

THE WASHINGTON GAZETTE.

VOL. 1.

SEATTLE, KING COUNTY, W. T., AUGUST 15, 1863.

NO. 1.

The Cavalryman's Story.

"Tell again," the grand sire faltered,
Sitting by the farm-house door,
"Tell again the tale unaltered,
How you rode of yore;
It will quicken the slow beating
Of my pulse once more."

And the bronzed and bearded yeoman,
Of the wondrous, daring ride,
Through the country of the foeman
In the bright springtide,
Told with homely grace the story,
By the old man's side.

"Good twelve thousand were we grand'ther;
Every man of us was tough
As the wiry, brown-haired panther,
And our hands were rough,
As the clothes you wore when granny
Spun and wove the stuff."

"We had wintered by the river
In the muddy huffed camps,
Where we had to fight forever
With the twitching cramps
That came creeping round at night-time
Through the fogs and damps."

"But the sunny spring had brought us
Round as right as men could be
Had you been there you had thought us
Each a gnarled oak tree;
I could eat of leathery bacon
Then enough for three."

"Dashed we through the Rappahannock,
By brave Stoneman gayly led,
Each man eager for a square knock
On an F. F.'s head;
How our horses stirred the mud up
In the rivers bed!"

"Oh! the wild exciting gallop
Round behind the traitor's lair;
Where a foe was left to wallop
Surely we were there,
Terror through the basements sending
Of his rising hair."

"Hissed the delicate-handed ladies,
Shrill between their rage and tear;
But the dark-eyed half-bleached babies
Grinned from ear to ear,
And their, sable-gladdened mothers
Never showed a sneer."

"And the brawny bondmen weary,
Stood up once erect and high,
As upon their midnight dreary
Broke a morning sky;
Guess it was the light of freedom
Flashed as we went by."

"The defenseless and the lowly
Tenderly we left unharmed;
God had made their weakness holy
And their safety charmed;
But we pouched like sudden falcons,
On the traitors armed."

"How we thrashed down the highways
To the frightened villages;
How we scouted all the by-ways
Underneath the trees;
How we stung the rebel minions
Like a swarm of bees!"

"Over swamps and dusty ridges
Rushed we to the sacred streams,
And the ponderous wooden bridges,
Tracked for iron teams,
Quick as thought went bursting skyward,
With their clamps and beams."

"Flamed the well-filled army store-house—
Bacon smoked as ne'er before;
Burst the doors of every warehouse,
Ruined was their store;
Many a rebel missed his rations
For a month or more."

"Rumor buzzed along before us,
Threatening death to every man,
And at times its shadow o'er us
Darkened like a ban;
But we rode so swift that Rumor
Hardly kept the van."

"Then at dark we camped so wary
Out upon the lonely heights
With the solemn heavens stary
Holding all our lights;
And the pickets tread was muffled
Through the silent nights."

"Ten long wreckless days of danger
Swept we through the foeman's land,
Every keen-eyed, daring ranger
Bearing in his hand
All of life's uncounted value
Lightly as his brand."

"Though the perils gathered thickly
Hour by hour on every hand—
Fire signals leaping quickly
Onward through the land—
Through a hundred leagues of foemen
Scatheless came our band."

"Oh! the memories of battle
Blir me grand'ther, by your side;
I can hear the firey rattle
Echo far and wide;
And forever in my dreaming
That wild ride I ride."

—Harper's Weekly.

The Question of Endurance.

The following paragraph is from an editorial article in the Raleigh (N. C.) Progress of the 12th inst., a rebel paper of high position and much influence:

The great number of the enemy's forces and the multitude of their shipping make it easy for them to carry on simultaneously all these operations, and they do not care for delay, for it is our people who are suffering, not theirs. The longer this style of warfare lasts the greater will be the mass of plunder carried north, the more of our mills, machine shops, and railroads they will have destroyed, the more of our national resources they will have ruined and wasted, and the better chance they will have for an irresistible advance at last. They are in no hurry. Last year indeed there was urgent haste to get the rebellion crushed in thirty days or in ninety. Now we hear much less of their vehement urgency; and the whole Yankee nation seems to have laid out its accounts for the war as the settled business of life, rather than consent to peace and separation. They are perfectly willing to fight upon the present system for twenty years or forty. They are willing during all that time to go on submitting to such defeats as they have sustained at Fredericksburg and on the Rappahannock, because by these defeats they lose not a foot of ground—they lose nothing but men, and men are of less value to them than to us. One thousand gallant Southern lives lost to us are ill balanced by the killing of five thousand of their base hirelings. Jackson alone is a dearer loss to us than Hooker and his whole one hundred and fifty thousand would be to them, and they speculate that it may be Lee's turn next, or Longstreets, and that at any rate they are killing us slowly off, and they are, in the meantime, stealing much and ruining more, and their women and children are safe at home, many of them dressed better than ever before in the spoils of our homes, while Confederate women and children are routed out of house and home and chased like wild beasts. In short, if we can endure this war for the next half century they can, and they will wish us joy of our victories and our glory. We urge nothing, suggest nothing, hint nothing—only state the facts. Such is the policy of the enemy—such is his calculations—such is his interest and intent.

Taking no account of the writer's bitterness, we fully agree with him as to the Federal power of endurance in this war. It is of course extremely desirable to the people and the Government of the United States to put an end to the rebellion as soon as possible, but, be the time long or short, they can and will fight on till the work shall be accomplished. If five years are found necessary, they will fight five years; if ten, ten; if twenty, twenty. Time is important, but final success is immensely more so.

The North Carolina Editor is certainly correct in his conclusion, that, if the present style of warfare continue much longer the Federal armies will be sure to make an irresistible and overwhelming advance at last. Every month and every week, the Federal strength is rapidly becoming greater and greater in proportion to that of the rebel power of resistance. The whole war is upon Southern soil, and, whilst distress and ruin and desolation reign throughout the South, quiet and ease and abundance prevail in the loyal States. The Southern ports are blockaded, the Southern railroads are about worn out, Southern labor, white and black, is almost utterly broken up, Southern regions are ravaged by the progress of loyal and disloyal armies as by the consumings of fire, Southern money has become a fiction, Southern necessities of life are held at prices without parallel in the history of either civilization or barbarism, and Southern resources in men to supply the

immense army-losses by battle and pestilence and fatigue and want have been wholly exhausted by rigorous and all-embracing conscriptions, while, in the loyal States, commerce is as free as the breeze, labor receives its rich reward, no hostile force sets its blighting foot upon the fields, the currency is sound and plentiful, all the means of living in comfort are within the means of the whole population, and there are probably two millions of men who can be added to the armies at the discretion of the Federal Government. The extraordinary contrast that shows the blank hopelessness of the rebellion

The United States can keep up this struggle throughout the remainder of the century and greet the year 1900 with a voice of cheer. And the struggle must be kept up till the mighty object is accomplished, be the cost in blood and coin what it may.—There is to the loyal States no choice between their own political annihilation and the restoration of the Union. The struggle for the Union is to them the struggle for existence. Even the Southern organs admit, and not only admit but boast, that a permanent separation between the Southern States and the Northern States would be followed at once by the breaking up of the latter into half a dozen petty Powers bound together by no common nationality, none of them acknowledge the treaty obligations of the country or holding themselves responsible for any portion of the public debt, and all of them establishing their own tariffs and keeping themselves in constant readiness for the perpetual wars that would be inevitable. No human being, whose brain is not "jangled and out of tune," can suppose that the loyal States will bow to such a horrible destiny so long as they have the power to resist it, and, as all well know that they can resist it for an indefinite period, the rebels may make up their minds to the darkest and the worst unless, in mercy to themselves, their wives, and their children, they shall lay down their arms and give their assent to the re-establishment of a government, which, for nearly a century, has been the glory of the world.

The North Carolina Editor concludes his gloomy statement with saying, "we urge nothing, suggest nothing, hint nothing—only state the facts." And he may well say this, for, short of the restoration of the Union, there can be nothing for him to urge or suggest or hint. He cannot expect or desire that the rebel States assume the offensive and undertake to invade the loyal States, for he knows, that, if they were to attempt this, their invading forces would be scattered like the foam of the sea.—Louisville Journal.

A SOLDIER'S REBUKE OF A GROWLER.—A professional growler was going on about the war in a hotel, a few weeks since, criticising everybody and everything, and denouncing our generals as blockheads and blunderers, when a young soldier, to whom the conversation was principally addressed, replied:

This war has done one thing, at least. It has developed more military genius than any other war in history. Why, there are men in every village in the North, who, with their feet cocked upon a stove, a cigar in their mouth and a gin cocktail in their hand, will fight a better battle in ten minutes than was ever fought by Caesar or Napoleon. I have no doubt there are those in this room who can capture Vicksburg and Charleston while a man is tying on a cravat, march into Richmond in forty seconds, and put down the rebellion in half an hour. Halleck, Hooker and Grant are good enough as far as they go, but they have no military genius. To find that, you must come North and mix among the bar room and fireside heroes.

The growler did not say anything more.

THE NATIONAL DEBT.—The official statement of the total amount of public debt up to July 1st, is \$1,097,374,366.

WHAT HAS BEEN ACCOMPLISHED.—The month of July thus far has been a crisis for the Jeff. Davis conspiracy, and a perfect avalanche of victories for the Union. Over 80,000 prisoners have been taken by the Federal forces, and the rebel ranks decimated by over 20,000 more killed and wounded—making in all 100,000 men, besides 50,000 stand of arms and 200 cannon at Vicksburg, with commissary stores and ammunition in great quantities, and cannon arms and stores at Port Hudson. Add to this the demoralization of Bragg's army and the thousands that have left in disgust, and are now in the mountains of Tennessee; the rout of Lee's army, and the probability of its capture or of its being cut to pieces before it can reach Richmond; the taking of Morris Island; the rout of Johnson by Sherman, the defeat of Price at Helena, together with minor successes of the Federal arms, and we think it about enough glory for the space of half a month. Davis stated in his speech in Mississippi that the fall of Vicksburg would be the ruin of the Southern Confederacy, and we are inclined to think that he was about right, and that the treason-hatched abomination denominated the "Southern Confederacy," is about played out. North Carolina is preparing to leave the rotten concern; Louisiana is ready to step back into the Union; Tennessee will take her place among the loyal States in a few short months; and the poor bastard conspiracy of Jeff Davis and Co. will be left to struggle in its death agonies alone. When the early frosts shall come, Union armies will pierce the very center of the cotton States, and give the finishing blow to the vitals of the rebellion.

The Louisville Journal in an article advising unity among the friends of the Union, closes with the following paragraph:

"And in this relation a great and solemn duty rests upon the Administration, whose policy, more than all other things, has brought about whatever distraction exists amongst the loyal men of the country. It is time, high time, past high time, for the Administration to concede something, to concede much, say, to concede everything, to the conservative sentiment of the people. Something at least must be conceded; and we accept the revocation of the Order suppressing the Chicago Times and prohibiting the circulation of the New York World in the department of the Ohio as an assurance that something will be conceded. Not to recognize the necessity of this would be madness. Let the Administration, in this dread emergency, but rise above party, and be guided alone by the interests of the country and of humanity as they are defined in the constitution of our land, and all will be well. Let the Administration do this, and the people on their part will rally around it as one man. The Administration has in its own hands and has had from the beginning the whole question of unity or division in the loyal ranks. Would to heaven, that by a noble exertion of lofty independence, the Administration would now at last solve this question in the interest of unity and of the national salvation."

Mrs Partington declines taking any stock in the Atlantic Telegraph. She thinks that joint stock companies always get into debt, and so it is doubtful if they can pay out their cable. Besides it would not surprise her to hear at any time that the cable had gone to the bottom.

A little white room, with gilt cornices, in the Tuilleries is the council chamber of that celebrated conclave, consisting of her Majesty, Madame de Morny, Madame de Gaillet, Madame de Persigny and Madame Drouyn de L'Huys, who dictate to the world wherewithal they shall be clothed.

To the Public.

The town of Seattle and County of King possesses more extensive and varied resources than any place or region of country on Puget Sound. Seattle harbor is one of the finest and best on the northern coast of the Pacific. King county undisputably comprises a larger body of good agricultural lands than any other county in the Territory. The facilities for carrying on extensive lumber manufactories are unsurpassed by any other portion of the country, and recent discoveries have proved the existence of numerous rich coal mines as among its various other resources. Add to these natural advantages the now completed University—destined to make Seattle the educational centre of the Territory, the probability of the final and permanent location of the Capital at this point, and the already organized Agricultural Society, calculated to give a new impetus to the development of the unbounded wealth of the soil—and this town and county can claim with certainty a bright and promising future. Hitherto the people of this section have been quietly and modestly pursuing the "even tenor of their way," conscious of the superior advantages of their town and county, and perhaps too supinely biding the time when the good future in store for them should begin to dawn, while other communities with not a tithe of their resources have been talked, written and puffed into a greater but less deserving notoriety. It is now time this section of country should have an advocate, an exponent, a medium through which its great advantages, natural and acquired, may be made known, and whereby a portion of the thousands of immigrants now wending their way to the Pacific coast in search of new homes and new fields of labor, may find out a desirable spot to settle upon, develop, and upon which to grow rich and prosperous. In short, King county, Seattle and vicinity want a newspaper—that best and cheapest promulgator of all sorts of useful information—and the little sheet herewith presented as a prospectus for such an institution, is offered with the conviction that no community in this Territory is more deserving of, it or better able to support it.

THE GAZETTE, if its publication be continued, will be devoted to the interests of Washington Territory in general, and of Puget Sound, King county and Seattle in particular. In local or party politics it will take no part, but will give the right to speak on political subjects of general interest and will, at all times, sustain the Union and the National Government.

THE TERMS of the paper will be FOUR DOLLARS a year, payable half-yearly in advance. These terms, though they may seem high for the size of the paper, will be necessary, on the start, to meet the expenses of the new enterprise at a time when printing paper and materials are high; but the public will consider that a small sheet is better than none, and that a project of this kind is general in its usefulness, and will repay every man in the community ten fold for the investment. Should the required number of subscribers to warrant the publication not be obtained, the money will be refunded to those who may have paid.

Subscriptions will be received and receipted for by the following gentlemen, who are authorized to act as agents, on the terms

stated, and will give any further information on the subject which may be desired: Messrs. S. F. Coombs, D. Horton, H. L. Yesler, C. C. Terry, and John A. Suffern, Seattle; E. Smithers, Black River; L. T. B. Andrews, Squak Valley; L. McMillan, White River.

THE UNIVERSITY.—By reference to an advertisement in another column of this paper it will be seen that this Institution will commence its first quarterly session on the 7th of September next. Those intending to join the school should commence with the beginning of the school year, as there are apparent advantages in joining the classes at their formation. There is every reason to believe that the School, under its present management, will give general satisfaction to its friends and patrons, and it is hoped the patronage will be commensurate to the pains-taking efforts of its conductors in providing the public with so excellent an institution.

THE news from the Cariboo mines is generally unfavorable. A few claims are paying well, but a great majority of the miners are not making grub. Private letters from that region represent the mines as about "played out." On the contrary, the mining prospects of this Territory, Idaho and Oregon, are daily becoming brighter and more encouraging. Water is scarce in some localities, but another season will remedy this evil.

THE Mountaineer has information from persons returned from Boise, that for miles the road is lined with wagons and pack trains on the way to the mines. In a whole day's journeying the traveler is never out of sight of teams. It is computed that there are full five hundred teams on the road to Boise, and the pack-trains no man has undertaken to compute.

OFFICIAL.—The following is the official vote for Delegate to Congress in this Territory:

Geo. E. Cole, - - - - -	1,572
J. O. Raynor, - - - - -	1,387
L. J. S. Turney, - - - - -	98
L. O. Kinney, - - - - -	17
Scattering, - - - - -	6

It is announced through the Collector of Customs at San Francisco, that the embargo on live stock, which has lately troubled the Victorians as well as the stock traders of the Sound, will be immediately removed.

HOME-RAISED TOBACCO.—The Olympia Press has seen a specimen of tobacco, raised by Capt. Warren Gove of Nisqually, which in flavor and stimulating qualities it says is superior to anything of the kind sold by tobacco merchants in the country.

ARRIVAL OF IMMIGRANTS.—The first train of the overland immigration arrived in the Walla Walla valley on the 4th inst. They report that they have had a favorable journey.

It is stated upon rebel authority that Sam Houston of Texas, threatens to take up arms against the 'Confederacy,' unless he is treated more civilly.

NEWSPAPER AT BOISE.—It is said that arrangements have been made for the publication of a newspaper at Bannock City, Idaho Territory, to be called the Boise News.

CLAIMS against the city of New York for damages sustained by the late riots, thus far presented, foot up \$950,000.

Large numbers of immigrants are arriving daily in the Boise mines.

Resources of King County.

King County, (so named after the Vice President under Pierce's administration,) was organized in 1853-'54. Seattle, the County Seat, is situated on a beautiful elevation of land on Elliot's Bay, near the mouth of Duwamish river, and may be seen from the Sound in passing up and down.

The agricultural resources of King County are, without doubt, unequalled by any other county in Washington Territory, and its products, this season, will bring more ready cash on the farms where it is raised. The best feature of our town is that the country back of it and around it grows much faster than the town itself.

I have just returned from a trip up the White River valley, in this county; the farmers were all busy in gathering their wheat and hay; in many instances as high as 3½ to 4 tons of hay to the acre will be harvested. About 500 tons of hay will be raised in the county, which will bring at least \$14 per ton on the banks of the river. The farmers on this river have most of them carved their farms from the timber bottoms. On the Kidd farm there are 36 acres cleared; on S. W. Russell's is a clearing of 20 to 30 acres, besides a prairie of the same amount. Mr. Alvord has 40 or 50 acres cleared. There are upwards of 60 settlers in the White river valley, and it is fast settling up. I noticed a field of wheat on H. McKabe's farm, of about 20 acres, winter wheat, and free from smut. D. A. Nealy has some 20 acres of potatoes. I saw one piece of 5 acres and another of 5 to 6 acres in onions which were looking finely. Onions grow well in this valley, though in many instances they have failed this year on account of bad seed; the seed raised in this country does much better than that brought from California. As high as 65 bushels of wheat have been raised from an acre and from 400 to 600 bushels of potatoes per acre. Oats is the surest crop, in connection with potatoes. On Mr. Adams' place I was shown a piece of about one acre of onions, which will produce over 400 bushels—the smallest of which are now not less than two inches in diameter, and I measured some over four and a half inches through. I saw a field of carrots and turnips which will yield, according to the estimate of Mr. Adams, 2000 bushels to the acre.

The hay crop of King county will no doubt be the principal crop and yield the best profit to the farmer. Many are preparing their land for Timothy hay—the seed once sown the crop is there every season, only needing to be harvested. Good farms remain to be taken in this valley, but not adjoining on the river. From the river back to the bluff of fir timber, in some places, it is five miles—making a tier of farms five or six deep from the river. It is generally conceded that the land grows better as you go back from the river toward the high land.

On the Duwamish, Black, Cedar, and Green Rivers are just as good farming lands as on White river, but not quite so extensive. On Lake Washington, Lake Samamish or Squak Lake, and in the valley known as Squak valley, are found some fine farming lands. Some fifteen or twenty settlers have moved into that section of the country within a few months. A Mr. Casto has moved his family there and will put in from 50 to 75 acres of wheat this fall. He has about 100 acres of prairie land which in this valley, is much better for agricultural purposes than any I have seen in Washington Territory. The farmers in this county are generally fore-handed, and what would be called independent.

Among the resources of King County may be mentioned that of Coal-mines. On Black river there is a vein some four feet

thick, which has been worked, but the mine is not worked now. On Green and Cedar rivers there are also veins of coal. But probably the largest deposit of coal in King county and no doubt the largest in the Territory, is in the hills adjacent to Samamish or Squak valley. Mr. Andrews, a citizen of Seattle, visited that section of the county last May, and upon examination in various directions in the low mountains adjacent to the valley concluded that there was a large Coal field in that vicinity, and of a very excellent quality; that owing to the dip or inclination of the lead being nearly parallel with the surface of the mountain, it can be very cheaply and extensively mined. The means of transporting the coal will be by way of Lake Samamish and Washington, between which there is a channel that with a little expense can be made navigable. The coal can be loaded at the head of the lake in a scow or boat, carried down Black and Duwamish rivers to Elliot's Bay and the Sound. Mr. Andrews has a claim upon which there are three different veins of coal one above the other, within the distance of about one-fourth of a mile up the mountain side, with an average thickness of twelve to twenty feet each. Mr. Andrews is now making a road from the coal deposit to the lake, a distance of about four miles. I have witnessed the burning of the coal in a blacksmith's forge, which proved superior to any on the Pacific Coast, for that purpose. Mr. Andrews will have a ton or two of the coal in Seattle in a few days, where it can be inspected by all those who may feel an interest in it.

I will briefly refer to Seattle and the facilities for milling etc., in the vicinity of the town. The Seattle Mill Co. have their Saw and Grist Mills located here in town. The ship *Ionium* runs regular from this mill to San Francisco. She has just arrived, and is discharging freight at Capt. Lamb's Point opposite the town. The freight consists mostly of machinery for a new mill on that point, which will be put up under the supervision of J. R. Williamson, formerly one of the firm of the Washington Mill Co., or Adams Blinn & Co. This mill is to be owned, I learn, by parties in San Francisco, Victoria, Whidby's Island and Seattle: the machinery will be of the latest improvements. Operations have commenced on the mill, and opposite the town on Bainbridge Island, Capt. Rentor has also commenced work on a new mill, which will make three mills in sight of town, and Port Madison mills are only about twelve miles from here. The object of money being invested in mill property near the mouth of these rivers no doubt, is the extensive quantity of timber on their tributaries, where the land has not been surveyed. Within a short distance of Seattle, is the best anchoring grounds on the Sound, proven so by I. I. Stevens and those employed by the U. S., in looking out a route and terminus for a Northern Pacific Railroad. For particulars, reference may be made to Stevens and McClellan's Report on the Northern Pacific Rail Road Route. Hon. W. H. Wallace presented a petition for a wagon road last winter, from Seattle to intersect Mullen's Military Road on the Columbia river via the Snoqualmie Pass, which petition was referred to a committee, and I think a favorable report was made donating two townships of land for that purpose. What we need now is a tri-weekly mail from Steilacoom. There is a mail route from this place to the Snohomish lately established. John A. Suffern has just completed his foundry, and in a few days will be ready to solicit patronage in that line. After getting a full supply of iron, a machine shop will be connected with the foundry so that work can be finished up on short notice, and in a workmanlike manner. The steamer *J. B. Libby*, of this place, was fitted up at Mr. Suffern's shop, and is now engaged in towing on the Sound. S. F. C.

An exchange says: "Truth is crowded out of this issue." This, the Springfield Republican thinks, is almost as bad as the up-country editor, who said—"For the evil effects of intoxicating drink, see our inside."

"I hope to live to see the day," said Lord Brougham, "when every peasant in England can understand Newton." Wouldn't it be better that they had a little Bacon first?" inquired Cobett.

Jefferson on the Higher Law of Necessity.

We have shown that Judge Douglas—a pre-eminent Democrat—entertained views of the war powers of the Constitution and the higher law of necessity and self preservation which were identical with those advanced by the National Administration in justification of its summary dealings with public enemies in the loyal States. We now propose to offer the opinions of another eminent Democrat—no less a man than Thomas Jefferson—in support of the same views. These opinions we find in a letter written by him after his retirement from public life, to his friend J. C. Calvin. It presents clearly his idea of the laws of necessity in times of public danger, and after he had enjoyed opportunities in his Presidential career, to test by experience the soundness of such opinions. He argues the matter as follows, and the reader will be able to make the application to the present times for himself:

The question you propose, whether circumstances do not sometimes occur, which make it a duty in an officer of high trust, to assume authorities beyond the law, is easy of solution in principle, but sometimes embarrassing in practice. A strict observance of the written laws is doubtless one of the highest duties of a good citizen, but it is not the highest. The laws of necessity, of self-preservation, of saving our country when in danger, are of higher obligations. To lose our country by a scrupulous adherence to written law, would be to lose itself, with life, liberty, prosperity and all those who are enjoying them with us; thus absurdly sacrificing the end to the means.—When in the battle of Germantown General Washington's army was annoyed from Chew's house, he did not hesitate to plant his cannon against it, although the property of a citizen. When he besieged Yorktown he leveled the suburbs, feeling that the laws of property must be postponed to the safety of the nation. While the army was before York, the Governor of Virginia took, horses, carriages, provisions and even men, by force, to enable that army to stay together till it could master the public enemy, and he was justified. A ship at sea in distress for provisions meets another having abundance, yet refusing to supply; the law of self-preservation authorizes the distressed to take a supply by force. In all these cases the unwritten laws of necessity, of self-preservation, and of the public safety, control the written laws of *modus et tem.*

A MODEL SPEECH.—A captain in an Iowa Regiment, having been informed that his company had subscribed a handsome sum for the purpose of purchasing and presenting him with an elegant sash and sword, called his men together, and delivered himself of the following model speech. It is full of straightforward common sense and pure disinterested patriotism combined:

"Boys, if you have any money to spare send it home to your families, if they need it; if not, keep it until you need it yourselves. I will buy my own sword. Should you do it, and should it come to disgrace in these hands, you could but regret the gift; or should I accept it from you, and some day find it my imperative duty to kick some one of the donors out of this company, it might be unpleasant to think that I was under obligations to that person as a contributor to the elegant sword fund. For these reasons I must firmly and kindly decline the favor which your loyal hearts prompt you to bestow. Wait until the war is over; wait until the tide of battle shall have been stayed—till the raging billows of this cursed rebellion shall have been rolled back; wait until I have proved myself worthy to receive so noble a gift—until you have shown yourselves by your deeds of daring and feats of bravery worthy to bestow it upon me; then, perchance, I may be happy to accept, at your hands, some lasting testimonial of your confidence and esteem. Till then, wait.

If you make a thing perfectly plain and simple to a man he will give you no credit—he will think he knew it before.

The Nashville Union, which says as many good and true things as any other loyal paper in the country, utters the following brief and stirring appeal:

"Stand by the army! In its brave hearts, unerring guns, and deadly bayonets rests the only hope of the nation at present. The rebels have appealed to the sword and by the sword only can we meet them. Let us all be true to the army and the army will be true to us. Every good citizen will spend his money in taxes and contributions as freely as the soldiers spend their blood. Shame on the dastard who assaults them in the rear."

Prentice says: "If anybody is dissatisfied with Federal money, let them go South and get Confederate money. If anybody is dissatisfied with the United States taxes, let him go South and pay Southern taxes. If anybody is dissatisfied with the United States enrollment, let him go South and enjoy the benefits of the Southern conscription."

An afflicted husband was returning from his wife's funeral, when a friend asked how he was. "Well," he said pathetically, "I think I feel the better for that little walk."

Constitution and By-Laws OF THE KING COUNTY AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.

PREAMBLE:
For the promotion of the Farming, Mechanical and Industrial Pursuits of King County Washington Territory, we the citizens of the county, do mutually agree to associate ourselves together into a Society for that purpose, hereby pledging ourselves to be governed by the following Constitution and By-Laws:

- CONSTITUTION:**
- ARTICLE 1. This Society shall be called the King County Agricultural Society.
 - ART. 2. Any person may become a member of this Society by paying Two Dollars and Fifty Cents into the Treasury, and signing his name to the Constitution.
 - ART. 3. The Officers of this Society shall be a President, Vice President, Secretary, Treasurer and Executive Committee of Five.
 - ART. 4. The officers of this Society, shall be elected by ballot, and shall hold their offices for the term of one year.
 - ART. 5. The President shall preside at all meetings of the Society; call meetings of the same and perform all duties imposed on him by any By-Law of the Society.
 - ART. 6. The Vice President shall act in all cases in the absence of the President.
 - ART. 7. It shall be the duty of the Secretary to keep a fair record of all the proceedings of the Society, to procure all books and papers necessary for the same, conduct the correspondence and make a report thereof to the Society at its annual meeting in each year.
 - ART. 8. The Treasurer shall take charge of all the moneys belonging to the Society, and disburse the same on the order of the Chairman of the Executive Committee, and make report to the Society of the condition of the funds at the annual meeting each year; but before entering upon the discharge of his duty he shall give a bond to the President, with approved surety in such sum as shall be fixed by the Society, faithfully to discharge the duties imposed upon him by the Constitution and By-Laws of this Society and to deliver to his successor all moneys, books and property of any kind belonging to the Society, had in his custody by virtue of his office.
 - ART. 9. The President Secretary and three members shall constitute the Executive Committee to do the business of the Society, a majority of whom shall be a quorum.
 - ART. 10. There shall be an annual meeting of this Society at such place as the Executive Committee may direct on the Third Saturday in June in each year, for the election of officers, payment of dues, and the transaction of any business that may be brought before the Society.
 - ART. 11. There shall be an Annual Fair held by the Society, under the direction of the Executive Committee, at such place as said committee shall designate, on the Third Wednesday in October, in each and every year.
 - ART. 12. Within four weeks after the annual meeting of this Society in June, the Executive Committee shall arrange and publish a list of premiums for the next annual Fair.
 - ART. 13. No Premium exceeding Ten Dollars for any one prize shall be offered by the Executive Committee.
 - ART. 14. Any person exhibiting farm products for a premium, shall file with the Secretary a written statement showing the manner of their production.
 - ART. 15. Any person claiming a premium for the product of any field of grain or vegetables, shall present a fair specimen of the same and verify the amount of the production by the certificate of at least two disinterested persons.
 - ART. 16. Juries of not less than three competent members of this Society, shall be appointed annually, by the Executive Committee, to award premiums on each class of articles or products exhibited.
 - ART. 17. The President shall deliver or procure some one to deliver an address on the interests of Agriculture at each annual Fair.
 - ART. 18. Whenever a vacancy shall occur by death, resignation or otherwise, in any office of this Society, the same may be filled by the Executive Committee, to take effect only until the next succeeding annual election of this Society.
 - ART. 19. This Constitution may be altered or

amended at any annual meeting of the Society by a vote of two-thirds of the members present.

BY-LAWS:

- RULE 1. Each member of this Society shall pay a tax of One Dollar each year for the support of the Society.
 - RULE 2. Any member refusing to pay his dues shall not be allowed to vote at any meeting of the Society, nor to enter anything at the Fair for premiums.
 - RULE 3. The Executive Committee shall make such provisions as may to them seem proper for the convenience and accommodation of stock or other articles at the Fair grounds.
 - RULE 4. No stock or article on exhibition shall be removed from the Fair ground without the consent of the Executive Committee until the close of the Fair.
 - RULE 5. All members of the Society shall have free access to the Fair grounds and to the Exhibition rooms during the Fair, and may enter articles for exhibition and premiums without cost. All other exhibitors will be required to purchase Exhibitor's Tickets at the cost of one dollar each, which shall admit them to the Fair grounds and Exhibition rooms during the Fair.
 - RULE 6. Any member of the family of a member of this Society shall be allowed to enter articles at the Fairs for exhibition and premiums.
 - RULE 7. Any premium money not drawn from the Treasury before the first day of April following the Fair will be forfeited.
- Report made and accepted by Society June 27, 1863.
CHRISTIAN CLYMER, }
SAMUEL F. COOMBS, } Committee.

Pursuant to an adjourned meeting the citizens of King County met June 27th 1863, at the County Auditor's office in the town of Seattle. E. Carr Chairman of the adjourned meeting being absent the meeting was called to order by S. F. Coombs, Sec. D. S. Maynard was elected Chairman, pro tem.

Report of Committee on Constitution and By-Laws was accepted and the same adopted with a few amendments.

The following officers were elected for the ensuing year:

C. Clymer, President; Thos. M. Alvord, Vice President; S. F. Coombs, Secretary; Joseph Williamson, Treasurer; J. Settle, D. A. Nealey, and F. McNatt Executive Committee.
D. S. MAYNARD, Chairman,
Attest, S. F. COOMBS, Secretary.

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 Willanette 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 theaters 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, and at 3 o'clock P. M. each Sabbath the Students will assemble at the University Chapel, to study the Scriptures as a Bible Class. The reading of the Scriptures, regarded as the only safe text book of morals, will be a daily exercise of the school.

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, au24-6w W. E. BARNARD, A. M.

UNION STORE, SEATTLE, W. T.

IF GOOD CLOTHING cheap you must buy. At the Seattle Store you must try; With the motto quick sales and small profit! In these hard times, who does not love it? To know that a Coat, Pants or Vest Can be bought the cheapest and best. In the Union Store. No where should you go. Except to the Union Store, you know, Number One, Commercial Row. In connection with **BOOTS, SHOES, AND CLOTHING THE UNION STORE** Keeps constantly on hand a full supply of **School and Blank Books,** Novels, Periodicals, Miscellaneous Reading-matter Stationery, Cutlery, Tobacco and Cigars. **S. F. COOMBS, Agent.**

Administrator's Sale.

BY VIRTUE of an order granted to me from the Probate Court of King County, W. T., at the April term for 1863, authorizing the sale of all the town property belonging to the estate of J. A. Kidd, deceased, late of King county, or as much as will liquidate the indebtedness of said estate: being the following described town lots as per D. S. Maynard's plat of said town to wit: Block 53; and lots 7 and 8 in block 11. Notice is hereby given, that I will proceed to sell the above described property at public auction to the highest and best bidder for cash, at my office in said town, on the 12th day of September 1863, between the hours of 10 o'clock A. M., and the setting of the sun of the same day. **SAMUEL F. COOMBS,** Administrator. Seattle, Aug. 13, 1863. au17-3w

NOTICE.

TERRITORY OF WASHINGTON, } In Probate Court
County of Kitsap, } July term 1863.
Estate of Alexander Preston, deceased.
Ordered: That all persons interested in the estate of Alexander Preston deceased, late of the county of Kitsap, be cited to be and appear at an adjourned term of the Probate Court of Kitsap county, to be held at Tekelet, in said county, on the 28th day of September 1863, at 12 o'clock of said day; to show cause why an order for the sale of the real estate of said deceased should not be granted. **HIRAM BURNETT,** Judge of Probate. **PAUL K. HUBBS,** Attorney for said estate. Port Madison, Aug. 5th, 1863. au17-w4

FOR SALE OR RENT.

PUYALLUP SAW-MILL, now in good running order, may be bought or rented on good terms. A good Sawyer can have steady employment by applying soon. Address **M. GALLIHER,** Steilacoom. August 17th, 1863.—3w.

PIANO FORTE TUNING & REPAIRING!

J. BAGNELL, of Victoria, V. I. Piano-forte Tuner and Repairer will take an early opportunity of visiting Olympia and Seattle on a professional tour. Instructions for tuning and repairing left at the Overland Press office, Olympia, and with Mr. Barnard, Principal of the Academy, Seattle, will be promptly attended to. Victoria 11th August, 1863. au17-2t

ESPECIAL ATENTION

Is respectfully desired to be directed to our exclusive manufacture of the renowned

GOLDEN BALSAM!

A preparation compounded by the celebrated Dr. Le RICHOU, of Paris, and which we pledge our integrity to be a speedy and efficacious remedy for Syphilis, in all its stages. For obvious reasons, we cannot obtain for publicity, testimonials as to its efficacy; but among the innumerable cases in which it has been administered, we have never known one instance of its failure. The celebrity this medicine has acquired is of itself a guarantee of its intrinsic merit, and that it is in reality "a boon to suffering humanity."
Sent by Express to any part of the Continent.
Wholesale and Retail.
Price \$50 a dozen or \$5.00 per Bottle.
Golden Balsam No. 1, for first and second stages, such as sores on the legs or body, sore eyes, &c. Golden Balsam No. 2, for Tertiary, Mercurial or Syphilitic Rheumatism. **RICHARDS & WHITFIELD.** Importers, Wholesale and Retail Druggists, corner Clay and Sansome streets, San Francisco, sole agents for the Pacific Coast to whom all orders must be addressed.

GARDNER KELLOGG,

Is Sole Agent for the GOLDEN BALSAM, for Washington Territory and British Columbia, and has just established himself at **SEATTLE, KING COUNTY, W. T.** With a full Assortment of **DRUGS AND CHEMICALS,** And will be found at all hours, at the **POST OFFICE BUILDING,** Seattle March, 1863.

The Chemist to his Love.

I love thee, Mary, and thou lovest me.
Our mutual flame is like the affinity
That doth exist between to simple bodies:
I am potassium to thine oxygen.
'Tis little that the holy marriage vow
Shall shortly make us one. That unity
Is, after all, but metaphysical.
I would that I, my Mary, were an acid—
A living acid; thou an alkali.
Endowed with human sense, that, brought together
We both might coalesce into one salt,
One homogeneous crystal. Oh that thou
Wert Carbon, and myself were hydrogen,
We would unite to form olefiant gas,
Or common coal, or naphtha; would to heaven
That I were Phosphorus, and thou wert Lime!
And we of Lime composed a Phosphuret.
I'd be content to be Sulphuric Acid,
So that thou might be Soda. In that case
We should be Glauber's Salt. Wert thou magnesia
Instead, we'd form that's named from Epsom.
Couldst thou Potassa be, I Aqua-fortis,
Our happy union should that compound form,
Nitrate of Potash, otherwise Saltpetre.
And thus our several natures sweetly blend,
We'd live and love together until death
Should decompose the fleshy *tertium quid*,
Leaving our souls to all eternity
Amalgamated. Sweet, thy name is Briggs,
And mine is Johnson. Wherefore should not we
Agree to form a Johnsonate of Briggs?
We will. The day, the happy day is nigh
When Johnson shall with beautiful Briggs combine.

A Balloon Duel.

Perhaps the most remarkable duel ever fought took place in 1808. It was peculiarly French in its tone, and could hardly have occurred under any other than a French state of society. M. de Grandpre and M. le Pique had a quarrel, arising out of jealousy concerning a lady engaged at the Imperial Opera, one Mademoiselle Tirevit. They agreed to fight a duel to settle their respective claims; and in order that the heat of any angry passion should not interfere with the polished elegance of the proceeding, they postponed the duel for a month, the lady agreeing to bestow her smiles on the survivor of the two, if the other was killed; or at all events, this was inferred by the two men, if not actually expressed. The duelists were to fight in the air. Two balloons were constructed precisely alike. On the day denoted, De Grandpre and his second entered the car of one balloon, La Pique and his second that of the other. It was in the garden of the Tuilleries, amid an immense concourse of spectators. The gentlemen were to fire, not at each other, but at each other's balloons, in order to bring them down by the escape of gas; and as, pistols might hardly have served for the purpose, each aeronaut took a blunderbuss in his car. At a given signal the ropes that retained the cars were cut, and the balloons ascended. The wind was moderate, and kept the balloons at about their original distance of 80 yards apart. When about half a mile above the surface of the earth, a preconcerted signal for firing was given. M. le Pique fired but missed. M. de Grandpre fired and sent a ball through Le Pique's balloon. The balloon collapsed, and Le Pique and his second were dashed to pieces. De Grandpre continued his ascent triumphantly, and terminated his aerial voyage successfully at a distance of 7 leagues from Paris.—*Chambers's Book of Days.*

THE YAZOO RIVER.—Yazoo is an Indian name, signifying the River of Death. The water of the river is stagnant, slimy thickness, and invariably produces an incurable disease when used any length of time. We are told that nearly all the men in Gen. Sherman's army who went up the Yazoo were affected by the water, and many who have returned are yet suffering from the disease contracted on that expedition. The river is properly named.

They say the alligator has his tender spot somewhere about his belly. That's the rebel's tender spot just now.

The Counsellor Posed.

At a trial in the Court of the King's Bench, in 1833, between certain publishing tweedledums, and tweedledees, as to an alleged piracy of an arrangement of the "Old English Gentleman"—an old English air,—Tom Cooke, the composer, was subpoenaed as a witness by one of the parties. On his cross examination by Sir James Scarlett—afterwards Lord Abinger—for opposite side, that learned counsel rather flippantly questioned him thus:

"Now, sir, you say the two melodies are the same but different. What do you mean by that, sir?"

To this Tom promptly answered—"I said that the notes in the two copies were alike, but with a different accent, the one being common time, the other in six-eight time; and consequently the position of the accented notes was different."

Sir James—"What is a musical accent?"

Cooke—"My terms are a guinea a lesson, sir."—[A loud laugh.]

Sir James, (rather ruffled)—"Never mind your terms here. I asked you what was a musical accent? Can you see it?"

Cooke—"No!"

Sir James—"Can you feel it?"

Cooke—"A musician can? [Great laughter.]

Sir James, (very angry)—"Now, pray, sir, don't beat about the bush, but explain to his lordship (Lord Denman who was the judge that tried the cause) and the jury, who are supposed to know nothing about music, the meaning of what you call accent."

Cooke—"Accent in music is a certain stress laid upon a particular note in the same manner as you would lay a stress upon any given word for the purpose of being understood. Thus, if I were to say "you are an ass, it rests on ass; but if I were to say, You are an ass, it rests on you, Sir James."

Reiterated shouts of laughter, by the whole court, joined by the bench itself, followed this repartee. Silence having been at length obtained, the judge with much seeming gravity accosted the chop-fallen counsel thus:

Lord Denman—"Are you satisfied now, Sir James?"

Sir James (who deep red as he naturally was, to use poor Jack Reeve's own words, had become scarlet in more than name,) in a great huff, said—"The witness may go down!"

And go down he did, amidst renewed laughter, in which all joined, particularly the learned brothers, except one who did not see any joke in the matter.

WESTERN ANTIQUITIES.—A writer in the St. Louis Republican avers that the discoveries of ancient remains in the valley of the Mississippi, prove this country to have been inhabited from a very remote period. He says: The ancient potter in the valley of the Mississippi was not so much of an artist as his plastic brother in the valley of the Nile, but still many of the specimens of his workmanship, which are constantly coming to light, exhibit taste, skill and judgment. I have recently seen some specimens in which the ornamentation was very neat. I noticed the serrated style to prevail in some; others were in the form of chevrons, circles, zigzag, spiral, &c. They have all been fabricated by the hands. The wheel was unknown to the potter in the Mississippi valley.

A Little Dish of "Peace."

Mr. Wall, of New Jersey, who was confined in Fort Lafayette a year or two ago, and afterward sent to the United States Senate to complete a vacant term, lately made a speech in Philadelphia. The feeling in regard to the orator, who is known to favor submission to the rebels, was so strong in that city that he was protected in speaking by two hundred "minions of Abe Lincoln," who were also the municipal "tyrants and despots" of Philadelphia.

In the course of his speech the orator said that if the North, which is the stronger of the belligerents, did not offer overtures of reconciliation the war would become one of subjugation and annihilation. Of course it will. When some citizens arm to overthrow the Government of the people, and the people accept the war, there can be but one of three results; either the rebels must be subjugated by the superior power of the Government; or they must conquer the Government; or the war must continue until the weaker party is exhausted or annihilated. The proposition that the Government shall offer terms of reconciliation is merely the second of these alternatives. For what is a Government which, after two years' hard fighting with citizens who refuse to obey laws constitutionally made, asks them what they want, and agrees to do what they desire? It is merely a power which says, "You are stronger than I." It is a government dishonored and destroyed, after a conspicuous failure to enforce its authority.

That is exactly the feast of "Peace" to which Messrs. Vallandigham, Wall, Wood, Rynders, Brooks, & Co. invite the country.—*Harper's Weekly.*

SINGULAR SPECTACLE IN BATTLE.—At the battle of Stone river, Tenn., while the men were lying behind the crest waiting, a brace of frantic wild turkeys so paralyzed with fright that they were incapable of flying, ran between the lines and endeavored to hide among the men. But the frenzy among the turkeys was not so touching as the exquisite fright of the birds and rabbits. When the roar of battle rushed through the cedar thickets, flocks of little birds fluttered and circled above the field in a state of utter bewilderment, and scores of rabbits fled for protection to our men lying down on the left, nestling under their coats and creeping under their legs in a state of utter distraction. They hopped over the fields like toads, and as perfectly tamed by fright as household pets. Many officers witnessed it remarking it as one of the most curious spectacles ever seen upon a battle field.

A rather smart Indiana woman writing from Louisville to the Indianapolis Journal, describes Gen. Boyle as very gruff, and expresses the hope that he won't look at her "mug of milk." Prentice supposes the delicate creature means her bosom.

It was not Snook's wife who "loved to make bread 'cause it cleaned her hands so beautifully," nor who wanted a dark-colored tea-set that "wouldn't show the dirt." It was a base slander upon Mrs. Snooks, and we are happy to record the fact.

It is said that Gen. Bragg and Gen. Breckenridge are trying, like a couple of owls, to hoot each other down.

TALK OF THE PICKETS BEFORE VICKSBURG.—We have all read a great deal of "table talk," and have found some of it very spicy and amusing, but doubt whether any would prefer it, refined as it is, to some of the "picket talk" before Vicksburg, while that place was besieged. Our lines were within a few hundred yards of those of the rebels, and as a ravine intervened, it was necessary to throw out pickets on the side of each hill, to prevent the possibility of surprise. By mutual consent neither side would fire on the other's guards; and as they could not fire leaden ones they amused themselves by shooting pithy wordy bullets at each other. With the two as an audience, they would keep up the noisy battle the whole night through. The Indianapolis Journal gives the following specimens:

Federal picket—"I say, Secesh, have you anything to eat over there?"

Secesh—"Plenty."

Federal—"What's the use of lying now; come over and get a cup of coffee."

Secesh—"Confound you! come over and get Vicksburg."

Federal found that a stumper.

Another:

Secesh—"Hello, Yanks, why don't you make another charge on us?"

Federal—"Its against our principles to charge on Prisoners!"

An Irishman being on duty the other night was taunted by the rebels about the non explosion of our shells, when a shell from the Sixteenth Ohio Battery burst immediately over the loquacious Secesh.

"Blast ye," cried the Irishman, "stick that in yer knapsack and stop yer jaw."

To this elegant speech no answer was returned.

Quite an excitement was raised a few nights since by a deep-voiced private in our rifle pits calling out as follows:

"Attention, battalion! Order arms! Fix bayonets! Shoulder arms! Charge bayonets! Forward, double quick." Just at this juncture an entire volley of musketry from the rebels greeted our pits. It was dark, and they thought a charge was being made. As soon as the report of the discharge had died away our hero cried out, as though he was commanding a regiment:

"Why are you wavering there?—Forward! I say, forward!"

Another volley came rattling over their heads, when, having carried the joke far enough, the boys fell to shooting at the excited rebels, and ceased only when the pickets were put out.

Aunt E. was trying to persuade little Eddy to retire at sundown:

"You see, my dear, how the little chickens go to roost at that time."

"Yes, aunty," replied Eddy, "but the old hen always goes with them."

Aunty tried no more arguments with him.

"Take off your hat, man," cried a Judge to an Anazon in a riding dress,

"I'm a lady," was the reply; "I'm not a man."

"Then," said his lordship, "I'm not a Judge."

The young man who asked the daughter's hand and got the father's foot, had the consolation of knowing that his wooing was not bootless.

The thoughts of certain women are always fixed on the opposite sex.—Even when they laugh they say "Te-he."