

# THE SEATTLE GAZETTE.

VOL. 1.

SEATTLE, KING COUNTY, W. T., FEBRUARY 2, 1864.

NO. 8.

THE  
SEATTLE GAZETTE,  
PUBLISHED WEEKLY  
By J. R. WATSON & M. D. CANNANAN.  
SEATTLE, W. T.

TERMS:  
Per Annum, in advance, \$4 00  
Six months, " " 2 00  
Single copies, " " 12 1/2  
Advertisements inserted at the customary rates

## A SIGH.

Nothing ~~can~~ lives can bloom  
Long upon earth:  
Meteors, that realms illumine,  
Die in their birth!  
All that the soul admires—  
All that the heart desires—  
From heart and soul expires,  
Leaving but dearth!  
Stars, as they light the hours,  
Steal them away!  
Suns which unfold the flowers  
Bring their decay!  
Even Morn's beams of light  
Fresh on their heavenly flight,  
Shine but to speed the Night!  
Nothing can stay!  
So for a little while,  
Time passes on—  
Flowers that our hopes beguile  
Fade one by one!  
All that our love can say  
Of those who blessed our way,  
Is—that they passed their day—  
Lived—and are gone!

## THE REPULSE.

When first I sought my Lydia's love,  
I talked of flames and rapture;  
And with unceasing ardor strove  
Her gentle heart to capture.  
"I'll quit the world if I'm denied!"  
I said without reflection;  
"As you think best," the fair replied,  
"I've not the least objection."  
"Hard-hearted girl for your embrace,  
To dastard fear a stranger,  
Arabia's desert sands I'll trace,  
And laugh at every danger;  
Or scale the Andes' steepest side,  
To merit your affection!"  
"As you think best," she still replied,  
"I've not the least objection?"  
"Can nothing move you? is he doomed  
To years of gloom and sorrow,  
Who fondly thought you would have bloomed  
His lovely bride to-morrow?  
My family, with joy and pride,  
Expect the blest connection."  
"As you think best," she smiling cried,  
"I've not the least objection."

## A Night among Rattlesnakes.

I had been prospecting all day for minerals, and had found some copper and lead, and some curious sulphur springs of, I believe, a unique kind; and coming back to my camp, had lit my fire and cooked some deer meat—then, quite tired out, looked around to select a convenient and sheltered place under a highly crumbly-looking rock not far from my fire; and loading my rifle—first bandaging the lock and slipping it into my mackintosh case to guard it from the damp—I wrapped myself like a mummy in my Mackinaw blanket and lay down under the rock to sleep, intending to rise early and push fast to overtake my men, who were a day's march ahead, looking after bears. I had a bad night, for rats or something or other kept passing over me and half waking me. About the gray of the morning I awoke myself from that sort of torpor, paralyzed sense of endurance that a prolonged nightmare throws you in, and rose up to my elbow to see if my logs were quite burnt out, or if there were perhaps enough fire left to warm me some coffee, for the night had been frosty and cold. I looked, and to my horror, saw a writhing heap of about thirty rattlesnakes coiled or moving round my fire. I had been sleeping under a rock which was perforated by their holes, and my fire had drawn them out by its alluring warmth. It was these snakes I had felt moving over me in my long nightmare. Lora-massy, mister! How quick I did get on my feet sure, and as I ran off I banged my rifle among them, just to give them a sort of parting blessing. But what harm I did to them I never knew, for I did not care to go back to that hive of rattlesnakes.

## Culture of Coffee and Tea Plants in California.

Smith's nursery at Sacramento is said to have over 5000 young coffee plants on trial for the last eight months. The proprietor has planted seed from six different countries so as to give the experiment a fair show as to which are the hardiest varieties. As coffee is a native of the mountains of tropical Arabia below 15 degrees north, where it has been scattered to all the European colonies of the tropics since 1750. But nowhere, it is said, has it been found to succeed where there is any danger of the temperature falling to the freezing point, certainly not in any place under European notice. There is however a possibility, we conceive, of gradually bringing the coffee plant up to a standard of hardiness to weather the mild winter of California, particularly in some parts of the Tulare valley where the rays of the sun are highly concentrated and reflected, and still more so in the Colorado. No coffee sells so well or has such qualities of flavor and sustenance as the indigenous Mocha, a country similar to some sections of Mexico south of Mazatlan. Connoisseurs say that the coffee one drinks in the ports of the Red Sea in the commonest Arab cook house, is "coffee as is coffee," compared to that served elsewhere in the best hotels in the world; in fact, there is every difference imaginable between the two, all in favor of the Arabian preparation.

We stated a short time ago that one of the nurseries near the Mission Dolores has succeeded in raising several thousand of the tea plant during the last twelve months. The tea plant is grown in China and Japan very extensively in corresponding latitudes to all California—wherever indeed the Japonic plant will do well we may rest assured that tea will do better; and there can be little doubt that it will be cultivated hereafter for household purposes at least on every farm in the state. Tea is much simpler to prepare than coffee, and equally nourishing and refreshing, the only requisite being to pick the leaves, dry them well and keep them in tight packages. The Agricultural Department at Washington has several thousand of the tea plant on trial in their nurseries. The plant is said to have succeeded well a few years ago, in the mountains of South Carolina. To those who may wish to try the experiment of tea planting in garden or farm it is well to bear in mind that the ground is frozen every year where it is cultivated.—*Cal. Paper.*

**AN EXTRAORDINARY CHESS PLAYER.**—Let me tell you of a wonderful chess player, an account of whose performance I received lately from a distinguished and learned Hindoo bundit here, Ram Shandah Bal Creshui. The chess player came from Madras to Bombay, where Shandah saw him. He is between forty-five and fifty years of age. He plays several games—three, if I remember—blindfolded, and wins them. At the same time plays a game of cards—there are 120 cards in a Hindoo pack—and wins. At the same time when these games are going on, he is given orally sums of multiplication to the extent of four figures (e. g. 9,367 by 8,999) and gives the result. At the same time a sentence of about one hundred words, each word being numbered, is given to him irregularly (35, 92 but, 61 pitcher, etc.,) and he gives the whole sentence. During the game a bell is tapped every one or two seconds, and he gives the number of times it has been touched. A man stands behind and throws little pebbles, one by one, against his back; these too he counts. And after the games are over, and all these are told, he recites a poem in perfect rhyme which he has composed during the sitting. Shandah is, I assure you, an entirely creditable witness, and a very clever man every way.—*Cor. Boston Commonwealth.*

A Far fast going out of fashion—Far-longh.

## A YANKEE TRICK.

At the battle of Rappahannock Station, after the 5th Maine had gained possession of the works in their front, and were busy taking a whole brigade of Johnny's to the rear, Col. Edwards, who was one of the first to reach the rifle-pits, took a few men from Co. "B," and pressed on in quest of more prisoners, supposing some might be trying to get away in the darkness of the night. Following the line of fortifications down towards the river, he saw before him a long line of troops in the rifle-pits. Finding that he was in a tight place he determined to put on a bold face. "Where is the officer in command of these troops?" demanded the gallant Colonel. "Here," answered a Colonel who was commanding the rebel brigade, "and who are you, sir?" "My name is Col. Edwards, of the 5th Maine, and I demand you to surrender your command." "I will confer with my officers first," replied the rebel officer. "Not a moment will I allow, sir," said Col. Edwards. "Don't you see my columns advancing?" (pointing to a large body of men moving over the hill, but who were the rebel prisoners being marched to the rear.) Your forces on the right have all been captured, and your retreat is cut off," and as the rebel commander still hesitated, he continued, "Forward! 5th Maine and 121st New York!" "I surrender, sir," said the rebel commander, quickly. "Will you allow me the courtesy of retaining a sword that has never been dishonored?" "Yes, sir," replied Col. E., "but I will take the swords of those officers," pointing to the Colonels by his side. They were handed to him. "Now order your men to lay down their arms, and pass to the rear, with this guard." They obeyed, and a whole brigade of Louisianians, the famous 5th and 6th Tigers being among them, permitted themselves to be disarmed, and marched to the rear as prisoners of war, by Col. Edwards, and less than a dozen men of his regiment. Had it not been for the Colonel's coolness and bravery at this critical moment, the result would have been very unpleasant, to say the least.

**INCIDENT AT CHICKAMAUGA.**—It was near four o'clock on that blazing afternoon, when a party of Gen. Steadman's division of the reserve corps bowed their heads to the hurtling storm of lead, as if it had been rain, and betrayed signs of breaking. The line wavered like a great flag in a breath of wind. They were as splendid material as ever shouldered a musket, but then what could they do in such a blinding tempest? Gen. Steadman rode up. A great, hearty man, broad-breasted, broad-shouldered, a face written all over with sturdy sense and stout courage; no lady's man to make bouquets for snowy fingers, and sing "meet me by moonlight alone," like some Generals I could name, but realizing the ideal of my boyhood when I read of the stout old Morgan of the Revolution. Well, up rode Steadman, took the flag from the color-bearer, glanced along the wavering front, and with that voice of his, that could talk against a small rattle of musketry, cried out, "Go back, boys, go back, but the flag can't go with you!" grasped the staff, wheeled his horse, and rode on. Must I tell you how that column closed up and grew firm, and moved resistlessly on like a great strong river, and swept down upon the foe, and made a record that shall live when their graves are as empty as the cave of Macpelah!

The other day, while a teacher was hearing a boy recite his lesson, the following passage occurred: "The wages of sin is death." The teacher wishing to get the word "wages" out by deduction, asked, "What does your father get on Saturday night?"

And the boy instantly answered, "He gets tight!"

## A Confessed "Loufer" but a Good Soldier.

Says the New York Journal of Commerce:

The following remarks were made by a non-commissioned officer of the—New York Artillery, (we have the number but we prefer not to give it,) in a hotel in this city recently. The officer is at home on a twenty days' leave, given him on account of his remarkably good conduct and bravery. Though he describes himself as a loafer, no one will deny that he is a true man and a patriotic soldier. The conversation was started by the entrance into the room of a black French poodle. The soldier said:

"There's a French poodle. I know it. I used to be in the fancy dog business myself, before I went to soldiering. Did I find soldi'ring pay better? Yes, I did! I always spend all I can get. I can't help it. You see I'm a loafer, I am. I get my little \$17 a month for the little place I have in the battery, and I spend it all, and I fight for my country. Here in New York I used to get more money, but I spent it all, and it didn't do me any more good than what I get now. And then I know, all the time, I am doing my country's work. You see there are soldiers and there are 'sogers'! I'm a soldier clean through.

"We have lost two batteries since this war began, and I have been all through the fighting from the first. We come out of one fight with seven men, and out of another with five. I was one of those seven men, and one of those five. It seems strange to me that while I saw men laid out all around me, who had wives and mothers and babies, I shouldn't be hit. I am a loafer, I am; I haven't got a wife, or a mother, or a baby, or a sister, or a brother. But they spared me, and killed hundreds of men who had lots of folks to mourn for them. I wish, sometimes, that I could have been laid out in the place of any of those poor fellows. Nobody would cry for me, but they would have been some honor in dying for my country. I am going back in a few days, and if I should get an arm or a leg shot off, I should have to come back to New York and beg for my living. I hope if they hit me they will kill me. I am ready to die, any day, for my country."

**A SMALL CRUMB.**—Little Jeremy has struck a streak of good news. After hunting through the debris of the late political battles, he has turned up the following:

Dennis Mahoney, the gallant and fearless champion of the peace men of Iowa, who was bastiled by Lincoln on account of his unshaken patriotism, has been elected sheriff of Dubuque county, Iowa.

Well, that is a 'crumb, though a small one. His name is Dennis, too—a remarkable coincidence. Comforting, really! Considering that New York, Pennsylvania, Ohio, Wisconsin, Massachusetts, and nearly a dozen other great States have gone Union with their tens and hundreds of thousands, it really does comfort a secesh fellow to know that Dennis Mahoney has been elected sheriff of Dubuque county. Dubuque must be a remarkable county, and Dennis a wonderful fellow. Been in a battle, too, for his unshaken patriotism! Now he is a sheriff—and Jeremy rejoiceeth. Wonder if Abelinikum knows it? The world moves.—*Statesman.*

**QUAKERS NO GOOD.**—Three Quaker conscripts from Vermont, and two from Massachusetts, including G. G. S. Austin of Nantucket, have been "dismissed until called for, and sent home, from the Army of the Potomac, it being impossible to make soldiers of them. Austin was at the front of the Twenty-second Regiment two weeks, sick all the time, lost fourteen pounds in weight, and was then sent to the hospital at Washington.

A dentist at work in his vocation always looks down in the mouth.

# THE SEATTLE GAZETTE.

SEATTLE, W. T., FEBRUARY 2, 1864.

## ADJOURNED.

The so-called Legislature of this Territory—which, at an expense of fifteen or twenty thousand dollars to the General Government, has, for sixty days, been hatching schemes for the amusement or aggrandizement of its members and the boss politicians who own them, body and breeches—concluded its huge labors yesterday. To show cause for alluding to this body only in the light of ridicule, and in order that the people may see what consummate asses, the honorables for whose support they are taxed to pay, have made of themselves, we exhibit below, three of its delectable productions, which—though printed at the public charge, to furnish Puv's copper-colored poodle with work, and gravely debated at an expense of at least 200 dollars per day,—will not be likely to appear before the people on the journals of the session. The time and money wasted in frivolities of this kind, the public contempt they bring upon legislative acts, and the insults which they fling in the faces of the people, the Government and the country, are the least of the attending evils: Designing men, taking advantage of a jumbo of saleable blockheads, push their reckless, swindling schemes and special privileges into the statute books, and thus make themselves masters of the whole resources of the country and the people. Thus it comes that most of the session just closed, which has not been wasted in such tomfoolery as is published below, has been employed in bolstering up private speculators, monopolists and the interests of all sorts of land and water sharks at the public expense. "A little nonsense now and then, is relished by the best of men," says the proverb; but when the bulk of a legislature's work is either corrupt or senseless, perverting the object of its organization, mocking the public will, and absorbing the needed funds of the government to pay for its profitless labors, the willing participators in such deeds are no better than a band of traitors and should be treated accordingly. If such a body really represents a majority of our people, then we hesitate not to say that the Territory is a fit subject for martial law; but if it does not represent the popular will, let the people show the fact by calling on every member of the 11th Legislature, who holds over, to resign his place, and another year, elect none but men pre-pledged and sworn to do neither more nor less than the wishes of their constituents, while they preserve a proper respect for the powers, prerogatives and dignity of the body to which they belong.

Read the dignified productions of the people's dignified representatives:

By A Transmontain Thomas God.

AN ACT for the relief of E. C. Hardy, his heirs and assigns.

Be it enacted by the Legislative Assembly of the Territory of Washington, That Judge E. C. Hardy, of Skamania county be, and he is hereby authorized to enter upon, possess, hold and occupy any and all chartered ferries, plank roads, turnpikes, McAdam roads and railroads (where the locomotives make less than two trips per day) bridges, quartz mining claims, coal veins or ditch companies, where the original corporators have failed to comply with the terms of the franchise, either from inclination or poverty.

Wherever the said Hardy shall find a place on a river of sufficient extent to put a rope across without crowding out more than two chartered ferries, he, the said Hardy, is hereby empowered to occupy said ferry; and no board of County Commis-

sioners shall have a right to regulate the rate of tolls to be charged by said Hardy. The said Hardy's rights and privileges shall be perpetual: Provided, That he shall within the life time of the youngest child now living, do something to show a bona fide intention to accept the provisions contained in this act.

That any vacancy that may have, or may hereafter occur in Skamania county, may be lawfully filled by said Judge Hardy, or his issue, from this time henceforth and forever.

If anything should be coveted by the said Hardy, that is not mentioned in the provisions of this act, the said Hardy is authorized to enter upon and take possession of the same, by simply making a book account of the same in his memorandum, making the Territory Dr. for the same.

If, in the judgment of this corporation, the Oregon Steam Navigation Company should need a general supervision, he, the said Hardy, is hereby authorized to attend to them—inspecting the U. S. Mails and Oregon females;—and as full compensation for said services, he shall be entitled to issue to himself 25 shares of "original" Oregon Steam Navigation Co.'s stock, and appropriate the road tax of all transient persons who leave the county of Skamania prior to the collection of their tax.

This act shall take effect and be in force from and after its passage.

By a Sawmy-shite Shell-fish.

AN ACT to amend an act entitled an "Act authorizing the construction of a Telegraph Line between the Southern and the Northern boundaries of Washington Territory," passed January 27, 1863.

Be it enacted by the Legislative Assembly of the Territory of Washington, that the Hon. the Probate Judges of all the counties in the said Territory who have been, are, or may hereafter be elected, and their successors in office, and any and all persons who may acquire the honorary title of "Judge," be and they are hereby constituted the associates and assigns of the Hon. Judge Joseph Cushman, for the purpose of constructing said Electrical Telegraph line.

That for the purpose of this act, Edward S. Dyer, Esq., shall be called Judge Dyer, and he shall have a free ticket on said Telegraph line.

Judge E. C. Hardy, of Skamania county, his heirs and assigns, shall be president, for life, of said corporation; and the Hon. Judge Kelly, of Walla Walla county, shall be Vice President, with perpetual succession.

The act of which this is amendatory be, and the same is hereby repealed.

By the Whale that swallowed Jonah.

AN ACT to protect free white labor against competition with Chinese coolie labor, &c.

Any person laboring for or associating on terms of equality with any Chinaman, shall, for all the purposes of this act, be deemed and adjudged a Chinaman, and shall not thereafter carry on any business or trade for which a license is required by a Chinaman, without first procuring such license.

Any one playing one or more games of bean poker with a Mongolian, shall be considered as associating on terms of perfect equality, and in addition to the penalties inflicted in section 2, shall be forever incompetent to hold any office of profit or trust in this Territory.

A SINGULAR FACT.—In a recent letter, Hon. Robert J. Walker, late of Mississippi, and ex-Secretary of the Treasury, makes the following statement, which will astonish a great many persons:

"From long residence in the South, and from having traversed every southern State, I know it to be true that cotton is raised there most extensively and profitably by non-slaveholders, and upon farms using exclusively white labor. In Texas especially, this is a great truth."

EMIGRATION.—The emigrants who have arrived at New York since January of last year number, according to the official report of the Commissioners of emigrants, 166,519. The number last year to the corresponding date was 69,499.

The King of Italy in his New Year's address said that '64 might bring about events giving the desired opportunity to Italy.

FATAL ACCIDENT.—A horrible accident occurred at Port Ludlow Mills on Friday night, Jan. 22d, which a correspondent describes as follows, but does not give the unfortunate man's name: He was mending a belt that was hanging loose on the main shaft; he had the belt laced and asked a man near by to hand him his knife that was laying a few feet from him on the floor; the man stooped to get the knife, and when he turned round to give it to him he was gone. The belt caught on a key on the shaft and in an instant wound up on the pulley and carried the man along with it, killing him instantly. It was the most horrible sight I ever saw; half of his head was knocked off, and his brains beat out against the beams. One leg was torn off, and in fact there was scarcely six inches of a bone left together in his body.

The steamer Eliza Anderson is again in trouble, and last week had to leave Victoria clandestinely between two days. It is the old story of unrequited love—somebody having formed a sudden attachment for her on the other side of the salt chuck.

The little steamer Mary Woodruff, Captain Swan, is carrying the Sound mail between Steilacoom and Port Townsend. So much of the service is now performed with tolerable promptness and regularity.

The steamer Resolute, Capt. Guindon, arrived at this port on Sunday last. She had a fair cargo of freight for this port, transferred to her from the bark Gavley.

The highest rank in the American navy is that of Rear Admiral. A Commodore ranks with a General, a Rear-Admiral ranks with a Major-General.

The American fleet of iron-clads is, says the London Times, in point of numbers, incomparably the strongest in the world, being more numerous than the squadrons of all other countries put together.

SAN JOSE RAILROAD.—There was a grand celebration at San Jose on the occasion of the opening of the railroad to San Francisco. About five thousand persons participated in the festivities.

WASHINGTON dispatches say that the entire tone of foreign news is improving, but new and grave difficulties are likely to occur between Japan and the Western Powers.

It is said that Gen. Grant has captured, since his campaign in the West commenced, no less than four hundred and seventy-two cannon and ninety thousand prisoners from the enemy.

The meanest man in the world is living in New Jersey. In helping him out of the river once, a man tore the collar of his coat. The next day he sued him for assault and battery.

The London Spectator, referring to President Lincoln, says: "We believe a juster man never held the reins of government."

LATE English papers state that the drain on the farming of Ireland is giving serious alarm to the landlords of that country.

THERE are 38,183 houses of worship in the United States, of which 12,814, or about thirty-three per cent., are in rebel-dom.

Thirty printers and editors were among the killed at Chickamauga. Well, it's not unusual for printers to be among dead matter.

Ladies are seldom troubled with the dumb ague, but are very subject to the kind that makes the jaws chatter.

THE SEATTLE GAZETTE will be published every Tuesday until further notice.

## OLLA PODRIDA.

DOCUMENTS.—Several members of the so-called Legislature have favored us with packages of documents during the session. We are just as much obliged to them for their good intentions as if the documents were of some value; we have not, nor do we intend to examine them. "Most potent, grave, and reverend seniors," thank you, for nothing!

SINGULAR.—That everybody who comes down from Fort Steilacoom, is addicted to singing.

"Oh, ain't I mighty glad to get out of the wilderness?"

And those who come from the Mud Flat a little higher up, are constantly humming,

"Oh, solitude where are the charms,  
That sages have seen in thy face;  
Better dwell in the midst of alarms,  
Than reign in that horrible place."

PRIVATE advices to Mr. Ollapod relate another remarkable case of obesity at the Capital this winter, similar to that which formed the subject of a pair of crayon sketches soon after his Excellency the present Governor arrived in this Territory. The spouting whale from Walla Walla was observed to wax fat unaccountably fast after reaching the Capital. His friends became alarmed lest he might drop off with a dropsy, and resolved on an investigation, when it was discovered that the worthy Secretary Puv had burglariously "gone up" as usual, all but his boots.

Some public spirited individual, we are told, has felt himself called upon to doubt the permanence of the SEATTLE GAZETTE. All things terrestrial are fleeting and uncertain, and doubting, do-nothing people render them more so. We'll bet a small interest in Squak that the aforesaid dubious person neither takes the paper nor ever contributed a cent to its support.

The chances of our Territorial Secretary to go to Congress have hitherto been regarded as rather slim; but since the big fish from Walla-Walla—who is evidently training himself for the next Congressional race—has "taken him in," Scribe's prospects have improved: If Fishy McDogan don't break down or dump his cargo, Scribe may yet reach the desired land, somewhat as the Ninevite preacher did.

A man who recently read that the human body undergoes an entire change every seven years, was presented with his tailor's bill, which had stood unpaid for more than that length of time. "Sir," said he, "I'm not that man; I am only his successor." The man who contracted that bill has passed away." Ollapod attests the truth of this theory, only in his case, the change takes place every three months. Creditors will make a note of this.

Albert Gunn was recently discharged for false entries in the Quartermaster's Department at Washington. His dismissal reads thus: A. Gunn discharged for making a false report.

The Boston Post says John Slidell has taught Louis Napoleon draw poker, and they play together at the Tuilleries.

Marriage is a great equalizer—husbands are not always lovers, and their influence is not half so great as they imagined. As Artemus Ward says, "2 troq."

## A PROPOSITION.

Whereas, the Secretary of Washington Territory has assumed the power, hitherto exercised by the people, of appointing a public printer, and has contracted with said appointee to do the printing of the Territorial Legislature; and whereas, neither public necessity, economy nor patriotism, are alleged to have called for such assumption of power by the Secretary, and the awarding of the printing to the party now doing it is a violation of the established mode of letting Government contracts;

Therefore, the undersigned, a practical printer, hereby proposes to print the laws and journals, and all other legislative printing for which the Federal Government is required to pay, for the sum of one dollar per thousand ems of composition, and one dollar per token for the press-work of the same—this being one-third less than the price which the Secretary is now paying for the work.  
J. R. WATSON.

**A Letter from a Young Soldier.**

The following is an extract from the letter of a very young soldier in the army, to his uncle in this place. Like nearly all the letters from soldiers in the Union Army, it breathes a patriotic spirit, and an unshaken fidelity to the cause of Liberty and Union:

FORT SUMNER, Md., Nov. 5th, 1863.

DEAR UNCLE:—Having perused your kind and patriotic letter with feelings of pleasure and satisfaction, I thought I would improve this opportunity to write you a few lines. \* \* \*

I enlisted in the 18th Maine Regiment, the 23d of July, 1862, was transferred to the artillery in December, and have had a good chance. Our work is not hard. I have never been in battle yet; but I have a brother whose blood has stained the slave blasted soil of Virginia, and I long to have an opportunity to strike a blow for the cause we are engaged in. My time will come by-and-by, and I shall try to do my duty then. We are engaged in a war with a relentless enemy that will improve every means to overthrow the Government, and we must make up our minds to never yield while there is an arm left to strike a blow for liberty. Let us swear that while there is a man left to bleed in defence of his country we will never give up the struggle—swear it by the flag our fathers fought under, by the Union which they gave us as a precious legacy, by the thousands that have bled on the fields of the South, and by our homes and liberty. What is life without liberty? What is man without government? Nothing. \* \* \*

In the darkest hours of our country's peril, our brave soldiers have never faltered; the booming of the guns that swept Sumner's walls had scarcely died away before they caught up the sound and sent back an answering shout that rung from the hills of Maine to the plains of the West, and thousands rushed to the support of our standard with willing hands and stout hearts ready to defend the flag of our Fathers or lay their bodies in a soldier's grave. But some in our own free States have done all they could at the ballot-box and by the press to injure our cause and help the cause of treason and slavery. There might be some excuse framed for the southern rebel, but for the northern Tories, who have turned against their homes and neighbors, there is no excuse. They are totally depraved; they are no longer men—they are brutes; for where there is a spark of manhood, there is a love of country. They will meet with their reward; for as sure as there is a God in heaven, there is a day of reckoning for northern Tories. \* \* \*

J. F. H.

**NEW GOODS.**

**S. B. HINDS**

Has just received a fresh invoice of merchandise, consisting of

- DRY GOODS,
- FASHIONABLE CLOTHING,
- BOOTS AND SHOES,
- GROCERIES,
- CROCKERY,
- GLASSWARE

And every description of merchandise needed in this market.

KEROSENE OIL AND LAMPS,

—ALSO—

A variety of fancy articles for the Ladies,

The public will find it to their advantage to call and examine his stock before purchasing elsewhere, as he is determined to be unsurpassed in cheapness and quality of his goods.

NEW GOODS ARE RECEIVED EVERY FEW WEEKS.

no8-1f

**JUST RECEIVED**

AT THE  
**SEATTLE UNION STORE**  
**NEW GOODS,**

Consisting of

- CLOTHING, BOOTS & SHOES,
- BLANK AND SCHOOL BOOKS,
- AND STATIONARY,
- ALSO—
- LATE PAPERS AND NOVELS

By every steamer.

To be sold Cheap, Cheaper, Cheapest for CASH.

S. F. COOMBS, Agent.

no8-1f

**NOTICE.**

HAVING this day closed the credit system, I am ready now to wait upon the Public for the ready pay. I have closed my books, and people will save being denied by not asking for credit. I prefer to sell from ten to thirty per cent cheaper. Past experience has taught me that the nimble sixpence is better than the slow shilling. Come one and all, bring the SROBDELIX, and I am ready to prove my assertion. D. HORTON.

**Just Received**

PER "BARK W. H. GAWLEY."

Downer's Kerosene Oil. Kellogg & Bro.

New Honey in the Comb. Kellogg & Bro.

Concentrated Potash. Kellogg & Bro.

95 per cent Alcohol. Kellogg & Bro.

Gum Shillac. Kellogg & Bro.

Also a large addition to our patent medicines. Kellogg & Bro.

**ATTENTION!**

PARTIES owing the firm of Kellogg & Bro., will call and settle their Bills without further notice, as we design doing an exclusive CASH business on and after the 1st of February. KELLOGG & BRO.

**H. M. M'GILL,**  
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW,  
OLYMPIA, W. T.  
Practices in all the Courts of the Territory. no1-1f

**JOHN WELCH,**  
TAILOR  
COMMERCIAL STREET, SEATTLE, W. T.

KEEPS constantly on hand CLOTHS, CASSIMERES AND VESTINGS WHICH HE WILL MAKE UP TO ORDER IN THE LATEST STYLE no 1-1f. PLEASE GIVE ME A CALL.

For Good Clothing call on B. HINDS.

**D. S. MAYNARD, M. D.**

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,

Office at the Hospital building on Commercial between Main and Jackson streets, where he will be found at all hours unless on professional calls. Seattle, Dec. 1, 1863. no1-1f

**SEATTLE HOSPITAL!**

Commercial between Main and Jackson streets.

THIS INSTITUTION will open on the 15th day of December, for the reception of applicants, who upon satisfactory evidence of ability to pay will find Rooms and Board suited to their case and comfort.

**THE LYING-IN DEPARTMENT**

Will be entirely under the care of Mrs. C. T. MAYNARD, with the aid of suitable nurses. no1-1f

**D. C. H. ROTHSCHILD, KENTUCKY STORE,**

WHOLESALE & RETAIL,

PORT TOWNSEND, W. T.

Keeps constantly on hand a large stock of

- DRY GOODS, CLOTHING, HATS,
- CAPS, BOOTS AND SHOES,
- TOBACCO, CIGARS, PIPES,
- WINES, LIQUORS,

Ale, Porter, Cider, Looking-Glasses, Powder, Shot, Cutlery, Yankee Notions, Kerosene Oil & Lamps, &c.

TERMS CASH.

Dec. 26.

no3-3m

**EXCHANGE SALOON**

Commercial Street, Seattle, W. T.

A. G. TERRY & Co., Proprietors.

ESTABLISHED 1858.

This old and well known establishment is always supplied with the best quality of

**WINES, LIQUORS, ALE AND CIDER,**

And the proprietors intend to make their saloon, as heretofore, a quiet and pleasant resort for the public.

**FRESH OYSTERS,**

By every Steamer, kept on hand and served in every style. no2-1f.

**RICHARD KING,**

DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF

**CONFECTIONERY,**

**FRUITS, NUTS, PRUNES, RAISONS &c.**

Orders for Parties abroad filled at short notice and on reasonable terms.

**CIGARS AND TOBACCO**

Of the best brands always on hand. Store opposite Yeeler, Denny Co.'s, Seattle, W. T. no3-1f

**U. S. MAIL AND STAGE LINE**

BETWEEN

**Olympia & Steilacoom,**

TRI-WEEKLY LINE,

LEAVES OLYMPIA every Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 8 o'clock, A. M.; Leaves Steilacoom every Tuesday Thursday and Saturday, at 8 o'clock, A. M. J. D. LAMAN, Proprietor. Jan 9-1f

**UNITED STATES MAIL YACHT**

**MARIA,**

JOHN COSGROVE, COMMANDER,

Runs regularly, once a week, between Port Madison, Whidby's Island and Utenady, carrying Freight and Passengers. Apply on board. no5-1f

**NOTICE!**

THE COPARTNERSHIP existing between MITCHELL & STEWART will be dissolved on or before the first day of February next. All persons having claims against the firm are requested to present the same for settlement before that day, and those indebted to us are also respectfully solicited to come forward and settle, as the payments of all accounts found due will be enforced after that date. MITCHELL & STEWART. Seattle Dec. 26th, 1863. no3-1m

**D. HORTON,**

DEALER IN

**STAPLE & FANCY DRY GOODS,**

HEAVY AND FINE

**CLOTHING,**

**BOOTS & SHOES.**

**GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS,**

TOBACCO & GIGARS,

HARDWARE & CUTLERY,

Steel Plows, and Feed Cutters, Crockery, Glassware, Clocks Looking-Glasses, Carpeting and Oil Cloths, Paints, Oils, Ship Chandlery, Doors, Windows &c., &c.

TERMS CASH.

Corner Commercial and Washington Streets, SEATTLE, W. T.

**CHEAP CASH STORE.**

**CHARLES PLUMMER,**

DEALER IN

**DRY GOODS**

**CLOTHING.**

**HARDWARE, STOVES AND TINWARE,**

FURNITURE & UPHOLSTERY,

**GROCERIES, PROVISIONS**

&c., &c., &c.,

Also keeps constantly on hand a well selected stock of

**WINES & LIQUORS,**

All of which he will sell Wholesale or Retail, for Cash Please call and examine his stock before purchasing elsewhere.

Produce taken in exchange for goods and the highest cash price paid.

C. PLUMMER, Corner Main and Commercial Streets, No. 14f SEATTLE, W. T.

**YESLER, DENNY & CO.,**

SEATTLE LUMBER AND FLOUR MILLS,

DEALERS IN

**LUMBER, FLOUR,**

COUNTRY PRODUCE,

**DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, HARDWARE,**

**CROCKERY,**

FARMING TOOLS, &c., &c., &c.

Orders from abroad for all kinds of Produce, filled on the shortest notice at the lowest market rates no1-1f YESLER, DENNY & CO.

**WILLIAMSON & GREENFIELD.**

DEALERS IN

**DRY GOODS**

**CLOTHING,**

**COUNTRY PRODUCE**

—AND—

GENERAL MERCHANDISE,

Commercial Street,

SEATTLE, W. T.

**PAY UP! PAY UP!**

THE UNDERSIGNED takes this method to inform those who are indebted to him, that on the first of February next he intends closing credit and opening strictly on the cash system. All those indebted to him are respectfully solicited to call and settle before that time, or their accounts will be left with the proper officer for collection. D. HORTON. Seattle Dec. 1st, 1863. no1-2m.

**ALL THE WORLD'S A LIE.**

All the world's a lie—  
A mighty jolly and enormous bouncer—  
And all the men and women merely liars.  
They have their "white lies" and their "nigger-  
whoppers."

And one man in a day tells many crams.  
According to his notion. There's the schoolboy.  
Who says he's sick when he has played old hooky.  
Then there's the lover sighing like the bellows.  
Then comes the soldier who kills men and eats 'em  
As he would larks. And then the fashionable lady.  
Reading the papers in her rocking-chair.  
Then comes the broker shaving notes and charging  
Like a mad trooper. Then the grocery man.  
Who lives by selling roasted corn for coffee.  
And for sugar, slates for coal, and camphine  
For cognac brandy. Then the brigadier.  
Who knowing nothing of the art of war,  
Leads men to slaughter, just to give him practice.  
To these succeeds the oyster-cellar critic.  
Who swears Miss Tompkins sings like Madame Grisi.  
Alboni, Jenny Lind and Guerrabella—  
The whole four nightingales rolled up in one;  
But soon the lie 's found out, and he is left  
Sans wine, sans oysters, kids and opera tickets.

**MODERN ECONOMY OF TIME.**—The *Scientific American* thus shows how time has been economized by the application of machinery:

One man can spin more cotton-yarn now than four hundred could have done in the same time in the year 1769, when Arkwright, the first cotton-spinner, took out the first patent.

One man can make as much flour in one day now as a hundred and fifty could a century ago.

One woman can now make as much lace in one day as a hundred could a hundred years ago.

It now requires only as many days to refine sugar as it did months thirty years ago.

It once required six months to put quick-silver on a glass; now it needs only forty minutes.

The engine of a first-rate iron-clad frigate will perform as much work in a day as forty-two thousand horses.

**QUAKER TOAST.**—"This is me and mine to thee and thine. I wish when thou and thine come to see me and mine, that me and mine will treat thee and thine as kindly as thee and thine have treated me and mine." This is a new version of the old compliment which runs something after this wise: "I wish thee and thy folks loved me and my folks as well as me and my folks love thee and thy folks. For sure, there never was folks since folks was folks, that ever loved folks half so well as me and my folks love thee and thy folks."

The Circassians are making further military demonstrations against Russia. A Mr. Urquhart, a British merchant, has sent them the steamer Chesapeake, from the Tyne, laden with military stores, and several Blakely guns, in the most approved neutral manner.

The greatest part of the camphor which comes to Europe and America is from Japan and China. It grows abundantly, however, in Borneo and Sumatra. The celebrated French chemist, Raspail, proposed it as a panacea.

"Gentlemen," said an engineer, by way of settling a dispute as to the relative speed of the engines, "the last time I ran the Blowhard from Syracuse, we went so fast that the telegraph poles along the track looked like a fine-tooth comb."

An express company has just been established in Paris to convey parcels throughout the city. The longest time required to deliver a dispatch or parcel will only be four hours, no matter what the distance. The circumference of the city is about twenty-four miles English.

An exchange says if Congress does not abolish the duty on the importation of foreign paper this winter, its members will deserve to be sold for old rags. The combination of paper manufacturers rules with a merciless hand.

Sambo lost a dog, the tail of which he finally found and recognized lying in the street in front of a sausage shop, upon which the darkey exclaimed, as he pointed to certain well-filled skins hanging in the window, while he held up Carlo's tail, "I won't say nuffin agin dat ere sausage shop, but I know whar my dog is!"

**WASHINGTON HOTEL,**

MAIN STREET, OLYMPIA, W. T.

**THIS CAPACIOUS AND ELEGANT HOTEL,** having been recently thoroughly renovated and refitted, is now prepared for the accommodation of the public in a style superior to any other house on the Sound. The rooms are large, well lighted, warmed and ventilated, and tastefully furnished, having superior accommodations for Families, and Ladies private Dining Room, also suites of rooms for parties.

**THE CULINARY DEPARTMENT**

Is under the management of an experienced Cook and the TABLE will always be found provided with the best the market can afford.

**THE BAR**

Will always be found stocked with the best Wines, Liquors and Cigars.

To the public I ever wish to state.  
That for your favors I now wait,  
As I assume to ne'er despire  
To take the chance to ADVERTISE.

**S. GALLAHIER,**

Olympia, W. T., Jan. 9th, 1863. no 5-tf

**PACIFIC HOTEL**

AND

**RESTAURANT,**

OLYMPIA, W. T.

**THE ABOVE WELL KNOWN AND POPULAR** HOUSE having been THOROUGHLY RENOVATED and newly furnished, is now prepared to entertain guests in greater comfort and in a more accommodating manner than any other house in the place. The house will be conducted on the

**Restaurant Principle.**

Meals after Eight o'clock Extra.

An adjoining Cottage has been leased and refitted where a large number can be accommodated with lodging, good clean beds and well-ventilated rooms. Call and assure yourselves of the truth of the above.

**REBECCA HOWARD,** Proprietress.

Jan 9-tf

**DE LIN'S**

**HOTEL,**

Commercial Street 3d door South Yealer's Corner.

SEATTLE, W. T.

**A. P. DE LIN,** Proprietor.

**THIS WELL KNOWN AND POPULAR HOTEL** now offers superior accommodations to the travelling public, being situated most convenient to the boat landings, and having comfortable rooms, good beds and a table always supplied with the best of every thing the market affords.

GIVE HIM A CALL.

no 1-tf

**UNION HOTEL.**

Corner of Commercial and Main Streets,

SEATTLE, W. T.

**THIS** being the largest and best arranged Hotel on the borders of Puget Sound, the subscriber is determined that no one shall excel it in accommodation, convenience and comfort for the travelling public. Boarders will find

Spacious, well ventilated Furnished Rooms,

And the house will be kept as a first class Hotel.

**L. C. HARMON, Proprietor.**

**FASHION SALOON,**

A. B. RABBESON, PROPRIETOR,

Next Door to Yealer and Denny's Store,

SEATTLE, W. T.

**THIS POPULAR SALOON** has been recently refitted and prepared for the reception of its old customers and as many new ones as may favor it with their custom. The bar is always supplied with the very best quality of French, English and American

LIQUORS,

CHAMPAGNES,

CALIFORNIA WINES,

CLARETS, and BRANDIES,

ALE, PORTER, BEER, CIDER, CIGARS AND TOBACCO.

A GOOD BILLIARD TABLE

Is attached to the Saloon.

**FRESH OYSTERS**

In every style, at all hours.

Dec. 1st, 1863.

no 1-tf

**SEATTLE DRUG STORE,**

**THE ATTENTION OF THE PEOPLE** of Puget Sound is called to our EXTENSIVE STOCK of **DRUGS, CHEMICALS AND MEDICINES.**

Our relations with houses in California afford us facilities for buying unsurpassed by any house out side of San Francisco. Our stock of

**PATENT MEDICINES**

Cannot be excelled in variety, and consists in part of **AYERS', TOWNSEND'S, SAND'S, GUYSOTT'S, BRISTOL'S HALL'S GRAEFEBERG'S** and **CRANE & BRIGHAM'S**

**SARSAPARILLAS.**

Ayers' Cherry Pectoral, Jayne's Expectorant Vermifuge, Hall's Balsam for the Lungs, Gargling Oil, Hamburg Tea, Brown's Bronchial Trochees, Soothing Syrup, Flea Powder, Mustang Liniment, Hembold's Buchu, Pain Killer, Osgood's Collargogue, Ayers' Ague Cure, Clove Anodyne,

Seidlets Powders, Watts Nervous Antidote, Wood's and Fish's Hair Restorative, British and Harlem Oil, Marshall's Uterine Catholicon, Jayne's Carminative Balsam, Hostetters, Roback's and Richardson's Bitters,

Jayne's Ayers' Grefenberg, Brandreth's, Wright, Mott's, McLane's, Moffatts and Lee's

**PILLS,**

Graefenberg Children's Panacea, Hyatt's Life Balsam, Holloway's Ointment and Pills, Radway's Relief, Hunnewell's Cough Remedy, Baker's Pain Panacea, Cod Liver Oil, Backsellers Hair Dye, Balm of a Thousand Flowers, Bay Rum, Salt Petre, White and Brown Glue, Shellac Beeswax, Honey, Burnett's Cocaine, Russia Salve, Green Mountain Ointment, Opedoloc, Sulphur, Salts, Blue Stone, Olive Oil, Strychnine, Iodide Potassium, Schoville's Blood and Liver Syrup, Calcined and Carbonate Magnesia, Pearl Barley, Arrowroot, Concentrated Potash,

**CAMPHENE, TURPENTINE AND ALCOHOL,**

By the gallon, can or case;

Genuine Downer's

**COAL OIL,**

Wholesale or Retail.

The above enumeration comprises but a small portion of the goods now on hand and for sale at the

**LOWEST RATES FOR CASH.**

Our assortment of **TOILET ARTICLES** is unequaled comprising Florida Water, Bay Rum, Cologne, Scented Soaps, Pomades, Hair Oils, Tooth Brushes, Hair Brushes, Combs, Lubin Extracts, Brown Winsor Soaps, Nail Brushes, &c.

Coal Oil Lamps, and Shades, Hanging and Stand Lamps, Hand Lamps, Side Lamps, with Reflectors, &c.

Our stock of **CHEMICALS** is most complete and we are prepared to fill orders from Merchants or Physicians on the most liberal terms.

**KELLOGG & BRO.**

no 1-tf

**H. M. ALEER,**

TIN, COPPER, AND SHEET-IRON

**MANUFACTURER,**

AND DEALER IN

**STOVES,**

SEATTLE, W. T.

A large invoice of Cooking and other Stoves of the latest patterns and best quality, just received and for sale; together with a variety of other articles in his line. The public are invited to call and examine his stock.

**S. F. COOMBS,**

**NOTARY PUBLIC**

— AND —

**COMMISSIONER OF DEEDS**

For the State of Oregon.

Office at the Union Store, No. 4, Commercial Street  
SEATTLE, W. T. [no 1-tf]

**FLOUR! FLOUR!!**

**SUISUN CITY MILLS, (Cal.) KITSAP MILLS,** W. T., Barnes & Hennis' Mills, Tumwater, W. T. For sale, Wholesale or Retail, at the Union Store, Seattle, by **S. F. COOMBS, Agent.**

**SEATTLE UNION STORE.**—Clothing, Shoes and Boots and a full assortment of School Book Stationery &c., Seattle, W. T.

**G. KELLOGG & BRO.,** Druggists and Apothecaries, opposite Yealer Denny & Co's Seattle, W. T.

**UNIVERSITY Of Washington Territory.**

**THE UNIVERSITY** established at SEATTLE on Puget Sound by Legislative Enactment and in accordance with an Act of Congress approved July 17th 1854, being completed, now opens its doors to all those who desire to avail themselves of the facilities it affords for acquiring a thorough acquaintance with the common and higher English branches, and also the usual Collegiate course of Study.

The Board of Regents have recently elected W. C. Barnard, A. M., President of the University. Mr. Barnard is a graduate of Dartmouth College, and was for two years at the head of one of the most flourishing Academies of New England. His subsequent experience as Principal of La Creole Academy at Dalles Oregon, and still later, the reputation he acquired while connected with the Willamette University at Salem, as a thorough teacher and disciplinarian, justify the expectation that the University of Washington Territory under his management, will rank second to none on the Pacific Coast.

**CALENDAR.**

The School Year will be divided into four Sessions of eleven weeks each:

First or Fall Session opens, Sept. 7, 1863.  
Second or Winter Session opens Nov. 30, 1863.  
Third or Spring Session opens February 15, 1864.  
Fourth or Summer Session, opens May 9th, 1864.

**COURSE OF STUDY.**

The studies that each scholar shall pursue, will be determined by the instructors, while the wishes of the patrons will be complied with, so far as they may not conflict with the systematic progress of the student. All will be required to pursue Reading, Orthography, Writing, Geography and Mental Arithmetic, or pass a satisfactory examination in the same before engaging in more advanced studies. Classes formed at the commencement of the Fall Term, will continue without interruption through the year, or until the subjects considered shall have been mastered. It is therefore very desirable that those purposing to join the School, to do so at the commencement of the year, as those coming later must join classes already formed.

**DISCIPLINE.**

No student will be allowed to retain a connection with the school whose habits are such as to render him an unfit companion, or who will not render a ready compliance with the regulations of the School. Frequenting of saloons, and attendance upon theatres and balls, are not allowed, but students are required to be at their respective places of abode at stated hours. A respectful observance of the Sabbath is required.

**BOARD.**

A limited number of Students can be accommodated at the Boarding House on the University grounds, by making immediate application, while a few can find accommodations in private families in the town. Price of Board \$3 to \$4 per week—washing, lights and fuel, extra.

**TUITION RATES:**

Primary Department, per Quarter, \$ 6 00  
Academic, " " " " " 8 00  
Collegiate, " " " " " 10 00

Payable in advance. No deductions made for absence except in cases of protracted sickness. Books and Stationery can be obtained at the city Book Store.

For further particulars address the President, W. E. BARNARD, A. M.

**A. J. SMITH,**

**SADLER & HARNESS MAKER,**

Corner Main and Second Streets,

SEATTLE, W. T.

Repairing done to Order,

**HOT COFFEE, CAKES AND OYSTERS,**

Served to customers at all hours, Night and Day,

AT THE

**FASHION SALOON,**

By W. J. BURNS.

**Important to the Afflicted!**

**KELLOGG'S GOLDEN BALSM!**

IT IS A CERTAIN CURE for Syphillis in all its stages. No restriction in diet; no need of stopping work.

**GOLDEN BALSM No. 1.**

For first and second stages, such as sores on the legs and body, sore eyes &c., &c.

**GOLDEN BALSM No. 2.**

For Mercurial and Syphilitic Rheumatism. To those afflicted with Rheumatism this remedy is particularly applicable and we GUARANTEE a perfect and speedy cure.

We also prepare the celebrated

**SPANISH ANTEDOTE,**

A preparation never known to fail for cure of Gonorrhea, Gleet, Irritation, Gravel, and all urinary derangements. The genuine has our Golden Balsam Circumars around each bottle.

no 1-tf **KELLOGG & BRO.**

**JOB WORK.**

Orders for all kinds of Printing such as Posters, Cards, Tickets, Bill-heads, &c., will be promptly attended to, at reasonable prices, at the office of the

**SEATTLE GAZETTE,**

one door South of Yealer, Denny & Co. Co's Store, STAIRS. Entrance, water front, from Yealer's Wharf.