

EVERY SATURDAY MORNING.  
C. W. PHILBRICK, EDITOR.  
SUBSCRIPTION RATES:  
For One Year.....\$3 00  
For Six Months..... 1 75  
For Three Months..... 1 00

**HOTELS.**  
**DALGARDO'S HOTEL**  
WATER STREET.  
Port Townsend, W. T.  
THE ABOVE HOUSE IS PARTICULARLY adapted to the accommodation of all who desire A RESERVE AND SILENT PLACE to Board, and especially Families and sojourners wishing good rooms.

**Port Discovery Hotel,**  
Port Discovery, W. T.  
J. E. PUGH, PROPRIETOR  
THIS HOUSE HAS BEEN REFITTED and refurnished and now offers to the public every accommodation to be had in establishments most advanced in the improvements of the age.

**LEGAL.**  
I. M. HALL, W. B. ANDREWS,  
Port Townsend, Pacific.  
**HALL & ANDREWS,**  
**LAWYERS,**  
Port Townsend and Seattle, W. T.  
Practice in the Courts of Washington Territory.

**DAVID W. SMITH,**  
**LAWYER.**  
Practice in all the Courts of Law, Equity, and Admiralty, of Washington Territory.  
OFFICE AT PORT TOWNSEND.  
Special attention given to preparing Homestead and Pre-emption papers, and securing title to claims.

R. F. DENNISON, H. L. BLANCHARD,  
**DENNISON & BLANCHARD**  
**Attorneys at Law,**  
AND  
PROCTORS IN ADMIRALTY.  
Port Townsend, Washington Territory

**JAMES C. SWAN,**  
**Attorney at Law,**  
PROCTOR IN ADMIRALTY,  
AND  
NOTARY PUBLIC.  
4-17 Port Townsend, W. T.

**HENRY C. STRUVE,**  
**ATTORNEY AT LAW,**  
Olympia, W. T.  
OFFICE—Up stairs, over Bank of George A. Barnes & Co.  
Will practice in all the Courts of Record of the Territory.

**J. A. KUHN,**  
**ATTORNEY AT LAW,**  
Proctor in Admiralty.  
—AND—  
**NOTARY PUBLIC.**  
Port Townsend, W. T.

**MEDICAL.**  
**DR. C. V. CALHOUN,**  
Port Townsend, W. T.  
**DR. FRED. W. SPARLING,**  
Post Surgeon U. S. A.  
Will practice Medicine and Surgery in and about Seattle and vicinity.

**U. S. Marine Hospital.**  
PORT TOWNSEND, W. T.  
ANY SICK SAILOR WHO HAS PAID Hospital dues for two months preceding his application for admission, is entitled to Hospital relief.

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 comfort and convenience of private patients.

**MISCELLANEOUS.**  
**PHOTOGRAPHS!**  
All Kinds Taken at  
**Hastings' Gallery,**  
On Reasonable Terms.  
ADAMS STREET, PORT TOWNSEND.

Do not listen to any recommendation, but call and see for yourself.  
**Steam Ferry.**  
The Steamer  
**FANNIE,**  
ALFRED WAITE.....MASTER.

**LEAVES PORT DISCOVERY FOR**  
Tulsey's Landing daily—  
At 8 o'clock A.M. and 1 o'clock P.M.  
Connecting with the stage to and from Port Townsend.

# WEEKLY ARGUS.

Devoted to General Intelligence and Promotion of Home Interests.

VOL V. PORT TOWNSEND, W. T., JUNE 26, 1875. NO. 18.

## Miscellaneous.

### Worldly Wisdom.

O ma, it is dreadful!  
I've quarreled with John.  
And left him forever.  
To live all alone.  
He will not go with me  
To party or ball;  
At home in the evening,  
He won't talk at all.  
He is perfectly horrid,  
And stingy and queer!  
I don't want to see him,  
Or know he is near.  
Well, Tillie, I told you  
The same long ago,  
When John was beginning  
To act like a beau;  
And you might have married  
Old Gummybag's heir.  
'Tis very provoking  
For me, I declare!  
And John is a fogy,  
And acts like a brute,  
To deny you a party,  
Or opera suit.  
A mean, ugly fellow—  
Why, ma, I am sure  
John never was stingy,  
Although he was poor.  
He is always respectful  
And clever to you;  
So tender and patient,  
Whatever I do!  
And now I remember,  
He said he would go  
To the Madison's party—  
How can you talk so?  
Poor, patient old fellow!  
I'll tell him I'm sorry,  
And then I'll unpack!  
The worldly-wise mother  
Looked over at me:  
I know how to manage  
Matilda, you see!

### THE BLUE HANDKERCHIEF.

About the end of October, I was returning on foot from Orleans to the Chateau de Bardy. A regiment of the foreign guard was marching abreast of me on the same road. I had hastened my steps to hear the military music, which I liked so much; but the band ceased playing; a few taps of the drum from afar alone marked the measured steps of the soldiers. The regiment entered a small field surrounded by a clump of fir trees. I asked a captain whom I knew if they were about to exercise.  
No, said he, they are about to judge, and probably shoot a soldier of my company for having robbed the man with whom he was quartered.  
What! said I, to judge, condemn and execute at once?  
Yes, said he; it is according to our articles of capitulation.  
For him this was unanswerable, as though all been provided for in the capitulation—the crime, the punishment, the justice and even the humanity.  
If you are curious, added the captain, I will get you a place. It won't take long.  
I had always a passion for these sad spectacles and followed the captain.  
The regiment was formed in a hollow square; behind the rear rank, and on the edge of the wood some soldiers were digging a grave. They were commanded by a First Lieutenant, for everything in a regiment is done with order, and there is a certain dignity in digging a soldier's grave.  
In the center of the square eight officers were sitting on drumheads, the ninth on the right and more forward, was writing a few words upon his knees.  
The accused was called. He was a tall young man, of a noble and honest face. A woman advanced with him, the only witness who was to testify in the case, but when the colonel was about to interrogate this woman—  
It's useless, said the soldier: I will confess all. I stole the handkerchief from this woman's house.  
The colonel—You, Pierre! you were always an honest fellow.  
Pierre—It is true, colonel. I have always tried to satisfy my officers; and it was not for myself that I stole it, 'twas for Marie.  
The colonel—Who is this Marie?

Pierre—'Tis Marie who lives yonder in my village near Arenburg, where the great apple-tree is. I shall never see her more.  
The colonel—I do not understand you, Pierre; explain yourself.  
Pierre—Well, my colonel, read this.  
And he handed to him the following letter:  
My Good Friend Pierre: I profit by the recruit Arnold, who is engaged in your regiment, to send you this letter and a silk purse which I have made for you. I was obliged to hide myself from my father while I made it, for he continually scolds me for loving you so much, and says that you will not come back. You will come back, won't you? But if you never return I shall love you all the same. I promised myself to you the day you picked up my blue handkerchief at the dance in Arenburg, and brought it to me. When shall I see you again? What renders me happy is, that you say you are esteemed by your superiors and beloved by your comrades. But you have still two years of service. Get through them quick for then we will be married. Adieu, my good friend Pierre. Your dear MARIÉ.  
P. S.—Try to send me something from France, not for fear I shall forget you, but that I may wear it always. Kiss what you send me. I am sure that I shall find the place of your kiss again.  
When the letter was read Pierre resumed. Arnold, said he, gave me this letter last night when my billet of quarters was received. All night I could not sleep. I thought of the village and of Marie. She asked me for something from France. I had no money; I had pledged my pay for three months for my brother and my cousin, who had returned home a few days before. This morning when I arose to leave, I opened the window. A blue handkerchief was hanging on a line, and resembled that of Marie's. It was the same color, with the same white stripes. I was weak enough to take it and put it into my sack. I repented of what I had done, and was about returning to the house when this woman ran after me. The handkerchief was found upon me, that is the truth. The capitulation demands that I be shot. Shoot me, but do not despise me.  
The judges could not restrain their emotion, but, notwithstanding, when the vote was taken, he was unanimously condemned to death. He heard the verdict with composure; then approaching his captain, he begged him to lend him four francs. The captain gave them to him. He then advanced toward the woman, and I heard these words: Madame, here are your four francs. I don't know if your handkerchief is worth any more, but even if it should be I pay dear enough for it, and you ought to excuse me for the difference. Then taking the handkerchief he kissed it and gave it to the captain, saying: In two years you will return to our mountains; if you go near to Arenburg ask for Marie, give her this blue handkerchief, but do not tell her how I bought it.  
He then knelt in prayer, and marched with a firm step to his execution.  
I retired then and entered the wood, that I might not witness this cruel tragedy. A few musket shots soon apprized me that all was over. I returned an hour afterward; the regiment had departed; all was quiet; but in skirting the edge of the wood to gain the road, I perceived at a few paces before me traces of blood and a heap of earth, freshly made. I took a branch of fir tree and made a sort of cross; I placed it on the grave of poor Pierre, forgotten now by all the world except myself and perhaps Marie.

## FREAKS OF FORTUNE.

About six years ago Maryland left a Senator in Washington—a man of quiet demeanor, and one who in his own State was foremost in family connections and affluence. He brought with him to the nation's capital, among others of his family, a beautiful daughter. At the same time there figured in Washington society a young man of fine presence, of cultivated manners. His father was the cotemporary and friend of the great spirits who figured in the Government more than a quarter of a century ago, and the magnificence of his entertainments is yet fresh at the capital. The father died, and about four years ago the son became enamored of the daughter of the Maryland Senator. The acquaintance soon ripened into affection. The richest products of art in costly jewels were bestowed upon the objects of his heart's desire. The day for the nuptials arrived. In front of the capital lay a steamer, profusely decorated with the flags of all nations. A band of music sat on the deck discoursing sweet strains. At an early hour the groom attended by a large retinue of friends, embarked upon the steamer and were soon passing down the broad waters of the Potomac. Upon approaching the home of his betrothed, which looked out upon the placid waters of the bay, salutes were fired, flags waved, and swelling sounds of music carried upon the gentle air announced the coming of the groom, who, with his princely retinue, disembarked and marched to the mansion, followed by hundreds of the inhabitants. Preparations were made for the nuptial ceremony. Beautiful women with rich toilets, and courtly gentlemen, assembled in the main hall of the mansion. The formulas of religion and good morals were consummated, and the two loving hearts were made one. The scene is represented by an eye-witness to have been suggestive of the Court of an oriental potentate. The bride and groom left to enjoy the fruits of love and a protracted honeymoon amid the classic surroundings of the Old World. There they traveled in state. They were surrounded by courtiers and lackeys and servants did their bidding. Frequently the groom and his courtiers were mistaken for a royal party, and were tendered unusual honors. There was no wish which the groom was not ready to satisfy. The specialties of every principality and power in Europe were laid at the feet of the bride. They returned to the capital of their own land where they continued their sumptuous style of living.  
But three years had elapsed since the nuptial festivities on the shores of the Chesapeake. The wealth of Egypt's Khedive would hardly have perpetuated such a round of extravagance. The cry of the creditor was soon heard at the door. The young groom was brought to a realizing sense of his folly. He accused his bride of excesses and indiscretions. Jealousy, also, added its scorpion sting to the young man's anguish. The fall was as rapid and no less marked than the ascent. A few months of domestic infelicity, a few weeks of despair and but a single instant of action ended the career of the groom and blasted forever the hopes of the bride. A corpse and an empty vessel told the tale of the hero of this sad reality. The heroine now sheltered beneath the paternal roof, doubtless often looks out upon the rippling waves of the Chesapeake to see in their bright surface a reflection of the happy scenes of her nuptial day. The hammer of the auctioneer was the last requiem of this blighted home.

## EMPRESS CARLOTTA OF MEXICO.

The long tragedy of Maximilian and Carlotta of Mexico, the most picturesque and pathetic story in its way of our times, has not yet reached its close. It was rumored a year ago that the unhappy Carlotta was at the point of death, and for a long time indeed, her life hovered in the balance. The health of the ex-Empress is now perfect; but her mental condition is inexplicably strange and sad. She is in the world, but not of it. She believes herself to be continually surrounded by beings of the other sphere, with whom alone she converses. She never utters a word to any of her servants or attendants, and the presence of any human being throws her into a fever of ennui and vexation. Her sister-in-law, the Queen of the Belgians, comes once a month to visit her in company with a physician. The ex-Empress receives them with cold courtesy. The physician asks after her health. I am very well, she replies, and turning away, walks out of the room. She manages her whole establishment, which is worthy of her exalted rank, at the palace of Laeken, by letter. There is a mosaic table in one of the grand saloons on which every day she lays down her commands in writing. These notes are taken by the servants at a regular hour and duly attended to. She draws up every day the bill of fare for her table, composing it with good gastronomic judgment, and dines with a good appetite. If by accident any dish which she orders is not served she makes a note of the fact the next day, but never with any word of complaint. She is very careful with her toilette, and dresses with all her old taste and distinction, dressing her own hair and dressing it in the fashionable "bandeaux" which were fashionable when she last saw her husband and was with him in the dark hours that preceded the bloody eclipse and midnight of Queretaro. Her waiting maid is never admitted to her toilette; but after preparing her bath and her dresses leaves the room to come back only in the morning. When the weather is fine she walks in the park—always at 11 o'clock, always along the same path, and with a very rapid step. Of course she is carefully watched by invisible sentinels, but she has never manifested any disposition to suicide. She plays exquisitely on the piano and passes hours in that way. She paints and draws extremely well and still keeps up the arts. The marked feature of her case is the absolute horror which she shows to all company but that of her visions and her memories. To this widowed, childless wife, this exiled and discredited Empress, what society of the living could bring happiness, or peace, or hope to her?  
FROM CHINA.—The bark Forward arrived at Portland, Oregon, last week. The Captain reports that in 25 degs. 13 min. N., and 131 degs. 30 min. E. he discovered a small island about a mile long by half-a-mile broad, covered with trees and green bushes. The Captain of the Forward is under arrest for bringing more passengers than the law says he may.  
HARPER'S FERRY.—The old engine house at Harper's Ferry, in which John Brown and his party were stormed and captured, is used by an undertaker as a hearse house. The places on the floor where one of Brown's sons died and the other was mortally wounded are pointed out by the villagers, although the blood stains that remained for several years have faded out.

One Inch, First Insertion.....\$2 00  
Each Subsequent Insertion..... 1 00  
YEARLY ADVERTISEMENTS:  
1 column, per month.....\$8 00  
1/2 column, per month..... 5 00  
1/4 column, per month..... 3 00  
Transient advertisements to insure insertion, must be accompanied by the cash.  
All Accounts Settled Monthly.

## NEWS MISCELLANY.

David Craig of Americus, Ky., wants a wife. His age is 86, his step elastic, can ride as antic a horse as any young fellow, doesn't use a cane and desires as a helpmeet an old lady, and one as frisky as himself. Who speaks first?  
If you ever feel uncertain about any of the details of your private affairs, consult your inquisitive friends. They always stand ready to give you "points" about your own business that you never dreamed of.  
They were married last fall, and they hadn't had one cross word or sour look, when, the other night, he moved the cook stove into the shanty, and called her to hold the pipe up while he gently knocked the pipes together. She smiled sweetly as she replied, yes my dear; but five minutes hadn't gone before he yelled out: D-mn it! I thought you knew something! And she threw two joints of pipe at him and replied: I want you to understand that we are strangers from this hour!  
The following is given as the costume of a fashionable lady in 1709: Per ye last ship from ye port of Bristol, England, to his Majesty's plantations in North America: A black silk petticoat with a red and white calico border; cherry colored stays, trimmed with blue and silver; a red and dove colored damask gown, flowered with large trees, a yellow satin apron trimmed with Persian; muslin heddle; with clawfoot edging; a black silk furbelowed scarf, and spotted hood.  
Providence, Rhode Island, is putting in her claim for a Centennial celebration. The first Baptist Church, whose graceful spire and comely proportions have long been justly celebrated, will be one hundred years old on the 29th of this month.  
An old settler of Oregon in a correspondence, mentions the name of U. S. Attorney, Rufus Mallory, as a probable candidate for the Senate, to take the place of Senator Kelly at the close of his term.  
To remove dandruff—go to Arizona and interview the Apaches.  
The exports of Oregon, which passed the Custom House at Astoria during the past year, were estimated at a value of over four millions of dollars. The goods consisted principally of flour and wheat, and found consumers mostly in Europe and China. For a population of a little more than one hundred thousand this is certainly a good showing.  
A new Democratic daily paper is about to make its appearance in Chicago, as an exponent of that party, under the management of an eminent leader, Judge G. W. Meeker. Since the Times has severed its connection with all parties, the Democracy of that great city are like a flock without a shepherd, and the demand must be supplied.  
The word "rebuttal" is in frequent use, and yet it is not to be found in Webster, Worcester, or even Bouvier's Law Dictionary.  
Said an ambitious Philadelphia wife to her slow-going husband, the other day: Why can't you distinguish yourself in some way? Better be a great defaulter than nothing.  
A wealthy woman died in Michigan recently who had paid taxes "under protest" for fifty years. The protest part seemed to afford her great comfort in her last hours.  
A horse ought never to be hungry, for the most of the time he has a bit in his mouth.



SATURDAY, JUNE 24, 1876

READ THE FOLLOWING!

We are authorized, by a responsible party, to announce that the best site for a Saw-Mill on Puget Sound will be donated to a party, or parties, who will guarantee the erection and operation thereon of a Steam Saw-Mill of the proper capacity, together with a free gift of twenty-five acres of land adjoining the same and Two Thousand Dollars in U. S. Gold Coin.

INTERNATIONAL EXHIBITION.

As this exhibition will constitute a marked feature in the celebration of the one hundredth anniversary of American Independence, we may take this opportunity of presenting some idea of the scale of the enterprise. A large portion of Fairmount Park, one of the boasts of the "City of Brotherly Love," has been allotted for the purpose, and although nearly a year has yet to elapse before it opens, engineers and contractors, for a number of months, have been pushing on the work with untiring industry. There will be five main structures—the Industrial Hall, Machinery Hall, the Art Gallery, Horticultural Pavilion, and the Agricultural Hall; besides which there will, of course, be many smaller buildings in the area, which will spring up in all directions. The main building, which will be constructed chiefly of iron and glass, lies about due east and west, and covers a rectangular space of 1,880 feet by 464 in width. The greater part of this large building is only of one story, the height being 70 feet. At the corners are four towers 75 feet high, and in the center of the building the roof, for the space of 184 feet square, is raised, and at each corner is placed a tower 120 feet high. The total areas of this building will comprise—ground floor, 20-02 acres; in galleries, 0-85; in towers 0-60; total 21-47 acres. In the direction of its length, the building is divided into seven parts. In the center is a main avenue 130 feet wide and 1,832 feet long; on either side is an aisle 48 feet in width, then two more avenues each of 100 feet, and between them and the wall of the building on each side are two other aisles of 24 feet. Three transcepts of the same width, and divided in the same way, break up this enormous hall, and obviate the monotony of a long, unbroken roof line.

The Machinery Hall is 1,402 feet long and 360 feet wide, with an annex 208 feet by 210 feet, and the area covered is 12-82 acres, the available floor space being 14 acres, including the galleries. This building is divided into two main avenues, each 90 feet wide, with a central aisle, and one on each side 60 feet wide.

The Art Gallery is built of granite, iron and glass, so as to be fireproof. It is 365 feet long, 310 feet wide, and 71 feet in height.

The Horticultural building, 383 feet long, 193 feet wide, and 72 feet in height, is constructed of iron and glass.

The Agricultural Hall, of wood and glass, is also of large dimensions. The general plan consists of a long nave crossed by three transcepts, and the leading architectural feature is a Gothic Howe truss. The nave is 820 feet long and 125 feet wide. The central transcept is 100 feet in width, and the outside ones 80 feet, the height being about 75 feet.

Such is a general outline of the exhibition buildings, which, covering an area of about 50 acres, will be opened in Philadelphia in May, 1876. And while it is not a government undertaking, but simply a public enterprise, yet the former has given it countenance and support by the payment of some \$200,000. The responsibility of failure or success, therefore, rests with the promoters; but there is not the shadow of a doubt that American public spirit will carry the scheme to a triumphant conclusion, even though a pecuniary loss should be sustained.

TOTAL LOSS OF U. S. SHIP SARANAC

She Sinks a Rock and Goes Down in One Hour!

From the Victoria Standard of June 24

The United States ship Saranac left San Francisco on the 24th for Siska and Behring Straits on a scientific expedition and to make a collection for the forthcoming Philadelphia Centennial. She was taking the inside channel, called at Nanaimo, and at 8:45 on Tuesday morning struck on her port side the famous mid-channel rock in the Seymour Narrows, and went down in an hour afterwards. This is the rock so much talked of in connection with the projected bridge which is some day to cross the Narrows for the purposes of the Canadian Overland Railroad. The vessel struck very heavily, as she was going at the rate of fourteen knots, including a seven-knot current, swung around and hung on a little while. She was then headed for the Vancouver shore, and her bow made fast on the rocks by attaching a hawser to the trees on shore. Water was gaining rapidly enabling the officers and crew to save but little of the stores, effects, clothing, etc. She remained over water before sinking just an hour. A good deal more would have been saved only that it was not known at what moment the ship would vanish out of sight. The officers and crew are camped on the beach; not a bit of canvas, sail, or anything with which to shelter them, and but little provisions were got out. Not a vestige of the vessel, which was a large one, not even a topmast is to be seen. It is said the sight of the vessel as she was going down was a grand one. The air, water, etc., was forced throughout the forward port-holes, producing a sight and sensation as if a school of whales were blowing. The Saranac was an old vessel; about 1,300 tons new measurement, carried ten guns and a crew of three hundred men. Lieut.-Commander Saunders, the pilot, and thirteen men, arrived at Nanaimo to seek assistance. No vessel being in port to render assistance, the commander and pilot came down to Saanich in a canoe, and arrived in town overland yesterday afternoon, in the drenching rain. The steamer Otter will leave at seven o'clock this morning for the scene of the catastrophe. Pilot Captain George, well known in these waters and Puget Sound had the charge of the vessel, and has on several occasions taken the Saranac and other large vessels through without accident. We believe that this is the first time a vessel has struck the rock in question.

The following is a list of the officers, for which we are indebted to Lieut.-Commander Saunders: Captain, W. W. Queen; Lieut.-Commander, M. W. Saunders; Ex-Officer, Lieut. J. J. Brice; Navigating Lieutenant, W. H. Parker; Masters, W. Winslow, C. P. Rees, S. L. Graham; Midshipman, T. J. Freeman; R. M. Bartelman, Chief Engineer; G. R. Bush, Surgeon; F. T. Gillett, Paymaster; E. A. Mullaney, L. M. A.; J. F. Bingham, Assistant Engineer; J. Gamis, Assistant Surgeon; J. A. Raymond, Clerk; W. Manning, Boat-swain; S. Young, Gunner; A. Agnew, Carpenter. The passengers were Lieut. W. Maynard, and Doctor Emil Bessella of the Smithsonian Institute, Washington, who was proceeding in charge of the scientific expedition to the Seal Islands, Behring Straits and the Alaskan coast; and also a Russian chaplain.

LOSS OF THE SHIP CHAMPLAIN.

The Captain and one Seaman go down with the wreck.

A dispatch from San Francisco of the 18th inst., the day succeeding the disaster, says: From facts furnished by the mate, a son of the captain, it appears that the ship had been standing off and on the Farallone Islands for three days, during which time the fog was so dense as to preclude the possibility of taking any observations to ascertain her true position. At the time of striking, the ship had just been put about, and was standing west by south. The fog was so thick that the rocks were not seen until the ship struck. The after-part struck first, and immediately she grounded on the rocks her entire length, tearing headers from her bottom. She soon floated off and sank in deep water. The crew had scarcely time to launch and enter the boats. The captain was the last man to leave the ship. In attempting to enter the long boat from bow of the ship, the martingale descended with a plunge of the vessel, smashing the boat and knocking the captain senseless, in which condition he went down. One seaman, a German, lost his life in a similar manner. The remainder of those in the long-boat were taken on board the small

Miscellaneous. The steamship Moravian, for Quebec, has aboard 668 Menonites from Russia. John F. Linderman, United States mint director, arrived at Chicago on the 19th securing a location for the new mint authorized by the last congress. Swansea smelting works hold out great inducements in the way of machinery for refining separately the ores, which it is claimed at no other city can be done as cheaply as in Chicago. This fact, together with the proximity of Lake Superior ores and direct communication with the mines of Nevada and Colorado, are expected to carry the day for Chicago, unless some undue influence is used.

Severe shocks of earthquake were felt on the 18th in Ohio and Indiana. President Grant has left for Philadelphia to inspect the Centennial grounds and buildings.

It is reported a defalcation of \$66,000 is discovered in the account of a U. S. naval paymaster stationed in a foreign port.

Commissioner Pratt, of Washington, is overburdened with applications for appointments. Petitions come from all parts of the Union and are for offices under the revenue bureau, from the highest to the lowest grade.

We hear through passengers per steamer Newburn, from Colorado river, that on touching at La Paz, Mexico, another revolution had broken out there. All the stores were closed and many had fled to Mazatlan. All commercial connection has been stopped.

A ball on a magnificent scale was given to the residents of Victoria, B. C., on board H. M. S. Reulse, on the evening of the 17th. The big ship was beautifully decorated and illuminated by thousands of lights. The attendance was very large, and the ball the most pleasant affair ever witnessed on Vancouver Island.

Miers' sawmill, on Sooke Harbor, B. C., together with surrounding buildings, was burned on the 18th. Loss, \$20,000; no insurance.

A sharp shock of earthquake was felt in San Francisco on the morning of the 18th. No damage reported.

The San Francisco Bulletin says editorially: We are informed on official authority that the treaty of reciprocity between the United States and the Hawaiian government has been ratified by the President and King Kalakua.

The highest tidal flood ever known occurred at Port Pirie, South Australia, on the 25th ult.

Very heavy failures are of course an occurrence among the principal merchants of the large cities of England.

Portugal has prohibited the introduction to that country and adjacent islands of potatoes from the United States. They dread the potato bugs coming among them.

Spacie shipment to Europe on the 17th, from New York, amounted to \$1,300,000.

The schooner Sarah Louise dragged anchors at Fish rock bar, Tomales, last week, and went ashore Total wreck. Crew saved.

EARTHQUAKE IN SOUTH AMERICA.

Four Towns Destroyed.

Panama advices of the 14th inst. furnish the following particulars of the recent terrible earthquake in South America: On the 18th ult., a severe earthquake visited Salazar and region. In the city several houses and a number of church bells were thrown down, demolished. Some people were killed. The city circuit is entirely destroyed, only few families being saved. The botica alema, German drugstore, was set on fire by a ball of fire which was thrown out of the volcano, which is constantly belching out lava. This volcano has opened itself in front of Santiago, in a ridge called Alto de la Mariacha. San Cayetano was destroyed, and Santiago in large part. In Gramalair there was great destruction. Arolea, Cuenca and San Christobal are nearly destroyed. The population of these sections is estimated as follows: San Cayetano, 4,000; Santiago, 2,000; Gamlata, 3,000; Arolea, 5,000; Cucutilla, 500; San Cristobal, 1,600. The portions of country referred to embrace the regions round about where Colombia and Venezuela join, the Colombia portion embracing Santander. It is in some respects the most productive part of the republic, and its coffee is famous the world over. San Jose Deneineata at the time of the disaster had a population estimated at 1,800, had a large commercial business, and was a great depot for coffee and cocoa for shipment.

Miscellaneous. On Monday, the 14th, we arrived at Fort Simpson and remained there for about 30 hours. The Agent of the Hudson Bay Company there did all he could to render our stay pleasant and to forward the plans of our friend, the Commissioner of the Interior Department. While here there occurred among the Indians the Tsim-se-ana, a wedding, a feast, and a funeral, besides several impromptu canoe races. The wedding was performed in regular orthodox style by the Wesleyan missionary there and was duly attended by a delegation of our mess. The feast was reported to be a grand and delicious affair; the largest lodge in the village was brought into requisition and crowded with guests and visitors. Stuffed goose was their principal dish, and like holy oil it flowed lovingly down the Judge's throat. The funeral, as all funerals are, was a sad affair, and was rendered more dismal by the hideous howls and moans of the surviving friends; all the dogs, and they were very numerous, felt called upon to join in the chorus. It was sad but very laughable to the unsympathizing stranger. I discovered one of our most sedate shipmates indulging his chachinatory powers to their fullest extent during one of their moaning spells. Our amateur photographer here tried his skill, and much to his own surprise succeeded in taking some very fair negatives of the curious pillars and carved their lodges. Altogether our stay at Fort Simpson was one long to be remembered by those connected with this expedition.

We stopped over night at Tongas, where are the buildings erected by the Government for barracks for troops, and which was occupied as a military station after the country was acquired from Russia. The whole thing is said to have cost half a million and at auction brought \$700. The white population consists of one—Custom House officer. We were befogged the next morning and had to anchor in forty fathoms of water along shore. The sailors had their fill as soon as the anchor struck the bottom, and had struck a halibut bank, and in about thirty minutes a dozen fine ones, and a quantity of regular down-east cod-fish were flapping on deck. It was fun. We could have taken many more, but not wishing to destroy them for the mere sport of the thing, the fishing was suspended.

Thursday, the 14th, we arrived at Fort Wrangall, and were soon surrounded by dozens of canoes. The only report that may be termed such, is the report that a skeleton with part of an officer's uniform on, was found on one of the outer islands of the Prince of

LETTER FROM ALASKA.

Fort Wrangall, June 17, 1876. Editor Argus: We are celebrating the centennial of the Battle of Bunker Hill by a grand report furnished by the members of the Judge, and all are joyfully. It also appears to be the 17th anniversary of some one's birthday, and from the tone of the remarks, I suppose it is some far ahead one. The fruit of the olive and the vine is passing around and the orator of the day gets off the following: "What would our forefathers have thought a hundred years ago to know that now on this forty-seventh anniversary of the battle of Bunker Hill, I suppose it is some 17 years old." But what is sport to us may be a bore to others, and as the California is hourly expected, I close with our best wishes and kindest regards to absent friends.

Trip to Port Discovery. PORT TOWNSEND, June 20, 1876. Editor Argus: Knowing that you always desire the news for your paper, I concluded to give you a description of my trip to Port Discovery the other day. I left town in the morning and arrived at the Landing on Port Discovery Bay at 12 o'clock, after a very pleasant drive. The roads were good, and everything was lovely. On our arrival we were met by Mr. Tukey, who escorted us to his ferry, and took us across to Port Discovery mill, where we were met by C. E. P. Wood, Esq., one of the owners, and a most obliging gentleman he is, too. He showed us through the mill which we found moving in excellent order. He also took us on board the Peruvian ship Camila Cavour, and Capt. Sousa, spread before us the beautiful, which was very refreshing. This ship is loading lumber for Callao. The barkentine Grace Roberts was also loading lumber for San Francisco. We called at Pugh's hotel, but much to our regret he was not at home. However we left our card. After a stroll around the spit, and seeing everything of interest we bade adieu to the place and started for home, where we arrived early in the evening, satisfied with our excursion, and at "peace with all the world and the rest of mankind." By the way, there is no butcher at Port Discovery, and their being three here, I would recommend that the one that goes through first go over there and set up, as it is a good healthy place.

The inquiry as to how much whisky was drunk by Gen. Grant and his party on the occasion of their visit to the Concord and Lexington centennials promises to be an interesting one. The State Temperance Alliance has taken up the matter and appointed a committee to ascertain and report whether liquors were furnished by the State to its guests at the time referred to. The origin of the commotion arose from the publication in the newspapers of a bill from the Revere House, containing among other items that of \$400 for wines and cigars. It was held that if the wines or whiskies were used as a beverage the State was under no obligation to pay for them, and the bill could not be collected in court.

At the Bunker Hill Centennial celebration at Boston on the 17th, the first marked feature of interest was a review by Gov. Gaston of the entire body of militia. Gen. B. F. Butler commanded the review. The review lasted over an hour and it is estimated that 20,000 troops were in line. Many distinguished guests were present. When the march for Charlestown began the streets were one vast mass of people. Crossing the old bridge into Charlestown the procession passed under the triumphal arch bearing the honored names of Prescott, Knowlton, Stark and Pomeroy, the heroes of Bunker Hill. The exercises at the monument were begun at a very late hour, and were curtailed to about one-sixth of the original programme. Gen. Davens was introduced as the orator of the day. The oration was confined to a graphic description of the battle and an eloquent appeal for the burial of all political animosities engendered during the late war.

COL. JOSEPH L. MEEK died on Sunday, the 20th, at his residence in Washington County, Oregon. He came to Oregon in 1840 from the Rocky Mountains, where he had lived for fifteen years previous as a trapper and hunter. In 1847 he was elected Representative, and was appointed U. S. Marshal when Oregon was a territory. He has filled various public offices and was faithful to every trust reposed in him. He was aged 65 years and 4 months.

The Independent Order of Red Men laid the corner stone for a new hall on Post street, San Francisco, on the 17th. The oration delivered by Hon. Thos. Fitch was eloquent and able.

LETTER FROM ALASKA.

Fort Wrangall, June 17, 1876. Editor Argus: We are celebrating the centennial of the Battle of Bunker Hill by a grand report furnished by the members of the Judge, and all are joyfully. It also appears to be the 17th anniversary of some one's birthday, and from the tone of the remarks, I suppose it is some far ahead one. The fruit of the olive and the vine is passing around and the orator of the day gets off the following: "What would our forefathers have thought a hundred years ago to know that now on this forty-seventh anniversary of the battle of Bunker Hill, I suppose it is some 17 years old." But what is sport to us may be a bore to others, and as the California is hourly expected, I close with our best wishes and kindest regards to absent friends.

Trip to Port Discovery. PORT TOWNSEND, June 20, 1876. Editor Argus: Knowing that you always desire the news for your paper, I concluded to give you a description of my trip to Port Discovery the other day. I left town in the morning and arrived at the Landing on Port Discovery Bay at 12 o'clock, after a very pleasant drive. The roads were good, and everything was lovely. On our arrival we were met by Mr. Tukey, who escorted us to his ferry, and took us across to Port Discovery mill, where we were met by C. E. P. Wood, Esq., one of the owners, and a most obliging gentleman he is, too. He showed us through the mill which we found moving in excellent order. He also took us on board the Peruvian ship Camila Cavour, and Capt. Sousa, spread before us the beautiful, which was very refreshing. This ship is loading lumber for Callao. The barkentine Grace Roberts was also loading lumber for San Francisco. We called at Pugh's hotel, but much to our regret he was not at home. However we left our card. After a stroll around the spit, and seeing everything of interest we bade adieu to the place and started for home, where we arrived early in the evening, satisfied with our excursion, and at "peace with all the world and the rest of mankind." By the way, there is no butcher at Port Discovery, and their being three here, I would recommend that the one that goes through first go over there and set up, as it is a good healthy place.

The inquiry as to how much whisky was drunk by Gen. Grant and his party on the occasion of their visit to the Concord and Lexington centennials promises to be an interesting one. The State Temperance Alliance has taken up the matter and appointed a committee to ascertain and report whether liquors were furnished by the State to its guests at the time referred to. The origin of the commotion arose from the publication in the newspapers of a bill from the Revere House, containing among other items that of \$400 for wines and cigars. It was held that if the wines or whiskies were used as a beverage the State was under no obligation to pay for them, and the bill could not be collected in court.

At the Bunker Hill Centennial celebration at Boston on the 17th, the first marked feature of interest was a review by Gov. Gaston of the entire body of militia. Gen. B. F. Butler commanded the review. The review lasted over an hour and it is estimated that 20,000 troops were in line. Many distinguished guests were present. When the march for Charlestown began the streets were one vast mass of people. Crossing the old bridge into Charlestown the procession passed under the triumphal arch bearing the honored names of Prescott, Knowlton, Stark and Pomeroy, the heroes of Bunker Hill. The exercises at the monument were begun at a very late hour, and were curtailed to about one-sixth of the original programme. Gen. Davens was introduced as the orator of the day. The oration was confined to a graphic description of the battle and an eloquent appeal for the burial of all political animosities engendered during the late war.

COL. JOSEPH L. MEEK died on Sunday, the 20th, at his residence in Washington County, Oregon. He came to Oregon in 1840 from the Rocky Mountains, where he had lived for fifteen years previous as a trapper and hunter. In 1847 he was elected Representative, and was appointed U. S. Marshal when Oregon was a territory. He has filled various public offices and was faithful to every trust reposed in him. He was aged 65 years and 4 months.

The Independent Order of Red Men laid the corner stone for a new hall on Post street, San Francisco, on the 17th. The oration delivered by Hon. Thos. Fitch was eloquent and able.

E. S. FOWLER & CO.

Forwarding and Commission

MERCHANTS.

SHIP CHANDLERY,

GROCERIES,

HARDWARE, ETC.

Doors, Windows, Blinds,

LIQUORS,

Tobacco and Cigars.

TO OWNERS OF VESSELS

HURRAH

Fourth of July, 1875.

WILLIAM H. LEARNED OF THE VARIETY STORE,

Fireworks, Fire Crackers and Flags

PEOPLE'S MARKET,

Opposite Washington Hotel

CHOICEST MEATS

Vegetables.

JEWELRY!

The Largest and Best Selected Stock of Jewelry on Puget Sound,

Miller's Jewelry Store,

ENGRAVING AND REPAIRING

BOAT LOST.

Picked Up!

Fresh Water Bay, W. T.

FARM FOR SALE.

Ship Bridgewater.

WATERMAN & KATZ, Agents.

LOCAL NEWS

A rare opportunity for capital... It is estimated that the mill... The Elms White, Capt. Smith, arrived on Monday night with a load of...

The Port Ludlow mill cuts upon an average 6000 feet of lumber per hour. SERVICES in the M. E. Church on Sunday, at 11 A. M. and 7 P. M. DR. J. A. CHAPMAN was elected Mayor of Portland on the 21st inst.

Imports. Per schr W. H. Meyer-Rothschild & Co., 373 pkgs mdze; Waterman & Katz, 1; J. Fitzpatrick, 1. Per schr Dreadnaught-I. G. S. 10 pkgs mdze; H. L. S. 2do.

The first vessel of the new steamship line between San Francisco and China and Japan is due at the former place about the first of next month.

AN ACCIDENT.-H. W. Price, employed in the mill at Port Discovery, sustained a fracture of his forearm on Wednesday last. He was taken to the Marine Hospital and is doing as well as could be expected.

Life is Sweet. The blood is the life of the human system. Keep it pure and all will well for this purpose no standard medicine has had so uniform and amazing success as Dr. HENRY'S VEGETABLE BITTERS.

Mr. MERRILL is about to enter upon the publication of a revised edition of his pamphlet, entitled "Washington Territory, West of the Cascades," under a new title.

Mr. ALEXANDER has so far completed his arrangements for the building or repairing of vessels, as to be able to enter at once upon any business in that line.

Important. Endorsed by the Medical profession. DR. WM. HALL'S BALSAM FOR THE LUNGS cures Coughs, Colds and Consumption, and all diseases of the Throat and Chest.

ELAINE FUNERAL MARCH.-We are in receipt from the publishers, Messrs. Sherman & Hyde, Music Dealers, of San Francisco, of a copy of the celebrated Elaine Funeral March.

THE SAN FRANCISCO CALL of the 16th says: A telegram from the Captain of the schooner Alice Haake says she was lost in a storm near the Amour river. All hands saved. Her cargo consisted of two steamers built at Stockton, Cal., for the Russian government inland sea service in Siberia.

THE UNDERSIGNED HAVING now completed his Hall in the Stone Building, offers it for rent, as follows: Theatrical performances, per night, \$5 00 For Lectures and Concerts, 2 50 For Social Parties, 1 50 For Public Balls, 3 00

A RECENT test of Puget Sound fir and oak, made at San Francisco, established the fact, long since conceded by experienced judges, that fir was equally as strong as oak. The tests were made with bars each side one inch square and three feet long.

MARRIED, on the 16th inst., in Portland, Oregon, by Rev. John Rea, of this city, Capt. George J. Almsworth and Miss Maggie A. Sutton, both of Portland. The bride is the second daughter of the late Chief Engineer Sutton of the steamer Wright, and the bridegroom is the son of Capt. J. C. Almsworth, President of the O. S. N. Co.

PREPARATIONS ARE BEING MADE for a Grand Ball in this city on the evening of the 5th proximo, in commemoration of our NATIONAL BIRTH-DAY. By order of Committee of Arrangements: H. L. THIBBALS, R. S. MILLER, W. H. LEARNED, J. T. NORRIS, S. WATERMAN.

THE schooner Winnifred on her last trip up from the Cape, with the U. S. mails and passengers, brought a lot of iron bolts, rigging, etc., from Capt. F. S. Fowler's wreck Pelicano. The schr. Grauger, also, the week previous, brought up a full cargo, among which were anchors, chains, and two large iron tanks, with capacity of about 4,000 gallons each.

SHIP-NEWS RECORD. PORT TOWNSEND. ENTERED. June 20-Bk Forest Queen, Burns, S.F. " 21-Sch W H Meyer, Tommery, do Sc Wm Phillips, Healey, do Sc Dreadnaught, Hague, do Str Etta White, Smith, Victoria " 22-Gussie Telfair, Gardiner, Portland. Str North Pacific, Clancy, Victoria. Str Favorite, Williams, Victoria. " 23-Str Gollah, Libby, Nanaimo. " 21-Str California, Hayes, Victoria.

NOTICE. MY SON PAUL, A MINOR, HAVING left my house without my permission, all persons are hereby notified not to harbor nor to trust him. I will not be responsible for any acts of his while absent. SAMUEL MAYLOR. Whidby Island, June 15, 1875.

ANOTHER steamer is soon to be added to the Portland fleet, designed for towing, of the following dimensions: 150 feet in length, 30 feet wide, and seven feet depth of hold. The cylinder will be 21 inches in diameter and six feet long. She is designed for the Astoria route, and the speed she is expected to attain will be far in advance of any boat on the river. She will be launched the first of September.

GERMAN BARK STELLA. NEITHER CAPT. W. MEYER OF the German bark Stella, nor the undersigned Agents for the above-named bark will be responsible for debts contracted by the officers or crew. ROTHSCHILD & CO., Agents. Port Townsend, June 9, 1875. 15-3w

CHILIAN SHIP ERMINIA ALVAREZ. NEITHER CAPT. J. J. W. HOPF, OF the Chilean ship Erminia Alvarez, nor the undersigned Agents for the above-named ship will be responsible for debts contracted by the officers or crew. ROTHSCHILD & CO., Agents. Port Townsend, June 16, 1875. 15-3w

ALMOST A COLLISION.-On the last trip down of the steamer Gussie Telfair, and about nine miles from Cape Flattery, she came very near colliding with a small schooner. About 7 o'clock A. M. the look-out cried "Sail ho! right under the bow!" Everyone rushed forward to see, and the cry was, "Where? Where?" Captain Gardiner, with a merry twinkle in his eye, said "There," pointing with his finger to a minute schooner about 14 inches long, with all sail set, close hauled on the wind, doing her level best to cross the Straits, which she evidently would if the breeze continued. It was a narrow escape she had from being run down by the steamer. She was evidently one of the many small craft which are built and set afloat by the Indian children of Neah Bay, and was not documented in the Custom House.

CONSTABLE. The Forest Queen, Commodore and Adelaide Cooper are loading at Port Ludlow. The Warhawk and Camilla Cavour are loading at Port Discovery. The Grace Roberts called thence last Thursday. The bark Caroline Reed arrived here on Thursday. The Isaac Jeans went to sea last Sunday under the charge of Capt. Hayden. Capt. Boylsten not having sufficiently recovered to assume command. The Gen. Cobb sailed same day. There are now loading at Port Gamble the bark Roswell Sprague, for San Francisco; kkte Victor, for Tahiti; Modoc, for San Francisco; and Transito Alvarez, for Valparaiso. The King Philip sailed from Port Gamble on the 24th. The David Headley passed up Sound on Thursday.

PIONEER STAGE LINE. A STAGE WILL BE RUN DAILY BETWEEN James Keynes' Landing, Port Discovery and Port Townsend, leaving the Landing in the morning and returning in the afternoon. No expense will be spared to make passengers comfortable, and a quick trip. I do most respectfully solicit from the travelling public a fair share of its patronage. Saddle Horses in attendance at all times. BENJ. T. HAMMOND. Port Townsend, June 18, 1875. 15

WATERMAN & KATZ, SHIPPING AND COMMISSION MERCHANTS AND DEALERS IN General Merchandise, Keep Constantly on Hand THE LARGEST STOCK OF ALL KINDS OF GOODS, DRY GOODS, And will Sell CHEAPER FOR CASH, Than any House on Puget Sound. Our Facilities for Purchasing in the Leading Markets are Superior to any. We will give and take Exchange on SAN FRANCISCO AND NEW YORK, At the most Liberal Discount. WATERMAN & KATZ.

ROTHSCHILD & CO. Forwarding AND Commission MERCHANTS, Port Townsend, W. T. IMPORTERS Wholesale and Retail Dealers in CLOTHING, BOOTS AND SHOES, Ship Chandlery, TOBACCO AND CIGARS, LIQUORS, HARDWARE, CROCKERY, STATIONERY, &c.

JOHN P. PETERSON, Merchant Tailor, AND MANUFACTURER OF Gents' and Boys' Fashionable Suits. IS PREPARED TO MAKE UP GENTS' clothing according to the latest fashions. Special attention paid to repairing and cleaning. Terms moderate. Has constantly on hand a lot of fine French Cloths and Cassimeres, Oregon and Mission Cloths, from which parties can select for themselves. Orders 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, Buffers, Binders, Needles and threads kept constantly on hand. All machines warranted for five years and 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.

NOTICE! To Whom It May Concern: I HAVE JUST DISCOVERED A HAIR RESTORER, For Restoring FULL GROWTH of hair on Bald Heads, and in a short time I shall publish sworn Testimonials of what it has already done. Parties residing in Port Townsend, as proof can now be readily furnished of what the Restorer has accomplished. It prevents dandruff, also the hair from falling off. For further particulars apply at J. Korter's Hair-dressing Emporium, PORT TOWNSEND, W. T. 9-1f J. KORTER.

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

C. C. BARTLETT, Wholesale and Retail Dealer in DRY GOODS, CLOTHING, BOOTS, SHOES, HATS AND CAPS, CROCKERY, HARDWARE, GROCERIES, WINES, LIQUORS, Cigars, Tobacco WALL PAPER, STATIONERY, &c., &c., &c. Port Townsend, W. T.

LOOK AT THIS! Excellent Cheviot Suits for \$18.00 Boys Beaver Suits from 20 to 45 Elegant Beaver Suits, 20.00 Men's Fancy Cassimere " 15 to 30 A FINE VARIETY OF Men's & Boys' Clothing, and Furnishing Goods. DIAGONAL SUITS. Velvet, Silk and Cashmere Vests. And a General Assortment of MERCHANDISE Just received per steamer Los Angeles. At BARTLETT'S.

For Sale at a Bargain 20 tons Timothy Hay Inquire of C. C. BARTLETT.

Exchange on San Francisco, Eastern, and Principal Cities of Europe Bought and Sold. Liberal Advances Made on Consignments. The Highest Price Paid for Wool, Hides, Furs and Produce. Goods Bought and Sold on Commission. ROTHSCHILD & CO. CALIFORNIA WINES, IMPORTED by us directly from the vineyards, in pipes, barrels, or quantities to suit. For sale at San Francisco rates by ROTHSCHILD & CO. NEW AND FASHIONABLE Spring and Summer Goods received by the last steamer. ROTHSCHILD & CO. NEW DRESS GOODS, TRIMMED Hats, Ribbons, Buttons, Flowers, Embroideries, etc., latest styles. ROTHSCHILD & CO. GENTLEMEN'S CLOTHING and Furnishing Goods. ROTHSCHILD & CO. BEST ASSORTMENT OF CALIFORNIA manufactured Gold Sets, Ear Rings, Finger Rings, Breast and Cuff Pins, Sleeve and Collar Buttons, Studs, Lockets, &c., that have ever been offered for sale on Puget Sound, received by last steamer, and for sale by ROTHSCHILD & CO.

