP.—The Egyptian, recently launched at Liverpool, for the National Steamship Company's New York and Liverpool line, is said to be the largest steamship in the world, except the Great Eastern. Her length is 440 feet; breadth of beam 44 feet; depth of hold, 30 feet; tonnage, 5,150 tons.

ACCIDENT AT THE SCHOOL HOUSE.—A young lady attending the public school on the hill, fell from a swing the other day and fractured her collar bone. The fracture was reduced by Dr. Minor.

AN OLD SUBJECT COMMENTED ON.—

We have received a communication on the subject of betting, relating particularly to the late contest in the District Court for money bet on the result of the late election in this Territory. Our readers have all been made familiar with the circumstances of this bet through the columns of this and other papers. Our correspondent, Z. Z., comments on the matter, and, although we slightly disagree with him in some respects, we give place for his ideas. Our columns are always open to the discussion of matters of general interest, whether our views are suited or not; we like to see it. After stating the bet in question, Z. Z. goes on:

"We are glad that a suit has been brought in our Territory to recover gambling money—a good result will spring from it. We are not conversant with the gamblers' code of honor; that it has much latitude on this coast is quite certain. The poker player bets on four aces and draws the pot to his pile with a grin—no question asked. All good persons agree in the crime of card gambling; but the result of card gambling on communities at large is not as great as gambling on elections. The original framers of our Constitution and laws intended to keep clean and pure our ballot box.

But if gambling is allowed on the result of an election no one can calculate the amount of fraud and corruption that will be practiced. The element on this coast appears to encourage gambling. The little boy that comes home with his pocket full of marbles, which he has won at a game of keps, is praised by his mother for his smartness—not seeing that she is cultivating a habit in her little son which may be his ruin. All gambling from the boy's marble game of keps down to church raffling or gambling is, in our opinion, wrong, and we hope that the law making powers will put heavy penalties upon all gambling, and that the same will be put in execution."

STALL FED BEEVES.—Stall-feeding bullocks for beeves is something that has not been generally adopted in this Territory, and, heretofore, in the spring we have had to eat beef innocent of fat and devoid of that juicy substance that makes good beef so desirable. We are pleased to chronicle that poor beef at this time of the year, in this place at least, has become a thing of the past. The Goff Brothers, at Claquato, put up and feed every winter a number of bullocks, and Booth, Foss & Burt, butchers, one of the most enterprising firms in the Territory, have secured these cattle for this and the Seattle market. While we commend the enterprise of our marketmen in this matter, we must also reserve a share of praise for the Messrs. Goff, who have taken steps in the right direction, and have already become well known to butchers and their animals bring ready sale at advanced prices. Every farmer in the country could put up two or three animals each winter, and in the spring the advanced price of the same would well repay them for their trouble.

The schooner Greyhound, Capt. Wheeler, arrived here on Tuesday morning, via Victoria, 12 days from San Francisco. She landed 25 packages of freight for Hastings & Bro., and 29 packages were taken on board the Alibi for merchants up the Sound. The schooner landed about 200 tons of freight at Victoria. She will load with coal at Bellingham Bay for San Francisco.

MILITARY RESERVATIONS.—The islands situated in San Francisco Bay, known as the Brothers, the Sisters, Red Rock, Marin islands, respectively, are reserved for military purposes by a late order of the United States Government. Goat Island was taken possession of some time since.

THE GERMAN EMPIRE.—The new German Empire is to have a population of 38,509,663, exclusive of Alsace and Lorraine, which will give it 1,638,946 more, or a total of 40,148,209. This is the largest population of any State of Europe, except Russia. The figures of various States are as follows: European Russia, 69,377,500; German Empire (with A. and L.), 40,147,500; France (with A. and L.), 36,429,548; Austria Hungary Empire, 35,943,592; Great Britain and Ireland, 30,839,210; Italy and Rome, 26,570,000.

Mar: Taylor will show at Port Discovery tomorrow and Saturday evenings, at Coupeville on Monday and Tuesday evenings, at Utsalady on Wednesday evening and on Friday evening [a week from tomorrow, at this place.

The site for a mill at the head of this bay, comprising some 1200 acres of very desirable land, has been sold. Capt. M. Blinn was the purchaser, it is said, for other purposes.

A small error let from the officers of the American station on San Juan Island, to Mar: Taylor, is unavoidably omitted from this issue for want of room.

The bark Canine Read said hence, today, with a load of pigs for San Francisco.

BRITISH COLUMBIA.

[FROM THE VICTORIA STANDARD.]

By the arrival of the Otter, from the North, we learn of the wreck of the schooner J. H. Roscoe, on 8th of March, on a reef of rocks, at Clawaht, about 150 miles north of Tongas. The vessel struck on the 8th and was got off on the 9th, when she was taken to Tongas, where she now lies in charge of the captain. She is about 80 tons burthen, and was chartered in San Francisco by Messrs. Waldron & Hamilton, to take a cargo of merchandise to Sitka. The cargo was nearly all saved. The vessel belongs to Mr. Veary, of San Francisco, and was insured for \$7,500. In all probability, she will be repaired by the Insurance Company, and proceed on her voyage.

On Saturday morning, J. H. Turner, Esq. and Capt. Starr, waited upon His Excellency the Governor, for the purpose of ascertaining if the Executive were willing to carry out the views of the Legislative Council by taking the harbor dues off the steamer Isabel. His Excellency received Mr. Turner and Capt. Starr very courteously, and informed them, that in future harbor dues would not be charged on the steamer. Capt. Starr will now make two trips a week in future.

The ship Golden Age, loaded with lumber at Burrard Inlet, bound to Callao, put into San Francisco in distress, on the 3rd inst., leaking badly. She experienced very heavy weather after leaving this port, about one month ago. It will be necessary to unload her, in order to effect the required repairs. We reported, a few days ago, the ship Benjamin Aymar, from the Inlet, as having put into Acapulco, in distress.

The schooner Experiment, from Port Townsend for this port, anchored in Ross Bay yesterday afternoon. Capt. Melvins, of the schooner, was struck with a paralytic stroke on Saturday evening, at 7 o'clock, on the way across, and has not spoken since. Medical aid was called to attend him. The schooner will come into the harbor this morning.

THE NANAIMO STRIKE.—We learn from Capt. Frain, who arrived from Nanaimo yesterday morning, that the strike amongst the miners is likely to end soon, as the greater portion of them wish to return to work. They will likely commence operations next week.

FROM THE HAWAIIAN ISLANDS.—The brig Robert Cowan, Capt. Weeks, 45 days from the Hawaiian Islands, arrived outside the harbor yesterday evening with a full cargo of general merchandise, consigned to Messrs. Janion & Rhodes.

Two of the International Commissioners, Earl de Grey and Lord Tenterden, have accepted an invitation to be present at a banquet to be given in their honor on the 10th inst., by the grand lodge of Masons of the District of Columbia.

It has been decided by the Board of Delegates of the Victoria Fire Department to have their annual parade in future on the 1st of July—Dominion Day—instead of on the 1st of May as in former years.

Yesterday morning, three Indians were arrested and lodged in jail, on suspicion of being concerned in the murder of a fisherman named Nicolai George, about two years ago, near San Juan Island.

Yesterday we were shown some sashes and doors manufactured by Mr. J. Muirhead, Yates street. They are well put together and reflect credit on the manufacturer.

Mr. Bisset, long and favorably known in this Colony in his connection with the H. B. Company, and his family, will take an early departure for Montreal.

Capt. Weeks, formerly master of the Robert Cowan, has gone into the whaling business. He purchased a brig at Honolulu, and is having her fitted up previous to making a start for the Okhotsk Sea, the scene of his future labors.

INSANE.—Mrs. D. Durgin was adjudged insane by the probate court of this county, and sent to Monticello on Thursday. Her many friends here can only have pity that it is necessary to send her to so miserable a place as our territory is cursed with for an insane asylum.—Transcript.

One Smithers offers to write speeches for members of Congress, and advertises his terms in a New York paper. We have no objection to this innocent amusement of Smithers, but we protest against the people's being compelled to pay for the publication of Smithers' vicious productions in the Congressional Globe.

The Portland Herald says that twenty German families, passengers on the last steamer from San Francisco, were landed on the Columbia below Kalama, where they will take up land and locate.

OUT OF WORK.—The Portland Herald says there are three hundred men in this city out of employment. They are the arrivals, who expected to obtain work on the railroad.

INDIANS IN THE YAKIMA REGION.—

From the Dalles Mountaineer of the 18th of March, we copy the following: Some parties who are interested in keeping people from going to the Yakima Valley, Washington Territory, to settle, have informed the Oregonian that the Indians at Priest's Rapids are about to break out and make trouble. A rumor similar to this was gotten up last spring for the same purpose, and succeeded in running off a number of new comers and keeping out a number that otherwise intended to settle in that part of the country. People looking for pastures for their herds should pay no attention to these foolish rumors, but go on about their business and locate just where they please. When the Indians intend to go on the war path they don't generally go and tell it to individuals engaged in stock raising, but usually go to work in a business like manner and kill the friends first. Strangers therefore need not fear, for they will receive timely warning. The Indians on the south side of the Columbia river are all quiet, and as their numbers are now very small, thanks to Gen. Crook, they will never make any more trouble, except among the politicians, who are so anxious to take care of them for \$1,500 a year in currency.

The bark Oregon passed up yesterday.

The revenue steamer Lincoln returned from her cruise yesterday afternoon.

Some valuable town property is advertised for sale by auction, see notice.

Arrivals at the Cosmopolitan Hotel.

For the week ending April 12th—Thos Wilson, Henry Quayle, McGinley Troupe (8) Alex Sawyer, Joseph Rennaw, Jas McGregor, Rich McDonald, Luntt, Troy, Allen Francis, C Baronovich, Harry Zindars, Thom s Cairns, John L. Butler, Peter Paulsen, Robt Wellsford, John Ward, A Henderson, J F Tukey, H V Newell, E L Jones, R D Athridge, Alex McLane, Oliver Aasker, Wm G Afrey, J. B Agnew, W W Scott & wf, Geo Stim, son, John Thompson, S H Myers, Chas H B-ll.

WILLIAM DAVIDSON, REAL ESTATE DEALER, Office, No. 64 Front Street, PORTLAND, OREGON.

REAL ESTATE in this CITY and EAST PORTLAND, in the most desirable localities, consisting of LOTS, HALF BLOCKS and BLOCKS, HOUSES and STORES; also,

IMPROVED FARMS, and valuable uncultivated LANDS, located in ALL parts of the STATE for SALE.

REAL ESTATE and other Property purchased for Correspondents, in this CITY and throughout the STATES and TERRITORIES, with great care and on the most ADVANTAGEOUS TERMS.

HOUSES and STORES LEASED, LOANS NEGOTIATED, and CLAIMS OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS PROMPTLY COLLECTED. And a General FINANCIAL and AGENCY BUSINESS transacted.

AGENTS of this OFFICE in all the CITIES and TOWNS in the STATE, will receive descriptions of FARM PROPERTY and forward the same to the above address. 17:18

NOTICE.

I have just received A New and Complete Stock of GOODS!

FARMERS' TRADE,

Which I will sell cheap for CASH. Groceries, Provisions, Hardware, Agricultural Implements, Buckeye Mowers & Reapers.

Pacific Cod - Fish,

In quantities to suit purchasers; and other articles in endless variety. E. S. FOWLER, Corner of Water and Adams Streets, Port Townsend, W. T. 1:17

HASTINGS & BRO., Port Townsend, W. T.,

Dealers in— DRY GOODS, GROCERIES,

BOOTS AND SHOES,

TOBACCO AND CIGARS!

Hard-Ware, CROCKERY, LIQUORS.

Produce Bought and Sold.

Commission Business ATTENDED TO AT A SMALL PERCENTAGE.

Fresh Seeds of 1870!

Agents for the Universal Family Scales! Goods Delivered at any part of the City Free of Charge.

COSMOPOLITAN HOTEL,

South-west Corner of Water and Adams Streets, PORT TOWNSEND, W. T.

J. J. Hunt - Proprietor.

THIS WELL-KNOWN AND JUSTLY POPULAR Hotel has been thoroughly overhauled, renovated and freshly furnished. The Sleeping Rooms are neatly kept and well ventilated.

The Table

Is always bountifully supplied with the best that can be procured in the market; everyone who has dined at it unites in recommending

The Excellent and Well-Cooked Dinners.

At the BAR guests who desire can obtain

Wines, Liquors and Cigars

Of the most popular brands. There is, also, for the accommodation of gentlemen, a Billiard Room attached to the house, in which is one of Phelps's late style, four-pocket

Billiard Tables.

Suits of Rooms for Families.

John T. Norris, Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

Stoves, Tin-Ware and Metals,

MANUFACTURER OF Tin, Copper and Sheet Iron - Ware!

JOBING done with neatness and Despatch.

Has for sale the Celebrated Cooking Stoves

'THE'PEERLESS!'

The only stoves for which a Gold Medal was awarded at the Paris Exposition, 1867.

SHOP on Water street, two doors east of the Drug Store, Port Townsend, W. T. 8:17

WATERMAN & KATZ,

PORT TOWNSEND, W. T.,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in GROCERIES, LIQUORS, DRYGOODS CLOTHING, BOOTS & SHOES, Etc., Etc.

We Call Especial Attention To Our New

Puget Sound Cured Codfish!

Which are offered for sale in quantities to suit.

Our Prices Defy Competition!

CHAS. H. LARRABEE,

Counselor, Attorney

AND

Proprietor in Admiralty, OLYMPIA, W. T. 15m3

Concluded from First Page. The door open and shut, and before I could turn around, some one had two arms about me, and a voice I knew only too well said: "My darling, don't cry! I have come to tell you that I love you better than I can ever love any other in all the world, and to ask you to be my little wife;" and then I looked up, not knowing what to believe, but only believing what I heard, and showing him, I know, by my face—for he has often told me so—how much I loved him; and then the door opened again, and father came in, and right toward us, and said, "My dear, do you feel that you love him enough?" And before I could speak or think, the door opened for the third time, and there was Floy leaning on the arm of the gentleman with the black whiskers.

And so that I might not go entire crazy, she came to me and said, "Oh! my darling, I have found my husband!" And then I went straight to my own room, and she with me, and there I learned the whole story.

How she had run away from her husband because he was a drunkard; and how he had reformed, and had sought for her through all these eight long years; and how he had recognized her the first time he saw her, and had then and there made his friend promise to intercede with her for him, which he had done justly and honorably.

And so this accounted for the long conversations, and the clasped hands, and the tears.

"And oh, my darling!" said Floy, "you are going to have the best husband in all the world, and so am I!"—and then we both broke down, and cried in each other's arms.

He had loved me from the first; but, true to his friend and to all of us, would suffer no hint of it to escape him until he had fulfilled his promise, and had asked me of my father, which he had done the morning before, as they crossed over in the boat together.

And that accounted for father's manner, and for his prayer, which had so misled me.

And so, as everything was accounted for, and satisfactorily, it remains only to say that a month later Charlie and I were married, and I left the dear little island and the light house forever.

But we did not go alone; for father's long service, through Charlie's influence, was rewarded by a better government position in a great city, where we could all live happily together; and where my husband and I often remind ourselves of our curious courting, in sight of the great waves, and the ships, and the porpoises, that I looked out upon when I was but a child at Beacon Light.

A CURIOUS FELINE FREAK.—A few days ago, a friend playfully presented to Mrs. Littlejohn, of Swanton, a nearly half-grown live rat. Having on her premises a cat with a litter of kittens, the lady at once took the young rat to the cat as a delicious morsel of food, expecting to see her spring upon and devour the rodent as soon as it was placed within reach. Instead of doing so, the cat took up the rat as tenderly as she takes her kittens, and, placing it in a proper position, invited it to partake of the lacteal food with which she nourished them. The rat took hold of a teat and suckled until it was satisfied, when it laid down with its adopted family. When hungry, it returns to the same fountain, sharing with the kittens the nourishment provided by the mother, who seems to bestow upon it an affection equal to that enjoyed by her own offspring. This is highly entertaining to Mrs. Littlejohn, who has learned to prize the little rodent she was so ready to sacrifice, and who takes peculiar delight in exhibiting the curious spectacle to her visitors and friends.—Tribune.

PRICE OF WATER.—A Sioux paper speaks of the scarcity of water at that place, and quotes prices as follows: "Best river water for drinking purposes, 25 cents per barrel; do. for washing and scrubbing, at a quarter; do. slightly riled, for miscellaneous purposes, two shillings."

The same scale of prices rules here, but we have a little salt thrown in.

AFTER MORE LOGS.—Capt. Tuttle went below on the steamer, last night, to look after another raft of logs alleged to have been cut on government land. The Register and Receiver, Messrs. Clark and Lamper, under whose immediate instructions Capt. Tuttle acts, are squinting sharp at Uncle Sam's interests.—Tribune.

ANOTHER SEIZURE.—On Monday last, on Hood's Canal, Capt. B. B. Tuttle seized a boom of logs measuring about thirteen hundred thousand feet. He returned to Olympia this morning, to report the seizure to the Land Office.—Tribune.

D. C. H. Rothschild. Chas. S. Eechheimer.

Rothschild & Co.,

Importers and Wholesale and Retail,

Dealers in

- CLOTHING,
DRY GOODS,
GROCERIES,
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—AND—

Commission & Forwarding

MERCHANTS,

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Having made Arrangement to

Import Direct from New York,

Via the

PACIFIC RAILROAD,

We are enabled to offer

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Buyers will find our Stock

Complete in Every Line,

And we will offer our goods at prices which

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THE HIGHEST PRICE PAID IN CASH for Furs, Hides and Produce by ROTHSCHILD & Co.

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GOODS BOUGHT AND SOLD ON COMMISSION, at a small per centage, by ROTHSCHILD & Co.

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BOOTH, FOSS & BORST,

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BEEF, PORK, MUTTON AND

VEGETABLES.

Corned Beef and Pork, per barrel, kept constantly on hand, in quantities to suit purchasers.

Especially Attention given to the Retail Trade.

All orders promptly attended to, and satisfaction guaranteed. Patronage respectfully solicited.

THE WEEKLY ARGUS OFFERS

SUPERIOR INDUCEMENTS

TO PARTIES WHO WILL GET UP Clubs With a view to extend the circulation of the ARGUS, we have determined to offer the following very liberal inducements to parties who will get up clubs.

Read Our Premium List!

To the person who will send us a club of ten yearly subscribers we will give a Fine Gold Ring, worth.....\$10 00

For fifteen subscribers we will give an elegant Moss Agate Ring, worth..... 15 00

For twenty subscribers we will give a beautiful Glass Fruit Dish, mounted upon a triple silver-plated stand, worth..... 20 00

For twenty-five subscribers we will give a genuine American Silver Watch, worth..... 25 00

For thirty subscribers we will give a lady's late style Leon e Watch-chain, of solid gold, worth..... 30 00

For thirty-five subscribers we will give a set of Moss Agate jewelry (breastpin and ear-rings) worth..... 35 00

For forty subscribers we will give an American 5 oz. St. Watch, worth..... 40 00

For fifty subscribers we will give a splendid triple silver plate. A Service, consisting of six pieces, worth..... 50 00

Those who get up clubs must bear in mind that our terms are Cash with the names of subscribers, and that the number must count yearly—two six months' subscribers will be as one, counting for the premium.

There is No Humbug about This!

We guarantee every article in our premium list to be just as we represent it, and whenever a club is received calling for either of the above articles, the prize so gained will be immediately expressed to the party sending us the club. Our terms are \$3 00 per year, or \$2 00 for six months, in coin, to be paid in advance.

CLOCKS, WATCHES, JEWELRY, Silver Ware, VIOLINS, WITH TRIMMINGS, ALL SUPERIOR. And in Profusion, for Sale Continually.

NEW GOODS

Constantly being received at

N. D. HILL'S DRUG STORE,

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Where purchasers will always find a large assortment of

DRUGS,

CHEMICALS and

PATENT MEDICINES.

Of all descriptions.

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Of all kinds.

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Kept constantly on hand.

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Etc., Etc.—An extensive assortment.

Purchasers will find at this store every article generally kept at a First-Class Drug Establishment; all of which have been carefully selected for this market, and will be sold, wholesale and retail cheap for cash.

PRESCRIPTIONS

Carefully compounded by an experienced apothecary N. D. HILL.

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DEALERS IN

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Consisting, in part, of

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Ship Chandlery;

A full and complete assortment.

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PROVISIONS,

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An extensive and varied assortment.

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CIGARS,

A fine assortment of the best brands in the market.

CROCKERY, BOOTS, SHOES, Etc.

O. F. GERRISH & CO. call the attention of parties desiring to purchase to their large and complete stock of goods, which are offered at very low rates.

BANK EXCHANGE

SALOON,

(On the "Old Corner,")

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Wm. Newton & Jas. Keymes,

PROPRIETORS.

The BAR is stocked with all the superior brands of Wines, Liquors and Cigars. All the various drinks of the season made to order.

The Billiard Saloon

Is furnished with two of Phelan's Marble Bed Billiard Tables, with the improved combination cushions.

There is a suit of elegantly furnished Private Rooms attached to the Saloon, for the accommodation of those who may desire them.

OYSTERS.

There is an Oyster Stand attached to the establishment where parties can obtain fresh Oysters, served in any style, by day or night.

NORTH PACIFIC RAILROAD BREWERY, Steilacoom, W. T.

THIS BREWERY BEING NOW FINISHED and in working order, the Proprietors are prepared to supply Saloon keepers and others with a

Superior Article of Lager Beer

Manufactured in the Chicago style and of a quality equally good. Having secured the services of a good PRACTICAL BREWER, than whom there is no better on this coast, we are prepared to vouch for all the beer made in our Brewery. Parties supplied with Beer in any quantity and at short notice, by applying to our address.

A. F. SPRUEHLE & CO. Steilacoom, W. T. 19m3

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WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS,

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Call the attention of Dealers to their large assortment of "Newly Arrived" Goods, composed in part of the following articles: Patent Medicines, Trusses & Supporters, Essential Oils, Kerosene Oil, Children's Preparations, Shaker Herbs, Perfumery, Paints and Oils.

Which we offer at the lowest Cash Prices, and are determined not to be undersold. R. H. McDONALD & CO., SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

For Sale.

OUR DRUG BUSINESS located in San Francisco, Cal. After our best wishes, and expressing our thanks for the liberal patronage we have received for more than twenty-one years, during which period we have been steadily engaged in the drug business in California, we beg to say in consequence of the rapid growth of Dr. Walker's Vinegar Bitters, now spread over the United States, and countries far beyond, we are necessitated to devote our entire time to said business.

We are the Oldest Drug firm on the Pacific Coast, and the only one continuous under the same proprietors since 1849, and have determined to sell our large, prosperous, and well established business on favorable terms.

This is a rare opportunity for men with means, of entering into a profitable business with advantages never before offered.

For particulars inquire of R. H. McDONALD & CO., Wholesale Druggists, J. C. Spencer, San Francisco, Cal. Until a sale is made we shall continue our importations and keep a large stock of fresh goods constantly on hand, and sell at prices to defy competition.

The Great Medical Discovery!

Dr. WALKER'S CALIFORNIA VINEGAR BITTERS,

Hundreds of Thousands

Bear testimony to their Wonderful

and Curative Effects.

WHAT ARE THEY?



THEY ARE NOT A VILE FANCY DRINK.

Made of Pure Rum, Whiskey, Proof Spirits and Refuse Liquors doctored, spiced and sweetened to please the taste, called "Tonics," "Appetizers," "Restorers," etc., that lead the tippler on to drunkenness and ruin, but are a true Medicine, made from the Native Roots and Herbs of California, free from all Alcoholic Stimulants. They are the GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER and LIFE GIVING PRINCIPLE a perfect Renovator and Invigorator of the System, carrying off all poisonous matter and restoring the blood to healthy condition. No person can take these Bitters according to direction and remain long unwell.

FOR INFLAMMATORY AND CHRONIC RHEUMATISM and Gout, Dyspepsia or Indigestion, Bilious, Remittent and Intermittent Fevers, Diseases of the Blood, Liver, Kidneys, and Bladder, these Bitters have been most successful. Such Diseases are caused by Vitiated Blood, which is generally produced by derangement of the Digestive Organs.

DYSPEPSIA OR INDIGESTION. Headache, Pain in the Shoulders, Coughs, Tightness of the Chest, Dizziness, Sour Eructations of the Stomach, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Bilious Attacks, Palpitation of the Heart, Inflammation of the Lungs, Pain in the Regions of the Kidneys, and a hundred other painful symptoms, are the offsprings of Dyspepsia.

They invigorate the Stomach and stimulate the torpid liver and bowels, which render them of unequalled efficacy in cleansing the blood of all impurities, and imparting new life and vigor to the whole system.

FOR SKIN DISEASES, Eruptions, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Blotches, Spots, Pimples, Pusules, Bolls, Carbuncles, Ring-Worms, Scald-Head, Sore Eyes, Erysipelas, Itch, Scurfs, Discolorations of the Skin, Humors and Diseases of the Skin, of whatever name or nature, are literally dug up and carried out of the system in a short time by the use of these Bitters. One bottle in such cases will convince the most incredulous of their curative effects.

Cleanse the Vitiated Blood whenever you find its impurities bursting through the skin in Pimples, Eruptions or Sores; cleanse it when you find it obstructed and sluggish in the veins; cleanse it when it is foul, and your feelings will tell you when. Keep the blood pure and the health of the system will follow.

PIN, TAPE and other WORMS, lurking in the system of so many thousands, are effectually destroyed and removed. For full directions, read carefully the circular around each bottle.

J. WALKER, Proprietor. R. H. McDONALD & CO., Druggists and Gen. Agents, San Francisco, Cal., and 32 and 34 Commerce Street, New York.

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